

# The Real Mother Goose eBook

## The Real Mother Goose

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Three Children on the Ice  
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Old Mother Goose  
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Robin Redbreast  
A Melancholy Song  
Jack  
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Thirty Days Hath September  
Baby Dolly  
Bees  
Come Out to Play  
If Wishes Were Horses  
To Market  
Old Chairs to Mend  
Robin and Richard  
A Man and a Maid  
Here Goes My Lord  
The Clever Hen  
Two Birds  
Leg Over Leg  
Lucy Locket  
When Jenny Wren Was Young  
Barber  
The Flying Pig  
Solomon Grundy  
Hush-a-Bye  
Burnie Bee



Three Wise Men of Gotham  
The Hunter of Reigate  
Little Polly Flinders  
Ride Away, Ride Away  
Pippen Hill  
Pussy-Cat and Queen  
The Winds  
Clap Handies  
Christmas  
Elizabeth  
Just Like Me  
Play Days  
Heigh-Ho, the Carrion Crow  
ABC  
A Needle and Thread  
Banbury Cross  
The Man in Our Town  
Georgy Porgy  
For Every Evil  
Cushy Cow  
Wee Willie Winkie  
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See-Saw  
Robin-a-Bobbin  
John Smith  
Simple Simon  
Three Blind Mice  
Five Toes  
A Little Man  
Doctor Foster  
Diddle Diddle Dumpling  
Jerry Hall  
Lengthening Days  
The Black Hen  
The Mist  
A Candle  
Miss Muffet  
Curly-Locks  
Humpty Dumpty  
One, Two, Three  
The Dove and the Wren  
Master I Have  
Pins  
Shall We Go A-Shearing?  
Goosey, Goosey, Gander  
Old Mother Hubbard



The Cock and the Hen  
Blue Bell Boy  
Why May Not I Love Johnny?  
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Daffodils  
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Hush-a-Bye  
Nancy Dawson  
Handy Pandy  
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Dance to Your Daddie  
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Robin Hood and Little John  
Rain  
The Old Woman from France  
Teeth and Gums  
The Robins  
The Old Man  
T'Other Little Tune  
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If All the Seas Were One Sea  
Pancake Day  
A Plum Pudding  
Forehead, Eyes, Cheeks, Nose, *etc.*  
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A Sure Test  
Lock and Key  
The Lion and the Unicorn  
The Merchants of London  
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To Babylon  
I'll Tell You a Story  
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Cry, Baby  
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep  
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The Cat and the Fiddle  
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The Hobby-Horse  
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Sulky Sue  
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Bobby Snooks  
The Little Moppet  
I Saw a Ship A-Sailing  
A Walnut  
The Man in the Moon  
One, He Loves  
Bat, Bat  
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The Hart  
My Love  
The Man of Bombay  
Poor Old Robinson Crusoe!  
A Sieve  
My Maid Mary  
A Difficult Rhyme  
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Comical Folk  
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Tommy Snooks  
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Cock-a-Doodle-Do!  
Pairs or Pears  
Belleisle  
Old King Cole  
See, See  
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A Well  
Coffee and Tea  
Pussy-Cat Mew  
The Little Girl with a Curl  
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Fears and Tears  
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Birds of a Feather  
The Dusty Miller  
A Star  
The Greedy Man  
The Ten O'Clock Scholar  
Cock-a-Doodle-Do  
An Icicle  
A Ship's Nail  
The Old Woman of Leeds  
The Boy in the Barn  
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Jack Jingle  
The Quarrel  
The Pumpkin-Eater



Shoeing  
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That's All  
Bedtime  
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My Little Maid  
For Want of a Nail  
Pease Porridge  
Ring a Ring o' Roses  
The Crooked Sixpence  
This Is the Way  
Ducks and Drakes  
The Donkey  
If  
The Bells  
Little Girl and Queen  
The King of France  
Peter Piper  
One to Ten  
An Equal  
The Tarts  
Come, Let's to Bed  
Little Maid  
What Are Little Boys Made Of?  
Bandy Legs  
The Girl and the Birds  
A Pig  
Jenny Wren  
Little Tom Tucker  
Where Are You Going, My Pretty  
Maid?  
The Old Woman of Gloucester  
Multiplication Is Vexation  
Little King Boggen  
Whistle  
Bell Horses  
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The Robin  
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The Piper and His Cow  
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The Little Mouse  
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The Mouse and the Clock  
Hot-Cross Buns  
Bobby Shaftoe  
The Bunch of Blue Ribbons  
The Woman of Exeter  
Sneezing  
Pussy-Cat by the Fire  
When the Snow Is on the Ground



## Page 3

### AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF FIRST LINES

A, B, C, and D

About the bush, Willie  
A carrion crow sat on an oak  
A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar!  
A duck and a drake  
A farmer went trotting, upon his gray mare  
A hill full, a hole full  
A little boy went into a barn  
A little cock-sparrow sat on a green tree  
A little old man of Derby  
A man went a-hunting at Reigate  
A riddle, a riddle, as I suppose  
A robin and a robin's son  
Around the green gravel the grass grows green  
As I walked by myself  
As I was going along, along  
As I was going to Derby all on a market-day  
As I was going to St. Ives  
As I was going to sell my eggs  
As I was going up Pippen Hill  
As I went through the garden gap  
As I went to Bonner  
As little Jenny Wren  
As round as an apple, as deep as a cup  
As soft as silk, as white as milk  
As the days grow longer  
As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks  
A sunshiny shower  
A swarm of bees in May  
At the siege of Belleisle  
Away, birds, away!

Baa, baa, black sheep  
Barber, barber, shave a pig  
Bat, bat  
Bell horses, bell horses, what time of day?  
Bessy Bell and Mary Gray  
"Billy, Billy, come and play"  
Birds of a feather flock together  
Black within and red without  
Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea  
Bow-wow-wow!



Burnie bee, burnie bee  
Buttons, a farthing a pair!  
Bye, baby bunting

Christmas comes but once a year  
Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat  
Clap, clap handies  
Cock-a-doodle-do!  
“Cock, cock, cock, cock”  
Cocks crow in the morn  
Cold and raw the north wind doth blow  
Come when you're called  
Cross patch, draw the latch  
Cry, baby, cry  
Curly-locks, Curly-locks, wilt thou be mine?  
Cushy cow, bonny, let down thy milk

Daffy-down-dilly has come to town  
Dame Trot and her cat  
Dance, little Baby, dance up high!  
Dance, Thumbkin, dance  
Dance to your daddie  
Dear, dear! what can the matter be?  
Dickory, dickory, dare  
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John  
Ding, dong, bell  
Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster  
Donkey, donkey, old and gray  
Doodle doodle doo

Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and Bess  
Every lady in this land

Flour of England, fruit of Spain  
For every evil under the sun  
For want of a nail, the shoe was lost  
Four and Twenty tailors  
Friday nights dream, on Saturday told

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie  
Girls and boys, come out to play  
Goosey, goosey, gander  
Great A, little a  
Great A, little a

Handy Pandy, Jack-a-dandy  
Hark, hark! the dogs do bark!



Hector Protector was dressed all in green  
Here am I, little jumping Joan  
Here goes my lord  
Here sits the Lord Mayor  
Here's Sulky Sue  
Here we go round the mulberry bush  
Hey, diddle, diddle!



## Page 4

Hey diddle dinkety poppety pet  
Hey, my kitten, my kitten  
Hick-a-more, Hack-a-more  
Hickery, dickery, 6 and 7  
Hickety, pickety, my black hen  
Hickory, dickory, dock!  
High diddle doubt, my candle's out  
Higher than a house, higher than a tree  
Hot-cross Buns!  
How many days has my baby to play?  
How many miles is it to Babylon?  
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Hush-a-bye, baby  
Hush-a-bye, baby, lie still with thy daddy  
Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!  
Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you don't cry

"I am a gold lock"  
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell  
If all the seas were one sea  
If all the world were apple pie  
If I'd as much money as I could spend  
If I'd as much money as I could tell  
If wishes were horses, beggars would ride  
If you are to be a gentleman  
If you sneeze on Monday, you sneeze for danger  
I had a little boy  
I had a little hen, the prettiest ever seen  
I had a little hobby-horse  
I had a little husband no bigger than my thumb  
I had a little moppet  
I had a little pony  
I had two pigeons bright and gay  
I have seen you, little mouse  
I like little Pussy  
I'll tell you a story  
I love sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence  
In a cottage in Fife  
Intery, mintery, cutery corn  
I saw a ship a-sailing



Is John Smith within?  
I went to the wood and got it  
“I went up one pair of stairs”  
I won't be my father's Jack

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick  
Jack Sprat  
“Jacky, come and give me thy fiddle”  
Jerry Hall, he was so small  
Johnny shall have a new bonnet

Ladies and gentlemen come to supper  
Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home!  
Leg over leg  
“Lend me thy mare to ride a mile”  
Little Betty Blue  
Little Bobby Snooks was fond of his books  
Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep  
Little Boy Blue, come, blow your horn!  
“Little girl, little girl, where have you been?”  
Little Jack Horner  
Little Jack Jelf  
Little Jack Jingle  
Little Jenny Wren fell sick  
Little King Boggen, he built a fine hall  
“Little maid, pretty maid, whither goest thou?”  
Little Miss Muffet  
Little Nanny Etticoat  
Little Polly Flinders  
Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree  
Little Tommy Tittlemouse  
Little Tom Tucker  
Lives in winter  
London Bridge is broken down  
Long legs, crooked thighs  
Lucy Locket lost her pocket

March winds and April showers  
Margaret wrote a letter  
Mary had a pretty bird  
Mary, Mary, quite contrary  
Master I have, and I am his man  
Mister East gave a feast  
Molly, my sister and I fell out  
Monday's child is fair of face  
Multiplication is vexation



My little old man and I fell out  
My maid Mary she minds the dairy

Nancy Dawson was so fine  
Needles and pins, needles and pins



## Page 5

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
Oh, my pretty cock, oh, my handsome cock  
Old Grimes is dead, that good old man  
Old King Cole  
Old Mother Goose, when  
Old Mother Hubbard  
Old Mother Twitchett had but one eye  
“Old woman, old woman, shall we go a-shearing?”  
Once I saw a little bird  
One, he loves; two, he loves  
One misty moisty morning  
One, two, buckle my shoe  
One, two, three, four, five  
1,2,3,4,5!  
On Saturday night  
Over the water  
Over the water, and over the sea

