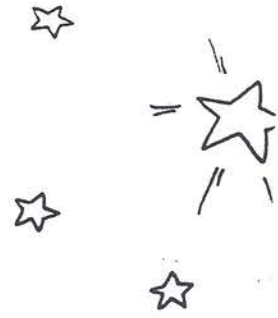


Rhymes

Suggestions for parents.



Read each poem to your child.

Ask your child to listen for words that rhyme (sound the same at the end).

Read the poem in a variety of ways.

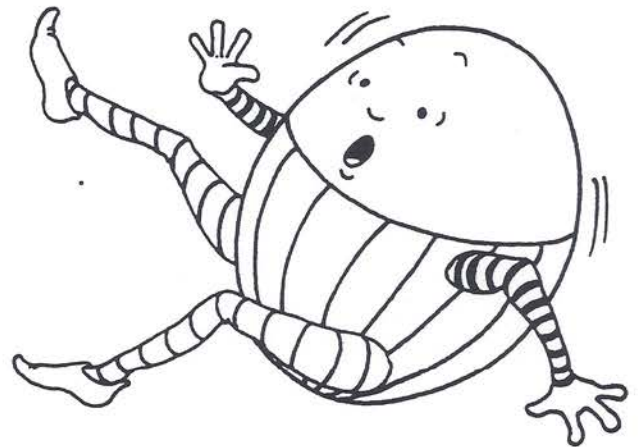
Read the poem again, and ask the child to supply the rhyming word.

Have your child read along with you.

Point to the words as you read.

See if your child can name some of the letters in the poems.

See if your child can find some letters of his name in the poem.



Billy, Billy

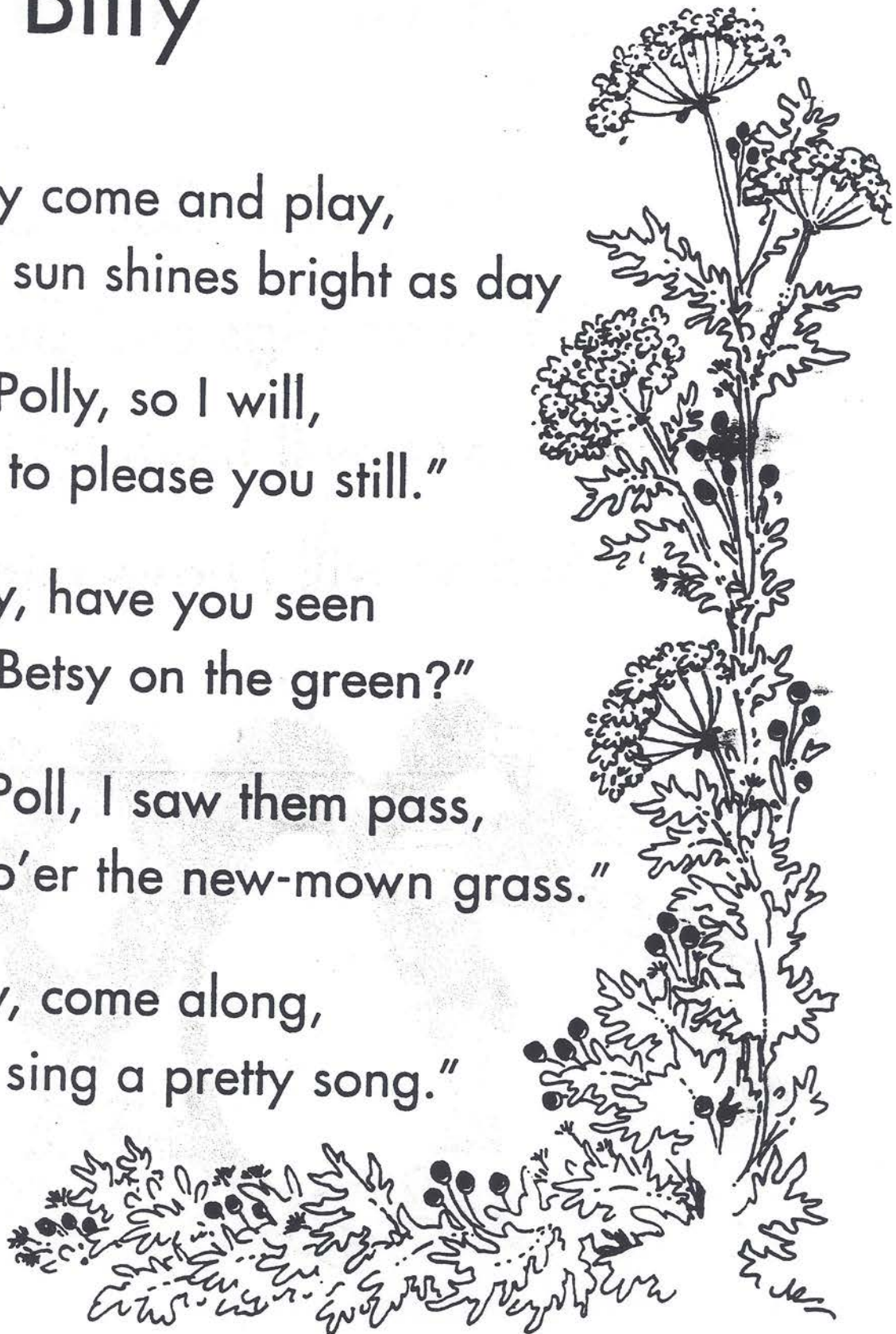
"Billy, Billy come and play,
While the sun shines bright as day

"Yes, my Polly, so I will,
For I love to please you still."

