

All around the mulberry bush

All around the mulberry bush
The monkey chased the weasel
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun.
Pop! goes the weasel.

The ants go marching

The ants go marching one by one
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants go marching one by one
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants go marching one by one
The little one stops to suck his thumb

And they all go marching down,
 To the ground
 To get out
 Of the rain
 Boom! Boom! Boom!

two: tie his shoe

three: climb a tree

four: shut the door

five: take a dive

six: pick up sticks

seven: pray to heaven

eight: shut the gate

nine: check the time

ten: say "The End!"

St. Ives

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

Baa Baa Black Sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, Yes sir,
Three bags full;
One for the master,
And one for the dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.

Birds of a Feather Flock Together

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

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;
Now you come at noon.

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.

The House that Jack Built

This is the house that Jack built

This is the...

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

Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, puddin' and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.

Bedbugs

Good night, sleep tight
Don't let the bedbugs bite.
And if they do,
Then take your shoe
And knock 'em 'til

They're black and blue.

Here We Go 'Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush
Mulberry bush
Mulberry bush
Here we go 'round the bulberry bush
So early in the morning

These are the chores we'll do this week :| (every)

This is the way...

we wash our clothes (Monday)
iron our clothes (Tuesday)
scrub the floor (Wednesday)
mend our clothes (Thursday)
sweep the floor (Friday)
bake our bread (Saturday)
get dressed up (Sunday)

[Mulberry bush] (in the)

The Farmer in the Dell

The farmer in the dell,
The farmer in the dell,
Hi-ho the derry-o
The farmer in the dell.

The farmer takes a wife.
The wife takes a child.
The child takes a nurse.
The nurse takes a cow.
The cow takes a dog.
The dog takes a cat.
The cat takes a rat.
The rat takes the cheese.
The cheese stands alone.

Fee! Fie! Foe! Fum!

Fee! Fie! Foe! Fum!
I smell the blood of an Englishman.
Be he alive, or be he dead,
I'll grind his bones to make my bread.

Five Little Pigs

This little pig went to market.
This little pig stayed home.
This little pig had roast beef.
This little pig had none.
This little pig cried, "Wee! wee! wee!"

All the way home.

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 together again.

Hush-a-bye baby

Hush-a-bye baby,
In the tree top
When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock
When the bough breaks,
The cradle will fall.
And down will come baby,
Cradle and all.

Hush little baby

Hush little baby don't say a word
Momma's going to buy you a mocking bird
If that mocking bird don't sing
Momma's going to buy you a diamond ring
If that diamond ring turns to brass
Momma's going to buy you a looking glass
If that looking glass gets broke
Momma's going to buy you a billy goat
If that billy goat don't pull
Momma's going to buy you a cart and mule
If that cart and mule turn over
Momma's going to buy you a dog named Rover
If that dog named Rover won't bark
Momma's going to buy you a horse and cart
If that horse and cart fall down
Then you'll be the sweetest little baby in town

Raining

It's raining, it's pouring
The old man is snoring
He went to bed
And bumped his head
And couldn't get up in the morning

Rain

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

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
Went to bed
And plastered his head
With vinegar and brown paper

Jack be Nimble

Jack be nimble
Jack be quick
Jack jump over the candlestick

Jack jumped high
Jack jumped low
Jack jumped over and burnt his toe

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Your name is my name too
Whenever we go out
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Nuuh nah nah nah nah nah nah.

This old man

This old man, he played one
He played knick-knack with his thumb
With a knick, knack, paddy whack
Give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

two -with my shoe
three -on my knee
four -at my door
five -jazz and jive
six -with his sticks
seven -with his pen
eight -on my gate
nine -rise and shine
ten -in my den

eleven -up in heaven
twelve -dig and delve

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh
How gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra, stop
Leave some there for me.

Little Bo Peep

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where to find them
Leave them alone
And they'll come home
Wagging their tails behind them.

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
The sheeps in the meadow
The cows in the corn
Where's the little boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I.
For if I do, he's sure to cry.

Little Bunny Foo Foo

Little Bunny Foo Foo
Hoppin' through the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
And bopping them on the head

Down came the good fairy,
And she said
"Little Bunny Foo Foo
I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and bopping them on the head"

I'll give you (3,2, 1 more) chance(s)
And if you keep it up
I'll turn you into a goon!

X3 (ending)

You disobeyed me three times and

now I'm going to turn you into a goon!
(And she did!)

