Little Jack Horner sat in the corner.
Eating his Christmas pie,
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum, and said: "What a good boy I am!"
Hey, diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.
Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater.
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He put her in a pumpkin shell and there he kept her very well.
There was an old woman,
Who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children,
She didn't know what to do.

She gave them some broth,
Without any bread;
She whipped them all soundly,
And sent them to bed.
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king’s horses and
All the king’s men
Couldn’t put Humpty Dumpty
Together again!
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.
This little piggy went to market,
This little piggy stayed home,
This little piggy had roast beef,
This little piggy had none.
And this little piggy went...
Wee, wee, wee, all the way home.
Jack be nimble.
Jack be quick.
Jack jump over the candlestick.
Way up high in an apple tree,
Two red apples smiled at me.
I shook that tree as hard as I could.
Down came the apples!
Mmmm they were good!
1, 2 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
The queen of hearts
She made some tarts,
All in a summer’s day;
The knave of hearts
He stole some tarts
And took them clean away.
The king of hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the knave full sore;
The knave of hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he’d steal no more.
Baa, baa, black sheep.
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir,
Three bags full.
One for the master,
One for the dame,
And one for the little boy,
Who lives down the lane.
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star,
How I wonder where you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star,
How I wonder where you are.
Hickory, Dickory, Dock
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, Dickory, Dock.
Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs in his night gown,
Tapping at the window and crying through the lock,
Are the children in their beds, it’s past eight o’clock?
Little boy blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep’s in the meadow,
The cow’s in the corn;
But where is the boy
Who looks after the sheep?
Under the haystack
Fast asleep.
Will you wake him?
Oh no, not I
For if I do, he will surely cry.
Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curd and whey.
Alone came a spider,
who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.
Mary had a Little lamb,
Little Lamb, Little Lamb
Mary had a Little Lamb,
Whose fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.
Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row.
Old mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor doggie a bone,
When she got there
The cupboard was bare
So the poor little doggie had none.