HISTORICAL MOTHER GOOSE

A JINGLE BOOK OF FACTS TOLD IN NONSENSE RHYMES

By

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Music by

LOUIS GOTTSCHALK

Price, net $1.25

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d ST. LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.
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FOREWORD

It is the experience of every child, that nonsense rhymes and
Mother Goose jingles remain in the memory, whereas historical
dates fly away as soon as the book is closed. The idea suggested
itself, of wedding Father History with Mother Goose, and thus
keeping Nonsense and Facts in one family.

Music seemed an important feature at this wedding; and if this
oddly mated pair succeed in making their way into the heart-realm
of childhood, it will be greatly due to the liltling and catchy airs
which Mr. Gottschalk has contributed to this little jingle book.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
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Christopher Columbus

1. Columbus he would a sailing go,
2. When Queen Isabella gave her consent,

Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! She Wheth-er King Fer-di-nand

willed it, or no, Heigh-ho, Columbus! With

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The 12th of October finished his task,
He left his ships for American soil,
Heigh-bo, Columbus!

With splashing and dashing,
And lunging and plunging,
Heigh-bo, Christopher Columbus!

4

The story I've told you here is true,
It happened in fourteen ninety-two,
Heigh-bo, Columbus!

With splashing and dashing,
And lunging and plunging,
Heigh-bo, Christopher Columbus!
Ferdinand de Soto

Determinedly

Fer-din-and de So-to went to sea,

Bold as a sol-dier and sail-or must be, Ans

what did he find for you and me, That we may keep for.
ever? He sailed for profit, he sailed for fun, He
sailed and sailed till his guest was done, And he found, in fifteen
for - ty - one, The Mis - sis - sip - pi Riv - er.
Henry Hudson

1. Who was Henry Hudson, who? who? who? And
2. When did Henry do this deed so fine? In

what did Henry Hudson do, do, do, That should
sixteen hundred and nine, nine, nine, Ever

make him live in story?

since his name is cherished.
He discovered Hudson Bay, Bay, Bay, And
Yet this man was put a float, float, float, By

Hudson River, famed to day, day, day. Now
Wicked sailors in a boat, boat, boat, And

is that not enough of glory?
in the Hudson Bay he perished.
Miles Standish and Priscilla

Not too lightly

1. Miles Standish was a fellow,
   Who understood quite well,
   Loved more than a brother,
   "Why don't you speak, John?

2. For she said unto this other,
   "Why don't you plan, plan, self, self?"
   "Alden, for yourself, self, self?"
   So of
think him very silly, When he
course John Alden married, And the

wished to woo Priscilla, To send another
fair Priscilla married, And they laid poor Captain

man, another man, man, man.
Standish on the shelf, shelf, shelf.
William Penn

Quickly

Rob-bin and Dob-bin, Wil-liam Penn;

He was one of the best of men;
He was a gov-ernor good and

great,
Of Penn-syl-va-nia's ear-ly State.
He ruled by love as a man should do,

He was a Quaker kind and true.  Rob-bin and Dob-bin,  Wil-lam Penn,

He was one of the best of men.
With mystery

**King Philip** was an **Indian**, King

**Philip** was a **red**, And is the war with

**Captain Church King** Philip lost his head. And
on the Plymouth gate post

stuck his head, ah me! I'm glad I was not

living then, Such awful sights to see.
Daniel Boone

Gaily

High did-de-did-dee, the cat and the fiddle, The

Indians chased Daniel Boone, He swung up in a tree, where

no one could see, and they thought he jumped over the moon.
Brightly

Little Jimmy Watt watched the cover of a pot dancing

up and down like a dandy;
Then he went and learned a trade,

and the first steam-engine made; The whole world found it very handy.
Benjamin Franklin

With impressive calm

Soap and candles, tallow and wicks,

Franklin was born in seventeen six, Ho, ha, hum. In

seventeen six, in Boston-town, Was born this hero of
great renown, Ho, ha, hum, Who one day sent up his kite so high, It learned strange secrets from the sky, Ho, ha, hum.

If you want to know what the kite found out, It's all in your history, I've no doubt, Ho, ha, hum.
Boston Tea-Party

With considerable dignity

Oh, England put the duty on, Oh, England put the duty on, Oh, England put the duty on, And asked us all to tea. Columbia took the duty off, Columbia took the duty off, Columbia took the duty off, And threw the tea away.
Paul Revere

Brightly

Who was it rode down to

Lexington town, And bade all the people to hear?  Who

was it gave warning of war before morning? Why, that brave Paul Revere!
Revolutionary War

With importance

1. In seventeen hundred and seventy five,
2. Old England tried to tax the tea,

Just as true as I'm alive,
The New England said it should not be;

Revolutionary war broke out,
And pitched the tea right into Boston Bay,
what do you think 'twas all about?
so the trouble began that way.
'Twas
'Twas

all about a cup of tea, 'Twas all about a cup of tea, 'Twas all about a cup of tea, 'Twas all about a cup of tea, 'Twas all about a cup of tea, As true as I'm alive.
all about a cup of tea, As true as I'm alive.

