

WITHDRAWN

No longer the property of the Boston Public Library.
Sale of this material benefits the Library.

The Mother Goose



Songbook

Nursery rhymes to play and sing
Arranged for the piano by Carol Barratt
Illustrated by Jacqueline Sinclair

HEINEMANN/CHESTER MUSIC LONDON



For Jody, Naomi, Leon and Charles

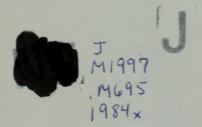
William Heinemann Ltd
10 Upper Grosvenor Street, London W1X 9PA
LONDON MELBOURNE TORONTO JOHANNESBURG AUCKLAND

Published jointly with Chester Music Eagle Court, London EC1M 5QD

First published 1984
Musical arrangements © J & W Chester / Edition Wilhelm Hansen London Ltd 1984
Illustrations © Jacqueline Sinclair 1984
Printed in Great Britain by
Springbourne Press Ltd., Basildon, Essex

434 92841 0

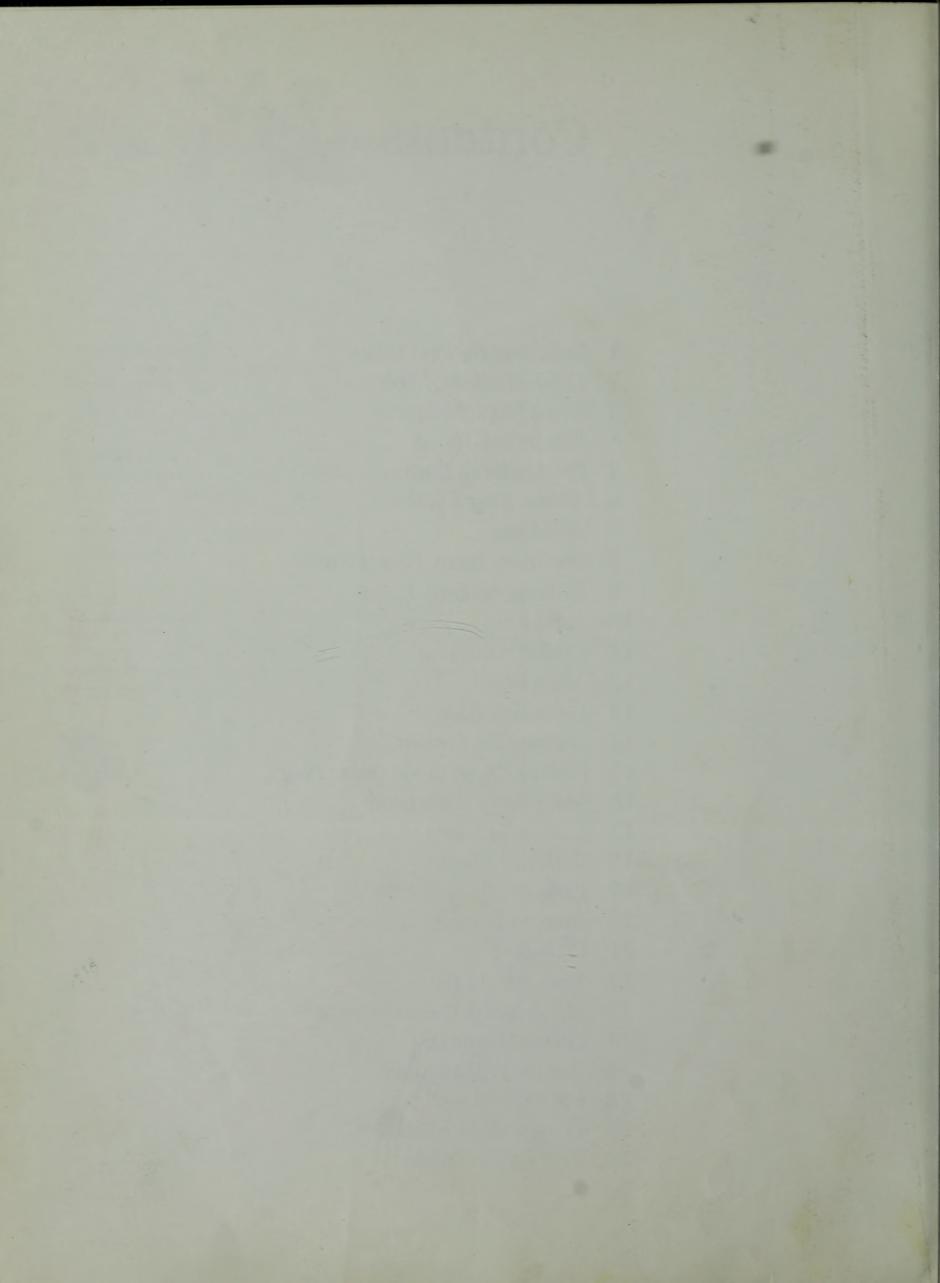
The chord symbols suggested have been chosen to suit the solo melody and do not always correspond with the harmony of the arrangement, as importance has been placed on interesting left hand accompaniments using simple hand-positions. A chart showing fingerings for guitar can be found at the back of this book.



JUL 2 1 1987

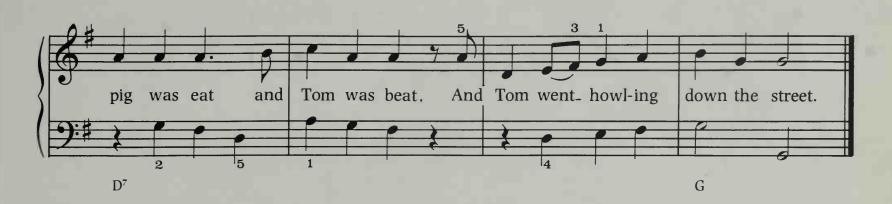
Contents

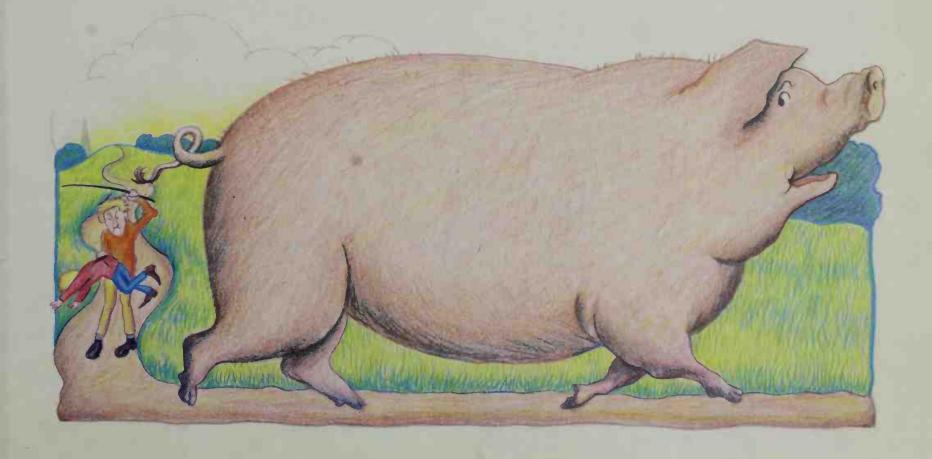
- 1 Tom, Tom the Piper's Son
- 2 I Had a Little Nut Tree
- 3 Sing a Song of Sixpence
- 4 Ride a Cock-Horse
- 5 The Mulberry Bush
- 6 Ring-a-Ring o' Roses
- 7 Jack Sprat
- 8 One, Two, Three, Four, Five
- 9 Hickory, Dickory, Dock!
- 10 Pat-a-Cake
- 11 London's Burning
- 12 Aiken Drum
- 13 Lavender's Blue
- 14 Oranges and Lemons
- 15 Girls and Boys Come Out to Play
- 16 Mary Had a Little Lamb
- 17 Rock-a-Bye Baby
- 18 Little Jack Horner
- 19 Polly Put the Kettle On
- 20 Humpty Dumpty
- 21 Little Bo-Peep
- 22 Three Blind Mice
- 23 Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary
- 24 Cock-a-Doodle Doo!
- 25 Baa, Baa, Black Sheep
- 26 Hot Cross Buns
- 27 Goosey, Goosey Gander
- 28 Hey! Diddle, Diddle



1 Tom, Tom the Piper's Son

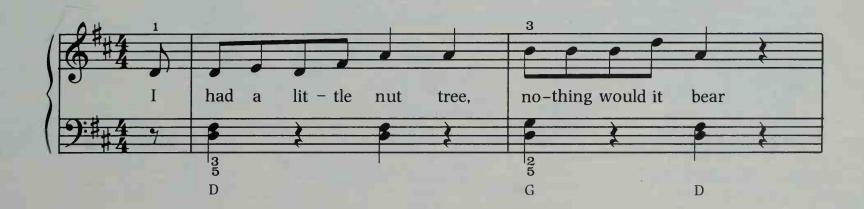




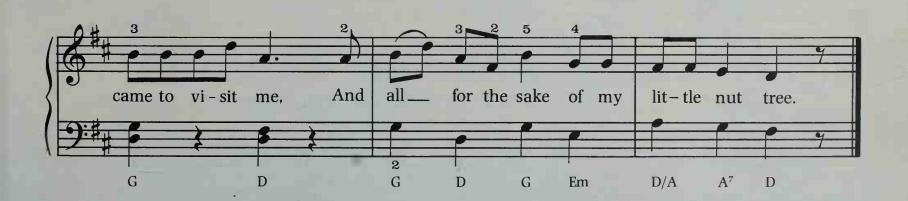




2 I Had a Little Nut Tree

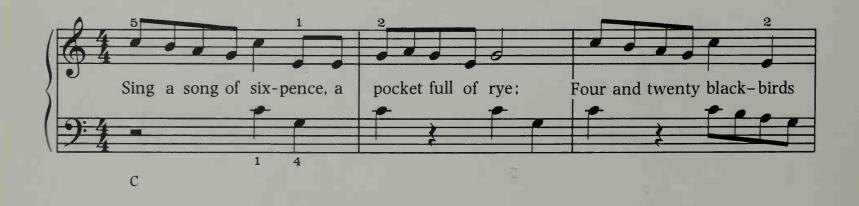


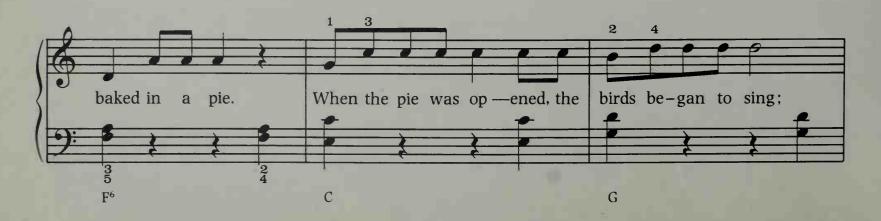




I had a little nut tree, nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear.
I skipped over water, I danced over sea,
And all the birds in the air couldn't catch me.









