

Nursery Rhymes

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A-Ticket, A-Basket

A-ticket a-basket,
a green and yellow basket.
I wrote a letter to my love
and on the way I dropped it.

I dropped it, I dropped it,
and on the way I dropped it.

A little boy picked it up
and put it in his pocket.

Donkey, Donkey, Old and Gray

Donkey, donkey,
old and gray;
open your mouth
and gently bray.

Lift your ears
and blow your horn;
to wake up the world
this sleepy morn.

Jack and Jill

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.

Monday's Child

Monday's child is fair of face.

Tuesday's child is full of grace.

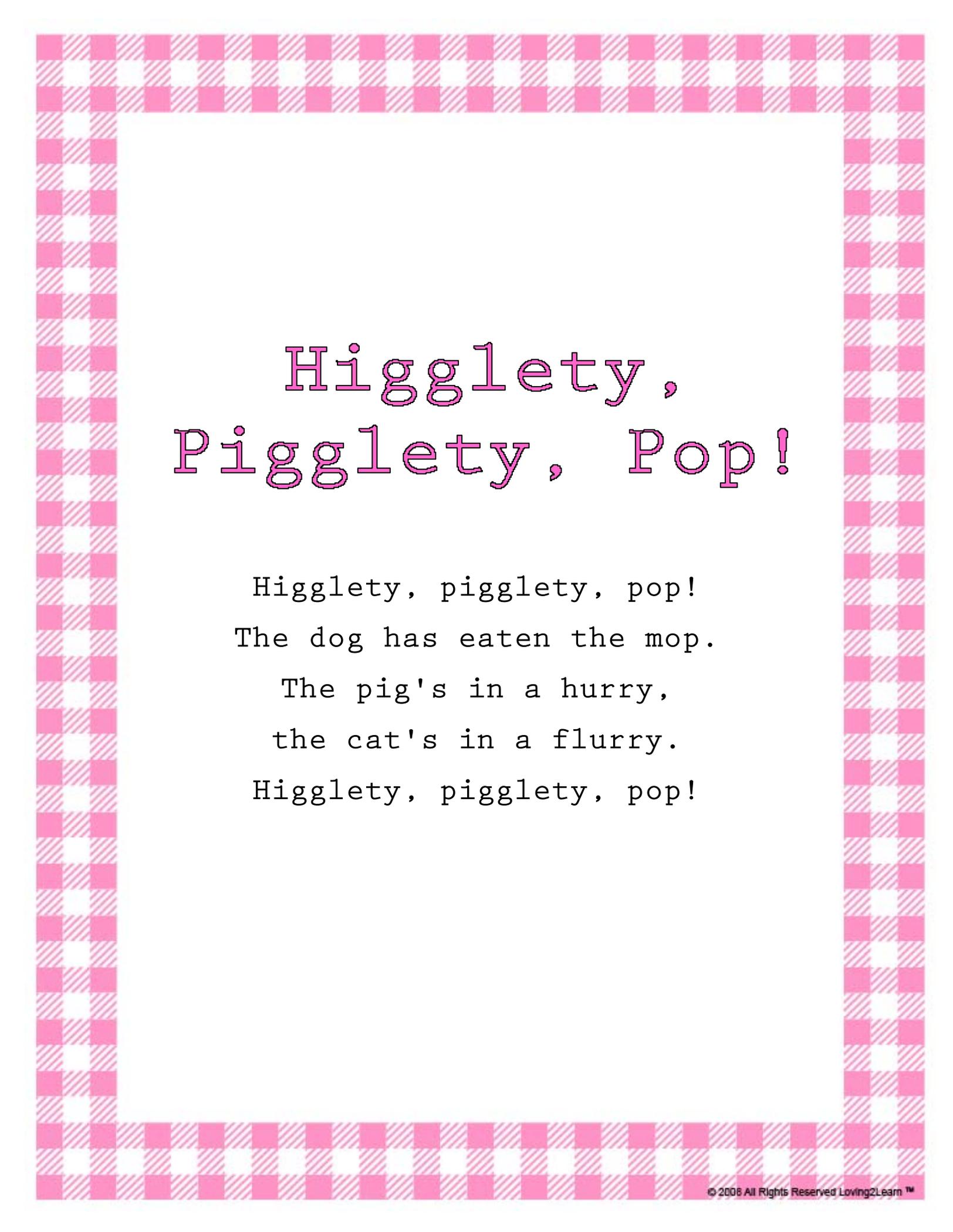
Wednesday's child is full of woe.

Thursday's child has far to go.

