

THE
BABY'S OPERA



A BOOK OF OLD RHYMES WITH NEW DRESSES
BY WALTER CRANE
THE MUSIC BY THE EARLIEST MASTERS





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(14)

'KING COLE'





THE BABY'S OPERA

A
BOOK OF OLD
RHYMES WITH
NEW DRESSES
BY



THE MUSIC BY
THE EARLIEST
MASTERS

WALTER CRANE,

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GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS







TO

THE HONOURABLE


MRS. GEORGE HOWARD.

803700




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1. } Girls and boys come out to play, The
 Leave your sup - per, and leave your sleep;

moon doth shine as bright as day; }
 Come to your playfellows in the street; } 2. } Come with a whoop, and
 Up the lad - der and

come with a call, } Come with a good will or not at all. }
 down the wall, A } pen - ny loaf will serve you all. }





Here we go round the mul-berry bush, the mul-berry bush, the mulberry bush ;

Here we go round the mulberry bush, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.

This is the way we clap our hands, This is the way we clap our hands,

This is the way we clap our hands, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.



·HERE·
WE·GO·
·ROVND·

·THE·
MVLBERRY
·BVSH·



ORANGES & LEMONS



Oran-ges and le-mons, says the bells of St. Clemen 's; You owe me five farthings, says the
D.C. When will that be? says the bells of Sep - ney; I do not know, says the

bells of St. Mar-tin's; When will you pay me, says the bells of Old Bai - ley;
 great bell of Bow.

D.C.
 When I grow rich, says the bells of Shore - ditch; Here comes a can-dle to

light you to bed, And here comes a chop-per to chop off your head.

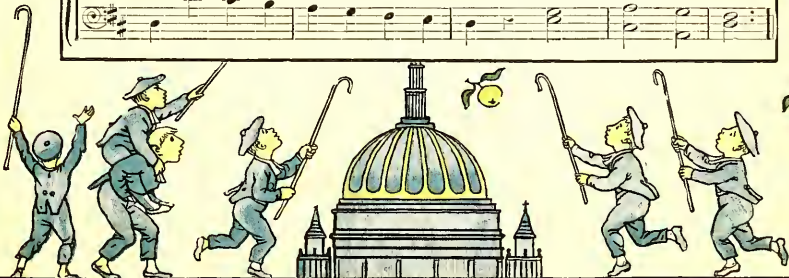




ST. PAUL'S STEEPLE



Up - on Paul's stee - ple stands a tree As full of ap - ples as may be, The
lit - tle boys of Lon - don town They run with hooks to pull them down; And
then they run from hedge to hedge Un - til they come to Lon - don Bridge.



-MY- -LA- -DY'S GAR- DEN

How does my la - - dy's gar - den grow? How does my

la - - dy's gar - den grow? With sil - - ver bells, and

coc - kle shells, And pret - ty maids all in a row!.....

'HOW DOES'
'MY LADY'S'
'GARDEN'
'GROW'
?





• NATURAL • HISTORY •

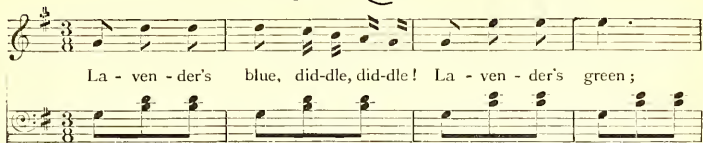
1. What are lit - tle boys made of?
2. What are lit - tle girls made of?

What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails and
What are lit - tle girls made of? Su - gar and spice and

pup - py-dog's tails, And that are lit - tle boys made of.
all that's nice, And that are lit - tle girls made of.

3. What are young men made of?
What are young men made of?
Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears,
And that are young men made of.
4. What are young women made of?
What are young women made of?
Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces,
And that are young women made of.

· LAVENDER'S · BLVE ·

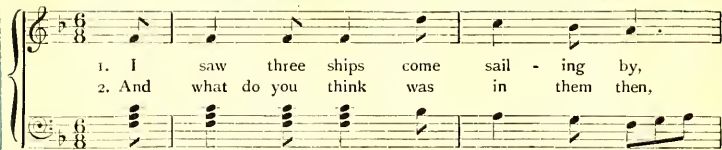


2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle !
Set them to work ;
Some to the plough, diddle, diddle !
Some to the cart.

