

LITHOGRAPHED ON LINEN - INDESTRUCTIBLE

NURSERY RHYMES

FROM
MOTHER GOOSE

200



WITH ALPHABET.



THERE was
a little man,
And he had
a little gun,
And his bullets
were made
of lead, lead, lead ;
He went to the brook,
And saw a little duck,
And shot it through
the head, head, head.



He carried it home to his old wife Joan,
And bade her a fire
to make, make, make,
To roast the
little duck.



He had shot in the brook,
And he'd go and fetch the drake, drake, drake.

A

A Milk, A Milking, A Milking my maid,
Cow, take care of your heels, she said,
And you shall have some nice new hay,
If you will quietly let me milk away.



Ba, Ba, Black Sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir! Three bags full.
One for my Master, one for
my Dame,
One for the little boy
that lives in the lane.

B

Curly Locks, Curly Locks, will you be mine?
You shall 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.



C

D



Deedle, Deedle, Dumpling, my son John,
Went to bed with his stockings on,
One shoe off and one shoe on,
Deedle, Deedle, Dumpling, my son John.



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

E

Doctor Faustus was a good man,
He whipped his scholars now and then.

When he whipped them he made them dance,
Out of Scotland into France,
Out of France into Spain,
And then he whipped them back again.

F



G

Girls and boys
come out to play,
The moon is shining
bright as day.
Leave your supper,
leave your sleep,
And come to your playfellow
in the street.



Come with a whoop and come with a call,
Come with a good will, or come not at all.



H

Handy Spandy, Jack A-dandy,
Loves plum cake and sugar candy.
He bought some at the baker's shop,
And away he went, hop, hop, hop.

I

I had a little husband,
No bigger than my thumb,
I put him in a pint pot,
And there I bid him drum.



J

Two Dickey Birds sitting
on a hill,
One named Jack, the
other named Jill.
Fly away Jack,
fly away Jill,
Come again Jack,
come again Jill.



The King of France went
up the hill
With twenty thousand men,
The King of France came
down the hill,
And never went up again.

K

L

Lady-bird, Lady-bird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire, your
children will burn,
Lady-bird, Lady-bird,
fly away home.



Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and
cockle shells,
And pretty maids
all in a row.



M



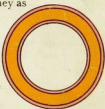
N



There was a monkey climbed a tree,
When he fell down, then down fell he.
There was a crow sat on a stone,
When he was gone, then there was none.
There was a butcher cut his thumb,
When it did bleed, then blood did come.
There was a jockey rode a race,
When his horse ran fast he ran apace.



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."



P

Little Polly Flinders
Sat among the cinders,
Warming her little toes,
Her mother came and
caught her,
And scolded her little daughter,
For spoiling her nice new shoes.





Quixote Quicksight
Quizzed a queerish quid box.
A queerish quid box
Quixote Quicksight quizzed.
If Quixote Quicksight
Quizzed a queerish quid box.
Where's the queerish quid box
Quixote Quicksight quizzed ?

Q

R



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.



Shoe the little horse,
Shoe the little mare,
Let the little colt
Go bare, bare, bare.

S



T

Little Tommy Tucker
 Sang for his supper,
 What shall he have to eat?
 White bread and butter.
 How shall he cut it
 Without e'er a knife?
 How can he marry
 Without e'er a wife?

U

Upon my word and honor,
 As I went to Bonner,
 I met a pig
 Without a wig,
 Upon my word
 and honor.



When V and I together meet,
 We make the number six complete.
 When I and V doth meet once more,
 Then 'tis we two can make but four,
 And when V from I is gone,
 Alas! poor I remain but one.



W



Wee Willie Winkle ran through
 the town,
 Upstairs and downstairs in his
 night gown.
 Tapping at the window, crying
 at the lock;
 All the folks must be in bed,
 for it's now ten o'clock.

Dame get up and bake
 your pies,
 Bake your pies, bake
 your pies;
 Dame get up and
 bake your pies,
 On Christmas-day
 in the
 morning!



X

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

Y



Yaup, yaup, yaup,
 Said the frogs, it is charming weather.
 We'll come and sup, when the moon is up
 And we'll all of us croak together.
 Yaup, yaup, yaup,
 Said the frog as he splashed about,
 Good neighbors all, when you hear me call,
 It is odd you do not come out.



Zany, Zany Addlepate,
 Go to bed early,
 get up late,
 Zany, Zany Addlepate.

Z



“POLLY, put the kettle on,
And let's drink tea.”

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 bring us some
hot in the morn.

One, Two, Three, Four, Five.

One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a fish alive.
Why did you let it go?—
Because it bit my finger so.



Little Maid, Pretty Maid.

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 gray goose
she ran
round the hay-stack,
"Oho!" said the fox,
"you are very fat,
You'll grease my beard,
and ride on my back
From this
unto yonder wee town
e-ho!"



