

RHYMES & TUNES



FOR LITTLE FOLKS



Hey!



diddle
*
diddle.

Lively.

Hey! diddle diddle The cat and the fiddle, The cow jump'd over the moon; The
little dog laugh'd To see such sport, While the dish ran after the spoon.



Sing a Song of



1. Sing a song of six - pence, a pocket full of rye; Four and twenty

black - birds baked in a pie; When the pie was o - pen the

birds began to sing, Was-n't that a dain-ty dish to set before the king?

2. 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 her clothes,
When up came a blackbird and pecked off her nose.

Little Bo-Peep.

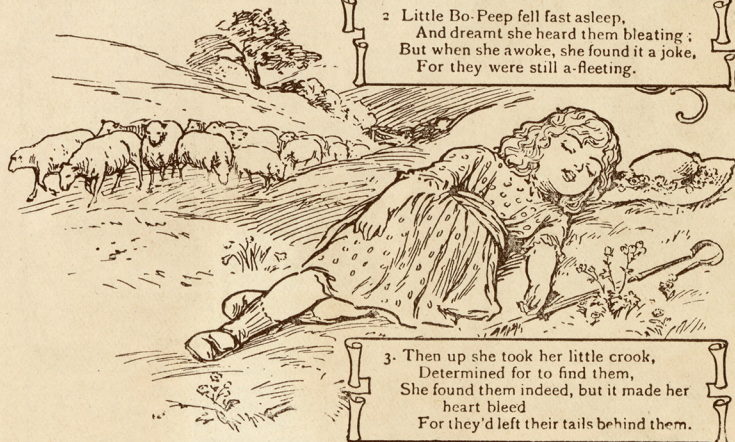
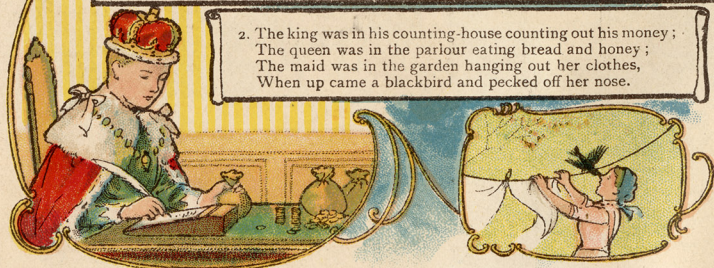
1. Lit - tle Bo - Peep, she lost her sheep, And did-n't know

where to find them; Let them a - lone, they'll

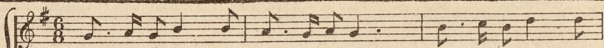
all come home And bring their tails be - hind them.

2 Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were still a-fleeing.

3. 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.

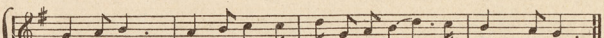
Where are you going to, my Pretty Maid?



1. "Where are you going to, my pret-ty maid? Where are you going to,



my pretty maid?" "I'm go-ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said,



"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "I'm go-ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said.



2. "Shall I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.
3. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,
"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.



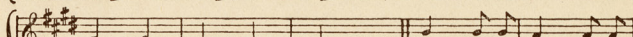
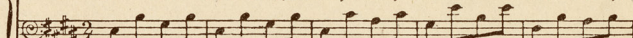
4. "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid."
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.



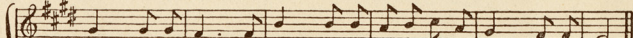
Baa! Baa! Black Sheep.



"Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you a ny wool?" "Yes, mar ry,



have I, three bags full; One for my mas ter, and



one for my dame, But none for the lit-tle boy that lives down the lane?"



Ride a Cock-Horse.

Lively.

Ride a Cock Horse to Banbury Cross To see a fine lady ride
on a White Horse, With rings on her fingers And bells on her
toes, And she shall have music where ever she goes,

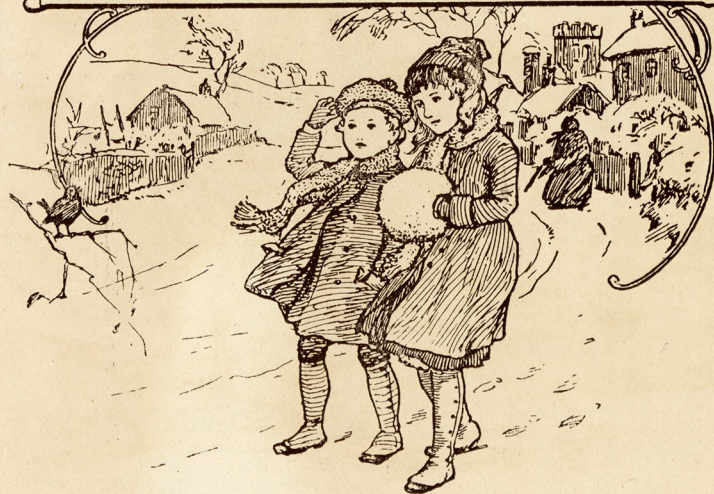
The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a treble and bass clef. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The tempo is marked 'Lively'.



