

Songwords & activity sheets
for
FAVOURITE SONGS & RHYMES (SRCD03)



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SRCD03 TRACK 1 / 39
FAVOURITES THEME

(instrumental)



SRCD03 TRACK 2 / 39
ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
If you see a crocodile
Don't forget to scream

(repeat)



SRCD03 TRACK 3 / 39
TEN GREEN BOTTLES

Ten green bottles hanging on the wall
Ten green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be nine green bottles hanging on the wall

Nine green bottles hanging on the wall
Nine green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be eight green bottles hanging on the wall

Eight green bottles hanging on the wall
Eight green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be seven green bottles hanging on the wall

Seven green bottles hanging on the wall
Seven green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be six green bottles hanging on the wall

Six green bottles hanging on the wall
Six green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be five green bottles hanging on the wall

Five green bottles hanging on the wall
Five green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be four green bottles hanging on the wall

Four green bottles hanging on the wall
Four green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be three green bottles hanging on the wall

Three green bottles hanging on the wall
Three green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be two green bottles hanging on the wall

Continued...



SRCD03 TRACK 3 / 39
TEN GREEN BOTTLES (Continued)

Two green bottles hanging on the wall
Two green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be one green bottles hanging on the wall

One green bottle hanging on the wall
One green bottle hanging on the wall
And if that green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be no green bottles hanging there at all



SRCD03 TRACK 4 / 39
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 cheep cheep and a cheep cheep
 Here a cheep, there a cheep everywhere a cheep cheep
 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 and a quack quack
 Here a quack, there a quack everywhere a quack quack
 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 pigs, e i e i o
 With an oink oink and an oink oink
 Here an oink, there and oink, everywhere an oink oink
 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 cows, e i e i o
 With a moo moo and a moo moo
 Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo moo
 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 turkeys, e i e i o
 With a gobble gobble and a gobble gobble
 Here a gobble, there a gobble, everywhere a gobble gobble
 Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o
 And on this farm some sheep, e i e i o
 With a baa and baa
 Here a baa, there a baa, everywhere a baa baa
 Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o

E I... E I... O.....



SRCD03 TRACK 5 / 39
MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin
The wind came up, and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pin
He caught a fish, then dropped it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew fat and then grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



SRCD03 TRACK 6 / 39
I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold

The four and twenty sailors had stood between the decks
Were four and twenty white mice with chains about their necks
The captain was a duck
With a packet on his back
And when the ship began to move
The captain said, 'Quack, quack'

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold



SRCD03 TRACK 7 / 39
LITTLE ARABELLA MILLER

Little Arabella Miller
Found a woolly caterpillar
First it crawled upon her mother
Then upon her baby brother
All said, "Arabella Miller
Take away that caterpillar!"



SRCD03 TRACK 8 / 39
THE NORTH WIND DOTTH BLOW

The north wind doth blow
And we shall have snow
And what will poor robin do then
 Poor thing?
 He'll sit in a barn
 And keep himself warm
And hide his head under his wing
 Poor thing!



SRCD03 TRACK 9 / 39
FIVE FAT SAUSAGES

Five fat sausages frying in a pan
All of a sudden one went bang

Four fat sausages frying in a pan
All of a sudden one went bang

Three fat sausages frying in a pan
All of a sudden one went bang

Two fat sausages frying in a pan
All of a sudden one went bang

One fat sausage frying in a pan
All of a sudden it went bang

(repeat)



SRCD03 TRACK 10 / 39
TEN IN A BED

There were ten in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were nine in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were eight in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were seven in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were six in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were five in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were four in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were three in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were two in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over



SRCD03 TRACK 11 / 39
THIS OLD MAN

This old man he played one
He played nick nack on my drum
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played two
He played nick nack on my shoe
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played three
He played nick nack on my knee
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played four
He played nick nack on my floor
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played five
He played nick nack on my hive
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played six
He played nick nack on my sticks
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played seven
He played nick nack up in heaven
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

Continued...



