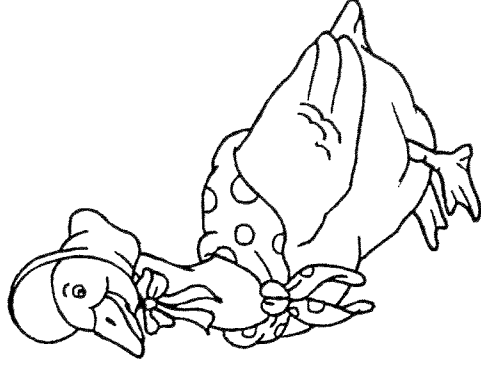


My Book of Nursery Rhymes



Dear Family,

Traditional nursery rhymes have a natural, repetitive, predictable language. Listening to and reading along to these rhymes helps children develop an awareness of words that have similar endings.

Reading aloud brings enjoyment to both parent and child. This will also create an appreciation for reading, develop and enrich your child's language, and strengthen critical concepts about early reading and writing.

Children love nursery rhymes, especially hearing them over and over.

Here are some tips for sharing this book with your child:

- Talk about rhyming words
- Take a trip to the library to look for more books with rhyme
- Chant or sing your favorite rhymes together
- Act out favorite rhymes
- Create new verses
- Insert your child's name into the rhyme
- Have a good time with the rhymes – and your child!

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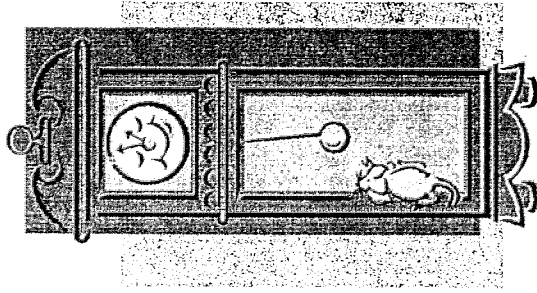
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Hickory, Dickory Dock

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

Hickory Dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck two
And down he flew,
Hickory Dickory dock.

Hickory Dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck three
And he did flee,
Hickory Dickory dock.



Hey, Diddle, Diddle

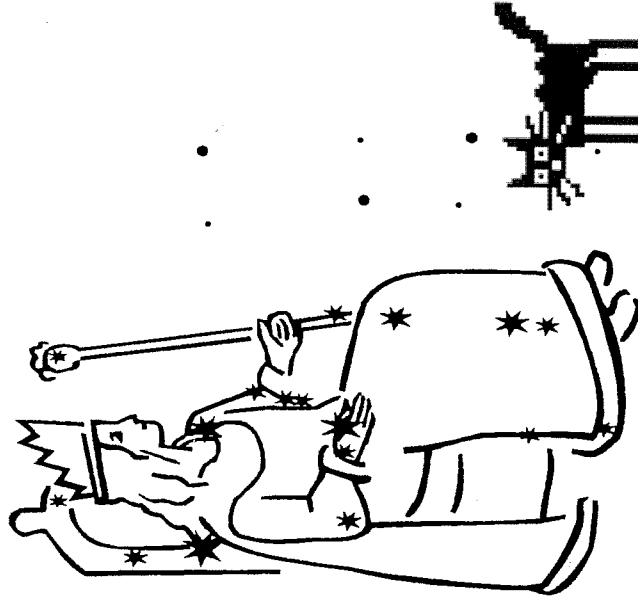


Hey, diddle, diddle!
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;

The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

Pussycat, Pussycat

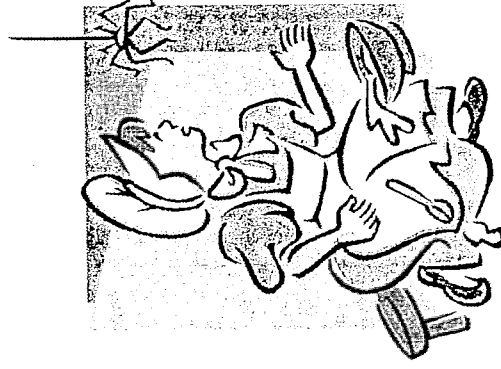
Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?
I've been to London to visit the Queen.
Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair.



Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey.

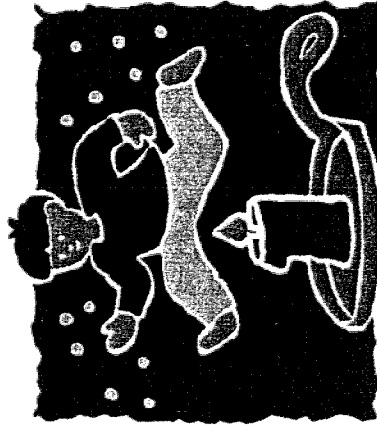
There came a big spider
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.



Jack Be Nimble

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

Jack jumped high
Jack jumped low
Jack jumped over
and burned his toe.



Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy
Who is tending the sheep?
He's under the haystack
Fast asleep.

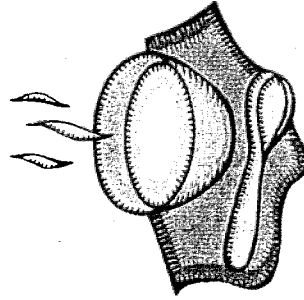
Will you wake him?
No, not I,
For if I do,
He's sure to cry.



Pease Porridge Hot

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.



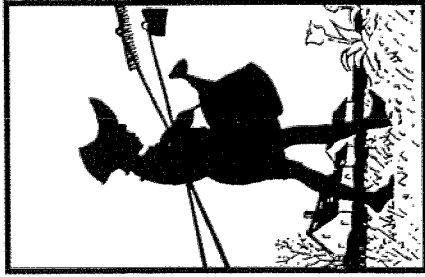
Wee Willie Winkie



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 bed?
For now it’s eight o’clock.”

Mistress Mary

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



Baa, Baa, Black Sheep



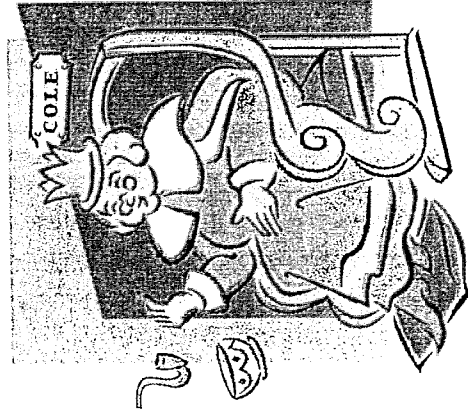
Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir,
Three bags full.

One for my master,
And one for my dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives in the lane.

Old King Cole

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

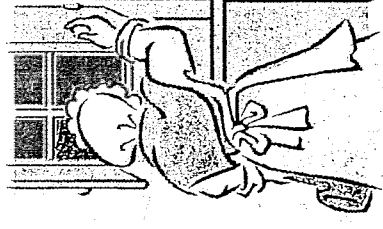
Every fiddler he had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Oh, there's none so rare
As can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.



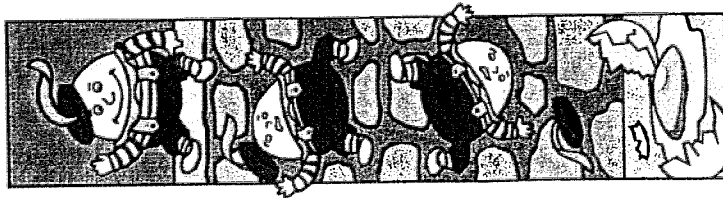
Old Mother Hubbard

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

She went to the hatter's
To buy him a hat.
But when she came back
He was feeding the cat.
She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig.
But when she came back
He was dancing a jig.



Humpty Dumpty



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

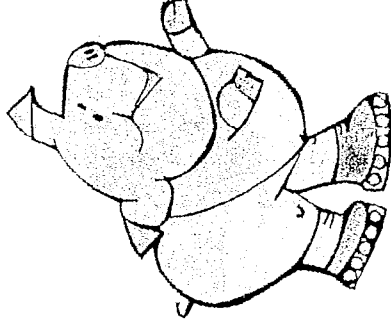
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

All the king's horses,

And all the king's men

Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty
together again.

