



**Little Jack Horner  
Sat in the corner,  
Eating a Christmas pie;  
He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said "What a good boy am I."**

**Sugar and spice and all things nice,  
Is not what God asks, nor Heaven's price!  
For little Jack Horner, is sat in a corner  
Of Purgatory, and now is a mourner!  
For Jack thought he was good,  
But didn't do all that he should!  
Now in Purgatory he's sad and cries,  
For eating too many Christmas pies!**

**IT COULD  
HAPPEN  
TO YOU!**