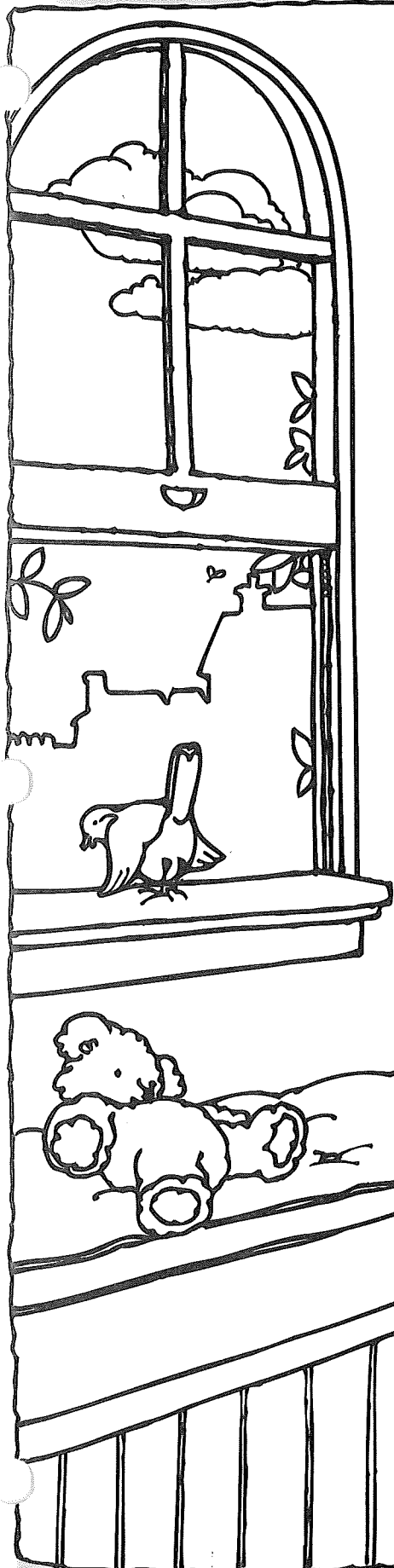


Note: Reproduce this cover decoration for students to color, cut out, and glue to the cover of their Nursery Rhymes books.



