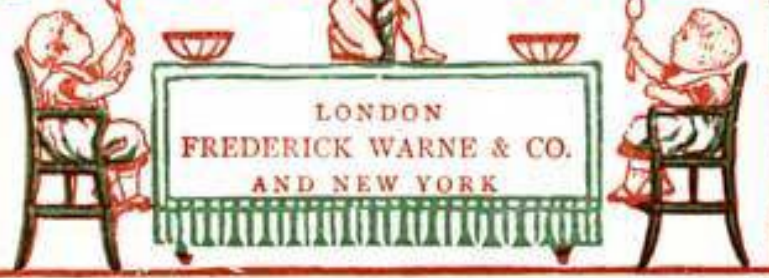


THE
BABY'S BOUQUET



The Baby's Songbook

By Walter Crane (1845-1915)

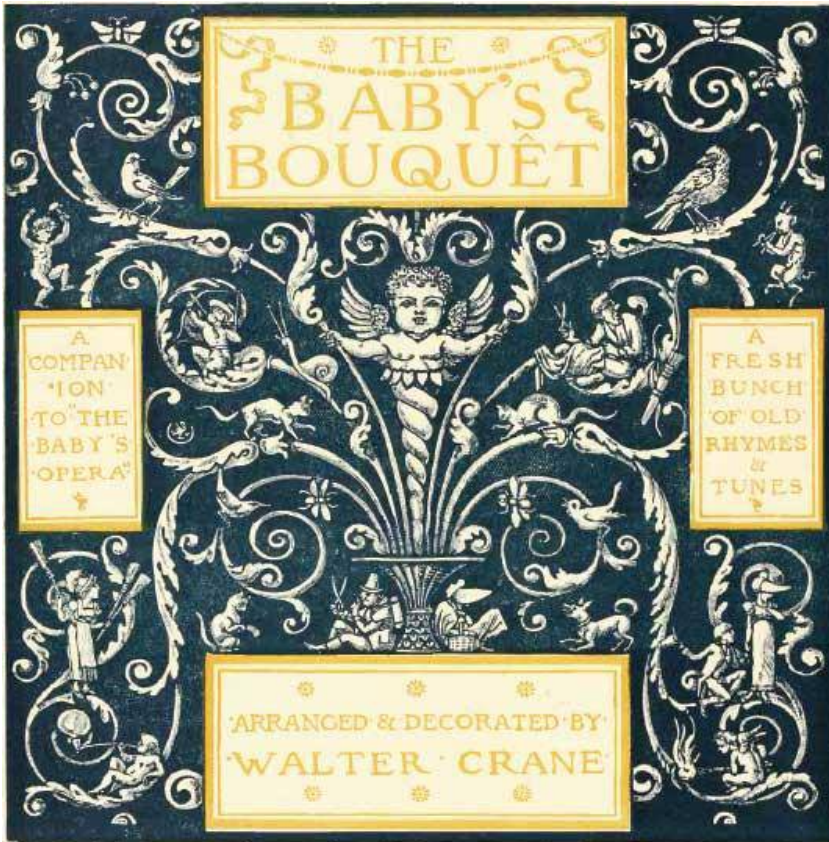
This is a collection of 14 songs chosen from Walter Crane's "The Baby's Opera" and "The Baby's Bouquet" containing classic nursery rhymes from England, France, and Germany. The songs are sung by LibriVox's very own Carol Stripling. Total running time: 00:16:24. Dedicated Proof-Listener: Neeru Iyer and Elli. Meta-Coordinator/Cataloging: David Lawrence and Bart de Leeuw.

- 01 - Baby's Opera: 01 - Girls and Boys – 00:01:01
- 02 - Baby's Opera: 02 - The Mulberry Bush – 00:00:54
- 03 - Baby's Opera: 03 - Oranges and Lemons – 00:01:13
- 04 - Baby's Opera: 04 - St. Paul's Steeple – 00:00:49
- 05 - Baby's Opera: 05 - My Lady's Garden – 00:00:39
- 06 - Baby's Opera: 12 - Dickory Dock – 00:00:41
- 07 - Baby's Opera: 22 - Baa! Baa! Black Sheep – 00:00:51
- 08 - Baby's Bouquet: 01 - Dedication and Polly put the Kettle On – 00:01:00
- 09 - Baby's Bouquet: 02 - Hot Cross Buns – 00:00:59
- 10 - Baby's Bouquet: 03 - The Little Woman and the Pedlar – 00:03:18
- 11 - Baby's Bouquet: 04 - The Little Disaster – 00:02:45
- 12 - Baby's Bouquet: 05 - The Old Woman of Norwich – 00:00:42
- 13 - Baby's Bouquet: 12 - Lucy Locket – 00:00:42
- 14 - Baby's Bouquet: 18 - The North Wind & the Robin – 00:00:50

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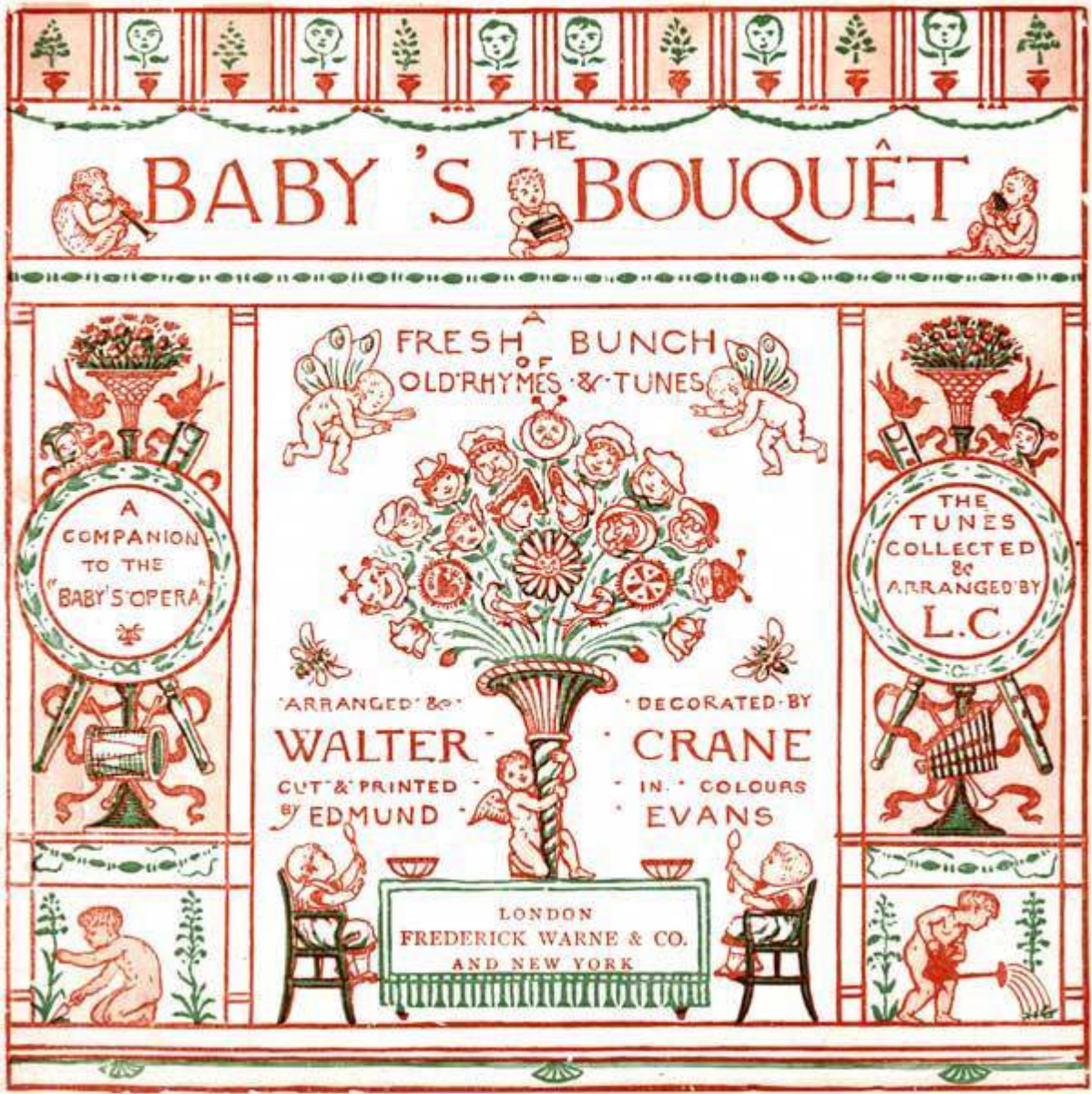
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THE
BABY'S BOUQUÊT

A
FRESH BUNCH
OF
OLD RHYMES & TUNES

A
COMPANION
TO THE
"BABY'S OPERA"

ARRANGED & DECORATED BY
WALTER CRANE

THE
TUNES
COLLECTED
&
ARRANGED BY
L.C.

