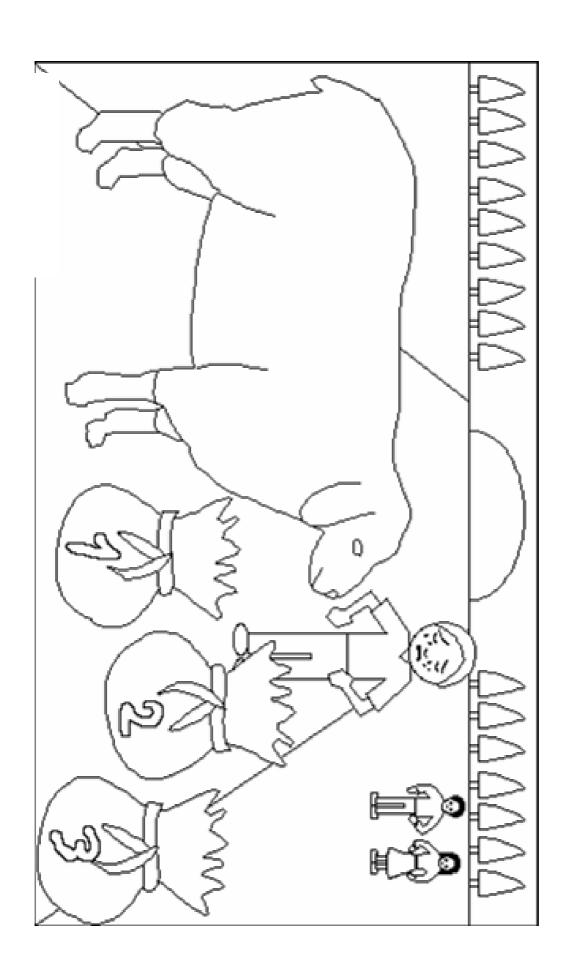
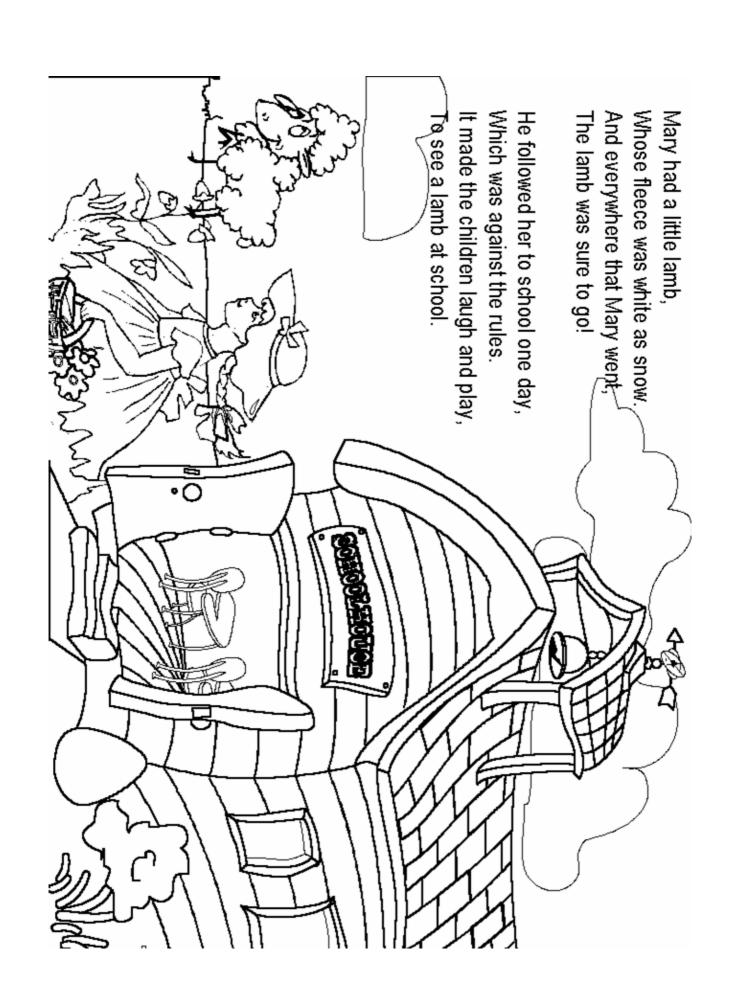


Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John, He went to bed with his stockings on, One shoe off, and one shoe on, Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John!





