

Moffat what The children sing SONG BOOK 84



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What the Children Sing

A BOOK OF

The Most Popular Nursery Songs, Rhymes & Games

With the Traditional Tunes harmonised by

ALFRED MOFFAT

Cover design by

H. WILLEBEEK LE MAIR



AUGENER Ltd. 18 GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET, 63 CONDUIT STREET (Regent Street Corner) & 57 HIGH STREET, MARYLEBONE, LONDON, W. 1.

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PREFACE

LL the most popular Nursery Rhymes are here collected together in one book, and the traditional or best known tunes have been chosen and harmonised in a manner easily playable and within the voice compass of the little singers. A great many of the tunes make excellent dance music, while many of the songs can also be performed in costume with the greatest effect.

The principal object of this book, however, is to provide a collection—not from an academical point of view, but one which contains nothing but the really best known rhymes and songs. It is hoped they will help to revive the beautiful old practice of mothers singing with their children, thereby inculcating at an early age the sense of music, and instilling a love for the beautiful old British Folk-Songs.

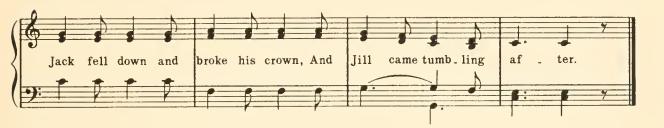


(14956)

JACK AND JILL.

Edited and harmonised by Alfred Moffat

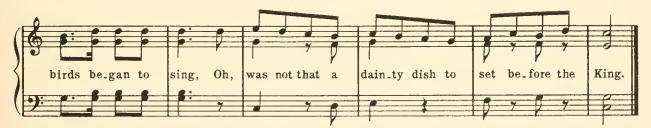




SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE.



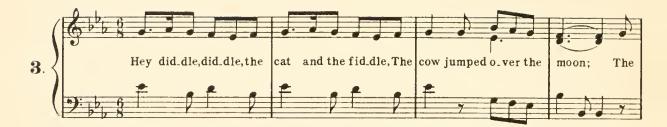


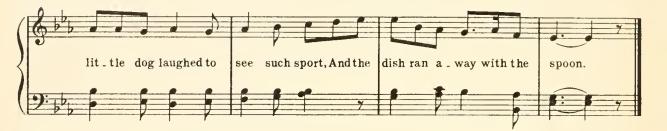


2. The King was in his counting house Counting out his money,
The Queen was in the parlour Eating bread and honey;
The Maid was in the garden Hanging out the clothes,
There came a little blackbird And pecked off her nose.

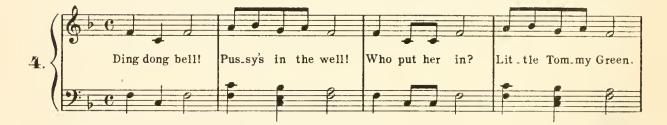
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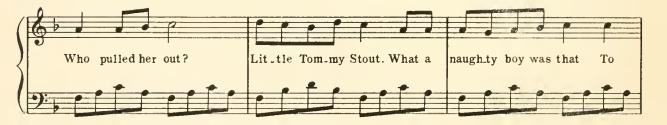
HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE.

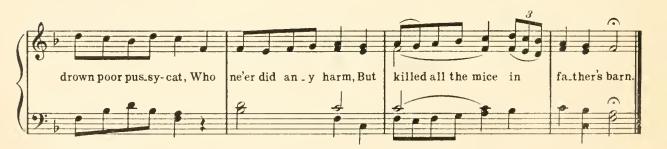




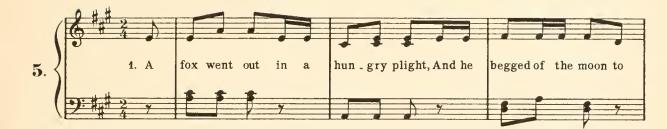
DING DONG BELL.





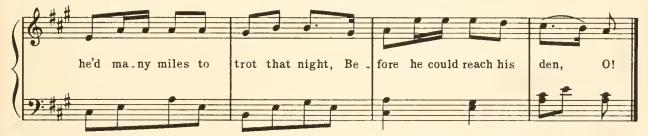


A FOX WENT OUT IN A HUNGRY PLIGHT.





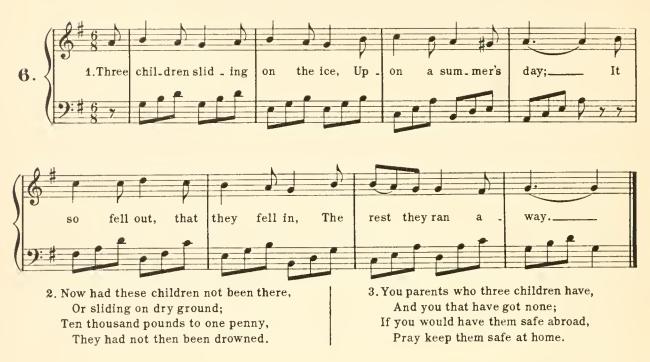




- 2. The fox when he came to yonder stile, He lifted his lugs, and he listened a-while, "O, ho!" said the fox, "'tis but a short mile From this to yonder town, O!" &c.
- 3. The fox he came to the farmer's gate,
 When whom should he see but the farmer's drake,
 I love you well, for your master's sake,
 I long to be picking your bones, O! &c.
- 4. The grey goose came right round the hay-stack,
 "O, ho!" says the fox, "You're very fat;
 You'll do very well to ride on my back,
 From this to yonder den, O!" &c.
- 5. The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed, And out of the window popped her head;
 "John! John! John! the grey goose is gone, And the fox is off to his den, O!" &c.

6. The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead, And he shot the old fox right through the head;
"Ah, ha!" said the farmer, "You're now quite dead, And no more you'll trouble the town, O!" &c.





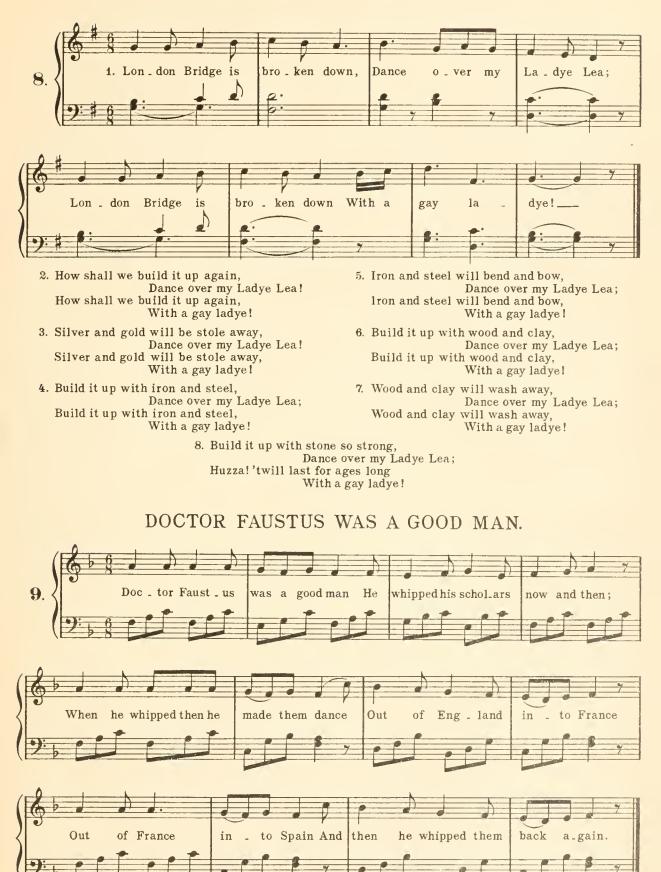
OH WHERE, OH WHERE IS MY LITTLE DOG GONE.



