



THE BABY'S OPERA

A
BOOK OF OLD
RHYMES WITH
NEW DRESSES
BY



THE MUSIC BY
THE EARLIEST
MASTERS

WALTER CRANE,
ENGRAVED & PRINTED IN COLOURS BY EDMUND EVANS.

LONDON
FREDERICK WARNE AND CO.
AND NEW YORK



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
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- 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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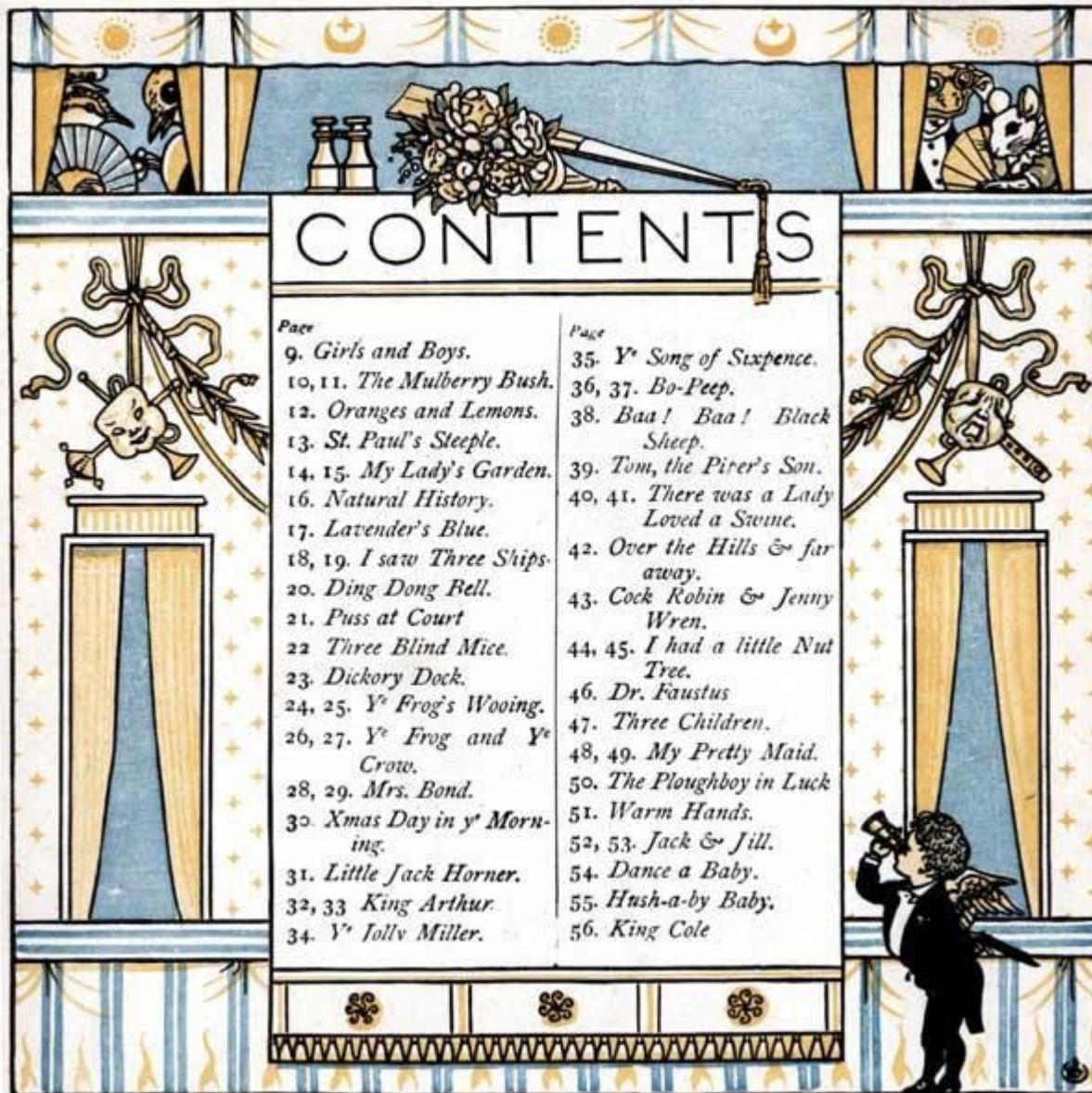




TO

THE HONOURABLE

MRS. GEORGE HOWARD



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GIRLS AND BOYS

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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. }



1. Girls and boys come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day;
Leave your supper, and leave your sleep;
Come to your playfellows in the street;

2. Come with a whoop, and come with a call.
Come with a good will or not at all.
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A penny loaf will serve you all.