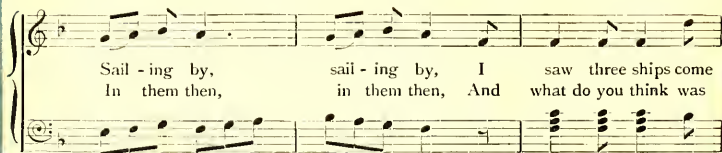
3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle !
Some to cut corn ;
While you and I, diddle, diddle !
Keep ourselves warm.



I SAW THREE SHIPS

Three stylized sailing ships with orange sails and masts are arranged horizontally across the top of the page, flanking the title.Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef, a 6/8 time signature, and a bass clef. The melody is written on the treble staff and the bass line on the bass staff.

1. I saw three ships come sail - ing by,
2. And what do you think was in them then,

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system.

Sail - ing by, sail - ing by, I saw three ships come
In them then, in them then, And what do you think was

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody and bass line. The system ends with double bar lines.

sail - ing by, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing.
in them then, On New-year's Day in the morn - - ing?

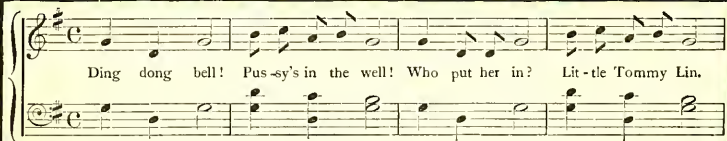
3. Three pretty girls were in them then,
In them then, in them then,
Three pretty girls were in them then,
On New-year's Day in the morning.
4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,
The other play on the violin ;
Such joy there was at my wedding,
On New-year's Day in the morning.



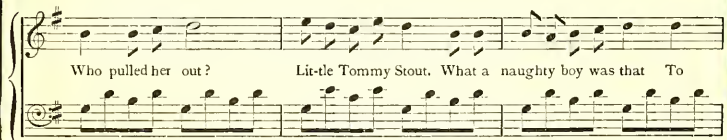




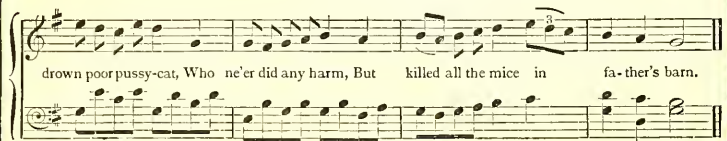
DING · DONG · BELL



Ding dong bell! Pus-sy's in the well! Who put her in? Lit-tle Tommy Lin.



Who pulled her out? Lit-tle Tommy Stout. What a naughty boy was that To



drown poor pussy-cat, Who ne'er did any harm, But killed all the mice in fa-ther's barn.

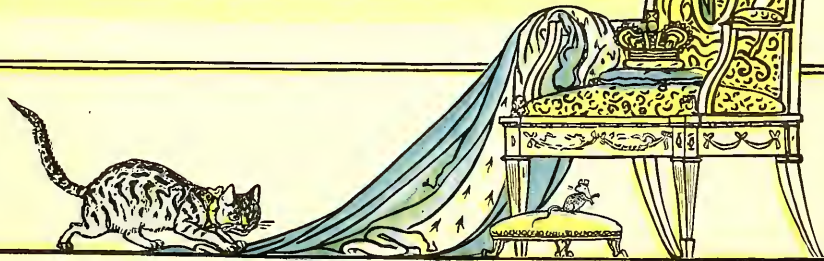


· PUSS · AT · COURT ·

“ Pus - sy - cat, pus - sy - cat, where have you been ? ” “ I've been to

Lon - don to look at the Queen. ” “ Pus - sy - cat, pus - sy - cat,

what did you there ? ” “ I caught a lit - tle mouse un - der the chair. ”



THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, ... See how they run! They

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass clef staff in 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Three blind mice, ... See how they run! They".

all ran af-ter the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a car-ving knife; Did

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "all ran af-ter the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a car-ving knife; Did".

e-ver you hear such a thing in your life? ... Three blind mice...

The third system of musical notation, ending with a double bar line. The melody concludes in the treble clef, and the accompaniment concludes in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "e-ver you hear such a thing in your life? ... Three blind mice...".

