Dainty Ditties.

F. J. Allen.

awarded to J. Evans for
Playing.

DAINTY DITTIES

OR

Old Nursery Rhymes with New Tunes

BY

FRANK J. ALLEN

Ent. Sta. Hall.

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Hey diddle diddle.

Frank J. Allen.

As fast as possible.

Hey did - dle did - dle, the cat and the fid - dle, The

cow jumped o - ver the moon; The lit - tle dog laughed to

see such fine sport, And the dish ran a - way with the spoon!

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross.

Allegretto con moto.

Ride a cock - horse to Ban - bu - ry Cross, To

see an old la - dy ride on a white horse:

Rings on her fin - gers and bells on her toes,

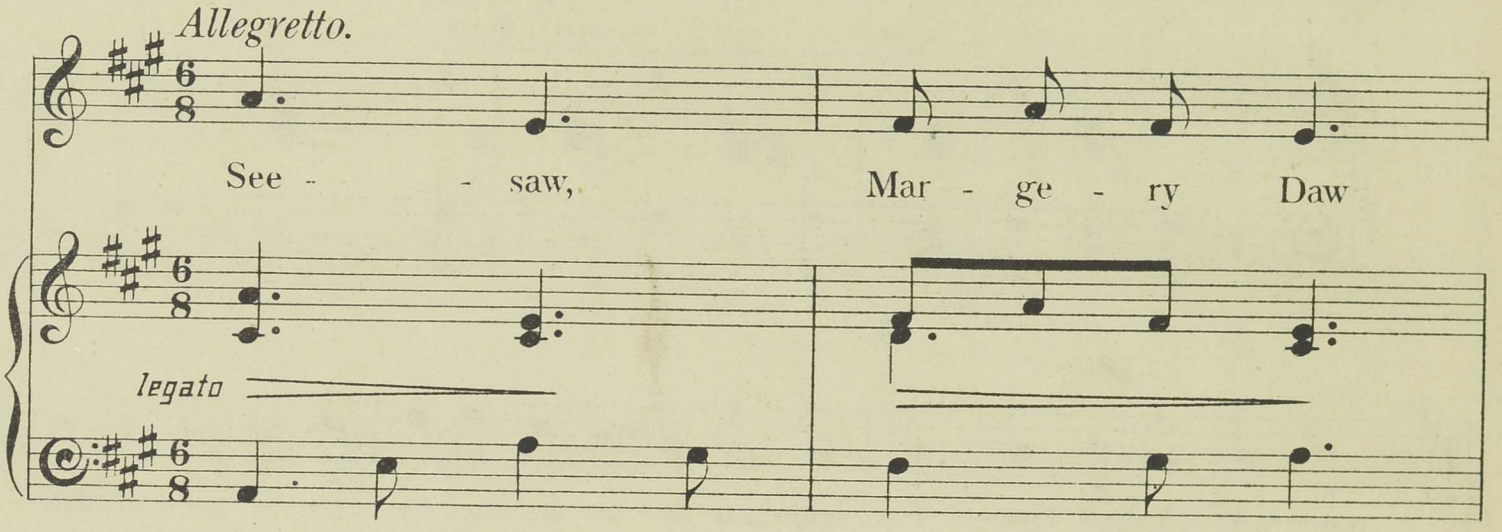
She shall have mu - sic wher - e - ver she goes.

I had a little Pony.

Allegretto con grazia.

I had a lit - tle po - ny, his name was Dapple Gray; I lent him to a la - dy to ride a mile a-way. She whipt him, She lashed him, She drove him in the mire! I would - n't lend my nag a - gain for all the la - dies' hire.

See-saw Margery Daw.



Taffy was a Welshman.

Presto: (time of Hornpipe.)

mp

Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief; Taffy came to my house and

mp lightly.

stole a leg of beef. *f* I went to Taffy's house, Taf-fy was - n't home;

f

ritenuto *a tempo*

mf *mp*

Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow - bone. I went to Taffy's house,

mf *ritenuto* *a tempo*

rallentando

Taf-fy was in bed, So I took a po-ker and hit him on the head.

rallentando

Bye baby bunting.

Allegretto.

Bye ba - by bunt - ing! Dad-dy's gone a hunt - ing, To bump - kin!

p legatissimo

soft Pedal.

get a lit - tle rab - bit - skin, To wrap ba - by bunt - ing in.

