

No. 1

Our Little Folks

NURSERY RHYMES

For the
VOICE
& PIANO.



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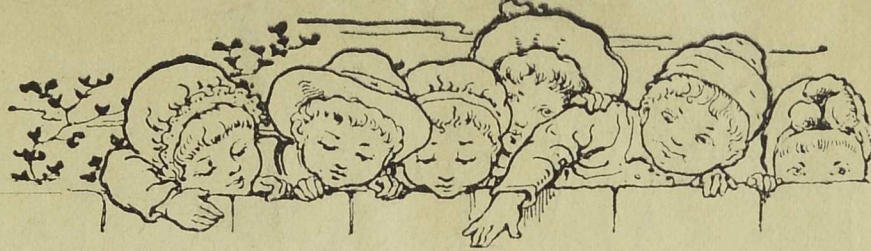


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Sing a Song of Sixpence

Moderato.



Key C. {s | d :- :t | l :- :d | s :- :m :- :s | l :- :d | t :- :s | d :- :s }

p 4 3 2 4 1 + 1 2 4 3 1 4

Sing a song of six - pence, A pocket full of rye —

mf

4 2 + 4 1 + 4 2 + 4 1 + 3 1 + 4 2 +

{d :- :t | l :- :d | s :- :m :- :s | r :- :s | t :- :l | s :- :s | t :- :l | t :- :s | d :- :t | d :- :s }

4 3 2 4 + 1 + 2 4 3 2 1 3 2 3 1 4 3 4 1

Four and twenty black birds baked in a big pie — And when the pie was o - pened, The

4 2 + 4 1 + 4 2 + 4 1 + 4 2 + 4 3 1 + 4 2 +

{f :- :s | t :- :l | s :- :s | l :- :t | d :- :l | s :- :m :- :s | l :- :d | d :- :t | d :- :s }

+ 1 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 2 1 + 1 2 4 4 3 4 4

birds be - gan to sing; Now was n't that a nice dish, To set be - fore a King.

+ 2 + 4 2 + 3 1 + 4 2 + 3 1 + 3 2 + 4 2 + 4



*Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye,
Four-and-twenty
black-birds
Baked in a big pie.*

*And when the pie
was opened,
The birds began to
sing;*

*Now, wasn't that a
dainty dish
To set before a King?*

*The King was in his
counting-house,
A-counting out his money,
The Queen was in the
parlour,
And eating bread and
honey.*

*The Maid was in the
Palace-grounds,
Just hanging out the clothes,
When down there flew a
black-bird,
Who soon bit off her nose.*



Little Bo-Peep

Andante.