Name

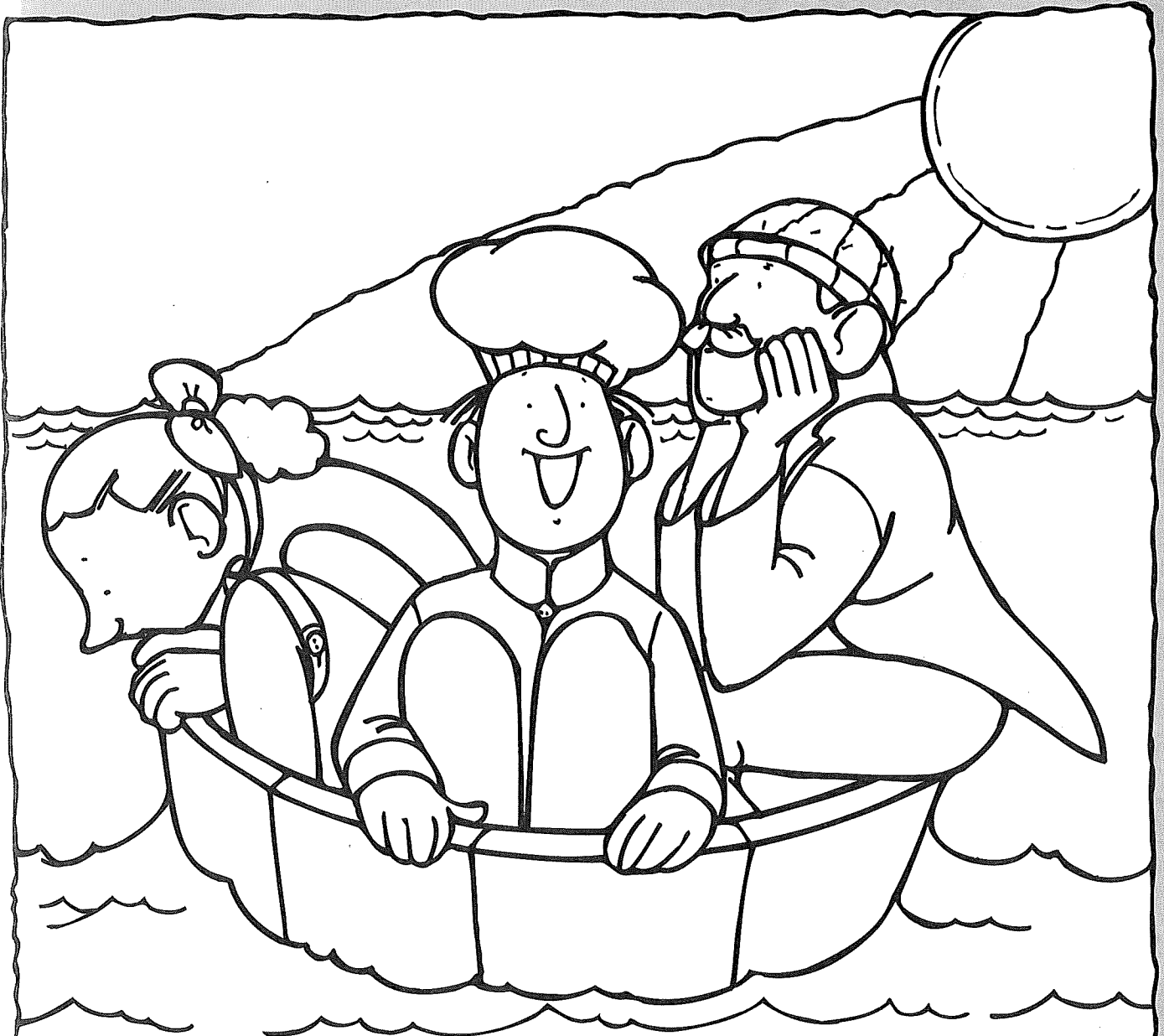


## A Little Bird

Once I saw a little bird  
Come hop, hop, hop.  
And I cried, "Little bird,  
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

I was going to the window  
To say, "How do you do?"  
When he shook his little tail  
And away he flew.