CUT & PRINTED IN COLOURS
BY EDMUND EVANS

LONDON
FREDERICK WARNE & CO.
AND NEW YORK







To

THE FRIENDS OF BABIES,
AND OF—"BABY'S OPERA,"
IN ENGLAND, AMERICA, & ELSEWHERE.



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-

POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON

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Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol-ly, put the ket-tle on, Pol ly, put the

ket-tle on We'll all have tea. Su-key, take it off a-gain.

Su-key, take it off a-gain, Su-key, take it off again, They've all gone a-way.

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They've all gone away.

10

HOT CROSS BUNS

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

H T || C S S || B U N S



Hot Cross Buns! Hot Cross Buns! One a penny, two a penny, Hot Cross Buns!



If you have no daughters, If you have no daughters, If you have no



daughters, Pray give them to your sons; But if you have none of



these little elves, Then you must eat them all yourselves.



Hot Cross Buns!

Hot Cross Buns!

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot Cross Buns!

If you have no daughters,

If you have no daughters,

If you have no daughters,

Pray give them to your sons;

But if you have none of these little elves,

Then you must eat them all yourselves.

11



12

THE LITTLE WOMAN AND THE PEDLAR

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THE LITTLE WOMAN

There was a lit-tle woman, as I've heard say, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol;*

She went to mar-ket, her eggs for to sell, *Fol, lol, did-dle, did-dle dol.*

She went to market all on a market day, And she fell asleep up-on the king's highway;

The musical score consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal lines. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.



'AND THE PEDLAR'



2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,
Fol, lol, &c.,
He cut her petticoats all round about,
Fol, lol, &c.,
He cut her petticoats up to her knees,
Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,
Fol de rol, &c.

3 When the little woman began to awake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
She began to shiver, and she began to shake,
Fol, lol, &c.,
She began to shake, and she began to cry,
Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.,

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,
Fol lol, &c.,
I've a little dog at home, and he knows me;
Fol, lol, &c.,
If it be I, he will wag his little tail,
If it be not I, he will bark and rail,
Fol de rol, &c.

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
Her little dog he did begin to bark,
Fol, lol, &c.,
He began to bark, and she began to cry,
Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,
Fol de rol, &c.



There was a little woman, as I've heard say,

Fol, lol, diddle, diddle dol;

She went to market, her eggs for to sell,

Fol, lol, diddle, diddle dol.

She went to market all on a market day,

And she fell asleep upon the king's highway;

Fol de rol de lol lol lol lol lol,

Fol, lol, diddle, diddle dol.

2 And there came a pedlar whose name was Stout,

Fol, lol, &c.,

He cut her petticoats all round about,

Fol, lol, &c.,

He cut her petticoats up to her knees,

Which made the little woman to shiver and freeze,

Fol de rol, &c.

3 When the little woman began to awake,

Fol, lol, &c.,

She began to shiver, and she began to shake,

Fol, lol, &c.,

She began to shake, and she began to cry,

Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,

Fol de rol, &c.

4 If it be I, as I suppose it be,

Fol lol, &c.,

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If it be I, he will wag his little tail,

If it be not I, he will bark and rail,

Fol de rol, &c.

5 And when the little woman went home in the dark,

Fol, lol, &c.,

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Fol, lol, &c.,

He began to bark, and she began to cry,

Lawk-a-mercy on me! this is none of I,

Fol de rol, &c.

14

THE LITTLE DISASTER

[[[Listen PDF MusicXML](#)]]

THE LITTLE DISASTER



- 2 And his dog he called Fidelle,
For he loved his master well;
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O!
In a sty not very big
He'd a frisky little pig,
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O!
- 3 Once his little maiden, Ann,
With her pretty little can,
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beam-
ing O!
When she fell, I don't know how,
But she stumbled o'er the plough,
And the cow was quite astonished at her scream-
ing O!
- 4 Little maid cried out in vain,
While the milk ran o'er the plain,

- Little pig ran grunting after it so gaily O!
While the little dog behind,
For a share was much inclined,
So he pulled back squeaking piggy by the taily O!
- 5 Such a clatter now began
As alarmed the little man,
Who came capering from out his little stable O!
Pony trod on doggy's toes,
Doggy snapped at piggy's nose,
Piggy made as great a noise as he was able O!
- 6 Then to make the story short,
Little pony with a snort
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O!
And the man he tumbled down,
And he nearly cracked his crown,
And this only made the matter worse than ever O!



Once there lived a little man,
Where a little river ran,
And he had a little farm and little dairy O!
And he had a little plough,
And a little dappled cow,
Which he often called his pretty little Fairy O!

2And his dog he called Fidelle,
For he loved his master well;
And he had a little pony for his pleasure O!
In a sty not very big
He'd a frisky little pig,
Which he often called his little piggy treasure O!

3 Once his little maiden, Ann,
With her pretty little can,
Went a-milking when the morning sun was beaming O!
When she fell, I don't know how,
But she stumbled o'er the plough,
And the cow was quite astonished at her screaming O!

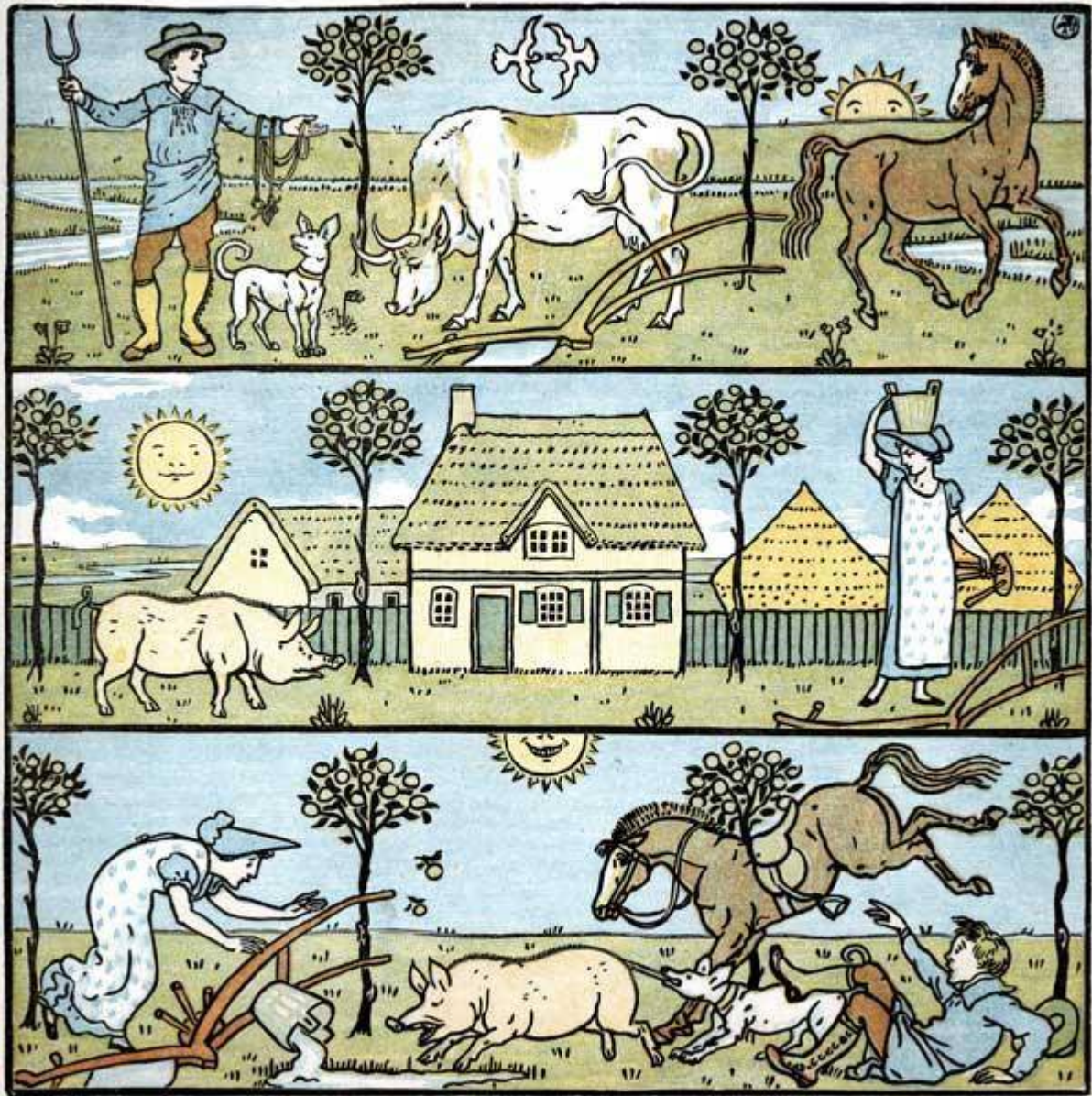
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Little pony with a snort
Lifted up his little heels so very clever O!
And the man he tumbled down,
And he nearly cracked his crown,
And this only made the matter worse than ever O!