Key C. { m :f :m | s :— :s | d :— :d | s :— :f }

6 8

p Lit - tle Bo peep has lost her sheep And

4 2 + 4 2 + 4 2 + 4 2 +

{ m :f :s | m :— :r | s :— :— | s :— :f | m :f :m | s :— :s }

1 1 3 3 1 + 2 1

does - nt know where to find them, But let them a - lone and

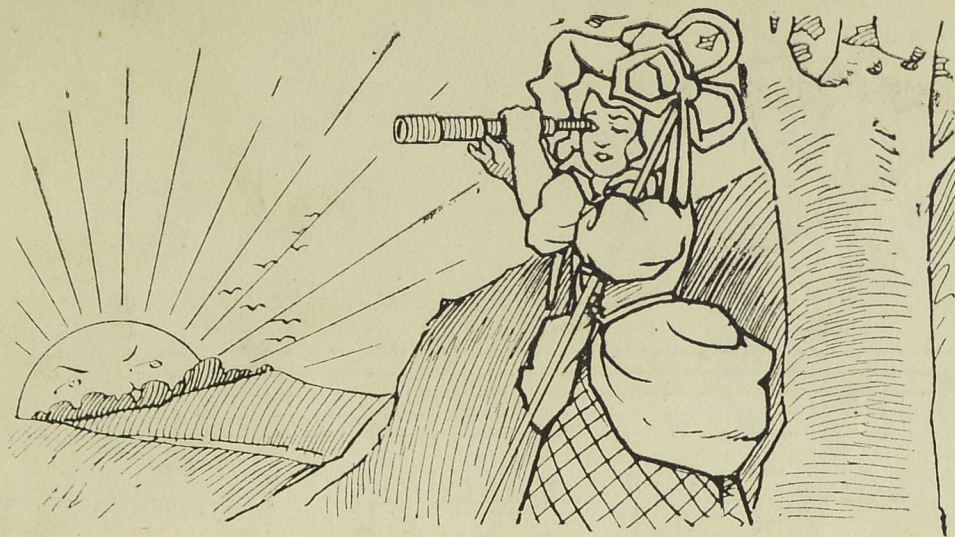
4 1 + 4 4 4 4

{ d :d :d | s :— :f | m :f :s | m :— :r | d :— :— | d :— : }

4 1 + 1 1 1 7

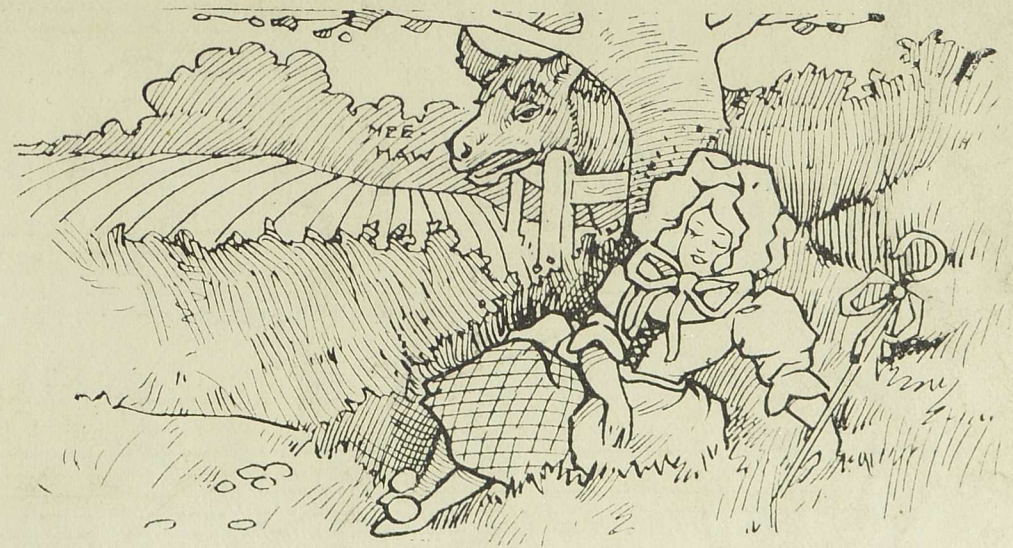
they will come home And leave their tails be - hind them.

4 1 + 4 2 + 4 2 + 4 2 + 4



Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them,
But let them alone, and they will come
home,
And leave their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating,
But when she awoke it was all a joke,
She found they still were fleeing.



Then up she took her little crook,
De-ter-mined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her
heart bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them.



The Cat and the Fiddle

Con spirito.



Key F. { | d : r : d | s : m : d | d : r : d | l : f : d | }

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

{ | s : - : s | f : m : r | m : - : - | - : - : s | l : t : l | s : - : d | f . s : f . m . - : f . s | }

cow jump'd o - ver the moon — The lit - tle dog laugh'd to see such sport And the

{ | l : l : l | r : r : d | t : - : d | r : - : m | f : s : l | m . f : r | d : - : - | . : | }

