THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE JUNIOR EDITION
The real Mother Goose
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A LIST OF THE RIMES

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Simple Simon
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A Sure Test
Five Toes
A Candle
The Man in Our Town
THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE
JUNIOR EDITION
LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner,
   Eating of Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
   And said, "What a good boy
   am I!"
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

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;
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his countinghouse
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 snapped off her nose.
THE TARTS

The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts,
He stole the tarts,
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.
BANBURY CROSS

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady upon a white horse.
Rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes.
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.
Then up Jack got and off did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob
With vinegar and brown paper.
LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come, blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
Under the haystack, fast asleep!

SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pie man,
    Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pie man,
    "Let me taste your ware."

Says the pie man to Simple Simon,
    "Show me first your penny."
Says Simple Simon to the pie man,
    "Indeed, I have not any."
THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl;
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.
HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall;
Down will come baby, bough, cradle, and all.
HANDY PANDY

Handy Pandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Loves plum cake and sugar candy.
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came, hop, hop, hop!
MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Silver bells and cockleshells,
And pretty maids all of a row.

JACK SPRAT

Jack Sprat
Could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so,
Betwixt them both,
They licked the platter clean.

THE PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,
Had a wife and couldn’t keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.
THE FLYING PIG

Dickory, dickory, dare,
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown soon brought him down,
Dickory, dickory, dare.
BABY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, 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 heart.
THE MOUSE AND THE CLOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock!
THE OLD WOMAN UNDER A HILL

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she’s not gone,
She lives there still.
CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat,
Please to put a penny in an old man's hat;
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny, God bless you.
THE CROOKED SIXPENCE
There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,
He found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.
DOCTOR FOSTER
Doctor Foster went to Glo’ster,
   In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle, up to his middle,
   And never went there again.
LITTLE BO-PEEP
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.

TOM, TOM, THE PIPER’S SON
Tom, Tom, the piper’s son,
Stole a pig and away he run;
   The pig was eat,
And Tom was beat,
And Tom ran crying down the street.

THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE
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.
BOBBY SHAFTOE

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,
With silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe!
WILLY BOY

"Willy boy, Willy boy, where are you going?
I will go with you, if that I may."

"I'm going to the meadow to see them a-mowing,
I'm going to help them to make the hay."
GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play,
Georgy Porgy ran away.
COMICAL FOLK

In a cottage in Fife
Lived a man and his wife
Who, believe me, were comical folk;
For, to people's surprise,
They both saw with their eyes,
And their tongues moved whenever they spoke!
THE ROBIN

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!
LITTLE GIRL AND QUEEN

"Little girl, little girl, where have you been?"

"Gathering roses to give to the Queen."

"Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?"

"She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe."
WEE WILLIE WINKIE
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? Now it's eight o'clock."
ABC

Great A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me.
CAESAR'S SONG

Bow-wow-wow!
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow!
SING, SING
Sing, sing, what shall I sing?
Cat's run away with the pudding string!
Do, do, what shall I do?
The cat has bitten it quite in two.

MARCH WINDS
March winds and April showers
Bring forth May flowers.
"Robert Barnes, my fellow fine,  
Can you shoe this horse of mine?"

"Yes, good sir, that I can,  
As well as any other man;  
There's a nail, and there's a prod,  
Now, good sir, your horse is shod."
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 good, fat hen;
Eleven, twelve,
Dig and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.

PEASE PORRIDGE
Pease porridge hot,
   Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot,
   Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
   Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
   Nine days old.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE
Old Mother Goose, when
   She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
   On a very fine gander.

