The Big Book of Rhymes
The Big Book of Rhymes
# Table of Contents

- Jack and Jill ......................... 4
- Mary Wore Her Red Dress ........ 6
- Wee Willie Winkie ................. 8
- Little Miss Muffet ................. 10
- Humpty Dumpty ..................... 12
- Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star .... 14
- 1, 2, Buckle My Shoe ............. 16
Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.
Mary Wore Her Red Dress

Mary wore her red dress,
Red dress, red dress.
Mary wore her red dress,
All day long.
Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie
Runs through the town,
Upstairs, downstairs
In his nightgown.
Rapping at the window,
Crying through the lock,
“Are the children in their beds,
For now it’s eight o’clock?”
Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a spider,
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.
Humpty Dumpty
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the king’s horses and
All the king’s men,
Couldn’t put Humpty
Together again.
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

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 are.
1, 2, Buckle My Shoe

1, 2, Buckle my shoe;

3, 4, Shut the door;

5, 6, Pick up sticks;
7, 8, Lay them straight;

9, 10, A big fat hen.
Mix a Pancake

Mix a pancake,
Stir a pancake,
Pop it in the pan;
Fry the pancake,
Toss the pancake—
Catch it if you can.

by Christina Rossetti
Chook, Chook, Chook

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook, chook,
Good morning, Mrs. Hen.
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I’ve got ten.
Four of them are yellow,
And four of them are brown,
And two of them are speckled red,
The nicest in the town.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5,

Once I caught a fish alive.

6, 7, 8, 9, 10,

Then I let it go again.

Why did I let it go?

Because it bit my finger so,

Which finger did it bite?

The little finger on the right.
Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye.
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing.
Wasn’t that a dainty dish
To set before the king?
Pat-a-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker’s man,
Bake me a cake as fast as you can.
Pat it and prick it, and mark it with B,
And put it in the oven for Baby and me.
Hickory, Dickory, Dock

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

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.
As I Was Going to St. Ives

As I was going to St. Ives,
I met a man with seven wives.
Each wife had seven sacks,
Each sack had seven cats,
Each cat had seven kits.
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,
How many were there going to St. Ives?