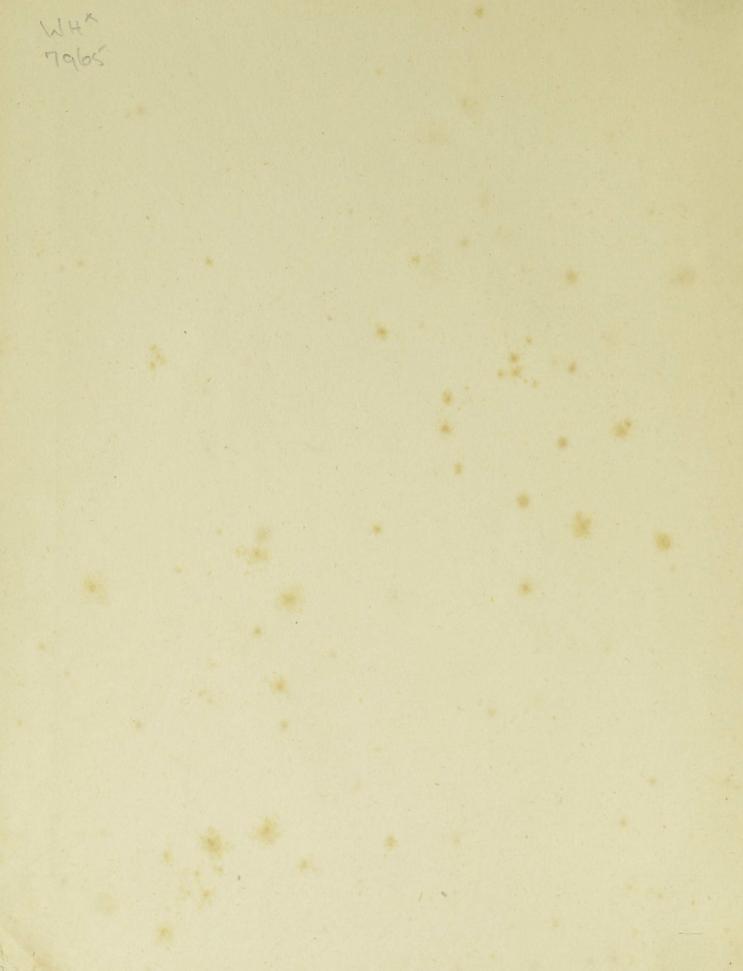
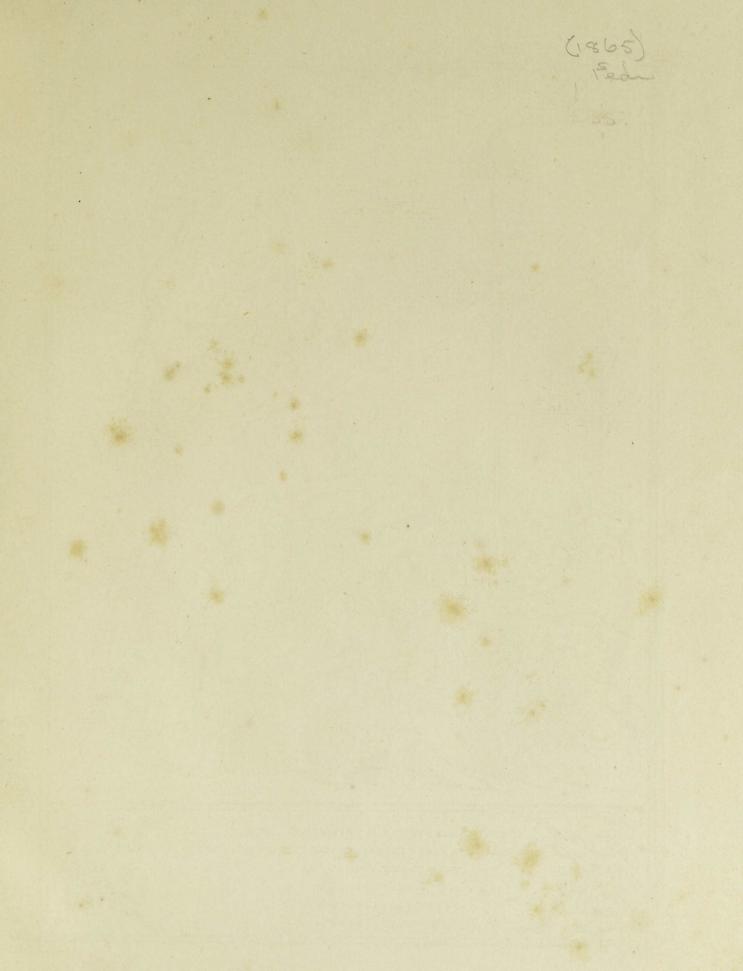


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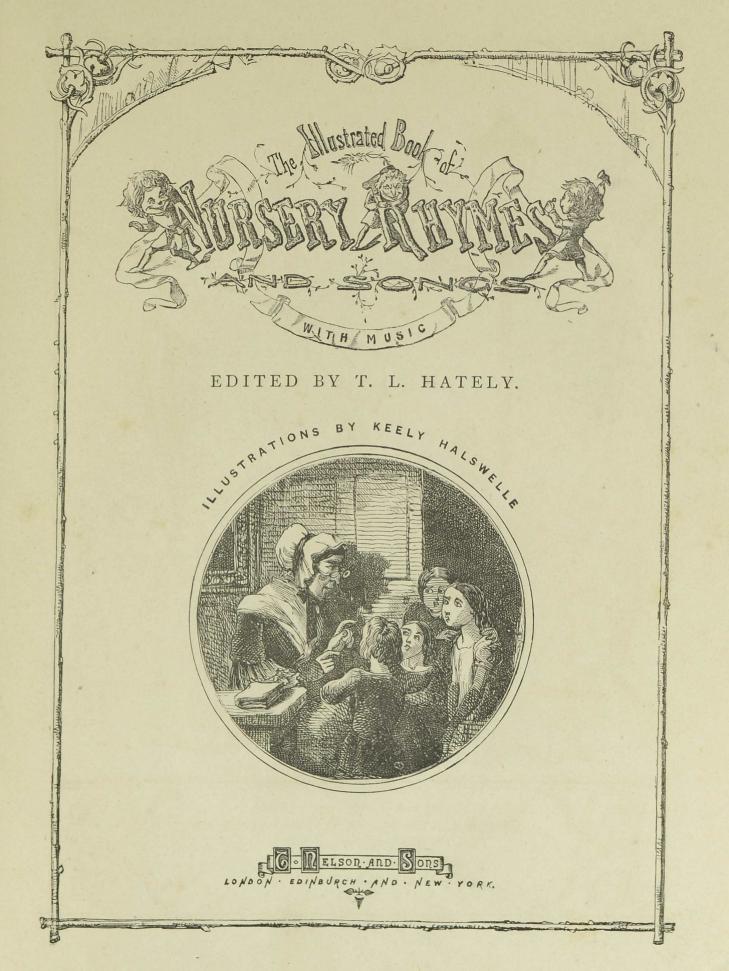
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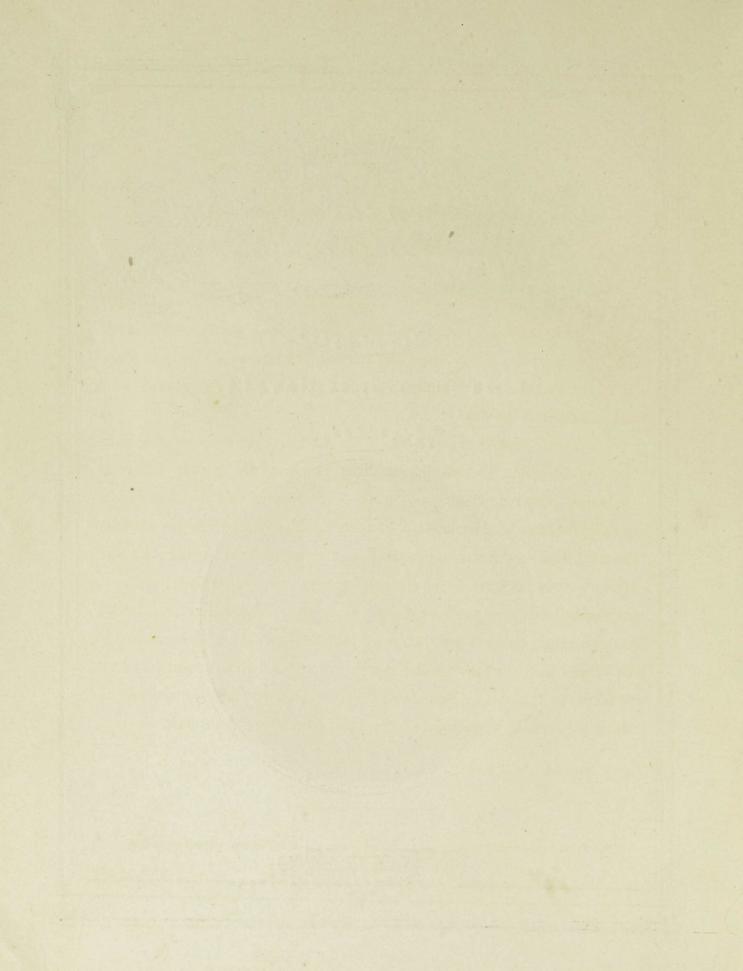












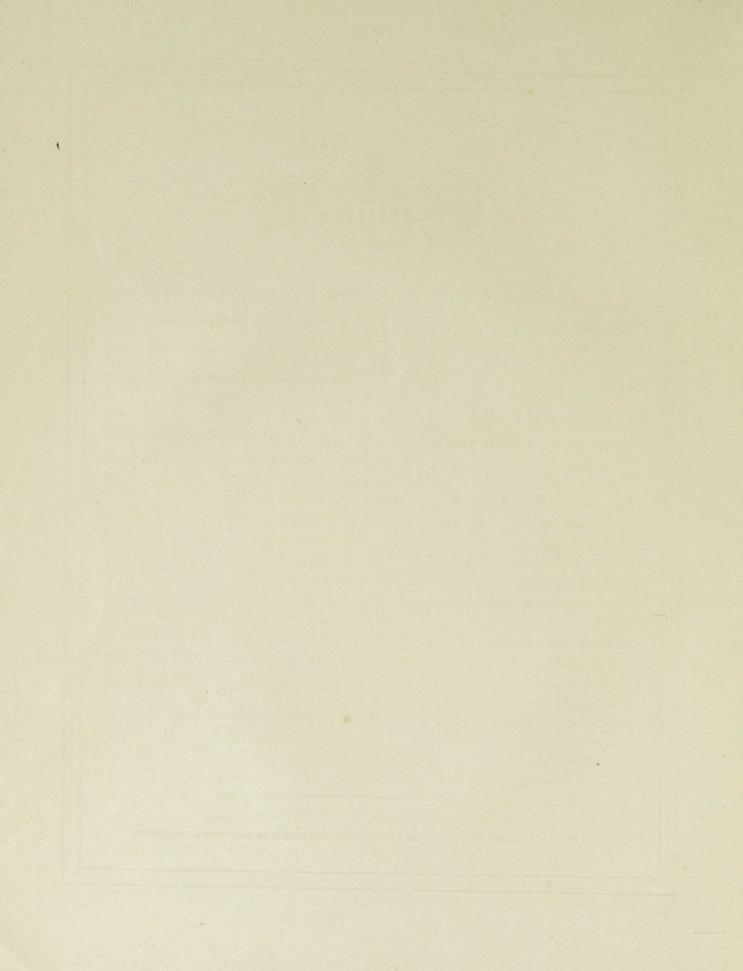


OTWITHSTANDING the number of Nursery Rhyme-Books already in existence, there is still room for additional ones, especially such as, being set to Music, and enlivened by humorous Wood-cut Illustrations, shall thereby recommend themselves to the growing taste and sentiment of the day.

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.

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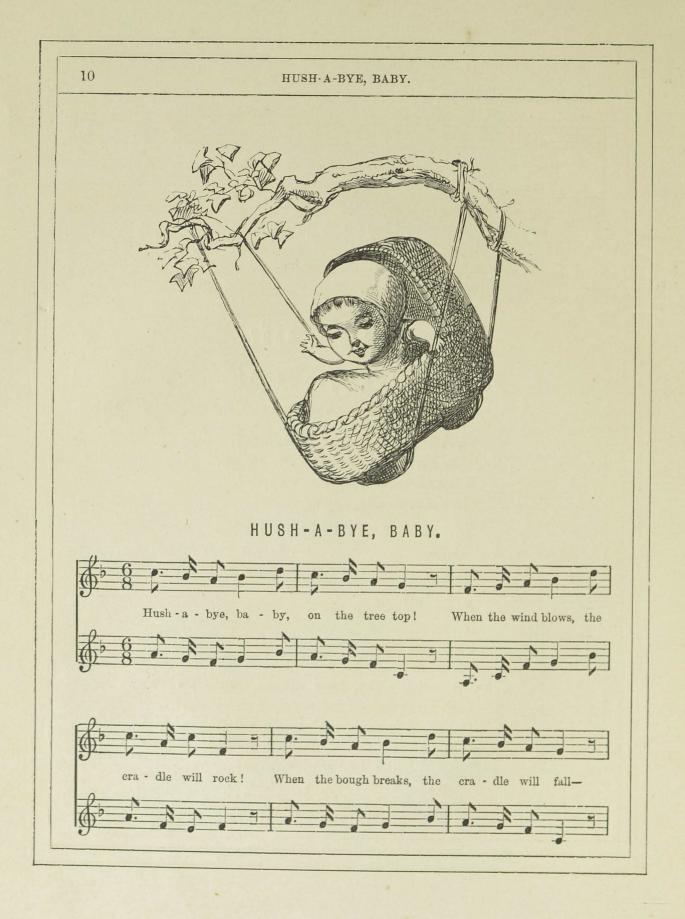
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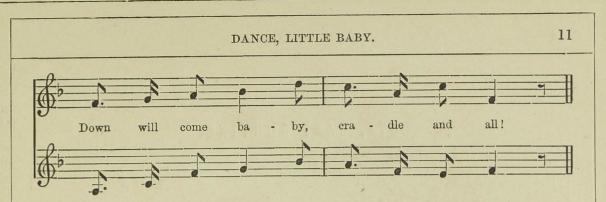
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Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top ! When the wind blows, the cradle will rock ! When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall— Down will come baby, cradle and all !

CATCH HIM, CROW!

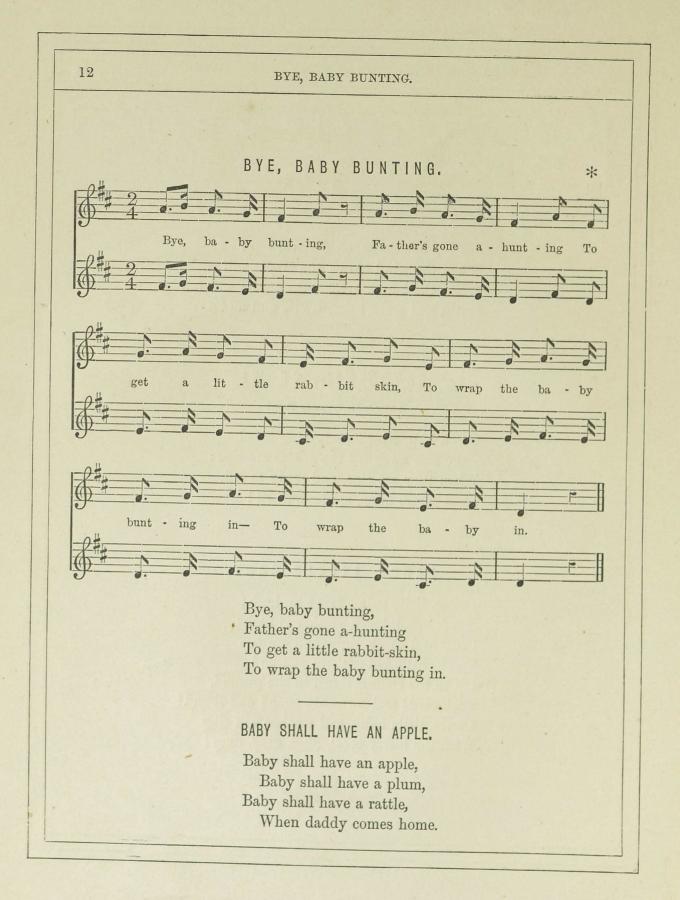
(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)

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 !





THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN WENT UP IN A BASKET.

13

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; 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;

B bit 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; X, Y, Z, and &,

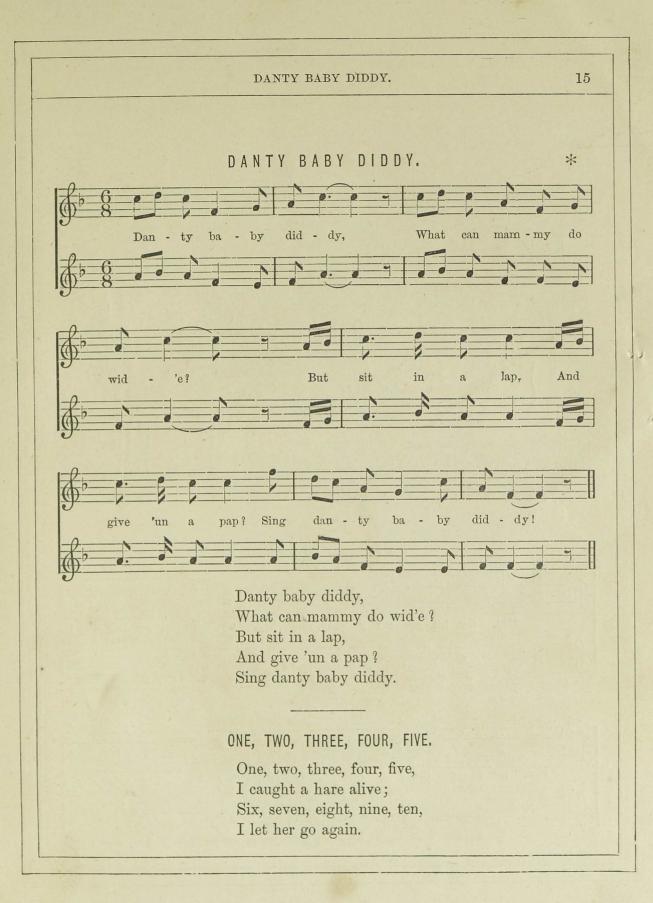
All wished for a piece in hand.

