

Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry
old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
and he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers
three.

Every fiddler had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Tweedle dee, tweedle dee
went the fiddlers three,
And so merry we will be.

REPEAT

And so merry we will be,
And so merry we will be,
And so merry we will be!

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.

HEY!

Pat-A-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
baker’s man,
Bake me a cake just as fast
as you can,
Pat it and prick it and mark
with K.C.,
Put it in the oven for King
Cole and me,
For King Cole and me,
for King Cole and me,
Put it in the oven for
King Cole and me.
REPEAT TWICE

Polly, Put The Kettle On

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
The King must have his tea.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
The King shall have his tea.

REPEAT

HEY!

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocketful 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?

Pease Porridge Hot

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.

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.

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb,
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.

And everywhere that Mary
went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue, come blow
your horn,
The sheep’s in the meadow,
the cow’s in the corn.

Where is the boy who looks
after the sheep?
He’s under the haystack,
fast asleep.

REPEAT

Walking Chant

We’re off to a party for
Old King Cole,
For Old King Cole that
merry old soul,
We’re off to a party
with presents galore,
Hup! Two! Three! Four!

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I
once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones,
fair ones too.
But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack,
quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Down to the river they
would go,
Wibble wobble, wibble
wobble, to and fro,
But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack,
quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

Home from the river they
would come,
Wibble wobble, wibble
wobble, ho-hum-hum!
But the one little duck with
the feather on his back,
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack,
quack, quack, quack!
He led the others with a
quack, quack, quack!

There Was A Crooked Man

There was a crooked man,
And he walked a crooked
mile,
He found a crooked sixpence
Upon a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat,
Which caught a crooked
mouse,
And they all lived together
In a crooked little house.

Wibbleton to Wobbleton

From Wibbleton to
Wobbleton is fifteen miles.
From Wobbleton to
Wibbleton is fifteen miles.
From Wibbleton to Wobbleton,
from Wobbleton to
Wibbleton,
From Wibbleton to
Wobbleton is fifteen miles!

See-saw, sac-ra-down

See-saw, sac-ra-down,
Which is the way to
London Town?
One foot up and one foot
down,
This is the way to London
Town!

This Old Man

This old man, he played
one,
He played nick-nack on my
thumb;
With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
two,
He played nick-nack on my
shoe;
With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
three,
He played nick-nack on my

knee;
With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
four,
He played nick-nack on my
door;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
five,
He played nick-nack on my
hive;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played six,
He played nick-nack on my
sticks;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
seven,
He played nick-nack up in
heaven;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
eight,
He played nick-nack on my
gate;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

This old man, he played
nine,
He played nick-nack on my
spine;

With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling

home.

This old man, he played
ten,
He played nick-nack once
again;
With a nick-nack paddy
whack, give a dog
a bone,
This old man came rolling
home.

Walking Chant

We're off to a party for
Old King Cole,
For Old King Cole that
merry old soul,
How many gifts for him
today?
One, two, three... four!

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
Couldn't put Humpty
together again.

REPEAT

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,
Wagging their tails behind
them.

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner sat in
a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb and
pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy
am I!"

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so between them both,
you see,
They licked the platter clean.

Old King Cole Reprise & medley

Little Miss Muffet

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

Rub-a-Dub-Dub

Rub-a-dub-dub, three men
in a tub,
And who do you think
they be?
The butcher, the baker,
the candlestick maker,
And all of them gone to sea.

Jack, Be Nimble

Jack, be nimble,
Jack, be quick,
Jack, jump over
The candlestick.
Little Tommy
Tucker

Little Tommy Tucker
Sings for his supper;
What shall we give him?
White bread and butter.

Peter Piper

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?

REPEAT