

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES

ARRANGED BY LOGAN MARSHALL

THREE HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS  
WITH COLORED PLATES BY JULIA GREEN  
[not included in this file]

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PREFACE

Dear Children,

Mother and Father used to say these Mother Goose rhymes when we were little boys and girls like you. Hundreds and hundreds of children have said them for many, many years. Indeed I don't see how a child could be a really happy child without knowing about playtimes and homes and the people that you see. They are easy to learn and hard to forget, such as "Thirty days hath September," "A was an Archer." "One, two, buckle my shoe," and things like that.

When Mother and I started to pull all the good old Mother Goose rhymes into one book for you, we remembered most of them, and we found the others in books. But many were different from the way that children really say them. Some of the books were not printed in our country and so the words sounded queer. I think you will find the rhymes in this book are right; that is, they are just as you know and love the verses. And I don't think you will find anything in the book that Mother would disapprove of, so you will surely enjoy it.

L.M.

## RUB A DUB DUB

Rub a dub dub,  
Three Men in a tub;  
And who do you think they be?  
The butcher, the baker,  
The candle-stick maker;  
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!

\*

## MARY'S LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow;  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day:  
Which was against the rule;  
It made the children laugh and play  
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,  
But still it lingered near,  
And waited patiently about  
Till Mary did appear.

“What makes the lamb love Mary so?”  
The eager children cry.  
“Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,”  
The teacher did reply.

\*

## 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?

\*

## THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF POOR COCK ROBIN

Who killed Cock Robin?

I, said the Sparrow,  
With my 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 dig his grave?

I, said the Owl,  
With my spade and show'l,  
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 the Clerk?

I, said the Lark,  
It it's not in the dark,  
I'll be the Clerk.

Who'll carry him to the grave?

I said the Kite,  
If it's not in the night,  
I'll carry him to the grave.

Who'll carry the link?

I, said the Linnet,  
I'll fetch it in a minute,  
I'll carry the link.

Who'll be the 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 she sat in a bush,  
I'll sing a psalm.

Who'll toll the bell?  
I said the Bull,  
Because I can pull;  
So, Cock Robin, farewell!

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

\*

#### 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 bade him drum.

I bought a little horse that  
galloped up and down;  
I saddled him, and bridled him,  
and sent him out of town.

I gave him some garters, to  
garter up his hose,  
And a little pocket-hankerchief to  
wipe his pretty nose.

\*

## A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

A frog he would a wooing go,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
Whether his mother would let him or no.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

So off he set with his opera hat,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
And on the road he met a rat.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Pray, Mr. Rat, will you go with me,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
Kind Mrs. Mousey for to see?”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

And when they came to Mousey’s hall,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
They gave a knock, and they gave a call.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?”  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
“Oh, yes, kind sirs, I’m sitting to spin.”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Pray, Mrs. Mouse, will you give up some beer?  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer.”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?  
Heigho, says Rowley!  
But let it be something that’s not very long.”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Indeed, Mrs. Mouse,” replied that Frog,  
Heigho, says Rowley!  
“A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog.”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

“Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog,” Mousey said,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
“I’ll sing you a song that I have just made.”  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

But while they were all a merry-making,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
A cat and her kittens, came tumbling in.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

The cat seized the rat by the crown,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
The kittens they pulled the little mouse down.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
He took up his hat, and he wished them goodnight.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
A lily-white duck came and gobbled him up.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

So there was the end of one, two, and three,  
Heigho, says Rowley,  
The Rat, the Mouse, and the little Frog-gee!  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach  
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley!

\*

## 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.

\*

## I'LL TELL YOU A STORY

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

\*

## THE PIG FLEW UP IN THE AIR

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

\*

## TO MARKET, 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.

\*

## OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole  
Was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
And he called for his pipe,  
And he called for his glass,  
And he called for his fiddlers three!

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!

\*

## A, B, C, TUMBLE DOWN D

A, B, C, tumble down D,  
The cat's in the cupboard, and can't see me.

\*

## TOM THUMB'S ALPHABET

A was an archer, who shot at a frog,  
B was a butcher, who had a great dog,  
C was a captain, all covered with lace,  
D was a drummer, who played with grace.  
E was an esquire, with pride on his brow,  
F was a farmer, who followed the plough.  
G was a gamester, who had but ill-luck,  
H was a hunter, who hunted a buck.  
I was an Italian, who had a white mouse,  
J was a joiner, who built up a house.  
K was a king, so mighty and grand,  
L was a lady, who had a white hand.  
M was a miser, who hoarded up gold,  
N was a nobleman, gallant and bold.  
O was an organ-boy, who played for his bread,  
P a policeman, of bad boys the dread.  
Q was a Quaker, who would not bow down,  
R was a robber, who prowled around town.  
S was a sailor, who spent all he got,  
T was a tinker, who mended a pot.  
U was an uncle, with truants severe,  
V was a veteran, who never knew fear.  
W was a waiter, with dinners in store,  
X was expensive, and so became poor.  
Y was a youth, who did not like school,  
Z was a zany, who looked a great fool.

\*

## ROCK-A-BYE, BABY

Rock-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, cradle and all.

\*

## PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man,  
So do I, master, as fast as I can;  
Pat it and prick it, and mark it with T;  
And put it in the oven for Tommy and me.

\*

## 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,  
Couldn't put Humpty-Dumpty together again.

\*

## THE COCK DOTH CROW

The Cock doth crow  
To let you know.  
If you be wise  
'Tis time to rise.

\*

## THE HOBBY-HORSE

I had a little hobby-horse,  
And it was dapple grey,  
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 a new coat.

\*

## GOOD KING ARTHUR

When good King Arthur ruled this land,  
He was a goodly King;  
He bought three pecks of barley-meal,  
To make a bag-pudding.

A bag-pudding the King did make,  
And stuffed it well with plums,  
And in it put great lumps of fat,  
As big as my two thumbs.

The King and Queen did eat thereof,  
And noblemen beside;  
And what they could not eat that night,  
The Queen next morning fried.

\*

## WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO. MY PRETTY MAID?

“Where are you going to, my pretty maid?”  
“I am 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 won’t marry you, my pretty maid.”  
“Nobody asked you, sir,” she said.

\*

## OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

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

She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread,  
But when she came back  
The poor Dog was dead.

She went to the joiner's  
To buy him a coffin,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was laughing.

She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe,  
But when she came back  
He was smoking a pipe.

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

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

She went to the seamstress  
To buy him some linen,  
But when she came back  
The Dog was a-spinning.

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

The Dame made a curtesy,  
The Dog made a bow;  
The Dame said, "Your servant,"  
The Dog said, "Bow wow."

This wonderful Dog  
Was Dame Hubbard's delight;  
He could sing, he could dance,  
He could read, he could write.