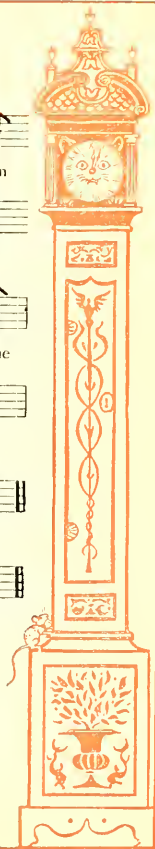


* DICKORY * DOCK *

Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!..... The mouse ran

up the clock;..... The clock struck one, The

mouse ran down, Hick - o - ry, dick - o - ry dock!.....



Ye FROG'S

WOOLING



1. It was the frog lived in the well, Heigh - ho! says
 Row - ley; And the mer - ry mouse un - der the mill, With a
 Row - ley, Pow - ley, Gammon, and Spinach, Heigh - ho! says Anthony Row - ley.





2.
The frog he would a-woing ride, Heigh-ho, &c.
Sword and buckler at his side, With a, &c.

3.
When upon his high horse set, Heigh-ho, &c.
His boots they shone as black as jet, With a, &c.

4.
When he came to the merry mill-pin, Heigh-ho, &c.
"Lady Mouse, are you within?" With a, &c.

5.
Then came out the dusty mouse, Heigh-ho, &c.
"I am the lady of this house," With a, &c.

6.
"Hast thou any mind of me?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"I have e'en great mind of thee," With a, &c.

7.
"Who shall this marriage make?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"Our lord, which is the rat," With a, &c.

8.
"What shall we have to our supper?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"Three heans in a pound of butter," With a, &c.

9.
But when the supper they were at, Heigh-ho, &c.
The frog, the mouse, and e'en the rat, With a, &c.

10.
Then came in Tib, our cat, Heigh-ho, &c.
And caught the mouse e'en by the back, With a, &c.

11.
Then did they separate, Heigh-ho, &c.
The frog leaped on the floor so flat, With a, &c.

12.
Then came in Dick, our drake, Heigh-ho, &c.
And drew the frog e'en to the lake, With a, &c.

13.
The rat he ran up the wall, Heigh-ho, &c.
And so the company parted all, With a, &c.





1. A jol - ly fat frog lived in the ri - ver swim, O! A come - ly black
crow lived on the ri - ver brim, O! "Come on shore, come on shore," Said the
crow to the frog, and then, O! "No, you'll bite me, no, you'll bite me," Said the frog to the crow a - gain, O!





2. "O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!

And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,

All in yellow, all in yellow."

Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!

"All in yellow, all in yellow."

Said the frog to the crow again, O!

3. "Farewell, ye little fishes, that in the river swim, O!

I'm going to be a dancer, a dancer in yellow."

"O beware! O beware!"

Said the fish to the frog, and then, O!

"I'll take care, I'll take care."

Said the frog to the fish again, O!

4. The frog began a swimming, a swimming to land, O!

And the crow began jumping to give him his hand, O!

"Sir, you're welcome. Sir, you're welcome,"

Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!

"Sir, I thank you, Sir, I thank you,"

Said the frog to the crow, again, O!

5. "But where is the sweet music on yonder green hill, O?

And where are all the dancers, the dancers in yellow?

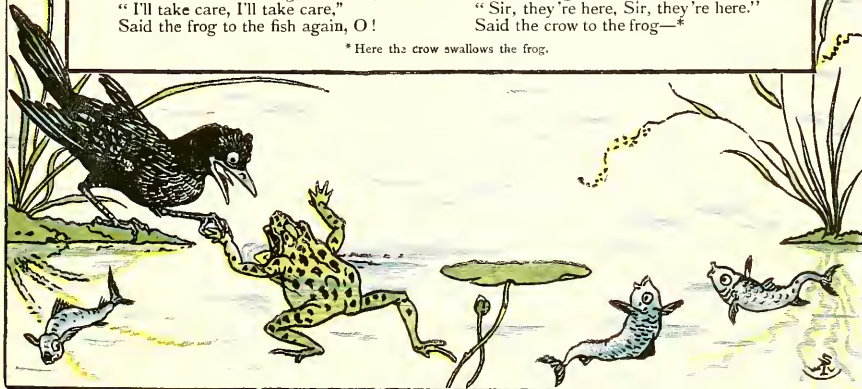
All in yellow, all in yellow?"

Said the frog to the crow, and then, O!

"Sir, they're here, Sir, they're here."

Said the crow to the frog—*

* Here the crow swallows the frog.



