

Georgie Porgie



Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry,
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.

Ride a Cockhorse



Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,
The lady upon a white horse,
Her fingers, her toes,
The music she goes.

Pussycat, Pussycat

"Pussycat, pussycat, where have you been?"
"I've been to London to visit the Queen."
"Pussycat, pussycat, what did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse under her chair."



Little Gi.

What are little girls
made of,
What are little girls
made of?
Sugar and spice
And everything nice,
That's what little girls
are made of.



A Dillar, A Dollar

A dillar, a dollar,
A ten o'clock scholar,
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
And now you come at noon.



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?