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake  
Pease porridge hot  
Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater  
Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers  
Piping hot, smoking hot  
Polly, put the kettle on  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
Pretty John Watts  
Pussy-cat ate the dumplings, the dumplings  
Pussy-cat Mew jumped over a coal  
“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat”  
Pussy-cat sits by the fire

Rain, rain, go away  
Rain, rain, go to Spain  
Read my riddle, I pray  
Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross  
Ride away, ride away  
Ring a ring o’ roses  
“Robert Barnes, my fellow fine”  
Robin-a-Bobbin  
Robin and Richard were two pretty men  
Robin Hood, Robin Hood  
Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green



Saw ye aught of my love a-coming from the market?  
See a pin and pick it up  
See-saw, Margery Daw  
See, see! What shall I see?  
Shoe the colt  
Simple Simon met a pieman  
Sing a song of sixpence  
Sing, sing, what shall I sing?  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Solomon Grundy  
Swan, swan, over the sea

Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief  
The cock's on the housetop blowing his horn  
The dove says coo, coo, what shall I do?  
The fair maid who, the first of May  
The girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain  
The greedy man is he who sits  
The hart he love's the high wood  
The King of France went up the hill  
The little robin grieves  
The Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the crown  
The Man in the Moon came tumbling down  
The Man in the Moon looked out of the moon  
The man in the wilderness  
The north wind doth blow  
The Queen of Hearts  
There came an old woman from France  
There dwelt an old woman at Exeter  
There's a neat little clock  
There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile  
There was a fat man of Bombay  
There was a little boy and a little girl  
There was a little girl who had a little curl  
There was a little man  
There was a little man, and he had a little gun  
There was a little woman, as I've been told  
There was a man and he had naught  
There was a man in our town  
There was an old man  
There was an old man of Tobago  
There was an old woman  
There was an old woman, and what do you think?  
There was an old woman, as I've heard tell  
There was an old woman had three sons  
There was an old woman in Surrey  
There was an old woman of Gloucester



## Page 6

There was an old woman of Harrow  
There was an old woman of Leeds  
There was an old woman sat spinning  
There was an old woman tossed in a basket  
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
There was a piper had a cow  
There were once two cats of Kilkenny  
There were two birds sat on a stone  
The two gray kits  
Thirty days hath September  
Thirty white horses upon a red hill  
This is the house that Jack built  
This is the way the ladies ride  
This little pig went to market  
Three blind mice! See how they run!  
Three children sliding on the ice  
Three straws on a staff  
Three wise men of Gotham  
"To bed! To bed!"  
To make your candles last for aye  
To market, to market, to buy a fat pig  
Tommy's tears and Mary's fears  
Tom, Tom, the piper's son  
Trip upon trenchers  
'Twas once upon a time, when Jenny Wren was young  
Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee  
Twelve pairs hanging high

Up at Piccadilly, oh!

Wee Willie Winkle runs through the town  
What are little boys made of, made of?  
"What is the news of the day"  
What is the rhyme for porringer?  
When I was a bachelor  
When I was a little girl, about seven years old  
When little Fred went to bed  
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"  
"Whistle, daughter, whistle"  
Who killed Cock Robin?



“Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?”  
Willy, Willy Wilkin

Young Roger came tapping at Dolly’s window  
“You owe me five shillings”  
You shall have an apple

## THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE

### LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,  
And can’t tell where to find them;  
Leave them alone, and they’ll come home,  
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating;  
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,  
For still they all were fleeing.

Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,  
For they’d left all their tails behind ’em!

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray  
Unto a meadow hard by—  
There she espied their tails, side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.

She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,  
And over the hillocks she raced;  
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,  
That each tail should be properly placed.

### LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come, blow your horn!  
The sheep’s in the meadow, the cow’s in the corn.  
Where’s the little boy that looks after the sheep?  
Under the haystack, fast asleep!



## RAIN

Rain, rain, go away,  
Come again another day;  
Little Johnny wants to play.



## Page 7

### THE CLOCK

There's a neat little clock,—  
In the schoolroom it stands,—  
And it points to the time  
With its two little hands.

And may we, like the clock,  
Keep a face clean and bright,  
With hands ever ready  
To do what is right.

### WINTER

Cold and raw the north wind doth blow,  
Bleak in the morning early;  
All the hills are covered with snow,  
And winter's now come fairly.

### FINGERS AND TOES

Every lady in this land  
Has twenty nails, upon each hand  
Five, and twenty on hands and feet:  
All this is true, without deceit.

### A SEASONABLE SONG

Piping hot, smoking hot.  
What I've got  
You have not.  
Hot gray pease, hot, hot, hot;  
Hot gray pease, hot.

### DAME TROT AND HER CAT

Dame Trot and her cat  
Led a peaceable life,  
When they were not troubled  
With other folks' strife.



When Dame had her dinner  
Pussy would wait,  
And was sure to receive  
A nice piece from her plate.

## THREE CHILDREN ON THE ICE

Three children sliding on the ice  
Upon a summer's day,  
As it fell out, they all fell in,  
The rest they ran away.

Oh, had these children been at school,  
Or sliding on dry ground,  
Ten thousand pounds to one penny  
They had not then been drowned.

Ye parents who have children dear,  
And ye, too, who have none,  
If you would keep them safe abroad  
Pray keep them safe at home.

## CROSS PATCH

Cross patch, draw the latch,  
Sit by the fire and spin;  
Take a cup and drink it up,  
Then call your neighbors in.

## THE OLD WOMAN UNDER A HILL

There was an old woman  
Lived under a hill;  
And if she's not gone,  
She lives there still.

## TWEEDLE-DUM AND TWEEDLE-DEE

Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee  
Resolved to have a battle,  
For Tweedle-dum said Tweedle-dee  
Had spoiled his nice new rattle.



Just then flew by a monstrous crow,  
As big as a tar barrel,  
Which frightened both the heroes so,  
They quite forgot their quarrel.

## **OH, DEAR!**

Dear, dear! what can the matter be?  
Two old women got up in an apple-tree;  
One came down, and the other stayed till Saturday.

## **OLD MOTHER GOOSE**

Old Mother Goose, when  
She wanted to wander,  
Would ride through the air  
On a very fine gander.



## Page 8

### LITTLE JUMPING JOAN

Here am I, little jumping Joan,  
When nobody's with me  
I'm always alone.

### PAT-A-CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,  
Baker's man!  
So I do, master,  
As fast as I can.

Pat it, and prick it,  
And mark it with T,  
Put it in the oven  
For Tommy and me.

### MONEY AND THE MARE

"Lend me thy mare to ride a mile."  
"She is lamed, leaping over a stile."

"Alack! and I must keep the fair!  
I'll give thee money for thy mare."

"Oh, oh! say you so?  
Money will make the mare to go!"

### ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree,  
Up went Pussy-Cat, down went he,  
Down came Pussy-Cat, away Robin ran,  
Says little Robin Redbreast: "Catch me if you can!"

Little Robin Redbreast jumped upon a spade,  
Pussy-Cat jumped after him, and then he was afraid.  
Little Robin chirped and sang, and what did Pussy say?  
Pussy-Cat said: "Mew, mew, mew," and Robin flew away.



## A MELANCHOLY SONG

Trip upon trenchers,  
And dance upon dishes,  
My mother sent me for some barm, some barm;  
She bid me go lightly,  
And come again quickly,  
For fear the young men should do me some harm.  
Yet didn't you see, yet didn't you see,  
What naughty tricks they put upon me?  
They broke my pitcher  
And spilt the water,  
And huffed my mother,  
And chid her daughter,  
And kissed my sister instead of me.

## JACK

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,  
Jack jump over the candlestick.

## GOING TO ST. IVES

As I was going to St. Ives  
I met a man with seven wives.  
Every wife had seven sacks,  
Every sack had seven cats,  
Every cat had seven kits.  
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,  
How many were going to St. Ives?

## THIRTY DAYS HATH SEPTEMBER

Thirty days hath September,  
April, June, and November;  
February has twenty-eight alone,  
All the rest have thirty-one,  
Excepting leap-year, that's the time  
When February's days are twenty-nine.



## BABY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you don't cry,  
And I'll give you some bread, and some milk by-and-by;  
Or perhaps you like custard, or, maybe, a tart,  
Then to either you're welcome, with all my heart.

## BEES

A swarm of bees in May  
Is worth a load of hay;  
A swarm of bees in June  
Is worth a silver spoon;  
A swarm of bees in July  
Is not worth a fly.



## Page 9

### COME OUT TO PLAY

Girls and boys, come out to play,  
The moon doth shine as bright as day;  
Leave your supper, and leave your sleep,  
And come with your playfellows into the street.  
Come with a whoop, come with a call,  
Come with a good will or not at all.  
Up the ladder and down the wall,  
A half-penny roll will serve us all.  
You find milk, and I'll find flour,  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.

### IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride.  
If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side.  
And if "ifs" and "ands"  
Were pots and pans,  
There'd be no work for tinkers!

### TO MARKET

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig.  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig.  
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog,  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog.  
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,  
Home again, home again, market is done.

### OLD CHAIRS TO MEND

If I'd as much money as I could spend,  
I never would cry old chairs to mend;  
Old chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;  
I never would cry old chairs to mend.

If I'd as much money as I could tell,  
I never would cry old clothes to sell;  
Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell;  
I never would cry old clothes to sell.



## ROBIN AND RICHARD

Robin and Richard were two pretty men,  
They lay in bed till the clock struck ten;  
Then up starts Robin and looks at the sky,  
“Oh, brother Richard, the sun’s very high!  
You go before, with the bottle and bag,  
And I will come after on little Jack Nag.”

## A MAN AND A MAID

There was a little man,  
Who wooed a little maid,  
And he said, “Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed?  
I have little more to say,  
So will you, yea or nay,  
For least said is soonest mended-ded, ded, ded.”

The little maid replied,  
“Should I be your little bride,  
Pray what must we have for to eat, eat, eat?  
Will the flame that you’re so rich in  
Light a fire in the kitchen?  
Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?”

## HERE GOES MY LORD

Here goes my lord  
A trot, a trot, a trot, a trot,  
Here goes my lady  
A canter, a canter, a canter, a canter!