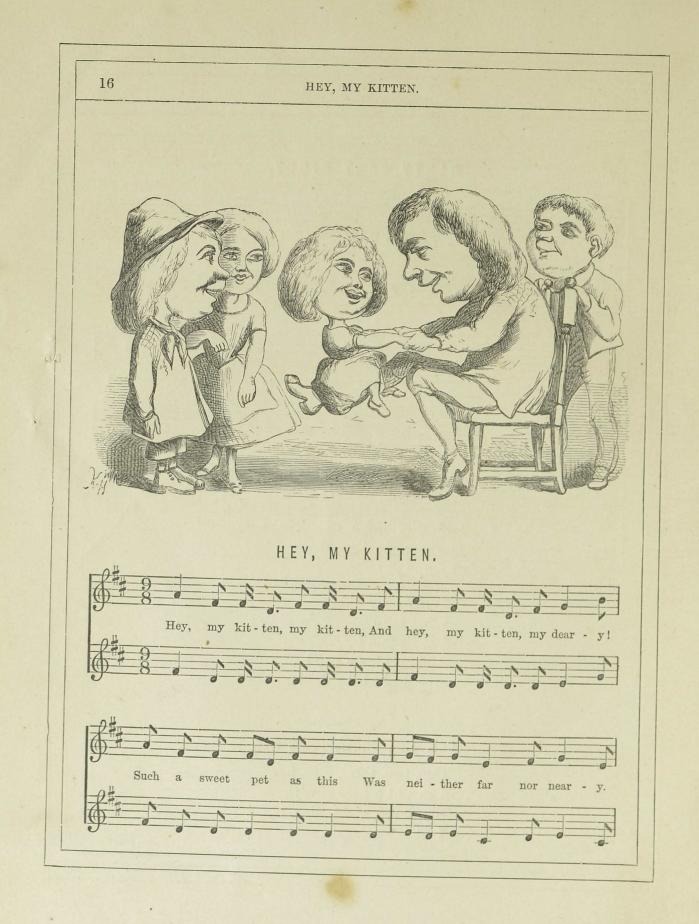


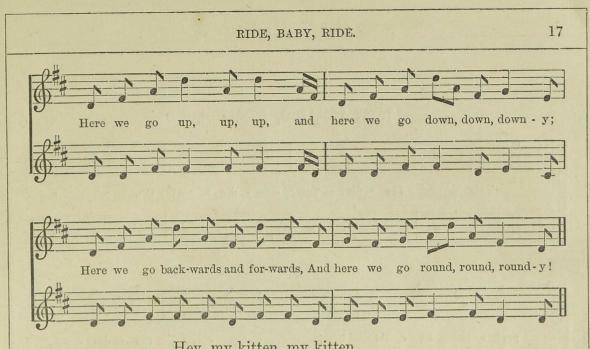
EARLY TO BED.

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

14





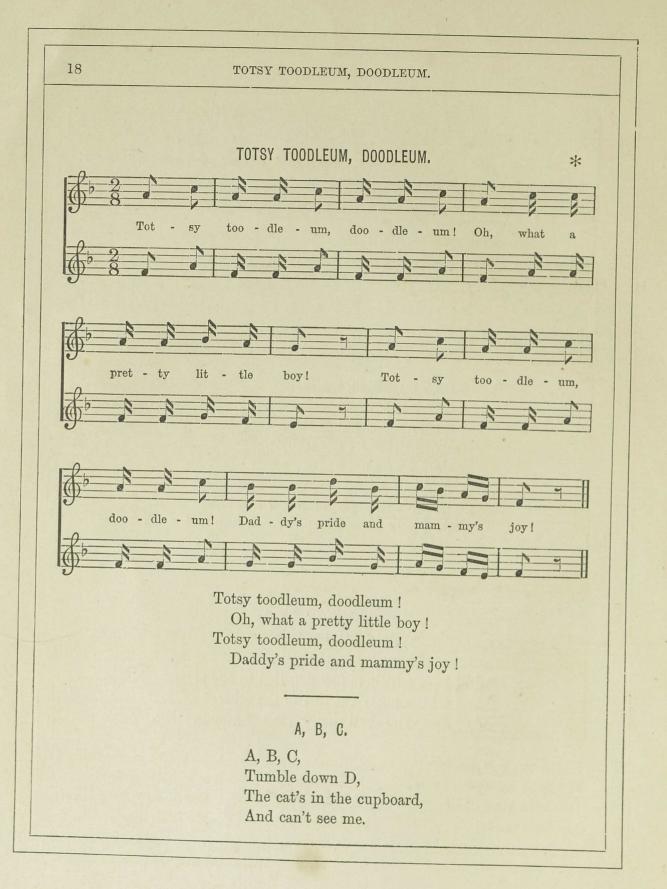


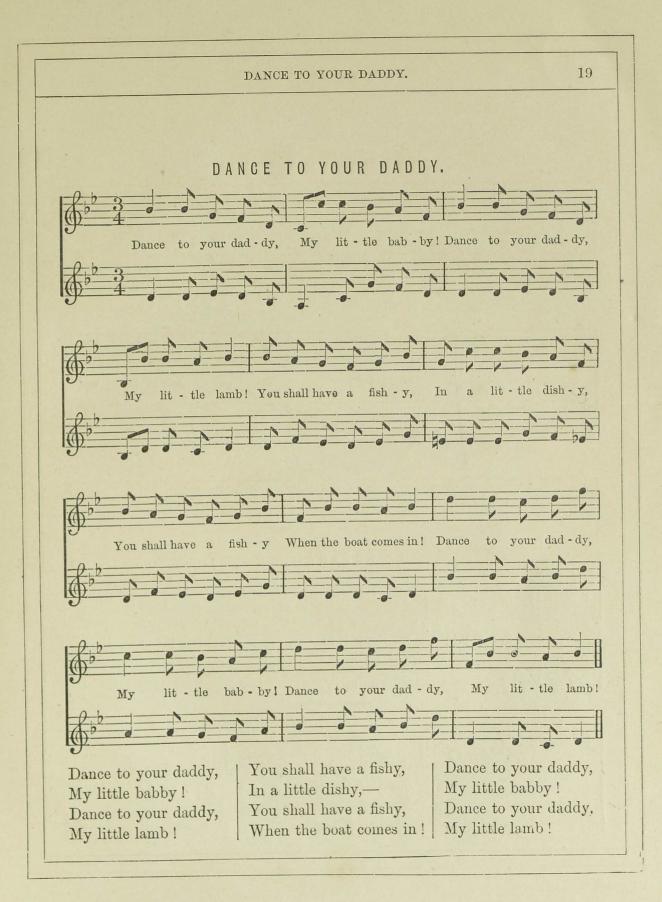
Hey, my kitten, my kitten, And hey, my kitten, my deary ! Such a sweet pet as this Was neither far nor neary. Here we go up, up, up, And here we go down, down, downy; Here we go backwards and forwards, And here we go round, roundy !

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 other— And away she shall ride to see her grandmother.











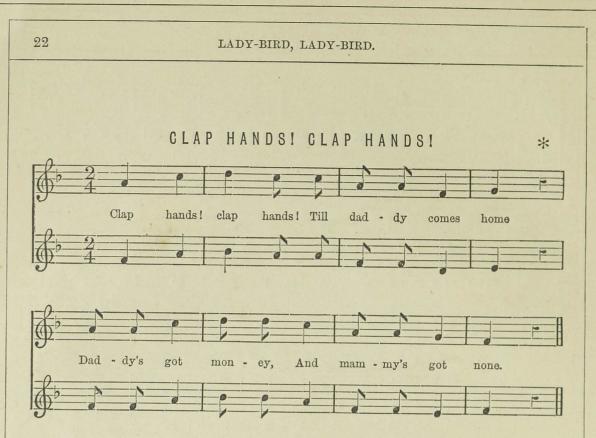
See-saw, sacaradown,

Which is the way to London town ? One foot up, and the other foot down, That is the way to London town !

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.



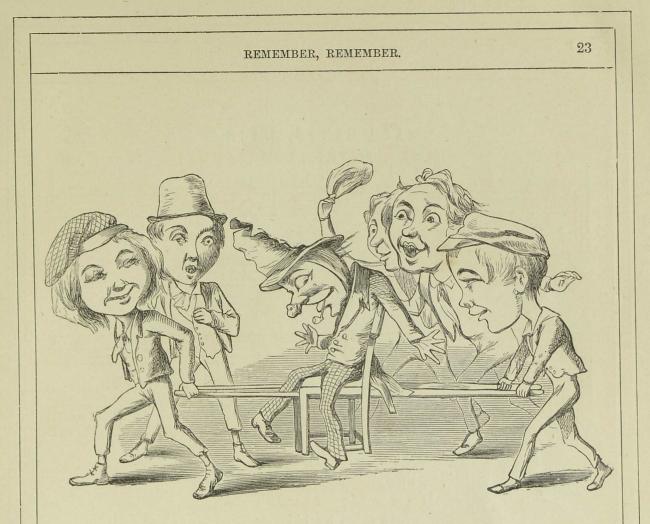


Clap hands ! clap hands ! Till daddy comes home; Daddy's got money, And mammy's got none.

LADY-BIRD, LADY-BIRD.

Lady-bird, lady-bird, fly away home ! Thy house is on fire, thy children are gone— All but one, and her name is Ann, And she crept under the pudding pan. Oh, lady-bird, lady-bird, fly away home ! Thy house is on fire, thy children are gone.

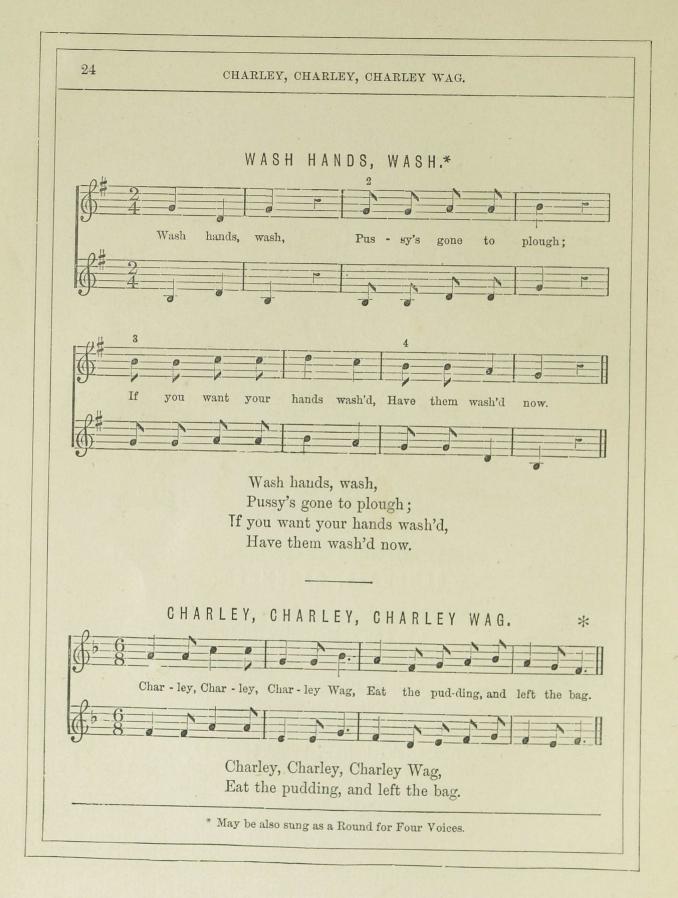


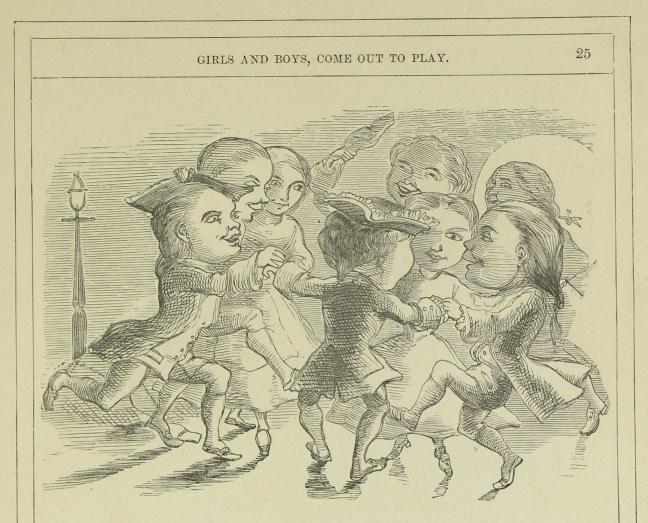


REMEMBER, REMEMBER.

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

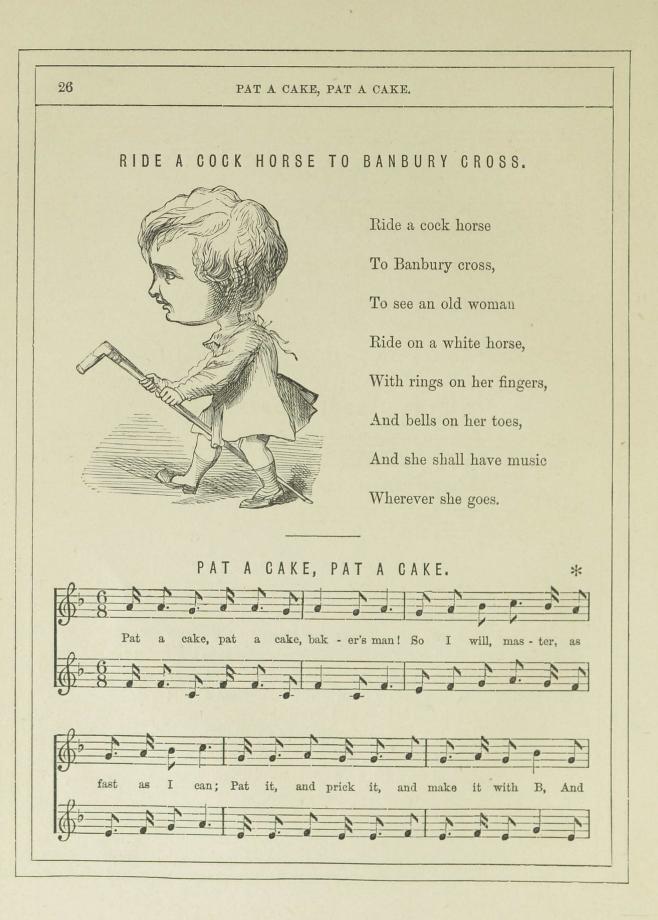


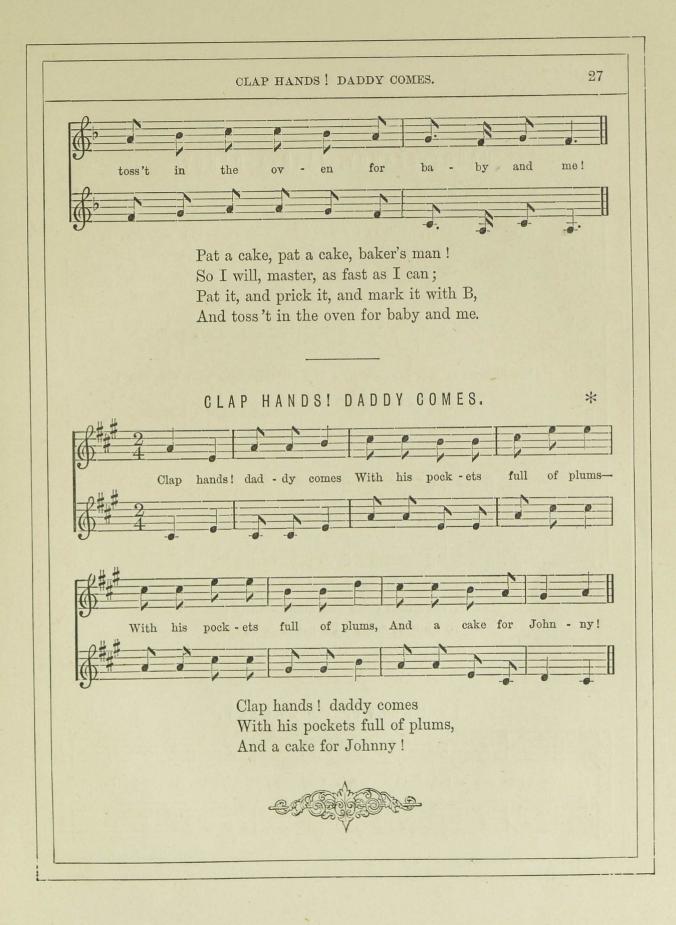




GIRLS AND BOYS COME OUT TO PLAY.

