One, two, three

Baby’s on my knee

Rooster crow’s

And away she goes

One, two, three

From Wibbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles,

From Wobbleton to Wibbleton is fifteen miles,

From Wibbleton to Wobbleton,

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From WIbbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles.

The dog says, “Bow wow.”

The cow says, “Moo, moo.”

The lamb says, “Baa, baa.”

The duck says, “Quack, quack.”

And the kitty, “Mee-OW.”

Mrs. Mason broke a basin,

Mrs. Mack heard it crack.

Mrs. Frost asked, “How much it cost?”

Mrs. Brown said, “Half-a-crown.”

Mrs. Flory said, “What a story.”

There once was a bumble bee under the barn,

A bag full of cinnamon under each arm,

And when we got there he went, “Bzzzzz!”

‘Round and ‘round the race track,

Get your tickets here.

One step, two steps,

Tickle under there!

“X” marks the spot;

Dot, dot, dot.

Up and down,

‘Round and ‘round,

Ooooooo.

This is the rooster,

This is the little hen.

This is the baby Pullet.

I have lost my closet key

In my lady’s garden.

I have lost my closet key

In my lady’s garden.

I have found my closet key

In my lady’s garden.

I have found my closet key

In my lady’s garden.

Little red caboose, little red caboose,

Little red caboose behind the train. Toot, toot,

Smokestack on its back, rollin’ down the track,

Little red caboose behind the train. Toot, toot.

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee, all through the night.

Guardian angels God will send thee, all through the night.

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, hill and vale in slumber steeping,

I, my loving vigil keeping, all through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, all through the night.

While the weary world is sleeping, all through the night.

O’er thy spirit gently stealing, visions of delight revealing.

Breaths a pure and holy feeling, all through the night.