lit - tle ba - by

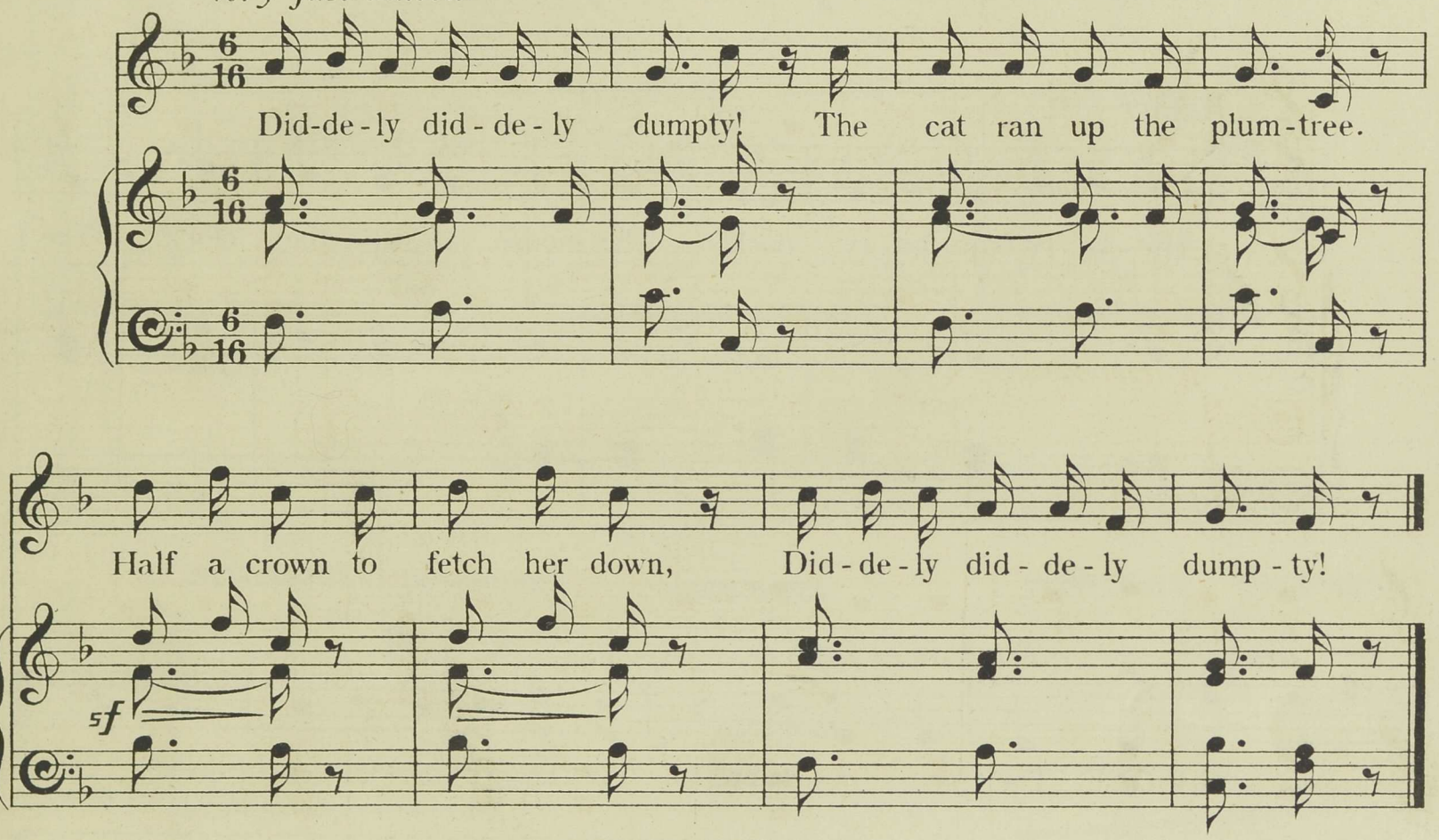
Bye, ba - by bunt - ing! Dad - dy's gone a hunt - ing To bump - kin!

get a lit - tle rab - bit - skin, To wrap ba - by bunt - ing in.