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 the clothes, When down came a blackbird, and pecked off her nose.

4 Ride a Cock-Horse



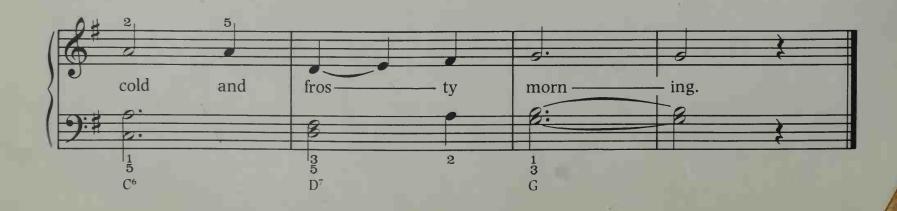


5 The Mulberry Bush



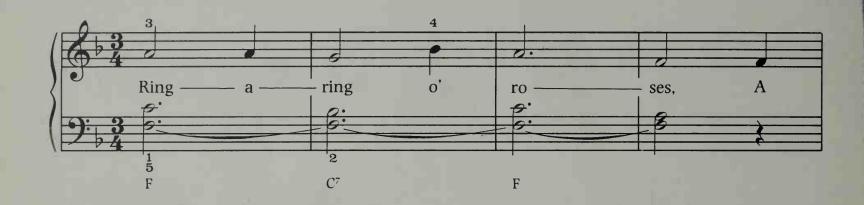


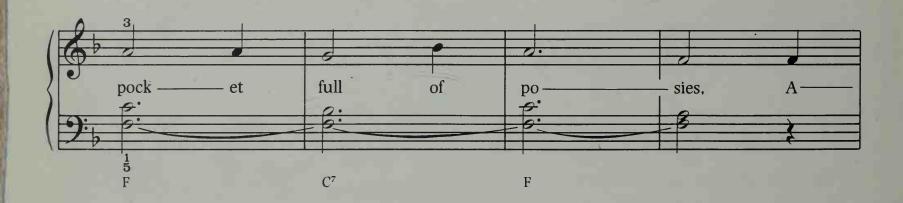


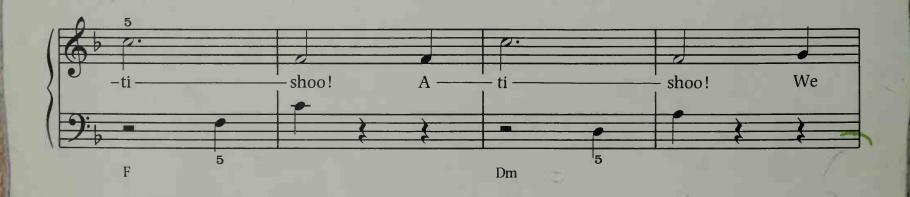


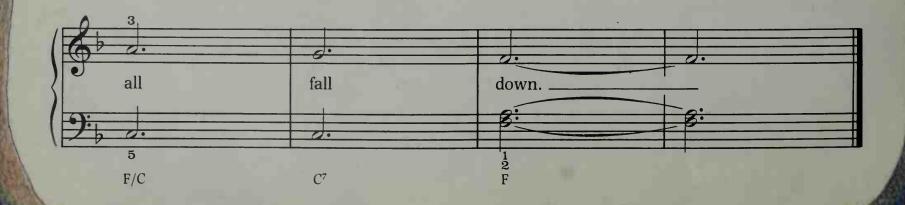
This is the way we wash our hands . . . This is the way we wash our clothes . . . This is the way we dry our clothes . . . This is the way we iron our clothes . . . This is the way we sweep the floor . . . This is the way we brush our hair . . . This is the way we go to school . . . This is the way we come back from school . . .

6 Ring-a-Ring o' Roses





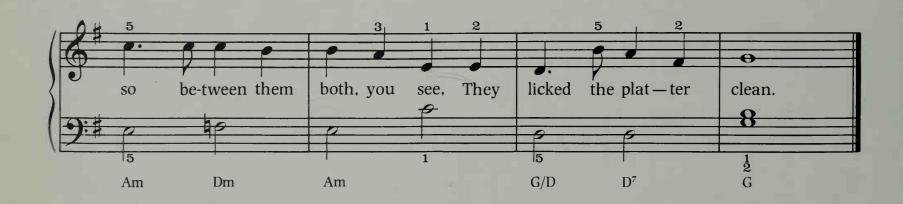






7 Jack Sprat

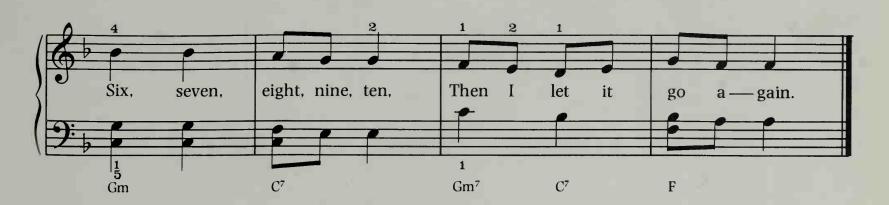






8 One, Two, Three, Four, Five

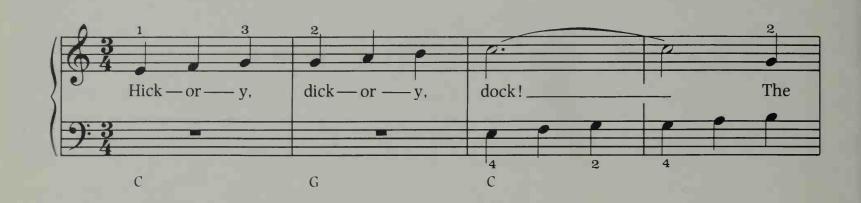


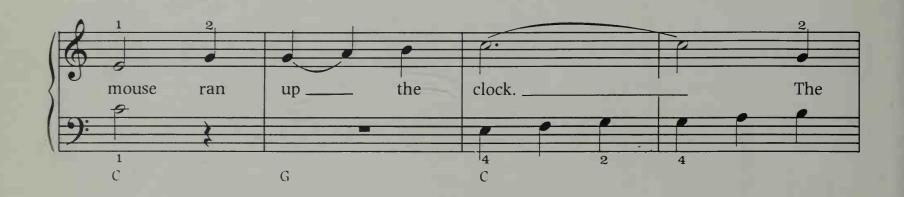


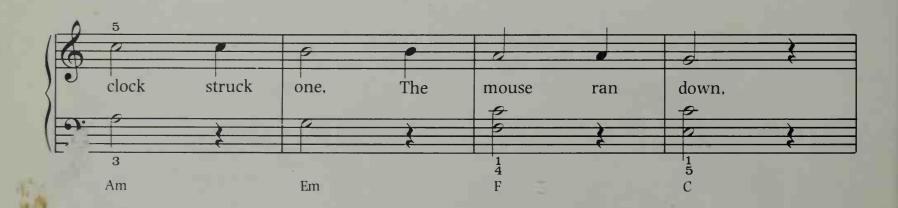
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on the right.

