

# Three Nice Mice

Rebus



Three nice 

Three nice 

See how they run

See how they run

They all ran after the farmer's wife

Who cut them some  with a carving 

Did you ever see such a sight in your life

As three nice 

Three nice 

# A-Fishing

Rebus



One time we went a-fishing,

Fishing, fishing,

One time we went a-fishing

On a summer day.

And Becky caught a ,

Justin caught a !

Continued ↓

# A-Fishing

Rebus



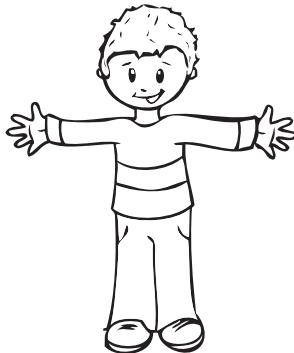
Megan dragged a  out

From underneath a .

The  I caught was THAT big!

THAT big! THAT big!

The  I caught was THAT big!




But he got away!



# Animal Fair

Rebus




I went to the Animal Fair

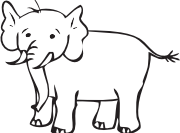
The  and the beasts were there

The big  by the light of the 

Was combing his auburn hair

You should have seen the 

He sat on the 's trunk

The  sneezed and fell on his knees

And what became of the  ?

The  .

What became of the  ?



# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay

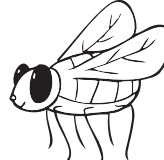
Where the s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever see a ”

Wearing a ?”

Down by the bay.

# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay



Where the  s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever see a   
 ing his hair?”

Down by the bay.

# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay

Where the  s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever see a  a

Kissing a  ?”

Down by the bay.

# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay

Where the s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever see a ”

With a polka dot ?”

Down by the bay.

# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay

Where the  s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever see a 

Wearing  ?”

Down by the bay.

# Down By the Bay

Rebus



Down by the bay

Where the  s grow

Back to my home

I dare not go

For if I do

My mother will say

“Did you ever have a time

When you couldn’t make a rhyme?”

Down by the bay

# Grandpa's Farm

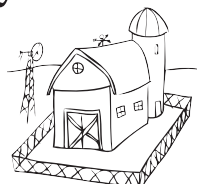
Rebus



We're on our way.

We're on our way.

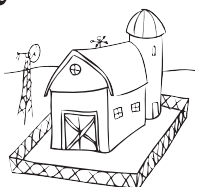
On our way to Grandpa's



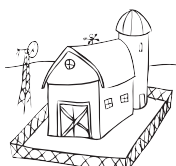
We're on our way.

We're on our way.

On our way to Grandpa's



Down on Grandpa's



there is a little red



Down on Grandpa's



there is a little red



The  , she makes a sound like this: "Cluck Cluck."

The  , she makes a sound like this: "Cluck Cluck."

Continued ↓

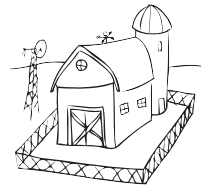
# Grandpa's Farm

## Rebus

We're on our way.

We're on our way.

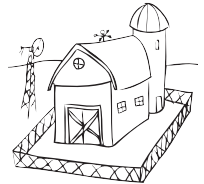
On our way to Grandpa's



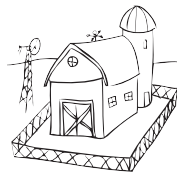
We're on our way.

We're on our way.

On our way to Grandpa's



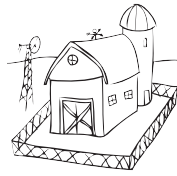
Down on Grandpa's



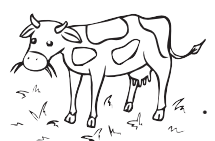
there is a big brown



Down on Grandpa's



there is a big brown



The  , she makes a sound like this: "Mooooooo."

The  , she makes a sound like this: "Mooooooo."

Continued



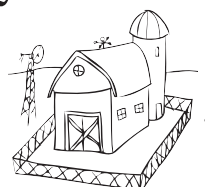
# Grandpa's Farm

Rebus

We're on our way.

We're on our way.

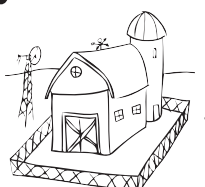
On our way to Grandpa's



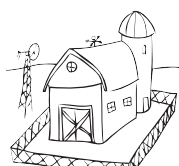
We're on our way.