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner
Eating his Christmas pie
He stuck in his thumb
And pulled out a plumb
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds of whey,
Along came a spider
And sat down beside her
And scared Miss Muffet away.

London Bridge

London Bridge is falling down
Falling Down
Falling Down
London Bridge is falling down
My Fair Lady

Build it up with wood and clay
Wood and clay will wash away
Build it up with bricks and mortar
Bricks and mortar will not stay
Build it up with iron and steel
Iron and steel will bend and bow
Build it up with silver and gold
Silver and gold will be stolen away
Set a man to watch all night
Suppose this man should fall asleep?
Give him a pipe to smoke all night.

Mary, Mary quite contrary

Mary, Mary quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockleshells,
And pretty maids all in a row.

Monday's Child

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 must work for a living

But the child that is born on the Sabbath day
Is fair and wise and good and gay

Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb
Little lamb
Little lamb
Mary had a little Lamb
Who's fleece was white as snow.

Everywhere that Mary went
Mary went
Mary went
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day
School one day
School one day
It followed her to school one day
Which was against the rules

It made the children laugh and play
Laugh and play
Laugh and play
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me!

Bring back!
Bring back!
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me! to me!
Bring back!
Bring back!
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me!

Last night as I slept on my pillow
Last night as I slept on my bed
Last night as I slept on my pillow
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead

[bring back]

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three

Every fiddler had a fiddle fine
And a very fine fiddle had he
Twiddle dum, Twiddle dee, wen the fiddlers three
Twiddle dum dee, dum dee diddle dee

Twiddle dum, twiddle dee
Went the fiddlers three
Twiddle dum dee, dum dee diddle dee

Old Mother Hubbard

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

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

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

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 undertaker's
To buy him a coffin;
But when she came back
The poor dog was laughing.

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

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

On top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled right out the door!

It rolled in a garden
And under a bush
Now my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be
Early next summer
It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs
In a tomato sauce

So if you like spaghetti
All covered with cheese
Hold on to your meatballs
And DON'T EVER SNEEZE!
A-A-A-CHOO !!

Pat-a-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man,
Bake me a cake as fast as you can.
Roll it, and prick it, and mark it with a "B"
And put it in the oven for Baby and me!

Peter, Peter, 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.

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?

Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods
To Grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow, O!

Over the river and through the woods
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the nose
And bites the toes
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray.
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound
On this Thanksgiving Day, Hey!

Over the river and through the woods
Now Grandmother's face I spy.
Hurrah for the fun,
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

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.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They've all gone away.
Blow the fire and make the toast,
Put the muffins on to roast,
Blow the fire and make the toast,
We'll all have tea.

Ten Little Indians

One little, two little, three little Indians
Four little, five little, six little Indians
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians
Ten little Indian boys.

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians
Seven little, six little, five little Indians
Four little, three little, two little Indians
One little Indian boy.

Ring Around the Roses

Ring a-round the roses,
A pocket full of posies,
Ashes! Ashes!
We all fall down!

Row Row Row Your Boat

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

Rub-a-dub-dub

Rub-a-dub-dub
Three men in a tub,
And how do you think they got there?
The butcher, the baker,
the candlestick-maker --
They all jumped out of a rotten potato!
'Twas enough to make a fish stare.

She'll be Coming Around the Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes,(When she comes).
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes,(When she comes).
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
She'll be comin' round the mountain,
When she comes,(When she comes).

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes X
[chorus]

We'll all go out to greet her when she comes X
[chorus]

Skip to My Lou

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, to my Lou, my darlin'.

Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk,
shoo, fly, shoo,

Skip, to my Lou, my darlin'. [chorus]

Star Light Star Bright

Star light, star bright,
First star I see tonight,
I wish I may, I wish I might,
Have the wish I wish tonight.

The Old Woman

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

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.

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice,X2
See how they run!X2
They all ran after a farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice?

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie
Runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs
In his nightgown.

Rapping at the windows,
Crying through the lock,
"Are the children all in bed?
For it's now eight o'clock.

Boys and Girls

What are little boys made of?
Snips and snails,
And puppy dog tails,
That's what little boys are made of.

What are little girls made of?

Sugar and spice,
And everything nice,
That's what little girls are made of.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town,
A-ridin' on a pony;
He stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle Dandy;
Mind the music and the steps
And with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Cap'n Goodwin;
The men and boys all stood around
As thick as hasty puddin'.

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle Dandy;
Mind the music and the steps
And with the girls be handy.