

*Starfall's Selected*  
**Nursery Rhymes**

Illustrated by Triska Wasser



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Recorded and performed by Randin Graves with the Starfall Singers



Nursery rhymes are part of our cultural heritage and have delighted young listeners for generations. More rich and varied than ordinary speech, nursery rhymes help children develop an ear for language. Rhyme, alliteration, and rhythm enable children to hear the sounds and syllables within words. Nursery rhymes enrich imagination, broaden vocabulary, and spark a child's desire and capacity to read. To share *Starfall's Selected Nursery Rhymes* with your child is to celebrate the joy of language.

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For Kate and Emma

*~T.W.*



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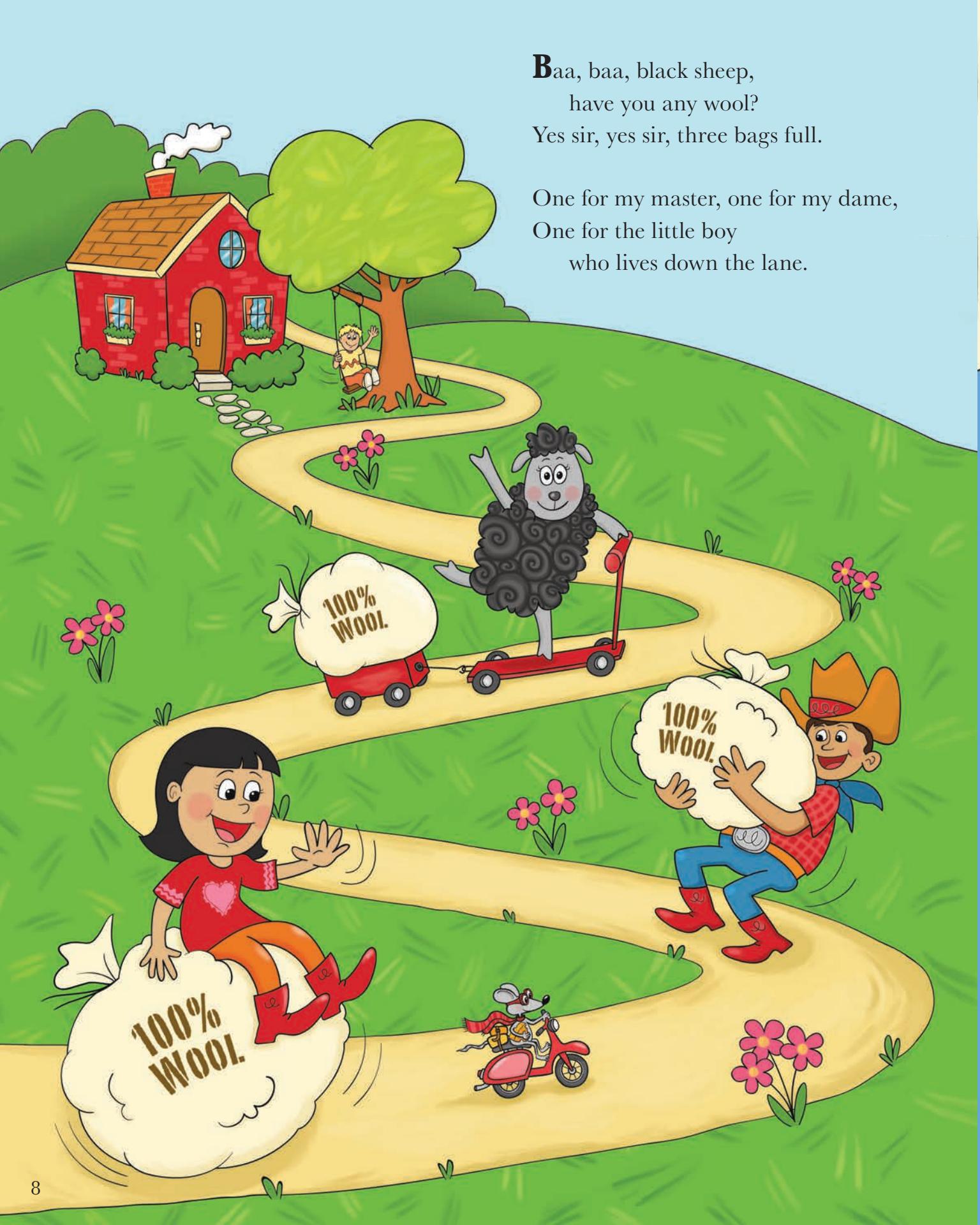
**A**-tisket, a-tasket,  
a green and yellow basket.  
I wrote a letter to my friend,  
but on the way I dropped it.

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.

**J**ack be nimble, Jack be quick,  
Jack jump over the candlestick.

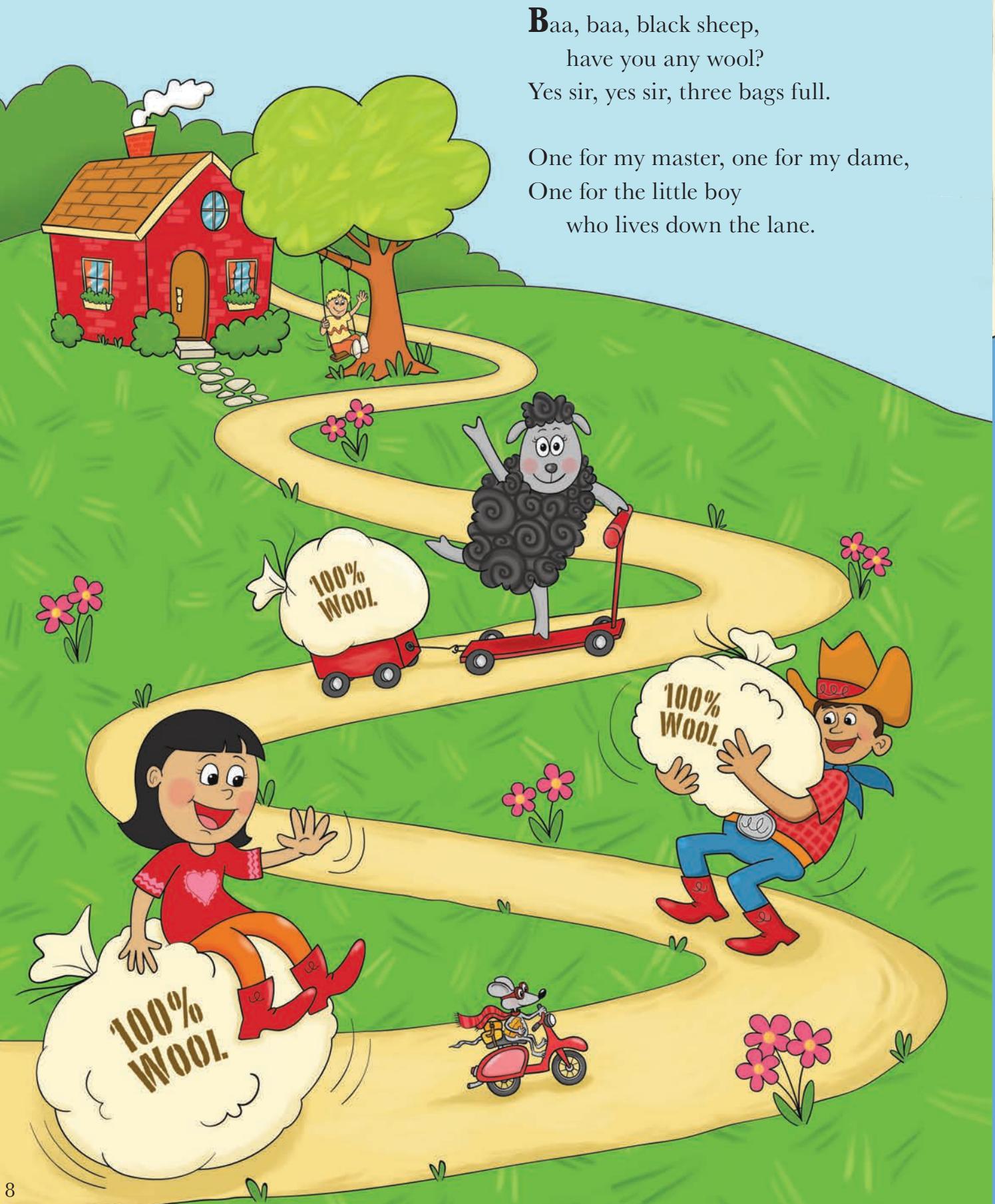
Jill be clever, Jill be spry,  
Jill jump too, and just as high.