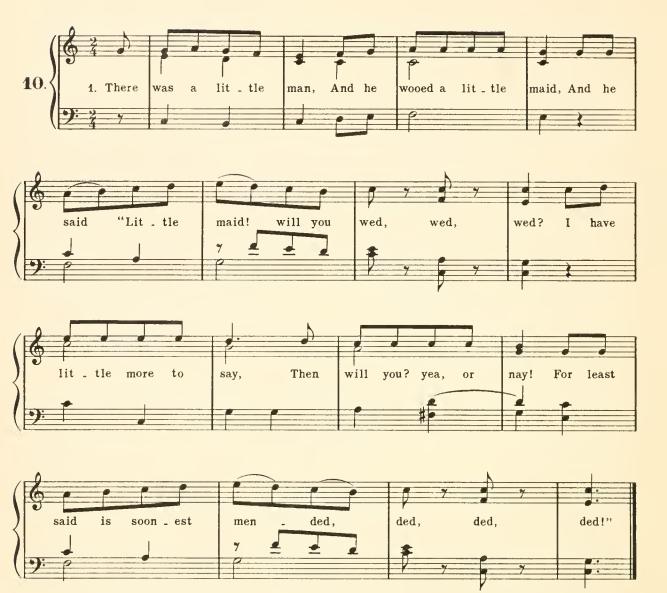




LONDON BRIDGE IS BROKEN DOWN.



THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN.



- 2. The little maid replied, Little Sir! you've little said
 To induce a little maiden to wed, wed, wed; You must say a little more, And produce a little store,
 Ere I to the church will be led, led, led.
- 3. The little man replied, If you'll be my little bride,
- I will raise my little note a little higher; Though I've little for to prate, Yet my little heart is great, By the little God of Love, I am on fire.

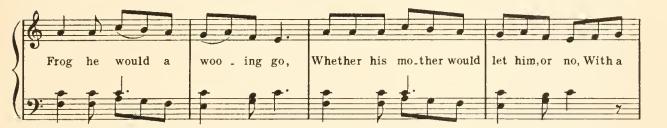
4. The little maid replied, If I be your little bride,

Pray what would you give me to eat, eat, eat? Would the flame that you're so rich in, Put a fire into the kitchen,

- Or the little God of Love stir the spit, spit, spit.
- 5. The little man replied, And, some say, a little cried,
 For his little heart was filled with sorrow; With the little that I have, I will be your little slave,
 And the rest my little dear we will borrow.
- 6. Thus did the little gent, Make the little maid relent,
 For her little heart began to beat, beat, beat; Though his offers were but small, She accepted of them all,
 Now she thanks her little stars for her fate, fate, fate.

A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.







- 2. Off he set with his opera hat, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley;
 Off he set with his opera hat, And on the road he met with a rat, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 3. Soon they arrived at the mouse's hall, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley; Soon they arrived at the mouse's hall, They gave a loud tap, and they gave a loud call, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 4. "Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?" "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley;
 "Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?" "Yes, kind Sir! I'm sitting to spin," With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 5. "Pray, Mrs. Mouse, will you give us some beer?" "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley; "Pray, Mrs. Mouse, will you give us some beer? That Froggy and I may have good cheer," With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 6. "Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?" "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley;
 "Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song? Let the subject be something that's not over long," With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 7. "Indeed, Mrs. Mouse!" replied the frog, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley;
 "Indeed, Mrs. Mouse!" replied the frog, "A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog," With a rowly, powly, &c.

- 8. "Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog," mousy said, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley, "Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog," mousy said,
 - "I'll sing you a song that I have just made," With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 9. As they were in glee and merry making, "Heigh-ho!"said Rowley; As they were in glee and merry making, A cat and her kittens came tumbling in, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 10. The cat she seized the rat by the crown, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley; The cat she seized the rat by the crown, The kittens they pulled the little mouse down, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 11. This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright, "Heigh-ho!" said Rowley; This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright, He took up his hat and he wished them good-night, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 12. As Froggy was crossing it over a brook, "Heigh-ho!"said Rowley; As Froggy was crossing it over a brook, A lily-white duck came and gobbled him up, With a rowly, powly, &c.
- 13. So here is an end of one, two and three, "Heigh-ho!"said Rowley; So here is an end of one, two and three, The rat, the mouse, and the little Froggy, With a rowly, powly, &c.



2. O, dear fourpence! I love fourpence! I love fourpence as I love my life; I'll spend a penny on't, I'll lend another on't, I'll carry twopence home to my wife. 3. O, dear twopence ! I love twopence !

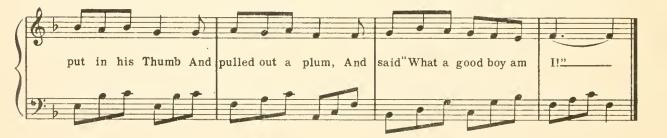
I love twopence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, I'll lend another on't,
I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4. O, dear nothing ! I've got nothing !

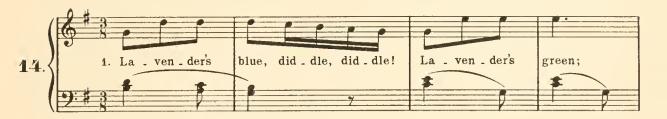
I love nothing better than my wife;
I'll spend nothing, I'll lend nothing,
For I've earned nothing all through my life.

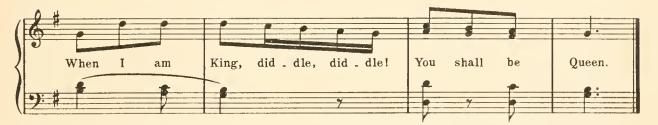
LITTLE JACK HORNER.





LAVENDER'S BLUE.





- 2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle! Set them to work, Some to the plough, diddle, diddle! Some to the cart.
- Some to make hay, diddle, diddle! Some to cut corn; While you and I, diddle, diddle! Keep ourselves warm.
- PAT-A-CAKE.







ORANGES AND LEMONS.





2. "Pancakes and fritters," say the bells of St. Peters;

- "Two sticks and an apple," say the bells of Whitechapel;
- "Old father Bald pate," say the slow bells at Aldgate;
- "Poker and tongs," say the bells of St. John's;
- "Kettles and pans," say the bells of St. Ann's;
- "Brick-bats and tiles," say the bells of St.Giles.

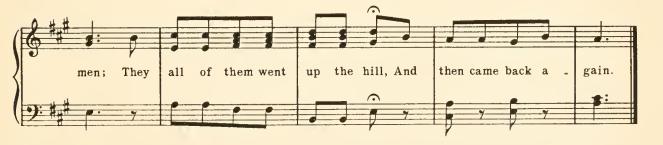
Here comes a candle, &c.

HARK! HARK! THE DOGS DO BARK.



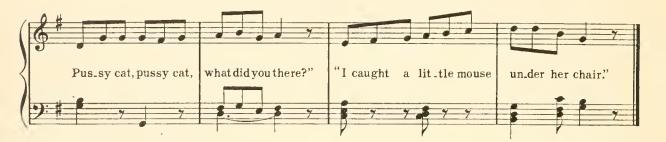
THE KING OF FRANCE.



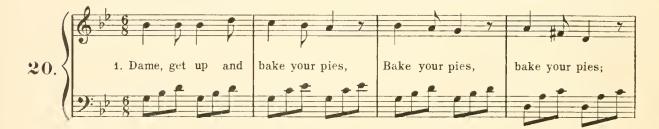


PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?





DAME GET UP AND BAKE YOUR PIES.





- Dame, what makes your maidens lie? Maidens lie, maidens lie;
 Dame, what makes your maidens lie On Christmas Day in the morning?
- 3. Dame, what makes your ducks to die? Ducks to die, ducks to die; Dame, what makes your ducks to die On Christmas Day in the morning?
- Their wings are cut, they cannot fly, Cannot fly, cannot fly, Their wings are cut they cannot fly, On Christmas Day in the morning.

SEE-SAW, MARJORIE DAW.



- See, Saw, Sacaradown, Which is the way to London Town? One foot up, and one foot down, That is the way to London Town.
- See, Saw, Jack in the hedge, Which is the way to London Bridge? Put on your shoes, and away you trudge, That is the way to London Bridge.

SING IVY.



- I ploughed it one morning with a ram's horn, Sing ivy, sing ivy!
 And sowed it all over with one peppercorn, Sing holly, go whistle and ivy.
- I harrowed it next with a bramble bush Sing ivy, sing ivy!
 And reaped it all with my little penknife Sing holly, go whistle and ivy.
- 4. The mice for me, carried it into the barn, Sing ivy, sing ivy!
 And there I threshed it with a goose quill, Sing holly, go whistle and ivy.
- 5. The cat she carried it unto the mill, Sing ivy, sing ivy!
 And the miller he said that he'd work with a will, Sing holly, go whistle and ivy.