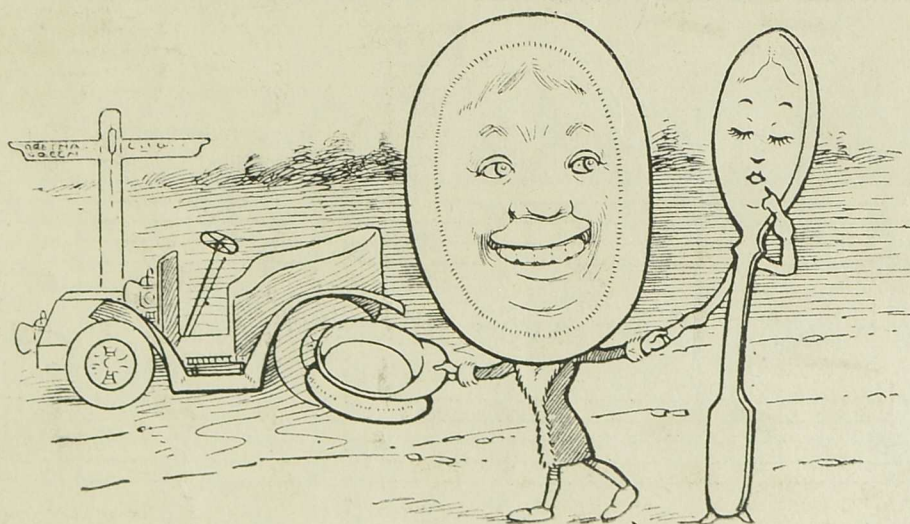
dish ran a - way with the spoon, spoon, spoon, The dish ran a - way with the spoon.



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,
spoon,
spoon,
And the dish ran away with the
spoon.

Three Blind Mice

Moderato.

Key G. {m:-:-|r:-:-|d:-:-|:|:|m:-:-|r:-:-|d:-:-|:|:|m:-:-|r:-:-|d:-:-|:|:|s:-:-|f:-:-|f:-:-|}



Three blind mice, Three blind mice, Three blind mice, See how they

p

run,— See how they run,— See how they run,— They all ran after the farmer's wife Who

mf

cut off their tails with a carving knife Did you ev-er see such a thing in your life as three blind mice.

f *dim.* *p*

Three blind mice, three blind mice, three blind mice!
See how they run, see how they run, see how they
run;

They all ran after the Farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did you ever see such a thing in your life,
As three blind mice?

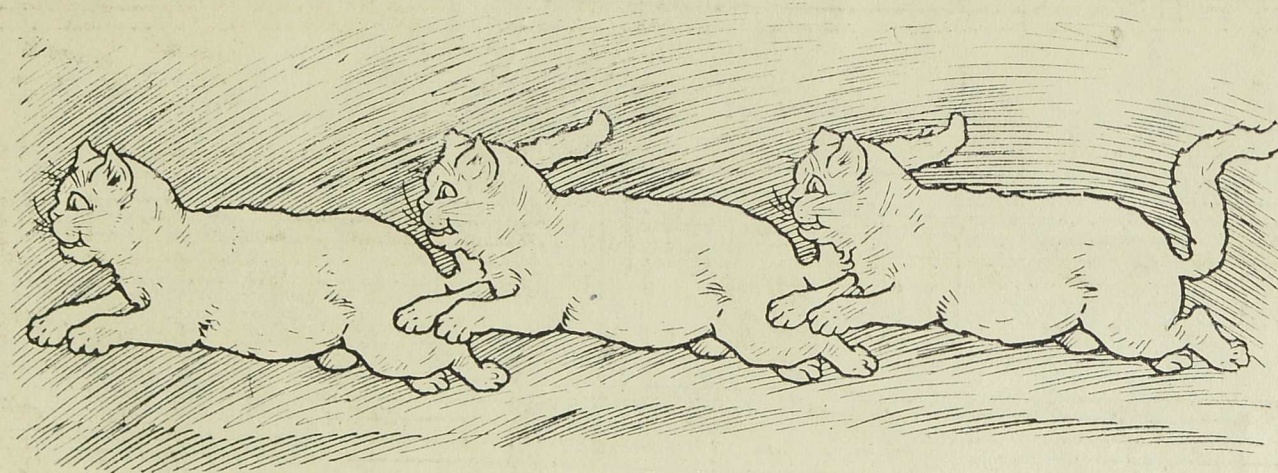


Three white cats, three white cats, three
white cats!