lit - tle by - by

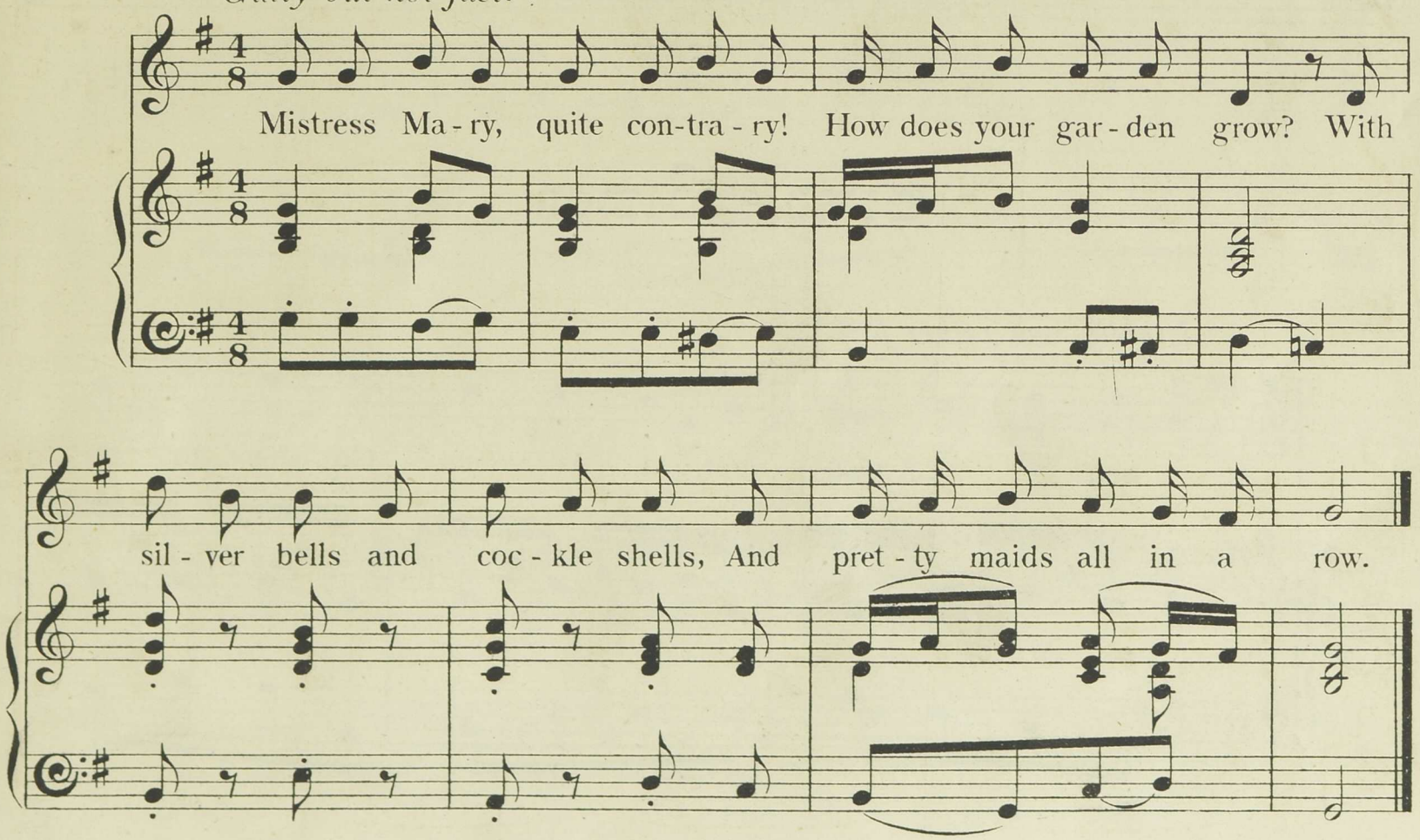
Diddely diddely dumpty.

Very fast indeed.



Mistress Mary, quite contrary.

Gaily but not fast.



Hickory dickory dock.

Rather fast.

Hic - ko - ry dic - ko - ry dock! The mouse ran up the clock. The

Slower. *Time as at first.*

clock struck ONE, The mouse ran down, Hic - ko - ry dic - ko - ry dock!

Simple Simon.

Lightly and rather fast.

Sim - ple Si - mon met a pie - man Go - ing to the

staccato

fair; Says Sim - ple Si - mon to the pie - man,

ten.

"Let me taste your ware!" Says the pie - man,

ten.

Slower, and with contempt.

"Sim - ple Si - mon, Show me first your penny!" Says

ritard.

ritard.

Time as at first.

Sim - ple Si - mon to the pie - man, "Sure, I have not a - ny!"

ten.

Pussy-Cat, Pussy-Cat, Where have you been.

Delicately, and in moderate time.

Pus - sy - cat, Pus - sy - cat, Where have you been?

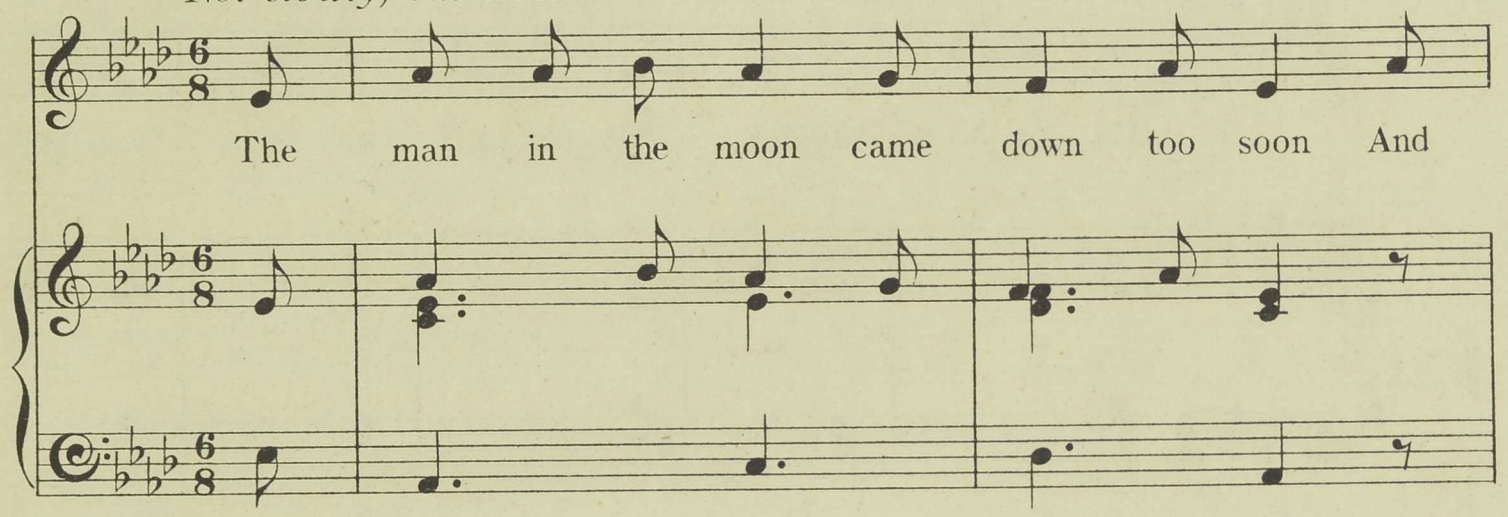
I've been to Lon - don to see the Queen.