15



16

THE OLD WOMAN OF NORWICH

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



THE OLD WOMAN OF NORWICH

There was an old wo - man and what do you think? She

lived up - on nothing but vic - tuals and drink; Vic - tuals and drink were the

chief of her diet, Yet this pla - guey old wo - man could ne - ver be quiet.



There was an old woman and what do you think?
She lived upon nothing but victuals and drink;
Victuals and drink were the chief of her diet,
Yet this plaguey old woman could never be quiet.

17

THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET

[\[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]\]](#)

THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BLANKET



There was an old woman tossed up in a blan-ket, Sev-en-teen times as



high as the moon; Where she was go-ing I could not but ask it,



For in her hand she car-ried a broom. "Old woman, old woman, old



woman," quoth I; "O whither, O whither, O whither so high?" "To sweep the



cob - webs from the sky, And I'll be with you by - and-by!"



There was an old woman tossed up in a blanket,
Seventeen times as high as the moon;
Where she was going I could not but ask it,
For in her hand she carried a broom.
“Old woman, old woman, old woman,” quoth I;
“O whither, O whither, O whither so high?”
“To sweep the cobwebs from the sky,
And I’ll be with you by-and-by!”

18

BUY A BROOM

[[[Listen PDF MusicXML](#)]]

BUY A BROOM



From Deutsch-land I come with my light wares all la - den, To



dear.... hap-py Eng-land in summer's gay bloom; Then lis - ten, fair



la - dy, and young pret -ty mädchen, Come buy of the wan - der - ing



Baier - in a broom; A large one for the la - dy, and a small one for the



ba - by, Come buy ye, pret -ty la - dy, come buy ye a broom.



From Deutschland I come with my light wares all laden,
To dear happy England in summer's gay bloom;
Then listen, fair lady, and young pretty mädchen,
Come buy of the wandering Baierin a broom;
A large one for the lady, and a small one for the baby,
Come buy ye, pretty lady, come buy ye a broom.

19



20

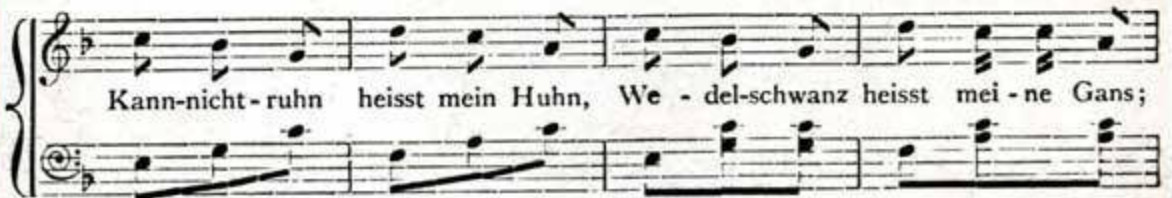
HAUSEGESINDE

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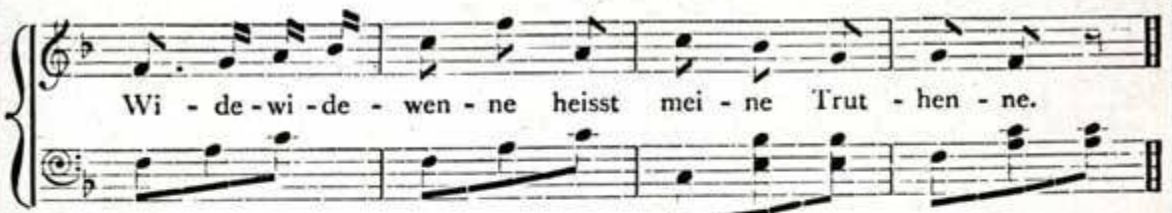
HAUSEGESINDE



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne,



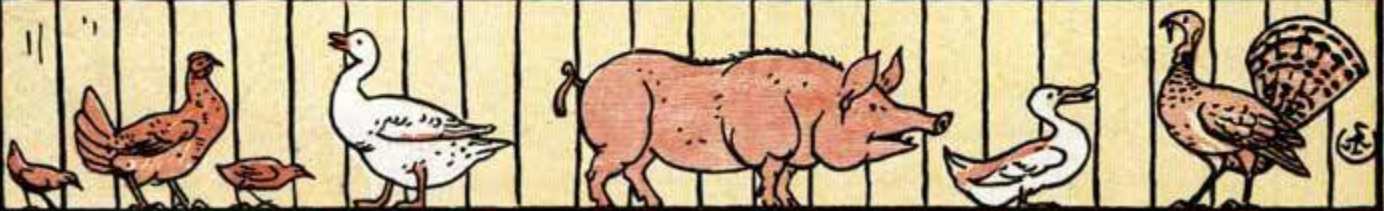
Kann-nicht-ruhn heisst mein Huhn, We - del-schwanz heisst mei - ne Gans;



Wi - de - wi - de - wen - ne heisst mei - ne Trut - hen - ne.

2 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Entequent heisst meine Ent,
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut henne.

3 Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,
Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,
Widwidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.



- 4 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne,
Ehrenwerth heisst mein Pferd,
Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 5 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne,
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.
- 6 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus.

Schlupf-heraus heisst mein' Maus ;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

- 7 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut henne

Gesprochen :

Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind
Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.



SCHLAF.
KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.



Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Kannnichtruhn heisst mein Huhn,
Wedelschwanz heisst meine Gans;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

2 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Entequent heisst meine Ent',
Sammetmatz heisst meine Katz;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

3 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Schwarz und weiss heisst meine Geiss,
Schmortöpflein heisst mein Schwein,
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

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Gute-Muh heisst meine Kuh;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

5 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne,
Wettermann heisst mein Hahn,
Kunterbunt heisst mein Hund;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

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Guck-heraus heisst mein Haus,
Schlupf-heraus heisst mein' Maus;
Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

7 Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne
Wohlgethan heisst mein Mann,
Sausewind heisst mein Kind,

Widewidewenne heisst meine Trut-henne.

Gesprochen:

Nun kennt ihr mich mit Mann und Kind
Und meinem ganzen Hausgesind.

SCHLAF, KINDLEIN, SCHLAF.

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf,
Draussen steht ein Schaf,
Stösst sich an ein em Steinelein,
That ihm weh das Beinelein,
Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf,
Schlaf, Kindlein, schlaf.

22

LITTLE MAN & MAID

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



LITTLE MAN & MAID

There was a lit - tle man And he woo'd a lit - tle

maid, And he said, "Lit - tle maid, will you wed, wed,

wed? I have lit - tle more to say Than 'will you, yea or

nay?' For least said is soon - est men - ded - ded - ded - ded."

- 2 The little maid replied,
(Some say a little sighed,
"But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?
"Will the love that you're rich in
"Make a fire in the kitchen?
"Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

There was a little man
And he woo'd a little maid,
And he said, "Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed?
I have little more to say
Than 'will you, yea or nay?'
For least said is soonest mended-ded-ded-ded."

2The little maid replied,
(Some say a little sighed,)
"But what shall we have to eat, eat, eat?
"Will the love that you're rich in
"Make a fire in the kitchen?
"Or the little god of love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

23



24

THE JOLLY TESTER

[[[Listen PDF MusicXML](#)]]



THE JOLLY TESTER



O dear Six - pence, I've got Six - pence, I love Six - pence as

I love my life; I'll spend a pen - ny on't, and

I'll lend an - o - ther on't, And I'll car - ry four - pence home to my wife.

2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,
I love Four-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend an-
other on't,
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,
I love Two-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny
on't,
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,
What will nothing buy for my wife?
I have nothing, I spend nothing,
I love nothing better than my wife



O dear Six-pence, I've got Six-pence,
I love Six-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend another on't,
And I'll carry fourpence home to my wife.

2 O dear Four-pence, I've got Four-pence,
I love Four-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend another on't,
And I'll carry two-pence home to my wife.

3 O dear Two-pence, I've got Two-pence,
I love Two-pence as I love my life;
I'll spend a penny on't, and I'll lend a penny on't,
And I'll carry nothing home to my wife.

4 O dear nothing, I've got nothing,
What will nothing buy for my wife?
I have nothing, I spend nothing,
I love nothing better than my wife.

25

LUCY LOCKET

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LUCY LOCKET

Lu - - cy Lock - et lost her pock - et,

The first system of musical notation features a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with eighth notes. The bass line is on a separate staff with quarter notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Kit - ty Fish - er found it; But ne'er a pen - ny

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

was there in't, Ex - cept the bind - ing round it.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.



Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it;
But ne'er a penny was there in't,
Except the binding round it.

