



# THE COMPLETE RHYMES OF MIXED-UP MOTHER GOOSE™

**J**ack and Jill went up the hill,  
To fetch a pail of water;  
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.

**L**ittle Tommy Tucker  
Sings for his supper.  
What shall he eat?  
White bread and butter.  
How shall he cut it without  
Ever a knife?  
How will he be married without  
Ever a wife?

**H**umpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;  
All the King's horses, and all the  
King's men  
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty back  
together again.

**H**ey, diddle, diddle!  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed  
to see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with  
the spoon.

**L**ittle Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey;  
There came a big spider,  
And sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

**P**eter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;  
He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very well.

**M**ary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was as white as snow.  
Wherever Mary went, the lamb was  
sure to go.  
It followed her to school one day,  
which was against the rule.  
It made the children laugh and play  
to see a lamb at school.

**L**ack Sprat could eat no fat,  
His wife could eat no lean;  
And so, between them both,  
They licked the platter clean.

**O**ld King Cole was a merry old soul,  
And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his pipe,  
And he called for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers  
three!

**H**ickory, dickory, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
And down he run,  
Hickory, dickory, dock!

**L**ittle Jack Horner  
Sat in the corner,  
Eating of Christmas pie;  
He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

**T**here was a crooked man,  
and he went a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence  
beside a crooked stile;  
He bought a crooked cat,  
which caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together in a  
little crooked house.

**R**ide a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,  
To see a fine lady upon a  
white horse.  
Rings on her fingers,  
and bells on her toes,  
She shall have music wherever  
she goes.

**T**here was an old woman  
who lived in a shoe.  
She had so many children  
she didn't know what to do.  
She gave them some broth without  
any bread.  
She whipped them all soundly and  
put them to bed.

**L**ittle Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And can't tell where to find them;  
Leave them alone,  
and they'll  
come home,  
And bring their tails behind them.

**O**h where, oh where has my  
little dog gone?  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
With his ears cut short,  
And his tail cut long,  
Oh where, oh where can he be?

**M**ary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
With silver bells,  
And cockleshells,  
And pretty maids all in a row.

**J**ack be nimble,  
Jack be quick,  
Jack jump over the candlestick.