

A Colorful Time
With
Rhythm & Rhyme



Poems

&

Nursery Rhymes





Halfway Down

Halfway down the stairs
Is a stair
Where I sit.
There isn't any
Other stair
Quite like
It.

I'm not at the bottom,
I'm not at the top;
So this is the stair
Where
I always
Stop.



Halfway up the stairs
Isn't up,
And it isn't down.
It isn't in the nursery,
It isn't in the town.
And all sorts of funny thoughts
Run round my head;
"It isn't really
Anywhere!
It's somewhere else
Instead!"

A.A. Milne



Singing Time

By: Rose Fyleman

I wake in the morning early,
And always the very first thing,
I poke out my head
And I sit up in bed,
And I sing, and I sing,
And I sing!



Mary Had A Little Lamb

Sarah Josepha Hale

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go;

He followed her to school one day
That was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

And so the Teacher turned him out,
But still he lingered near,
And waited patiently about,
Till Mary did appear;

And then he ran to her, and laid
His head upon her arm,
As if he said, "I'm not afraid.
You'll keep me from all harm."

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.
"O, Mary loves the lamb, you know."
The Teacher did reply.

And you each gentle animal
In confidence may bind,
And make them follow at your call,
If you are always kind.



Time to Rise

By: Robert Louis Stevenson

A birdie with a yellow bill
Hopped upon my window sill,
Cocked his shining eye and said:
“Ain’t you ‘shamed, you sleepy-head!”



Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

By: Jane & Ann Taylor

*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,
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so?*

*In the dark blue sky you keep,
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.*



Diddle, Diddle, Dumpling

Diddle Diddle Dumpling, my son John
Went to bed with his britches on.
One shoe off, and one shoe on;
Diddle Diddle Dumpling, my son John.



Early To Bed

Cocks crow in the morn,
To tell us to rise.

And he who wakes late
Will never be wise.

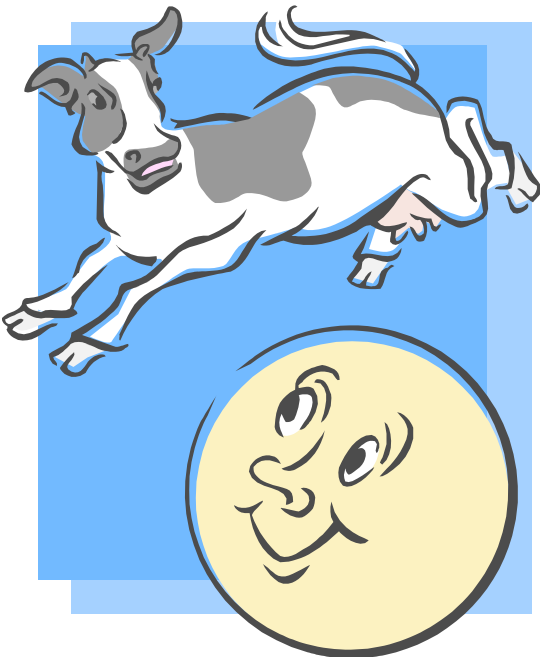
For early to bed
And early to rise
Is the way to be healthy
And wealthy and wise.



Georgie Porgie

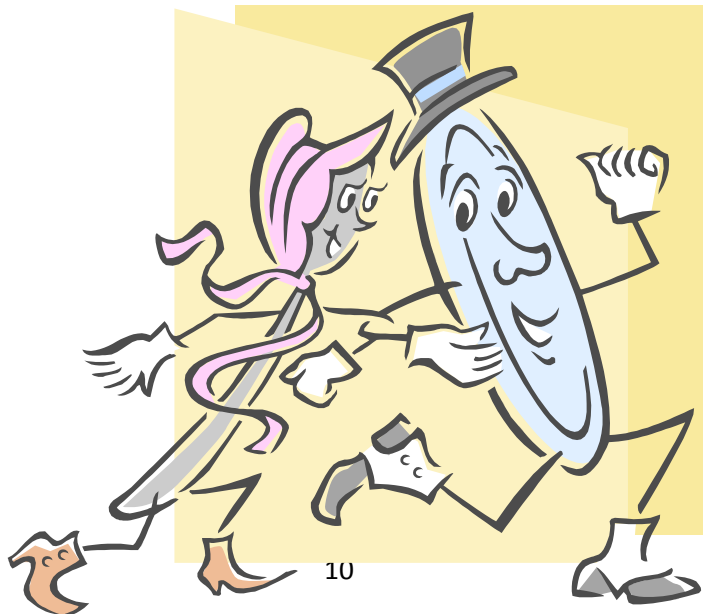
Georgie Porgie pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.





