

My Rhyme
and Song
Book



Name _____

Baa Baa Black Sheep



Baa baa black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes, sir
Three bags full
One for the master
And one for the dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane

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.

Up Jack got and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
He went to bed to mend his head,
With vinegar and brown paper.

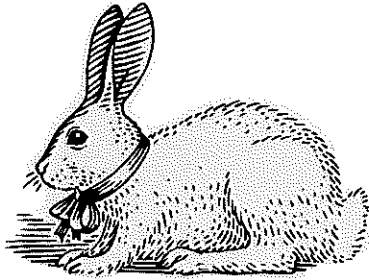
Miss Polly Had a Dolly



Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick.
So she phoned for the doctor to be quick,
quick, quick.

The doctor came with his bag and hat,
and knocked at the door with a rat tat tat.
He looked at the dolly and shook his head,
and said "Miss Polly put her straight to bed."
He wrote a pad for a pill, pill, pill.
I'll be back in the morning with my bill, bill, bill

Sleeping Bunnies



See the little bunnies
Sleeping till it's nearly noon
Come and let us wake them
With a merry tune
Oh how still (Shh!)
Are they ill? (Shh!)
WAKE UP SOON!
Hop little bunnies, hop, hop, hop
Hop little bunnies, hop, hop, hop
Through the fields
And through the clover
Hop till the day is nearly over
Hop little bunnies, hop and STOP!

Heads and Shoulders



Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes

And eyes and ears and mouth and nose

Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes

Wind the Bobbin



Wind the bobbin up
Wind the bobbin up
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap!
Wind it back again
Wind it back again
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap!
Point to the ceiling
Point to the floor
Point to the window
Point to the floor
Clap your hands together
One, two, three
Put your hands down on your knee!
Point to your nose
Point to your chin
Point to your mouth
And pop your finger in!

1, 2,3,4,5



One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Then I let it go again
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right!

Wheels on the Bus



The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
All day long

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
All day long

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
Beep, beep, beep. Beep, beep, beep
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
All day long

The children on the bus bounce up and down
Up and down, up and down
The children on the bus bounce up and down
All day long

If You're Happy and You Know It



If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it
And you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it
Stamp your feet . . .

Nod your head . . .

Shout "We are!" . . .

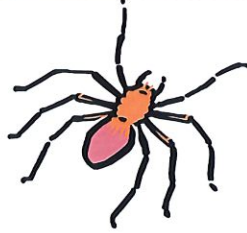
Round and Round



Round and round the garden
Like a teddy bear
One step, two step
Tickly under there!

Round and round the haystack
Runs the little mouse
One step, two step
In his little house!

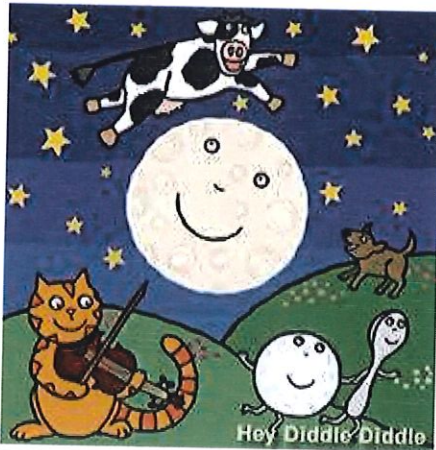
Incey Wincey



Incey Wincey spider
Climbed up the water spout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out
Out came the sunshine
And dried up all the rain
So Incey Wincey spider
Climbed up the spout again!

Incey Wincey spider
Climbed up the flowers and trees
Down came the snow
And made the spider freeze
Out came the sunshine
And melted all the snow
So Incey Wincey spider
Had another go!

Hey Diddle Diddle



Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the
fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon,
The little dog laughed to see such fun,
And the dish ran away with the spoon

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

When the blazing sun is gone
When he nothing shines upon
Then you show your little light
Twinkle twinkle all the night
Twinkle twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

TWO



Two little dicky birds sitting on a wall
One called Peter, one called Paul
Fly away Peter, fly away Paul
Come back Peter, come back Paul

Two little goldfish swimming in a tank
One called Freddie, one called Frank
Swim away Freddie, swim away Frank
Come back Freddie, come back Frank

Two little caterpillars sitting on a leaf
One called Kevin, one called Keith
Crawl away Kevin, crawl away Keith
Come back Kevin, come back Keith

Two little rabbits sitting on a hill
One called Bobby, one called Bill
Hop away Bobby, hop away Bill
Come back Bobby, come back Bill

Row, Row, Row



Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream
And if you see a crocodile
Don't forget to scream! (Aargh!)

Row, row, row your boat gently down the river
And if you see a polar bear
Don't forget to shiver! (Brrr!)

Row, row, row your boat gently to the shore
And if you see a lion
Don't forget to roar! (Rrrrr!)

Row, row, row your boat gently out to sea
And if you see a dolphin
See hello from me! (Hello!)

Row, row, row your boat gently to and fro
Wibbly-wobbly, wibbly-wobbly
Into the water you go! (Splash!)

Little Miss Muffet



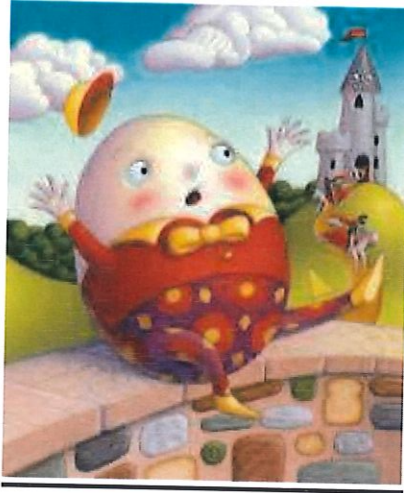
Little Miss Muffet,
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey,
Along came a spider,
Who sat down besdie her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

The Grand Old Duke of York



Oh the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up, they were up
And when they were down, they were
down,
And when they were only half way up they
were neither up nor down.

Humpty Dumpty



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the Kings horses and all the Kings men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

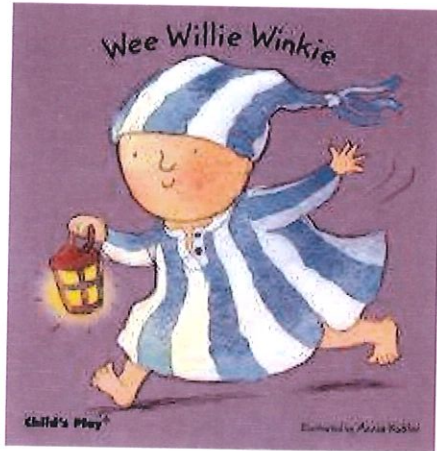
I'm a little teapot



I'm a little teapot, short and stout
Here's my handle (*place hand on hip*)
Here's my spout (*stick your arm out
straight*)

When I get all steamed up hear me shout,
Just tip me over and pour me out (*lean
over with your spout arm*)

Wee Willie Winkie



Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs, in his nightgown;
Rapping at the window, crying through the
lock,
“Are the children in their beds?
Now it’s eight o’clock.”

