



MOTHER GOOSE
RHYMES

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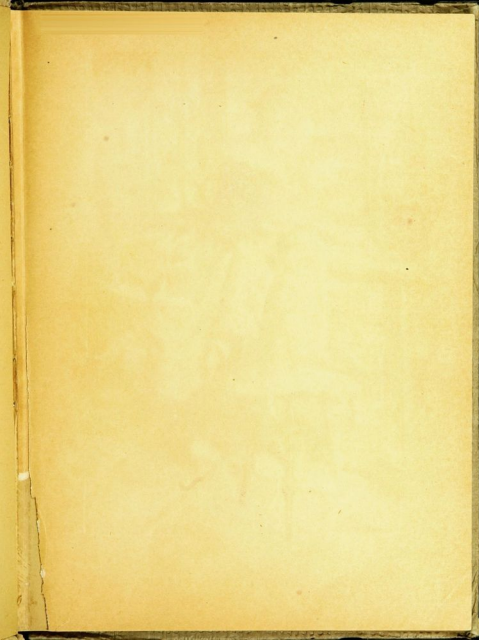
from

Mrs. Beazley

Xmas 1919



Cock a Doodle Doo.





MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

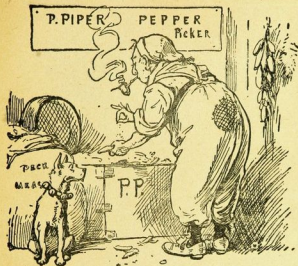


CHARLES E. GRAHAM & C^o
New York



Jordan
P28
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1850x

NURSERY RHYMES.



Peter Piper.

PETER PIPER picked
a peck of pickled peppers;
A peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked
a peck of pickled peppers,
Where's the peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked?

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?



HERE are you going,
my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a-milking,
sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.

NURSERY RHYMES.

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid!"

"Nobody asked you, sir!" she said.



OLD MOTHER GOOSE

The Fox and His Wife.



HE fox and his wife,
they had a great strife,
They never ate mustard
in all their whole life;
They ate their meat without fork or knife,
And loved to be picking a bone, e-hol

The fox jumped up on a moonlight night,
The stars they were shining,
and all things bright;
"Ohol!" said the fox, "it's a very fine night
For me to go through the town, e-hol"

The fox, when he came to yonder stile,
He lifted his lugs and he listened a while.
"Ohol!" said the fox, "it's but a short mile
From this unto yonder wee town, e-hol"

The fox, when he came to the farmer's gate,
Who should he see but the farmer's drake;
"I love you well for your Master's sake,
And long to be picking your bone, e-hol"

NURSERY RHYMES.

The gray goose she ran round the hay-stack.
"Oho!" said the fox, "you are very fat;
You'll grease my beard, and ride on my back
From this unto yonder wee town, e-ho!"



Old Gammer Hipple-hopple
 hopped out of bed,
She opened the casement,
 and popped out her head;
"O husband! O husband!
 the gray goose is dead,
And the fox has gone through the town. O!"

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Then the old man got up, in his red cap,
And swore he would catch the fox in a trap,
But the fox was too cunning,

and gave him the slip,

And ran through the town, the town, O!

When he got to the top of the hill,
He blew his trumpet both loud and shrill,
For joy that he was safe.

Through the town, O!

When the fox came back to his den,
He had young ones both nine and ten:

"You're welcome home, daddy,
you may go again,

If you bring us
such nice meat
From the
town, O!"



NURSERY RHYMES.



One, Two, Three,
I Love Coffee.

ONE, two three,
I love coffee,
And Billy loves tea,
How good you be!
One, two, three,
I love coffee,
And Billy loves tea.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



A Carrion Crow.



CARRION crow sat on an oak,
Fol de riddle,

lol de riddle, hi ding do.

