

LITTLE BO-PEEP

MOTHER GOOSE



Illustrations by
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GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

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LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;

Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;

But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeting.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left all their tails behind 'em!

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray
Unto a meadow hard by—

There she espied their tails, side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,

And over the hillocks she raced;

And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,

That each tail should be properly placed.

GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER

Goosey, goosey, gander,
Whither dost thou wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
And in my lady's chamber.

There I met an old man
Who would n't say his prayers;
I took him by the left leg,
And threw him down the stairs.



THE MOUSE AND THE CLOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock!



THE CLOCK

There's a neat little clock,—
In the schoolroom it stands,—
And it points to the time
With its two little hands.
And may we, like the clock,
Keep a face clean and bright,
With hands ever ready
To do what is right.

WINTER

Cold and raw the north wind
doth blow,
Bleak in the morning early;
All the hills are covered with
snow,
And winter's now come fairly.

FINGERS AND TOES

Every lady in this land
Has twenty nails, upon each
hand
Five, and twenty on hands and
feet:
All this is true, without deceit.

A SEASONABLE SONG

Piping hot, smoking hot,
What I've got
You have not,
Hot gray pease, hot, hot, hot;
Hot gray pease, hot.





THE OLD WOMAN UNDER A HILL

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.

TWEEDLE-DUM AND TWEEDLE-DEE

Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have a battle,
For Tweedle-dum said Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his nice new rattle.
Just then flew by a monstrous crow,
As big as a tar barrel,
Which frightened both the heroes so,
They quite forgot their quarrel.

DAME TROT AND HER CAT

Dame Trot and her cat
Led a peaceable life,
When they were not troubled
With other folks' strife.
When Dame had her dinner
Near Pussy would wait,
And was sure to receive
A nice piece from her plate.

CAESAR'S SONG

Bow-wow-wow!
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow!





OH, DEAR!

Dear, dear! what can the matter be?
Two old women got up in an apple-
tree;
One came down, and the other
stayed till Saturday.

POLLY AND SUKEY

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
And let's drink tea.
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They're all gone away.

PAT-A-CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man!
So I do, 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.

MONEY AND THE MARE

"Lend me thy mare to ride a mile."
"She is lamed, leaping over a stile."
"Alack! and I must keep the fair!
I'll give thee money for thy mare."
"Oh, oh! say you so?
Money will make the mare to go!"





PAT-A-CAKE

A MELANCHOLY SONG

Trip upon trenchers,
And dance upon dishes,
My mother sent me for some barm,
 some barm:
She bid me go lightly,
And come again quickly,
For fear the young men should do
 me some harm.

Yet didn't you see, yet didn't you
 see,
What naughty tricks they put upon
 me?



They broke my
 pitcher
And spilt the
 water,
And huffed my
 mother,
And chid her
 daughter,
And kissed my
 sister instead
 of me.



JACK

Jack be nimble, Jack be
 quick,
Jack jump over the candle-
 stick.

GOING TO ST. IVES

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

HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!
When the wind blows the cradle
will rock;
When the bough breaks the cradle
will fall;
Down will come baby, bough, cradle
and all.

BURNIE BEE

Burnie bee, burnie bee,
Tell me when your wedding be?
If it be to-morrow day,
Take your wings and fly away.



THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl;
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.

THE HUNTER OF REIGATE

A man went a-hunting at Reigate,
And wished to leap over a high
gate.

Says the owner, "Go round,
With your gun and your hound,
For you never shall leap over my
gate."

PIPPEN HILL

As I was going up Phippen Hill,
Phippen Hill was dirty;
There I met a pretty Miss,
And she dropped me a curtsy.
Little Miss, pretty Miss,
Blessings light upon you;
If I had half-a-crown a day,
I'd spend it all upon you.

ROBIN-A-BOBBIN

Robin-a-Bobbin
Bent his bow,
Shot at a pigeon,
And killed a crow.



PUSSY-CAT AND QUEEN

"Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
Where have you been?"
"I've been to London
To look at the Queen."
"Pussy-cat, pussy cat,
What did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair."

THE WINDS

Mister East gave a feast;
Mister North laid the cloth;
Mister West did his best;
Mister South burnt his mouth
Eating cold potato.



PUSSEY CAT AND QUEEN



CLAP HANDIES

Clap, clap handies,
Mammie's wee, wee ain;
Clap, clap handies,
Daddie's comin' hame,
Hame till his bonny wee bit laddie;
Clap, clap handies,
My wee, wee ain.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good
cheer.

ELIZABETH

Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and
Bess,
They all went together to seek a
bird's nest;
They found a bird's nest with five
eggs in,
They all took one, and left four in.

JUST LIKE ME

"I went up one pair of stairs."
"Just like me."
"I went up two pairs of stairs."
"Just like me."
"I went into a room."
"Just like me."
"I looked out of a window."
"Just like me."
"And there I saw a monkey."
"Just like me."

PLAY DAYS

How many days has my baby to
play?
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
Friday,
Saturday, Sunday, Monday.

HEIGH-HO, THE CARRION CROW

A carrion crow sat on an oak,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do,
Watching a tailor shape his
cloak;
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion
crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!

Wife, bring me my old bent bow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do,
That I may shoot yon carrion
crow;
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion
crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!



The tailor he shot, and missed
his mark,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!
And shot his own sow quite
through the heart;
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion
crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!

Wife! bring brandy 'in a spoon,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!
For our old sow is in a swoon;
Sing heigh-ho, the carrion
crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle,
hi ding do!



A B C

Great A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me.

A NEEDLE AND THREAD

Old Mother Twitchett had but
one eye,
And a long tail which she let fly;
And every time she went through
a gap,
A bit of her tail she left in a trap.

BANBURY CROSS

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady upon a white
horse,
Rings on her fingers, and bells on
her toes,
She shall have music wherever she
goes.

THE MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise,
He jumped into a bramble bush,
And scratched out both his
eyes;
But when he saw his eyes were out,
With all his might and main
He jumped into another bush,
And scratched 'em in again.





BANBURY CROSS

