Five little monkeys jumping on the bed One fell off and bumped his head Mama called the doctor and the doctor said "No more monkeys jumping on the bed!" Etc. Baa, baa, black sheep, Have you any wool? Yes sir, yes sir, Three bags full. One for the master, One for the dame, And one for the little boy Who lives down the lane Hickory, dickory, dock, The mouse ran up the clock. The clock struck one, The mouse ran down, Hickory, dickory, dock	Incy Wincy spider climbed up the water spout Down came the rain and washed the spider out Out came the sun and dried up all the rain And Incy Wincy spider climbed up the spout againTwinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are. Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are.The wheels on the bus go round and round Round and round, round and round The wheels on the bus go round and round All day long. The wipers on the bus go "Swish, swish, swish, Swish, swish, s
Golden slumbers kiss your eyes Smiles await you when you rise Sleep pretty baby, do not cry And I will sing a lullaby. Cares you know not, therefore sleep While over you a watch I'll keep Sleep pretty darling, do not cry And I will sing a lullaby.	There was a farmer had a dog, and Bingo was his name-o.B-I-N-G-OB-I-N-GOB-I-N-GOAnd Bingo was his name-o.There was a farmer had a dog, and Bingo was his name-o.(clap)-I-N-G-O(clap)-I-N-G-O(clap)-I-N-G-O(clap)-I-N-G-OAnd Bingo was his name-o. Etc.
 Five little ducks went out one day, Over the hills and far away. Mother duck said, "quack quack quack quack," But only four little ducks came back. Four little ducks went out one day, Over the hills and far away. Mother duck said, "quack quack quack quack quack," But only three little ducks came back. Etc. 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. 	 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. Hush, little baby, don't say a word, Mama's going to buy you a mockingbird. And if that mockingbird don't sing, Mama's going to buy you a diamond ring. And if that diamond ring turns to brass, Mama's going to buy you a looking glass. And if that looking glass gets broke, Mama's going to buy you a billy goat. And if that billy goat won't pull, Mama's going to buy you a cart and bull. And if that cart and bull turn over,
Jack and Gill went up the hill To fetch a pail of water Jack fell down and broke his crown And Jill came tumbling after.	And in that cart and oun turn over,Mama's going to buy you a dog named Rover.And if that dog named Rover won't bark,Mama's going to buy you a horse and cart.And if that horse and cart fall down,You're still the sweetest little baby in town.London Bridge is falling down,Falling down, falling down,London Bridge is falling down,My fair lady.

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!	It's raining, it's pouring,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!	The old man is snoring,
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to	He bumped his head and went to bed,
show it;	And couldn't get up in the morning.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!	
" shout, 'Hooray'!" " slap your knees!"	
" turn around!" " snap your fingers!"	
" nod your head!" " tap your toe!"	
" stamp your feet!" Etc.	
Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,	Little Jack Horner
And doesn't know where to find them;	Sat in the corner,
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,	Eating his Christmas pie;
Wagging their tails behind them.	He put in his thumb,
wagging tien tans bennit tien.	And pulled out a plum,
	And said, "What a good boy am I!"
	And sald, what a good boy and 1:
Mary had a little lamb,	Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!
Its fleece was white as snow,	And on that farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-O!
	With a moo-moo here and a moo-moo there,
And everywhere that Mary went	
The lamb was sure to go;	Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo-moo,
He followed her to school one day—	Old MacDonald had a farmer E LE LO
That was against the rule,	Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
It made the children laugh and play,	And on that farm he had some dogs, E-I-E-I-O
To see a lamb at school.	With a bow-wow here, and a bow-wow there,
	Here a bow, there a bow, everywhere a bow-wow. Etc.
[Magpies (type of bird garsa, urraca)]	One, two, three, four, five,
One for sorrow,	Once I caught a fish alive.
Two for joy,	Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Three for a girl,	Then I let it go again.
Four for a boy,	Why did you let it go?
Five for silver,	Because he bit my finger so!
Six for gold,	Which finger did it bite?
Seven for a secret never to be told.	This little finger on my right!
Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,	A-B-C-D-E-F-G
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;	H-I-J-K
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,	LMNOP
Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?	Q-R-S-T-U-V
	W-X-Y and Zed
	Now I know my A - B - C
	Won't you sing along with me?
Round and round the garden	Row, row, row your boat,
Like a teddy bear;	Gently down the stream.
One step, two step,	Merrily, merrily, merrily,
Tickle you under there!	Life is but a dream.
	Row, row, row your boat,
	Gently down the stream.
	If you see a crocodile,
	Don't forget to scream. Etc.
Ten green bottles hanging on the wall,	This little piggy went to market,
Ten green bottles hanging on the wall,	This little piggy stayed home,
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall,	This little piggy had roast beef,
There'll be nine green bottles hanging on the wall. Etc.	This little piggy had none,
	This little piggy cried "Wee, Wee, Wee!" all the way home
As I was going to St. Ives,	Three blind mice. Three blind mice.
I met a man with seven wives,	See how they run. See how they run.
Each wife had seven sacks,	They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Each sack had seven cats,	Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Each cat had seven kits:	Did you ever see such a sight in your life,
	As three blind mice?
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,	
How many were there going to St. Ives?	

This old man, he played one,	Here we go round the mulberry bush,
He played knick-knack on my drum;	The mulberry bush,
With a knick-knack paddywhack,	The mulberry bush.
Give a dog a bone,	Here we go round the mulberry bush
This old man came rolling home.	On a cold and frosty morning.
This old man, he played two, He played knick-knack on my shoe Etc. (3 knee, 4 door, 5 hive, 6 sticks, 7 up in heaven, 8 gate, 9 spine, 10 over again)	This is the way we wash our face,
	Wash our face,
	Wash our face.
	This is the way we wash our face
	On a cold and frosty morning.
	[comb our hair, brush our teeth, put on our clothes]