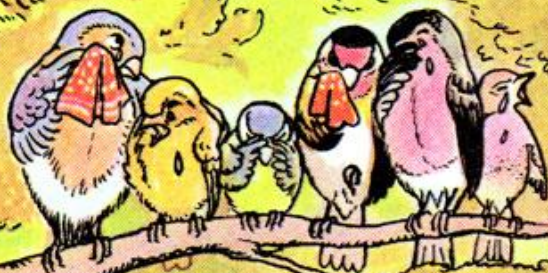
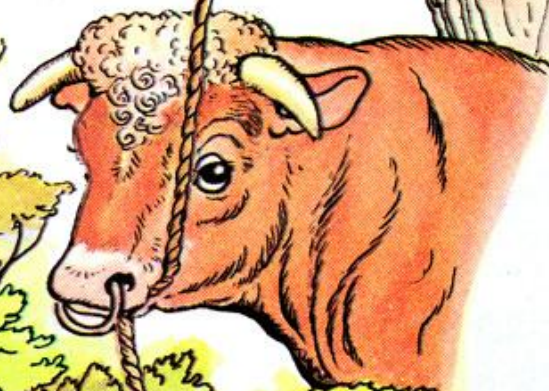




Who'll be the parson?
I, said the Rook,
With my little book,
I'll be the parson.

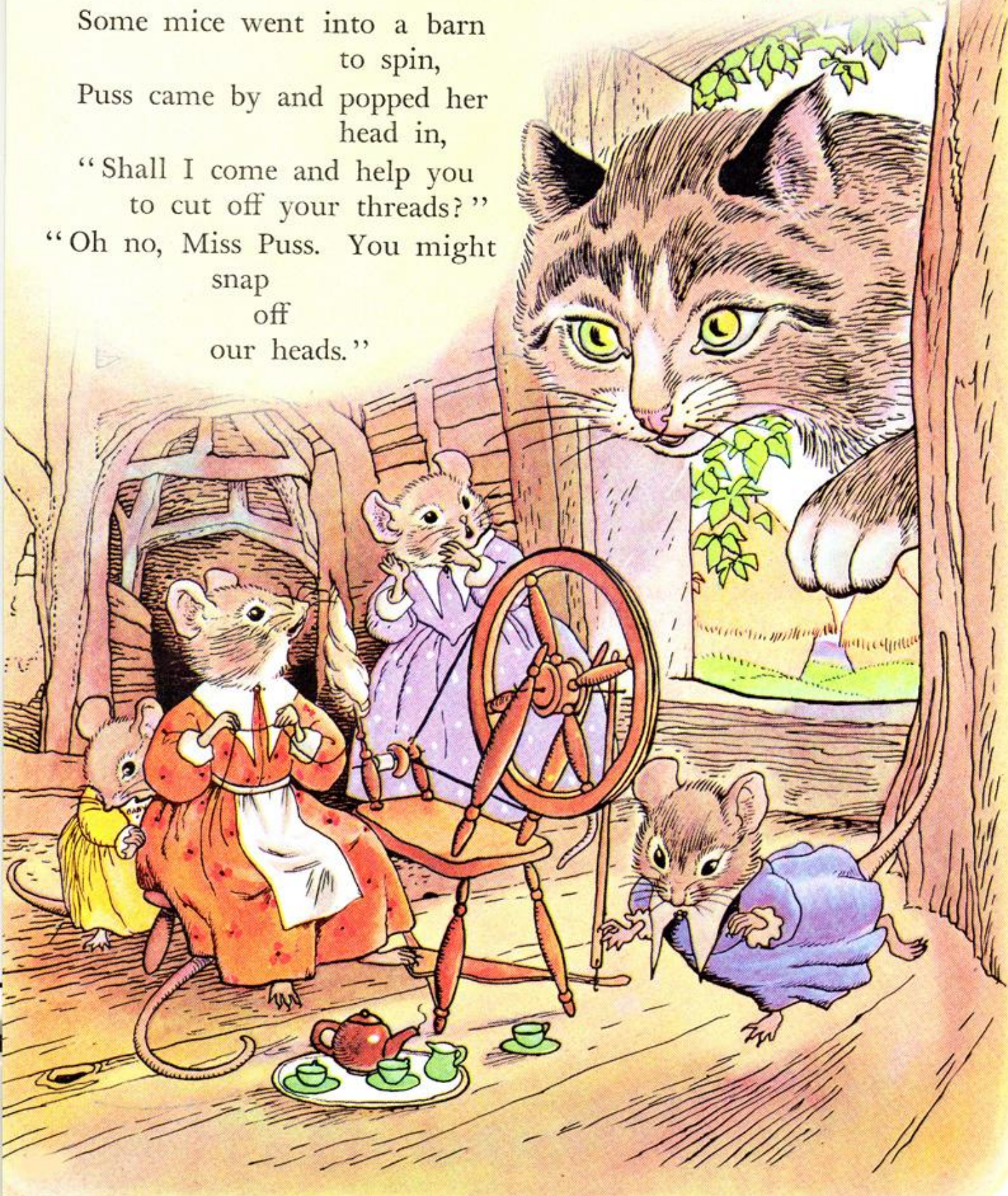
Who'll toll the bell?
I, said the Bull,
Because I can pull,
I'll toll the bell.