She gave him rich dainties  
Whenever he fed,  
And erected a monument  
When he was dead.

\*

#### LITTLE JACK HORNER

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

\*

#### A SUNSHINY SHOWER

A sunshiny shower  
Won't last half an hour.

\*

#### 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 boy that looks after the sheep?  
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

\*

#### CROSS-PATCH, DRAW THE LATCH

Cross-patch,  
Draw the latch,  
Sit by the fire and spin,  
Take a cup,  
And drink it up,  
And call your neighbors in.

\*

## OLD MOTHER GOOSE

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

Mother Goose had a house,  
'Twas built in a wood,  
Where an owl at the door  
For sentinel stood.

She had a son Jack,  
A plain-looking lad,  
He was not very good,  
Nor yet very bad.

She sent him to market,  
A live goose he bought.  
"Here, Mother," says he,  
"It will not go for nought."

Jack's goose and her gander  
Soon grew very fond,  
They'd both eat together  
And swim in the pond.

Jack found one morning,  
As I have been told,  
His goose had laid him  
An egg of pure gold.

Jack ran to his mother,  
The news for to tell,  
She called him a good boy  
And said it was well.

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD CROW

There was an old crow  
Sat upon a clod.  
There's an end of my song,  
That's very odd.

\*

## A GENTLEMAN

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.

\*

## HUSH, BABY, MY 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.

\*

## 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."

He went to catch a dickery-bird,  
And thought he could not fail,  
Because he'd got a little salt  
To put upon his tail.

He went to shoot a whild duck,  
But wild duck flew away;  
Say's Simon, "I can't hit him,  
Because he will not stay."

Simple Simon went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale;  
All the water he had got  
Was in his mother's pail.

He went to ride a spotted cow,  
That had a little calf,  
She threw him down upon the ground,  
Which made the people laugh.

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

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

\*

#### I HAD A LITTLE PONY

I had a little pony;  
They called him Dapple-grey.  
I lent him to a lady,  
To ride a mile away.  
She whipped him, she lashed him,  
She rode him through the mire,  
I would not lend my pony now,  
For all the lady's hire.

\*

#### TEN LITTLE NIGGERS

Ten Little Nigger Boys went out to dine;  
One choked his little self, and then there were Nine.

Nine Little Nigger Boys sat up very late;  
One overslept himself, and then there were Eight.

Eight Little Nigger Boys traveling in Devon;  
One said he'd stay there, and then there were Seven.

Seven Little Nigger Boys chopping up sticks;  
One chopped himself in halves, and then there were Six.

Six Little Nigger Boys playing with a Hive;  
A Bumble-Bee stung one, and then there were Five.

Five Little Nigger Boys going in for Law;  
One got in Chancery, and then there were Four.

Four Little Nigger Boys going out to Sea;  
A Red Herring swallowed one, and then there were Three.

Three Little Nigger Boys walking in the "Zoo";  
The big Bear hugged one, and then there were Two.

Two Little Nigger Boys sitting in the Sun;  
One got frizzled up, and then there was One.

One Little Nigger Boy living all alone;  
He got married, and then there were None.

\*

### CRY, BABY, CRY

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

\*

### LITTLE POLLY FLINDERS

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

\*

### THE CARRION CROW

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

\*

### MARY, MARY

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

\*

### LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD

Ladybird, Ladybird,  
Fly away home,  
Your house is on fire,  
Your children will burn.

\*

### DING, DONG, BELL

Ding, dong, bell,  
Pussy's in the well.  
Who put her in?  
Little Johnny Green.  
Who pulled her out?  
Little Tommy Trout.  
What a naughty boy was that,  
To drown poor Pussy Cat,  
Who never did him any harm,  
But killed the mice in Father's barn.

\*

### RING-A-RING OF ROSES

Ring-a-ring of roses,  
A pocket full of posies.

\*

## PUSSY SITS BY THE FIRE

Pussy sits by the fire,  
How can she be fair?  
In walks little Doggy, -  
Pussy, are you there?

\*

## 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 went crying down the street.

Tom, Tom, was a piper's son,  
He learned to play when he was young;  
But the only tune that he could play,  
Was "Over the hills and far away."

Tom with his pipe made such a noise,  
That he pleased both the girls and boys;  
They'd dance and skip while he did play,  
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,  
That those who heard him could never keep still;  
As soon as he played they began for to dance;  
Even pigs on their hind legs would after him prance.

\*

## 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.

Up Jack got, and home did trot;  
As fast as he could caper;  
They put him to bed and covered his head  
With vinegar and brown paper.

\*

## TWO LEGS SAT UPON THREE LEGS

Two legs sat upon three legs,  
With one leg in his lap;  
In comes four legs,  
And runs away with one leg;  
Up jumps two legs,  
Catches up three legs,  
Throws it after four legs,  
And makes him bring one leg back.

\*

## THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

This is the HOUSE that Jack built.

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

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 that sowed 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.

\*

SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW

See-saw, Margery Daw  
Jenny shall have a new master;  
She shall have but a penny a day,  
Because she can't work any faster.

\*

## HARK, HARK, THE DOGS DO BARK

Hark, hark,  
The dogs do bark,  
The beggars are coming to town;  
Some in jags,  
Some in rags,  
And some in velvet gown.

\*

## 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.

\*

## EVENING RED

Evening red and morning grey  
Sends the traveler on his way;  
Evening grey and morning red  
Brings down rain upon his head.

\*

## TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,  
When he nothing shines upon,  
Then you show your little light,  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark  
Thanks you for your tiny spark:  
How could he see where to go,  
If you did not twinkle so?

In the dark blue sky you keep,  
Often through my curtains peep,  
For you never shut your eye,  
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark  
Lights the traveler in the dark,  
Though I know not what you are,  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

\*

### THIS IS THE WAY THE LADIES RIDE

This is the way the ladies ride:  
Trot, trot, trot!

This is the way the gentlemen ride:  
Gallop-a-trot! Gallop-a-trot!

This is the way the farmers ride:  
Hobbledy-hoy! Hobbledy-hoy!

\*

### CURLY-LOCKS, CURLY-LOCKS

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

\*

### AS I WAS GOING TO SELL MY EGGS

As I was goint 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 OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

An old woman was sweeping her house,  
and she found a little crooked sixpence.  
"What," said she, "shall I do with this little sixpence?  
I shall go to market, and buy a little pig."

As she was coming home, she came to a stile:  
the piggy would not go over the stile.

She went a little farther, and she met a dog.  
So she said to the dog-

“Dog, dog, bite pig:  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shant get home to-night.”

But the dog would not.

She went a little farther, and she met a stick.  
So she said-

“Stick, stick, beat dog:  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the stick would not.