Watching a tailor shape his cloak;

Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

Wife, bring me my old bent bow,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,

That I may shoot yon carrion crow;

Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

The tailor he shot, and missed his mark,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

And shot his own sow

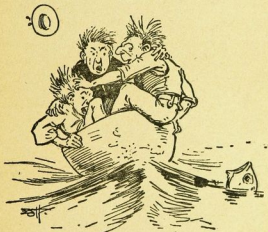
quite through the heart;

Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Wite, bring brandy in a spoon,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,
For our old sow is in a swoon;
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.



Rub-a-Dub-Dub.

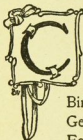
RUB-A-DUB-DUB,
Three men in a tub,
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick-maker;
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

My Grandmother Sent.

My grandmother sent me a new-fashioned three-cornered cambric country-cut handkerchief. Not an old-fashioned three-cornered cambric country-cut handkerchief, but a new-fashioned three-cornered cambric country-cut handkerchief.

Come, My Children, Come Away.



COME, my children, come away,
For the sun shines
 bright to-day;
Little children, come with me,
Birds and brooks and posies see;
Get your hats and, come away,
For it is a pleasant day.

Everything is laughing, singing,
All the pretty flowers are springing;
See the kitten, full of fun,
Sporting in the brilliant sun;
Children too may sport and play.
For it is a pleasant day.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Bring the hoop, and bring the ball,
Come with happy faces all;
Let us make a merry ring,
Talk and laugh, and dance and sing.
Quickly, quickly, come away,
For it is a pleasant day.



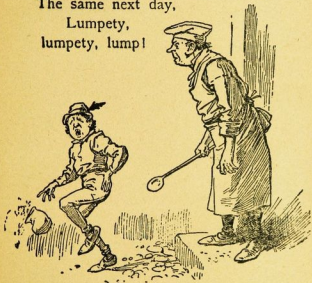
OLD MOTHER GOOSE



A Farmer Went Trotting.
FARMER went trotting
Upon his grey mare,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!
With his daughter behind him,
So rosy and fair,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!
A raven cried "Croak!"
And they all tumbled down,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump!
The mare broke her knees,
And the farmer his crown,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

NURSERY RHYMES.

The mischievous raven
Flew laughing away,
 Bumpety, bumpety, bump!
And vowed he would serve them
The same next day,
 Lumpety,
 lumpety, lump!



Charley, Charley!

CHARLEY, Charley, stole the barley
Out of the baker's shop;
The baker came out, and gave him a clout,
And made poor Charley hop.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

We're All in the Dumps.



E'RE all in the dumps,
For diamonds are trumps,
The kittens are gone
to St. Paul's!

The babies are bit,
The moon's in a fit,
And the houses are built without walls.

I Went to the Wood.

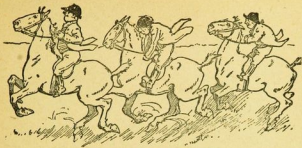
I WENT to the wood and got it;
I sat me down and looked at it;
The more I looked at it
the less I liked it,
And I brought it home
because I couldn't help it.
(A thorn.)

Thirty Days Hath September.



T HIRTY days hath September,
April, June and November;
February has twenty-eight alone;
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting leap-year—that's the time
When February's days are twenty-nine.

NURSERY RHYMES



There Were Three Jovial Welshmen

THERE were three jovial Welshmen,
As I have heard them say,
And they would go a-hunting
Upon St. David's Day.

All the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing with the wind.

One said it was a ship,
The other he said, Nay;
The third said it was a house,
With the chimney blown away.

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES.

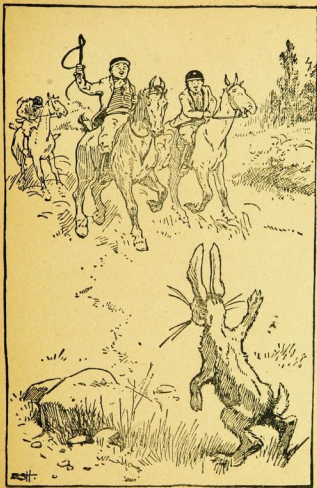
And all the night they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But the moon a-gliding,
A-gliding with the wind.