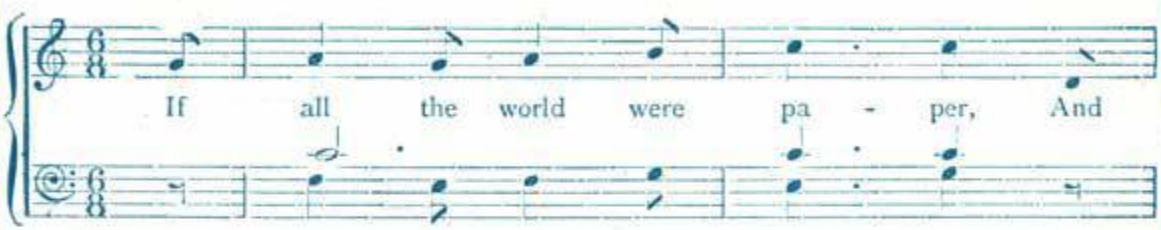
26

IF ALL THE WORLD WERE PAPER

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IF
ALL THE
WORLD
WERE
PAPER



If all the world were pa - per, And



all the sea were ink, And all the trees were



bread and cheese, What should we do for drink?

2 If all the world were sand—O!
Oh, then what should we lack—O!
If, as they say, there were no clay,
How should we take tobacco?

3 If all our vessels ran—a,
If none but had a crack,
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,
How should we do for sack?



If all the world were paper,
And all the sea were ink,
And all the trees were bread and cheese,
What should we do for drink?

2 If all the world were sand—O!
Oh, then what should we lack—O!
If, as they say, there were no clay,
How should we take tobacco?

3 If all our vessels ran-a,
If none but had a crack,
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes,
How should we do for sack?

27

Ye FAIRY SHIP

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

ye
FAI-
RY



SH-
IP



A ship, a ship a - sail - ing, A - sail - ing on the sea,.... And

it was deep - ly la - den With pret - ty things for me;...

There were rai - sins in the ca - bin, And al - monds in the hold; The

sails were made of sa - tin, And the mast it was of gold.

2 The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks.



The captain was a duck, a duck,
With a jacket on his back,
And when this fairy ship set sail,
The captain he said, "Quack!"



A ship, a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing on the sea,
And it was deeply laden
With pretty things for me;
There were raisins in the cabin,
And almonds in the hold;
The sails were made of satin,
And the mast it was of gold.

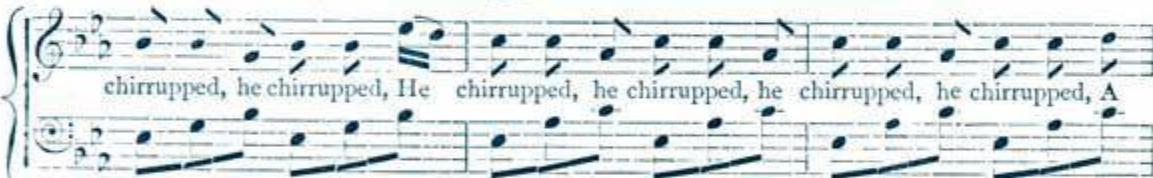
2 The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks,
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks.
The captain was a duck, a duck,
With a jacket on his back,
And when this fairy ship set sail,
The captain he said, “Quack!”

28

THE LITTLE COCK-SPARROW

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THE LITTLE COCK-SPARROW



- 2 A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow ;
- 3 For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.
- 4 "Oh, no," says cock-sparrow, "I won't make a stew,"
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.



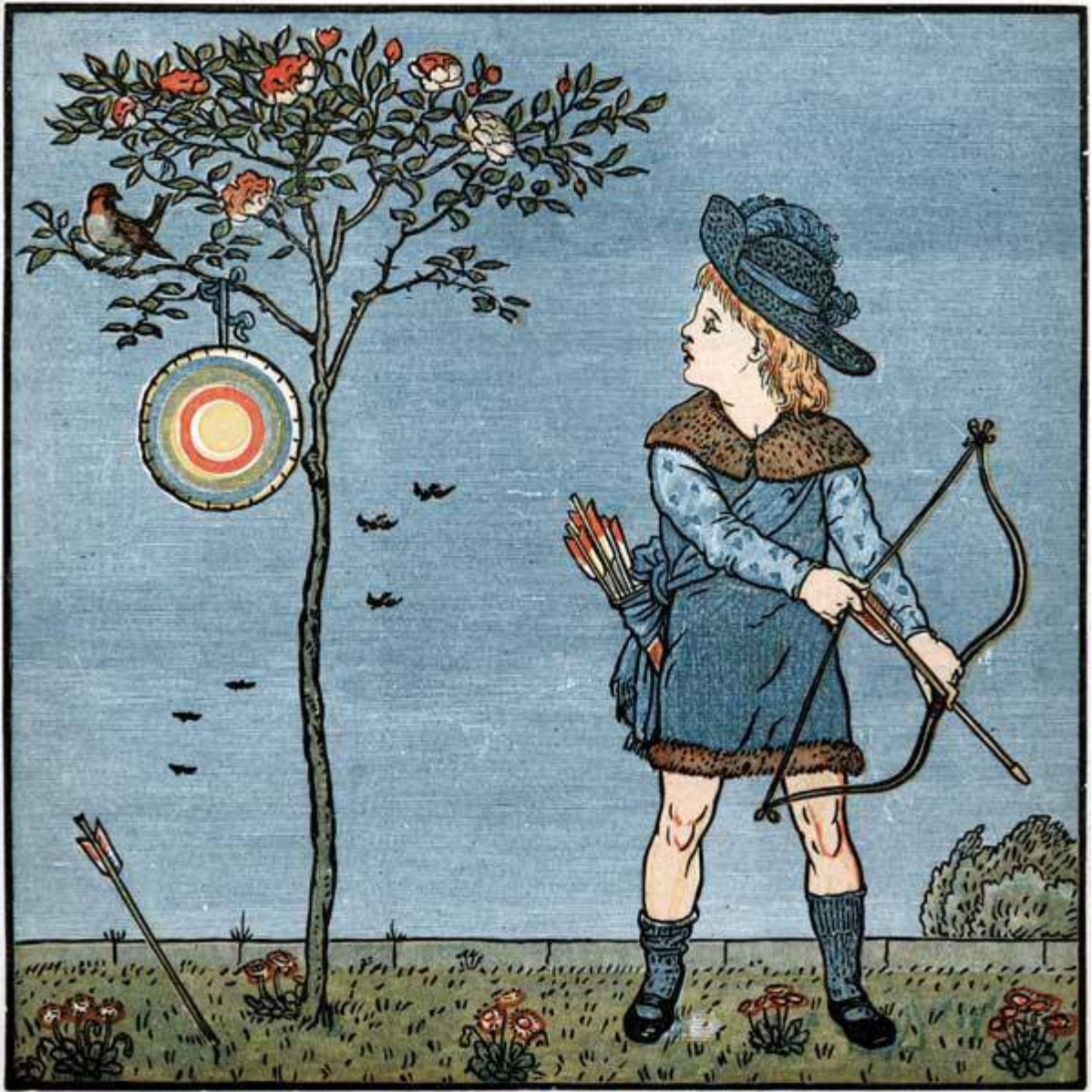
A little cock-sparrow sat on a high tree,
A little cock-sparrow sat on a high tree,
A little cock-sparrow sat on a high tree,
And he chirruped, he chirruped so merrily.
He chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped,
He chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped, he chirruped,
A little cock-sparrow sat on a high tree,
And he chirruped, he chirruped so merrily.

2A naughty little boy with a bow and arrow,
Determined to shoot this little cock-sparrow;

3For this little cock-sparrow would make a nice stew,
And his giblets would make a nice little pie too.

4“Oh, no,” says cock-sparrow, “I won’t make a stew,”
And he fluttered his wings, and away he flew.

29

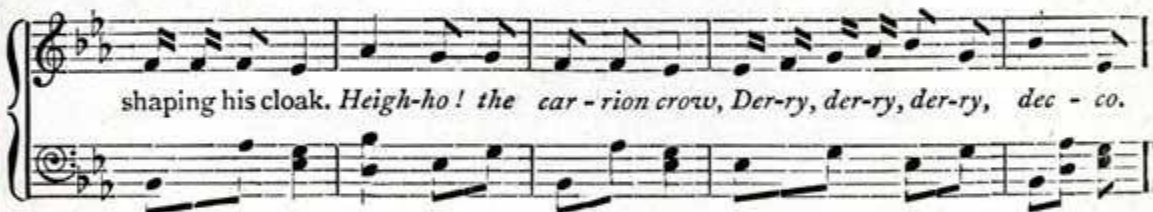
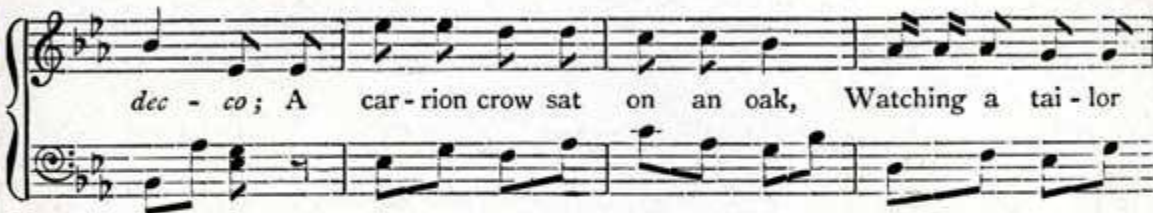
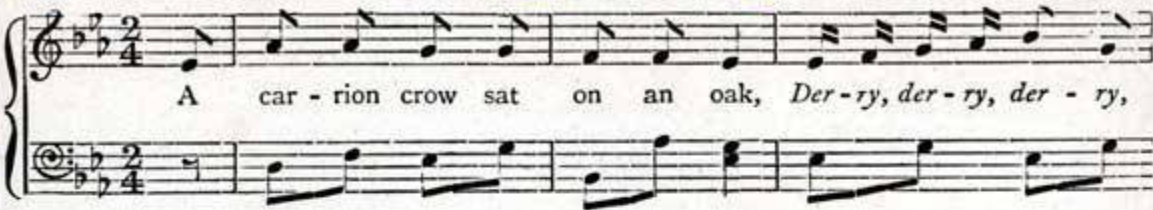


