

Songwords & activity sheets
for
TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR (PTCD227)



TRACK LISTING

PAGE	TITLE
3	Twinkle Twinkle Little Star
4	Sing A Song Of Sixpence
5	Little Bo Peep
6	Bobby Shafto
7	Jack And Jill
8	Ride A Cock Horse
9	Humpty Dumpty
10	Ring A Ring A Roses
11	Oranges And Lemons
12	Girls And Boys
13	Hot Cross Buns
14	Pop Goes The Weasel
15	Polly Put The Kettle On
16	Three Blind Mice
17	The Wheels On The Bus
18	Hickory Dickory Dock
19	Tom Tom The Piper's Son
20	London Bridge Is Falling Down
21	Little Boy Blue
22	The Grand Old Duke Of York
23	Old King Cole
25	The Mulberry Bush
26	Hey Diddle Diddle
27	Activity Sheet A
28	Activity Sheet B
29	Activity Sheet C
30	Activity Sheet D



PTCD227 TRACK 1 / 23
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

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
He could not 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
And often through my curtains peep
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are

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



PTCD227 TRACK 2 / 23
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence a pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie
When the pie was open, the birds began to sing
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before the king

The king was in his counting house, counting out his money
The queen was in the parlour, eating bread and honey
The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes
When down came a blackbird and pecked off her nose

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 3 / 23
LITTLE BO PEEP

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And can't tell where to find them
Leave them alone and they'll come home
Bringing their tails behind them

Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep
And dreamt she heard them bleating
But when she awoke she found it a joke
For they were still a fleeting

Then up she took her little crook
Determined for to find them
She found them indeed but it made her heart bleed
For they'd left their tails behind them

It happened one day as Bo Peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by
There she espied their tails side by side
All hung on a tree to dry

She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye
And over the hillocks went rambling
And tried what she could as a shepherdess should
To tack each again to its lambkin



PTCD227 TRACK 4 / 23
BOBBY SHAFTO

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

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

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



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PTCD227 TRACK 5 / 23
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 fast as he could caper
He went to bed to mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 6 / 23
RIDE A COCK HORSE

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross
To see a fine lady upon a white horse
With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
She shall have music wherever she goes

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 7 / 23
HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again

Humpty Dumpty sat on the ground
Humpty Dumpty looked all around
Gone were the chimneys gone were the roofs
All he could see were buckles and hoofs

Humpty Dumpty counted to ten
Humpty Dumpty got up again
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Were happy that Humpty's together again



PTCD227 TRACK 8 / 23
RING A RING A ROSES

(chorus)

Ring a ring a roses
A pocket full of posies
Attishoo, attishoo, we all fall down

The sheep are in the meadow
Eating buttercups
Attishoo, attishoo, we all jump up

(chorus)

Our toes are in the water
Our feet are in the sea
We all jump up with a one, two, three

(repeat - all)

(chorus)



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PTCD227 TRACK 9 / 23
ORANGES AND LEMONS

Oranges and lemons, say the bells of Saint Clement's
Bulls eyes and targets, say the bells of Saint Margaret's
Brick bats and tiles, say the bells of Saint Giles
Two sticks and an apple, say the bells of Whitechapel
Pancakes and fritters, say the bells of Saint Peter's
Kettles and pans, say the bells of Saint Ann's

Oranges and lemons, say the bells of Saint Clement's
You owe me five farthings, say the bells of Saint Martin's
When will you pay me, say the bells at Old Bailey
When I grow rich, say the bells of Shoreditch
Pray when will that be, say the bells of Stepney
I'm sure I don't know, says the great bell at Bow

Here comes the candle to light you to bed
Here comes the chopper to chop off your head
Chop, chop, chop, chop, chop



PTCD227 TRACK 10 / 23
GIRLS AND BOYS

Girls and boys come out to play
The moon does shine as bright as day
Leave your supper, leave your sleep
And join your playfellows in the street

Come with a whoop and come with a call
Come with good-will or not at all
Up the ladder and down the wall
A halfpenny loaf will serve us all

You'll find milk, I'll find flour
And we'll have pudding in half an hour
You'll find milk, I'll find flour
And we'll have pudding in half an hour

