NURSERY RHymes
WITH PICTURES BY
ETHENE LEVERETT
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THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
OLD NURSERY RHYMES

With pictures by Ethel Everett

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Boys and Girls
Come out to play
The Moon doth shine
As bright as day.
Leave your Supper
And leave your Sleep
And come with your
Playfellows into the Street.
AND WE SWING SWING
Merrily swing
Mounting towards the sky—
As we sing sing
Merrily sing
Up in the Air so high.
LITTLE BO-PEEP
Has lost her sheep
And can't tell where
to find them
Leave them alone
And they'll come home
And carry their tails
behind them.
LITTLE BOY BLUE
Come blow me your horn-
The sheep in the meadow
The cows in the corn-
Where's the little boy
That looks after the sheep?
He's under the hay-cock
fast asleep!
Little Dame Crump
With her little Hair-Broom
Was carefully sweeping
Her little Bed-Room.

"Hobs-bobs" cried the Dame
A penny I spy.
To Market I'll go.
And a Pig I will buy.
There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do
So she gave them some broth
Without any bread
And whipped them all soundly
And put them to bed
LITTLE MISS MUFFET
Sat on a Tuffet
Eating Curds and Whey.
There came a Big Spider
And sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away!
TOM TOM THE PIPER'S SON
He learned to play
when he was young
And the Only Tune
that he could play
Was "Over the Hills
and far away"

\[
\text{Over the hills and far away}
\]
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the World so high
Like a Diamond in the Sky.
LITTLE DROPS OF WATER
LITTLE GRAINS OF SAND
MAKE THE MIGHTY OCEAN
AND THE PLEASANT LAND
Simple Simon met a Pieman
Going to the fair -
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman
Let me taste your Ware
Said the Pieman to Simple Simon
Show me first your Penny
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman
Good Sir, I have not any!

This way for all the fun of the fair.
LITTLE TOMMY TUCKER
Sings for his Supper
What shall he eat?
White Bread and Butter
How will he cut it
Without e'er a Knife?
How shall he be married
Without e'er a Wife?
Mistress Mary quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row
All in a row...
Young Lambs to sell!
Young Lambs to sell!
If I'd as much money
As I could tell -
I never would cry
Young Lambs to sell!
Young Lambs to sell!
LITTLE GIRL, LITTLE GIRL
Where have you been?
I've been to London
To see the Queen
LITTLE GIRL, LITTLE GIRL
What gave she you?
She gave me a DIAMOND
As big as my Shoe
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat
Where have you been?
I've been to London
To see the Queen.
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat
What did you there?
I frightened a little Mouse
Under the Chair.
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.
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
LITTLE J ACK H ORNER
Sat in a Corner
E ating a Christmas Pie
He put in his Thumb
And pulled out a Plum
And said
"What a Good Boy am I!"
Curly Locks

Wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash Dishes
Nor yet feed the Swine
But sit on a Cushion
And sew a fine Seam
And feed upon Strawberries
Sugar and Cream
"How many miles to Babylon? Three score miles and ten -
Can I get there by candlelight?
Yes, and back again -
If your heels are nimble and light
You can get there by candlelight.
Here's a poor widow from Babylon
With 6 poor children all alone
One can bake and one can brew
One can shape and one can sew
One can sit by the fire and spin
One can bake a cake for a king
Come choose you East,
Come choose you West,
Come choose you the one -
That you love the best.
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 quite away!
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 a king?
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 Fife
And he called for
his Fiddlers Three.
HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE
The Cat and the Fiddle
The Cow jumped over
the Moon
The Little Dog laughed
to see such Sport.
And the Dish ran away
with the Spoon!
DEAR LITTLE ANNABEL
Going to School
Thinking of Mother's Word
"Break not a Rule"
Thinking of Mother's Word
"Kind be and true -
Learn every Lesson well
Given to you! "

2 2
JACK BE NIMBLE -
Jack be quick
Jack jump over
The Candlestick!
LAVENDER'S BLUE
Dilly-dilly
Rosemary's green.
When I am King
Dilly-dilly
You
shall be
Queen!
THE NORTH WIND DOOTH BLOW
And we shall have Snow
And what will Poor Robin
do then, Poor Thing?
He'll sit in a Barn to keep
himself warm.
And hide his Head under
his Wing.
Poor Thing!
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.
It's fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go!
Baa-baa Black Sheep
Have you any Wool?
Yes, sir
Yes, sir
Three Bags full -
One for the Master
And one for the Dame
But none for the Little Boy
That cries down the Lane.
RIDE-A-COCK-HORSE
To Banbury Cross
To see a Fine Lady
Ride on a White Horse
Rings on her Fingers
And Bells on her Toes
She shall have Music
Wherever she goes!
Come let us be merry
And make good cheer.
Christmas comes but once a year
For a gay ladye!
For a gay ladye!
DANCE LITTLE BABY
Dance up high
Never mind Baby
Mother is nigh.
Here we go - up - up - up -
Here we go.
Down - down - down -
Here we go.
Backwards and forwards
And here - round - we go.
Round - round - round.
Cockle-Doodle-Doo
My Dame has lost her Shoe
My Master's lost
His fiddling-Stick
And doesn't know
What to do!
HARK! HARK!
The Dogs do bark -
Beggars are coming
to Town
Some in Rags
And some in Tails
And some in Velvet Gown!
Daffy Down Dilly
Has come up to Town-
In a Yellow Petticoat
And a Green Gown.
"Where are you going to My Pretty Maid? Where are you going to My Pretty Maid?"

"I'm going a'milking Sir," she said

"Sir," she said.

"Sir," she said.

"I'm going a'milking Kind Sir," she said.
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Let's all have tea.
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away!
If I had a Donkey
And he wouldn't go.
Do you think I'd beat him?
Oh! dear! NO
I'd put him in the Stable
And give him some Corn
And he'd be
the Best Donkey
That ever was born!
I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY
Her Coat is so warm—
And if I don’t hurt her
She’ll do me no harm—
So I won’t pull her tail
Nor drive her away—
And Pussy and I
together will play!
GOD bless the Bed that I lie on!
Four Corners to my Bed.
Four Angels round my Head.
One to watch.
And one to pray.
And two to keep me good all day!
GOING TO BED