SRCD03 TRACK 11 / 39
THIS OLD MAN (Continued)

This old man he played eight
He played nick nack at my gate
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played nine
He played nick nack on my spine
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played ten
He played nick nack once again
With a nick nack paddy wack
Give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home



SRCD03 TRACK 12 / 39
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



SRCD03 TRACK 13 / 39
PETER PIPER

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper
Did Peter Piper pick a peck of pickled pepper?
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper
Where's the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked?



SRCD03 TRACK 14 / 39
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 day long

The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
Beep beep beep, beep beep beep
The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
All day long

The windscreen wipers go swish swish swish
Swish swish swish, swish swish swish
The windscreen wipers go swish swish swish
All day long

The people on the bus bounce up and down
Up and down, up and down
The people on the bus bounce up and down
All day long

The daddies on the bus go nod nod nod
Nod nod nod, nod nod nod
The daddies on the bus go nod nod nod
All day long

The mummies on the bus go chatter chatter chatter
Chatter chatter chatter, chatter chatter chatter
The mummies on the bus go chatter chatter chatter
All day long



SRCD03 TRACK 15 / 39
FARMER BROWN

Farmer Brown drove into town to take his goods to market
But found his car too big by far and didn't know where to park it

(chorus)

He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around and round
He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around and round

I cannot see a place that's free, it seems they've all been taken
He said as he drove round and round with all his eggs and bacon

(chorus)

At last he found an empty space and there he chose to park it
He took out what he had to sell and marched off to the market

(chorus)

But sad to say he was too late, the market now had ended
And Farmer Brown drove into town was not what he intended

(chorus - repeat)



SRCD03 TRACK 16 / 39
LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Eating a Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said what a good boy am I

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Eating a Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said what a good boy am I, am I
And said what a good boy am I

And said what a good boy am I



SRCD03 TRACK 17 / 39
TOM TOM THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
Stole a pig and away he run
The pig was eat and Tom was beat
And Tom went howling down that street

(repeat)



SRCD03 TRACK 18 / 39
BOBBY SHAFTO

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's tall and slim
Always dressed so neat and trim
The lassies they all smile at him
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's bright and fair
Combing down his yellow hair
He's my love forever more
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on her knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto



SRCD03 TRACK 19 / 39
RUB A DUB DUB

Rub-a-dub-dub
Three men in a tub
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker
The candlestick-maker
Turn 'em out, knaves all three



SRCD03 TRACK 20 / 39
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE?

What do you suppose?
A bee sat on my nose
Then what do you think?
He gave me a wink
And said, "I beg your pardon,
I thought you were the garden."



SRCD03 TRACK 21 / 39
POOR JENNY

Poor Jenny is a-weeping
A-weeping, a-weeping
Poor Jenny is a-weeping
On a fine summers day

Pray tell me what she's weeping for
She's weeping for, she's weeping for
Pray tell me what she's weeping for
On a fine summers day

She's weeping for her true love
Her true love, her true love
She's weeping for her true love
On a fine summers day



SRCD03 TRACK 22 / 39
SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pie man
Going to the fair
Says Simple Simon to the pie man
Let me taste your ware

Says the pie man to Simple Simon
Show me first your penny
Says Simple Simon to the pie man
Indeed I have not any

Simple Simon met a pie man
Going to the fair
Says Simple Simon to the pie man
Let me taste your ware

Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a whale
But all the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail

Well Simple Simon went to look
If plums grew on a thistle
He pricked his finger very much
Which made poor Simon whistle

Simple Simon met a pie man
Going to the fair
Says Simple Simon to the pie man
Let me taste your ware



SRCD03 TRACK 23 / 39
THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Attention!

OK soldiers, get ready to march
Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right

Oh the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up, they were up
And when they were down, they were down
And when they were only half way up
They were neither up nor down

(repeat verse)



SRCD03 TRACK 24 / 39
THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching one by one
The little one stopped to suck his thumb
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching two by two hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching two by two hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching two by two
The little one stopped to tie his shoe
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching three by three hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching three by three hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching three by three
The little one stopped to climb a tree
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching four by four hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching four by four hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching four by four
The little one stopped to shut the door
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching five by five hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching five by five hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching five by five
The little one stopped to take a dive
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching six by six hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching six by six hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching six by six
The little one stopped to pick up sticks
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching seven by seven hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching seven by seven hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching seven by seven
The little one stopped to go to heaven
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

Continued...