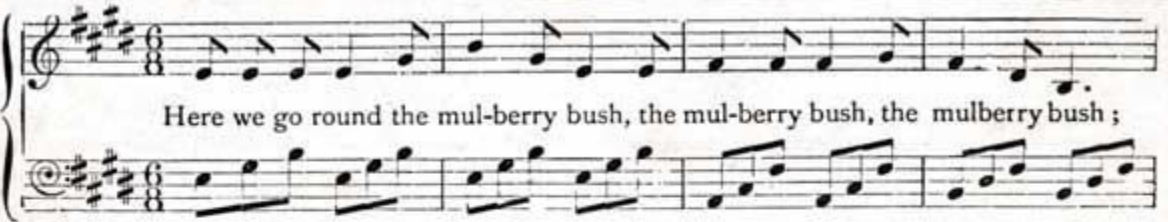
10

THE MVLBERRY BVSH

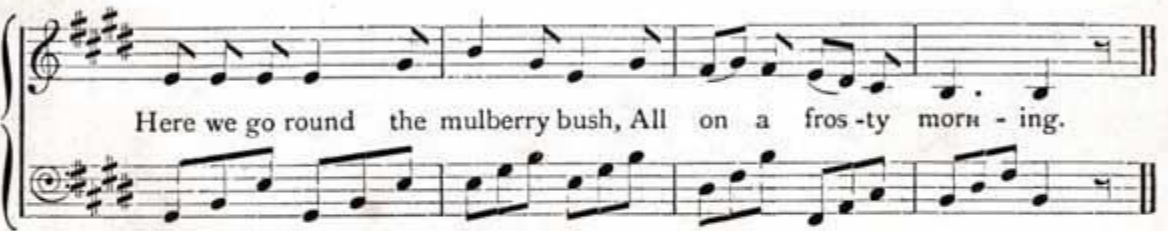
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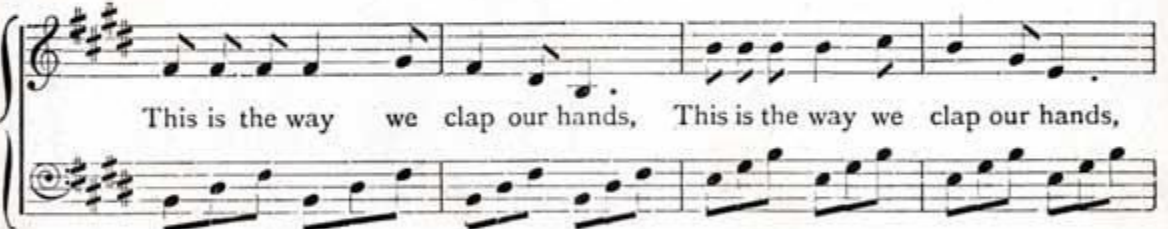
THE
MULBERRY
BUSH



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



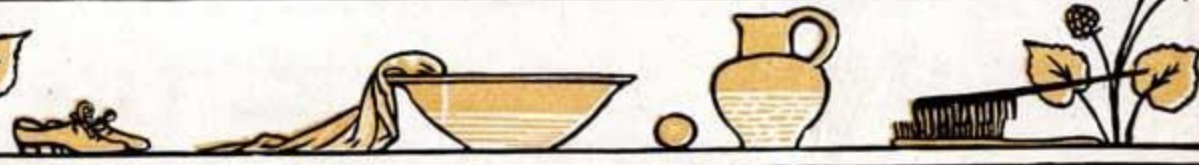
Here we go round the mulberry bush, All on a fros-ty morn - ing.



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 round the mulberry bush,
the mulberry bush, the mulberry bush;
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
All on a frosty morning.

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 frosty morning.

11



12

ORANGES & LEMONS

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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 Step - 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.



Oranges and lemons, says the bells of St. Clemen's;
You owe me five farthings, says the bells of St. Martin's;
When will you pay me, says the bells of Old Bailey;
When I grow rich, says the bells of Shoreditch;
When will that be? says the bells of Stepney;
I do not know, says the great bell of Bow.

Here comes a candle to light you to bed,
And here comes a chopper to chop off your head.

13

ST PAVL'S STEEPLE

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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.



Upon Paul's steeple stands a tree
As full of apples as may be,
The little boys of London town
They run with hooks to pull them down;
And then they run from hedge to hedge
Until they come to London Bridge.

14

MY LADY'S GARDEN

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

MY - LA - DY'S - GAR - DEN

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

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes Bb4, A4, and G4. The bass line consists of a series of eighth notes: G3, A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6.

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

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes Bb4, A4, and G4. The bass line continues with eighth notes: G3, A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6.

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

The third system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes Bb4, A4, and G4. The bass line continues with eighth notes: G3, A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6.

How does my lady's garden grow?
How does my lady's garden grow?
With silver bells, and cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row!

15



16

NATURAL HISTORY

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• 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.

1. What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?
Frogs and snails and puppy-dog's tails,
And that are little boys made of.

2. What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice and all that's nice,
And that are little 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.

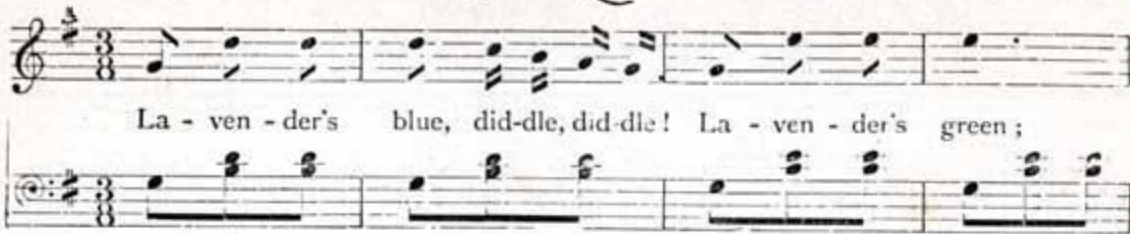
4. What are young women made of?
What are young women made of?
Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces,
And that are young women made of.