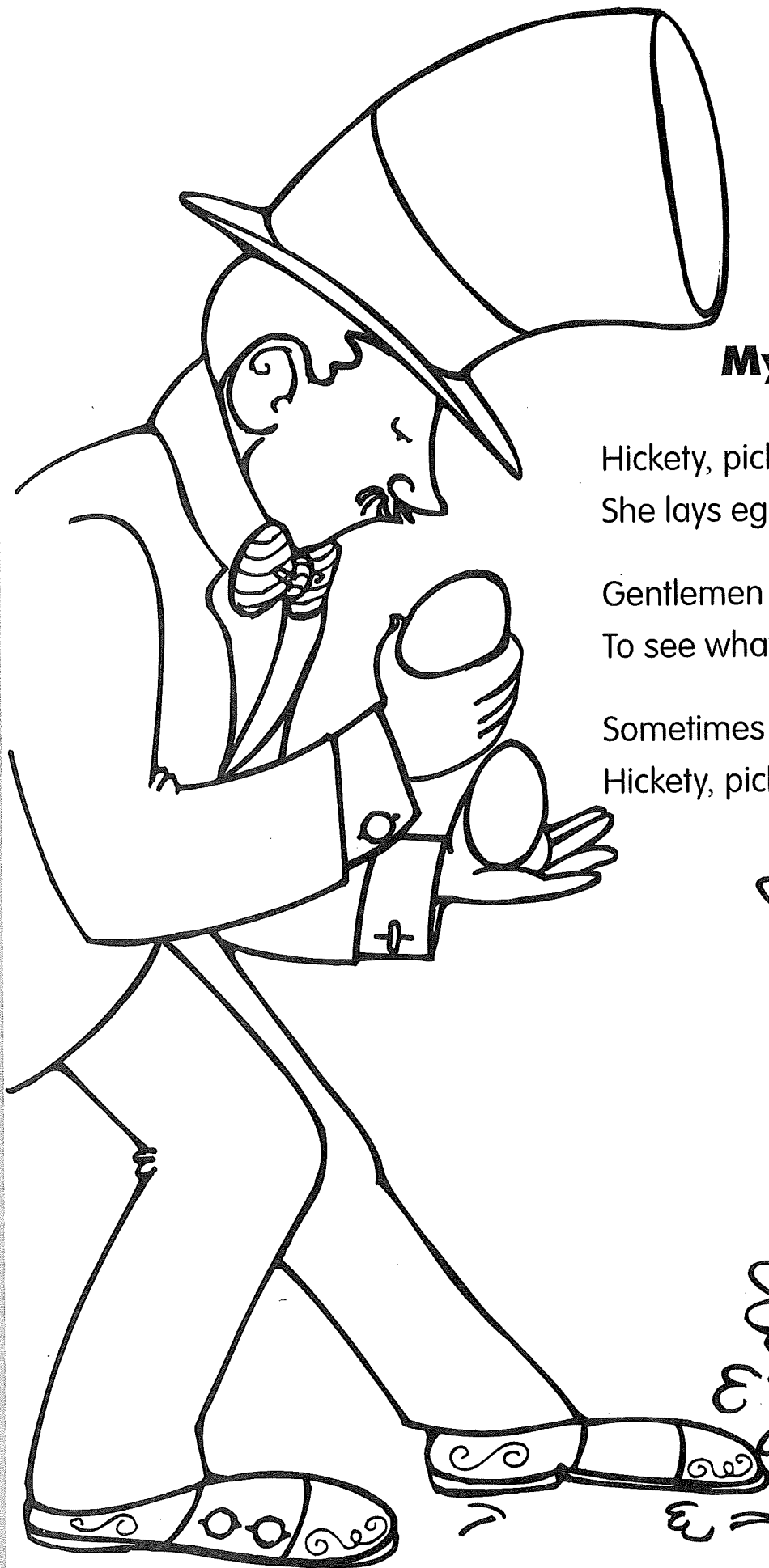
## **Rub-a-Dub-Dub**

Rub-a-dub-dub  
Three men in a tub,  
And who do you think they be?  
The butcher, the baker,  
The candlestick maker,  
And they all set out to sea.