MRS BOND

1. "Oh, what have you got for din-ner; Mrs. Bond?" "There's beef in the

lar - der, and ducks in the pond;" "Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,

come to be killed, For you must be stuffed, and my cus - to-mers filled!"

2. " John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,
John Ostler go fetch me a duckling or two;
Cry dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed, and my customers filled!"
3. " I have been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond,
And they won't come to be killed, Mrs. Bond;
I cried dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed, and the customers filled!"
4. Mrs. Bond she went down to the pond in a rage,
With plenty of onions, and plenty of sage;
She cried, " Come, little wag-tails, come, and be killed.
For you shall be stuffed, and my customers filled!"



MRS

BOND





XMAS
DAY
IN THE
MORN-
ING

1. Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your
2. Dame, what makes your maid - ens lie, Maid - ens

pies, bake your pies; Dame, get up and
lie, maid - ens lie? Dame, what makes your

bake your pies, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - - ing,
maid - ens lie, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - - ing?

3. Dame, what makes your ducks to die,
Ducks to die, ducks to die?
Dame, what makes your ducks to die,
On Christmas-day in the morning?

4. Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,
Cannot fly, cannot fly;
Their wings are cut, they cannot fly.
On Christmas-day in the morning.



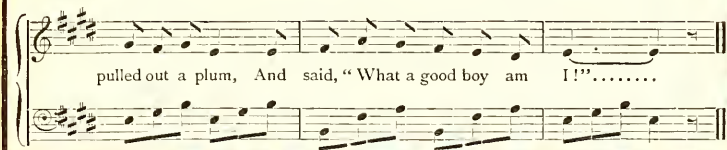
· LITTLE JACK HORNER ·



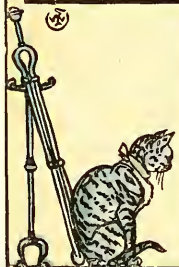
Lit - tle Jack Hor - ner sat in a cor - ner, Eat - ing a



Christ - mas pie;..... He put in his thumb, and



pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!".....



1. When good King Ar - thur ruled this land, He

was a good - ly king— He stole three pecks of

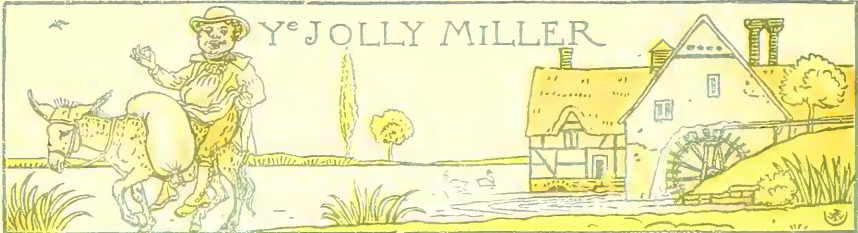
bar - ley - meal, To make a bag pud - ding.

2. A bag pudding the Queen did make,
And stuffed it well with plums,
And in it put great lumps of fat
As big as my two thumbs.

3. The King and Queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside,
And what they could not eat that night
The Queen next morning fried.



Y^e JOLLY MILLER



There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived on the ri - ver Dee;.... He

worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he..... And

this the bur - den of his song For e - ver used to be,..... "I

care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, And no - bo - dy cares for me."....



1. Sing a song of six - pence, a pocket full of rye ; Four and twenty

black - birds baked in a pie ; When the pie was o - pen the

birds be-gan to sing, Was-n't that a dain-ty dish to set be-fore the king ?



2. The king was in his counting-house counting out his money
 The queen was in the parlour eating bread and honey ;
 The maid was in the garden hanging out her clothes,
 When up came a blackbird and pecked off her nose.





1. Lit - tle Bo - Peep, she lost her sheep, And did - n't know

where to find them ; Let them a - lone, they'll

all come home And bring their tails be - hind them.

2. Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating ;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were still a-fleeing.
3. Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them,
She found them in indeed, but it made her
heart bleed
For they'd left their tails behind them.
4. It happened one day as Bo-Peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.
5. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
Then went o'er hill and dale,
And tried what she could, as a shep-
herdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail.



LITTLE
BO-PEEP

·BAA! ·BAA! BLACK ·SHEEP·



“Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you a - ny wool?” “Yes, mar-ry,

have I, three bags full; One for my mas - ter, and

one for my dame, But none for the lit - tle boy that lives down the lane!”



