



MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES

WITH MAGICAL CHANGES.

G. W. CARLETON & CO.
PUBLISHERS.

NEW



YORK.

Charles W. Brown

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THE OLD FASHIONED
**MOTHER GOOSE'
MELODIES,**

— COMPLETE —

WITH MAGIC COLORED
PICTURES.



G. W. CARLETON & CO,
PUBLISHERS;
DONALDSON BROTHERS,
DESIGNERS & PRINTERS,

·M·D·CCC·L·XX·IX·



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MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

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;
And wasn't this a dainty dish
To set before the king?

BARBER, Barber, shave a pig,
How many hairs will make a wig?
Four-and-twenty; that's enough.
Give the poor barber a pinch of snuff

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

DOCTOR Foster went to the Gloster
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle up to the middle,
And never went there again.



Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water ;

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Jack fell down, and broke his
crown,
And Jill came tumbling a'ter.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

HUSH-A-BYE, baby, daddy is near,
Mammy's a lady, and that's very clear.

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

AS I was going by Charing Cross.
I saw a black man upon a black horse ;
They told me it was King Charles the first ;
Oh dear! my heart was ready to burst !

ONE misty, moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather.
I chanced to meet an old man clothed all in
leather.
He began to compliment, and I began to grin,
How do you do, and how do you do?
And how do you do again ?



The Queen of hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day ;

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The Knave of hearts
He stole those tarts,
And with them ran away.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

DIDDLE, diddle, dumpling, my son John
Went to bed with his breeches on ;
One shoe off, the other shoe on,
Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.

GOOSEY goosey gander,
Whither dost thou wander?
Up stairs, down stairs,
In my lady's chamber :
There I met an old man,
Who would not say his prayers ;
I took him by the left leg,
And threw him down stairs.

THERE was an old woman,
She 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 whipped them all soundly.
And put them to bed.



Little Miss Muffet,
She sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey ;

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There came a great spider,
Who sat down beside her,
And frighten'd Miss Muffet
away.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

LITTLE boy blue, come blow up your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in
the corn ;
Where's the little boy that looks after the
sheep ?
He's under the haycock fast asleep.

THERE were two blackbirds
Sitting on a hill,
The one named Jack,
The other named Jill,
Fly away, Jack ! Fly away Jill !
Come again, Jack ! Come again, Jill !

HUMPTY DUMPTY sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall,
Not all the king's horses, nor all the king's
men,
Could set Humpty Dumpty up again.

NEEDLES and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries his trouble begins.



Hush-a-bye baby,
Upon the tree top,

When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock :

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When the bough breaks the
cradle will fall,
Down tumbles cradle
and baby and all.

When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock :

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

SNAIL! snail! come out of your hole
Or else I'll beat you as black as a coal.
Snail! snail! put in your head,
Or else I'll beat you till you're dead.

MISTRESS MARY, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells,
And cowslips all a row.

HOP away, skip away, my baby wants to
play.
My baby wants to play every day.

[*A Song set to fingers or toes.*]

THIS pig went to market;
This pig staid at home;
This pig had plenty to eat,
But this pig had none;
And this little pig said, "Wee, wee, wee!"
All the way home.



There was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made
of lead,

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He shot John Sprig
Through the middle of his wig,
And knocked it off his head.

W.L.S.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

MATTHEW, Mark, Luke and John,
Guard the bed that I lay on!
Four corners to my bed,
Four angels round my head;
One to watch, one to pray,
And two to bear my soul away!

“**C**OME let's to bed,” says Sleepy-head;
“Tarry a while,” says Slow;
“Put on the pot,” says Greedy-gut,
“We'll sup before we go.”

OH, dear, what can the matter be!
Two old women got up in an apple-tree;
One came down,
And the other staid up till Saturday.

SEE-SAW, Margery-daw,
Harry shall have a new master;
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he won't work any faster.



Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl

GOOSE MELOD

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And if the bowl had been
stronger
My song had been longer.

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, baker's man ;
So I will, master, as fast as I can :
Pat it, and pick it, and mark it with B,
Put it in the oven for Baby and me.

THE man in the moon came down too soon
To inquire the way to Norridge ;
The man in the south, he burnt his mouth
With eating cold plum-porridge.

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.

THERE was an old woman of Leeds,
Who spent all her time in good deeds ;
She worked for the poor,
Till her fingers were sore,
This pious old woman of Leeds !