Here goes my young master  
Jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch!  
Here goes my young miss  
An amble, an amble, an amble, an amble!

The footman lags behind to tipple ale and wine,  
And goes gallop, a gallop, a gallop, to make up his time.



## Page 10

### THE CLEVER HEN

I had a little hen, the prettiest ever seen,  
She washed me the dishes and kept the house clean;  
She went to the mill to fetch me some flour,  
She brought it home in less than an hour;  
She baked me my bread, she brewed me my ale,  
She sat by the fire and told many a fine tale.

### TWO BIRDS

There were two birds sat on a stone,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, de;  
One flew away, and then there was one,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, de;  
The other bird flew after,  
And then there was none,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, de;  
And so the stone  
Was left alone,  
Fa, la, la, la, la, de.

### LEG OVER LEG

Leg over leg,  
As the dog went to Dover;  
When he came to a stile,  
Jump, he went over.

### LUCY LOCKET

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,  
Kitty Fisher found it;  
Nothing in it, nothing in it,  
But the binding round it.

### WHEN JENNY WREN WAS YOUNG

'Twas once upon a time, when Jenny Wren was young,  
So daintily she danced and so prettily she sung,



Robin Redbreast lost his heart, for he was a gallant bird.  
So he doffed his hat to Jenny Wren, requesting to be heard.

“Oh, dearest Jenny Wren, if you will but be mine,  
You shall feed on cherry pie and drink new currant wine,  
I'll dress you like a goldfinch or any peacock gay,  
So, dearest Jen, if you'll be mine, let us appoint the day.”

Jenny blushed behind her fan and thus declared her mind:  
“Since, dearest Bob, I love you well, I'll take your offer kind.  
Cherry pie is very nice and so is currant wine,  
But I must wear my plain brown gown and never go too fine.”

## BARBER

Barber, barber, shave a pig.  
How many hairs will make a wig?  
Four and twenty; that's enough.  
Give the barber a pinch of snuff.

## THE FLYING PIG

Dickory, dickory, dare,  
The pig flew up in the air;  
The man in brown soon brought  
him down,  
Dickory,  
dickory,  
dare.

## SOLOMON GRUNDY

Solomon Grundy,  
Born on a Monday,  
Christened on Tuesday,  
Married on Wednesday,  
Took ill on Thursday,  
Worse on Friday,  
Died on Saturday,  
Buried on Sunday.  
This is the end  
Of Solomon Grundy.



## HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!  
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;  
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall;  
Down will come baby, bough, cradle and all.



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### BURNIE BEE

Burnie bee, burnie bee,  
Tell me when your wedding be?  
If it be to-morrow day,  
Take your wings and fly away.

### THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham  
Went to sea in a bowl;  
If the bowl had been stronger  
My song had been longer.

### THE HUNTER OF REIGATE

A man went a-hunting at Reigate,  
And wished to leap over a high gate.  
Says the owner, "Go round,  
With your gun and your hound,  
For you never shall leap over my gate."

### LITTLE POLLY FLINDERS

Little Polly Flinders  
Sat among the cinders  
Warming her pretty little toes;  
Her mother came and caught her,  
Whipped her little daughter  
For spoiling her nice new clothes.

### RIDE AWAY, RIDE AWAY

Ride away, ride away,  
Johnny shall ride,  
And he shall have pussy-cat  
Tied to one side;  
And he shall have little dog  
Tied to the other,



And Johnny shall ride  
To see his grandmother.

## PIPPEN HILL

As I was going up Phippen Hill,  
Phippen Hill was dirty;  
There I met a pretty Miss,  
And she dropped me a curtsy.

Little Miss, pretty Miss,  
Blessings light upon you;  
If I had half-a-crown a day,  
I'd spend it all upon you.

## PUSSY-CAT AND QUEEN

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,  
Where have you been?"  
"I've been to London  
To look at the Queen."

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,  
What did you there?"  
"I frightened a little mouse  
Under the chair."

## THE WINDS

Mister East gave a feast;  
Mister North laid the cloth;  
Mister West did his best;  
Mister South burnt his mouth  
Eating cold potato.

## CLAP HANDIES

Clap, clap handies,  
Mammie's wee, wee ain;  
Clap, clap handies,  
Daddie's comin' hame,  
Hame till his bonny wee bit laddie;  
Clap, clap handies,  
My wee, wee ain.



## CHRISTMAS

Christmas comes but once a year,  
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

## ELIZABETH

Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and Bess,  
They all went together to seek a bird's nest;  
They found a bird's nest with five eggs in,  
They all took one, and left four in.

## JUST LIKE ME

"I went up one pair of stairs."  
"Just like me."

"I went up two pairs of stairs."  
"Just like me."



## Page 12

“I went into a room.”  
“Just like me.”

“I looked out of a window.”  
“Just like me.”

“And there I saw a monkey.”  
“Just like me.”

## PLAY DAYS

How many days has my baby to play?  
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,  
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,  
Saturday, Sunday, Monday.

## HEIGH-HO, THE CARRION CROW

A carrion crow sat on an oak,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,  
Watching a tailor shape his cloak;  
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!

Wife, bring me my old bent bow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,  
That I may shoot yon carrion crow;  
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!

The tailor he shot, and missed his mark,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!  
And shot his own sow quite through the heart;  
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!

Wife! bring brandy in a spoon,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!  
For our old sow is in a swoon;  
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do!



## ABC

Great A, little a,  
Bouncing B!  
The cat's in the cupboard,  
And can't see me.

## A NEEDLE AND THREAD

Old Mother Twitchett had but one eye,  
And a long tail which she let fly;  
And every time she went through a gap,  
A bit of her tail she left in a trap.

## BANBURY CROSS

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,  
To see an old lady upon a white horse.  
Rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes,  
She shall have music wherever she goes.

## THE MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town,  
And he was wondrous wise,  
He jumped into a bramble bush,  
And scratched out both his eyes;  
But when he saw his eyes were out,  
With all his might and main,  
He jumped into another bush,  
And scratched 'em in again.

## GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,  
Kissed the girls and made them cry.  
When the boys came out to play,  
Georgy Porgy ran away.

## FOR EVERY EVIL

For every evil under the sun  
There is a remedy or there is none.



If there be one, seek till you find it;  
If there be none, never mind it.

## CUSHY COW

Cushy cow, bonny, let down thy milk,  
And I will give thee a gown of silk;  
A gown of silk and a silver tee,  
If thou wilt let down thy milk to me.



## Page 13

### WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs, in his nightgown;  
Rapping at the window, crying through the lock,  
“Are the children in their beds? Now it’s eight o’clock.”

### ABOUT THE BUSH

About the bush, Willie,  
About the beehive,  
About the bush, Willie,  
I’ll meet thee alive.

### SEE-SAW

See-saw, Margery Daw,  
Sold her bed and lay upon straw.

### ROBIN-A-BOBBIN

Robin-a-Bobbin  
Bent his bow,  
Shot at a pigeon,  
And killed a crow.

### JOHN SMITH

Is John Smith within?  
Yes, that he is.  
Can he set a shoe?  
Ay, marry, two.  
Here a nail, there a nail,  
Tick, tack, too.

### SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pieman,  
Going to the fair;



Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,  
“Show me first your penny,”  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Indeed, I have not any.”

Simple Simon went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale;  
All the water he could find  
Was in his mother’s pail!

Simple Simon went to look  
If plums grew on a thistle;  
He pricked his fingers very much,  
Which made poor Simon whistle.

He went to catch a dicky bird,  
And thought he could not fail,  
Because he had a little salt,  
To put upon its tail.

He went for water with a sieve,  
But soon it ran all through;  
And now poor Simple Simon  
Bids you all adieu.

## THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice! See how they run!  
They all ran after the farmer’s wife,  
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.  
Did you ever see such a thing in your life  
As three blind mice?

## FIVE TOES

This little pig went to market;  
This little pig stayed at home;  
This little pig had roast beef;  
This little pig had none;  
This little pig said, “Wee, wee!  
I can’t find my way home.”



## A LITTLE MAN

There was a little man, and he had a little gun,  
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;  
He went to the brook, and saw a little duck,  
And shot it right through the head, head, head.

He carried it home to his old wife Joan,  
And bade her a fire to make, make, make.  
To roast the little duck he had shot in the brook,  
And he'd go and fetch the drake, drake, drake.



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The drake was a-swimming with his curly tail;  
The little man made it his mark, mark, mark.  
He let off his gun, but he fired too soon,  
And the drake flew away with a quack, quack, quack.

### DOCTOR FOSTER

Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster,  
In a shower of rain;  
He stepped in a puddle, up to his middle,  
And never went there again.

### DIDDLE DIDDLE DUMPLING

Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John  
Went to bed with his breeches on,  
One stocking off, and one stocking on;  
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John.

### JERRY HALL

Jerry Hall, he was so small,  
A rat could eat him, hat and all.

### LENGTHENING DAYS

As the days grow longer  
The storms grow stronger.

### THE BLACK HEN

Hickety, pickety, my black hen,  
She lays eggs for gentlemen;  
Gentlemen come every day  
To see what my black hen doth lay.



## THE MIST

A hill full, a hole full,  
Yet you cannot catch a bowl full.

## A CANDLE

Little Nanny Etticoat  
In a white petticoat,  
And a red nose;  
The longer she stands  
The shorter she grows.

## MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey;  
There came a big spider,  
And sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

## CURLY-LOCKS

Curly-locks, Curly-locks, wilt thou be mine?  
Thou shalt not wash the dishes, nor yet feed the swine;  
But sit on a cushion, and sew a fine seam  
And feed upon strawberries, sugar, and cream.

## HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;  
All the King's horses, and all the King's men  
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty together again.

## ONE, TWO, THREE

One, two, three, four, five,  
Once I caught a fish alive.  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,  
But I let it go again.  
Why did you let it go?



Because it bit my finger so.  
Which finger did it bite?  
The little one upon the right.

## THE DOVE AND THE WREN

The dove says coo, coo, what shall I do?  
I can scarce maintain two.  
Pooh, pooh! says the wren, I've got ten,  
And keep them all like gentlemen.

## MASTER I HAVE

Master I have, and I am his man,  
Gallop a dreary dun;  
Master I have, and I am his man,  
And I'll get a wife as fast as I can;  
With a heifty gaily gamberally,  
Higgledy piggledy, niggledy, niggledy,  
Gallop a dreary dun.



