

Дніпро 2017 р. **English Infant Rhymes**

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K 89

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Збірник англомовних віршованих творів для дітей дошкільного віку. В

ньому представлено тексти екшен-віршів, загадок, рахівничок та скоромовок.

Вихователі дитячих садків, вчителі дошкільних гуртків, а також батьки

зможуть ефективно використовувати під час занять в ігровій формі

літературно-ілюстративний матеріал, який надає дитині уявлення про

навколишній світ.

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Навколишній світ для кожної дитини розгортається насамперед крізь його індивідуальне сприйняття. Велику роль у процесі дитячого пізнання відіграє саме поезія. Влучне слово має глибокий вплив на формування естетичних і моральних поглядів дитини, а це важливий емоційно-ціннісний компонент становлення інфантичної картини світу.

У цій збірці дібрано ті твори, які презентовані дитині дошкільного віку і належать до розважально-ігрового фольклору. Такі тексти будемо називати інфантичними віршованими текстами, осільки вони є текстами ігрового гатунку, призначеними для дітей дошкільного віку. Найпоширенішими серед них є екшин-вірші, загадки, рахівнички і скоромовки, які й стали об'єктом нашої уваги.

- * Екшен-вірші це пісні, що виконуються як акомпанемент до гри або певних рухів, тому в них часто центр уваги приділяється не лише тексту, а й ритмічному виконанню дій. Особливо відчутно це у віршах, які втрачають сюжетність та образність, які характерні народній пісенній поезії. Деякі з екшен-віршів описують дії, які повинні виконувати учасники гри. Вони наближуються до хороводних пісень та драматизуються. Текст інфантичного екшен-вірша визначає розвиток гри. Екшен-вірші невід'ємні у пізнанні світу дитиною, оскільки у віці 3-4 років слід опанувати монологічне мовлення, описувати події та явища розгорнуто, то така форма викладення, як вірш, котрий супроводжується рухами, ϵ найвлучнішою. Завдяки розширюється уявлення про оточуючий світ у тривимірному форматі: поняття – слово – дія. Тож, диференційною особливістю цього жанру ϵ те, що створення художнього образу відбувається не лише у поєднанні слова та наспіву, але й шляхом додавання трєтього елементу – дії, яку описують у пісні (екшен-вірші).
- * Загадки це побудовані у вигляді іносказання невеликі фольклорні твори, які складаються з хитромудрого питання, на яке треба дати відповідь. Продуктивному розгадуванню загадок сприяє розуміння їх лексичної та семантичної структури. Загадки готують дітей до освоєння системи знань, сприяють розвитку образного бачення. Будучи універсальною системою,

загадки в той же час несуть у собі великий національний заряд, без осмислення якого неможливе сприйняття здобутків інших культур. У інфантичних загадках відобразився життєвий досвід людини, її трудова діяльність, що є наскрізною темою цих фольклорних жанрів.

- * Рахівнички тексти, що допомагають проведенню гри та врегульовують її перебіг. Цей жанр виник багато років тому задля задоволення потреб у розподілі брудної та небезпечної праці. Рахівнички допомагали відчути рівноправність і підкоритися вибору рахування, що дозволяв розділити навантаження серед працівників. З давніх давен такий вид усної народної творчості виконував функцію розподілу ролей у роботі. Нині його використовують діти у грі, щоб визначити керуючого та / чи обрати гравців для командних ігор. Рахівничка – це не лише веселий і розважальний жанр усної народної творчості, а й матеріал для розвитку естетичних, виховних, здібностей, психологічних, розумових насичений кількістю великою різноманітних властивостей лексичного складу, вона є пізнавальною та фактами. певними побутовими Диференційними сповненою ознаками рахівничок є наявність рахунку у віршованій формі, звуконаслідування, наявність креативних лексем, що є незрозумілими й не мають змістового навантаження.
- * Скоромовка це фраза, яка побудована на поєднані звуків, що ускладнюють швидку вимову слів та була утворена для втіхи дітей. Використовуючи скоромовки, можна досягти великого успіху у виправленні невірної вимови звуків, складів чи наголосу та ін. У скоромовці існують складнощі у вимові як голосних звуків, так і приголосних, адже, різні буквосполучення можуть мати одинаковий звук чи подібний.

Л

ACTION SONGS

A farmer went trotting Upon his grey mare, Bumpety, bumpety, bump! With his daughter behind him So rosy and fair, Lumpety, lumpety, lump! A raven cried "Croak" And they all tumbled DOWN, Bumpety, bumpety, bump! The mare broke her knees, And the farmer his crown, Lumpety, lump! The mischievous raven Flew laughing away Bumpety, bumpety, bump! And he vowed he would serve them The same the next day, Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

Oh, Helen had a steamboat The steamboat had a bell When Helen went to heaven The steamboat went to Hello, operator, Just give me number 9 If the line is busy I'll kick your big Behind the old piano There was a piece of glass Helen slipped upon it And hurt her little Ask me for a muffin I'll give you some old bread And if you do not like it Just go and soak your head.



Goodbye! Goodbye!
We're very, very sorry that
You have to go away.
Goodbye! Goodbye!
Please come with us a-walking
Yet another day.



A ring, a ring o' roses, A pocket full of posies; Tishoo, tishoo, All stand still. The King has sent his daughter, To fetch a pail of water; Tishoo, tishoo, All fall down. (Children fall to the floor) The bird upon the steeple, Sits high above the people; Tishoo, tishoo, All kneel down. The wedding bells are ringing, The boys and girls are singing; Tishoo, tishoo, All fall down.



Here is baby's storybook, Opening up wide. Here are birdies flying high That you'll find inside. Here's a little windmill Whirling 'round and 'round. And here is baby's rattle, Such a noisy sound! Chh, chh, chh! Here is baby's cradle, Soft and warm and white. This is how the baby Goes to sleep at night. Here's the big round sun That wakes the baby up. And this is how she takes a drink From her little cup.



A sailor went to sea sea sea
To see what he could see see see
But all that he could see see see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea sea sea

This is the way the baby goes:
Clappity clap! Snappity snap!
This is the way the baby goes:
Peek-a-boo! I see you!
This is the way the baby goes:
Creep, creep, creep, creep.
This is the way the baby goes:
Sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep.

Can you roll your hands,

Can you roll your hands, As slowly, as slowly, As slow can be? Then stop and fold your arms like me. Then fold your arms like me. Can you roll your hands, Can you roll your hands, As quickly, as quickly, As quick can be? Then stop and fold your arms like me, Then fold your arms like me. Can you clap your hands, Can you clap your hands, As slowly, as slowly, As slow can be? Then stop and fold your arms like me, Then fold your arms like me. Can you clap your hands, Can you clap your hands, As quickly, as quickly, As quick can be? Then stop and fold your arms like me, Then fold your arms like me.



Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, With a heigh-ho, heigh-ho, Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, He ploughs and digs and harrows and sows, To grow some wheat for my baby, Some wheat for my baby-o! Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, With a heigh-ho, heigh-ho, Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, His mill wheels turn as little brook flows, To grind some flour for my baby, Some flour for my baby-o! Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, With a heigh-ho, heigh-ho, Oh, this is the way that the farmer goes, He stirs and kneads and bakes it just so, To make some bread for my baby, Some bread for my baby-o!



Baby's horse is Daddy's foot,
He rides and rides each day;
Sometimes his horse goes very slow,
For Baby, that's okay.
Baby's horse is Daddy's foot,
He rides and rides each night;
Sometimes the horse goes very fast,
Then Baby holds on tight.

Autumn leaves are a-falling;
Red and yellow and brown;
Autumn leaves are a-falling,
See them fluttering down.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
Autumn leaves are a-falling,
See them fluttering down.

Autumn leaves from the treetops
Flutter down to the ground,
When the wind blows his trumpet,
See them whirling around.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,





Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
When the wind blows his trumpet,
See them whirling around.
Autumn leaves when they're tired,
Settle down in a heap,
At the foot of the old tree,
Soon they'll all fall asleep.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
At the foot of the old tree,
Soon they'll all fall asleep.

One little cat in the corner, Washing her cute little face; One little cat comes to catch her; Two little cats run a race! Two little cats in the corner. Trying to round up a mouse! One cat comes in from the barnyard; Three little cats in the house! Three little cats on the doorstep, Warming themselves in the sun: One cat comes up from the cellar; Four little cats having fun! Four little cats by the window, Watching the stars twinkle bright. One cat jumps out of the basket; Five little cats say goodnight!

Little Arabella Miller
Had a fuzzy caterpillar
First it crawled up on her mother
Then upon her baby brother
They said, "Arabella Miller!
Put away your caterpillar!"
Little Arabella Miller
Had a fuzzy caterpillar
First it crawled upon her brother
Then upon her dear grandmother
Gran said, "Arabella Miller,
How I love your caterpillar.

Honey, honeybee ball, I can't see y'all.

All hid?

"No-o-o!"

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

I went to the river,

I couldn't get across.

I paid five dollars for an old gray horse.

One leg broke,

The other leg cracked,

And goodness gracious how the horse did rack.

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

I went down the road,

The road was muddy.

Stubbed my toe

And made it bloody.

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

Me and my wife and a bobtail dog, We crossed that river on a hickory log.

She fell in, and I fell off,

And left nobody but the bobtail dog.

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

Is all hid?

"No-o-o!"

One, two, I don't know what to do.

Three, four, I don't know where to go.

Five, six, I'm in a terrible fix.

Seven, eight, I made a mistake.

Nine, ten, My eyes open— I'm looking.







I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
Ouch! It stung me!
I'm squishing up the baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
I'm squishing up a baby bumblebee,
Ooh! It's yucky!

Ooh! It's yucky!
I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,
Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
(Wipe hands off on shirt)
I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,
Now my mommy won't be mad at me!

Beanbag, beanbag!
Play a game of beanbag!
Toss it first to Laura Lee,
Then to Jenny, then to me.
Beanbag, beanbag,
Play a game of beanbag!
There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.

B-I-N-G-O!

B-I-N-G-O!

B-I-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o.

(Clap)-I-N-G-O!

(Clap)-I-N-G-O!

(Clap)-I-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer had a dog, And Bingo was his name-o.

(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!

(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!

(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!

And Bingo was his name-o! There was a farmer had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o. (Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!

(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!



(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!
There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!
There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
And Bingo was his name-o!



Little ones at play
Went out one summer's day,
They went out a-walking
Just for fun-fun-fun.
But when they stopped to rest,
The first were served the best.
They found them seats a-plenty

Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
As we go round about?
Put both your hands on your shoulders,
Put both your hands on your shoulders,
Put both your hands on your shoulders,

And turn yourself about.

Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
As we go round about.

Put both your hands in your pockets,
Put both your hands in your pockets,
Put both your hands in your pockets,
And tiptoe round about.

Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
Here we go Hulla-Baloney!
As we go round about.
Raise your arms high in the air now,
Raise your arms high in the air now,



Raise your arms high in the air now,
And turn yourself about.
Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
Can you dance Hulla-Baloney?
As we go round about?

Went down to the alligator farm,
Sat on the fence but the fence broke down,
The alligator bit me by the seat of my pants,
and he made me do the hoo-chee-coo-chee
dance.

Clap, clap, partner
Clap, clap, neighbour
Stamp, stamp,
(Stamp feet)
Turn yourself about
Dancing so merrily,
So merrily together,
Dancing so merrily,
So merrily, heigh ho.