## Little Miss Muffet

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





## **My Black Hen**

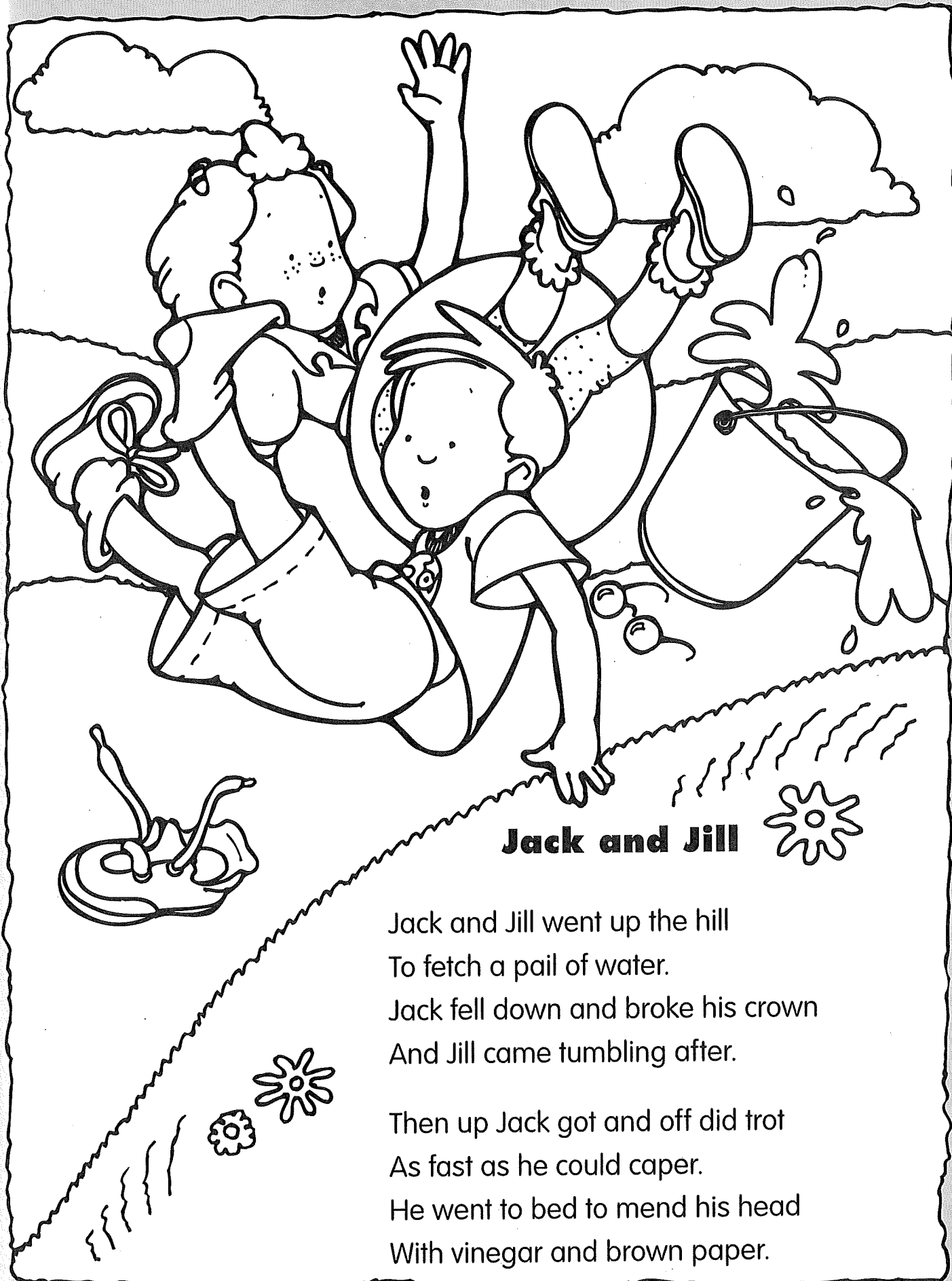
Hickety, pickety, my black hen,  
She lays eggs for gentlemen.

Gentlemen come every day  
To see what my black hen does lay.

Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten.  
Hickety, pickety, my black hen.