One said it was the moon,
The other he said, Nay;
The third said it was a cheese,
And half o't cut away.

And all the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But a hedgehog in a bramble-bush.
And that they left behind.

The first said it was a hedgehog,
The second he said, Nay;
The third it was a pin-cushion,
And the pins stuck in wrong way.

And all the night they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But a hare in a turnip-field,
And that they left behind.



Three Jovial Welshmen.

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES.

The first said it was a hare,
The second he said, Nay;
The third said it was a calf,
And the cow had run away.

And all the day they hunted,
And nothing could they find
But an owl in a holly-tree,
And that they left behind.

One said it was an owl,
The other he said, Nay:
The third said 'twas an old man,
And his beard growing gray.



OLD MOTHER GOOSE

My Little Old Man.

My little old man and I fell out,
I'll tell you what 'twas all about;
I had money and he had none,
And that's the way the row begun.



Handy Spandy.

HANDY SPANDY, Jack-a-dandy,
Loved plum-cake and sugar-candy;
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came, hop, hop, hop.

NURSERY RHYMES

There Was a Monkey.



HERE was a monkey
climbed up a tree;
When he fell down,
then down fell he.

There was a crow sat on a stone;
When he was gone, then there was none.

There was an old wife did eat an apple;
When she had eat two,
she had eat a couple

There was a horse going to the mill;
When he went on, he stood not still.

There was a butcher cut his thumb,
When it did bleed, then blood did come

There was a lackey ran a race;
When he ran fast, he ran apace.

There was a cobbler clouting shoon,
When they were mended they were done

There was a chandler making candle;
When he them strip, he did them handle

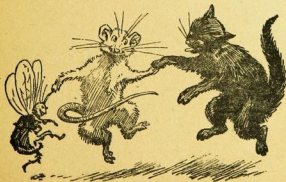
There was a navy went into Spain;
When it returned, it came again.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

A Cat Came Fiddling out of a Barn.



CAT came fiddling out of a barn,
With a pair of bagpipes
 under her arm;
She could sing nothing
 but fiddle-de-dee,
The mouse has married
 the humble-bee;
Pipe, cat—dance, mouse—
We'll have a wedding
 at our good house.



OLD MOTHER GOOSE

As I Was Going Along.

As I was going along, long, long,
A-singing a comical song, song, song,
The lane that I went
 was so long, long, long,
And the song that I sung
 was as long, long, long,
And so I went singing along.

Blow, Wind, Blow.

BLOW, wind, blow, and go, mill, go,
That the miller may grind his corn,
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And bring us some hot in the morn.

Pat-a-Cake, Pat-a-Cake.



AT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake, baker's man!
So I will, master, as fast as I can:
Pat it, and prick it,
 and mark it with T,
Put it in the oven
 for Tommy and me.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Solomon Grundy



SOLOMON GRUNDY,
Born on a Monday,
Christened on Tuesday,
Married on Wednesday,
Took ill on Thursday,
Worse on Friday,
Died on Saturday,
Buried on Sunday:
This is the end
Of Solomon Grundy.

See, Saw, Sacradown.

SEE, saw, sacradown,
Which is the way to London town?
One foot up, the other foot down,
And that is the way to London town.

I Would if I Could.

I WOULD if I could,
If I couldn't, how could I?
I couldnt without I could, could I?
Could you, without you could, could ye?
Could ye, could ye?
Could you, without you could could ye?

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



A Frog He Would a-Wooing Go.

FROG he would a-wooing go,
Sing heigho, says Rowley,
Whether his mother
would let him or no;
With a rowley, powley,
gammon, and spinach,
Heigho, says Anthony Rowley.

NURSERY RHYMES.

So off he marched with his opera-hat,
Heigho, says Rowley,
And on the way he met with a rat.
With a rowley, powley, etc.



And when they came to Mouse's Hall,
Heigho, says Rowley,
They gave a loud knock,
and they gave a loud call,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

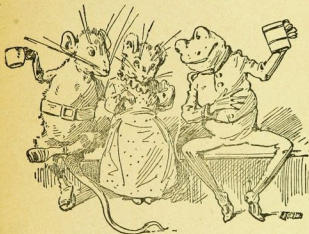
OLD MOTHER GOOSE

"Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?"