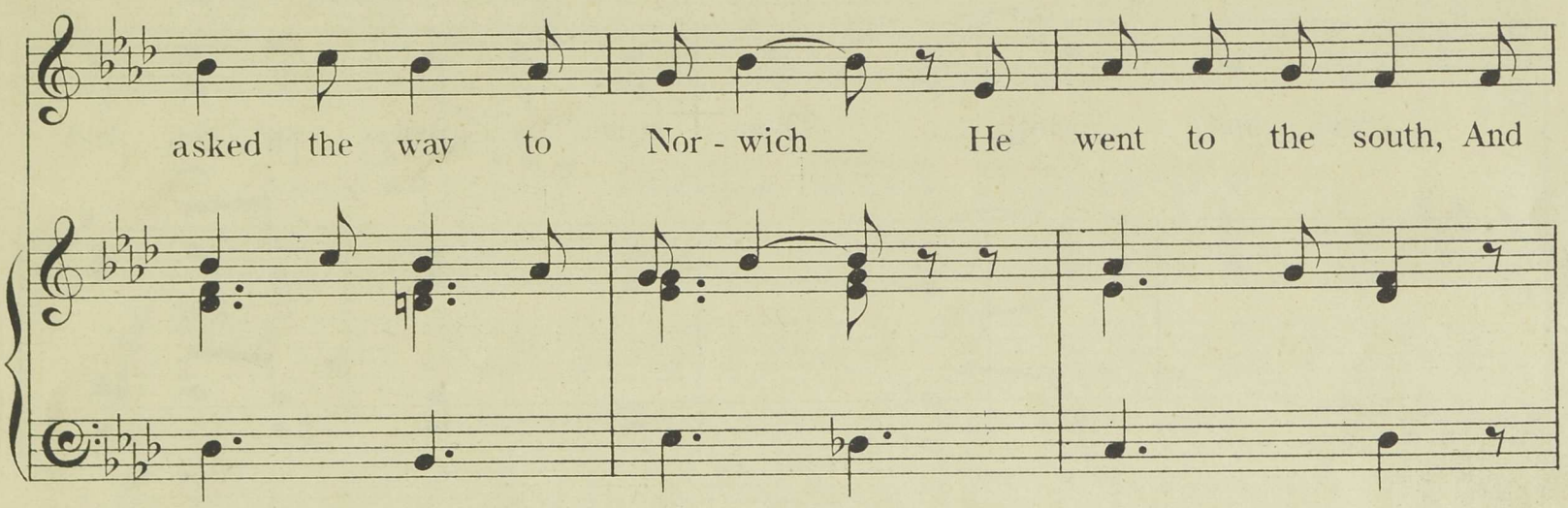
Pus - sy - cat, Pus - sy - cat, what did you there?