THE CRAW'S KILLED THE POUSSIE, O!

(A Scottish Nursery Rhyme)



But never stirred the poussie, O! But waur than a' the mickle craw

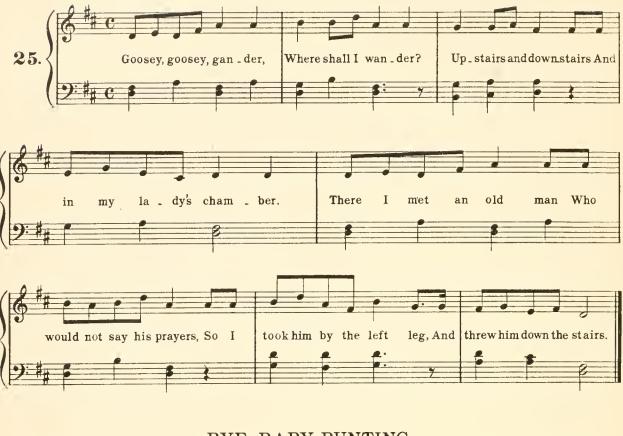
Has taen and killed our poussie, O.

THE BABES IN THE WOOD.



2. And when it was night, So sad was their plight,
The sun it went down, and the moon gave no light; They sobb'd and they sigh'd And they bitterly cried,
And the poor little things they then lay down and died. Poor Babes in the Wood! etc.

 3. And when they were dead, The robins so red,
 Brought strawberry leaves to over them spread, Then all the day long, The branches among,
 They mournfully whistled, and this was their song: Poor Babes in the Wood! etc. GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER.



BYE, BABY BUNTING.







POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON.

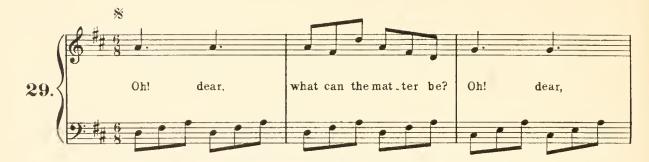


- 2. E was an Esquire with pride on his brow,F was a Farmer who followed the plough,G was a Gamester who had but ill luck,
 - H was a Hunter who hunted a buck.
- I was an Inkeeper who lov'd to carouse,
 J was a Joiner who built up a house,
 - K is King George who governs the land,
 - L was a Lady who had a white hand.

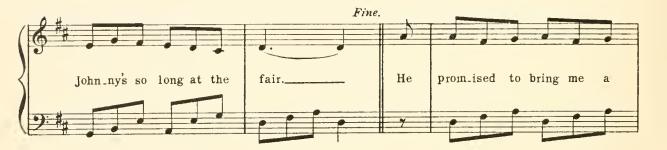
- 4. M was a Miser who hoarded up gold
 - N was a Nobleman gallant and bold,
 - 0 was an Oyster girl going about town,
 - P was a Parson who wore a black gown.
- 5. Q was a Queen who wore a silk slip,
 - R was a Robber who wanted a whip,
 - S was a Sailor who spent all he got,
 - T was a Tinker who mended a pot.
- 6. U was an Usurer, miserable elf,
 - V was a Vintner who drank all himself,
 - W was a Watchman who guarded the door,
 - X was Expensive, and so became poor.
- 7. ^{*}Y was a Youth who didn't love school,
 Z was a Zany, a poor harmless fool.

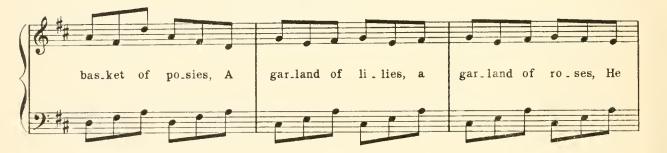
To be sung to the second half of the tune. 14956

OH! DEAR, WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE.











MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.



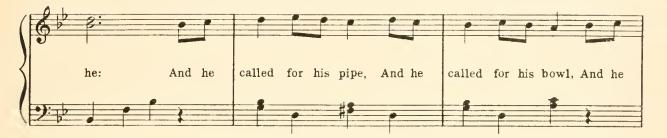
- So the Teacher turned him out But still he lingered near, And waited patiently about Till Mary did appear; And then he ran to her and laid His head upon her arm, As if he said"Im not afraid, You'll keep me from all harm."
- 3. "What makes the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cry,
 O. Mary loves the lamb, you know, The Teacher did reply;
 And you each gentle animal In confidence may bind,
 And make them follow at your call If you are always kind."

WHEN THE SNOW IS ON THE GROUND.



OLD KING COLE.



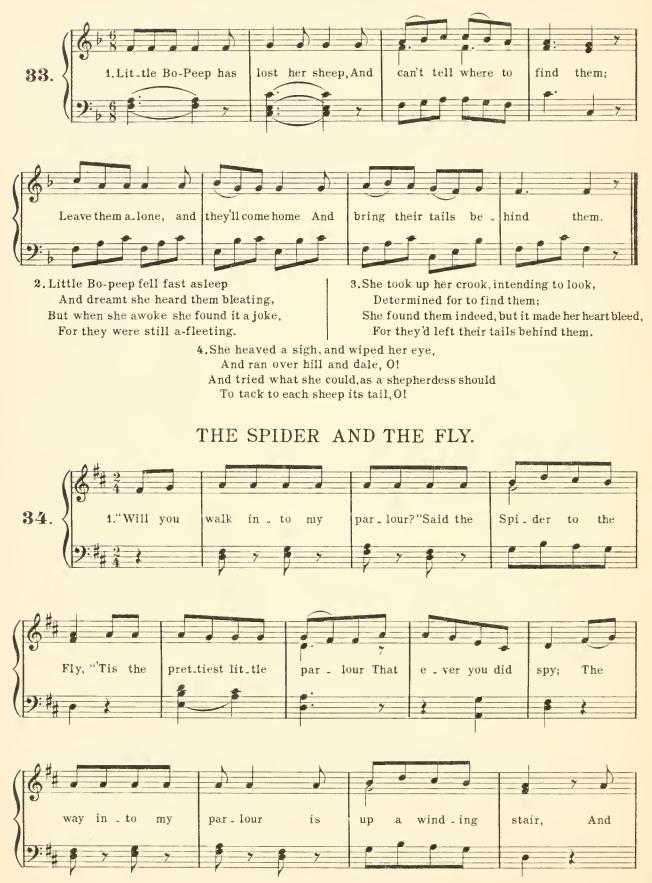








LITTLE BO-PEEP.









- 2. "I'm sure you must be weary, dear! with soaring up so high,
 Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the Spider to the Fly;
 "There are pretty curtains drawn around, the sheets are fine and thin,
 And if you like to rest awhile, I'll snugly tuck you in:"
 "Oh, no, no!" said the little Fly, "For I have heard it said,
 They never, never wake again who sleep upon your bed."
- 3. The Spider turned him round about and went into his den, For well he knew the silly Fly would soon come back again; So he wove a subtle web in a little corner sly, And he set his table ready to dine upon the Fly: Then he came out to his door again and merrily did sing, "Come hither, hither, pretty Fly with the pearl and silver wing."
- 4. Alas! alas! how very soon this silly little Fly, Hearing all these flattering speeches came quickly buzzing by; With gauzy wing she hung aloft, then near and nearer drew, Thinking only of her crested head and gold and purple hue: Thinking only of her brilliant wings, poor silly thing, at last Up jumped the wicked Spider and fiercely held her fast!
- 5. He dragged her up his winding stair into his dismal den, Within his little parlour, but she ne'er came out again! And now all you young maidens who may this story hear, To idle flattering speeches, I pray you, ne'er give ear: Unto an evil counsellor close heart and ear and eye, And learn a lesson from the tale of the Spider and the Fly.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.



