

PGYIt.B. Ewant 26 - $2 \times \pi$-s 1866

$W H^{x}$
7965

$$
(1865)
$$ sedu

(2) ${ }_{4}^{2}=$

EDITED BY T. L. HATELY.



OTWITHSTANDING the number of Nursery Rhyme-Books already in existence, there is still room for additional ones, especially such as, being set to Music, and enlivened by humorous Wood-cut Illustrations, shall thereby recommend themselves to the growing taste and sentiment of the day.

Such a little book is the present. The Rhymes have been selected with the greatest care. The playful simplicity proper to the nursery has been studiously observed, while every word or allusion in the slightest degree questionable, has been excluded. In every instance in which it was possible, the traditional tunes have been retained ; in some instances, well-known and favourite melodies have been adapted, while several tunes entirely new have been added, composed in that spirit of simplicity which from time immemorial has given their charm to the Songs of the Nursery. They are arranged in Two Parts, so that while the children sing the melody, the second part may be taken by Mamma or Nurse, which in these days, when the reading of Music is becoming so general, ought not to be found a difficult task.

Edinburgh, Oct. 1865.

[^0]



## MURSERY BHYMES AMD SOAGS.



Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green;
Father's a nobleman, mother's a queen;
And Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring;
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the king.


HUSH-A-BYE, BABY.


Hush-a - bye, ba - by, on the tree top! When the wind blows, the

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



Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock !
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall-
Down will come baby, cradle and all!

## CATCH HIM, CROW!

(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)
Catch him, crow ! carry him, kite !
Take him away till the apples are ripe:
When they are ripe, and ready to fall, Here comes baby, apples and all!

## DANCE, LITTLE BABY.

Dance, little baby, dance up high;
Never mind, baby, mother is nigh;
Crow and caper, caper and crow-
There, little baby, there you go !
Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,
Backwards and forwards, round and round!
Dance, little baby, and mother will sing
With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding !



BABY SHALL HAVE AN APPLE.
Baby shall have an apple, Baby shall have a plum,
Baby shall have a rattle,
When daddy comes home.


## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN WENT UP IN A BASKET.

There was an old woman went up in a basket, Seventy times as high as the moon : What she did there I could not but ask it, For in her hand she carried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old woman," quoth I, " O whither, O whither, O whither, so high ?"
"To sweep the cobwebs off the sky,And I shall be back again by and by!"


## A WAS AN APPLE PIE.

A was an apple pie; $\quad$ B bit it;

C cut it;
E ate it;
G got it;
I joined it;
L longed for it;
N nodded for it;
P peeped into it; R ran for it;
T took it;
W wanted it;

D dealt it ;
F fought for it;
H had it;
K kept it;
M mourned for it;
O opened it;
Q quartered it; S stole it;
V viewed it;
$\mathrm{X}, \mathrm{Y}, \mathrm{Z}$, and \& ,

All wished for a piece in hand.


Early to bed, and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy, wealthy, and wise.


ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE,
One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a hare alive;
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
I let her go again.


HEY, MY KITTEN.



Hey, my kitten, my kitten,
And hey, my kitten, my deary !
Such a sweet pet as this
Was neither far nor neary.
Here we go up, up, up,
And here we go down, down, downy;
Here we go backwards and forwards, And here we go round, round, roundy!

> RIDE, BABY, RIDE,

Ride, baby, ride !
Pretty baby shall ride, And have a little puppy dog tied to one side, And a little pussy cat tied to the otherAnd away she shall ride to see her grandmother.



## DANCE TO YOUR DADDY.



You shall have a fish - y When the boat comesin! Dance to your dad-dy,


My lit - tle bab-by! Dance to your dad-dy, My lit - tle lamb!


Dance to your daddy, My little babby!
Dance to your daddy, My little lamb !

You shall have a fishy, In a little dishy,-
You shall have a fishy,
When the boat comes in !

Dance to your daddy, My little babby!
Dance to your daddy, My little lamb !



See-saw, sacaradown,
Which is the way to London town ?
One foot up, and the other foot down, That is the way to London town!
$\qquad$
SEE-SAW.

See-saw, Marjory Daw, Johnny shall have a new master ; He shall have but a penny a day, Because he won't work any faster.



