

CHAPPELL'S  
NURSERY RHYMES  
WITH TUNES









Helen Potter

Beating Potter's copy







A COLLECTION OF

Old Nursery Rhymes,

WITH FAMILIAR TUNES

FOR

VOICE AND PIANOFORTE.

---

ADAPTED TO THE CAPACITIES OF YOUNG FOLK.

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## PREFACE.

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THE following pages, prepared for the express gratification of my juvenile friends, contain a number of well-known ditties sung by the good old dames of yore, to the wonder and delight of the infant communities over which they presided. 'Tis a pity that such pretty little tunes should pass away *un-noted*; and so I thought twenty years ago, when I wrote them down and published my small collection of *Nursery Rhymes*. Since then my stock has increased, and I now present to my little friends a new work, more carefully considered, and perhaps better suited to the wants of the present generation of young folk.

My former publication has been pillaged by a host of grown-up "boys and girls," who believed they had a right to steal the tunes of their infancy, although unable to write them from the lips of the old dames I wot of. However, if I have afforded these tuneful "pickers and stealers" means to give delight (as doubtless I have done) to an extra thousand or two of sweet merry faces, who might never have become acquainted with my book, my aim has been fully answered; and what ought I to wish for more?

I have not thought proper to *alter* the old rhymes, as some well-meaning compilers have done in their collections, being of opinion that the old words are best suited to the purposes for which they are intended. I would not damp the fun, or lose the merry smile of the dear young faces I love so dearly, to be thought a Socrates. "More nice than wise" is a maxim which I have tried to avoid, and I am sure my young friends will thank me for the attempt.

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.





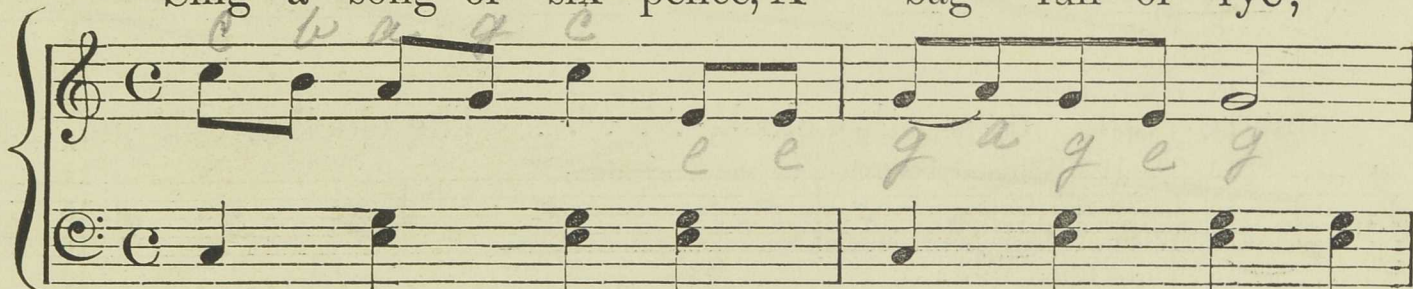


A COLLECTION  
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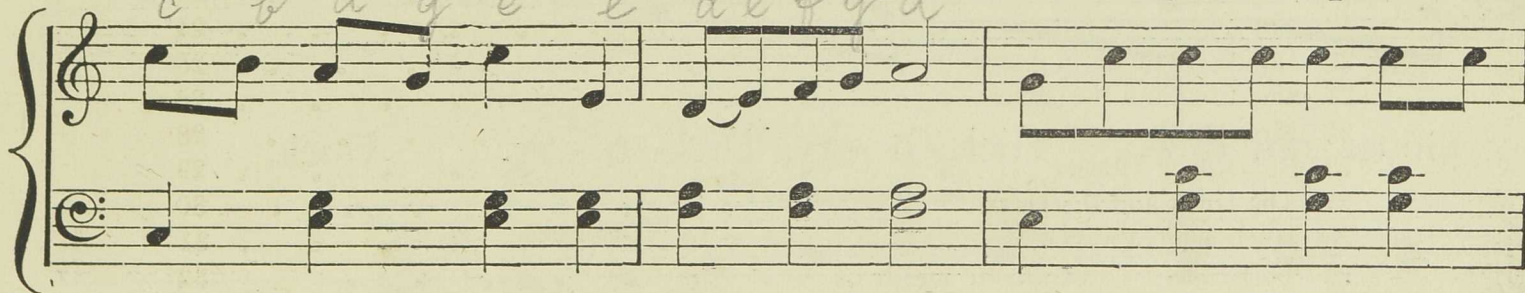
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE.

Sing a song of six - pence, A bag full of rye;

1.



Four-and-twenty blackbirds Bak'd in a pie; When the pie was open'd, The



birds began to sing; Was not that 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 snapp'd off her nose.



# HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.

Hick - o - ry, Dick - o - ry, Dock, . . . . . The



mouse ran up the clock, . . . . . The clock struck one, The



mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, Dick - o - ry, Dock.



Hickory, Dickory, Dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck three,  
The mouse ran away,  
Hickory, Dickory, Dock.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck ten,  
The mouse came again,  
Hickory, Dickory, Dock.



# LITTLE BO-PEEP.

3

3.

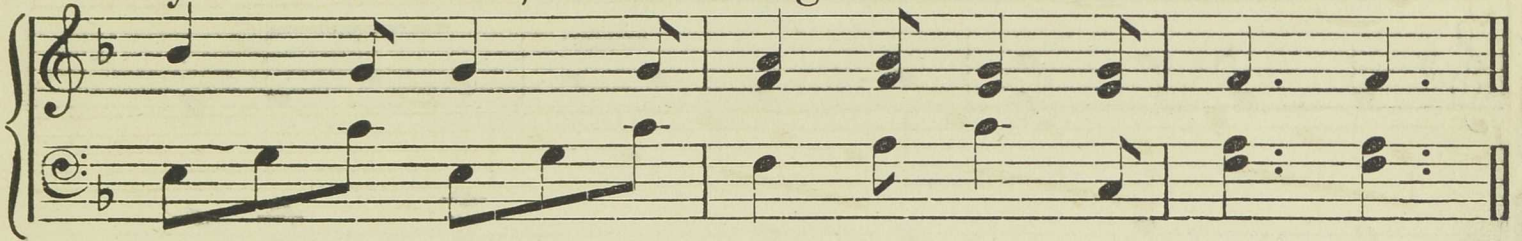
Lit - tle Bo - peep Has lost her sheep, And



can't tell where to find them: Let them a-lone, And



they'll come home, And bring their tails be - hind them.

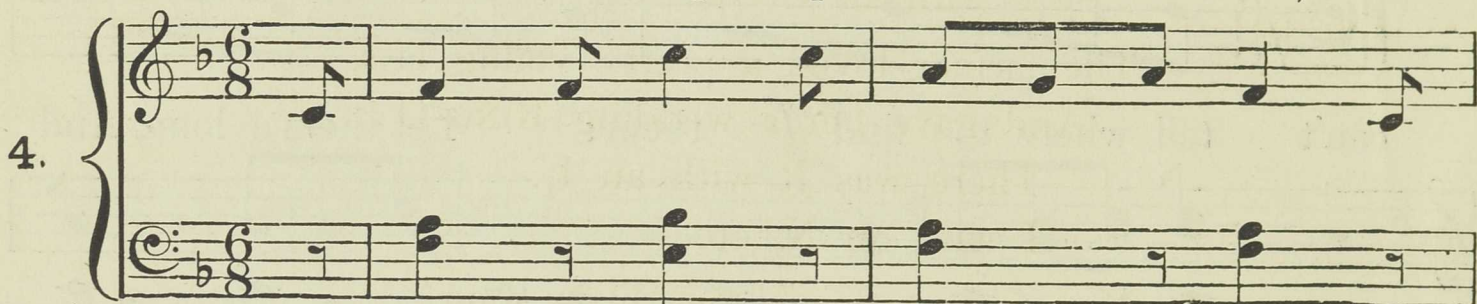


Little Bo-peep  
 Fell fast asleep,  
 And dreamt she heard them bleating;  
 But when she awoke,  
 She found it a joke,  
 For still they all were fleeting.  
 Then up she took  
 Her little crook,  
 Determin'd for to find them;  
 She found them indeed,  
 But it made her heart bleed,  
 For they'd left their tails behind them  
 It happen'd one day,  
 As Bo-peep did stray  
 Unto a meadow hard by,  
 There she espied  
 Their tails side by side,  
 All hung on a tree to dry.

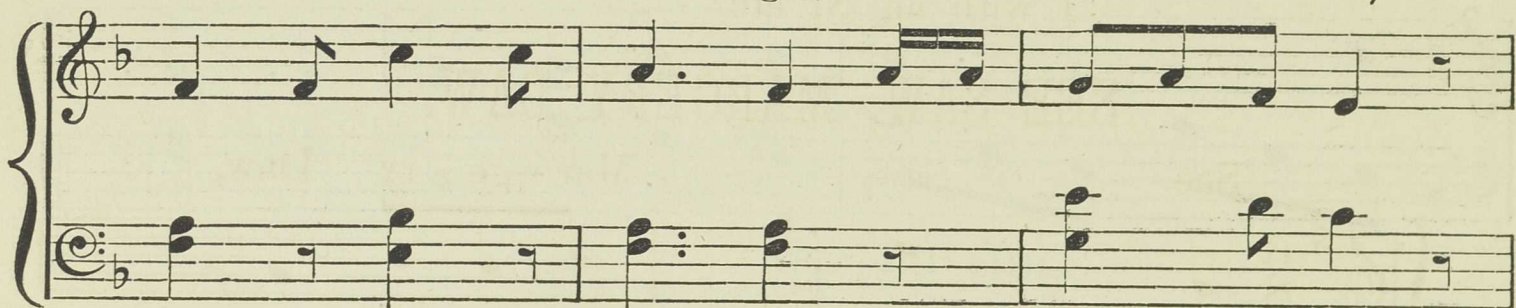


## LITTLE BINGO.

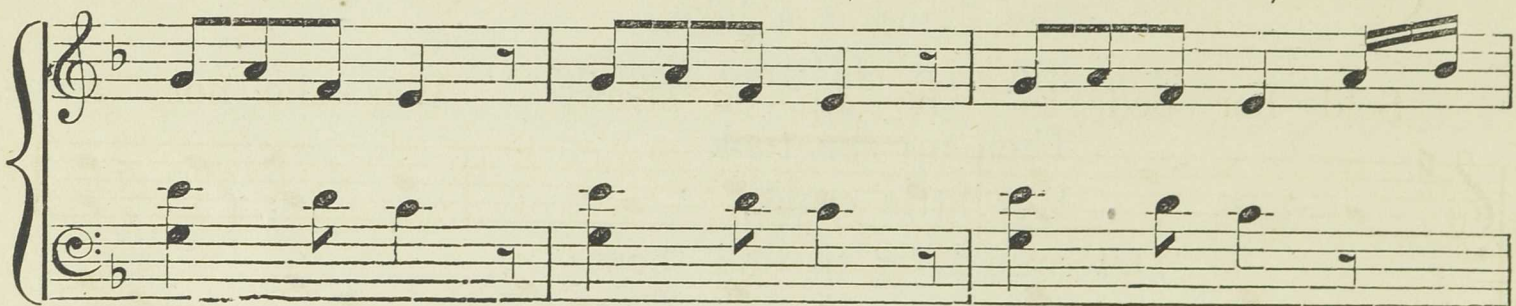
A far - mer's dog leap'd o - ver the stile, His



name was lit - tle Bin - go; There was B with an I,



I with an N, N with a G, G with an O, There was



B I N G O, And his name was lit - tle Bin - go.





The farmer loved a cup of good ale,  
 And called it very good STINGO:  
 There was S with a T,  
 T with an I, etc.

The farmer loved a pretty young lass,  
 And gave her a wedding RING-O.  
 There was R with an I,  
 I with an N, etc.

Now is not this a nice little song?  
 I think it is by JINGO:  
 Here is J with an I,  
 I with an N, etc.

## SEE SAW, MARGERY DAW.

See Saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw,



Sold her bed to lie up - on straw, Was she not a



dir - ty slut, To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt.





# THE LITTLE WOMAN AND THE PEDLAR.

There was a lit - tle wo-man, As I've heard tell,

6.

Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle, dol. She went to mar - ket, her

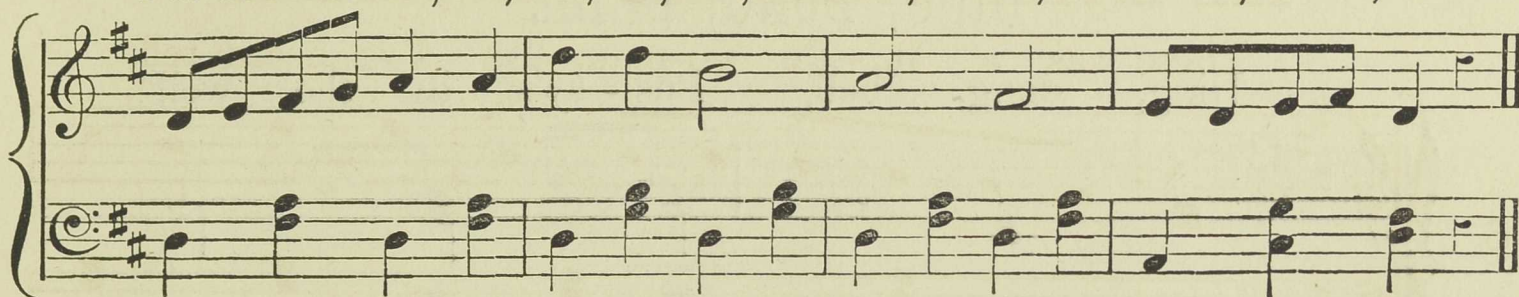
eggs for to sell, Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle, dol.

She went to mar - ket, all on a mar - ket day, And

she fell a - sleep up - on the king's high - way,



Fol de rol de lol, lol, lol, lol, lol, lol, lol, diddle, diddle, dol.



By came a pedlar, his name it was Stout,

Fol, lol, etc.

He cut her petticoats all around about ;

Fol, lol, etc.

He cut her petticoats up to her knees,

Which made the little woman to shiver and to freeze.

Fol de rol, etc.

When this little woman began to awake,

Fol, lol, etc.

She began to shiver, and she began to shake ;

Fol, lol, etc.

She began to shake, and she began to cry,

"Goodness! mercy on me! sure this is none of I!"

Fol de rol, etc.

"If I be I, as I do hope I be,

Fol, lol, etc.

I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;

Fol, lol, etc.

If I be I, he'll wag his little tail,

But if I be not I, he'll bark and wail."

Fol de rol, etc.

When this little old woman went home in the dark,

Fol, lol, etc.

Up starts the little dog, and he began to bark;

Fol, lol, etc.

He began to bark, and she began to cry,

"Goodness! mercy on me! sure this is none of I!"

Fol de rol, etc.

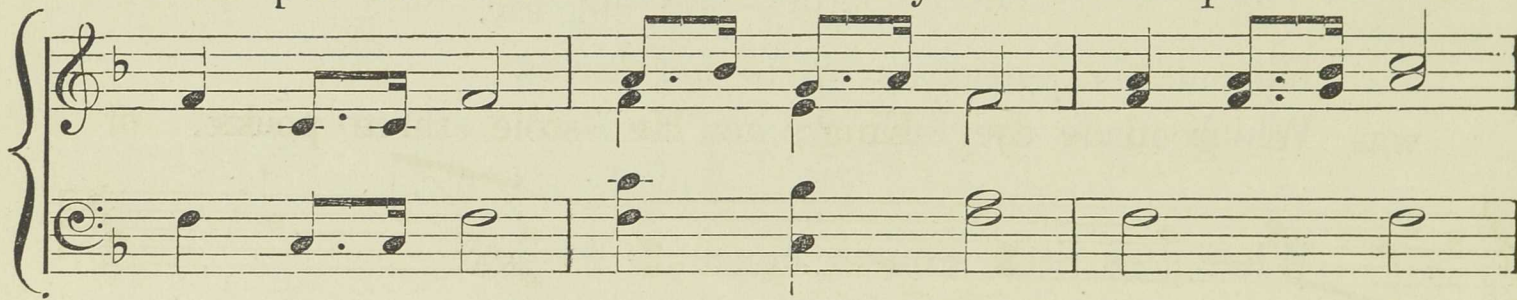


## DING, DONG, BELL.

Ding, dong, bell, Pus - sy's in the well!



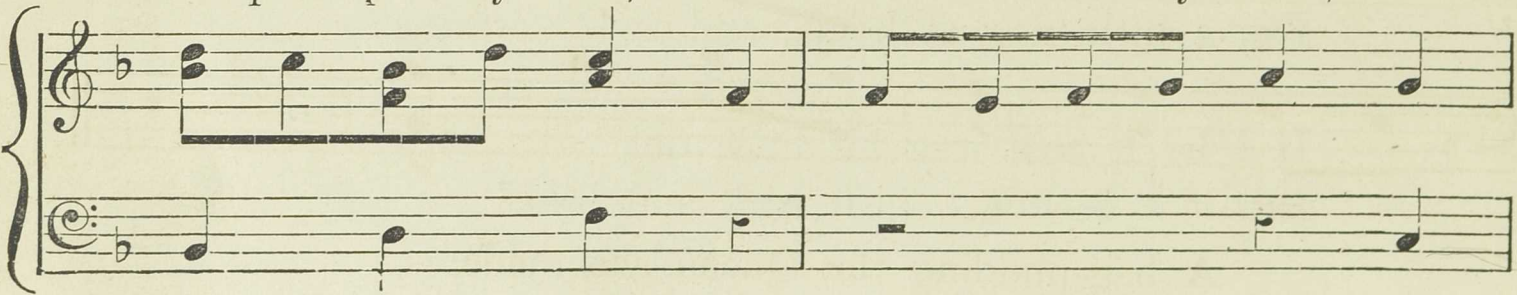
Who put her in? Lit - tle Tom-my Lin: Who pull'd her out?



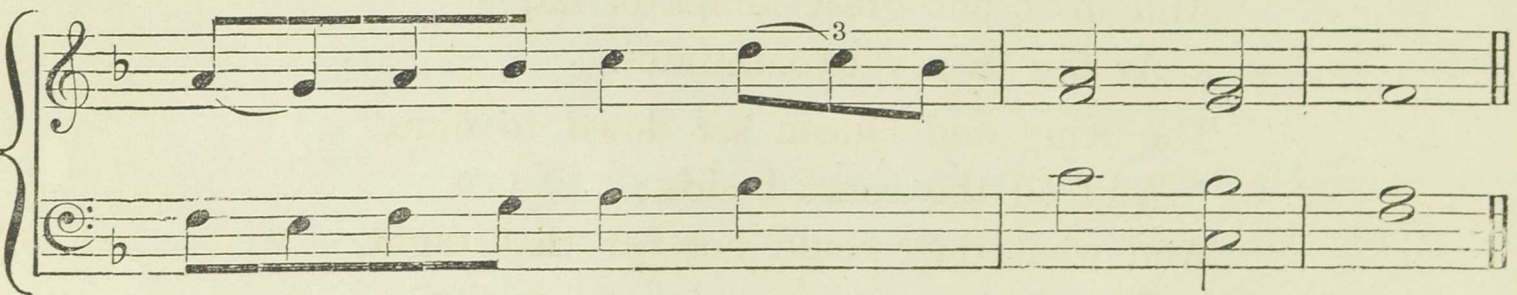
Lit - tle Tom-my Stout. What a naughty boy was that, To



drown poor pus - sy cat, Who ne'er did a - ny harm, But



kill'd all the mice in his fa - ther's barn!









## THE CARRION CROW.

A car - rion crow sat on an oak,

9.

The first system of music is in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major (two flats). It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The bass staff has a harmonic accompaniment of eighth notes: G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3.

Der - ry, der - ry, der - ry, dee - co; A car - rion crow sat

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The bass staff accompaniment is: G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3.

on an oak, Watching a tai-lor shape his cloak. Heigh ho, the

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff melody is: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The bass staff accompaniment is: G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3.

car - rion crow, Der - ry, der - ry, der - ry, dee - - co.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The treble staff melody is: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The bass staff accompaniment is: G3, Bb3, C4, Bb3, A3, G3, F3. The piece ends with a double bar line.



O! wife, bring me my old bent bow,  
 Derry, derry, derry, deeco;  
 O! wife, bring me my old bent bow,  
 That I may shoot yon carrion crow.  
 Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,  
 Derry, derry, derry, deeco.

The tailor shot, and he miss'd his mark,  
 Derry, derry, derry, deeco;  
 The tailor shot, and missed his mark,  
 And shot his own sow through the heart.  
 Sing heigh ho, etc.

Oh, wife! Oh, wife! some brandy in a spoon,  
 Derry, derry, derry, deeco;  
 Oh, wife! bring me some brandy in a spoon,  
 For our old sow is in a swoon.  
 Sing heigh ho, etc.

The old sow died, and the bells did toll,  
 Derry, derry, derry, deeco;  
 The old sow died, and the bells did toll,  
 And the little pigs pray'd for the old sow's soul.  
 Sing heigh ho, etc.



## GIRLS AND BOYS.

10. Girls and boys, come out to play, The

moon doth shine as bright as day; Leave your supper, and

leave your sleep, And join your play-fel-lows in the street.

Come with a whoop, come with a call,  
 Come with a good will, or not at all,  
 Up the ladder and down the wall;  
 A halfpenny roll will serve us all.

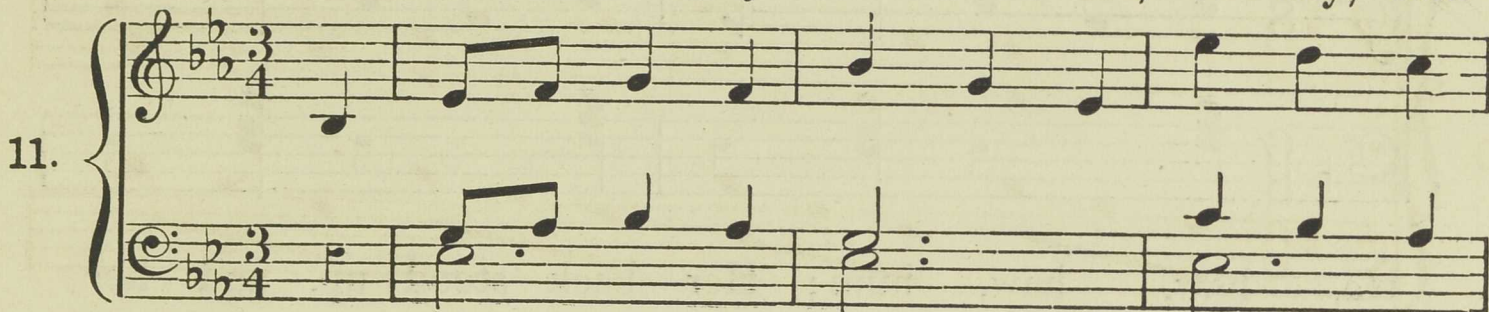
*(To the last half of tune at \*)*

You find milk, and I'll find flour,  
 And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.

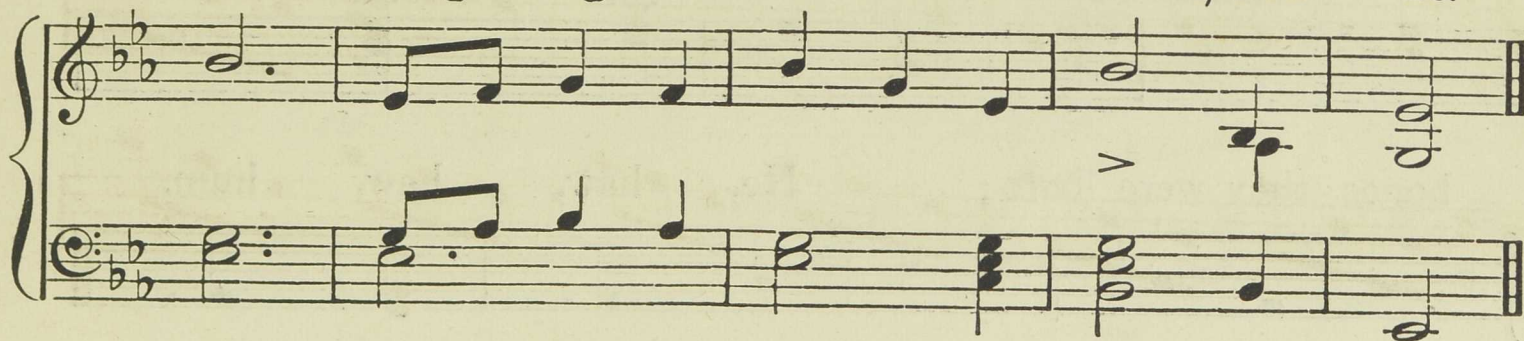


# THERE WAS A LADY LOVED A SWINE.

There was a la - dy lov'd a swine, "Ho - ney," said

11. 

she, "Pig - hog wilt thou be mine?" "Grunt," said he.