## Page 15

### PINS

See a pin and pick it up,  
All the day you'll have good luck.  
See a pin and let it lay,  
Bad luck you'll have all the day.

### SHALL WE GO A-SHEARING?

"Old woman, old woman, shall we go a-shearing?"  
"Speak a little louder, sir, I am very thick of hearing."  
"Old woman, old woman, shall I kiss you dearly?"  
"Thank you, kind sir, I hear you very clearly."

### GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

Goosey, goosey, gander,  
Whither dost thou wander?  
Upstairs and downstairs  
And in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man  
Who wouldn't say his prayers;  
I took him by the left leg,  
And threw him down the stairs.

### OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard,  
To give her poor dog a bone;  
But when she got there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread;  
When she came back  
The dog was dead.



She went to the undertaker's  
To buy him a coffin;  
When she got back  
The dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe;  
When she came back  
He was smoking a pipe.

She went to the alehouse  
To get him some beer;  
When she came back  
The dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern  
For white wine and red;  
When she came back  
The dog stood on his head.

She went to the hatter's  
To buy him a hat;  
When she came back  
He was feeding the cat.

She went to the barber's  
To buy him a wig;  
When she came back  
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit;  
When she came back  
He was playing the flute.

She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat;  
When she came back  
He was riding a goat.

She went to the cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes;  
When she came back  
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempster's  
To buy him some linen;



When she came back  
The dog was a-spinning.

She went to the hosier's  
To buy him some hose;  
When she came back  
He was dressed in his clothes.

The dame made a curtsy,  
The dog made a bow;  
The dame said, "Your servant,"  
The dog said, "Bow-wow."

## THE COCK AND THE HEN

"Cock, cock, cock, cock,  
I've laid an egg,  
Am I to gang ba—are-foot?"

"Hen, hen, hen, hen,  
I've been up and down  
To every shop in town,  
And cannot find a shoe  
To fit your foot,  
If I'd crow my hea—art out."



## Page 16

### BLUE BELL BOY

I had a little boy,  
And called him Blue Bell;  
Gave him a little work,—  
He did it very well.

I bade him go upstairs  
To bring me a gold pin;  
In coal scuttle fell he,  
Up to his little chin.

He went to the garden  
To pick a little sage;  
He tumbled on his nose,  
And fell into a rage.

He went to the cellar  
To draw a little beer;  
And quickly did return  
To say there was none there.

### WHY MAY NOT I LOVE JOHNNY?

Johnny shall have a new bonnet,  
And Johnny shall go to the fair,  
And Johnny shall have a blue ribbon  
To tie up his bonny brown hair.

And why may not I love Johnny?  
And why may not Johnny love me?  
And why may not I love Johnny  
As well as another body?

And here's a leg for a stocking,  
And here's a foot for a shoe,  
And he has a kiss for his daddy,  
And two for his mammy, I trow.

And why may not I love Johnny?  
And why may not Johnny love me?  
And why may not I love Johnny  
As well as another body?



## JACK JELF

Little Jack Jelf  
Was put on the shelf  
Because he could not spell "pie";  
When his aunt, Mrs. Grace,  
Saw his sorrowful face,  
She could not help saying, "Oh, fie!"

And since Master Jelf  
Was put on the shelf  
Because he could not spell "pie,"  
Let him stand there so grim,  
And no more about him,  
For I wish him a very good-bye!

## JACK SPRAT

Jack Sprat  
Could eat no fat,  
His wife could eat no lean;  
And so,  
Betwixt them both,  
They licked the platter clean.

## HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby,  
Daddy is near;  
Mamma is a lady,  
And that's very clear.

## DAFFODILS

Daffy-down-dilly has come to town  
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.

## THE GIRL IN THE LANE

The girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain,  
Cried, "Gobble, gobble, gobble":  
The man on the hill that couldn't stand still,  
Went hobble hobble, hobble.



## HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, lie still with thy daddy,  
Thy mammy has gone to the mill,  
To get some meal to bake a cake,  
So pray, my dear baby, lie still.

## NANCY DAWSON

Nancy Dawson was so fine  
She wouldn't get up to serve the swine;  
She lies in bed till eight or nine,  
So it's Oh, poor Nancy Dawson.

And do ye ken Nancy Dawson, honey?  
The wife who sells the barley, honey?  
She won't get up to feed her swine,  
And do ye ken Nancy Dawson, honey?



## Page 17

### HANDY PANDY

Handy Pandy, Jack-a-dandy,  
Loves plum cake and sugar candy.  
He bought some at a grocer's shop,  
And out he came, hop, hop, hop!

### JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill,  
To fetch a pail of water;  
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.

Then up Jack got and off did trot,  
As fast as he could caper,  
To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob  
With vinegar and brown paper.

### THE ALPHABET

A, B, C, and D,  
Pray, playmates, agree.  
E, F, and G,  
Well, so it shall be.  
J, K, and L,  
In peace we will dwell.  
M, N, and O,  
To play let us go.  
P, Q, R, and S,  
Love may we possess.  
W, X, and Y,  
Will not quarrel or die.  
Z, and ampersand,  
Go to school at command.

### DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,  
My bonnie laddie;  
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie lamb;



You shall get a fishy,  
On a little dishy;  
You shall get a fishy, when the boat comes home.

## ONE MISTY MOISTY MORNING

One misty moisty morning,  
When cloudy was the weather,  
I chanced to meet an old man,  
Clothed all in leather.  
He began to compliment  
And I began to grin.  
How do you do? And how do you do?  
And how do you do again?

## ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN

Robin Hood, Robin Hood,  
Is in the mickle wood!  
Little John, Little John,  
He to the town is gone.

Robin Hood, Robin Hood,  
Telling his beads,  
All in the greenwood  
Among the green weeds.

Little John, Little John,  
If he comes no more,  
Robin Hood, Robin Hood,  
We shall fret full sore!

## RAIN

Rain, rain, go to Spain,  
And never come back again.

## THE OLD WOMAN FROM FRANCE

There came an old woman from France  
Who taught grown-up children to dance;  
But they were so stiff,  
She sent them home in a sniff,  
This sprightly old woman from France.



## TEETH AND GUMS

Thirty white horses upon a red hill,  
Now they tramp, now they champ, now they stand still.

## THE ROBINS

A robin and a robin's son  
Once went to town to buy a bun.  
They couldn't decide on plum or plain,  
And so they went back home again.

## THE OLD MAN



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There was an old man  
In a velvet coat,  
He kissed a maid  
And gave her a goat.  
The goat it was crack'd  
And would not go,—  
Ah, old man, do you serve me so?

### T'OTHER LITTLE TUNE

I won't be my father's Jack,  
I won't be my father's Jill;  
I will be the fiddler's wife,  
And have music when I will.  
T'other little tune,  
T'other little tune,  
Prithee, Love, play me  
T'other little tune.

### MY KITTEN

Hey, my kitten, my kitten,  
And hey, my kitten, my deary!  
Such a sweet pet as this  
Was neither far nor neary.

### IF ALL THE SEAS WERE ONE SEA

If all the seas were one sea,  
What a *great* sea that would be!  
And if all the trees were one tree,  
What a *great* tree that would be!  
And if all the axes were one axe,  
What a *great* axe that would be!  
And if all the men were one man,  
What a *great* man he would be!  
And if the *great* man took the *great* axe,  
And cut down the *great* tree,  
And let it fall into the *great* sea,  
What a splish splash *that* would be!



## PANCAKE DAY

Great A, little a,  
This is pancake day;  
Toss the ball high,  
Throw the ball low,  
Those that come after  
May sing heigh-ho!

## A PLUM PUDDING

Flour of England, fruit of Spain,  
Met together in a shower of rain;  
Put in a bag tied round with a string;  
If you'll tell me this riddle,  
I'll give you a ring.

## FOREHEAD, EYES, CHEEKS, NOSE, MOUTH, AND CHIN

Here sits the Lord Mayor,  
Here sit his two men,  
Here sits the cock,  
Here sits the hen,  
Here sit the little chickens,  
Here they run in.  
Chin-chopper, chin-chopper, chin chopper, chin!

## TWO PIGEONS

I had two pigeons bright and gay,  
They flew from me the other day.  
What was the reason they did go?  
I cannot tell, for I do not know.

## A SURE TEST

If you are to be a gentleman,  
As I suppose you'll be,  
You'll neither laugh nor smile,  
For a tickling of the knee.



## LOCK AND KEY

"I am a gold lock."

"I am a gold key."

"I am a silver lock."

"I am a silver key."

"I am a brass lock."

"I am a brass key."

"I am a lead lock."

"I am a lead key."

"I am a don lock."

"I am a don key!"

## THE LION AND THE UNICORN



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The Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the crown,  
The Lion beat the Unicorn all around the town.  
Some gave them white bread, and some gave them brown,  
Some gave them plum-cake, and sent them out of town.

### THE MERCHANTS OF LONDON

Hey diddle dinkety poppety pet,  
The merchants of London they wear scarlet,  
Silk in the collar and gold in the hem,  
So merrily march the merchant men.

### I HAD A LITTLE HUSBAND

I had a little husband no bigger than my thumb,  
I put him in a pint pot, and there I bid him drum,  
I bought a little handkerchief to wipe his little nose,  
And a pair of little garters to tie his little hose.

### TO BABYLON

How many miles is it to Babylon?—  
Threescore miles and ten.  
Can I get there by candle-light?—  
Yes, and back again.  
If your heels are nimble and light,  
You may get there by candle-light.

### I'LL TELL YOU A STORY

I'll tell you a story  
About Jack-a-Nory:  
And now my story's begun.  
I'll tell you another  
About his brother:  
And now my story is done.

### A STRANGE OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman, and what do you think?  
She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink;



Victuals and drink were the chief of her diet,  
And yet this old woman could never be quiet.

## **SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP**

Sleep, baby, sleep,  
Our cottage vale is deep:  
The little lamb is on the green,  
With woolly fleece so soft and clean—  
Sleep, baby, sleep.  
Sleep, baby, sleep,  
Down where the woodbines creep;  
Be always like the lamb so mild,  
A kind, and sweet, and gentle child.  
Sleep, baby, sleep.

## **CRY, BABY**

Cry, baby, cry,  
Put your finger in your eye,  
And tell your mother it wasn't I.