"Billy, Billy, have you seen
Sam and Betsy on the green?"

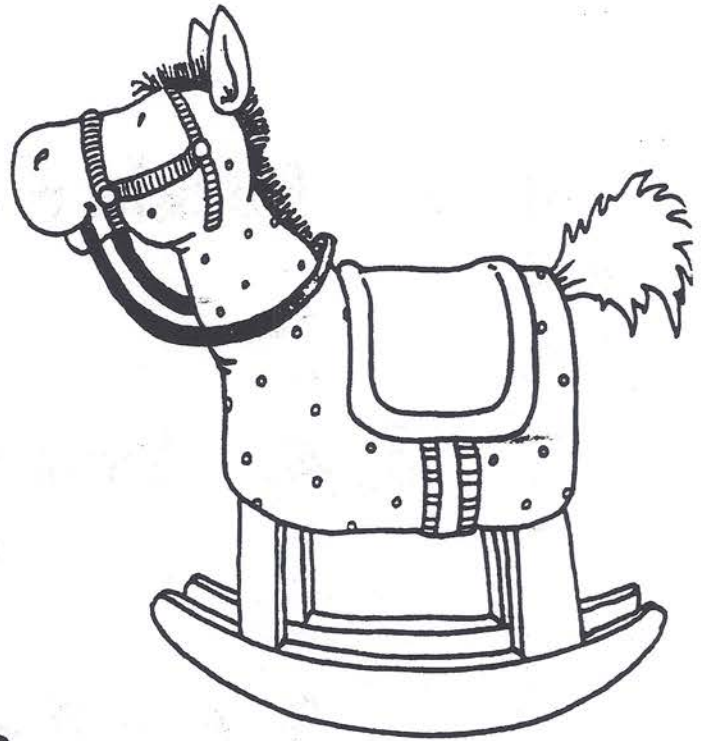
"Yes, my Poll, I saw them pass,
Skipping o'er the new-mown grass."

"Billy, Billy, come along,
And I will sing a pretty song."



Banbury Cross

Ride a cock-horse
To Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady
Upon a white horse.



Rings on her fingers
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.

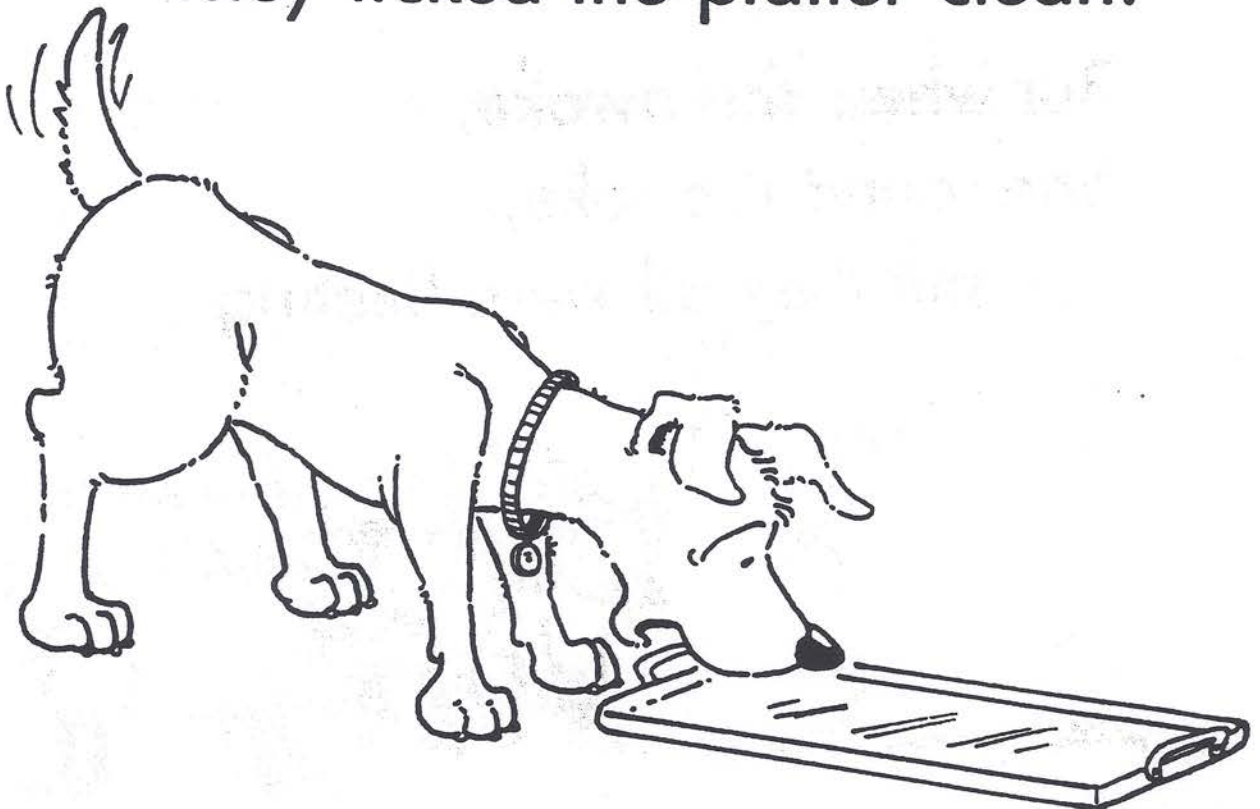
Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,

His wife could eat no lean.