All the birds of the air
Fell a-sighing and a-sobbing
When they heard of the death
Of poor Cock Robin.



❖ SOME MICE WENT INTO A BARN TO SPIN ❖

Some mice went into a barn
to spin,
Puss came by and popped her
head in,
“Shall I come and help you
to cut off your threads?”
“Oh no, Miss Puss. You might
snap
off
our heads.”



HEY DIDDLE DINKETY

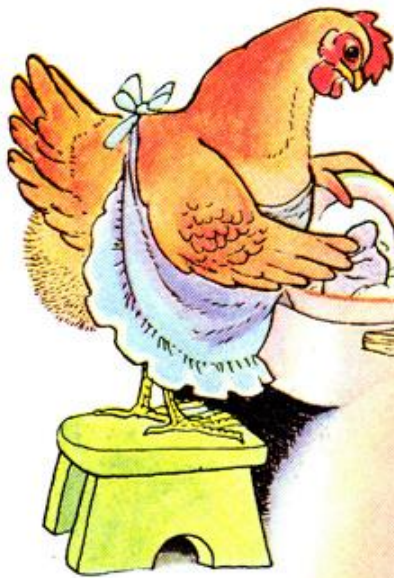
Hey, diddle, dinkety, poppety pet,
The merchants of London they wear scarlet,
Silk in the collar and gold in the hem,
So merrily march the merchant men.



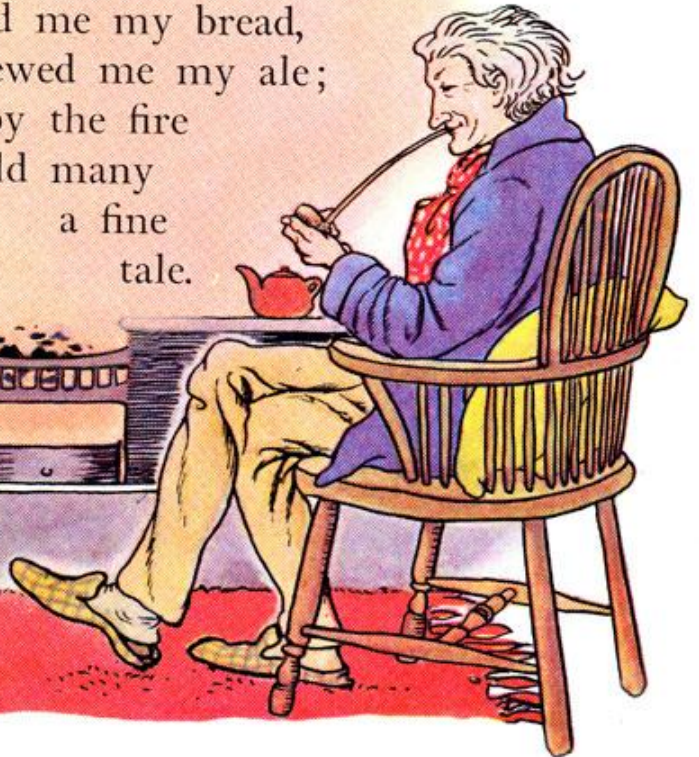
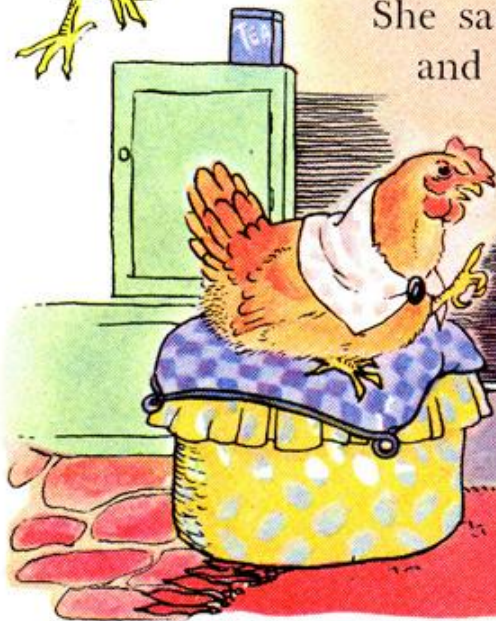
Baby Bunting

Bye, Baby Bunting,
Father's gone a-hunting,
To fetch a little bunny skin,
To wrap Baby Bunting in.