Can you be a sunbeam, A sunbeam, a sunbeam? Can you be a sunbeam? Then show me what you'd do. I can be a sunbeam, A sunbeam, a sunbeam, I can be a sunbeam, And I'll shine down on you! Can you be a raindrop, A raindrop, a raindrop? Can you be a raindrop? Then show me what you'd do. I can be a raindrop, A raindrop, a raindrop. I can be a raindrop, So here's some rain for you! Can you be a flower, A flower, a flower?



Can you be a flower?
Then show me what you'd do.
I can be a flower,
A flower, a flower.
I can be a flower,
Growing just for you!
Can you be a buzzing bee,
A buzzing bee, a buzzing bee?
Can you be a buzzing bee?
Then show me what you'd do.
I can be a buzzing bee,
A buzzing bee, a buzzing bee.
I can be a buzzing bee,
With honey sweet for you!



A-tisket a-tasket,
A green and yellow basket.
I wrote a letter to my love,
And on the way I dropped it.
I dropped it, I dropped it,
And on the way I dropped it.
A little boy
(girl) picked it up,
And put it in his (her) pocket.

"Deep the cellar, timbers high,
Pointed roof up in the sky,
Drive the nails in straight and true,
Build a house for me and you.
Windows, shining eyes to see,
Doors open wide to welcome me,
Fire glowing, oh, so bright,
That is HOME on winter's night.

One time we went a-fishing,
Fishing, fishing,
One time we went a-fishing
On a summer day.
And Becky caught a minnow,
Justin caught a frog!
Megan dragged a crab out



From underneath a log.
The fish I caught was THAT big!
THAT big! THAT big!
The fish I caught was THAT big!
But he got away!

Let everyone clap hands like me. Let everyone clap hands like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same. Let everyone sneeze like me. Let everyone sneeze like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same. Let everyone yawn like me. Let everyone yawn like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same. Let everyone jump like me. Let everyone jump like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same. Let everyone sit down like me. Let everyone sit down like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same. Let everyone laugh like me. Let everyone laugh like me. Come on and join in to the game, You'll find that it's always the same.

Farmer, farmer, driving cattle, Listen to his money rattle! One-a, two-a, three-a dollah, Out goes he, now hear him hollah!

Kitty white so slyly comes
To catch the mousie gray,
But mousie hears the kitty come,
And quickly runs away!
Run, run, you dear little mouse,

Run quickly 'round the house, For kittycat is catching up, And she might eat you for her sup!

Five little fishies, swimming in a pool
The first one said, "The pool is cool."
The second one said, "The pool is deep."
The third one said, "I want to sleep."
The fourth one said, "Let's take a dip."
The fifth one said, "I spy a ship."
Fisher boat comes,
Line goes kersplash
Away the five little fishies dash

We all stand here In this big ring And as we stand We loudly sing, Clap your hands now, One, two, three! The one I touch must Try to catch me! Clap, clap, clap your hands Clap along with me Clap, clap, clap your hands Clap along with me Clap a little faster now Clap along with me Clap a little faster now Clap along with me Clap, clap, clap your hands Clap along with me Clap, clap, clap your hands Clap along with me Clap a little slower now Clap along with me Clap a little slower now Clap along with me





Eensy weensy spider
Went up the water spout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain
Now the eensy weensy spider
Went up the spout again.

Father Abraham had many sons Many sons had Father Abraham I am one of them and so are you So let's all praise the Lord.

Right arm!

Father Abraham had many sons Many sons had Father Abraham I am one of them and so are you So let's all praise the Lord.

Right arm, left arm!
Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord.
Right arm, left arm, right foot!
Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord.

Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot!
Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord.
Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot,
Chin up!

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord.
Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot,
Chin up, turn around!
Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham

I am one of them and so are you So let's all praise the Lord. Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot, Chin up, turn around, sit down!



All God's creatures have a place in the choir,
Some sing low, some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've
got now!

Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks, the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to-do,
The old cow just goes "Moo!"
The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
As the honey bee hums, the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
The old grey badger sighs
All God's creatures have a place in the choir,
some sing low, some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've
got now!



Listen to the top and the little birds singing
The melody with the high notes ringin'
The good owl sighs over everything,
The blackbird disagrees.

Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day Little duck quacks and he's on his way And the otter hasn't got that much to say The porqupine talks to himself.

All God's creatures have a place in the choir, some sing low, some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now!

It's a simple song a living song everywhere
By the ox the fox and the grizzly bear
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly old weasel and turtle dove



Doctor, doctor, can you tell
What will make poor Sheila well?
She is sick and going to die
That will make poor Tommy cry.
Tommy, Tommy, don't you cry.
You will see her by and by,
Dressed in pink or navy blue,
Waiting at the church to marry you.

Come, let us be joyful
While life is bright and gay
Come, gather its rosebuds
Ere they fade away
Oh, don't you worry and don't you fret,
There's lots of life in the old world yet,
We'll take the rose, the thorn forget,
And go our way rejoicing.

Last evening Cousin Peter came
Last evening Cousin Peter came
Last evening Cousin Peter came
To say that he was here
He hung his hat upon the peg
He hung his hat upon the peg
He hung his hat upon the peg
To show that he was here
He wiped his shoes upon the mat
He wiped his shoes upon the mat

To show that he was here He kicked his shoes off one by one He kicked his shoes off one by one He kicked his shoes off one by one

To show that he was here He danced about in stockinged feet He danced about in stockinged feet He danced about in stockinged feet

To show that he was here He played he was a great big bear He played he was a great big bear He played he was a great big bear

To show that he was here
He tossed us up into the air
He tossed us up into the air
He tossed us up into the air
To show that he was here
He made a bow and said "good bye"
He made a bow and said "good bye"
To show that he would go!
Goodbye! Goodbye!



Did you ever see a lassie,
A lassie, a lassie
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?
Go this way and that way,
Go this way and that way
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?

Dear little bare feet, dimpled and white,
In your long nightgown wrapped for the night;
Come, let me count all your queer little toes,
Pink as the heart of a shell or a rose.
One is a lady that sits in the sun;
Two is a baby, and three is a nun;
Four is a lily with innocent breast;
Five is a birdie asleep in its nest.

Mary Ann McCartney went a-fishin' for some clams,
Mary Ann McCartney went a-fishin' for some clams,
Mary Ann McCartney went a-fishin' for some clams,
But she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam!
All she got was influenza,
All she got was influenza,
But she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam!
She dug up all the mud she found in San Francisco Bay,
She dug up all the mud she found in San Francisco Bay,
But she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam!

All she got was influenza, All she got was influenza, All she got was influenza,

But she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam! She kept on diggin' anyway but no luck did she have, She kept on diggin' anyway but no luck did she have, She kept on diggin' anyway but no luck did she have,

'Cause she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam!

All she got was influenza, All she got was influenza, All she got was influenza, But she didn't get a (clap, clap) clam!

Five candles on a birthday cake Five, and not one more. You may blow one candle out. And that leaves four! Four candles on a birthday cake There for all to see. You may blow one candle out. And that makes three! Three candles on a birthday cake Standing straight and true. You may blow one candle out. And that leaves two! Two candles on a birthday cake Helping us have fun. You may blow one candle out, And that leaves one! One candle on a birthday cake We know its task is done. You may blow this candle out, And that leaves none!

Flippity flop!
Flippity flop!
See how my cute
Little bunny can hop.
Flippity flop!
Flippity flop!
You're making me dizzy,
So please, won't you stop.



Follow me
Wherever I go,
And do what I do
When I tell you so.
First we walk
And then we skip,
And then we will jump
With a clip, clip, clip!
Now we'll run
A merry race
And then we will STOP!
Ev'ryone, stay in place!



Over my head and under my toes
Watch the way my skipping-rope goes
Over my head, ten toes off the ground
See my rope swing round and round.
I can skip slowly, I can skip fast
Watch my rope go whirling past
Over my head and under my toes
It's fun the way my skipping-rope goes

Miss Lucy had a baby

She named him Tiny Tim She put him in the bath tub To see if he could swim He drank up all the water He ate up all the soap He tried to eat the bath tub But it wouldn't go down his throat Miss Lucy called the Docter Miss Lucy called the Nurse Miss Lucy called the Lady With the Alligator Purse Mumps said the Doctor Measles said the Nurse Nothing said the Lady With the Alligator Purse Miss Lucy punched the Doctor Miss Lucy Knocked the Nurse



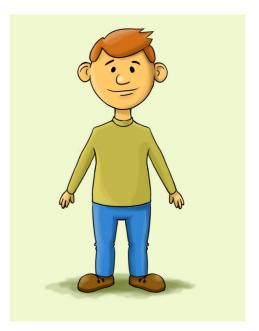
Miss Lucy payed the Lady With the Alligator Purse.

See me spinning round and round,
Making such a merry sound,
Dancing lightly on my toes,
Oh, how quickly I can go-o!
But this spinning round so fast,
Makes me dizzy grow at last,
And I fall upon the floor,
Then get up and spin some more.

I said a boom chick a boom
She said a boom chick a boom
I said a boom boom chicka boom
She said a boom boom chicka boom
I said a boom yo mommy boom yo daddy
Boom yo granny too
She said a boom yo mommy boom yo daddy

Boom yo granny too I said hey hey She said a hey hey And a one more time And a one more time

On my head my hands I place.
On my shoulders,
On my face,
On my hips,
And at my side,
Then behind me they will hide,
I will hold them up so high,
Quickly make my fingers fly,
Hold them out in front of me,
Swiftly clap them. One, two, three!



Go in and out the window Go in and out the window Go in and out the window As we have done before.

Go in and out the window
Go in and out the window
Go in and out the window
As we have done before.
Go up and down the staircase
Go up and down the staircase
Go up and down the staircase
As we have done before.
Go round and round the village
Go round and round the village
Go round and round the village

As we have done before
Stand and face your partner
Stand and face your partner
Stand and face your partner
As we have done before.
Go in and out the window
Go in and out the window
As we have done before.

Sing a song of washing up
Water hot as hot
Cups and saucers, plates and spoons
Dishes – such a lot
Work the dishcloth round and round
Wash them clean as clean
Polish with a dry white cloth
How busy we have been!

Spinning top,
Never stop!
Keep on whirling,
Keep on twirling,
Round, round,
On the ground,
Spinning, spinning, oh!
While you spin around and 'round,
Whirling, twirling, on the ground,
Spinning top,
Never stop!
Spinning, spinning, oh!





One, two, three!
Who will skip the rope with me?
Swing it high, swing it low;
Over, under, who will go?
One, two, three!
Come on and skip with me!

Dance, thumbkin, dance! Dance, thumbkin, dance! Thumbkin cannot dance alone, So dance, my merry men, ev'ry one, And dance, thumbkin, dance! Dance, foreman, dance! Dance, foreman, dance! Foreman cannot dance alone, So dance, my merry men, ev'ry one, And dance, foreman, dance! Dance, middleman, dance! Dance, middleman, dance! Middleman cannot dance alone. So dance, my merry men, ev'ry one, And dance, middleman, dance! Dance, ringman, dance! Dance, ringman, dance! Ringman cannot dance alone, So dance, my merry men, ev'ry one, And dance, ringman, dance!

Dance, littleman, dance!
Dance, littleman, dance!
Littleman cannot dance alone,
So dance, my merry men, ev'ry one,
And dance, littleman, dance!