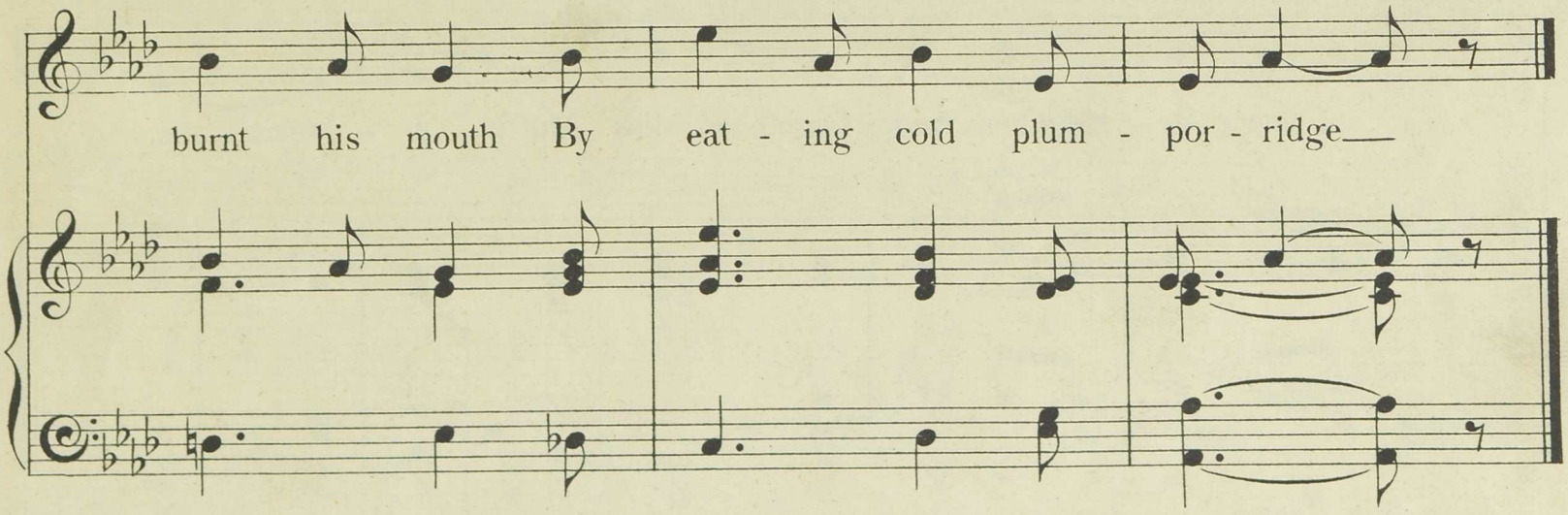
I saw a lit - tle mouse un - der her chair.

The Man in the Moon.

Not slowly, but with mock seriousness.







Little Miss Muffet.

Rather fast.

Lit - tle Miss Muf-fet Sat on a tuf - fet, Eat - ing her

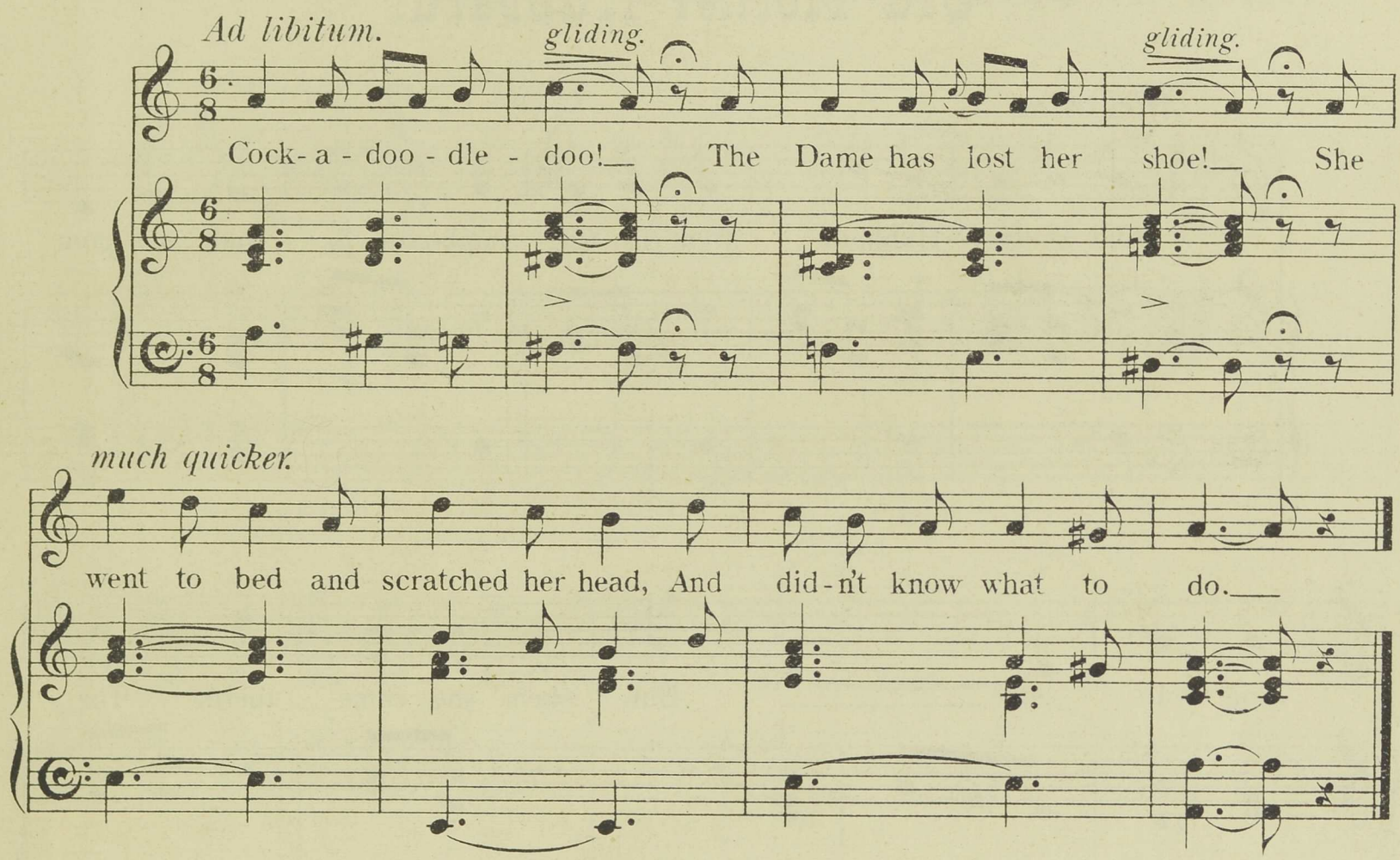
Slower, and with emphasis.

