

Songwords & activity sheets  
for  
**FAVOURITE NURSERY RHYMES (PTCD257)**



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PTCD257 TRACK 1 / 36  
**BOYS AND GIRLS COME OUT TO PLAY**

Boys and girls come out to play  
The moon doth shine as bright as day  
Leave your supper and leave your sleep  
And come to your playfellows in the street  
Come with a whoop and come with a call  
Come with a good will or not at all  
Up the ladder and down the wall  
A penny loaf will serve us all  
You'll find milk, and I'll find flour  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour  
You'll find milk, and I'll find flour  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 2 / 36  
**BABY BUNTING**

Bye baby bunting  
Daddy's gone a-hunting  
Gone to get a rabbit's skin  
To wrap a baby bunting in

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 3 / 36  
**DANCE TO YOUR DADDY**

Dance to your daddy  
My bonnie laddy  
Dance to your daddy  
My bonnie lamb

You shall get a fishy  
In a little dishy  
And you'll get an eggy  
And a bit of ham

You shall get a coatie  
And a pair of breebies  
You shall get a fishy  
When your boats comes in

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 4 / 36  
**DO YOU KNOW THE MUFFIN MAN?**

Do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?  
Do you know the muffin man?  
Who lives in Drury Lane

Yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man  
Yes I know the muffin man  
Who lives in Drury Lane

We all know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man  
We all know the muffin man  
Who lives in Drury Lane

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 5 / 36  
**GOLDEN SLUMBERS**

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes  
Smiles await you when you rise  
Sleep pretty darlings do not cry  
And I will sing a lullaby

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 6 / 36  
**HERE WE GO GATHERING NUTS IN MAY**

Here we come gathering nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May  
Here we come gathering nuts in May  
On a cold and frosty morning

Who will you have for nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May  
Who will you have for nuts in May  
On a cold and frosty morning

We'll have ... for nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May  
We'll have ... for nuts in May  
On a cold and frosty morning

Who will you send to pull her away, pull her away, pull her away  
Who will you send to pull her away  
On a cold and frosty morning

We'll send ... to pull her away, pull her away, pull her away  
We'll send ... to pull her away  
On a cold and frosty morning

Here we come gathering nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May  
Here we come gathering nuts in May  
On a cold and frosty morning





PTCD257 TRACK 7 / 36  
**HERE WE GO LOOBY LOO**

(chorus)

Here we go looby loo  
Here we go looby light  
Here we go looby loo  
All on a Saturday night

Put your right foot in  
Put your right foot out  
Shake it a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

(chorus)

Put your left foot in  
Put your left foot out  
Shake it a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

(chorus)

Put your right hand in  
Put your right hand out  
Shake it a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

(chorus)

Put your left hand in  
And put your left hand out  
Shake it a little, a little  
And turn yourself about

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 8 / 36  
**HUSH A BYE BABY**

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, cradle and all

(repeat)  
Down will come baby cradle and all



PTCD257 TRACK 9 / 36  
**HUSH LITTLE BABY**

Hush little baby don't say a word  
Papa's going to buy you a mocking bird  
And if that mocking bird won't sing  
Papa's going to buy you a diamond ring  
And 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  
And if that Billy goat won't pull  
Papa's going to buy you a cart and bull  
And if that cart and bull turned over  
Papa's going to buy you a dog named Rover  
And if that dog named Rover won't bark  
Papa's going to buy you a horse and cart  
And if horse and cart fall down  
You'll still be the sweetest baby in town



PTCD257 TRACK 10 / 36  
**LAVENDER'S BLUE**

Lavender's blue, diddle diddle  
Lavender's green  
When I am king, diddle diddle  
You shall be queen

Call up your men, diddle diddle  
Set them to work  
Some to the plough, diddle diddle  
Some to the cart

Some to make hay, diddle diddle  
Some to cut corn  
Whilst you and I, diddle diddle  
Keep ourselves warm

Lavender's blue, diddle diddle  
Lavender's green  
When I am king, diddle diddle  
You shall be queen



PTCD257 TRACK 11 / 36  
**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 did trot  
As fast as he could caper  
He went to bed to mend his head  
With vinegar and brown paper



PTCD257 TRACK 12 / 36  
**HOT CROSS BUNS**

Hot cross buns, hot cross buns  
One a penny, two a penny hot cross buns  
If you have no daughters  
Then give them to your sons  
One a penny, two a penny  
Hot cross buns