Froggie in the middle
And he can't get out,
He can't get out,
He can't get out.
Froggie in the middle
And he can't get out.
Here's a fly to lure him out!

Miss Mary Mack Mack Mack
All dressed in black, black, black
With silver buttons, buttons, buttons
All down her back, back, back.
She asked her mother, mother, mother
For 50 cents, cents, cents
To see the elephants, elephants, elephants
Jump over the fence, fence, fence.
They jumped so high, high, high
They reached the sky, sky, sky
And they didn't come back, back, back
'Til the 4th of July, ly, ly!



Here is a beehive. Where are the bees?

Hidden away where nobody sees.

Watch and you'll see them come out of the hive

One, two, three, four, five.

Bzzzzzzzzz... all fly away!

She'll be coming round the mountain When she comes She'll be coming round the mountain When she comes She'll be coming round the mountain, She'll be coming round the mountain, She'll be coming round the mountain When she comes She'll be driving six white horses When she comes She'll be driving six white horses When she comes She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses When she comes Oh, we'll all go out to meet her When she comes Oh, we'll all go out to meet her When she comes Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,



We'll all go out to meet her, We'll all go out to meet her When she comes She'll be wearing red pajamas When she comes She'll be wearing red pajamas When she comes She'll be wearing red pajamas, She'll be wearing red pajamas, She'll be wearing red pajamas When she comes She will have to sleep with Grandma When she comes She will have to sleep with Grandma When she comes She will have to sleep with Grandma, She'll have to sleep with Grandma, She will have to sleep with Grandma When she comes

Five little magpies sat on a wall,
Ten little feet amongst them all.
Two little magpies crowed and said,
"It's getting late, we're off to bed."
Two little magpies gone away,
Three little magpies yet did stay;
One little magpie hopped along,
Singing so sweetly his goodnight song.
Two little magpies all alone,
Oh, how frightened they had grown!
They hugged each other 'til night had come,
Then off they flew to find their Mom.

Mother dear, where are you going?

Tra la la, tra la la,

Mother dear, where are you going?

Tra la la la la!

I am going to my garden.

Tra la la, tra la la,

I am going to my garden.

Tra la la la la!

What shall you do in your garden?



Tra la la, tra la la, What shall you do in your garden? Tra la la la la! I shall pick a bunch of flowers. Tra la la, tra la la, I shall pick a bunch of flowers. Tra la la la la! To whom will you give your flowers? Tra la la, tra la la, To whom will you give your flowers? Tra la la la la! They are for my very best friend. Tra la la, tra la la, They are for my very best friend. Tra la la la la! And who is your very best friend? Tra la la, tra la la, And who is your very best friend? Tra la la la la! This is my very best friend. Tra la la, tra la la, This is my very best friend. Tra la la la la!



Five little froggies sat on a shore

One went for a swim, then there were four Four little froggies

One went swimming, and then there were three
Three little froggies said "What can we do?"
One jumped in the water, then there were two
Two little froggies sat in the sun
One swam off, and then there was one
One little froggie said "This is no fun!"
He dived in the water, and then there were none!

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 all the money;
The queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread with honey
The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes;
When down came a blackbird
Who snapped off her nose!

Mr. Lion said,
"I am going to Sneeze!"
So he put his head down
Between his knees!
He opened his mouth
And out it flew
A giant super loud
"ACHOO!"

The jungle floor jiggled
And the trees all wiggled
And the birds were flown
To Bombay
And the elephants were tossed
Every which way
Mr. Lion looked up and roared,
"Oh my, a windstorm just passed!"

Here is the ostrich straight and tall
Nodding his head above us all.
Here is the long snake on the ground
Wriggling over the stones he found.
Here are the birds that fly so high
Spreading their wings across the sky.
Here is the hedgehog prickly and small
Rolling himself into a ball.
Here is the spider scuttling around
Treading so lightly on the ground.
Here are the children fast asleep
And here at night the owls do peep.



Now the time has come for play; Let the leaders show the way. Line up now, all in a row; Left foot, right foot, Here we go!



Miss Polly had a dolly Who was sick, sick, sick, So she called for the doctor To be quick, quick, quick; The doctor came With his bag and his hat, And he knocked at the door With a rat-a-tat-tat. He looked at the dolly And he shook his head. And he said "Miss Polly, Put her straight to bed." He wrote out a paper For a pill, pill, pill, "That'll make her better, Yes it will, will, will!"

I'm a little monkey

How do you do today?
See me take my hat off
When I shout "Hooray"
I can clap my hands
And stamp upon the floor
See if you can do the same
And then we'll have some more
I'm a little monkey
Hip hip hip hooray
I can stick my hands out
Then tuck them away
See my head go nodding
Nodding all the day
I'm a little monkey
Hip hip hip hooray!





This is Mama, kind and gentle,
Loving all the children dear.
This is Papa, strong and faithful,
His bright smile is full of cheer.
This is brother, full of mischief,
Growing up so straight and tall.
This is sister, always happy,
Playing with her fav'rite doll.
This wee finger is the baby,
Dearest, sweetest, best of all.
Here you see the happy family,
All its members great and small.

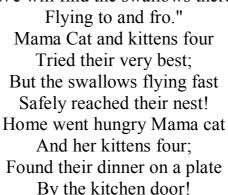
I'm a dingly dangly scarecrow.
With a flippy floppy hat.
I can shake my hands like this.
I can shake my feet like that.

Splash! Fall the raindrops, To the ground they go; We need the raindrops, To help the flowers grow.

Have you ever been fishing
On a bright and sunny day?
When all the little fishies
Swimmin' up and down the bay?
With your hands in your pockets,
And your pockets in your pants,
And all the little fishies do the
Hootchy Kootchy dance!

Mrs. Kitty, sleek and fat,
With her kittens four,
Went to sleep upon the mat
By the kitchen door.
Mrs. Kitty heard a noise -Up she jumped in glee:
"Kitties, maybe that's a mouse!

Let's go look and see!"
Creeping, creeping, creeping on,
Silently they stole;
But the little mouse had gone
Back into his hole.
"Well," said Mrs. Kitty then,
"To the barn we'll go;
We will find the swallows there
Flying to and fro."
Mama Cat and kittens four
Tried their very best;



Mama Cat said, "Meow!" To chase
Birds and mice is fun;
But I'm glad that dinner plates can
Neither fly nor run! Yummm!

You put your right foot in, You put your right foot out, You put your right foot in And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your left foot in, You put your left foot out, You put your left foot in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your right hand in, You put your right hand out, You put your right hand in And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around,





That's what it's all about. You put your left hand in, You put your left hand out, You put your left hand in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your right shoulder in, You put your right shoulder out, You put your right shoulder in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your left shoulder in, You put your left shoulder out, You put your left shoulder in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your right hip in, You put your right hip out, You put your right hip in And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your left hip in, You put your left hip out, You put your left hip in, And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about. You put your whole self in, You put your whole self out, You put your whole self in And you shake it all about. You do the Hokey Pokey And you turn yourself around, That's what it's all about.



Here are baby's eyes so blue, Here is baby's little nose; Here are baby's rosy cheeks, And here are baby's little toes!



I met a girl named Sally,
She came from Cincinatti.
With a pickle for a nose
And forty eight toes,
And that's the way the story goes.
I L-O-V-E love you!
I K-I-S-S kiss you!
I L-O-V-E, K-I-S-S, L-O-V-E love you!!!

This is how we plant a bean, In our garden, in our garden, This is how we plant a bean, In our pretty garden green. Now we plant it with our foot, In our garden, in our garden, Now we plant it with our foot, In our pretty garden green. Now we plant it with our hand, In our garden, in our garden, Now we plant it with our hand, In our pretty garden green. Now we plant it with our elbow, In our garden, in our garden, Now we plant it with our elbow, In our pretty garden green. Now we plant it with our knee, In our garden, in our garden, Now we plant it with our knee, In our pretty garden green. Now we plant it with our chin, In our garden, in our garden, Now we plant it with our chin, In our pretty garden green.





Soldier, soldier, will you marry me, With your knapsack, fife and drum? "Oh, how can I marry Such a pretty girl as you, When I've got no coat to put on?" So she ran away To the village tailor's shop, As fast as she could run, And she bought him a coat. Oh, the best that she could buy, And the soldier put it on. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me, With your knapsack, fife and drum? "Oh, how can I marry Such a pretty girl as you, When I've got no shoes to put on?" So she ran away To the shoemaker's shop, As fast as she could run, And she bought him some shoes. Oh, the best that she could buy, And the soldier put them on. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me, With your knapsack, fife and drum? "Oh, how can I marry Such a pretty girl as you, When I've got no hat to put on?" So she ran away To the village hatter's shop, As fast as she could run, And she bought him a hat, Oh, the best that she could buy, And the soldier put it on. Soldier, soldier, will you marry me, With your knapsack, fife and drum? "Oh, how can I marry Such a pretty girl as you, When I've got no gloves to put on?" So she ran away To the glovemaker's shop, As fast as she could run, And she bought him some gloves, Oh, the best that she could buy,



English Infant Rhymes Action Songs

And the soldier put them on.
Soldier, soldier, will you marry me,
With your knapsack, fife and drum?
"Oh, how can I marry
Such a pretty girl as you,
When I've got a good wife at home?"
So she ran away
Just as fast as she could run,
To tell her Mom and Dad,
And they gave her a hug,
As they told their pretty girl,
That she had just been had!



I'm a little hunk of tin
Nobody knows what shape I'm in
I've got four wheels and a running board
I'm not a Chevy, I'm a Ford
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep
Grandpa's beard is long and grey
It gets longer every day
Grandma eats it in her sleep
Says it tastes like shredded wheat
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep

I'm a little acorn round
Lying on the cold, cold ground
Everybody steps on me
That is why I'm cracked you see
Honk honk rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle rattle crash beep beep

I'm a little TNT

I'm as cute as I can be
I can sing and I can dance
I wear ruffles on my (oops, boys, take another guess)
I wear ruffles on my dress
Honk honk rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle crash beep beep
Honk honk rattle rattle crash beep beep





O, Chester, did you 'ear about Harry? He chest got back from the army. I 'ear he knows how to wear a rose, Hip, hip, hooray for the army!

Here we go looby loo Here we go looby light Here we go looby loo All on a Saturday night You put your right hand in You take your right hand out You give your hand a shake, shake, shake And turn yourself about Here we go looby loo Here we go looby light Here we go looby loo All on a Saturday night You put your left hand in You take your left hand out You give your left hand a shake, shake, shake And turn yourself about Here we go looby loo Here we go looby light Here we go looby loo All on a Saturday night You put your right foot in You take your right foot out





And turn yourself about
Here we go looby loo
Here we go looby light
Here we go looby loo
All on a Saturday night
You put your left foot in
You take your left foot out

You give your right foot a shake, shake, shake

You give your left foot a shake, shake, shake
And turn yourself about
Here we go looby loo
Here we go looby light
Here we go looby loo
All on a Saturday night
You put your whole self in

English Infant Rhymes Action Songs

You take your whole self out You give your whole self a shake, shake, shake And turn yourself about

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat on a clinker
And he began to cry,
"Oh Ma!
Oh Ma!"
Poor little innocent guy!