SRCD03 TRACK 24 / 39
THE ANTS GO MARCHING (Continued)

The ants go marching eight by eight hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching eight by eight hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching eight by eight
The little one stopped to shut the gate
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching nine by nine hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching nine by nine hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching nine by nine
The little one stopped to scratch his spine
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching ten by ten hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching ten by ten hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching ten by ten
The little one stopped to say 'the end'
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain



SRCD03 TRACK 25 / 39
LILIES ARE WHITE

Lilies are white
Rosemary's green
When you are king
I will be queen

Roses are red
Lavender's blue
If you will have me
I will have you



SRCD03 TRACK 26 / 39
THE LION AND THE UNICORN

The Lion and the Unicorn
Were fighting for the crown
The Lion beat the Unicorn
All about the town
Some gave them white bread
And some gave them brown
Some gave them plum cake
And sent them out of town



SRCD03 TRACK 27 / 39
AIKEN DRUM

There was a man lived in the moon
Lived in the moon, lived in the moon
There was a man lived in the moon
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

And he played upon a ladle
A ladle, a ladle
And he played upon a ladle
And his name was Aiken Drum

His hat was made of good cream cheese
Good cream cheese, good cream cheese
His hat was made of good cream cheese
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His coat was made of good roast beef
Of good roast beef, of good roast beef
His coat was made of good roast beef
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His buttons were made of penny loaves
Of penny loaves, of penny loaves
His buttons were made of penny loaves
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His waistcoat was made of crust of pies
Crust of pies, crust of pies
His waistcoat was made of crust of pies
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)



SRCD03 TRACK 28 / 39
DO YOU KNOW THE MUFFIN MAN?

Oh, do you know the muffin man?
The muffin man, the muffin man
Oh, do you know the muffin man?
That lives in Drury Lane

Oh yes, I know the muffin man
The muffin man, the muffin man
Oh yes, I know the muffin man
That lives in Drury Lane

Oh, do you know the muffin man?
The muffin man, the muffin man
Oh, do you know the muffin man?
That lives in Drury Lane

Oh yes, I know the muffin man
The muffin man, the muffin man
Oh yes, I know the muffin man
That lives in Drury Lane



SRCD03 TRACK 29 / 39
STEAM TRAIN A-ROLLING

I'm a steam train a rolling, down the track
Over the rails I go clickety clack
Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination
Because the passengers are waiting
At the next station

The fireman's on the footplate
Putting coal on the fire
The steam pressures rising higher and higher
Chuff, chuff, chuff will I make it up that hill
Woo woo goes my whistle, yes of course I will

I'm a steam train a rolling down the track
Over the rails I go clickety clack
Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination
Because the passengers are waiting
At the next station



SRCD03 TRACK 30 / 39
LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

We'll build it up with wood and clay, wood, and clay, wood and clay
Build it up with wood and clay, my fair lady

Wood and clay will wash away, wash away, wash away
Wood and clay will wash away, my fair lady

Build it up with iron and steel, iron and steel, iron and steel
Built it up with iron and steel, my fair lady

Iron and steel will bend and bow, bend and fold, bend and bow
Iron and steel will bend and bow, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Build it up with silver and gold, silver and gold, silver and gold
Build it up with silver and gold, my fair lady

Silver and gold will be stole away, stole away, stole away
Silver and gold will be stole away, my fair lady

Set a man to watch all night, watch all night,
Set a man to watch all night, my fair lady



SRCD03 TRACK 31 / 39
PEASE PORRIDGE HOT

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



SRCD03 TRACK 32 / 39
I HAD A LITTLE HORSE

I had a little horse
His name was Dappled Grey
His head was made of gingerbread
His tail was made of hay
He could amble, he could trot
He could carry the mustard pot
He could amble, he could trot
Through the old Town of Windsor



SRCD03 TRACK 33 / 39
EARLY ONE MORNING

Early one morning just as the sun was rising
I heard a maiden sing in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Remember the vows that you made to your Mary
Remember the day that you vowed to be true
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so?