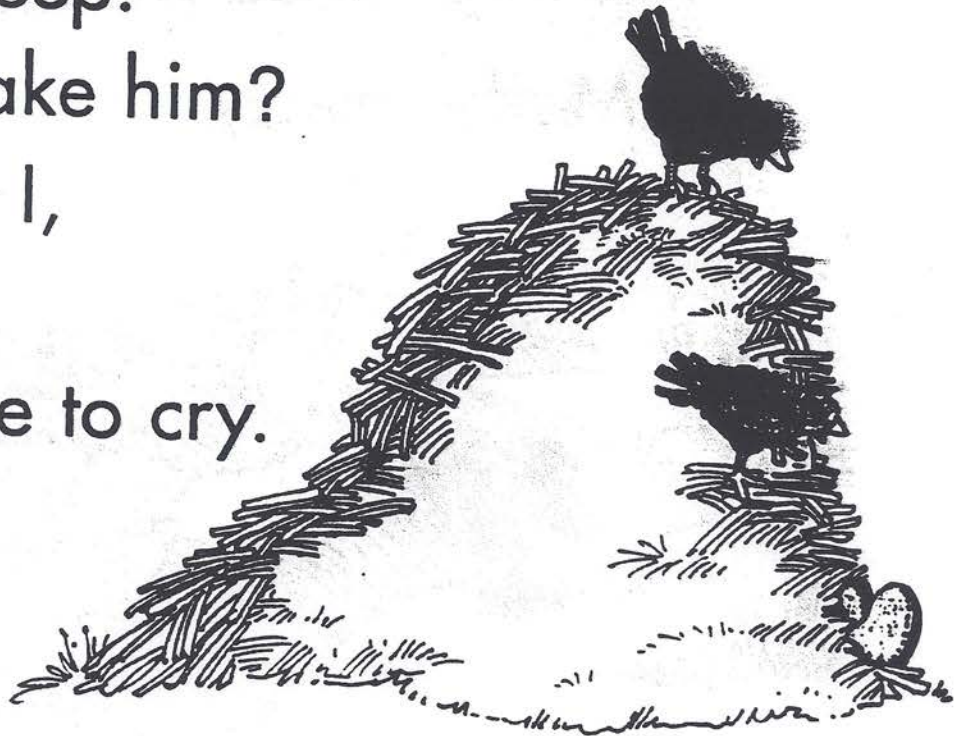
So between them both you see,

They licked the platter clean.



Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He's under the haycock
Fast asleep.
Will you wake him?
No, not I,
For if I do,
He's sure to cry.



Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To give her poor dog a bone;

But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the hatter's to buy him a hat;
when she came back he was feeding the cat.

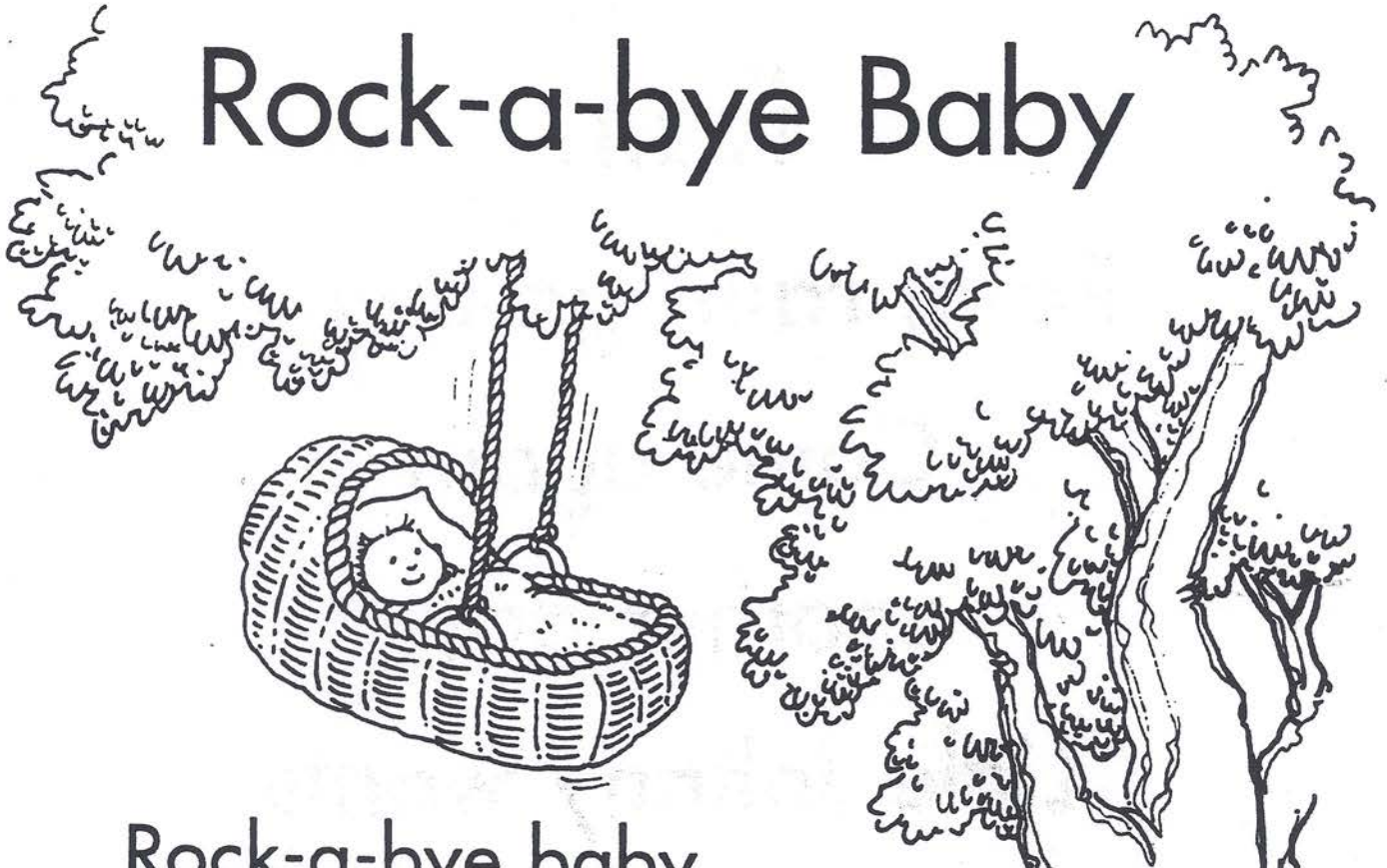
She went to the barber's to buy him a wig;
When she came back he was dancing a jig.

