Nursery Rhymes learned before winter break

1. Humpty Dumpty
2. Row Row Row Your Boat
3. Twinkle
4. Old MacDonald
5. Hickory Dickory Dock
6. There was an Old Lady
7. Itsy Bitsy Spider
8. One, Two Buckle My Shoe
9. Hey Diddle Diddle
10. Jack and Jill
11. Little Jack Horner

Nursery Rhymes to be taught after winter break

1. Pat-a Cake
2. Jack Be Nimble
3. Old King Cole
4. Baa Baa Black Sheep
5. Little Bo Peep
6. This Little Piggy
7. Wee Willie Winkie
8. Rain Rain Go Away
9. Old Mother Hubbard
10. One Two Three Four Five
11. Little Boy Blue
12. Peter Piper
13. Betty Botter
14. Roses are Red
15. Mary Mary Quite Contrary
16. Mulberry Bush

Nursery Rhymes that were taught before winter break

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.

All the kings’ horses

And all of the kings’ men

Couldn’t put Humpty together again.

Row, row, row your boat

Gently down the stream

Merrily, merrily, merrily

Life is but a dream

Twinkle, twinkle little star,

How I wonder what you are?

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky

Twinkle, twinkle little star,

How I wonder what you?

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

And on that farm he had a cow

E-I-E-I-O

With a moo, moo here and a moo moo there

Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo, moo

Old MacDonald had a farm

E-I-E-I-O

Hickory dickory dock

The mouse ran up the clock

The clock struck one

The mouse ran down

Hickory dickory dock

Itsy bitsy spider went up the waterspout

Down came the rain and washed the spider out

Out came the sun, and dried up all the rain

And the itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again.

One, two buckle my shoe.

Three, four shut the door

Five, six, pick up sticks

Seven, eight lay them straight.

Nine, ten, begin again.

 or

One, two buckle my shoe.

Three, four shut the door

Five, six, pick up sticks

Seven, eight lay them straight.

Nine, ten, a big fat hen.

Hey diddle diddle

The cat and the fiddle

The cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed

To see such sport

And the dish ran away with the spoon.

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.

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

Nursery Rhymes to be taught after winter break

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker’s man

Bake me a cake as fast as you can;

Pat it and roll it and mark it with a “b”

And bake it in the oven for baby and me.

Jack be nimble

Jack be quick

Jack jumped over the candlestick

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

Baa, baa, black sheep,

Have you any wool?

Yes, sir, yes, sir,

Three bags full;

One for the master,

And one for the dame,

And one for the little boy

Who lives down the lane.

Little Bo Peep

Has lost her sheep

And doesn’t know where to find them

Leave them alone

And they will come home

Wagging their tails behind them.

This little piggy went to market,

This little piggy stayed home,

This little piggy had roast beef,

This little piggy had none.

And this little piggy went

Wee wee wee all the way home.

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown,
Tapping at the window and crying through the lock,
Are all the children in their beds, it's past eight o'clock?

Rain rain go away

Come again another day

Little Suzy wants to play

Rain, rain go away

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor doggie a bone,
When she got there
The cupboard was bare
So the poor little doggie had none.

One, two, three, four, five

Once I caught a fish alive

Six, seven, eight, nine, ten

Then I let it go again

Why did you let it go

Because it bit my finger so

Which finger did it bite

This little finger on the right

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn

The sheep’s in the meadow,

The cow is in the corn.

But where’s the boy who looks after the sheep?

He’s under the haystack fast asleep.

Peter Piper picked a peck of picked peppers

A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.

If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,

Where’s the peck of pickled peppers that Peter Piper picked?

Betty Botter bought some butter

But, she said, the butter is bitter

If I put it in my batter

It will make my batter bitter

But a bit of better butter

Would make my batter better.

So she bought a bit of butter

Better than her bitter butter

And she put it in her batter

And the batter was not bitter

So, that was better Betty Botter

Bought a bit of better butter.

Roses are red,

Violets are blue.

Sugar is sweet,

And so are you!

Mary Mary quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,

The mulberry bush,

The mulberry bush.

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,

On a cold and frosty morning.

This is how we wash our face,

Wash our face,

wash our face.

This is how we wash our face

On a cold and frosty morning.

This is how we brush our teeth,

Brush our teeth,

brush our teeth.

This is how we brush our teeth

On a cold and frosty morning.

This is how we comb our hair,

Comb our hair,

comb our hair.

This is how we comb our hair

On a cold and frosty morning.

This is how we go to school,

Go to school,

Go to school.

This is how we go to school

On a cold and frosty morning.

Nursery Rhymes that we aren’t covering but your children would love!

Little Miss Muffet,

Sat on her tuffet,

Eating her curds and whey,

Along came a spider,

Who sat down beside her,

And frightened Miss Muffet away.

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.

Hickety, pickety, my black hen,
She lays eggs for gentlemen;
Gentlemen come every day
To see what my black hen has laid.
Sometimes nine and sometimes ten,
Hickety, pickety, my black hen.

Diddle diddle dumpling
my son John.
He went to bed with his socks on.
One shoe off and one shoe on.
Diddle diddle dumpling
my son John!

To market, to market
to buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again
Jiggity jig!

To market, to market
to buy a fat hog.
Home again, home again
Jiggity jog!

Peas porridge hot.
Peas porridge cold.
Peas porridge in the pot
Nine days old!

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low

It's raining, it's pouring;

The old man is snoring.

Bumped his head

And he went to bed

And he couldn't get up in the morning

Starlight, star bright

First star I see tonight,

I wish I may, I wish I might,

Have the wish I wish tonight.

I hop on my horse and go to town.

I ride up high and I don’t fall down.

I wear a hat so my hair won’t blow.

And when I want to stop, I just say Ho!

Every mouse and bumblebee,

Every squirrel up in the tree,

Every bird and ladybug,

Loves to feel his mother’s hug.

Every bear so furry and funny,

Loves his father more than honey.