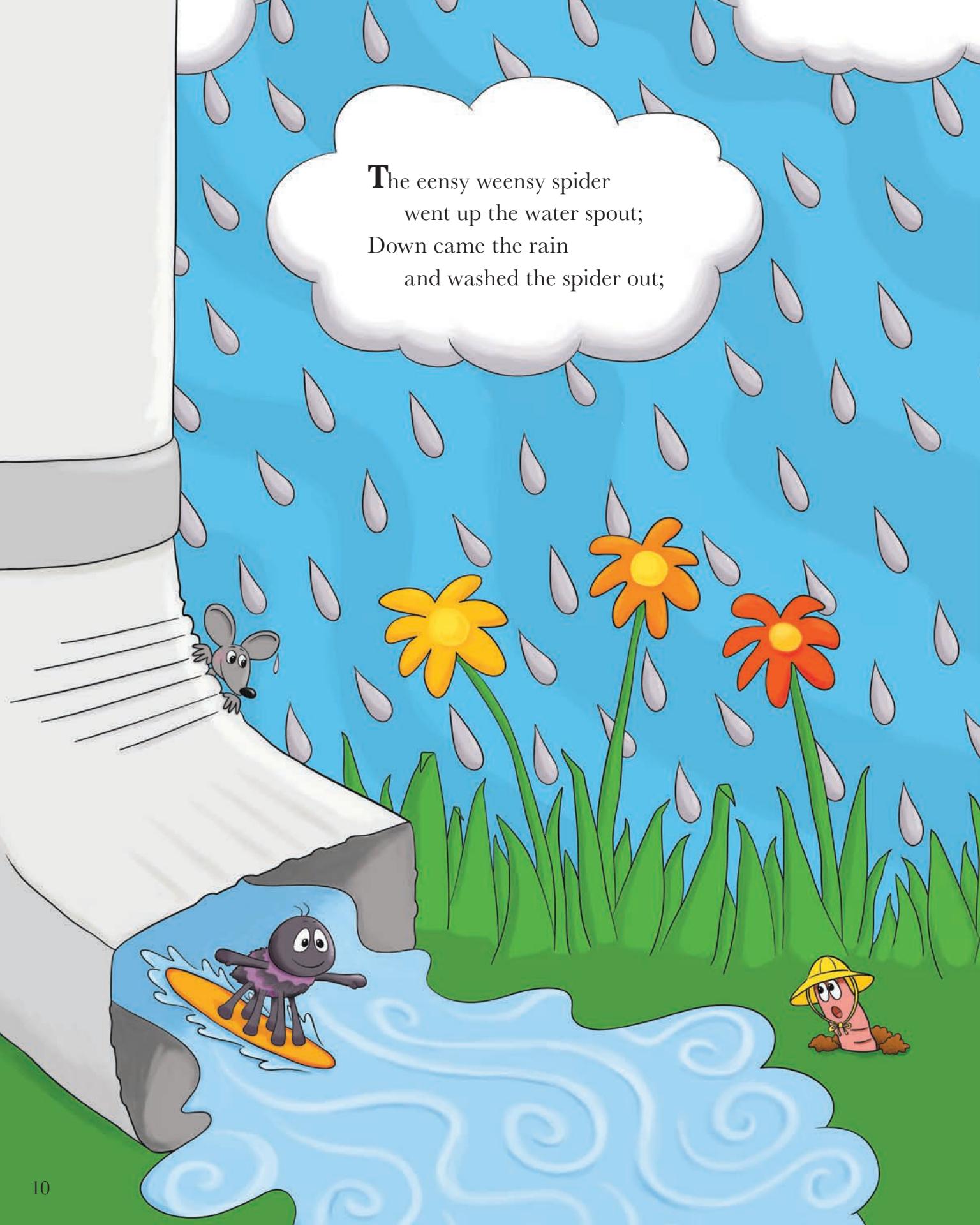
**Baa, baa, black sheep,**  
have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full.

One for my master, one for my dame,  
One for the little boy  
who lives down the lane.

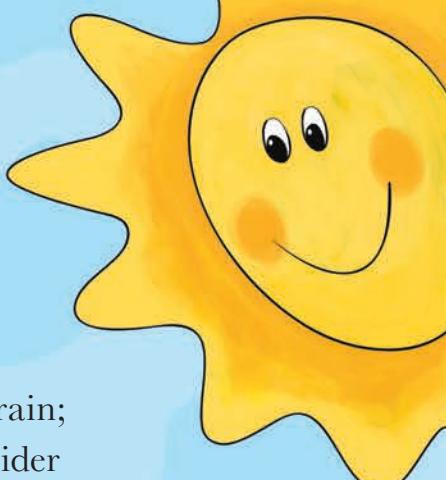




Diddle diddle dumpling, our son John  
Went to bed with his pants still on,  
One shoe off, and one shoe on,  
Diddle diddle dumpling, our son John.



The eensy weensy spider  
went up the water spout;  
Down came the rain  
and washed the spider out;



Out came the sun  
and dried up all the rain;  
And the eensy weensy spider  
went up the spout again.





The farmer in the dell,  
The farmer in the dell,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The farmer in the dell.



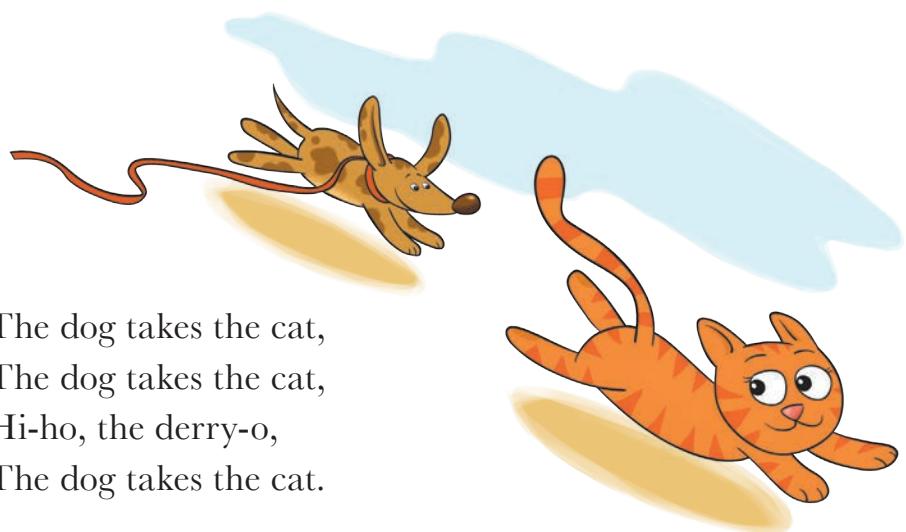
The farmer takes a wife,  
The farmer takes a wife,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The farmer takes a wife.



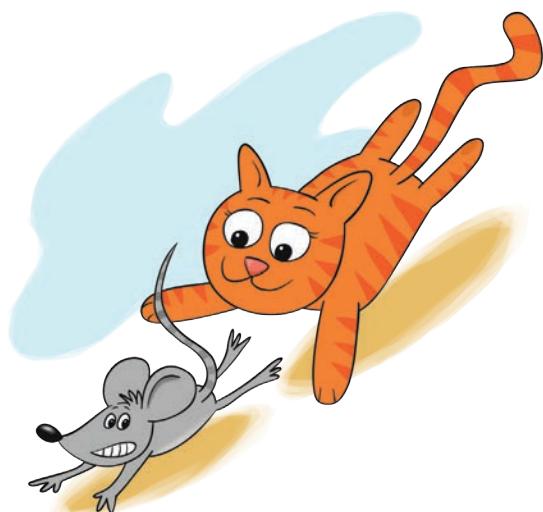
The wife takes the child,  
The wife takes the child,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The wife takes the child.

The child takes the dog,  
The child takes the dog,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The child takes the dog.



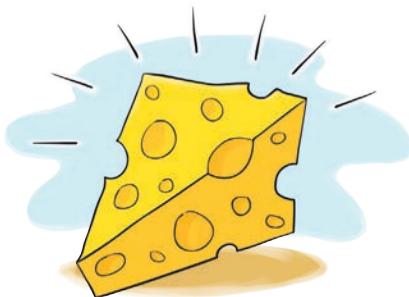


The dog takes the cat,  
The dog takes the cat,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The dog takes the cat.



The rat takes the cheese,  
The rat takes the cheese,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The rat takes the cheese.

The cat takes the rat,  
The cat takes the rat,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The cat takes the rat.



The cheese stands alone,  
The cheese stands alone,  
Hi-ho, the derry-o,  
The cheese stands alone.

Two little blackbirds sitting on a hill,  
One named Jack, one named Jill.  
Fly away, Jack, fly away, Jill.  
Come back, Jack, come back, Jill.

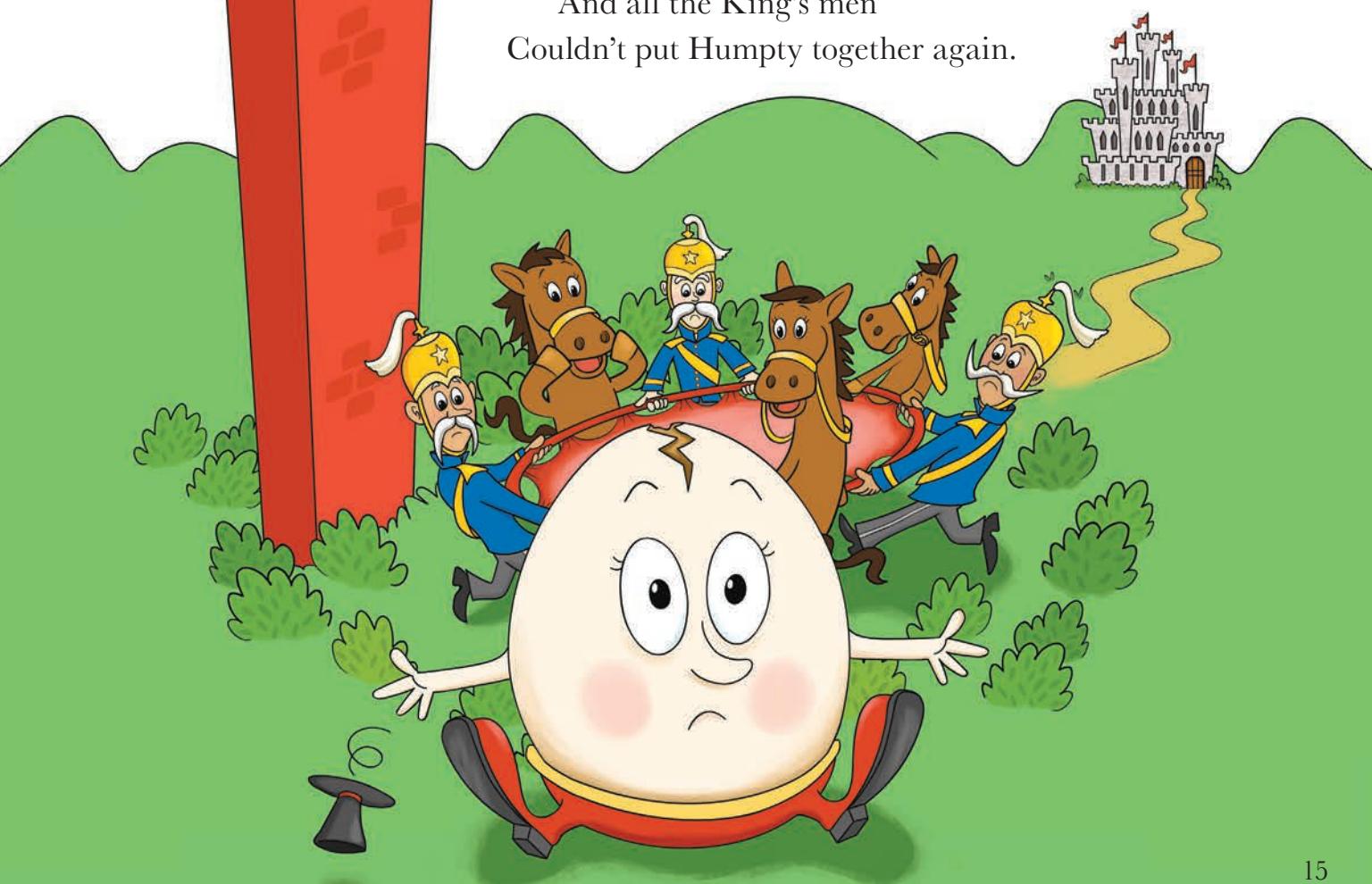


Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,  
Eating her curds and whey;  
Along came a spider,  
Who sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.