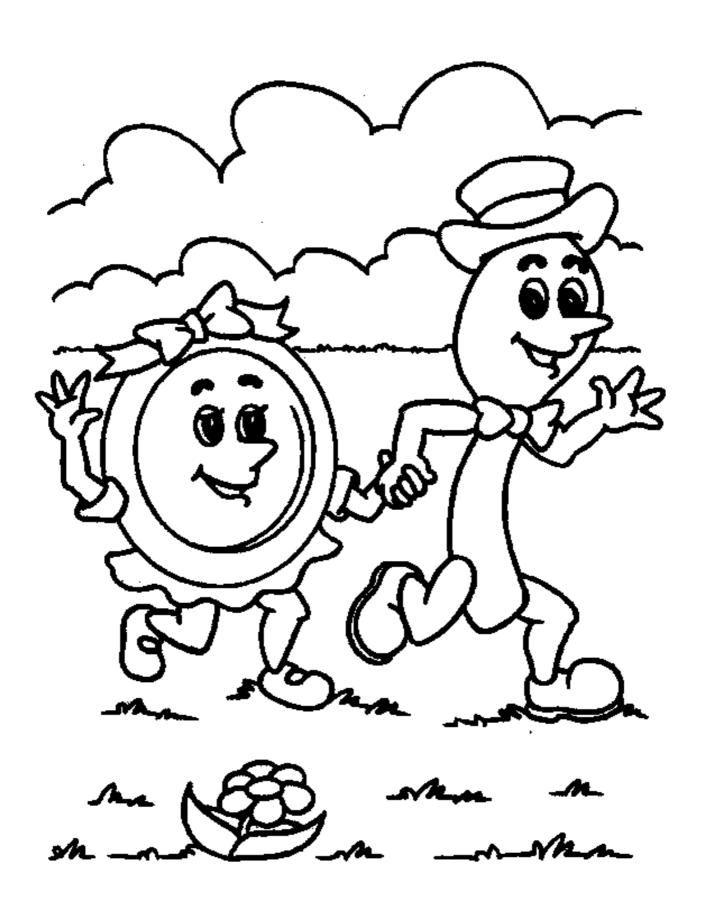


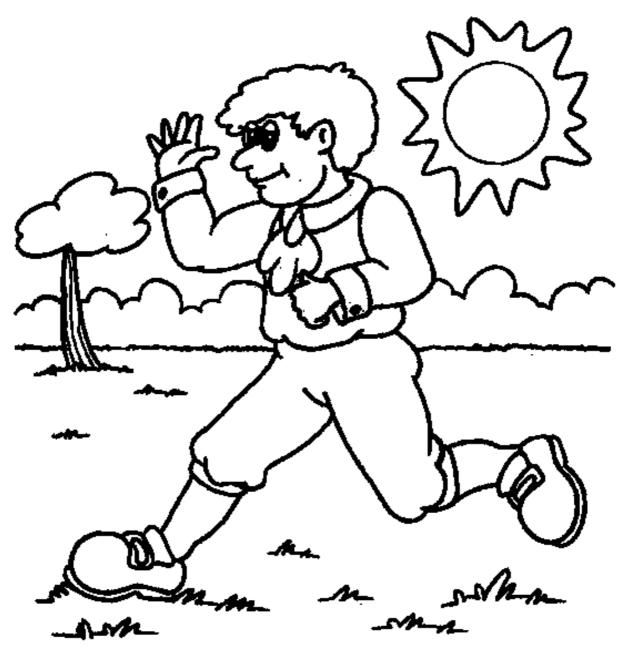


Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bow,
And he called for his fiddlers three.





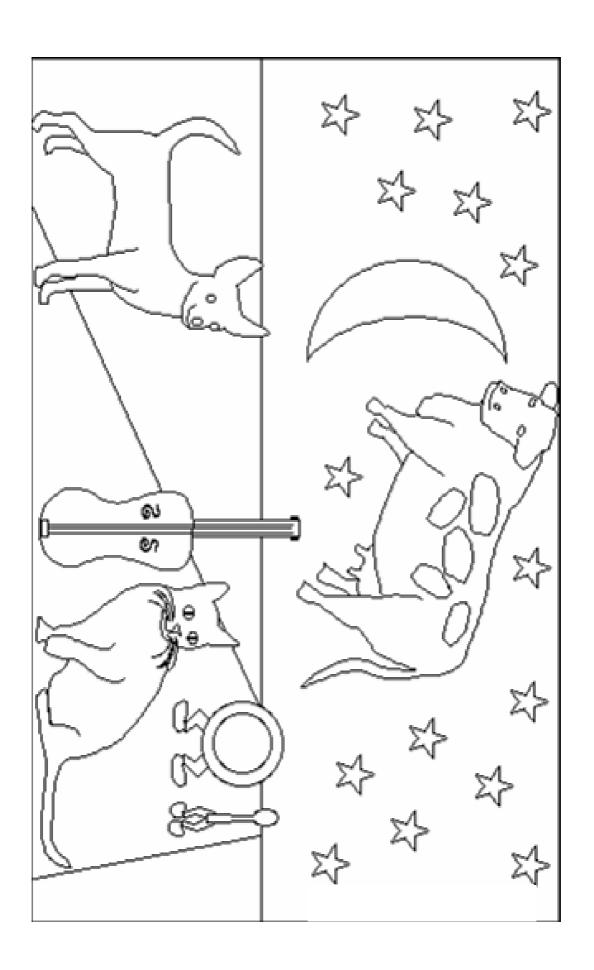




Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie, Kissed the girls and made them cry; When the boys came out to play, Georgie Porgie ran away.