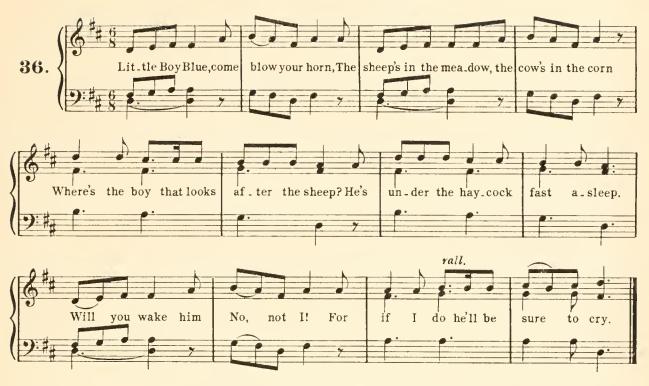
2. P'rhaps you've read in a book Of a voyage he took,
And how the raging wave blew so! That his ship with a shock Drove plump on a rock,
Nearly drowning poor Robinson Crusoe! &c.
3. Poor soul.none but he

Remained in the sea, Ah! cruel fate, how could you do so! Till ashore he was thrown On an Island unknown, O! poor Robinson Crusoe. O, poor Robinson Crusoe! &c.

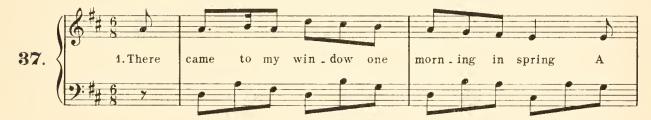
4. He got all the wood That ever he could,
And he stuck it together with glue, so! That he made him a hut In which he might put,
The body of Robinson Crusoe.
O, poor Robinson Crusoe! &c.

5. He wore a high cap With a thick furry nap, I wonder how he could do so! And he made him a coat From an old Nanny goat, So clever was Robinson Crusoe. O, poor Robinson Crusoe! &c. 6. He had a man Friday To keep his house tidy, Of course 'twas his duty to do so! They lived friendly together; Less like servant, than brother Was Friday to Robinson Crusoe. O, poor Robinson Crusoe! &c. 7. Once a fine English sail Came near within hail. Then he took to his little canoe, so! When he got to the ship They gave him a trip, To England came Robinson Crusoe. O, poor Robinson Crusoe! &c.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.



THERE CAME TO MY WINDOW.







- 2.Her wings she was spreading to soar far away, Then resting a moment seem'd sweetly to say:-"Oh happy, how happy the world seems to be, Awake,little girl, and be happy with me!"
- 3. But just as she finished her beautiful song, A thoughtless young man with his gun came along; He killed and he carried my robin away, She'll never sing more at the break of day.

MISTRESS BOND.

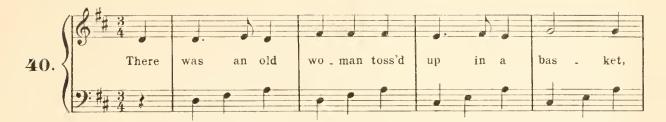


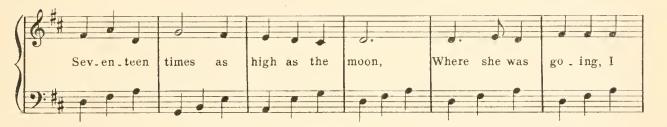
"Madam,"says John Ostler, "I'll try what I can do." "Dilly, dilly, &c." Then away flies Mistress Bond, in a pretty little rage, With her pockets full of onions and her apron fullof sage. "Dilly, dilly, &c."

THE MULBERRY BUSH.

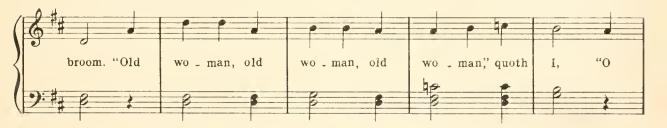


THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BASKET.





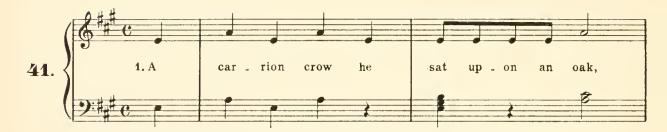








THE CARRION CROW.









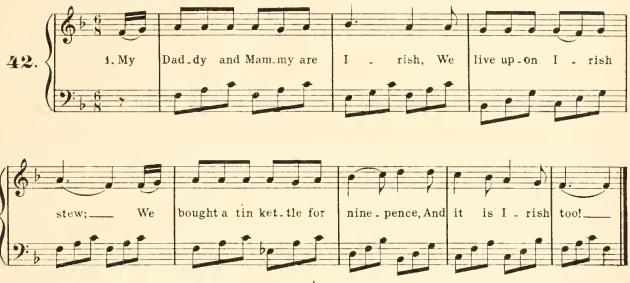
2. Come,wife! come bring my arrow and my bow, Fol de rol, de rol, de rol, de ri do! Come,wife! come bring my arrow and my bow, For I want to shoot yon carrion crow. Hi, Ho, poor old crow! &c. 3. The tailor he shot but he missed his mark, Fol de rol, de rol, de rol, de ri do! The tailor he shot but he missed his mark, And he shot a poor old sow right through the heart,

Hi, Ho, poor old crowl &c.

4. Come wife! come bring me some treacle in a spoon, Fol de rol, de rol, de rol, de ri do! Come wife! come bring me some treacle in a spoon, For I think the poor old sow's fallen in a swoon, Hi, Ho, poor old crow! &c. 5. But the old sow died and the bells did toll, Fol de rol, de rol, de rol, de ri do! But the old sow died and the bells did toll, And the little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul,

Hi, Ho, poor old crow! &c.

MY DADDY AND MAMMY ARE IRISH.



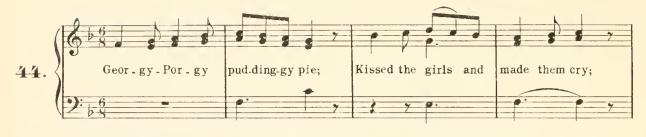
 The dog is a rale Irish terrier, No purtier baste ever was born; The cow is a swate Irish heifer, With just one curly horn. The garden is full of potatoes, There's plenty of pigs in the sty; These constitute all of the family With Dad, and Mam, and I.

I SAW THREE SHIPS COME SAILING BY.



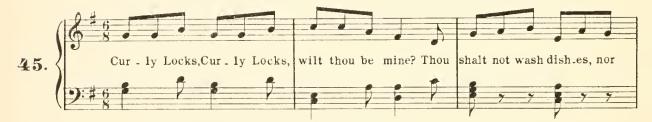
- 2. And what do you think was in them then? In them then, in them then;And what do you think was in them then? On New Year's Day in the morning.
- 3. Three pretty girls were in them then, In them then, in them then;Three pretty girls were in them then, On New Year's Day in the morning.
- 4. And one could whistle, and one could sing, The other could play on the violin; Such joy there was at my wedding, On New Year's Day in the morning.

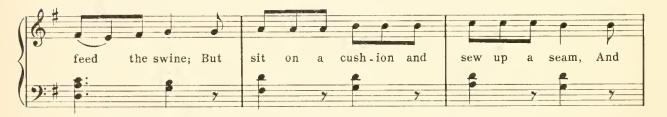
GEORGY-PORGY.

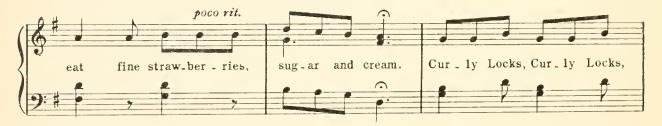


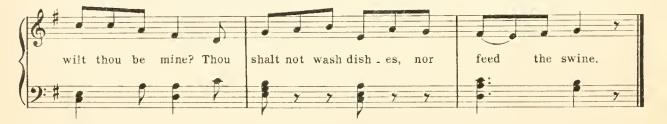


CURLY LOCKS.