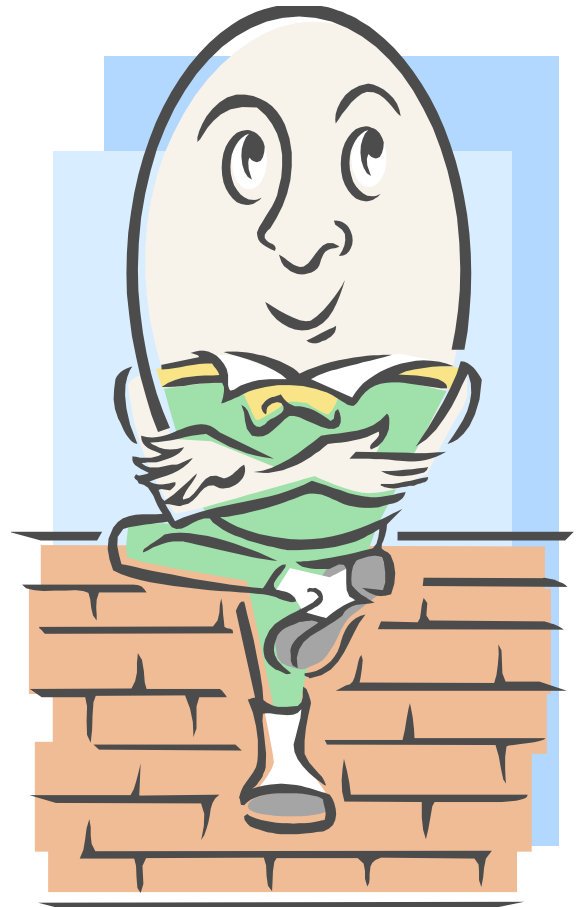
Hey, Diddle, Diddle

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.



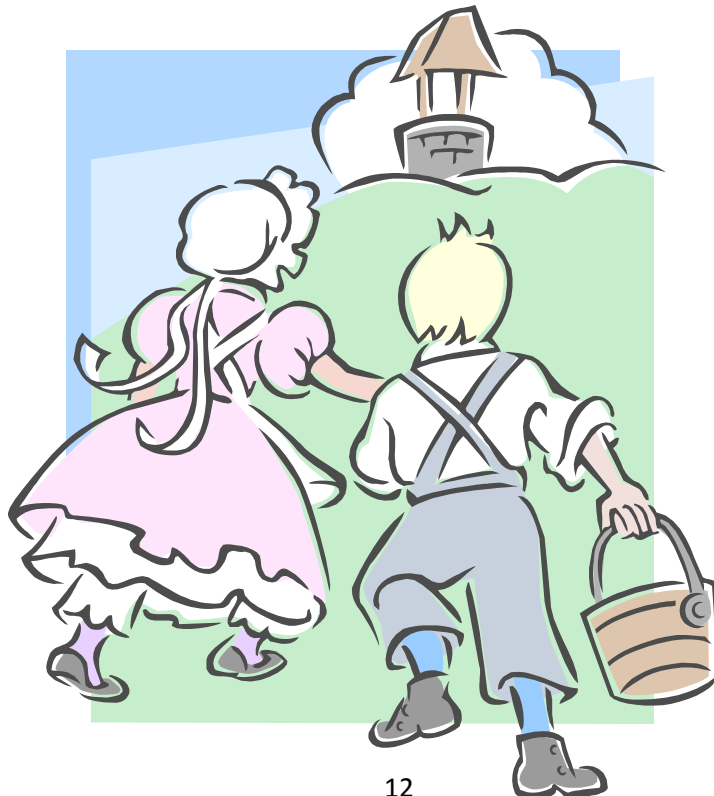
Humpty Dumpty

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.