Hold your right hand up; Hold your left hand up; Shake your fingers 'round, And then clap, clap, clap! Stretch your right arm out; Stretch your left arm out; Give a little hop, Then turn once about. Bend and touch your toes; Then stretch to the sky; Like a little bird, Spread your wings and fly! On your right foot, hop; On your left foot, hop: Now jump with both feet, Then it's time... to... STOP!

Oh, baker, make a cake,
Oh, baker, make a cake,
Stir it up as fast as you can,
Oh, baker, make a cake.
Oh, baker, pat-a-cake,
Oh, baker, pat-a-cake,
Pat-a-cake as fast as you can,
Oh, baker, pat-a-cake.
Oh, baker, roll the cake,
Oh, baker, roll the cake,
Roll it 'round as fast as you can,
Oh, baker, roll the cake,
And mark it with a B,





And mark it with a B, Mark it up for baby and me, And mark it with a B.

Little ball, roll along
Slowly on your way,
Pass it while we sing this song,
And this game we play;
When at last our song is done,
We will look to see
Which one of us has the ball,
Oh, who will it be?

Baby's gone, Where is she? Peek-a-boo! Now I see. Gone again, Where'd she go?

Peek-a-boo!
I found her toe!

I'm a little teapot
Short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout
When I get all steamed up
Hear me shout
"Tip me over
and pour me out!"
I'm a clever teapot,
Yes it's true
Here let me show you
What I can do
I can change my handle
And my spout
Just tip me over and pour me out!

English Infant Rhymes Action Songs

Say, say, oh playmate, Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door And we'll be jolly friends Forever more more more more Say, say, oh playmate I cannot play with you My dolly's got the flu Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo Ain't got no rain barrel Ain't got no cellar door But we'll be jolly friends Forever more more more more



Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man!
Bake us a cake
As fast as you can,
Mix it and prick it
And mark it with B,

And there will be plenty For baby and me.

Ring a round a rosy,
Pocket full of posy,
First we all fall down and then,
Pick ourselves right up again!

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest And they rubbed it with camphorated oil. Johnny works with one hammer, One hammer one hammer



Johnny works with one hammer, Johnny works with two. Johnny works with two hammers, Two hammers two hammers Johnny works with two hammers Johnny works with three. Johnny works with three hammers, Three hammers three hammers Johnny works with three hammers Johnny works with four. Johnny works with four hammers, Four hammers four hammers Johnny works with four hammers Johnny works with five. Johnny works with five hammers. Five hammers five hammers Johnny works with five hammers Johnny's work is DONE!



Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck (Hands on steering wheel) Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck Ding, ding, ding, ding! Hurry, hurry, turn the corner Hurry, hurry, turn the corner Hurry, hurry, turn the corner Ding, ding, ding, ding! Hurry, hurry, climb the ladder Hurry, hurry, climb the ladder Hurry, hurry, climb the ladder Ding, ding, ding, ding! Hurry, hurry, squirt the water Hurry, hurry, squirt the water Hurry, hurry, squirt the water Ding, ding, ding, ding! Slowly, slowly, back to the station Slowly, slowly, back to the station Slowly, slowly, back to the station Ding, ding, ding, ding!

With tuppence for paper and strings, You can have your own set of wings. With your feet on the ground, you're a bird in flight! With your fist holding tight, to the string of your kite! Let's go fly a kite Up to the highest height Let's go fly a kite And send it soaring Up through the atmosphere Up where the air is clear Oh, let's go fly a kite! When you send it flying up there, All at once you're lighter than air! You can dance on the breeze. over houses and trees! With your fist holding tight, To the string your kite! Let's go fly a kite Up to the highest height Let's go fly a kite And send it soaring Up through the atmosphere Up where the air is clear



Oranges and lemons
Say the bells of St. Clements
I owe you five farthings
Say the bells of St. Martins
When will you pay me?
Say the bells at Old Bailey
When I grow rich
Say the bells at Shoreditch
When will that be?
Say the bells of Stepney
I'm sure I don't know
Says the great bell of Bow
Here comes a candle to light you to bed
Here comes a chopper to chop off your head

Spoken: Chip chop chip chop the last man's HEAD!

Oh, let's go fly a kite!



My name is Peppermint Patty,
 I live in Cincinatti,
 With a freckle on my nose
 And eighteen toes,
And this is how my story goes:
 One day as I was walkin',
 I saw my boyfriend talkin'
 To a pretty little girl
 With strawberry curls
And this is what he said to her.
 I L-O-V-E, love you,
 I K-I-S-S, kiss you,
 I K-I-S-S, kiss you
 On your F-A-C-E,
 Face face face.

I am a pretty little Dutch girl
As pretty as I can be
And all the boys
In the neighborhood
Are crazy over me.
My boyfriend's name is Mello,
He comes from the land of Jello,
With pickles for his toes
And a cherry for his nose
And that's the way my story goes.

Happy little kernels of corn are we,
Wrapped up in our jackets of white;
We hop and we pop,
We're so full of glee,
Hopping 'til we pop just right!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!
Hopping, popping,
Hopping, popping,
Pop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!

Busy little kernels of corn are we,
Stuck inside our corn popper tight,
We laugh and we dance,
We just can't keep still;
Hopping 'til we pop just right!
Hopping, popping,
Hop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!
Hopping, popping,
Hopping, popping,
Pop, hop, hop!
Hopping, popping,
Pop, pop, pop!



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 got Jack and said to Jill,
As in his arms he took her,
"Brush off that dirt for you're not hurt,
Let's fetch that pail of water."
So Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch the pail of water,
And took it home to Mother dear,
Who thanked her son and daughter.

Ride a Cock-horse To Banbury Cross, To see a fine lady Upon a white horse, Rings on her fingers, And bells on her toes, She shall have music Wherever she goes.



I'm a little prairie flow'r,
Growin' wilder by the hour;
No one cares to cultivate me,
'Cause I'm as wild as wild can be.
I'm a little snowflake white



Floating downward in the night; Nobody ever cuddles up to me. 'Cause I'm as cold as cold can be. I'm a wrinkled little prune, Very soon I may be stewn; If I do, look out for me, 'Cause I'm as bad as bad can be. I'm as bad as bad can be. Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-lee! I'm a little acorn brown, Lying on the dusty ground; Nobody stops to pick me up, 'Cause I am just a little NUT. I was just a little nut, 'Til I fell out of that tree: Then Mr. Smith came walkin' along, Silly man, he stepped on me! Teedle-dum, teedle-dee. I'M CRACKED! I'M WILD! I'M CRAZY!

Ride a mile on Daddy's foot!

Up, up and away! Round about the hill we go, In among the hay. Out upon the whinny moor, Down the windy glen: In and out among the trees, Through the woods again. Now we climb a grassy bank Where the flowers grow; Now we canter down again To the road below. Now we pass the farmer's field, See him as he stands! With his cows and horses As they graze upon the land. When the moon is round and white Fairies play their tricks, Riding races through the skies All on crooked sticks: Who that has so fleet a horse Would not up and ride Round the world on daddy's foot,



Action Songs English Infant Rhymes

> By the chimneyside? Little one, with cheeks so red. You have ridden well; Some day you will have to go Round the world yourself; Then you'll be a mighty one, Tramping on your feet, May you keep a heart as kind And a laugh as sweet.



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, Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're happy and you know it, Tap your toe If you're happy and you know it, Tap your toe If you're happy and you know it, Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Tap your toe. If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head If you're happy and you know it, Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Nod your head. 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, Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're happy and you know it,





Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're scared and you know it, Hide your eyes If you're scared and you know it, Hide your eyes If you're scared and you know it, Then your face will surely show it If you're scared and you know it, Hide your eyes If you're sad and you know it, Cry a tear If you're sad and you know it, Cry a tear If you're sad and you know it, Then your face will surely show it

If you're sad and you know it, Cry a tear If you're angry and you know it, Stomp your feet If you're angry and you know it, Stomp your feet If you're angry and you know it, Then your face will surely show it If you're angry and you know it, Stomp your feet If you're happy and you know it, Shout "Hurray!" If you're happy and you know it, Shout "Hurray!" If you're happy and you know it, Then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it, Shout "Hurray!"

One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one arm, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one arm, keep moving

We'll all be merry and bright
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, keep moving
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, keep moving

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, keep moving

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, keep moving

We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, sit down, stand up, keep moving

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, sit down, stand up, keep moving

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, one nod of the head, sit down, stand up, keep moving

We'll all be merry and bright

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?
First the farmer sows his seed,
Stands erect and takes his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his lands.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?
Next the farmer waters the seed,

Can you or I or anyone know

How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Next the farmer waters the seed,

Stands erect and takes his ease,

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

And turns around to view his lands.

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,

Can you or I or anyone know

How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Next the farmer hoes the weeds,

Stands erect and takes his ease,

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,





And turns around to view his lands.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?
Last the farmer harvests his seed,
Stands erect and takes his ease,
He stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his lands.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Pretend that we're little frogs, Hopping, hopping, hopping! Pretend that we're little frogs, Hopping, hopping, hopping! Pretend that we're little fish, Swimming, swimming! Pretend that we're little fish, Swimming, swimming! Pretend that we're little birds, Flying, flying, flying! Pretend that we're little birds, Flying, flying, flying! Pretend that we're little bees, Buzzing, buzzing, buzzing! Pretend that we're little bees. Buzzing, buzzing, buzzing! Pretend that we're little babes, Sleeping, sleeping, sleeping! Pretend that we're little babes, Sleeping, sleeping!

Shhhhhhhhhh!

Put your little foot,
Put your little foot,
Put your little foot right there,
Put your little foot,
Put your little foot,
Put your little foot right there.



Walk and walk and walk
And walk and turn,
Walk and walk and walk
And walk and turn.





RIDDLES

I am purple, yellow, red, and green
The King cannot reach me and neither can the
Queen.

I show my colours after the rain
And only when the sun comes out again
{A rainbow}

What flares up quickly and does some good

But a moment later, it's just a small piece of

wood?

{A match}

I love your dog and ride on his back
I travel for miles but don't leave a track.

{A flea}

Link lank, on a bank, Ten against four. {A milkmaid}

I am always hungry,
I must always be fed,
The finger I touch,
Will soon turn red
{Fire}

The maker doesn't need it,
The buyer doesn't use it
The user uses it without knowing.
WHAT IS IT?
{A coffin}

It has seven letters,
It proceeded God,
All poor people have it,
And all rich people need it.
WHAT IS IT?
{Nothing}



Two bodies I have
Though both joined in one
The more still I stand
The quicker I run.
What am I?
{An hourglass}

I can run, but never walk,
Often a murmur, never talk,
I have a bed but never sleep,
I have a mouth but never eat.
What am I?
{A river}



A RIDDLE, a riddle, as I suppose, A hundred eyes, and never a nose. {A cinder-sifter}



If a man carried my burden,
He would break his back.
I am not rich,
But leave silver in my track.
What am I?
{A snail}

Toss me out of the window,
You'll find a grieving wife,
Pull me back but through the door, and
Watch someone give life!
What am I?
{The letter 'n'}





Kings and lords and christians raised them
Since they stand for higher powers
Yet few of them would stand, I'm certain,
if women ruled this world of ours
{A tower}

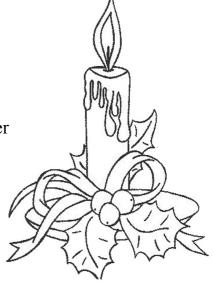
Alive without breath,
As cold as death,
Clad in mail never clinking,
Never thirsty, ever drinking
{A fish}

Black we are and much admired, men seek us if they are tired, We tire the horse, comfort man, guess this riddle if you can {Coal}

What has roots that nobody sees,
Is taller than trees,
Up, up it goes,
Yet it never grows?
{A mountain}

Little Miss Eticote
In her white petticoat
And her red nose
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows
{ A candle}

Kings and queens may cling to power and the jester's got his call But, as you may all discover, the common one outranks them all {An ace}



It cannot be seen, it cannot be felt,
Cannot be heard, cannot be smelt,
Lies behind stars and under hills,
And empty holes it fills.
Comes first follows after,
Ends life kills laughter
{Darkness}



As round as an apple, as deep as a cup, And all the king's horses can't pull it up. {A well}

My first is twice in apple but not once in tart.