'Twas seven long years ere the war was done,
Our army was led by Washington;
He whipped old England, and he made her see,
The folly of trying to tax our tea.

And that is why we now are free,
That is why we are free,
And that is why we now are free,
As true as I'm alive.
George Washington

Very brightly

February twent - y - second, Seventeen thirty - two,

Little Geor - gie Wash - ing - ton first said, "Boo, boo, boo, boo!"

Rock, ba - ky, rock, ba - by, rock, ba - by, rock!
In Westmoreland County in the old Virginia State,

There was born this hero, who became so good and great.

Rock, baby, rock, baby, rock, baby, rock!
Playing Soldiers
or
Bunker Hill and Yorktown

With proud ardour

We are the soldiers who in one night,
To

We are the soldiers who afterward met,

Built-ed a fort on Dor-ches-ter Height;
This is how we un-

Catch Corn-wal-lis in York-town net, it was there he sur-ren-dered, and
lead-ed the bay, And tossed up the fort ere the break of day.
Thanks to our lead-er, great Wash-ing-ton.
Heigh-ho-hey! Heigh-ho-hey! Heigh-ho-hey!
Heigh-ho-hey! Heigh-ho-hey! Heigh-ho-hey!

Work with a will, and you'll find a way!
War is done? Heigh-ho-hey! Heigh-ho-hey!

Are we not glad that the war is done?
Work with a will, and you'll find a way!
Are we not glad that the war is done?
Thomas Jefferson

With spirit

Tom, Tom, the planter's son, Brave, true Thomas

Jefferson, In seventeen seventy-six it was he, Who

bade the American people be free.
Tom, Tom, the plant-er's son, Grand old Thom-as

Jeff-er-son, He wrote that won-der-ful Decla-ra-tion, That

made us an in-de-pend-ent Na-tion!
The Declaration of Independence

With humour

John Hancock signed it first, With a

laugh. That's half: All the others, waiting

near, Signed at call, That's all.
With gallantry

Hark ye! Hark ye! Who was the Marquis, Made the

Tory soldiers lead a dance? Lafayette, Lafayette, Never

more the name forget, Lafayette, the patriot of France!
With spirit

Bold Ethan Allen said, "You must get up out of bed, For I mean to take this fortress without warning!" Then Captain De-la-place, With a most crest-fallen face, Gave up Ticonderoga in the morning.
Rousingly

Oh, the terror of all thrones Was our admiral Paul Jones, And he

battled on the ocean like a wonder; When they asked him, "Are you done?" He replied; "We've just begun!" Then the Bon-homme Richard sent Serafin under.
Anthony Wayne

Lively

Rick-o-ry, dick-o-ry, An-tho-ny Wayne,

Fought for his coun-try with might and with main, A moun-tain he took, ere the

Brit-ish could look, And they called him Mad An-tho-ny Wayne.
Benedict Arnold

Emphatically

Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! the dogs do bark, A

traitor is coming to town; There is sorrow and shame on his

life and his name, And the centuries carry it down!
Robert Fulton and Samuel Morse

Vigorously

Cock a doodle doo! Robert Fulton, yet

Made the very first steam-boat That ever kept afloat.

Cock a doodle doo! In eighteen thirty-two,

All the world began to laugh At Morse's telegraph.
With a rollicking swing

1. A commodore mercy was Oliver Perry, When he
   won the great fight of Lake Erie, New honors he wore, at
   old Baltimore, This seaman who never grew weary,
   give you a very good share of our praises and glories.

2. And we owe Michigan to this brave sailor man, Who
   took it away from the Tories, So, Oliver Perry, we
  
Oliver Perry
The Civil War

With dramatic declamation

Eighteen hundred and sixty-one, That was the time the war begun, Rate-tat, rate-tat, Rate-tat! Boom! Bum!
bang! Abraham Lincoln, the noblest of men, He was the ruling
President then, Rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat! Boom! bum!

Bang! In eighteen hundred and sixty-five, The soldiers marched home who were left alive, Rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat! Boom! bum! bang! The bloody war of the states was done, The slaves were free, and the North had won! Rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat, rat-a-tat! Boom! bum! bang! Hurrah!
Abraham Lincoln

Boldly

1. Shine, shine is figures fine, The year one thousand eight
2. Night, night, give place to light, For many a wrong must

shin - dred and nine, shine,
change to right;
in eigh - teen shin - dred and

bright and clear, For A - bra - ham Lin - coln was born that year.
six - ty - one, Pres - i - dent Lin - coln's great work be - gun.
JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

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