**H**umpty 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.





**H**ere we go round the mulberry bush  
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush  
Here we go round the mulberry bush  
So early in the morning.



This is the way we wash our clothes  
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes  
So early Tuesday morning.



This is the way we mend our clothes  
So early Wednesday morning.



This is the way we sweep the floor  
So early Thursday morning.



This is the way we scrub the floor  
So early Friday morning.



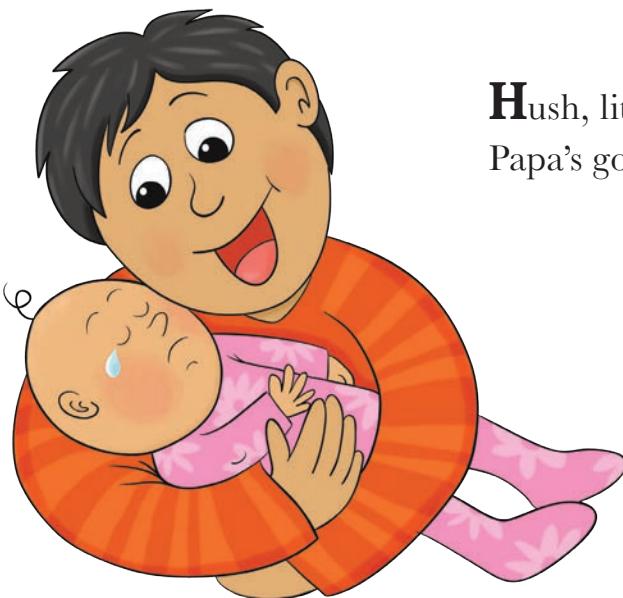
This is the way we bake our bread  
So early Saturday morning.



**Hey, diddle, diddle,  
the cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed to see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with the spoon.**

**H**ickory, dickory, dock,  
The mouse  
ran up the clock.  
The clock struck one,  
The mouse ran down,  
Hickory, dickory, dock!

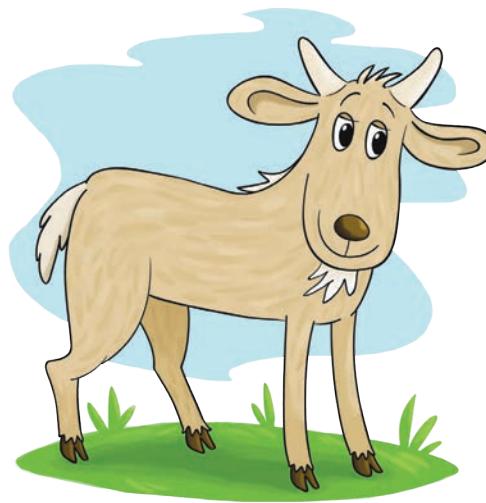




**H**ush, little baby, don't say a word,  
Papa's going to buy you a mockingbird.



If that mockingbird won't sing,  
Papa's going to buy you a diamond ring.



If that diamond ring turns to brass,  
Papa's going to buy you a looking glass.

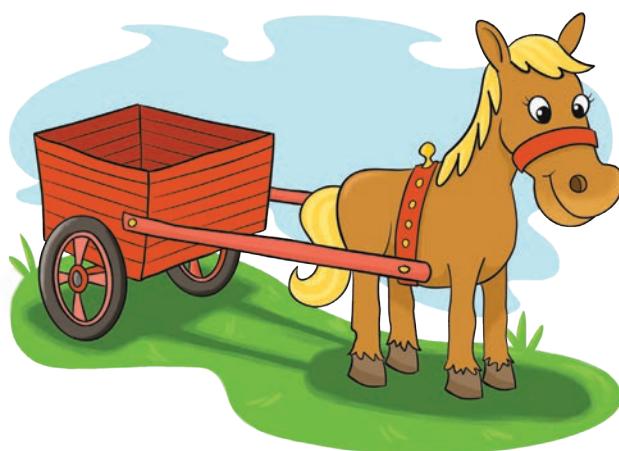


If that looking glass gets broke,  
Papa's going to buy you a billy goat.

If that billy goat won't pull,  
Papa's going to buy you a cart and bull.

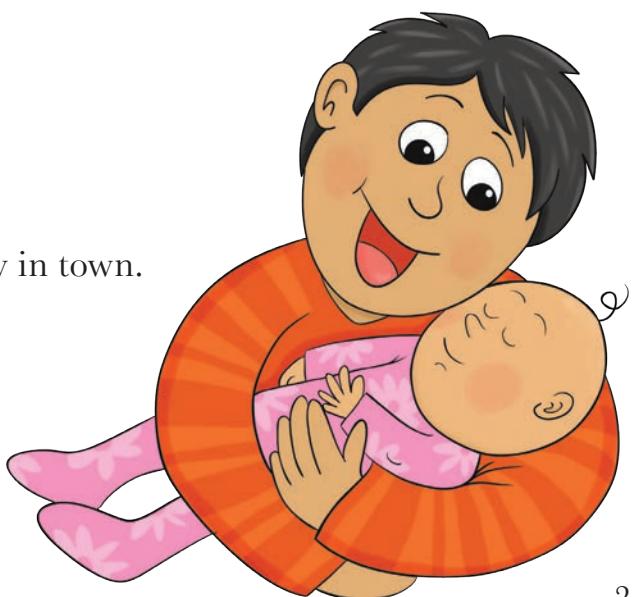


If that cart and bull turn over,  
Papa's going to buy you a dog named Rover.

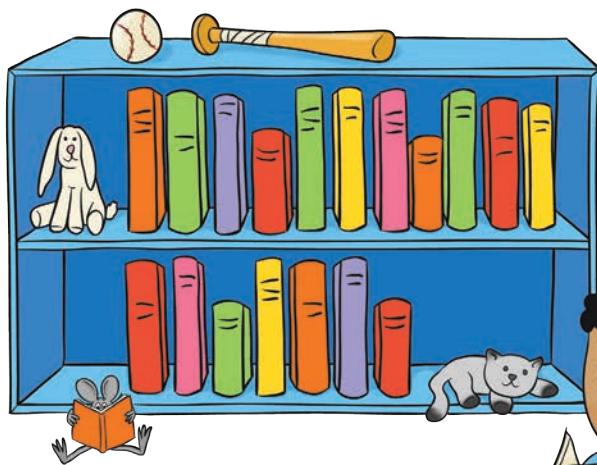


If that dog named Rover won't bark,  
Papa's going to buy you a horse and cart.

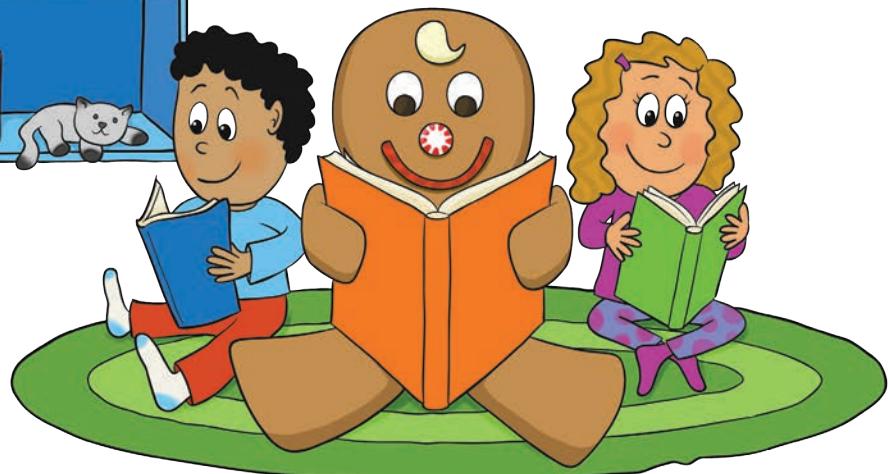
If that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.



It's raining, it's pouring  
The old man is snoring  
He went to bed  
and he bumped his head  
And he couldn't get up in the morning.



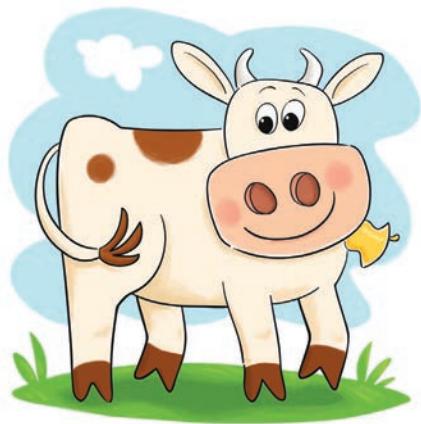
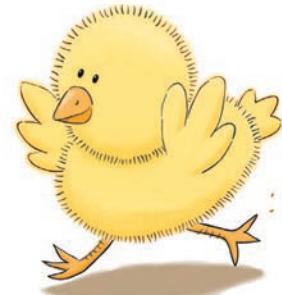
Rain, rain, go away,  
Come again some other day.  
All the children want to play!  
Rain, rain, go away.



Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on that farm  
he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!

With a “Chick-Chick” here  
and a “Chick-Chick” there,  
Here a “Chick,” there a “Chick,”  
ev’rywhere a “Chick-Chick!”

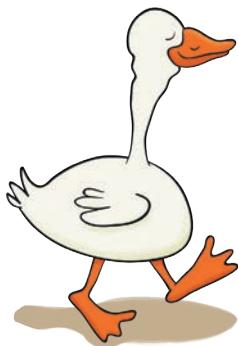
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!



And on that farm he had a cow...“Moo!”



And on that farm he had a pig...“Oink!”



And on that farm he had a goose...“Honk!”



And on that farm he had a horse...“Neigh!”



And on that farm he had a duck...“Quack!”

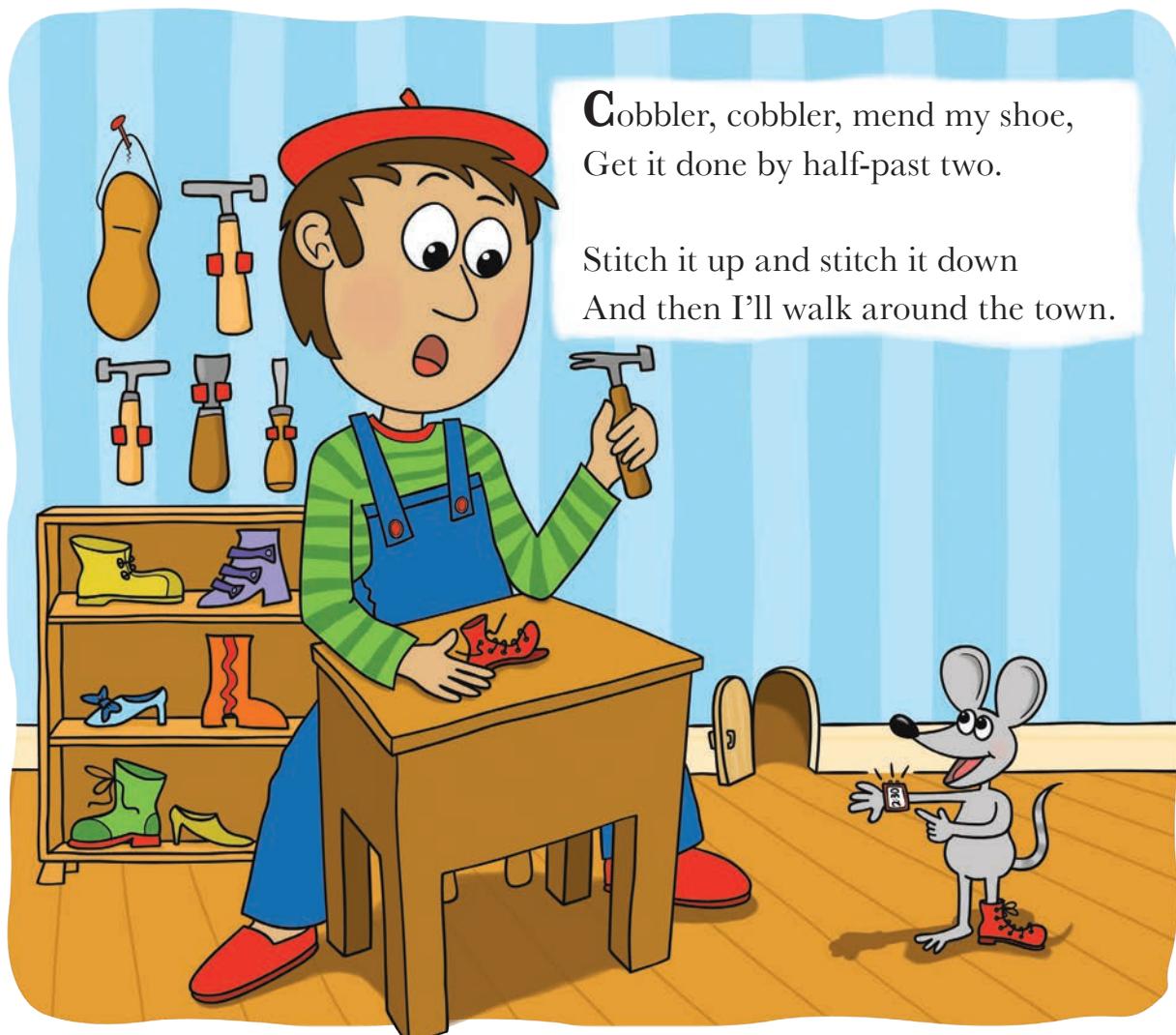


Jack and Jill went up the hill  
to fetch a pail of water;  
Jack fell down, and broke his crown  
and Jill came tumbling after.

Said Jill to Jack, "Let's go back  
and fetch that pail of water.  
Mom will be proud, and shout aloud  
What a wonderful son and daughter!"

There's a neat little clock,  
In the classroom it stands,  
And it points to the time  
With its two little hands.

And may we, like the clock,  
Keep a face clean and bright,  
With hands ever ready  
To do what is right.



Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe,  
Get it done by half-past two.

Stitch it up and stitch it down  
And then I'll walk around the town.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,  
Eating his Christmas pie.

He stuck in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I!"



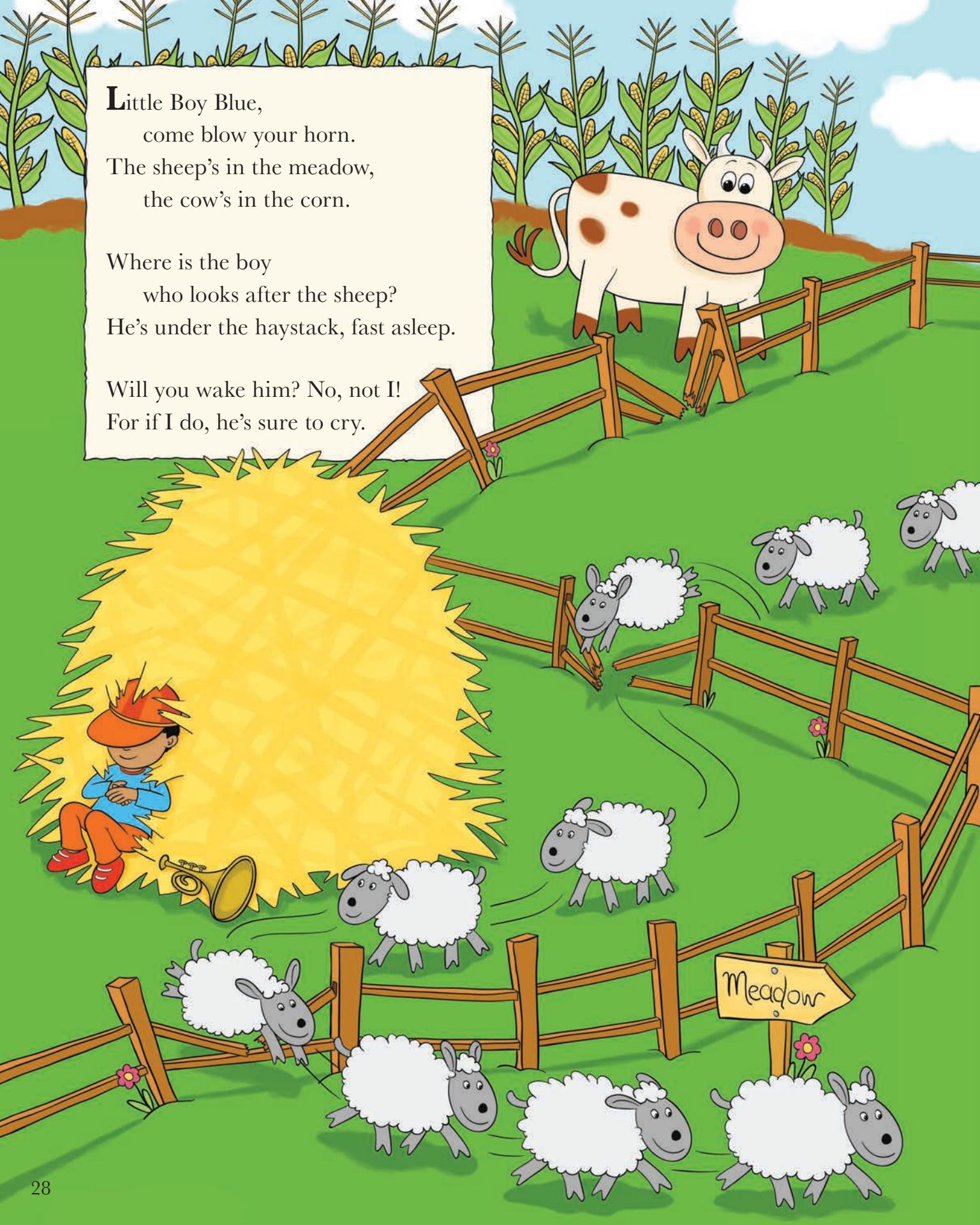


Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And doesn't know where to find them.  
Leave them alone,  
And they'll come home,  
Wagging their tails behind them.

Little Boy Blue,  
come blow your horn.  
The sheep's in the meadow,  
the cow's in the corn.

