

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 HE RAN,
AS FAST AS HE COULD CAPER.
THERE HIS MOTHER BOUND HIS HEAD,
WITH VINEGAR AND BROWN PAPER.

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

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!

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb.
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And every where that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went.
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.
It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day.
It followed her to school one day,
which was against the rule.
It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play.
It made the children laugh and play,
So the teacher turned him out
turned him out
turned him out
So the teacher turned him out
And sent him straight away.

One Big Hippo Balancing

ONE big hippo balancing,
Step by step on a slippery rock,
He thought it was such **tremendous** fun
He called for another hippo to come.

TWO big hippos balancing,
Step by step on a slippery rock,
Then thought it was such **tremendous**
fun

Then called for another hippo to come.

THREE big hippos balancing,
Step by step on a slippery rock,
Then thought it was such **tremendous**
fun

Then called for another hippo to come.

FOUR big hippos balancing,

Step by step on a slippery rock,
Then thought it was such **tremendous**
fun

Then called for another hippo to come.

FIVE big hippos balancing,
Step by step on a slippery rock,
But all of a sudden they fell into the
mud,
And down came the hippos with a
great, **big thud**. . In the mud!

My Red Balloon

My red balloon,

My red
balloon,

Flies up, up, to the sky.

I **jumped up high**,
To reach the sky,
But could not **reach** it; Why?

My red balloon,
My red balloon,

Flies **up, up**, to the sky.

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 that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

What Are Little Boys Made Of?
What are little boys made of?

Snips and snails, and puppy dog tails,
That's what little boys are made of.

What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and everything nice,
That's what little girls are made of.

A Tisket A Tasket

A-tisket, a-tasket,
A green and yellow basket.
I wrote a letter to my love,
But on the way I dropped it,
I dropped it, I dropped it,
And, on the way I dropped it,
A little boy picked it up,
And put it in his pocket.

PETER PETER PUMPKIN EATER

Peter Peter

pumpkin eater,

Had a wife but couldn't
keep her.

He put her in a **pumpkin** shell,
And there he kept her very well.

Peter, Peter **pumpkin** eater,
Had another and didn't love her;

 Peter learned to read and spell,
And then he loved her very well. 



CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Christmas is *coming*, the goose is
getting fat

Please put a penny in the old
man's hat 

If you haven't got a penny, a
ha'penny will do

If you haven't got a ha'penny,
then God bless you ! 