

THE REAL
MOTHER
GOOSE
JUNIOR EDITION



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Mother Goose

The real Mother Goose



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THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE

JUNIOR EDITION



RAND McNALLY & COMPANY

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO

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A LIST OF THE RIMES

- Little Jack Horner
- Sing a Song of Sixpence
- The Tarts
- Banbury Cross
- Jack and Jill
- Little Boy Blue
- Simple Simon
- Three Wise Men of Gotham
- Hush-a-Bye
- Handy Pandy
- Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary
- Jack Sprat
- The Pumpkin-Eater
- The Flying Pig
- Baby, Dolly
- The Mouse and the Clock
- The Old Woman Under a Hill
- Christmas
- The Crooked Sixpence
- Doctor Foster
- Little Bo-Peep
- Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son
- The Cat and the Fiddle
- Bobby Shaftoe
- Willy Boy
- Georgy Porgy
- Comical Folk
- The Robin
- Little Girl and Queen
- Wee Willie Winkie
- A B, C
- Caesar's Song
- Sing, Sing
- March Winds
- The Blacksmith
- One, Two, Buckle My Shoe
- Pease Porridge
- Old Mother Goose
- The Ten O'Clock Scholar
- Pins
- The Man in the Moon
- Young Lamb's To Sell
- To Babylon
- Bobby Snooks
- Sulky Sue
- Hot-Cross Buns
- Pat-a-Cake
- Baa, Baa, Black Sheep
- The Hobbyhorse
- Tommy Tittlemouse
- Poor Old Robinson Crusoe!
- If Wishes Were Horses
- Pussycat and Queen
- Barber
- Little Fred
- Jack Jelf
- The Little Bird
- Jack
- Old Mother Hubbard
- Miss Muffet
- Humpty Dumpty
- One Misty Moisty Morning
- Dance to Your Daddie
- The Old Woman from France
- A Sure Test
- Five Toes
- A Candle
- The Man in Our Town

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LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner

Sat in the corner,

Eating of Christmas pie;

He put in his thumb,

And pulled out a plum,

And said, "What a good boy
am I!"



SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie!
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing;
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his countinghouse
Counting out his money;
The queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes;
When down came a blackbird
And snapped off her nose.



THE TARTS

The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts,
He stole the tarts,
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.



BANBURY CROSS

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady upon a white
horse.

Rings on her fingers, and bells on
her toes,
She shall have music wherever she
goes.



JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down, and broke his
crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.
Then up Jack got and off did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
To old Dame Dob, who patched
his nob
With vinegar and brown paper.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come, blow your
horn!

The sheep's in the meadow, the
cow's in the corn.

Where's the little boy that looks
after the sheep?

Under the haystack, fast asleep!

SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pie man,
Going to the fair;

Says Simple Simon to the pie man,
“Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pie man to Simple Simon,
“Show me first your penny.”

Says Simple Simon to the pie man,
“Indeed, I have not any.”



THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl;
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.



HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!
When the wind blows, the cradle
will rock;
When the bough breaks, the cradle
will fall;
Down will come baby, bough, cradle,
and all.



HANDY PANDY

Handy Pandey, Jack-a-dandy,
Loves plum cake and sugar candy.
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came, hop, hop, hop!

MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Silver bells and cockleshells,
And pretty maids all of a row.

JACK SPRAT

Jack Sprat
Could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so,
Betwixt them both,
They licked the platter clean.

THE PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.



THE FLYING PIG

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



BABY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you
don't cry,
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 my heart.



THE MOUSE AND THE CLOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock!



THE OLD WOMAN UNDER A HILL

There was an old woman
Lived under a hill;
And if she's not gone,
She lives there still.



CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are
getting fat,
Please to put a penny in an old
man's hat;
If you haven't got a penny, a
ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny, God
bless you.



THE CROOKED SIXPENCE

There was a crooked man, and he
went a crooked mile,
He found a crooked sixpence be-
side a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat, which
caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a
little crooked house.



DOCTOR FOSTER

Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster,
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle, up to his
middle,
And never went there again.

LITTLE BO-PEEP

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

TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run;
The pig was eat,
And Tom was beat,
And Tom ran crying down the
street.

THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

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.



BOBBY SHAFTOE

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,
With silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe!



