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Opening extract from
The Lion Book of Nursery Rhymes

Written by
Julia Stone

Illustrated by
Cally Johnson-Isaacs

Published by
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For Holly and the Bowmans, with love C.J-I. xx

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Acknowledgments

“The Owl and the Pussycat” (p20) is by Edward Lear (1812–88).

“Who has seen the wind” (p59) and “Boats sail on the rivers” (p63)
are by Christina Rossetti (1830–94).

“O, the grand old Duke of York Had woollen underpants” (p48), “Great
oaks from little acorns grow” (p65), and “Climb a silver ladder” (p88)
are by Lois Rock, copyright © Lion Hudson.

“Twinkle, twinkle, little star” (p88) is by Jane Taylor (1783–1824).

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The Lion Book of NURSERY RHYMES

Compiled by *Julia Stone*

Illustrated by *Cally Johnson-Isaacs*




LION
CHILDREN'S



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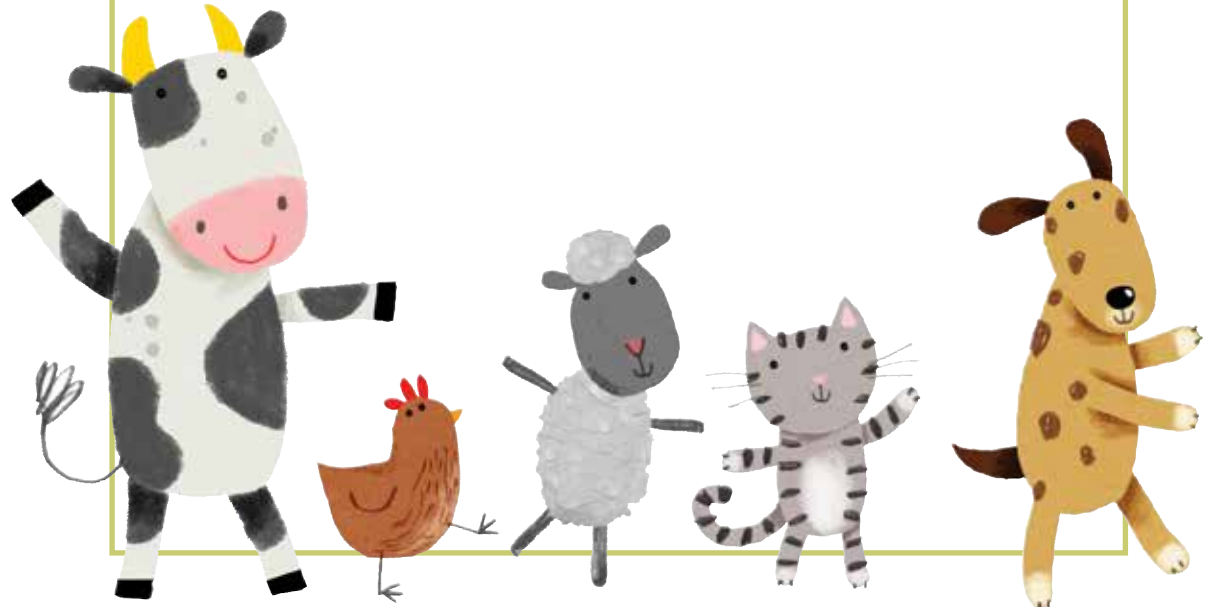
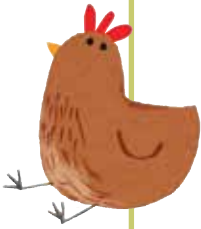