Friday's child is loving and giving.

Saturday's child works hard for a living.

The child that is born on the Sabbath day,
is bonny, and blithe, and good, and gay.

A decorative border with a pink and white checkered pattern, featuring diagonal lines in the squares, surrounds the text.

Higglety, Pigglety, Pop!

Higglety, pigglety, pop!
The dog has eaten the mop.

The pig's in a hurry,
the cat's in a flurry.
Higglety, pigglety, pop!

Sing, Sing

Sing, sing,
what shall I sing?
The cat's run away
with the pudding string!

Do, do,
what shall I do?
The cat's run away
with the pudding, too!

Gregory Griggs

Gregory Griggs
had forty-seven
different wigs.

He wore them up,
he wore them down.
To please the people
of Boston town.

He wore them east,
he wore them west.
But he could never tell
which he loved best.

The Queen of Hearts

The Queen of Hearts
she made some tarts,
all on a summer's day.

The Knave of Hearts
he stole those tarts
and took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
called for the tarts
and beat the knave full sore.

The Knave of Hearts
brought back the tarts
and vowed he'd steal no more!

Jack Be Nimble

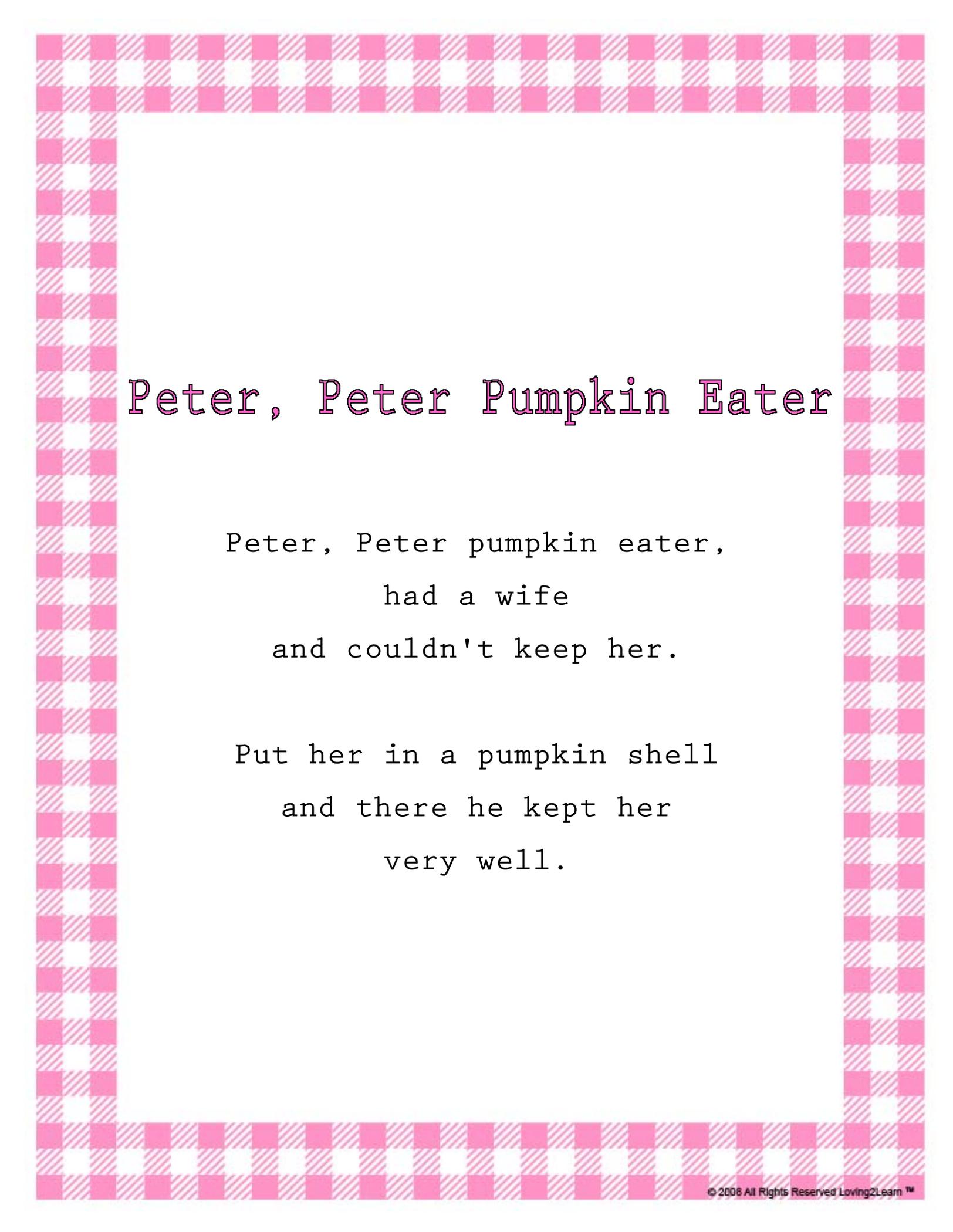
Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick.
Jack jumped over,
the candle stick.

