

The Grand Old Duke of York

Oh, the Grand Old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men;
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up, they were up, And
when they were down, they were down; And
when they were only halfway up, They were
neither up nor down.



Pat-a-Cake

**Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
baker's man.**

**Bake me a cake
as fast as you can.**

Pat it...

And roll it...

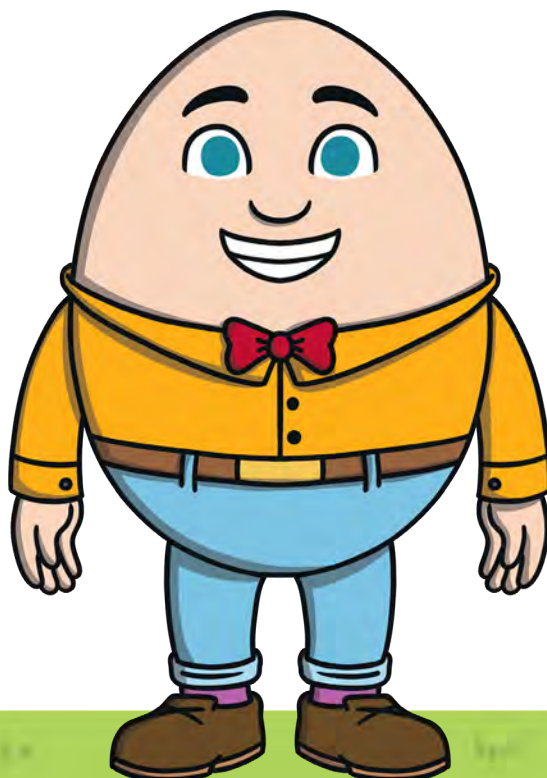
And mark it with 'B'.

**Then, put it in
the oven for
baby and me.**



Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses
and all the king's men...
Couldn't put Humpty together again.



Five Little Speckled Frogs

Five little speckled frogs,
Sat on a great big log,
Eating some most delicious bugs - yum, yum!
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool,
Then, there were four speckled frogs - glub, glub!

Four little speckled frogs,
Sat on a great big log,
Eating some most delicious bugs - yum, yum!
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool,
Then, there were three speckled frogs - glub, glub!

Three little speckled frogs,
Sat on a great big log,
Eating some most delicious bugs - yum, yum!
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool,
Then, there were two speckled frogs - glub, glub!

Two little speckled frogs,
Sat on a great big log,
Eating some most delicious bugs - yum, yum!
One jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool,
Then, there was one speckled frog - glub, glub!

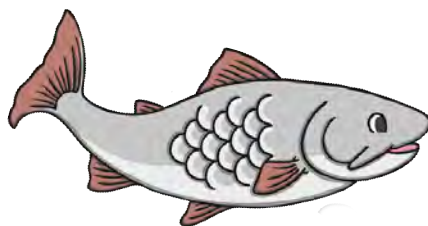
One little speckled frog,
Sat on a great big log,
Eating some most delicious bugs - yum, yum!
He jumped into the pool, where it was nice and cool,
Then, there were no speckled frogs!



1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Once I Caught a Fish Alive

One, two, three, four, five,
Once I caught a fish alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then, I let it go again.

Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right.



Incy Wincy Spider

Incy Wincy Spider climbed up
the water spout.

Down came the rain and washed
poor Incy out.

Out came the sun and dried up
all the rain.

So Incy Wincy Spider climbed up
the spout again.



Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
If you see a crocodile,
Don't forget to scream!



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.

★ Hey Diddle Diddle ★

Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed to see such fun,
And the dish ran away with the spoon!



Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we wash our face,
Wash our face, wash our face.
This is the way we wash our face,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we comb our hair,
Comb our hair, comb our hair.
This is the way we comb our hair,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we brush our teeth,
Brush our teeth, brush our teeth.
This is the way we brush our teeth,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we put on our clothes,
Put on our clothes, put on our clothes.
This is the way we put on our clothes,
So early in the morning.

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

And eyes, and ears and mouth, And
nose.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.



Mary Had a Little Lamb

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

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

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,
And waited patiently about,
Till Mary did appear.

“Why does the lamb love Mary so?”
The eager children cry;
“Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know”,
The teacher did reply.



Little 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,
Wagging their tails behind them.





Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row.

