

TTLE JACK HORNER

e Jack Horner
in the corner,
Eating of Christmas pie:
put in his thumb,
pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy
am I!"

THE BIRD SCARER

ay, birds, away!

te a little and leave a little,

l do not come again;

if you do,

vill shoot you through,

d there will be an end of you.

MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,

How does your garden grow?

Silver bells and cockle-shells,

And pretty maids all of a row.

BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,

They were two bonny lasses;

They built their house upon the lea,

And covered it with rushes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,
And Mary kept the pantry;
Bessy always had to wait,
While Mary lived in plenty.







PEASE PORRIDGE

Pease porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

ING A RING O' ROSES

Ring a ring o' roses,
A pocketful of posies.
Tisha! Tisha!
We all fall down.

THE CROOKED SIXPENCE

There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,

He found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile;

He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,

And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

THIS IS THE WAY

This is the way the ladies ride,

Tri, tre, tre, tree,

Tri, tre, tre, tree!

This is the way the ladies ride,

Tri, tre, tre, tre, tri-tre-tre-tree!

This is the way the gentlemen ride,
Gallop-a-trot,
Gallop-a-trot!

This is the way the gentlemen ride, Gallop-a-gallop-a-trot!

This is the way the farmers ride,
Hobbledy-hoy,
Hobbledy-hoy!

This is the way the farmers ride,
Hobbledy-hobbledy-hoy!



