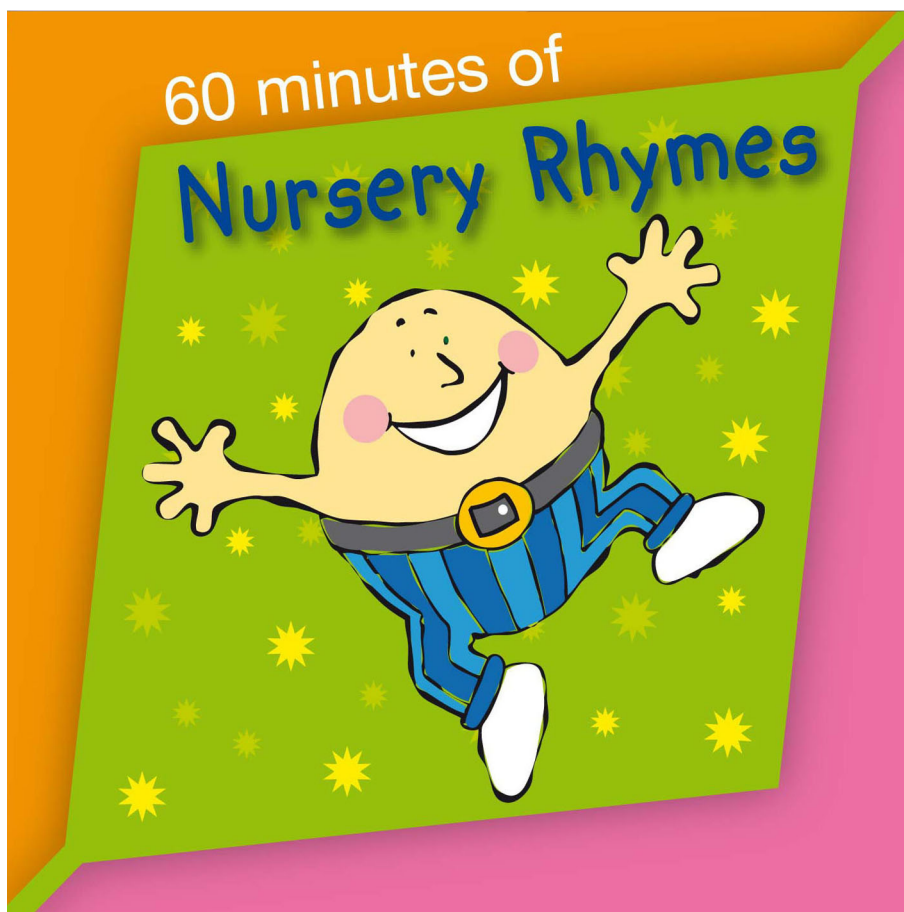


**Songwords & activity sheets
for
60 MINUTES OF...NURSERY RHYMES (PTCD691T)**



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PTCD691T TRACK 1 / 33
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 thresh 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



PTCD691T TRACK 2 / 33
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



PTCD691T TRACK 3 / 33
LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue come blow up your horn
The sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn
Where's 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'll be sure to cry

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 4 / 33
HOT CROSS BUNS

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

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 5 / 33
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 had 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?



PTCD691T TRACK 6 / 33
WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs, in his night-gown
Rapping at the window
Crying through the lock
Are the children in their beds
It's past eight o'clock

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs, in his night-gown
Rapping at the window
Crying through the lock
Are the children in their beds
It's past eight o'clock



PTCD691T TRACK 7 / 33
THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice
Three blind mice
See how they run
See how they run

They all run after the farmer's wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice

(repeat)

Three blind mice
Three blind mice



PTCD691T TRACK 8 / 33
LITTLE BO PEEP

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And does not know where to find them
Leave them alone and they will come home
Bringing their tails behind them

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 9 / 33
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

When the blazing sun is gone
When he nothing shines upon
Then you show your little light
Twinkle, twinkle all the night
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
Could he see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Star light star bright, in the night, I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish, I wish tonight, star light star bright, in the night

In the dark blue sky you keep
While you through my curtains peep
And you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
Twinkle, twinkle, little star



PTCD691T TRACK 10 / 33
MARY MARY

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

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 11 / 33
FIVE LITTLE DUCKS

Five little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said "Quack, quack, quack, quack"
And only four little ducks came back

Four little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said "Quack, quack, quack, quack"
And only three little ducks came back

Three little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said "Quack, quack, quack, quack"
And only two little ducks came back

Two little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said "Quack, quack, quack, quack"
And only one little duck came back

One little duck went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said "Quack, quack, quack, quack"
And five little ducks came swimming right back!