"I'll build thee a silver sty,  
Honey," said she,  
"And in it thou shalt lie:"  
"Grunt," said he.

"Pinn'd with a silver pin,  
Honey," said she,  
"That thou may'st go out and in:"  
"Grunt," said he.

"Wilt thou then have me now,  
Honey?" said she,  
"Speak, or my heart will break:"  
"Grunt," said he.



# THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE GREY MARE.

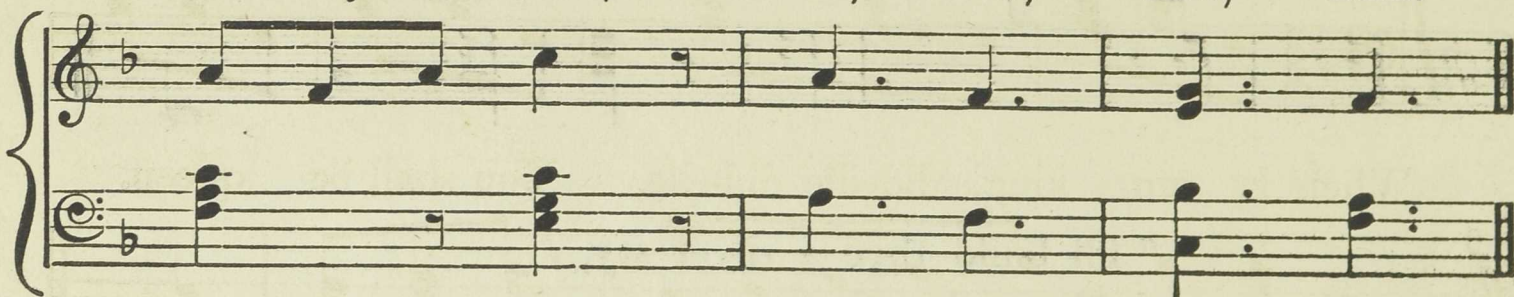
Lit - tle John Cook he had a grey mare;



He, haw, haw, hum; Her back stood up, and her



bones they were bare; He, haw, haw, hum.



John Cook was riding up Shooter's bank;

He, haw, haw, hum;

And there his nag did kick and prank;

He, haw, haw, hum.

John Cook was riding up Shooter's hill;

He, haw, haw, hum;

His mare fell down, and she made her will,

He, haw, haw, hum.

The bridle and saddle were laid on the shelf;

He, haw, haw, hum;

If you want any more, you may sing it yourself;

He, haw, haw, hum.



*(Another rhyme to the same tune.)*

There was an old woman lived under the stairs ;

He, haw, haw, hum ;

She sold apples, and she sold pears ;

He, haw, haw, hum.

All her bright money she laid on the shelf ;

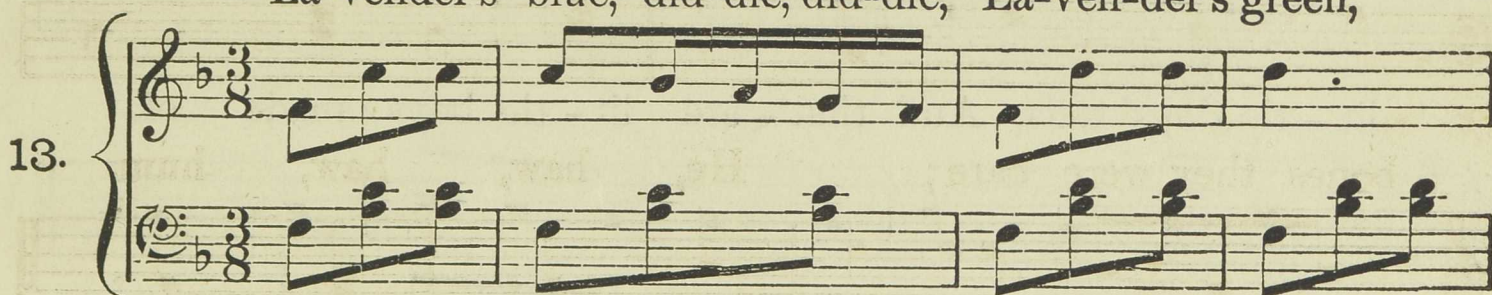
He, haw, haw, hum ;

If you want any more, you may sing it yourself ;

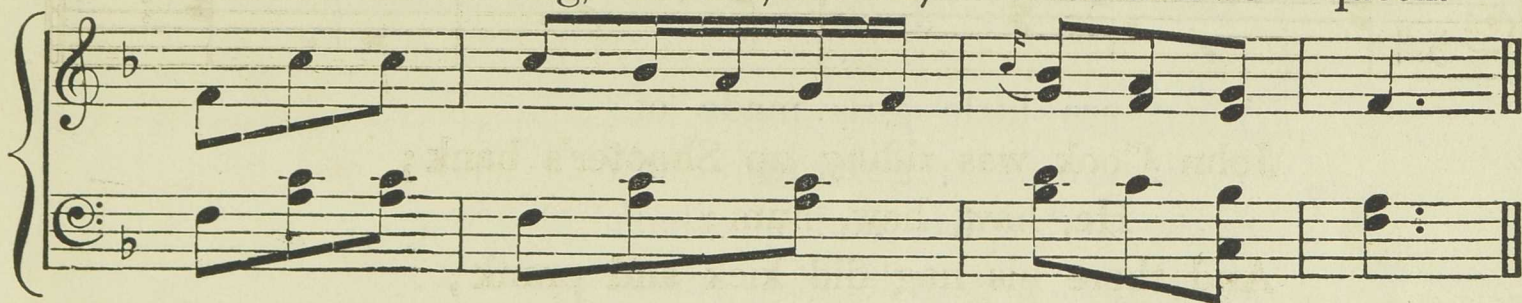
He, haw, haw, hum.

## LAVENDER'S BLUE.

La-vender's blue, did-dle, did-dle, La-ven-der's green,



When I am king, did-dle, did-dle, You shall be queen.



Call up your men, diddle, didd'e,

Set them to work ;

Some to the plough, diddle, diddle,

Some to the cart.

Some to make hay, diddle, diddle,

Some to cut corn ;

Whilst you and I, diddle, diddle,

Keep ourselves warm.



## WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF.

What are lit - tle boys made of?



What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails, and



lit - tle dogs' tails, And that are lit - tle boys made of.



What are little girls made of?

What are little girls made of?

Sugar and spice, and all that's nice,

And that are little girls made of.

What are young men made of?

What are young men made of?

Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears,

And that are young men made of.

What are young women made of?

What are young women made of?

Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces,

And that are young women made of.



## THREE BLIND MICE.

Three blind mice, . . . See how they

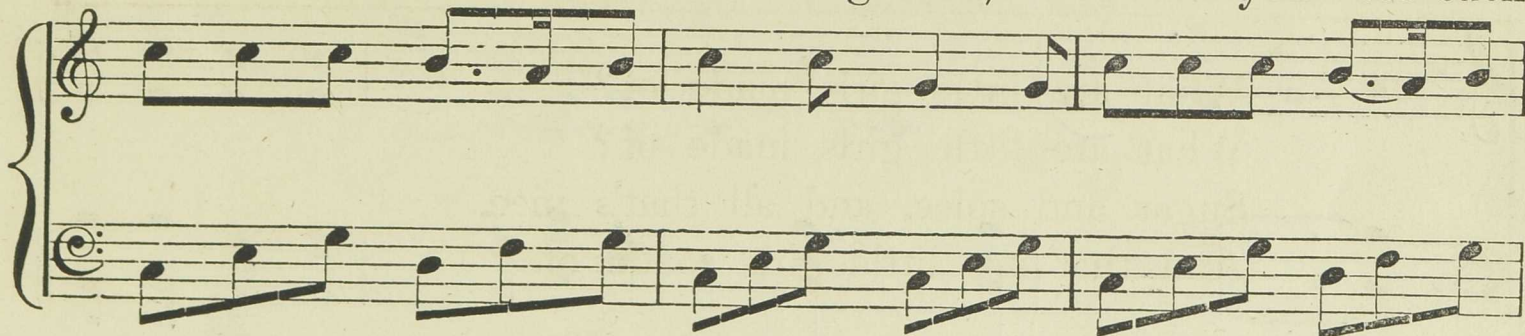
15.



run, . . . They all ran af - ter the far - mer's wife, Who



cut off their tails with the car - ving knife, Did e - ver you see such



fools in your life? As these three blind mice. . . .





## THE ROBIN-REDBREASTS.

Two ro - bin - red - breasts built their nests With -

16.

- in a hol - low tree; . . The hen sat safe in her

lit - tle home, The cock sang mer - ri - ly; . . And all the lit - tle

young ones said, Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee, wee. . .



One day (the sun was warm and bright,  
And shining in the sky,)  
Cock-robin said, "my little dears,  
'Tis time you learn to fly;"  
And all the little young ones said,  
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

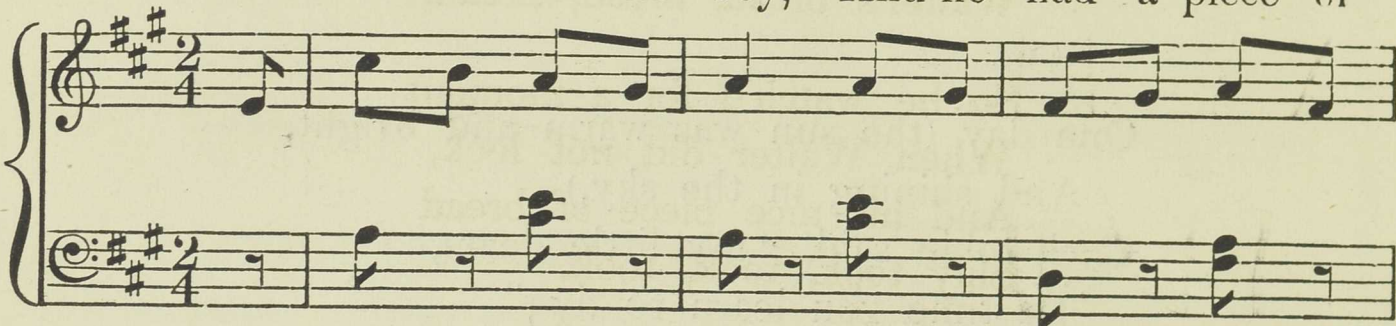
I know a child, and who is she?  
I'll tell you by and bye,  
When Mamma says, "do this," or "that,"  
She says, "what for?" and "why?"  
She'd be a better child by far,  
If she would say, "I'll try."



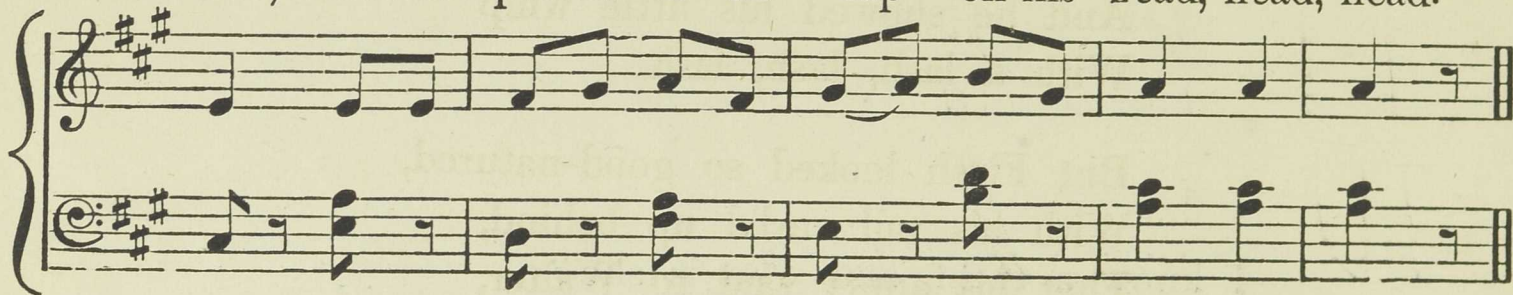
## WALTER AND HIS DOG.

There was a lit - tle boy, And he had a piece of

17.



bread, And he put his lit - tle cap on his head, head, head.



Upon his hobby horse  
Then he went to take a ride,  
With his pretty spaniel, Flash,  
By his side, side, side.

Little Walter was his name,  
And he said to little Flash,  
"Let us gallop round the house,  
With a dash, dash, dash."

