

My book
of
Nursery
Rhymes

Humpty Dumpty

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

As I was going to St Ives

As I was going to St Ives
I met a man with seven
wives
The seven wives had seven
sacks
Each sack had seven cats
Each cat had seven kits
Kits, cats, sacks and wives
How many going to St
Ives?

The Crooked Man

There was a crooked
man and he walked a
crooked mile
He found a crooked
sixpence against a
crooked style
He bought a crooked
cat who caught a
crooked mouse
And they all lived to-
gether in a little
crooked house

Here we go round 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.

The North wind doth blow

The North wind doth blow
and we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do
then, poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn and keep
himself warm
and hide his head under his
wing, poor thing.

Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle diddle the
cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over
the moon
The little dog laughed
to see such fun
And the dish ran away
with the spoon

London Bridge is falling down

London Bridge is falling down,
Falling down,
Falling down,
London Bridge is falling down,
My fair Lady.

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

Ding Dong Bell

Ding dong bell
Pussy's in the well
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Flynn
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Stout
What a naughty boy
was that
Try to drown poor
Pussycat,
Who ne'er did any
harm
But killed all the mice
In the Farmer's barn!

Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to
Gloucester
In a shower of rain
He stepped in a puddle
Right up to his middle
And never went there
again

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,
Oh 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 parlour
eating bread and honey
The maid was in the garden
hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird and
pecked off her nose!

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 hearts
And took them clean away

**Tom, Tom, the piper's
son**

Tom, Tom, the piper's
son,
Stole a pig, and away
did run;
The pig was eat
And Tom was beat,
And Tom went crying
Down the street

**I had a Little Nut
Tree**

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

Miss Lucy had a baby

Miss Lucy had a baby.
His name was Tiny Tim.
She put him in the bathtub
To see if he could swim.
He drank up all the water.
He ate up all the soap.
He tried to eat the bathtub,
It wouldn't go down his
throat.

Miss Lucy called the doctor.
Miss Lucy called the nurse.
Miss Lucy called the lady
With the alligator purse.
"Mumps," said the doctor.
"Measles," said the nurse.
"Hiccups," said the lady
With the alligator purse.

Out went the doctor.
Out went the nurse.
Out went the lady
With the alligator purse