WILLY BOY

“Willy boy, Willy boy, where are
you going?”

I will go with you, if that I
may.”

“I’m going to the meadow to see
them a-mowing,

I’m going to help them to make
the hay.”



GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play,
Georgy Porgy ran away.



COMICAL FOLK

In a cottage in Fife
Lived a man and his wife
Who, believe me, were comical folk;
For, to people's surprise,
They both saw with their eyes,
And their tongues moved whenever
they spoke!



THE ROBIN

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do then,
 Poor thing?

He'll sit in a barn,
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
 Poor thing!



LITTLE GIRL AND QUEEN

“Little girl, little girl, where have you been?”

“Gathering roses to give to the Queen.”

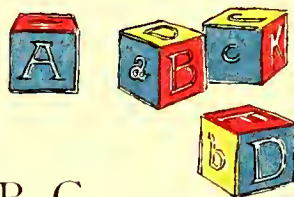
“Little girl, little girl, what gave she you?”

“She gave me a diamond as big as my shoe.”



WEE WILLIE WINKIE

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



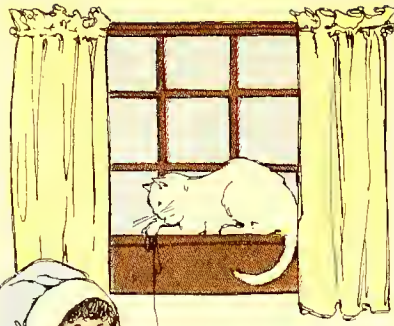
A B C

Great A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me.



CAESAR'S SONG

Bow-wow-wow!
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow!



SING, SING

Sing, sing, what shall I
sing?

Cat's run away with the
pudding string!

Do, do, what shall I
do?

The cat has bitten it
quite in two.

MARCH WINDS

March winds and April showers
Bring forth May flowers.



THE BLACKSMITH

“Robert Barnes, my fellow fine,
Can you shoe this horse of mine?”

“Yes, good sir, that I can,
As well as any other man;
There’s a nail, and there’s a prod,
Now, good sir, your horse is shod.”

ONE, TWO, BUCKLE
MY SHOE

One, two,
Buckle my shoe;
Three, four,
Knock at the door;
Five, six,
Pick up sticks;
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;
Nine, ten,
A good, fat hen;
Eleven, twelve,
Dig and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids in the kitchen;
Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty,
My plate's empty.

PEASE PORRIDGE

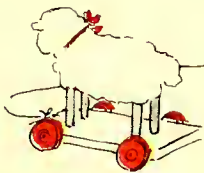
Pease porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Old Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander,
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

THE TEN O'CLOCK
SCHOLAR

A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock
scholar!
What makes you come so
soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon.



PINS

See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck.
See a pin and let it lay,
Bad luck you'll have all the day.



THE MAN IN THE MOON

The Man in the Moon came
tumbling down,
And asked the way to Norwich;
He went by the south, and burnt
his mouth
With eating cold pease porridge.



YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL

If I'd as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry young lambs to sell;
Young lambs to sell, young lambs to sell;
I never would cry young lambs to sell.



TO BABYLON

How many miles is it to Babylon?

Threescore miles and ten.

Can I get there by candlelight?

Yes, and back again.

If your heels are nimble and light,

You may get there by candlelight.



BOBBY SNOOKS

Little Bobby Snooks was fond of
his books,
And loved by his usher and
master;
But naughty Jack Spry, he got a
black eye,
And carries his nose in a plaster.



SULKY SUE

Here's Sulky Sue,
What shall we do?
Turn her face to the wall
Till she comes to.



HOT-CROSS BUNS

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

If ye have no daughters,
Give them to your sons.

PAT-A-CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man!
So I do, master,
As fast as I can.

Pat it, and prick it,
And mark it with T,
Put it in the oven
For Tommy and me.

BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, marry, have I,
Three bags full;

One for my master,
One for my dame,
But none for the little boy
Who cries in the lane.



THE HOBBYHORSE

I had a little hobbyhorse,
And it was dapple gray;
Its head was made of pea straw,
Its tail was made of hay.

I sold it to an old woman
For a copper groat;
And I'll not sing my song again
Without another coat.



TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse
Lived in a little house;
He caught fishes
In other men's ditches.



POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!
They made him a coat
Of an old nanny goat,

I wonder why they should do so!
With a ring-a-ting-tang,
And a ring-a-ting-tang,
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!



IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would
ride.

If turnips were watches, I would
wear one by my side.

And if "ifs" and "ands"

Were pots and pans,

There'd be no work for tinkers!



PUSSYCAT AND QUEEN

“Pussycat, pussycat,
Where have you been?”

“I’ve been to London
To look at the Queen.”

“Pussycat, pussycat,
What did you there?”

“I frightened a little mouse
Under the chair.”



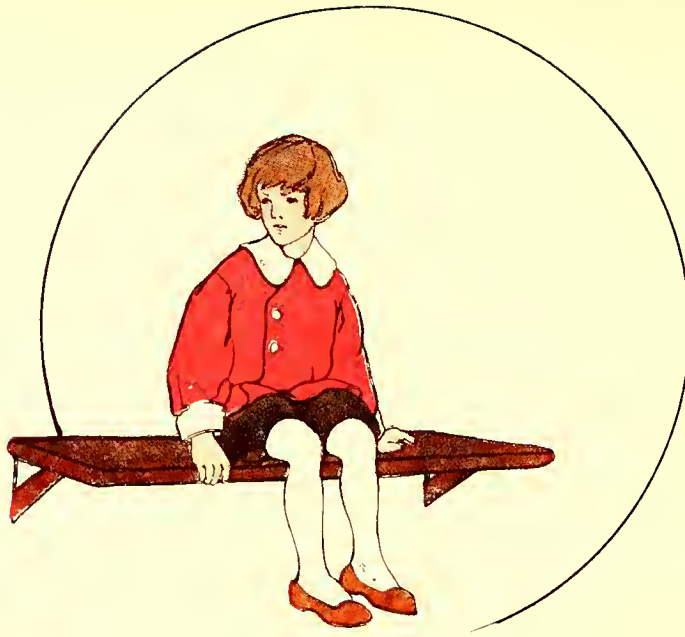
BARBER

Barber, barber, shave a pig.
How many hairs will make a wig?
Four and twenty; that's enough.
Give the barber a pinch of snuff.



LITTLE FRED

When little Fred went to bed,
He always said his prayers;
He kissed mamma, and then papa,
And straightway went upstairs.



JACK JELF

Little Jack Jelf
Was put on the shelf
Because he could not spell "pie";
When his aunt, Mrs. Grace,
Saw his sorrowful face,
She could not help saying, "Oh, fie!"

And since Master Jelf
Was put on the shelf
Because he could not spell "pie,"
Let him stand there so grim,
And no more about him,
For I wish him a very good-bye!



THE LITTLE BIRD

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

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

JACK

Jack, be nimble, Jack, be
quick,
Jack, jump over the candle-
stick.

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard,

To give her poor dog a bone;

But when she got there

The cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none.

MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet .

Sat on a tuffet,

Eating of curds and whey;

There came a big spider,

And sat down beside her,

And frightened Miss Muffet away.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;

All the King's horses and all the

King's men

Cannot put Humpty Dumpty to-

gether again.



ONE MISTY MOISTY MORNING

One misty moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather,
I chanced to meet an old man,
Clothed all in leather.
He began to compliment
And I began to grin.
How do you do? And how do you do?
And how do you do again?



DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,
My bonnie laddie;
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie
lamb;
You shall get a fishy,
On a little dishy,
You shall get a fishy, when the boat
comes home.



THE OLD WOMAN FROM FRANCE

There came an old woman from
France

Who taught grown-up children to
dance;

But they were so stiff,

She sent them home in a sniff,

This sprightly old woman from France.



A SURE TEST

If you are to be a gentleman,
As I suppose you'll be,
You'll neither laugh nor smile,
For a tickling of the knee.



FIVE TOES

This little pig went to market;
This little pig stayed at home;
This little pig had roast beef;
This little pig had none;
This little pig said, "Wee, wee!
I can't find my way home."



A CANDLE

Little Nanny Etticoat
In a white petticoat,
And a red nose;
The longer she stands
The shorter she grows.



THE MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town,
 And he was wondrous wise.
He jumped into a bramble bush,
 And scratched out both his
 eyes.
But when he saw his eyes were out,
 With all his might and main,
He jumped into another bush,
 And scratched 'em in again.





