

Nursery rhymes

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

Humpty dumpty sat on the wall

Humpty dumpty had a great fall

All the king's horses

And all the king's men

Couldn't put humpty together again

Hickory dickory dock

The mouse ran up the clock

The clock struck one

The mouse ran down

Hickory dickory dock

Jack be nimble

Jack be quick

Jack jump over the candlestick

Once there was a little mouse

Living in a little house

When all was quiet as can be

Out popped he, out popped he.

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

Hickory dickory dare

The pig flew up in the air

The man in brown brought him down

Hickory dickory dare

Pitty patty polt

Shoe my little colt

Here's a nail

There's a nail

Pitty patty polt

Hickety Pickety my black Hen

She lays eggs for gentlemen
Sometimes nine and sometimes ten
Hickety pickety my black hen

Deedle deedle dumpling
My son john
Went to school with his stockings on
One shoe off
One shoe on
Deedle deedle dumpling
My son john

There was an old person of ware
Who rode on the back of a bear
When asked does it trot
He said certainly not
It's a mopsikon flopiskon bear

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop hop hop
And I cried little bird
Will you stop stop stop
I was going to the window
To say how do you do
But he shook he little tail and away he flew

Handy spandy jack a dandy
Loves plum cake and sugar candy
He bought some at a grocer's shop
And out he cake hop hop hop

Little drops of water
Little grains of sand
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land

Wee willie winkie runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown
Rapping at the window, crying through the lock. Are the children in their beds for now
it's eight o'clock

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 me many a fine tale.

Here's mother's forks and knives
Here's father's table
Here's sister's looking glass
Here's baby's cradle

Baby's go upstairs
One step at a time
Boys and girls
Fly up and down
As fast as lightening can
Old men often slip and slide
One their way to bed
Ladies step so lightly
You can hardly hear them tread