My second is in liver but not in heart. My third is in giant and also in ghost. Whole I'm best, when I am roast.

What am I? {A pig}

Until I am measured
I am not known,
Yet how you miss me
When I have flown.
{Time}



Each morning I appear
To lie at your feet,
All day I will follow
No matter how fast you run,
Yet I nearly perish
In the midday sun.
{Shadow}

Only one color, but not one size, stuck at the bottom, yet easily flies; present in sun, but not in rain; doing no harm, and feeling no pain.

{A shadow}





What force and strength cannot get through,
I, with a gentle touch, can do.
And many in the street would stand,
were I not a friend at hand.
{A key}

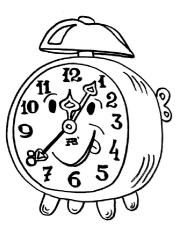
What does man love more than life
Fear more than death or mortal strife
What the poor have, the rich require,
and what contented men desire,
What the miser spends and the spendthrift
saves

And all men carry to their graves? {Nothing}

Three brothers share a family sport:

A non-stop marathon
The oldest one is fat and short
And trudges slowly on
The middle brother's tall and slim
And keeps a steady pace
The youngest runs just like the wind,
A-speeding through the race
"He's young in years, we let him run,"
The other brothers say
"'Cause though he's surely number one,
He's second, in a way."
{The hands on a clock}

I have palms but not on hands,
I offer foods from distant lands,
When at my peak you'll see me smoke,
I'm famous for my friendly folk,
My flowers grow and yet they lay,
There's fire where a man will play,
I'm sure you know we're family,
You're welcome to come stay with me.
What am I?
{Hawaii}



Glittering points
That downward thrust,
Sparkling spears
That never rust.
{Icicle}



I can be long, or I can be short.

can be grown, and I can be bought.

I can be painted, or left bare.

I can be round, or square.

What am I?

{A fingernail}

I cannot be other than what I am
Until the man who made me dies
Power and glory will fall to me finally
Only when he last closes his eyes
{A prince}

In the marble walls as white as wilk,
Lined with skin as soft as silk,
Within a fountain crystal clear,
A golden apple does appear.
No doors are there to this stronghold
Yet thieves break in and steal the gold.
{ An egg or egg yolk}

The thunder comes before the lightning,
And the lightning comes before the cloud,
The rain dries all the land it touches,
Wrapping the earth in a blood red shroud.
What am I?
{A volcano}

This house holds rooms, one score and six,

That shelter a vast mob.

It lets lions lie down with the lambs,

Yet makes both shun the slob.



None now will nestle with nicks and nates,
While reams room near the rear.
Though you and I have separate rooms
Both our bottles brim with beer.
The king and queen can never mate
(Though hands and hearts hobnob)
Because their rooms are separate
If this jail does its job.
What house is this that rules thus
Forcing faith to fend with fear?
The answer to this riddle lies
With dead and dying here.
{A dictionary}

I am always with you
But commonly forgotten.
You use me constantly,
And can sometimes be rotten.
What am I?
{Air}

TWO legs sat upon three legs,
With one leg in his lap;
In comes four legs,
And runs away with one leg.
Up jumps two legs,
Catches up three legs,
Throws it after four legs,
And makes him bring back one leg.
{one leg is a leg of mutton; two legs, a man; three legs, a stool; four legs, a dog}

I'm found on a hand and also a tree,
You'll find me on Sunday, occasionally,
Records, pictures, islands and brew,
From August to Wolfgang and Sago for you.
What am I?
{Palm}

AS I went over Lincoln bridge,
I met mister Rusticap;
Pins and needles on his back,
A going to Thorney fair.
{A hedgehog}



Every dawn begins with me
At dusk I'll be the first you see
And daybreak couldn't come without
What midday centers all about
Daises grow from me, I'm told
And when I come, I end all cold
But in the sun I won't be found
Yet still, each day I'll be around
{The letter d}

Humpty Dumpty sate on a wall,
Humpty dumpty had a great fall;
Three score men and three score more,
Cannot place Humpty Dumpty
as he was before
{An egg}

LITTLE Nancy Etticoat,
In a white petticoat,
And a red nose;
The longer she stands,
The shorter she grows.
{A candle}

LONG legs, crooked thighs
Little head and no eyes.

{A pair of tongs}

Riddle me, riddle me, what is that Over the head and under the hat? {Hair}



AS I went through the garden gap,
Who should I meet but Dick Red-cap!
A stick in his hand, a stone in his throat,—
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a
groat.
{A cherry}

I am flora, not fauna, I am foliage, not trees, I am shrubbery, not grass, What am I? {A bush}

I spit like bacon, am made with an egg,
I have plenty of backbone but lack good legs,
I peel like an onion but still remain whole,
I'm long like a flagpole, yet fit in a hole
What am I?
{A snake}

Snake coiled round and round,
Snake deep below the ground,
Snake that's never had a head,
Snake that binds but not with dread.
{A rope}

Formed long ago, yet made to day, Employed while others sleep; What few would like to give away, Nor any wish to keep. {A bed}

It's true I bring serenity,
And hang around the stars
But yet I live in misery;
You'll find me behind bars
With thieves and villains I consort
In prison I'll be found

But I would never go to court, Unless there's more than one {The letter s}

Purple, yellow, red, and green,
The king cannot reach it nor the queen;
Nor can old Noll, whose power's so great
Tell me this riddle while I count eight.
{A rainbow}

What shoe-maker makes shoes without leather,
With all the four elements put together?
Fire and water, earth and air,
Ev'ry customer has two pair.
{A horse-shoer}

Thirty white horses upon a red hill,

Now they tramp, now they champ, now they

stand still.

{Teeth and gums}

A hill full, a hole full, Ye cannot catch a bowl full {Mist / fog}

The fiddler and his wife,
The piper and his mother,
Ate three half-cakes, three whole cakes,
And three quarters of another.
How much did each get?
{The fiddler's wife was the piper's mother.
Each one therefore got 1-3/4.}

Mrs. Twitchett with one eye,
A wondrous length of train lets fly;
As she glides through every gap,
She leaves a bit of her tail in the trap
{A needle and thread}





As high as a castle, As weak as a wastle; And all the king's horses Cannot pull it down. {Smoke}

I've seen you where you never was,
And where you ne'er will be;
And yet you in that very same place
May still be seen by me
{The reflection of a face in a looking-glass}

Of flesh and blood sprung am I ever;
But blood in me that find ye never.
Many great lords bear me proudly,
With sharp knives cutting me loudly.
Many I've graced right honorably:
Rich ones many I've humble made;
Many within their grave I've laid!
{A pen}

Highty, tighty, paradighty clothed in green, The king could not read it, no more could the queen;

They sent for a wise man out of the East, Who said it had horns, but was not a beast! {The holly tree}

There is a bird of great renown,
Useful in city and in town;
None work like unto him can do;
He's yellow, black, red, and green,
A very pretty bird I mean;
Yet he's both fierce and fell:
I count him wise that can this tell.
{A bee}



A flock of white sheep
On a red hill;
Here they go, there they go,
Now they stand still!
{The teeth and gums}



What God never sees,
What the king seldom sees;
What we see every day:
Read my riddle,—I pray.
{An equal}

As white as milk,
And not milk;
As green as grass,
And not grass;
As red as blood,
And not blood;
As black as soot,
And not soot!

{A bramble-blossom}



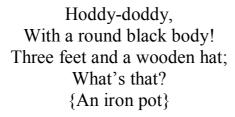
I'm in every one's way,
But no one I stop;
My four horns every day
In every way play,
And my head is nailed on at the top
{A turnstile}

The land was white,
The seed was black;
It'll take a good scholar
To riddle me that.
{Paper and writing}



The cuckoo and the gowk,
The laverock and the lark,
The twire-snipe, the weather-bleak;
How many birds is that?
{Three}

I am found on land and in sea,
Yet I neither walk nor swim.
I travel by foot, but have no toes.
No matter where I roam,
I'm never away from home.
What am I?
{A snail}



Banks full, braes full, Though ye gather all day, Ye'll not gather your hands full. {The mist}

As I was going o'er yon moor of moss,
I met a man on a gray horse;
He whipp'd and he wail'd,
I ask'd him what he ail'd;
He said he was going to his father's funeral,
Who died seven years before he was born!
{His father was a dyer}

I am a little red animal
As busy as can be,
I'm gathering some acorns
For winter food for me.
{A squirrel}



I've got a long bushy tail,
Two bright little eyes.
I gather up acorns.
I'm pretty and wise.
{A squirrel}



I had a little sister,
They called her Pretty Peep;
She wades in the waters,
Deep, deep, deep!
She climbs up the mountains,
High, high, high;
My poor little sister,
She has but one eye.
{A star}

All which begin with W.
And eke three which begin with M
{Woman wants wit. Man much more}

A house full, a yard full, And ye can't catch a bowl full. {Smoke}

There was a man went over the Wash,
Grizzle grey was his horse;
Bent was his saddle-bow:
I've told you his name three times,
And yet you don't know!

{Was}

As I was going o'er L. bridge,
I met a drove of guinea pigs;
They were nick'd and they were nack'd,
And they were all yellow back'd.
{A swarm of bees}



Higher than a house, higher than a tree; Oh! whatever can that be? {A star}

Which weighs heavier —
A stone of lead
Or a stone of feather?
{They both weigh alike}

Jackatawad ran over the moor, Never behind, but always before! {The ignis fatuus, or Will o' the Wisp}

Hitty Pitty within the wall,
Hitty Pitty without the wall:
If you touch Hitty Pitty,
Hitty Pitty will bite you
{A nettle}

I saw a fight the other day;
A damsel did begin the fray.
She with her daily friend did meet,
Then standing in the open street;
She gave such hard and sturdy blows,
He bled ten gallons at the nose;
Yet neither seem to faint nor fall,

Nor gave her any abuse at all.