Hedgie's Surprise Mother Goose and her Goslings

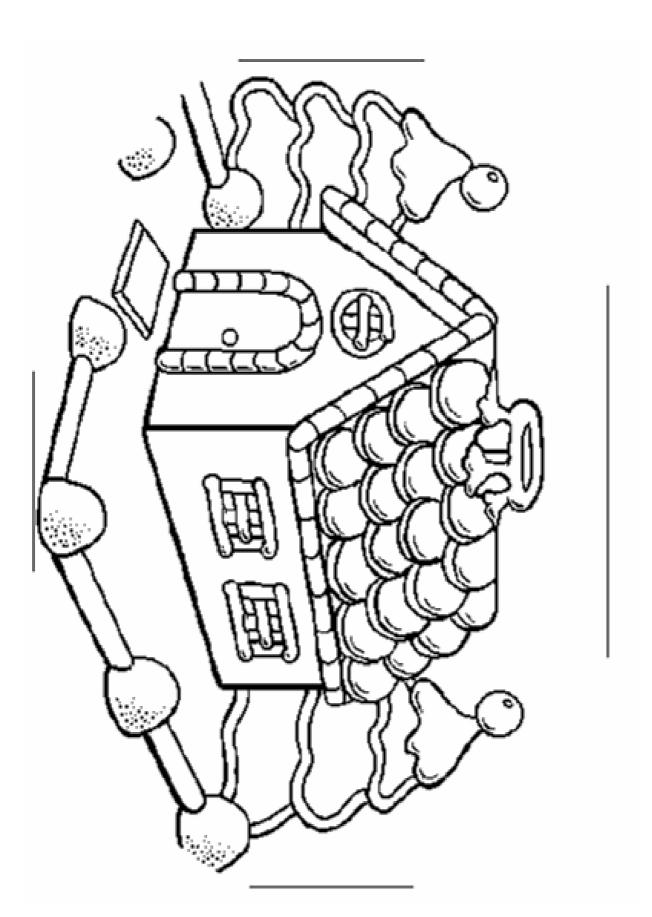


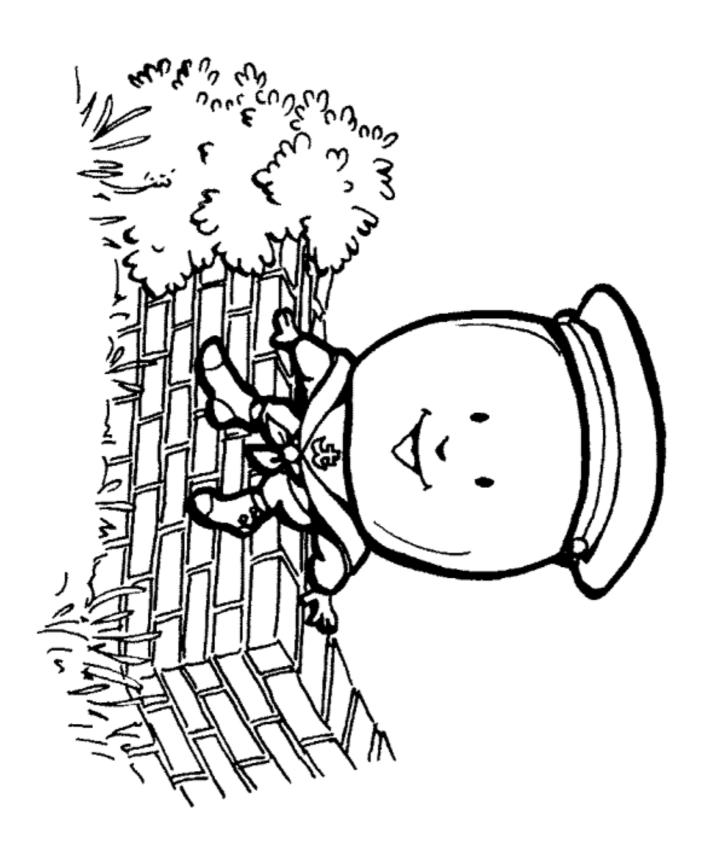


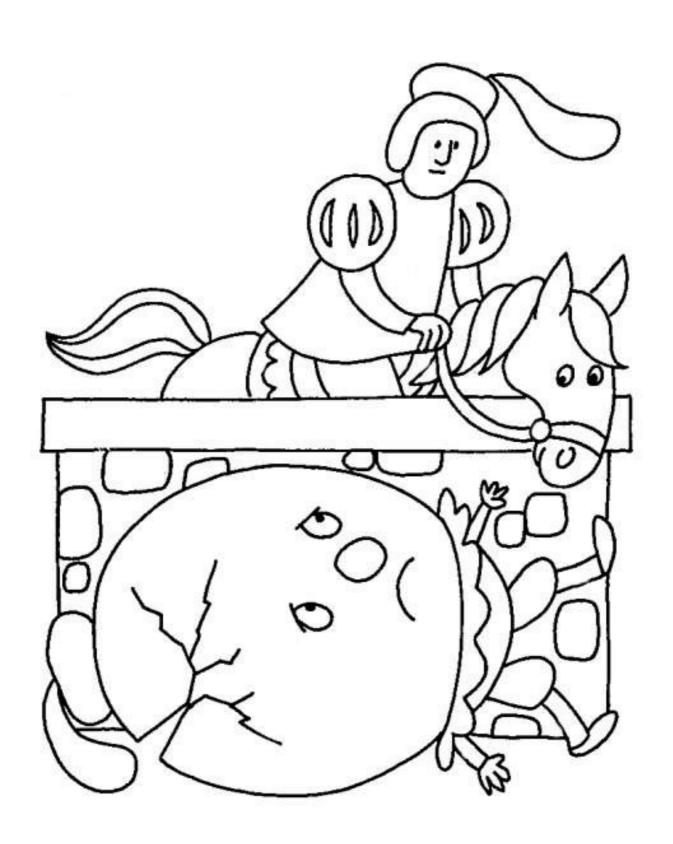


Little Jack Horner, sat in a corner, Eating a Christmas pie; He put in his thumb, and pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am !!"

Name :	Date :
Hot Cross B	
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	



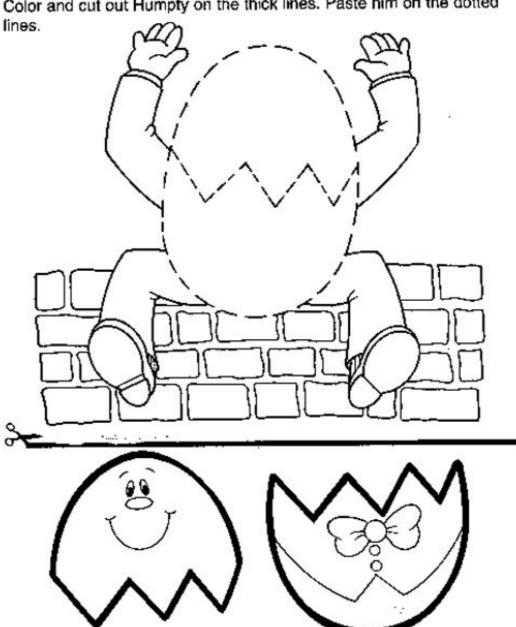


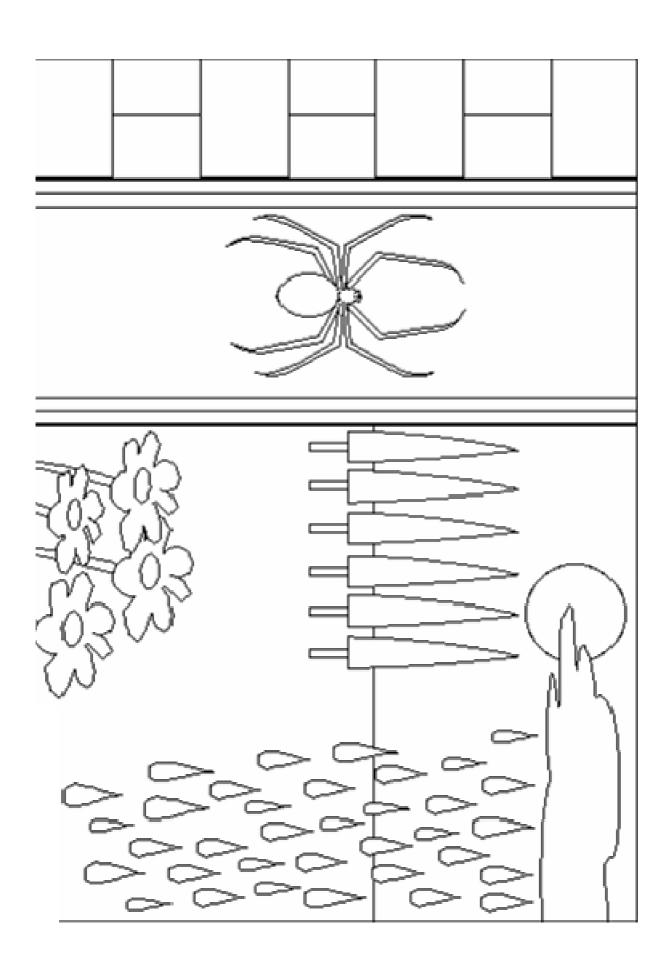


Humpty fell off the wall, and he's broken in two.

