

2019 Lesson 6

I have a little pony,
His name is Macaroni.
He trots and trots and then he stops.
My funny little Macaroni pony.

From the Volga I was riding,
On my great horse nobly striding,
When I saw a shadow hiding;
Minka, charming Minka.
Minka, Minka, I have spied thee.
Do not in the forest hide thee.
On my great horse I will ride thee,
Minka, charming Minka.

This is the mother,
This is the father,
This is the brother tall.
This is the sister,
This is the baby,
Oh, how we love them all.

This one fell in the water,
And this one helped him ashore,
And this one put him into bed,
And this one covered him o'er,
And then, in walks this noisy little chap,
And wakes him up once more.

See the little mousie
Creeping up the stair.
Looking for a warm nest,
There, oh, there!

'Round about, 'round about
Ran a wee mouse.
Up a bit, up a bit
In a wee house.

'Rund aboot, 'rund aboot,

Went a wee moose.
Oop a big, oop a big
In a wee hoose.

Here sits the Lord Mayor,
Here sit his men.
Here sits the rooster
And here sits the hen.
Here sit the chickens
And here they run in.
Chin chopper, chin chopper, chin chopper, chin.

Clap your hand little Andrew,
Clap your hands little Andrew Brown.
Clap your hands little Andrew,
Clap your hands Andrew Brown.

Johnny had one Friend,
One friend, one friend,
Johnny had one friend,
Johnny had two...

Here we go Santa Maloney,
Here we go Santa Maloney,
Here we go Santa Maloney as we go 'round about.

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleep little baby.
When you wake you shall have,
All the pretty little horses.
Blacks and bays,
Dapples and grays,,
All the pretty little horses.
Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,
Go to sleep little baby.