So he laid down his bread  
In a snug little place,  
And away Walter went  
For a race, race, race.



But Flash had a plan  
In his roguish little head,  
Of taking to himself  
Walter's bread, bread, bread.

So he watch'd for a moment  
When Walter did not look,  
And his nice piece of bread  
Slily took, took, took.

When Walter saw the rogue,  
He cried, "Oh! naughty Flash;"  
And he showed his little whip  
With a lash, lash, lash.

But Flash looked so good-natured,  
With his tail curl'd up behind,  
That his aunty said to Walter,  
"Never mind, mind, mind.

"Flash is nothing but a puppy,  
So, Walter, do not worry,  
If he knew that he'd done wrong,  
He'd be sorry, sorry, sorry.

"And don't be angry Walter,  
That Flash has had a treat;  
Here's another piece of bread  
You may eat, eat, eat."

So Walter ate his bread,  
And then to Flash he cried,  
"Come, you saucy little dog,  
Let us ride, ride, ride."



## THE FROG AND THE CROW.

A jol - ly fat frog liv'd in the ri - ver

18.

swim, O! A come - ly black crow liv'd on the ri - ver

brim, O! "Come on shore, come on shore," Said the

crow to the frog, and then, O! No, you'll bite me, "No, you'll

bite me," Said the frog to the crow a - gain, O!



"O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!  
 And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,  
 All in yellow, all in yellow,"  
 Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!  
 "All in yellow, all in yellow,"  
 Said the frog to the crow again, O!

"Farewell, ye little fishes, that in the river swim, O!  
 I'm going to be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,"  
 "O beware! O beware!"  
 Said the fish to the frog, and then, O!  
 "I'll take care, I'll take care, I'll take care,"  
 Said the frog to the fish again, O!

The frog began a swimming, a swimming to land, O!  
 And the crow began jumping to give him his hand, O!  
 "Sir, you're welcome, sir, you're welcome,"  
 Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!  
 "Sir, I thank you, sir, I thank you,"  
 Said the frog to the crow again, O!

"But where is the sweet music on yonder green hill, O!  
 And where are all the dancers, the dancers in yellow?  
 All in yellow, all in yellow?"  
 Said the frog to the crow, and then, O!  
 "Sir, they're here, sir, they're here."  
 Said the crow to the frog—\*

\* Here the poor frog is cut short by the treacherous crow swallowing him down, and the song should be concluded by a scream from the whole company.



# THE SEARCH AFTER FORTUNE.

My daddy is dead, but I can't tell you how, He

19.

left me six horses to follow the plough: With my whim wham waddle ho!

Strim stram straddle ho! bubble ho! pret-ty boy, o - ver the brow.

I sold my six horses to buy me a cow;  
And wasn't that a pretty thing to follow the plough?

With my, etc.

I sold me a cow to buy me a calf.  
For I never made a bargain, but I lost the best half:

With my, etc.

I sold my calf to buy me a cat,  
To sit down before the fire, to warm her little back:

With my, etc.

I sold my cat to buy me a mouse,  
But she took fire in her tail, and so burnt up my house:

With my, etc.



# DANCE, THUMBKIN, DANCE.

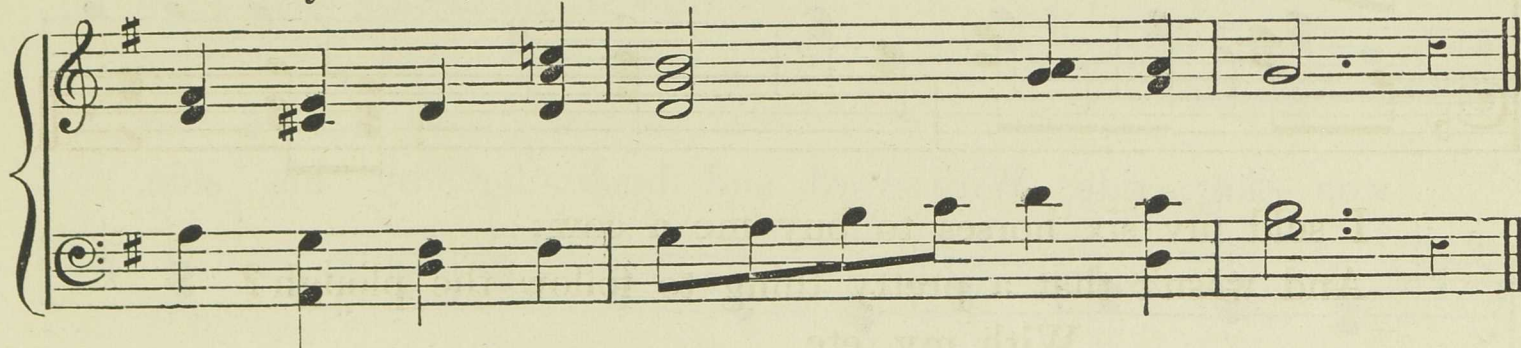
Dance, Thumb-kin, dance;      dance, Thumb-kin, dance;



Thumb-kin can - not dance a - lone, So dance, ye merry men,



ev' - ry one, And dance,      Thumb-kin, dance.



*(In singing, it will be necessary to attend to the following directions:)*

Dance, Thumbkin, dance;

*(Keep the thumb in motion.)*

Dance, ye merry men, ev'ry one,

*(All the fingers in motion.)*

*And so on with the others—naming the first finger FOREMAN—the second finger MIDDLEMAN—the third finger RINGMAN—and the fourth finger LITTLEMAN.*



## THE FROG AND THE MOUSE.

There was a frog liv'd in a well,

21.

Fal la la la la la la la la. And a merry mouse

under a mill, Fal la la la la la la la la. This frog he would a

woo - ing ride, With sword and buck - ler by his side.

Fal la la la la la la, Fal la la la la la la la la.



When he came to Mouse's hail,	Fal, la, etc.
There he did both rap and call,	Fal, la, etc.
"Lady Mouse, are you within?"	
"Yes, kind sir! I sit and spin."	Fal, la, etc.

Then Lady Mouse she did come down,	Fal, la, etc.
Dressed in a bran new satin gown,	Fal, la, etc.
"My Lady Mouse, I'm come to woo,	
Will you marry me? aye or no?"	Fal, la, etc.

"Oh, no, I cannot grant you that,	Fal, la, etc.
Till comes home, my Uncle Rat."	Fal, la, etc.
Says Uncle Rat, when he came home,	
"Who's been here since I've been gone?"	Fal, la, etc.

"Oh, there's been a gentleman	Fal, la, etc.
Says he'll marry me, if he can,"	Fal, la, etc.
The rat could no objection make,	
But bid Sir Frog the lady take.	Fal, la, etc.

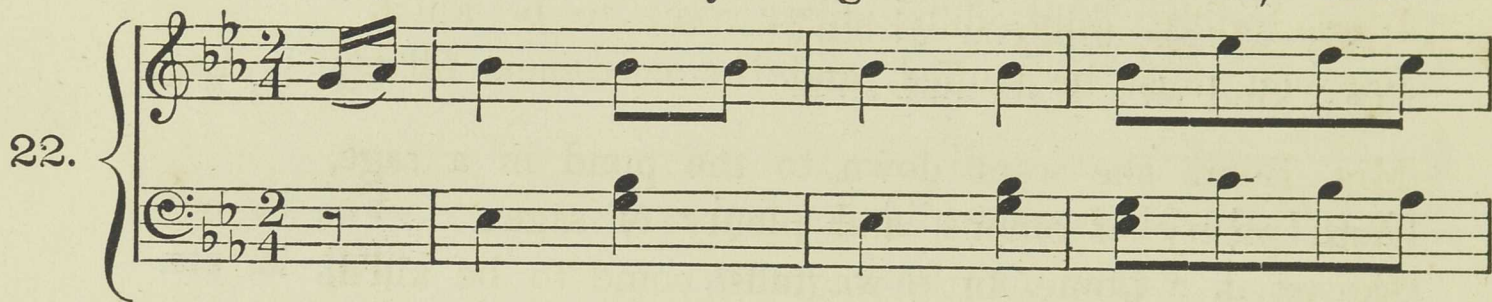
So they all sat down to a merry making,	Fal, la, etc.
When in marched Puss and her kitling:	Fal, la, etc.
The cat she seized the rat by the crown,	
The kitten she pulled the little mouse down.	Fal, la, etc.

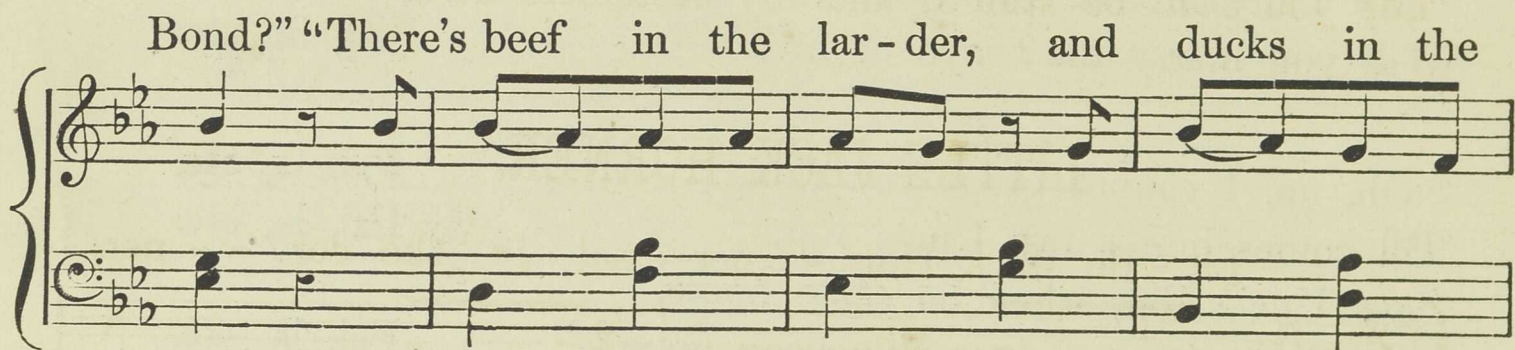
The frog, not liking such a sight,	Fal, la, etc.
Took up his hat and wished them "Good night."	Fal, la, etc.
But as he was crossing over a brook,	
He was swallowed by a gentle duck.	
So there was an end of one, two, and three,	
The rat, the mouse, and the little froggie.	




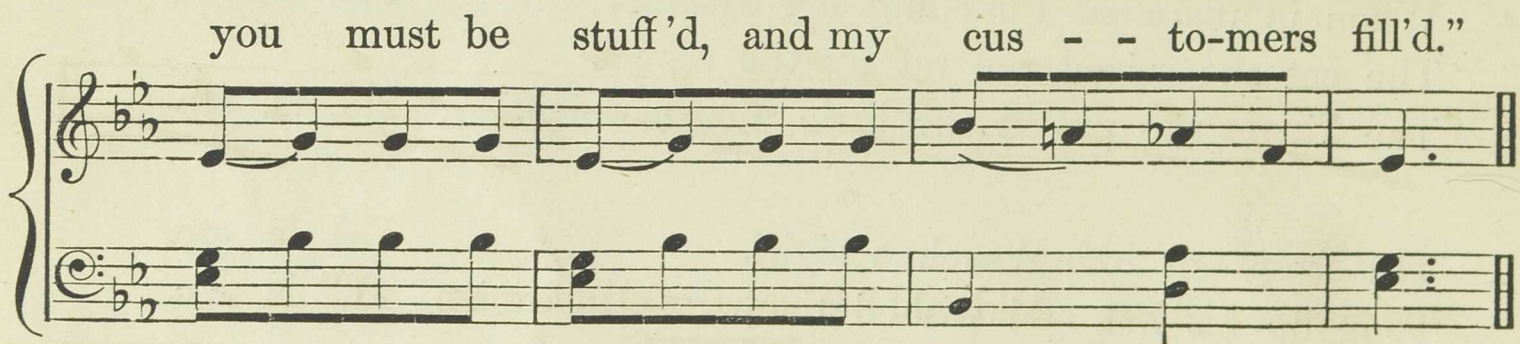
## MRS. BOND.

"O, what have you got for din - ner, Mrs:

22. 

Bond?" "There's beef in the lar - der, and ducks in the 

pond, Crying dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, come to be kill'd, For 

you must be stuff'd, and my cus - - to-mers fill'd." 

"John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,  
John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,  
Cry, dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,  
For you must be stuffed, and my customers filled."



"I have been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond,  
And they won't come to be kill'd, Mrs. Bond;  
I cried dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be kill'd,  
For you must be stuffed, and the customers fill'd."

