MAMA GOOSE IS READY

By Mark Burrows

Mama Goose is ready, come along. Mama Goose is ready, come along. Time to get down, and sing our song.

Shrug your shoulders and boogie down. Wave your hands up high and turn around.

Come and join the party, you belong. Come and join the party, you belong. Time to get down, and sing our song.

Shrug your shoulders and boogie down. Wave your hands up high and turn around.

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Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music and Additional Words by Mark Burrows

You know you're A-B-C's. You know your 1-2-3's. You know your shapes, your colors, too, But tell me, tell me true, Do you know the Muffin Man? Do you know the Muffin Man?

You know your science facts. You know your healthy snacks. You know that two plus two is four, But tell me one thing more, Do you know the Muffin Man? Do you know the Muffin Man?

(spoken)

Do you know the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man? Do you know the Muffin Man who lives on Drury Lane? Huh! Yes, I know the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man. Yes, I know the Muffin Man who lives on Drury Lane. Huh!

(sing)

You know your Do-Re-Mi's. You know your plants and trees. You know your rhythms and your rhymes, But tell me one more time, Do you know the Muffin Man? Do you know the Muffin Man? Do you know the Muffin Man?

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HUMPTY DUMPTY

Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music and Additional Words by Mark Burrows

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty. Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty.

All the king's horses and all the king's men Couldn't put Humpty together again. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty.

Humpty Dumpty, get off the wall. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty. Humpty Dumpty, you're gonna fall! Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty.

If you fall down, it will be a disgrace, And you could end up with egg on your face! Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty. Humpty Dumpty. Hump-ump-ty Dumpty.

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Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music and Additional Words by Mark Burrows

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep. Baa, baa, baa. She can't tell where to find them. Baa, baa, baa. Leave them alone and they'll come home, Baa, baa, baa. Wagging their tails behind them. Baa, baa, baa.

With a wag to the left, And a wag to the right, Those wandering sheep Were quite a sight! Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep. Baa, baa, baa.

Little Bo Peep got back her sheep. Baa, baa, baa. They'd been out all night dancing. Baa, baa, baa. They taught their best moves to Bo Peep, Baa, baa, baa. Wagging their tails and prancing. Baa, baa, baa.

With a wag to the left, And a wag to the right, Those wandering sheep Were quite a sight! Little Bo Peep got back her sheep. Baa, baa, baa. Baa, baa, baa. Baa, baa, baa. Baa.

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Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music and Additional Words by Mark Burrows

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.

'Round and 'round they tumbled. Down and down they fell. Next time, wear your helmets When you go to the well.

Up Jack got and home did trot, As fast as he could caper. Old Dame Dot patched up his knot With vinegar and brown paper.

'Round and 'round they tumbled. Down and down they fell. Next time, wear your helmets When you go to the well.

When you go to the well, When you to the well. Cha-cha-cha!

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MISS MARY MACK

Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music by Mark Burrows

Miss Mary Mack, Mack, Mack, (Miss Mary Mack, Mack, Mack,) All dressed in black, black, black, (All dressed in black, black, black,) With silver buttons up (With silver buttons up) And down her back, back, back, back.)

She asked her mom, mom, mom, (She asked her mom, mom, mom,) For fifty cents, cents, cents, (For fifty cents, cents, cents,) To see the elephants (To see the elephants) Jump over the fence, fence, fence. (Jump over the fence, fence, fence.)

They jumped so high, high, high, (They jumped so high, high, high,) They touched the sky, sky, sky, (They touched the sky, sky, sky,) And they didn't come back, back, back, (And they didn't come back, back, back,) 'Til the Fourth of July, ly, ly. ('Til the Fourth of July, ly, ly.)

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DIDDLE, DIDDLE HAND JIVE

Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music and Additional Words by Mark Burrows

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. My son John gets turned around, Thinks "in" is out and "up" is down.

Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John, Went to school with his PJs on. Played guitar at the crack of dawn, Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John. My son John gets turned around, Thinks "in" is out and "up" is down.

Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John, Went to swim with his mittens on. Salsa danced at a marathon, Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John. My son John gets turned around, Thinks "in" is out and "up" is down.

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KNICK-KNACK

Traditional Nursery Rhyme Music by Mark Burrows

This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack on my thumb; With a knick-knack paddy-whack, Give a dog a bone. This old man is rolling home.

This old man, he played two, He played knick-knack on my shoe; With a knick-knack paddy-whack, Give a dog a bone. This old man is rolling home.

This old man, he played three, He played knick-knack on my knee; With a knick-knack paddy-whack, Give a dog a bone. This old man is rolling home.

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