

Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary



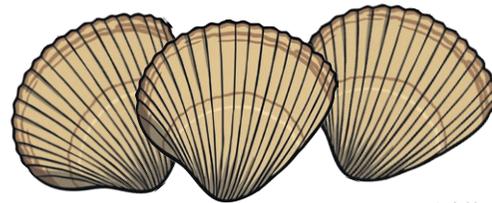
Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary.

How does your
garden grow?

With silver bells,
and cockle shells,

And pretty maids
all in a row.



[twinkl.com](https://www.twinkl.com)