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
his wife could eat no lean
and so between the two of them,
they licked the platter clean.

Cross Patch

Cross patch,
draw the latch.
Sit by the fire and spin.
Take a cup
and drink it up.
Then call your neighbors in.

A decorative border with a pink and white checkered pattern, featuring diagonal lines in the squares, surrounds the text.

Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater

Peter, Peter pumpkin eater,
had a wife
and couldn't keep her.

Put her in a pumpkin shell
and there he kept her
very well.

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep,
have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir,
three bags full.

One for the master,
one for the dame
and one for the little boy
who lives down the lane.

Baa, baa, black sheep,
have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir,
three bags full.

Rain, Rain, Go Away

Rain, rain, go away.

Come again another day.

Little Johnny wants to play.

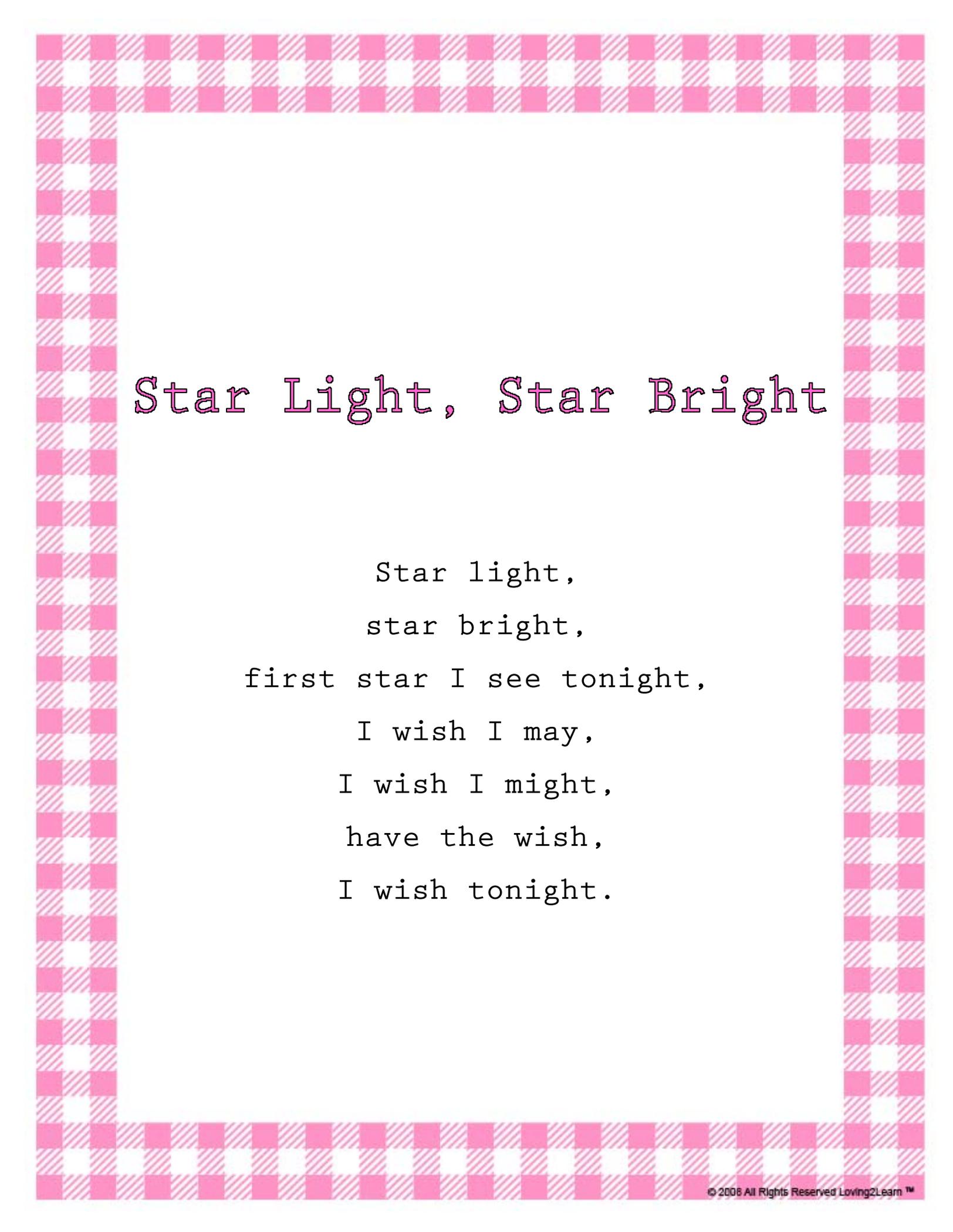
The Man in the Moon

The man in the moon
looked out of the moon.
Looked out of the moon and said,
“It's time for all
children on the earth,
to think about getting to bed!”

I See the Moon

I see the moon
and the moon sees me.

God bless the moon
and God bless me!

A decorative border with a pink and white checkered pattern, featuring diagonal lines in the squares, surrounds the text.

Star Light, Star Bright

Star light,
star bright,
first star I see tonight,
I wish I may,
I wish I might,
have the wish,
I wish tonight.

Sneezing

If you sneeze on Monday,
you sneeze for danger.

Sneeze on a Tuesday,
kiss a stranger.

Sneeze on a Wednesday,
sneeze for a letter.

Sneeze on a Thursday,
something better.

Sneeze on a Friday,
sneeze for sorrow.

Sneeze on a Saturday,
joy tomorrow.

Betty Blue

Little Betty Blue
lost her holiday shoe.
What shall little Betty do?
Give her another,
to match the other
and then she'll walk upon two.

My Black Hen

Hickety, pickety, my black hen.

She lays eggs for gentlemen.

Gentlemen come every day,
to see what my black hen does lay.

A Bunch of Blue Ribbons

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,

He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,

He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons,

to tie up my bonny brown hair.

Hector Protector

Hector Protector was dressed all in green.

Hector Protector was sent to the Queen.

The Queen did not like him,

no more did the King,

so Hector Protector was sent back again.

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue, come, blow your horn!

The sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn.

Where's the little boy,
that looks after the sheep?

Under the haystack,
fast asleep!

Mary 's Canary

Mary had a pretty bird,
feathers bright and yellow.
Slender legs, upon my word,
he was a pretty fellow!

The sweetest note he always sung,
this much delighted Mary.