## Jack and Jill

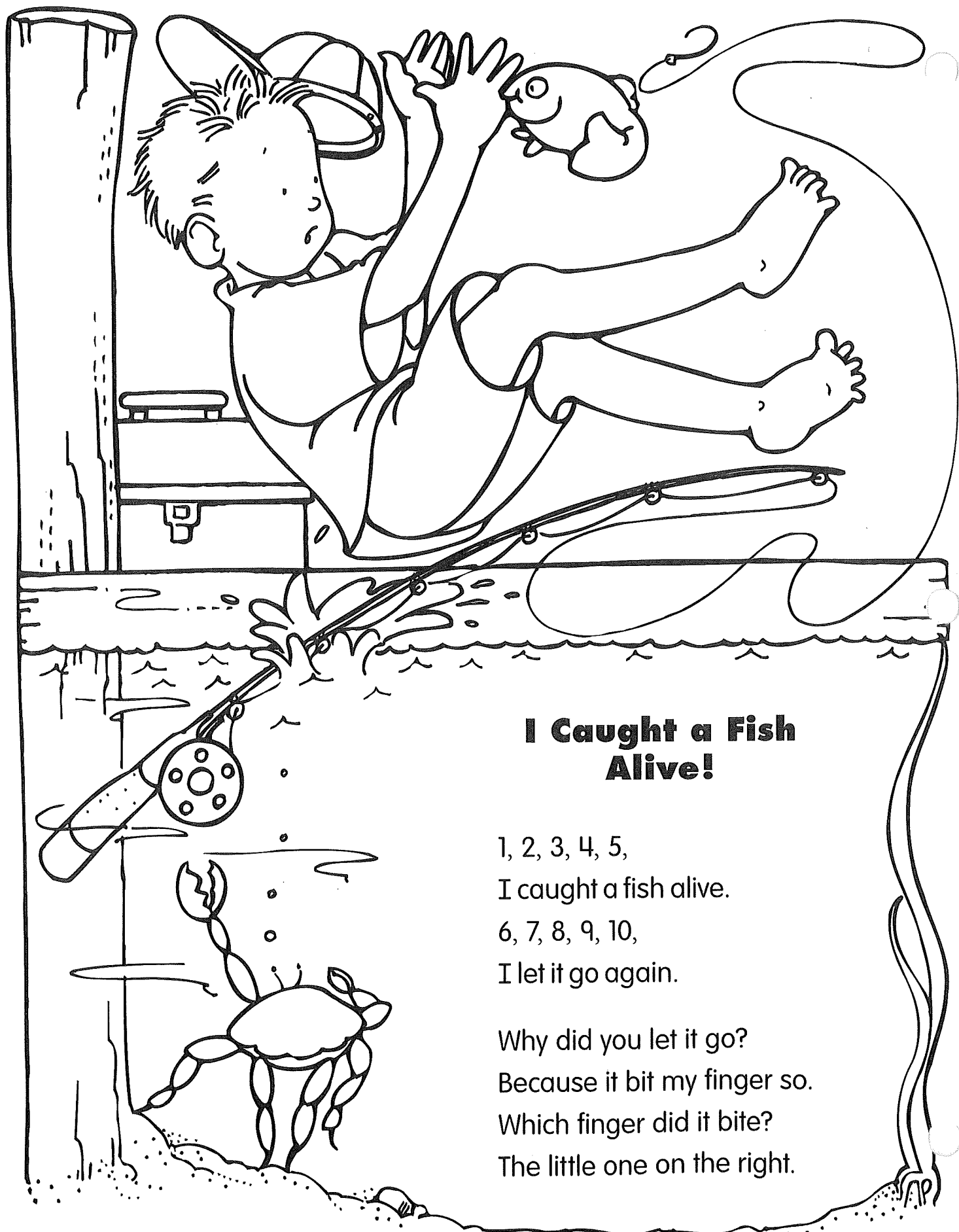
Jack and Jill went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water.  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
And Jill came tumbling after.

Then up Jack got and off did trot  
As fast as he could caper.  
He went to bed to mend his head  
With vinegar and brown paper.

## Little Bo Peep

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And can't tell where to find them.  
Just leave them alone,  
And they'll come home,  
Wagging their tails behind them.





## **I Caught a Fish Alive!**

1, 2, 3, 4, 5,  
I caught a fish alive.  
6, 7, 8, 9, 10,  
I let it go again.