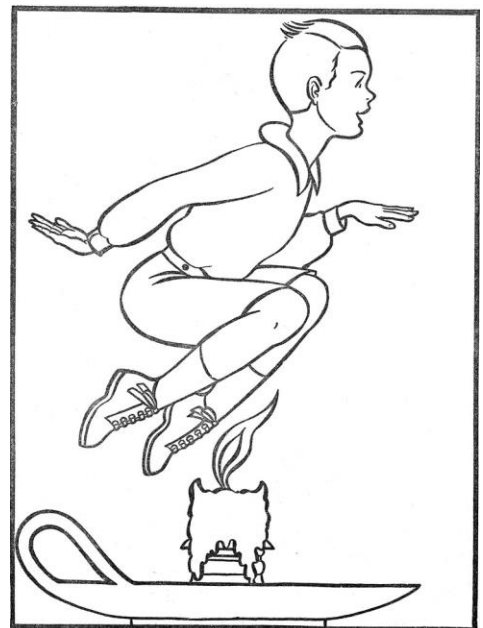
Jack and Jill

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.
When up Jack got and off did trot,
As fast as he could caper,
To old Dame Dob, who patched his nob
With vinegar and brown paper.



Jack be nimble

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
The candlestick.



Little Bo-Peep

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
Bringing their tails behind them.

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 all 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 she raced;
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
That each tail be properly placed.

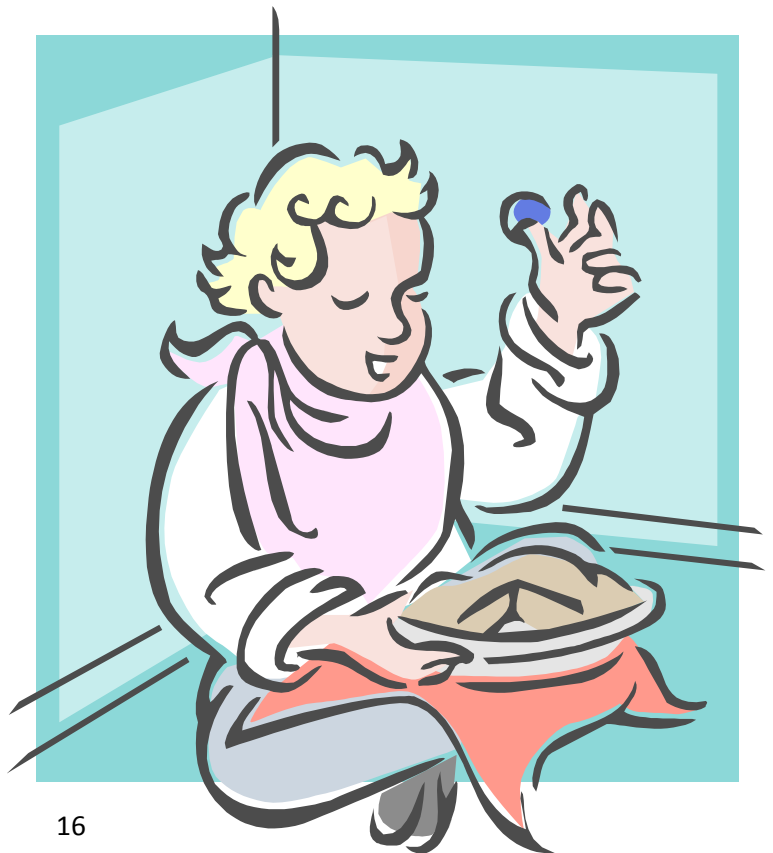
Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where is that boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack,
Fast asleep.