Heigho, says Rowley;

"Yes, kind sir, I am sitting to spin,"

With a rowley, powley, etc.



"Pray, Mrs. Mouse,
will you give us some beer?"

Heigho, says Rowley;

"For Froggy and I are
fond of good cheer."

With a rowley, powley, etc.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Now while they all were a merry-making,
Heigho, says Rowley,
The cat and her kittens came tumbling in,
With a rowley, powley, etc.



The cat she seized the rat by the crown,
Heigho, says Rowley;
The kittens they pulled
the little mouse down,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

This put poor Frog in a terrible fright,
Heigho, says Rowley,

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

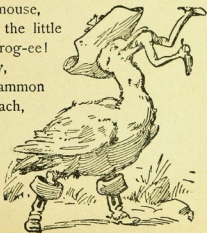
So he took up his hat and
wished them good night,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook,
Heigho, says Rowley,
A lily-white duck came
and gobbled him up,
With a rowley, powley, etc.

So there was an end
of one, two, and three,
Heigho, says Rowley,
The rat, the mouse,
and the little
Frog-ee!

With a rowley,
powley, gammon
and spinach,

Heigho, says
Anthony
Rowley



NURSERY RHYMES.

I Had Two Pigeons.

I HAD two pigeons bright and gay,
They flew from me the other day;
What was the reason they did go?
I cannot tell, for I do not know.

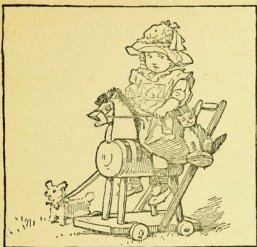


Miss Jane
Had a Bag.

MISS JANE
had a bag
and a mouse
was in it,

She opened the bag,
 he was out in a minute.
The cat saw him jump,
 and run under the table,
And the dog said, "Catch him, puss,
 soon as you're able."

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Ride, Baby, Ride.

RIDE, baby, ride,
Pretty baby shall ride,
And have a little puppy-dog
 tied to her side,
And a little pussy-cat tied to her other,
And away she shall ride
 to see her grandmother,
To see her grandmother,
To see her grandmother.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Buff Says Buff.

BUFF says Buff to all his men,
And I say Buff to you again;
Buff neither laughs nor smiles,
But carries his face
With a very good grace,
And passes the stick
to the very next place!

Little Tee Wee.

LITTLE Tee Wee,
He went to sea
In an open boat;
And while afloat
The little boat bended,
And my story's ended.

Flour of England.

FLOUR of England, fruit of Spain,
Met together in a shower of rain;
Put in a bag tied round with a string,
If you'll tell me this riddle,

I'll give you a ring.

(A plum pudding.)

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES.

Little Robin Redbreast.

LITTLE Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy-cat, and down went he;
Down came Pussy-cat, and away Robin ran;
Says little Robin Redbreast,

“Catch me if you can.”

Little Robin Redbreast jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him,
and almost got a fall.

Little Robin chirped and sang,
and what did Pussy say?

Pussy-cat said, “Mew,”
and Robin jumped away.

If I'd as Much Money.

If I'd as much money as I could spend,
I never would cry old chairs to mend;
Old chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;
I never would cry old chairs to mend.

If I'd as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry old clothes to sell;
Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell;
I never would cry old clothes to sell.



SUMMER DAYS.



Bessy Bell and Mary Gray.



BESSY BELL and Mary Gray,
They were two bonny lasses;
They built their house
upon the lea,
And covered it with rashes.

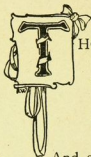
Bessy kept the garden gate
And Mary kept the pantry;
Bessy always had to wait,
While Mary lived in plenty

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

A Riddle, a Riddle.

A RIDDLE, a riddle, as I suppose,
A hundred eyes, and never a nose.