## REMEMBER, REMEMBER.

Remember, remember, The fifth of November,
Gunpowder treason and plot;
I see no reason
Why gunpowder treason
Should ever be forgot.
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah !




Girls and boys, come out to play, The moon is shining bright as day;
Leave your supper, and leave your sleep,
And come with your play-fellows into the street :-
Come with a whoop, and come with a call,
Come with a good will, or come not at all ;
Up the ladder, and down the wall,
A halfpenny roll will serve us all;
You find milk, and I'll find flour, And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.



Pat a cake, pat a cake, baker's man !
So I will, master, as fast as I can ;
Pat it, and prick it, and mark it with B,
And toss't in the oven for baby and me.


Clap hands! daddy comes
With his pockets full of plums,
And a cake for Johnny !





Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, and he pull'd out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!"

## WHEN JACKY'S A VERY GOOD BOY.


when he does noth-ing but ery, He shall have noth-ing but mus-tard.


When Jacky's a very good boy,
He shall have cakes and a custard;
But when he does nothing but cry,
He shall have nothing but mustard.


Tell tale tit !
Your tongue shall be slit!
And all the dogs in the town
Shall have a bit !

DIDDLE, DIDDLE, DUMPLING, MY SON JOHN. *



Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John, Went to his bed with his breeches on, One shoe off, and the other shoe on : Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.

> DING, DONG, BELL.

Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Thin;
Who pulled her out?
Little Johnny Stout.
Oh! what a naughty boy was that,
To drown his poor pussy cat;
Who never did him any harm,
But killed the mice in his father's barn.



LITTLE GENERAL MONK.

Little General Monk Sat on a trunk,
Eating a crust of bread. There fell a hot coal, And burnt in his clothes a hole;

Now General Monk is dead.
Keep always from the fire;
If it catch your attire,
You too, like Monk, will be dead.

HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE.



Hey, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jump'd over the moon;
The little dog laugh'd
To see such craft;
And the dish ran away with the spoon !


## JOHN BULL, JOHN BULL. <br> 

John Bull, John Bull, Your bel-ly's so full, You can-not jump ov-er a

$\begin{array}{ll}6 & -1\end{array}$

three -legg'd stool! John Bull, John .Bull, Your bel - ly's so full!


John Bull, John Bull, Your belly's so full,

You cannot jump over
A three-legg'd stool!

OLD CHAIRS TO MEND.


If I had as much mon-ey as I could spend, I

nev-er would cry old chairs to mend! Old chairs to mend! old



If I had as much money as I could spend, I never would cry old chairs to mend!
Old chairs to mend! old chairs to mend !I never would cry old chairs to mend!

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { OLD CLOTHES TO SELL. } \\
\text { (Sing to the foregoing Tune.) }
\end{gathered}
$$

If I had as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry old clothes to sell! Old clothes to sell! old clothes to sell ! I never would cry old clothes to sell !

## YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL.

(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)
If I had as much money as I could tell, I never would cry young lambs to sell!
Young lambs to sell! young lambs to sell!-
I never would cry young lambs to sell !




Baby and I
Were baked in a pie-
The gravy was wonderful hot;
We had nothing to pay
To the baker that day,
And so we crept out of the pot!


Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town, In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.

"Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been ?"
"I've been up to London to look at the Queen."-
"Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse under the chair."

## LITTLE GIRL, LITTLE GIRL, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)
"Little girl, little girl, where have you been ?"
"Gathering roses to give to the Queen." -
"Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?"
"She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe!"

HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.


Hickory, dickory, dock, The mouse ran up the clock ;
The clock struck one,
And down the mouse ran-
Hickory, dickory, dock !

HICKERY, DICKERY, DARE,
(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)
Hickery, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown
Soon brought him down-
Hickery, dickery, dare !



> HOW MANY DAYS WAS MY BABY AWAY? *


Sat - ur - day, Sun - day, Mon - day; Tues - day, Wed - nes - day,


Thurs - day, Fri - day, Sat - ur-day, Sun - day, Mon - day.


How many days was my baby away? |Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday; Saturday, Sunday, Monday.

## GOOSEY, GOOSEY GANDER.



Goos - ey, goos - ey gan - der, Who stands yon - der?


Lit - tle Bet - sy Bak - er; Take her up and shake her.


Goosey, goosey gander, Who stands yonder?

