Our Old Nursery Rhymes

The original tunes harmonized

by

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Illustrated by

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Augener Ltd.
London

Philadelphia:
David McKay, Publisher,
on 6th Washington Square
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Perform with this volume

**Little Songs of Long Ago**

30 Illustrations by the same Artist.
PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

"Puss - ey cat, puss - ey cat, where have you been?"

"I've been to Lon - don to see the new Queen." Puss - ey cat, puss - ey cat.

what did you there?" "I caught a lit - tle mouse un - der her chair."
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.

Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow. And whenever Mary went, The lamb was sure to go. He followed her to school one day, That was against the rule. It made the children laugh and play To see a lamb at school.

2. So the Teacher turned him out, But still he lingered near, And waited patiently about Till Mary did appear; And then he ran to her and laid His head upon her arm As if he said, "I'm not afraid. You'll keep me from all harm!"

3. "What makes the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cry, "O, Mary loves the lamb you know, The Teacher did reply, And you each gentle animal Must find kind hearts to see, And make them follow at your call If you are always kind!"
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE.

Sing a song of Six pence A pocket full of rye; Four and twenty Black birds Baked in a pie; When the pie was o'pen'd The birds began to sing. Oh! was not that a dainty dish to set before the King.

2. 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, There came a little blackbird And picked off her nose.
LITTLE JACK HORNOR.

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner

Eating his Christmas pie,
He put in his Thumb and

Pulled out a plum
And said: "What a good boy am I!"

[Music notation provided]
DING DONG BELL.

Ding dong bell! Puss, cry's in the well! Who put her in?

Little Tommy Green, Who pulled her out? Little Tommy Stone: What a naughty boy was that! To

down poor pussy-cat, Who never did an y harm. But took all the nice in her thorn.
THREE BLIND MICE.

Three blind mice, see how they run! They all ran after the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a carving knife, Did you ever hear such a tale in your life, As three blind mice!
THE MULBERRY BUSH.

Here we go round the Mulberry bush; The Mulberry bush. The Mulberry bush; Here we go round the Mulberry bush. On a cold and frosty morning.

Verse 2.
This is the way we wash our hands
We wash our hands
This is the way we wash our hands
On a cold and frosty morning.

Verse 3, 4, 5 sing:
"dry our hands"
"clap our hands"
"warm our hands"
THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS.

1. Three little kittens they
lost their mittens, and they began to cry: "Oh, cry... Oh.

2. Three little kittens they
found their mittens, and they began to cry: "Oh, cry... Oh.

3. The three little kittens put on their mittens
And soon ate up the pie.
"Oh, mamma dear!
We greatly fear,
Our mittens we have soiled!"

"What soiled your mittens, you naughty kittens?"
Then they began to sigh,
Mew, mew, mew, mew.

4. The three little kittens they washed their mittens,
And hung them up to dry.
"Oh, mamma dear!
Look here, look here!
Our mittens we have washed!"

"What washed your mittens, you darling kittens?
But I smell a rat close by.
Hush, hush! mew, mew, mew."

Mew, mew, mew..."
PAT-A-CAKE.

Pat-a-cake pat-a-cake, be her's man!
That I will master as quick as I can
Prick't and nick it and mark it with T
And there will be plenty for ba-by and me.

For ba-by and me And there will be plenty for ba-by and me.
MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?"

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

-8-
LUCY LOCKET.

Lucy Lock-et lost her poch- et

Kitty Fisher found it But meer a pen no

was there isn't Except the binding round it.
I LOVE LITTLE PUSSY.

1. I love little pussy, Her coat is so warm, And if I don't hurt her, She'll do me no harm.

2. So I'll not pull her tail, Or drive her away, But Pussy and I Together will play.

3. She will sit by my side And I'll give her some food, And she'll like me because I'm gentle and good.
BAA! BAA! BLACK SHEEP.

"Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you any wool?" Yes, marry have I.

Three bags full; one for my master, and one for my dame, but none for the little boy that cries in the lane!
HUMPTY DUMPTY.

Hump' ty Dumpty sat on a wall,

Hump' ty Dumpty had a great fall
All the King's horses and

all the King's men Couldn't put Hump' ty Dumpty to

gether again.
OH WHERE, OH WHERE IS MY LITTLE DOG GONE.

Oh where, oh where is my little dog gone Oh

where, oh where can he be? With his ears cut short and his
tail cut long Oh where, oh where is he?
GEORGY-PORGY.

Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the boys came out to play
Geor-gy-Por-gy ran a-way.
LITTLE MISS MUFFET.

Little Miss Muffet, She sat on a tuffet,

Eating her curds and whey;

Down came a spider, which sat down beside her,

And frightened Miss Muffet away.

-17-
DICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK

1. Dick-or-y, Dick-or-y, Dock! The mouse ran up the clock.
   The clock struck one. The mouse ran down.

2. Dickory, dickory, dare!
   The pig flew up in the air
   The man in brown
   Soon brought him down,
   Dickory, dickory, dare.

-33-
GIRLS AND BOYS COME OUT TO PLAY.

Girls and boys come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day.

Leave your supper and leave your sleep,
And join your playfellows down the street.

Come with a whoop and a call,
And come with a good will or not at all.

Up the ladder and down the wall,
A halfpenny loaf will serve us all.
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.
YANKEE-DOODLE.

1. Yankee doodle came to town, Up on a little pony, He

stuck a feather in his cap And called it macaroni. Yankee doodle, die, die, die do,

2. Marching in and marching out, And marching round the town, Oh! So there came a regiment With Captain Thomas Brown, oh! Yankee doodle, &c.

3. Yankee doodle is a tên, That circles in mighty handy; The enemy all run away At Yankee doodle dandy, Yankee doodle, &c.
TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

1. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are; Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky,
When the blaz'ing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

2. Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your little spark,
He could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so,
In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun in the sky.

-47-
LITTLE BO-PEEP.

Lit-tle Bo-Peep has lost her sheep, And

Can't tell where to find them: Leave them a lone, and

They'll come home And bring their tails behind them.

2. Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
   And dreamt she heard them bleating,
   But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
   For they were still a bleating.

3. She took up her crook, intending to look,
   Determined for to find them;
   She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed
   For they'd left their tails behind them.

4. She heard a sigh, and wiped her eye
   And ran over hill and dale, Of
   And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
   To catch each sheep its tail. Oh
ORANGES AND LEMONS.

"When will the bells of St. Clements ring for you?"

"Tell me, sir, when will the bells of St. Mary-le-Bow ring for me?"

"Tell me, sir, when will the bells of Shore Green ring for me?"

"I do not know," says the great bell of the bells of Old Bailey. "When I grow rich, I shall ring for you!"

"Can do to light you to bed, and here comes a chopper to chop off your head!"

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RIDE A COCK-HORSE.

Ride a Cock-horse To Banbury Cross, To

see a fine lady ride on a white horse; With rings on her fingers And

bells on her toes So she shall have music Wherever she goes.
WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

1. What are little boys made of, made of? What are little boys made of?

Chorus:

2. What are our young men made of, made of?

What are our young men made of?

Sugar and spice and all things nice,
And such are little girls made of;
Sugar and spice and all things nice,
And such are little girls made of.

3. What are our young men made of, made of?

What are our young men made of?

Sights and tears, and memories sweet,
And such are our young men made of;
Sights and tears, and memories sweet,
And such are our young men made of.

4. What are young women made of, made of?

What are young women made of?

Ribbons and lace, and sweet pretty faces
And such are young women made of;
Ribbons and lace, and sweet pretty faces,
And such are young women made of.

5. What are little girls made of, made of?

What are little girls made of?

Roses and lilies, and all things nice,
And such are little girls made of;
Roses and lilies, and all things nice,
And such are little girls made of.
THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN.

Nay! For best maid is soonest men ded, ded, ded, ded!

3. The little man replied,
   (Some say a little cried,
   For his little heart was filled with sorrow, now;
   With the tears that I have,
   I will be your little slave,
   And the rest of my dear we will borrow, now.

4. Then did the little gent,
   Make the little maid relent,
   For her little heart began to beat, beat, beat;
   Though his offers were but small.
   She accepted them all.
   Now she thanks her little stars for her fate, fate, fate.
LITTLE BOY BLUE.

Lit, the Boy Blue, come blow your horn, The sheep's in the meadow, the

cow's in the corn When the boy that looks after the sheep's

Will you wake him No, not I! For if I do, he'll be sure to cry

-SS-
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON.

Poly, put the kettle on, Poly, put the kettle on.
Poly, put the kettle on. We'll all have tea. Sukey take it off again.
Sukey take it off again, Sukey take it off again. They've all gone away.
HUSH-A-BY BABY.

Hush a by Ba by on the tree top

When the wind blows The cradle will rock; When the bough breaks the

cradle will fall Down comes ba by, cradle and all!

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