30

THE CARRION CROW

[\[Listen\]](#) [\[PDF\]](#) [\[MusicXML\]](#)

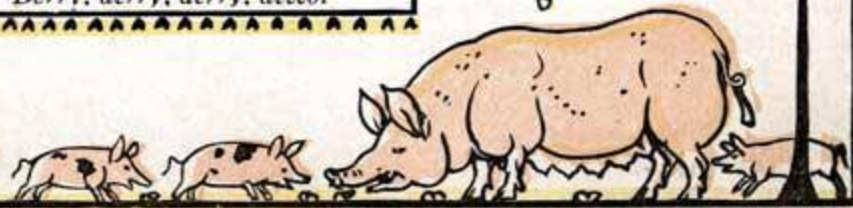
THE CARRION CROW



2 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,"
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring me my old bent bow,
 "That I may shoot yon carrion crow."
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,
 And shot his old sow right through the heart
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.

"O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
Derry, derry, derry, decco;
 "O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,
 "For our old sow is in a swoon."
Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,
Derry, derry, derry, decco.



A carrion crow sat on an oak,

Derry, derry, derry, decco;

A carrion crow sat on an oak,

Watching a tailor shaping his cloak.

Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,

Derry, derry, derry, decco.

2 “O wife, bring me my old bent bow,”

Derry, derry, derry, decco;

“O wife, bring me my old bent bow,

“That I may shoot yon carrion crow.”

Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,

Derry, derry, derry, decco.

3 The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,

Derry, derry, derry, decco;

The tailor shot, and he missed his mark,

And shot his old sow right through the heart

Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,

Derry, derry, derry, decco.

4 “O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,”

Derry, derry, derry, decco;

“O wife, bring brandy in a spoon,

“For our old sow is in a swoon.”

Heigh-ho! the carrion crow,

Derry, derry, derry, decco.

THE SCARECROW

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



O all you lit - tle black - ey tops, Pray don't you eat my

fa - ther's crops, While I lie down to take a nap. Shu -

- a..... O!..... Shu - a..... O!.....

2 If father he perchance should come,
 With his cocked hat and his long gun,
 Then you must fly and I must run.
 Shua O! Shua O!



O all you little blackey tops,
Pray don't you eat my father's crops,
While I lie down to take a nap.
Shua O! Shua O!

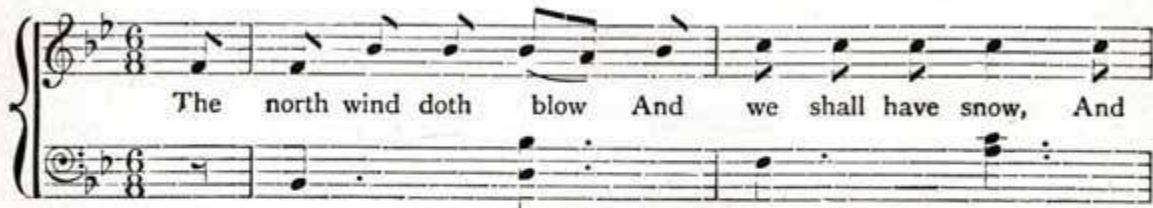
2 If father he perchance should come,
With his cocked hat and his long gun,
Then you must fly and I must run.
Shua O! Shua O!

32

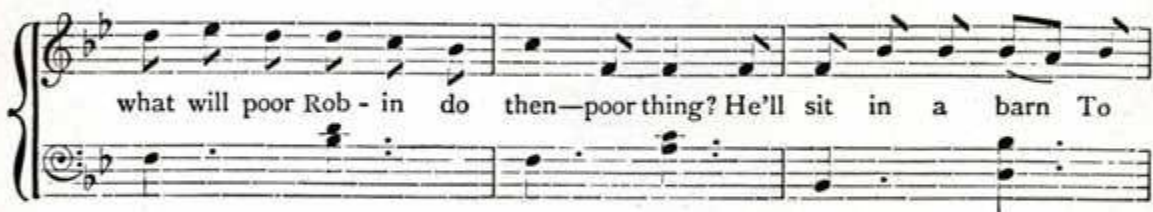
THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN

[[[Listen PDF MusicXML](#)]]

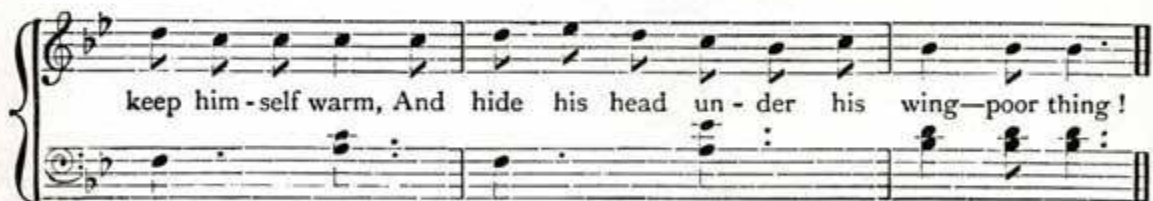
THE NORTH WIND & THE ROBIN



The north wind doth blow And we shall have snow, And



what will poor Rob - in do then—poor thing? He'll sit in a barn To



keep him - self warm, And hide his head un - der his wing—poor thing!



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
To keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing—poor thing!

33



34

A B C

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



A B C



A, B, C, die Kat-ze lief im Schnee, Und

wie sie wie-der 'raus kam, Da hatt' sie weis-se Stief-lein an : O

je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je - mi-ne, O je!

2 A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Höh,'
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein
Und ging nicht mehr im Schnee.



A, B, C, die Katze lief im Schnee,
Und wie sie wieder 'raus kam,
Da hatt' sie weisse Stieflein an:
O jemine, O jemine, O jemine, O je!

2A, B, C, die Katze lief zur Hoh',
Sie lecket ihr kalt Pfötchen rein
Und putzt sich auch das Stiefelein
Und ging nicht mehr im Schnee.

35

ET MOI DE M'EN COURIR

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

ET MOI DE M'EN COURIR

En pas-sant dans un p'tit bois, Où le cou-cou chan-tait, Où le cou-cou, chan-tait; Dans son jo-li chant il di-sait: Cou-cou, cou-cou, cou-cou, cou-cou, Et moi qui croy-ais qu'il di-sait; Cass-lui le cou, cass-lui le cou! Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour'. Et moi de m'en cou-ri!

2 En passant auprès d'un étang
Où les canards chantaient,
Où les canards chantaient
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient;
"Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,
"Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

3 En passant devant une maison,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait;
Dans son joli chant ell' disait
"Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait
"Cass'-lui les os, cass'-lui les os,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!



En passant dans un p'tit bois,
Où le coucou chantait,
Où le coucou chantait;
Dans son joli chant il disait:
Coucou, coucou, coucou, coucou,
Et moi qui croyais qu'il disait;
Cass'-lui le cou, cass'-lui le cou!
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

2En passant auprès d'un étang,
Où les canards chantaient,
Où les canards chantaient;
Dans leur joli chant ils disaient:
"Cancan, cancan, cancan, cancan,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'ils disaient,
"Jett'-le dedans, jett'-le dedans,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

3En passant devant une maison,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait,
Où la bonn' femm' chantait;
Dans son joli chant ell' disait:
"Dodo, dodo, dodo, dodo,"
Et moi qui croyais qu'elle disait,
"Cass'-lui les os, cass'-lui les os,"
Et moi de m'en cour', cour', cour',
Et moi de m'en courir!

THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THE OLD MAN IN LEATHER



One mis - ty, mois - ty morn - ing, when clou - dy was the
wea - ther, There I met an old man clo - thed all in
lea - ther, clo - thed all in lea - ther, With cap un - der his chin, How
do you do, how do you do, how do you do, a - gain, a - gain.

The musical score is written in red ink on a white background. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.