## **BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP**

Baa, baa, black sheep,  
Have you any wool?  
Yes, marry, have I,  
Three bags full;

One for my master,  
One for my dame,  
But none for the little boy  
Who cries in the lane.

## **LITTLE FRED**

When little Fred went to bed,  
He always said his prayers;

He kissed mamma, and then papa,  
And straightway went upstairs.



## THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

Hey, diddle, diddle!  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed  
To see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

## DOCTOR FELL



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I do not like thee, Doctor Fell;  
The reason why I cannot tell;  
But this I know, and know full well,  
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell!

### A COUNTING-OUT RHYME

Hickery, dickery, 6 and 7,  
Alabone, Crackabone, 10 and 11,  
Spin, spun, muskidun,  
Twiddle 'em, twaddle 'em, 21.

### JACK AND HIS FIDDLE

“Jacky, come and give me thy fiddle,  
If ever thou mean to thrive.”  
“Nay, I’ll not give my fiddle  
To any man alive.

“If I should give my fiddle,  
They’ll think that I’ve gone mad;  
For many a joyous day  
My fiddle and I have had.”

### BUTTONS

Buttons, a farthing a pair!  
Come, who will buy them of me?  
They’re round and sound and pretty,  
And fit for girls of the city.  
Come, who will buy them of me?  
Buttons, a farthing a pair!

### HOT BOILED BEANS

Ladies and gentlemen come to supper—  
Hot boiled beans and very good butter.



## LITTLE PUSSY

I like little Pussy,  
Her coat is so warm,

And if I don't hurt her  
She'll do me no harm;

So I'll not pull her tail,  
Nor drive her away,

But Pussy and I  
Very gently will play.

## SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of rye;  
Four-and-twenty blackbirds  
Baked in a pie!

When the pie was opened  
The birds began to sing;  
Was not that a dainty dish  
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting-house,  
Counting out his money;  
The queen was in the parlor,  
Eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garden,  
Hanging out the clothes;  
When down came a blackbird  
And snapped off her nose.

## TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse  
Lived in a little house;  
He caught fishes  
In other men's ditches.



## THE DERBY RAM

As I was going to Derby all on a market-day,  
I met the finest ram, sir, that ever was fed upon hay;  
    Upon hay, upon hay, upon hay;  
I met the finest ram, sir, that ever was fed upon hay.  
This ram was fat behind, sir; this ram was fat before;  
This ram was ten yards round, sir; indeed, he was no more;  
    No more, no more, no more;  
This ram was ten yards round, sir; indeed, he was no more.  
The horns that grew on his head, sir, they were so wondrous high,  
As I've been plainly told, sir, they reached up to the sky.  
    The sky, the sky, the sky;  
As I've been plainly told, sir, they reached up to the sky.  
The tail that grew from his back, sir, was six yards and an ell;  
And it was sent to Derby to toll the market bell;  
    The bell, the bell, the bell;  
And it was sent to Derby to toll the market bell.



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### THE HOBBY-HORSE

I had a little hobby-horse,  
And it was dapple gray;  
Its head was made of pea-straw,  
Its tail was made of hay.

I sold it to an old woman  
For a copper groat;  
And I'll not sing my song again  
Without another coat.

### THE MULBERRY BUSH

Here we go round the mulberry bush,  
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush,  
Here we go round the mulberry bush.  
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our hands,  
Wash our hands, wash our hands,  
This is the way we wash our hands,  
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes.  
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes,  
This is the way we wash our clothes,  
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we go to school,  
Go to school, go to school,  
This is the way we go to school,  
On a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we come out of school,  
Come out of school, come out of school,  
This is the way we come out of school,  
On a cold and frosty morning.



## YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL

If I'd as much money as I could tell,  
I never would cry young lambs to sell;  
Young lambs to sell, young lambs to sell;  
I never would cry young lambs to sell.

## BOY AND THE SPARROW

A little cock-sparrow sat on a green tree,  
And he chirruped, he chirruped, so merry was he;  
A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow,  
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow.

"This little cock-sparrow shall make me a stew,  
And his giblets shall make me a little pie, too."  
"Oh, no," says the sparrow "I won't make a stew."  
So he flapped his wings and away he flew.

## OLD WOMAN, OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman tossed in a basket,  
Seventeen times as high as the moon;  
But where she was going no mortal could tell,  
For under her arm she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," said I,  
"Whither, oh whither, oh whither so high?"  
"To sweep the cobwebs from the sky;  
And I'll be with you by-and-by."

## THE FIRST OF MAY

The fair maid who, the first of May,  
Goes to the fields at break of day,  
And washes in dew from the hawthorn-tree,  
Will ever after handsome be.

## SULKY SUE

Here's Sulky Sue,  
What shall we do?



Turn her face to the wall  
Till she comes to.

## **THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT**

This is the house that Jack built.  
This is the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.



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This is the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,



That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cock that crowed in the morn,  
That waked the priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the farmer sowing the corn,  
That kept the cock that crowed in the morn,  
That waked the priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

## **SATURDAY, SUNDAY**

On Saturday night  
    Shall be all my care  
To powder my locks  
    And curl my hair.

On Sunday morning  
    My love will come in.  
When he will marry me  
    With a gold ring.

## **LITTLE JENNY WREN**

Little Jenny Wren fell sick,  
    Upon a time;  
In came Robin Redbreast  
    And brought her cake and wine.



“Eat well of my cake, Jenny,  
    Drink well of my wine.”  
“Thank you, Robin, kindly,  
    You shall be mine.”

Jenny she got well,  
    And stood upon her feet,  
And told Robin plainly  
    She loved him not a bit.

Robin being angry,  
    Hopped upon a twig,  
Saying, “Out upon you! Fie upon you!  
    Bold-faced jig!”



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### THE OLD WOMAN AND THE PEDLAR

There was an old woman, as I've heard tell,  
She went to market her eggs for to sell;  
She went to market all on a market-day,  
And she fell asleep on the King's highway.

There came by a pedlar whose name was Stout,  
He cut her petticoats all round about;  
He cut her petticoats up to the knees,  
Which made the old woman to shiver and freeze.

When the little old woman first did wake,  
She began to shiver and she began to shake;  
She began to wonder and she began to cry,  
"Lauk a mercy on me, this can't be I!"

"But if it be I, as I hope it be,  
I've a little dog at home, and he'll know me;  
If it be I, he'll wag his little tail,  
And if it be not I, he'll loudly bark and wail."

Home went the little woman all in the dark;  
Up got the little dog, and he began to bark;  
He began to bark, so she began to cry,  
"Lauk a mercy on me, this is none of I!"

### BOBBY SNOOKS

Little Bobby Snooks was fond of his books,  
And loved by his usher and master;  
But naughty Jack Spry, he got a black eye,  
And carries his nose in a plaster.

### THE LITTLE MOPPET

I had a little moppet,  
I put it in my pocket,  
And fed it with corn and hay.  
There came a proud beggar,  
And swore he should have her;  
And stole my little moppet away.



## **I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING**

I saw a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing on the sea;  
And, oh! it was all laden  
With pretty things for thee!

There were comfits in the cabin,  
And apples in the hold;  
The sails were made of silk,  
And the masts were made of gold.

The four-and-twenty sailors  
That stood between the decks,  
Were four-and-twenty white mice  
With chains about their necks.

The captain was a duck,  
With a packet on his back;  
And when the ship began to move,  
The captain said, "Quack! Quack!"

## **A WALNUT**

As soft as silk, as white as milk,  
As bitter as gall, a strong wall,  
And a green coat covers me all.

## **THE MAN IN THE MOON**

The Man in the Moon came tumbling down,  
And asked the way to Norwich;  
He went by the south, and burnt his mouth  
With eating cold pease porridge.

## **ONE, HE LOVES**

One, he loves; two, he loves;  
Three, he loves, they say;  
Four, he loves with all his heart;  
Five, he casts away.  
Six, he loves; seven, she loves;  
Eight, they both love.  
Nine, he comes; ten, he tarries;  
Eleven, he courts; twelve, he marries.

# **BAT, BAT**



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Bat, bat,  
Come under my hat,  
And I'll give you a slice of bacon;  
And when I bake  
I'll give you a cake  
If I am not mistaken.

### **HARK! HARK!**

Hark, hark! the dogs do bark!  
Beggars are coming to town:  
Some in jags, and some in rags,  
And some in velvet gown.

### **THE HART**

The hart he loves the high wood,  
The hare she loves the hill;  
The Knight he loves his bright sword,  
The Lady—loves her will.

### **MY LOVE**

Saw ye aught of my love a-coming from the market?  
A peck of meal upon her back,  
A babby in her basket;  
Saw ye aught of my love a-coming from the market?

### **THE MAN OF BOMBAY**

There was a fat man of Bombay,  
Who was smoking one sunshiny day;  
When a bird called a snipe  
Flew away with his pipe,  
Which vexed the fat man of Bombay.

### **POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE!**

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
They made him a coat



Of an old Nanny goat.  
I wonder why they should do so!  
With a ring-a-ting-tang,  
And a ring-a-ting-tang,  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

## A SIEVE

A riddle, a riddle, as I suppose,  
A hundred eyes and never a nose!

## MY MAID MARY

My maid Mary she minds the dairy,  
While I go a-hoeing and mowing each morn;  
Gaily run the reel and the little spinning wheel,  
While I am singing and mowing my corn.

## A DIFFICULT RHYME

What is the rhyme for porringer?  
The king he had a daughter fair,  
And gave the Prince of Orange her.

## PRETTY JOHN WATTS

Pretty John Watts,  
We are troubled with rats.  
Will you drive them out of the house?  
We have mice, too, in plenty,  
That feast in the pantry,  
But let them stay  
And nibble away,  
What harm in a little brown mouse?

## GOOD ADVICE

Come when you're called,  
Do what you're bid,  
Shut the door after you,  
And never be chid.



## I LOVE SIXPENCE

I love sixpence, a jolly, jolly sixpence,  
I love sixpence as my life;  
I spent a penny of it, I spent a penny of it,  
I took a penny home to my wife.

Oh, my little fourpence, a jolly, jolly fourpence,  
I love fourpence as my life;  
I spent twopence of it, I spent twopence of it,  
And I took twopence home to my wife.

## BYE, BABY BUNTING



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Bye, baby bunting,  
Father's gone a-hunting,  
Mother's gone a-milking,  
Sister's gone a-silking,  
And brother's gone to buy a skin  
To wrap the baby bunting in.