But sang the poor maiden her sorrows bewailing
But sang the poor maid in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Early one morning just after sun was rising
I heard a maiden singing in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so?



SRCD03 TRACK 34 / 39
THE BIG SHIP SAILS

There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
The eely alley o, the eely alley o
There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
High ho eely alley o

There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
Rocking on the sea, rocking on the sea
There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
High ho rocking on the sea

The captain said it will never never do
Never never do, never never do
The captain said it will never never do
High ho never never do

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea

There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
The eely alley o, the eely alley o
There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
High ho eely alley o

There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
Rocking on the sea, rocking on the sea
There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
High Ho rocking on the sea

The captain said it will never never do
Never never do, never never do
The captain said it will never never do
High ho never never do

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea



SRCD03 TRACK 35 / 39
OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

He promised he'd buy me some flowers to please me
And then for a kiss oh he vowed he would tease me
He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be?
Dear, dear what can the matter be?
Oh dear what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair

He promised he'd bring me a basket of poses
A garland of lilies, a garland of roses
A little straw hat to show off my blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be?
Dear, dear what can the matter be?
Oh dear what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair

He promised he'd buy me some flowers to please me
And then for a kiss oh he vowed he would tease me
He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be?
Dear, dear what can the matter be?
Oh dear what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair



SRCD03 TRACK 36 / 39
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back me Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that me Bonnie was dead

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh blow ye winds over the sea
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me



SRCD03 TRACK 37 / 39
I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE

I had a little nut tree
Nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg
And a golden pear

The King of Spain's daughter
Came to visit me
And all for the sake
Of my little nut tree

I skipped over water
I danced over sea
And all the birds in the air
Couldn't catch me



SRCD03 TRACK 38 / 39
GIRLS AND BOYS COME OUT TO PLAY

Girls and boys come out to play
The moon is shining as bright as day
Leave your supper and leave your sleep
And join your playfellows into the street

Happy faces bright and fair
In the street and in the square
Children playing having fun
Bringing joy to everyone

See the happy girls and boys
Dancing, skipping, making noise
Come and join the smiling throng
Shake your leg and sing along

Girls and boys come out to play
The moon is shining as bright as day
Leave your supper and leave your sleep
And join your playfellows into the street



SRCD03 TRACK 39 / 39
FAVOURITES THEME

(instrumental)



Ten Green Bottles

Practise writing your numbers.

