

## Lesson 11

Charley, barley, buck and rye,  
What's the way the Frenchmen fly?  
Some fly east and some fly west  
And some fly over the cuckoo's nest.

Ride on daddy's knee, dear,  
And see what you can see, dear.  
The cows are in the clover.  
The pigs have gone to Dover.

Ride on Daddy's back, dear  
And give the whip a crack, dear.  
Around the table and dining chairs  
And then we'll ride to bed upstairs.

Here is Mister Thomas Thumb,  
Round and fat as any plum.  
Here is Mister Peter Pointer,  
Surely he's a double jointer.  
Here is Mister Toby Hall,  
He's the biggest one of all.  
Here is Mistress Finger Ring,  
She's as fine as anything.  
And here maybe,  
Is the little finger baby.

This little bunny has two big eyes.  
This little bunny is very wise.  
This little bunny is soft as silk.  
This little bunny is white as milk.  
This little bunny nibbles away  
At cabbage and carrots the livelong day.

1, 2, 3,  
Father caught a flea.  
Put him in a teapot  
To drink a cup of tea.

'Round and 'round the garden

The little bunny goes.  
Hippity hop, hippity hop,  
I'm gonna get your nose.

On my toe there is a flea,  
Now he's climbing up on me.  
Past my tummy, past my nose,  
On my head where my hair grows.  
On my head there is a flea,  
Now he's climbing down on me.  
Past my tummy, past my knee,  
On my toe, take that you flea!

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

Verse 1

Did you ever, ever, ever, in your long legged life,  
See a long legged sailor and his long legged wife?

Verse 2

No, I never, never, never, in my long legged life,  
Saw a long legged sailor and his long legged wife.

Verse 3

Did you ever ... short legged ...

Verse 4

No I never ... short legged ...

Verse 5 and 6

... bow legged ...

Verses 7 and 8

... one legged ...

Verses 9 and 10

... no legged ...

Here we go Santa Maloney,

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

Baby's boat's a sliver moon, sailing o'er the sky,  
Sailing o'er a sea of dreams while the clouds roll by.

Sail baby, sail, out across the sea.  
Only don't forget to sail back again to me.

Baby's fishing for a dream, fishing near and far.  
His line a silver moonbeam is. His bait a silver star.