The North Wind doth blow.

The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And
what will poor Rob-in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To
keep him-self warm, And hide his head un-der his wing—poor thing?

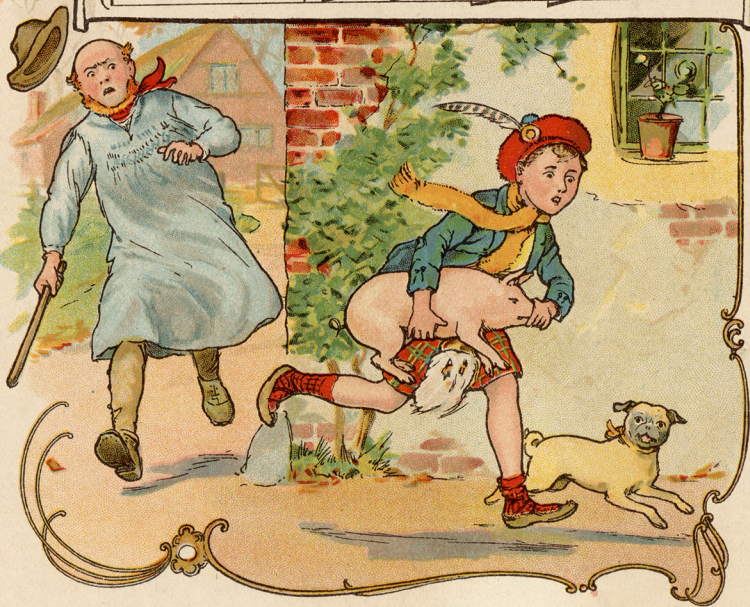
The musical score is written in 3/4 time with a treble and bass clef. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.



Tom the Piper's Son.

Tom, Tom, the pi-per's son, Stole a pig and a - way did run; The
pig was eat, and Tom was beat, And Tom went roar-ing down the street.

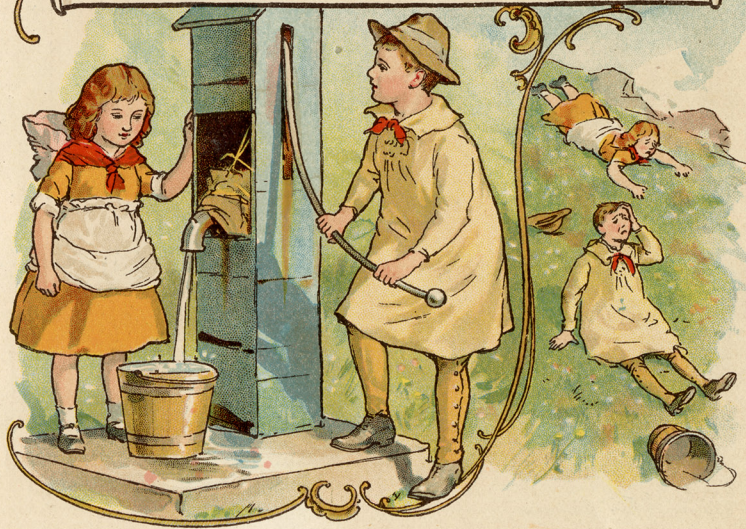
The musical score is written on two systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the song, and the second system contains the second line. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.



Jack and Jill.

Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a
pail of wa ter; Jack fell down and
broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

The musical score is written on three systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the song, the second system contains the second line, and the third system contains the third line. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.



Over the Hills & far away.

1. Tom he was a piper's son, He learnt to play when he was young; But
all the tunes that he could play Was "O-ver the hills and far a-way,"
O-ver the hills and a great way off, The wind shall blow my top-knot off.



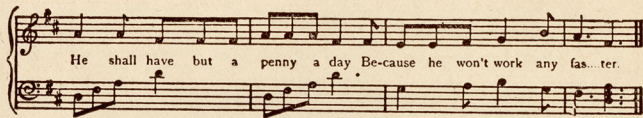
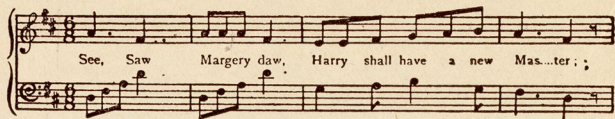
Simple Simon.

