MOTHER GOOSE

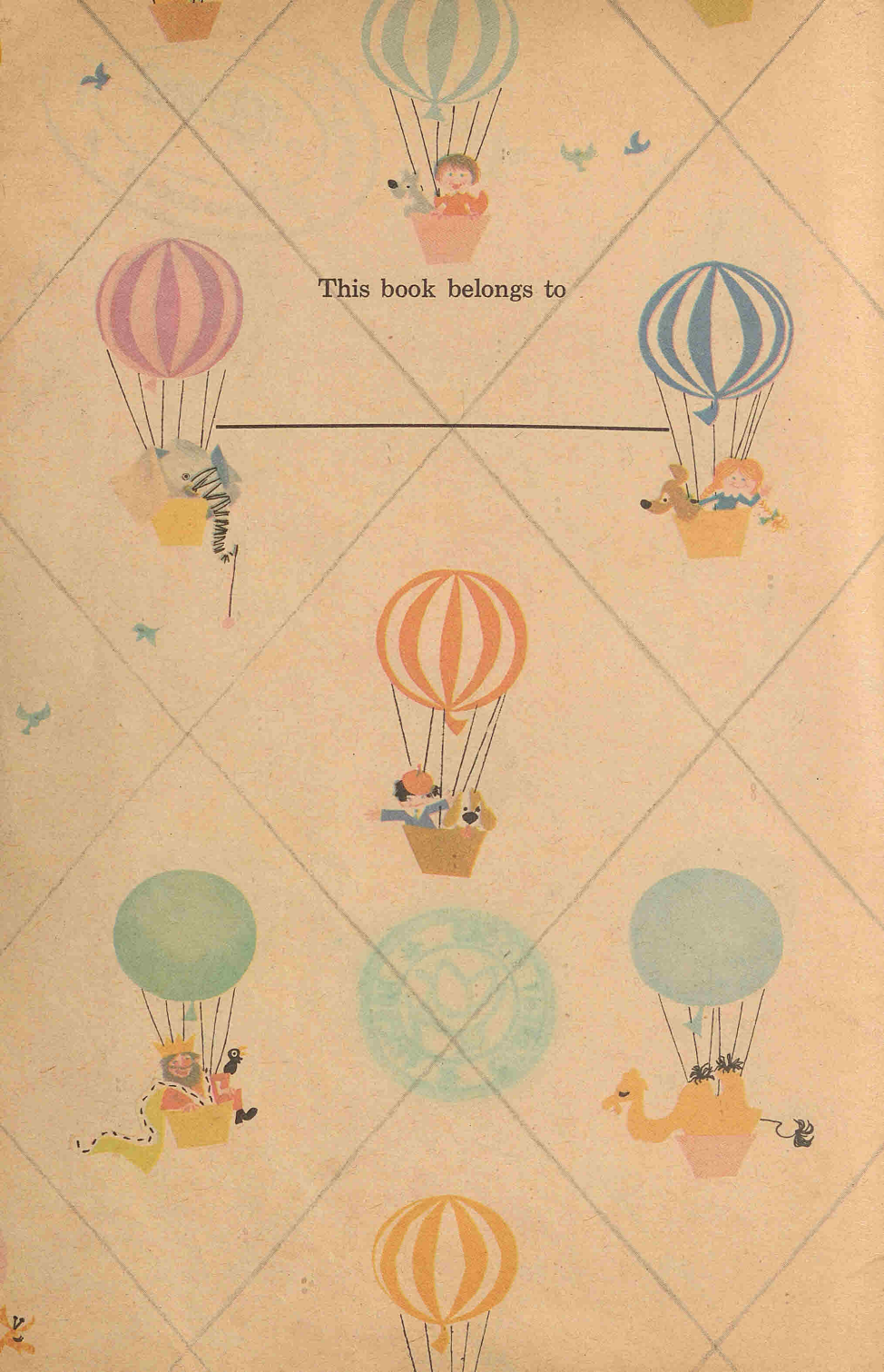
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A FULL COLOUR 32 PAGE STORY BOOK



