

#### \* A Distributed Proofreaders Canada eBook \*

This eBook is made available at no cost and with very few restrictions. These restrictions apply only if (1) you make a change in the eBook (other than alteration for different display devices), or (2) you are making commercial use of the eBook. If either of these conditions applies, please check with an FP administrator before proceeding.

This work is in the Canadian public domain, but may be under copyright in some countries. If you live outside Canada, check your country's copyright laws. If the book is under copyright in your country, do not download or redistribute this file.

Title: Nursery Ditties

Date of first publication: between 1865 and 1880

Author: anonymous

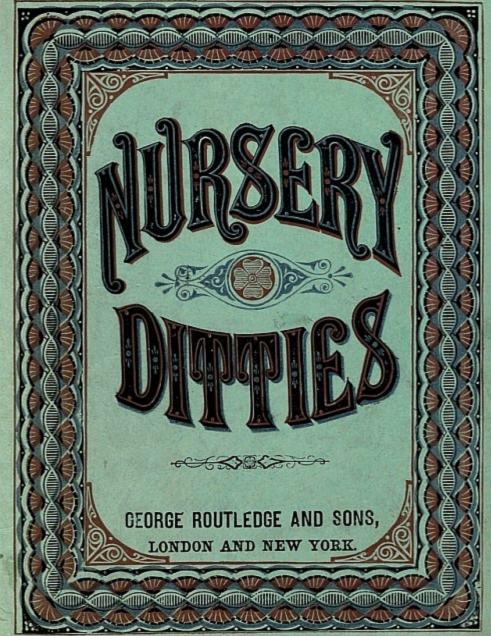
Date first posted: Sep. 5, 2014

Date last updated: Sep. 5, 2014

Faded Page eBook #20140904

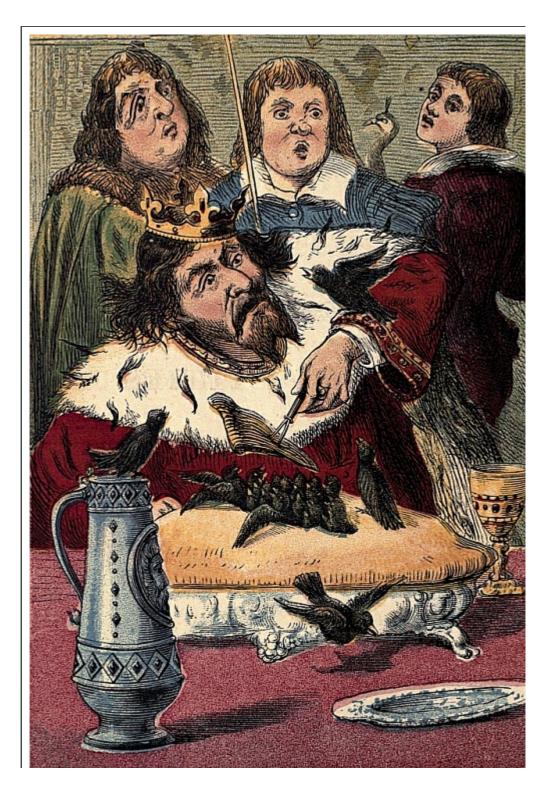
This eBook was produced by: Marcia Brooks & the online Distributed Proofreaders Canada team at http://www.pgdpcanada.net

n 26



Kronheim & Co., London.

### NURSERY DITTIES.



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:

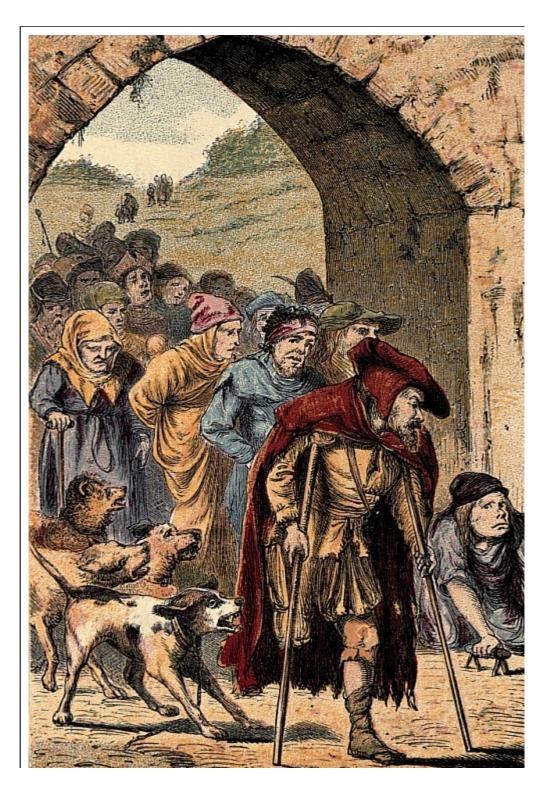
Was not that a dainty dish to set before a King?

The King was in the 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,

By came a blackbird, and snapped off her nose.

