

Nursery Rhymes for LifeWays

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 beds, for now it’s eight o’clock?”

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

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

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 together again.

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.

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
Which was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

Peter piper picked a peck of pickled pepper;
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper,
Where's the peck of peppers that Peter Piper picked?

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

What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?
"Snips and snails, and puppy dog tails;
And that's what little boys are made of."

What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?
"Sugar and spice, and all that's nice;
And that's what little girls are made of".

There was a crooked man, and he walked a crooked mile.
He found a crooked sixpence against the crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse.
And they all lived together in a crooked little house.

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 got Jack, and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
To Old Dame Dob, who patched his nob
with vinegar and brown paper.

Jack be nimble
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
The candle stick.

Simple Simon met a pieman
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
“Let me taste your ware.”

Oh, do you know the muffin man?
Oh do you know his name?
Oh do you know the muffin man?
Who lives in Drury Lane?

Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.
Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away.