The Queen of Hearts

THE Queen of Hearts  
She made some tarts,  
All on a summer's day.  
The Knave of Hearts,  
He stole the tarts,  
And took them clean away.  
  
The King of Hearts,  
Called for the tarts,  
And beat the Knave full sore.  
The Knave of Hearts  
Brought back the tarts,  
And vow'd he'd steal no more