You can put him together – use your scissors and glue.

Color and cut out Humpty on the thick lines. Paste him on the dotted









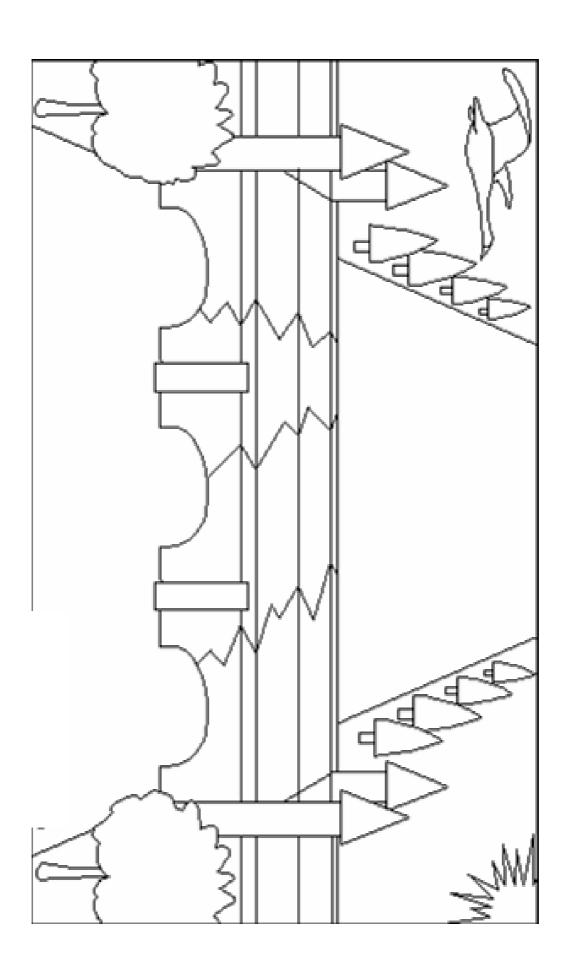
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack jump over the candlestick.





I like little kitty, her coat is so warm, And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm; So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away, But kitty and I will very gently play.









Mary had a little lamb,
its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
the lamb was sure to go.
It fellowed her to school one day,
that was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
to see a lamb at school.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.

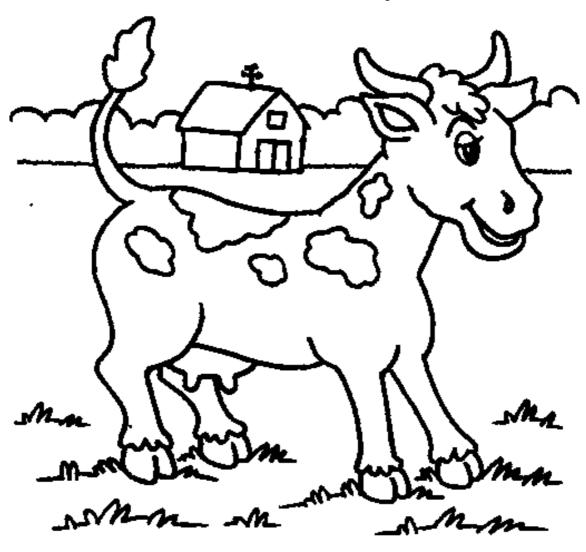
And on this farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-O.

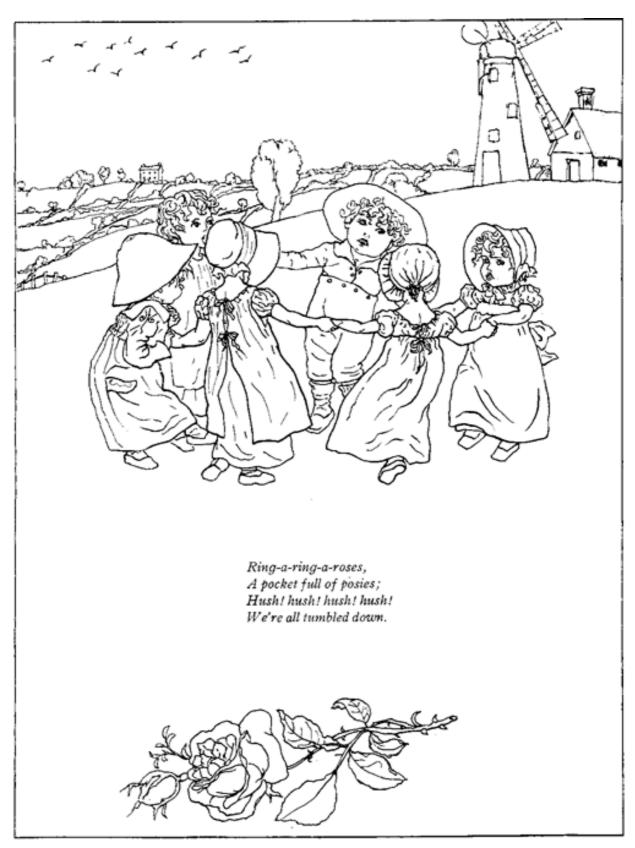
With a moo-moo here, and a moo-moo there,

Here a moo, there a moo,

Everywhere a moo-moo,

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.