She went a little farther, and she met a fire.  
So she said-

“Fire, fire, burn stick:  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the fire would not.

She went a little farther, and she met some water.  
So she said-

“Water, water, quench fire:  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the water would not.

She went a little farther, and she met an ox.  
So she said-

“Ox, ox, drink water:  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the ox would not.

She went a little farther, and she met a butcher.  
So she said-

“Butcher, butcher, kill ox:  
Ox won’t drink water,  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the butcher would not.

So she went a little farther, and she met a rope.  
So she said-

“Rope, rope, hang butcher:  
Butcher won’t kill ox,  
Ox won’t drink water,  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the rope would not.

She went a little farther, and she met a rat.  
So she said-

“Rat, rat, gnaw rope:  
Rope won’t hang butcher,  
Butcher won’t kill ox,  
Ox won’t drink water,  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the rat would not.

She went a little farther, and she met a cat.  
So she said-

“Cat, cat, kill rat:  
Rat won’t gnaw rope,  
Rope won’t hang butcher,  
Butcher won’t kill ox,  
Ox won’t drink water,  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the cat said to her, “If you will go to yonder cow  
and fetch me a saucer of milk, I will kill the rat.” So  
away went the old woman to the cow, and said-

“Cow, cow, give me a saucer of milk:  
Cat won’t kill rat,  
Rat won’t gnaw rope,  
Rope won’t hang butcher,  
Butcher won’t kill ox,  
Ox won’t drink water,  
Water won’t quench fire,  
Fire won’t burn stick,  
Stick won’t beat dog,  
Dog won’t bite pig,  
Piggy won’t get over the stile,  
And I shan’t get home tonight.”

But the cow said to her, “If you will go to yonder  
haymakers and fetch me a wisp of hay, I’ll give you  
the milk.” So away the old woman went to the haymakers,  
and said-

“Haymakers, give me a wisp of hay:  
Cow won't give milk,  
Cat won't kill rat,  
Rat won't gnaw rope,  
Rope won't hang butcher,  
Butcher won't kill ox,  
Ox won't drink water,  
Water won't quench fire,  
Fire won't burn stick,  
Stick won't beat dog,  
Dog won't bite pig,  
Piggy won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home tonight.”

But the haymakers said to her, “If you will go to yonder stream and fetch us a bucket of water, we'll give you the hay.” So away the old woman went, but when she got to the stream she found the bucket was full of holes. So she covered the bottom with pebbles, and then filled the bucket with water, and away she went back with it to the haymakers; and they gave her a wisp of hay.

As soon as the cow had eaten the hay she gave the old woman the milk; and away she went with it in a saucer to the cat. As soon as the cat had lapped up the milk-

The cat began to kill the rat;  
The rat began to gnaw the rope;  
The rope began to hang the butcher;  
The butcher began to kill the ox;  
The ox began to drink the water;  
The water began to quench the fire;  
The fire began to burn the stick;  
The stick began to beat the dog;  
The dog began to bite the pig;  
The little pig in a fright jumped over the stile;  
And so the old woman got home that night.

\*

## THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL

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,  
But when she was bad, she was horrid.

\*

## HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE

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.

\*

## BA-A, BA-A, BLACK SHEEP

Ba-a, ba-a, black sheep, have you any wool?  
Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full:  
One for my master, one for my dame,  
But none for the little boy who cries in the lane.

\*

## LITTLE MISS MUFFET

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

\*

## THERE WAS 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 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,  
While he'd go and fetch the drake, drake, drake.

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

\*

## THE LION AND THE UNICORN

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

\*

## TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN

Taffy was a Welshman,  
Taffy was a thief;  
Taffy came to my house  
And stole a leg 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 in bed;  
I took the marrow-bone,  
And hit him on the head.

\*

## IF I'D AS MUCH MONEY

If I had 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.

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 WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride,  
If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side,  
If "ifs" and "ans" were pots and pans  
There'd be no work for tinker's hands.

\*

## THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN

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

\*

## DIDDLE, DIDDLE, DUMPLING

Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John,  
He went to bed with his stockings on;  
One shoe off, and one shoe on,  
Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.

\*

## THE NORTH WIND DOTHS BLOW

The North Wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow,  
And what will poor Robin do then?  
Poor thing!

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

\*

## JACK BE NIMBLE

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

\*

## TELL-TALE TIT!

Tell-tale tit!  
Your tongue shall be slit,  
And all the dogs in the town  
Shall have a little bit.

\*

## BOBBY SHAFTO

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea,  
With silver buckles on his knee;  
He'll come back and marry me,  
Pretty Bobby Shafto!

Bobby Shafto's fat and fair,  
Combing down his yellow hair;  
He's my love for evermore,  
Pretty Bobby Shafto.

\*

## HERE WE GO ROUND 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.

\*

## DICKERY, DICKERY, DOCK

Dickery, dickery, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one, and down he ran;  
Dickery, dickery, dock!

\*

## THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

The Queen of Hearts  
She made some tarts  
All on a summer's day;  
The Knave of Hearts  
He stole those 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.

\*

## TO BED, TO BED

To bed, to bed, says Sleepyhead;  
Let's stay awhile, says Slow;  
Put on the pot, says Greedy-Sot,  
We'll sup before we go.

\*

## PEASE PUDDING HOT

Pease pudding hot,  
Pease pudding cold,  
Pease pudding in the pot,  
Nine days old.

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

\*

## COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!

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

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

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN CALLED NOTHING-AT-ALL

There was an old woman called Nothing-at-all,  
Who rejoiced in a dwelling exceedingly small;  
A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent,  
And down at one gulp house and old woman went.

\*

## 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.

\*

## GEORGIE PORGY

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

\*

## OVER THE WATER TO CHARLEY

Over the water and over the lee,  
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 good oatmeal,  
To make an oatcake for my Charley.

\*

## 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 their tails behind them.

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 ran o'er hill and dale,  
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,  
To tack to each sheep its tail.

\*

EENA, MEENA, MINAH, MO

Eena, meena, minah, mo,  
Catch a nigger by his toe,  
If he halloas, let him go,  
Eena, meena, minah, mo.  
O-U-T spells out!

\*

THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET

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 cried "Wee, wee, wee!"  
All the way home.

\*

BROW, BRINKY

Brow brinky,  
Eye winky,  
Mouth merry,  
Cheek cherry,  
Chin chopper, chin chopper, etc.

\*

## SOLOMON GRUNDY

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

\*

## THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

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 sent them to bed.

\*

## THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Three little kittens they lost their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
"Oh! mammy dear,  
We sadly fear  
Our mittens we have lost!"  
"What! lost your mittens, you naughty kittens,  
Then you shall have no pie!"  
Miaw, miaw, miaw, miaw,  
Miaw, miaw, miaw, miaw.

