**The Ants Go Marching**

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah  
The ants go marching one by one,  
The little one stops to suck his thumb  
And they all go marching down into the ground to get out of the rain  
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Two: The little one stops to tie his shoe  
Three: The little one stops to climb a tree  
Four: The little one stops to shut the door  
Five: The little one stops to take a dive  
Six: The little one stops to pick up sticks  
Seven: The little one stops to go to heaven  
Eight: The little one stops to shut the gate  
Nine: The little one stops to scratch his spine  
Ten: The little one stops to say "THE END"

**Three Blind Mice**

Three blind mice,  
Three blind mice  
See how they run,  
See how they run!  
They all ran after  
The farmer's wife

**This Old Man (Knick-Knack Paddywhack)**

This old man, he played one,  
He played knick-knack on my thumb;  
Knick-knack paddywhack,  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

Two: He played knick-knack on my shoe;  
Three: He played knick-knack on my knee;  
Four: He played knick-knack on my door;  
Five: He played knick-knack on my hive;  
Six: He played knick-knack on my sticks;  
Seven: He played knick-knack up in Heaven;  
Eight: He played knick-knack on my gate;  
Nine: He played knick-knack on my spine;  
Ten: He played knick-knack once again.

**One Little Indian Boy**

One little, two little, three little Indians  
Four little, five little, six little Indians

She cut off their tails  
With a carving knife  
Did you ever see  
Such a sight in your life  
As three blind mice?
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians
Ten little Indian boys and girls.

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians
Seven little, six little, five little Indians
Four little, three little, two little Indians
One little Indian girl.

They jumped in the boat and the boat tipped over
they jumped in the boat and the boat tipped over
they jumped in the boat and the boat tipped over
ten little indians boys and girls

2. They swam and they swam and they swam to the shore
3. They ran and they ran and they ran to their mothers
4. They slept and they slept and they slept til the morning
5. She hugged them she kissed them she put them to bed

Teddy Bear's Picnic

If you go out in the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go out in the woods today
You'd better go in disguise.

For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic.

Picnic time for teddy bears,
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today.
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their holiday.

See them gaily dance about.
They love to play and shout.
And never have any cares.

At six o'clock their mommies and daddies
Will take them home to bed
Because they're tired little teddy bears.

If you go out in the woods today,
You'd better not go alone.
It's lovely out in the woods today,
But safer to stay at home.

For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic.

Every teddy bear, that's been good
Is sure of a treat today
There's lots of wonderful things to eat
And wonderful games to play

Beneath the trees, where nobody sees
They'll hide and seek as long as they please
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic.
Shoo Fly
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody
I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star,
I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star.

Ring Around the Rosie
Ring around the rosie,
A pocket full of posies,
Ashes! Ashes!
We all fall down!
The cows are in the meadow
eating buttercups.
Thunder, lightening,
they all stand up!
A ring, a ring of roses,
A pocket full of posies,
Tish-yoo, a-tish-yoo,
We all fall down.

Peas Porridge Hot
Peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold
Peas porridge in the pot 9 days old
Some like it hot, some like it cold
Some like it in the pot 9 days old.

1, 2, 3, 4 & 5
6, 7, 8, then the next number is 9.
(Repeat)

Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long.
Oh where, oh where can he be?
I gave him a nickel to buy a pickle,
Cause he was looking so glum.
Instead of a pickle he spent the nickel,
on a package of bubblegum.
And now it's late and the lamps are low,
and what oh what do I see.
Beneath the chair where I always sit,
My doggy is smiling at me
I went to the movies and asked for him
He likes to look at the show.
He could have walked in while the lights were dim
But he takes me wherever he goes.

But now way under my bed I see
What I've been looking for
O you silly old pup you were teasing me
Don't ever do that any more.

My little dog always waggles his tail
Whenever he wants his grog.
And if the tail were more stronger than he,
Why, the tail would waggle the dog.

Skip to My Lou

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, fly, shoo,
Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, fly, shoo,
Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee i ee i oh!
And on that farm he had some chickens,
Ee i ee i oh!
With a cluck-cluck here,
And a cluck-cluck there
Here a cluck, there a cluck,
Everywhere a cluck-cluck
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i oh!

2. And on that farm he had some dogs,
With a woof-woof here,
3. And on that farm he had some turkeys,
With a gobble-gobble gobble-gobble here,
4. And on that farm he had some cows,
With a moo-moo here...
Mary Had a Little Lamb

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

Everywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went,
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day
School one day, school one day
It followed her to school one day
Which was against the rules.

It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play,
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school

And so the teacher turned it out,
Turned it out, turned it out,
And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near

And waited patiently about,
Patiently about, patiently about,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
Love Mary so? Love Mary so?
"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know."
Loves the lamb, you know, loves the lamb, you know
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know."
The teacher did reply

London Bridge is Falling Down

London bridge is falling down,
falling down, falling down,
London bridge is falling down
my fair lady.

Build it up with bricks and stones,
bricks and stones, bricks and stones,
built it up with bricks and stones
my fair lady.

Take the key and lock her up
Lock her up lock her up
Take the key and lock her up my fair lady
Build it up with mud and clay,
Mud and clay, mud and clay,
build it up with mud and clay my fair lady.
Mud and clay will wash away, wash away,
Wash away, mud and clay will wash away my fair lady.
Build it up with sticks and stone, sticks and stones, sticks and stones,
Build it up with sticks and stones, my fair lady.
Sticks and stones will crumble and break, crumble and break,
Sticks and stones will crumble and break my fair lady.