She went to the tailor's to buy him a coat;
When she came back, he was riding a goat.

She went to the cobbler's to buy him some shoes;
When she came back he was reading the news.



Rock-a-bye Baby



Rock-a-bye baby
On the treetop,
When the wind blows
The cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks
The cradle will fall,
And down will come
baby,
Cradle, and all.

The Cat and the Fiddle



Hey diddle, diddle!

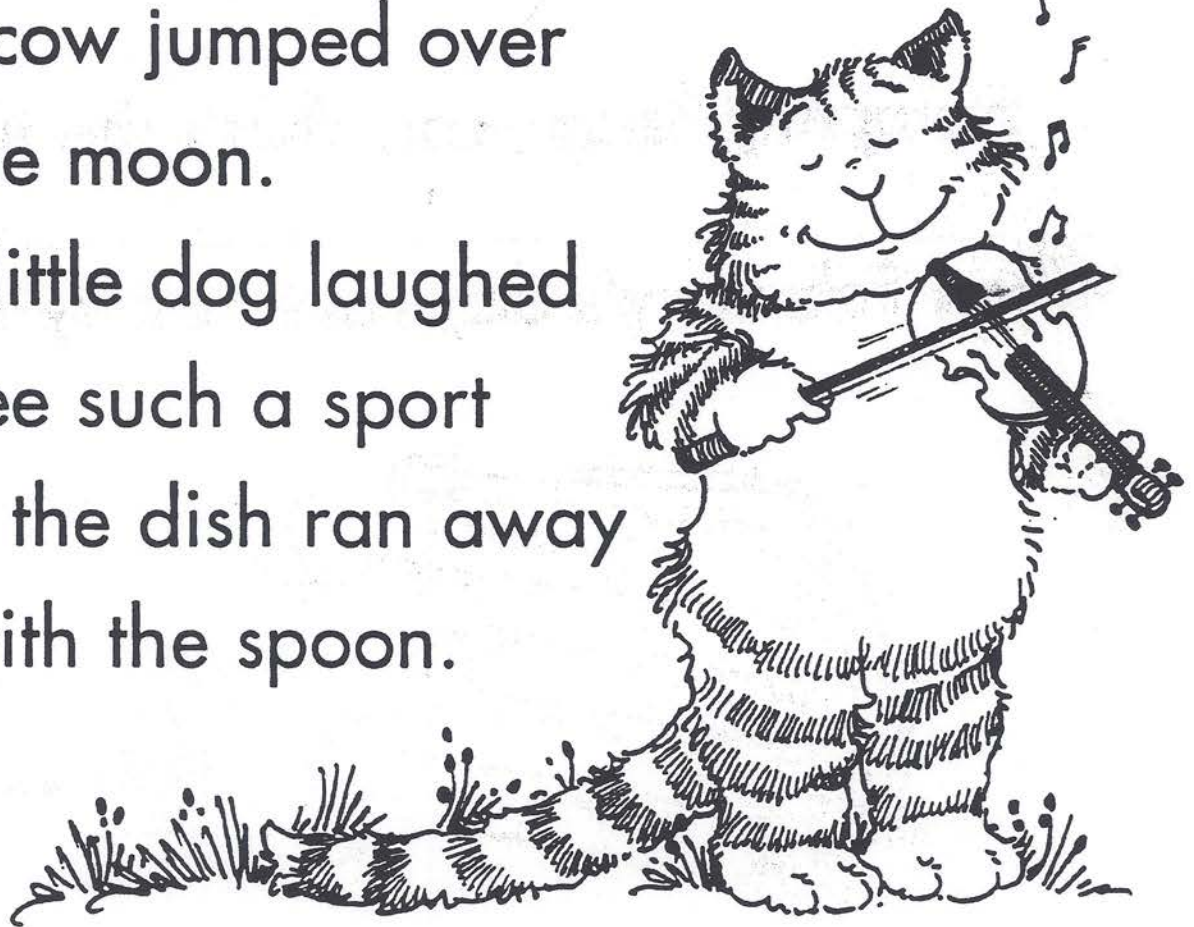
The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped over
the moon.