(A cinder-sifter.)



Thomas and Annis.

THOMAS and Annis
met in the dark

“Good morning,”
said Thomas;

“Good morning,”
said Annis;

And so they began to talk.

“I’ll give you,” said Thomas.

“Give me!” said Annis;

“I prithee, love, tell me what?”

“Some nuts,” said Thomas.

“Some nuts,” said Annis;

“Nuts are good to crack.”

“I love you,” said Thomas.

“Love me!” said Annis;

“I prithee, love, tell me where?”

“In my heart,” said Thomas.

“In your heart!” said Annis;

“How came you to love me there?”

NURSERY RHYMES

"I'll marry you," said Thomas.

"Marry me!" said Annis;

"I prithee, love, tell me when?"

"Next Sunday," said Thomas.

"Next Sunday," said Annis;

"I wish next Sunday were come."



As I Was Going up Pippen Hill.

As I was going up Pippen Hill—

Pippen Hill was dirty,—

There I met a pretty miss,

And she dropped me a curtsey

Little miss, pretty miss,

Blessings light upon you!

If I had half-a-crown a day,

I'd spend it all upon you.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Hushy, Baby, My Doll.

HUSHY, baby, my doll,
I pray you don't cry,
And I'll give you
some bread and
some milk by-and-by;
Or perhaps you like custard,
or maybe a tart—
Then to either you're welcome,
with all my whole heart.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Merry Are the Bells.

MERRY are the bells,
and merry would they ring,
Merry was myself,
and merry could I sing;
With a merry ding-dong,
happy, gay, and free,
And a merry sing-song, happy let us be!

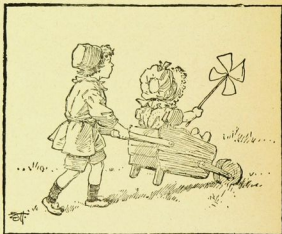
Waddle goes your gait,
and hollow are your hose,
Noddle goes your pate,
and purple is your nose;
Merry is your sing-song,
happy, gay, and free,
With a merry ding-dong, happy let us be!

Merry have we met,
and merry have we been,
Merry let us part, and merry meet again;
With our merry sing-song,
happy, gay, and free,
And a merry ding-dong, happy let us be!

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

When I Was a Little Boy.

WHEN I was a little boy
I lived by myself,
And all the bread
and cheese I got
I put upon the shelf.



The rats and the mice
They made such a life,
I was forced to go to London town
To buy me a wife.

NURSERY RHYMES.

The streets were so broad,
And the lanes were so narrow,
I could not get my wife home
In a wheelbarrow.

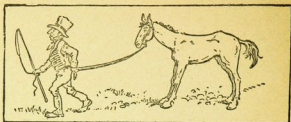
The wheelbarrow broke,
And my wife got a fall,
Down came the wheelbarrow,
Wife and all.



I Had a Little Hen.

I HAD a little hen, the prettiest ever seen;
She washed me the dishes,
and kept the house clean;
She went to the mill
to fetch me some flour,
She brought it home in less than an hour;
She baked me my bread,
she brewed me my ale,
She sat by the fire
and told many a fine tale.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Moss Was a Little Man.

Moss was a little man,
and a little mare did buy;
For kicking and for sprawling,
none her could come nigh;
She could trot, she could amble,
and could canter here and there,
But one night she strayed away—
so Moss lost his mare.

Moss got up next morning
to catch her fast asleep,
And round about the frosty fields
so nimbly he did creep.
Dead in a ditch he found her,
and glad to find her there;
So I'll tell you by-and-by
how Moss caught his mare.

NURSERY RHYMES.



“Rise! stupid, rise!”

he thus to her did say;

“Arise, you beast, you drowsy beast,
get up without delay,

For I must ride you to the town,
so don't lie sleeping there:”

He put the halter

round her neck—

so Moss caught his mare.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE,

My Father He Died,



Y father he died,
but I can't tell you how;
He left me six horses
to drive in my plough;
With my wing, wang, waddle O,
Jack sing saddle O,
Blowsey boys bubble O,
Under the broom.

