Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John,
He went to bed with his stockings on,
One shoe off, and one shoe on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John!
Mary had a little lamb,
Whose fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
His sheep would follow, too.

He followed her to school one day,
And made the children laugh and play.

Which was against the rules.

To see a lamb at school.
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 bow,
   And he called for his fiddlers three.
Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.
Hedgie's Surprise  Mother Goose and her Goslings
Little Jack Horner, sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, and pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"
Hot Cross Buns

Hot cross buns
Hot cross buns
One a penny
Two a penny
Hot cross buns
If you have no daughters
Give them to your sons
One a penny
Two a penny
Hot cross buns
Humpty fell off the wall, and he’s broken in two.
You can put him together — use your scissors and glue.
Color and cut out Humpty on the thick lines. Paste him on the dotted lines.
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Jack jump over the candlestick.
I like little kitty, her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm;
So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,
But kitty and I will very gently play.
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,
that was against the rule;
it made the children laugh and play
to see a lamb at school.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
And on this farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-O.
With a moo-moo here, and a moo-moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo,
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
Ring-a-ring-a-roses,
A pocket full of posies;
Hush! hush! hush! hush!
We're all tumbled down.
To market, to market, to buy a plum cake,
Home again, home again, market is late:
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun,
Home again, home again, market is done.
Elsie Marley has grown so fine,
She won't get up to serve the swine;
But lies in bed till eight or nine,
And surely she does take her time.
Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town,
In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.
Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so between them both,
They licked the platter clean.
Draw a pail of water,
For my lady's daughter;
My father's a king, and my mother's a queen,
My two little sisters are dressed in green,
Stamping grass and parsley,
Marigold leaves and daisies.
One rush! two rush!
Pray thee, fine lady, come under my bush.
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.
Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
He learnt to play when he was young,
He with his pipe made such a noise,
That he pleased all the girls and boys.
Tell Tale Tit,
Your tongue shall be slit;
And all the dogs in the town
Shall have a little bit.
All around the green gravel,
The grass grows so green,
And all the pretty maids are fit to be seen;
Wash them in milk,
Dress them in silk,
And the first to go down shall be married.
Old Mother Goose when
She wanted to wander
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.
Little Nancy Etticoat
With a white petticoat, and a red rose;
She had no feet or hands,
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.
One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a fish alive.
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, and let's drink tea.
Sukey, take it off again, Sukey, take it off again, Sukey, take it off again, they're all gone away.
All around the cobbler's bench
The monkey chased the weasel;
That's the way the money goes, Pop goes the weasel!
A penny for a spool of thread, A penny for a needle;
That's the way the money goes, Pop goes the weasel!
Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a rail,
Niddle naddle went his head,
Wiggle waggle went his tail.
Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a hurdle,
With a pair of speckle legs and a green girdle.
Rock a bye Baby,
In the treetop.
When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock.

When the bough breaks,
The cradle will fall.
And down will come baby,
Cradle and all.
Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green;
Father's a nobleman, mother's a queen;
And Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring;
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the king.
There were two blackbirds sat upon a hill,
The one named Jack, the other named Jill,
Fly away, Jack, fly away, Jill;
Come back, Jack, come back, Jill.
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!