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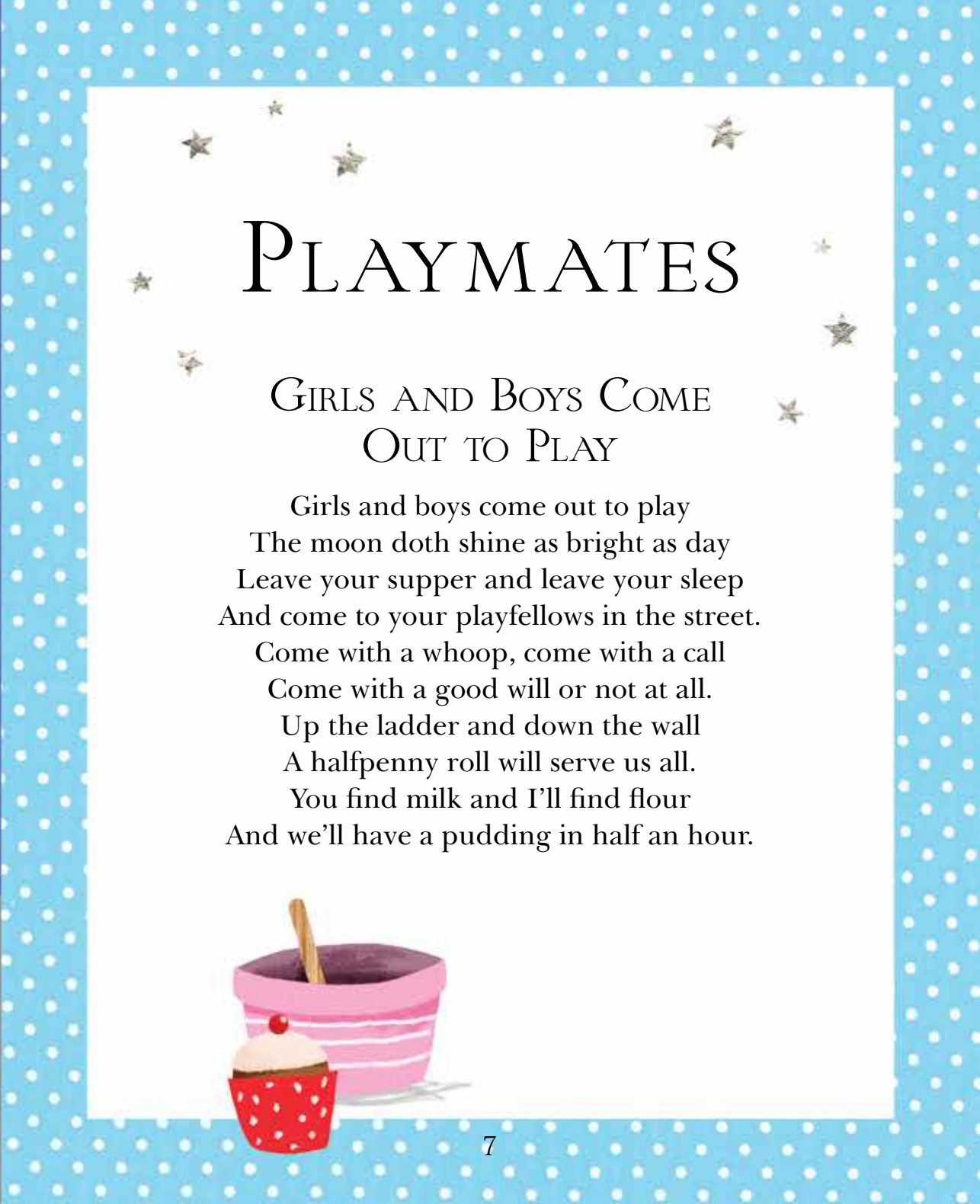
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PLAYMATES

GIRLS AND BOYS COME
OUT TO PLAY

Girls and boys come out to play
The moon doth shine as bright as day
Leave your supper and leave your sleep
And come to your playfellows in the street.
Come with a whoop, come with a call
Come with a good will or not at all.
Up the ladder and down the wall
A halfpenny roll will serve us all.
You find milk and I'll find flour
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.