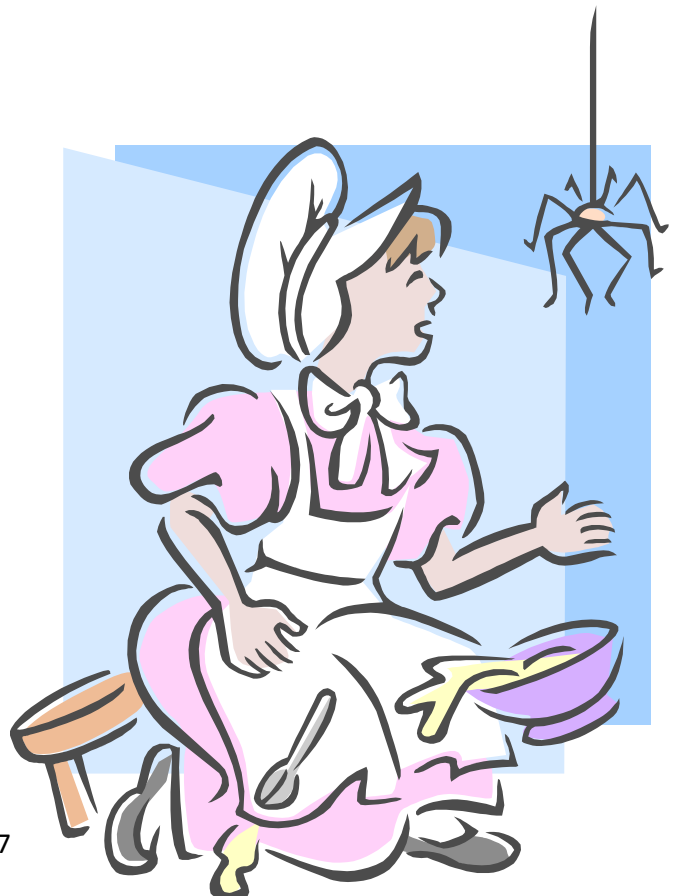
Little Jack Horner

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



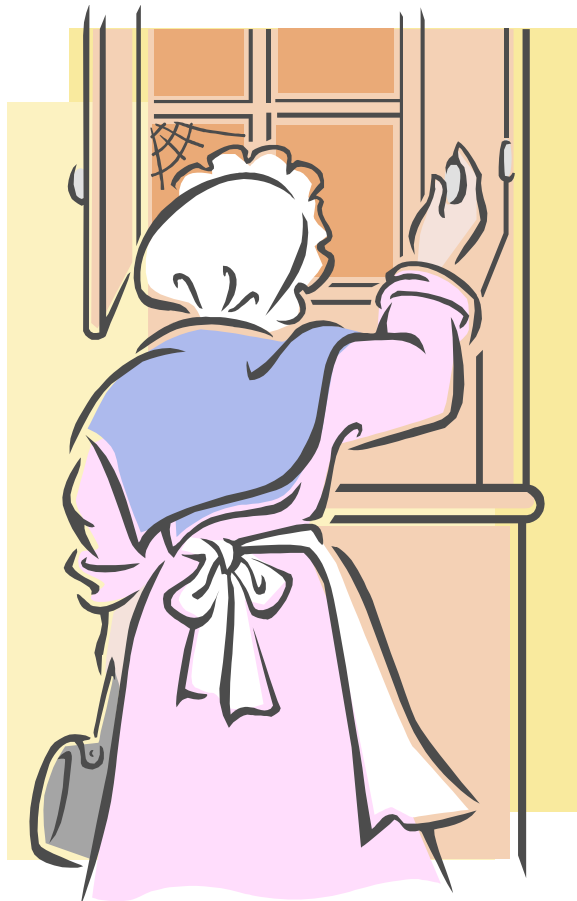
Little Miss Muffet

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.



Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard;
Went to the cupboard,
To give her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.



Pat-a-Cake



Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake baker's man
Bake me a cake as fast as you can
Prick it and pat it and mark it with a "b"
And put it in the oven for Billy and me