17

LAVENDER'S BLUE

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

· LAVENDER'S · BLUE ·



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.



1. Lavender's blue, diddle, diddle!
Lavender's green;
When I am king, diddle, diddle!
You shall be queen.

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.

18

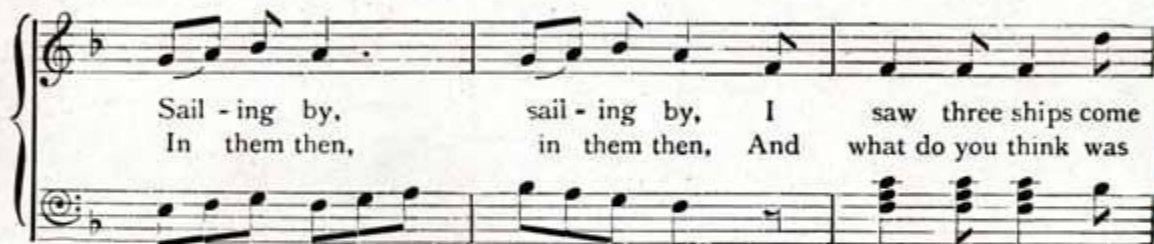
I SAW THREE SHIPS

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

1 - SAW - THREE - SHIPS



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



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



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.



1. I saw three ships come sailing by,
Sailing by, sailing by,
I saw three ships come sailing by,
On New-year's Day in the morning.

2. And what do you think was in them then,
In them then, in them then,
And what do you think was in them then,
On New-year's Day in the morning?

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.

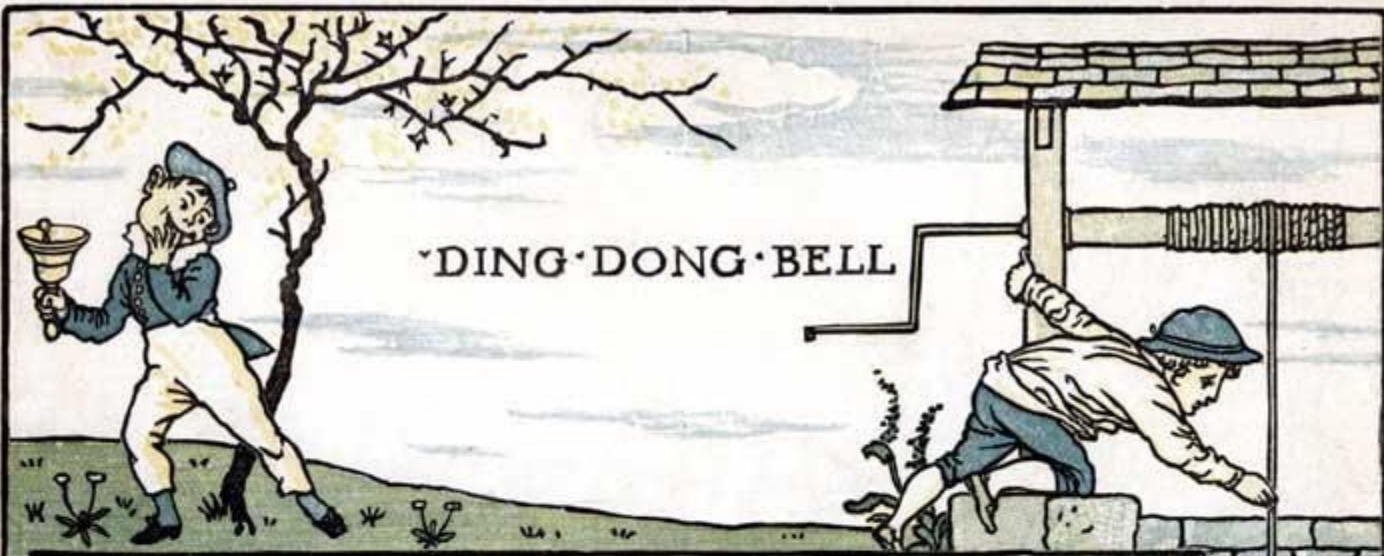
4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,
The other play on the violin;
Such joy there was at my wedding,
On New-year's Day in the morning.



20

DING DONG BELL

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



DING · DONG · BELL

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

 The first line of the song features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics printed below the notes.

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

 The second line continues the melody with the same clefs and key signature. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

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

 The third line concludes the melody with the same clefs and key signature. The lyrics are printed below the notes.


Ding dong bell!
Pussy's in the well!
Who put her in?
Little Tommy Lin.
Who pulled her out?
Little 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 father's barn.

