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MOTHER'S RHYMES FOR STORY-TIMES

by
MARIE-ANNE JORDAN





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MOTHER'S RHYMES
for STORY TIMES







NOW FOR A STORY RHYME!

✓
MOTHER'S RHYMES
for STORY TIMES

By MARIE-ANNE JORDAN ✓

Illustrated by the Author ✓



10.

BOSTON

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MOTHER'S RHYMES FOR STORY TIMES

PRINTED IN U. S. A.
BY THE JORDAN & MORE PRESS

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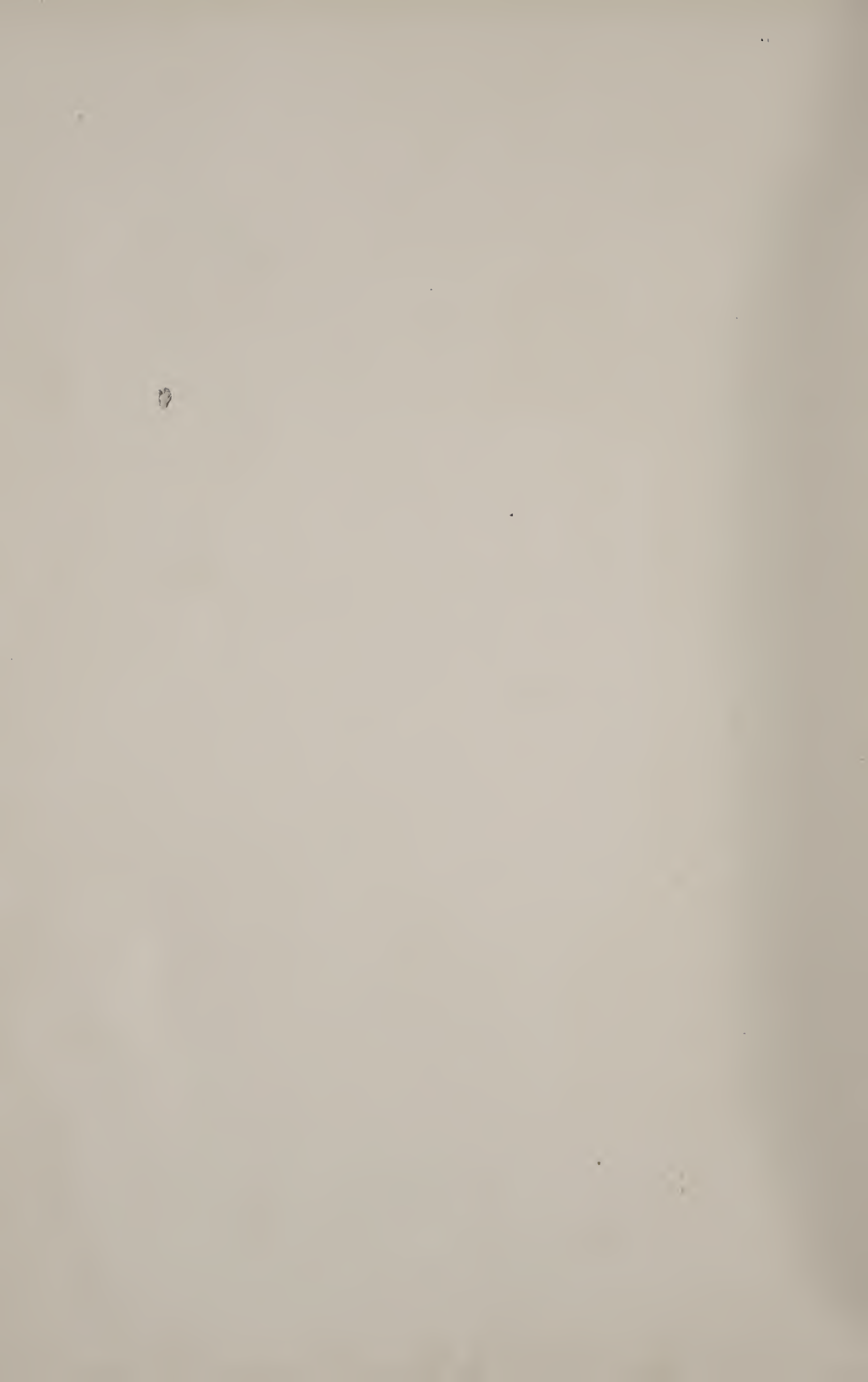
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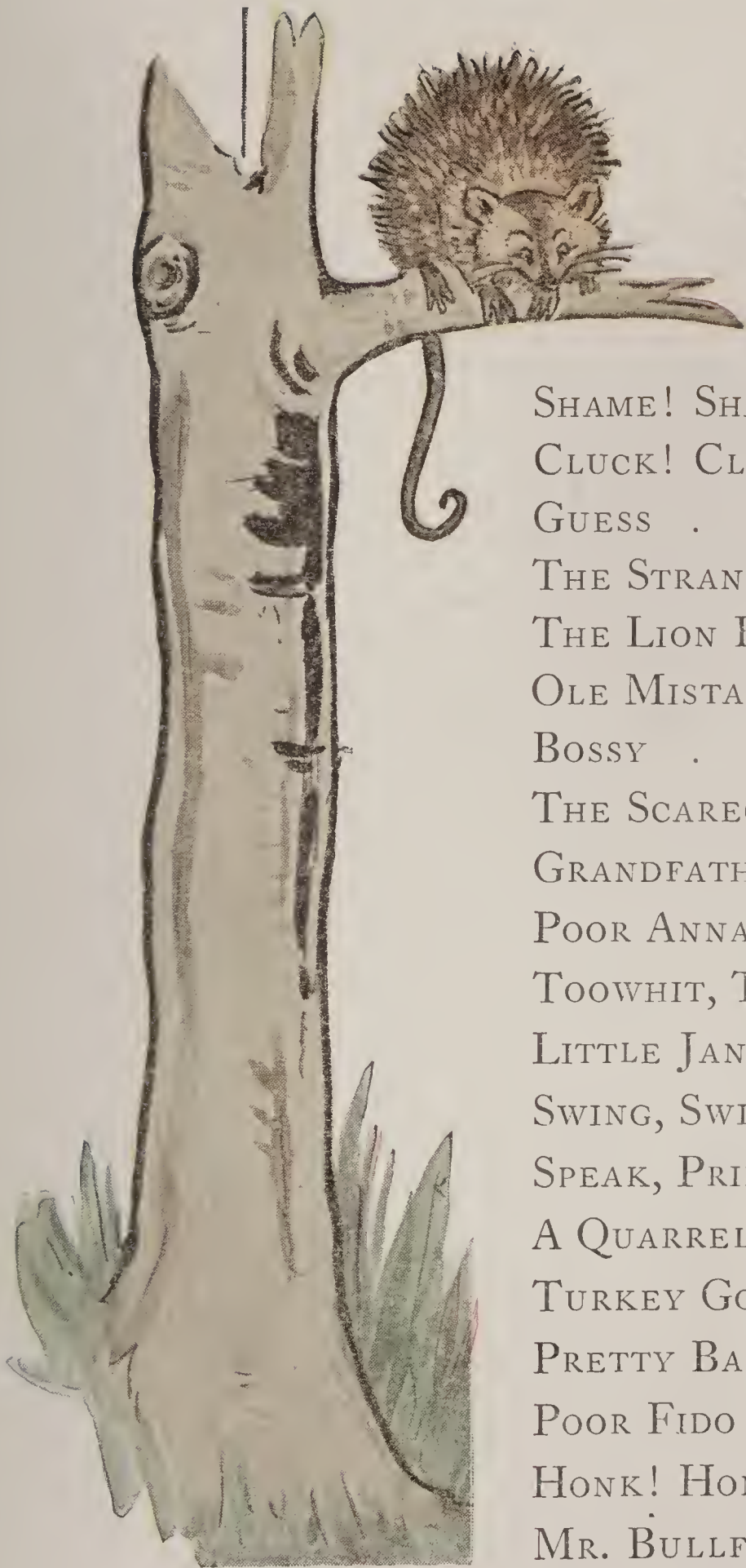