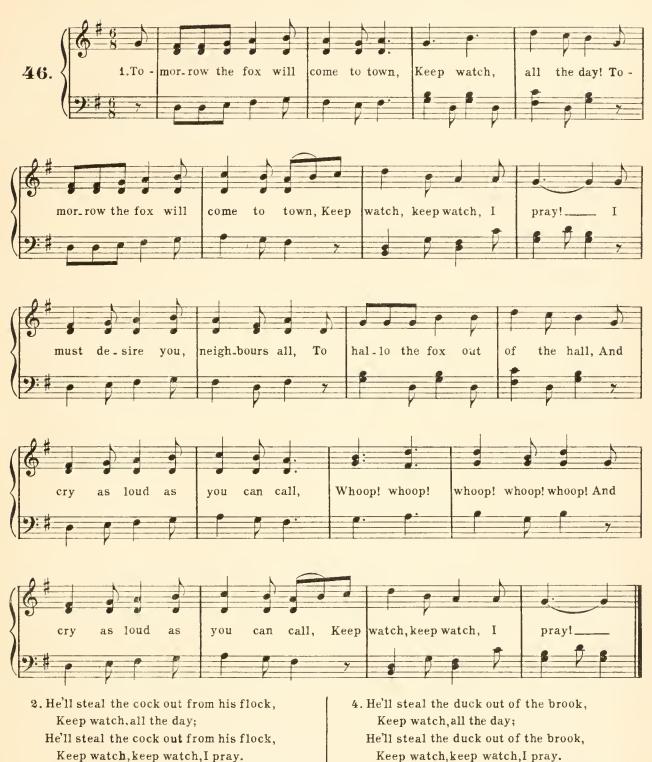








TO-MORROW THE FOX WILL COME TO TOWN.



14956

I must desire you neighbours all,&c.

I must desire you neighbours all, &c.

5. He'll steal the lamb e'en from the dam,

He'll steal the lamb e'en from the dam,

Keep watch, keep watch, I pray.

Keep watch, all the day;

I must desire you neighbours all,&c.

I must desire you neighbours all, &c.

3. He'll steal the hen out of the pen,

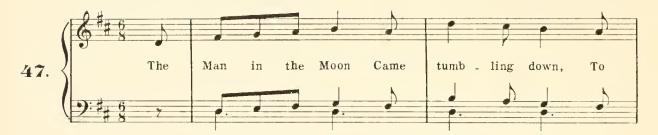
He'll steal the hen out of the pen,

Keep watch, keep watch, I pray.

Keep watch, all the day;

31

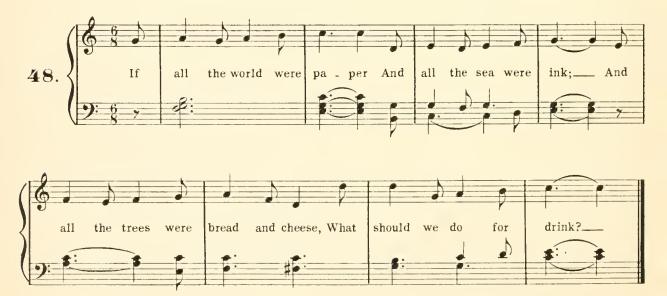
THE MAN IN THE MOON.



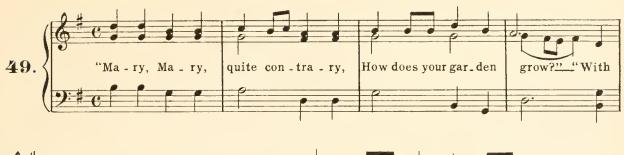


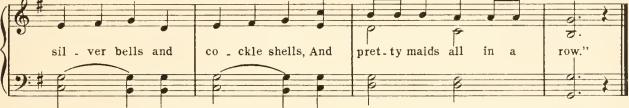


IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER.



MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.





A RING O'ROSES.

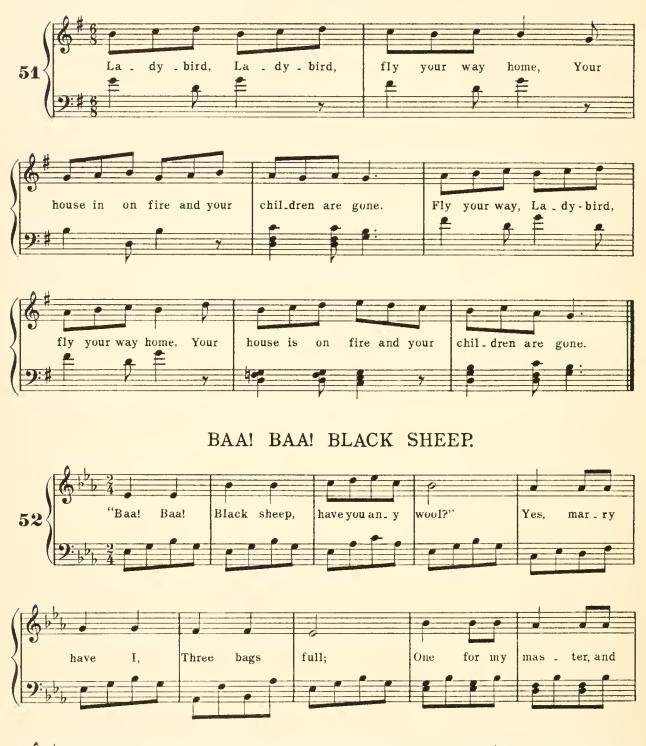






2. The King has sent his daughter To fetch a pail of water, Ash.a! Ash.a! All bow down, 3. The Bird upon the steeple Sits high above the people, Ash.a! Ash.a! All kneel down.

4. The wedding bells are ringing, And boys and girls are singing, Ash.a! Ash.a! All fall down. LADY BIRD, LADY BIRD.



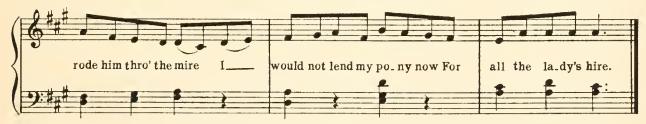


LITTLE JUMPING JOAN.



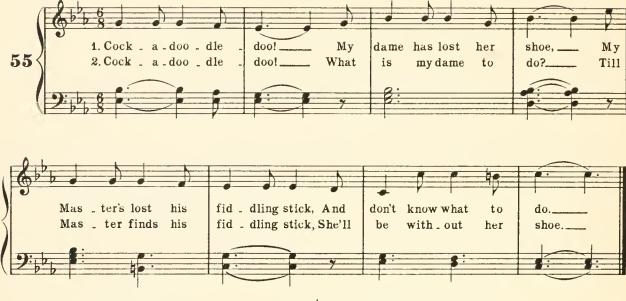
I HAVE A LITTLE PONY.





 I love my little pony, He's safely carried me, And corn, and hay, and stable, Has only asked for fee. I've saddled him and ridden him On many a summer's day, And no one shall unkindly use My little Dapple Grey.

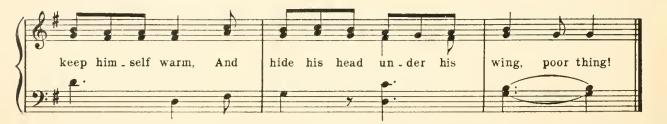
COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!



 3. Cock-a-Doodle-Doo! My dame has found her shoe! And master's found his fiddling_stick Sing Cock-a-Doodle-Doo! 4. Cock-a -Doodle - Doo! My dame will dance with you, While master fiddles his fiddling-stick For dame and Doodle -Doo!

THE NORTH WIND DOES BLOW.





COME LASSES AND LADS.









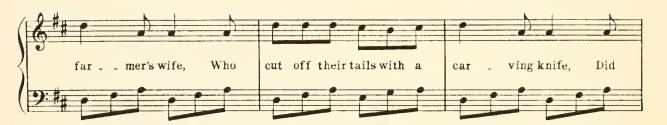


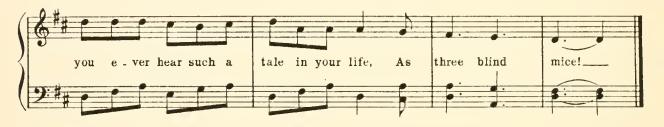
14956

- 2. Then after an hour they went to a bow'r, And played for ale and cakes And kisses too, till they were due The lasses held the stakes The girls did then begin To quarrel with the men And bade them take their kisses back And give them their own again And bade them take their kisses back And give them their own again
- 3. And there they sat until it was late And tired the fiddler quite With singing and playing without any paying From morning until night They told the fiddler then They'd pay him for his play And each gave twopence, twopence, Twopence, twopence and went away And each gave twopence, twopence, Twopence, twopence, twopence,

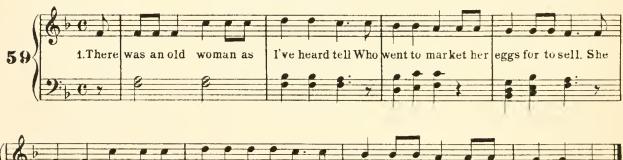
THREE BLIND MICE.