I Had a Little Hen



I had a little hen,
the prettiest ever seen,
She washed me the dishes
and kept the house clean;
She went to the mill
to fetch me some flour,
She brought it home
in less than an hour.
She baked me my bread,
she brewed me my ale;
She sat by the fire
and told many
a fine
tale.



Little Jenny Wren

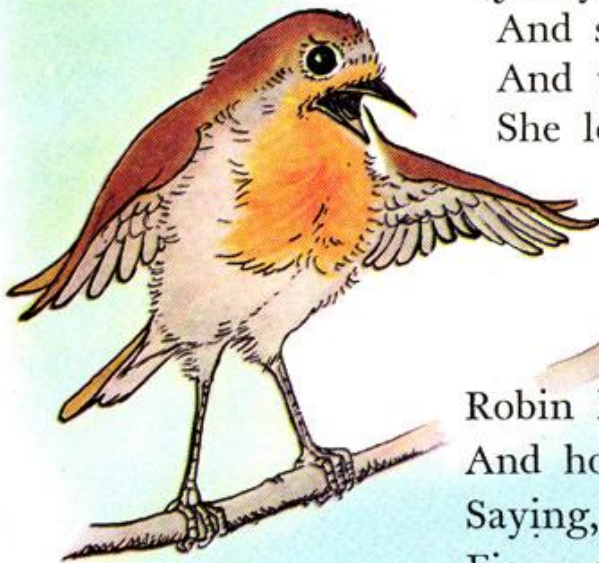


Little Jenny Wren
Fell sick upon a time;
In came Robin Redbreast,
And brought her cake and wine.

“Eat well your cake, Jenny,
Drink well your wine.”

“Thank you, Robin, kindly
You shall be mine.”

Jenny she got well,
And stood upon her feet,
And told Robin plainly
She loved him not a bit.



Robin he was angry,
And hopped upon a twig,
Saying, “Out upon you,
Fie upon you, bold-faced jig.”



TWINKLE★TWINKLE★LITTLE★ ★STAR



Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
Often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye.
Till the sun is in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

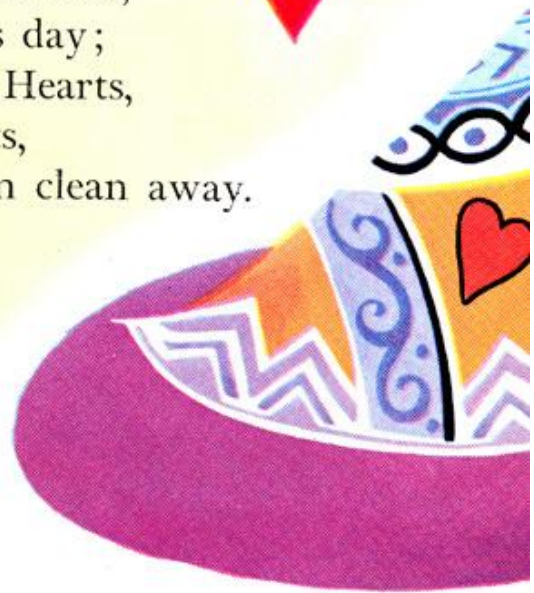
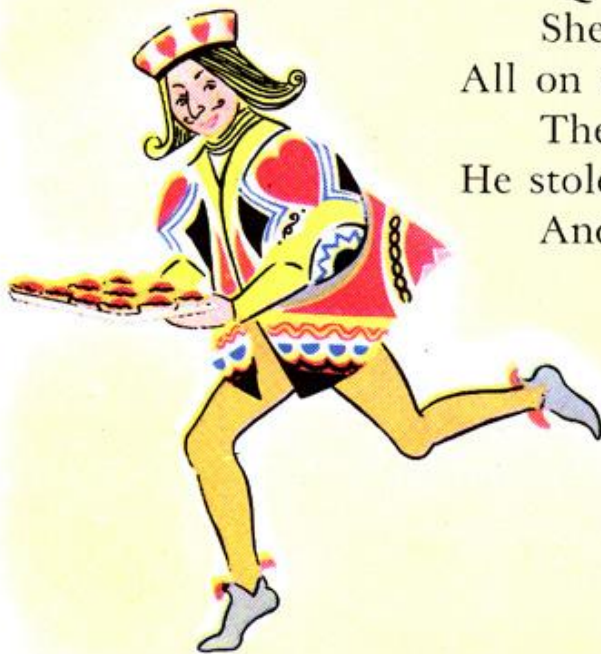
Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so.



