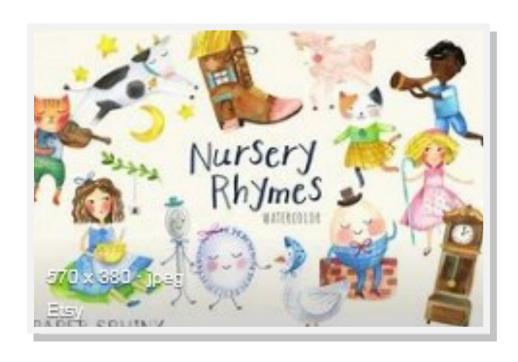
st Francis Primary Nursery Rhymes



Please read these rhymes with your child

Breakfast Rhyme

Porridge in a pot Porridge in a pot Hubble bubble

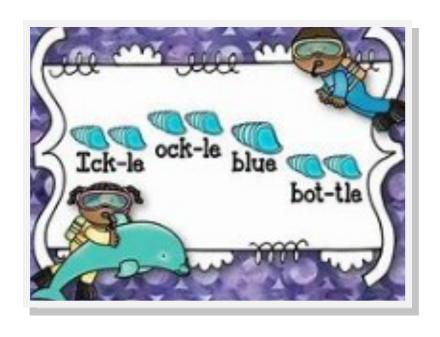
Hubble bubble Hot, hot, hot Milk in a mug

Milk in a mug Drink it up Drink it up Glug, glug, glug



Icke, ockle, blue bockle

Ickle, ockle, blue bockle
Ishes in the sea
If you want a partner
Please choose me.



Handy Pandy

Handy Pandy
Jack-a-dandy
Loved plum cake and sugar
candy,
He went into the baker's
shop,
Then out he came,
Hop, hop, hop



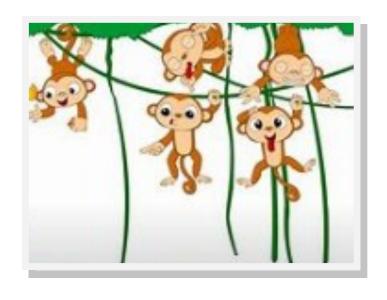
Playing Outside

One for a seesaw
Two for a slide,
Three for the bike,
I like to ride.
Four for a go-kart,
Five for a swing
Six for a kite
On a long, long string



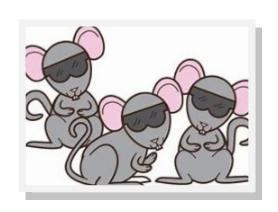
Monkey Rhyme

Here's a little monkey
Sitting in a Zoo.
Poor little monkey
Boo, hoo, hoo.
Here's a little monkey
Swinging in a tree.
Happy little monkey
Tee, hee, hee.



Three Blind mice

Three blind mice. Three blind mice See how they run See how they run. They all run after the farmer's wife She cut off their tails with a carving knife. Did ever you see such a thing In your life as three blind mice?



Jack and Jill

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.

Up Jack got and home did trot

As far as he could caper
He went to bed with a
bump on his head
With vinegar and brown paper.



Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory, dickory dock.
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down.
Hickory, dickory dock.



Polly put the kettle on

Polly put the kettle on Polly put the kettle on Polly put the kettle on We'll have tea.

Suki take it off again Suki take it off again Suki take it off again They've all gone away.



Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb
It's fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary
went

The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day

That was against the rules.

It made the children laugh and play

To see a lamb at school.



Mary, Mary quite contrary

Mary, Mary quite contrary
How does your garden
grow?
With silver bells and cockle
shells
And pretty maids all in a
row.