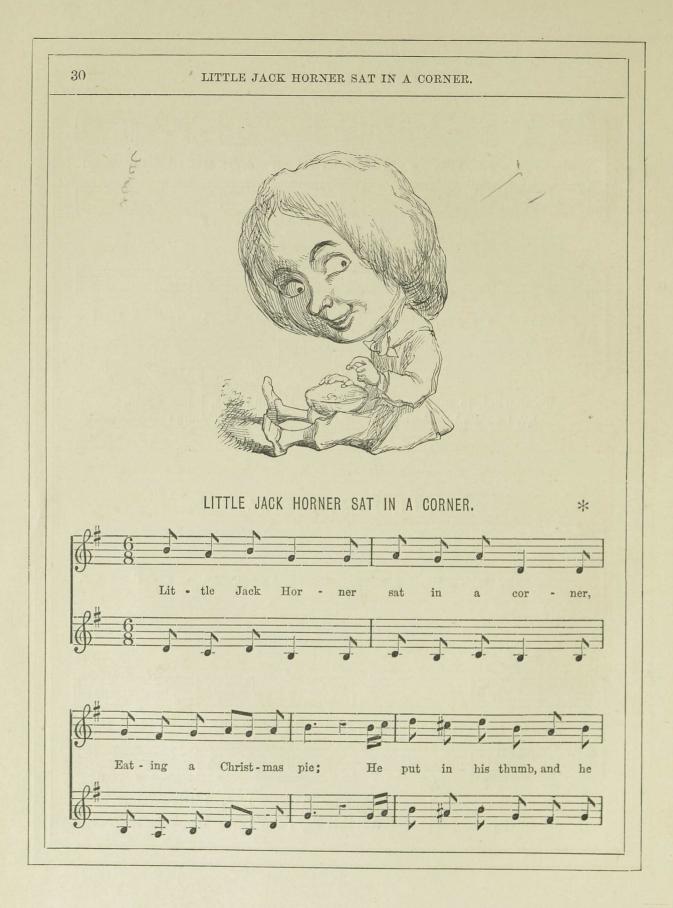
Girls and boys, come out to play, The moon is shining bright as day; Leave your supper, and leave your sleep, And come with your play-fellows into the street :---Come with a whoop, and come with a call, Come with a good will, or come not at all; Up the ladder, and down the wall, A halfpenny roll will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

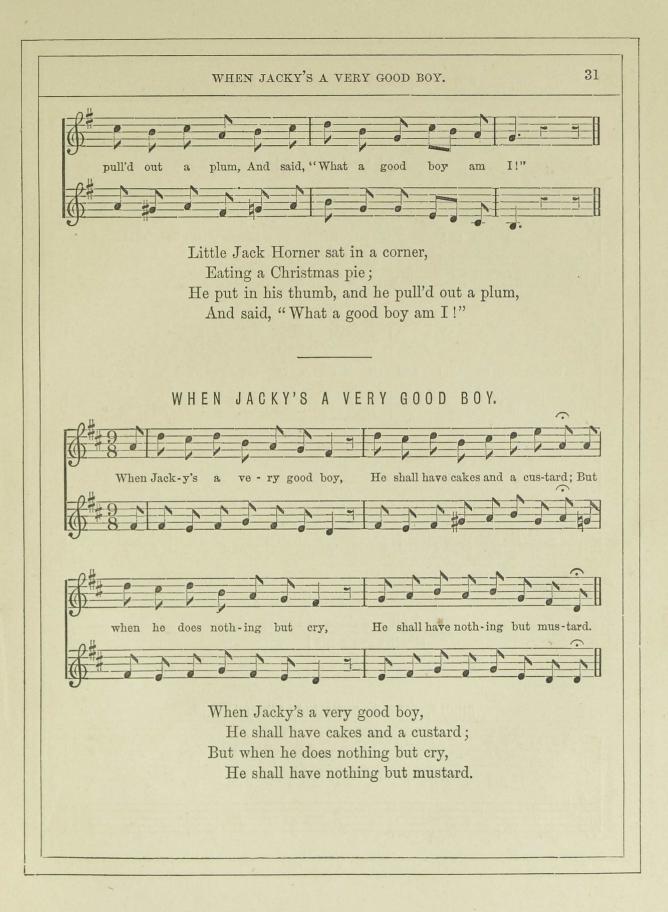




28 TO MARKET, TO MARKET. HANDY-SPANDY, JACK-A-DANDY. * Han - dy - Span - dy, Jack - a - dan - dy, Loves plum cake and su - gar - can - dy ! He bought some at a gro-cer's shop, And, pleased, a-way went hop, hop, hop-0 0 7 Hop, hop, hop, hop, hop, hop. And, pleased, a - way went hop, hop, hop ! Handy-Spandy, Jack-a-dandy, Loves plum cake and sugar-candy ! He bought some at a grocer's shop, And, pleased, away went hop, hop, hop ! TO MARKET, TO MARKET. * To mar - ket, to mar - ket. To buy a plum bun:

29 RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY. a - gain, home a - gain, Mar - ket is done! Mar - ket is done! Home Mar - ket done! Home a - gain, home is a - gain, To market, to market, Home again, home again, Market is done! To buy a plum bun; RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY. 0. a - way; Come a - gain An - o - ther Rain, rain, Go day. 0 0 0-0 0 0 0-Rain, Go a - way; Lit - tle John - ny Wants to rain, play. Come again Little Johnny Rain, rain, Another day; Go away; Wants to play.







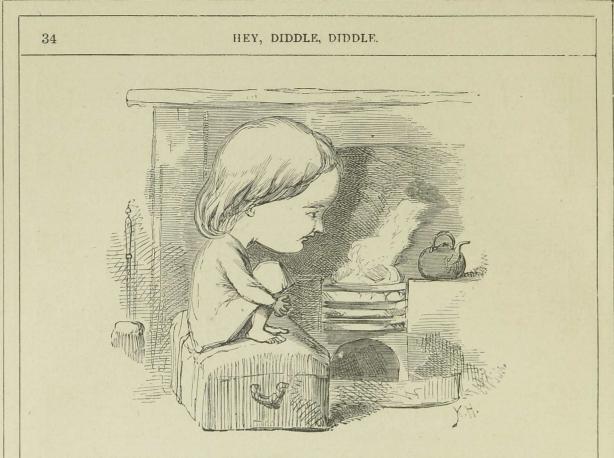
33 DING, DONG, BELL. Went to his bed with his breech - es on, One shoe off and the Did - dle, did - dle, dump - ling, my son John. oth - er shoe on:

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.

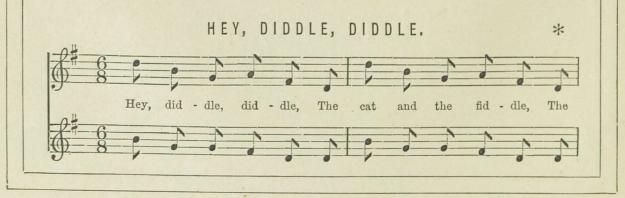
Ding, dong, bell, Pussy's in the well. Who put her in ? Little Johnny Thin ; Who pulled her out ? Little Johnny Stout. Oh ! what a naughty boy was that, To drown his poor pussy cat ; Who never did him any harm, But killed the mice in his father's barn.

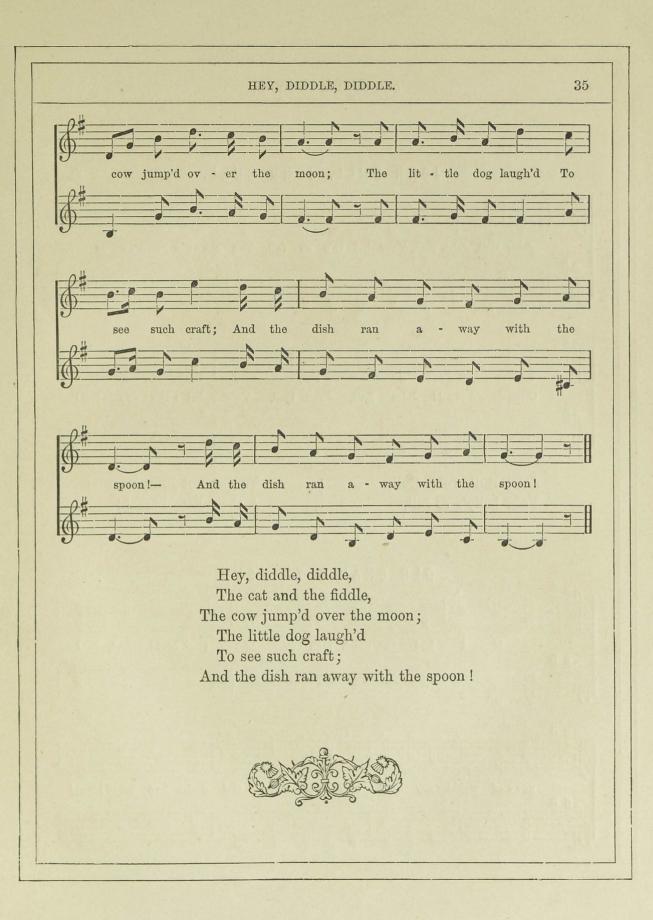




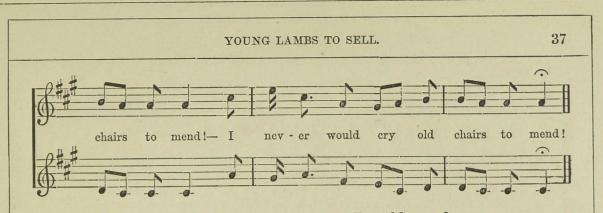
LITTLE GENERAL MONK.

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.









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 !

OLD CLOTHES TO SELL.

(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)

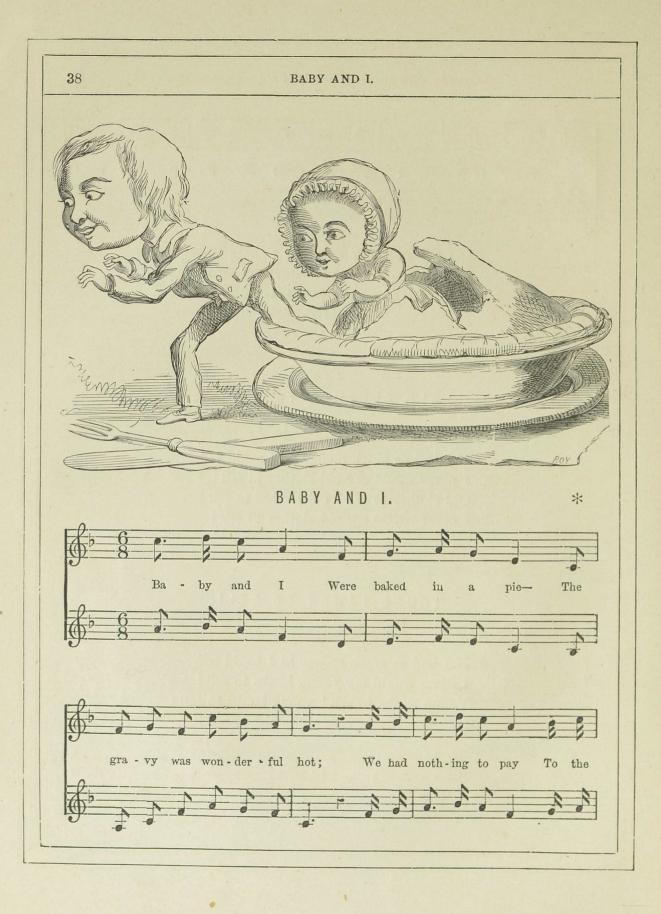
If I had as much money as I could tell, I never would cry old clothes to sell ! Old clothes to sell ! old clothes to sell !— I never would cry old clothes to sell !

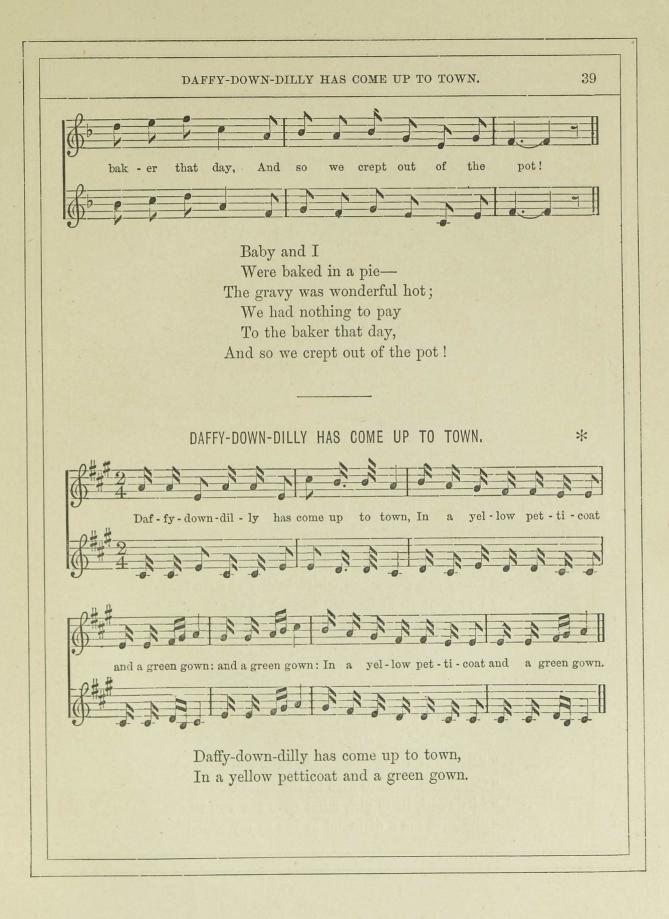
YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL.

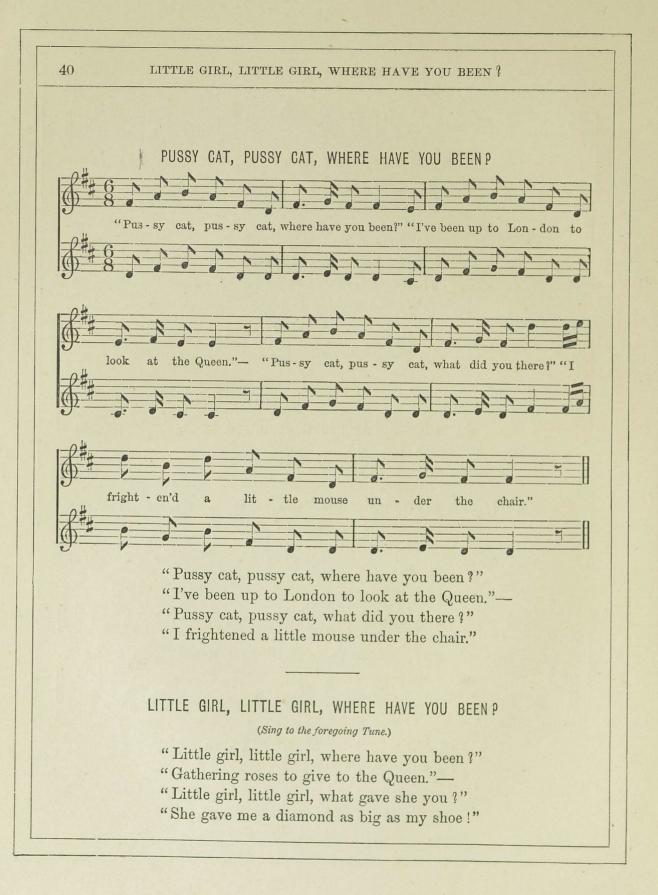
(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)

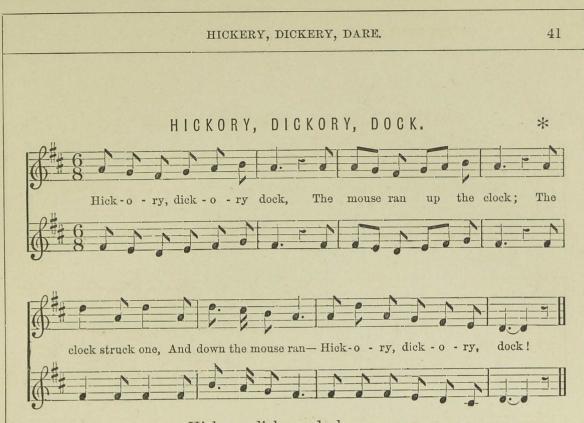
If I had as much money as I could tell, I never would cry young lambs to sell ! Young lambs to sell ! young lambs to sell !— I never would cry young lambs to sell !











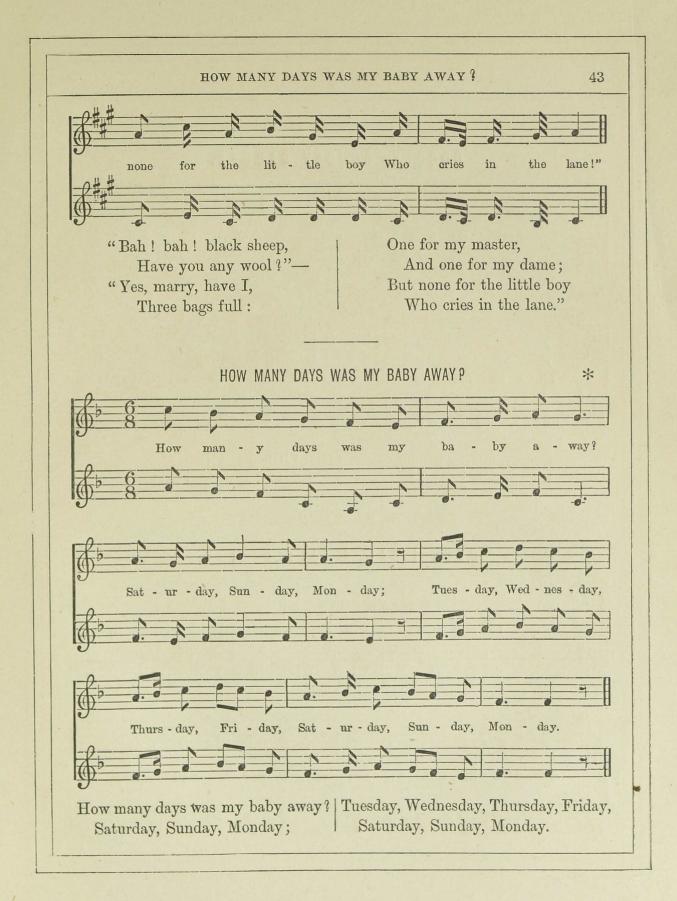
Hickory, dickory, dock, The mouse ran up the clock ; The clock struck one, And down the mouse ran— Hickory, dickory, dock !

