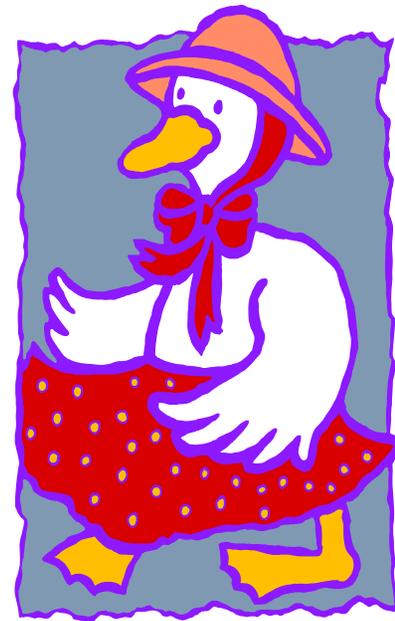


My Book of Mother Goose Rhymes

Compliments of
Dr. Tim Rasinski
and the
Reading & Writing Center
Kent State University
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Kent, OH 44242



There Was an Old Woman

There was an old woman tossed up in a blanket
Seventy times as high as the moon,
What she did there, I cannot tell you,
but in her hand she carried a broom.
Old woman, old woman, old woman, said I,
O whither, O whither, O whither so high?
To sweep the cobwebs from the sky,
And I shall be back again by and by.

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence, a bag full of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie:
When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing;
And wasn't this a dainty dish to set before the king?

The king was in the parlour, counting out his money;
The queen was in the kitchen, eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes,
There came a little blackbird and nipped off her nose.

One Two Buckle My Shoe

One, Two – buckle my shoe;
Three, Four – open the door;
Five, Six – pick up sticks;
Seven, Eight – lay them straight;
Nine, Ten – a good fat hen.
Eleven, Twelve – I hope you're well;
Thirteen, Fourteen – draw the curtain;
Fifteen, Sixteen – the maid's in the kitchen;
Seventeen, Eighteen – she's in waiting.
Nineteen, Twenty – my stomach's empty.

Diddle Diddle Dumpling My Son John

Diddle diddle dumpling my son John
Went to bed with his beeches on,
One stocking off, and one stocking on,
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John.

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs in his night gown;
Tapping at the windows, crying at the lock,
“Are the children in their beds, for it's now ten
o'clock.”

Mistress Mary Quite Contrary

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

Little Tommy Tucker

Little Tommy Tucker,
Sing for your supper:
What shall I sing?
White bread and butter.
How shall I cut it
Without any knife?
How shall I marry
Without any wife?

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat;
His wife could eat no lean;
So between them both they cleared the cloth,
And licked the platter clean.

Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And then he kept her very well.

Pease Porridge Hot

Pease porridge hot, pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot nine days old.

The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe

There was an old woman, who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what
to do.
She gave them some broth without any bread,
She whipped them all soundly and put them to
bed.

Black Sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.
One for my master, one for my dame,
and one for the little boy who lives in the lane.

Little Boy Blue

Little boy blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
But where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep.

Bye Baby Bunting

Bye, Baby bunting,
Daddy's gone a hunting
to buy a little rabbit skin
to wrap his Baby bunting in.

Little Miss Muffet

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

Jack be Nimble

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
the candlestick.

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.

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

Humpty Dumpty

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

Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

Little Jack Horner

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

Three Little Kittens

Three little kittens lost their mittens,
And they began to cry:
"Oh mother, dear, we very much fear,
That we have lost our mittens."
"Lost your mittens, you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie."
"Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!
And we can have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!"

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.

Jack and Jill

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.

Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory dock.