PTCD691T TRACK 12 / 33
DIDDLE DIDDLE DUMPLING

Diddle diddle dumpling my son John
Went to bed with his trousers on
One shoe off and one shoe on
Diddle diddle dumpling my son John

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 13 / 33
MISS POLLY HAD A DOLLY

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick
So she phoned for the doctor to be quick, quick, quick
The doctor came with his bag and his hat
And he knocked at the door with a rat-a-tat-tat

He looked at the dolly and he shook his head
Then he said Miss Polly put her straight to bed
He wrote on a paper for a pill, pill, pill
I'll be back in the morning for my bill, bill, bill

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 14 / 33
OLD KING COLE

Old 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, had a fine fiddle
A very fine fiddle had he
Oh, there's none so rare
As can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 15 / 33
LITTLE MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
There came a big spider
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 16 / 33
TOM TOM THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He learned to play when he was young
And all the tune that he could play
Was over the hills and far away

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
Stole a pig and away he ran
It was eat and Tom was beat
And Tom went howling down the street

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He learned to play when he was young
And all the tune that he could play
Was over the hills and far away



PTCD691T TRACK 17 / 33
HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one, the mouse ran down
Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck two, the mouse went hooooo
Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck three, the mouse went weeeee
Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck four, the mouse went cooor
Hickory Dickory Dock

The clock struck four, the mouse went cooor
Hickory Dickory Dock



PTCD691T TRACK 18 / 33
CARRION CROW

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

(chorus)

Hey ho, the carrion crow sing tol de rol, de riddle row
Hey ho, the carrion crow sing tol de rol, de row

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

(chorus)

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

With a...
(chorus)

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

With a...
(chorus)

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

With a...
(chorus)

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

With a...
(chorus)

Wooh! Zooks! quoth the tailor I care not a louse
For we shall have black pudding, chitterlings and souse

With a...
(chorus - repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 19 / 33
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

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



PTCD691T TRACK 20 / 33
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



PTCD691T TRACK 21 / 33
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
We all have tea

Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
We all have tea

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away

Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
Sukey take it off again
They've all gone away



PTCD691T TRACK 22 / 33
LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree
Up went Pussycat and down went he
Down came Pussy and away Robin ran
Says little Robin Redbreast, 'Catch me if you can'

Little Robin Redbreast jumped upon a wall
Pussycat jumped after him and almost got a fall
Little Robin chirped and sung, and what did Pussy say?
Pussy cat said, 'Meow' and Robin jumped away

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 23 / 33
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)



PTCD691T TRACK 24 / 33
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



PTCD691T TRACK 25 / 33
DOCTOR FOSTER

Doctor Foster
Went to Gloucester
In a shower of rain
He stepped in a puddle
Right up to his middle
And never went there again

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 26 / 33
GOOSEY GOOSEY GANDER

Goosey Goosey Gander
Where shall I wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
In my lady's chamber
Where I met an old man
Who would not say his prayers
I caught him by the left leg
And threw him down the stairs

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 27 / 33
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



PTCD691T TRACK 28 / 33
BOBBY SHAFTO

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's tall and slim
Always dressed so neat and trim
The lassies they all smile at him
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's bright and fair
Combing down his yellow hair
He's my love forever more
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto



PTCD691T TRACK 29 / 33
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 everywhere 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 to see a lamb at school

(repeat)



PTCD691T TRACK 30 / 33
PUSSYCAT PUSSYCAT

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been
I've been up to London, to visit the Queen

Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse, under a chair

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?
I've been up to London, to visit the queen

Pussycat, Pussycat, what did she say?
She gave me a Knighthood and bid me good day

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?
I've been up to London, to visit the queen

Pussycat, Pussycat, what did she do?
She tickled my chin and she stroked my fur too

Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been
I've been up to London, to visit the Queen

Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse, under a chair



PTCD691T TRACK 31 / 33
BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP

Baa Baa Black Sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full
One for my master
And one for my dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane

Baa Baa Black Sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full
One for my master
And one for my dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane



PTCD691T TRACK 32 / 33
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

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



PTCD691T TRACK 32 / 33
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD (*continued*)

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'



PTCD691T TRACK 33 / 33
POP GOES THE WEASEL

Half a pound of tuppenny rice
Half a pound of treacle
That's the way the money goes
Pop goes the weasel

Up and down the City Road
In and out the Eagle
That's the way the money goes
Pop goes the weasel

(repeat)



Mary Mary Quite Contrary



How many silver bells can you count in the picture?