See how they run, see how they run, see
how they run;

They all ran after the wee blind mice,
And bit off their heads, which they thought
were nice;
Did you ever see such a thing in your
life,

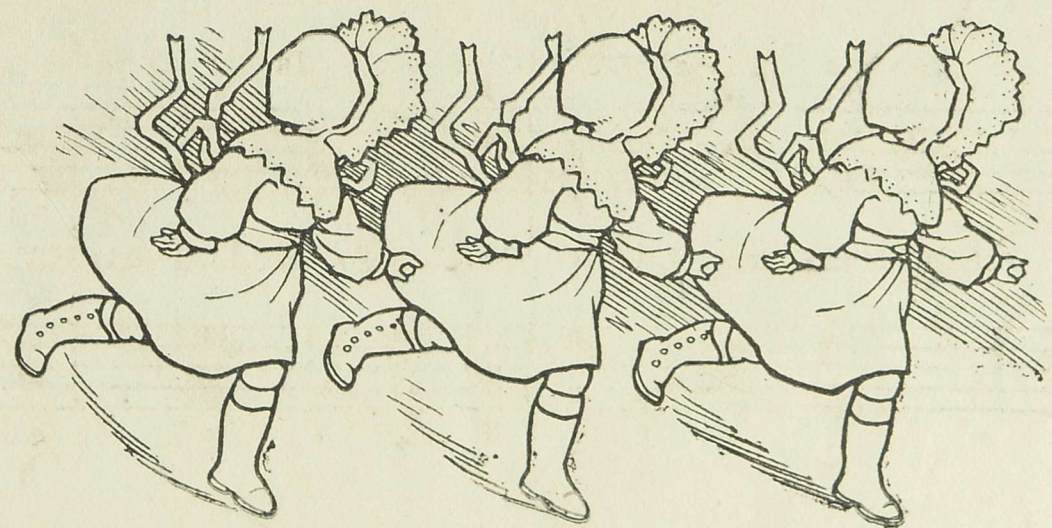
As these white cats?



Three small girls, three small girls, three small girls;
See how they run, see how they run, see how they
run;

They all ran after the mice and cats,
And down they tumbled, they were so fat;
Did you ever see such a thing in your life,

As these small girls?



Pussy Cat

Tempo di Valse.



Key F. { m :r :d | s :m :d | d :f :l | s :— : }

p Pus - sy cat, pus - sy cat, where have you been?

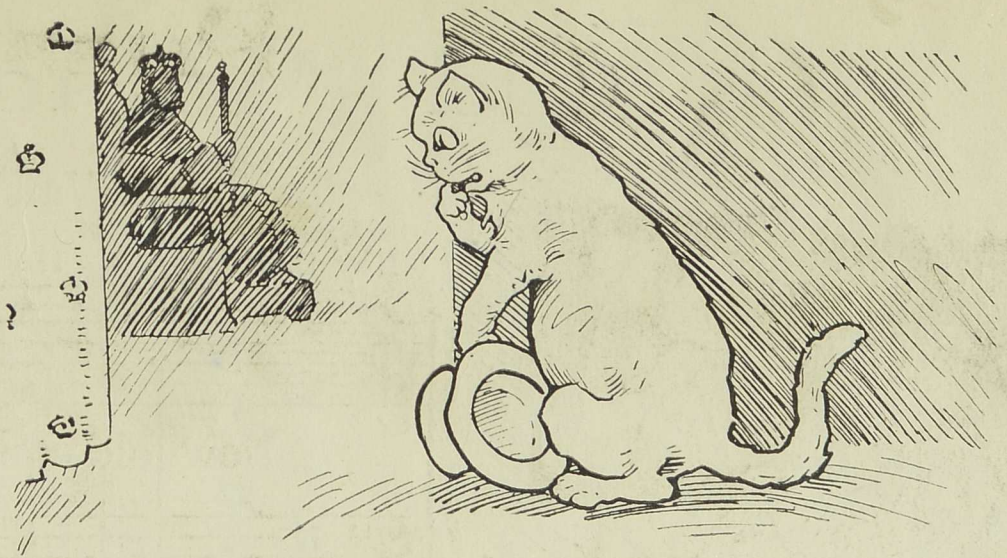
{ f :m :r | s :m :d | d :t :d | r :— : | m :r :d | s :m :d }

I've been to Lon - don to see our good king. There on a gold - en throne

{ d :f :l | s :— : s .s | f :m :r | s :m :d | r :l :t | d :— : }

he sat so grand, With a crown on his head and a wand in his hand.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to see our good King.
There on a golden throne he sat so grand,
With a crown on his head and a wand in
his hand.



