



The Mother Goose Coloring Book

Part One

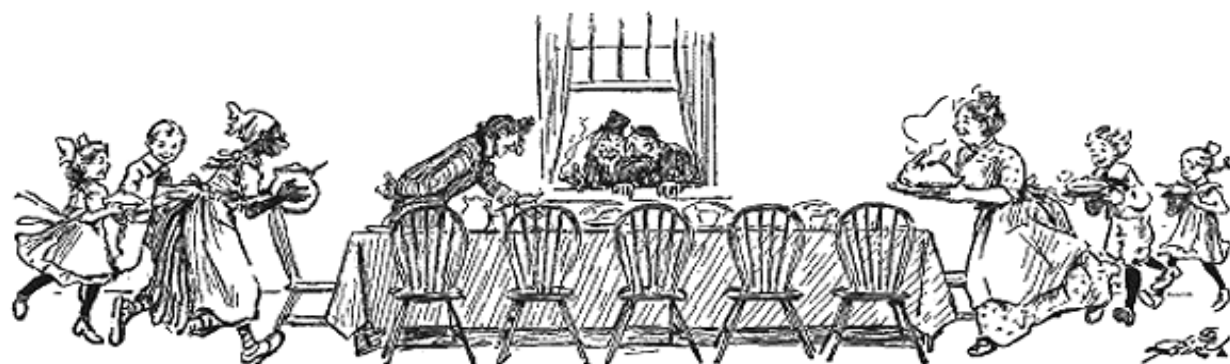
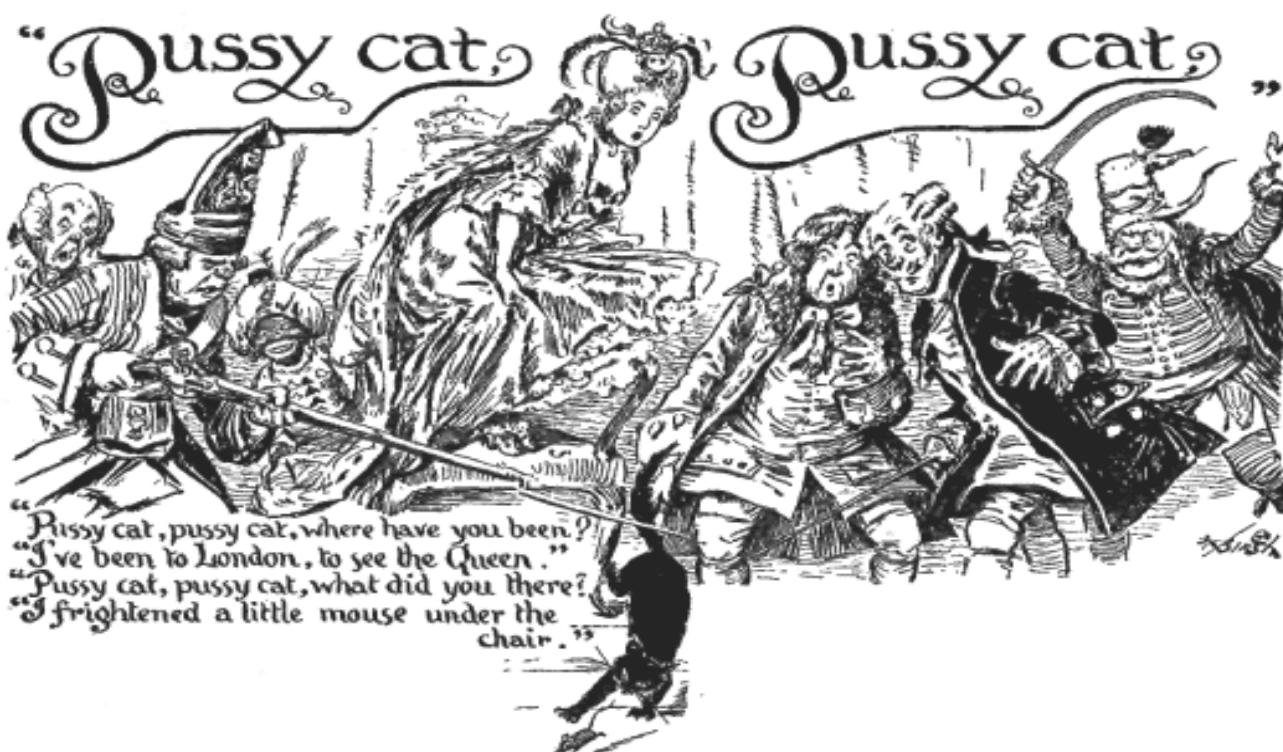
Compiled & published by

HomeschoolFreebieOfTheDay.com

Please visit us each weekday for more free family & homeschool resources!