21

PUSS AT COURT

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

PUSS AT COURT

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

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line starts with the lyrics "Pus - sy - cat, pus - sy - cat, where have you been?" and the piano accompaniment provides a rhythmic accompaniment.

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

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with "Lon - don to look at the Queen." and the piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

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

The third and final system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with "what did you there?" and "I caught a lit - tle mouse un - der the chair." The piano accompaniment ends with a double bar line.



“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, where have you been?”

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

“Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, what did you there?”

“I caught a little mouse under the chair.”

22

THREE BLIND MICE

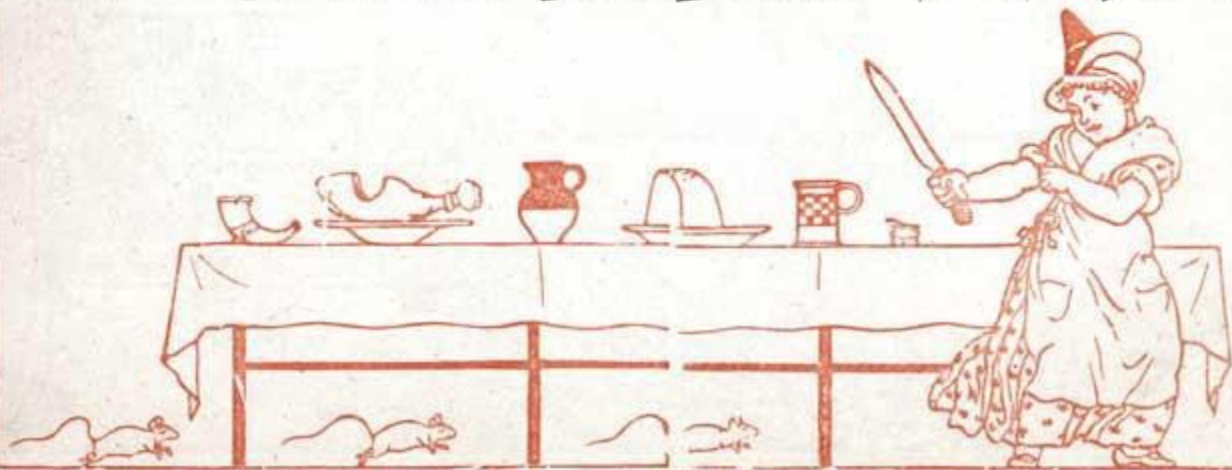
[\[Listen PDF MusicXML\]](#)

THREE-BLIND-MICE

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

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



Three blind mice,
See how they run!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife;
Did ever you hear such a thing in your life?
Three blind mice.

23

DICKORY DOCK

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

* DICKORY * DOCK *

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

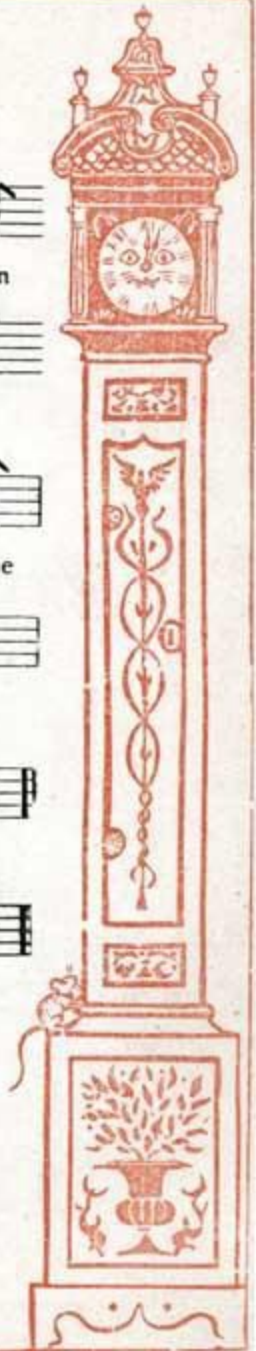
The first system of musical notation for the song 'Dickory Dock'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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

The third and final system of musical notation for the song. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.



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

24

Y^e FROG'S WOOING

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

Y^e 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, Gammion, and Spinach, Heigh - ho! says Anthony Row - ley.





2.
The frog he would a-wooing 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 beans 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.

It was the frog lived in the well,
Heigh-ho! says Rowley;
And the merry mouse under the mill,
With a Rowley, Powley, Gammon, and Spinach,
Heigh-ho! says Anthony Rowley.

2.

The frog he would a-wooing 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 beans 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.

26

Y^e FROG & Y^e CROW

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

Y^e FROG

& Y^e CROW

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, an' then, O! "No, you'll bite me, no, you'll bite me," Said the frog a - gain, O!

The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a treble and bass clef staff. The first system begins with a treble clef, a 3/4 time signature, and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line and repeat dots.





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.

1. A jolly fat frog lived in the river swim, O!
A comely black crow lived on the river 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 again, 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.

28

MRS. BOND

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

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, 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!"



1. “Oh, what have you got for dinner, Mrs. Bond?”
“There’s beef in the larder, and ducks in the pond;”
“Dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come to be killed,
For you must be stuffed, and my customers 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, 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!”