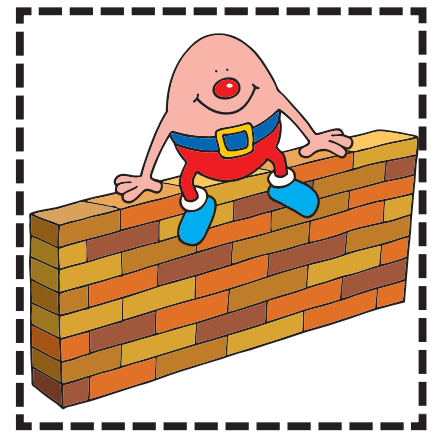
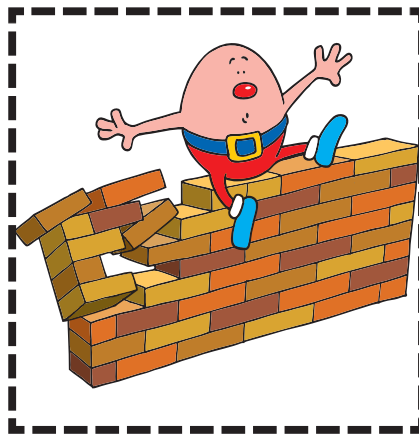
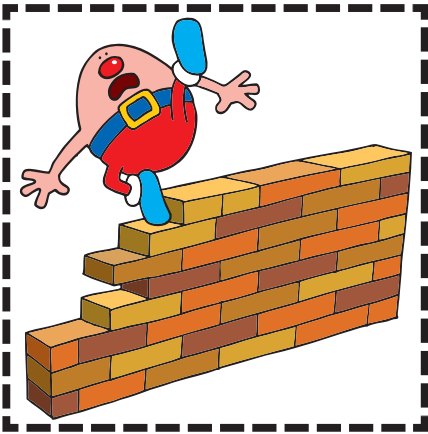


How many cockle shells can you count in the picture?

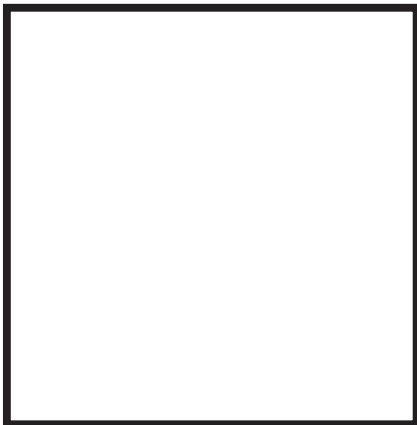


Humpty Dumpty

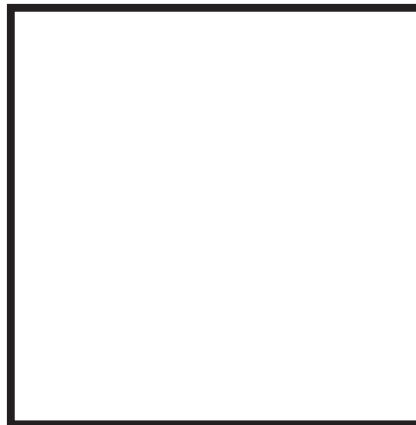
Cut out the pictures and stick them in the correct order.