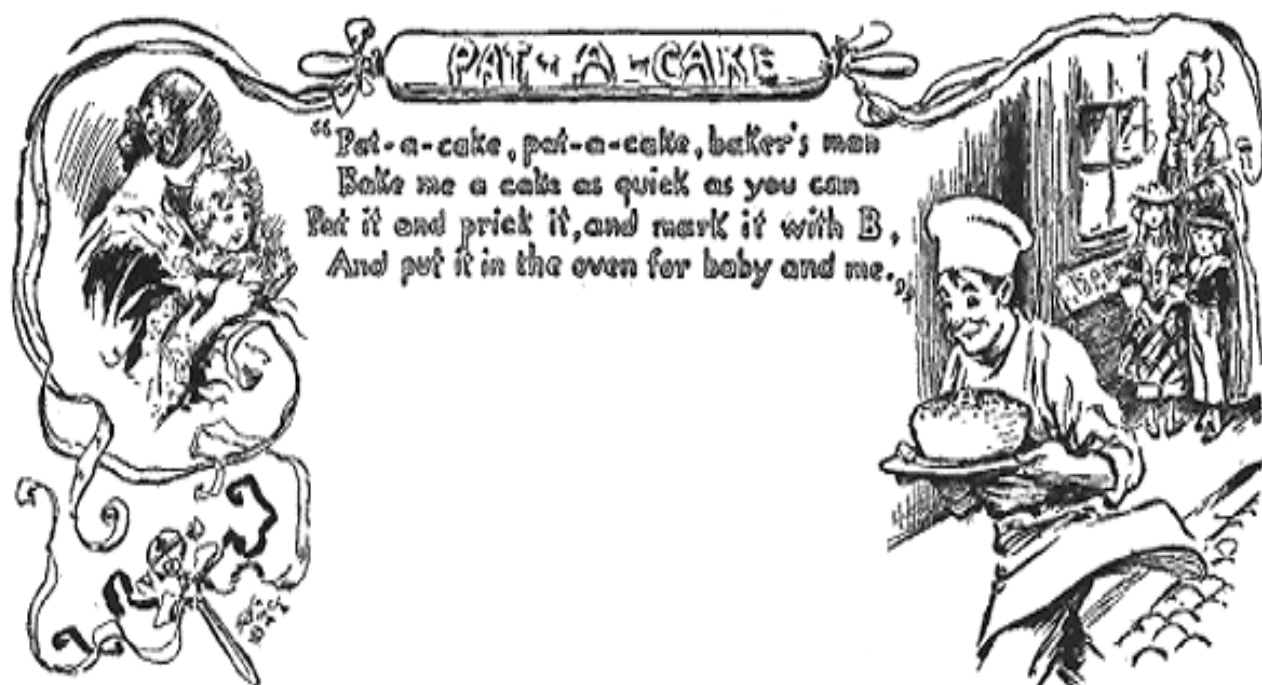
This Compilation is Copyright 2009, HomeschoolFreebieOfTheDay.com

Reproduction & re-distribution is allowed ONLY if this material is offered freely,
and NO changes have been made to this PDF file.





“ Little boy Blue , come blow your horn ,
 The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's
 in the corn .
 Is this the way you mind your sheep , -
 Under the haystack, fast asleep ? ”