{A pump}

I've whiskers,
I'm frisky.
Whisk, little mice,
Lest I should catch you!
Please stroke my back,
I'll purr and won't scratch you.
{A cat}



Into my house came neighbour John,
With three legs and a wooden one;
If one be taken from the same,
Then just five there will remain.
{He had a IV legged stool with him, and taking away the left-hand numeral, there remains V}



As I went through my houter touter,
Houter touter, verly;
I see one Mr. Higamgige
Come over the hill of Parley.
But if I had my carly verly,
Carly verly verly;

I would have bine met with Mr. Higamgige Come over the hill of Parley {A man going over a hill, and a fly lighting on

his head}

The calf, the goose, the bee,
The world is ruled by these three.
{Parchment, pens, and wax}

3-87

Black within, and red without Four corners round about {A chimney}

The first letter of our fore-fadyr,
A worker of wax,
An I and an N;
The colour of an ass:
And what have you then?
{Abindon}

At the end of my yard there is a vat,
Four-and-twenty ladies dancing in that:
Some in green gowns, and some with blue hat:
He is a wise man who can tell me that.
{A field of flax}



Lilly low, lilly low, set up on an end, See little baby go out at town end. {A candle}

There was a man rode through our town,
Gray Grizzle was his name;
His saddle-bow was gilt with gold;
Three times I've named his name.
{Gaffer Was}

Black'm, saut'm, rough'm, glower'm, saw, Click'm, gatt'm, flaug'm into girnigaw.

{Eating a sloe}

A water there is I must pass,
A broader water never was;
And yet of all waters I ever did see,
To pass over with less jeopardy
{The dew}

I am become of flesh and blood,
As other creatures be;
Yet there's neither flesh nor blood
Doth remain in me.
I make kings that they fall out,

I make them agree; And yet there's neither flesh nor blood Doth remain in me.

{A pen}

Over the water,
And under the water,
And always with its head down!
{A nail in the bottom of a ship}

Two legs sat upon three legs,
With four legs standing by;
Four then were drawn by ten:
Read my riddle ye can't,
However much ye try
{ An amplification of the above, the milkmaid of course sitting on a three-legged stool}



As I went over Hottery Tottery,
I looked into Harbora Lilly;
I spied a cutterell
Playing with her cambril.
I cryed, Ho, neighbour, ho!
Lend me your cue and your goe,
To shoot at yonder cutterell
Playing with her cambril,
And you shall have the curle of her loe.
{A man calling to his neighbour for a gun to shoot a deer, and he should have her humbles}

There was a little green house,
And in the little green house
There was a little brown house,
And in the little brown house
There was a little yellow house,
And in the little yellow house
There was a little white house,
And in the little white house
There was a little heart.

{A walnut}

As I was going o'er L. bridge, I heard something crack; Not a man in all England Can mend that! {Ice}



There was a king met a king
In a straight lane;
Says the king to the king,
Where have you been?
I've been in the wood,
Hunting the doe:
Pray lend me your dog,
That I may do so.
Call him, call him!
What must I call him?
Call him as you and I,
We've done both
{ The dog's name was Been, and the name of the persons who met each other was King}

As I look'd out o' my chamber window,
I heard something fall;
I sent my maid to pick it up.
But she couldn't pick it all.
{Snuff}

English Infant Rhymes Counting Rhymes

COUNTING RHYMES

One, two, three, B is for bee. One, two, The bee is near you. Don't cry, Don't speak, Play hide-and-seek!



How many ducklings Can you see? Quack, quack, quack – One, two, three!

Even numbers:
Two, four, six;
Odd numbers
I can mix.
Three, five, one
It is fun!

I've got a hen
Who says,
«Cluck, cluck,
It's a golden egg,
Good luck, luck, luck!»
One, two,
This egg is for you!



Innie, minnie, «Old Inn», Count quickly and come in. One, two, three, four, Open the door!

Mother, father, Sister, brother. One, two, three, four, We're the family of four!



English Infant Rhymes Counting Rhymes



Who is the King of Hearts?
Sam.
Who is the Queen of Hearts?
Pam.
One, two,
The Knave of Hearts will be you!

Polly has two puppies,
Peter has one,
Pam has a parrot
And I have none.

Quarter to one –
Skipping is fun.
Quarter to three –
Play tag with me.
Quarter past eight –
Leap-frog is great!
Quarter past nine –
Say bye-bye!

Sister Molly
Pushed a trolley.
One, two, three, four,
All the sweets are on the floor.

One to ten and then again, Ten umbrellas like the rain. Ten umbrellas jump and run, Out goes number one!

Xmas pudding, Xmas tree, Xmas time is gay and free. Xmas bells sing «ding-dong», It's a merry Xmas song!



One, two, three, four, five, I caught a fish alive. Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, I let him go again. O-U-T spells out goes you!



One wave
Up and down,
Two waves —
Gold crown,
Three waves —
I can see
A mermaid princess
In the sea!

One for sorrow,
two for joy,
three for a girl,
for for a boy,
five for silver,
six for gold,
seven for a secret,
never to be told,
eight for a wish,
nine for a kiss,
ten for a time
of joyous bliss.

Bee, a bee, a bumblebee Stung a man upon his knee And a hog upon his snout, I'll be dogged if you ain't out

If you guess
Say «yes».
If you don't know
Say «no».
If you doubt
Go out!



One, two, three, four Can I have a little more? Five, six, seven, eight Put some candies on my plate

Hinx, minx, the old witch winks,
The cat begins to fry,
Nobody's home but
Jumping Joan Father, mother, and I
Stick, stock, stone dead.
Blind men can't see,
Every knave will have a slave,
You and I must be he!

One for sorrow, two for mirth,
Three for a wedding, four for a birth,
Five for silver, six for gold,
Seven for a secret not to be told.
Eight for heaven, nine for hell,
And ten for the devil's own sell'

Thumb's a sturdy Thergerim,
Pointer's noble Human king,
Longelf stands so proud and tall,
Ringer sings like Halflings small,
Baby is a Brownie wee,
Clap your hands and tickle me!

Intry, mintry, cutry, corn
Apple seed and apple thorn
Wire, briar, limber, lock
Five geese in a flock
One flew east, one flew west,
and one flew over the cuckoo's nest
Out, with a dirty dishcloth, out!



English Infant Rhymes Counting Rhymes

Rope goes up and rope goes down, Swing it, swing it, round an' round, Point yer toes and touch yer knees, Lift yer skirts, and jump as ye please



A cuckoo clock Says «tick-tock». Who says « cuckoo » You know too!

A Prayday child is rebel or flirt, While a Washday child loves earth and dirt.

Payday's babe in his purse hath a hole,

Midsday's child seeks things of the soul.

On Gamesday born - will never win, Bakeday birth fates a child too thin -But a Fastday tot will surely thrive, Double chins ere he comes to wive.

Rain, rain, go away! Come again another day Little Suzie wants to play!

One, two, three, Let me see, You all like coffee And I like tea

Inka Binka bottle of ink,
The cork fell off and you stink,
Not because you're dirty,
Not because you're clean,
Just because ya kissed a (boy or girl)
Behind a magazine and You are it.



Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly, Lavender's green; When I'm king, dilly, dilly, You shall be Queen

One for sadness, two for mirth;
Three for marriage, four for birth;
Five for laughing, six for crying:
Seven for sickness, eight for dying;
Nine for silver, ten for gold;
Eleven a secret that will never be told.

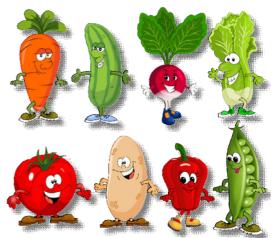
And I'll give you some bread And some milk by and by; Or perhaps you like custard, Or maybe a tart, Then to either you're welcome With all of my heart

Carrot, cabbage, and potato, Spinach, radish and tomato, All live in freedom, In the vegetable kingdom

I know a worried glow-worm I wonder what the matter is? He seems so glum and gloomy Perhaps he needs new batteries!

**

Nine baby birds Live in the nest, Nine baby birds Wait for a guest. It's not you, It's not me. Who knows Climb the tree!



One, two, three, four, five, Five fish like to dive. One fish told me, «Let's play in the sea!»



Warlock whisper
Coffins creak
Tombstones tumble
Spirits speak
Phantoms frolic
Monsters moan
Serpents slither
Gremlins groan
Crones cackle
Demons dance
Am I staying?
Not a chance!

Granny's goose
Wears the shoes.
The shoes are red and stout.
Who goes out?
One, two,
Out go you!

Little Miss Tucket
Sits on a bucket
Eating her peaches and cream.
Then comes a grasshopper
And tries to stop her.
But she says, "Go away or I'll
scream!"

Lady Lemon goes out, Sir Plum is black and round, Miss Cherry is sweet, You are the first to eat!





This STICK will TELL the ONE we CHOOSE

To BE the LORD in SHINing SHOES

To RUle LANDS both NEAR and FAR

The STICK says YOU will BE King THAR!

One slice of onion, Two slices of bread, Three slices of sausage – It won't be bad!

Rain, rain, all the day, On the grass and on the lane, On my cheeks and on my nose But not on my rose!

One, two. How are you?
Three, four. Who's at the door?
Five, six. My name is Fix.
Seven, eight. Sorry, I'm late.
Nine, ten. Say it again.

Five o'clock – Time for tea. Take your mug And come to me!

One, two, three, four, five, I am your valentine! «I love you with all my heart», Says my valentine card!



One for death and two for birth,
Three for wind and four for earth,
Five for fire, six for rain,
Seven's joy and eight is pain,
Nine to go, ten back again!



And it's one, two, three,
What are we fighting for?
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,
Next stop is Vietnam;
And it's five, six, seven,
Open up the pearly gates,
Well there ain't no time to wonder
why
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

How many zebras
Can you see?
Mummy, daddy, baby –
One, two, three!

One, Two, Buckle My Shoe
1... 2... Buckle my shoe
3... 4... Knock at the door
5... 6... Pick up sticks
7... 8... Lay them straight
9... 10... A big fat hen
11... 12... Dig and delve
13... 14... Maids a-courting
15... 16... Maids in the kitchen
17... 18... Maids a-waiting
19... 20... I've had plenty!

Eeny, meeny, miney, moe Catch a tiger by his toe, If he squeals, let him go, Eeny, meeny, miney, moe





Jane says,
«I choose jelly».
Jake says,
«I choose cherry».
If you choose jam
Count again!

One potato, two potatoes, Three potatoes, four, Five potatoes, six potatoes, Seven potatoes more.

One, two, buckle my shoe Three, four, close the door Five, six, pick up sticks Seven, eight, close the gate Nine, ten, home again

One, two, three, four, Mary at the cottage door, Five, six, seven, eight Eating cherries off a plate

He'll LEAVE me He'll LOVE me He'll BED me He'll WED me. He'll LEAVE me He'll LOVE me...

Merry are the bells,
And merry would they ring,
Merry was myself
And merry could I sing;
With a merry ding-dong,
Happy, gay and free
And a merry sing-song,
Happy let us be



English Infant Rhymes Counting Rhymes

One-have some fun,
Two-I like you,
Three-watch TV,
Four-run to the door,
Five-learn to drive
Six-learn to fix,
Seven-jump seven,
Eight-don't be late,
Nine-feel fine,
Ten-say it again!



Eenie, meenie, minie, mo,
Catch a tiger by his toe.
If he hollers, make him pay
Fifty dollars every day.
My Mother says to pick this one;
O-U-T spells out goes you,
Right in the middle of the red, white
and blue.

Rope goes up and rope goes down, Swing it, swing it, round an' round, (Ana) run out and (Maevie) run in, Gimme a kiss an' I'll give ye a pin

Under the ocean, green and deep
Lie the fishes fast asleep,
Under the arm and over the shoe,
Tap on the head, and out goes YOU!