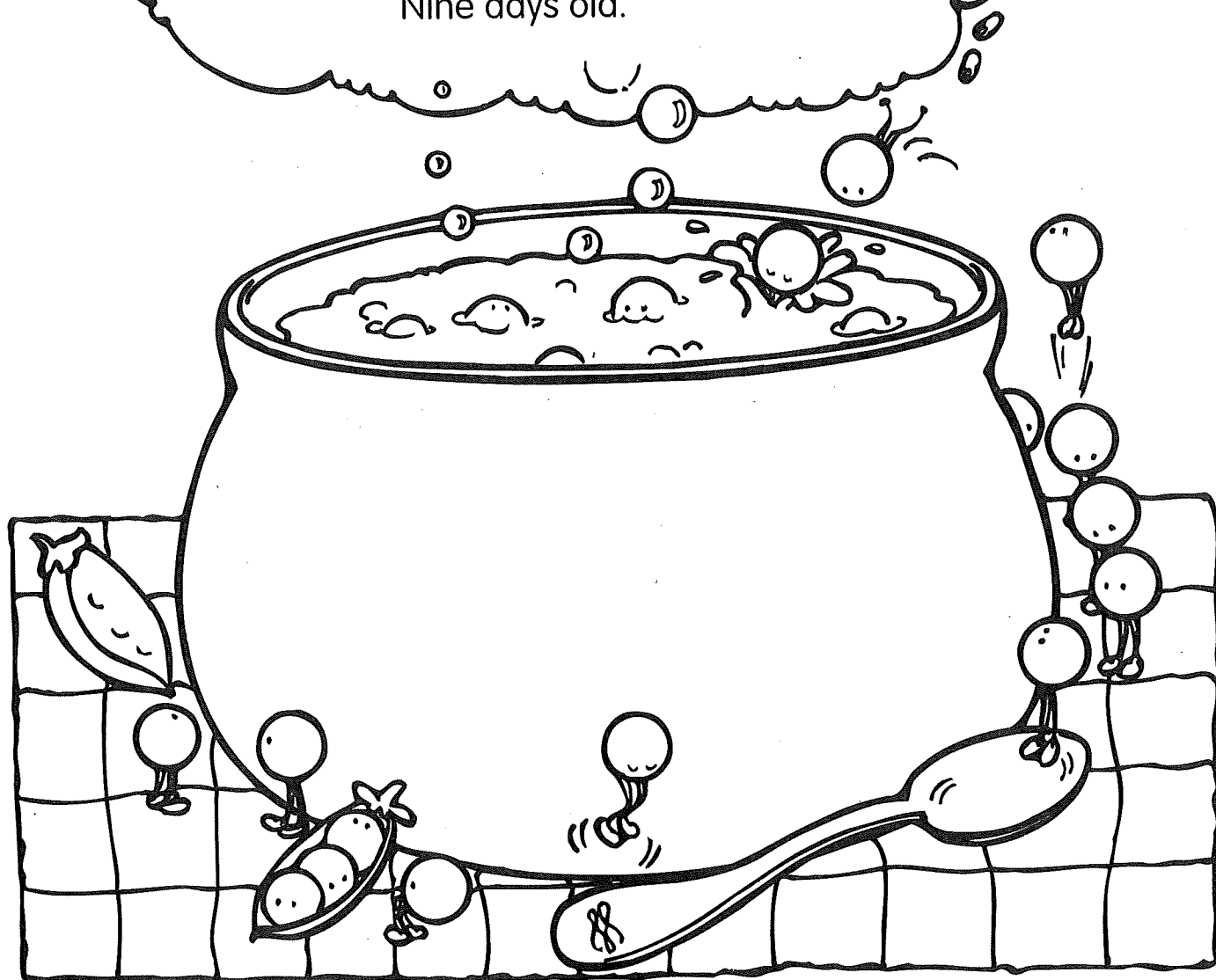
Why did you let it go?  
Because it bit my finger so.  
Which finger did it bite?  
The little one on the right.



## Pease Porridge

Pease porridge hot,  
Pease porridge cold,  
Pease porridge in the pot  
Nine days old.

Some like it hot,  
Some like it cold,  
Some like it in the pot  
Nine days old.





## Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of rye;  
Four and twenty blackbirds  
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened,  
The birds began to sing;  
Wasn't that a dainty dish  
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house,  
Counting out his money.  
The queen was in the parlor,  
Eating bread and honey.

The maid was in the garden,  
Hanging out the clothes;  
When down came a blackbird  
And snapped off her nose!

# Market

## To Market, To Market

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig,  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig.

To market, to market, to buy a fat hog,  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog.