Hot cross buns, hot cross buns  
One a penny, two a penny hot cross buns  
But if you have none of these pretty little elves  
You cannot do better than eat them yourselves  
One a penny, two a penny  
Hot cross buns

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 13 / 36  
**THREE LITTLE KITTENS**

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  
No, you shall have no pie

Three little kittens they found their mittens  
And they began to cry  
Oh, mother dear, see here, see here  
For we have found our mittens  
Put on your mittens, you silly kittens  
And you shall have some pie  
Purr-r, purr-r  
Oh, let us have some pie

The three little kittens put on their mittens  
And soon ate up the pie  
Oh, mother dear, we greatly fear  
That we have soiled our mittens  
What! soiled your mittens you naughty kittens!  
Then they began to sigh  
Mee-ow, mee-ow  
Then they began to sigh

The three little kittens they washed their mittens  
And hung them out to dry  
Oh! mother dear, do you not hear  
That we have washed our mittens?  
What! washed your mittens, then you're good kittens  
I smell a rat close by  
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow  
We smell a rat close by



PTCD257 TRACK 14 / 36  
**MOTHER GOOSE**

Old mother goose, when she wanted to wander  
Would ride through the air on a very fine gander

Mother goose had a house, it was built in a wood  
Where an owl at the door for sentinel stood

She had a son Jack, a plain looking lad  
He was not very good nor yet very bad

She sent him to market, a live goose he bought  
“See mother”, says he “I’ve not been for nought”.

Jacks goose and her gander grew very fond  
They’d both eat together or swim in the pond

Jack found one morning as I have been told  
His goose she had laid him an egg of pure gold

Jack ran to his mother, the news for to tell  
She called him a good boy and said it was well





PTCD257 TRACK 15 / 36  
**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 big fat hen  
Eleven twelve dig and delve  
Thirteen fourteen maids a courting  
Fifteen sixteen maids in the kitchen  
Seventeen eighteen maids in waiting  
Nineteen twenty my plates empty



PTCD257 TRACK 16 / 36  
**IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER**

If all the world were paper  
And all the sea were ink  
If all the trees were bread and cheese  
How should we do for drink?

If all our vessels ran  
If none but had a crack  
If Spanish Apes ate all the grapes  
How should we do for sack?

If friars had no bald pates  
Or nuns has do dark cloisters  
If all the seas were beans and peas  
How should we do for oysters?

If there had been no projects  
Nor none that did great wrongs  
If fiddlers shall turn players all  
How should we do for songs?

If all things were eternal  
And nothing their end bringing  
If this should be, then how should we  
Here make an end of singing?

All the world were paper  
And all the sea were ink  
All the trees were bread and cheese  
How should we do for drink?



PTCD257 TRACK 17 / 36  
**POOR JENNY IS A-WEEPING**

Poor Jenny is a-weeping, a-weeping, a-weeping  
Poor Jenny is a-weeping on a fine summer's day

Pray tell me what she's weeping for, weeping for, weeping for  
Pray tell me what she's weeping for on a fine summer's day

She's weeping for her true love, her true love, her true love  
She's weeping for her true love on a fine summer's day

Poor Jenny is a-weeping, a-weeping, a-weeping  
Poor Jenny is a-weeping on a fine summer's day



PTCD257 TRACK 18 / 36  
**PUSSYCAT PUSSYCAT**

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?  
I've been to London to visit at the Queen  
Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?  
I frightened a little mouse under her chair

Oh pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?  
I've been to London to visit the Queen  
Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?  
I frightened a little mouse under her chair



PTCD257 TRACK 19 / 36  
**ROUND AND ROUND THE GARDEN**

Round and round the garden  
Went the teddy bear  
One step, two step  
Tickle you under there!

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 20 / 36  
**TEDDY BEAR TEDDY BEAR**

Teddy bear, teddy bear turn around  
Teddy bear, teddy bear touch the ground  
Teddy bear, teddy bear show your shoe  
Teddy bear, teddy that will do

Teddy bear, teddy bear go upstairs  
Teddy bear, teddy bear say your prayers  
Teddy bear, teddy bear switch off the light  
Teddy bear, teddy bear say good night

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 21 / 36  
**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  
Could not put Humpty together again

Humpty Dumpty gave a big sigh  
Humpty Dumpty started to cry  
All the King's horses  
And all the King's men  
Picked up the pieces and tried once again