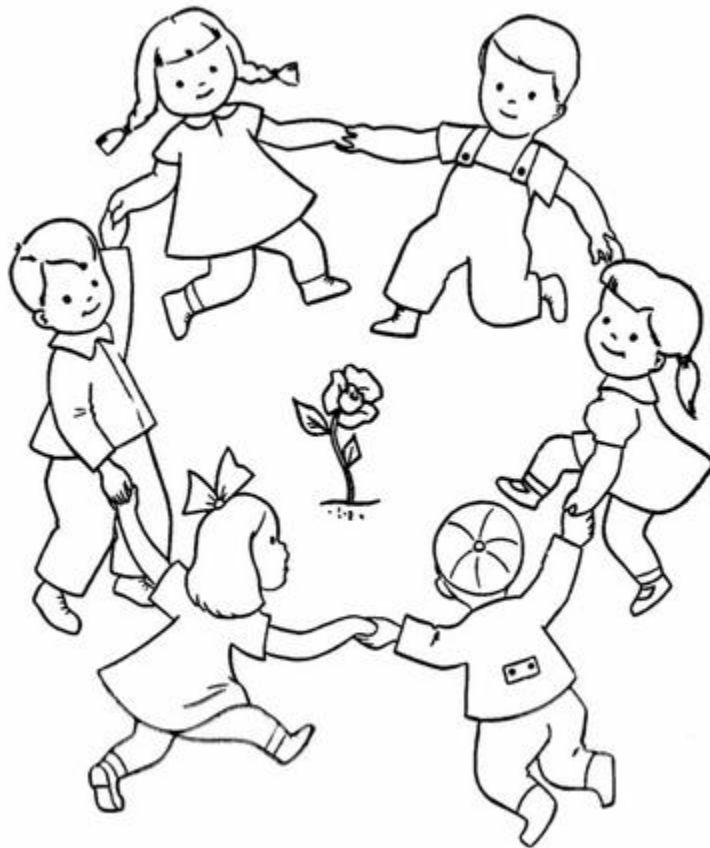
Make it with chocolate, make it with cream
Make it the prettiest you've ever seen
Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake baker's man
Bake me a cake as fast as you can

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake baker's man
Bake me a cake as fast as you can
Mix it and stir it and bake it just right
Good from the first 'til the very last bite

Write his name with lots of care
And make pretty flowers here and there
Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake baker's man
Bake me a cake as fast as you can
Prick it and price it and mark it with a "b"
And put it in the oven for Billy and me

Ring Around The Rosie

Ring around the rosie,
Pocket full of posies,
Ashes, ashes,
We all fall down!



Rock-a-Bye Baby

Rock-a-bye baby, in the treetop.
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall.
And down will come baby, cradle and all.



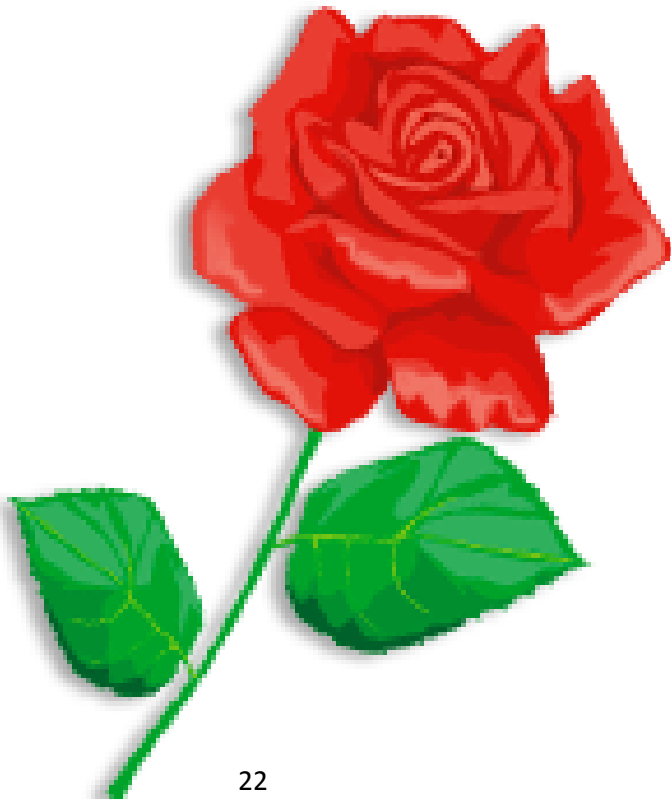
Roses are Red

Roses are red.

Violets are blue.

Sugar is sweet,

And so are you!



Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a pie-man
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pie-man,
"Let me taste your ware."

Says the pie-man to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny."
Says Simple Simon to the pie-man,
"Indeed, I have not any."

Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a whale:
All the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail!



Star Light

Star light, star bright,
First star I see tonight,
I wish I may, I wish I might,
Have this wish I wish tonight.