Little Betsy Baker;
Take her up and shake her.

ONCE I SAW A LITTLE BIRD.



Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, " Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop ?"
And was going to the window
To say, "How do you do ?"
But he shook his little tail,
And away he flew.

THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM。
Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl; And if the bowl had been stronger,
My song would have been longer.


## Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey:
There came a little spider,
Who sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

## LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST.



Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a rail ;
Niddle, noddle, went his head,
And wag went his tail!

## PUSSYCAT MOLE.



Burnt a great hole! Poor pus - sy's weep - ing: She'll have no more milk. Un-

til her best pet - ti - coat's Mend - ed with silk!


Pussy cat Mole
Jump'd over a coal,
And in her best petticoat
Burnt a great hole!

Poor pussy's weeping:
She'll have no more milk,
Until her best petticoat's
Mended with silk!

GOOSEY, GOOSEY GANDER.



There I met an old man, And he had ma - ny cares- For

bad boys stole his ap - ples, And birds peck'dall his pears.


Goosey, goosey gander,
Whither dost thou wander?
Up stairs, down stairs,
And in my lady's chamber.
There I met an old man,
And he had many cares-
For bad boys stole his apples,
And birds peck'd all his pears.



## JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL. <br> *



Jack and Jill went up the hill, To fetch a pail of wa - ter;


Jack fell down, and broke his crown, And Jill came tumb-ling af - ter! ,


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 !


Sing, sing! what shall I sing ?
The cat's run away with the pudding-bag string!
Do, do! what shall I do ?
The cat has bit it quite in two !

JACK SPRAT.
Jack Sprat
Had a cat,
It had but one ear; It went to buy butter, When butter was dear.

## LITTLE TOM TUCKER.*



Lit - tle Tom Tuck-er, Sings for his sup-per; What shall we

give him? White bread and but - ter.
How can he cut it, With-

out e'er a knife? How can he mar - ry, With - out e'er a wife?


Little Tom Tucker
Sings for his supper;
What shall we give him?
White bread and butter.

How shall he cut it,
Without e'er a knife?
How can he marry,
Without e'er a wife ?

THE GIRL IN THE LANE.


The girl in the lane, That could - n't speak plain, Cried,

* May be also sung as a Round for Three Voices.


The girl in the lane,
That couldn't speak plain, Cried, "Gobble, gobble, gobble !"

The man on the hill,
That couldn't stand still, Went hobble, hobble, hobble!

## I HAD A LITTLE HUSBAND.

I had a little husband,
No bigger than my thumb;
I put him in a pint pot, And there I bid him drum.
I bought a little horse,
That galloped up and down;
I bridled him, and saddled him,
And sent him out of town.
I gave him some garters,
To garter up his hose;
And a little handkerchief,
To wipe his little nose.


54
THE BARBER SHAVED THE MASON.



Hark! hark! the dogs do bark: Beg-gars are com-ing to town;


Some in jays, and some in rags, And some in vel - vet gown.


Hark! hark! the dogs do bark :
Beggars are coming to town;
Some in jags, and some in rags,
And some in velvet gown.

THE MAN IN THE WILDERNESS ASKED ME.
The man in the wilderness askéd me,
How many strawberries grew in the sea?
I answered him, as I thought good,
As many red herrings as grew in a wood!

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN, CALLED NOTHING-AT-ALL.

lived in a dwell-ing ex - ceed-ing-ly small: A man stretch'd his mouth to its

ut - most ex - tent, And down at one gulp house and old wo - man went!


There was an old woman, call'd Nothing-at-all, Who lived in a dwelling exceedingly small:
A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent, And down at one gulp house and old woman went!




THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE.



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 : She whipp'd them all soundly, And sent them to bed.

## TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN.

Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief;
Taffy came to my house, And stole a piece of beef. I went to Taffy's house, Taffy wasn't at home;

Taffy came to my house, And stole a marrow-bone. 1 went to T'affy's house, Taffy was in bed; I took up the marrow-bone And flung it at his head!


> SNAIL!SNAUL! *
 Snail, snaul! snail, snaul! Rob-bers are com - ing to pull down your wall!



Snail, snaul!
Robbers are coming to pull down your wall !
Snail, snaul!
Put out your horn,
Robbers are coming to steal your corn, Coming at four o'clock in the morn !