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





## One, Two, Buckle My Shoe

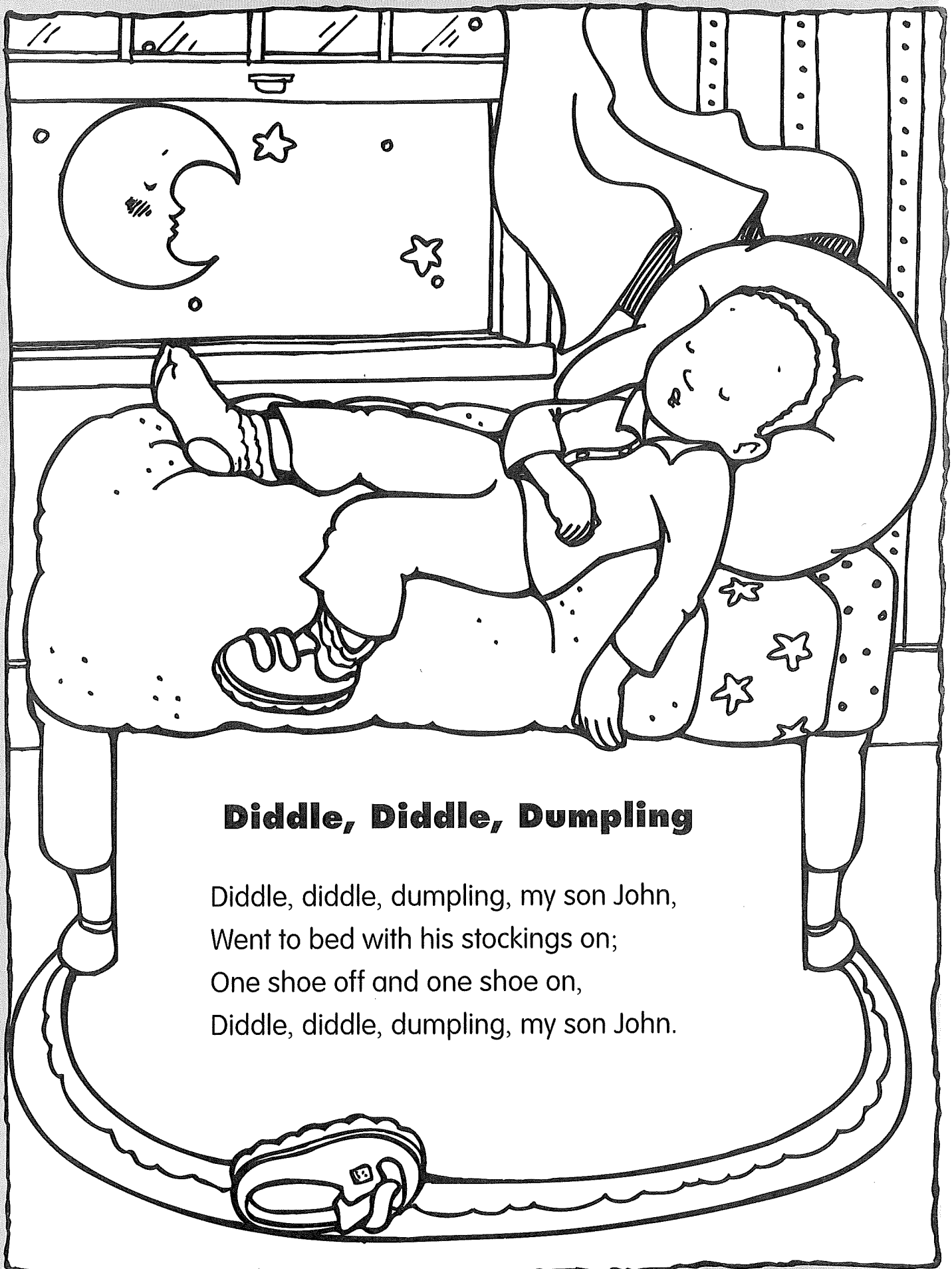
One, two,  
Buckle my shoe;

Three, four,  
Knock at the door;

Five, six,  
Pick up sticks;

Seven, eight,  
Lay them straight;

Nine, ten,  
A good, fat hen.



## **Diddle, Diddle, Dumpling**

Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John,  
Went to bed with his stockings on;  
One shoe off and one shoe on,  
Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.