Pussy cat Pussy cat, what did you there?
I saw a little mouse under a chair;
That little mousey so quickly I slew,
Then ran away home just to bring him
to you.

Pussy cat, Pussy cat, you're very good,
You have behaved just as little cats
should,
You shall go bye-bye when you've had
some milk,
With your pretty white feet, and your
coat soft as silk.



Old Mother Hubbard

Tempo di Valse.



Key C. { :d | s :fe :s | d :t :d | l :se :l | d :t :d }

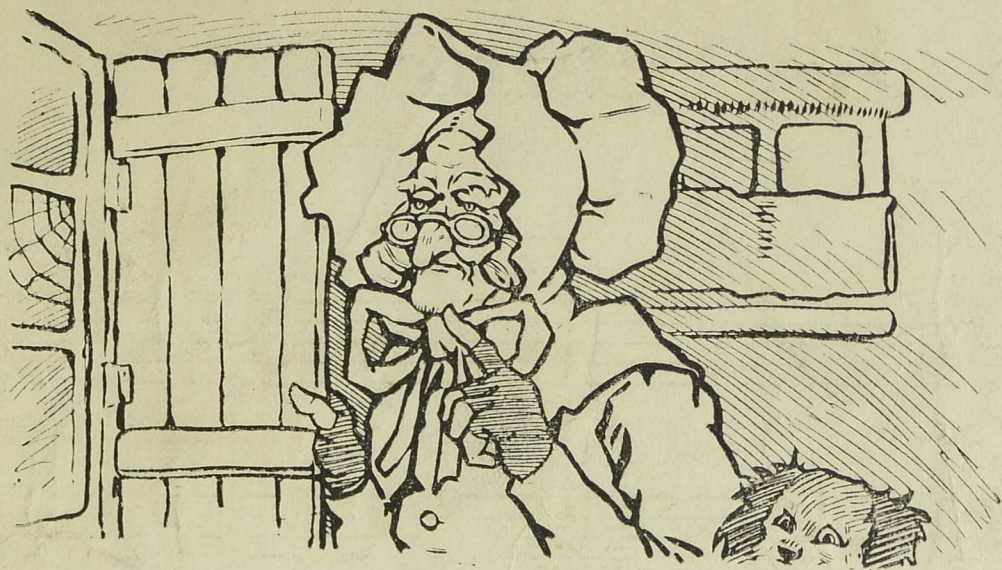
Now old moth-er Hub-bard She went to the cup-board to

p

get poor old Too-zer a bone But when she got there, Oh the

cup-board was bare And so the poor dog-gy had none

f



Now, Old Mother Hubbard, she went to the
cupboard,

To get poor old Towzer a bone ;