Humpty Dumpty had an idea  
Humpty Dumpty started to cheer  
He numbered the pieces for the King's men  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10



PTCD257 TRACK 22 / 36  
**THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT**

This is the house that Jack built

This is the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the maiden all forlorn that milked the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the man all tattered and torn that kissed the maiden all forlorn that milked the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the priest all shaven and shorn that married the man all tattered and torn that kissed the maiden all forlorn that milked the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built

This is the cock that crowed in the morn that wake the priest all shaven and shorn that married the man all tattered and torn that kissed the maiden all forlorn that milked the cow with the crumpled horn that tossed the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built





PTCD257 TRACK 23 / 36  
**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 open, the birds began to sing  
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 parlour, eating bread and honey  
The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes  
When down came a blackbird and pecked off her nose

(repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 24 / 36  
**OLD MOTHER HUBBARD**

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To fetch her poor dog a bone  
But when she came there  
The cupboard was bare  
And so the poor dog had none

She went to the bakers  
To buy him some bread  
But when she came back  
The poor dog was dead

She went to the undertakers  
To buy him a coffin  
But when she came back  
The poor dog was laughing

She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe  
But when she came back  
He was smoking a pipe

She went to the alehouse  
To get him some beer  
But when she came back  
The dog sat in a chair

She went to the tavern  
For white wine and red  
But when she came back  
The dog stood on his head

She went to the fruiterers  
To buy him some fruit  
But when she came back  
He was playing the flute



PTCD257 TRACK 24 / 36  
**OLD MOTHER HUBBARD (*continued*)**

She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat  
But when she came back  
He was riding a goat

She went to the hatters  
To buy him a hat  
But when she came back  
He was feeding the cat

She went to the barbers  
To buy him a wig  
But when she came back  
He was dancing a jig

She went to the seamstress  
To buy him some linen  
But when she came back  
The dog was a-spinning

She went to the cobblers  
To buy him some shoes  
But when she came back  
He was playing the blues

She went to the hosiers  
To buy him some hose  
But when she came back  
He was dressed in his clothes

The dame made a curtsy  
The dog made a bow  
The dame said, 'Your servant'  
The dog said, 'Bow-wow'  
Well, the dame said, 'Your servant'  
The dog said, 'Bow-wow'



PTCD257 TRACK 25 / 36  
**WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL**

When I was a little girl, bout seven years old  
I hadn't got a petticoat to keep me from cold

So I went into Darlington, that pretty little town  
And there I bought a petticoat, a cloak and a gown

(chorus)

Hark to me, listen what I say  
Little girls are important as the break of the day

I went into the woods and built me a kirk  
And all the birds of the air they helped me to work

The hawk, with his long claws pulled down the stone  
The dove, with her rough bill brought me them home

(chorus)

The parrot was the clergyman the peacock the clerk  
The bullfinch played the organ and we made merry work

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 26 / 36  
**SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN**

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home  
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home  
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
     She'll be coming round the mountain  
     Coming round the mountain,  
 Coming round the mountain when she comes

(chorus)

Singing I I yipee yipee I, singing I I yipee yipee I  
 Singing I I yipee, I I yipee, I I yipee yipee I

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes  
 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes  
     She'll be wearing pink pyjamas  
     She'll be wearing pink pyjamas  
 Wearing pink pyjamas when she comes

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home  
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

I looked up to Jordan and what did I see?  
     Coming for to carry me home  
 An angel of mercy was looking down at me  
     Coming for to carry me home

(chorus)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
 She'll be driving six white horses, driving six white horses  
     Driving six white horses when she comes

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home  
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

(chorus)



PTCD257 TRACK 27 / 36  
**MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN**

My bonnie lies over the ocean  
My bonnie lies over the sea  
My bonnie lies over the ocean  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead

Bring back, bring back  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, oh bring back  
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
And bring back my bonnie to me



PTCD257 TRACK 28 / 36  
**HECTOR PROTECTOR**

Hector Protector is all dressed in green  
Hector Protector is sent to the Queen  
The Queen did not like him  
No more did the King  
So Hector Protector was sent back again



PTCD257 TRACK 29 / 36

**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

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

Simple Simon went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale  
But all the water he had got  
Was in his mother's pail

Well Simple Simon went to look  
If plums grew on a thistle  
He pricked his finger very much  
Which made poor Simon whistle

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





PTCD257 TRACK 30 / 36  
**WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO MY PRETTY MAID?**