TOM, THE PIPER'S SON



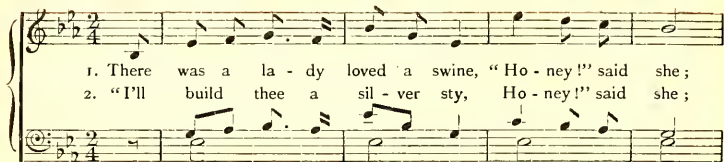
Tom, Tom, the pi-per's son, Stole a pig and a - way did run; The

Musical notation for the first line of the song, featuring a treble and bass clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and rhythmic.

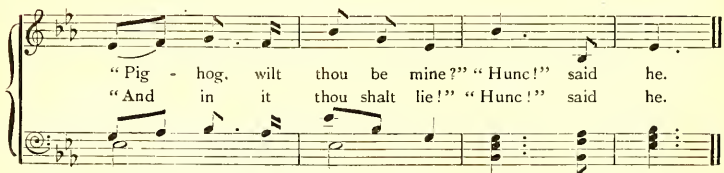
pig was eat, and Tom was beat, And Tom went roar-ing down the sreet.

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing the melody from the first line. It ends with a double bar line.

THERE WAS A LADY LOVED A SWINE



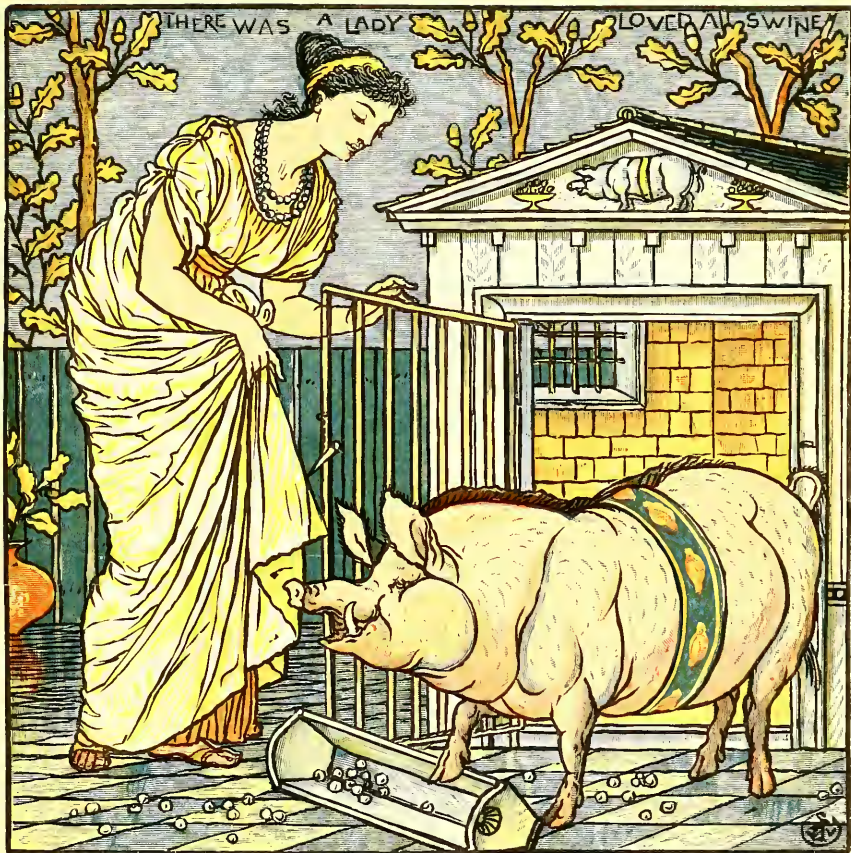
1. There was a lady loved a swine, "Ho - ney!" said she ;
2. "I'll build thee a sil - ver sty, Ho - ney!" said she ;



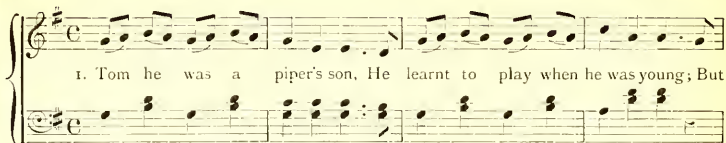
"Pig - hog, wilt thou be mine?" "Hunc!" said he.
"And in it thou shalt lie!" "Hunc!" said he.

3. "Pinned with a silver pin,
Honey!" said she ;
"That thou mayest go out and in,"
"Hunc!" said he.
4. "Will thou have me now,
Honey?" said she ;
"Speak, or my heart will break,"
"Hunc!" said he.