**Jack and Jill**

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
(Hold thumbs straight up, alternating them upward)
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
(Wiggle one thumb and wrist downward)
And Jill came tumbling after.
(Wiggle other thumb and wrist downward)
Then up got Jack and said to Jill,
(Bring one thumb up, then the other)
As in his arms he took her,
(Cross thumbs)
"Brush off that dirt for you're not hurt,
(Continued brushing)

**I've Been Working on the Railroad**

I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the live long day.
I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don't you hear the captain shouting
"Dinah, blow your horn?"

Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o.
Fee, fie, fiddle-e-i-o.
Strumming on the old banjo.

**I'm a Little Tea Pot**

I’m a little teapot
Short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout.

When I get all steamed up,
Then I shout,
Just tip me over and pour me out!

**There was an Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly**

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she’ll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
that wiggled and wiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly.
I guess she’ll die.

2. There was an old lady who swallowed a bird.
How absurd to swallow a bird.

3. There was an old lady who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that, she swallowed a cat.

4. There was an old lady who swallowed a dog.
My what a hog, to swallow a dog.

5. There was an old lady who swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she swallowed a cow.

6. I know an old lady who swallowed a horse...
She's dead of course!

**How Much is That Doggie in the Window**

How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
I do hope that doggie's for sale
I read in the papers there are robbers (roof, roof)
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark
I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for a walk
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
The one with the waggley tail
How much is that doggie in the window (arf, arf)
I do hope that doggie's for sale

**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.

**Hickory Dickory Dock**

Hickory Dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down,
Hickory Dickory dock.
Two: And down he flew,
Three: And he did flee,
Four: He hit the floor,
Five: The mouse took a dive,
Six: That mouse, he split,
Seven: 8, 9, 10, 11,
As twelve bells rang,
The mousie sprang,
Hickory Dickory dock,
"Why scamper?" asked the clock,
"You scare me so
I have to go!
Hickory Dickory dock."

**Do Your Ears Hang Low?**

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder
Like a Continental Soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?
Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave them at your neighbor
With an element of flavor?
Do your ears hang high?
Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?
Do your ears fall off
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground
Or bounce up at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket
Just like Davy Crockett?
Do your ears fall off?
Does your tongue hang down?
Does it flop all around?
Can you tie it in a knot?
Can you tie it in a bow?
Can you throw it o'er your shoulder
Like a Continental Soldier?
Does your tongue hang low?
2. Does your nose hang low?
Does it wiggle to and fro?
3. Do your eyes pop out?
Do they bounce all about?

The Farmer In The Dell

The farmer in the dell
The farmer in the dell
Heigh Ho! the Derry O!
The farmer in the dell
2. The farmer takes the wife
3. The wife takes the child
4. The child takes the nurse
5. The nurse takes the dog
6. The dog takes the cat
7. The cat takes the rat
8. The rat takes the cheese
9. The cheese stands alone.

Open, Shut Them

Open, shut them, Open, shut them,
Give a little clap.
Open, shut them, Open, shut them,
Put them in your lap.
Creep them, creep them, creep them, creep them,  
Right up to your chin, chin, chin  
Open wide your little mouth (hesitate)  
But do not put them in.

**Are You Sleeping**

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing  
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

French Version:  
Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques,  
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?  
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines  
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

Where is Thumbkin?  
Where is Thumbkin?  
Here I am. Here I am.  
How are you this morning?  
Very well I thank you.  
Run and play. Run and play.

**Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?**

I build my house of straw  
I build my house of hay  
I toot my flute

I don't give a hoot  
And play around all day  
I build my house of sticks  
I build my house of twigs  
With a hey-diddle-diddle  
I play on my fiddle  
And dance all kinds of jigs

I build my house of stone  
I build my house of bricks  
I have no chance  
To sing and dance  
'Cause work and play don't mix

He don't take no time to play  
Time to play, time to play  
All he does is work all day

You can play and laugh and fiddle  
Don't think you can make me sore  
I'll be safe and you'll be sorry  
When the wolf comes through your door

Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?  
Big, bad wolf? Big, bad wolf?  
Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?  
Tra-la-la-la-la
**You Are My Sunshine**

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night, dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear,
I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried.

You are my sunshine,
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

**Little Bunny Foo Foo**

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said
"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.

I'll give you three chances,
And if you don't behave
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:
Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said
"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.

I'll give you two more chances,
And if you don't behave
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day... (twice)
I gave you three chances
And you didn't behave
Now you're a goon! POOF!!"

The moral of the story is: HARE TODAY, GOON TOMORROW

The Grand Old Duke of York

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men;
He marched them up to the top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up, they were up,
And when they were down, they were down,
And when they were only half way up,
They were neither up nor down.

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!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark,
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark,
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

Itsy Bitsy Spider

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the spout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out

Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain
And the itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the spout again
**Little Boy Blue**

Little boy blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep’s in the meadow, the cows in the corn
Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He’s under the haystack, fast asleep.

**Old King Cole**

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he;

He called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three.

Every fiddler he had a fiddle
And a very fine fiddle had he;
Oh, there’s none so rare
As can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three.

**Baby Play**

This is the way the baby goes:
Clappity clap! Snappity snap!
(Clap hands and snap fingers)

This is the way the baby goes:
Peek-a-boo! I see you!
(Cover eyes with hands, then take them away)

This is the way the baby goes:
Creep, creep, creep, creep.
(Creep fingers along floor -- or baby's tummy!)

This is the way the baby goes:
Sleep, sleep, sleep, sleep.
(Rest head on hands, pretending to sleep)

**The Muffin Man**

Oh, do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, do you know the muffin man,
Who lives in Drury Lane?

2. Oh, yes, I know the muffin man...
3. Oh, two of us know the muffin man...
4. A few of us know the muffin man...
5. Now we all know the muffin man.