The three little kittens they found their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
"Oh! mammy dear,  
See here, see here!  
Our mittens we have found!"  
"What! found your mittens, you little kittens,  
Then you shall have some pie!"  
Purr, purr, purr, purr,  
Purr, purr, purr, purr.

\*

## YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee doodle came to town,  
Upon a little pony,  
He stuck a feather in his cap  
And called it macaroni.  
Yankee doodle, doodle-doo,  
Yankee doodle dandy;  
All the lassies are so smart,  
And sweet as sugar candy.

\*

## 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 hear such a thing in your life?  
As three blind mice.

\*

## A DILLER, A DOLLAR

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.

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket,  
Seventeen times as high as the moon;  
And where she was going, I couldn't but ask it,  
For in her hand she carried a broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old woman," said I,  
"O wither, O wither, O wither so high?"  
"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky!"  
"Shall I go with you?" "Aye, by-and-by."

\*

## RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Ride a cock-horse  
To Banbury Cross,  
To see a fine lady  
Upon a white horse.  
Rings on her fingers,  
Bells on her toes,  
She shall have music  
Wherever she goes.

\*

## THE JOLLY MILLER

There was a jolly miller  
Lived on the river Dee:  
He worked and sang from morn till night,  
No lark so blithe as he.  
And this the burden of his song  
For ever used to be-  
"I care for nobody-no! not I,  
Since nobody cares for me."

\*

## A MAN WENT A-HUNTING

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

\*

## THERE WAS A MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town, and he was wondrous wise,  
He'd jump'd into a bramble bush and scratch'd out both his eyes.  
And when he saw his eyes were out, with all his might and main  
He jump'd into another bush, and scratch'd 'em in again.

\*

## MOLLY, MY SISTER, AND I FELL OUT

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

\*

## 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 OWL THAT LIVED IN AN OAK

There was an Owl lived in an oak,  
Wisky, Wasky, Weedle;  
And all the words he ever spoke  
Were Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle.

A gunner chanced to come that way,  
Wisky, Wasky, Weedle;  
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird,  
So Fiddle, Faddle, Feedle!"

\*

## BYE, BABY BUNTING

Bye, baby bunting,  
Daddy's gone a-hunting,  
To get a little rabbit's skin  
To wrap his Baby Bunting in.

\*

## BOYS AND GIRLS COME OUT TO PLAY

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

\*

## POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly, put the kettle on,  
Polly, put the kettle on,  
Polly, put the kettle on,  
We'll all have tea.

\*

## EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, BREAD

Eggs, butter, cheese, bread,  
Stick, stock, stone, dead;  
Stick him up, stick him down,  
Stick him in the old man's crown.

\*

## 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.

\*

## THE BARBER SHAVED THE MASON

The barber shaved the mason,  
And as I suppose,  
Cut off his nose,  
And popped it in the basin.

\*

## THE ROSE IS RED

The rose is red, the violet's blue;  
The pink is sweet, and so are you.

\*

## I HAD A LITTLE DOG

I had a little dog, they called him Buff,  
I sent him to the shop for a hap'orth of snuff;  
But he lost the bag, and spilt the snuff,  
So take that cuff, and that's enough.

\*

## MAKING CANDLES LAST

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.

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

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 pedler, 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 to 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!”

\*

### MARY HAD A PRETTY BIRD

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

\*

### HOT CROSS BUNS

Hot cross buns, hot cross buns,  
One a penny, two a penny,  
Hot cross buns.  
If you have no daughters,  
Give them to your sons,  
One a penny, two a penny,  
Hot cross buns.

\*

### JOHN COOK’S GREY MARE

John Cook he had a little grey mare,  
hee, haw, hum;  
Her legs were long and her back was bare,  
hee, haw, hum.

John Cook was riding up Shooter’s Bank,  
hee, haw, hum;  
The mare she began to kick and to prank,  
hee, haw, hum.

John Cook was riding up Shooter’s Hill,  
hee, haw, hum;  
His mare fell down and made her will,  
hee, haw, hum.

The bridle and saddle were laid on the shelf,  
hee, haw, hum;  
If you want any more, you may sing it yourself,  
hee, haw, hum.

\*

### LITTLE BOY, PRETTY BOY

Little boy, pretty boy, where were you born?  
In Lincolnshire, master; come, blow the cow's horn.

\*

### WILLY BOY, WILLY BOY

Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?  
I will go with you, if I may.  
I am going to the meadow, to see them mowing,  
I'm going to help them make the hay.

\*

### THREE STRAWS ON A STAFF

Three straws on a staff,  
Would make a baby cry or laugh.

\*

### 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 that not 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;  
Down came a blackbird,  
And snapped off her nose.

\*

### ELIZABETH, ELSPETH, BETSY, AND BESS

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

\*

### SNAIL, SNAIL

Snail, snail, come out of your hole,  
Or else I'll beat you as black as a coal.

\*

### AS I WENT TO BONNER

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

\*

### WHAT'S THE NEWS OF THE DAY?

What's the news of the day,  
Good neighbor, I pray?  
They say the balloon  
Is gone up to the moon.

\*

### UP HILL AND DOWN DALE

Up hill and down dale,  
Butter is made in every vale;  
And if Nancy Cook  
Is a good girl,  
She shall have a spouse,  
And make butter anon,  
Before her old grandmother  
Grows a young man.

\*

## LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree:  
Up went pussy-cat, down went he;  
Down came pussy-cat, down went he;  
Down came pussy-cat, and away Robin ran;  
Says little Robin Redbreast, "Catch me if you can."

Little Robin Redbreast hopped upon a wall;  
Pussy-cat jumped after him, and almost got a fall.  
Little Robin chirped and sang, and what did Pussy say?  
Pussy-cat said "Mew," and Robin flew away.

\*

## A-MILKING, A-MILKING

A-milking, a-milking, my maid,  
"Cow, take care of your heels," she said;  
"And you shall have some nice new hat,  
If you'll quietly let me milk away."

\*

## OLD FATHER GREY BEARD

Old Father Grey Beard,  
Without tooth or tongue,  
If you'll give me your finger,  
I'll give you my thumb.

\*

## PIT, PAT, WELL-A-DAY!

Pit, pat, well-a day!  
Little Robin flew away;  
Where can little Robin be?  
Up in yonder cherry tree.

\*

## JACK SPRAT HAD A CAT

Jack Sprat  
Had a cat,  
It had but one ear,  
It went to buy butter,  
When butter was dear.

\*

## I SAW A SHIP

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 fou-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!"

\*

## AS I WAS GOING ALONG

As I was going along, long, long,  
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.

\*

## 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 firghtened both the heroes so,  
They quite forgot their quarrel.