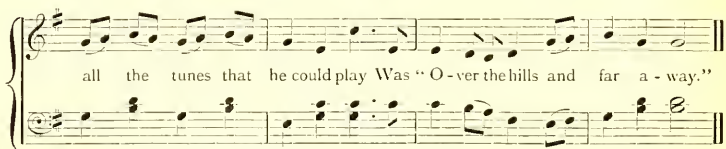




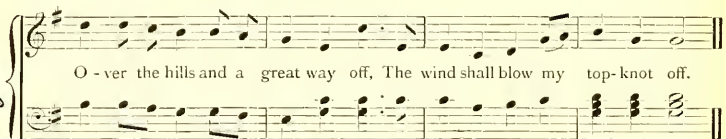
OVER THE HILLS & FAR AWAY



1. Tom he was a piper's son, He learnt to play when he was young; But

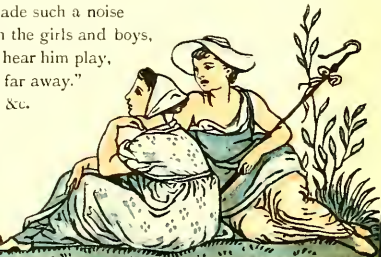


all the tunes that he could play Was "O-ver the hills and far a - way."



O - ver the hills and a great way off, The wind shall blow my top-knot off.

2. Tom with his pipe made such a noise
That he pleased both the girls and boys,
And they stopped to hear him play,
"Over the hills and far away."
Over the hills, &c.





COCK ROBIN
AND
JENNY WREN

1. 'Twas on a mer-ry time, When Jenny Wren was young, So neat-ly as she
2. " My dearest Jen-ny Wren, If you will but be mine, You shall dine on cher-ry


danced, And so sweet-ly as she sung, Rob-in Redbreast lost his heart, He
pie, And drink nice currant wine; I'll dress you like a gold-finch, Or

was a gallant bird, He doffed his cap to Jenny Wren, Requesting to be heard.
like a peacock gay, So if you'll have me, Jenny, dear, Let us appoint the day."

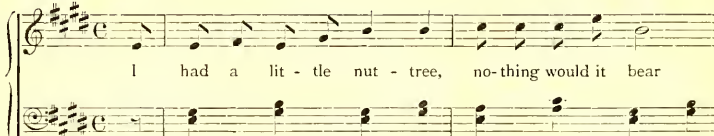
3. Jenny blushed behind her fan
And thus declared her mind—
" So let it be to-morrow, Rob,
" I'll take your offer kind ;
" Cherry pie is very good,
" And so is currant wine ;
" But I will wear my plain brown gown,
" And never dress too fine."



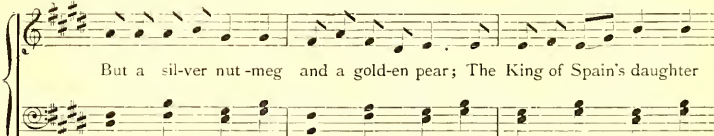
+ Robin Redbreast got up early,
All at the break of day,
He flew to Jenny Wren's house,
And sang a roundelay ;
He sang of Robin Redbreast,
And pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he came unto the end,
He then began again.



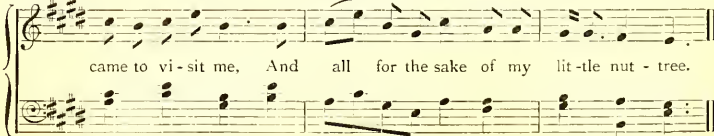
I
HAD A LITTLE
NUT TREE



I had a lit - tle nut - tree, no - thing would it bear



But a sil - ver nut - meg and a gold - en pear; The King of Spain's daughter



came to vi - sit me, And all for the sake of my lit - tle nut - tree.



I HAD A
LITTLE

NUT
TREE.





Doc- tor Faus-tus was a good man, He whipt his scho-lars now and then ;

Musical notation for the first line of the song, consisting of a treble clef, a 6/8 time signature, and two staves of music. The first staff contains the melody, and the second staff contains the accompaniment.