This little pig had roast beef,
This little pig had none,
And this little pig cried: "Wee-weewee",
All the way home





Their wings were blue And they sang "Tilly-loo", Till away they flew

Cuckoo, cuckoo, cherry tree Catch a bird and give it me Let the tree high or low Let it hail or rain or snow

Sssssh! Can you hear a roar?
Someone's on the trail...
That's lion, and he wants to know
Do you have a tail?

A B C D E F G
come on out and play with me.
H I J
come and play.
K L M
come with them.
N O P
near the tree.
Q R S T U V
Oh, how happy we will be.
W X Y Z

Lot's of fun for you and me

So I reached for hip-hop cap Got into egg-leg tap Broke into laughing rap

"A toffee, perhaps", I suggested "Or a teapot or even your tie, Or some toast or a thread..."

But he shook his gray head As a tear trickled out of an eye



Eeny, weeny, winey, wo, Where do all the Frenchmen go? To the east and to the west, And into the old crow's nest.



1, and 2, and 3, and 4 I am sitting on the floor I am playing with a ball And a pretty little doll

Twinkle, twinkle, little star. How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.

One, two. How are you?
Three, four. Who's at the door?
Five, six. My name is Fix.
Nine, ten. Say it again.

Tomatoes and Carrots
Cabbage and Beans
Look so yummy
All red and green.



Ten little nigger boys went out to dine;

One choked his little self, and then there were nine.

Nine little nigger boys sat up very late;

One overslept himself, and then there were eight.

Kight little nigger boys travelling in Devon;

One said he'd stay there, and then there were seven.

Seven little nigger boys chopping up



sticks;

One chopped himself in half, and then there were six.

Six little nigger boys playing with a hive;

A bumble-bee stung one, and then there were five.

Five little nigger boys going in for law;

One got in chancery, and then there were four.

Four little nigger boys going out to sea;

A red herring swallowed one, and then there were three.

Three little nigger boys walking in the Zoo;

A big bear hugged one, and then there were two.

Two little nigger boys sitting in the sun;

One got frizzled up, and then there was one.

One little nigger boy left all alone; He went out and hanged himself and

then there were None.

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

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.

Little Tom Tittlemouse Lived in a bell-house; The bell-house broke, And Tom Tittlemouse woke



Gilly Silly Jarter,
She lost her garter,
In a shower of rain.
The miller found it,
The miller ground it,
And the miller gave it to Silly again.

Three blind mice,
Three blind mice,
See how they run!
See how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails,
With a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a thing in your
life,
As three blind mice.

One little, two little, three little
Indians
Four little, five little, six little
Indians
Seven little, eight little, nine little
Indians
Ten little Indian boys.
Ten little, nine little, eight little
Indians
Seven little, six little, five little
Indians
Four little, three little, two little
Indians
One little Indian boy.

English Infant Rhymes

Counting Rhymes



Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor, Rich Man, Poor Man, Beggar Man, Thief.

Dip Dip Dip My blue ship Sailing on the water Like a cup and saucer, But you are not in IT

Own, two,
I love you.
Three, four,
Touch the floor.
Five, six,
Mix and mix.
Seven, eight,
It is great.
Nine, ten,
Play again.



Buttons, a farthing a pair,
Come, who will buy them of me?
They are round and sound and pretty,
And fit for the girls of the city.
Come, who will buy them of me?
Buttons, a farthing a pair.

Ickle, Pickle, Puckle, Buckle, Shuckle in my shoe. Mickle, Muckle, Nickle, Nuckle, Out go you.

Out goes the rat, Out goes the cat, Out goes the lady With a big blue hat. English Infant Rhymes Counting Rhymes

Jump, jump, jump, Jump far away; And all come home Some other day.



This old man, he played one,
He played knick-knack on my thumb.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

Cindereller, dressed in yeller Went upstairs to kiss her feller Made a mistake and kissed a snake Came downstairs with a bellyache How many doctors did it take?

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8!

Ip dip do
The cat's got the flu
The monkey's got the chicken-pox
So out goes you /
Not because you're dirty
Not because you're clean
My mum says you're out of the
football team.

Ippa dippa dation,
My operation,
How many people are waiting at the station?

One, two, three, four, five, I am flying in the sky. I am a toy aeroplane, My name starts with A!



Apples, peaches, pears and plums Tell me when your birthday comes.

One-have some fun,
Two-I like you,
Three-watch TV,
Four-run to the door,
Five-learn to drive
Six-learn to fix,
Seven-jump seven,
Eght-dont' be late,
Nine-feel fine,
Ten-say it again!

Racing car, number five, Losing petrol all the time. How many gallons did he lose?

One little bee blew and flew.

He met a friend,
and that made two.

Two little bees, busy as could be —
Along came another
and that made three.

Three little bees, wanted one more,
Found one soon
and that made four.

Four little bees, going to the hive.
Spied their little brother,
and that made five.

Five little bees working every hour
— Buzz away, bees,
and find another flower.

Александра Малышева, ака saШka , 2009

The cat says meow
The sheep says baa-baa
The little pig says wee-wee
The frog says crook-crook
The hen says cluck-cluck
The cock says cock-a-doodle -do.



Ickle ockle, blue bockle,
Fishes in the sea,
If you want a pretty maid,
Please choose me.

One, two, three, One, two, three, I love my mummy and mummy loves me! <u>.</u>

I am a mouse, You are a cat; One, two, three – You catch me!

One, one, one, little dogs run, Two, two, two, Cats see you.
Three, three, three, Birds in a tree.
Four, four, four, Rats on the floor.



TONGUE TWISTS

Pretty Kitty Creighton had a cotton batten cat.

The cotton batten cat was bitten by a rat.

The kitten that was bitten had a button for an eye,

And biting off the button made the cotton batten fly.

Say this sharply, say this sweetly, Say this shortly, say this softly. Say this sixteen times in succession.

Betty Botter Betty Botter bought some butter. "But," she said, "the butter's bitter. If I put it in my batter, it will make my batter bitter. But a bit of better butter-that would make my batter better." So she bought a bit of butter, better than her bitter butter. And she put it in her batter, and the batter was not bitter. So 'twas better **Betty Botter** bought a bit of better butter!



A sunshiny shower Shows us its power. Find a shed for an hour!

Whenever the weather is cold.
Whenever the weather is hot.
We'll whether the weather,
whatever the weather,
whether we like it or not.



A twister of twists once twisted a twist. and the twist that he twisted was a three twisted twist. now in twisting this twist, if a twist should untwist, would the twist that untwisted untwist the twists.

She sells sea shells by the sea shore.
The shells she sells are surely seashells.
So if she sells shells on the seashore,
I'm sure she sells seashore shells

If you stick a stock of liquor in your locker it is slick to stick a lock upon your stock or some joker who is slicker is going to trick you of your liquor if you fail to lock your liquor with a lock.

Sister Suzie sewing shirts for soldiers
Such skill as sewing shirts
Our shy young sister Suzie shows
Some soldiers send epistles
Say they'd rather sleep in thistles
Than the saucy, soft short shirts for soldiers Sister Suzie sews.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.

A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.

If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,

Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

Peter Piper picked...



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

King Thistle stuck a thousand thistles in the thistle of his thumb. A thousand thistles King Thistle stuck in the thistle of his thumb. If King Thistle stuck a thousand thistles in the thistle of his thumb, How many thistles did King Thistle stick in the thistle of his thumb?

I am a mother pheasant plucker,
I pluck mother pheasants.
I am the best mother pheasant plucker,
that ever plucked a mother pheasant!

A Tudor who tooted the flute tried to tutor two tooters to toot.

Said the two to the tutor,

«Is it harder to toot or to tutor two tooters to toot?»

How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a wooodchuck could chuck wood?

A woodchuck could chuck as much wood as a woodchuck would chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood.

Through three cheese trees three free fleas flew.
While these fleas flew, freezy breeze blew.
Freezy breeze made these three trees freeze.
Freezy trees made these trees' cheese freeze.
That's what made these three free fleas sneeze.

How much ground would a groundhog hog, if a groundhog could hog ground?

A groundhog would hog all the ground he could hog, if a groundhog could hog ground.

To sit in solemn silence in a dull, dark dock,
In a pestilential prison, with a life-long lock,
Awaiting the sensation of a short, sharp shock,
From a cheap and chippy chopper on a big black block!
To sit in solemn silence in a dull, dark dock,
In a pestilential prison, with a life-long lock,
Awaiting the sensation of a short, sharp shock,
From a cheap and chippy chopper on a big black block!
A dull, dark dock, a life-long lock,
A short, sharp shock, a big black block!
To sit in solemn silence in a pestilential prison,
And awaiting the sensation
From a cheap and chippy chopper on a big black block!

Luke Luck likes lakes.
Luke's duck likes lakes.
Luke Luck licks lakes.
Luck's duck licks lakes.
Duck takes licks in lakes Luke Luck likes.
Luke Luck takes licks in lakes duck likes.
from Dr. Seuss' Fox in Socks

One-one was a race horse.
Two-two was one too.
One-one won one race.
Two-two won one too.

How many cookies could a good cook cook
If a good cook could cook cookies?
A good cook could cook as much cookies
as a good cook who could cook cookies.

Mary Mac's mother's making Mary Mac marry me.
My mother's making me marry Mary Mac.
Will I always be so Merry when Mary's taking care of me?
Will I always be so merry when I marry Mary Mac?



Birdie birdie in the sky laid a turdie in my eye. If cows could fly I'd have a cow pie in my eye.

How many cans can a cannibal nibble if a cannibal can nibble cans?

As many cans as a cannibal can nibble if a cannibal can nibble cans.

Bobby Bippy bought a bat.
Bobby Bippy bought a ball.
With his bat Bob banged the ball
Banged it bump against the wall
But so boldly Bobby banged it
That he burst his rubber ball
"Boo!" cried Bobby
Bad luck ball
Bad luck Bobby, bad luck ball
Now to drown his many troubles
Bobby Bippy's blowing bubbles.

Why do you cry, Willy?
Why do you cry?
Why, Willy?
Why, Willy?
Why, Willy? Why?

How many berries could a bare berry carry, if a bare berry could carry berries?

Well they can't carry berries

(which could make you very wary)
but a bare berry carried is more scary!

Yellow butter, purple jelly, red jam, black bread.

Spread it thick, say it quick!

Yellow butter, purple jelly, red jam, black bread.

Spread it thicker, say it quicker!

Yellow butter, purple jelly, red jam, black bread.

Don't eat with your mouth full!

Mo mi mo me send me a toe, Me me mo mi get me a mole, Mo mi mo me send me a toe, Fe me mo mi get me a mole, Mister kister feet so sweet, Mister kister where will I eat !?



A tree toad loved a she-toad,
Who lived up in a tree.
He was a three-toed tree toad,
But a two-toed toad was she.
The three-toed tree toad tried to win,
The two-toed she-toad's heart,
For the three-toed tree toad loved the ground,
That the two-toed tree toad tried in vain.
But the three-toed tree toad tried in vain.

He couldn't please her whim. From her tree toad bower, With her two-toed power, The she-toad vetoed him.

One smart fellow, he felt smart.
Two smart fellows, they felt smart.
Three smart fellows, they felt smart.
Four smart fellows, they felt smart.
Five smart fellows, they felt smart.
Six smart fellows, they felt smart.

Of all the felt I ever felt, I never felt a piece of felt which felt as fine as that felt felt, when first I felt that felt hat's felt.

Knife and a fork bottle and a cork that is the way you spell New York. Chicken in the car and the car can go, that is the way you spell Chicago.