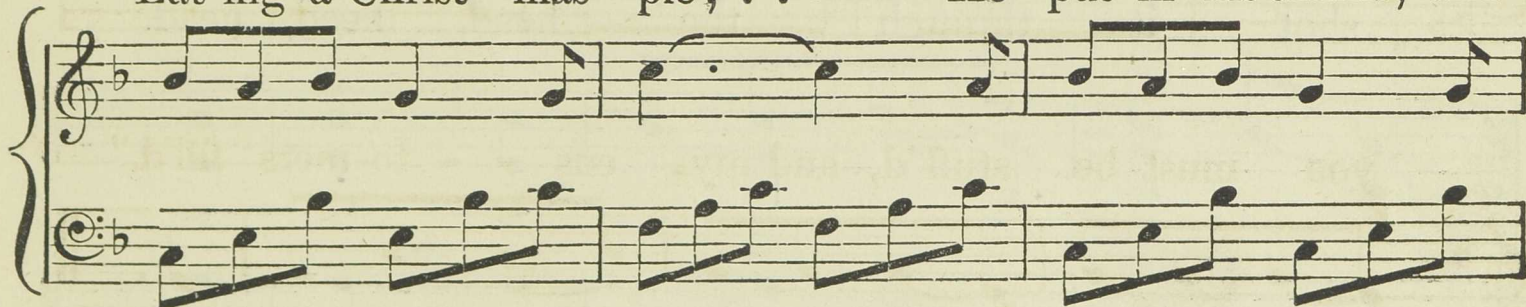
Mrs. Bond, she went down to the pond in a rage,  
With plenty of onions, and plenty of sage;  
She cried, "Come, little wagtails, come to be kill'd,  
For you *shall* be stuff'd, and my customers fill'd."

## LITTLE JACK HORNER.

Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner sat in the cor - - ner,



Eat-ing a Christ - mas pie; . . . He put in his thumb, and



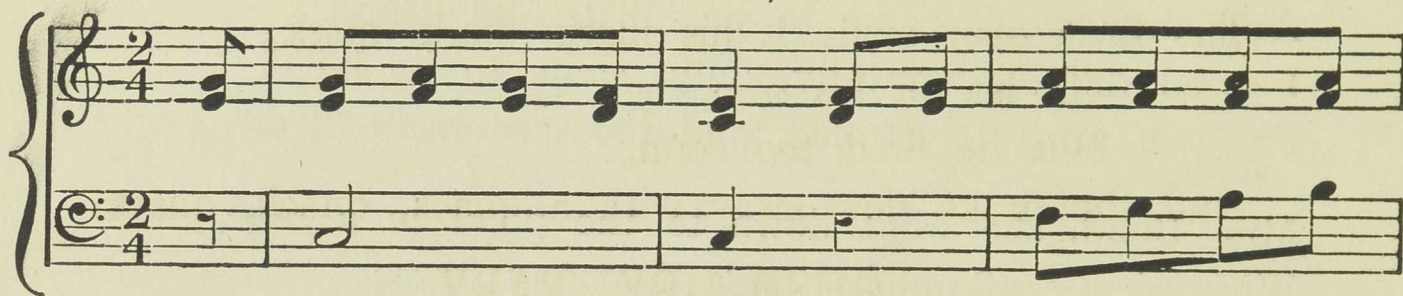
took out a plum, And said "What a good boy am I." . . .



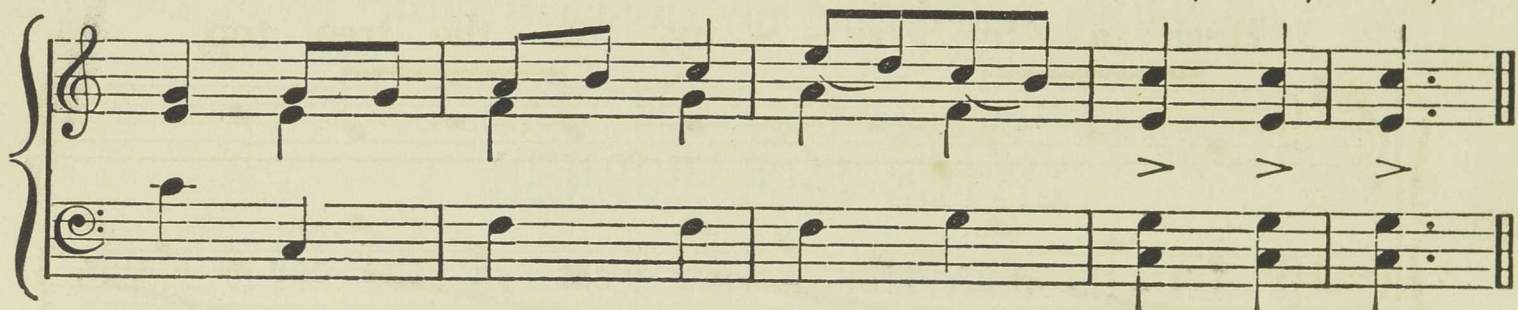


# THE DUCK AND THE DRAKE.

There was a lit - tle man, And he had a lit - tle



gun, And his bul-lets were made of lead, lead, lead,



He went to the brook, And he saw a lit - tle duck, And he



shot it through the head, head, head.



Then he took it home,  
To his little wife, Joan,  
And told her a fire for to make, make, make;  
To roast the little duck,  
He'd shot in the brook,  
While he went to look for the drake, drake, drake!

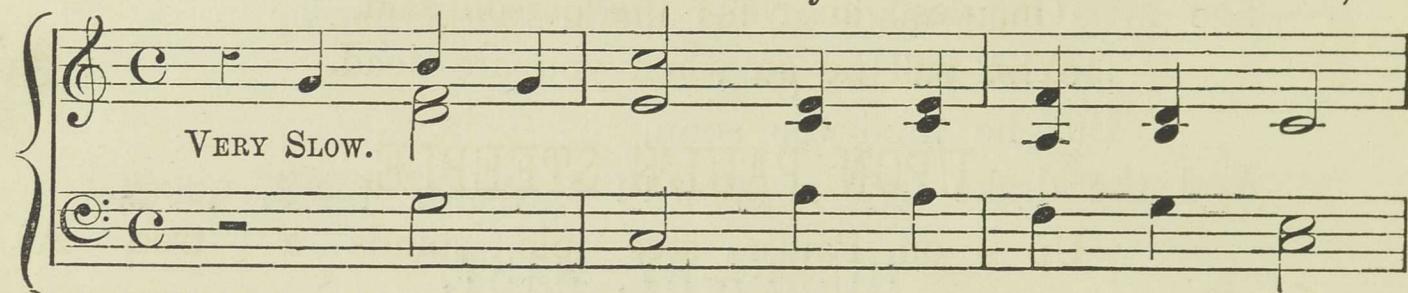




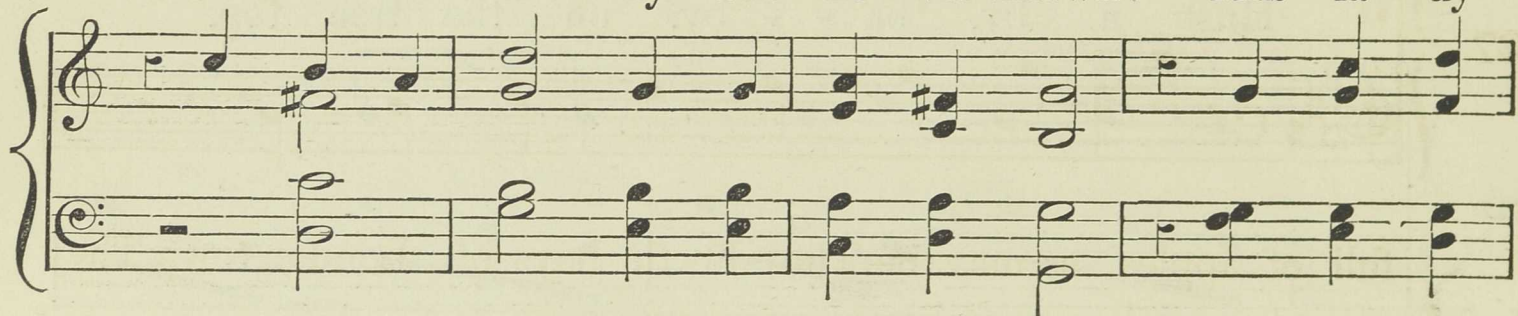


## THERE WAS A LADY ALL SKIN AND BONE.

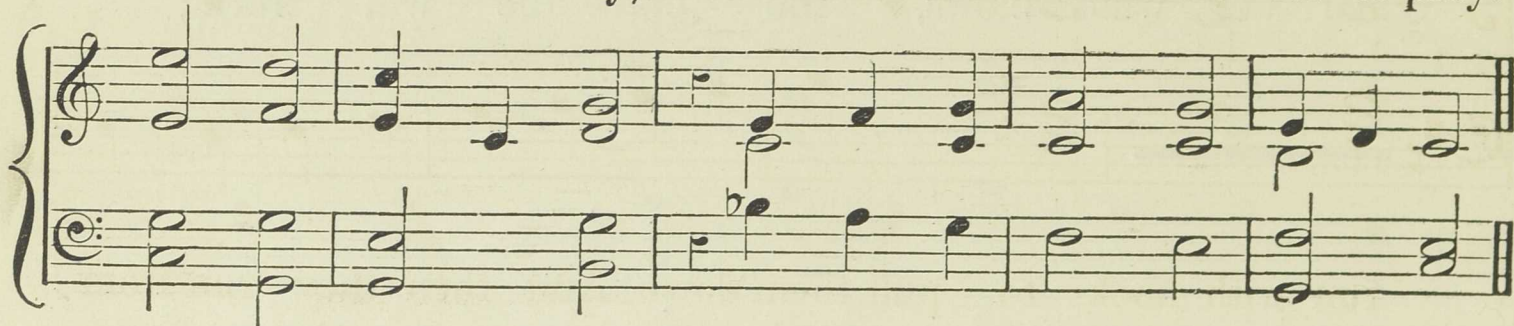
There was a la - dy all skin and bone,

26. 

Sure such a la - dy was ne - ver known: This la - dy



went to church one day, She went to church all for to pray.



And when she came to the church stile,  
She sat her down to rest awhile;  
And when she came to the churchyard,  
Oh, there the bells so loud she heard.

And when she came to the church door,  
She stopped to rest a little more;  
And when she came the church within,  
The parson pray'd 'gainst pride and sin.

On looking up, on looking down,  
She saw a dead man on the ground;  
And from his nose unto his chin,  
The worms crawl'd out, the worms crawl'd in.



Then she unto the parson said,  
 Shall I be so when I am dead?  
 Oh, yes! ah, yes! the parson said,  
 You will be so when you are dead.

## UPON PAUL'S STEEPLE.

Up - on Paul's stee - ple stands a tree, As

27.

full of apples as may be; The lit - tle boys of London town, They

run with hooks to pull them down; And then they run from

hedge to hedge, Un - til they come to Lon - don bridge.



# WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THE DAY?

"Where have you been all the day?"

28.

My boy, Bil-ly boy? Where have you been all the day?

Pret - ty Bil - ly, tell me." "I have been all the day

Court - ing of a la - dy gay; Tho' she's but a

*rall.* *tempo.*

young thing, Just come from her mam - my."



"Did she ask you to sit down,  
My boy, Billy boy?  
Did she ask you to sit down?  
Pretty Billy, tell me."

"She did ask me to sit down,  
In a chair that cost a crown;  
Tho' she's but a young thing,  
Just come from her mammy."

"Did she ask you for to eat,  
My boy, Billy boy?  
Did she ask you for to eat?  
Pretty Billy, tell me."

"She did ask me for to eat,  
Of a fowl and dish of meat;  
Tho' she's but a young thing,  
Just come from her mammy."

"Pray how old then might she be,  
My Boy, Billy boy?  
Pray how old then might she be?  
Pretty Billy, tell me."

"Thrice six, twice seven,  
Twice twenty and eleven;  
Tho' she's but a young thing,  
Just come from her mammy."



## I LOVE SIXPENCE.

29. I love six - pence, pretty lit - tle six - pence,

I love sixpence better than my life; I spent a pen-ny of it,

I lent an-other, And I took four-pence home to my wife.

Oh, my little fourpence, my pretty little fourpence,  
 I love fourpence better than my life,  
 I spent a penny of it, I lent another,  
 And I took twopence home to my wife.

Oh, my little twopence, my pretty little twopence,  
 I love twopence better than my life,  
 I spent a penny of it, I lent another,  
 And I took nothing home to my wife.