But when she got there, oh! the cupboard
was bare,

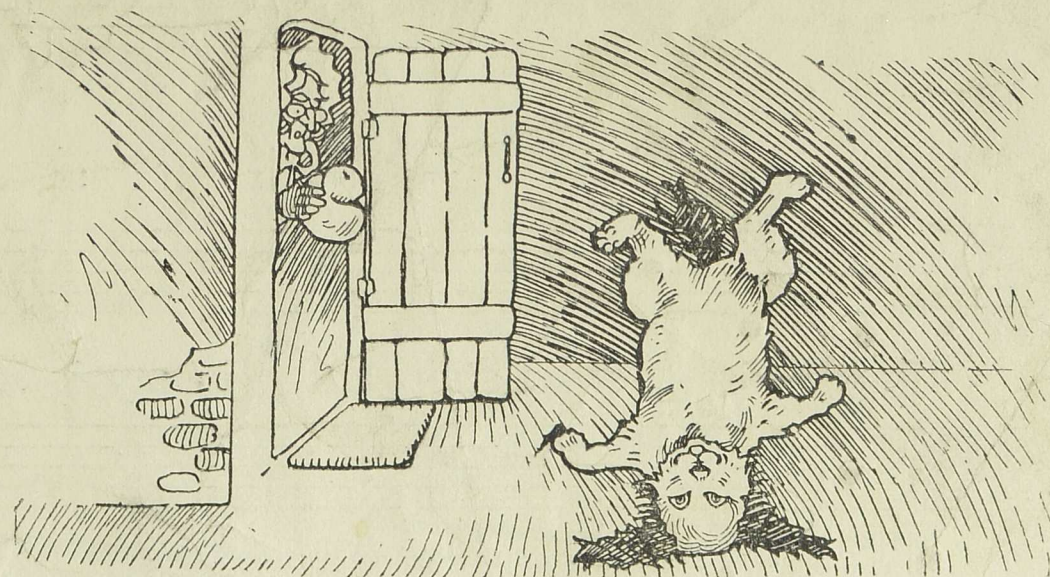
And so the poor doggy had none

She went to the Baker's to buy him some
bread,

And when she came back, there he stood
on his head.

She went out again, just to buy him some
fruit,

And then he was playing the flute.

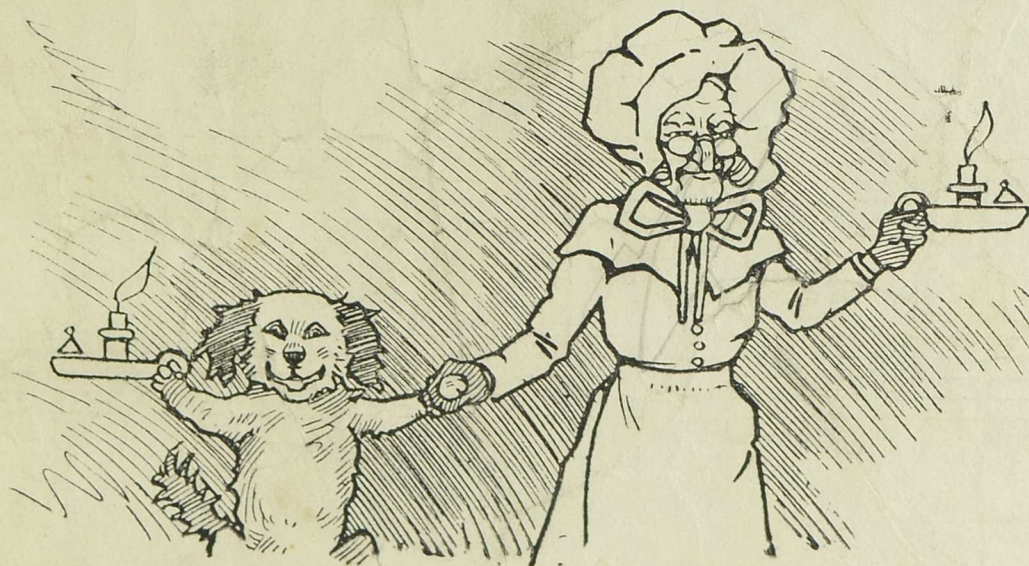


She went to the Hatter's to get him a
hat,

And when she came back he was feeding
the cat.

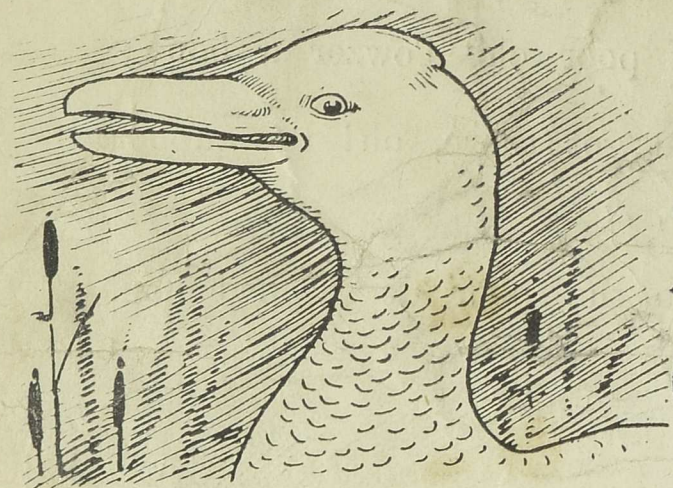
The Dame says "Good night to you all,
must go,"

And Towzer he says "Bow, wow, wow!"



Goosey, Goosey, Gander

Allegretto.



Key C. { d .d :d .m | s :s { 1 .d :t .1 | s :s }

mf Goosey, Goosey, Gan - der, Where shall I wan - der?

