Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
   Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And he took out a plum,
   And said, “What a good boy am I!”

Peas Pudding

Peas pudding hot,
   Peas pudding cold,
Peas pudding in the pot,
   Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
   Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
   Nine days old.
Rain, Rain, Go Away

Rain, Rain, go away,
Come again some other day;
Little Johnny wants to play.

Humpty-Dumpty

Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall,
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall;
All the king’s horses, and all the king’s men,
Cannot put Humpty-Dumpty together again.

Little Polly Flinders

Little Polly Flinders sat among the cinders,
Warming her pretty little toes!
Her mother came and caught her,
And whipped her little daughter,
For spoiling her nice new clothes.
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.

Margery Daw
See-saw, Margery Daw,
    Jenny shall have a new master:
She shall have but a penny a day,
    Because she can't work any faster.

Jack Sprat
Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
    His wife could eat no lean;
And so betwixt them both, you see,
    They licked the platter clean.
Ba-a, Ba-a, Black Sheep

Ba-a, ba-a, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes, sir; yes, sir, three bags full:
One for my master, one for my dame,
And one for the little boy that lives in our lane.

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
And he called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.
And every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
“Tweedle dee, tweedle dee,” said the fiddlers;
“Oh, there is none so rare as can compare,
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.”
Mistress Mary

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

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 Baby and me.

Bat, Bat

Bat, bat, come under my hat,
And I’ll give you a slice of bacon;
And when I bake, I’ll give you a cake,
If I am not mistaken.
Hark, Hark!
Hark, Hark!
The dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to town;
Some in rags,
Some in jags,
And some in velvet gowns.

Robinson Crusoe
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
They made him a coat,
Of an old Nanny Goat;
I wonder how they could do so!
With a ring a ting, tang,
And a ring a ting, tang,
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
A Diller, a Dollar

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.
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