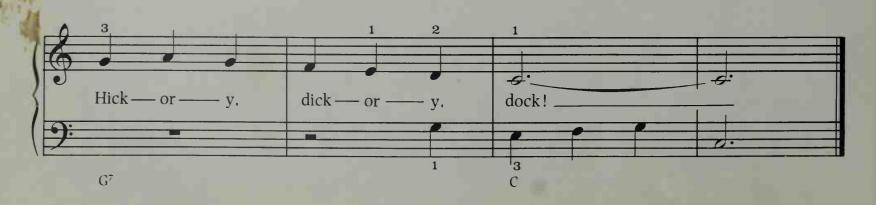


9 Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

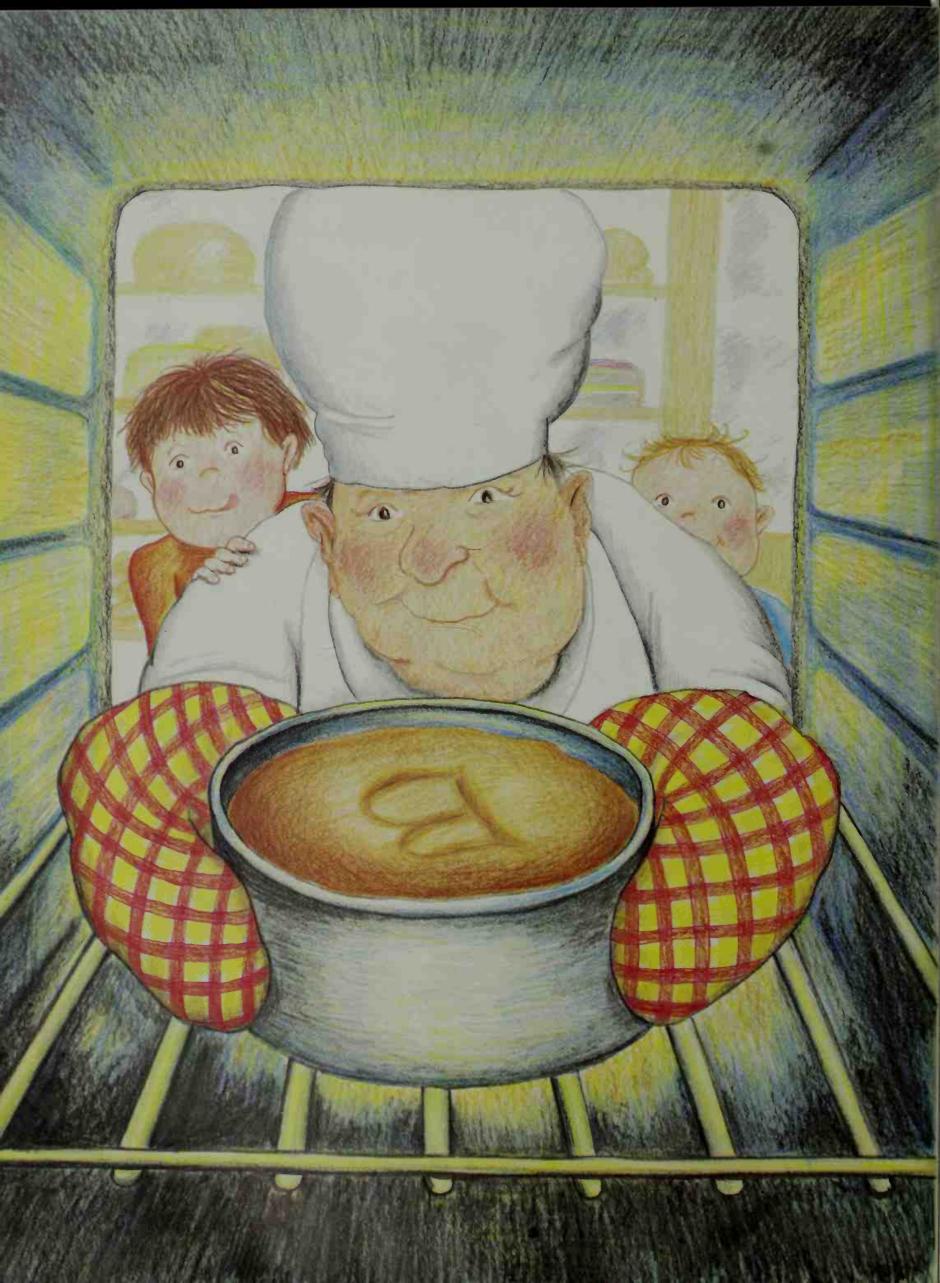








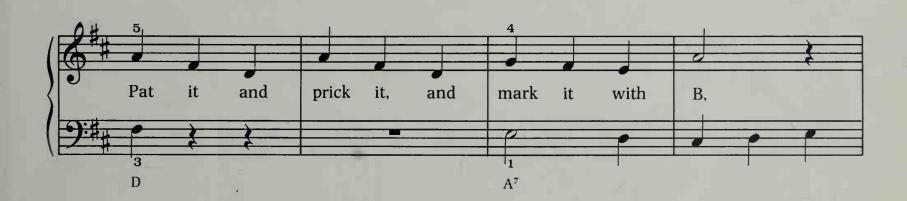




10 Pat-a-Cake





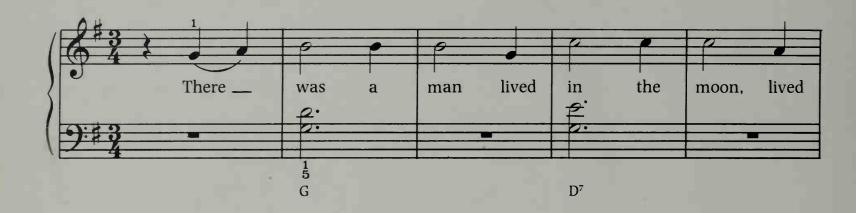


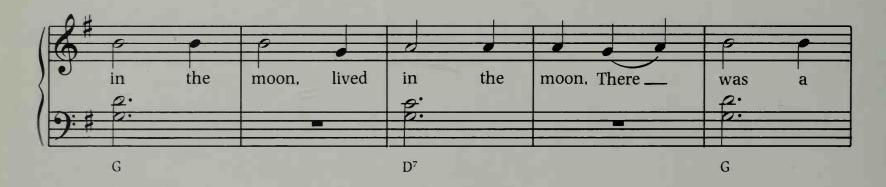


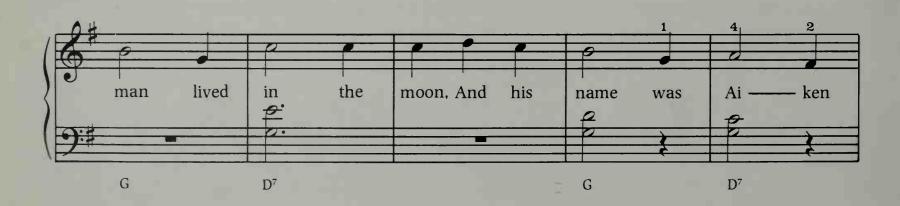




12 Aiken Drum

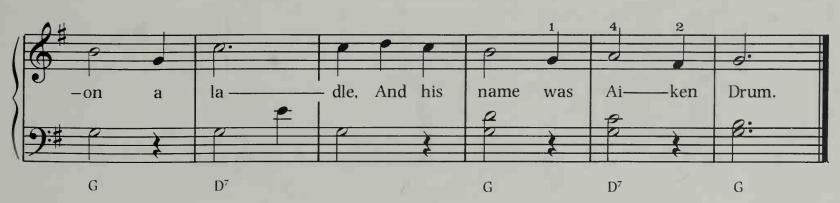












And his hat was made of good cream cheese, ... And his name was Aiken Drum;

And he played . . .

And his coat was made of good roast beef, . . . And his name was Aiken Drum;

And he played . . .

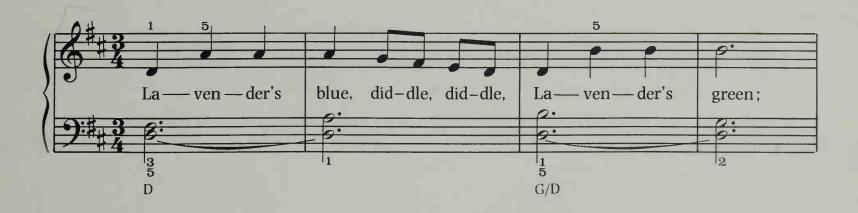
And his buttons were made of penny loaves, ... And his name was Aiken Drum; And he played . . .

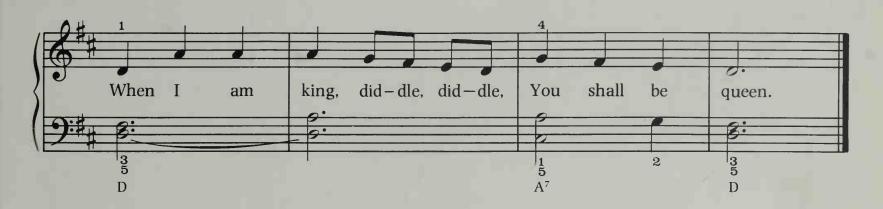
His waistcoat was made of crust of pies, . . . And his name was Aiken Drum; And he played . . .

His breeches were made of haggis bags, ... And his name was Aiken Drum; And he played . . .



13 Lavender's Blue



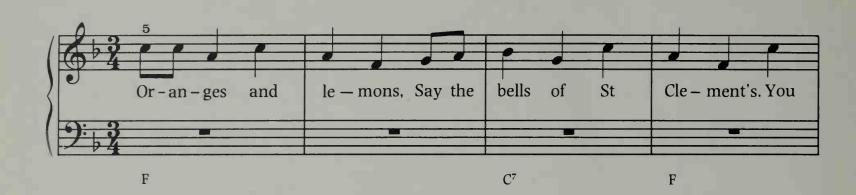


Call up your men, diddle, diddle, Set them to work, Some to the plough, diddle, diddle, Some to the cart.

Some to make hay, diddle, diddle, Some to cut corn, Whilst you and I, diddle, diddle, Keep ourselves warm. Roses are red, diddle, diddle, Violets are blue; If you love me, diddle, diddle, I will love you.

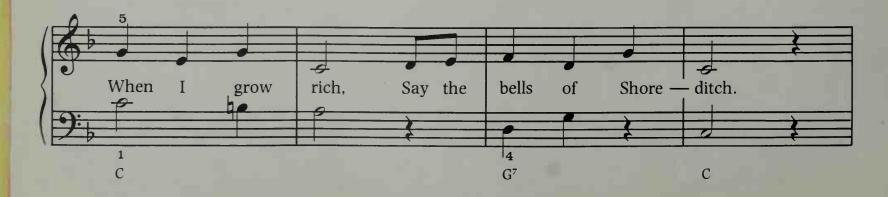
Let the birds sing, diddle, diddle, And the lambs play; We shall be safe, diddle, diddle, Out of harm's way.