(repeat 2 times)

Girls and boys come out to play
The moon does shine as bright as day
Leave your supper, leave your sleep
And join your playfellows in the street



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PTCD227 TRACK 11 / 23
HOT CROSS BUNS

Hot cross buns
Hot cross buns
One a penny, two a penny
Hot cross buns

If you have no daughters
Give them to your sons
One a penny, two a penny
Hot cross buns

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 12 / 23
POP GOES THE WEASEL

Half a pound of tuppenny rice
Half a pound of treacle
Mix it up and make it nice
Pop goes the weasel

Every night when I go out
The monkey's on the table
Take a stick and knock it off
Pop goes the weasel

Up and down the City Road
In and out of the Eagle
That's the way the money goes
Pop goes the weasel

Half a pound of tuppenny rice
Half a pound of treacle
Mix it up and make it nice
Pop goes the weasel



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PTCD227 TRACK 13 / 23
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
Polly put the kettle on
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

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 14 / 23
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
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice

(repeat two times)

Three blind mice
Three blind mice



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PTCD227 TRACK 15 / 23
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 wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
Swish swish swish, swish swish swish
The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
All day long

The children on the bus bounce up and down
Up and down, up and down
The children on the bus bounce up and down
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 babies on the bus fall fast asleep
Fast asleep, fast asleep
The babies on the bus fall fast asleep
All day long

But 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



PTCD227 TRACK 16 / 23
HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one, the mouse ran down
Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dare
The pig flew up in the air
The man in Runson brought him down
Hickory Dickory Dare

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one, the mouse ran down
Hickory Dickory Dock
Hickory Dickory Dock



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PTCD227 TRACK 17 / 23
TOM TOM THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He learned to play when he was young
And all the tune that he could play
Was over the hills and far away

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

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He learned to play when he was young
And all the tune that he could play
Was over the hills and far away



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PTCD227 TRACK 18 / 23
LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN

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

How shall we build it up again, up again, up again?
How shall we build it up again, 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

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 bow, 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

How shall we build it up again, up again, up again?
How shall we build it up again, my fair lady?

Build it up with stone so strong, stone so strong, stone so strong
Build it up with stone so strong, my fair lady

Stone will last for ages long, ages long, ages long
Stone will last for ages long, my fair lady



PTCD227 TRACK 19 / 23
LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
The sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn
Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep

Will you wake him?
No! Not I
For if I do, he's sure to cry

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
The sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn

(repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 20 / 23
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)



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PTCD227 TRACK 21 / 23
OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
And he called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three

Every little fiddler had a fiddle so fine
And a very fine fiddle had he
Oh there's none so rare that can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
And he called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his trumpeters three

Every trumpeter had a trumpet so fine
And a very fine trumpet had he
Oh there's none so rare that can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
And he called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his drummers three

Every little drummer had a drum so fine
And a very fine drum had he
Oh there's none so rare that can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three



PTCD227 TRACK 21 / 23
OLD KING COLE *(Continued)*

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
And he called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three

Every little fiddler had a fiddle so fine
And a very fine fiddle had he
Oh there's none so rare that can compare
With King Cole and his fiddlers three



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PTCD227 TRACK 22 / 23
THE MULBERRY BUSH

(chorus)

Here we go round the mulberry bush
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush
Here we go round the mulberry bush
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we brush our hair
Brush our hair, brush our hair
This is the way we brush our hair
On a cold and frosty morning

(chorus)

This is the way we clean our teeth
Clean our teeth, clean our teeth
This is the way we clean our teeth
On a cold and frosty morning

(chorus)

This is the way we wave bye, bye
Wave bye, bye, wave bye, bye
This is the way we wave bye, bye
On a cold and frosty morning

(chorus - repeat)



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PTCD227 TRACK 23 / 23
HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE

Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed to see such fun
And the dish ran away with the spoon

(repeat)



