Nursery Rhymes and Songs Posters
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A Tisket, A Tasket

A tisket, a tasket,
A green and yellow basket.
I wrote a letter to my love,
And on the way I dropped it.
I dropped it, I dropped it,
On the way I dropped it.
I wrote a letter to my love,
And on the way I dropped it.
A-Hunting We Will Go

A-hunting we will go,
A-hunting we will go,
We’ll catch a fox
And put him in a box
And then we’ll let him go.
An Old Person of Ware

by Edward Lear

There was an old person of Ware,
Who rode on the back of a bear.
When they asked, “Does it trot?“
He said, “Certainly not!
He’s a moppsikon floppsikon bear!”
Are You Sleeping?

Are you sleeping,
Are you sleeping,
Brother John, Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing,
morning bells are ringing!
Ding, ding, dong!
Ding, ding, dong!
At the Seaside
by Robert Louis Stevenson

When I was down beside the sea
A wooden spade they gave to me
To dig the sandy shore.
My holes were empty like a cup.
In every hole the sea came up,
Till it could come no more.
Bat, Bat

Bat, bat,
Come under my hat,
And I'll give you a slice of bacon.
And when I bake
I'll give you a cake,
If I am not mistaken.
Betty Botter

Betty Botter bought some butter,
But, she said, this butter’s bitter.
If I put it in my batter,
It will make my batter bitter,
But a bit of better butter
Will make my batter better.
So she bought a bit of butter
Better than her bitter butter,
And she put it in her batter,
And it made her batter better.
So it was a better Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.
Bingo

There was a farmer who had a dog,
and Bingo was his name-o.
B-I-N-G-O,
B-I-N-G-O,
B-I-N-G-O,
B-I-N-G-O,
And Bingo was his name-o.
Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a lassie,  
a lassie, a lassie,  
Did you ever see a lassie  
going this way and that?  
Go this way and that way,  
and this way and that way.  
Did you ever see a lassie  
going this way and that?
Diddle Diddle Dumpling, My Son John

Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John,
Went to bed with his trousers on.
One shoe off and one shoe on,
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son John.
Do You Know the Muffin Man?

Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man
Who lives on Drury Lane?

Yes, I know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes, I know the muffin man
Who lives on Drury Lane.
Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to Gloster
In a shower of rain.
He stepped in a puddle,
Up to his middle,
And never went there again.
Five Little Monkeys

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!”
[Four little monkeys jumping on the bed . . .]
Head and Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head and shoulders,
knees and toes,
knees and toes.
Head and shoulders,
knees and toes,
knees and toes.
Eyes and ears
and mouth and nose.
Head and shoulders,
knees and toes,
knees and toes!
Here is the Beehive

Here is the beehive. Where are the bees?
They’re hiding away so nobody sees.
Soon they’ll come creeping out of their hive,
One, two, three, four, five. Buzz-z-z-z-z!
Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go round the mulberry bush, 
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush. 
Here we go round the mulberry bush, 
So early in the morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes, 
wash our clothes, wash our clothes. 
This is the way we wash our clothes, 
So early Monday morning.
Hickety Pickety, My Black Hen

Hickety pickety, my black hen
She lays eggs for gentlemen.
Gentlemen come every day
To see what my black hen doth lay.
Who Stole the Cookie from the Cookie Jar?

Teacher: Who stole the cookie from the cookie jar? [child's name] stole the cookie from the cookie jar!

Student: Who, me?

Teacher: Yes, you.

Student: Not I.

Teacher: Then who?
If You’re Happy and You Know It

If you’re happy and you know it, Clap your hands [clap, clap].
If you’re happy and you know it, Clap your hands [clap, clap].
If you’re happy and you know it, Then your face will surely show it.
If you’re happy and you know it, Clap your hands [clap, clap].
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt,
His name is my name, too.
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
“There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!”
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah.
Five Little Ducks

Five little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones, too.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack! Quack, quack, quack!
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack!

Down to the river they would go,
Wibble, wobble, wibble, wobble, all in a row.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack!
Quack, quack, quack! Quack, quack, quack!
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack!
Lazy Mary

Lazy Mary, will you get up,
Will you get up, will you get up?
Lazy Mary, will you get up,
So early in the morning?

No, no, Mother, I won’t get up,
I won’t get up, I won’t get up.
No, no, Mother, I won’t get up,
So early in the morning!
Looby Loo
Here we go looby loo,
Here we go looby light,
Here we go looby loo,
All on a Saturday night!
You put your right hand in,
You put your right hand out,
You give your hand
a shake, shake, shake,
And turn yourself about.
Lucy Locket

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it.
Not a penny was there in it,
Only ribbon round it.
Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?
First the farmer sows his seeds,
Then he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his feet, and claps his hand,
And turns around to view the land.
Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone?

Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long,
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Oh, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?
Johnny’s so long at the fair.
He promised to buy me a basket of posies,
A garland of lilies, a garland of roses,
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tie up my bonny brown hair.
Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O.
With a chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
And on this farm he had some ducks, E-I-E-I-O.
With a quack-quack here, and a quack-quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
everywhere a quack-quack.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
Once I Saw a Little Bird

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop.
So I cried, “Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?”
I was going to the window
To say, “How do you do?”
But he shook his little tail
And away he flew.
One for the Money

One for the money,
Two for the show,
Three to get ready,
And four to go!
One Misty, Moisty Morning

One misty moisty morning,
When cloudy was the weather,
I chanced to meet an old man
Clothed all in leather.

He began to compliment
And I began to grin,
How do you do, how do you do,
How do you do again!
One Potato, Two Potato

One potato, two potato,
Three potato, four,
Five potato, six potato,
Seven potato, more.
Open, Shut Them

Open, shut them, open, shut them,
Give a little clap.
Open, shut them, open, shut them,
Put them in your lap.
Creep them, creep them, creep them, creep them,
Right up to your chin.
Open wide your smiling mouth
But do not let them in.
Creep them, creep them, creep them, creep them,
Past your cheeks and chin.
Open wide your smiling eyes,
Peeking in—BOO!
Pat-a-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker’s man!
Bake me a cake as fast as you can.
Pat it and prick it
and mark it with a [child’s initial],
And put it in the oven for [child’s name] and me.
Pease Porridge

Pease porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold.
Pease porridge in the pot
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot
Nine days old.
Peter Piper

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers. Did Peter Piper pick a peck of pickled peppers? If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, Where’s the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?
Polly Put the Kettle On

Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
And we’ll all have tea.

Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
They’ve all gone away.
Pop Goes the Weasel

All around the cobbler’s bench,
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey thought ’twas all in fun.
Pop! goes the weasel.
A penny for a spool of thread,
A penny for a needle.
That’s the way the money goes.
Pop! goes the weasel!
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to visit the queen.
Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair.
Rain, Rain Go Away

Rain, rain, go away,
Come again another day,
Little [child’s name] wants to play.
Rain, rain, go away.
Ring Around the Rosey

Ring around the rosey,
A pocket full of posies.
Ashes, ashes,
We all fall down.
Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently down the stream.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.
Teddy Bear
Teddy bear, teddy bear, turn around.
Teddy bear, teddy bear, touch the ground.
Teddy bear, teddy bear, climb the stairs.
Teddy bear, teddy bear, comb your hair.
Teddy bear, teddy bear, turn off the light.
Teddy bear, teddy bear, say goodnight.
The Eensy, Weensy Spider

The eensy, weensy spider
Climbed up the waterspout.
Down came the rain
To wash the spider out.
Out came the sunshine
And dried up all the rain.
So the eensy, weensy spider
Climbed up the spout again.
The Wheels on the Bus

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 through the town.
There Was a Crooked Man

There was a crooked man
and he walked a crooked mile.
He found a crooked sixpence
against a crooked stile.
He bought a crooked cat,
which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together
in a little crooked house.
This Little Piggy
Went to Market

This little piggy went to market.
This little piggy stayed home.
This little piggy had roast beef,
And this little piggy had none.
And this little piggy cried,
“Wee-wee-wee-wee,”
All the way home.
Tippety, Tippety

Tippety, tippety
Tippety, tippety tin,
Give me a pancake
and I will come in.
Tippety, tippety toe,
Give me a pancake
and I will go.
To Market, To Market

To market, to market,
To buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again,
Jiggety-jig.

To market, to market,
To buy a fat hog.
Home again, home again,
Jiggety-jog.

To market, to market,
To buy a plum bun.
Home again, home again,
Market is done.
Tom, Tom the Piper’s Son

Tom, Tom the piper’s son
Learned to play when he was young.
And with his horn, he made such noise
He always pleased all the girls and boys.
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!
Two Little Blackbirds

Two little blackbirds
Sitting on a hill.
One named Jack
And one named Jill.
Fly away, Jack!
Fly away, Jill!
Come back, Jack!
Come back, Jill!
Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town, Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown. Rapping at the window, crying through the lock, “Are all the children in their beds? It’s past eight o’clock!”
Where is Thumbkin?

Where is thumbkin? Where is thumbkin?
Here I am, here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well I say, sir.
Run away, run away.

[Where is pointer? . . .]
[Where is middle finger? . . .]
[Where is ring finger? . . .]
[Where is pinkie? . . .]
Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
Riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his cap
And called it “macaroni.”
Yankee doodle, keep it up,
Yankee doodle dandy.
Mind the music and the step,
And with the girls be handy.