**Nursery Rhymes**

Ring-a-ring o’ roses, A pocket full of posies A-tishoo! A-tishoo! We all fall down.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the king’s horses And all the king’s men, Couldn’t put Humpty together again.

A was an apple-pie; B bit it, C cut it, D dealt it, E eat it, F fought for it, G got it, H had it, I inspected it, J jumped for it, K kept it, L longed for it, M mourned for it, N nodded at it, O opened it, P peeped in it, Q quartered it, R ran for it, S stole it, T took it, U upset it, V viewed it, W wanted it, XYZ and ampersand All wished for a piece in hand.

London Bridge Is falling down Falling down, London bridge Is falling down My fair lady-o.

Build it up with Gravel and stone Gravel and stone Gravel and stone will Wash away Wash away Gravel and stone will Wash away My fair lady-o Build it up with Iron and steel Iron and steel Iron and steel will Wash away Wash away Iron and steel will Wash away My fair lady-o Iron and steel will Bend and bow Bend and bow Bend and bow My fair lady-o

Cross-patch Draw the latch, Sit by the fire and spin; Take a cup And drink it up, Then call your neighbours in.

There were two blackbirds Sat upon a hill The one was named Jack, The other named Gill; Fly away Jack, Fly away Gill. Come again Jack, Come again Gill.

Hey, diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such sport, And the dish ran away with the spoon.

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.

See-saw, sacradown, Which is the way to London town? One foot up and one foot down, That is the way to London town.

Baa, baa black sheep Have you any wool Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full. One for my master, one for the dame And one for the little boy who lives Down the lane.
Pease porridge hot
Pease porridge cold
Pease porridge in the pot
Nine days old.

Some like it hot
Some like it cold
Some like it in the pot
Nine days old.

Shoe a little horse,
Shoe a little mare,
But let the little colt go
Bare, bare, bare.

One, two,
Buckle my shoe;
Three, four,
Shut the door;
Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A big fat hen;
Eleven, twelve,
Digs and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids in waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate’s empty.

Did you ever see a lassie
A lassie, a lassie?
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?
Go this way and that way,
Go this way and that way.
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?

Oh, the noble old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men;
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up, they were up,
And when they were down, they were down,
And when they were only half-way up,
They were neither up nor down.

Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
We’ll all have tea.

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They’ve all gone away

Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury lane?

Yes, I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Yes, I know the muffin man,
Who lives on Drury lane.

To market, to market to buy a fat pig,
Home again, home again, jiggety-jig
To market, to market to buy a fat hog,
Home again, home again, jiggety-jog.