Where are you going to my pretty maid?  
Where are you going to my pretty maid?  
I'm going a milking, sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
I'm going a milking, sir, she said

May I go with you, my pretty maid?  
May I go with you, my pretty maid?  
You're kindly welcome, sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
You're kindly welcome, sir, she said

Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?  
Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?  
Yes, if you please, kind sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
Yes, if you please, kind sir, she said

What is your father, my pretty maid?  
What is your father, my pretty maid?  
My father's a farmer, sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
My father's a farmer, sir, she said

What is your fortune, my pretty maid?  
What is your fortune, my pretty maid?  
My face is my fortune, sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
My face is my fortune, sir, she said

Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid  
Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid  
But nobody asked you, sir, she said  
Sir, she said, sir, she said  
But nobody asked you, sir, she said



PTCD257 TRACK 31 / 36  
**THE TAILOR AND THE MOUSE**

There was a tailor had a mouse  
Hi diddle unkum feedle  
They lived together in one house  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

(chorus)

Hi diddle unkum tarum tantum  
Through the town of Ramsay  
Hi diddle unkum over the lea  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

The tailor thought the mouse was ill  
Hi diddle unkum feedle  
He gave him part of a blue pill  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

(chorus)

The tailor thought the mouse would die  
Hi diddle unkum feedle  
He baked him in an apple pie  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

(chorus)

The pie was cut, the mouse ran out  
Hi diddle unkum feedle  
The tailor followed him all about  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

(chorus)

The tailor thought his mouse was dead  
Hi diddle unkum feedle  
So he caught another instead  
Hi diddle unkum feedle

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD257 TRACK 32 / 36  
**THE RIO GRANDE**

I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea  
Oh, Rio!

I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea  
And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

Then away, love away, way down Rio  
So fare you well my pretty young girl  
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

We've a sip that is strong and a jolly good crew  
Oh, Rio!

A brass-knuckled mate and a rough skipper too  
And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

So it's pack up your donkey and get under way  
Oh, Rio!

The girls we are leaving can take our half pay  
And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue  
Oh, Rio!

And you who are listening, goodbye to you  
And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)



PTCD257 TRACK 33 / 36  
**CARRION CROW**

The carrion crow sat upon an oak  
And spied a tailor cutting out a cloak

(chorus)

Hey ho, the carrion crow sing toady road, di riddle row  
Hey ho, the carrion crow sing toady roady, row

The carrion crow he began to rave  
And called the tailor a lousy knave

(chorus)

Oh, wife fix me my arrow and my bow  
That I may shoot this carrion crow

With a...  
(chorus)

Well the tailor he shot and missed his mark  
And he shot the old sow through the heart

With a...  
(chorus)

Oh, wife fix me some treacle in a spoon  
For the old sow is in a terrible swoon

With a...  
(chorus)

Well the old sow died and the bells they did toll  
And the little pigs prayed for the old sows soul

With a...  
(chorus)



PTCD257 TRACK 33 / 36  
**CARRION CROW (*continued*)**

Wow! Sixpence a tailor I carried a louth  
For we shall have black pudding twiddling a south

With...  
(chorus)



PTCD257 TRACK 34 / 36  
**PERRIE MERRIE DIXIE**

I have four sisters beyond the sea  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 And they be sent a present to me  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee

The first sent a chicken without there a bone  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 The second a cherry without there a stone  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee

The third sent a book which no man could read  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 The fourth sent a blanket without there a thread  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee

How can there be a chicken without there a bone  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 How could there be a cherry without there a stone  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee

How can there be a book which no man can read  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 How could there be a blanket without there a thread  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee

When the chickens in the eggshell there is no bone  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
 When the cherry's in the bud there is no stone  
 Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
 Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee



PTCD257 TRACK 34 / 36  
**PERRIE MERRIE DIXIE** (*continued*)

When the books in the forest no man can it read  
Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee  
When the flack is in the fleece there is no thread  
Petra, partra, paradisatemporary  
Perrie Merrie Dixie and Donnalee



PTCD257 TRACK 35 / 36

**SING IVY**

My father left me three acres of land

Sing ivy, sing ivy

My father left me three acres of land

Sing holly, go whistle and Ivy!

I ploughed it with a ram's horn

Sing ivy, sing ivy

And sowed it all over with one peppercorn

Sing holly, go whistle and Ivy!

