

Hap Palmer Sings
Classic Nursery Rhymes

RIDE A COCKHORSE

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady upon a white horse;
With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
She shall have music wherever she goes.

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross
To buy little Johnny a galloping horse;
It trots behind and it ambles before,
And Johnny shall ride till he can ride no more.

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,
To see what Tommy can buy;
A penny white loaf, a penny white cake,
And a two-penny apple pie.

MISTRESS MARY

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

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.

And every fiddler had a fine fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;

There's none so rare as can compare
With the King and his fiddlers three.

Yes, old King Cole was a merry old soul,
A merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

LITTLE BOY BLUE/LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn
Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep.

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep
And cannot tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

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

It happened one day, as Bo-Peep did stray
Into a meadow near by
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry

She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
Then went over hill and dale-o
And did what she could, as a shepherdess should
To tack each sheep its tail-o!

LITTLE MISS MUFFET/LITTLE JACK HORNER

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.

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

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
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.

So the teacher turned it out, turned it out, turned it out
So the teacher turned it out but still it lingered near
It waited patiently about, ly about, ly about
(It) waited patiently about till Mary did apper.

Why does the lamb love Mary so? Mary so? Mary so?
Why does the lamb love Mary so the eager children cry;
Why Mary loves the lamb you know, lamb
You know, lamb you know
Mary loves the lamb you know the teacher did reply.

HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one, The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory, dock

Higglety, pegglety, pop

The dog has eaten the mop
The pig's in a hurry, The cat's in a flurry,
Higglety, pigglety, pop

Dickory, dickory, dare
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown soon brought him down,
Dickory, dickory dare

GEORGIE PORGIE

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

Tongue Trippers

MOSES SUPPOSES/PETER PIPER/SWAN SWAM

Moses supposes his toeses are roses,
But Moses supposes erroneously;
For nobody's toeses are posies of roses
As Moses supposes his toeses to be.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper;
A peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked.
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper,
Where's the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked?

Swan swam over the sea, Swin, swan, swim!
Swan swam back again, Well swum swan!

WINKUM, WINKUM,

Winkum, Winkum shut you eyes,
Sweet my baby's lullaby
For the dewes are falling soft,
Lights are flik' ring up aloft;
And the moonlight's peeping over

Yonder hilltop capped with clover.

Chickens long have gone to rest,
Birds lie snug within their nest,
And my baby soon will be
Sleeping like a chickadee;
For with only half a try
Winkum, Winkum shuts her eyes.

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
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.

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!

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full;
One for the master, one for the dame,
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.

Words and Music by Hap Palmer
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