14 Oranges and Lemons



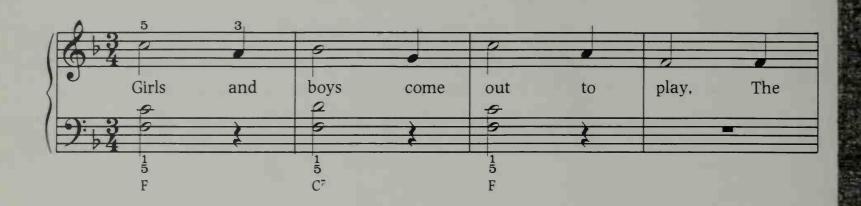


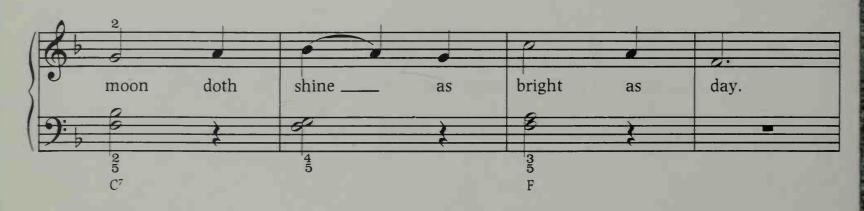




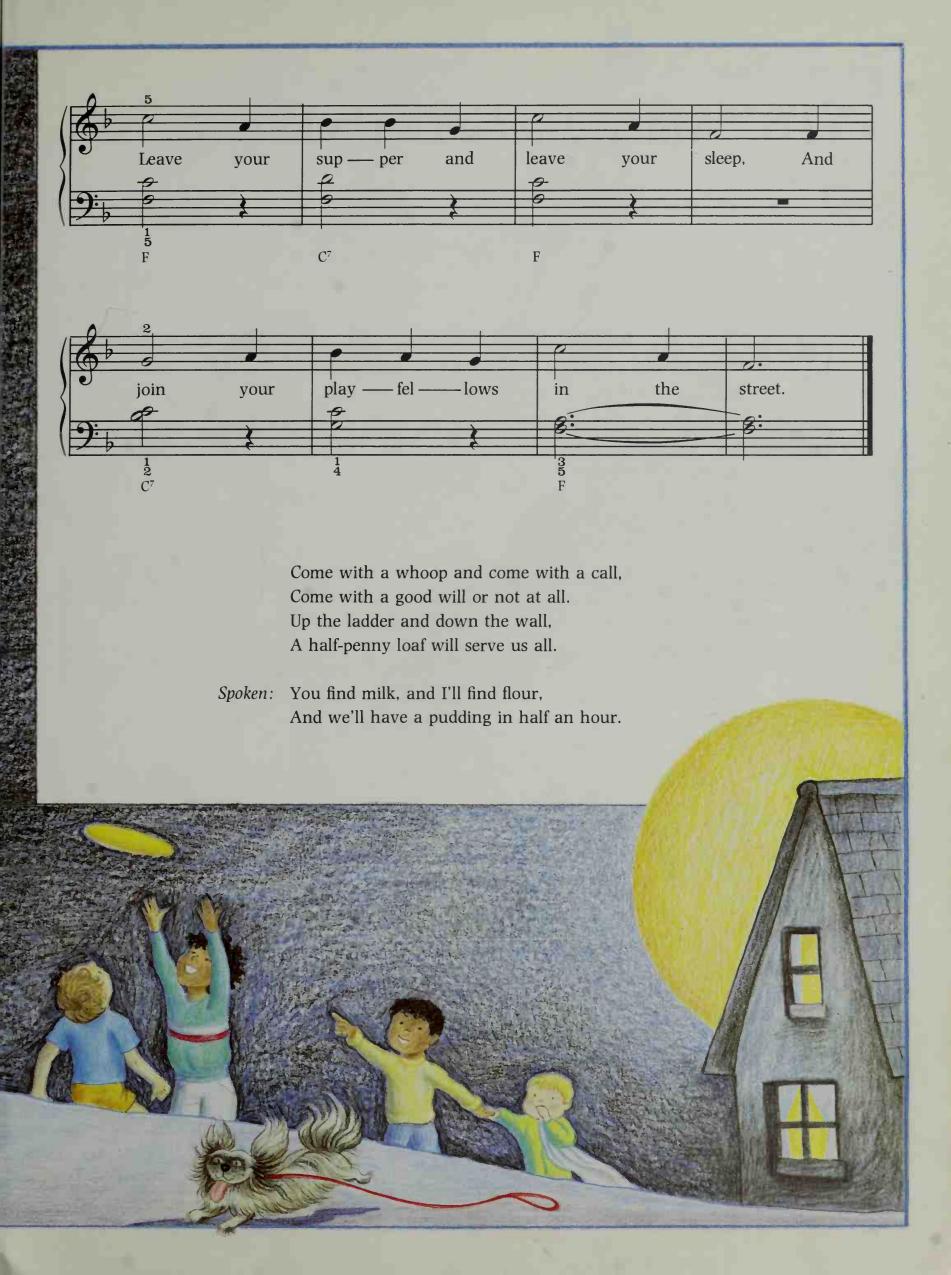


15 Girls and Boys Come Out to Play



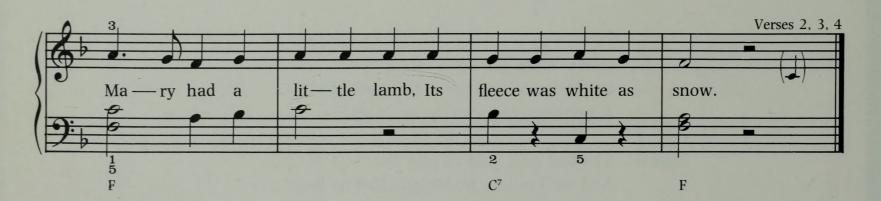






16 Mary Had a Little Lamb

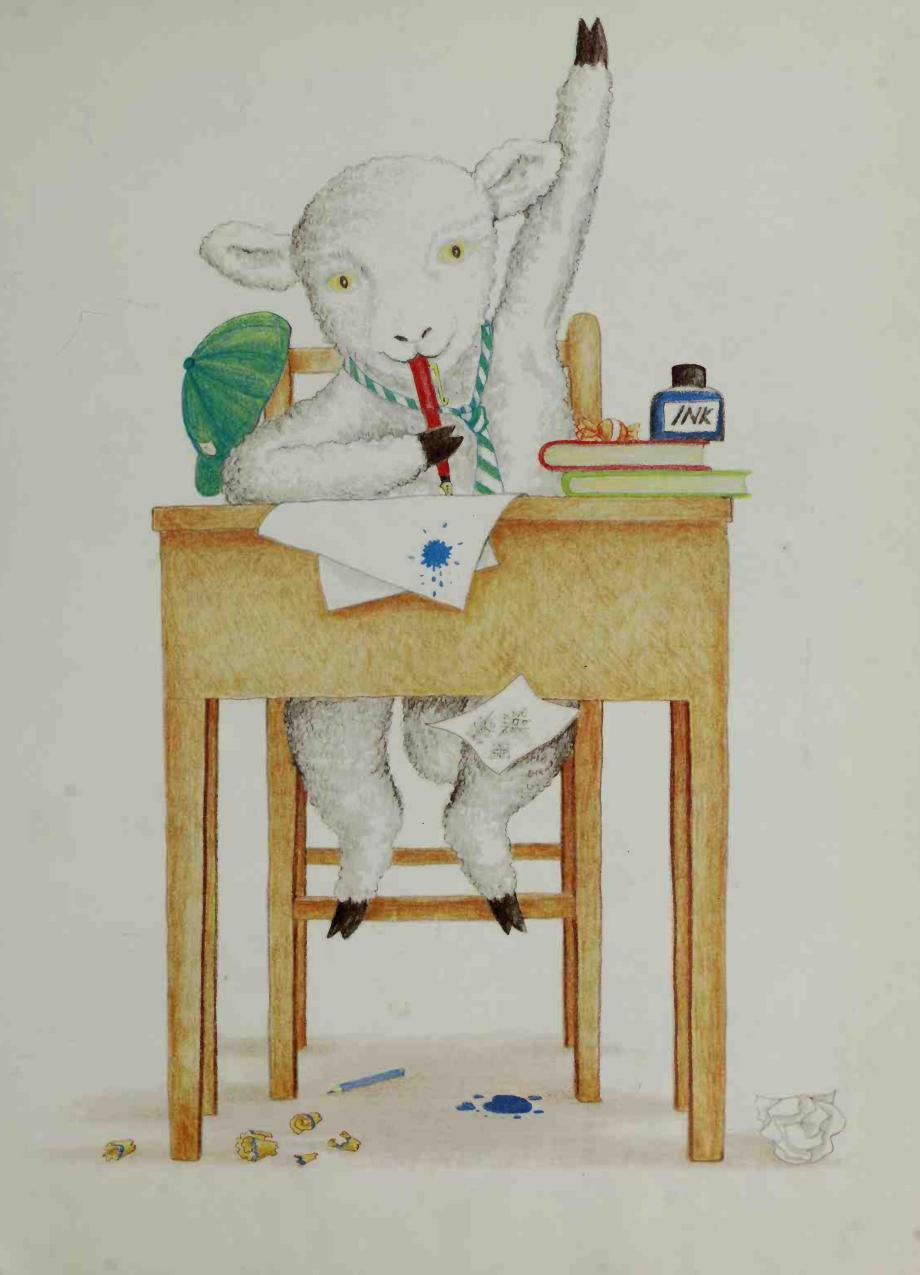




And everywhere that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went, Everywhere that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day, School one day, school one day, Followed her to school one day, That was against the rule.