Allegro moderato. *mf* *ten.* *f*

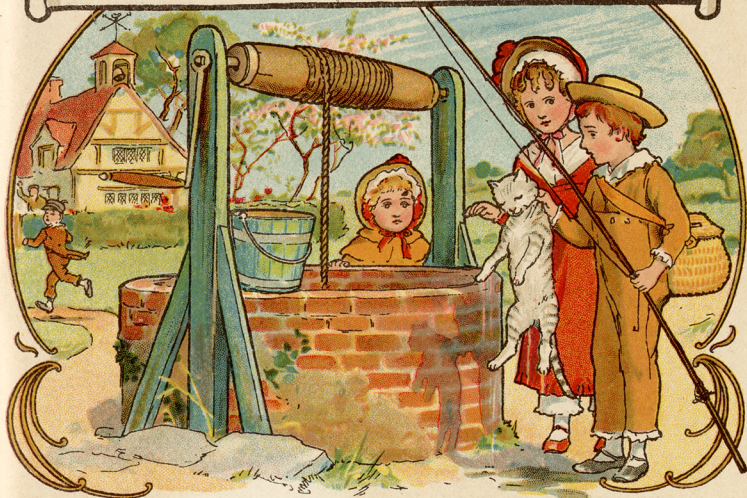
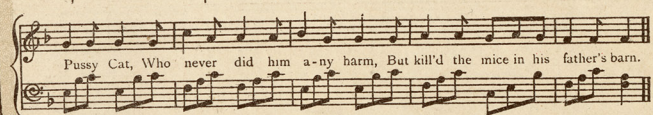
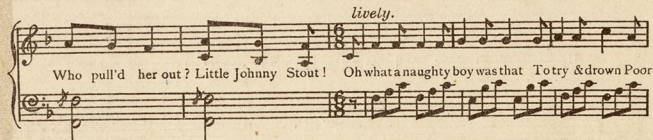
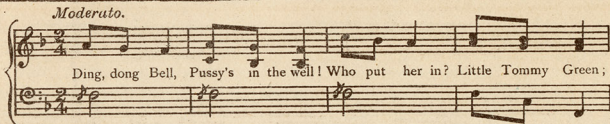
1. Sim-ple Si-mon met a pie-man Go-ing to the fair; Says
Sim-ple Si-mon to the pie-man, "Let me taste your ware."



See-saw, Marjery Daw.



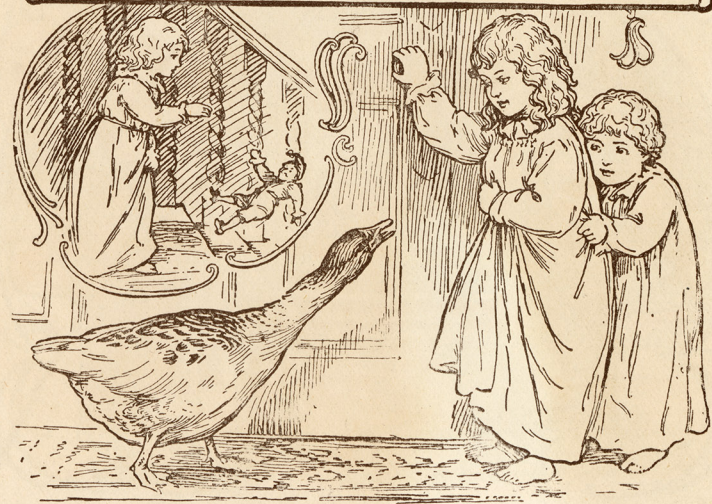
Ding, Dong, Bell.



Goosey, Goosey, Gander.

Moderato.

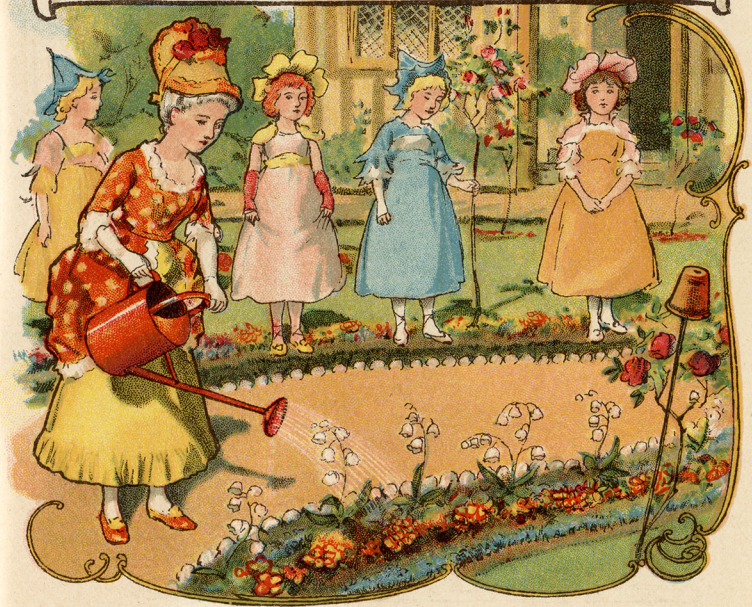
Goosey, goosey, gan.....der, Where shall I wan.....der?
Up stairs down stairs And in my lady's chamber. There I met an old man That
would not say his prayers: I took him by the left leg And threw him down stairs.



Mistress Mary.

Allegretto moderato.

mp Mis-tress Ma-ry, quite con-tra-ry, *mf* How does your gar-den grow? With
cock-le-shells, and sil-ver bells, And fair maids all in a row.



Little Jack Horner.

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 musical score is presented on a grand staff with three systems. Each system contains a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are printed below the notes.



COLMAN'S STARCH AND



AZURE BLUE

Colman's Mustard



PRINTED IN ENGLAND