HICKERY, DICKERY, DARE.

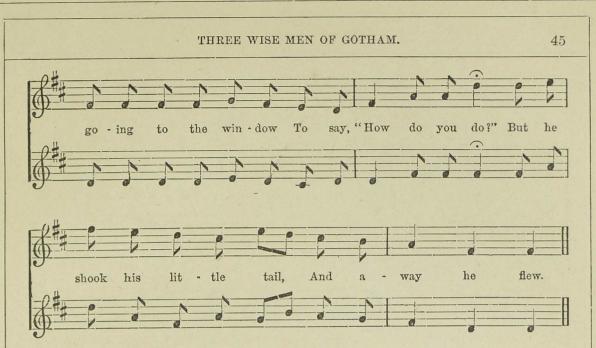
(Sing to the foregoing Tune.)

Hickery, dickery, dare, The pig flew up in the air; The man in brown Soon brought him down— Hickery, dickery, dare!







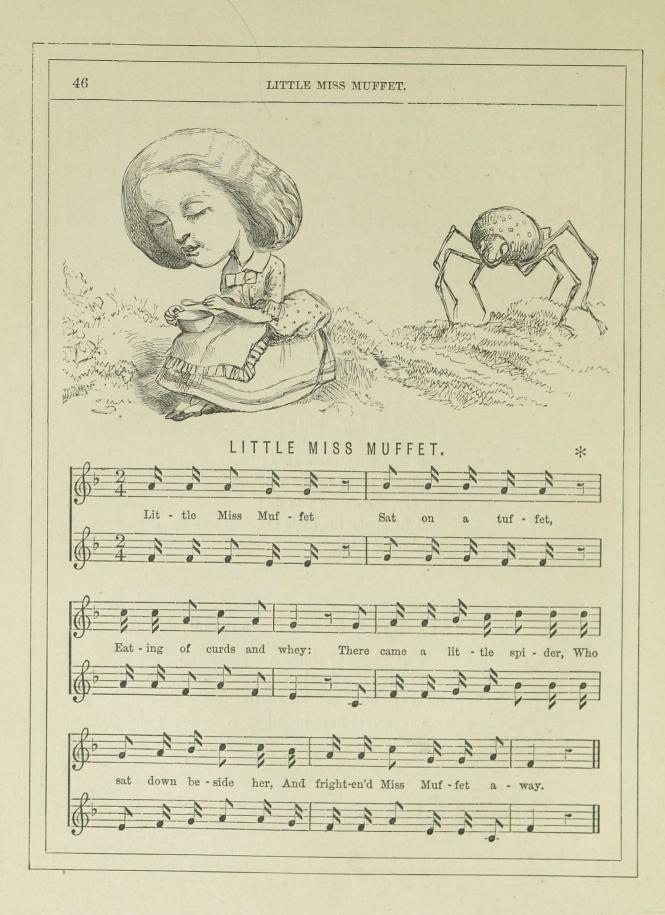


Once I saw a little bird Come hop, hop, hop; So I cried, "Little bird, Will you stop, stop, stop?" And was going to the window To say, "How do you do?" But he shook his little tail, And away he flew.

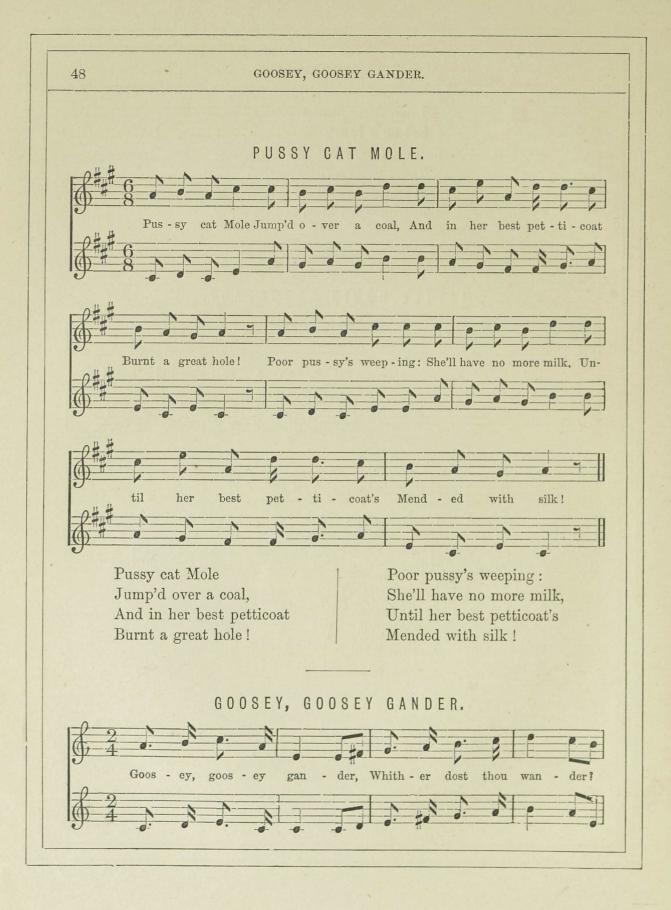
THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM.

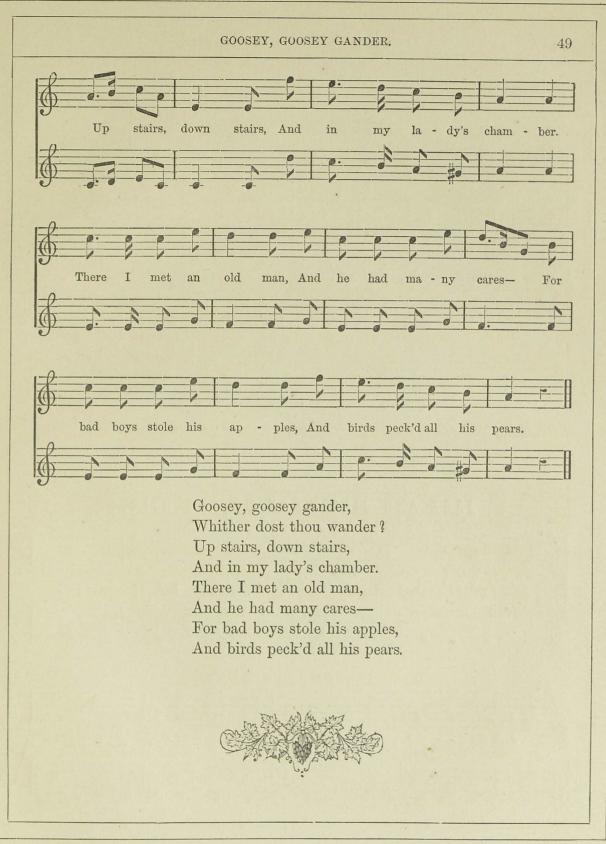
Three wise men of Gotham Went to sea in a bowl; And if the bowl had been stronger, My song would have been longer.

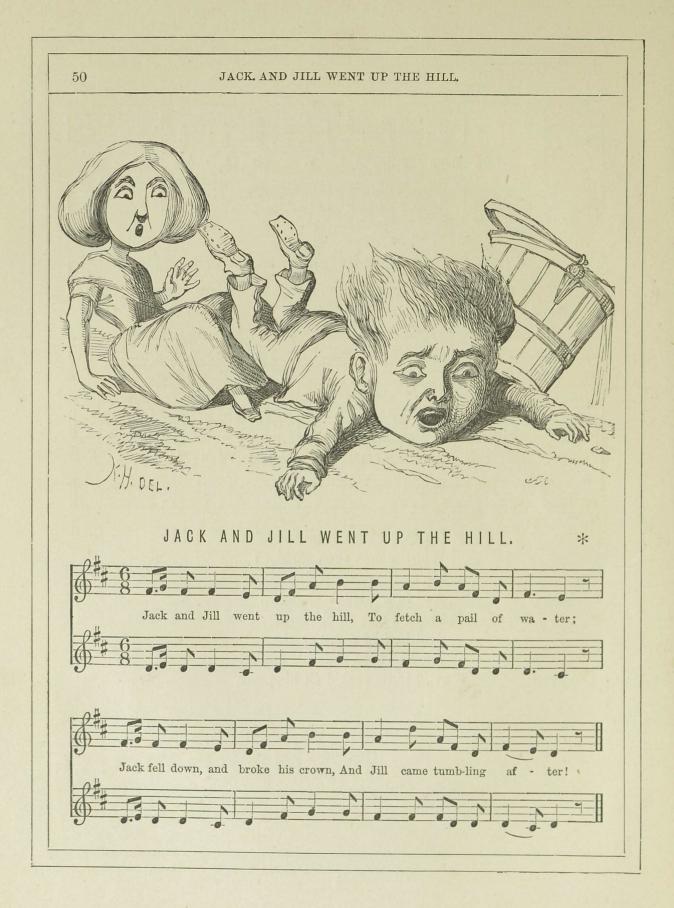


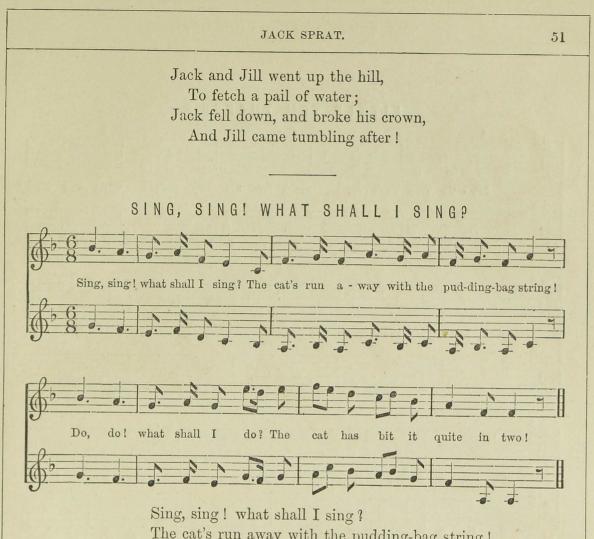








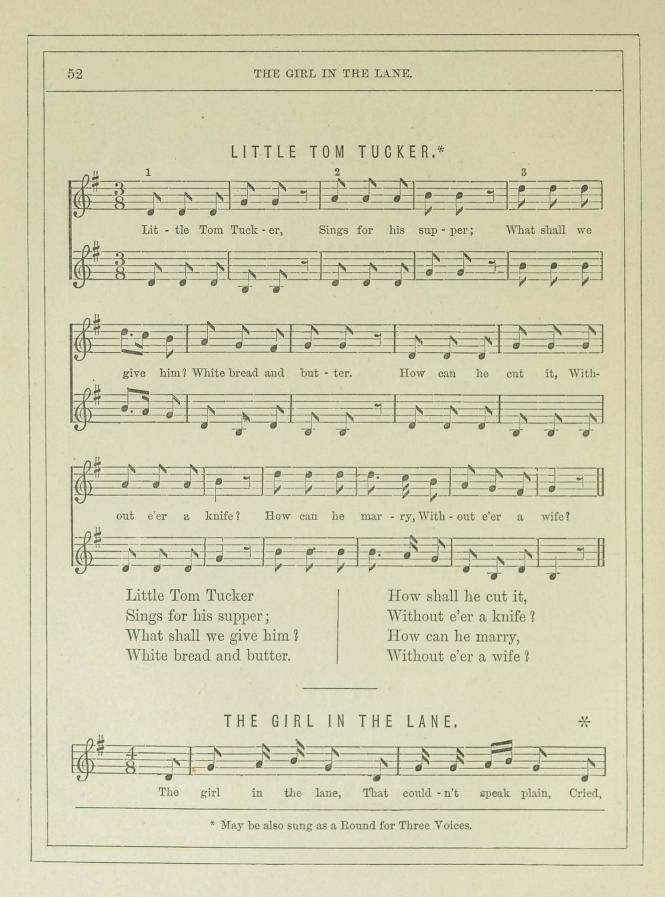


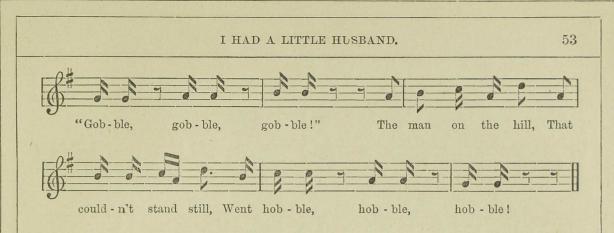


The cat's run away with the pudding-bag string ! Do, do ! what shall I do ? The cat has bit it quite in two !

JACK SPRAT.

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



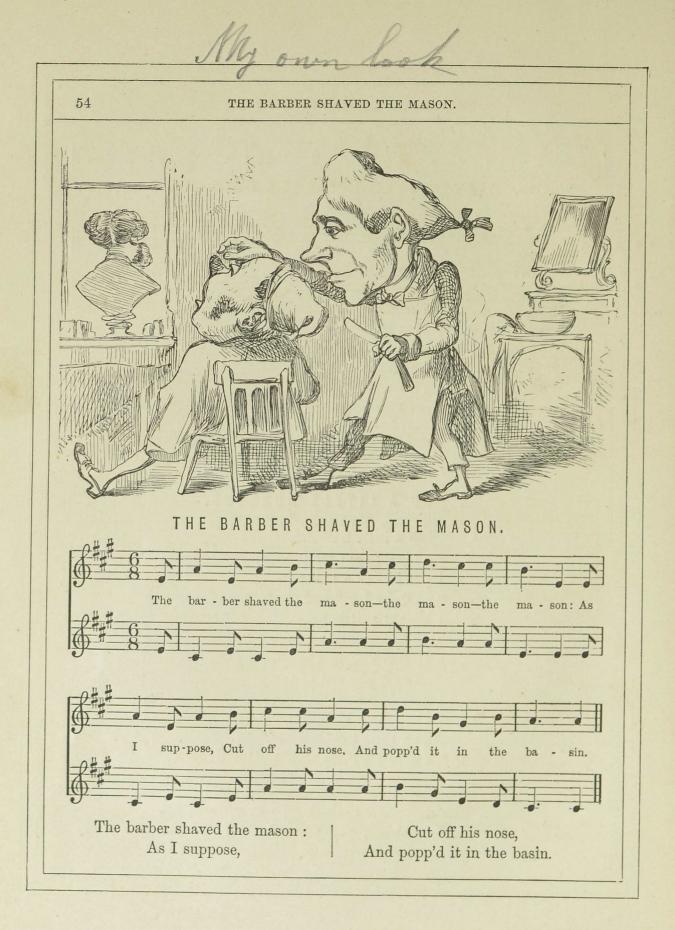


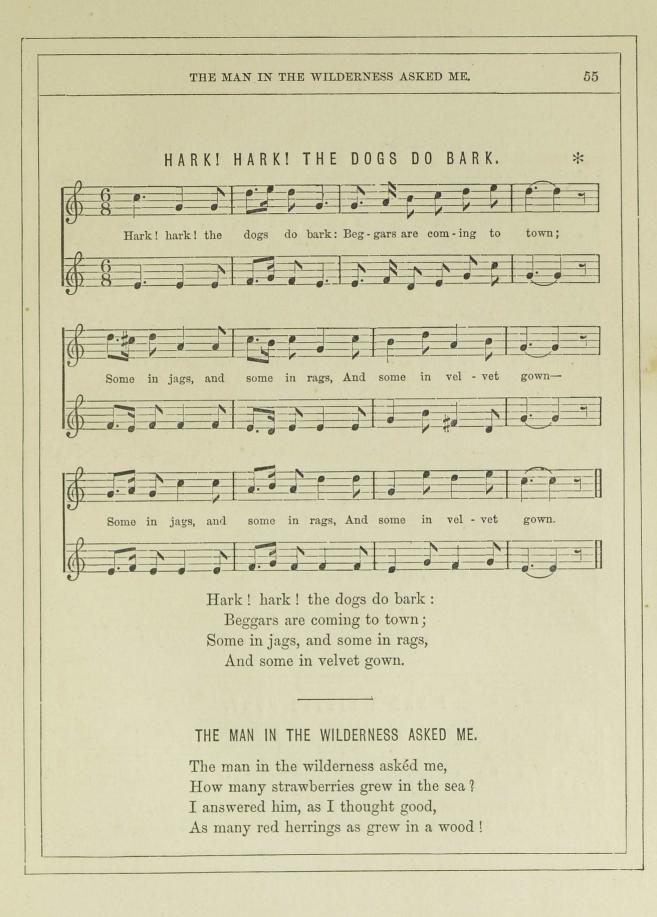
The girl in the lane, That couldn't speak plain, Cried, "Gobble, gobble, gobble !" The man on the hill, That couldn't stand still, Went hobble, hobble, hobble !

