

Nursery Rhymes

Ring-a-ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies
A-tishoo! A-tishoo!
We all fall down.

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 together again.

A was an apple-pie;
B bit it,
C cut it,
D dealt it,
E eat it,
F fought for it,
G got it,
H had it,
I inspected it,
J jumped for it,
K kept it,
L longed for it,
M mourned for it,
N nodded at it,
O opened it,
P peeped in it,
Q quartered it,
R ran for it,
S stole it,
T took it,
U upset it,
V viewed it,
W wanted it,
XYZ and ampersand
All wished for a piece in hand.

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

London Bridge
Is falling down
Falling down
Falling down,
London bridge
Is falling down
My fair lady-o.

Build it up with
Gravel and stone
Gravel and stone
Gravel and stone
Build it up
With gravel and stone
My fair lady-o

Gravel and stone will
Wash away
Wash away
Wash away
Gravel and stone will
Wash away
My fair lady-o

Build it up with
Iron and steel
Iron and steel
Iron and steel
Build it up with
Iron and steel
My fair lady-o

Iron and steel will
Bend and bow
Bend and bow
Bend and bow
Iron and steel will
Bend and bow
My fair lady-o

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream.

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

There were two blackbirds
Sat upon a hill
The one was named Jack,
The other named Gill;
Fly away Jack,
Fly away Gill.
Come again Jack,
Come again Gill.

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.

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.

See-saw, sacradown,
Which is the way to London town?
One foot up and one foot down,
That is the way to London town.

Baa, baa black sheep
Have you any wool
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.
One for my master, one for the dame
And one for the little boy who lives
Down the lane.

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.

Shoe a little horse,
Shoe a little mare,
But let the little colt go
Bare, bare, bare.

One, two,
Buckle my shoe;
Three, four,
Shut the door;
Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A big fat hen;
Eleven, twelve,
Digs and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids in waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.

Did you ever see a lassie
A lassie, a lassie?
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?
Go this way and that way,
Go this way and that way.
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?

Oh, the noble old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men;
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up, they were up,
And when they were down, they were down,
And when they were only half-way up,
They were neither up nor down.

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

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away

Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Do you know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury lane?

Yes, I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Yes, I know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury lane.

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.