The little dog laughed

To see such a sport

And the dish ran away
with the spoon.



Thirty Days Hath September

Thirty days hath September,

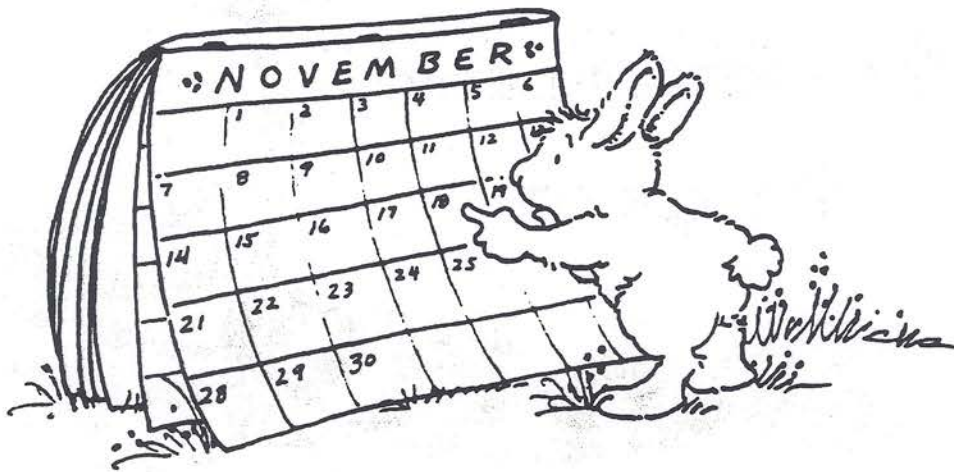
April, June, and November;

February has twenty-eight alone,

All the rest have thirty-one,

Excepting leap-year, that's the time

When February's days are twenty-nine.



Rain

Rain, rain, go away,

Come again

another day;

Little Johnny wants

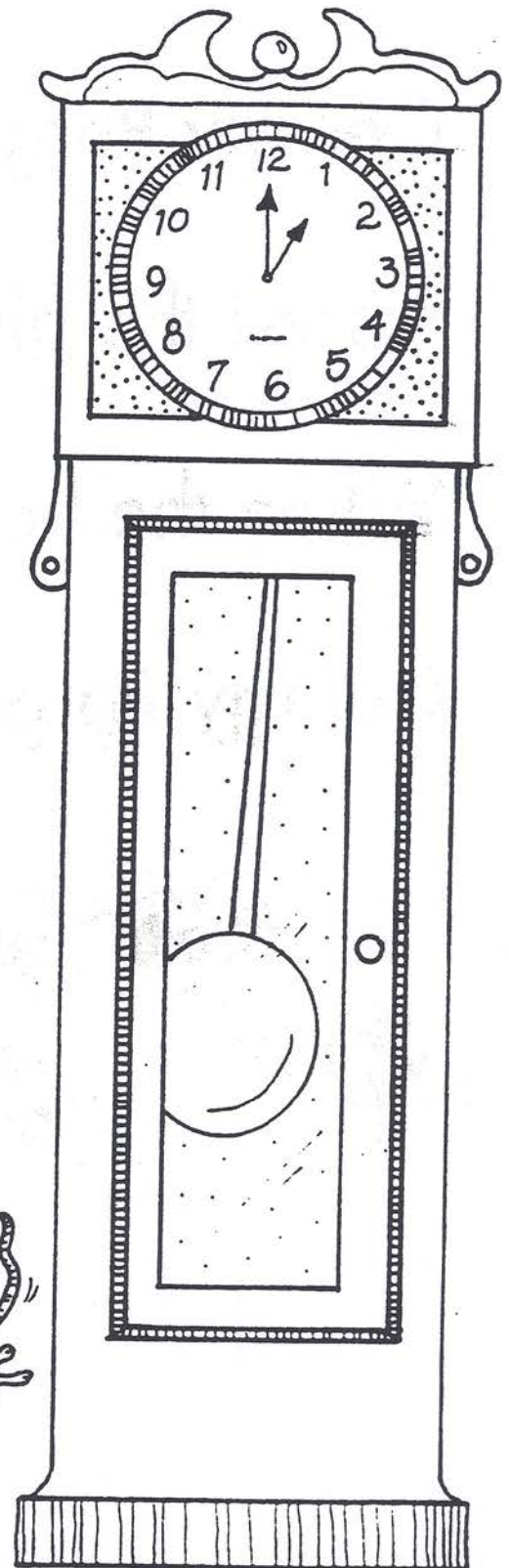
to play.