curds and whey:— There came a great spi - der, And

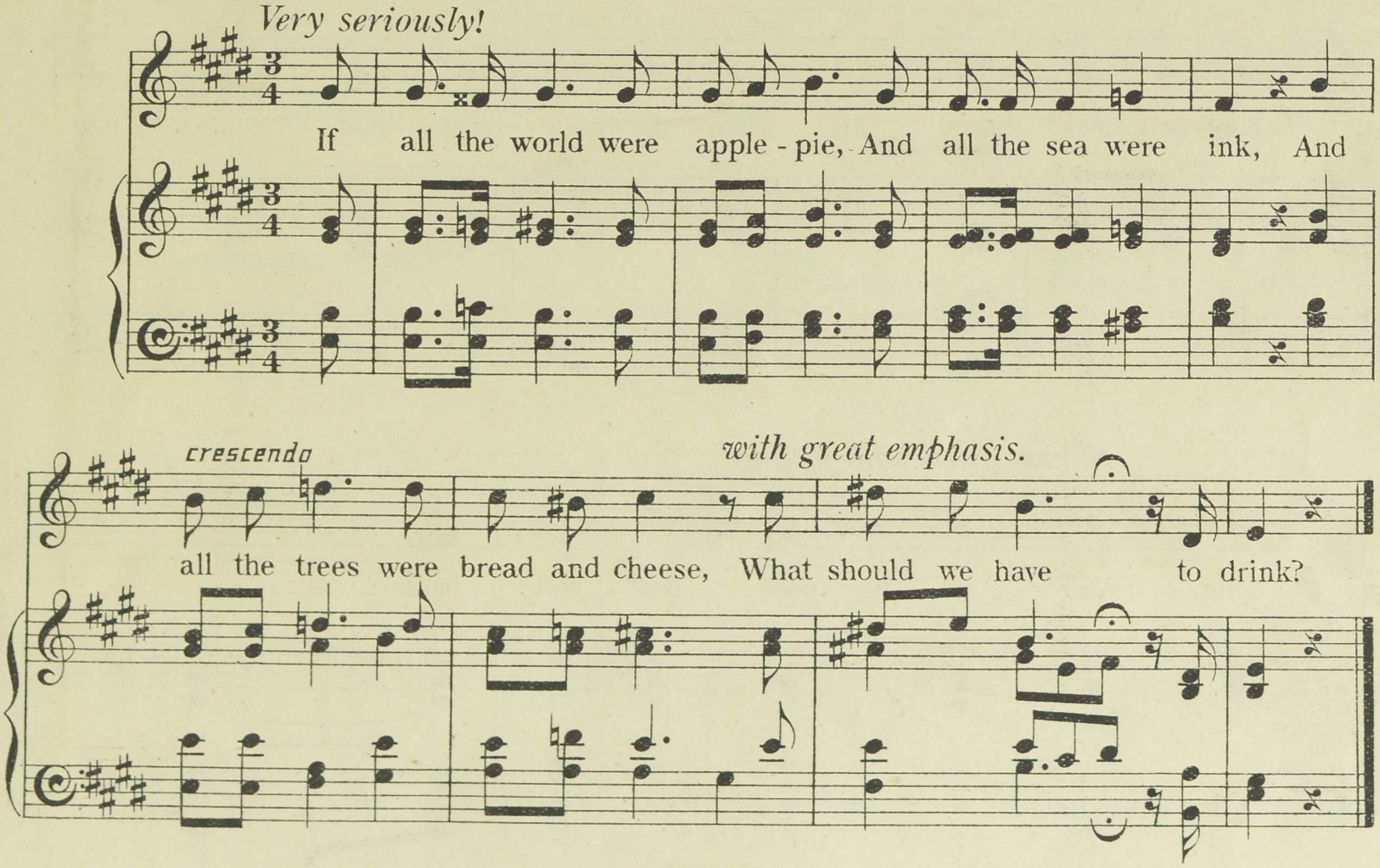
Very fast.

sat down be - side her, And frightened Miss Muffet a - way.—

Cock-a-doodle-doo.