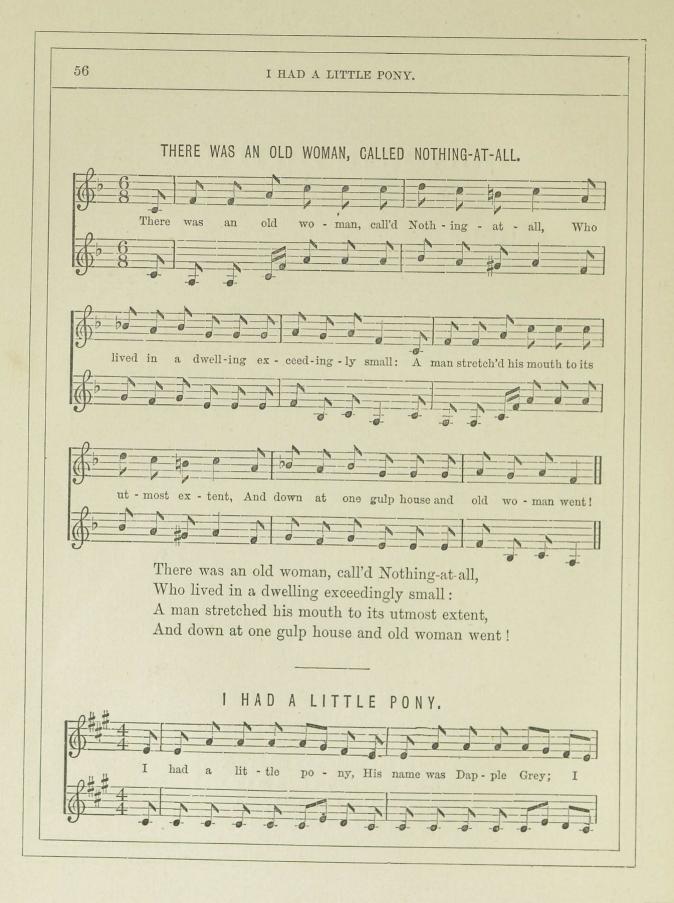
I HAD A LITTLE HUSBAND.

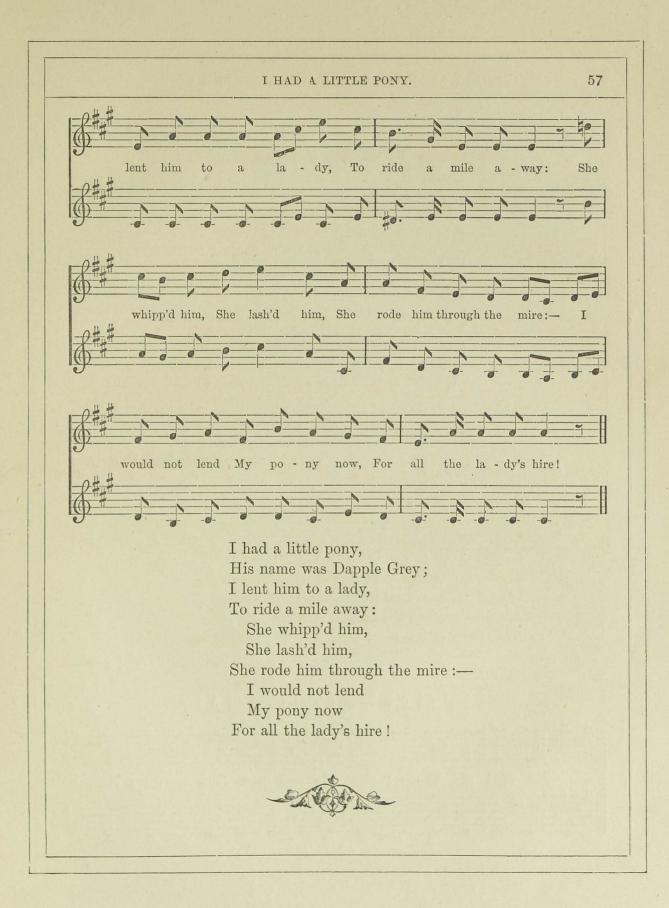
I had a little husband, No bigger than my thumb; I put him in a pint pot, And there I bid him drum. I bought a little horse, That galloped up and down; I bridled him, and saddled him, And sent him out of town. I gave him some garters, To garter up his hose; And a little handkerchief, To wipe his little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

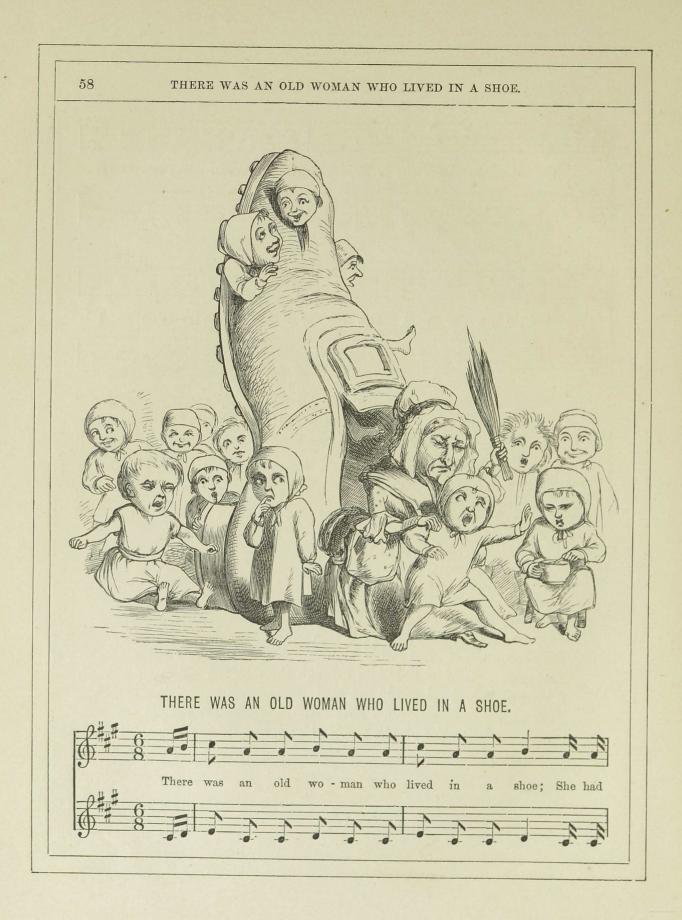












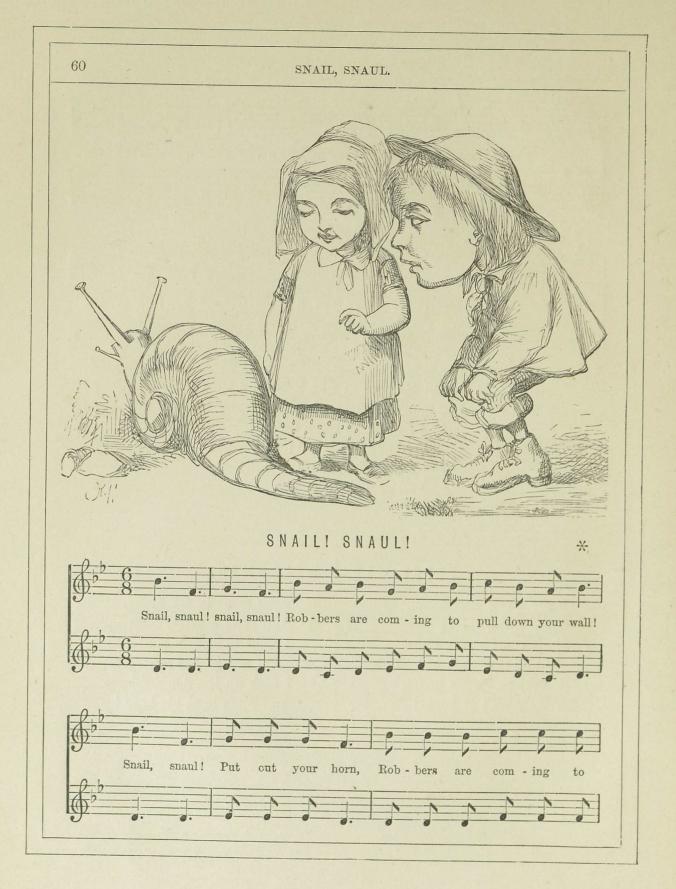
59 TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN. so man - y chil-dren, she did-n't know what to do: She gave them some broth Withan - y bread: She whipp'd them all sound-ly, and sent them to bed. out

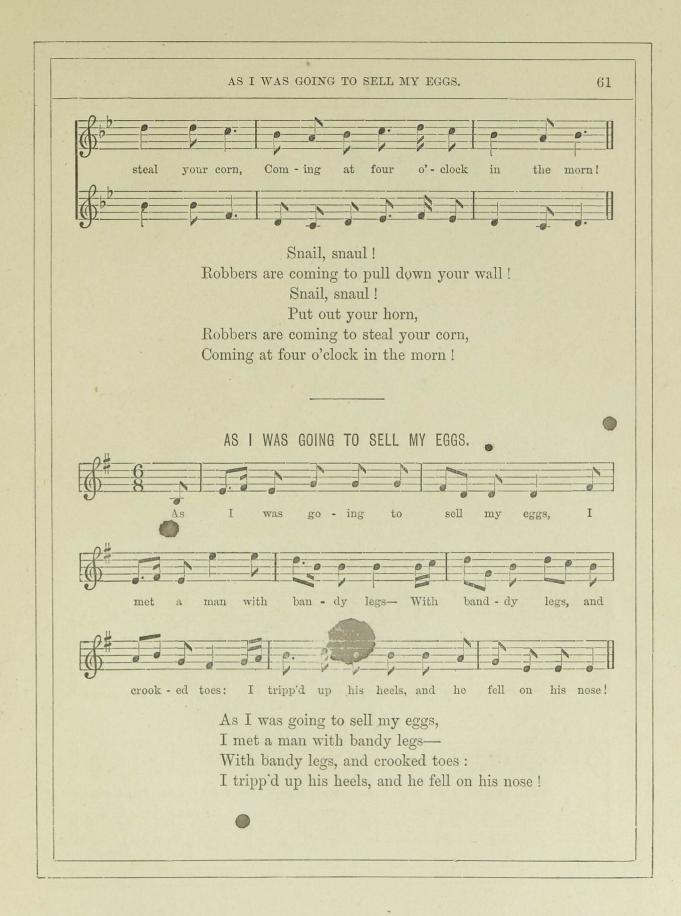
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe; She had so many children, she didn't know what to do: She gave them some broth Without any bread : She whipp'd them all soundly, And sent them to bed.

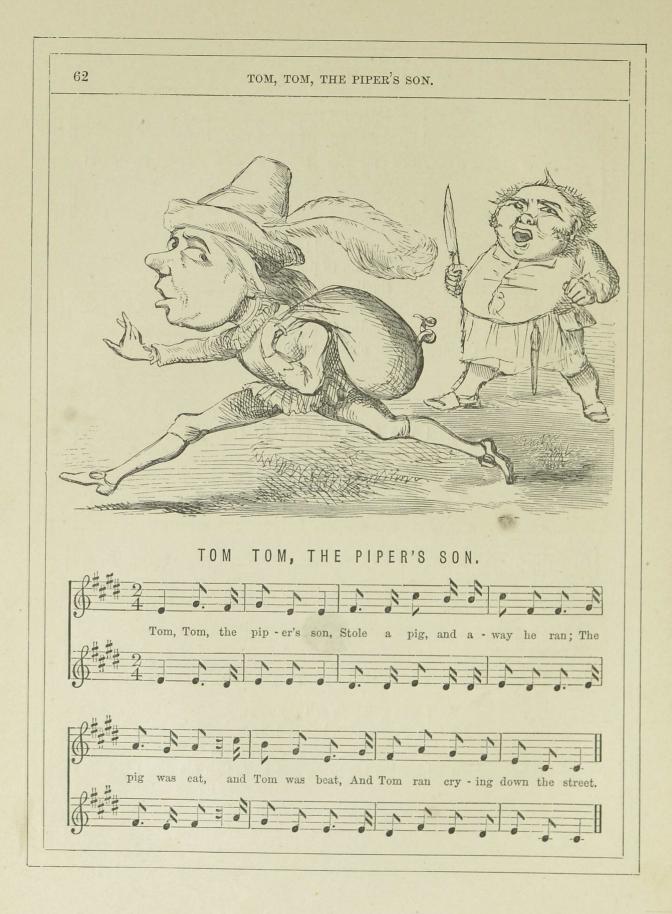
TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN.

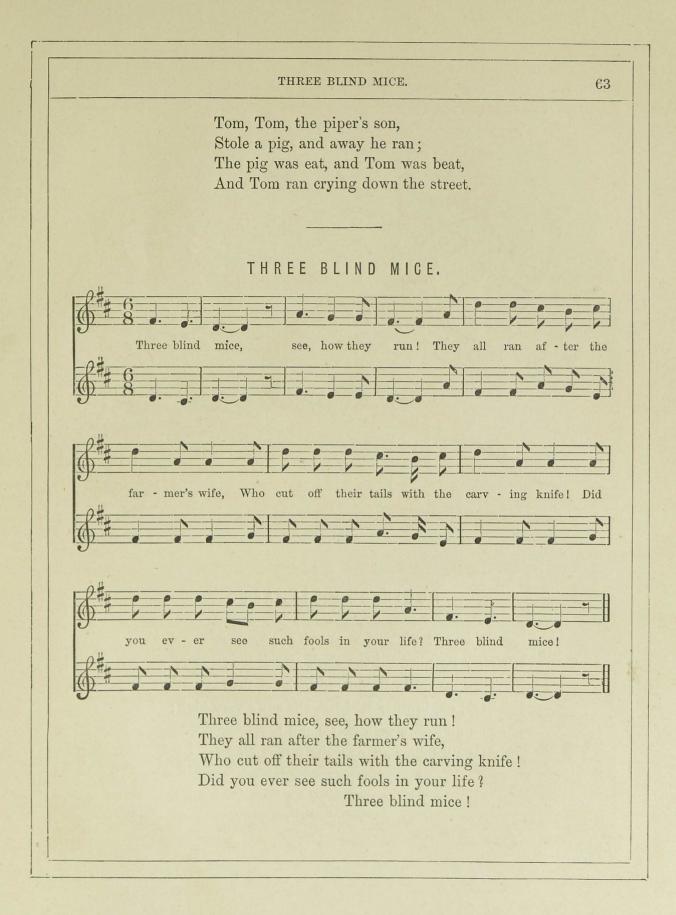
Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief; Taffy came to my house, And stole a piece of beef. I went to Taffy's house, Taffy wasn't at home; Taffy came to my house, And stole a marrow-bone. 1 went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed; I took up the marrow-bone And flung it at his head!

