

Volume One

Cursive Copywork
Lines of Rhymes
Volume One

1st Edition

By Jessica Westerman

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Lucy Locket

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,

Kitty Fisher found it;

Nothing in it, Nothing in it,

But the binding round it.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a pony,
Stuck a feather in his hat,
And called it Macaroni.

Hey! Diddle, Diddle!

Hey! 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.

Little Bo-Peep

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

Dickery, Dickery, Dare

Dickery, dickery, dare

The pig flew up in the air;

The man in brown soon
brought him down,

Dickery, dickery, dare.

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,

Its fleece was white as snow;

And every where that Mary went

The lamb was sure to go.

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,

His wife could eat no lean;

And so betwixt them both, you see

They licked the platter clean.

Cock-a-doodle-doo

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame has lost her shoe,

And master's lost his fiddling stick,

And doesn't know what to do.

The Queen of Hearts

The Queen of Hearts, She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day.

The Knave of Hearts, He stole those tarts,
And took them clean away.

Rub-a-dub-dub

Rub-a-dub-dub - Three men in a tub,

And who do you think they be?

The butcher, the baker,

The candle-stick maker,

Turn 'em out, knaves all three

Pat a Cake

Pat a cake, pat a cake, Baker's man.

Bake me a cake, as fast as you can.

Pat it and prick it, and

mark it with a B.

And put it in the oven for baby and me.

The Mulberry Bush

Here we go round the mulberry bush,

The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush,

Here we go round the mulberry bush,

On a cold and frosty morning.

A Diller, A Dollar

A diller, a dollar,

A ten o'clock scholar;

What makes you come so soon?

You used to come at ten o'clock,

And now you come at noon.

Ring-a-Ring-a-Roses

Ring-a-ring-a-roses,

A pocket full of posies;

Hush! Hush! Hush!

We'll all tumble down.

Here We Go

Here we go up, up, up,

Here we go down, down, down,

Here we go backward and forward,

And here we go round, round, round.

One, Two, Buckle My Shoe

One, two, buckle my shoe;

Three, four shut the door; Five, six,
pick up sticks;

Seven, eight, lay them straight;

Nine, ten, a good fat hen.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,

How I wonder what you are!

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky.

Little Wind

Little wind, blow on the hill top;

Little wind, blow down the plain;

Little wind, blow up the sunshine;

Little wind, blow off the rain.

Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard, went to the
cupboard, To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

Daffy-Down-Dilly

Daffy-down-dilly has come up to town,
In a yellow petticoat and a green
nightgown.

One To Make Ready

One to make ready,

And two to prepare;

Good luck to the rider,

And away goes the mare.

London Bridge Is Falling Down

London Bridge is falling down,

Falling down, falling down;

London Bridge is falling down,

My fair lady.

Sing, Sing

Sing, sing, what shall I sing?

Baby has gotten a new gold ring;

Yellow and brilliant, brilliant

and yellow,

Baby, our darling, is a dear little fellow.

Wasn't It Funny?

Wasn't it funny? Hear it, all people!

Little Tom Thumb has swallowed

a steeple! How did he do it?

I'll tell you my son! 'Twas made of

white sugar and easily done.

See-saw, Margery Daw

See-saw, Margery Daw,

Jacky shall have a new master;

Jacky must have but a penny a day,

Because he can work no faster.

Rain, Rain, Go Away

Rain, rain, go away,

Come again another day;

Little Johnny wants to play.

Little Drops of Water

Little drops of water,

Little grains of sand,

Make the mighty ocean

And the pleasant land.

Jack And Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water;

Jack fell down and broke his crown

And Jill came tumbling after.

Bow, Wow, Wow

Bow, wow, wow,

Whose dog art thou?

Little Tommy Tinker's dog,

Bow, wow, wow.

Smiling Girls, Rosy Boys

Smiling girls, rosy boys,

Come and buy my little toys;

Monkeys made of ginger bread,

And sugar horses painted red.

Barber, Barber, Shave A Pig

Barber, barber, shave a pig,

How many hairs will make a wig?