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 tarts,
And took them clean away.



The King of Hearts
Called for those tarts,
And beat the Knave full score;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back those tarts,
And vow'd he'd steal no more.



ittle Bo-peep

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them,
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
Bringing their tails behind them.

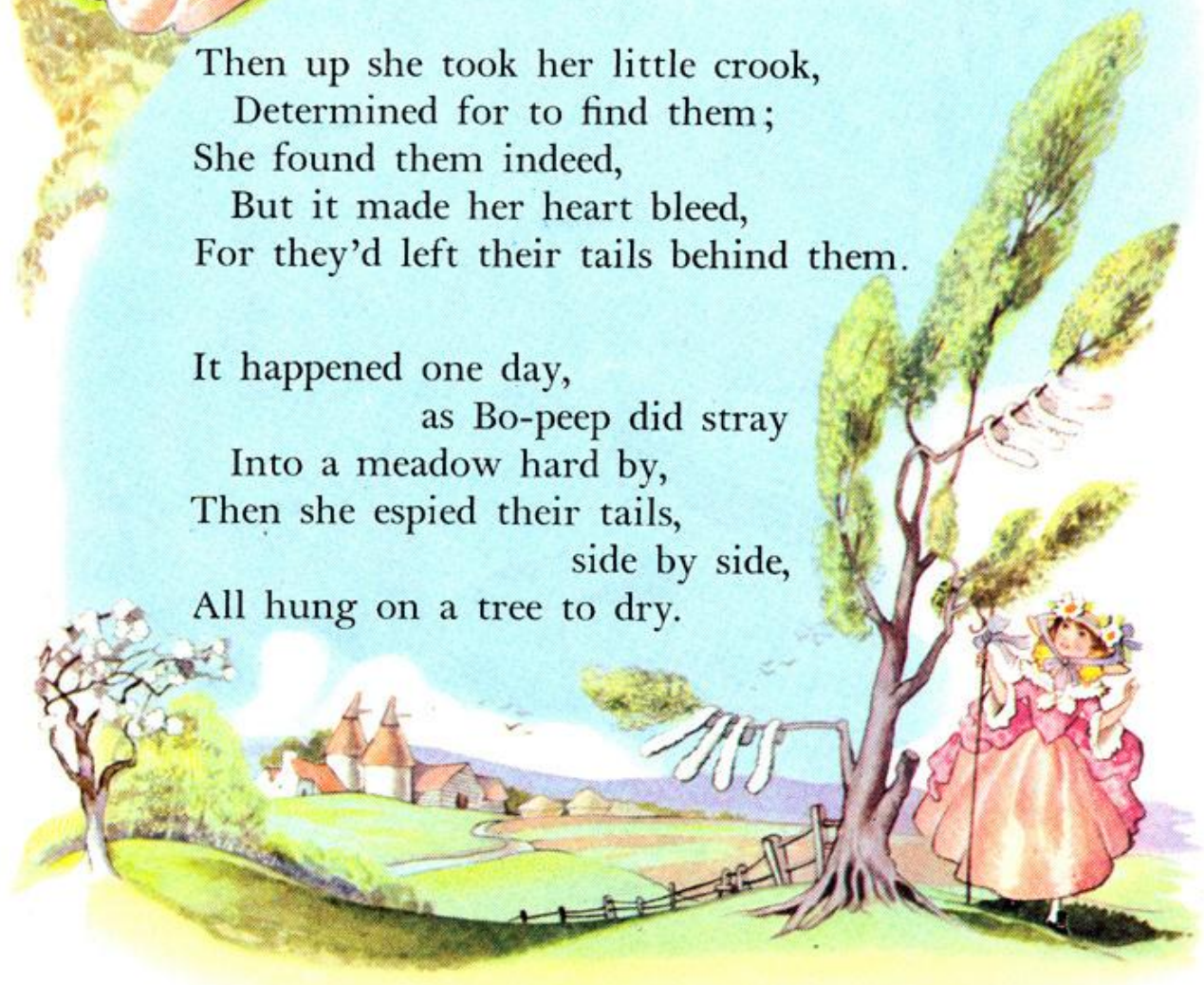


Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
When she awoke, 'twas all a joke,
For they were still a-fleeting.



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 their tails behind them.

It happened one day,
as Bo-peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
Then she espied their tails,
side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.



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 was because
of my little
nut-tree.