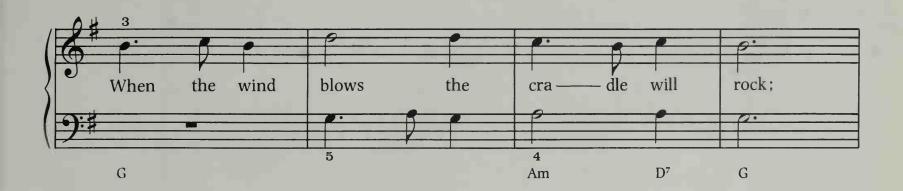
It made the children laugh and play Laugh and play, laugh and play, Made the children laugh and play, To see a lamb at school.

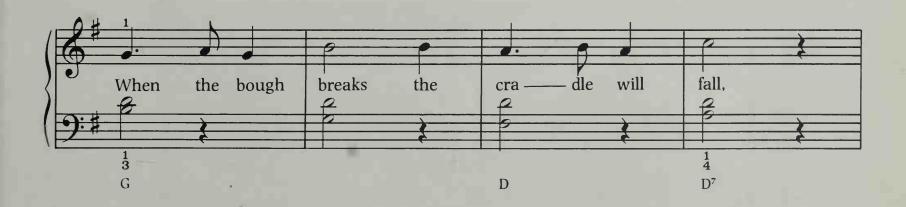




17 Rock-a-Bye Baby



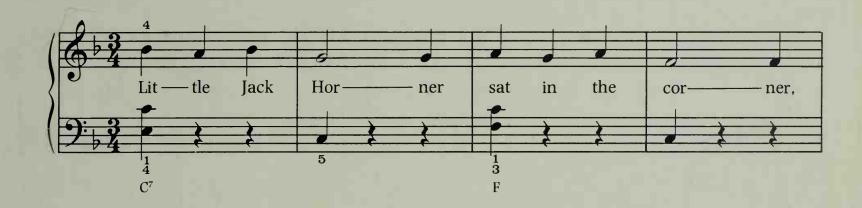




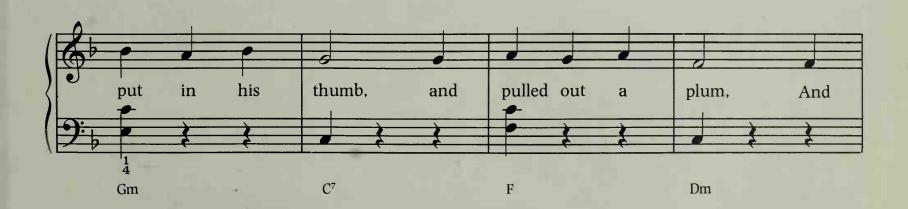


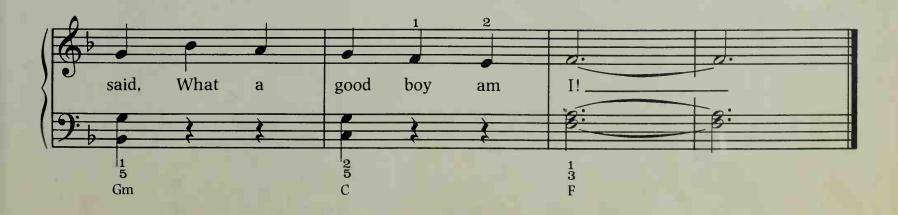


18 Little Jack Horner









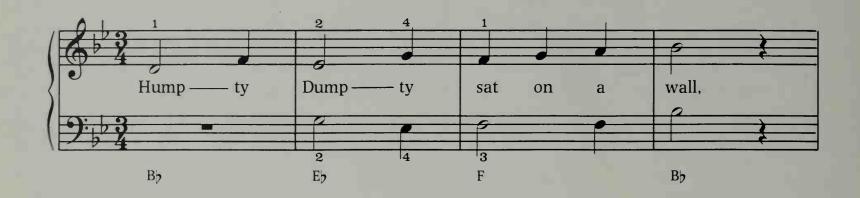
19 Polly Put the Kettle On

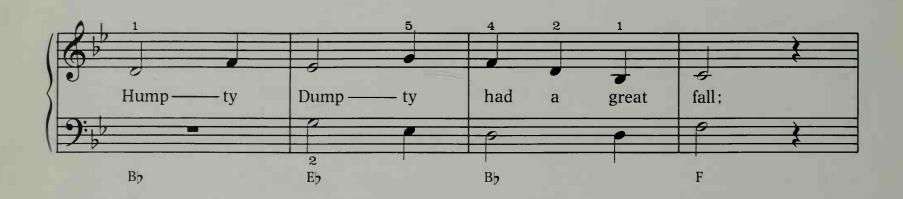


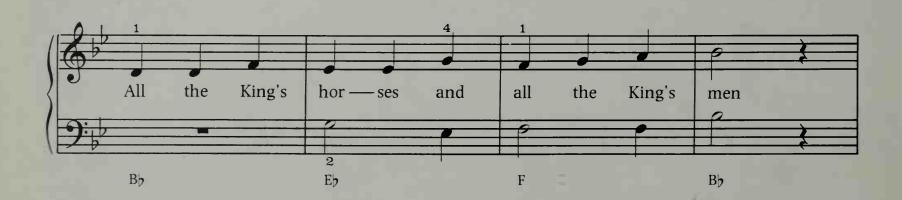


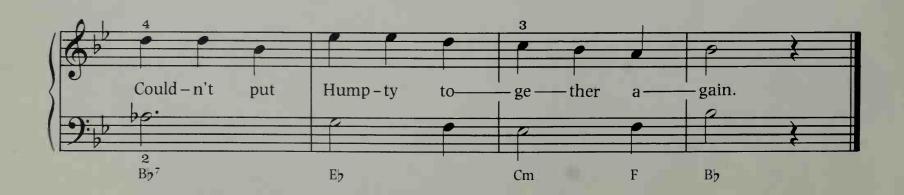


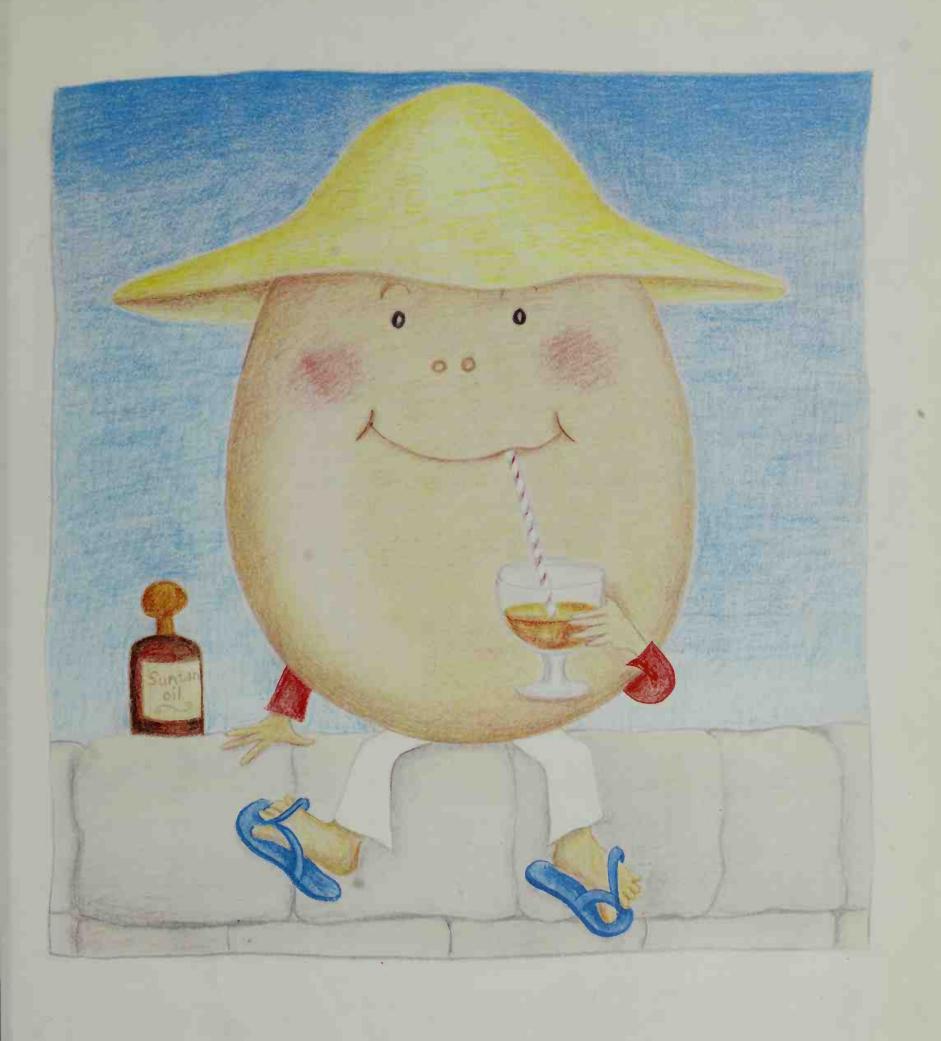
20 Humpty Dumpty



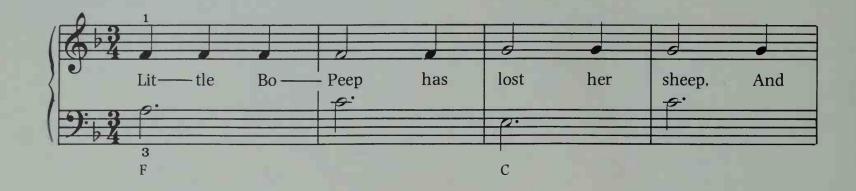




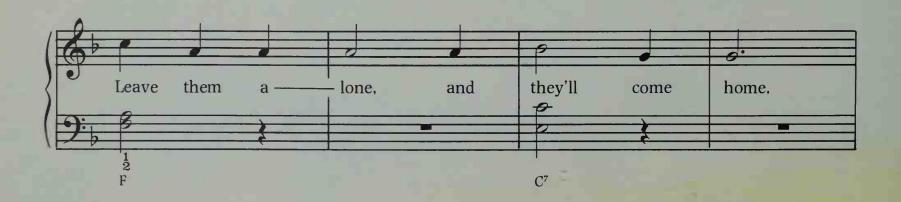




21 Little Bo-Peep









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-fleeting.