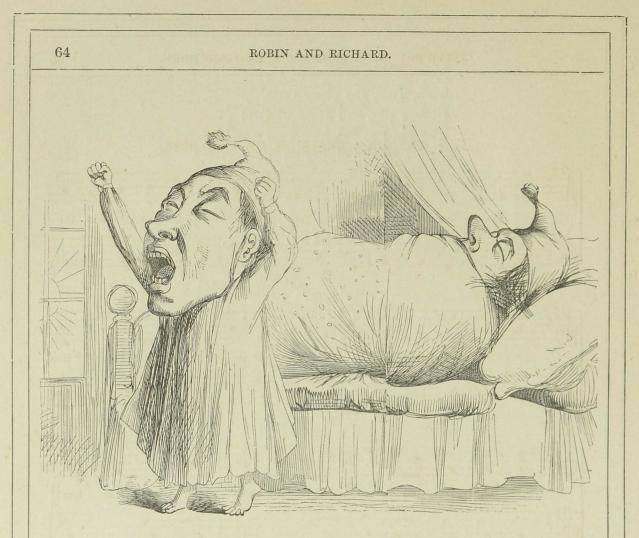








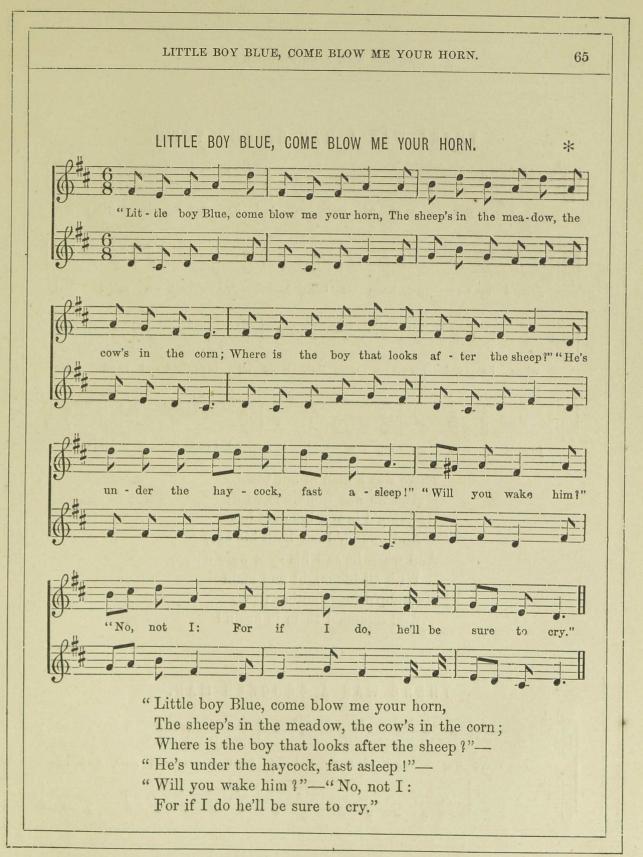


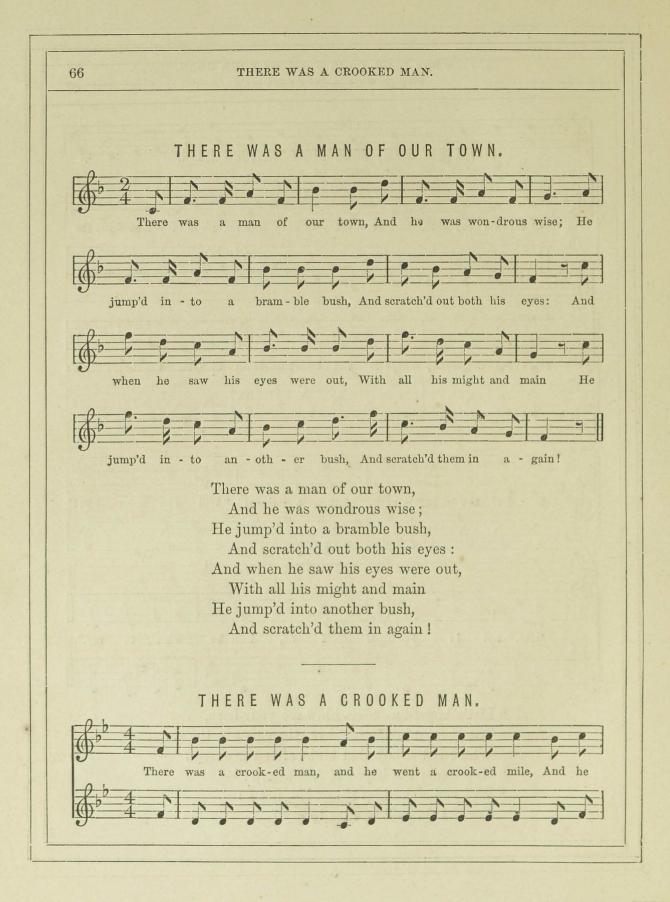


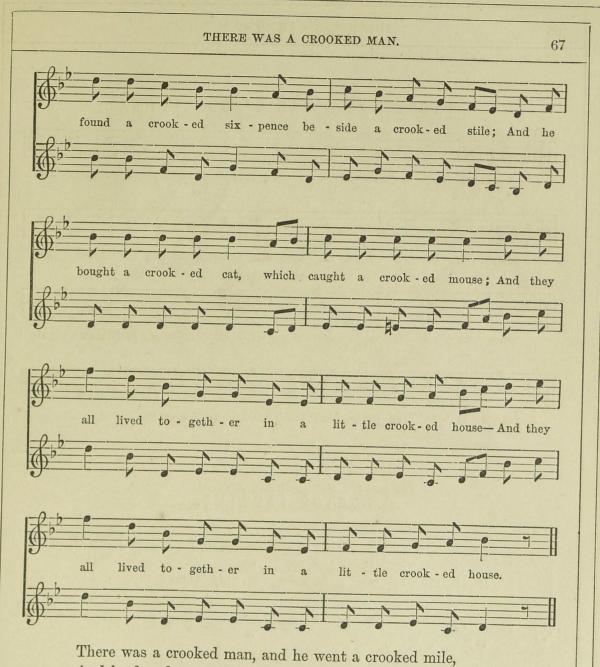
ROBIN AND RICHARD.

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."

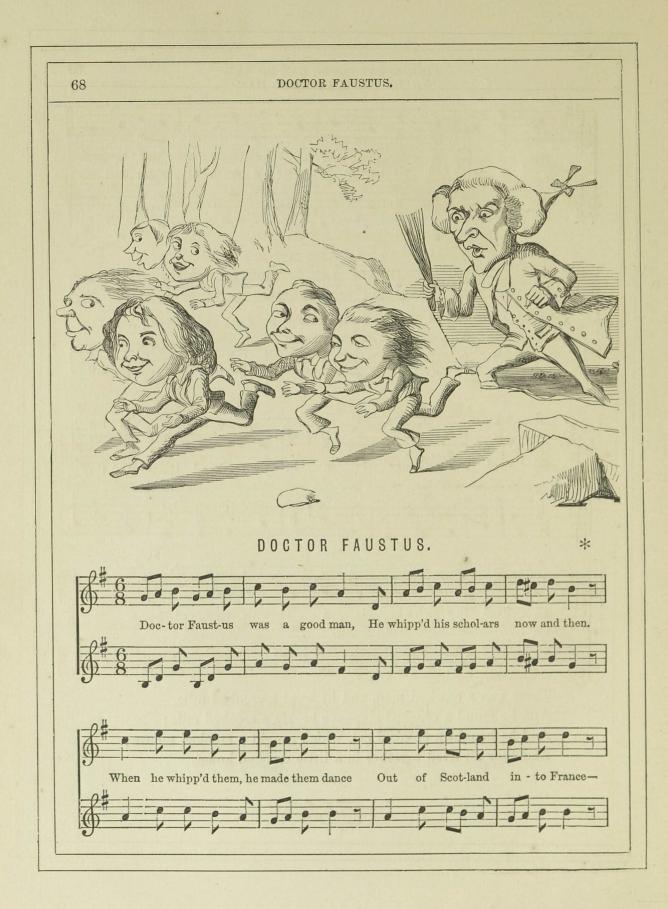


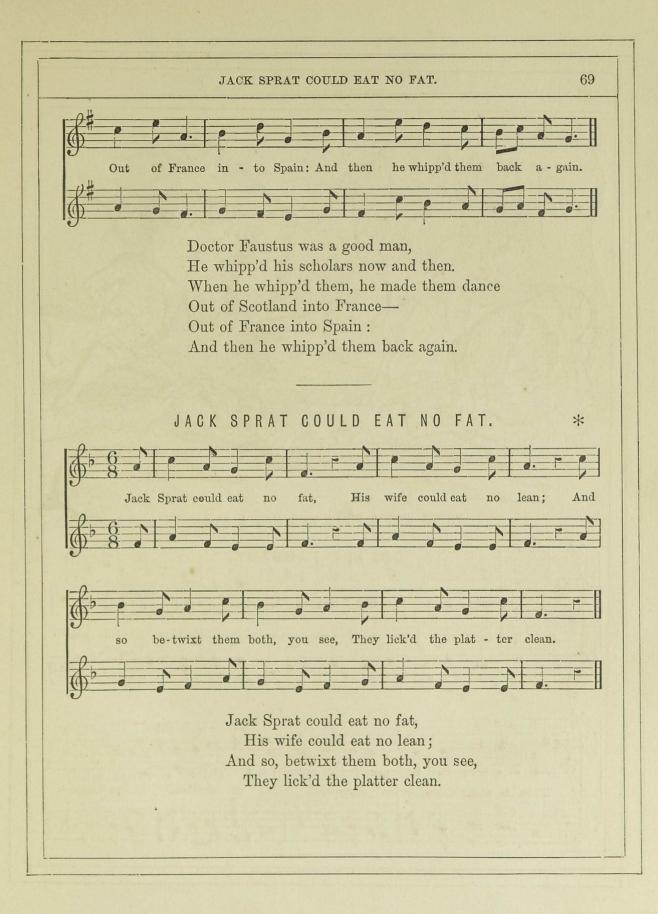




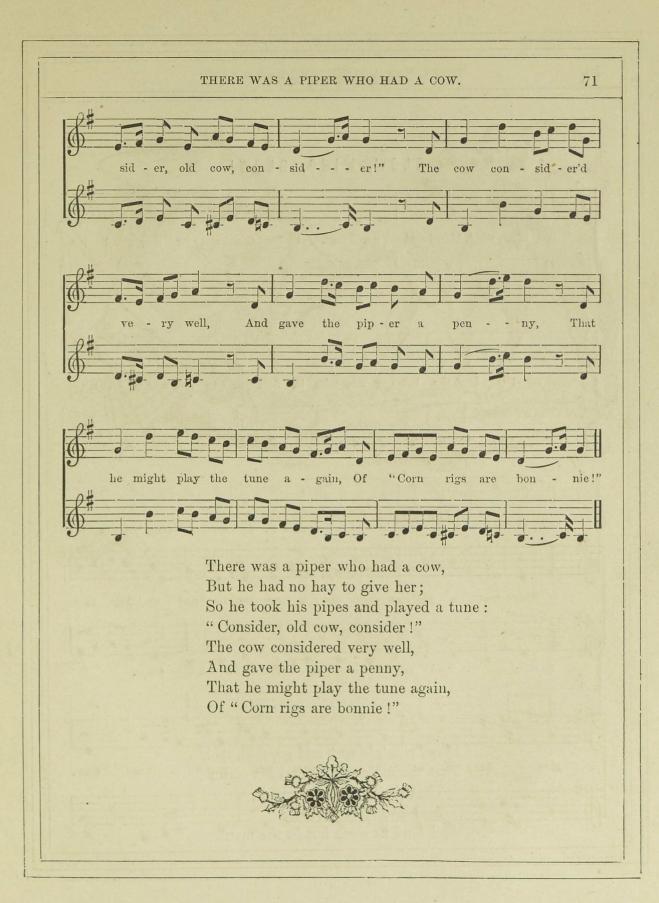


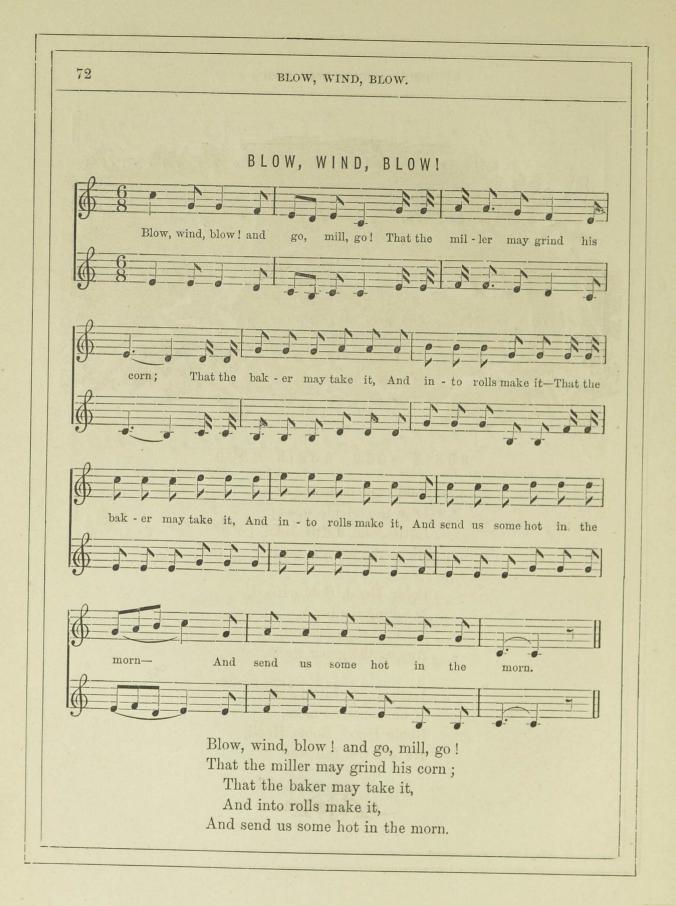
And he found a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile, And he found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile; And he bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse; And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

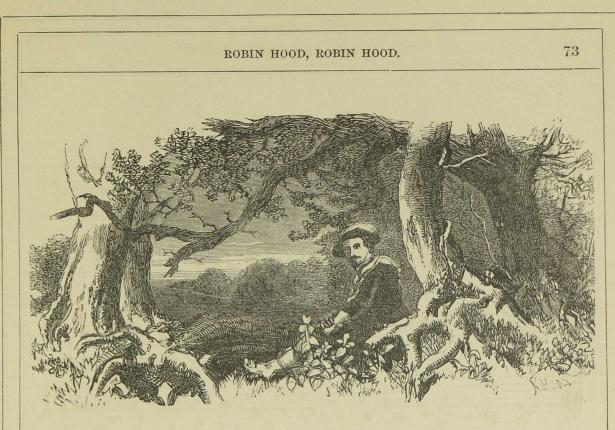












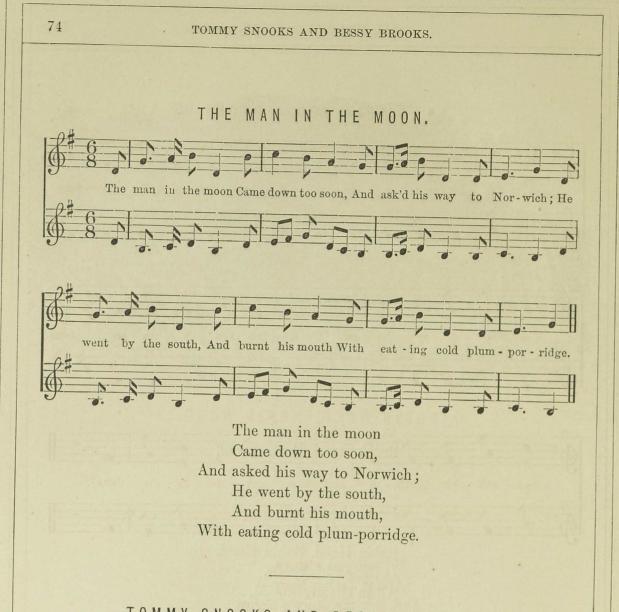
ROBIN HOOD, ROBIN HOOD.

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.

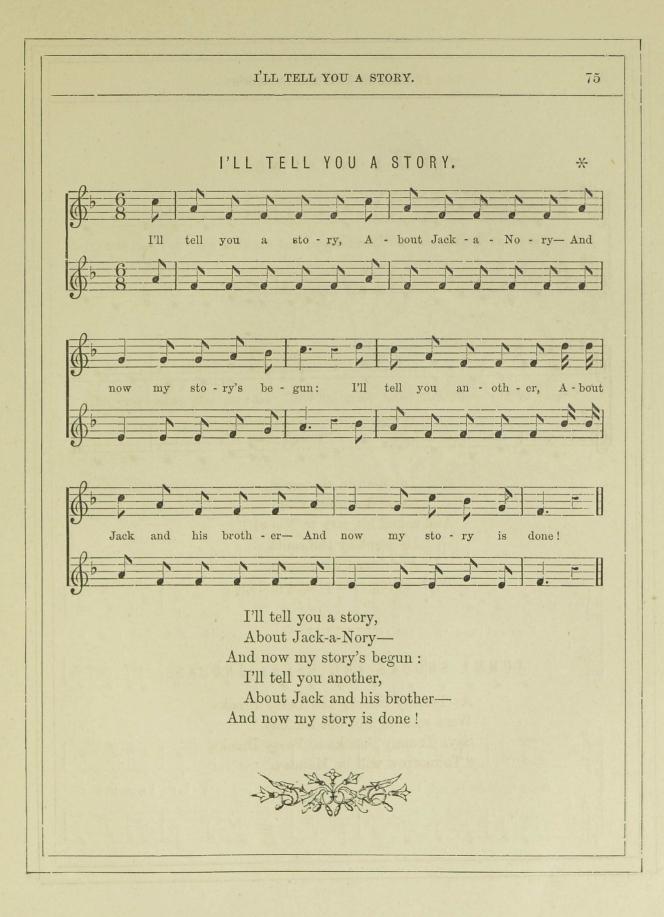
Little John, Little John, If he comes no more, Robin Hood, Robin Hood, He will fret full sore.