But a harder thing still to do.

What a to do to die today

At a quarter or two to two.

A terrible difficult thing to say

But a harder thing still to do.

The dragon will come at the beat of the drum

With a rat-a-tat-tat a-tat-tat a-tat-to

At a quarter or two to two today,

At a quarter or two to two.

A fly and flea flew into a flue, said the fly to the flea 'what shall we do?'

'let us fly' said the flea

said the fly 'shall we flee'

so they flew through a flaw in the flue.

How much dew does a dewdrop drop
If dewdrops do drop dew?
They do drop, they do
As do dewdrops drop
If dewdrops do drop dew.

I'm a sheet slitter.
I slit sheets.
I'm the sleekest sheet slitter that ever slit sheets.

A twister of twists once twisted a twist.

and the twist that he twisted was a three-twisted twist.

now in twisting this twist,

if a twist should untwist,

would the twist that untwisted untwist the twists?

I am not a pheasant plucker, I'm a pheasant plucker's son but I'll be plucking pheasants When the pheasant plucker's gone.

Suzie, Suzie, working in a shoeshine shop.
All day long she sits and shines,
all day long she shines and sits,
and sits and shines, and shines and sits,
and sits and shines, and shines and sits.
Suzie, Suzie, working in a shoeshine shop.
Tommy, Tommy, toiling in a tailor's shop.
All day long he fits and tucks,
all day long he tucks and fits,
and fits and tucks, and tucks and fits.
Tommy, Tommy, toiling in a tailor's shop.



**

Whether the weather be fine or whether the weather be not. Whether the weather be cold or whether the weather be hot. We'll weather the weather whether we like it or not.

If you stick a stock of liquor in your locker it is slick to stick a lock upon your stock or some joker who is slicker is going to trick you of your liquor if you fail to lock your liquor with a lock.

Admidst the mists and coldest frosts, With stoutest wrists and loudest boasts, He thrusts his fists against the posts, And still insists he sees the ghosts

The bottle of perfume that Willy sent was highly displeasing to Millicent.

Her thanks were so cold that they quarreled, I'm told o'er that silly scent Willy sent Millicent





Sister Suzie sewing shirts for soldiers
Such skill as sewing shirts
Our shy young sister Suzie shows
Some soldiers send epistles
Say they'd rather sleep in thistles
Than the saucy, soft short shirts for soldiers Sister Suzie sews.



Tie a knot, tie a knot.

Tie a tight, tight knot.

Tie a knot in the shape of a nought

Moses supposes his toeses are roses, but Moses supposes erroneously. For Moses, he knowses his toeses aren't roses, as Moses supposes his toeses to be.

King Thistle stuck a thousand thistles in the thistle of his thumb. A thousand thistles King Thistle stuck in the thistle of his thumb. If King Thistle stuck a thousand thistles in the thistle of his thumb, How many thistles did King Thistle stick in the thistle of his thumb?

The Leith police dismisseth us
They thought we sought to stay;
The Leith police dismisseth us
They thought we'd stay all day.
The Leith police dismisseth us,
We both sighed sighs apiece;
And the sighs that we sighed as we said goodbye
Were the size of the Leith police.

Oh, the sadness of her sadness when she's sad.
Oh, the gladness of her gladness when she's glad.
But the sadness of her sadness,
and the gladness of her gladness,
Are nothing like her madness when she's mad!

Tricky Tristan tracked a trail of tiny turtles. How many tiny turtles did Tricky Tristan track? Tricky Tristan tracked twenty two tiny turtles; that's how many tiny turtles tricky Tristan tracked.



A maid named Lady Marmalade made mainly lard and lemonade.
M'lady lamely never made a well-named, labelled marmalade.

Now the trees are all groaning in growling, rough gales That with thuds and hoarse roaring roll raging around! Such leaf-rousing, branch-ruining, ripping, raw wails, Such a terrible, thrashing and tree-wrecking sound!

Billy Button bought a buttered biscuit, did Billy Button buy a buttered biscuit? If Billy Button bought a buttered biscuit, Where's the buttered biscuit Billy Button bought ??

Mr. See owned a saw.
And Mr. Soar owned a seesaw.
Now See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw
Before Soar saw See,
Which made Soar sore.
Had Soar seen See's saw
Before See sawed Soar's seesaw,
See's saw would not have sawed
Soar's seesaw.
So See's saw sawed Soar's seesaw.
But it was sad to see Soar so sore
Just because See's saw sawed



Soar's seesaw!

I cannot bear to see a bear Bear down upon a hare. When bare of hair he strips the hare, Right there I cry, "Forbear!"

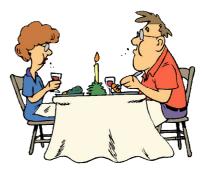


Silly Sally swiftly shooed seven silly sheep.
The seven silly sheep Silly Sally shooed
shilly-shallied south.
These sheep shouldn't sleep in a shack;
sheep should sleep in a shed.

You've no need to light a night-light
On a light night like tonight,
For a night-light's light's a slight light,
And tonight's a night that's light.
When a night's light, like tonight's light,
It is really not quite right
To light night-lights with their slight lights
On a light night like tonight.

I thought a thought.
But the thought I thought wasn't the thought
I thought I thought.

If a white chalk chalks On a black blackboard, Will a black chalk chalk On a white blackboard?



I know a boy named Tate who dined with his girl at eight eight.

I'm unable to state what Tate at eight eight or what Tate's tête à tête at eight eight.

One-one was a race horse.
Two-two was one too.
One-one won one race.
Two-two won one too.

One fly flies, two flies fly. One girl cries, four girls cry.

How many boards could the Mongols hoard if the Mongol hoards got bored?



Denise sees the fleece, Denise sees the fleas. At least Denise could sneeze and feed and freeze the fleas.

A big black bug bit the big black bear, but the big black bear bit the big black bug back!

*

Can you imagine an imaginary menagerie manager imagining managing an imaginary menagerie?

Love's a feeling you feel when you feel you're going to feel the feeling you've never felt before.

But a harder thing still to do.

What a to do to die today At a quarter or two to two.

A terrible difficult thing to say But a harder thing still to do.

The dragon will come at the beat of the drum With a rat-a-tat-tat a-tat-to At a quarter or two to two today, At a quarter or two to two.

Kanta is a masai girl, she can tie a tie and untie a tie, if kanta can tie a tie and untie a tie, why can't I tie a tie and untie a tie?

Fresh fried fish, Fish fresh fried, Fried fish fresh, Fish fried fresh I tried.

I wish to wish, I dream to dream, I try to try, and I live to live, and I'd die to die, and I cry to cry but I dont know why.

Dr. Johnson and Mr. Johnson, after great consideration, came to the conclusion that the Indian nation beyond the Indian Ocean is back in education because the chief occupation is cultivation.

As he gobbled the cakes on his plate, the greedy ape said as he ate, the greener green grapes are, the keener keen apes are to gobble green grape cakes, they're great!

A big black bug bit a big black dog on his big black nose!

Show me a showered and shampooed sheep and I'll show you a sheep in sharp shape

When a doctor doctors a doctor, does the doctor doing the doctoring

doctor as the doctor being doctored wants to be doctored or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor as he wants to doctor?

Ray Rag ran across a rough road.
Across a rough road Ray Rag ran.
Where is the rough road Ray Rag ran across?

The big bug bit the little beetle, but the little beetle bit the big bug back.

Not these things here, but those things there.



If two witches were watching two watches which witch would watch which watch?

A certain young fellow named Beebe
Wished to marry a lady named Phoebe
"But," he said. "I must see
What the minister's fee be
Before Phoebe be Phoebe Beebe"

If Freaky Fred Found Fifty Feet of Fruit
And Fed Forty Feet to his Friend Frank
How many Feet of Fruit did Freaky Fred Find?

Ed Nott was shot and Sam Shott was not.

So it is better to be Shott than Nott.

Some say Nott was not shot.

But Shott says he shot Nott.

Either the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or Nott was shot.

If the shot Shott shot shot Nott, Nott was shot.

But if the shot Shott shot Shott, the shot was Shott, not Nott.

However, the shot Shott shot shot not Shott - but Nott.

So, Ed Nott was shot and that's hot! Is it not?

These brothers bathe with those brothers,
Those brothers bathe with these brothers.
If these brothers didn't bathe with those brothers,
Would those brothers bathe with these brothers?



Jean jellies ginger jam in June, Jess jellies ginger jam in July. If Jean didn't jelly ginger jam in June, Could Jess jelly ginger jam in July?

Judy Jones jigs with Jim James, Jozy James jives with Job Jones. If Judy Jones didn't jig with Jim James, Could Jozy James jive with Job Jones?

My dame hath a lame tame crane, My dame hath a crane that is lame.

Our Joe wants to know if your Joe will lend our Joe you Joe's banjo.

If your Joe won't lend our Joe your Joe's banjo
our Joe won't lend your Joe our Joe's banjo when our Joe has a banjo!

She is a thistle-sifter.

She has a sieve of unsifted thistles and a sieve of sifted thistles and the sieve of unsifted thistles she sifts into the sieve of sifted thistles because she is a thistle-sifter.

I bought a bit of baking powder and baked a batch of biscuits.

I brought a big basket of biscuits back to the bakery and baked a basket of big biscuits.

Then I took the big basket of biscuits and the basket of big biscuits and mixed the big biscuits with the basket of biscuits that was next to the big basket and put a bunch of biscuits from the basket into a biscuit mixer and brought the basket of biscuits and the box of mixed biscuits and the biscuit mixer to the bakery and opened a tin of sardines.

How many berries could a bare berry carry, if a bare berry could carry berries?

Well they can't carry berries

(which could make you very wary)
but a bare berry carried is more scary!

Yally Bally had a jolly golliwog. Feeling folly, Yally Bally Bought his jolly golli' a dollie made of holly!

The golli', feeling jolly, named the holly dollie, Polly. So Yally Bally's jolly golli's holly dollie Polly's also jolly!

The king would sing, about a ring that would go ding.

On mules we find two legs behind and two we find before. We stand behind before we find what those behind be for.

A bitter biting bittern Bit a better brother bittern, And the bitter better bittern Bit the bitter biter back. And the bitter bittern, bitten, By the better bitten bittern, Said: "I'm a bitter bit, alack!"

A certain young fellow named Beebee Wished to marry a lady named Phoebe "But," he said. "I must see What the minister's fee be Before Phoebe be Phoebe Beebee"

A mother to her son did utter "Go, my son, and shut the shutter" "The shutter's shut" the son did utter "I cannot shut it any shutter!"

A rough-coated, dough-faced, thoughtful ploughman strode through the streets of Scarborough; after falling into a slough, he coughed and hiccoughed.

A skunk sat on a stump.

The skunk thunk the stump stunk,

And the stump thunk the skunk stunk.



All I want is a proper cup of coffee Made in a proper copper coffee pot.

You can believe it or not,
But I just want a cup of coffee
In a proper coffee pot.

Tin coffee pots
Or iron coffee pots
Are of no use to me.
If I can't have
A proper cup of coffee
In a proper copper coffee pot,
I'll have a cup of tea!

An undertaker undertook to under take an undertaking.

The undertaking that the undertaker undertook
was the hardest undertaking the undertaker ever undertook to undertake.

для нотаток

Збірник

укладач A.O. Кузьменко English Infant Rhymes

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