OUR MOTHER GOOSE

[Image of a woman in a hat with children and doves]
There was an old woman who lived in a boot.

She had so many children

She didn't know what to do;

She gave them some broth,

With plenty of bread

And kissed them all fondly

And sent them to bed.
A stands for Animals
Both great and small,
That are coming to see us
One and all.

B for the Bear
That climbs up a tree;
He is looking so fierce,
What does he see?
C is for Camel
Of one hump or two,
O'er the desert he travels
And would carry you.

D

The Donkey is a clever beast
To ride, to work, or play;
Be kind to him and he is sure
To serve you all the day.
Ride a cock-horse to Banbury
To see an old upon a white
upon her fingers
And on her toes,
And so she makes wherever she goes.
Ding, dong,
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Green.
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Trout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To drown poor pussy who
never did any harm,
But killed the cat in his father's barn.
The Elephant is the largest one
Of all the animals under the sun.
He has a long, long trunk you see
And eyes as small as small can be.

You all know Brer Fox
So sharp and so sly
He sneaks in the farm yard
On chickens to spy.

This frog is a tiny fellow
He lives in our old tree,
His voice is very mellow,
He comes and sings to me.
Here is the funny little Goat
That loves so well to play.
He'll pull your "Go-Cart"
Like a horse
As long as you will say.

Oh! here is the horse
With his saddle on,
All ready to take you away
Oh! how would you like to
Pop on his back,
And ride on him every day?
Deedle, deedle, dumpling,
My son John,
Went to with his on,
One off, the other on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling,
My son John.
Pussy — pussy
where have you been?
I’ve been to London
to look at the
Pussy — pussy
what did you do there?
I frightened a little
under the
I is for Ibex
So swift and sly.
He lives in the Alps
And climbs very high.

J is for Jackal
Has come by our way,
He will plunder and fight
And roam forth at night.
K for kangaroo
A creature very strange
His tail, it grew and grew
Until it nearly did for two.

L
This is the lion
The great king of beasts,
He lives in the jungle
And has many feasts.
Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty together again.
A swarm of honey in May
Is worth a load of honeycomb!
A swarm of honey in June
Is worth a silver spoon.
A swarm of bees in July
Is not worth a shilling.
M is for monkey
Out at the Zoo;
He looks so funny
As he blinks at you.

The Nightingale,
the sweetest bird,
Who in the evening late
Can o'er the land be clearly
heard
Carolling to his mate.
An ostrich is a big, big bird
And of him you have surely heard
We like him for his feathers rare:
Just see how proud he stands up there.

Of pigs here are two
Who are fat through and through
Oh how they do squeal
When hurt a great deal!
There was a fat of Bombay,
Who was smoking one sunshiny day,
When a called a snipe,
Flew away with his which vexed the fat of Bombay.
Curly locks! Curly locks! wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash nor yet feed the swine;
But sit on a and sew a fine seam.
And feed upon sugar and cream.
Q

Let me the quagga introduce
An animal not made for use;
And you will know him another day
Although his name you cannot say.

R

A reindeer lives in the Laplands cold
And starts to work when not very old;
The people think him the friend of men
Because he pulls their sleds for them.
The Seal has his home near the far North Pole.
Mid the banks of snow and ice;
He's a queer looking fellow but very good
For he gives us his fur so nice.

The tiger has a soft fur coat
And is a beast of prey;
Makes weaker animals its food,
And seeks them night and day.
Robert Barnes, fellow fine,
Can you shoe this of mine?
Yes, good sir, that I can
As well as any other
Here a and there a prod,
And now, good sir, your is shod.
Rock-a-bye on the top,
When the wind blows the will rock,
When the bough bends the cradle will fall,
Down will come and all.
The Vulture sits on the mountain top
Looking so very grand,
He surely thinks of the breakfast fine
Waiting for his demand.

Now this is surely a stranger,
Urson is his name;
The trees know when there's danger
For that he has his fame.

For he'll climb to the tree top
He will eat all thin bark,
And would rather than not
Eat on through a park.
Here is the wolf, who snarls so fierce.
He is looking for prey, I know;
So if you should see him crouching near
To a safe place you must go.

"This is a squirrel," I'm sure you will say.
No a squirrel's first cousin is he,
His real name is Xerus
And nimbly he runs up a tree.
Robbin the Robbin
the great big Ben,
He ate more meat
than fourscore men.
He ate a
He ate a
He ate a
He ate a
and a half
He ate a
He ate the
and all the people.
Old Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his
And he called for his
And he called for his three.
Every fiddler, he had a
And a very fine had he;
Twee tweedle dee, tweedle dee,
Went the fiddlers.
Oh, there's none so rare,
As can compare
With Cole and his three.
The Yak this is
Who lives in the mountains;
Along tail's his,
He'll drink at the fountains.

This is the Zebra of whom you have heard,
The stripes in his coat they are many
He gallops about, but will come at a word
If food he thinks there is any.
Bow-wow says the dog,
Mew, mew says the cat,
Grunt, grunt goes the pig,
And squeak goes the mouse.
Tu-whu says the owl,
Caw, caw says the crow,
Quack, quack says the duck.
And what sparrows say you know.
If wishes were
Beggars might ride
If were
I would wear one by my side
If all the world was Apple
And all the sea was ink
And all the I were and
What should we have for drink
Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
They fell down and broke his crown,
And came tumbling after.
Bat
Come under my
And I'll give you a slice of
And when I bake
I'll give you a
If I am not mistaken.
There was an old sold puddings and
She went to the And dust flew in
her eyes.
While through the streets,
To all she meets,
She ever cries.
Hot Hot

Hot Hot
A came fiddling out of a
With a pair of
under her arm;
She could sing nothing
but de dee,
The has married
the bumble
dance,
We'll have a wedding
at our
Mother Goose Stories and Rhymes