Where is the boy  
who looks after the sheep?  
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

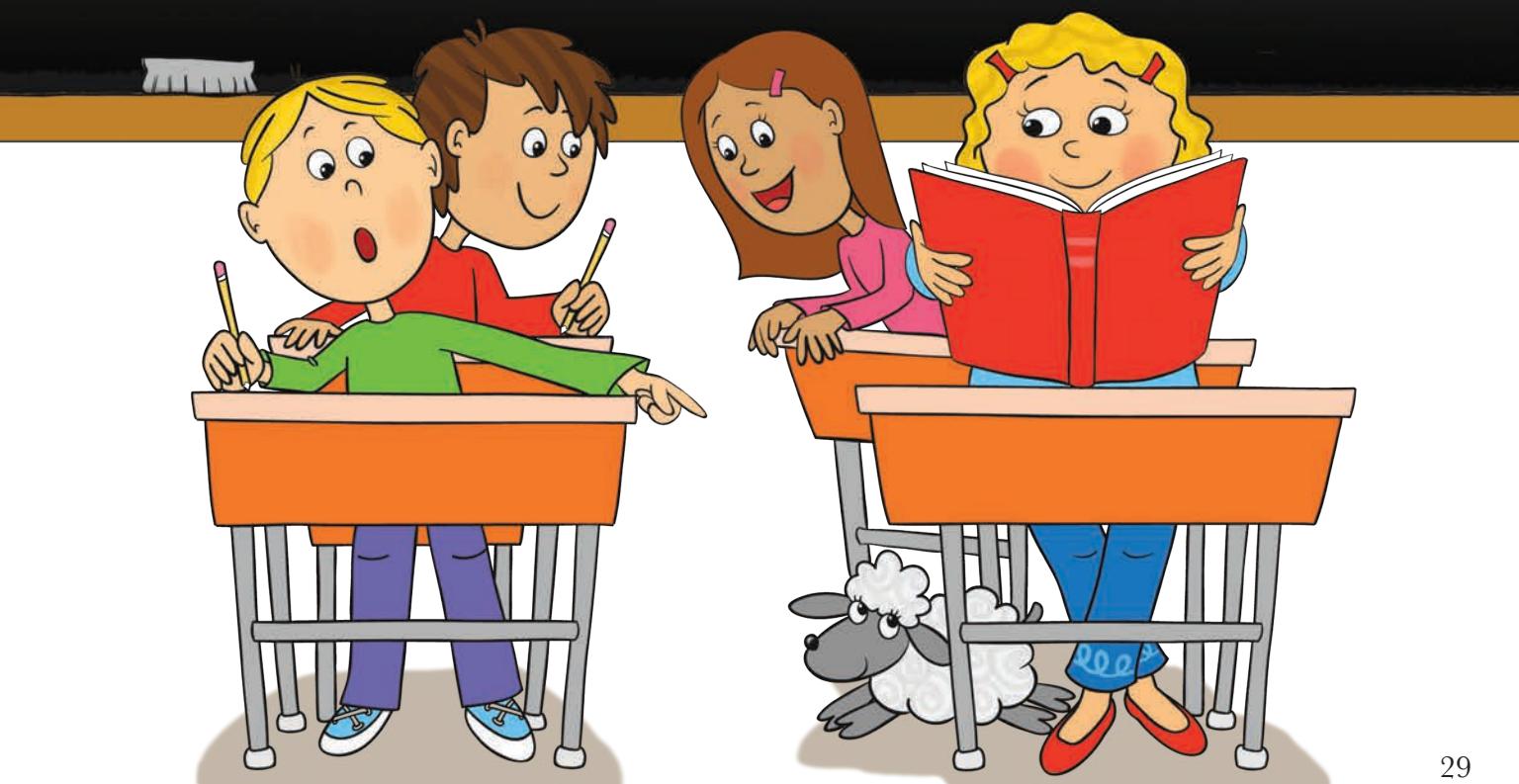
Will you wake him? No, not I!  
For if I do, he's sure to cry.





**Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow.  
And everywhere that Mary went,  
The lamb was sure to go.**

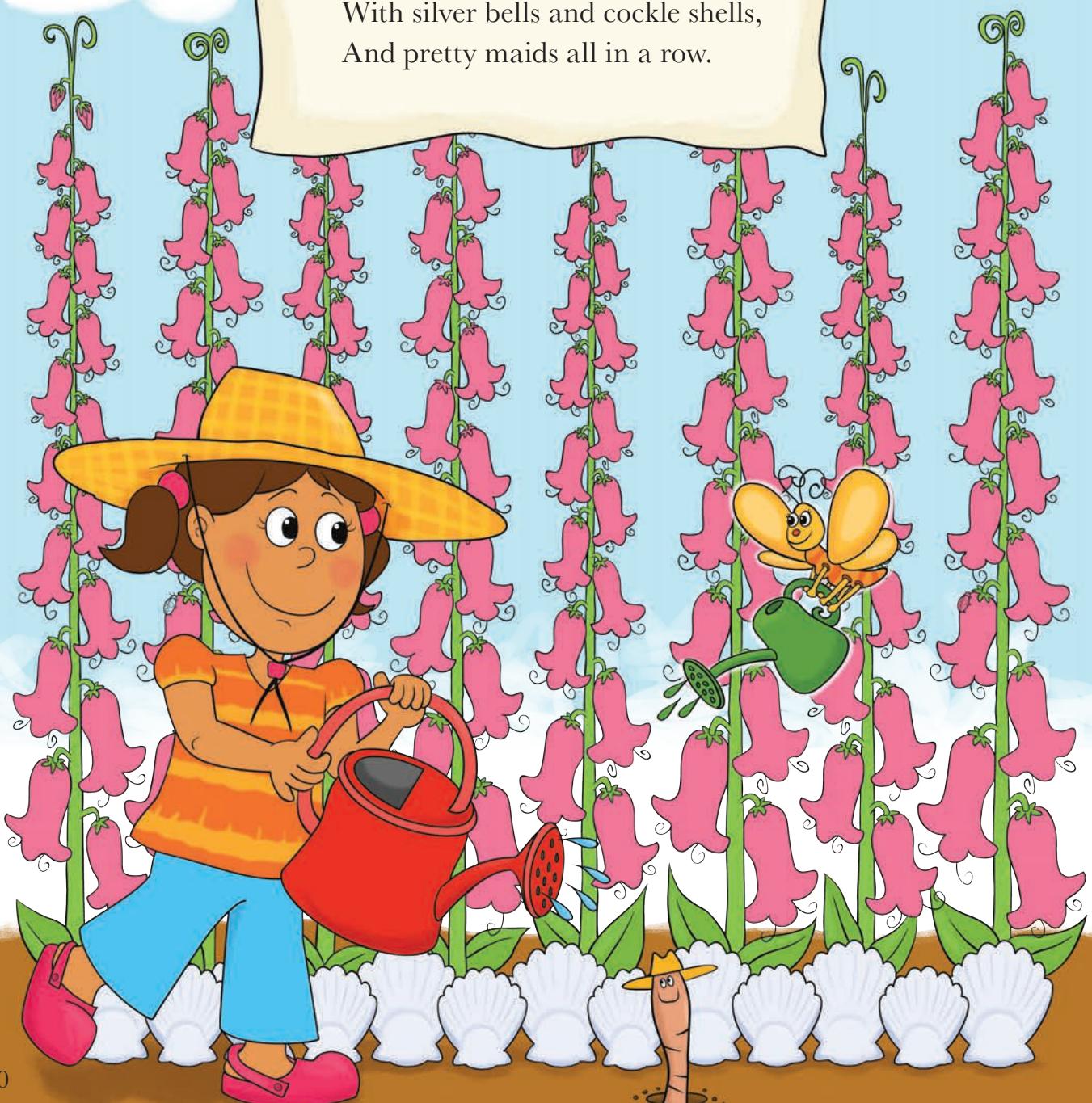
**It followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rules.  
It made the children laugh and play,  
To see a lamb at school.**

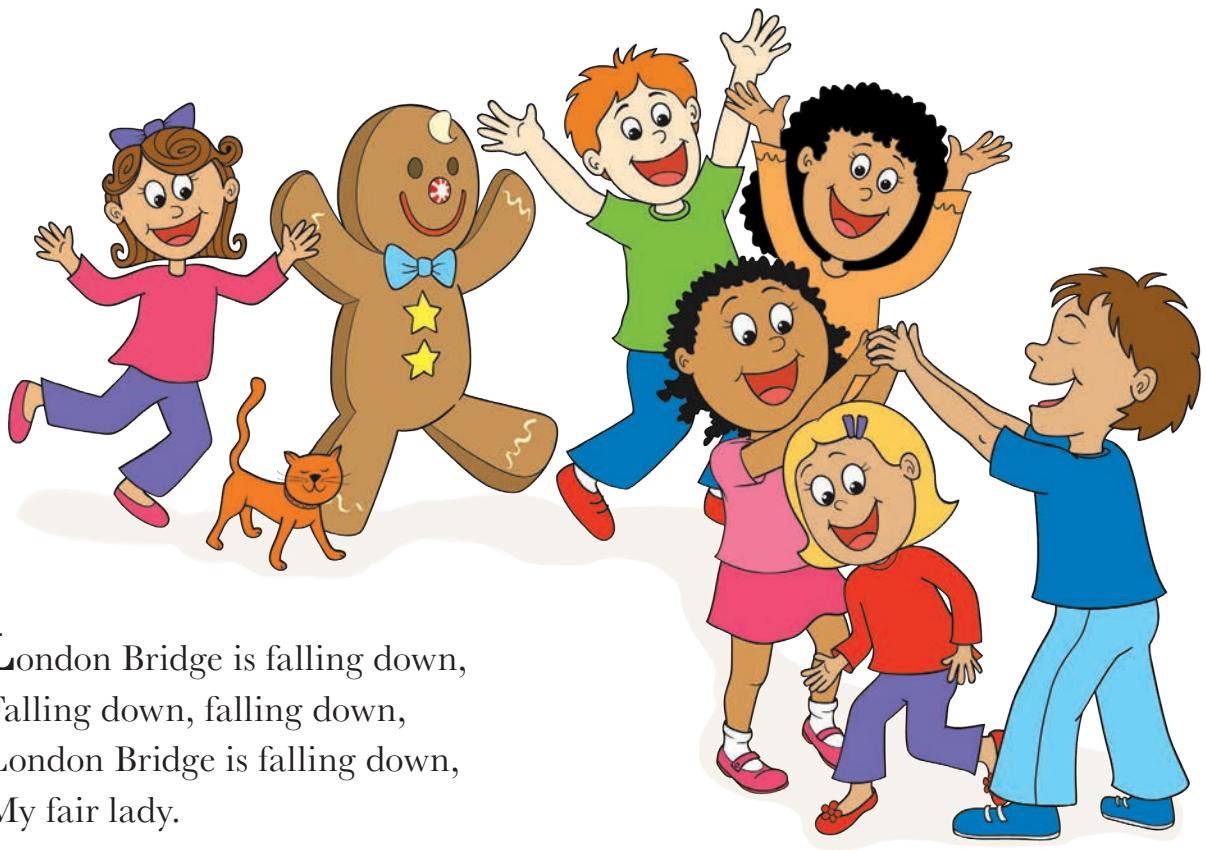




**M**istress Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?

With silver bells and cockle shells,  
And pretty maids all in a row.