### **TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON**

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig, and away he run,  
The pig was eat,  
And Tom was beat,  
And Tom ran crying down the street.

### **COMICAL FOLK**

In a cottage in Fife  
Lived a man and his wife  
Who, believe me, were comical folk;  
For, to people's surprise,  
They both saw with their eyes,  
And their tongues moved whenever they spoke!

When they were asleep,  
I'm told, that to keep  
Their eyes open they could not contrive;  
They both walked on their feet,  
And 'twas thought what they eat  
Helped, with drinking, to keep them alive!

### **COCK-CROW**

Cocks crow in the morn  
To tell us to rise,  
And he who lies late  
Will never be wise;

For early to bed  
And early to rise,  
Is the way to be healthy  
And wealthy and wise.



## **TOMMY SNOOKS**

As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks  
Were walking out one Sunday,  
Says Tommy Snooks to Bessy Brooks,  
“Wilt marry me on Monday?”

## **THE THREE SONS**

There was an old woman had three sons,  
Jerry and James and John,  
Jerry was hanged, James was drowned,  
John was lost and never was found;  
And there was an end of her three sons,  
Jerry and James and John!

## **THE BLACKSMITH**

“Robert Barnes, my fellow fine,  
Can you shoe this horse of mine?”  
“Yes, good sir, that I can,  
As well as any other man;  
There’s a nail, and there’s a prod,  
Now, good sir, your horse is shod.”

## **TWO GRAY KITS**

The two gray kits,  
And the gray kits’ mother,  
All went over  
The bridge together.

The bridge broke down,  
They all fell in;  
“May the rats go with you,”  
Says Tom Bolin.

## **ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE**

One, two,  
Buckle my shoe;  
Three, four,  
Knock at the door;



Five, six,  
Pick up sticks;  
Seven, eight,  
Lay them straight;  
Nine, ten,  
A good, fat hen;  
Eleven, twelve,  
Dig and delve;  
Thirteen, fourteen,  
Maids a-courting;  
Fifteen, sixteen,  
Maids in the kitchen;  
Seventeen, eighteen,  
Maids a-waiting;  
Nineteen, twenty,  
My plate's empty.

## **COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!**

Cock-a-doodle-do!  
My dame has lost her shoe,  
My master's lost his fiddle-stick  
And knows not what to do.



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Cock-a-doodle-do!  
What is my dame to do?  
Till master finds his fiddle-stick,  
She'll dance without her shoe.

### PAIRS OR PEARS

Twelve pairs hanging high,  
Twelve knights riding by,  
Each knight took a pear,  
And yet left a dozen there.

### BELLEISLE

At the siege of Belleisle  
I was there all the while,  
All the while, all the while,  
At the siege of Belleisle.

### OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole  
Was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his pipe,  
And he called for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers three!  
And every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle,  
And a very fine fiddle had he.  
"Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee," went the fiddlers.  
Oh, there's none so rare  
As can compare  
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.

### SEE, SEE

See, see! What shall I see?  
A horse's head where his tail should be.



## DAPPLE-GRAY

I had a little pony,  
His name was Dapple-Gray,  
I lent him to a lady,  
To ride a mile away.  
She whipped him, she slashed him,  
She rode him through the mire;  
I would not lend my pony now  
For all the lady's hire.

## A WELL

As round as an apple, as deep as a cup,  
And all the king's horses can't fill it up.

## COFFEE AND TEA

Molly, my sister and I fell out,  
And what do you think it was all about?  
She loved coffee and I loved tea,  
And that was the reason we couldn't agree.

## PUSSY-CAT MEW

Pussy-cat Mew jumped over a coal,  
And in her best petticoat burnt a great hole.  
Poor Pussy's weeping, she'll have no more milk  
Until her best petticoat's mended with silk.

## THE LITTLE GIRL WITH A CURL

There was a little girl who had a little curl  
Right in the middle of her forehead;  
When she was good, she was very, very good,  
And when she was bad she was horrid.

## DREAMS

Friday night's dream, on Saturday told,  
Is sure to come true, be it never so old.



## A COCK AND BULL STORY

The cock's on the housetop blowing his horn;  
The bull's in the barn a-threshing of corn;  
The maids in the meadows are making of hay;  
The ducks in the river are swimming away.

## FOR BABY

You shall have an apple,  
*you* shall have a plum,  
You shall have a rattle,  
When papa comes home.



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### MYSELF

As I walked by myself,  
And talked to myself,  
Myself said unto me:  
“Look to thyself,  
Take care of thyself,  
For nobody cares for thee.”

I answered myself,  
And said to myself  
In the selfsame repartee:  
“Look to thyself,  
Or not look to thyself,  
The selfsame thing will be.”

### OVER THE WATER

Over the water, and over the sea,  
And over the water to Charley,  
I'll have none of your nasty beef,  
Nor I'll have none of your barley;  
But I'll have some of your very best flour  
To make a white cake for my Charley.

### CANDLE-SAVING

To make your candles last for aye,  
You wives and maids give ear-O!  
To put them out's the only way,  
Says honest John Boldero.

### FEARS AND TEARS

Tommy's tears and Mary's fears  
Will make them old before their years.



## THE KILKENNY CATS

There were once two cats of Kilkenny.  
Each thought there was one cat too many;  
So they fought and they fit,  
And they scratched and they bit,  
Till, excepting their nails,  
And the tips of their tails,  
Instead of two cats, there weren't any.

## OLD GRIMES

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,  
We ne'er shall see him more;  
He used to wear a long brown coat  
All buttoned down before.

## A WEEK OF BIRTHDAYS

Monday's child is fair of face,  
Tuesday's child is full of grace,  
Wednesday's child is full of woe,  
Thursday's child has far to go,  
Friday's child is loving and giving,  
Saturday's child works hard for its living,  
But the child that's born on the Sabbath day  
Is bonny and blithe, and good and gay.

## A CHIMNEY

Black within and red without;  
Four corners round about.

## LADYBIRD

Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home!  
Your house is on fire, your children all gone,  
All but one, and her name is Ann,  
And she crept under the pudding pan.



## THE MAN WHO HAD NAUGHT

There was a man and he had naught,  
And robbers came to rob him;  
He crept up to the chimney pot,  
And then they thought they had him.

But he got down on t'other side,  
And then they could not find him;  
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,  
And never looked behind him.

## THE TAILORS AND THE SNAIL



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Four and Twenty tailors  
Went to kill a snail;  
The best man among them  
Durst not touch her tail;  
She put out her horns  
Like a little Kylee cow.  
Run, tailors, run, or  
She'll kill you all e'en now.

### AROUND THE GREEN GRAVEL

Around the green gravel the grass grows green,  
And all the pretty maids are plain to be seen;  
Wash them with milk, and clothe them with silk,  
And write their names with a pen and ink.

### INTERY, MINTERY

Intery, mintery, cutery corn,  
Apple seed and apple thorn;  
Wire, brier, limber-lock,  
Five geese in a flock,  
Sit and sing by a spring,  
O-u-t, and in again.

### CAESAR'S SONG

Bow-wow-wow!  
Whose dog art thou?  
Little Tom Tinker's dog,  
Bow-wow-wow!

### AS I WAS GOING ALONG

As I was going along, along,  
A-singing a comical song, song, song,  
The lane that I went was so long, long, long,  
And the song that I sang was so long, long, long,  
And so I went singing along.



## HECTOR PROTECTOR

Hector Protector was dressed all in green;  
Hector Protector was sent to the Queen.  
The Queen did not like him,  
No more did the King;  
So Hector Protector was sent back again.

## BILLY, BILLY

“Billy, Billy, come and play,  
While the sun shines bright as day.”

“Yes, my Polly, so I will,  
For I love to please you still.”

“Billy, Billy, have you seen  
Sam and Betsy on the green?”

“Yes, my Poll, I saw them pass,  
Skipping o’er the new-mown grass.”

“Billy, Billy, come along,  
And I will sing a pretty song.”

## ROCK-A-BYE, BABY

Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green;  
Father’s a nobleman, mother’s a queen;  
And Betty’s a lady, and wears a gold ring;  
And Johnny’s a drummer, and drums for the king.

## THE MAN IN THE WILDERNESS

The man in the wilderness  
Asked me  
How many strawberries  
Grew in the sea.  
I answered him  
As I thought good,  
As many as red herrings  
Grew in the wood.



## LITTLE JACK HORNER

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

## THE BIRD SCARER

Away, birds, away!  
Take a little and leave a little,  
And do not come again;  
For if you do,  
I will shoot you through,  
And there will be an end of you.



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### MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
Silver bells and cockle-shells,  
And pretty maids all of a row.

### BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,  
They were two bonny lasses;  
They built their house upon the lea,  
And covered it with rushes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,  
And Mary kept the pantry;  
Bessy always had to wait,  
While Mary lived in plenty.

### NEEDLES AND PINS

Needles and pins, needles and pins,  
When a man marries his trouble begins.

### PUSSY-CAT AND THE DUMPLINGS

Pussy-cat ate the dumplings, the dumplings,  
Pussy-cat ate the dumplings.  
Mamma stood by, and cried, "Oh, fie!  
Why did you eat the dumplings?"

### DANCE, THUMBKIN DANCE

Dance, Thumbkin, dance;  
*(keep the thumb in motion)*  
Dance, ye merrymen, everyone.  
*(all the fingers in motion)*  
For Thumbkin, he can dance alone,  
*(the thumb alone moving)*  
Thumbkin, he can dance alone.



*(the thumb alone moving)*  
Dance, Foreman, dance,  
*(the first finger moving)*  
Dance, ye merry men, everyone.  
*(all moving)*  
But Foreman, he can dance alone,  
*(the first finger moving)*  
Foreman, he can dance alone.  
*(the first finger moving)*  
Dance, Longman, dance,  
*(the second finger moving)*  
Dance, ye merry men, everyone.  
*(all moving)*  
For Longman, he can dance alone,  
*(the second finger moving)*  
Longman, he can dance alone.  
*(the second finger moving)*  
Dance, Ringman, dance,  
*(the third finger moving)*  
Dance, ye merry men, dance.  
*(all moving)*  
But Ringman cannot dance alone,  
*(the third finger moving)*  
Ringman, he cannot dance alone.  
*(the third finger moving)*  
Dance, Littleman, dance,  
*(the fourth finger moving)*  
Dance, ye merry men, dance.  
*(all moving)*  
But Littleman, he can dance alone,  
*(the fourth finger moving)*  
Littleman, he can dance alone.  
*(the fourth finger moving)*

## MARY'S CANARY

Mary had a pretty bird,  
Feathers bright and yellow,  
Slender legs—upon my word  
He was a pretty fellow!