\*

## THE TAILORS AND THE SNAIL

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 Kylloe cow,  
Run, tailors, run, or she'll kill you all just now.

\*

## THE FAT 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.

\*

## BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,  
They were two bonny lasses,  
They built a 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.

\*

## I LOVE SIXPENCE

I love sixpence, pretty little sixpence,  
I love sixpence better than my life;  
I spent a penny of it, I spent another,  
And took fourpence home to my wife.

Oh, my little fourpence, pretty little fourpence,  
I love fourpence better than my life;  
I spent a penny of it, I spent another,  
And took twopence home to my wife.

Oh, my little twopence, my pretty little twopence,  
I love twopence better than my life;  
I spent a penny of it, I spent another,  
And took nothing home to my wife.

Oh, my little nothing, pretty little nothing,  
What will nothing buy for my wife?  
I have nothing, I spend nothing,  
I love nothing better than my wife.

\*

### THE FOX AND THE FARMER

A Fox jumped up on a moonlight night,  
The stars were shining, and all things bright;  
“Oh, ho!” said the Fox, “it’s a very fine night  
For me to go through the town, heigho!”

The Fox when he came to the farmer’s gate,  
Whom should he see but the farmer’s Drake;  
“I love you well for your master’s sake,  
And long to be picking your bones, heigho!”

The grey Goose ran right round the hay-stack.  
“Oh, ho!” said the Fox, “you are very fat;  
You’ll do very well to ride on my back,  
From this into yonder town, heigho!”

The farmer’s wife she jumped out of bed,  
And out of the window she popped her head;  
“Oh, husband! oh, husband! the Geese are all dead,  
For the Fox has been through the town, heigho!”

The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead,  
And shot the old rogue of a Fox through the head;  
“Ah, ha!” said the farmer, “I think your quite dead,  
And no more you’ll trouble the town, heigho!”

\*

### DANCE A BABY

Dance a baby diddit,  
What can his mother do with it?  
But sit in a lap,  
And give him some pap?  
Dance a baby diddit.

\*

## HICKETY, PICKETY

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

\*

## WHEN I WAS A BACHELOR

When I was a bachelor, I lived by myself,  
And all the bread and cheese I got I put upon a shelf;  
The rats and the mice did lead me such a life,  
That I went to London, to get myself a wife.

The streets were so broad, the lanes were so narrow,  
I could not get my wife home without a wheelbarrow,  
The wheelbarrow broke, my wife got a fall,  
Down came wheelbarrow, little wife, and all.

\*

## BLOW, WIND, BLOW

Blow, wind, blow, and go, mill, go,  
That the miller may grind his corn;  
That the baker may take it,  
And into rolls make it,  
And bring us some hot in the morn.

\*

## TOMMY KEPT A CHANDLER'S SHOP

Tommy kept a chandler's shop,  
Richard went to buy a mop,  
Tommy gave him such a whop,  
That sent him out of the chandler's shop.

\*

## ONE TO TEN

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

\*

## LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast  
Sat upon a rail,  
Niddle, naddle, went his head,  
Wiggle, waddle, went his tail.

\*

## GREAT A, LITTLE a

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

\*

## HUSH-A-BYE, BABY

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

\*

## BARBER, BARBER, SHAVE A PIG

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.

\*

## LITTLE NANNY ETTICOAT

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

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

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

\*

## ROBIN HOOD

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

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

Little John, Little John,  
If he comes no more,  
Robin Hood, Robin Hood,  
He will fret full sore!

\*

## THE RUSTY MILLER

Oh, the rust, dusty, rusty miller,  
I'll not change my wife for gold or siller.

\*

## AWAY, BIRDS, AWAY!

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

\*

## HERE WE GO

Here we go up, up, up,  
Here we go down, down, down,  
Here we go backward and forward,  
And here we go round, round, round.

\*

## BOW-WOW-WOW

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

\*

## LITTLE TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

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

\*

## A LITTLE BOY WENT INTO A 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.

\*

## POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
They made him a coat of an old Nanny goat,  
I wonder how they could do so!  
With a ring-a-ting-tang, and a ring-a-ting-tang,  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

\*

## HANDY SPANDY

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

\*

## SEE A PIN AND PICK IT UP

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.

\*

## DANCE TO YOUR DADDY

Dance to your daddy,  
My little babby;  
Dance to your daddy,  
My little lamb,  
You shall have a fishy,  
In a little dishy;  
You shall have a fishy,  
When the boat comes in.

\*

## LITTLE TOM TUCKER

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

\*

## AS TOMMY SNOOKS AND BESSY BROOKS

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

\*

### MY LITTLE 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.

\*

### 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.

\*

### 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'll come after on jolly Jack Nag."

\*

### MARGERY MUTTON-PIE

Margery Mutton-Pie, and Johnny Bo-peep,  
They met together in Gracechurch Street;  
In and out, in and out, over the way,  
Oh! says Johnny, 'tis Chop-nose Day.

\*

## ONE MISTY, MOISTY MORNING

One misty, moisty morning,  
When cloudy was the weather,  
I met a little old man,  
Clothed all in leather,  
Clothed all in leather,  
With a strap below his chin.  
How do you do? and how do you do?  
And how do you do again?

\*

## ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

One, two, buckle my shoe;  
Three, four, shut 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.

\*

## HE THAT WOULD THRIVE

He that would thrive,  
Must rise at five;  
He that hath thriven,  
May lie till seven;  
And he that by the plough would thrive,  
Himself must either hold or drive.

\*

## LITTLE BETTY BLUE

Little Betty Blue  
Lost her holiday shoe,  
What can little Betty do?  
Give her another  
To match the other,  
And then she may walk in two.

\*

## BAT, BAT, COME UNDER MY HAT

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.

\*

## MULTIPLICATION IS VEXATION

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

\*

## JACKY, COME GIVE ME THY FIDDLE

Jacky, come 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'm gone mad;  
For many a joyful day  
My fiddle and I have had.

\*

## PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT

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.

\*

## A LITTLE COCK SPARROW SAT ON A TREE

A little cock sparrow sat on a tree,  
Looking as happy as happy could be,  
A naughty boy came by with his bow and arrow,  
Says he, I will shoot the little cock sparrow.

His body will make me a nice little stew,  
And his giblets will make me a little pie, too.  
Says the little cock sparrow, I'll be shot if I stay,  
So he flapped his wings and flew away.

\*

## A MAN OF WORDS AND NOT OF DEEDS

A Man of words and not of deeds  
Is like a garden full of weeds.

\*

## 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?

\*

## RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY

Rain, rain,  
Go away,  
Come again  
Another day;  
Little Johnny  
Wants to play.