TO MY DAUGHTER

Jane

FOR WHOM THESE PICTURES
AND VERSES
WERE ORIGINALLY
MADE





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SHAME! SHAME!



“Shame! Shame!” says the jay.
“Why are you shaming me?
I haven’t done a naughty
thing,
I’m good as I can be.”



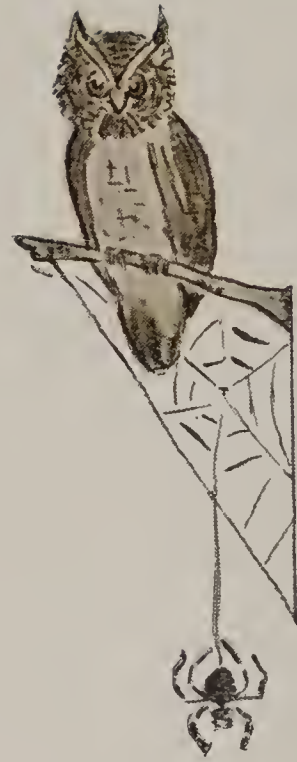
CLUCK! CLUCK!



“Cluck! Cluck! Cluck! see my
pretty babies,
Round and soft and fluffy as
can be.
I’m so proud, I brought them here
to show you
The cutest chicks that ever you
did see.”



GUESS



What's in your hand behind your
back,
Something nice for me?
Guess the hand that holds the prize,
And then I'll let you see.



Marie-Alice Jordan '28



THE STRANGE BEAST

“What kind of beast is that,” said
Paul,
“With ears so large and tail so
small,
With a wiggly nose and a friendly
eye?
He will not harm us, so don’t
you cry.”





THE LION BOLD



“Oh, let’s peek over the high board fence!”

Small Bill to his sisters cried.

And so they peeked, and what do you think

These curious kiddies
spied?

A lion bold, with a snarl-
ing face

And a hungry look
in his eye.

It startled them so,
these kiddies three,
That they all began
to cry.





OLE MISTAH POSSUM



Ole Mistah Possum
'Way up in dat tree,
Settin' on a limb,
A-grinnin' down at me.

Ole Mistah Possum,
Winkin' ob yo' eye,
Daddy's gwine to ketch you
An' put you in a pie.

BOSSY



Old Bossy was peacefully browsing
one day,
Where Goldylocks down in the
field was at play.
When Bossy said, "Moo", and lifted
her head,
Wee Goldylocks kicked up her
heels and fled.



THE SCARECROW



Mercy sakes! You s'prised me
so,
I fell right over flat,
To see a great big black scare-
crow
Flap his arms like that.





GRANDFATHER TOAD

Underneath a toadstool,
In my garden fair,
Old Grandfather Toad sits,
Watching with great care,
Hoping that a fat bug
Will soon fall to his share.





POOR ANNABELLE



Poor little Annabelle lost her new
ball

Over the top of the high garden
wall.

How can she get it? I'm sure I
can't tell,

The wall is so high, and she
cannot jump well.

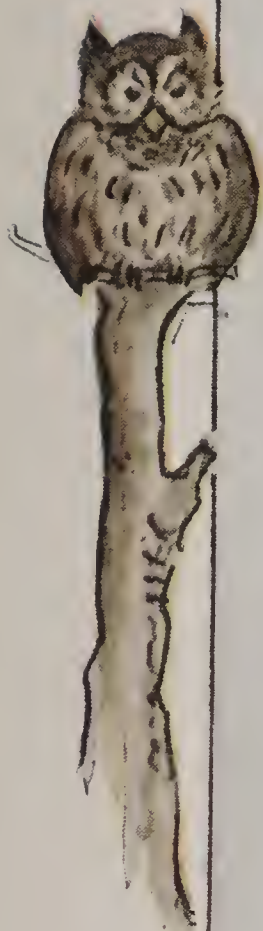
Marie-Anne Jordan. 128



TOOWHIT, TOOWHOO!