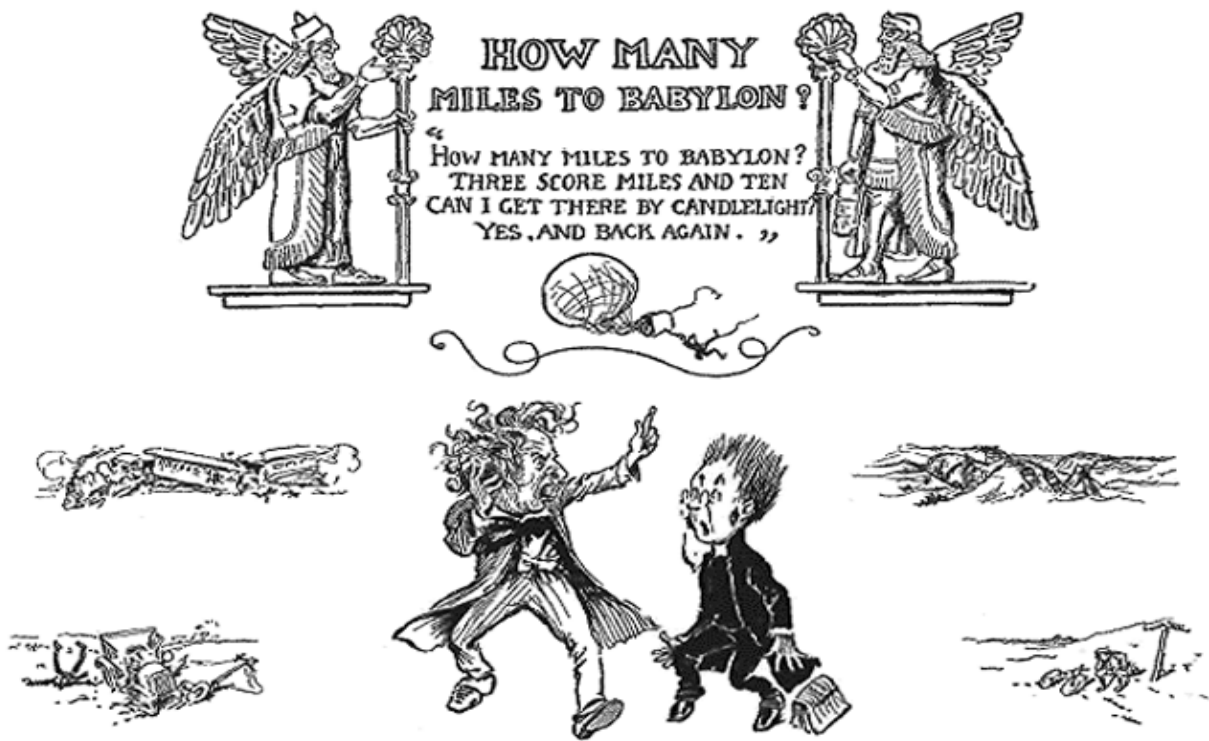




"Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,—
Hickory, dickory, dock."



Garth



Ding, dong, dell, Pussy's in the well. Who put her in? Little Johnny Thin.
Who pulled her out? Little Tommy Stout. What a naughty boy was that,
To try to drown poor pussy cat, Who never did him any harm,
And killed the mice in his father's barn.



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty
together again."





There was an old woman
 Who lived in a shoe,
 Who had so many children
 She didn't know what to do
 She gave them some broth
 Without any bread
 And whipped them all soundly
 And sent them to bed."





SEE SAW, SACARADOWN

"See saw, sacaradown,
 Which is the way to Besten town?
 One foot up, the other foot down,
 That is the way to Besten town."





"Sing a song o' sixpence
Pocket full of rye;
Four-and-twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing
Was not this a dainty dish
To set before the King?"

The King was in his counting-house
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlor,
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes
When along came a blackbird
And nipped off her
nose."



"I love little pussy, her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me no harm.
I'll sit by the fire, and give her some food,
And pussy will love me because I am good."



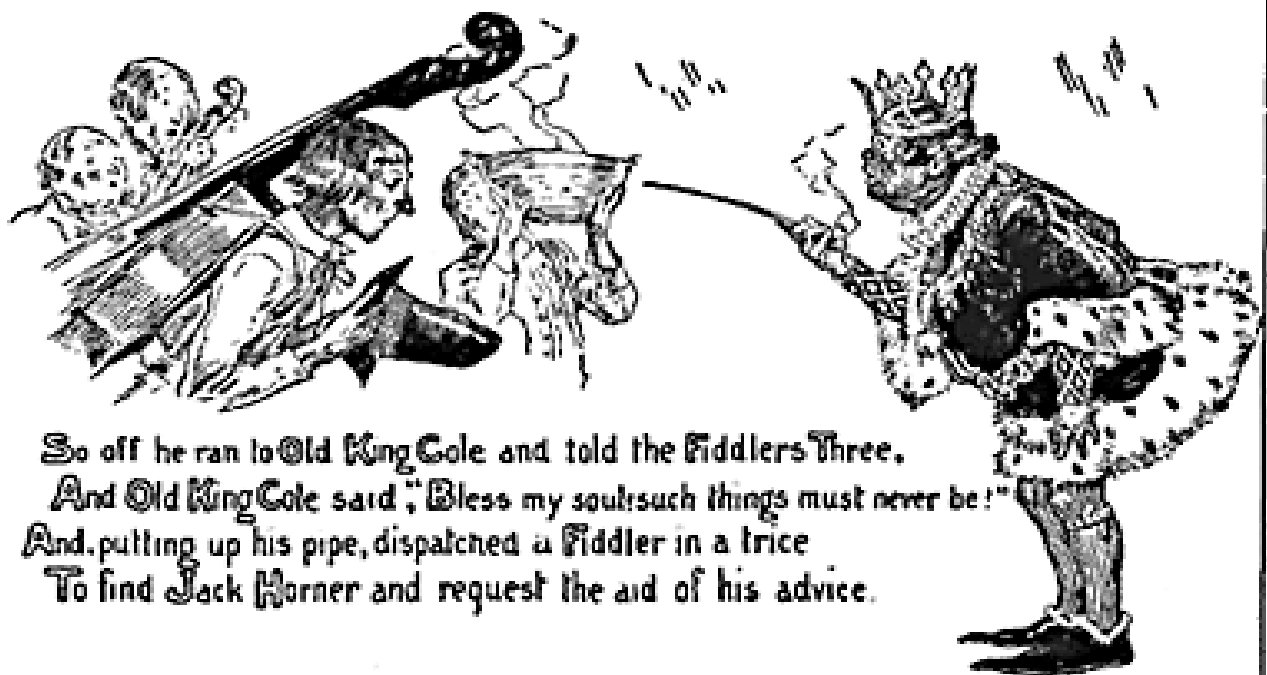
A MESSAGE TO MOTHER GOOSE.