Hickory, Dickory, Dock

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the
clock.

The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory, dock.



Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet,

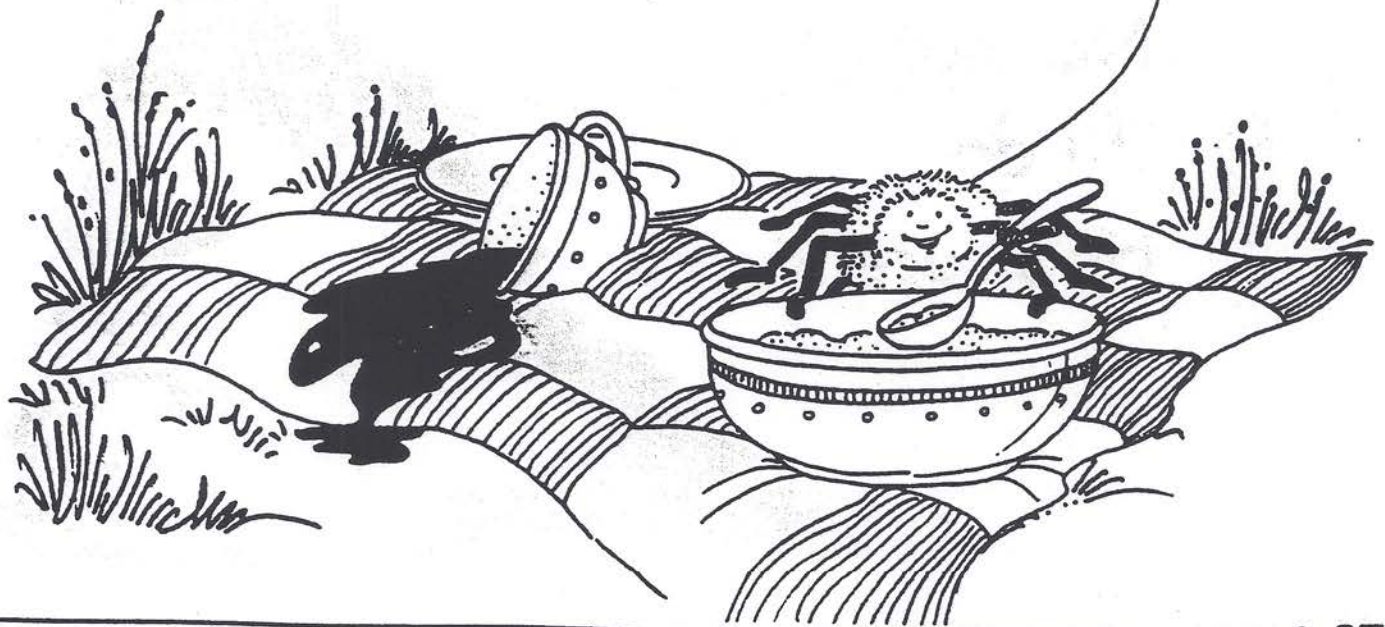
Eating her curds and
whey;

There came a big spider,

Who sat down beside her

And frightened Miss

Muffet away.



Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill

Went up the hill,

To fetch a pail of water;

Jack fell down

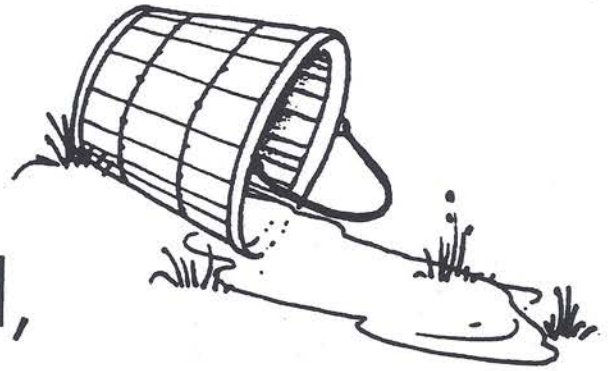
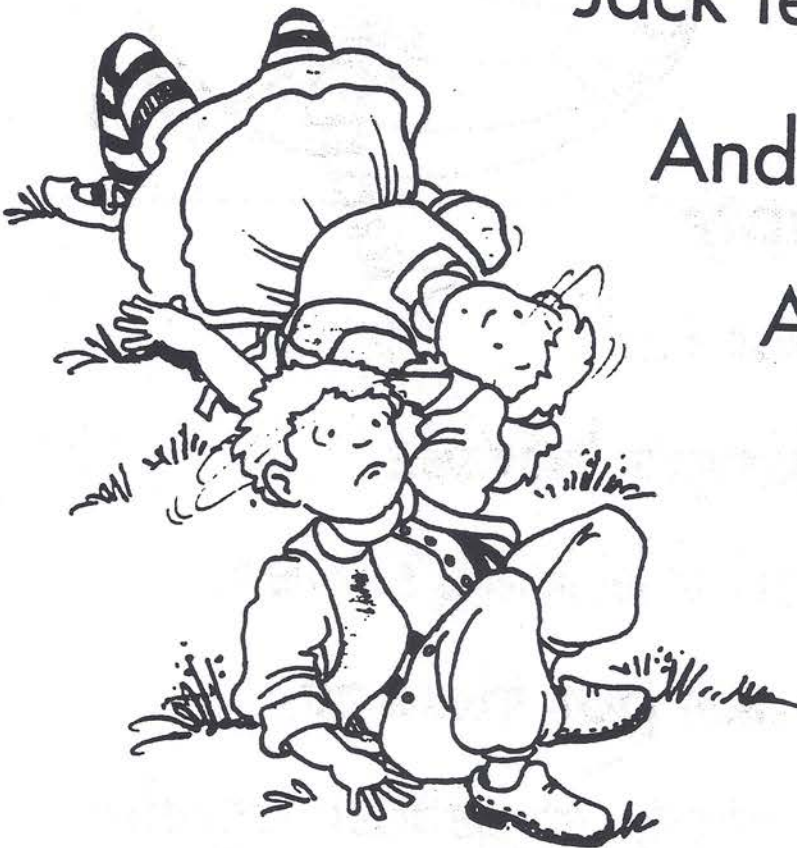
And broke his crown,