One misty, moisty morning, when cloudy was the weather,
There I met an old man clothed all in leather, clothed all in leather,
With cap under his chin,
How do you do, how do you do, how do you do, again, again.

37



38

AIKEN DRUM

[\[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]\]](#)

AIKEN DRUM



1. There was a man lived in the moon, lived in the moon, lived

in the moon, There was a man lived in the moon, And his name was Ai - kin

Drum, And he played up - on a la - dle, a la - dle, a

la - dle, And he played up - on a la - dle, And his name was Aikin Drum.

- 2 And his hat was made of good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 3 And his coat was made of good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 4 And his buttons were made of penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 5 His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,
And his name, &c.
- 6 His breeches were made of haggis bags,
And his name, &c.
- 7 There was a man in another town,
And his name was Willy Wood ;

- And he played upon a razor,
And his name was Willy Wood.
- 8 And he ate up all the good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.
- 9 And he ate up all the good roast beef,
And his name, &c.
- 10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,
And his name, &c.
- 11 And he ate up all the good pie crust,
And his name, &c.
- 12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

1There was a man lived in the moon,
lived in the moon, lived in the moon,
There was a man lived in the moon,
And his name was Aiken Drum,
And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle,
And he played upon a ladle,
And his name was Aiken Drum.

2And his hat was made of good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.

3And his coat was made of good roast beef,
And his name, &c.

4And his buttons were made of penny loaves,
And his name, &c.

5His waistcoat was made of crust of pies,
And his name, &c.

6His breeches were made of haggis bags,
And his name, &c.

7There was a man in another town,
And his name was Willy Wood;
And he played upon a razor,
And his name was Willy Wood.

8And he ate up all the good cream cheese,
And his name, &c.

9And he ate up all the good roast beef,
And his name, &c.

10 And he ate up all the penny loaves,
And his name, &c.

11 And he ate up all the good pie crust,
And his name, &c.

12 But he choked upon the haggis bags,
And there was an end of Willy Wood.

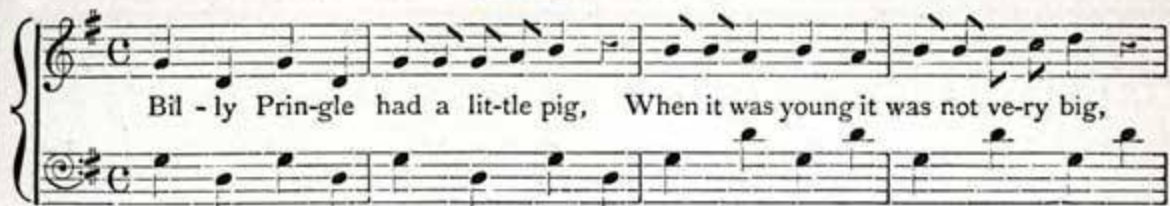
39

BILLY PRINGLE

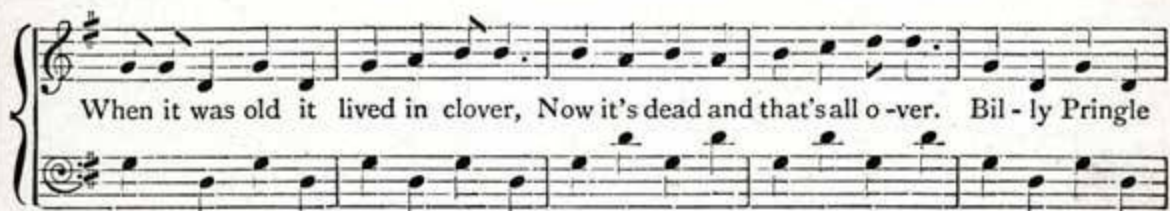
[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

BILLY PRINGLE

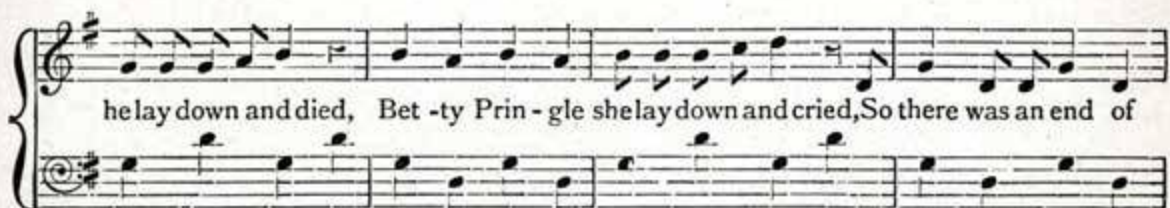
Bil - ly Prin - gle had a lit - tle pig, When it was young it was not ve - ry big,



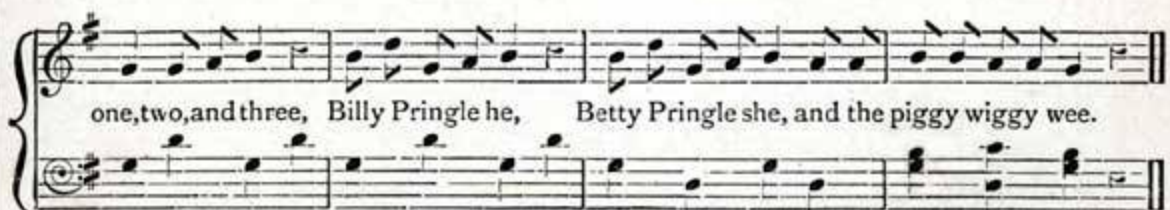
When it was old it lived in clover, Now it's dead and that's all o - ver. Bil - ly Pringle



helay down and died, Bet - ty Prin - gle shelay down and cried, So there was an end of



one, two, and three, Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.



Billy Pringle had a little pig,
When it was young it was not very big,
When it was old it lived in clover,
Now it's dead and that's all over.
Billy Pringle he lay down and died,
Betty Pringle she lay down and cried,
So there was an end of one, two, and three,
Billy Pringle he, Betty Pringle she, and the piggy wiggy wee.

40

SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

SUR LE PONT D'AVIGNON



Sur le pont d'A-vi-gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se, dan-se; Sur le pont d'A-vi -



- gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se en rond. Les beaux mes-sieurs font comm' ça,



Et puis en-cor' comm' ça : Sur le pont d'A-vi-gnon, Tout le mon-de y dan-se,



dan - se, Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon Tout le mon-de y danse en rond.

2 Les belles dames font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3 Et les capucins font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça :
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse;
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.
Les beaux messieurs font comm' ça,
Et puis encor' comm' ça:
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

2Les belles dames font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça:
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

3Et les capucins font comm' ça,
Et puis encore comm' ça:
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse, danse,
Sur le pont d'Avignon,
Tout le monde y danse en rond.

41



42

LONDON BRIDGE

[\[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]\]](#)



- 2 How shall we build it up again ?
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
How shall we build it up again ?
With a gay ladye.
- 3 Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Silver and gold will be stole away :
With a gay ladye.
- 4 Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;

- Iron and steel will bend and bow :
With a gay ladye.
- 5 Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Wood and clay will wash away :
With a gay ladye.
- 6 Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance over my Ladye Lea ;
Huzza ! 'twill last for ages long,
With a gay ladye.



London Bridge is broken down,
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
London Bridge is broken down:
With a gay ladye.

2How shall we build it up again?
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
How shall we build it up again?
With a gay ladye.

3Silver and gold will be stole away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
Silver and gold will be stole away:
With a gay ladye.

4Iron and steel will bend and bow,
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
Iron and steel will bend and bow:
With a gay ladye.

5Wood and clay will wash away,
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
Wood and clay will wash away:
With a gay ladye.

6Build it up with stone so strong,
Dance over my Ladye Lea;
Huzza! 'twill last for ages long.
With a gay ladye.