There was a little Girl
Who had a little Curl
Which hung right down

On her forehead ;
When she was good,
She was very good indeed ;
But,

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When she was bad,
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On her forehead ;
When she was good,
She was very good indeed ;
But,

MOTHER GOOSE MELODIES.

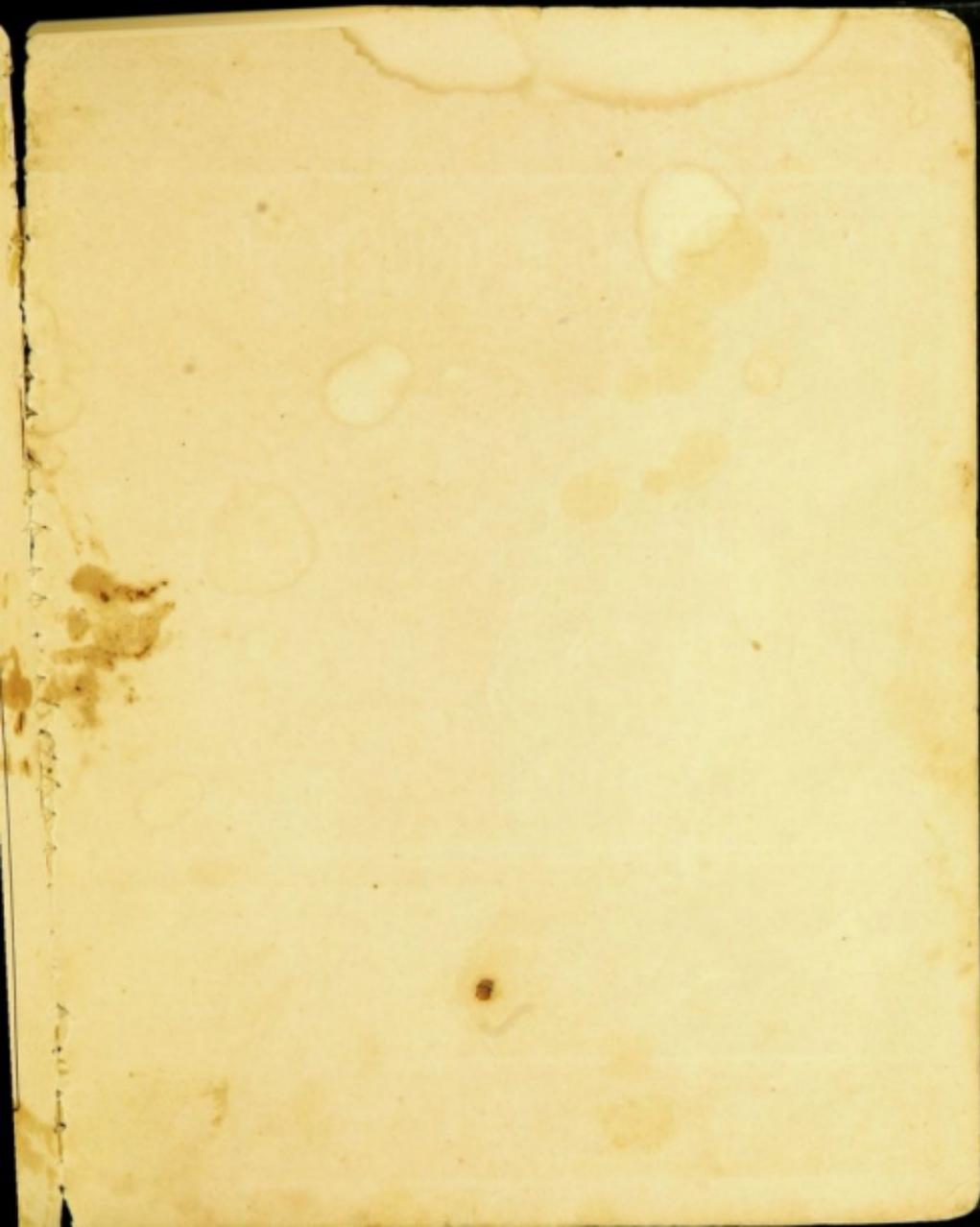
PUSSY-CAT, pussy-cat, where have you
been?

I've been to London to see the Queen.
Pussy-cat pussy-cat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under the chair.

JACK SPRAT could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so, betwixt them both, you see,
They lick'd the platter clean.

UPON my word and honor,
As I was going to Bonner,
I met a pig without a wig,
Upon my word and honor,

HARK! hark! the dogs to bark,
Beggars are coming to town,
Some in jags, and some in rags,
And some in velvet gown.





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