

MOTHER GOOSE'S MELODIES

^{W.}
J. ROBBINS
in the 1827
Year

MOTHER GOOSE'S MELODIES.



LITTLE boy blue, blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn,
What, is this the way you mind your sheep,
Under the haycock fast asleep?

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LITTLE boy blue, blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn,
What, is this the way you mind your sheep,
Under the haycock fast asleep ?



Ride a cock horse
To Banbury cross
To see what Tommy can buy ;
A penny white loaf,
A penny white cake,
And a two penny apple pie.

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Ride away, ride away, Johnny shall ride,  
And he shall have pussy-cat tied to one side ;  
And he shall have little dog tied to the other,  
And Johnny shall ride to see his grandmother.



Sing, sing ; what shall I sing ?  
The Cat's run away with the pudding-bag string.



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Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
I've been to London to see the queen.
Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there?
I frighten'd a little mouse under the chair.

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Liar, liar, lickspit,  
Turn about the candlestick ;  
What is good for liars ?  
Brimstone and fires.



See-saw—down in my lap,  
Up again on to her feet ;  
Little girl lost her white cap,  
Blown away in the street.



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Up again on to her feet ;  
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