This Little Piggy



This little piggy went to market.

This little piggy stayed home.

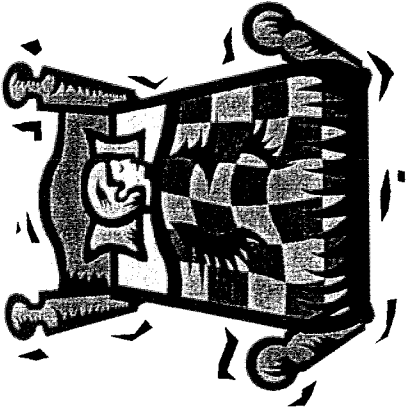
This little piggy had roast beef.

This little piggy had none.

And this little piggy cried,

"Wee, wee, wee," all the way home!

Diddle Diddle Dumppling



Diddle diddle dumpling
My son John,
Went to bed
With his stockings on.

One shoe off,
And one shoe on.
Diddle, diddle dumpling
My son John.

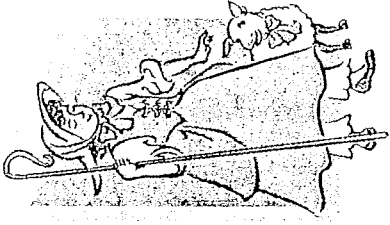
Mary Had a Little Lamb

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,
This was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb in 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.

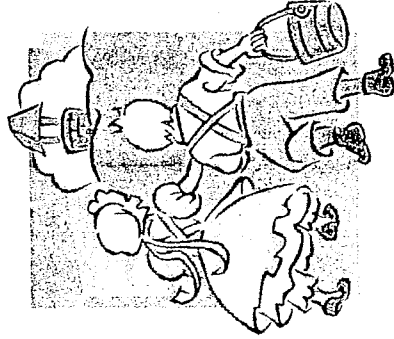


Jack and Jill

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.

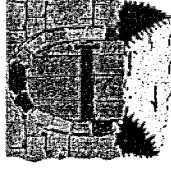
Up Jack got,
and home did trot
as fast as he could caper.
Went to bed,
to mend his head,
with vinegar and brown paper.



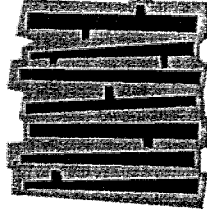
One, Two, Buckle My Shoe



One, two,
Buckle my shoe;



Three, four,
Shut the door;



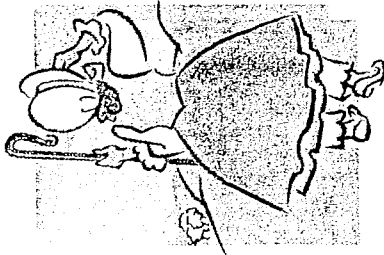
Five, six,
Pick up sticks;

Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;



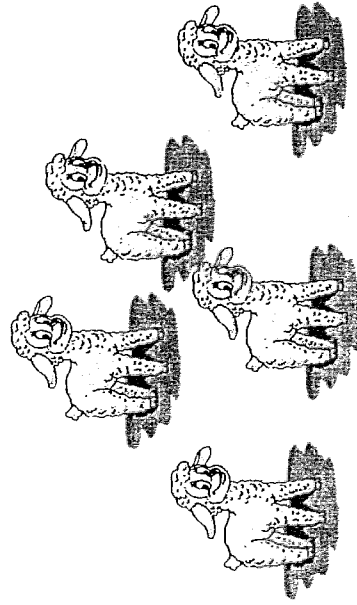
Nine, ten,
A good fat hen.

Little Bo Peep

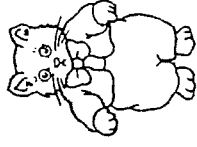


Little Bo Peep
Has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find them.

"Leave them alone,
And they'll come home,
Wagging their tails behind them."



Three Little Kittens



Three little kittens
Lost their mittens
And they began to cry;
Oh mother dear, we sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost.
What! Lost your mittens, you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.
No, you shall have no pie.



Three little kittens,
They found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
Oh mother dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found!
Put on your mittens,
You silly kittens,
And you shall have some pie.
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r,
Oh, let us have some pie.