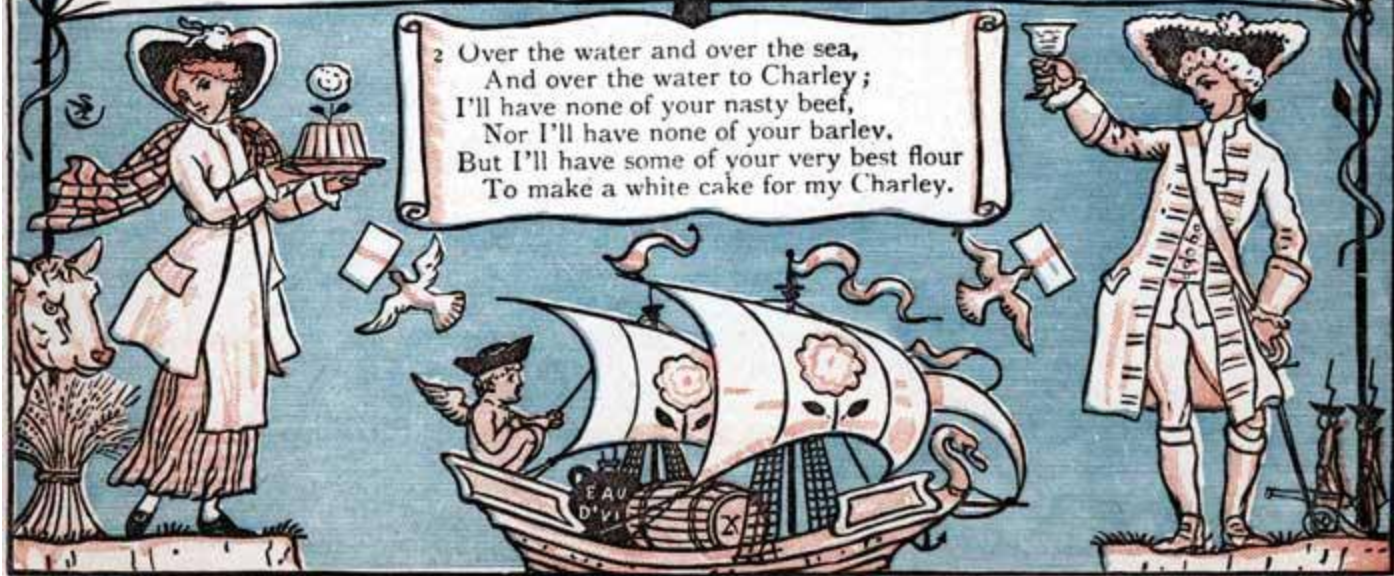
CHARLEY OVER THE WATER

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

CHARLEY OVER THE WATER

O-ver the wa-ter and o-ver the lea, And o-ver the wa-ter to
Char - ley; And Char - ley loves good ale and wine, And Char - ley loves good
bran - dy, And Charley loves a pret - ty girl As sweet as su - gar candy.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "O-ver the wa-ter and o-ver the lea, And o-ver the wa-ter to Char - ley; And Char - ley loves good ale and wine, And Char - ley loves good bran - dy, And Charley loves a pret - ty girl As sweet as su - gar candy."



Over the water, and over the lea,
And over the water to Charley;
And Charley loves good ale and wine,
And Charley loves good brandy,
And Charley loves a pretty girl
As sweet as sugar candy.

2 Over the water and over the sea,
And over the water to Charley;
I'll have none of your nasty beef,
Nor I'll have none of your barley.
But I'll have some of your very best flour
To make a white cake for my Charley.

44

THE FOUR PRESENTS

[\[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]\]](#)

THE FOUR PRESENTS

I had four bro - thers o - ver the sea, *Per-rie, Merrie, Dix - i,*

Do - mi - ne; And they each sent a pre - sent un - to me.

Pe - trum, Partrum, Pa-ra-di- si, Tempore, Perrie, Merrie, Dix-i, Do - mi - ne.

- 2 The first sent a goose without a bone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The second sent a cherry without a stone,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.
- 3 The third sent a blanket without a thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;
The fourth sent a book that no man could
read,
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

- 4 When the cherry's in the blossom, there is
no stone,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine: [no bone.
When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.
- 5 When the wool's on the sheep's back,
there's no thread,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine: [can read
When the book's in the press, no man
Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,
Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.



I had four brothers over the sea,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;

And they each sent a present unto me.

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

2The first sent a goose without a bone,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;

The second sent a cherry without a stone,

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

3The third sent a blanket without a thread,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;

The fourth sent a book that no man could read,

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

4When the cherry's in the blossom, there is no stone,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;

When the goose is in the egg-shell, there is no bone.

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

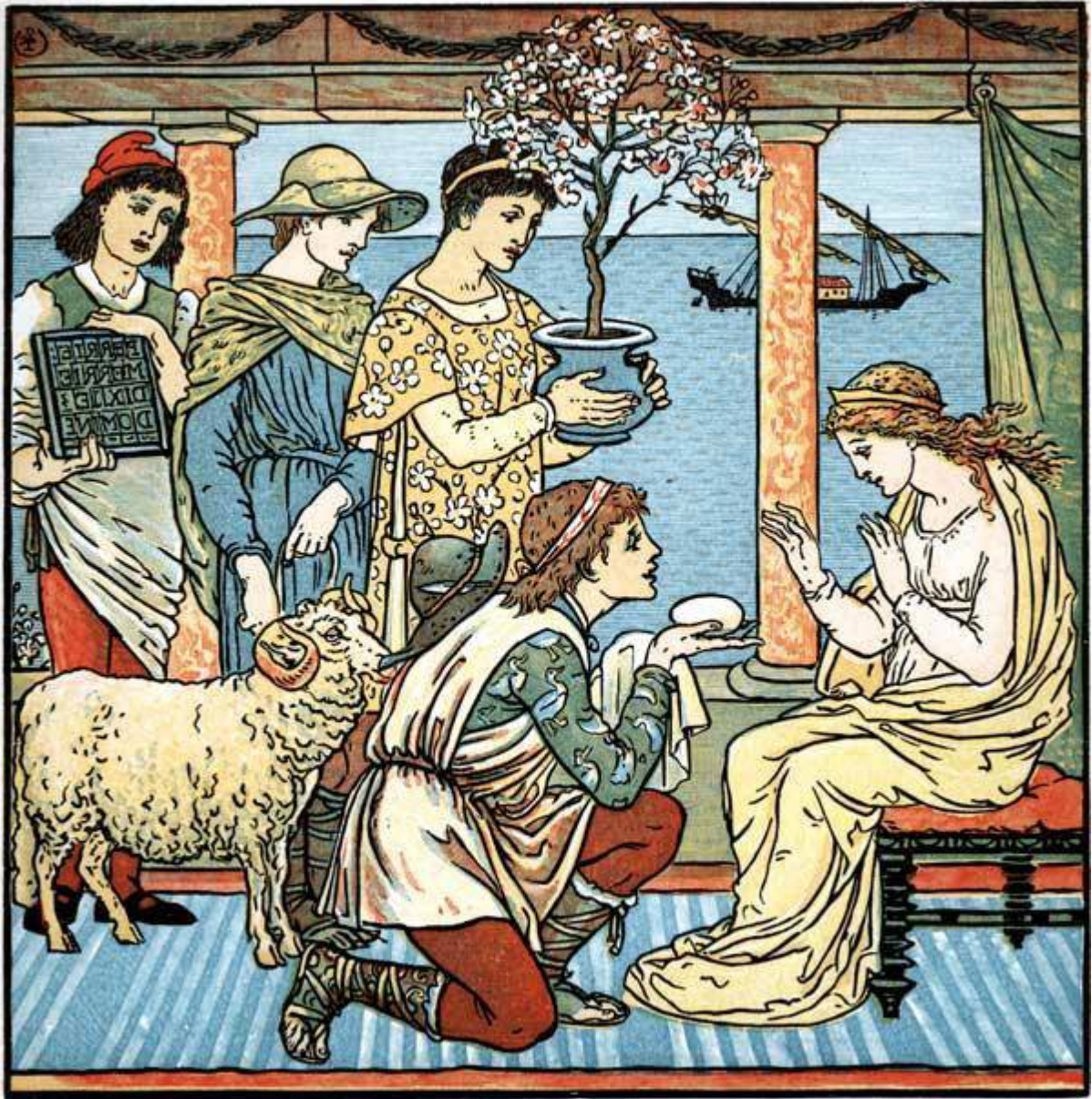
5When the wool's on the sheep's back, there's no thread,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine;

When the book's in the press, no man can read

Petrum, Partrum, Paradisi, Tempore,

Perrie, Merrie, Dixi, Domine.

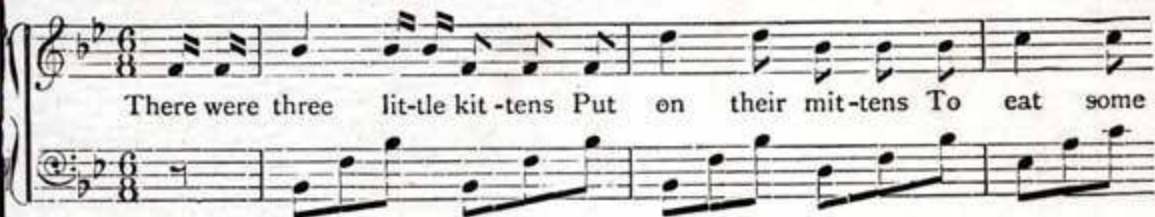


46

THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS



- 2 These three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And all began to cry.
Mew, mew, &c.
- 3 "Go, go, naughty kittens,
"And find your mittens,
"Or you shan't have any pie."
Mew, mew, &c.

- 4 These three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And joyfully they did cry.
Mew, mew, &c.
- 5 "O Granny, dear!
"Our mittens are here,
"Make haste and cut up the pie!"
Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.



There were three little kittens
Put on their mittens
To eat some Christmas pie.

Mew, mew,

Mew, mew,

Mew, mew, mew.

2 These three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And all began to cry.

Mew, mew, &c.