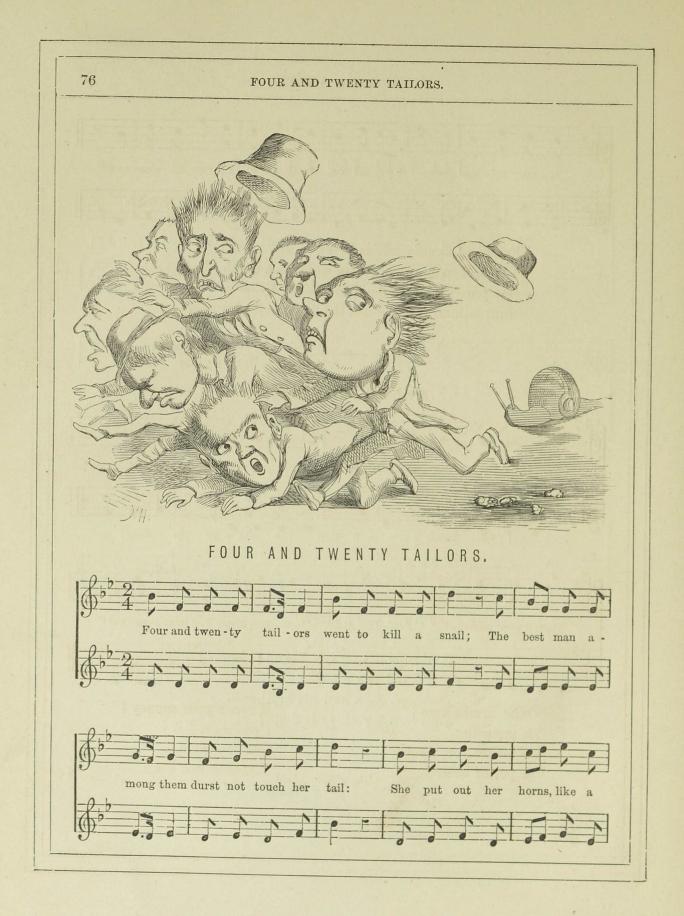


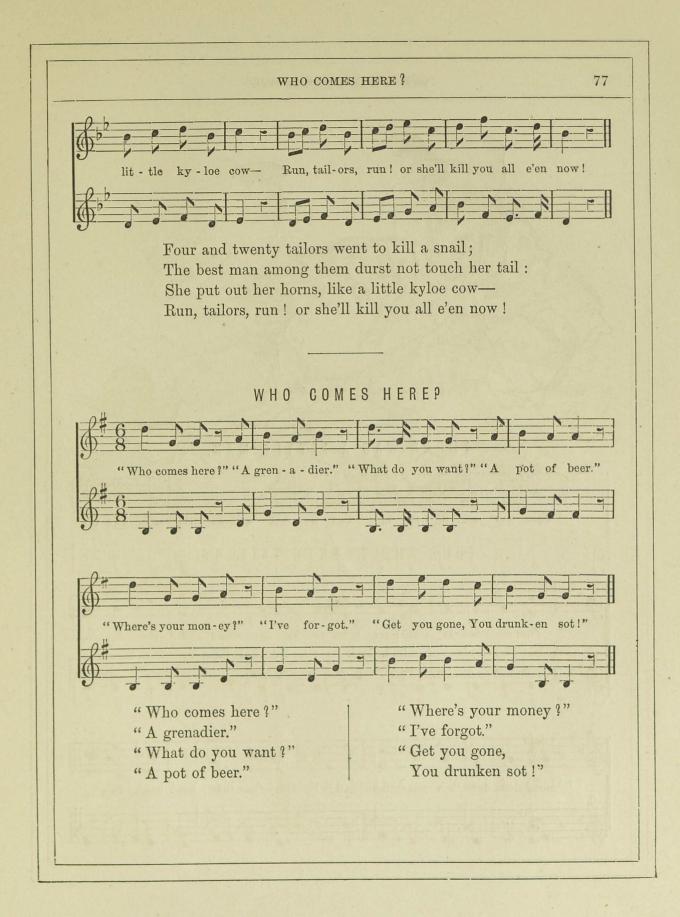


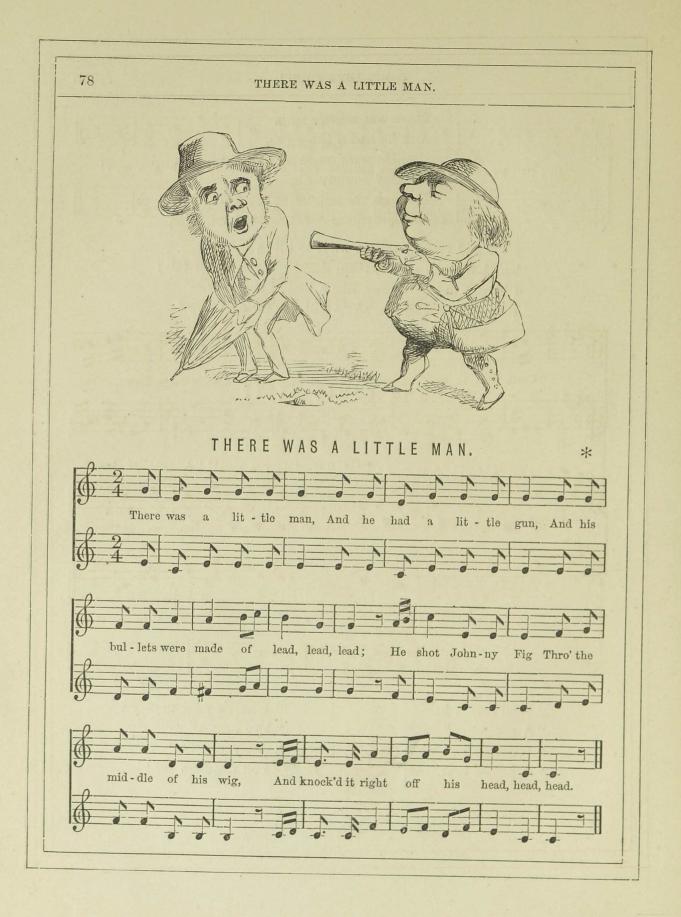
TOMMY SNOOKS AND BESSY BROOKS.

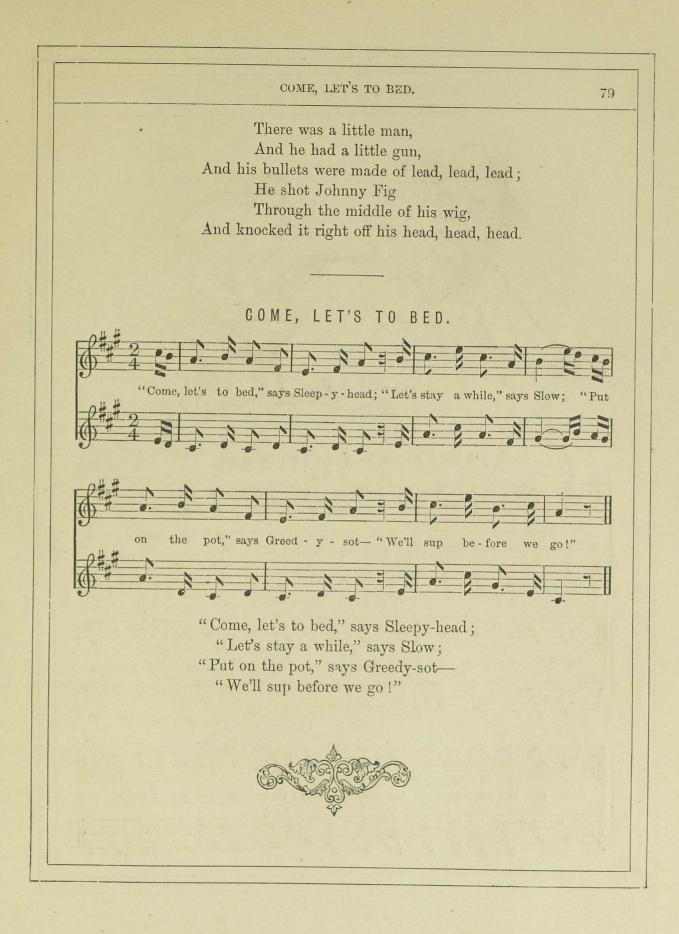
As Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks Were walking out one Sunday, Says Tommy Snooks to Bessy Brooks, "To-morrow will be Monday."



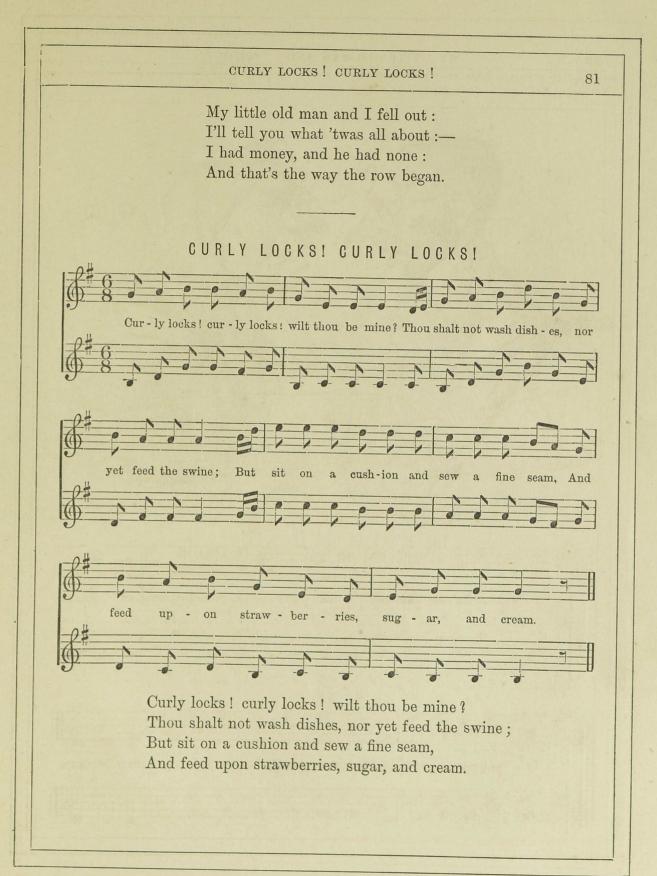


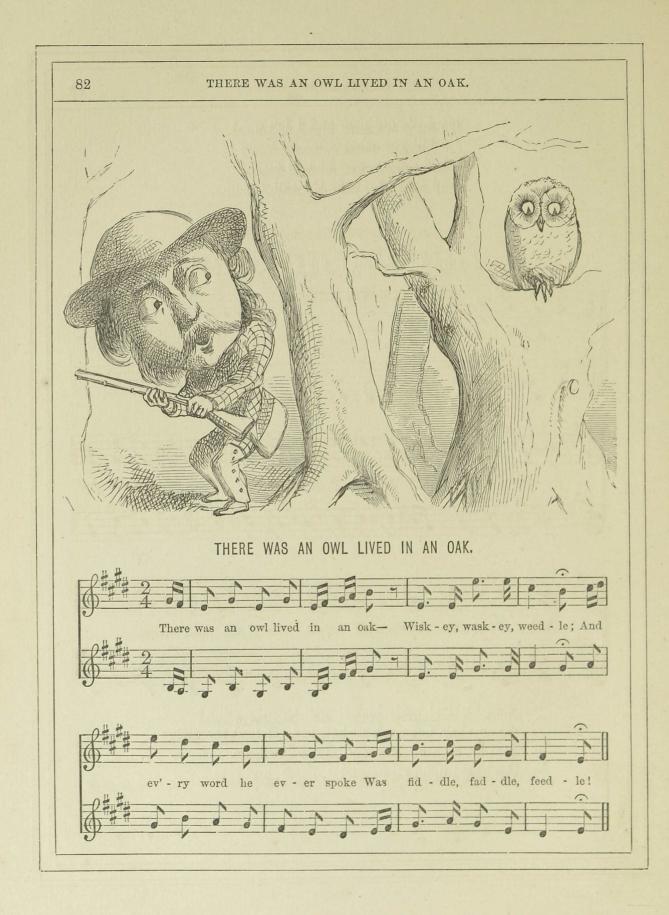


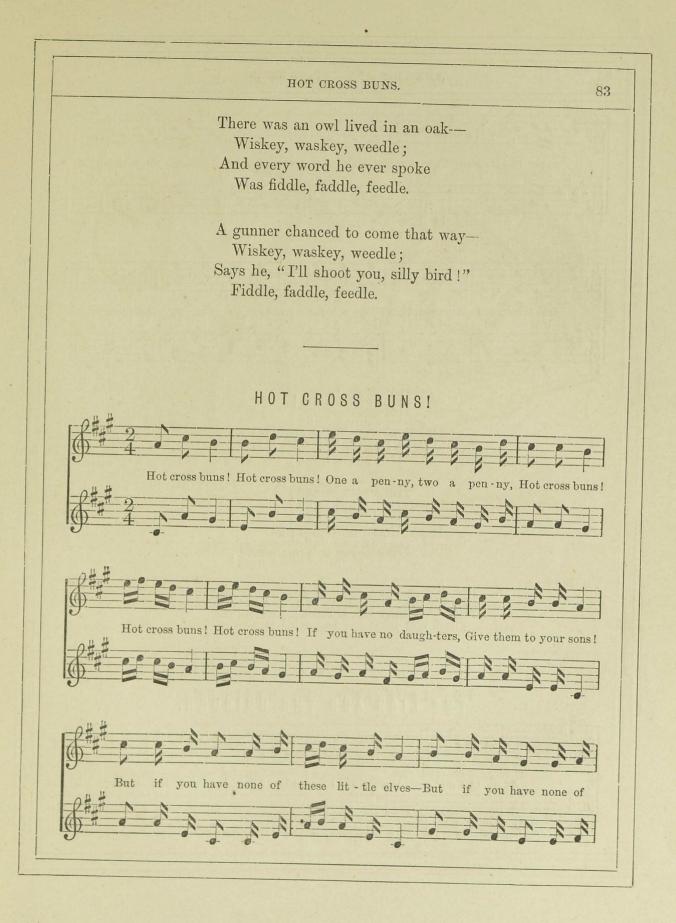


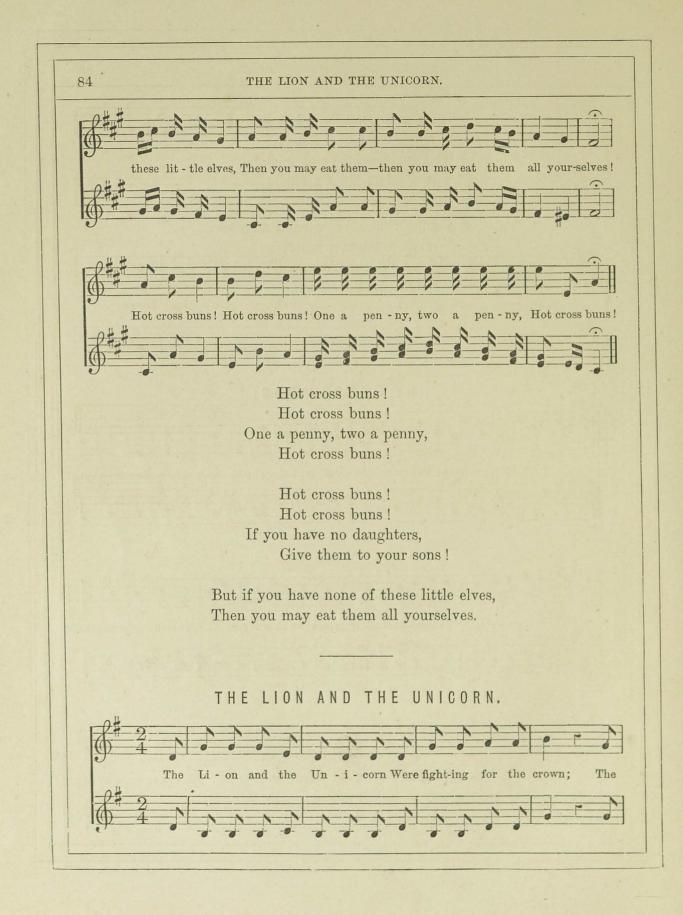


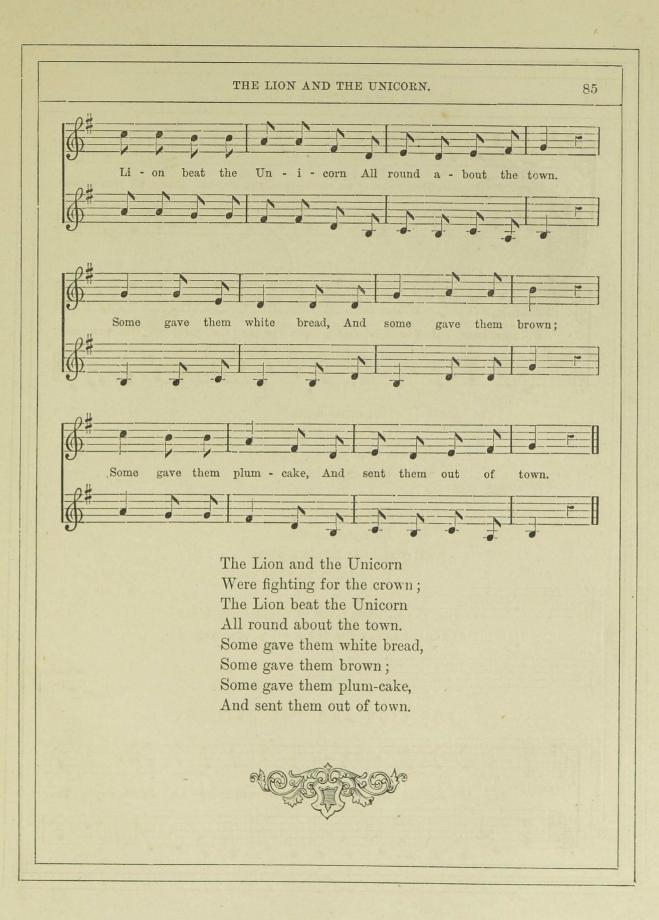




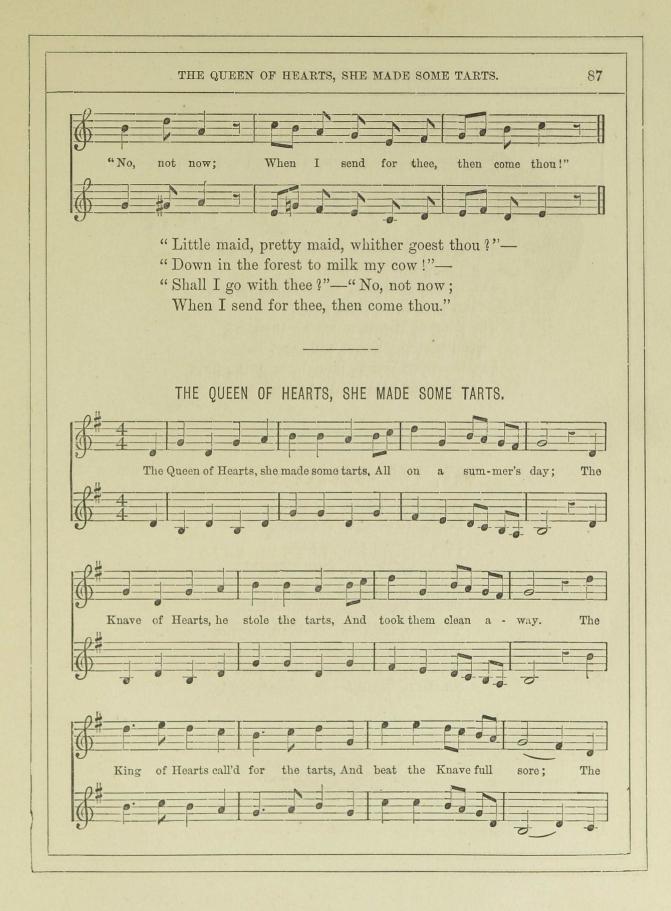


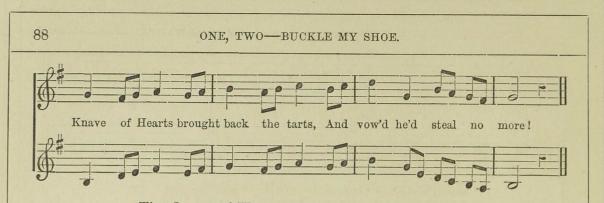










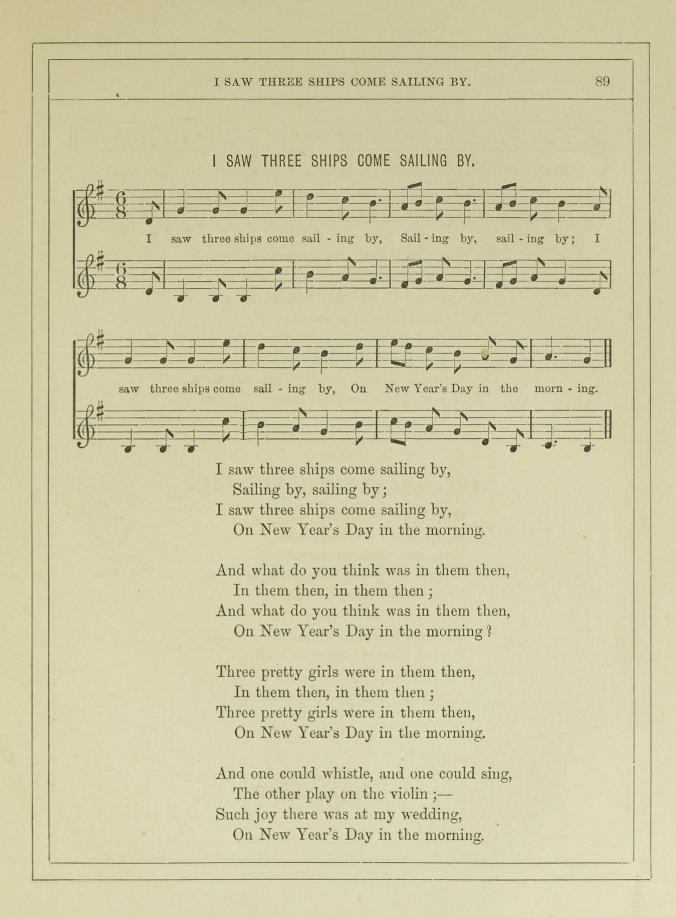


The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts, All on a summer's day;The Knave of Hearts, he stole the tarts, And took them clean away.The King of Hearts called for the tarts, And beat the Knave full sore;The Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts, And vowed he'd steal no more.