30

XMAS DAY IN Y^e MORNING

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



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.

1. Dame, get up and bake your pies,
Bake your pies, bake your pies;
Dame, get up and bake your pies,
On Christmas-day in the morning.

2. Dame, what makes your maidens lie,
Maidens lie, maidens lie?
Dame, what makes your maidens lie,
On Christmas-day in the morning?

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.

31

LITTLE IACK HORNER

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

LITTLE JACK HORNER

Musical score for the song "Little Jack Horner". It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "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!".....". The score is written in a simple, child-friendly style with a treble and bass clef for each system.



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

32

KING ARTHUR

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

KING

ARTHUR

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.

A

R

1. When good King Arthur ruled this land,
He was a goodly king—
He stole three pecks of barley-meal,
To make a bag pudding.

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.

33



34

Y^e JOLLY MILLER

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



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."....

There was a jolly miller once
Lived on the river Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he.
And this the burden of his song
For ever used to be,
“I care for nobody, no, not I,
And nobody cares for me.”

35

Y^e SONG of SIXPENCE

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



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. Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket fall of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie;
When the pie was open the birds began to sing,
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before 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.

36

BO-PEEP

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



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 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.



1. Little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep,
And didn't know where to find them;
Let them alone, they'll all come home
And bring their tails behind 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 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 shepherdess
should,
To tack to each sheep its tail.



38

BAA! BAA! BLACK SHEEP

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“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!”

“Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you any wool?”
“Yes, marry, have I, three bags full;
One for my master, and one for my dame,
But none for the little boy that lives down the lane!”

39

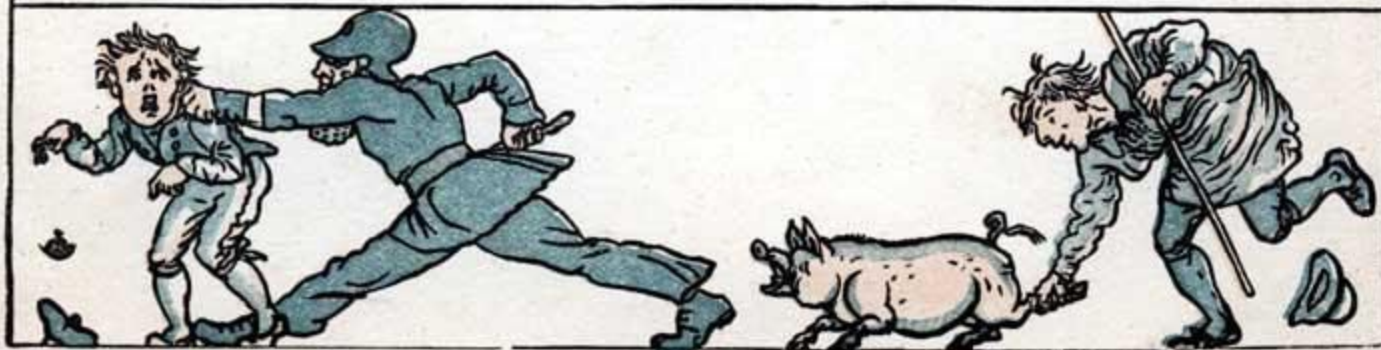
TOM, THE PIPER’S SON

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



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

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



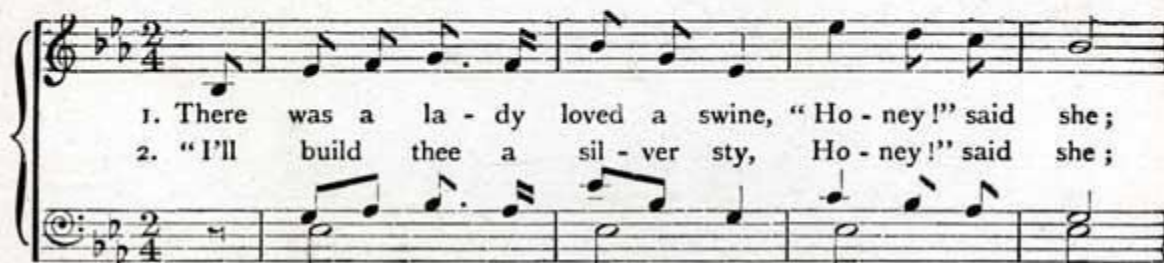
Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away did run;
The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
And Tom went roaring down the street.