Oh, my little nothing, my pretty little nothing,  
 What will nothing buy for my wife?  
 I have nothing, I spend nothing,  
 I love nothing better than my wife.



# DAME, GET UP, AND BAKE YOUR PIES.

Dame, get up, and bake your pies,

30.

Bake your pies, bake your pies, Dame, get up, and

bake your pies, On Christ-mas-day in the morn - ing.

Dame, what makes your maidens lie,  
Maidens lie, maidens lie;

Dame, what makes your maidens lie,  
On Christmas-day in the morning.

Dame, what makes your ducks to die,  
Ducks to die, ducks to die;

Dame, what makes your ducks to die,  
On Christmas-day in the morning.

Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,  
Cannot fly, cannot fly,

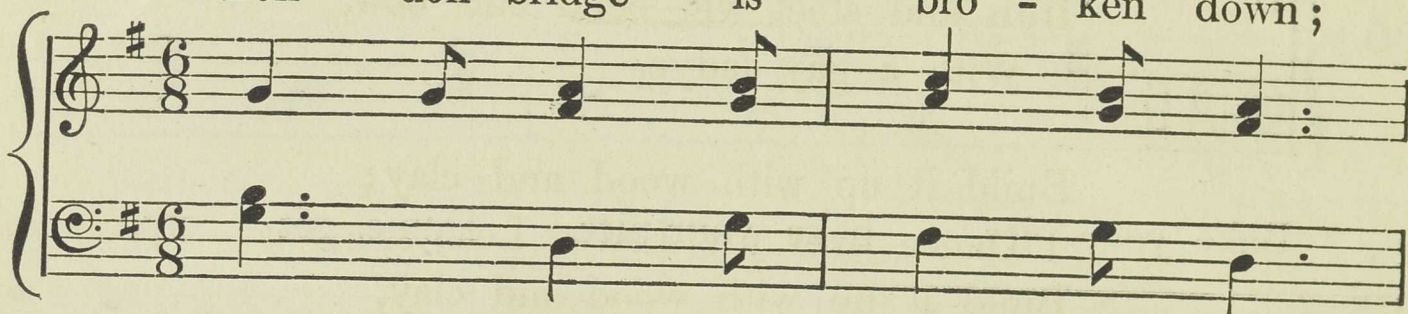
Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,  
On Christmas-day in the morning.



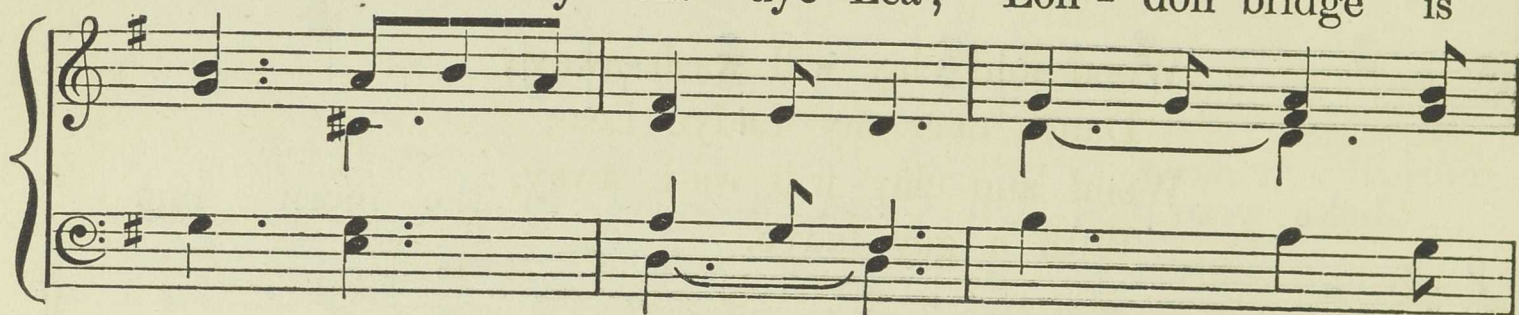
# LONDON BRIDGE IS BROKEN DOWN.

Lon - don bridge is bro - ken down;

31



Dance o - ver my La - dye Lea; Lon - don bridge is



bro - ken down, With a gay la - - dye. . .



How shall we build it up again?

Dance over my Ladye Lea;

How shall we build it up again?

With a gay ladye.

Build it up with iron and steel;

Dance over my Ladye Lea;

Build it up with iron and steel,

With a gay ladye.



Iron and steel will bend and bow;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea;  
 Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
 With a gay ladye.

Build it up with wood and clay;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea;  
 Build it up with wood and clay,  
 With a gay ladye.

Wood and clay will wash away;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea;  
 Wood and clay will wash away,  
 With a gay ladye.

Build it up with silver and gold;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea;  
 Build it up with silver and gold,  
 With a gay ladye.

Silver and gold will be stolen away;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea,  
 Silver and gold will be stolen away;  
 With a gay ladye.

Build it up with stone so strong;  
 Dance over my Ladye Lea;  
 Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,  
 With a gay ladye.

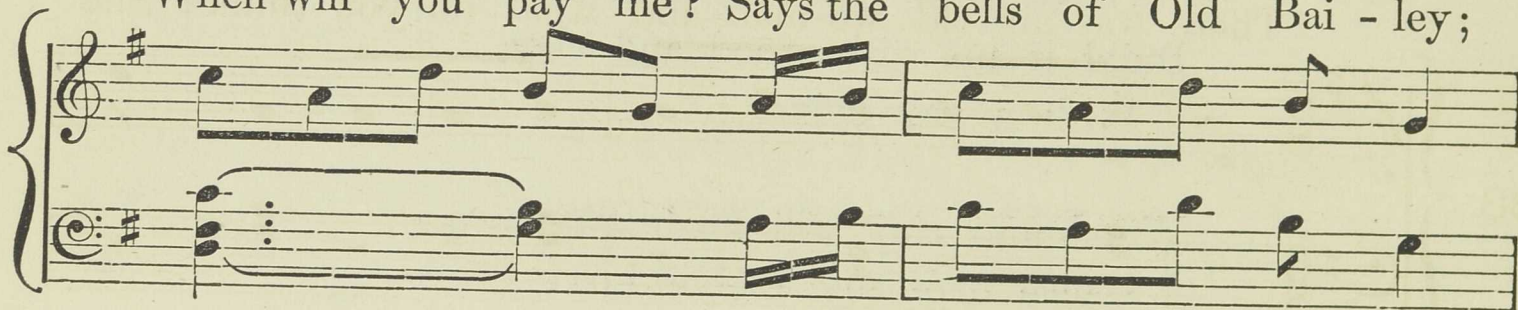


## THE MERRY BELLS OF LONDON TOWN.

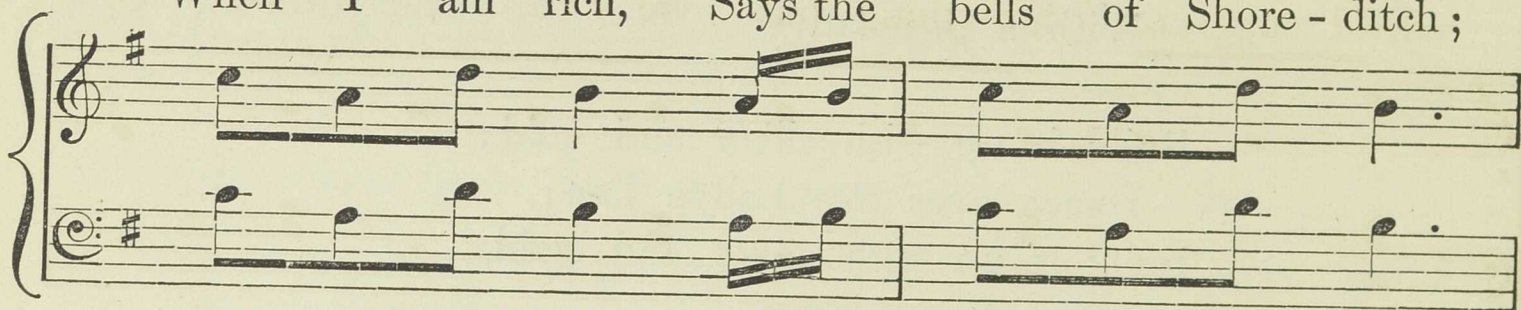
Lend me five shil-lings, Says the bells of St. He-len's;



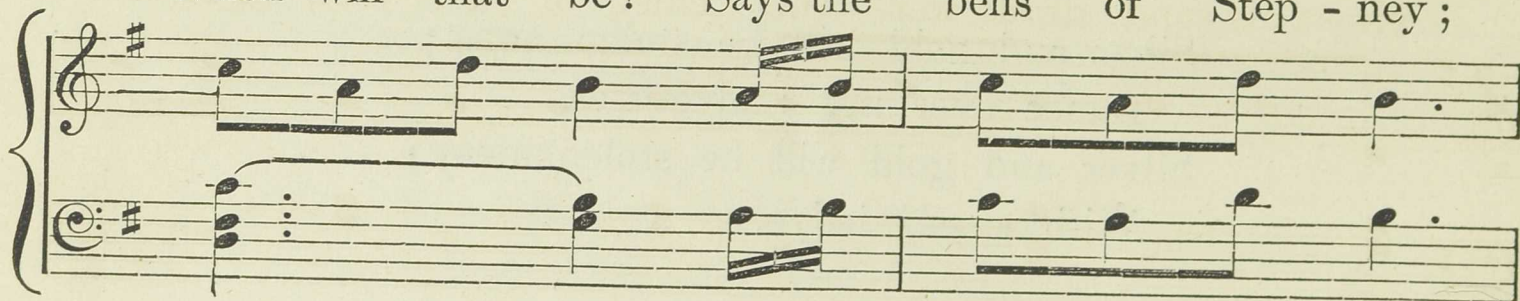
When will you pay me? Says the bells of Old Bai - ley;



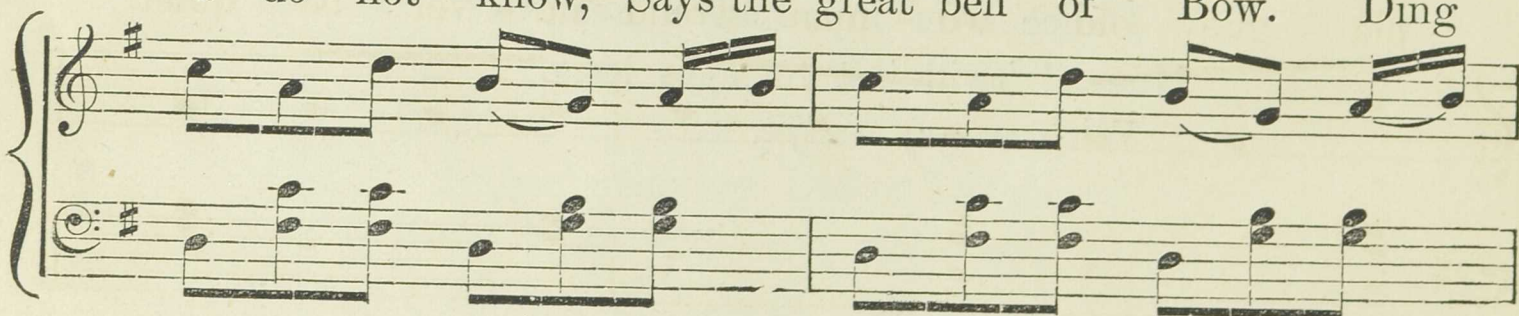
When I am rich, Says the bells of Shore - ditch;



When will that be? Says the bells of Step - ney;



I do not know, Says the great bell of Bow. Ding





ding dong ding ding dong ding dong ding ding dong.