"Four and twenty, that's enough."

Give the poor barber a pinch of snuff.

Handy-Spandy

Handy-Spandy, Jack-a-dandy,
Loved plum-cake and sugar-candy.
He bought some at a grocer's shop,
And out he came,
Hop, hop, hop!

Humpty-Dumpty

Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall,

Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall,

All the King's horses and all the

King's men; Could not put

Humpty-Dumpty together again.

Ride Away, Ride Away

Ride away, ride away, Donald shall ride,
Ride to the city to get him a bride;
She shall be gentle, she shall be fair,
With gems on her fingers, and
plumes in her hair.

One, Two, Three, Four

One, two, three, four, and five,

I caught a hare alive;

Six, seven, eight, nine, and ten,

I let him go again.

Early To Bed

Early to bed

Early to rise,

Makes a man healthy,

Wealthy and wise.

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner, sat in a corner

Eating a Christmas pie;

He put in his thumb,

and pulled out a plum, and cried,

"What a good boy am I?"

When Jacky's A Very Good Boy

When Jacky's a very good boy,

He shall have cakes and a custard,

But when he does nothing but cry,

He shall have nothing but mustard.

If I Had A Pony

If I had a pony and he would not go,
Do you think I'd whip him?

No, no, no!

I'd say "Zee-up pony,"
And away he'd go.

When I Was A Little Girl

When I was a little girl,

I washed mommy's dishes;

Now I am a big girl,

I roll in golden riches.

When Little Fred Went To Bed

When little Fred went to bed,

He always said his prayers;

He kissed mamma, and then papa,

And straight-a-way went upstairs

Cock Crows In the Morn

Cock crows in the morn to tell us to rise,
And he who lies late will never be wise;
For early to bed and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy and
wealthy and wise.

Christmas Comes But Once A Year

Christmas comes but once a year,

And when it comes

It brings good cheer.

Tom, Tom, The Piper's Son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,

Stole a pig and away did run!

The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,

Till he ran crying down the street.

Cobbler, Cobber, Mend My Shoe

Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe,

And get it done by half-past two;

If half-past two it can't be done,

Get it done by half-past one.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

Hickory, dickory, dock!

The mouse ran up the clock;

The clock struck one; and down he ran;

Hickory, dickory, dock!

Mary Had A Pretty Bird

Mary had a pretty bird,

Feathers bright and yellow,

Slender legs - upon my word,

He was a pretty fellow.

One, Two, Three, Four, Five

One, two, three, four, five

I caught a fish alive.

Why did I let it go?

Because it bit my finger so.

I'm Glad the Sky Is Painted Blue

I'm glad the sky is painted blue,

And earth is painted green,

With such a lot of nice fresh air

All sandwiched in between.

Deedle Deedle Dumpling, My Son John

Deedle, deedle dumpling, my son John,

He went to bed with his stockings on,

One shoe off and one shoe on,

Deedle, deedle dumpling,

My son John.

To Market, To Market

To market, to market to buy a fat pig,

Home again, home again, jiggety jig;

To market, to market, to buy a fat hog,

Home again, home again,

Jiggety jog.

March Winds

March winds and April showers,
Bring forth May flowers.

Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.

Peter, Peter, Pumpkin-Eater

Peter, 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.

Tommy Trot

Tommy Trot, a man of law,
Sold his bed and lay upon straw;
Sod the straw, and slept on grass,
To buy his wife a looking glass.

Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,

How does your garden grow?

With silver bells and cockleshells,

And pretty maids all in a row.

Hippety Hop To The Barber Shop

Hippety hop to the barber shop,

To get a stick of candy,

One for you and one for me,

And one for Sister Mandy.

Pease-Porridge Hot

Pease-porridge hot, pease-porridge cold,

Pease-porridge in the pot, nine days old.

Spell me that without a p

And a clever scholar you will be.

Shoe The Horse

Shoe the horse, and shoe the mare

But let the little colt go bare.

Old King Cole

Old 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.