If All the World were Apple-pie.



Old Mother Hubbard.

Allegretto.

Old Mother Hubbard Went to the cupboard To find her poor

dog a bone. But, when she came there, The

cupboard was bare; And so the poor dog had none, had

Slower, and with feeling.

none, And so the poor dog had none!

There was an old Woman who lived in a shoe.

Wearily, but not slowly.

There was an old wo-man who lived in a shoe. She

had so ma-ny child-ren, she did-n't know what to do. She

gave them some broth with-out a-ny bread; And

ritenuto *a tempo*

whipt them all round, and sent them to bed.

p

Little Jack Horner.

Very simply.

Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner Sat in a cor - - ner,

Eat - ing a Christ - mas pie___ He put in his thumb, And

pulled out a plum, And said "What a good boy am I!"___

The Queen of Hearts.

Allegretto.

The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts All on a summer's day. The

leggiero

Knave of Hearts he stole the tarts And took them all a - way. The

f

f

King of Hearts called for those tarts And beat the Knave full sore. The

p

p

marcato

Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts And vowed he'd steal no more.

marcato

C

Little Boy-Blue.

Softly and smoothly.

Lit - tle Boy - Blue, come blow me your horn; The

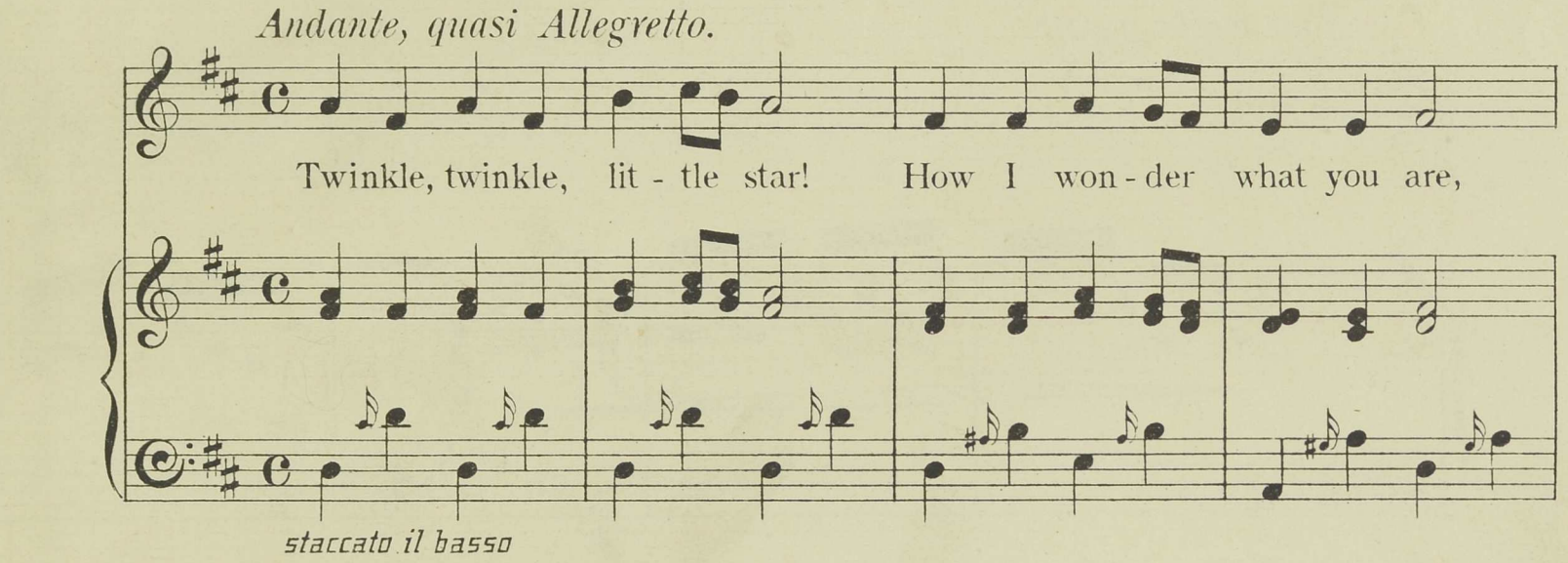
sostenuto

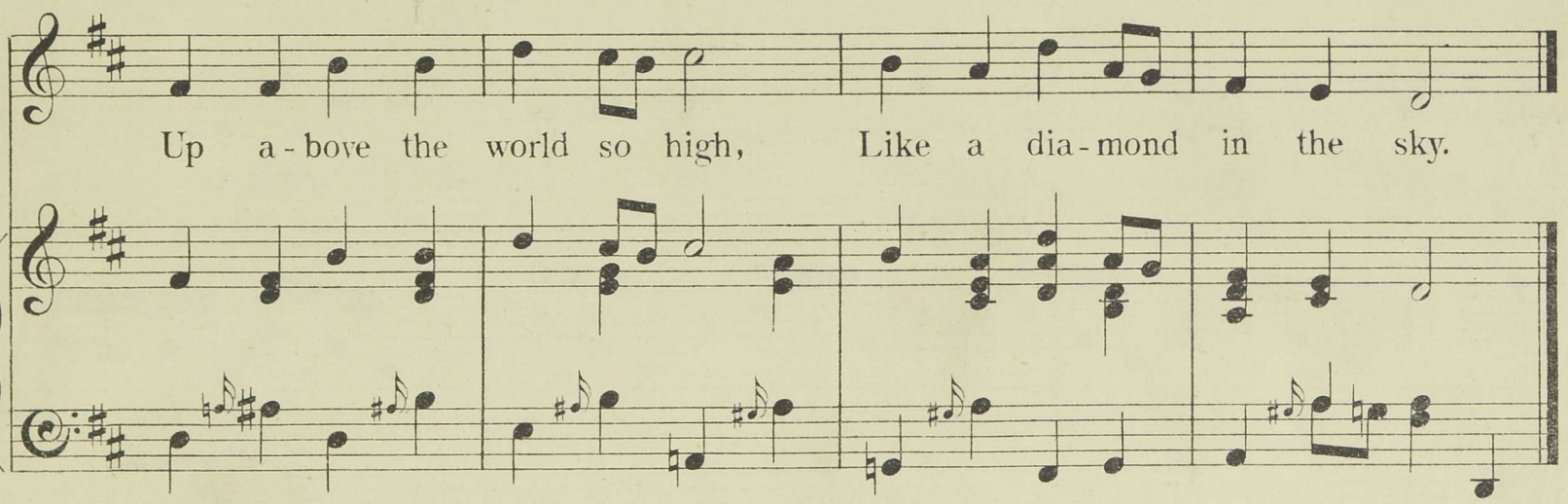
sheep's in the meadow, the cows in the corn.

Where is Boy - Blue who looks af - ter the sheep? He's

un - der a hay - cock, fast___ a - sleep.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.





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

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark:
He could not tell 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.