The sweetest note he always sung,  
Which much delighted Mary.  
She often, where the cage was hung,  
Sat hearing her canary.

## **THE LITTLE BIRD**



## Page 30

Once I saw a little bird  
Come hop, hop, hop;  
So I cried, "Little bird,  
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

And was going to the window  
To say, "How do you do?"  
But he shook his little tail,  
And far away he flew.

### **BIRDS OF A FEATHER**

Birds of a feather flock together,  
And so will pigs and swine;  
Rats and mice will have their choice,  
And so will I have mine.

### **THE DUSTY MILLER**

Margaret wrote a letter,  
Sealed it with her finger,  
Threw it in the dam  
For the dusty miller.  
Dusty was his coat,  
Dusty was the siller,  
Dusty was the kiss  
I'd from the dusty miller.  
If I had my pockets  
Full of gold and siller,  
I would give it all  
To my dusty miller.

### **A STAR**

Higher than a house, higher than a tree.  
Oh! whatever can that be?

### **THE GREEDY MAN**

The greedy man is he who sits  
And bites bits out of plates,



Or else takes up an almanac  
And gobbles all the dates.

## THE TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR

A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar!  
What makes you come so soon?  
You used to come at ten o'clock,  
But now you come at noon.

## COCK-A-DOODLE-DO

Oh, my pretty cock, oh, my handsome cock,  
I pray you, do not crow before day,  
And your comb shall be made of the very beaten gold,  
And your wings of the silver so gray.

## AN ICICLE

Lives in winter,  
Dies in summer,  
And grows with its roots upward!

## A SHIP'S NAIL

Over the water,  
And under the water,  
And always with its head down.

## THE OLD WOMAN OF LEEDS

There was an old woman of Leeds,  
Who spent all her time in good deeds;  
She worked for the poor  
Till her fingers were sore,  
This pious old woman of Leeds!

## THE BOY IN THE BARN

A little boy went into a barn,  
And lay down on some hay.  
An owl came out, and flew about,  
And the little boy ran away.



## SUNSHINE

Hick-a-more, Hack-a-more,  
On the King's kitchen door,  
All the King's horses,  
And all the King's men,  
Couldn't drive Hick-a-more, Hack-a-more,  
Off the King's kitchen door.

## WILLY, WILLY

Willy, Willy Wilkin  
Kissed the maids a-milking,  
    Fa, la, la!  
And with his merry daffing  
He set them all a-laughing,  
    Ha, ha, ha!



## Page 31

### TONGS

Long legs, crooked thighs,  
Little head, and no eyes.

### JACK JINGLE

Little Jack Jingle, He used to live single;  
But when he got tired of this kind of life,  
He left off being single and lived with his wife.  
Now what do you think of little Jack Jingle?  
Before he was married he used to live single.

### THE QUARREL

My little old man and I fell out;  
I'll tell you what 'twas all about,—  
I had money and he had none,  
And that's the way the noise begun.

### THE PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;  
He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very well.

### SHOEING

Shoe the colt,  
Shoe the colt,  
Shoe the wild mare;  
Here a nail,  
There a nail,  
Yet she goes bare.

### BETTY BLUE

Little Betty Blue  
Lost her holiday shoe;



What shall little Betty do?  
Give her another  
To match the other  
And then she'll walk upon two.

## THAT'S ALL

There was an old woman sat spinning,  
And that's the first beginning;

She had a calf,  
And that's half;

She took it by the tail,  
And threw it over the wall,  
And that's all!

## BEDTIME

The Man in the Moon looked out of the moon,  
Looked out of the moon and said,  
"Tis time for all children, on the earth  
To think about getting to bed!"

## DANCE, LITTLE BABY

Dance, little Baby, dance up high!  
Never mind, Baby, Mother is by.  
Crow and caper, caper and crow,  
There, little Baby, there you go!  
Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,  
Backwards and forwards, round and round;  
Dance, little Baby and Mother will sing,  
With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding!

## MY LITTLE MAID

High diddle doubt, my candle's out  
My little maid is not at home;  
Saddle my hog and bridle my dog,  
And fetch my little maid home.



## FOR WANT OF A NAIL

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost;  
For want of the shoe, the horse was lost;  
For want of the horse, the rider was lost;  
For want of the rider, the battle was lost;  
For want of the battle, the kingdom was lost,  
And all for the want of a horseshoe nail.

## PEASE PORRIDGE

Pease porridge hot,  
Pease porridge cold,  
Pease porridge in the pot,  
Nine days old.  
Some like it hot,  
Some like it cold,  
Some like it in the pot,  
Nine days old.



## Page 32

### RING A RING O' ROSES

Ring a ring o' roses,  
A pocketful of posies.  
Tisha! Tisha!  
We all fall down.

### THE CROOKED SIXPENCE

There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile;  
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

### THIS IS THE WAY

This is the way the ladies ride,  
Tri, tre, tre, tree,  
Tri, tre, tre, tree!  
This is the way the ladies ride,  
Tri, tre, tre, tre, tri-tre-tre-tree!

This is the way the gentlemen ride,  
Gallop-a-trot,  
Gallop-a-trot!  
This is the way the gentlemen ride,  
Gallop-a-gallop-a-trot!

This is the way the farmers ride,  
Hobblody-hoy,  
Hobblody-hoy!  
This is the way the farmers ride,  
Hobblody-hobblody-hoy!

### DUCKS AND DRAKES

A duck and a drake,  
And a halfpenny cake,  
With a penny to pay the old baker.  
A hop and a scotch



Is another notch,  
Slitherum, slatherum, take her.

### THE DONKEY

Donkey, donkey, old and gray,  
Ope your mouth and gently bray;  
Lift your ears and blow your horn,  
To wake the world this sleepy morn.

### IF

If all the world were apple pie,  
And all the sea were ink,  
And all the trees were bread and cheese,  
What should we have for drink?

### THE BELLS

“You owe me five shillings,”  
Say the bells of St. Helen’s.  
“When will you pay me?”  
Say the bells of Old Bailey.  
“When I grow rich,”  
Say the bells of Shoreditch.  
“When will that be?”  
Say the bells of Stepney.  
“I do not know,”  
Says the great Bell of Bow.  
“Two sticks in an apple,”  
Ring the bells of Whitechapel.  
“Halfpence and farthings,”  
Say the bells of St. Martin’s.  
“Kettles and pans,”  
Say the bells of St. Ann’s.  
“Brickbats and tiles,”  
Say the bells of St. Giles.  
“Old shoes and slippers,”  
Say the bells of St. Peter’s.  
“Pokers and tongs,”  
Say the bells of St. John’s.



## LITTLE GIRL AND QUEEN

“Little girl, little girl, where have you been?”

“Gathering roses to give to the Queen.”

“Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?”

“She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe.”

## THE KING OF FRANCE

The King of France went up the hill,

With twenty thousand men;

The King of France came down the hill,

And ne'er went up again.



## Page 33

### PETER PIPER

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers;  
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.  
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,  
Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

### ONE TO TEN

1, 2, 3, 4, 5! I caught a hare alive; 6, 7, 8, 9, 10! I let her go again.

### AN EQUAL

Read my riddle, I pray.  
What God never sees,  
What the king seldom sees,  
What we see every day.

### THE TARTS

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 vowed he'd steal no more.

### COME, LET'S TO BED

"To bed! To bed!"  
Says Sleepy-head;  
"Tarry awhile," says Slow;  
"Put on the pan,"



Says Greedy Nan;  
“We’ll sup before we go.”

## LITTLE MAID

“Little maid, pretty maid, whither goest thou?”  
“Down in the forest to milk my cow.”  
“Shall I go with thee?” “No, not now;  
When I send for thee, then come thou.”

## WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of, made of?  
What are little boys made of?  
“Snaps and snails, and puppy-dogs’ tails;  
And that’s what little boys are made of.”

What are little girls made of, made of?  
What are little girls made of?  
“Sugar and spice, and all that’s nice;  
And that’s what little girls are made of.”

## BANDY LEGS

As I was going to sell my eggs  
I met a man with bandy legs,  
Bandy legs and crooked toes;  
I tripped up his heels, and he fell on his nose.

## THE GIRL AND THE BIRDS

When I was a little girl, about seven years old,  
I hadn’t got a petticoat, to cover me from the cold.  
So I went into Darlington, that pretty little town,  
And there I bought a petticoat, a cloak, and a gown.  
I went into the woods and built me a kirk,  
And all the birds of the air, they helped me to work.  
The hawk with his long claws pulled down the stone,  
The dove with her rough bill brought me them home.  
The parrot was the clergyman, the peacock was the clerk,  
The bullfinch played the organ,—we made merry work.



## A PIG

As I went to Bonner,  
I met a pig  
Without a wig  
Upon my word and honor.



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### JENNY WREN

As little Jenny Wren  
Was sitting by her shed.  
She wagged with her tail,  
And nodded with her head.  
She wagged with her tail,  
And nodded with her head,  
As little Jenny Wren  
Was sitting by the shed.

### LITTLE TOM TUCKER

Little Tom Tucker  
Sings for his supper.  
What shall he eat?  
White bread and butter.  
How will he cut it  
Without e'er a knife?  
How will he be married  
Without e'er a wife?

### WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PRETTY MAID

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"  
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.  
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"  
"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.  
"What is your father, my pretty maid?"  
"My father's a farmer, sir," she said.  
"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"  
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.  
"Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid."  
"Nobody asked you, sir," she said.

### THE OLD WOMAN OF GLOUCESTER

There was an old woman of Gloucester,  
Whose parrot two guineas it cost her,  
But its tongue never ceasing,



Was vastly displeasing  
To the talkative woman of Gloucester.

## MULTIPLICATION IS VEXATION

Multiplication is vexation,  
Division is as bad;  
The Rule of Three doth puzzle me,  
And Practice drives me mad.