THE TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR
A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar!
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon.
PINS

See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck.
See a pin and let it lay,
Bad luck you'll have all the day.
THE MAN IN THE MOON

The Man in the Moon came tumbling down,
And asked the way to Norwich;
He went by the south, and burnt his mouth
With eating cold pease porridge.
YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL
If I'd as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry young lambs to sell;
Young lambs to sell, young lambs to sell;
I never would cry young lambs to sell.
TO BABYLON

How many miles is it to Babylon?
   Threescore miles and ten.
Can I get there by candlelight?
   Yes, and back again.
If your heels are nimble and light,
You may get there by candlelight.
BOBBY SNOOKS

Little Bobby 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.
Here's Sulky Sue,
What shall we do?
Turn her face to the wall
Till she comes to.
HOT-CROSS BUNS

Hot-cross Buns!
Hot-cross Buns!
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!
Hot-cross Buns!
If ye have no daughters,
Give them to your sons.
PAT-A-CAKE
Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man!
So I do, 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.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP
Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I,
Three bags full;

One for my master,
One for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.
THE HOBBYHORSE

I had a little hobbyhorse,
   And it was dapple gray;
Its head was made of pea straw,
   Its tail was made of hay.

I sold it to an old woman
   For a copper groat;
And I’ll not sing my song again
   Without another coat.
TOMMY TITTLERMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house;
He caught fishes
In other men’s ditches.
POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE

Poor old Robinson Crusoe! I wonder why they should do so!
Poor old Robinson Crusoe! With a ring-a-ting-tang,
They made him a coat And a ring-a-ting-tang,
Of an old nanny goat, Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride.
If turnips were watches, I would wear one by my side.
And if "ifs" and "ands"
Were pots and pans,
There'd be no work for tinkers!
PUSSYCAT AND QUEEN

"Pussycat, pussycat,
Where have you been?"

"I've been to London
To look at the Queen."

"Pussycat, pussycat,
What did you there?"

"I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair."
BARBER

Barber, barber, shave a pig.
How many hairs will make a wig?
Four and twenty; that’s enough.
Give the barber a pinch of snuff.
LITTLE FRED

When little Fred went to bed,
   He always said his prayers;
He kissed mamma, and then papa,
   And straightway went upstairs.
JACK JELF

Little Jack Jelf
Was put on the shelf
Because he could not spell "pie";
When his aunt, Mrs. Grace,
Saw his sorrowful face,
She could not help saying, "Oh, fie!"

And since Master Jelf
Was put on the shelf
Because he could not spell "pie,"
Let him stand there so grim,
And no more about him,
For I wish him a very good-bye!
THE LITTLE BIRD

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

And was going to the window
To say, "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew.

JACK

Jack, be nimble, Jack, be quick,
Jack, jump over the candlestick.
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD
Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
    To give her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
    And so the poor dog had none.

MISS MUFFET
Little Miss Muffet .
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey;
    There came a big spider,
And sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

HUMPTY DUMPTY
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the King's horses and all the
    King's men
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty to-
gether again.
ONE MISTY MOISTY MORNING

One misty moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather,
I chanced to meet an old man,
Clothed all in leather.
He began to compliment
And I began to grin.
How do you do? And how do you do?
And how do you do again?
DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,
My bonnie laddie;
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie lamb;
You shall get a fishy,
On a little dishy,
You shall get a fishy, when the boat comes home.
THE OLD WOMAN FROM FRANCE

There came an old woman from France
Who taught grown-up children to dance;
But they were so stiff,
She sent them home in a sniff,
This sprightly old woman from France.
A SURE TEST

If you are to be a gentleman,
As I suppose you'll be,
You'll neither laugh nor smile,
For a tickling of the knee.
FIVE TOES

This little pig went to market;
This little pig stayed at home;
This little pig had roast beef;
This little pig had none;
This little pig said, "Wee, wee!
I can't find my way home."
A CANDLE

Little Nanny Etticoat
In a white petticoat,
And a red nose;
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.
THE MAN IN OUR TOWN
There was a man in our town,
   And he was wondrous wise.
He jumped into a bramble bush,
   And scratched out both his eyes.
But when he saw his eyes were out,
   With all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush,
   And scratched 'em in again.