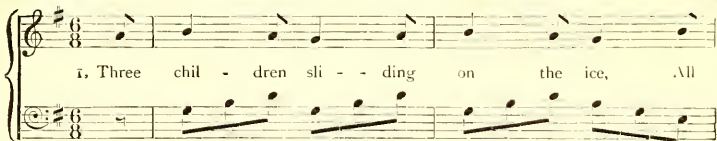
When he whipt he made them dance Out of Eng-land in - to France ;

Musical notation for the second line of the song, consisting of a treble clef, a 6/8 time signature, and two staves of music. The first staff contains the melody, and the second staff contains the accompaniment.

Out of France in - to Spain, And then he whipt them back a - gain.

Musical notation for the third line of the song, consisting of a treble clef, a 6/8 time signature, and two staves of music. The first staff contains the melody, and the second staff contains the accompaniment.

THREE CHILDREN



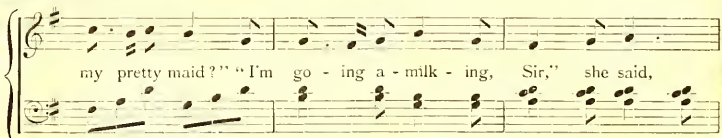
2. Now, had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,
They had not all been drowned.
3. You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.



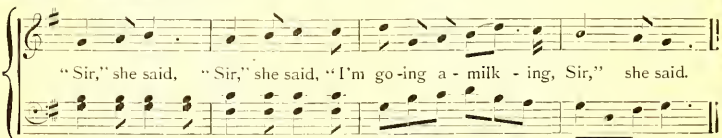
MY PRETTY MAID



1. "Where are you going to, my pret-ty maid? Where are you going to,



my pretty maid?" "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said,



"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, Sir," she said.

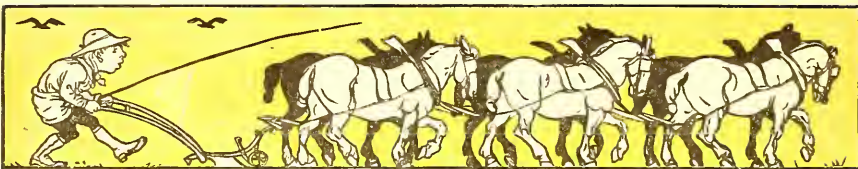
2. "Shall I go with you, my pretty maid?" 3. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said, "My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said. "My face is my fortune, "Sir," she said.

4. "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid."
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.





WHERE ARE YOU
GOING TO MY
PRETTY MAID?



THE PLOUGHBOY IN LUCK

1. My dad - dy is dead, but I can't tell you how; He

left me six hor - ses to fol-low the plough: With my whim wham wad-dle ho!

Strim stram strad-dle ho! Bub-ble ho! pret-ty boy, o - ver the brow.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. I sold my six horses to buy me a cow;
And wasn't that a pretty thing to follow
the plough?
With my, &c.</p> | <p>4. I sold my calf to buy me a cat,
To sit down before the fire to warm her
little back.
With my, &c.</p> |
| <p>3. I sold my cow to buy me a calf,
For I never made a bargain but I lost the
best half.
With my, &c.</p> | <p>5. I sold my cat to buy me a mouse,
But she took fire in her tail and so burnt
up my house.
With my, &c.</p> |



WARM HANDS

Warm hands, warm, the men are gone to plough;

If you want to warm your hands, warm your hands now.



JACK AND JILL



Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a

Musical notation for the first line of the song. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, a 6/8 time signature, and a piano accompaniment consisting of chords.

pail of wa - ter ; Jack fell down and

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, a 6/8 time signature, and a piano accompaniment consisting of chords.

broke his crown, And Jill came tum - bling af - ter.

Musical notation for the third line of the song. It features a treble clef and a bass clef, a 6/8 time signature, and a piano accompaniment consisting of chords.

JACK

88

JILL.





Dance a ba - by did - dy!.... What can

mam - my do wid - 'e?..... Sit in her lap,

Give it some pap, And dance a ba - by did - dy!....



·HUSH-A-BY BABY·

Hush - a - by ba - by on the tree - top, When the wind

blows the cra - dle will rock ; When the bough breaks the

cra - dle will fall - Down comes ba - by, cra - dle and all !

KING * COLE



Old King Cole was a mer-ry old soul, And a mer-ry old soul was he; He

called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fid - dlers three.

Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fid-dle, And a ve - ry fine fid - dle had he.

{ Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee,
Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fid-dlers three,
O there's none so rare as can com- pare }

With King Cole and his fid - dlers three.

FINIS