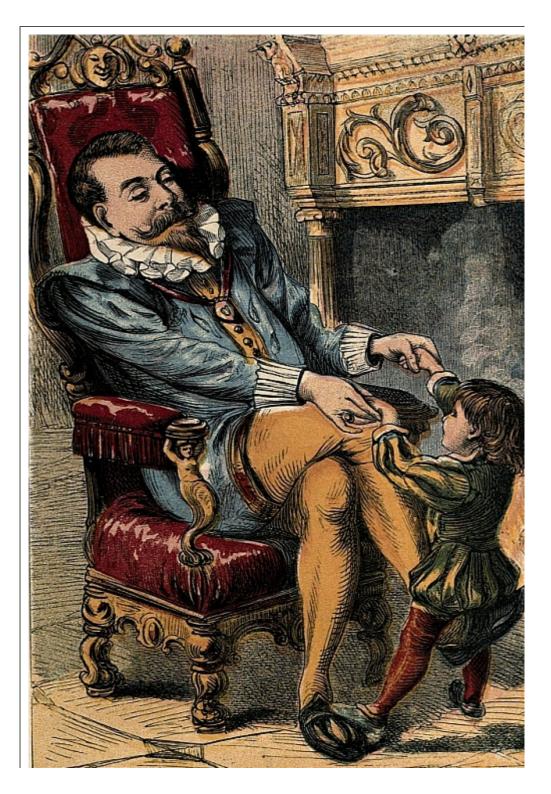


Hark, hark,
The dogs do bark,
The beggars are coming to
town;
Some in jags,
Some in rags,
And some in velvet gown.

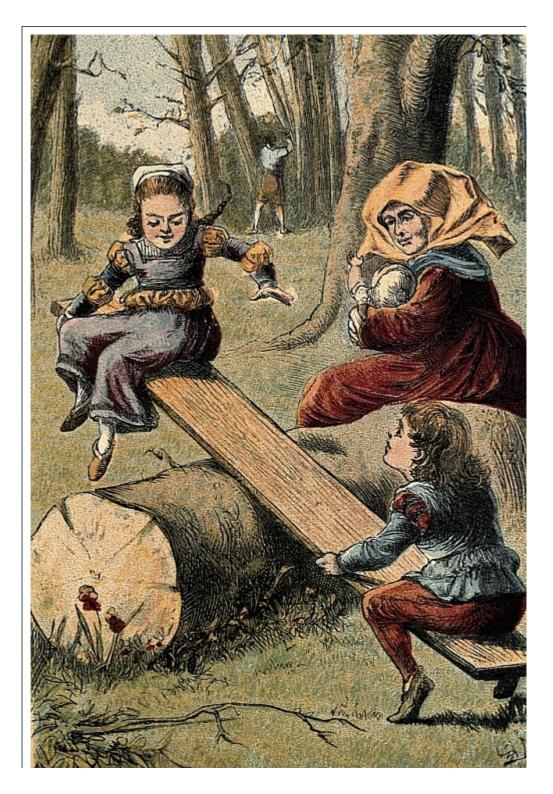


The Queen of Hearts
She made some tarts
All on a summer's
day;
The Knave of Hearts
He stole those tarts,
And took them clean
away.

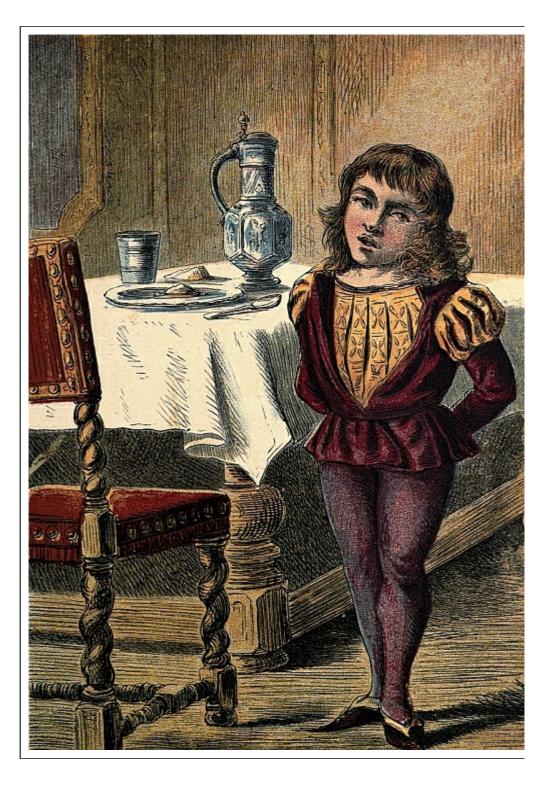
The King of Hearts
Call'd for the tarts,
And beat the Knave
full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vow'd he'd steal
no more.



Ride a cock-horse
To Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady
Upon a white horse.
Rings on her fingers,
Bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.



See-saw, Margery Daw,
Jenny shall have a new
master;
She shall have but a penny
a day,
Because she can't work
any faster.



Little Tom Tucker Sings for his supper: What shall he eat? White bread and butter.

How shall he cut it Without e'er a knife? How can he marry Without e'er a wife?

# ROUTLEDGE'S THREE PENNY TOY-BOOKS,

WITH SIX COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS,

#### PRINTED BY KRONHEIM & CO.

MY FIRST ALPHABET

THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

MY MOTHER

MORE NURSERY

LITTLE BO-PEEP **RHYMES** THE DOGS' DINNER MOTHER GOOSE **PARTY** THE FIVE LITTLE PIGS THE CATS' TEA PARTY THE BABES IN THE WOOD ROBIN REDBREAST JOHN GILPIN A, APPLE PIE NURSERY RHYMES NURSERY SONGS FARM-YARD ALPHABET NURSERY DITTIES OLD MOTHER HUBBARD PUNCH AND JUDY JACK & THE BEANSTALK **OUR PETS** 

THE THREE BEARS

## GEORGE ROUTLEDGE AND SONS, LONDON AND NEW YORK

THE RAILWAY

**ALPHABET** 

Transcriber's Note: Obvious printer's errors have been silently corrected. All other inconsistencies have been left as in the original. Rearranged illustrations to logical positions.

[The end of *Nursery Ditties* by anonymous]