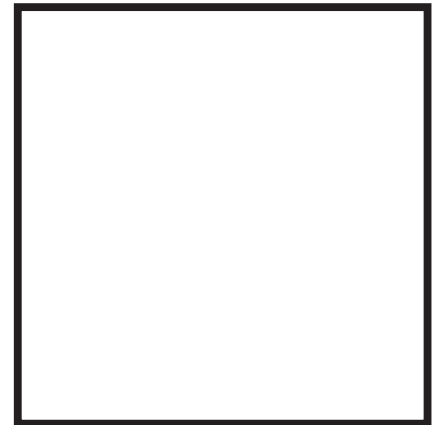
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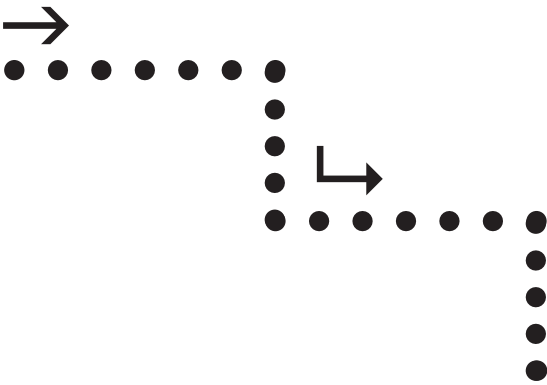
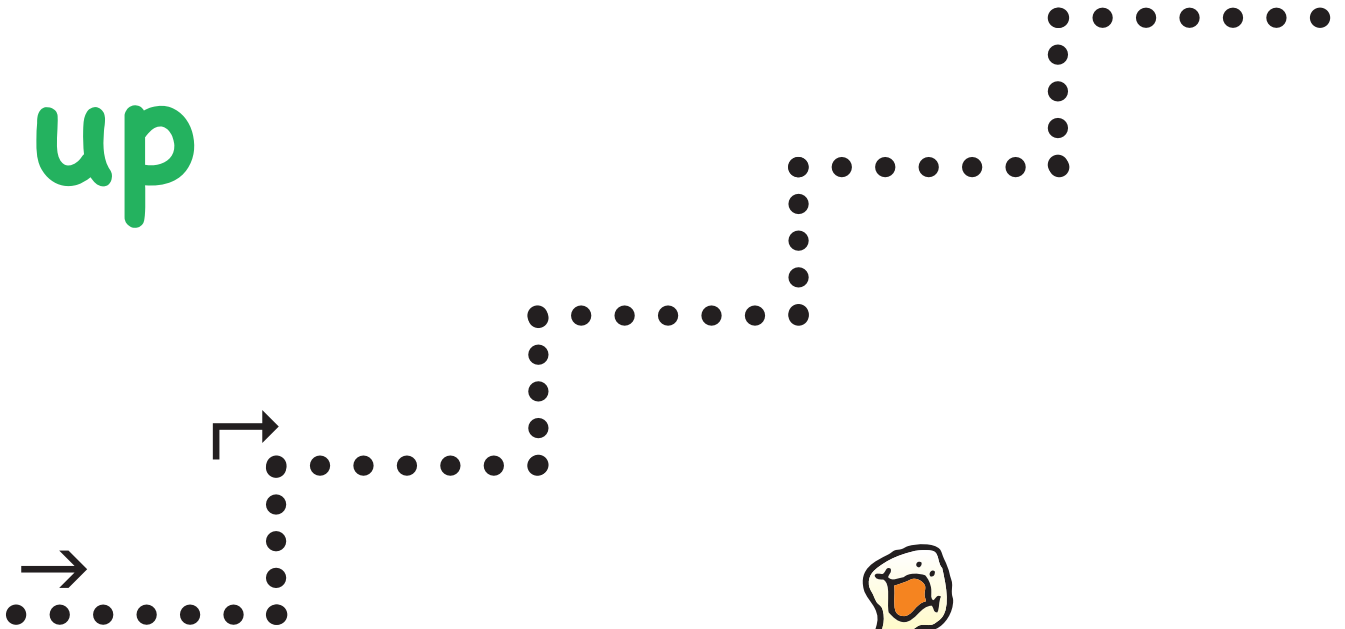


Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

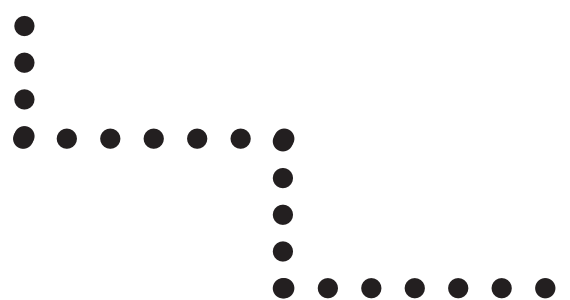
Goosey Goosey Gander

Join the dots and practise going up and down the stairs.

up

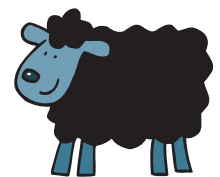
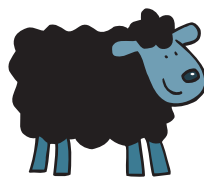
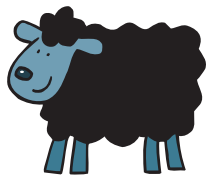
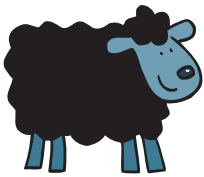


down



BAA BAA BLACK SHEEP

Baa baa black sheep, have you any wool?
 Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full
 One for the Master and one for the Dame
 And one for the Little Boy
 Who lives down the lane



Circle the Dame's
bag.

Circle the Master's
bag.



Colour the Little Boy's
bag.

Colour the Dame's
bag.

