

Nursery Rhymes

1. One man went to mow

G(D)

One man went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

D(A)

G(D)

One man and his dog, "Wuff!"
Went to mow a meadow

Two men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Two men, one man and his dog,
"Wuff!" Went to mow a meadow

Three men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Three men, two men, one man and
his dog, "Wuff!" went to mow a
meadow

Four men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Four men, three men, two men,
one man and his dog, "Wuff!"
went to mow a meadow

Five men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Five men, four men, three men,
two men, one man and his dog,
"Wuff!" went to mow a meadow
Six men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Six men, five men, four men, three
men, two men, one man and his
dog, "Wuff!" went to mow a
meadow

Seven men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Seven men, six men, five men,
four men, three men, two men,
one man and his dog, "Wuff!"
went to mow a meadow

Eight men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Eight men, seven men, six men,
five men, four men, three men,
two men, one man and his dog,
"Wuff!" went to mow a meadow

Nine men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Nine men, eight men, seven men,
six men, five men, four men, three
men, two men, one man and his
dog, "Wuff!" went to mow a
meadow

Ten men went to mow, went to
mow a meadow

Ten men, nine men, eight men,
seven men, six men, five men,
four men, three men, two men,
one man and his dog, "Wuff!"
went to mow a meadow.

2. Frère Jacques

Capo 1st fret

E

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques, dor-mez vous? Dor-mez vous?
Son-nez les mat-l-nes, Son-nez les mat-l-nes
Din din don din din don

3. Three Blind mice

D(C) A(G) D(C)
Three blind mice,
A7(G7) D(C)
See how they run
A(G) D(C)
They all ran af-ter the fa-rmer's wife,
A(G) D(C)
Who cut off their tails with a car - ving knife,
A(G) D(C)
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
D(C) A(G) D(C)
As three blind mice

4. Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man

Capo 3rd fret

C G7
Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man,
C
Bake me a cake as fast as you can
G7 C
Pat it and prick and mark it with "B"
G7 C
And toss it up high for ba-by and me.

5. Here we go round the mulberry bush

G(E)
Here we go round the mulberry bush
D7(B7)
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush
G(E)
Here we go round the mulberry bush
D7(B7) G(E)
On a cold and fros-ty morn-ing.

- ii. This is the way we wash our hands
- iii. This is the way we brush our hair
- iv. This is the way we brush our clothes
- v. This is the way we go to school
- vi. This is the way we come home from school

6. Tom, Tom, the piper's son

A(G) D(C) A(G)
Tom, Tom, the pi - per's son
E7(D7)

Stole a pig and away did run;
The pig was eat,
And Tom was beat,

A(G)
And Tom went roaring down the street

7. This old man

Capo 3rd fret

D
This old man, he played one,
G A7 E7
He played nick-nack on my drum,
D

With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,

A7 D
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two,
He played nick-nack on my shoe,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played three,
He played nick-nack on my tree,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played four,
He played nick-nack on my door,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a 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 whack,
give a 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 whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played seven,
He played nick-nack down in
Devon,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played eight,
He played nick-nack on my gate,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played nine,
He played nick-nack on my line,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played ten,
He played nick-nack on my hen,
With a nick-nack, paddy whack,
give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

8. Yankee Doodle

SOLO:

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e\ \-----0---0-----0-----0-1-0-----|
B\ \--1-1-3--1---3-1-1-3--1-0-1-1-3-----3-1-0---0-1-1-----|

e\ \-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B\ \--0-----0-1-----0-----0-1-----1-0-3-1-1-----|
G\ \--2---2-0-2---0-2-0---0-2---2-0-2---2-0-----|
D\ \-----3-2-----|
  
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O, Yankee Doodle went to town

Upon a little pony

And there he saw the men and boys

All eating macaroni

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle Dandy

Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy

2. And there we saw a thousand
men
As rich as Squire David;
And what they wasted every day
I wish it could be savèd,

3. It scared me, so I hooked it off
Nor stopped, as I remember,
Nor turned about, till I got home
Into my mother's chamber

CHORUS

CHORUS

9. Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

D G D
Twinkle, twinkle little star
Em D A7 D
How I wonder what you are
G D A
Up above the world so high
D G D A
Like a diamond in the sky;
D G D
Twinkle, twinkle little star
Em D A7 D
How I wonder what you are
D G D
When the blazing sun is gone
Em D A7 D
When he nothing shines upon
D G D A
Then you show your little light

D G D A
Twinkle, twinkle in the night

CHORUS: Twinkle, twinkle, etc

Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
Could he see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so?

CHORUS: Twinkle, twinkle, etc

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

CHORUS: Twinkle, twinkle, etc

10. When Johnny Comes Marching Home

Capo 3rd fret

Em Am Em
When Johnny comes marching home again,
G
Hurrah, Hurrah
Em Am Em
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
B
Hurrah, Hurrah
G D
The men will cheer, the boys will shout
Em B7
The ladies will all turn out
Em Am Em B7 Em B7 Em
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the Jubilee,
Hurrah, Hurrah
We'll give the hero three times
three
Hurrah, Hurrah
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his royal brow.
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny
comes marching home

Let love and friendship on that
day
Hurrah, Hurrah
Their best of treasure then display
Hurrah, Hurrah
And let each one perform his part
To fill with joy the warrior's heart
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny
comes marching home

hurry hurry drive the fire truck (x3)
Ding ding ding ding ding

Hurry hurry turn the corner (x3)
Ding ding ding ding ding

Hurry hurry squirt the water (x3)
Ding ding ding ding ding

Slowly slowly back to the station (x3)
Ding ding ding ding diiiiiing!