London Bridge is falling down,  
Falling down, falling down,  
London Bridge is falling down,  
My fair lady.

Build it up with wood and clay,  
Wood and clay, wood and clay,  
Build it up with wood and clay,  
My fair lady.

Wood and clay will wash away,  
Wash away, wash away,  
Wood and clay will wash away,  
My fair lady.

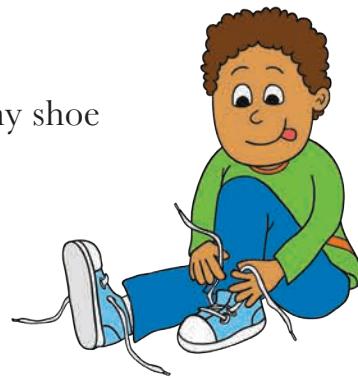
Build it up with stones so strong,  
Stones so strong, stones so strong,  
Build it up with stones so strong,  
My fair lady.

Stones so strong will last so long,  
Last so long, last so long,  
Stones so strong will last so long,  
My fair lady!





One, two, tie my shoe



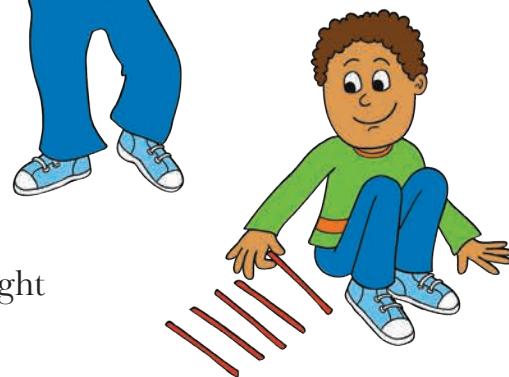
Three, four, shut the door



Five, six, pick up sticks



Seven, eight, lay 'em straight



Nine, ten, a big fat hen!





Pease-porridge hot, pease-porridge cold,  
Pease-porridge in a pot, nine days old.

Some like it hot, some like it cold,  
Some like it in a pot, nine days old.



**P**at-a-cake, pat-a-cake, Baker's man,  
Bake me a cake as fast as you can;  
Pat it and roll it, and mark it with a B,  
And put it in the oven for Baby and me.



**H**ot-cross buns! Hot-cross buns!

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot-cross buns!

Hot-cross buns! Hot-cross buns!

If you have no daughters,

Give them to your sons.

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot-cross buns!



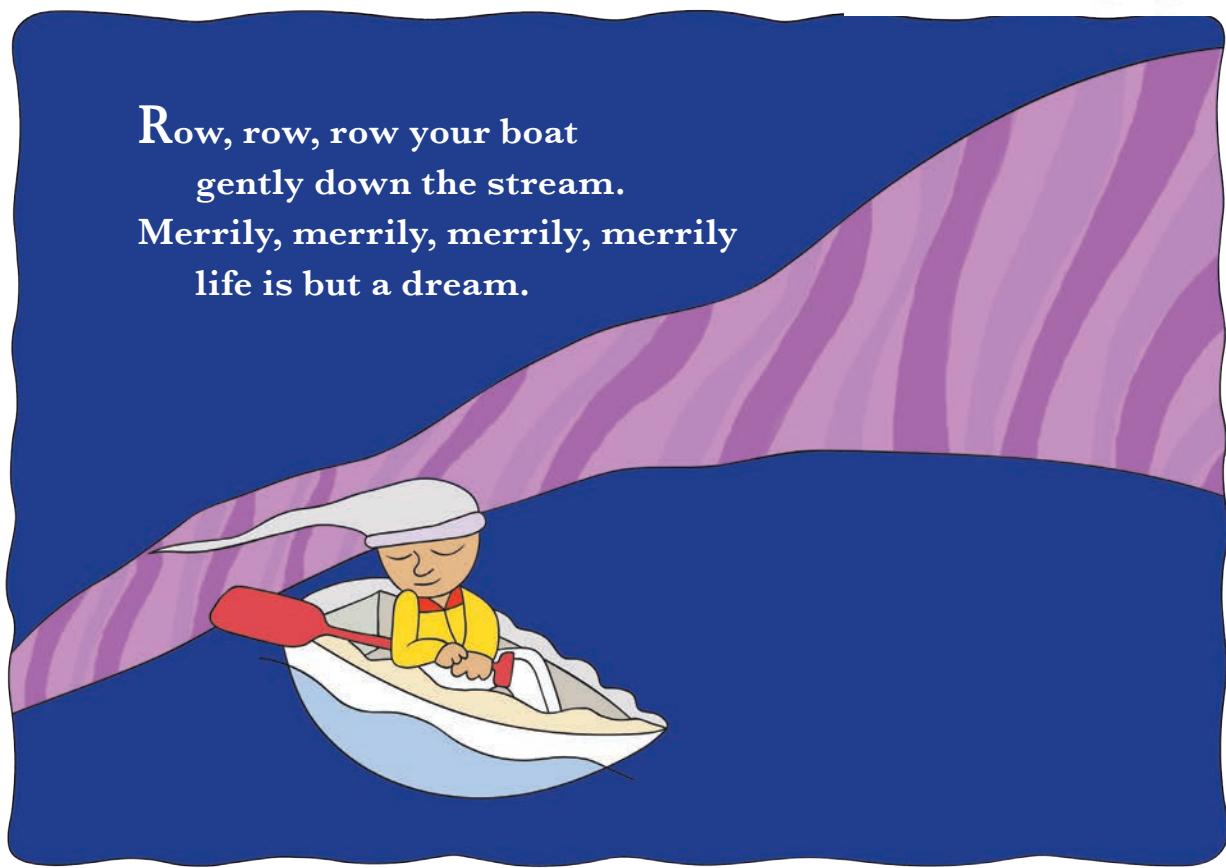
One, two, three, four, five,  
Once I caught a fish alive.  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,  
Then I let it go again.



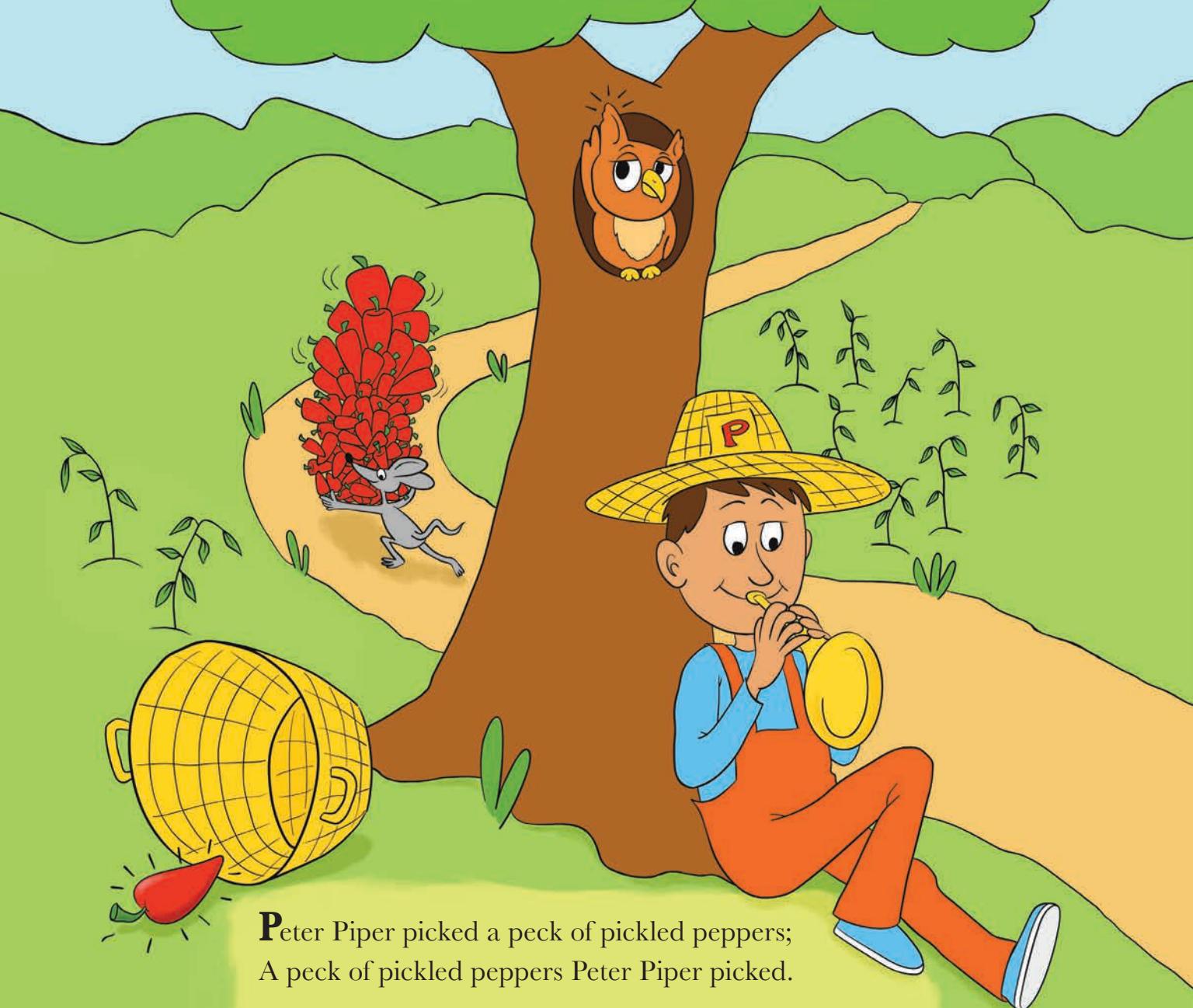
Why did you let it go?  
Because it bit my finger so.  
Which finger did it bite?  
This little finger on the right.