## LITTLE KING BOGGEN

Little King Boggen, he built a fine hall,  
Pie-crust and pastry-crust, that was the wall;  
The windows were made of black puddings and white,  
And slated with pan-cakes,—you ne'er saw the like!

## WHISTLE

“Whistle, daughter, whistle;  
Whistle, daughter dear.”  
“I cannot whistle, mammy,  
I cannot whistle clear.”  
“Whistle, daughter, whistle;  
Whistle for a pound.”  
“I cannot whistle, mammy,  
I cannot make a sound.”

## BELL HORSES

Bell horses, bell horses, what time of day?  
One o'clock, two o'clock, three and away.

## TAFFY

Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief,  
Taffy came to my house and stole a piece of beef;  
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not home;  
Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow-bone.

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not in;  
Taffy came to my house and stole a silver pin;



I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,  
I took up the marrow-bone and flung it at his head.

## THE ROBIN



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The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow,  
And what will poor robin do then,  
    Poor thing?

He'll sit in a barn,  
And keep himself warm,  
And hide his head under his wing,  
    Poor thing!

### THE OLD WOMAN OF HARROW

There was an old woman of Harrow,  
Who visited in a wheelbarrow;  
    And her servant before,  
    Knocked loud at each door,  
To announce the old woman of Harrow.

### YOUNG ROGER AND DOLLY

Young Roger came tapping at Dolly's window,  
    Thumpaty, thumpaty, thump!

He asked for admittance; she answered him "No!"  
    Frumpaty, frumpaty, frump!

"No, no, Roger, no! as you came you may go!"  
    Stumpaty, stumpaty, stump!

### THE PIPER AND HIS COW

There was a piper had a cow,  
    And he had naught to give her;  
He pulled out his pipes and played her a tune,  
    And bade the cow consider.

The cow considered very well,  
    And gave the piper a penny,  
And bade him play the other tune,  
    "Corn rigs are bonny."



## THE MAN OF DERBY

A little old man of Derby,  
How do you think he served me?  
He took away my bread and cheese,  
And that is how he served me.

## THE COACHMAN

Up at Piccadilly, oh!  
The coachman takes his stand,  
And when he meets a pretty girl  
He takes her by the hand;  
Whip away forever, oh!  
Drive away so clever, oh!  
All the way to Bristol, oh!  
He drives her four-in-hand.

## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe.  
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.  
She gave them some broth without any bread.  
She whipped them all soundly and put them to bed.

## A THORN

I went to the wood and got it;  
I sat me down to look for it  
And brought it home because I couldn't find it.

## THE OLD WOMAN OF SURREY

There was an old woman in Surrey,  
Who was morn, noon, and night in a hurry;  
Called her husband a fool,  
Drove the children to school,  
The worrying old woman of Surrey.

## THE LITTLE MOUSE

I have seen you, little mouse,  
Running all about the house,



Through the hole your little eye  
In the wainscot peeping sly,  
Hoping soon some crumbs to steal,  
To make quite a hearty meal.  
Look before you venture out,  
See if pussy is about.  
If she's gone, you'll quickly run  
To the larder for some fun;  
Round about the dishes creep,  
Taking into each a peep,  
To choose the daintiest that's there,  
Spoiling things you do not care.



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### BOY AND GIRL

There was a little boy and a little girl  
Lived in an alley;  
Says the little boy to the little girl,  
"Shall I, oh, shall I?"  
Says the little girl to the little boy,  
"What shall we do?"  
Says the little boy to the little girl,  
"I will kiss you."

### WHEN

When I was a bachelor  
I lived by myself;  
And all the bread and cheese I got  
I laid up on the shelf.

The rats and the mice  
They made such a strife,  
I was forced to go to London  
To buy me a wife.

The streets were so bad,  
And the lanes were so narrow,  
I was forced to bring my wife home  
In a wheelbarrow.

The wheelbarrow broke,  
And my wife had a fall;  
Down came wheelbarrow,  
Little wife and all.

### SING, SING

Sing, sing, what shall I sing?  
Cat's run away with the pudding-string!  
Do, do, what shall I do?  
The cat has bitten it quite in two.



## LONDON BRIDGE

London Bridge is broken down,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
London Bridge is broken down,  
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
How shall we build it up again?  
With a gay lady.

Build it up with silver and gold,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with silver and gold,  
With a gay lady.

Silver and gold will be stole away,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Silver and gold will be stole away,  
With a gay lady.

Build it up with iron and steel,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with iron and steel,  
With a gay lady.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
With a gay lady.

Build it up with wood and clay,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with wood and clay,  
With a gay lady.

Wood and clay will wash away,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Wood and clay will wash away,  
With a gay lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,  
Dance over my Lady Lee;  
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,  
With a gay lady.



## MARCH WINDS

March winds and April showers  
Bring forth May flowers.

## THE BALLOON

“What is the news of the day,  
Good neighbor, I pray?”  
“They say the balloon  
Is gone up to the moon!”

## A CHERRY

As I went through the garden gap,  
Who should I meet but Dick Red-cap!  
A stick in his hand, a stone in his throat,—  
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a goat.



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### THE LOST SHOE

Doodle doodle doo,  
The Princess lost her shoe:  
Her Highness hopped,—  
The fiddler stopped,  
Not knowing what to do.

### HOT CODLINS

There was a little woman, as I've been told,  
Who was not very young, nor yet very old;  
Now this little woman her living got  
By selling codlins, hot, hot, hot!

### SWAN

Swan, swan, over the sea;  
Swim, swan, swim!  
Swan, swan, back again;  
Well swum, swan!

### THREE STRAWS

Three straws on a staff  
Would make a baby cry and laugh.

### THE MAN OF TOBAGO

There was an old man of Tobago  
Who lived on rice, gruel, and sago,  
Till much to his bliss,  
His physician said this:  
"To a leg, sir, of mutton, you may go."

### DING, DONG, BELL

Ding, dong, bell,  
Pussy's in the well!



Who put her in?  
Little Tommy Lin.

Who pulled her out?  
Little Johnny Stout.  
What a naughty boy was that,  
To try to drown poor pussy-cat.  
Who never did him any harm,  
But killed the mice in his father's barn!

## A SUNSHINY SHOWER

A sunshiny shower  
Won't last half an hour.

## THE FARMER AND THE RAVEN

A farmer went trotting upon his gray mare,  
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!  
With his daughter behind him so rosy and fair,  
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

A raven cried croak! and they all tumbled down,  
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!  
The mare broke her knees, and the farmer his crown,  
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

The mischievous raven flew laughing away,  
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!  
And vowed he would serve them the same the next day,  
Lumpety, lumpety lump!

## CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat,  
Please to put a penny in an old man's hat;  
If you haven't got a penny a ha'penny will do,  
If you haven't got a ha'penny, God bless you.

## WILLY BOY

"Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?  
I will go with you, if that I may."



“I’m going to the meadow to see them a-mowing,  
I’m going to help them to make the hay.”

## **POLLY AND SUKEY**

Polly, put the kettle on,  
Polly, put the kettle on,  
Polly, put the kettle on,  
And let’s drink tea.

Sukey, take it off again,  
Sukey, take it off again,  
Sukey, take it off again,  
They’re all gone away.



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### THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF POOR COCK ROBIN

Who killed Cock Robin?

"I," said the sparrow,  
"With my little bow and arrow,  
I killed Cock Robin."

Who saw him die?

"I," said the fly,  
"With my little eye,  
I saw him die."

Who caught his blood?

"I," said the fish,  
"With my little dish,  
I caught his blood."

Who'll make his shroud?

"I," said the beetle,  
"With my thread and needle.  
I'll make his shroud."

Who'll carry the torch?

"I," said the linnnet,  
"I'll come in a minute,  
I'll carry the torch."

Who'll be the clerk?

"I," said the lark,  
"If it's not in the dark,  
I'll be the clerk."

Who'll dig his grave?

"I," said the owl,  
"With my spade and trowel  
I'll dig his grave."

Who'll be the parson?

"I," said the rook,  
"With my little book,  
I'll be the parson."

Who'll be chief mourner?

"I," said the dove,



“I mourn for my love,  
I’ll be chief mourner.”

Who’ll sing a psalm?  
“I,” said the thrush,  
“As I sit in a bush.  
I’ll sing a psalm.”

Who’ll carry the coffin?  
“I,” said the kite,  
“If it’s not in the night,  
I’ll carry the coffin.”

Who’ll toll the bell?  
“I,” said the bull,  
“Because I can pull,  
I’ll toll the bell.”

All the birds of the air  
Fell sighing and sobbing,  
When they heard the bell toll  
For poor Cock Robin.

## THE MOUSE AND THE CLOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
And down he run,  
Hickory, dickory, dock!

## HOT-CROSS BUNS

Hot-cross Buns!  
Hot-cross Buns!  
One a penny, two a penny,  
Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!  
Hot-cross Buns!  
If ye have no daughters,  
Give them to your sons.

## BOBBY SHAFTOE



Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,  
With silver buckles on his knee:  
He'll come back and marry me,  
    Pretty Bobby Shaftoe!  
Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair,  
Combing down his yellow hair;  
He's my love for evermore,  
    Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

## THE BUNCH OF BLUE RIBBONS

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
    Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,  
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,  
He promised he'd buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,  
To tie up my bonny brown hair.

## THE WOMAN OF EXETER

There dwelt an old woman at Exeter;  
When visitors came it sore vexed her,  
    So for fear they should eat,  
    She locked up all her meat,  
This stingy old woman of Exeter.



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### SNEEZING

If you sneeze on Monday, you sneeze for danger;  
Sneeze on a Tuesday, kiss a stranger;  
Sneeze on a Wednesday, sneeze for a letter;  
Sneeze on a Thursday, something better.  
Sneeze on a Friday, sneeze for sorrow;  
Sneeze on a Saturday, joy to-morrow.

### PUSSY-CAT BY THE FIRE

Pussy-cat sits by the fire;  
How can she be fair?  
In walks the little dog;  
Says: "Pussy, are you there?  
How do you do, Mistress Pussy?  
Mistress Pussy, how d'ye do?"  
"I thank you kindly, little dog,  
I fare as well as you!"

### WHEN THE SNOW IS ON THE GROUND

The little robin grieves  
When the snow is on the ground,  
For the trees have no leaves,  
And no berries can be found.

The air is cold, the worms are hid;  
For robin here what can be done?  
Let's strow around some crumbs of bread,  
And then he'll live till snow is gone.