As I was going to sell my eggs,
I met a man with bandy legs-
With bandy legs, and crooked toes :
I tripp ${ }^{\text {d }}$ up his heels, and he fell on his nose !


TOM TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.


Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig, and away he ran ;
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom ran crying down the street.

THREE BLIND MICE.

far - mer's wife, Who cut off their tails with the carv - ing knifel Did


Three blind mice, see, how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with the carving knife !
Did you ever see such fools in your life?
Three blind mice!


Robin and Richard were two pretty men, They lay abed till the clock struck ten;
Then up starts Robin and looks at the sky,
"Oh, oh, brother Richard, the sun's very high;
You go before with bottle and bag, And I'll follow after on little Jack Nag."


LITTLE BOY BLUE, COME BLOW ME YOUR HORN. *

"Little boy Blue, come blow me your horn, The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn; Where is the boy that looks after the sheep ?"-
"He's under the haycock, fast asleep !"-
"Will you wake him?"-"No, not I :
For if I do he'll be sure to cry."

THERE WAS A MAN OF OUR TOWN.

when he saw his eyes were out, With all his might and main He


There was a man of our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He jump'd into a bramble bush,
And scratch'd out both his eyes :
And when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He jump'd into another bush,
And scratch'd them in again!

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN.



There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile, And he found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile; And he bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse ;
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.



When he whipp'd them, he made them dance Out of Scot-land in - to France-


## JACK SPRAT COULD EAT NO FAT.



Doctor Faustus was a good man,
He whipp'd his scholars now and then.
When he whipp'd them, he made them dance
Out of Scotland into France-
Out of France into Spain :
And then he whipp'd them back again.


Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so, betwixt them both, you see,
They lick'd the platter clean.


THERE WAS A PIPER WHO HAD A COW.

give - - her; So he took his pipes and play'd a tune: "Con-



There was a piper who had a cow,
But he had no hay to give her;
So he took his pipes and played a tune:
" Consider, old cow, consider !"
The cow considered very well,
And gave the piper a penny,
That he might play the tune again,
Of "Corn rigs are bonnie !"


## BLOW, WIND, BLOWI



Blow, wind, blow! and go, mill, go! That the mil-ler may grind his

bak - er may take it, And in - to rolls make it, And send us some hot in the



Blow, wind, blow ! and go, mill, go !
That the miller may grind his corn ;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.


ROBINHOOD, ROBINHOOD.

Robin Hood, Robin Hood, Is in the mickle wood; Little John, Little John, He to the town is gone.

Robin Hood, Robin Hood, Is telling his beads, All in the greenwood, Among the green weeds.

Little John, Little John, If he comes no more, Robin Hood, Robin Hood, He will fret full sore.


THE MAN IN THE MOON.


The man in the moon
Came down too soon, And asked his way to Norwich;

He went by the south, And burnt his mouth, With eating cold plum-porridge.

## TOMMY SNOOKS AND BESSY BROOKS.

As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks
Were walking out one Sunday,
Says Tommy Snooks to Bessy Brooks,
"To-morrow will be Monday."

## I'LL TELL YOU A STORY.


now my sto - ry's be - gun: I'll tell you an - orth - er, A - bout


Jack and his broth - er- And now my sto - ry is done!


I'll tell you a story,
About Jack-a-Nory-
And now my story's begun :
I'll tell you another,
About Jack and his brother-
And now my story is done!



FOUR AND TWENTY TAILORS.



Four and twenty tailors went to kill a snail;
The best man among them durst not touch her tail :
She put out her horns, like a little kyloe cow-
Run, tailors, run ! or she'll kill you all e'en now !

## WHO COMES HEREP




THERE WAS A LITtLE MAN.


There was a lit - tlo man, And he had a lit - tle gun, And his (f)




MY LITTLE OLD MAN AND I FELL OUT.


My lit-tle old man and I fell out: I'll tell you'what'twas all a-bout-


I had mon-ey, and he had none: And that's the way the row be-gan.


My little old man and I fell out: I'll tell you what 'twas all about :-
I had money, and he had none:
And that's the way the row began.

CURLYLOCKS! CURLY LOCKS!