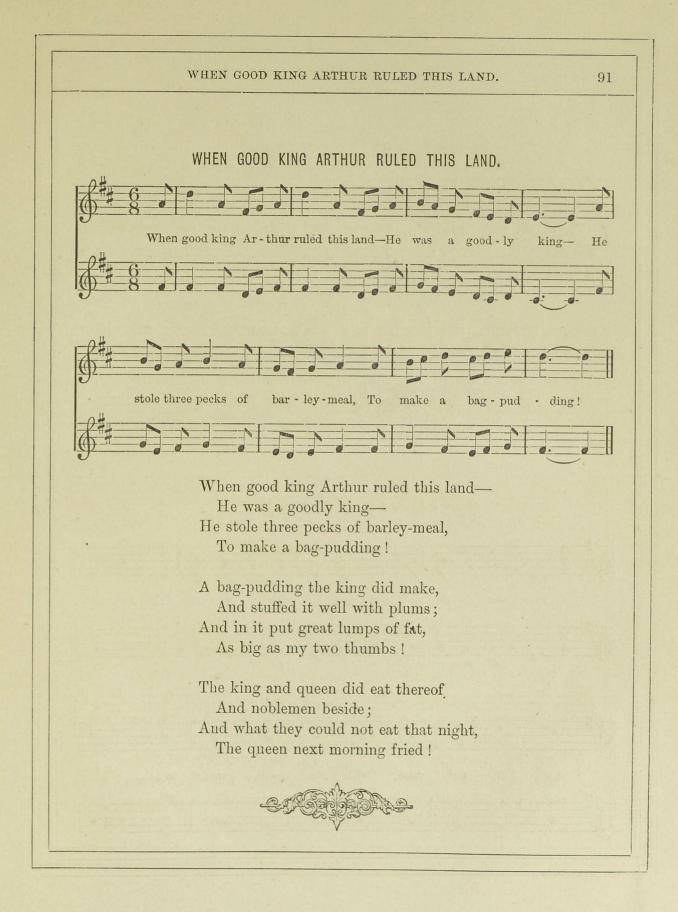
ONE, TWO-BUCKLE MY SHOE.

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.











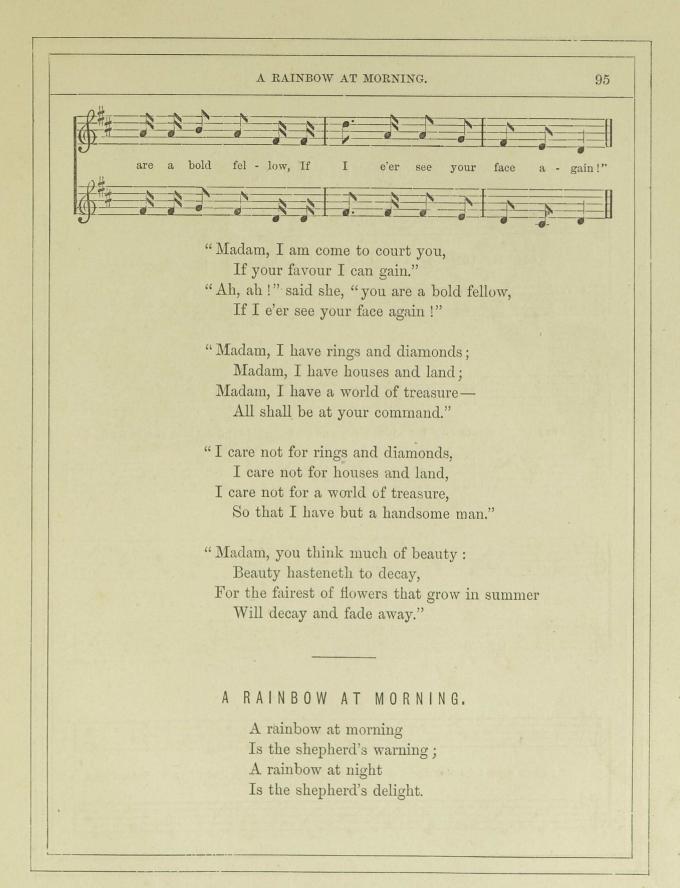
93 THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN. Then For more to will the have no say; you, yea or nay, said men - ded, ded, ded." least is soon - est

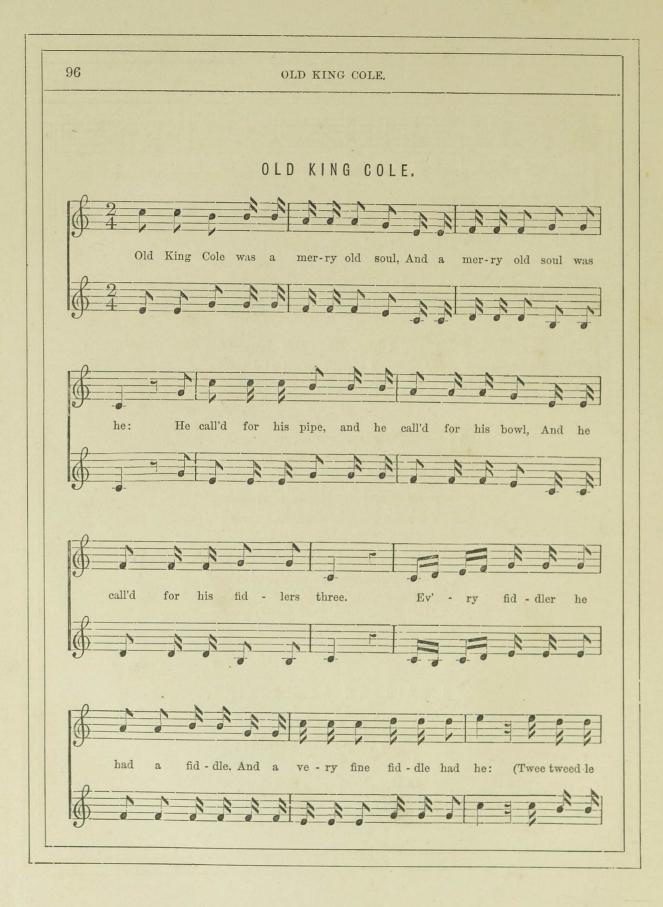
> There was a little man, And he woo'd a little maid, And he said, "Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed ? I have no more to say, Then will you, yea or nay, For the least said is soonest mended, ded, ded."

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?"









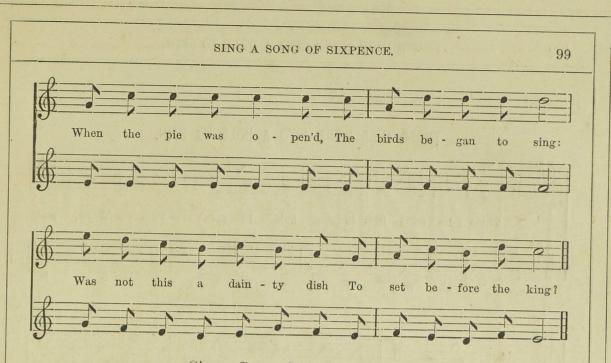
OLD KING COLE. 97 de, tweed - le - de, went the fid - dlers three,) Oh, there's none so rare as can com - pare With King Cole and his fid - dlers three!

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 !



7

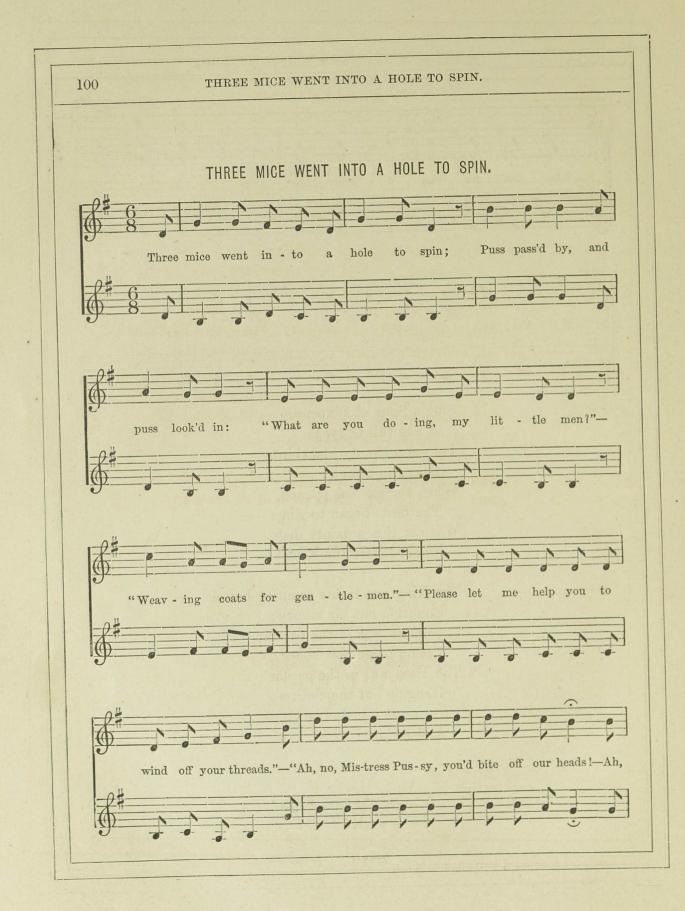


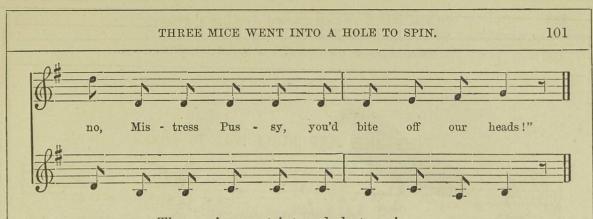


Sing a Song of Sixpence,
A bag full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie !
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing:
Was not this a dainty dish
To set before the King ?

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.







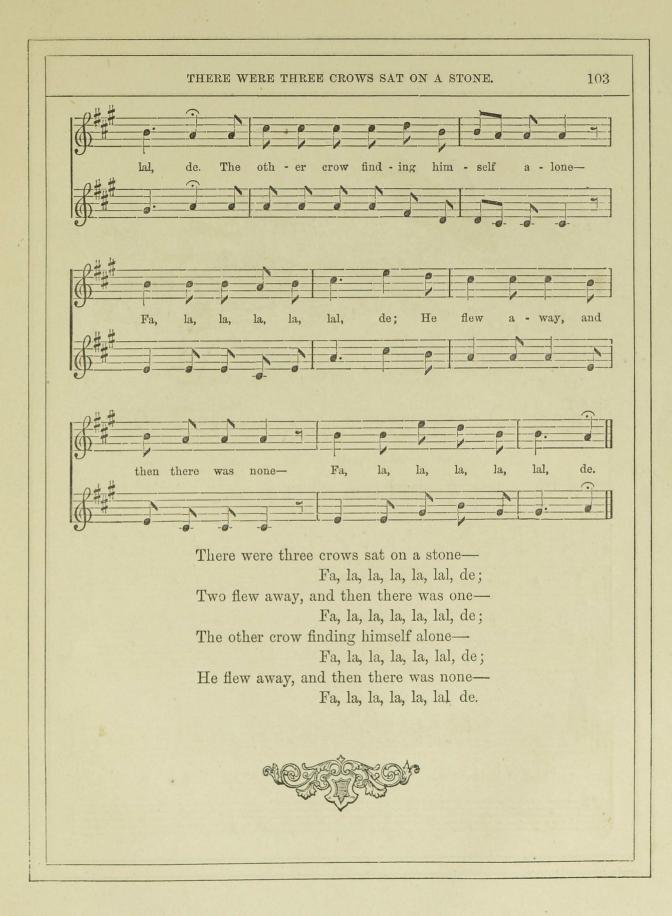
Three mice went into a hole to spin; Puss passed by, and puss looked in: "What are you doing, my little men?"— "Weaving coats for gentlemen."— "Please let me help you to wind off your threads."— "Ah, no, Mistress Pussy; you'd bite off our heads!"

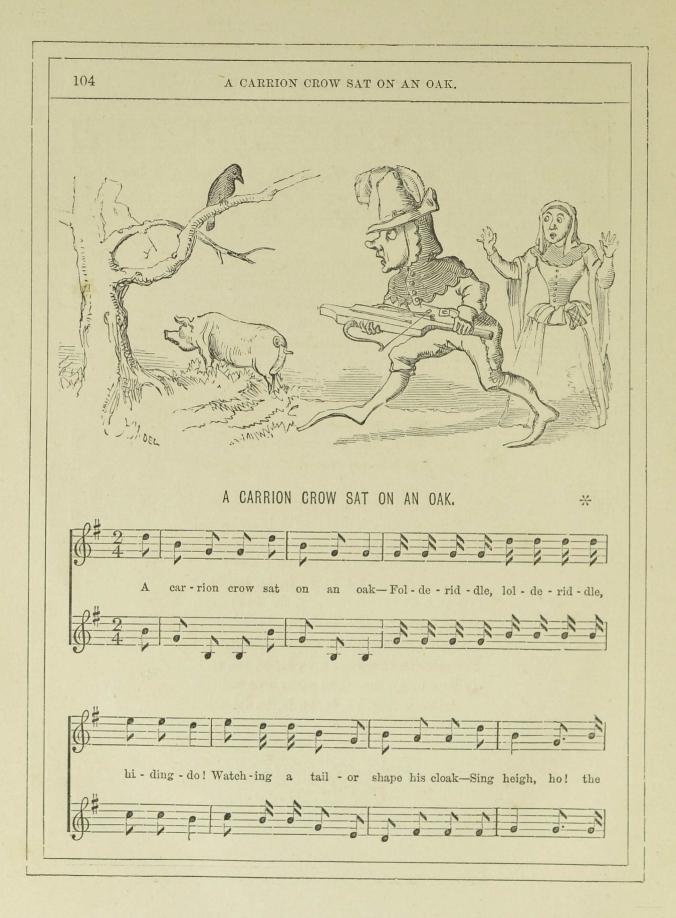
Says Puss : "You look so wondrous wise, I like your whiskers, and bright black eyes ; Your house is the nicest house I see : I think there is room for you and me." The mice were so pleased, that they opened the door;

And Pussy soon laid them all dead on the floor !









105 A CARRION CROW SAT ON AN OAK. crow! Fol - de - rid - dle, lol - de - rid - dle, hi - ding - do! car - rion A carrion crow sat on an oak-Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do ! Watching a tailor shape his cloak : Sing heigh, 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 heigh, 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 heigh, 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 heigh, ho! the carrion crow! Fol-de-riddle, lol-de-riddle, hi-ding-do !



TOM HE WAS A PIPER'S SON.

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. 107



LITTLE BO-PEEP HAS LOST HER SHEEP.

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 bleed— For they'd left their tails behind them !

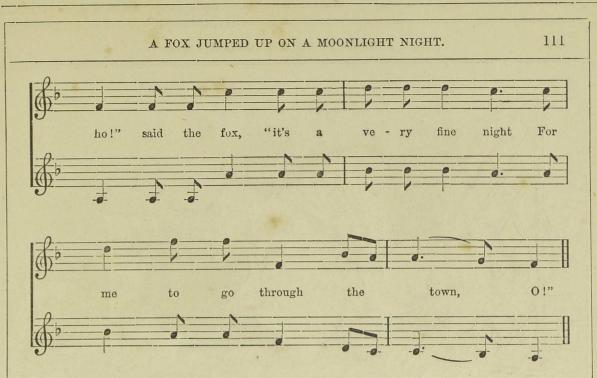


It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray Along a meadow hard by,There she espied their tails side by side, All hung up on a tree to dry !

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 !

109





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, O!"