**Row, row, row your boat**  
**gently down the stream.**  
**Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily**  
**life is but a dream.**



A wise old owl lived in an oak,  
The more he saw the less he spoke;  
The less he spoke, the more he heard.  
Why can't we all be like that wise old bird?

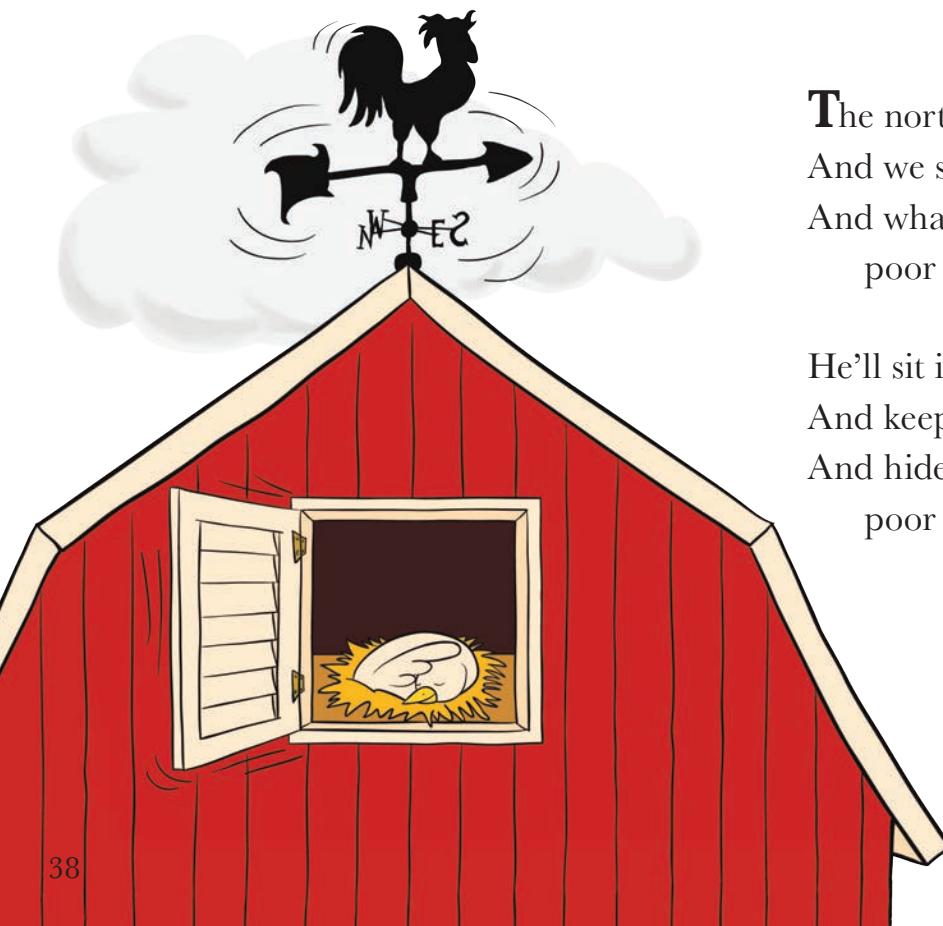
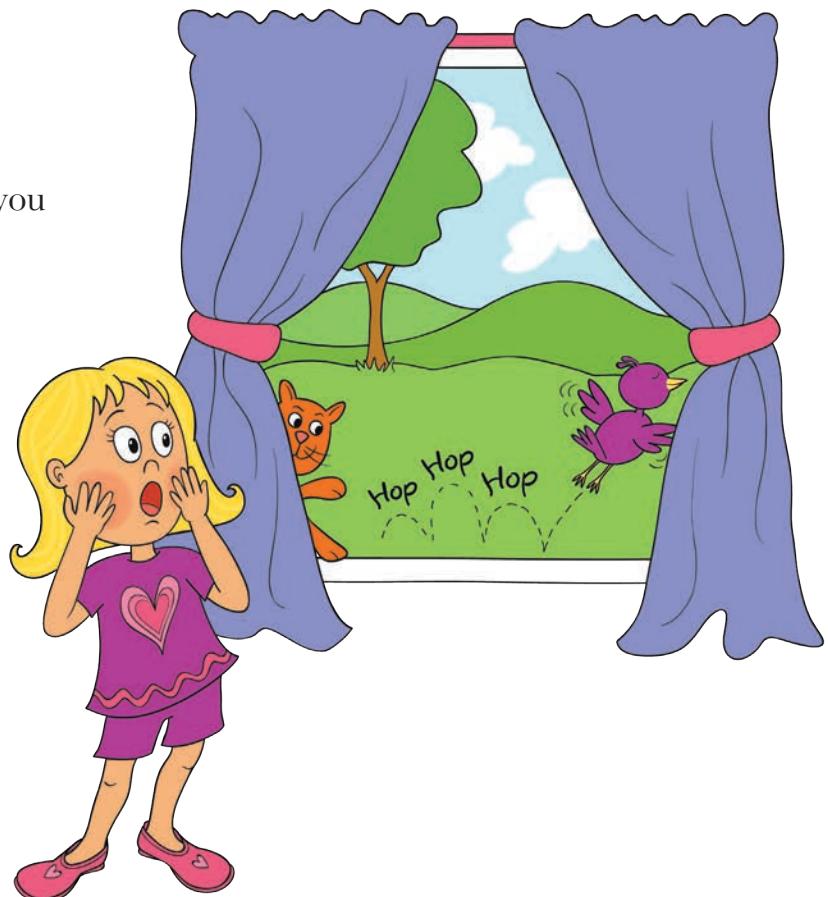


Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers;  
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.

If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,  
Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

Once I saw a little bird  
come hop, hop, hop.  
And I cried, "Little bird, will you  
stop, stop, stop?"

I was going to the window  
to say, "How do you do?"  
When he shook his little tail  
and away he flew.



The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow,  
And what will poor robin do then,  
poor thing?

He'll sit in a barn,  
And keep himself warm,  
And hide his head under his wing,  
poor thing!

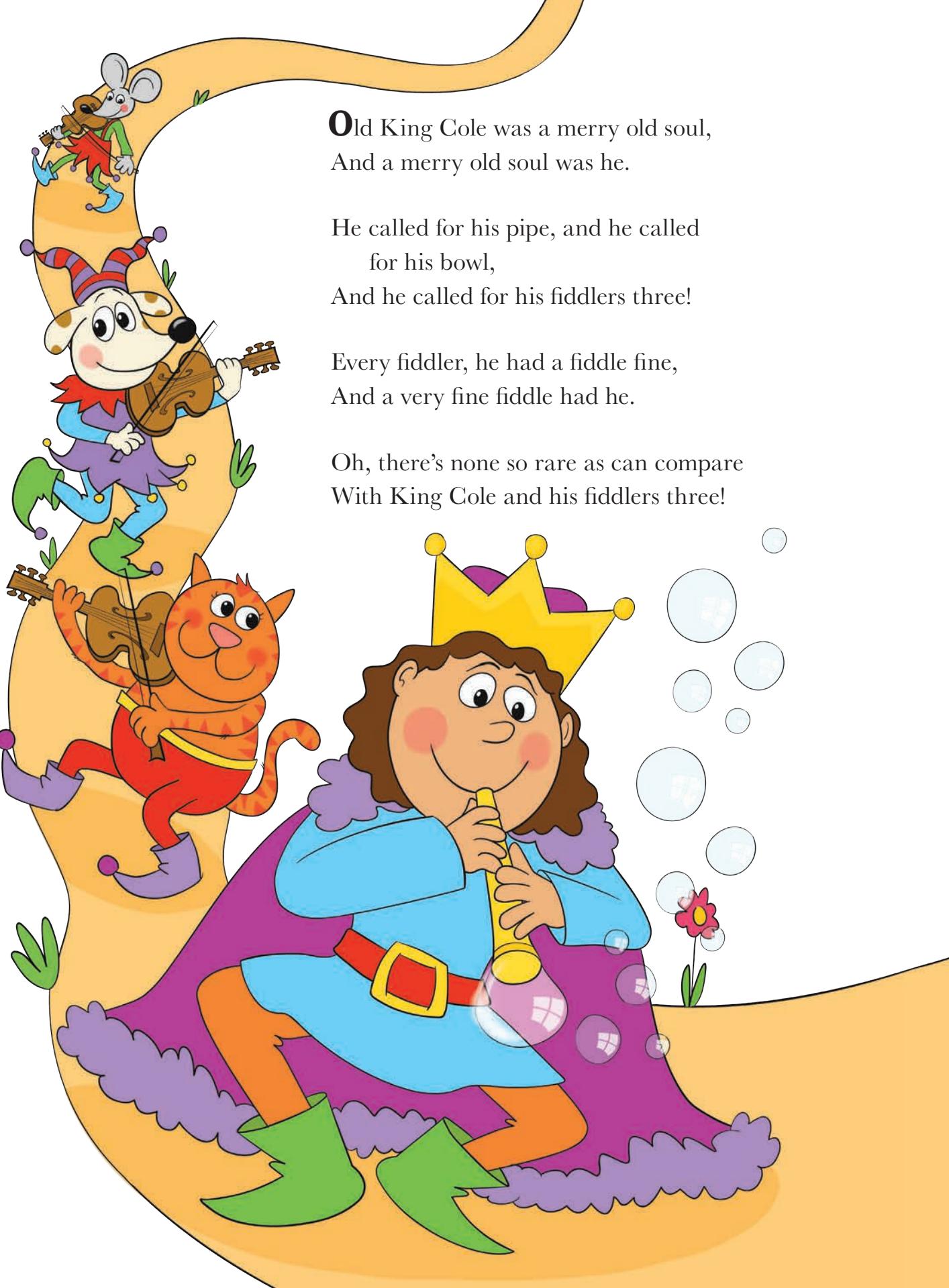
Sing a song of sixpence,  
a pocket full of rye,  
Four and twenty blackbirds  
baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,  
the birds began to sing,  
Oh 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 parlor,  
eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garden,  
hanging out the clothes,  
When down came a blackbird  
and pinched her nose!