40

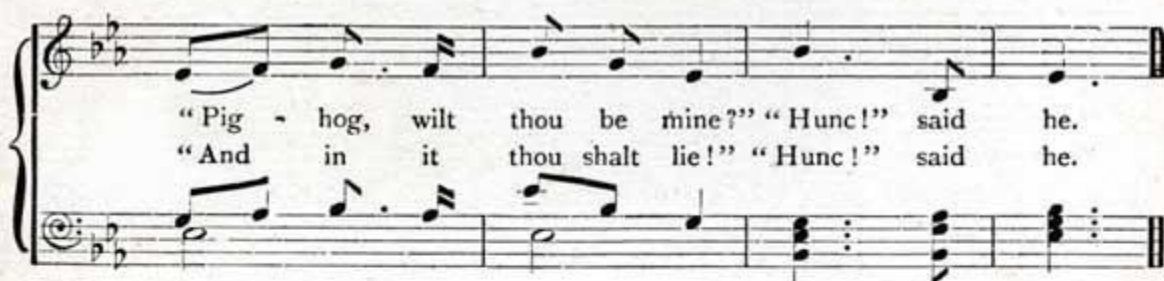
THERE WAS A LADY LOVED A SWINE

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

· THERE WAS · A LADY LOVED · A SWINE ·



1. There was a la - dy 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.



1. There was a lady loved a swine,
“Honey!” said she;
“Pig-hog, wilt thou be mine?”
“Hunc!” said he.

2. “I’ll build thee a silver sty,
Honey!” said she;
“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.

41



42

OVER THE HILLS & FAR AWAY

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

· OVER THE HILLS & FAR AWAY ·

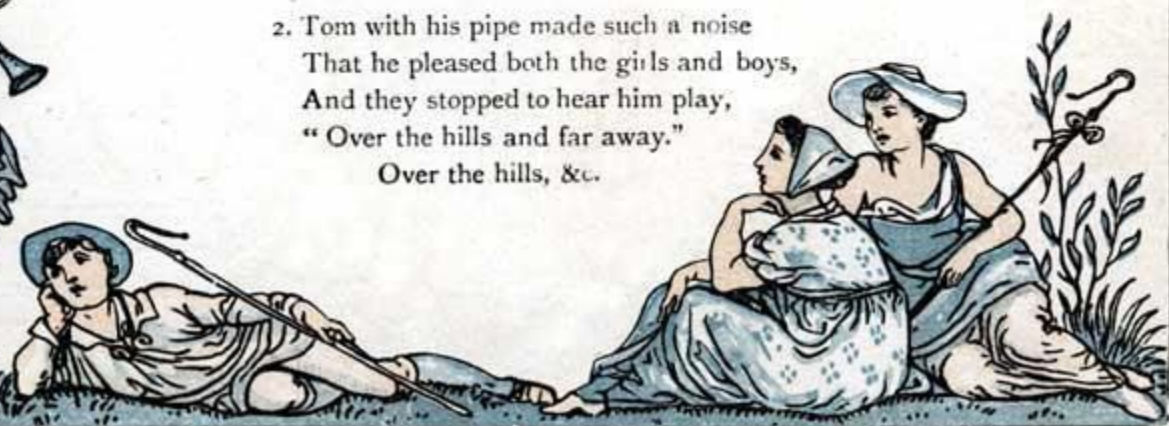


1. Tom he was a piper's son, He learnt to play when he was young; But

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.



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 "Over the hills and far away."
Over 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.

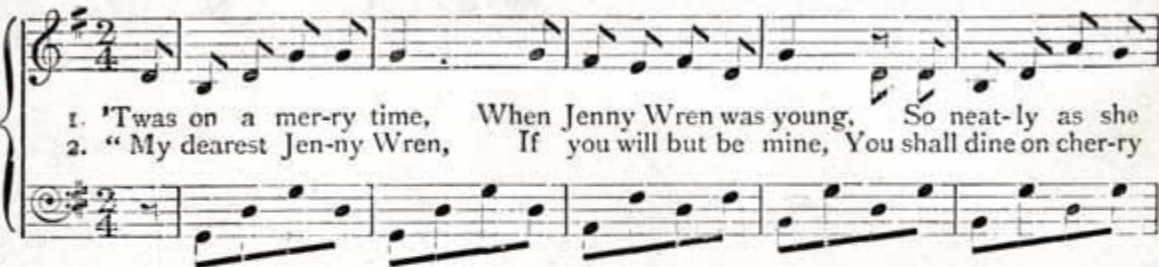
43

COCK ROBIN AND JENNY WREN

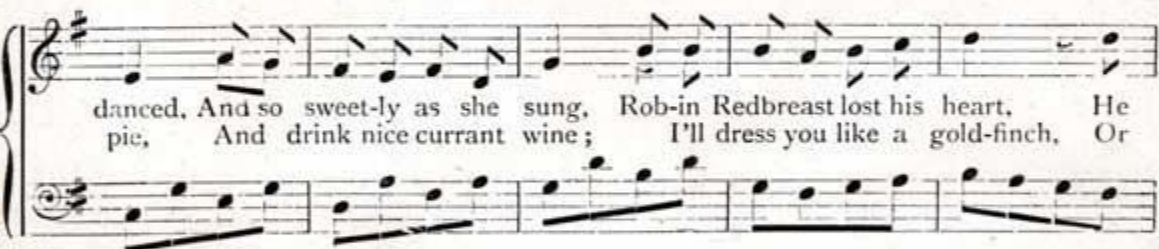
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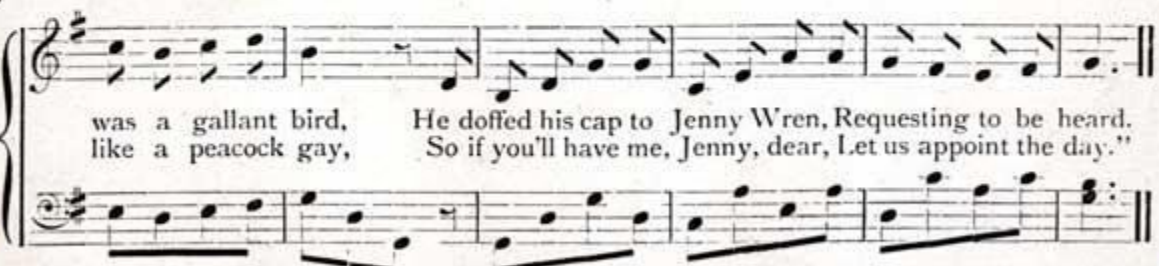
COCK ROBIN
AND
JENNY WREN



