

Mary Had a Little Lamb



Mary had a little lamb, Little lamb, little lamb, Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow, And every where that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went, Everywhere that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go; He followed her to school one day, School one day, school one day, He followed her to school one day, and play,



Which was against the rule; It made the children laugh and play, Laugh and play, laugh and play, It made the children laugh and play, To see a lamb at school, And so the teacher turned him out, Turned him out, turned him out, So the teacher turned him out, But still he lingered near, And waited patiently about, Patiently about, patiently about, Waited patiently about, Till Mary did appear; "Why does the lamb love Mary so? Mary so, Mary so, Why does the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cried; "Why Mary loves the lamb, you know, Lamb you know, lamb you know, Why Mary loves the lamb, you know" The teacher did reply; Mary had a little lamb, Little lamb, little lamb, Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow.



Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star



Twinkle, 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!

When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, all the night. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are!







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. Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are!

In the dark blue sky you keep, While you through my window peep, And you never shut your eye, Till the sun is in the sky, Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are!

Baa, Baa Black Sheep



Baa, baa, black sheep, Have you any wool? Yes sir, yes sir, Three bags full; One for the master, And one for the dame, And one for the little boy Who lives down the lane



My Cat Is Fat



I've a cat named Vesters, And he eats all day. He always lays around, And never wants to play. Not even with a squeaky toy, Nor anything that moves. When I have him exercise, He always disapproves.

So we've put him on a diet, But now he yells all day. And even though he's thinner, He still won't come and play.



Two Little Dicky Birds



Two Little Dicky Birds, Sat upon a wall. One named Peter, The other named Paul, Fly away Peter. Fly away Paul. Come back Peter! Come back Paul!!

Bed In Summer



In winter I get up at night And dress by yellow candle-light. In summer, quite the other way, I have to go to bed by day. I have to go to bed and see The birds still hopping on the tree, Or hear the grown-up people's feet Still going past me in the street. And does it not seem hard to you, When all the sky is clear and blue, And I should like so much to play, To have to go to bed by day?

A Mouse In Her Room

A mouse in her room woke Miss Doud Who was frightened and screamed very loud Then a happy thought hit her To scare off the critter She sat up in bed and just meowed. A psychiatrist fellow from Rye Went to visit another close by, Who said, with a grin, As he welcomed him in: "Hello, Smith! You're all right! How am I?" A flea and a fly in a flue Were caught, so what could they do? Said the fly, "Let us flee." "Let us fly," said the flea. So they flew through a flaw in the flue. A mosquito was heard to complain, "A chemist has poisoned my brain!"