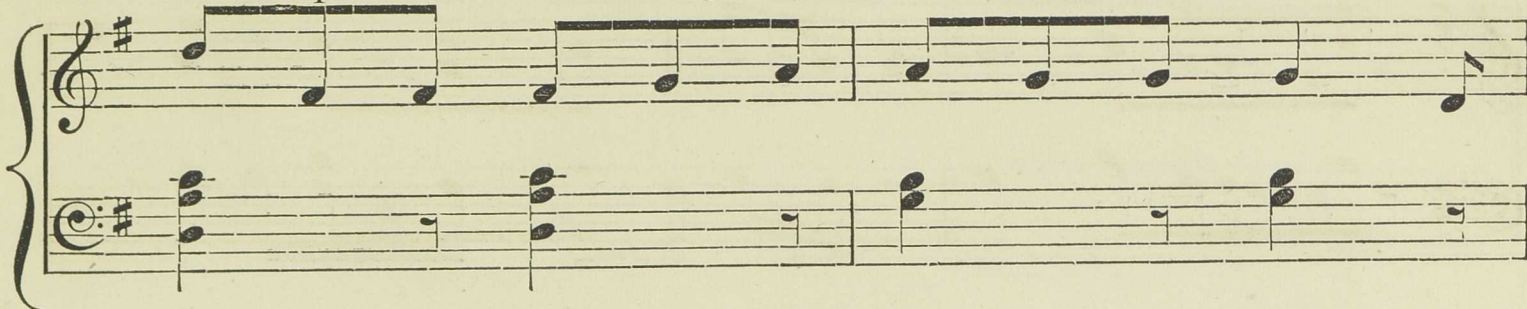


## THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN.

There was an old wo-man, and what do you think? She



liv'd up - on no - thing but vic - t'als and drink, O,



vic - t'als and drink were the chief of her diet, Yet this



pla - guey old wo - man would ne - ver be quiet.





# JOHNNY PRINGLE.

John - ny      Prin - gle      had      a      lit - tle      pig;

34.

When 'twas young 'twas not ve-ry big, When 'twas old, it

lay in clo - ver, Now it's dead, and that's all o - ver

John - ny Prin - gle he laid down to die, Bet - sy Prin - gle

shelaid down to cry; So there's an end of one, two, and three,



John-ny Prin-gle, Bet-sy Prin-gle,

and the little pig-gy.



## A CAT MAY LOOK AT A QUEEN.

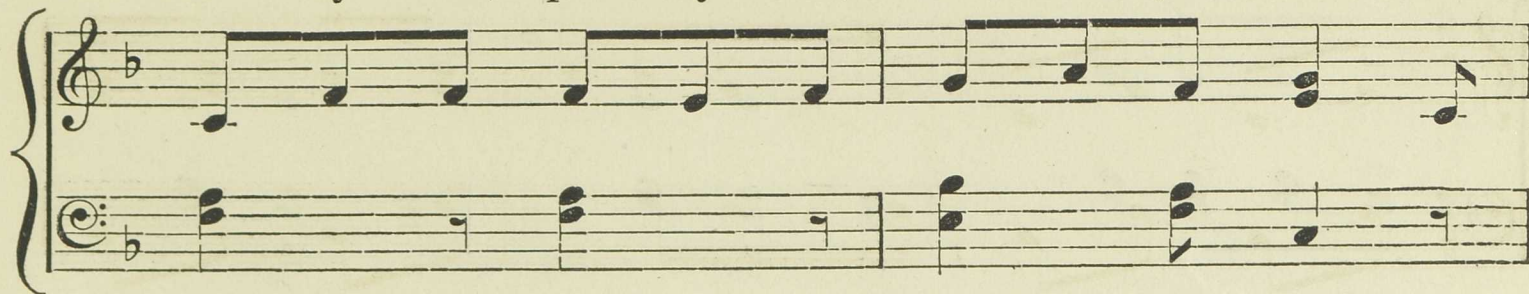
Pus - sy cat, pus - sy cat, where have you been? I've



been up to Lon - don to look at the Queen.



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



fright-en'd a lit - tle mouse un - der the chair.





## AS I WAS GOING BY A LITTLE PIG-STY.

As I was going by a lit - tle pig - sty, I

36.

saw a child's pet - ti - coat hang - ing to dry, I

took off my jacket and laid it hard by, To bear the pet - ti - coat

com - pa - ny. The wind blew high, and down they fell,

Jack - et and pet - ti - coat in - to the well, in - to the well,

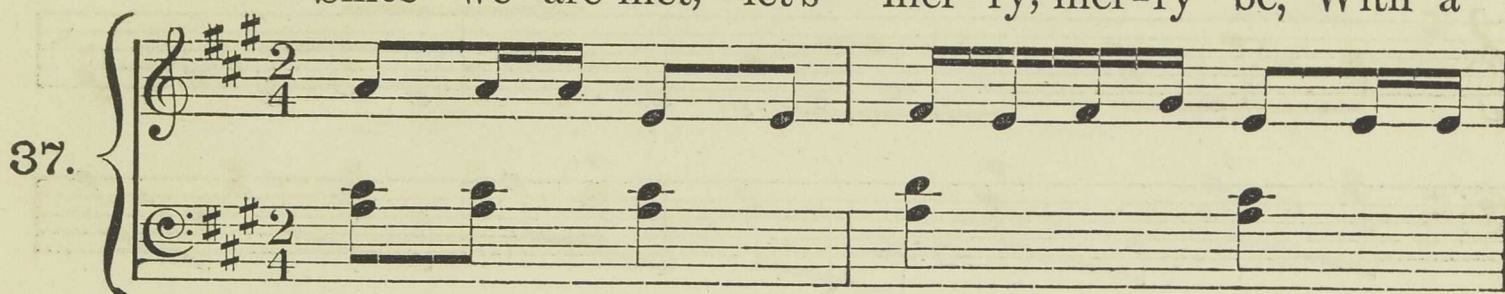


in - to the well, Jack-et and pet-ti-coat in - to the well.



## SINCE WE ARE MET, LET'S MERRY BE.

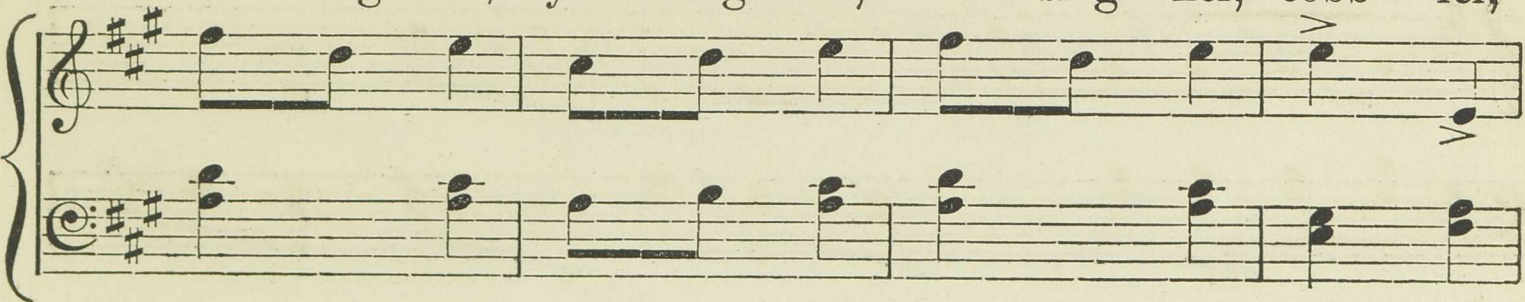
Since we are met, let's mer-ry, mer-ry be, With a



cobb - ler and a tin - ker. You sing "cobb,"



I sing "ler," you sing "tin," I sing "ker," cobb - ler,



tin - ker, With a cobb - ler and a tin - ker.





# THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET.

There was an old woman toss'd up in a blan - ket,

38.

Ninety-nine times as high as the moon ; Whatsheditthere I

could not help ask - ing, For in each hand she carried a broom.

"Old wo - man, old wo - man, old wo - man," I cried,

"Whither, ah! whither, ah! whither, so high?" "To sweep the cob - webs



from the sky, And you may follow me if you can fly.



## CURLY LOCKS.

Cur - ly locks! cur - ly locks! wilt thou be mine? Thou



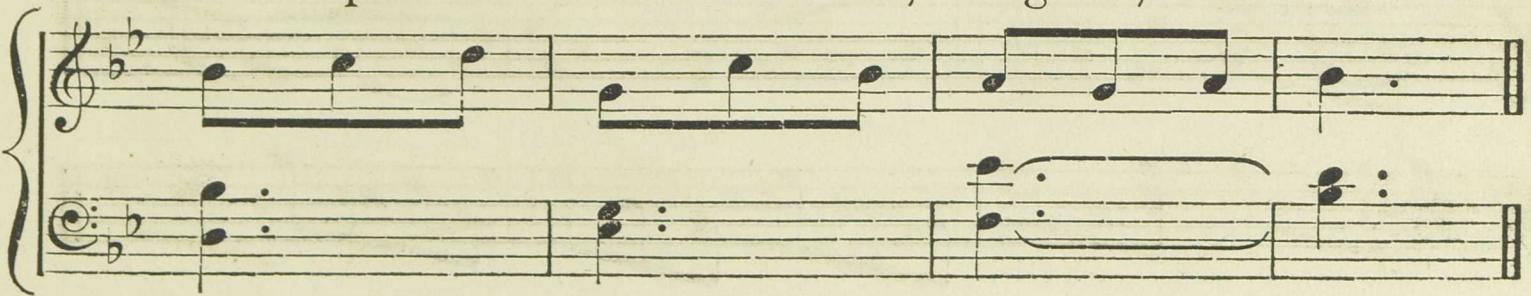
shalt not wash dish - es, nor yet feed the swine, But



sit on a cush - ion, and sew a fine seam, And



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





## DOCTOR FAUSTUS WAS A GOOD MAN.

Doc - tor Faus - tus was a good man, He

40.

whipt his scho - - lars now and then;

When he whipp'd them, he made them dance,

Out of Scot - land in - to France; Out of France,

in - to Spain; And then he whipp'd them back a - gain.



# WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO, MY PRETTY MAID?

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"

41.

"Go - ing a milk - ing, sir," she said, "Sir," she said,

"sir," she said, "Go - ing a milk - ing, sir," she said.

"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.

"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.

"Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid;"

"Nobody ask'd you, sir," she said,

"Sir," she said, "sir," she said,

"Nobody ask'd you, sir," she said.



## THE ALPHABET.

Great A, lit-tle a, b c d e f g h i

42.

The first system of music is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The treble staff contains a melody for the letters 'Great A, lit-tle a, b c d e f g h i'. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

k l m n o p q r s t v

The second system continues the melody for the letters 'k l m n o p q r s t v'. The musical notation follows the same 6/8 time and B-flat major key signature as the first system.

sin-gle u, double u, x y z. Z y x double u,

The third system continues the melody for the letters 'sin-gle u, double u, x y z. Z y x double u,'. It includes a double bar line in the middle of the system.

sin-gle u, v t s r q p o n m

The fourth system continues the melody for the letters 'sin-gle u, v t s r q p o n m'. The musical notation follows the same 6/8 time and B-flat major key signature.

l k i h g f e d c b, lit-tle a, great A.

The fifth system concludes the piece with the letters 'l k i h g f e d c b, lit-tle a, great A.' The melody ends with a final note on 'A', and the bass staff concludes with a double bar line.



## DANCE A BABY DIDDY.

Dance a ba - - by did - dy. . . .



What can mammy do wid - 'e?

Sit in a lap,



Give it some pap, And dance a ba - by did-dy. . .



Smile, my baby bonny;  
 What will time bring on'e?  
 Sorrow and care;  
 Frowns and gray hair,  
 So smile, my baby bonny.

Laugh, my baby beauty;  
 What will time do to ye?  
 Furrow your cheek,  
 Wrinkle your neck;  
 So laugh, my baby beauty.

Dance my baby deary;  
 Mother will never be weary;  
 Frolic and play,  
 Now while you may;  
 So dance my baby deary.



# I SAW THREE SHIPS COME SAILING BY.

44. I saw three ships come sail - ing by,

Sail - ing by, sail - ing by, I saw three ships come

sail - ing by, On New-year's day in the morn - ing.

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, one could sing,  
 The other play on the violin;  
 Such joy was there at my wedding,  
 On New-year's day in the morning.



# GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER.

Goo-sey, goo-sey, gan - der, Where shall I wan - der?

45.

Up stairs, and down stairs, And in my la - dy's cham - ber ;

There I met an old man, That would not say his pray'rs ; I

took him by the left leg, And threw him down stairs.