\*

## LITTLE JUMPING JOAN

Here am I,  
Little Jumping Joan,  
When nobody's with me,  
I'm always alone.

\*

## THE BELLS OF LONDON TOWN

Gay go up and gay go down,  
To ring the bells of London town.

Oranges and lemons,  
Say the bells of St. Clement's.

Bull's eyes and targets,  
Say the bells of St. Marg'ret's.

Brickbats and tiles,  
Say the bells of St. Giles'.

Halfpence and farthings,  
Say the bells of St. Martin's.

Pancakes and fritters,  
Say the bells of St. Peter's.

Two sticks and an apple,  
Say the bells of Whitechapel.

Pokers and tongs,  
Say the bells of St. John's.

Kettles and pans,  
Say the bells of St. Ann's.

Old Father Baldpate,  
Say the slow bells of Aldgate.

You owe men 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.

Pray when will that be?  
Say the bells of St. Stepney.

I do not know,  
Says the great bell of Bow.

\*

## HIGH DIDDLE DOUBT

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.

\*

## OLD WOMAN, OLD WOMAN, 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 love you dearly?"  
"Thank you, kind sir, I hear you very clearly."

\*

## FOR EVERY EVIL

For every evil under the sun,  
There is a remedy, or there is none.  
If there be one, try and find it;  
If there be none, never mind it.

\*

## YOU SHALL HAVE AN APPLE

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

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD 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."

\*

## THE OLD WOMAN AT THE TUB

The old woman must stand at the tub, tub, tub,  
The dirty clothes to rub, rub, rub;  
But when they are clean, and fit to be seen,  
I'll dress like a lady, and dance on the green.

\*

## NEEDLES AND PINS

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

\*

## THREE CHILDREN SLIDING

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

Now had these children been at home,  
Or sliding on dry ground,  
Ten thousand pounds to one penny  
They had not all been drowned.

You parents all that children have,  
And you, too, that have none,  
If you would have them safe abroad,  
Pray keep them safe at home.

\*

## MY LITTLE OLD MAN

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.

\*

## MY LADY WIND

My Lady Wind, my Lady Wind,  
Went round about the house, to find  
A chink to get her foot in;  
She tried the keyhole in the door,  
She tried the crevice in the floor,  
And drove the chimney soot in.

And then one night when it was dark,  
She blew up such a tiny spark,  
That all the house was bothered;  
From it she raised up such a flame  
As flamed away to Belting Lane,  
And White Cross folks were smothered.

And thus when once, my little dears,  
A whisper reaches itching ears,  
The same will come, you'll find;  
Take my advice, restrain your tongue,  
Remember what old Nurse has sung  
Of busy Lady Wind.

\*

## APPLE-PIE

Apple-pie, pudding, and pancake,  
All begins with A.

\*

## POOR DOG BRIGHT

Poor Dog Bright,  
Ran off with all his might,  
Because the cat was after him,  
Poor Dog Bright.

Poor Cat Fright,  
Ran off with all her might,  
Because the dog was after her,  
Poor Cat Fright.

\*

## LITTLE GIRL

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 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.

\*

## AS I WAS GOING UP PRIMROSE HILL

As I was going up Primrose Hill,  
Primrose 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 a half-a-crown a day,  
I'd spend it all upon you.

\*

## WHEN LITTLE FRED WENT TO BED

When little Fred went to bed,  
He always said his prayers;  
He kissed mamma, and then papa,  
And straightway went upstairs.

\*

## BLESS YOU, BUMBLE BEE

Bless you, bless you, bumble bee:  
Say, when will your wedding be?  
If it be to-morrow day,  
Take your wings and fly away.

\*

## A FARMER WENT TROTTING

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!

\*

## ONE, TWO, THREE

One, two, three,  
I love coffee,  
And Billy loves tea,  
How good you be!  
One, two, three,  
I love coffee,  
And Billy loves tea.

\*

## LET US GO TO THE WOOD (Song for Five Toes)

Let us go to the wood, says this pig.  
What to do there? says this pig.  
To seek mamma, says this pig.  
What to do with her? says this pig.  
To kiss her, to kiss her, says this pig.

\*

## HUSH-A-BYE, BABY

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

\*

## RAIN, RAIN, GO TO SPAIN

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

\*

## 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?"

\*

## THERE WAS A MAN, AND HE 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 WONDERFUL 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 plainly told, sir, they reached up to the sky;  
The sky, the sky, the sky;  
As I've 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.

\*

#### DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY

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

\*

#### LEG OVER LEG

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

\*

#### IF ALL THE WORLD WERE WATER

If all the world were water,  
And all the water were ink,  
What should we do for bread and cheese?  
What should we do for drink?

\*

#### CHARLEY, CHARLEY

Charley, Charley, stole the barley  
Out of the baker's shop;  
The baker came out, and gave him a clout,  
And made poor Charley hop.

\*

#### GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

Goosey, goosey, gander, whither shall I wander,  
Up stairs and down stairs, and in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man, who would not say his prayers,  
I took him by his left leg, and threw him down the stairs.

\*

## WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of, made of?  
What are little boys made of?  
Frogs 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.

\*

## UP HILL SPARE ME

Up hill spare me,  
Down hil 'ware me,  
On level ground spare me not,  
And in the stable forget me not.

\*

## MONDAY'S CHILD IS FAIR OF FACE

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 is born on the Sabbath Day  
Is bonny, and blithe, and good, and gay.

\*

## EARLY TO BED

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

\*

## JENNY SHALL HAVE A NEW BONNET

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

And why may not I love Jenny?  
And why may not Jenny love me?  
And why may not I Love Jenny,  
As well as another body?

And here's a leg for a stocking,  
And here is a leg for a shoe,  
And she has a kiss for her daddy,  
And two for her mammy, I trow.

And why may not I love Jenny?  
And why may not Jenny love me?  
And why may not I Love Jenny,  
As well as another body?

\*

## SEE, SEE

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

\*

## WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown,  
Tapping at the window, crying through the lock,  
"Are the children in their beds,  
For its now ten o'clock?"

\*

## FOR WANT OF A NAIL, THE SHOE WAS LOST

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 a battle, the kingdom was lost,  
And all for the want of a horseshoe nail!

\*

## THE SPIDER AND THE FLY

“Will you walk into my parlor?”  
Said the spider to the fly;  
“’Tis the prettiest little parlor  
That ever you did spy.  
The way into my parlor  
Is up a winding stair;  
And I have many curious things  
To show you when you’re there.”  
“Oh, no, no,” said the little fly;  
“To ask me is in vain;  
For who goes up your winding stair  
Can ne’er come down again.”

\*

## HOW MANY MILES IS IT TO BABYLON?

How many miles to Babylon?  
Three-score 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.