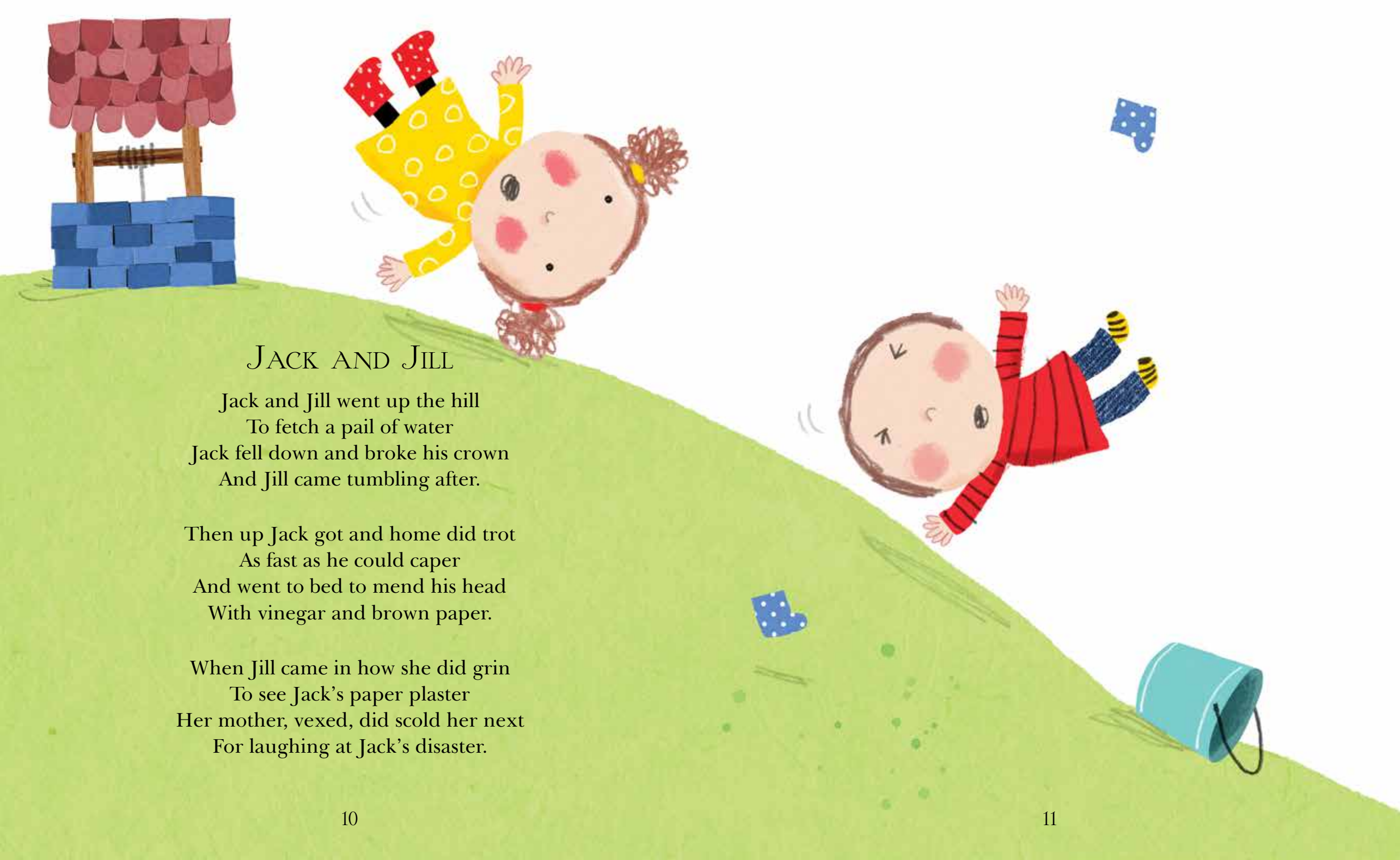
LUCY LOCKET LOST HER POCKET

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Kitty Fisher found it.
There was not a penny in it,
Only ribbon round it.