A JOLLY MILLER STORY BOOK


6089
MUNAVIRVL ISLAM HIGH SCHOOL.
Date 6089
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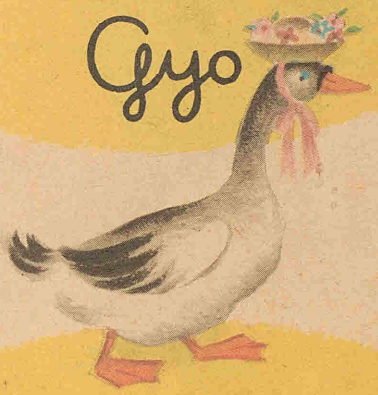


This book belongs to

MOTHER GOOSE BOOK

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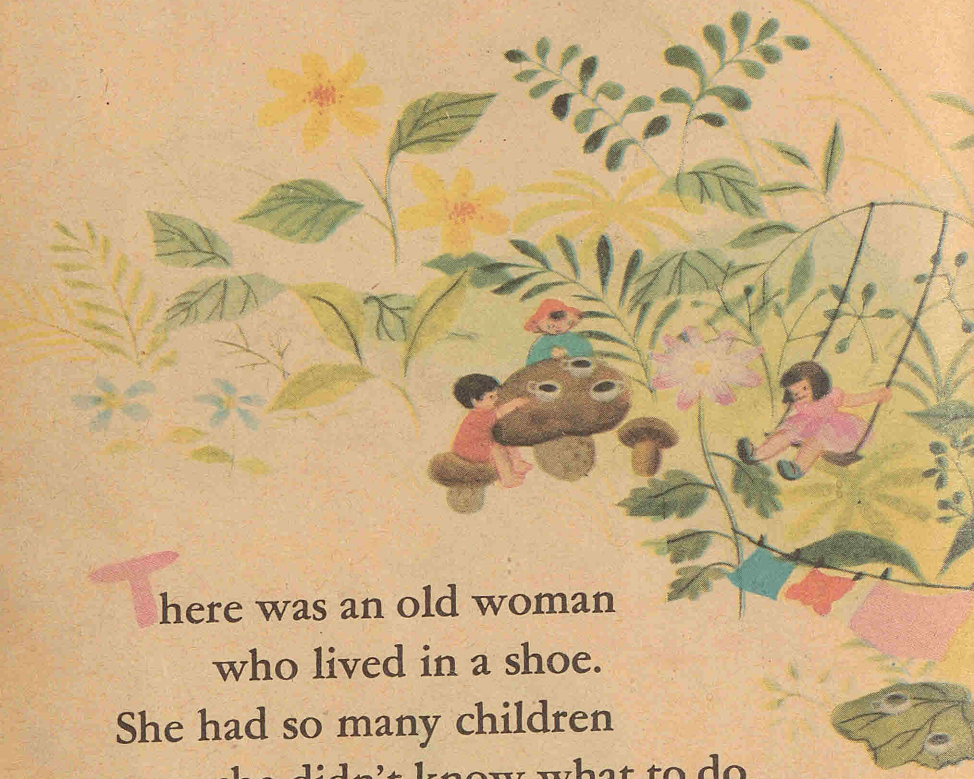
This wonderful STORY BOOK is handsomely illustrated. There is not a single page without a sparkling illustration in full colour.

Old Mother Goose



Old Mother Goose, when
She wanted to wander
Would ride through the air
On a very fine gander.

There was an old woman



There was an old woman
who lived in a shoe.
She had so many children
she didn't know what to do.
She gave them some broth,
without any bread,
She whipped them all soundly,
and sent them to bed.



Jack be nimble



Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
The candlestick.

Hey, diddle, diddle!



Hey, diddle, diddle!



The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped

over the moon;



The little dog laughed

To see such sport,



And the dish ran away

with the spoon.

Old Mother Hubbard



Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she came there,
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

Rain, rain, go away

Rain, rain, go away
Come again some other day;
Little Johnny wants to play.



Three little kittens





Three little kittens
Lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, Mother, dear,
We sadly fear
Our mittens we have lost!"
"What! Lost your mittens,
You naughty kittens?
Then you shall have no pie!"
"Meow! Meow! Meow!"



Three little kittens,
They found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, Mother, dear,
See here, see here,
Our mittens we have found!"
"What! Found your mittens,
You darling kittens?
Then you shall have some pie!"
"Purr, purr, purr."



Ride a cockhorse



Ride a cockhorse
To Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady
Upon a white horse.
Rings on her fingers,
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.

Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester,
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle up to his middle,
And never went there again.



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,
Wagging their tails
behind them.

Baa, baa, black sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir —
Three bags full:
One for my master,
one for my dame,
And one for the little boy
Who lives in our lane.



MUNAVIRVL ISLAM HIGH SCHOOL
ERNAKUL

Mary had a little lamb



Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

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 little boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I!
For if I do, he's sure to cry.



Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie!
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing:
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the King?





The King was in the countinghouse,
Counting out his money,
The Queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes;

When down came a blackbird
And snapped off her nose.





Peter, Peter, Pumpkin eater



Peter, Peter, Pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
He put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.



Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey;
When along came a spider
Who sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away!

Old King Cole



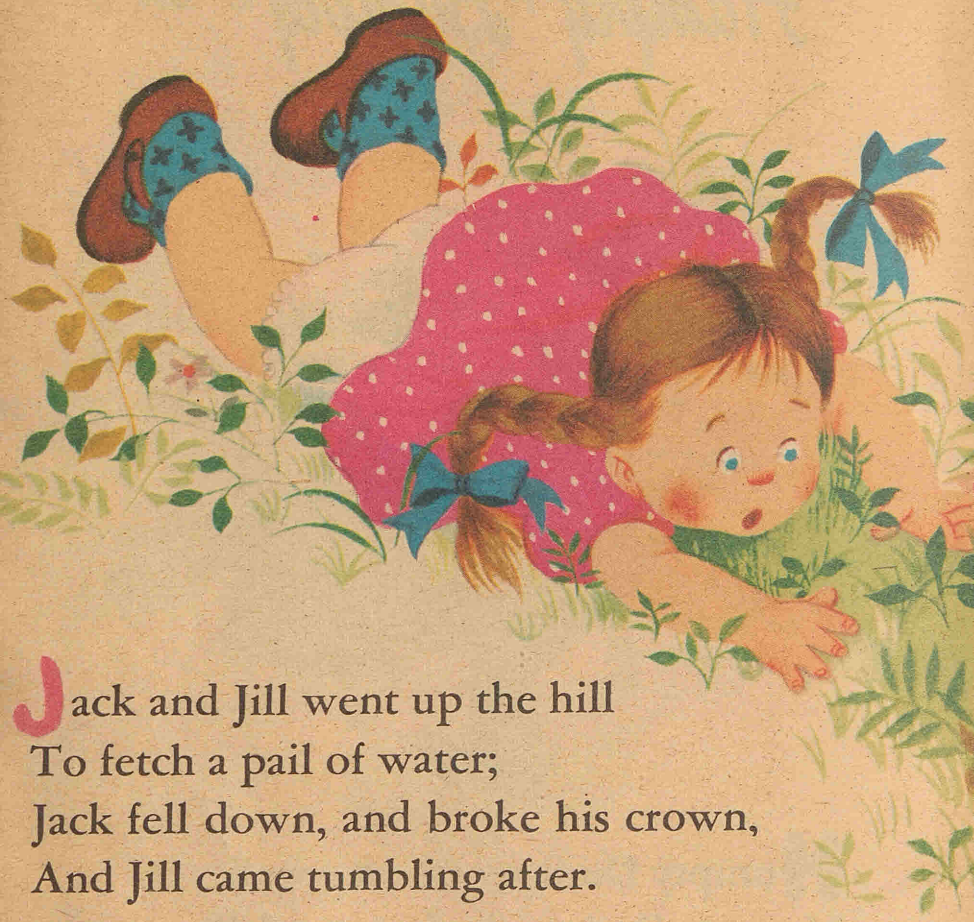
Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he,
He called for his pipe, he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

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 Dumpty
together again.

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.
Went to bed to mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Jill came in and she did grin
To see his paper plaster;
Mother, vexed, did whip her next
For causing Jack's disaster.



Little Jack Horner



Little Jack Horner
sat in the corner,
Eating his Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
and pulled out a plum,
And said,
"What a good boy am I!"

Little Tommy Tucker

Little Tommy Tucker
Sings for his supper.
What shall he eat?
White bread and butter.
How will he cut it
Without e'er a knife?
How can he marry
Without e'er a wife?



