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Nursery Rhyme

Rev. K.P. 2/30/84

SING A SONG OF SIX-PENCE A POCKET-FUL OF RYE

Lit - the Jack Hor - ner sat in a cor - ner

Lit - the Bo Popp Has Lost Her sheep and

Rock - a - bye Ba - by on the tree - top

Four and Twen - ty Black - Bird - ies Baked in a Pie.

EAT - ING HIS CHRIST - MAS CHRIST - MAS Pie.

DOES - NT KNOW WHERE - TO FIND THEM.

WHEN THE WIND BLOWS THE CRA - DLE WILL ROCK.

WHEN THE REE WAS O - PENED THE BIR - DIES DID SING

PUT IN HIS THUMB PLED OUT A PLUM

LEAVE THEM A - LONE AND THEY WILL COME HOME

WHEN THE BOUGH BREAKS THE CRA - DLE WILL FALL

Was - nt that a dai - ty dish to set be - fore a KING!

said what a good Lit - the Boy am I!

WAG - GING THEIR TAILS - BE - HIND THEM!

DOWN WILL COME BA - BY CRA - DLE AND FALL!

TAG

M - I - C (See ya real soon) (Spoken) K - E - Y (Why? Be - cause we like you!) (Spoken) M - O - U - S - E

Ritard A