Cur-ly locks! cur-ly locks! wilt thou be mine? Thou shalt not wash dish - es, nor

feed up - on straw - ber - ries, sug - ar, and cream.


Curly locks! curly locks! wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet feed the swine;
But sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam, And feed upon strawberries, sugar, and cream.


THERE WAS AN OWL LIVED IN AN OAK.


## HOT CROSS BUNS.

There was an owl lived in an oakWiskey, waskey, weedle;
And every word he ever spoke
Was fiddle, faddle, feedle.

A gunner chanced to come that way-
Wiskey, waskey, weedle;
Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird!"
Fiddle, faddle, feedle.

## HOT CROSS BUNS!



But if you have none of these lit - the elves-But if you have none of



Hot cross buns !
Hot cross buns !
One a penny, two a penny, Hot cross buns !

Hot cross buns !
Hot cross buns !
If you have no daughters,
Give them to your sons !
But if you have none of these little elves, Then you may eat them all yourselves.

## THE LION AND THE UNICORN.




The Lion and the Unicorn
Were fighting for the crown ;
The Lion beat the Unicorn
All round about the town.
Some gave them white bread,
Some gave them brown ;
Some gave them plum-cake, And sent them out of town.


"Little maid, pretty maid, whither goest thou ?"-
"Down in the forest to milk my cow !"-
"Shall I go with thee ?"-"No, not now;
When I send for thee, then come thou."

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS, SHE MADE SOME TARTS.


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


King of Hearts call'd for the tarts, And beat the Knave full sore; The



The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts, All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts, he stole the tarts, And took them clean away.
The King of Hearts called for the tarts, And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts, And vowed he'd steal no more.

ONE, TWO-BUCKLE MY SHOE.
One, two-buckle my shoe;
Three, four-shut the door;
Five, six-pick up sticks;
Seven, eight-lay them straight;
Nine, ten-a good fat hen;
Eleven, twelve-who will delve?
Thirteen, fourteen-maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen-maids a-kissing;
Seventeen, eighteen-maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty-my plate's empty.


I SAW THREE SHIPS COME SAILING BY.

saw three ships come sail - ing by, On New Year's Day in the morn - ing.


I saw three ships come sailing by, Sailing by, sailing by;
I saw three ships come sailing by, On New Year's Day in the morning.

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?

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.

And one could whistle, and one could sing,
The other play on the violin ;-
Such joy there was at my wedding,
On New Year's Day in the morning.

## POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON.



Pol - ly, put the ket - tle on, And let's drink tea.


Suk - ey, take it off a - gain, They're all gone a - way!


Polly, put the kettle on!
Polly, put the kettle on!
Polly, put the kettle on, And let's drink tea.

Sukey, take it off again! Sukey, take it off again! Sukey, take it off again, They're all gone away!

WHEN GOOD KING ARTHUR RULED THIS LAND.


When good king Arthur ruled this landHe was a goodly king-
He stole three pecks of barley-meal, To make a bag-pudding!

A bag-pudding the king did make, And stuffed it well with plums; And in it put great lumps of fut, As big as my two thumbs !

The king and queen did eat thereof.
And noblemen beside;
And what they could not eat that night, The queen next morning fried!


THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN.


There was a lit - tle man, And he woo'd a lit - tle maid, And he



There was a little man,
And he woo'd a little maid,
And he said, "Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed?
I have no more to say,
Then will you, yea or nay,
For the least said is soonest mended, ded, ded."
The little maid she sighed,
And very soon replied,
"But what shall we have for to eat, eat, eat?
Will the love that you're so rich in
Make a fire in the kitchen ?
Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit ?"



"Madam, I am come to court you, If your favour I can gain."
"Ah, ah !" said she, "you are a bold fellow, If I e'er see your face again !"
" Madam, I have rings and diamonds; Madam, I have houses and land; Madam, I have a world of treasure All shall be at your command."
"I care not for rings and diamonds,
I care not for houses and land, I care not for a world of treasure, So that I have but a handsome man."
"Madam, you think much of beauty :
Beauty hasteneth to decay,
For the fairest of flowers that grow in summer Will decay and fade away."