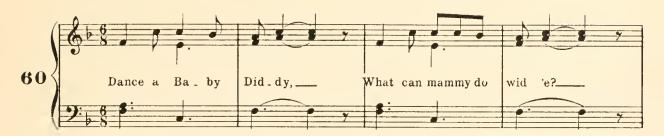
THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN AS I'VE HEARD TELL.





| 2. There came by a pedlar whose name is Stout | 4."But if it be as I do hope it be |
|--|--|
| He cut her petticoats all round about | I've a little dog at home and he'll know me |
| He cut her petticoats up to her knees | lf it be I he'll wag his little tail |
| Which made the old woman to shiver and freeze. | And if it be not I he will loudly bark and wail. |
| | |
| 3. When this little woman first did awake | 5. Home went the little woman all in the dark |
| She began to shiver and shake | Up got the little dog and he began to bark |
| She began to wonder and she began to cry | He began to bark so she began to cry |
| "Lauk a mercy on me, this is none of I!" | "Lauk a mercy on me, this be none of I!" |
| 14956 | |

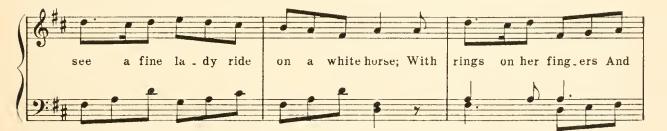
DANCE A BABY DIDDY.





RIDE A COCK-HORSE.



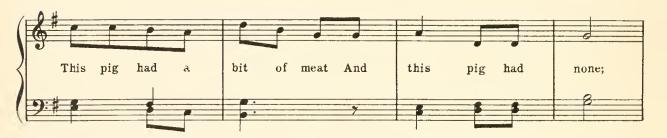




THIS PIG WENT TO MARKET.

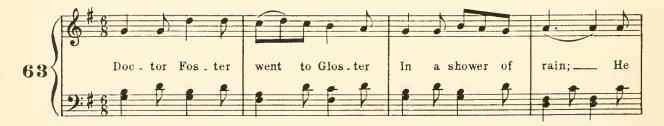
(A song set to five fingers.)

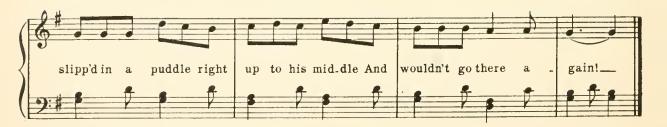




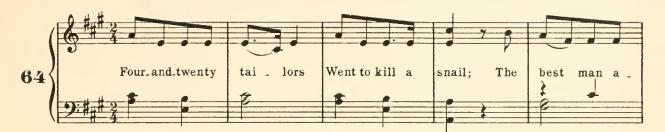


DOCTOR FOSTER WENT TO GLOSTER.





FOUR AND TWENTY TAILORS.



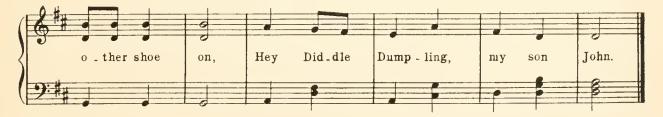




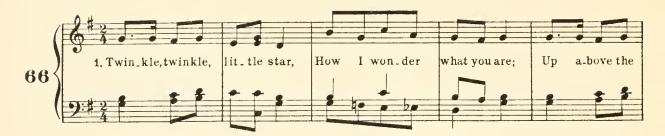
HEY DIDDLE DUMPLING, MY SON JOHN.







TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.







2. Then the traveller in the dark Thanks you for your little spark, He could not see which way to go If you did not twinkle so. In the dark blue sky you keep, And often through my curtains peep, For you never shut your eye Till the sun is in the sky.

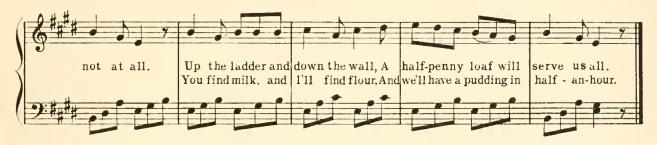
GOOD KING ARTHUR.



GIRLS AND BOYS COME OUT TO PLAY.







YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL.

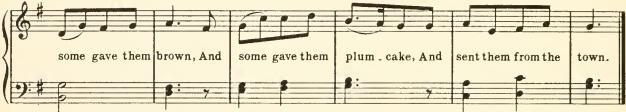




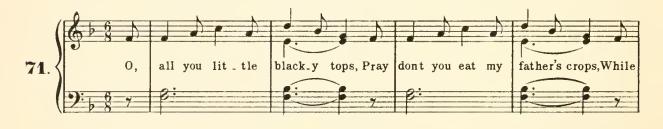


THE LION AND THE UNICORN.





O ALL YOU LITTLE BLACKY-TOPS.





If father he perchance should come, With his cocked hat, and his long gun, Then you must fly, and I must run Shu-a-O! Shu-a-O!



2. Tom with his pipe made such a noise That he pleased both the girls and boys And so they stopped to hear him play "Over the hills and far away." etc. WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF.



- What are little girls made of, made of? What are little girls made of? Sugar and spice and all things nice, And such are little girls made of; Sugar and spice and all things nice, And such are little girls made of.
- What are our young men made of, made of? What are our young men made of? Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears, And such are our young men made of, Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears; And such are our young men made of.
- 4. What are our young women made of, made of? What are our young women made of? Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces, And such are young women made of; Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces, And such are young women made of.



- 2. Hey Willie Winkie, are ye comin' ben? The cat's singing grey thrums to the sleeping hen The dog's speldert on the floor and disna gie a cheep But here's a waukrife laddie that winna fa' asleep!
- Onything but sleep, you rogue, glow'ring like the moon, Rattling in an airn jug, wi'an airn spoon. Rumbling tumbling roun' aboot, crawin'like a cock, Skirling like, I kenna what, waukin' sleeping fowk.
- 4. Hey Willie Winkie, the wean's in a creel, Wamblin' aff a bodie's knee like a verra eel; Ruggin' at the cat's lug and ravellin' a' her thrums Hey Willie Winkie __ see there he comes!



LUCY LOCKET.

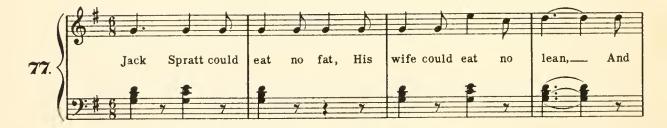
LITTLE POLLY FLINDERS.





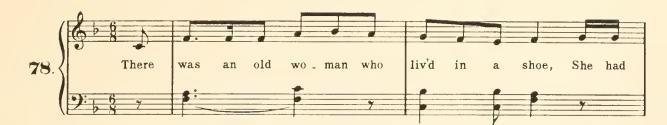


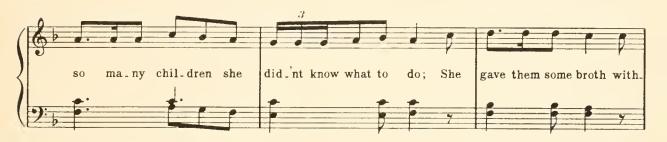
JACK SPRATT.

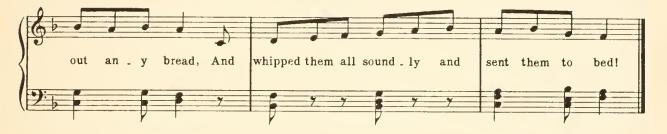




THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE.







DICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.