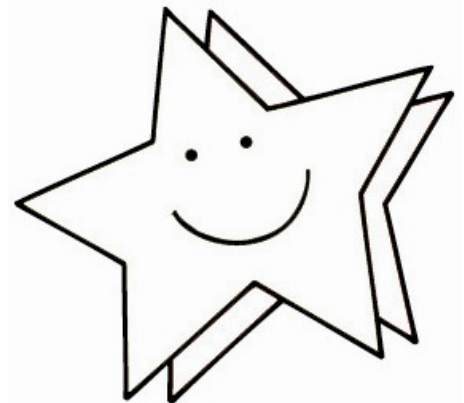
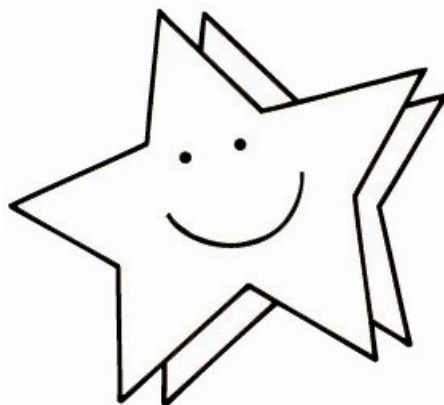
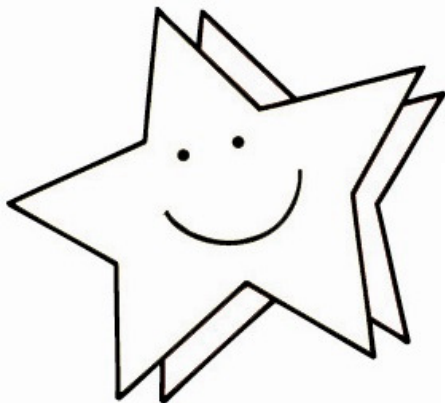
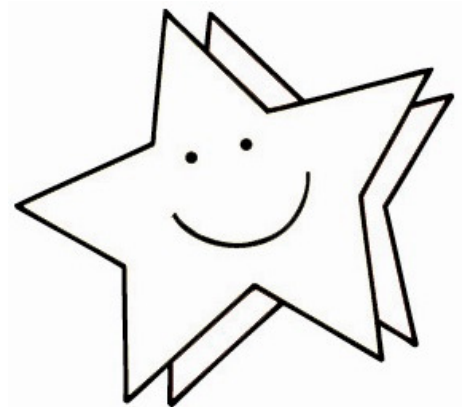
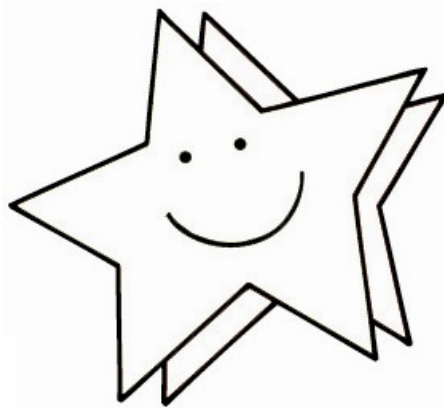
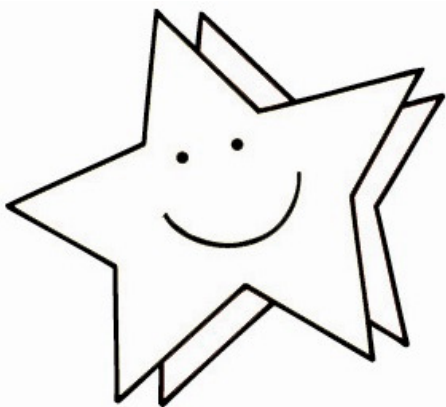
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TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR

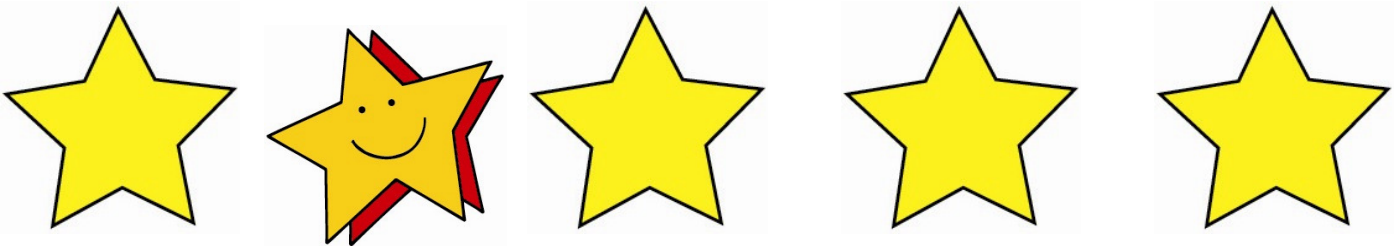
Twinkle twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are



Colour 3 stars yellow and 3 stars orange.