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."



4. 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.

1. 'Twas on a merry time,
When Jenny Wren was young,
So neatly as she danced,
And so sweetly as she sung,
Robin Redbreast lost his heart,
He was a gallant bird,
He doffed his cap to Jenny Wren,
Requesting to be heard.

2. "My dearest Jenny Wren,
If you will but be mine,
You shall dine on cherry pie,
And drink nice currant wine;
I'll dress you like a gold-finch,
Or 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."

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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.

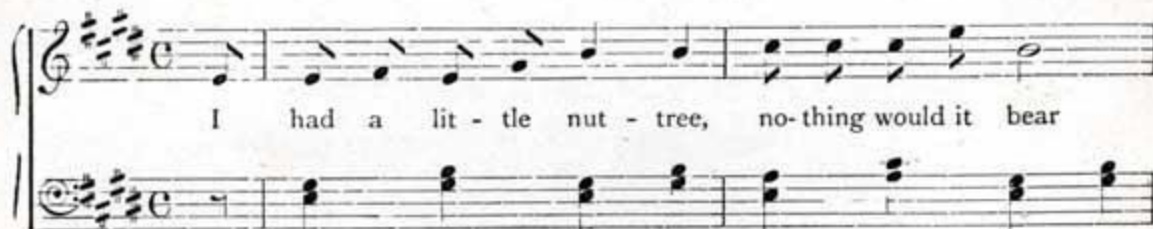
44

I HAD A LITTLE NVT-TREE

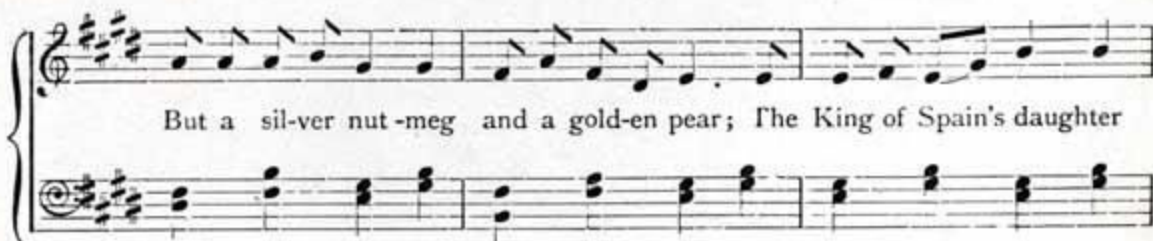
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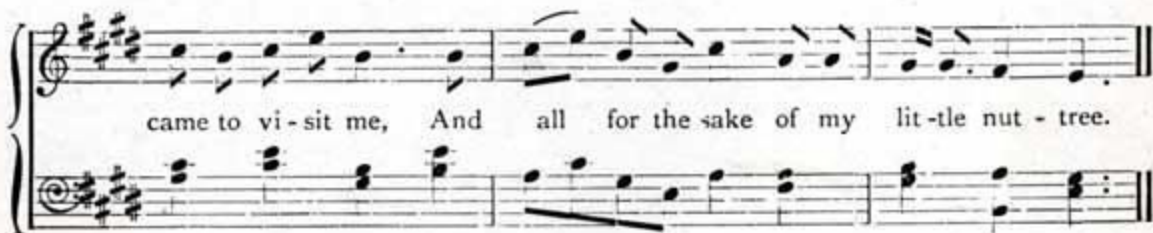
I
HAD A LITTLE
NUT TREE



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, nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear;
The King of Spain's daughter came to visit me,
And all for the sake of my little nut-tree.

45

I HAD A
LITTLE

N V T
TREE



46

DR. FAVSTVS

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

The first line of the song consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is a bass clef with a 2/4 time signature, containing a simple accompaniment of chords.

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

The second line of the song consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is a bass clef with a 2/4 time signature, containing a simple accompaniment of chords.

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

The third line of the song consists of two staves of music. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is a bass clef with a 2/4 time signature, containing a simple accompaniment of chords.

Doctor Faustus was a good man,
He whipt his scholars now and then;
When he whipt he made them dance
Out of England into France;
Out of France into Spain,
And then he whipt them back again.

47

THREE CHILDREN

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THREE CHILDREN



1. Three chil - dren sli - - ding on the ice, All



on a sum - mer's day,..... As it fell out, they



all fell in, The rest they ran a - way,.....