Bye, baby bunting

Bye, baby bunting,
Daddy's gone a-hunting,
To get a little rabbit's skin
To wrap his baby bunting in.



There was a little girl

There was a little girl
And she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead
When she was good,
She was very, very good,



BUT

when she was bad she was horrid.



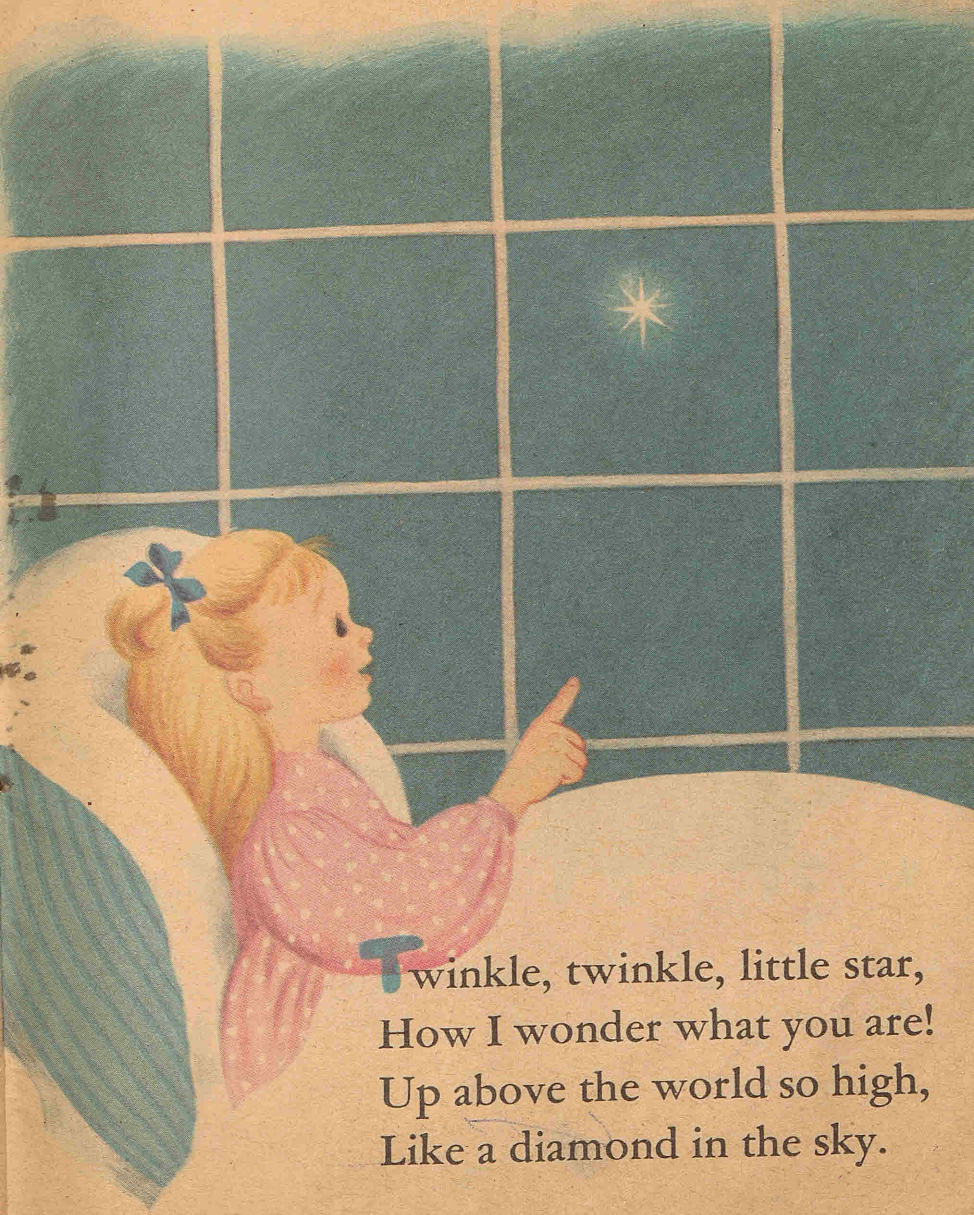
Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a pieman
Going to the fair,
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."

Said the pieman then to Simon,
"Show me first your penny."
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed, I have not any!"



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.



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