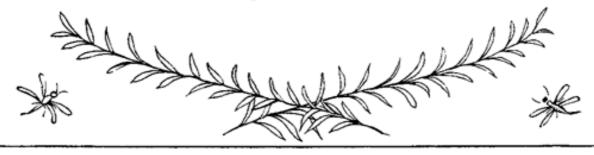


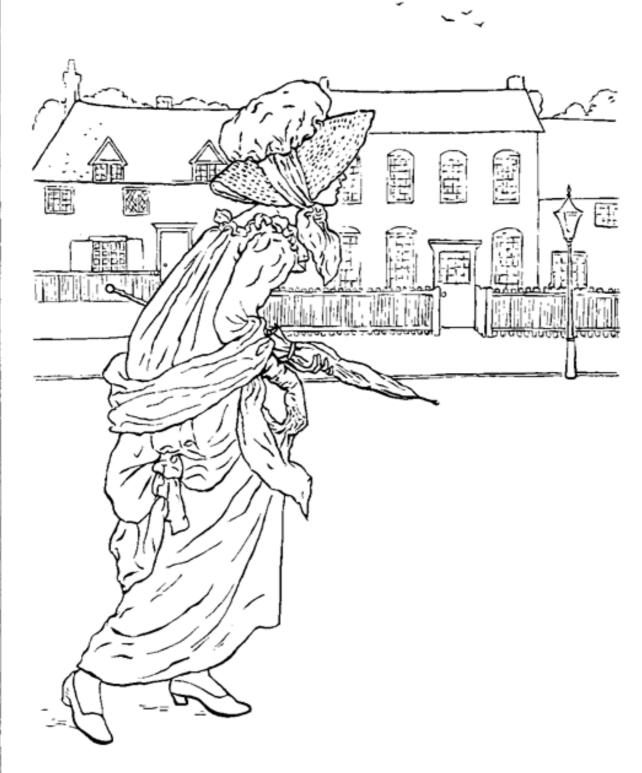


To market, to market, to buy a plum cake, Home again, home again, market is late: To market, to market, to buy a plum bun, Home again, home again, market is done.



Elsie Marley has grown so fine, She won't get up to serve the swine; But lies in bed till eight or nine, And surely she does take her time.





Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town, In a yellow petticoat and a green gown.



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



Draw a pail of water,
For my lady's daughter;
My father's a king, and my mother's a queen,
My two little sisters are dressed in green,
Stamping grass and parsley,
Marigold leaves and daisies.
One rush! two rush!
Pray thee, fine lady, come under my bush.



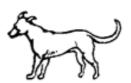
Jack and Jill
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.







Tell Tale Tit, Your tongue shall be slit; And all the dogs in the town Shall have a little bit.