And Jill

came

tumbling

after.



Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, Twinkle,
little star,



How I wonder
what you are!



Up above the world
so high,

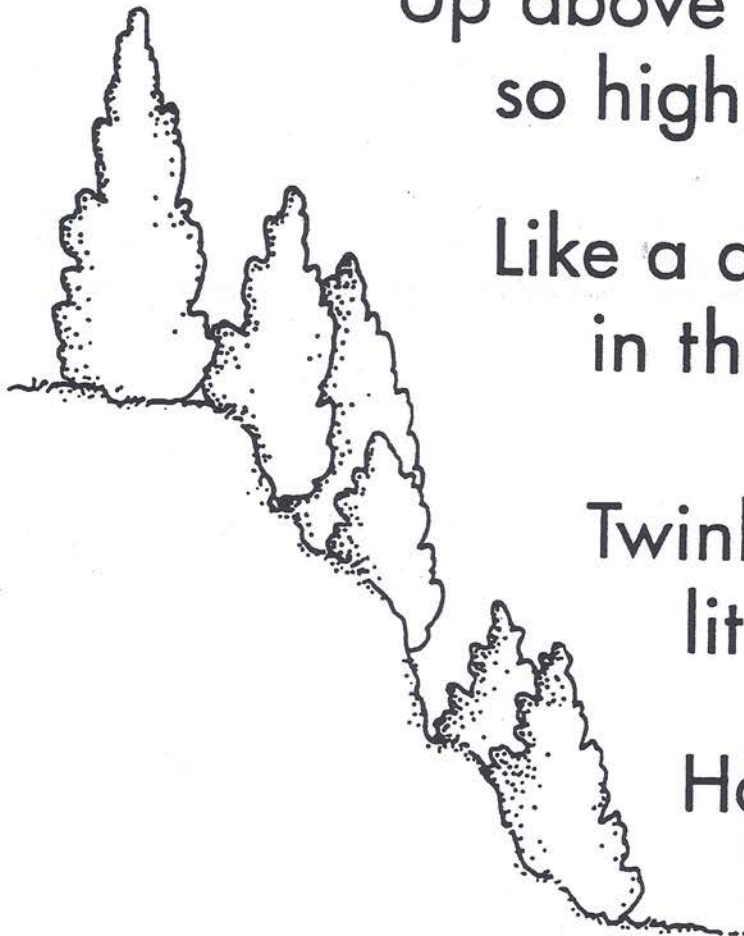


Like a diamond
in the sky.



Twinkle, Twinkle,
little star,

How I wonder
what you are!