I sold my six horses,
and bought me a cow,
I'd fain have made a fortune,
but did not know how;
With my, etc.

I sold my cow, and I bought me a calf;
I'd fain have made a fortune,
but lost the best half;
With my, etc.

I sold my calf, and I bought me a cat;
A pretty thing she was,
in my chimney sat;
With my, etc.

NURSERY RHYMES.



I sold my cat, and bought me a mouse;
He carried fire in his tail,
and burnt down my house;
With my, etc.

Riddle Me, Riddle Me, Ree.

RIDDLE me, riddle me, ree,
A hawk sat upon a tree;
And he says to himself, says he,
"Oh, dear! what a fine bird I be!"

OLD MOTHER GOOSE



Little Jack Nory.

LITTLE Jack Nory
Told me a story.
How he tried
Cock-horse to ride,
Sword and scabbard by his side,

NURSERY RHYMES.

Saddle, leaden spurs, and switches,
His pocket tight
With pence all bright,
Marbles, tops, puzzles, props,
Now he's put in a jacket and breeches.



As I Was Going up the Hill.

As I was going up the hill,
I met with Jack the piper,
And all the tune that he could play
Was, "Tie up your petticoats tighter."
I tied them once, I tied them twice,
I tied them three times over;
And all the song that he could sing
Was, "Carry me safe to Dover."

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

London Bridge is Broken Down.



LONDON Bridge is broken down,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
London Bridge is broken down,
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
How shall we build it up again?
With a gay lady.

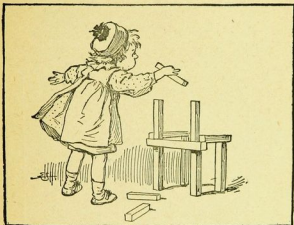
Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Silver and gold will be stole away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up again with iron and steel,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Build it up with iron and steel,
With a gay lady.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Iron and steel will bend and bow,
With a gay lady.

NURSERY RHYMES.

Build it up with wood and clay,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Build it up with wood and clay,
With a gay lady.



Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Wood and clay will wash away,
With a gay lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance o'er my lady Lee;
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long,
With a gay lady.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

There Was an Old Woman of Leeds

THERE was an old woman of Leeds,
Who spent all her time in good deeds;
She worked for the poor
Till her fingers were sore,
This pious old woman of Leeds!



Darby and Joan.

DARBY and Joan were dressed in black,
Sword and buckle behind their back;
Foot for foot, and knee for knee,
Turn about, Darby's company!

NURSERY RHYMES.



A-Milking, a-Milking.

A-MILKING, a-milking, my maid.
"Cow, take care of your heels," she said,
"And you shall have some nice new hay,
If you'll quietly let me milk away."

As I Went through the Garden Gap.

As I went through the garden gap,
Who should I meet but Dick Red-cap!
A stick in his hand,
a stone in his throat.
If you'll tell me this riddle,
I'll give you a goat.
(A cherry.)

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES.

I Had a Little Cow.

I HAD a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle!
I had a little cow, and it had a little calf;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle;
and there's my song half.

I had a little cow;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle!

I had a little cow,
and I drove it to the stall;
Hey-diddle, ho-diddle;
and there's my song all!

Ding Dong Bell.



ING dong bell,
Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?—
Little Johnny Green.
Who pulled her out?—
Big Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that
To drown poor pussy-cat,
Who never did him any harm,
But killed the mice in his father's barn!



Ding Dong Bell

MOTHER GOOSE NURSERY RHYMES



Three Little Kittens.

THREE little kittens lost their mittens,
And they began to cry:

“O 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!”

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Little Bob Snooks.

LITTLE Bob Snooks was fond of his books,
And loved by his usher and master;
But naughty Jack Spry,
he got a black eye,
And carries his nose in a plaster.



What Shoemaker Makes.

WHAT shoemaker makes
shoes without leather,
With all the four elements put together?
Fire and water, earth and air;
Every customer has two pair.

