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BIRDS OF A FEATHER

Birds of a feather flock together,
And so will pigs and swine;
Rats and mice will have their choice,
And so will I have mine.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I,
Three bags full;

One for my master,
One for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.

THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

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.

A COCK AND BULL STORY

The cock's on the housetop blowing his horn;
The bull's in the barn a-threshing of corn;
The maids in the meadows are making of hay;
The ducks in the river are swimming away.

DING, DONG, BELL

Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Lin.

Who pulled her out?
Little Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To try to drown poor pussy-cat.
Who never did him any harm,
But killed the mice in his father's barn!

DOCTOR FOSTER

Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster,
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle, up to his middle,
And never went there again

FIDDLE DEE DEE

Fiddle dee dee, fiddle dee dee,
The fly has married the bumblebee.
They went to the church,
And married was she.
The fly has married the bumblebee.

GOING TO ST. IVES

As I was going to St. Ives
I met a man with seven wives.
Every wife had seven sacks,
Every sack had seven cats,
Every cat had seven kits.
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were going to St. Ives?

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the water spout,
Down came the rain and washed the spider out,
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
And the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout again.

IF ALL THE SEAS WERE ONE SEA

If all the seas were one sea,
What a great sea that would be!
And if all the trees were one tree,
What a great tree that would be!
And if all the axes were one axe,
What a great axe that would be!
And if all the men were one man,
What a great man he would be!
And if the great man took the great axe,
And cut down the great tree,
And let it fall into the great sea,
What a splish splash that would be!

LITTLE POLL PARROT

Little Poll Parrot
Sat in his garret
Eating toast and tea;
A little brown mouse
Jumped into the house,
And stole it all away.

LITTLE JACK HORNER

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

LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeing.

MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet
 Sat on a tuffet,
 Eating of curds and whey;
 There came a big spider,
 And sat down beside her,
 And frightened Miss Muffet away.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,
 It's fleece was white as snow;
 And everywhere that Mary went
 The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day
 Which was against the rule;
 It made the children laugh and play,
 To see a lamb at school.

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

One, two,
 Buckle my shoe;
 Three, four,
 Knock at the door;
 Five, six,
 Pick up sticks;
 Seven, eight,
 Lay them straight;
 Nine, ten,
 A good, fat hen;
 Eleven, twelve,
 Dig and delve;
 Thirteen, fourteen,
 Maids a-courting;
 Fifteen, sixteen,
 Maids in the kitchen;
 Seventeen, eighteen,
 Maids a-waiting;
 Nineteen, twenty,
 My plate's empty.

RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
 To see a fine lady upon a white horse.
 Rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes,
 She shall have music wherever she goes.

RIDE AWAY, RIDE AWAY

Ride away, ride away,
 Johnny shall ride,
 And he shall have pussy-cat
 Tied to one side;
 And he shall have little dog
 Tied to the other,
 And Johnny shall ride
 To see his grandmother.

THE ROBIN

The north wind doth blow.

And we shall have snow,
 And what will poor robin do then,
 Poor thing ?

He'll sit in a barn,
 And keep himself warm,
 And hide his head under his wing,
 Poor thing!

ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree,
 Up went Pussy-Cat, down went he,
 Down came Pussy-Cat, away Robin ran,
 Says little Robin Redbreast: "Catch me if you can!"

Little Robin Redbreast jumped upon a spade,
 Pussy-Cat jumped after him, and then he was afraid.
 Little Robin chirped and sang, and what did Pussy say?
 Pussy-Cat said: "Mew, mew, mew," and Robin flew away.

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN

There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,
 He found a crooked sixpence against a crooked stile;
 He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,
 And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

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.
 Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
 How I wonder what you are.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
 Upstairs and downstairs, in his nightgown;
 Rapping at the window, crying through the lock,
 "Are the children in their beds?"
 Now it's eight o'clock."

WHETHER THE WEATHER

Whether the weather be fine,
 Or whether the weather be not,
 Whether the weather be cold,
 Or whether the weather be hot,
 We'll weather the weather
 Whatever the weather,
 Whether we like it or not!

YOUNG ROGER AND DOLLY

Young Roger came tapping at Dolly's window,
 Thumpaty, thumpaty, thump!

He asked for admittance; she answered him "No!"
 Frumpaty, frumpaty, frump!

"No, no, Roger, no! as you came you may go!"
 Stumpaty, stumpaty, stump!