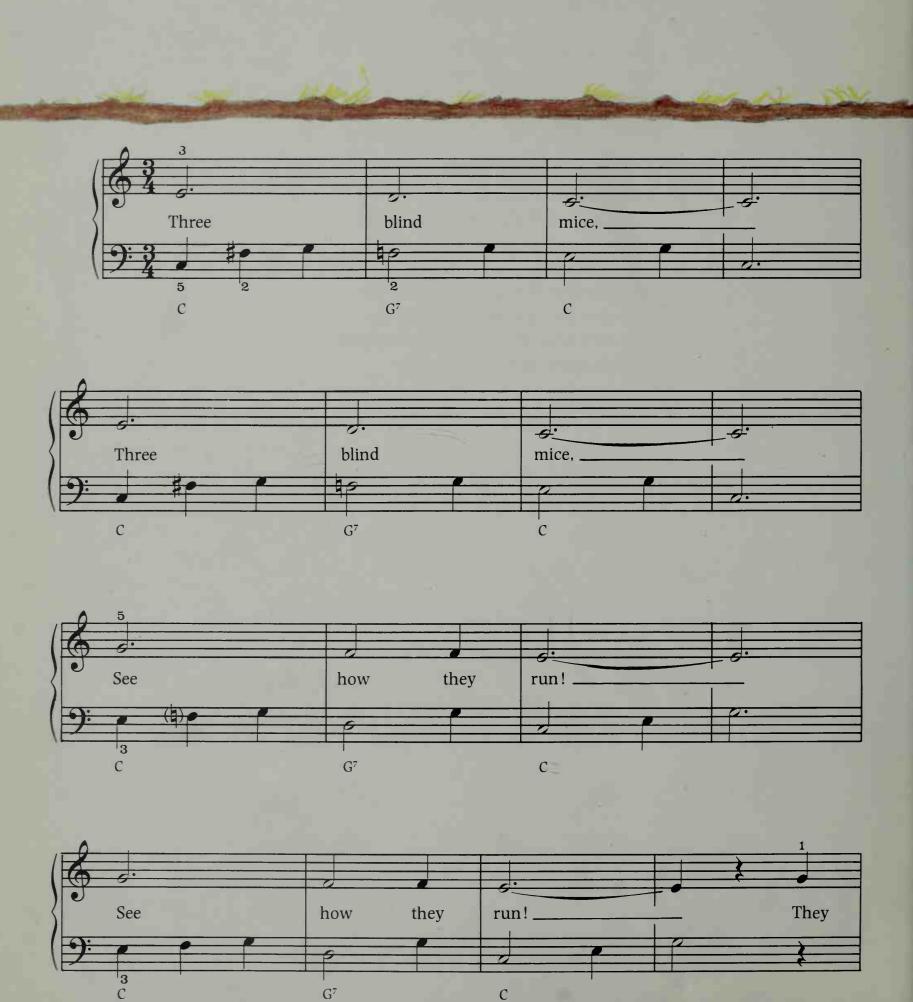
Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them.

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.

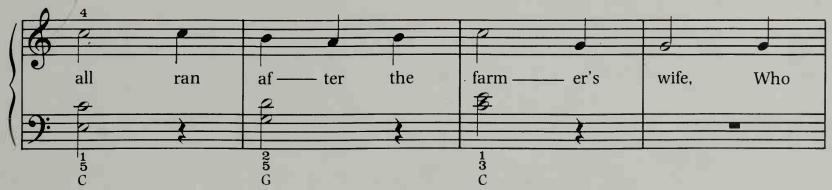
She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,
And over the hillocks went rambling,
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
To tack again each to its lambkin.



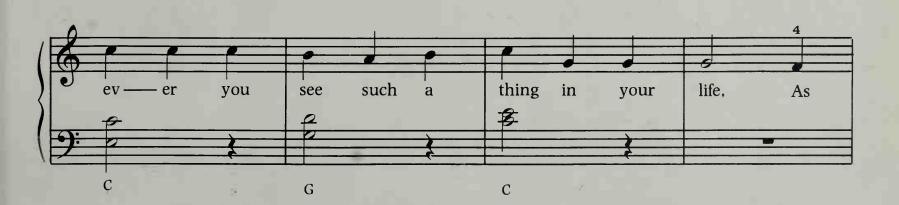
22 Three Blind Mice

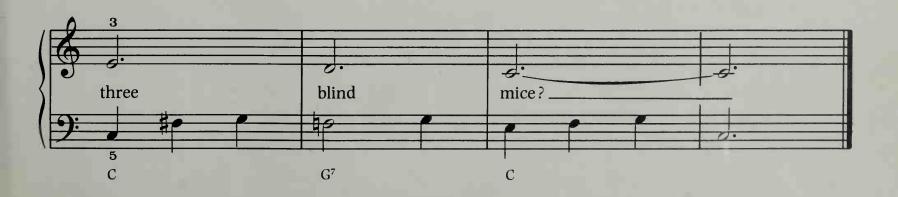








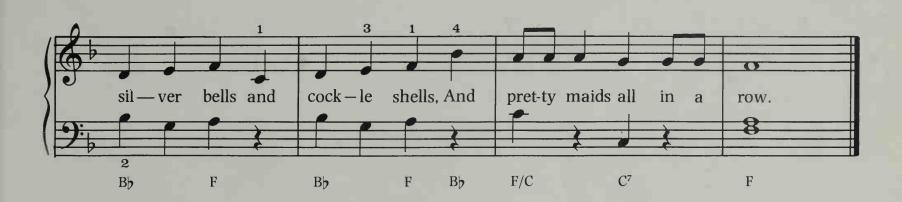






23 Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary



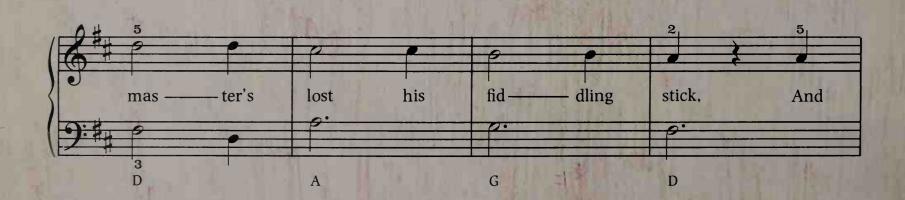


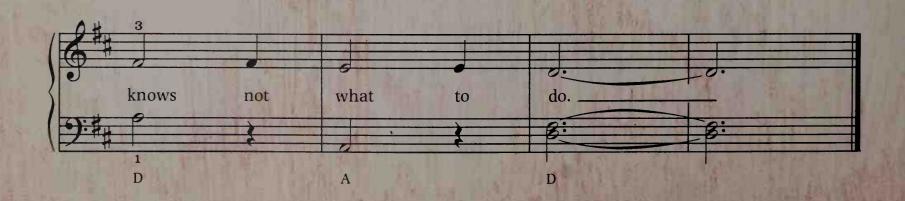


24 Cock-a-Doodle Doo!









Cock-a-doodle-doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick,
She'll dance without her shoe.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame has found her shoe,

And master's found his fiddling stick,

Sing doodle-doodle-doo.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame will dance with you,

While master fiddles his fiddling stick,

For dame and doodle-doo.