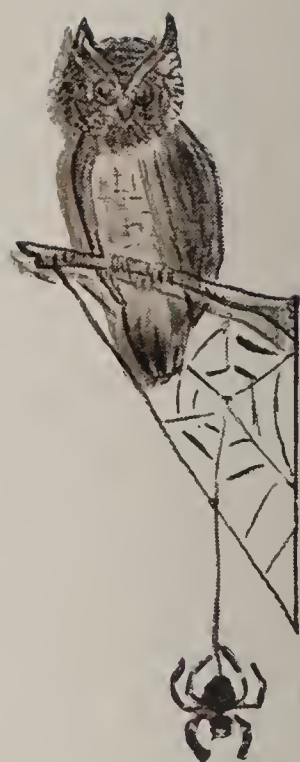


Toowhit, toowhit, toowhoo!
Now who on earth are you?
You woke me from a nice sound
sleep,
A stupid thing to do.



MARIE-ANNE JORDAN

LITTLE JANET



Little Janet sat on the fence,
Watching a big fat spider.
Quick as a wink, he let himself
down,
And sat on the fence beside
her.



SWING, SWING





Swing, swing, up and down,
Up to the branches I go.
It's the greatest fun a child could
have,
Swinging to and fro.

SPEAK, PRINCE!



Speak, Prince, Speak!

Let's hear what you can say.

"Woof," said Prince,

And then he ran away.



A QUARREL



Quarrelling's a silly thing
For little girls to do.
I hope that they will soon make up,
And play some more, don't you?



Marie-Anne JORDAN '28

TURKEY GOBBLER



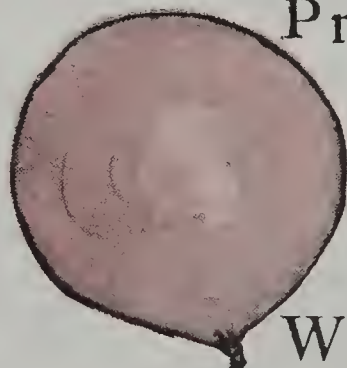
Proud old Turkey Gobbler,
You'd better hide away.
For if you don't they'll catch you,
And eat you Christmas Day.



PRETTY BALLOON



Pretty balloon, you
float so high,
Like a big bubble
'way up in the sky.
What fun it must be
to drift to and fro,
And sway with the
breezes as gently
they blow.



POOR FIDO



Poor Fido looks so sad,
I know the reason why.
He does not like to hear
His little mistress cry.