*(Another rhyme to the same tune.)*

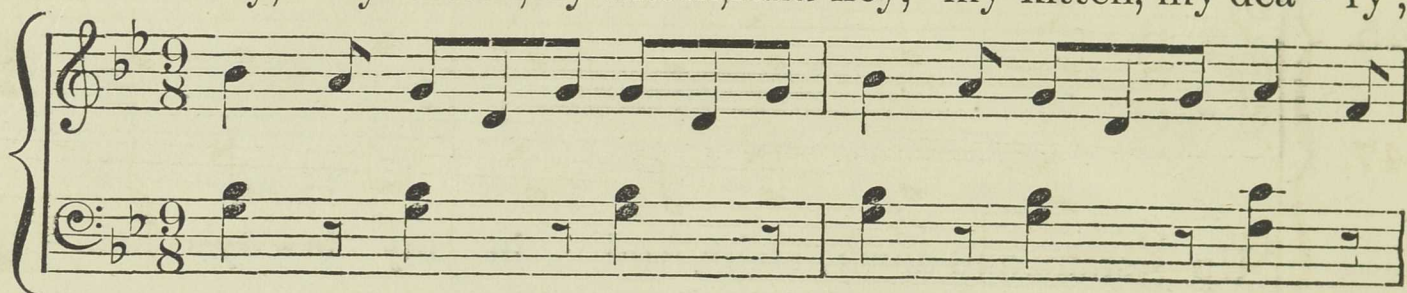
I had a little nut-tree, nothing would it bear,  
But a golden nutmeg and a silver pear ;  
The King of Spain's daughter came to visit me,  
And all for the sake of my little nut-tree.



# HEY, MY KITTEN, MY KITTEN.

Hey, my kitten, my kitten, And hey, my kitten, my dea - ry ;

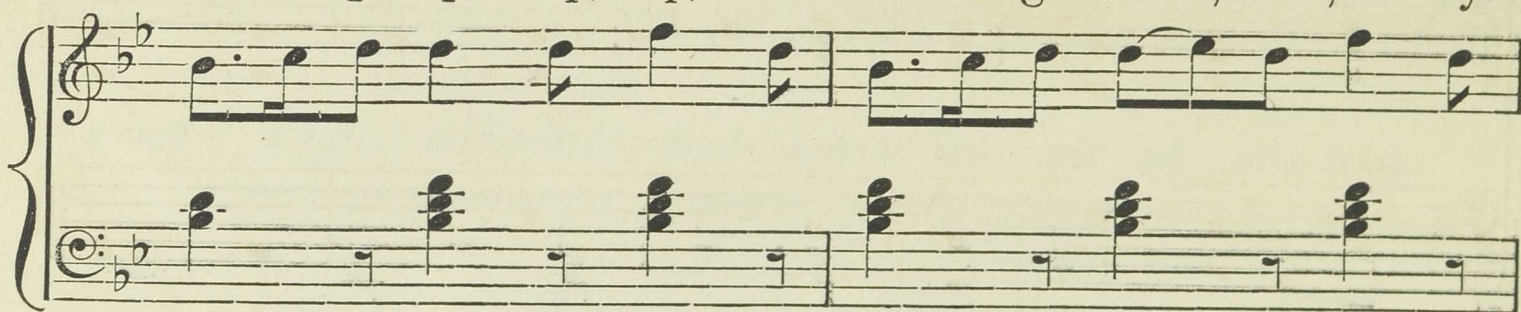
46.



Such a sweet pet as this Was nei - ther far nor nea - ry.



Here we go up, up, up, And here we go down, down, down-ny.



Here we go backwards and forwards, And here we go round, round, roundy.





## THREE CHILDREN SLIDING ON THE ICE.

Three chil - dren slid - ing on the ice, All

47.

on a sum-mer's day, .. As it fell out, they

all fell in, The rest they ran a - way . . .

Now had these children been at home,  
Or sliding on dry ground,  
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,  
They had not all been drowned.

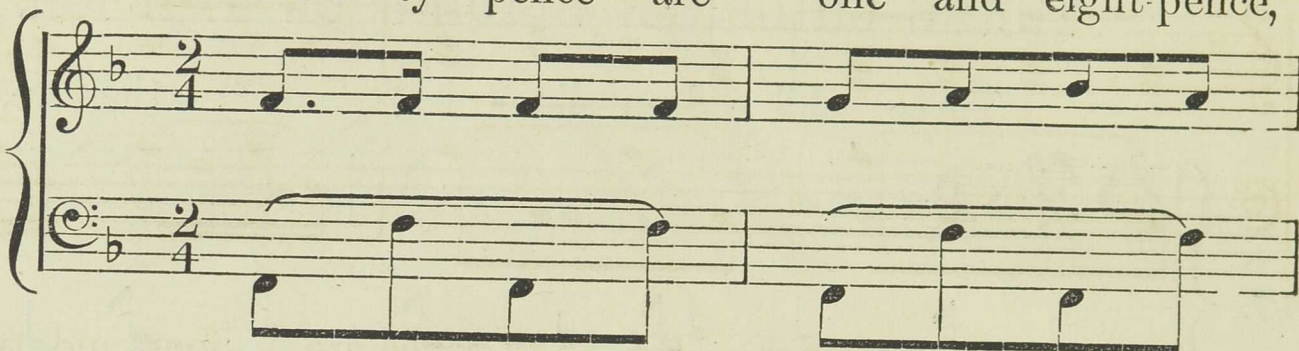
Ye parents that have children dear,  
And eke ye that have none,  
If you would have them safe abroad,  
Pray keep them safe at home.



## THE PENCE TABLE.

Twen - ty pence are one and eight-pence,

48.  
MODERATELY  
FAST.



Thir - ty pence are two and six - pence, For - ty pence are



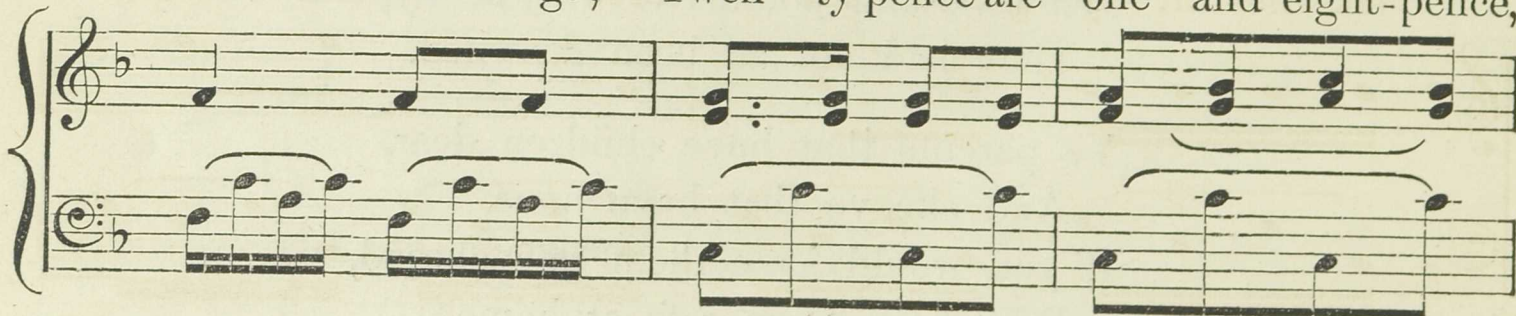
three and four-pence, Fif - ty pence are four and two-pence,



Six - ty pence are five shil-lings, Six - typence are



five shil - lings; Twen - ty pence are one and eight-pence,





Thir - ty pence are two and six-pence, For - ty pence are



three and four-pence, Fif - ty pence are four and two-pence,



Six - ty pence are five shil-lings, six - ty pence are



five shillings; four-and-twenty pence are two shil-lings,



six-and-thir - ty pence are three shil - lings,





eight-and-for - ty pence are four shil - lings,



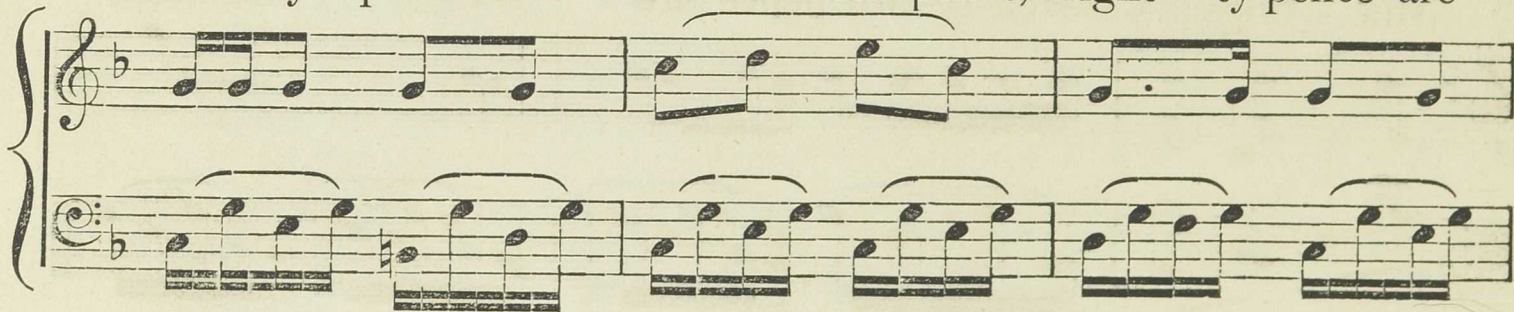
Six - ty pence are five shil-lings, six - ty pence are



five shil-lings, six - ty pence are five shil-lings.



Seventy pence are five and ten-pence, Eight - ty pence are



six and eight-pence, Nine - ty pence are seven and six-pence, a





Hundred pence are eight and four-pence, a Hun - dred and



ten - pence are nine and two - pence, a



Hundred and twen-ty pence are ten



shil - lings; Seven-ty-two pence are six shil-lings,



Eighty-four pence are se - ven shil-lings, Ninety-six pence are





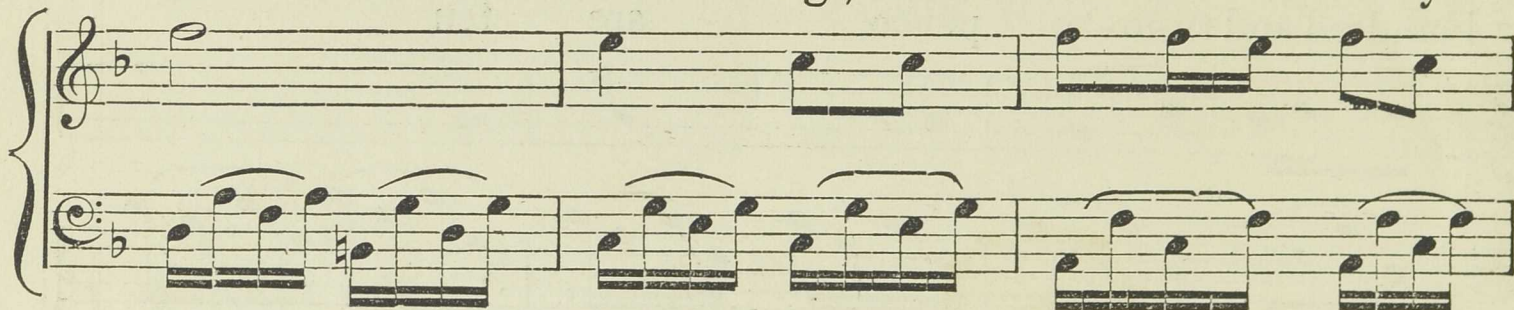
eight shil - lings, a Hundred and eight - pence are



nine shil-lings, a Hun-dred and twen - ty pence are



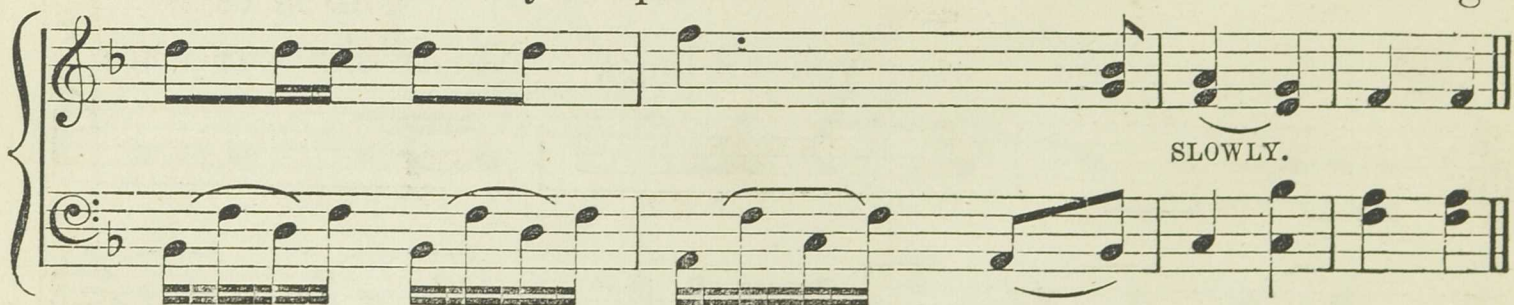
ten shil - lings, a hun-dred and twenty



pence are ten shil - lings, a



hundred and twen-ty pence are ten shillings.













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