\*

## PETER WHITE

Peter White will ne’er go right,  
WOuld you know the reason why?  
He follows his nose wherever he goes,  
And that stands all awry.

\*

## THE TWO CROWS

There were two crows sat on a stone,  
Fal la, la la lal de,  
One flew away, and then there was one,  
Fal la, la la lal de,  
The other crow finding himself alone,  
Fal la, la la lal de,  
He flew away, and then there was none,  
Fal la, la la lal de.

\*

## HIGH DIDDLE SONG

High diddle ding,  
Did you hear the bells ring?  
The Parliament soldiers are gone to the King!  
Some they did laugh, some they did cry,  
To see Parliament soldiers pass by.

\*

## THERE WAS A MONKEY

There was a monkey climbed up a tree;  
When he fell down, then down fell he.

There was a crow sat on a stone;  
When he was gone, then there was none.

\*

## LITTLE BLUE BETTY

Little Blue Betty lived in a lane,  
She sold good ale to gentlemen;  
Gentlemen came every day,  
And Little Blue Betty hopped away;  
She hopped upstairs to make her bed,  
And she tumbled down, and broke her head.

\*

## IS JOHN SMITH WITHIN?

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

\*

## SOME LITTLE MICE

Some little mice sat in a barn to spin,  
When Pussy came by and popped her head in.  
"Shall I come in and cut your threads off?"  
"Oh no, Mrs. Pussy, you will snap our heads off!"

\*

### THOMAS A TATTAMUS

Thomas a Tattamus took two T's  
To tie two tups to two tall trees,  
To frighten the terrible Thomas a Tattamus.  
Tell me how many T's there are in all THAT.

\*

### PITTY PATTY POLT

Pitty Patty Polt,  
Shoe the wild colt;  
Here a nail,  
And there a nail,  
Pitty Patty Polt.

\*

### THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN

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."

The little maid replied,  
"Should I be your little bride,  
Pray what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?  
Will the love that you're so rich in  
Make a fire in the kitchen?  
Or the little God of Love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

\*

### DING, DONG, DARROW

Ding, dong, darrow,  
The cat and the sparrow,  
The little dog has burnt his tail,  
And he shall be whipped to-morrow.

\*

## I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY

I love little Pussy, her coat is so warm,  
And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me no harm.

\*

## OLD MOTHER WIDDLE WADDLE

Old Mother Widdle Waddle jumped out of bed,  
And out of the casement she popped her head,  
Crying, "The house is on fire, the grey goose is dead,  
And the fox has come to the town, oh!"

\*

## THE CAT BY THE FIRE

The cat sat asleep by the side of the fire,  
The mistress snored loud as a pig,  
Jack took up his fiddle by Jenny's desire,  
And struck up a bit of a jig.

\*

## WE'LL GO A-SHOOTING

"We'll go a-shooting," says Robin to Bobbin;  
"We'll go a-shooting," says Richard to Jogn;  
"We'll go a-shooting," says John, all alone;  
"We'll go a-shooting," says every one.

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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.

\*

## PLAY DAYS

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

\*

## WHEN THE WIND IS IN THE EAST

When the wind is in the East,  
'Tis neither good for man nor beast;  
When the wind is in the North,  
The skilful fisher goes not forth;  
When the wind is in the South,  
It blows the bait in the fishes' mouth;  
When the wind is in the West,  
Then 'tis at the very best.

\*

## LEND ME THY 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!"

\*

## 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!

\*

## GOING TO BE MARRIED

Oh, mother, I shall be married to Mr. Punchinello;  
To Mr. Pun, to Mr. Chin, to Mr. Nel, to Mr. Lo,  
Mr. Pun, Mr. Chin, Mr. Nel, tMr. Lo, to Mr. Punchinello.

\*

## A SIEVE

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

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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.

\*

## JANUARY BRINGS THE SNOW

January brings the snow,  
Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,  
Thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes loud and shrill,  
Stirs the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,  
Scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,  
Skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,  
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings cooling showers,  
Apricots and gilly flowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn,  
Then the harvest home is borne.

Warm September brings the fruit,  
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh October brings the pheasant,  
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast,  
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

Chill December brings the sleet,  
Blazing fire and Christman treat.

\*

### JACK SPRAT'S PIG

Jack Sprat's pig,  
He was not very little,  
Nor yet very big,  
He was not very lean,  
He was not very fat,  
He'll do well for a grunt,  
Says little Jack Sprat.

\*

### THERE WERE THREE JOVIAL WELSHMEN

There were three jovial Welshmen,  
As I have heard them say,  
And they would go a-hunting  
Upon St. Devid's day.

All the day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find  
But a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing with the wind.

One said it was a ship,  
The other he said, "Nay;"  
The third said it was a house,  
With the chimney blown away.

And all the night they hunted,  
And nothing could they find  
But the moon a-gliding,  
A-gliding with the wind.

One said it was the moon,  
The other he said, "Nay;"  
The third said it was a cheese,  
With half o't cut away.

And all the day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find  
But a hedgehog in a bramble-bush,  
And that they left behind.

One said it was a hedgehog,  
The second he said, "Nay;"  
The third said it was a pin-cushion,  
And the pins stuck in wrong way.

And all the night they hunted,  
And nothing could they find  
But a hare in a turnip-field,  
And that they left behind.

The first said it was a hare,  
The second he said, "Nay;"  
The third said it was a calf,  
And the cow had run away.

And all the day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find  
But an owl in a holly-tree,  
And that they left behind.

One said it was an owl,  
The other he said, "Nay;"  
The third said 'twas an old man,  
And his beard growing gray.

\*

## SLOVENLY PETER

See Slovenly Peter! Here he stands  
With his dirty hair and hands.  
See! his nails are never cut;  
They are grim'd as black as soot;  
No water for many weeks,  
Has been near his cheeks;  
And the sloven, I declare,  
Not once this year has comed his hair!  
Anything to me is sweeter  
Than to see shock-headed Peter.

\*

## 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.

\*

## Here's Sulky Sue

Here's Sulky Sue,  
What shall we do?  
Turn her face to the wall  
Till she comes to.

\*

## I WOULD IF I COULD

I would if I could,  
If I couldn't, how could I?  
I couldn't without I could, could I?  
Could you, without you could, could ye?  
Could ye, could ye?  
Could you, without you could, could ye?

\*

## LONDON BRIDGE IS BROKEN DOWN

London Bridge is broken down,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
London Bridge is broken down,  
With a gay ladye.

How shall we build it up again?  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
How shall we build it up again?  
With a gay ladye.

Silver and gold will be stole away,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Silver and gold will be stole away,  
With a gay ladye.

Build it up again with iron and steel,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Build it up again with iron and steel,  
With a gay ladye.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
With a gay ladye.