3 “Go, go, naughty kittens,
And find your mittens,
Or you shan’t have any pie.”

Mew, mew, &c.

4 These three little kittens
They found their mittens,
And joyfully they did cry.

Mew, mew, &c.

5 “O Granny, dear!
Our mittens are here,
Make haste and cut up the pie!”

Purr-rr, purr-rr, purr-rr-rr.

PUSSY-CAT

[\[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]\]](#)



Pus - sy - cat high, Pus - sy - cat low,

Pus - sy - cat was a fine tea - zer of tow.

- 2 Pussy-cat she came into the barn,
With her bag-pipes under her arm.
- 3 And then she told a tale to me,
How Mousey had married a humble bee.
- 4 Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.



Pussy-cat high, Pussy-cat low,
Pussy-cat was a fine teaser of tow.

2Pussy-cat she came into the barn,
With her bag-pipes under her arm.

3And then she told a tale to me,
How Mousey had married a humble bee.

4Then was I ever so glad,
That Mousey had married so clever a lad.

48

ZWEI HASEN

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



Zwi-schen Berg und tie - fen, tie - fen Thal, Sas - sen einst zwei Ha - sen,

Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras, Fras - sen ab das grü - ne, grü - ne Gras

Bis auf den Ra - sen, Bis..... auf den Ra - sen.

2 Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n
Setzten sie sich nieder,
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3 Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n
Und sich besannen,
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n
Liefen sie von dannen.



Zwischen Berg und tiefen, tiefen Thal,
Sassen einst zwei Hasen,
Frassen ab das grüne, grüne Gras,
Frassen ab das grüne, grüne Gras
Bis auf den Rasen,
Bis auf den Rasen.

2Als sie satt gefressen, 'fressen war'n
Setzten sie sich nieder,
Bis nun dann der Jäger, Jäger kam,
Und schoss sie nieder, und schoss sie nieder,

3Als sie sich nun angesammelt hatt'n
Und sich besannen,
Dass sie noch Leben, Leben hatt'n
Liefen sie von dannen.

49

RINGEL TANZ

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RINGELTANZ

Es reg - net auf der Brü - cke, und ich werd' nass. }
Ich hab' noch was ver - ges - sen, und weiss nicht was? }

Schö - ne Jung - fer hübsch und fein Komm mit mir zum

Tanz he - rein. Lass uns ein - mal tan - zen und lus - tig sein.



Es regnet auf der Brücke, und ich werd' nass.
Ich hab' noch was vergessen, und weiss nicht was?

Schöne Jungfer hübsch und fein
Komm mit mir zum Tanz herein,
Lass uns einmal tanzen und lustig sein.

50

LA BERGÈRE


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LA BERGÈRE




Il é - tait un' ber - gè - re, Et ron, ron, ron, pe - tit pa - ta - pon ; Il é - tait
un' ber - gè - re, Qui gar - dait ses mou - tons, Ron, ron, Qui gar - dait ses mou - tons.



2 Elle fit un fromage,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Elle fit un fromage
Du lait de ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
Du lait de ses moutons.

3 Le chat qui la regarde,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Le chat qui la regarde
D'un petit air fripon,
Ron, ron,
D'un petit air fripon.



4 Si tu y mets la patte
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Si tu y mets la patte
Tu auras du bâton,
Ron, ron,
Tu auras du bâton.

5 Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon ;
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,
Il y mit le menton.



Il était un' bergère,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;

Il était un' bergère,
Qui gardait ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
Qui gardait ses moutons.

2Elle fit un fromage,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;
Elle fit un fromage
Du lait de ses moutons,
Ron, ron,
De lait de ses moutons.

3Le chat qui la regarde,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;
Le chat qui la regarde
D'un petit air fripon,
Ron, ron,
D'un petit air fripon.

4Si tu y mets la patte
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon,
Si tu y mets la patte
Tu auras du bâton,
Ron, ron,
Tu auras du bâton.

5Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Et ron, ron, ron, petit patapon;
Il n'y mit pas la patte,
Il y mit le menton,
Ron, ron,

Il y mit le menton.

51

LE PETIT CHASSEUR

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LE PETIT CHASSEUR



Il é - tait un pe - tit homm', A che - val sur un bâ -
- ton ; Il s'en al - lait à la chass', A la chass' aux han - ne -
- tons, Et ti ton tain', et ti ton tain', Et ti ton tain' et ti ton ton.



2 Il s'en allait à la chass'.
A la chass' aux harmetons ;
Quand il fut sur la montagn',
Il partit un coup d' canon.
Et ti, &c.

3 Quand il fut sur la montagn'
Il partit un coup d' canon ;
Il en eut si peur tout d' mêm',
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons.
Et ti, &c.



4 Il en eut si peur tout d' mêm'
Qu' il tomba sur ses talons ;
Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

5 Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons ;
Je vous merci', mesdam's,
De vous et de vos bonbons.
Et ti, &c.



Il était un petit homm',
A cheval sur un bâton;
Il s'en allait à la chass',
A la chass' aux hannetons,
Et ti ton, tain', et ti ton tain',
Et ti ton tain' et ti ton ton.

2Il s'en allait à la chass',
A la chass' aux hannetons;
Quand il fut sur la montagn',
Il partit un coup d'canon.
Et ti, &c.

3Quand il fut sur la montagn'
Il partit un coup d'canon;
Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm',
Qu'il tomba sur ses talons.
Et ti, &c.

4Il en eut si peur tout d'mêm'
Qu'il tomba sur ses talons;
Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

5Tout's les dames du villag'
Lui portèrent des bonbons;
Je vous merci', mesdam's,
De vous et de vos bonbons.
Et ti, &c.

52

GEFUNDEN

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

GEFUNDEN

Ich ging im Wal - de, So für mich hin, Und

nichts zu su - chen Das war mein Sinn.

2 Im Schatten sah ich
Ein Blümlein stehn,
Wie Sterne leuchtend,
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3 Ich wollt' es brechen
Da sagt es feyn:
" Soll ich zum Welken
" Gebrochen sein?"

4 Ich grub's mit allen
Den Würzlein aus,
Zum Garten trug ich's
Am hübschen Haus.

5 Und pflanzt es wieder
Am stillen Ort;
Nun zweigt es immer
Und blüht so fort.—(Goethe.)



Ich ging im Walde,
So für mich hin,
Und nichts zu suchen
Das war mein Sinn.

2Im Schatten sah ich
Ein Blümlein stehn,
Wie Sterne leuchtend,
Wie Aeuglein schön.

3Ich wollt' es brechen
Da sagt es fein:
"Soll ich zum Welken
"Gebrochen sein?"

4Ich grub's mit allen
Den Würzlein aus,
Zum Garten trug ich's
Am hübschen Haus.

5Und pflanzt es wieder
Am stillen Ort;
Nun zweigt es immer
Und blüht so fort.—(*Goethe.*)

53



54

LOOBY LIGHT

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)



Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance loo-by, loo - by light ;

Now we dance loo - by, loo - by, loo - by, Now we dance looby as yes - ter - night.

Shake your right hand a lit-tle, Shake your left hand a lit-tle,

Shake your head a lit-tle, And turn you round a - bout. D.C.



Now we dance looby, looby, looby,
Now we dance looby, looby light;
Now we dance looby, looby, looby,
Now we dance looby as yesternight.
Shake your right hand a little,
Shake your left hand a little,
Shake your head a little,
And turn you round about.

55

MARGERY DAW

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

M A R G E R Y



D A W

See - - saw, Mar - ge - ry Daw Sold her

bed to lie up - on straw; Was - n't she a

nas - ty slut To sell her bed and lie up - on dirt?



See-saw, Margery Daw
Sold her bed to lie upon straw;
Wasn't she a nasty slut
To sell her bed and lie upon dirt?

56

THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE

[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THE FLY & THE HUMBLE BEE

Fid - dle - de - dee, Fid - dle - de - dee, The fly has

mar-ried the hum - ble bee. Says the fly, says he, "Will you

mar - ry me, And live with me, Sweet hum - ble bee?" *D.C.*

2 Says the bee, says she,
 "I'll live under your wing,
 "And you'll never know
 "That I carry a sting."
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



4 And the flies did buzz,
 And the bells did ring—
 Did ever you hear
 So merry a thing?
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

3 So when the parson
 Had joined the pair,
 They both went out
 To take the air.
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



5 And then to think
 That of all the flies
 The humble bee
 Should carry the prize.
 Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



Fiddle-de-dee, Fiddle-de-dee,
The fly has married the humble bee.
Says the fly, says he,
“Will you marry me,
And live with me,
Sweet humble bee?”

2Says the bee, says she,
“I’ll live under your wing,
“And you’ll never know
“That I carry a sting.”
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

3So when the parson
Had joined the pair,
They both went out
To take the air,
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

4And the flies did buzz,
And the bells did ring—
Did ever you hear
So merry a thing?
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.

5And then to think
That of all the flies
The humble bee
Should carry the prize.
Fiddle-de-dee, &c.