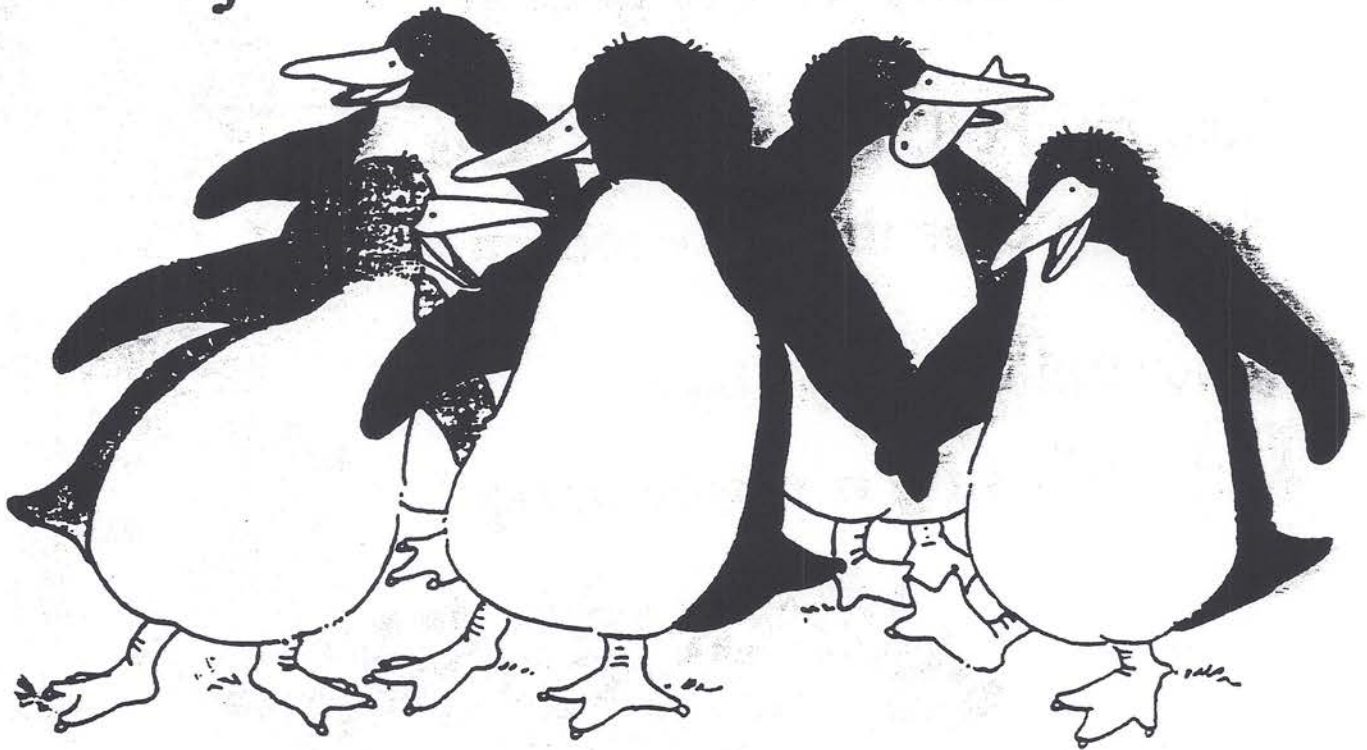
Georgy Porgy

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry,
When the boys came out to play,
Georgy Porgy ran away.



Birds of a Feather

Birds of a feather flock together
And so do pigs and swine:
Rats and mice will have their choice,
And so will I have mine.



1, 2, Buckle My Shoe

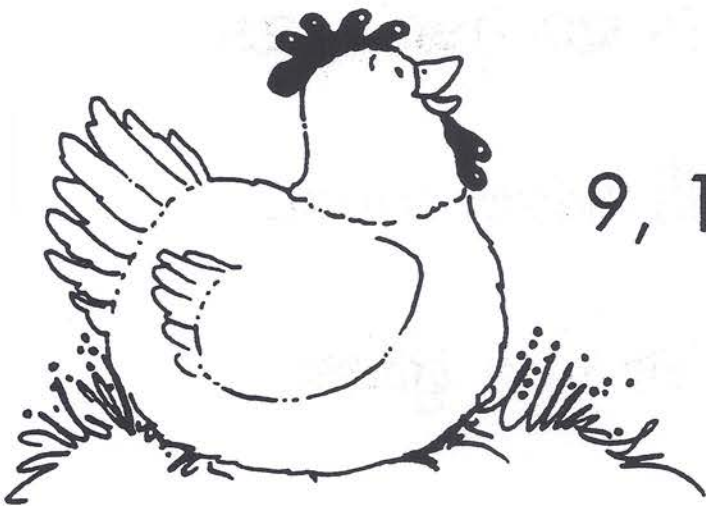
1, 2, Buckle my shoe

3, 4, Shut the door

5, 6, Pick up sticks

7, 8, Lay them straight

9, 10, The big fat hen



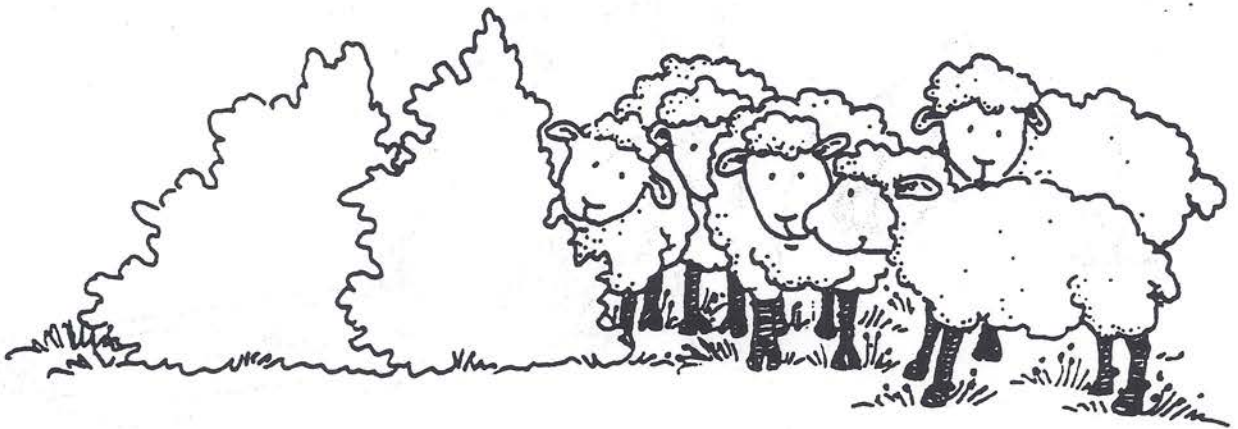
Little Bo-Peep

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;

Leave them alone,
And they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;

But when she awoke,
She found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeing.



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 T,

Put it in the oven

For Tommy and me.