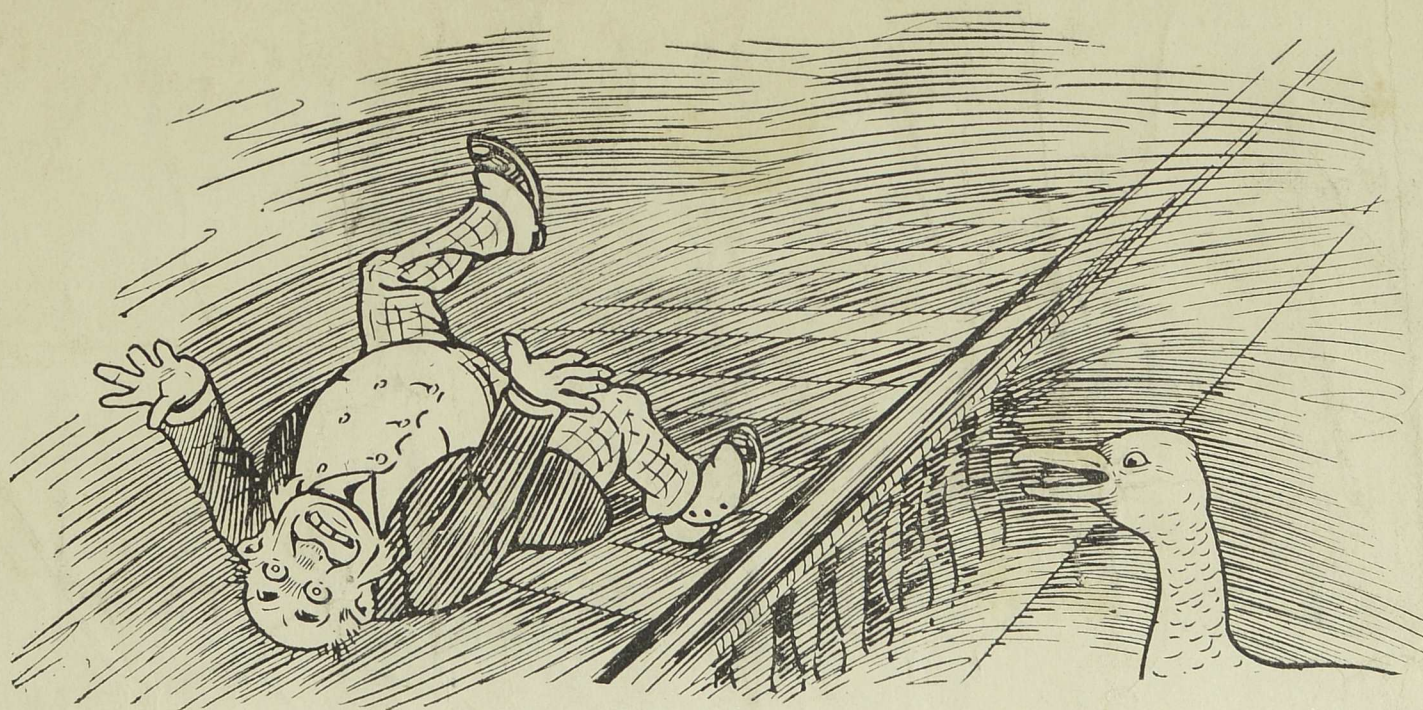
{ f :f | m :m .m | r .f :m .r | d :d | d .d :d .m | s :s .s }

Up stairs down stairs and in my la - dy's cham - ber. There I met an old man, who

{ 1 .d :t .1 | s : .s | f .f :f .f | m . :m .m | r .f :m .r | d : ||

wouldn't say his prayers; I took him by the left leg, And threw him down the stairs.

Goosey, Goosey, Gander,
Where shall I wander?
Up stairs, down stairs,
And in my lady's chamber,
There I met an old man
Who wouldn't say his
prayers,
I took him by the left leg,
And threw him down the
stairs.



Goosey, Goosey, Gander,
Where shall I wander?
Out doors, in doors,
And play at hide and seek,
There we'll have a good
game,
Goosey, you and I.
You hide beneath the
table,
To find you I will try.



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