I harrowed it with a bramble bush

Sing ivy, sing ivy

And reaped it with my little penknife

Sing holly, go whistle and Ivy!

I got the mice to carry it to the barn

Sing ivy, sing ivy

And thrashed it with a goose's quill

Sing holly, go whistle and Ivy!

I got the cat to carry it to mill

Sing ivy, sing ivy

The miller swore he would have her paw

Sing holly, go whistle and Ivy!





PTCD257 TRACK 36 / 36  
**BOYS AND GIRLS COME OUT TO PLAY**

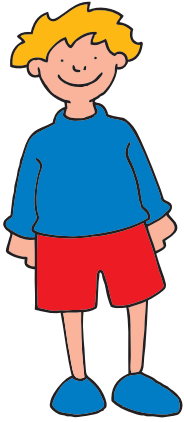
Boys and girls come out to play  
The moon doth shine as bright as day  
Leave your supper and leave your sleep  
And come to your playfellows in the street  
Come with a whoop and come with a call  
Come with a good will or not at all  
Up the ladder and down the wall  
A penny loaf will serve us all  
You'll find milk, and I'll find flour  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour  
You'll find milk, and I'll find flour  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour

(repeat)



# Jack and Jill

Practise your writing.



Jack is up



Jill is up

Jack is down

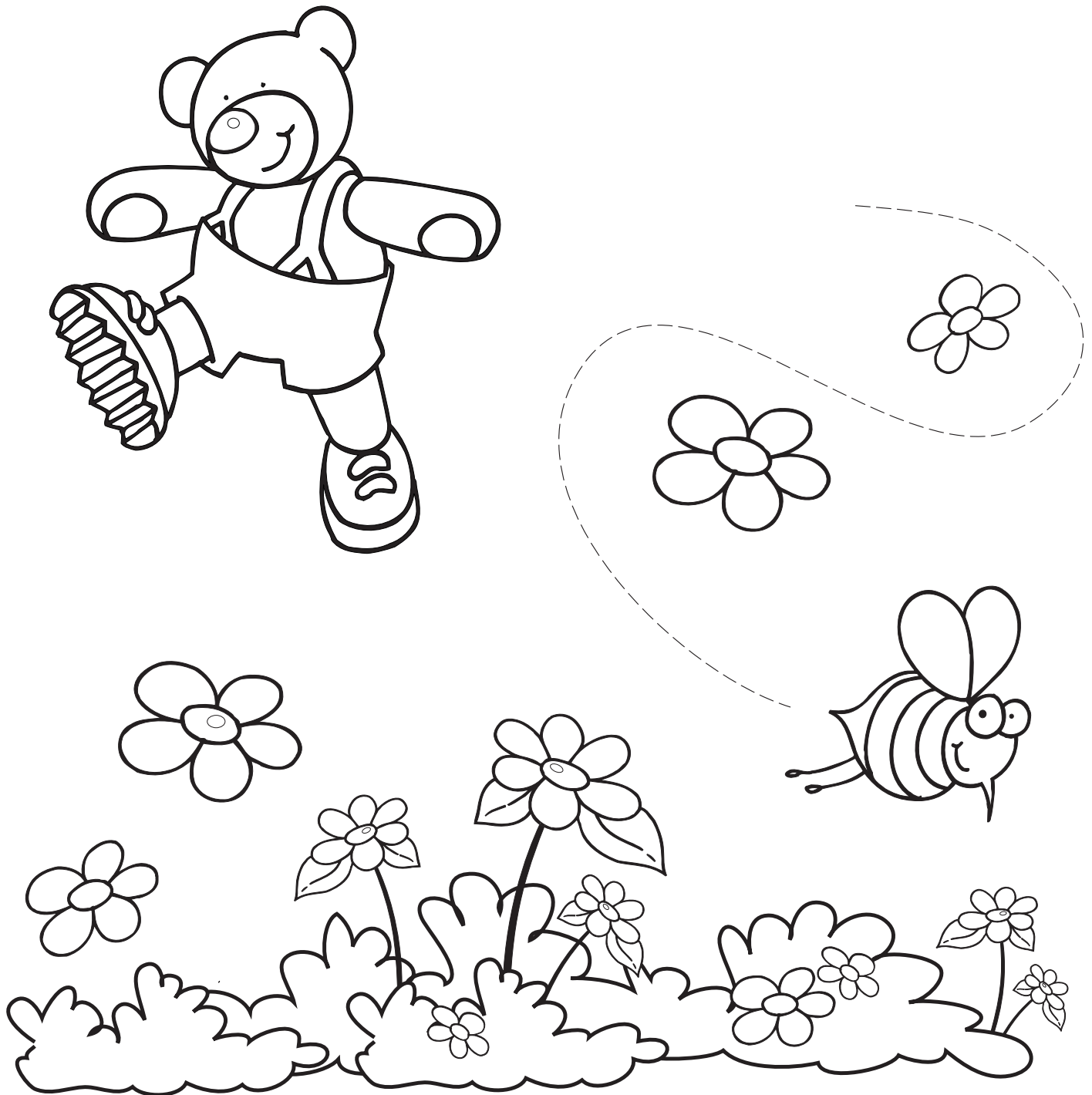


Jill is down



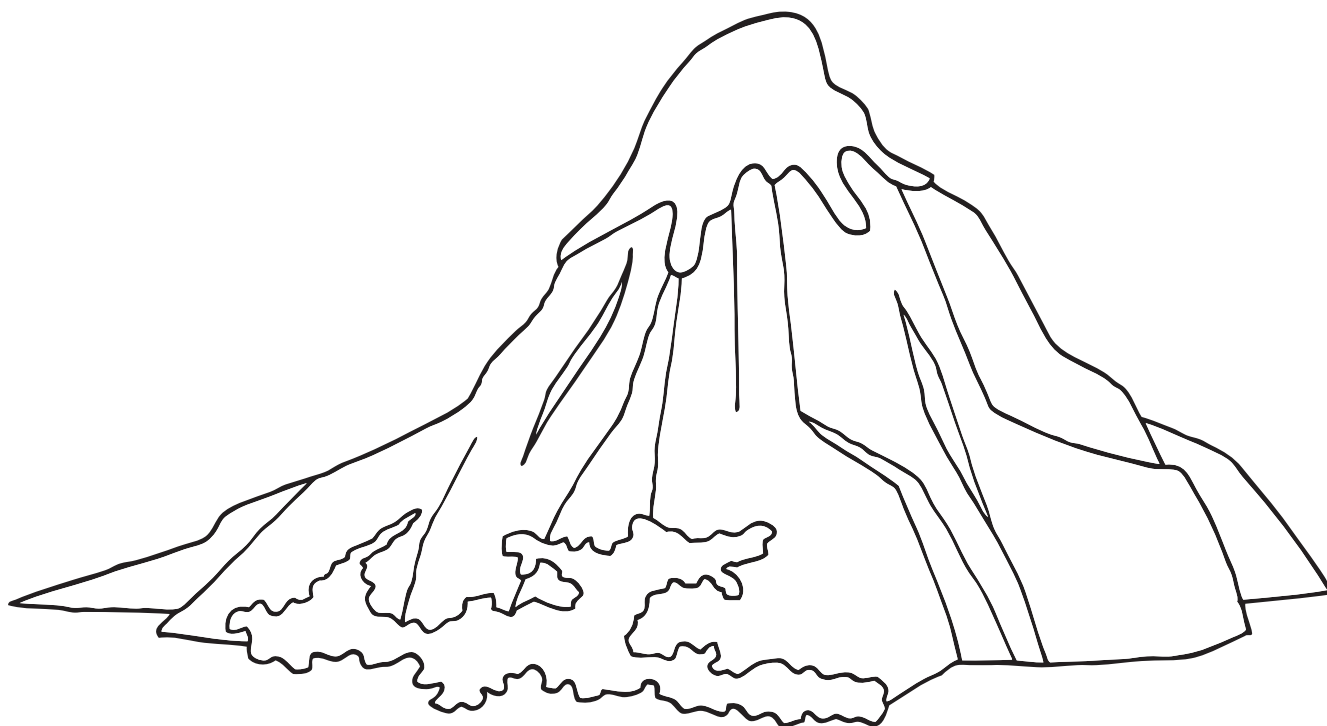
# Round and Round the Garden

Colour the picture.



# She'll be Coming Round the Mountain

Colour the picture.



mountain



# Hector Protector

Hector Protector was dressed all in green  
 Hector Protector was sent to the Queen  
 The Queen did not like him, nor did the King  
 So Hector Protector was sent back again  
 Back, back, back, Hector, back  
 Back, back, back, Hector, back

Draw a picture of Hector Protector  
 and dress him in green clothes!