Build it up with wood and clay,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with wood and clay,  
With a gay ladye.

Wood and clay will wash away,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Wood and clay will wash away,  
With a gay ladye.

Built it up with stone so strong,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,  
With a gay ladye.

\*

#### PUSSYCAT MEW

The Pussycat 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!

\*

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

\*

## AT THE SIEGE OF BELLEISLE

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

\*

## SWAN SWAM OVER THE SEA

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

\*

## LITTLE JENNY WREN

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

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

\*

## VALENTINE, OH, VALENTINE

Valentine, oh, Valentine,  
Curl your locks as I do mine:  
Two before and two behind;  
Good morrow to you, Valentine.

\*

## KING PIPPIN'S HALL

King Pippin built a fine new hall,  
Pastry and pie-crust were the wall;  
Windows made of black pudding and white,  
Slates were pancakes, you ne'er saw the like.

\*

## GOOD PEOPLE ALL, OF EVERY SORT

Good people all, of every sort,  
Give ear unto my song;  
And if you find it wondrous short,  
It cannot hold you long.

In Islington there was a man,  
Of whom the world might say,  
That still a Godly race he ran,  
Whene'er he went to pray.

A kind and gentle heart he had  
To comfort friends and foes;  
The naked every day he clad,  
When he put on his clothes.

And in that town a dog was found,  
As many dogs there be-  
Both mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound,  
And curs of low degree.

This dog and man at first were friends,  
But, when a pique began,  
The dog, to gain some private ends,  
Went mad, and bit the man.

Around from all the neighboring streets  
The wondering neighbors ran,  
And swore the dog had lost his wits,  
To bite so good a man.

The wound it seemed both sore and sad  
To every Christian eye;  
And while they swore the dog was mad,  
They swore the man would die.

But soon a wonder came to light,  
That showed the rogues they lied-  
The man recovered of the bite;  
The dog it was that died.

\*

## TONGS

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

\*

## THERE WAS AN OLD MAN

There was an old man,  
And he had a calf,  
And that's half;  
He took him out of the stall,  
And put him on the wall,  
And that's all.

\*

## 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 would have her,  
And stole my little moppet away.

\*

## A SWARM OF 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.

\*

## DAME TROT

Dame Trot and her cat  
Sat down for to chat;  
The Dame sat on this side,  
The Puss sat on that.

“Puss,” says the Dame,  
“Can you catch a rat  
Or a mouse in the dark?”  
“Purr,” says the cat.

\*

## THE BOY AND THE OWL

There was a little boy went into a field,  
AND lay down on some hay;  
An owl came out and flew about  
And the little boy ran away.

\*

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christman is coming, the geese are getting fat;  
Please put a penny in the old man's hat.

\*

## THE CODLIN WOMAN

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!

\*

## THE PIPER'S COW

There was a piper had a cow,  
And he nought to give her;  
He pulled out his pipe, 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."

\*

## DOCTOR FELL

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 WELL

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

\*

## I'LL SING YOU A SONG

I'll sing you a song,  
Though not very long,  
Yet I think it's as pretty as any;  
Put your hand in your purse,  
You'll never be worse,  
And give the poor singer a penny.

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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.

\*

## WHISTLE, DAUGHTER, 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.

\*

## SING, SING! WHAT SHALL I SING?

Sing, sing! what shall I sing?  
The cat has eaten the pudding-string!  
Do, do! What shall I do?  
The cat has bitten it quite in two.

\*

## 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.

\*

## 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 heighty gaily gamberally,  
Higgledy piggledy, niggledy, niggledy,  
Gallop a dreary dun.

\*

## 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.

\*

## WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY

When I was a little boy,  
I washed my mother's floor;  
Now I am a man of wealth,  
And drive a coach and four.

\*

## MARCH WINDS

March winds and April showers  
Bring forth May flowers.

\*

## BONNIE BEE

Bonnie bee, bonnie bee,  
Tell me when your wedding be?  
If it be tomorrow day,  
Take your wings and fly away.

\*

## BLACK WE ARE

Black we are, but much admired;  
Men seek for us till they are tired;  
We tire the horse, but comfort man;  
Tell me this riddle if you can.  
(Coal.)

\*

## MISS JANE HAD A BAG

Miss Jane had a bag, and a mouse was in it.  
She opened the bag, he was out in a minute.  
The cat saw him jump and run under the table.  
And the dog said, Catch him, puss, soon as you're able.

\*

## JERRY HALL

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

\*

## WHAT IS THE RHYME FOR PORRINGER?

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

\*

## AS I WALKED BY 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 self-same repartee,  
Look to thyself,  
Or not look to thyself,  
The self-same thing will be.

\*

## AS SOFT AS SILK

As soft as silk, as white as milk,  
As bitter as gall, a thick wall,  
And a green coats covers me all.  
(A walnut.)

\*

## MY LEARNED FRIEND

My learned friend and neighbor Pig,  
Odds bobs and bells, and dash my wig;  
'Tis said that you the weather know;  
Please tell me when the wind will blow.

\*

## TOSS UP

Toss up my darling, toss him high,  
Don't let his head, though, hit the blue sky.

\*

## GOD BLESS THE MASTER OF THIS HOUSE

God bless the master of this house,  
The mistress bless also,  
And all the little children  
That round the table go;  
And all your kin and kinsmen,  
That dwell both far and near;  
I wish you a merry Christmas,  
And a happy New Year.

\*

## DOCTOR FAUSTUS

Doctor Faustus was a good man,  
He whipped his scholars now and then;  
When he whipped them he made them dance  
Out of Scotland into France,  
Out of France into Spain,  
And then he whipped them back again.

\*

## TWO LITTLE BIRDS

There were two blackbirds  
Sat upon a hill,  
The one named Jack,  
The other named Jill.  
Fly away, Jack!  
Fly away, Jill!  
Come again, Jack!  
Come again, Jill!

\*

## THREE BRETHREN OUT OF SPAIN

“We are three brethren out of Spain,  
Come to court your daughter Jane.”  
“My daughter Jane she is too young;  
She has no skill in a flattering tongue.”

“Be she young, or be she old,  
It’s for her gold she must be sold;  
So fare you well, my lady gay,  
We’ll call again another day.”

\*

## PLEASE TO REMEMBER

Please to remember the fifth of November,  
The Gunpowder treason plot;  
I see no reason why Gunpowder treason,  
Should ever be forgot.  
A stick and a stake for King George's sake,  
Hollo, boys! hollo, boys! God save the King.

\*

## BUTTONS

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

\*

## MR. ISBISTER

Mr. Isbister, and Betsy his sister,  
Resolve upon giving a treat;  
So letters they write,  
Their friends to invite  
To their house in Great Camomile Street.

\*

THE END