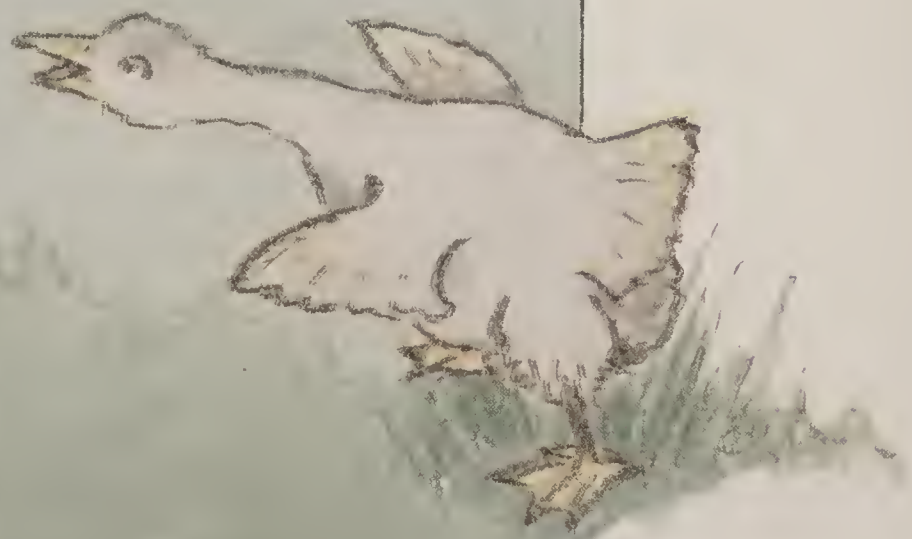
MARIE-ANNE JORDAN '23

HONK! HONK!



“Honk! Honk!” said the smart
young goose

“Get out of my path, I say,
For if you don’t, I’ll nip you hard,
And then you’ll run away.”



MR. BULLFROG



Old Mr. Bullfrog
In the lily-pool,
On summer days, it must be nice
To keep so very cool.





THE LITTLE BIRD

Keep very quiet, Polly,
And maybe we shall see
The little bird a-building
Her nest up in our tree.





THE FUNNY BIRD

Dearie me, I never heard
Such a very funny bird.
Says, "Hello," and says "Good-bye,"
Talks the same as you and I.



I WONDER



I wonder how my doll would be
If she played like you and me.
She'd have fun, like girls and boys,
With Noah's Ark and all the toys.



A QUEER THING



It is just the queerest thing,
Every time I start to sing
Fido sits beside me so,
Rounds his mouth just like
an "O",
And howls as loud as loud can be.
I think he tries to sing with me.



Marie-Anne Jordan

OBEEDIENCE



It is hard to sit so still
When I want to romp and play,
But my mistress says I must,
So I cannot disobey.





A DRINK FOR THE POSIES

On sunny days, my posies
Get very dry, I think.
And so I bring my water-can
And give them all a drink.



THE NAUGHTY GOAT



You horrid old goat,
I don't like you at all.
You chewed my best hat,
And spoiled my new doll.



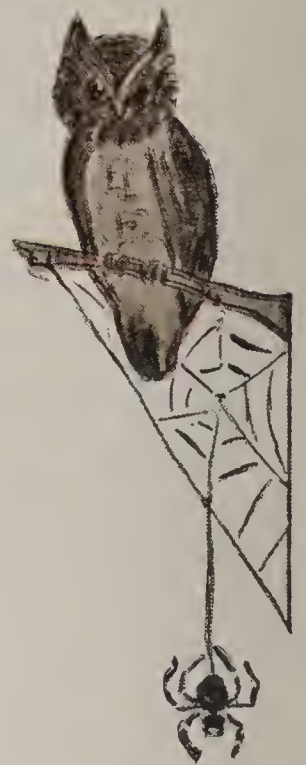


TOO FAST

Don't drink your milk so fast,
It is not good for you.
You'll make yourself quite sick,
And then what shall I do?



TAKE CARE!



Home with a basket of nice fresh
eggs,
Comes little Molly Tupper.
If she should fall,
She'd break them all,
Then she'd have none for supper.



THE FISHES



I'd hate to be those fishes,
With nothing else to do
But swim around inside a globe
The whole day through.



BOSSY COW



Ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ling
To pasture Bossy goes,
For she likes the nice green grass.
That in the pasture grows.



THE FUNNY CRAB



You're a funny old thing,
With your house on your back,
And you're safe from the rain
every minute.

'Cause when there's a storm
You can keep safe and warm
It's so easy to back right up in it.





SPEAK!

If you want a piece of cake,
You'll have to speak for me
'Cause you're the very smartest dog
That ever I did see.



OFF TO BED



Tit, Tat, Toe,
Three in a row.
In nighties white,
By candle-light,
Off to bed they go.



MARIE ANNE JOHNSON.







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