We're on our way.

On our way to Grandpa's



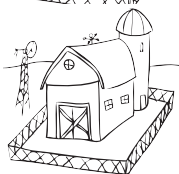
Down on Grandpa's



there is a little white



Down on Grandpa's



there is a little white



The  , she makes a sound like this: "Quack Quack."

The  , she makes a sound like this: "Quack Quack."

Continued



# Grandpa's Farm

Rebus

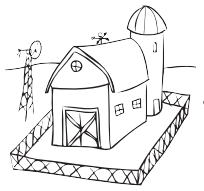
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We're on our way.

We're on our way.

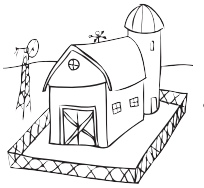
On our way to Grandpa's



We're on our way.

We're on our way.

On our way to Grandpa's



# Home on the Range

Rebus



Oh, give me a home where the  roam

and the skies are not  all day.

Home, home on the range,

where the  and the  play,

Where seldom is heard

a discouraging word,

And the skies are not  all day.

# Oh, Mister Sun

Rebus



Oh Mister  ,  .

Mister Golden  .

Won't you please shine down on me?

Oh Mister  ,  .

Mister Golden  .

Hiding behind the  .

These little 

are asking you.

To please come out

so we can play with you.

# Oh, Mister Sun

Rebus



Oh Mister , ,

Mister Golden .

Won't you please shine down on me?

Oh Mister , ,

Mister Golden .

Won't you please  down on me?

Oh Mister , .

Mister Golden .

Hiding behind the .

# Oh, Mister Sun

Rebus



These little 

are asking you.

To please come out

so we can play with you.

Oh Mister ,

Mister Golden .

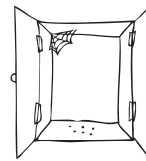
Won't you please  down on me?

# Old Mother Hubbard

Rebus



Old Mother Hubbard went to the



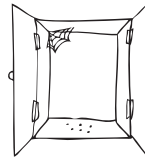
To fetch her poor



a



But when she got there the



was bare

And so the poor



had none.



# Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me

Rebus



Shoo , don't bother me.

Shoo , don't bother me.

Shoo , don't bother me.

For I belong to somebody.

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

# Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me

Rebus



I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning .

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning .

Oh!

Shoo , don't bother me.

Shoo , don't bother me.

Shoo , don't bother me.

For I belong to somebody.

# Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me

Rebus



I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

I feel, I feel

I feel like a morning  .

Oh!

# Shoo Fly, Don't Bother Me

Rebus



Shoo  , don't bother me.

Shoo  , don't bother me.

Shoo  , don't bother me.

For I belong to somebody.

# The Mulberry Bush

Rebus




Here we go round the mulberry 


The mulberry , the mulberry 

Here we go round the mulberry 

So early in the morning

This is the way we wash the 

Wash our , wash the 

This is the way we wash the 

So early Monday morning

# The Mulberry Bush

Rebus



This is the way we iron the



Iron our



, iron the



This is the way we iron the



So early Tuesday morning

This is the way we mend the



Mend our



, mend the



This is the way we mend the



So early Wednesday morning



# The Mulberry Bush

Rebus

This is the way we  the floor

Sweep the floor,  the floor

This is the way we  the floor

So early Thursday morning

This is the way we  the floor

 the floor,  the floor

This is the way we  the floor

So early Friday morning



# The Mulberry Bush

Rebus




This is the way we bake the 


Bake our , bake the 

This is the way we bake the 

So early Saturday morning

This is the way we go to 

Go to , go to 


This is the way we go to 

So early Sunday morning


# The Riddle Song

Rebus



I gave my love a 

That had no stone

I gave my love a 

That had no 

I told my love a story

That had no end

I gave my love a 

With no cryin’

# The Riddle Song

Rebus



How can there be a



That has no stone?

And how can there be a

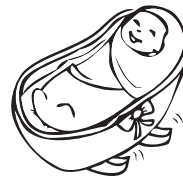


That has no  ?

And how can there be a story

That has no end?

And how can there be a



With no cryin'?


# The Riddle Song

Rebus



A  when it's bloomin'

It has no stone

A  when it's pippin'

It has no 

The story of I love you

It has no end


A  when it's sleeping

It's not cryin'


# The Riddle Song

Rebus



I gave my love a 

That had no stone

I gave my love a 

That had no 

I told my love a story

That had no end

I gave my love a 

With no cryin'