She often, where the cage was hung,
sat hearing her canary.

Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard
went to the cupboard,
to give her poor dog a bone.
But when she got there,
the cupboard was bare
and so the poor dog had none.

The Clock

There's a neat little clock,
in the schoolroom it stands.

It points to the time,
with its two little hands.

May we, like the clock,
keep a face clean and bright.

With hands ever ready,
to do what is right.

The Ten O'clock Scholar

A diller, a dollar,
a ten o'clock scholar!

What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
but now you come at noon.

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie,
runs through the town.
Upstairs and downstairs,
in his nightgown.
Rapping at the window,
crying through the lock,
"Are the children in their beds?
Now it's eight o'clock."

Diddle, Diddle Dumpling

Diddle, diddle dumpling,
my son John.

Went to bed with his breeches on.

One stocking off
and one stocking on.

Diddle, diddle dumpling,
my son John.

This Little Pig

This little pig went to market.

This little pig stayed at home.

This little pig had roast beef.

This little pig had none.

This little pig cried,

"Wee, wee, wee,
all the way home."

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe
and he called for his bowl
and he called for his fiddlers three!

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,
a pocket full of rye.
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
baked in a pie!

When the pie was opened,
the birds began to sing,
wasn't 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 parlor,
eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garden,
hanging out the clothes.
When down came a blackbird
and snapped off her nose.

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice! Three blind mice!
See how they run! See how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife.

Who cut off their tails
with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such
a thing in your life,
as three blind mice?

The Mulberry Bush

Here we go round the mulberry bush,
the mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
on a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our hands,
wash our hands, wash our hands.
This is the way we wash our hands,
on a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
wash our clothes, wash our clothes.
This is the way we wash our clothes,
on a cold and frosty morning.

This is the way we go to school,
go to school, go to school.
This is the way we go to school,
on a cold and frosty morning.

The Boy in the Barn

A little boy went into a barn
and lay down on some hay.

An owl came out
and flew about
and the little boy ran away.

Cock-A-Doodle-Do

Cock-a-doodle-do!
My dame has lost her shoe.
My master's lost his fiddle-stick
and knows not what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-do!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddle-stick,
she'll dance without her shoe.