By
Ellen Manly.



Once on a time there lived a child-so it was told to me-
Who never heard of Mother Goose and her fine family.
The man who lived up in the moon he saw her with his eyes,
And told the shocking story to the Man so Wondrous Wise,
Who said the proper thing to do in such a case would be
To send the dreadful news at once to good old Mother G.





So off he ran to Old King Cole and told the Fiddlers Three,
 And Old King Cole said, "Bless my soul! such things must never be!"
 And, putting up his pipe, dispatched a Fiddler in a trice
 To find Jack Horner and request the aid of his advice.

Jack Horner cried: "Alack-a-day! and can it really be.
 There lives a child who never heard about my pie and me!
 I cannot spread the news myself - I'm busy finding plums.
 You'd better ask the King of France when next this way he comes!"

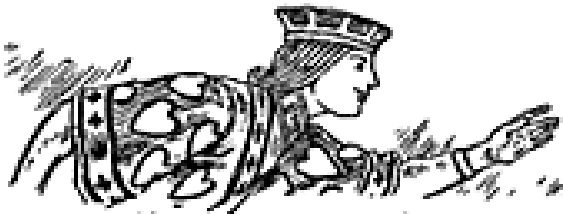


The King of France was close at hand, a-marching up the hill.
But kindly turned his men about to search for Jack and Jill;
And Jack and Jill, with all good-will, they hunted up Bo Peep.
And then they wakened poor Boy Blue, beside the hay asleep.





BoPeep she left her wandering sheep; Boy Blue he blew his horn,
And sent the Knave of Hearts to tell the Maiden all forlorn.
John Barleycorn, he heard the news, and Tom the Piper's Son;
And Tom set out to find John Stout as fast as he could run.



The story shocked Miss Bluffet so she dropped her curds and whey
And flew to Mother Hubbard's house, but found her gone away
To buy her poor old dog a bone, and so she told Jack Sprat
As he was lecturing Tommy Green for drowning pussy cat.

Brave Tommy Tucker stopped his song at hearing what she said,
And, quite forgetting supper-time, his butter and his bread,
To Mary Quite Contrary went, as in the garden row
She raked the shells and silver bells that she had coaxed to grow!



Then Mary left her precious flowers and ran with might and main,
 (The Man in Leather lent his coat in case it chanced to rain).
 And came to Mother Goose's farm before Bow Bells could ring,
 Which, Little Billy Flinders said, was quite a lucky thing.

Within her cosy little house beneath the
 juncrack-tree
 The worthy dame was just about to
 brew a cup of tea.
 But when she heard the dreadful news
 she let the teapot fall.
 And for her Sunday cap and gown impatiently
 did call.



"Quick! get my sleepie hat," quoth she, "my newest high heeled shoes,
 And bring my gander to the door; there is no time to lose!
 I must away to Santa Claus before the set of sun,
 To tell him this alarming tale and see what can be done!"

She wrapped her in her scarlet cloak; she donned her sleepie hat;
 The gander flapped his lofty wings and circled like a bat,
 And then the noble bird away to Christmas Land did soar,
 Nor slackened speed till they arrived at Santa Claus's door!



Good Santa Claus was overjoyed his dear old friend to see,
And treated her to cake and nuts from off a Christmas tree.
Just what was said on either side I can't exactly tell,
As nobody was near enough to hear it very well.



But this I've learned: old Santa Claus that very Christmas took
That poor, benighted little child a most enchanting book,
And now she knows old Mother Goose - her children great and small,
And, as good little folks should do, she dearly loves them all:



THE END

Visit us at HomeschoolFreebieOfTheDay.com