LITTLE MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
There came a great spider
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.



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.

Then up Jack got and home did trot
As fast as he could caper
And went to bed to mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

When Jill came in how she did grin
To see Jack's paper plaster
Her mother, vexed, did scold her next
For laughing at Jack's disaster.



LITTLE JACK HORNER

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

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come blow up 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 the haystack, fast asleep!





LITTLE BO PEEP

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

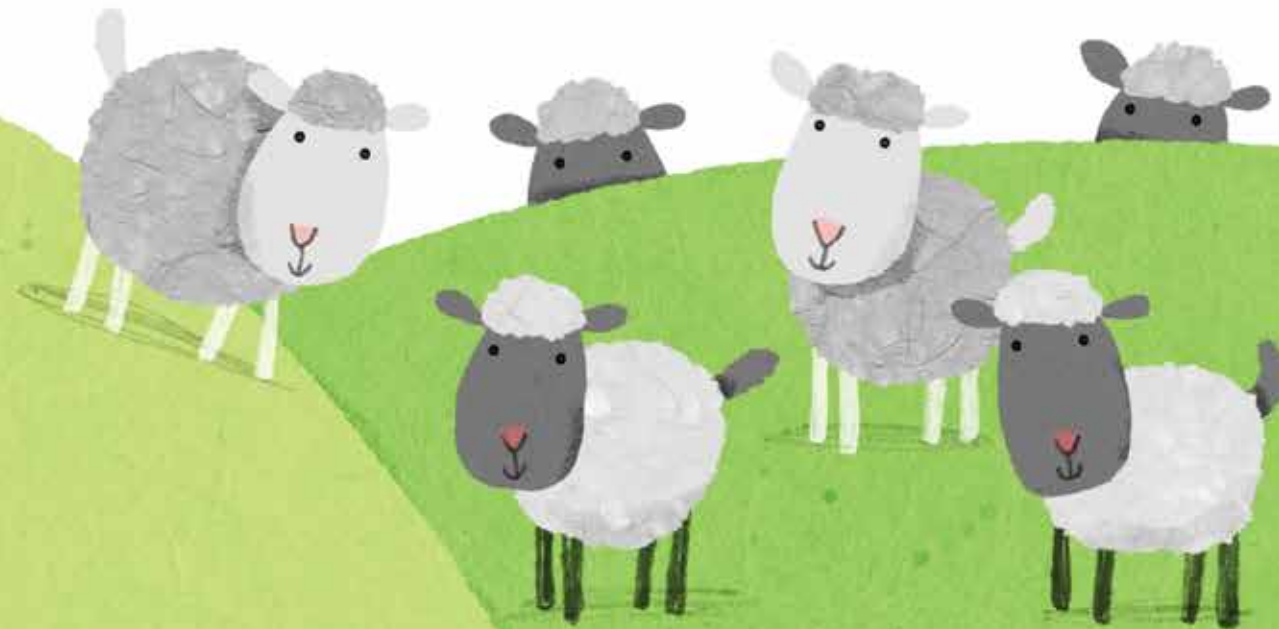
Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep
And dreamt she heard them bleating,
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were all still fleeing.



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 hills went rambling
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
To tack again each to its lambkin.





ANIMALS

LADYBIRD, LADYBIRD

Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire, your children are gone –
All except one, and her name is Ann,
And she crept under the frying pan.



OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm

E I E I O

And on that farm he had a cow

E I E I O

With a moo moo here

And a moo moo there

Here a moo, there a moo

Everywhere a moo moo

Old MacDonald had a farm

E I E I O.



And on that farm he had a sheep...

With a baa baa here...



And on that farm he had a pig...

With an oink oink here...

And on that farm he had a dog...

With a bow wow here...



And on that farm he had a cat...

With a meow meow here...

And on that farm he had a hen...

With a cluck cluck here...

And on that farm he had a duck...

With a quack quack here...