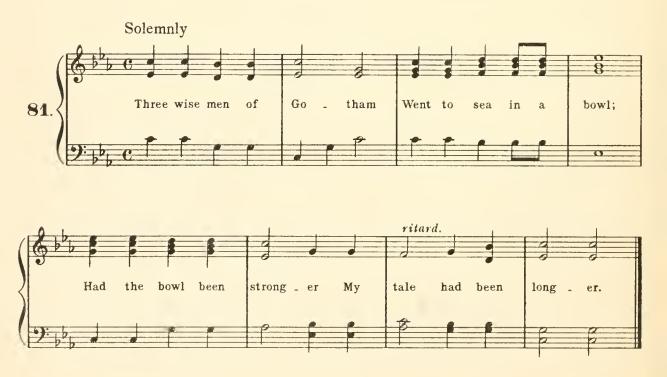




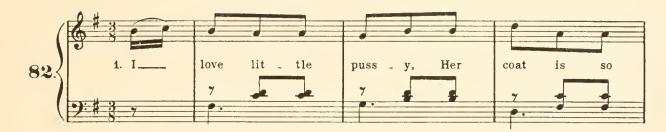
 Dickory, dickory, dare! The pig flew up in the air, The man in brown Soon brought him down, Dickory, dickory, dare. 14956



THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM.



I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY.

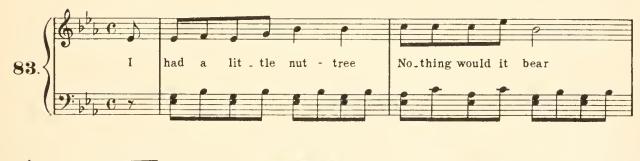




 So I'll not pull her tail, Or drive her away; But Pussy and I Together will play.

 She will sit by my side And I'll give her some food; And she'll like me because I'm gentle and good.

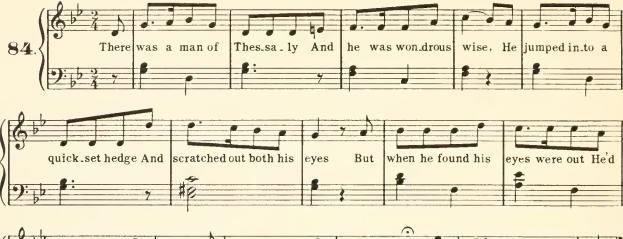


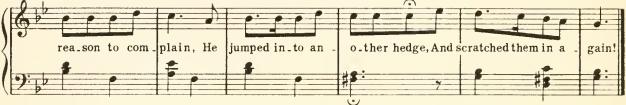




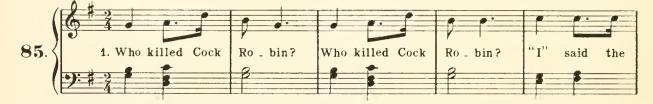


THERE WAS A MAN OF THESSALY.





COCK-ROBIN.





- 2. "Who saw him die? Who saw him die?" "1"said the Fly, "With my little eye, I saw him die."
- 3. "Who caught his blood? Who caught his blood?" "1" said the Fish, "With my little dish, 1 caught his blood."
- 4. "Who'll make his shroud? Who'll make his shroud?" "I" said the Beetle, "With my thread and needle, I'll make his shroud."
- 5. "Who'll bear the torch? Who'll bear the torch?" "l" said the Linnet, "l'll come in a minute, I'll bear the torch."
- 6. "Who'll be the clerk? Who'll be the clerk?" "I' said the Lark, "I'll say Amen in the dark, I'll be the clerk."
- 7. "Who'll dig his grave? Who'll dig his grave?" "1" said the Owl, "With my spade and shovel, 1'll dig his grave."
- 11. "Who'll carry his coffin? Who'll carry his coffin?" "1" said the Kite, "If it be very light, I'll carry his coffin."

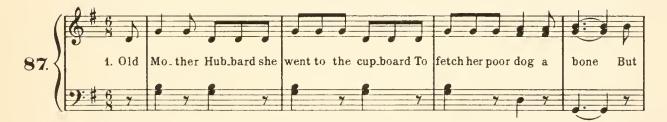
- 8. "Who'll be the Parson?" Who'll be the Parson?" "I' said the Rook, "With my little book, I'll be the Parson."
- 9. "Who'll sing his dirge?" Who'll sing his dirge?" "1" said the Thrush, "As 1 sit in a bush, I'll sing his dirge."
- 10. "Who'll be chief mourner? Who'll be chief mourner?" "1" said the Dove, "I mourn for my love, 1'll be chief mourner."
- The chief mour
- 12. "Who'll toll the bell? Who'll toll the bell?"
 - "I"said the Bull,
 - "Because I can pull,
 - I'll toll the bell."

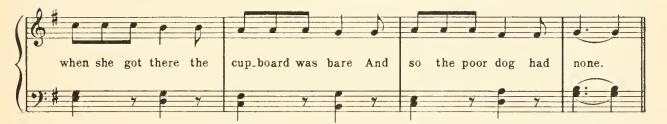
LITTLE MISS MUFFET.

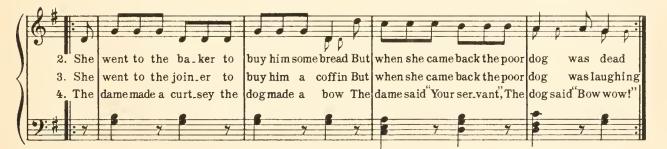




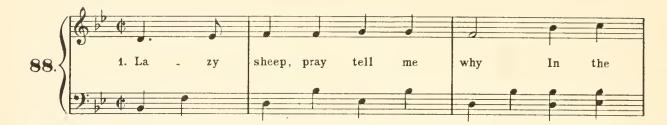
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD.

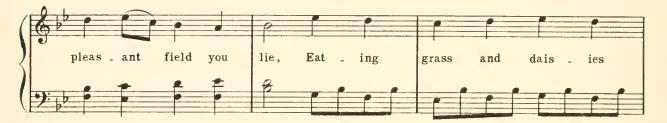




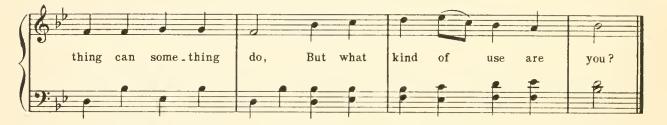


LAZY SHEEP, PRAY TELL ME WHY?





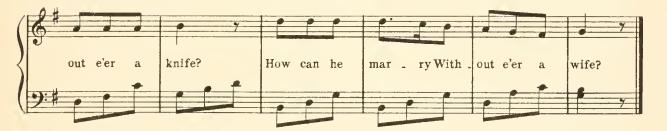




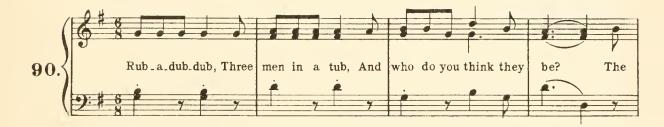
- 2. "Nay, my little master, nay, Do not serve me so, I pray; Don't you see the wool that grows On my back to make your clothes? Cold, ah, very cold you'd be, If you had not wool from me."
- "True it seems a pleasant thing Nipping daises in the spring; But what chilly nights I pass On the cold and dewy grass, Or pick my scanty dinner where All the ground is brown and bare."
- 4. "Then the farmer comes at last, When the merry spring is past; Cuts my woolly fleece away For your coat in wintry day; Little master, this is why In the pleasant fields I lie."





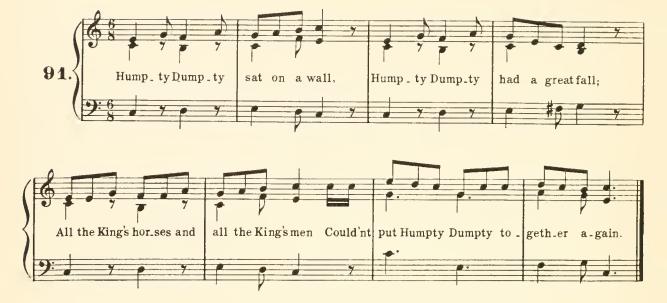


RUB-A-DUB-DUB, THREE MEN IN A TUB.