A RAINBOW AT MORNING.
A rainbow at morning
Is the shepherd's warning ;
A rainbow at night
Is the shepherd's delight.


de, tweed-le-de, went the fid-dlers three,) Oh, there's none so rare as


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 he had a fiddle,

And a very fine fiddle had he:
(Twe-tweedle-de, tweedle-de, went the fiddlers three,) -
Oh, there's none so rare as can compare With King Cole and his fiddlers three !



SINGA SONG OF SIXPENCE.


Four - and - twen - ty black - birds Bak - ed in a pie!



Sing a Song of Sixpence, A bag full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds Baked in a pie !
When the pie was opened, The birds began to sing:
Was not this a dainty dish To set before the King ?

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 snapped off her nose.


THREE MICE WENT INTO A HOLE TO SPIN.

"Weav - ing coats for gen - tle - men." - "Please let me help you to

wind off your threads."-"Ah, no, Mis-tress Pus-sy, you’d bite off our heads!-Ah,



Three mice went into a hole to spin;
Puss passed by, and puss looked in:
"What are you doing, my little men ?"
"Weaving coats for gentlemen." -
"Please let me help you to wind off your threads."-
"Ah, no, Mistress Pussy; you'd bite off our heads !"
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 !


Fa, la, la, la, la, lal, de; Two flew a - way, and



There were three crows sat on a stoneFa, la, la, la, la, lal, de;
Two flew away, and then there was one-
Fa, la, la, la, la, lal, de;
The other crow finding himself alone-
Fa, la, la, la, la, lal, de;
He flew away, and then there was none-
Fa, la, la, la, la, lal de.


A car-rion crow sat on an oak-Fol-de-rid-dle, lol-de - rid-dle,

hi - ding - do! Watch-ing a tail - or shape his cloak-Sing heigh, ho! the


A CARRION CROW SAT ON AN OAK.
105

car - cion crow ! Fol - de - rid - die, bul - de - rid - dee, hi - ding - do !


A carrion crow sat on an oak-
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
Watching a tailor shape his cloak :
Sing height, ho! the carrion crow !
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
"Wife, bring to me my old bent bow-
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
That I may shoot yon carrion crow :"
Sing height, ho! the carrion crow !
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
The tailor he shot and missed his mark -
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
And shot his old sow quite through the heart:
Sing height, ho! the carrion crow !
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
"Wife, bring brandy in a spoon-
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !
For our old sow is in a swoon :"
Sing height, ho! the carrion crow !
Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !



Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise, That he pleased both the girls and boys;
And they all stopped to hear him play, "Over the hills and far away."
Tom with his pipe did play with such skill,
That those who heard him could never keep still :
Whenever they heard they began for to dance-
Even pigs on their hind legs would after him prance !
As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play;
So Doll and the cow they danced a lilt, Till the pail fell down, and the milk was all spilt!

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs ;
He used his pipe, and she used her legs:
She danced about till the eggs were all broke;
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.


He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass, Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass;
He took out his pipe and played them a tune, And the poor donkey's load was lightened full soon.


Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them:
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they were all fleeting.
Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them :
She found them, indeed, but it made her heart bleedFor they'd left their tails behind them !


It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray Along a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung up on a tree to dry !
She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,
And ran o'er hill and dale, O !
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail, O !

## 110

A FOX JUMPED UP ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT.


## A FOX JUMPED UP ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT.



A fox jump'd up on a moon - light night; The



A fox jumped up on a moonlight night;
The stars were a-shining, and all things bright:
"O ho !" said the fox, "it's a very fine night
For me to go through the town, O !"

The fox when he came to yonder stile,
He lifted his lugs, and he listened a while ;
"O ho !" said the fox, "it's but a short mile
From this unto yonder town, O!"

The fox when he came to the farmer's gate,
Whom should he see but the farmer's drake:
"I love you well for your master's sake,
And I long to be picking your bones, O !"

The gray goose ran right round the hay-stack:
"O ho!" said the fox, "you are very fat ;
You'll do very well to ride on my back,
From this into yonder town, $\cap$ !"


The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed, And out of the window she popped her head:
" O husband! O husband! the geese are all dead, For the fox has been through the town, O !"

The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead, And shot the old rogue of a fox through the head:
"Ah, ha !" said the farmer, "I think you're quite dead, And no more you'll trouble the town, O!"

$5 /=$




[^0]:    *     * Those Tunes marked with an asterisk are copyright, and cannot be used without permission.