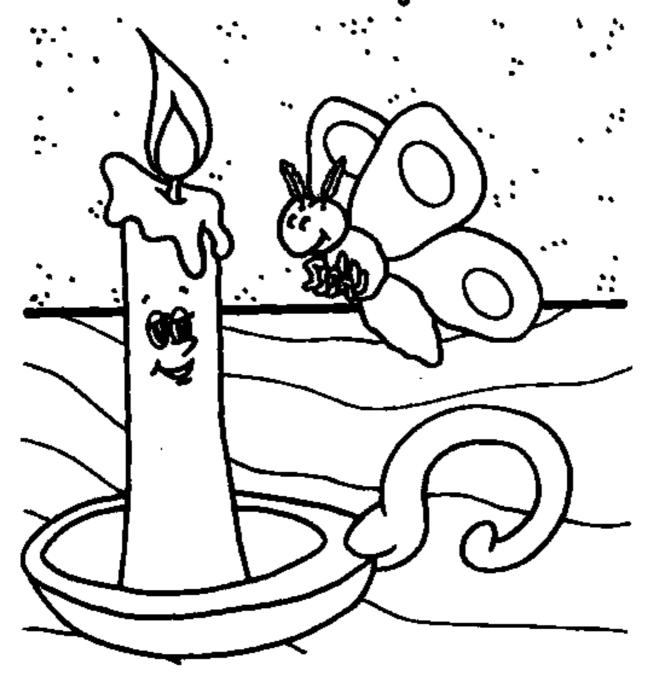


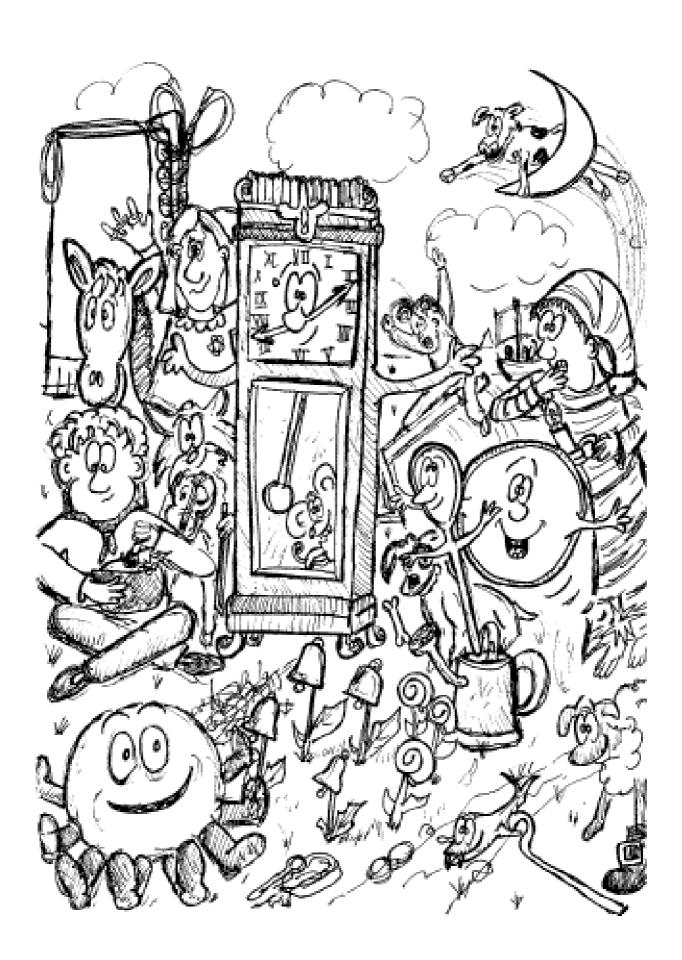
Old Mother Goose when
She wanted to wander
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

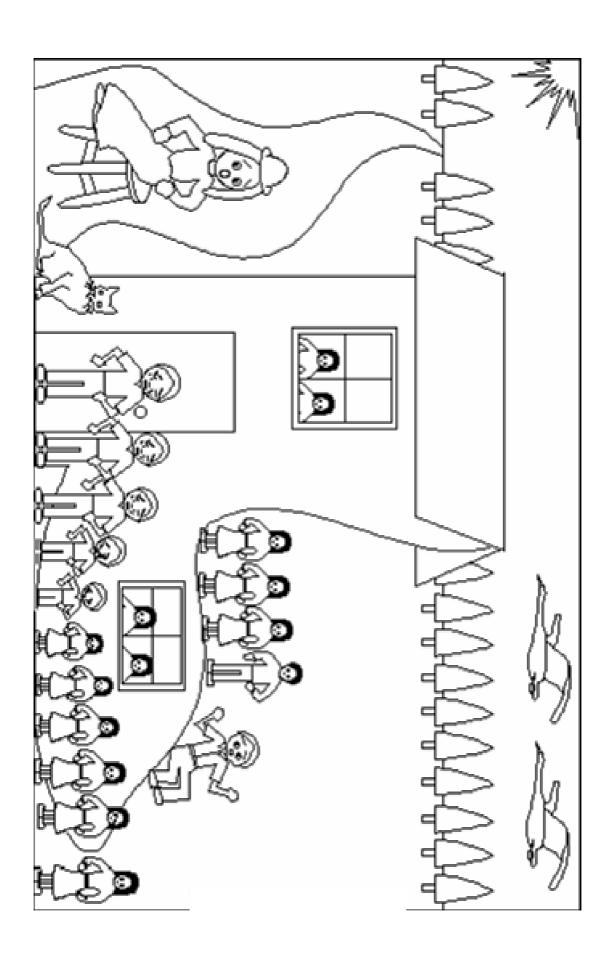




Little Nancy Etticoat
With a white petticoat, and a red rose;
She had no feet or hands,
The longer she stands
the shorter she grows.