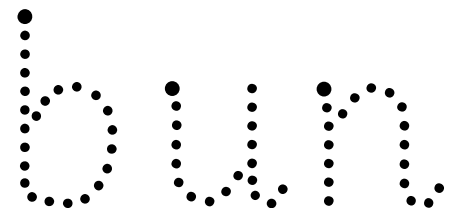
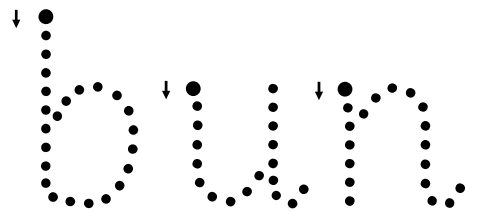
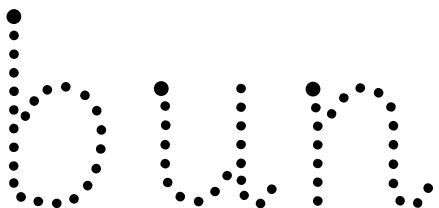
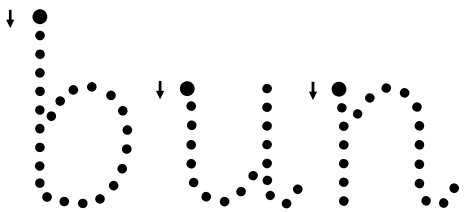
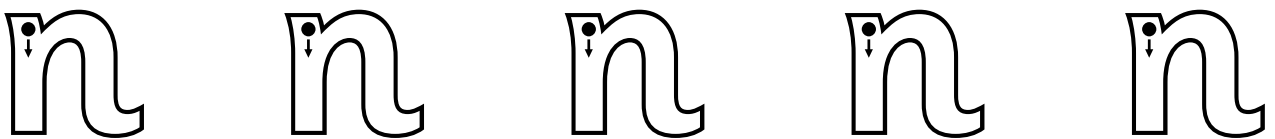
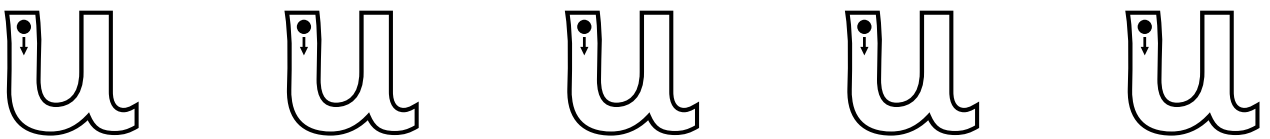
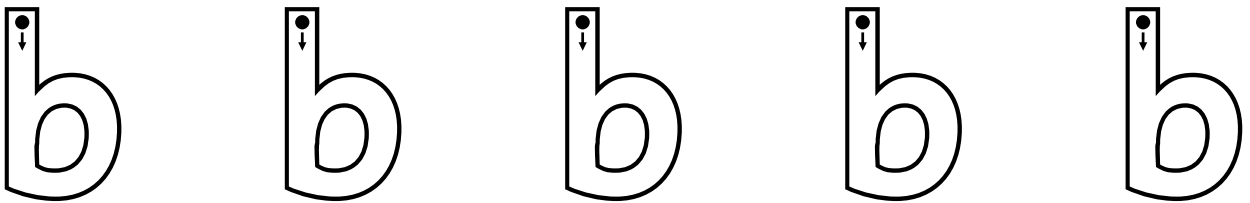
Circle the odd one out in each line.



Practise writing the word 'bun'.



bun



HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

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



Practise writing numbers 1, 2 and 3.

