

The North Wind doth Blow

The North wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will the robin do then, poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing, poor thing?



Three Blind Mice

Three Blind Mice

See how they run! See how they run!

They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life,
As three blind mice?



Ladybird, Ladybird

Ladybird, Ladybird,
Fly away home,
Your house is on fire,
Your children are gone;
All except one
And her name is Ann
And she crept under
The frying pan.



Sing a Song o' Sixpence

Sing a song o' sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds,
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King?

The King was in his
counting-house,
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlour,
Eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose.



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 big fat hen;



Eleven, Twelve,
Dig and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids-a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids in waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.



Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle,
Right up to his middle,
And never went there again.