Old Gammer hipple-hopple
hopped out of bed,
She opened the casement,
and popped out

her head:

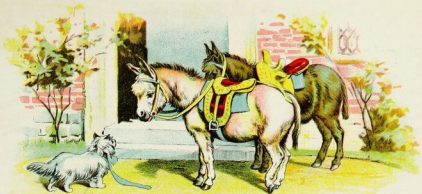
"O husband! O husband!
the gray goose is dead,
And the fox has gone
through the town, O!"



Little Jack Dandy-prat.



LITTLE Jack Dandy-prat was my first suitor;
He had a dish and a spoon, and he'd some pewter;
He'd linen and woollen, and woollen and linen,
A little pig in a string cost him five shilling.



If I had a donkey that wouldn't go,
Wouldn't I wallop him? Oh, no, no!

GOOSEY, goosey gander,
Who stands yonder?
Little Betsy Baker;
Take her up and shake her.





A RAINY DAY



"Rain, rain, go away!"
The Children at the window
say:
Splash, splash, through
many a pool
The small folk make their
way to school.

"Hip! hip! hurrah!" cries
Jack,
And all the ducklings
answer

"QUACK."



Pat-a-Cake, Pat-a-Cake.

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 T
Put it in the oven for Tommy and me.

Three straws on a staff,
Would make a baby cry and laugh.

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.”



I HAD a little hen,
the prettiest ever seen.



SEE-SAW, Margery Daw,
Johnny shall have a new master;
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he can't work any faster.



BROW brinky,

Eye Winky,

Chin choppy,

Nose nopyy,

Cheek cherry,

Mouth merry.



LADYBIRD, ladybird, fly away home,
Thy house is on fire, thy children all gone,
All but one, and her name is Ann,
And she crept under the pudding pan.

Go market, to market, to buy
a fat pig,
home again, home again,
dancing a jig.



Bow, wow, wow, whose dog art thou?

Little Tom Tinker's dog,

Bow, wow, wow.



I HAD a little pony,
His name was Dapple-gray;
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away;

She whipped him, she slashed him,
She rode him through
the mire;

I would not lend
my pony now
For all the
lady's hire.

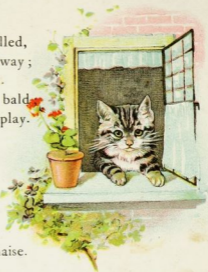


A Dog and a Cat Went Out Together.



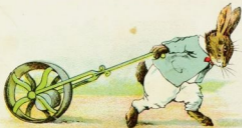
A dog and a cat went out together,
To see some friends just out of town ;
Said the cat to the dog,
“What d’ye think of the weather?”
“I think, ma’am, the rain will come down ;
But don’t be alarmed, for I’ve an umbrella
That will shelter us both,” said this amiable fellow.

THE Dog will come
when he is called,
The Cat will walk away;
The Monkey's cheek
is very bald,
The goat is fond of play.
The Parrot is a
prate-apace,
Yet knows not
what he says:
The noble Horse
will win the race,
Or draw you in a chaise.



The Sparrow steals the cherry ripe,
The Elephant is wise,
The Blackbird charms you with his pipe,
The false Hyæna cries,
The Hen guards well her little chicks,
The Cow her hoof is slit,
The Beaver builds with mud and sticks,

The Lapwing
cries
"Peewit."



Little Betty Blue.



Little Betty Blue
Lost her holiday shoe;
What can little Betty do?
Give her another
To match the other,
And then she may walk in two.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5!
I caught a hare alive;
6, 7, 8, 9, 10!
I let her go again.

THERE WAS a little girl
who wore a little hood,
And a curl down the middle
of her forehead;
When she was good,
she was very,
very good,
But when she was bad,
she was horrid.



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.

I Hød a Little Hobby Horse.



I had a little hobby horse,
And it was dapple gray ;
Its head was made of pea straw,
Its tail was made of hay.
I sold it to an old woman
For a copper groat ;
And I'll not sing my song again
Without a new coat.



H

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.



Tom, Tom



TOM, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run!
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom went roaring down the street.

Eye Winker, Tom Tinker.

EYE winker,
Tom tinker,
Nose dropper,
Mouth eater,
Chin chopper,
Chin chopper.





THE Queen of Hearts,
She made
some tarts,



All on a
summer's day,
The knave of hearts,
He stole some tarts,
And took them clean away.

WHERE are you going,
my pretty maid?
"I'm going a-milking,
sir," she said.



SING a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.

GIRLS

and boys
come out
to play,
The moon doth
shine as bright as day;



Leave your supper,
and leave your sleep,
And come with
your playfellows
into the street.



Come with a whoop,
come with a call,
Come with a good will
or not at all.



Dorothy's
from Lottin.



DAFFY-DOWN-DILLY
Has come up to Town,
In a yellow petticoat
And a green gown.