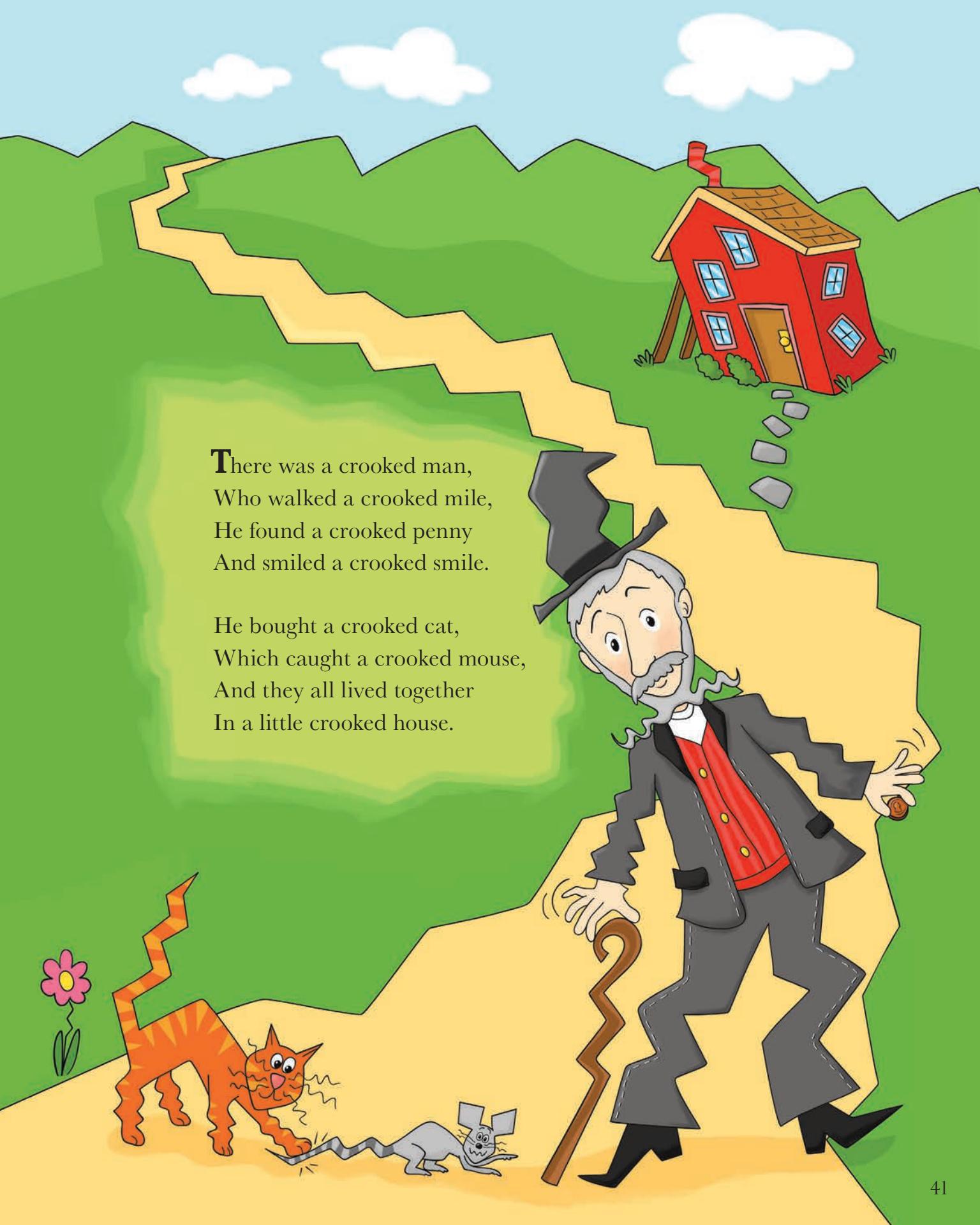


**O**ld King Cole was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe, and he called  
for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers three!

Every fiddler, he had a fiddle fine,  
And a very fine fiddle had he.

Oh, there's none so rare as can compare  
With King Cole and his fiddlers three!



**T**here was a crooked man,  
Who walked a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked penny  
And smiled a crooked smile.

He bought a crooked cat,  
Which caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together  
In a little crooked house.



**T**o market, to market, to buy a fat pig;  
Home again, home again, jiggety-jig.

To market, to market, to buy a fat hog;  
Home again, home again, jiggety-jog.



This little piggy went to market,



This little piggy stayed home,



This little piggy had roast beef,



This little piggy had none,



This little piggy cried, "Wee-wee-wee"  
All the way home.

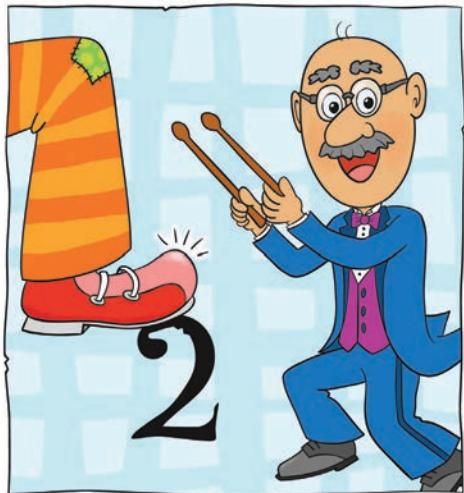


This old man, he played one;  
He played knick-knack on my thumb.

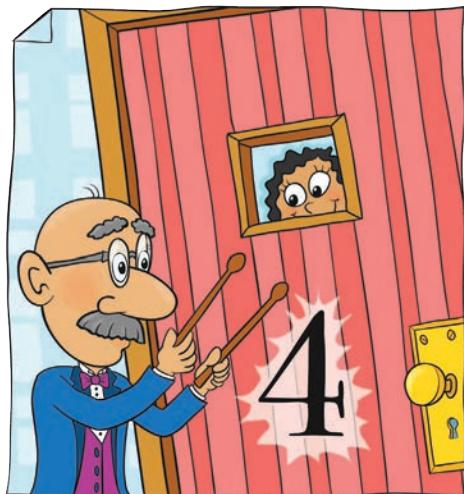


With a knick-knack, paddy whack,  
Give a dog a bone;

This old man came rolling home.



This old man, he played three;  
He played knick-knack on my knee.



This old man, he played five;  
He played knick-knack on my hive.

This old man, he played two;  
He played knick-knack on my shoe.



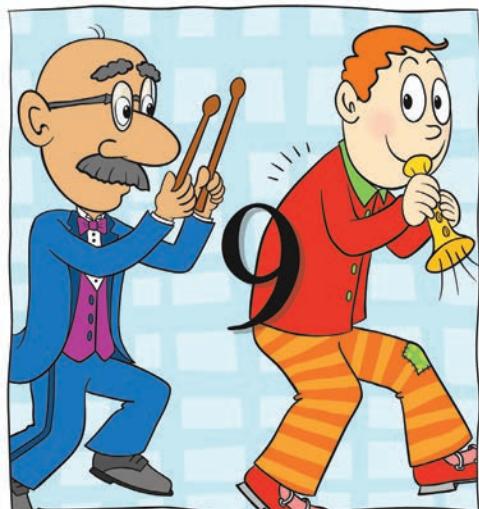
This old man, he played four;  
He played knick-knack on my door.



This old man, he played six;  
He played knick-knack on my sticks.



This old man, he played seven;  
He played knick-knack up in heaven.

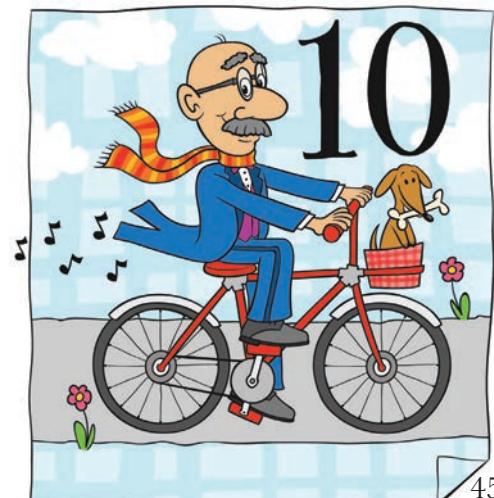


This old man, he played nine;  
He played knick-knack on my spine.

This old man, he played ten;  
He played knick-knack once again.

With a knick-knack, paddy whack,  
Give a dog a bone;

This old man came rolling home.





Three little kittens,  
they lost their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
Oh, mother dear, we sadly fear  
That we have lost our mittens.

What! Lost your mittens?  
You naughty kittens!  
Then you shall have no pie.

Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.  
Then you shall have no pie.

The three little kittens,  
they found their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
Oh, mother dear, see here, see here,  
Our mittens we have found.

What! Found your mittens?  
You good little kittens!  
Then you shall have some pie.

Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.  
Yes, you may have some pie.



**S**tar light, star bright,  
First star I see tonight,

I wish I may, I wish I might,  
Have the wish I wish tonight.



**T**winkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.

**U**p above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

**T**winkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.



**T**he man in the moon  
looked out of the moon,  
looked out of the moon and said,  
“Tis time for all the children on earth  
to think about getting to bed!”



**Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night  
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—  
Sailed on a river of crystal light,  
Into a sea of dew.**

**“Where are you going, and what do you wish?”  
The old moon asked the three.  
“We have come to fish for the herring fish  
That live in this beautiful sea;  
Nets of silver and gold have we!”  
Said Wynken, Blynken, and Nod.**

**The old moon laughed and sang a song,  
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,  
And the wind that sped them all night long  
Ruffled the waves of dew.**

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,  
Upstairs, downstairs in his nightgown;

Rapping at the windows, crying through the lock,  
"Are the children all in bed?

I'll have you know it's eight o'clock!"