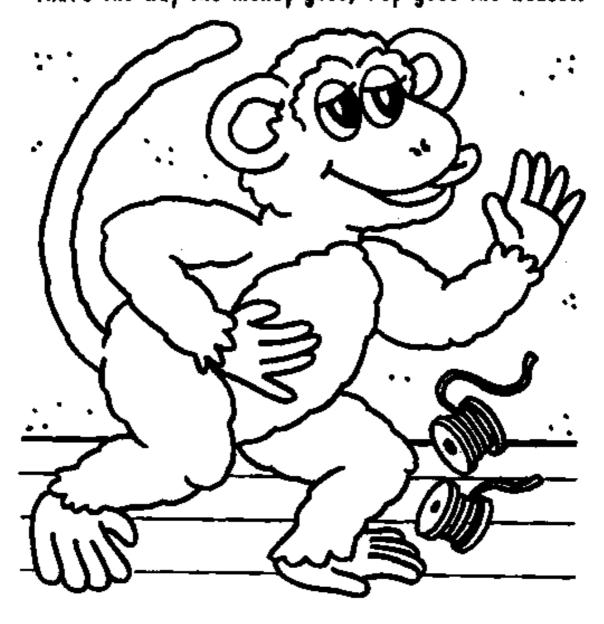
One, two, three, four, five, I caught a fish alive. Why did you let it ge? Because it bit my finger so.



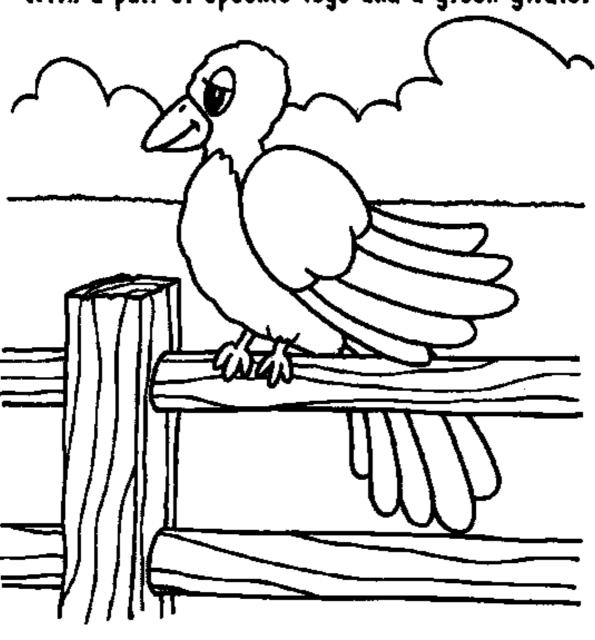


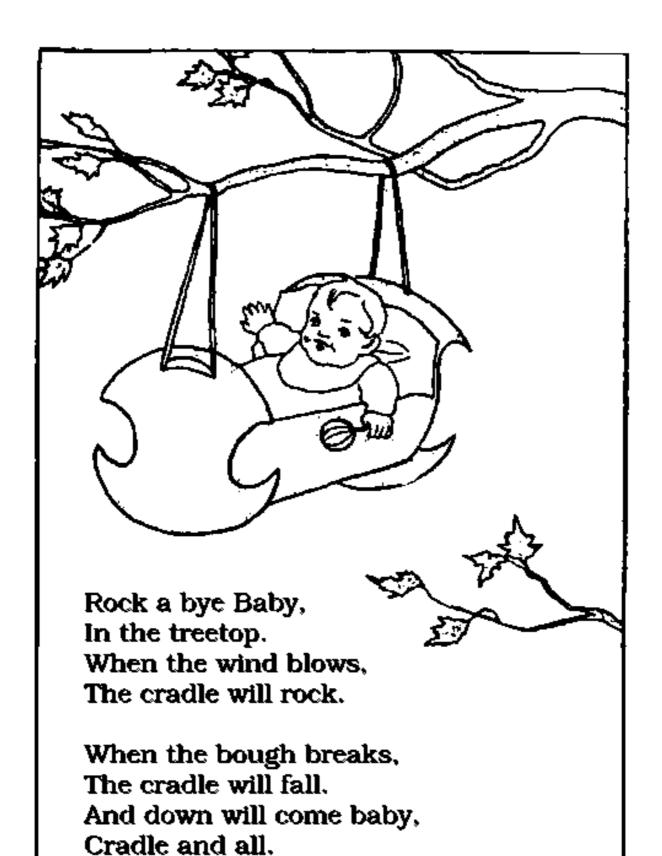
Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, Polly, put the kettle on, and let's drink tea. Sukey, take it off again, they're all gone away.

All around the cobbler's beach
The menkey chased the weasel;
That's the way to mency goes, Pop goes the weasel!
A penny for a speed of thread, A penny for a needle;
That's the way the mency goes, Pop goes the weasel!



Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a rail,
Niddle naddle went his head,
Wiggle waggle went his tail.
Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a hurdle,
With a pair of speckle logs and a green girdle.





Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradic is green;
Father's a nobleman, mether's a queen;
And Betty's a lady, and wears a gold ring;
And Johnny's a drummer, and drums for the king.







There were two blackbirds sat upon a hill,
The one named Jack, the other named Jill,
Fly away, Jack, fly away, Jill;
Come back, Jack, come back, Jill.



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!