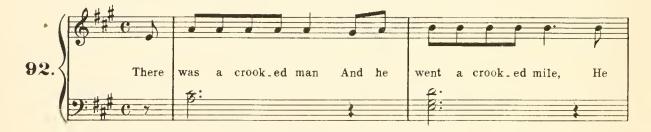


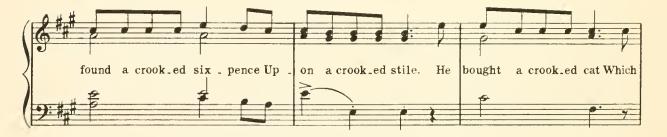


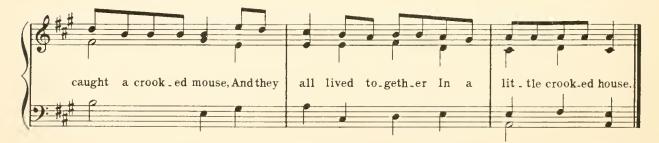
HUMPTY DUMPTY.



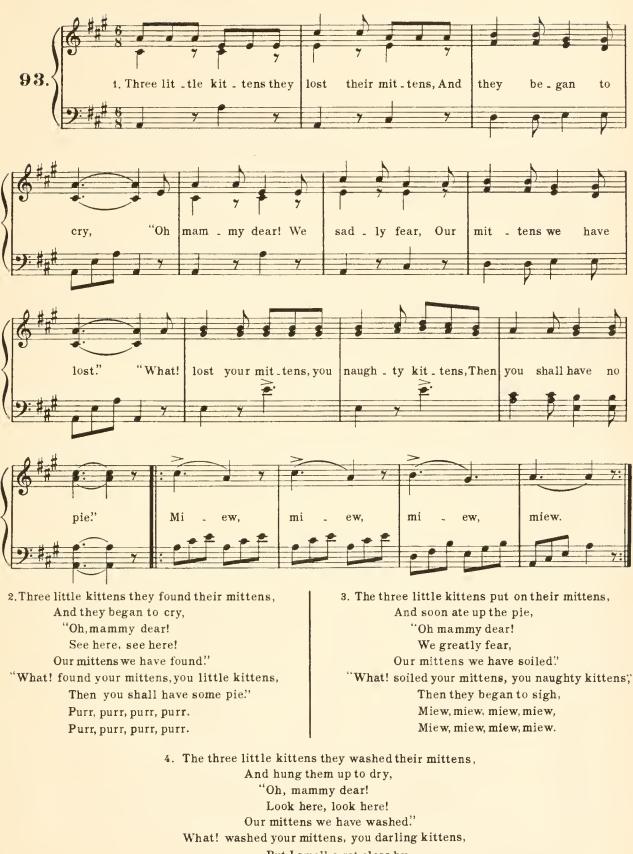
THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN.







THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

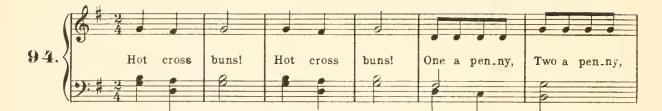


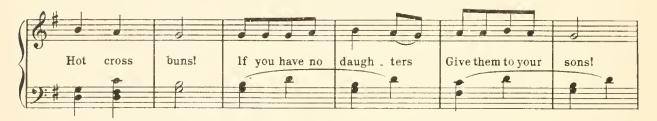
But I smell a rat close by.

Hush, hush! miew, miew,

Miew, miew, miew, miew."

HOT CROSS BUNS.

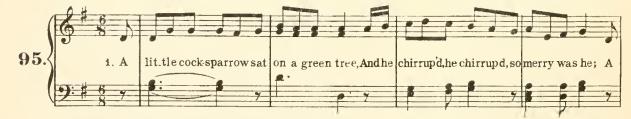








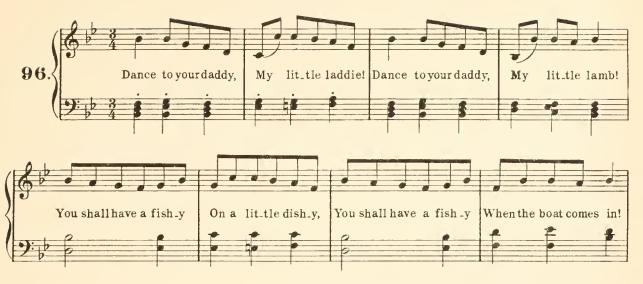
A LITTLE COCK-SPARROW.





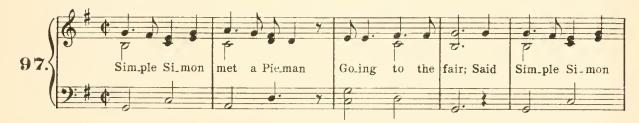
2. "This little cock sparrow shall make me a stew And his giblets shall make me a little pie too:" "Oh,no!" said the sparrow, "I won't make a stew," So he flapped his wings, and away he flew. 14956

DANCE TO YOUR DADDY.

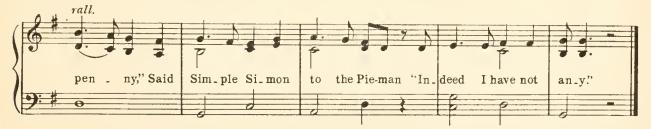




SIMPLE SIMON.

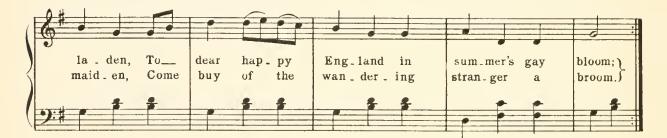


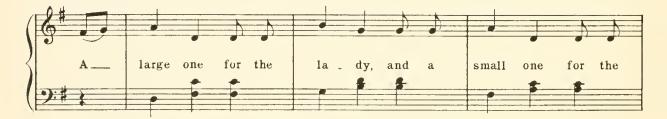




BUY A BROOM.









- To brush away insects that sometimes annoy you, You'll find it quite handy to use night and day; And what better exercise pray can employ you, Than to sweep all vexatious intruders away.
- Ere winter comes on for sweet home departing, My toils for your favour again l'll resume; And while gratitude's tear in my eyelid is starting, Bless the time that in England l cried "Buy a broom"

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID.



- May I go with you, my pretty maid? May I go with you, my pretty maid? "You're kindly welcome, Sir," she said.
- 3. What is your fortune, my pretty maid? What is your fortune, my pretty maid? "My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.
- 4. Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid? Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid? "Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.

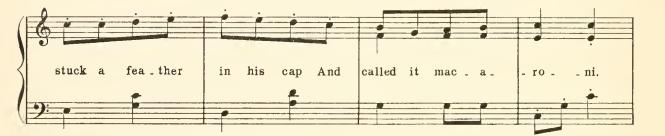
THE JOLLY MILLER.

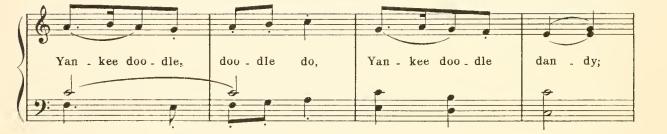




YANKEE DOODLE.





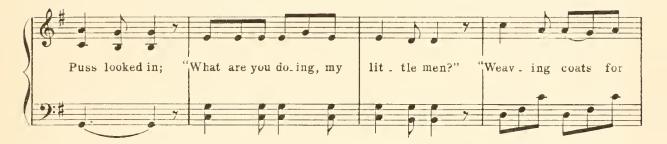




- Marching in and marching out, And marching round the town, O! Here there comes a regiment With Captain Thomas Brown, O! Yankee doodle, &c.
- Yankee doudle is a tune That comes in mighty handy; The enemy all runs away At Yankee doudle dandy. Yankee doudle, &c.

THREE MICE WENT INTO A HOLE TO SPIN.









2. Says Puss: "You look so wondrous wise,
I like your whiskers and bright black eyes:
Your house is the nicest house I see,
I think there is room for you and me?"
The mice were so pleased that they opened the door.
And Pussy soon laid them all dead on the floor.
And Pussy soon laid them all dead on the floor.

HUSH-A-BY BABY.



SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP.





Sleep, baby, sleep!
 I would not, would not, weep;
 The little lamb he never cries,
 And bright and happy are his eyes,
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

3. Sleep, baby, sleep!
Near where the woodbines creep;
Be always like the lamb so mild,
A sweet, and kind, and gentle child, Sleep, baby, sleep!

4. Sleep, baby, sleep!
Thy rest shall angels keep;
While on the grass the lamb shall feed,
And never suffer want or need,
Sleep, baby, sleep!

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14956

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