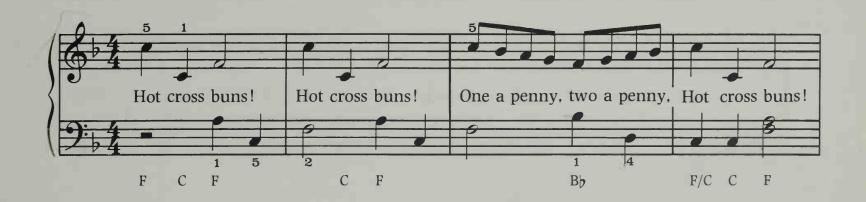




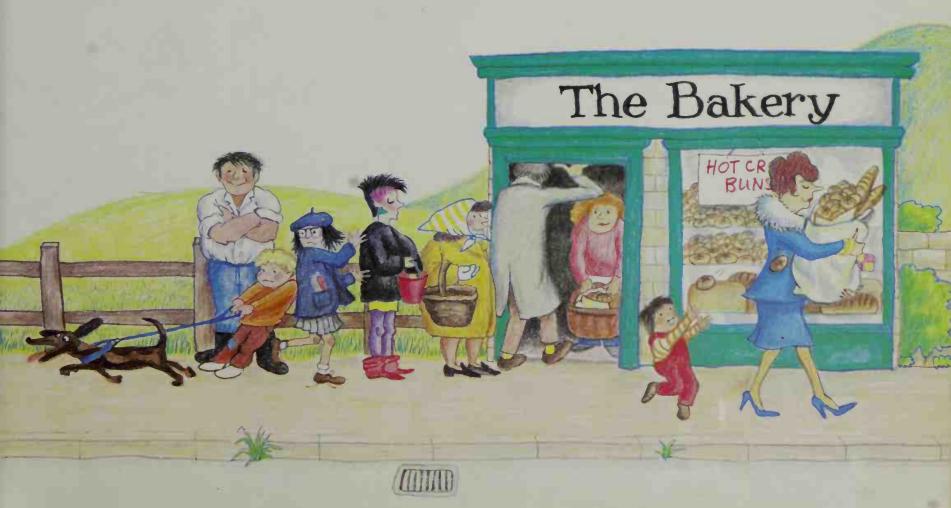
25 Baa, Baa, Black Sheep



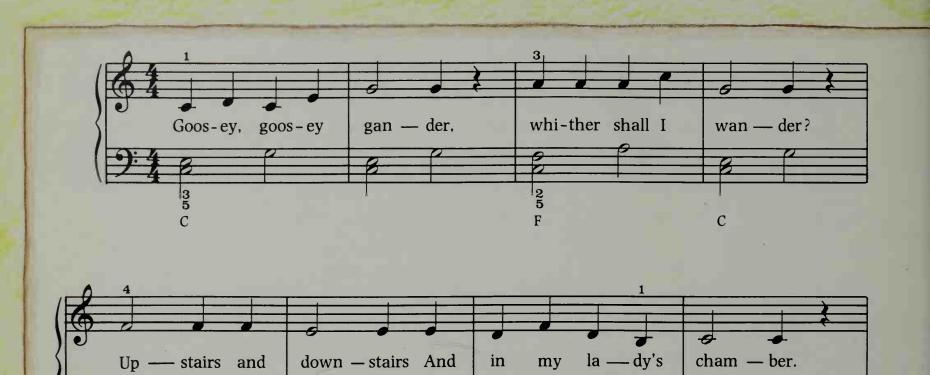
26 Hot Cross Buns

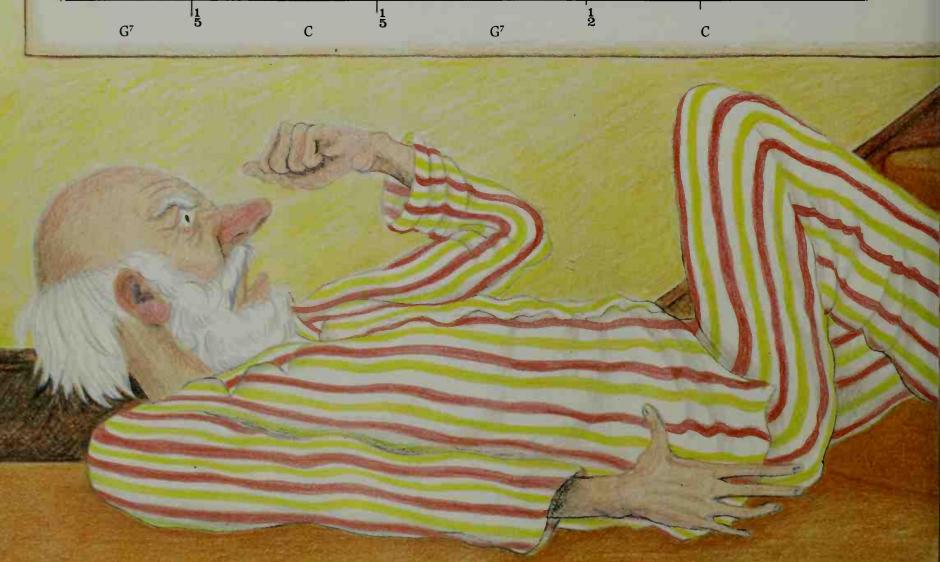


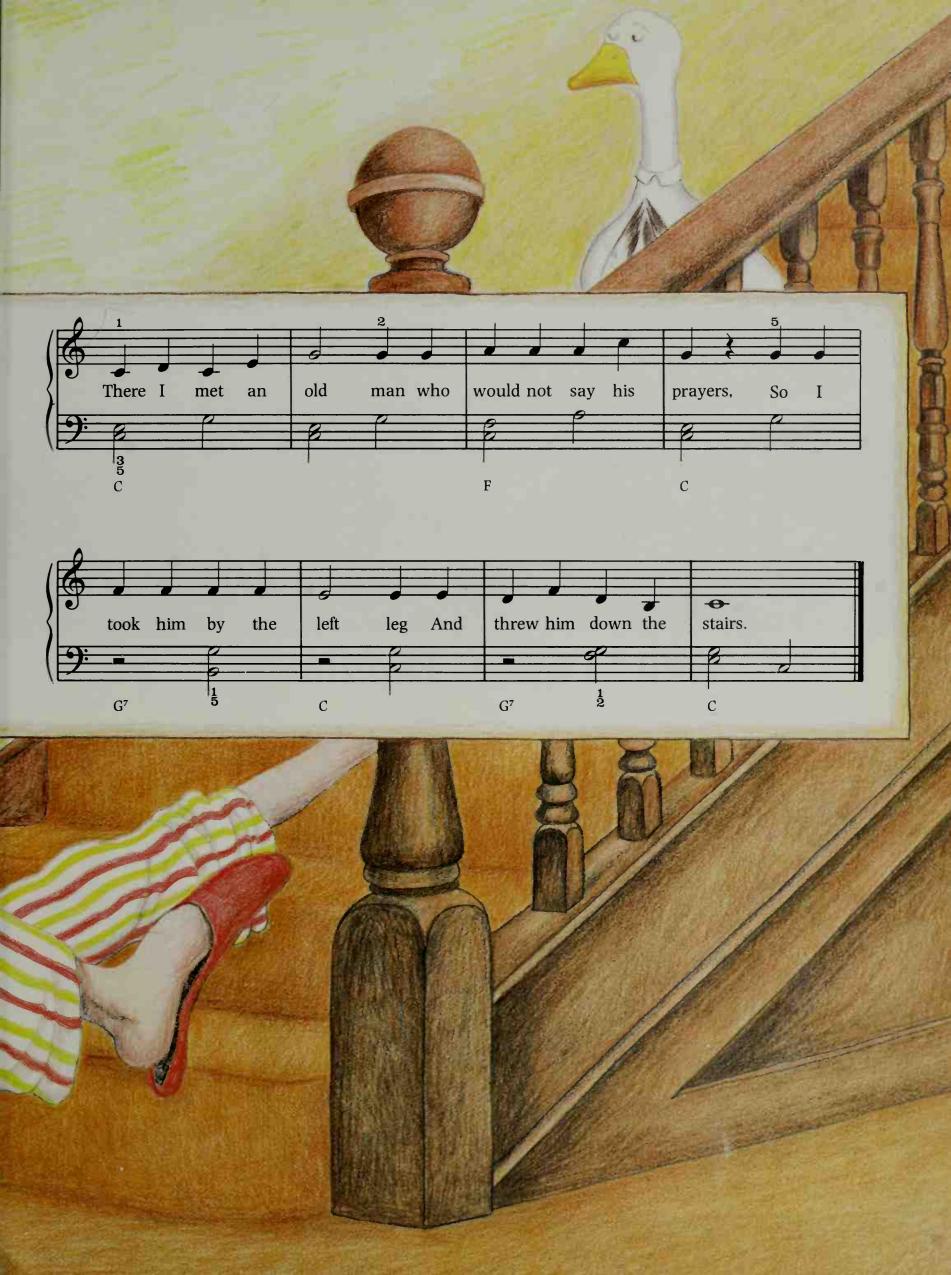


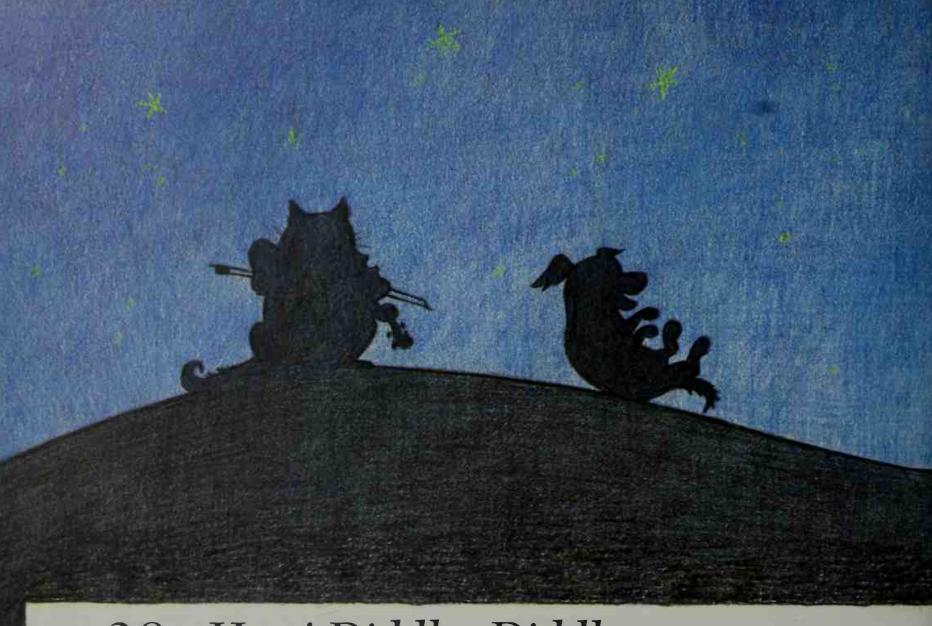


27 Goosey, Goosey Gander

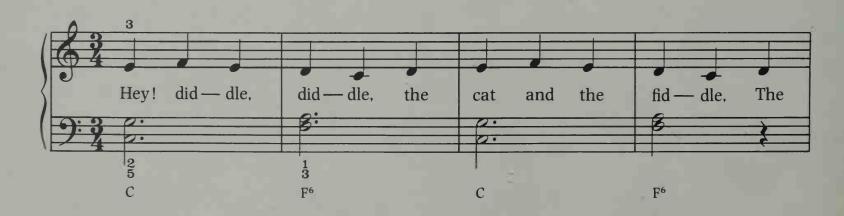






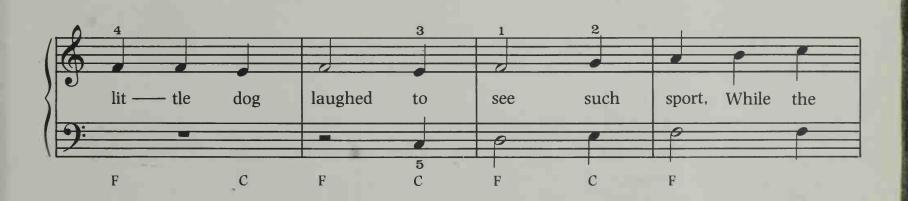


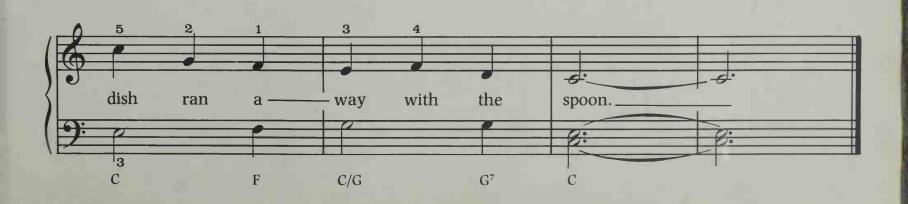
28 Hey! Diddle, Diddle



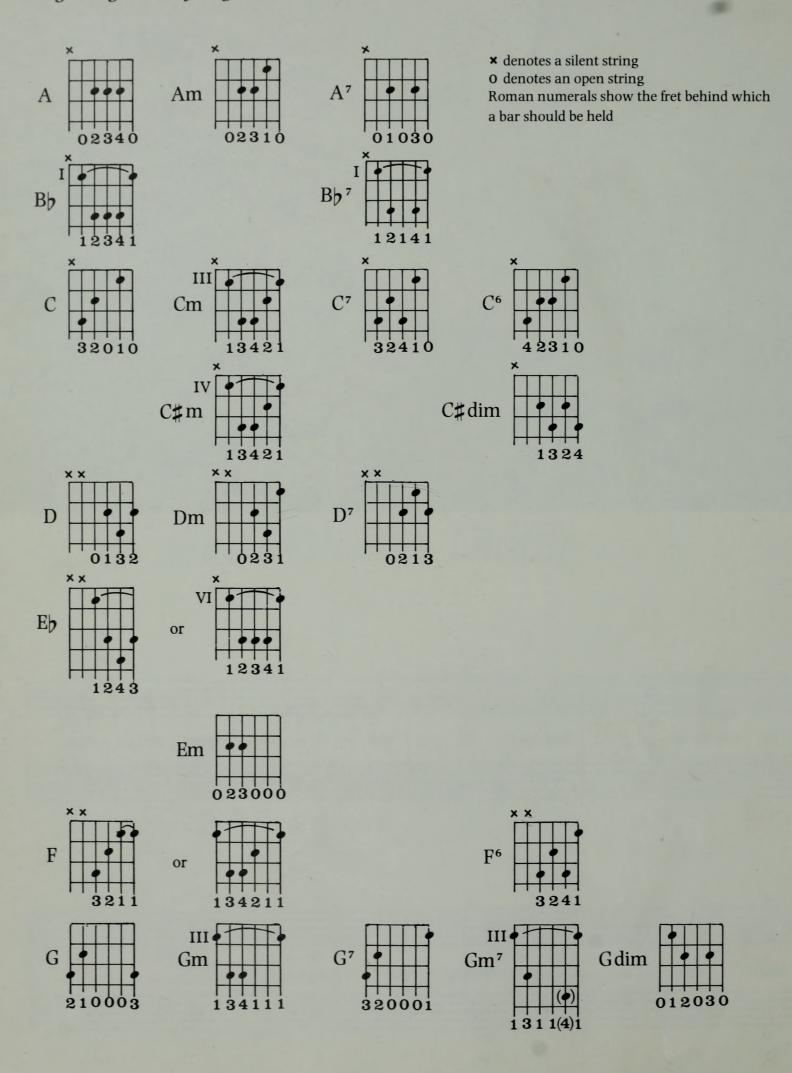


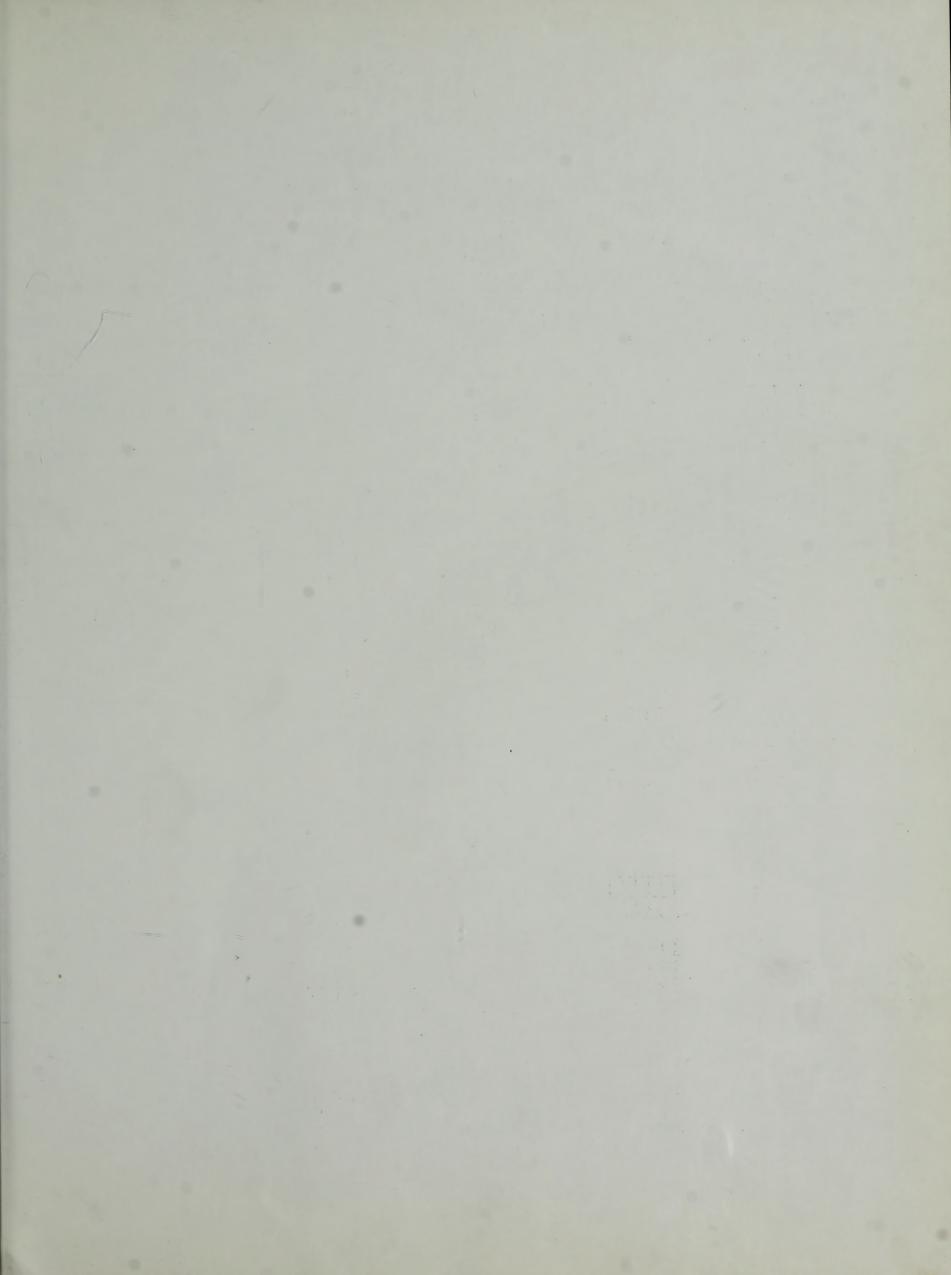






Fingering chart for guitar chords used in this book









MOTHER GOOSE SCNGBCCK

M1997

M695/1984X

87804544-79



WV

Boston Public Library

WASHINGTON VILLAGE BRANCH LIBRARY

The Date Due Card in the pocket indicates the date on or before which this book should be returned to the Library.

Please do not remove cards from this pocket.

1987

Here is a big and beautiful book of nursery rhymes set to music. The twenty-eight rhymes include everyone's favourites and make a songbook for all the family to enjoy together.

The tunes are easy enough for anyone to play and are particularly suitable for children in their first year of learning the piano. They are all carefully arranged for small hand spans, the harmonies are familiar and guitar chords have been included so the nursery rhymes can be accompanied. Parents who feel they are not expert players will be relieved to find that they have no difficulty in playing the rhymes for their children.

Carol Barratt, composer, piano teacher and author of the Chester Piano Book Series, is recognised as an authority in the piano teaching world and specialises in young beginners. She has worked with illustrator Jacqueline Sinclair to create a book which is a delight to the eye as well as to the ear and makes a classic nursery rhyme collection.

ISBN 0-434-92841-0

£6.95 net

9 780434 928415

55635