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

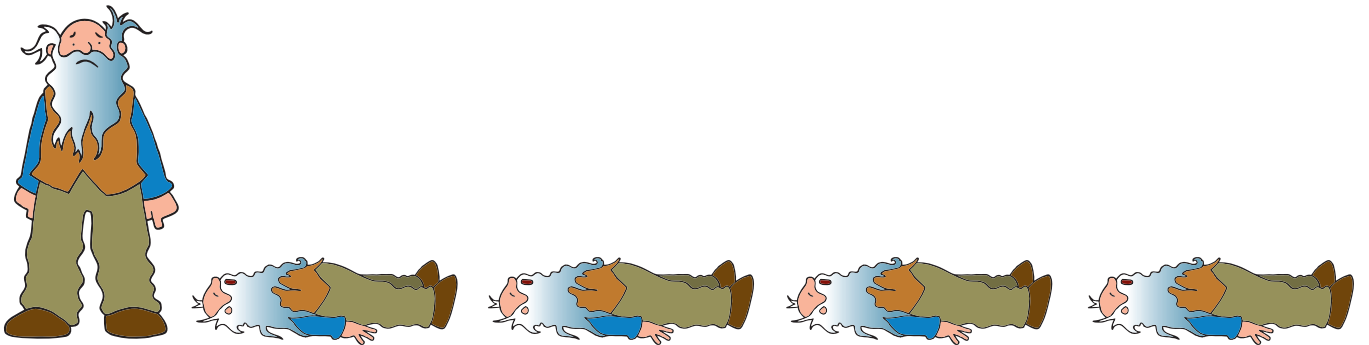
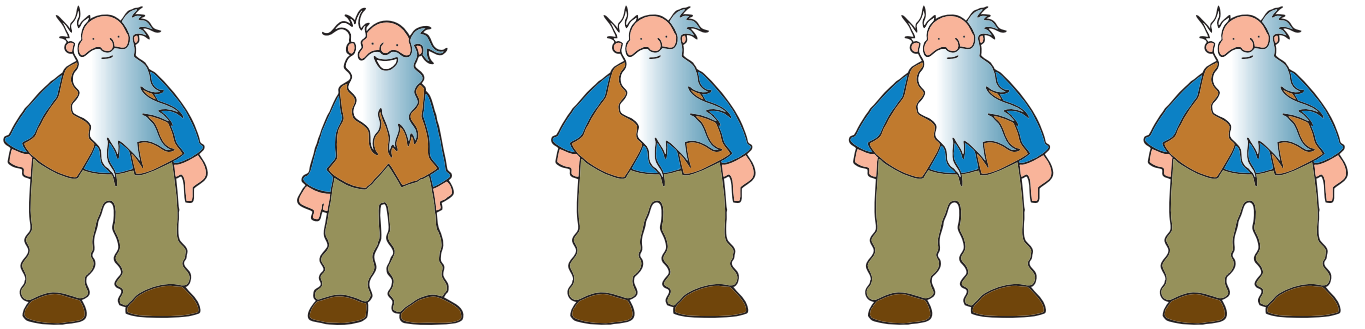
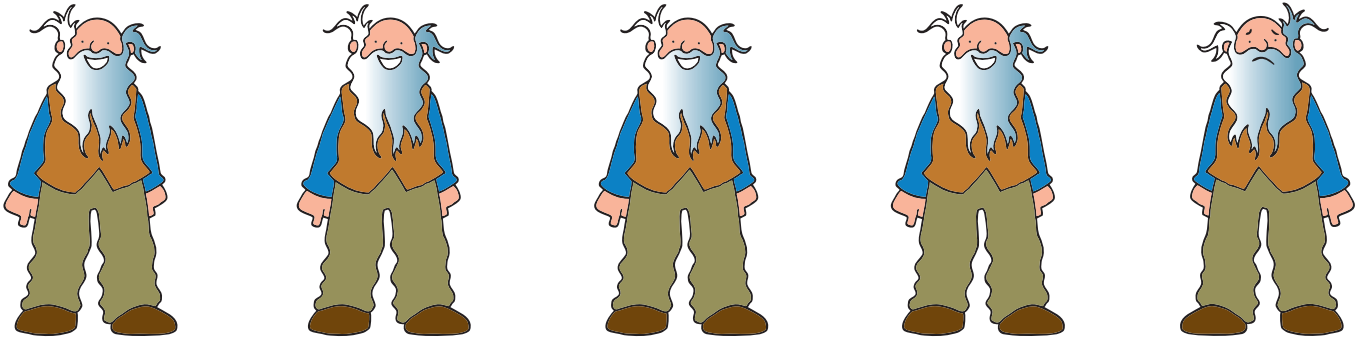
8

9

10



Circle the odd one out in each line.



Practise writing the word 'sea'.



sea

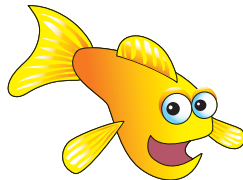
s s s s s

e e e e e

a a a a a

sea

sea



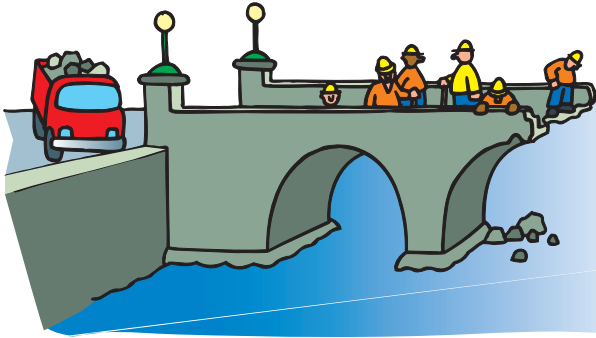
sea

sea



London Bridge is Falling Down

London Bridge has fallen down and the workmen are building it again.



What do you think it will look like when it is finished?
Draw a picture.