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

I saw a ship a-sailing.

Con molta grazia.

I saw a ship a - sai - - ling, Sai - ling on the
four and twen - ty sai - - lors, That stood be - tween the
sea; And oh! it was all la - - - den With
decks; Were four and twen - ty white mice With

pret - ty things for thee. There were com - fits in the
chains a - bout their necks. The cap - tain was a

ca - - bin, And ap - ples in the hold. The
duck With a pack - et on his back; And

cresc. *ritenuto* *a tempo*

sails were made of silk___ And the masts were made of gold.
when the ship be - gan to move, The cap - tain said "Quack quack!"

cresc. *colla voce* *a tempo*

Sing a Song of Sixpence.

Merrily.

Sing a song of six - pence, a poc - ket full of rye,

Four and twen - ty black - birds bak'd in a pie.

When the pie was o - pened, the birds be - gan to sing:

Was-n't that a dain - ty dish to set be - fore a king! The

King was in the counting - house, counting up his mo - ney; The

ritard.

p

Queen was in the pan - try, eat - ing bread and ho - ney; The

p

ritard.

tempo

Maid was in the gar - den, hang - ing out the clothes, There

tempo

came a lit - tle dic - ky bird and pecked off her nose!

Hush-abye Baby on the tree-top.

Slowly and sadly.

p

Hush - a - bye Ba - by on the tree - top;

p

When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock;

When the bough breaks, the cra - dle will fall,

8ve lower

p

ritard.

Down will come Ba - - by, cra - dle and all!

p

ritard.

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DAINTY...
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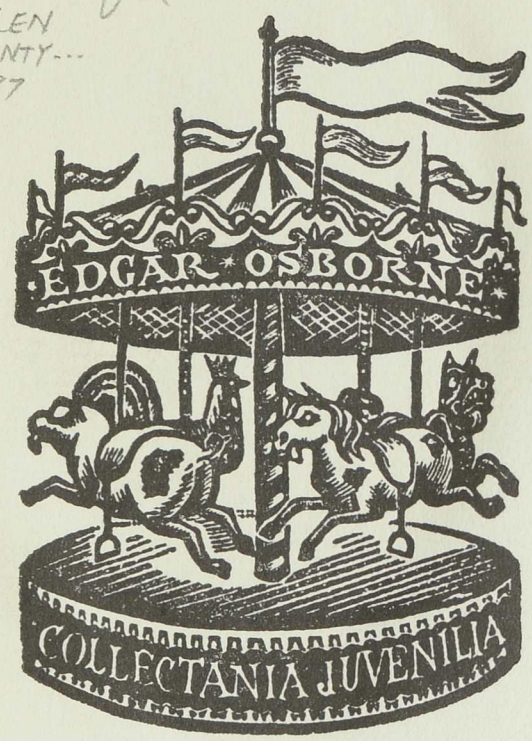

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