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.



1. Three children sliding on the ice,
All on a summer's day,
As it fell out, they all fell in,
The rest they ran away.

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.

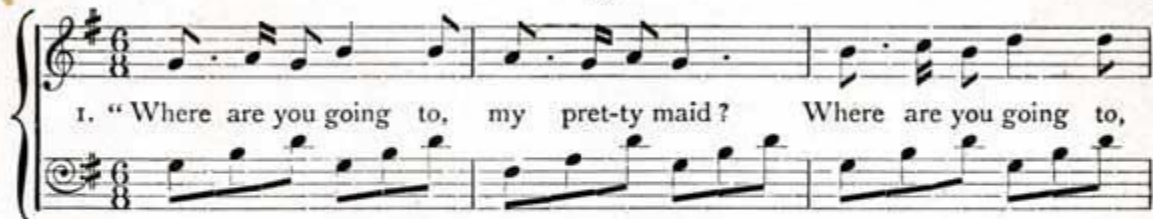
3. You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

48

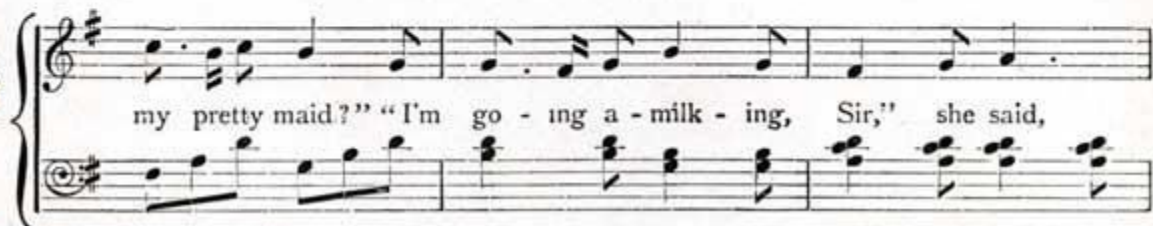
My Pretty Maid

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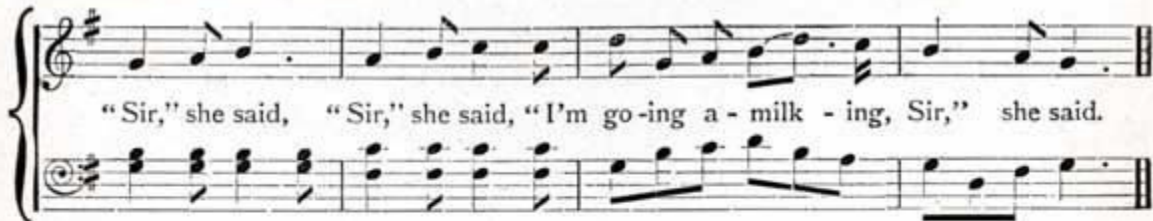
MY PRETTY MAID



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



1. "Where are you going to, my pretty maid?

Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a-milking, Sir," she said,

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,

"I'm going a-milking, Sir," she said.

2. "Shall I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said,

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,

"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.

3. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,

"Sir," she said, "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.



50

THE PLOUGH BOY IN LVCK

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



THE PLOUGH BOY 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.

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.

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.

4. I sold my calf to buy me a cat,
To sit down before the fire to warm her
little back. With my, &c.

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.

1. My daddy is dead, but I can't tell you how;
He left me six horses to follow the plough;
With my whim wham waddle ho!
Strim stram straddle ho!
Bubble ho! pretty boy, over the brow.

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.

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.

4. I sold my calf to buy me a cat,
To sit down before the fire to warm her little back.
With my, &c.

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.

51

WARM HANDS

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



· WARM · HANDS ·

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

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



Warm hands, warm, thy men are gone to plough;
If you want to warm your hands, warm your hands now.

52

Jack and Jill

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



JACK



JILL



Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a

pail of wa - ter ; Jack fell down and

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



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.



54

DANCE A BABY

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



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!.....

Dance a baby diddy!
What can mammy do wid'e?
Sit in her lap,
Give it some pap,
And dance a baby diddy!

55

HVSH-A-BY BABY

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



·HUSH-A-BY BABY·

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

The first line of music consists of two staves. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4 and B4, then a quarter note C5, and a quarter note B4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2.

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

The second line of music continues the melody. The treble staff has a quarter note C5, followed by eighth notes B4 and A4, then a quarter note G4, and a quarter note F4. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2.

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

The third line of music concludes the piece. The treble staff has a quarter note E4, followed by eighth notes D4 and C4, then a quarter note B3, and a quarter note A3. The bass staff continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and B2. The piece ends with a double bar line.

Hush-a-by baby on the tree-top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall—
Down comes baby, cradle and all!

56

KING COLE

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

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 ealled 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

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.
Ev'ry fiddler had a fiddle,
And a very fine fiddle had he.

Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee,
Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers three,
O there's none so rare as can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.

FINIS



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Hey diddle diddle! the cat and the fiddle,
The cow skipt over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see the fine sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.