SONGS *from* MOTHER GOOSE

Sidney Homer

NY PUBLIC LIBRARY THE BRANCH LIBRARIES
3 3333 02374 3129

J-784 Homer
Songs from Mother Goose

A 620270
OCLC

CHILDREN'S ROOM
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

784 H

Louise Homer
(Mrs. Sidney Homer)

SONGS from MOTHER GOOSE
for VOICE and PIANO
SET TO MUSIC by
Sidney Homer
OPUS 36

ILLUSTRATED by MAGINEL WRIGHT ENRIGHT

NEW YORK · THE MACMILLAN CO · 1920 · All rights reserved

COPYRIGHT, 1919, 1920,
BY SIDNEY HOMER

Set up and electrotyped. Published May, 1920.

A620270

NEW YORK
PUBLIC

Norwood Press
J. S. Cushing Co. — Berwick & Smith Co.
Norwood, Mass., U.S.A.

784
H

SONGS FROM MOTHER GOOSE

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
NEW YORK · BOSTON · CHICAGO · DALLAS
ATLANTA · SAN FRANCISCO

MACMILLAN & CO., LIMITED
LONDON · BOMBAY · CALCUTTA
MELBOURNE

THE MACMILLAN CO. OF CANADA, LTD.
TORONTO

FOREWORD

My editor insists that I say something about the circumstances which led to the writing of these songs. They were written in response to a frequently repeated request from my wife for some songs that "the whole family could sing together." As we are a large family and the youngest member, Joy, is but four years old, it did not seem possible that anything that she could grasp would appeal to the others.

But, one day, in the midst of other work, I came across some selections from Mother Goose. I realized that here was something which could be equally enjoyed by children of all ages, and even by "grown ups" who are children at heart, and from this resulted the present set of songs. They were written without any particular age in mind. Thus, little Joy sings most of them by heart, while at the same time Mrs. Homer and our eldest daughter, Louise, have found a place for them in their song recitals.

Mother Goose has something for everybody. The wit, humor, and affectionate spirit which fill these rhymes help to show us how much we all have in common and what an artificial and unnecessary barrier age is, anyway.

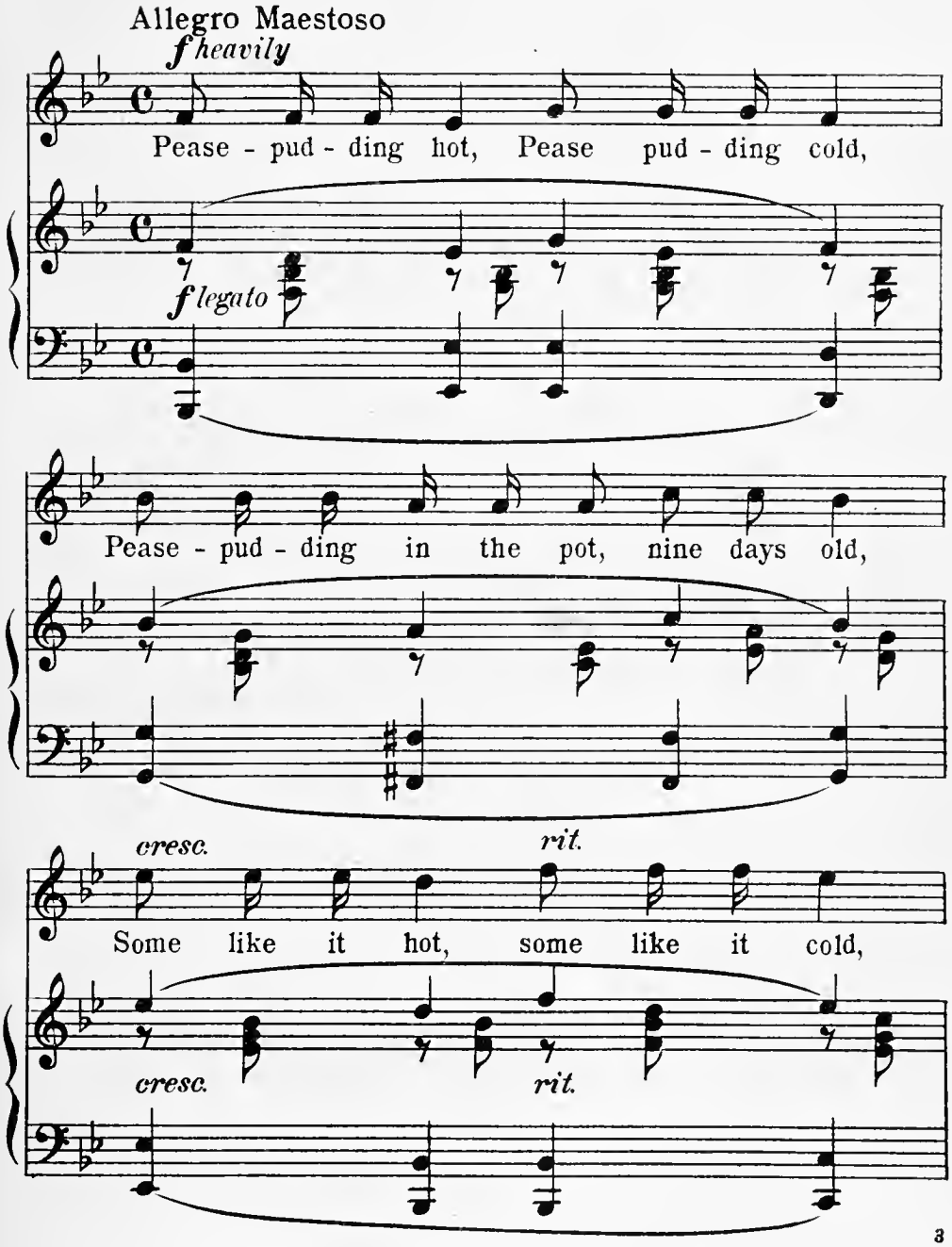
SIDNEY HOMER

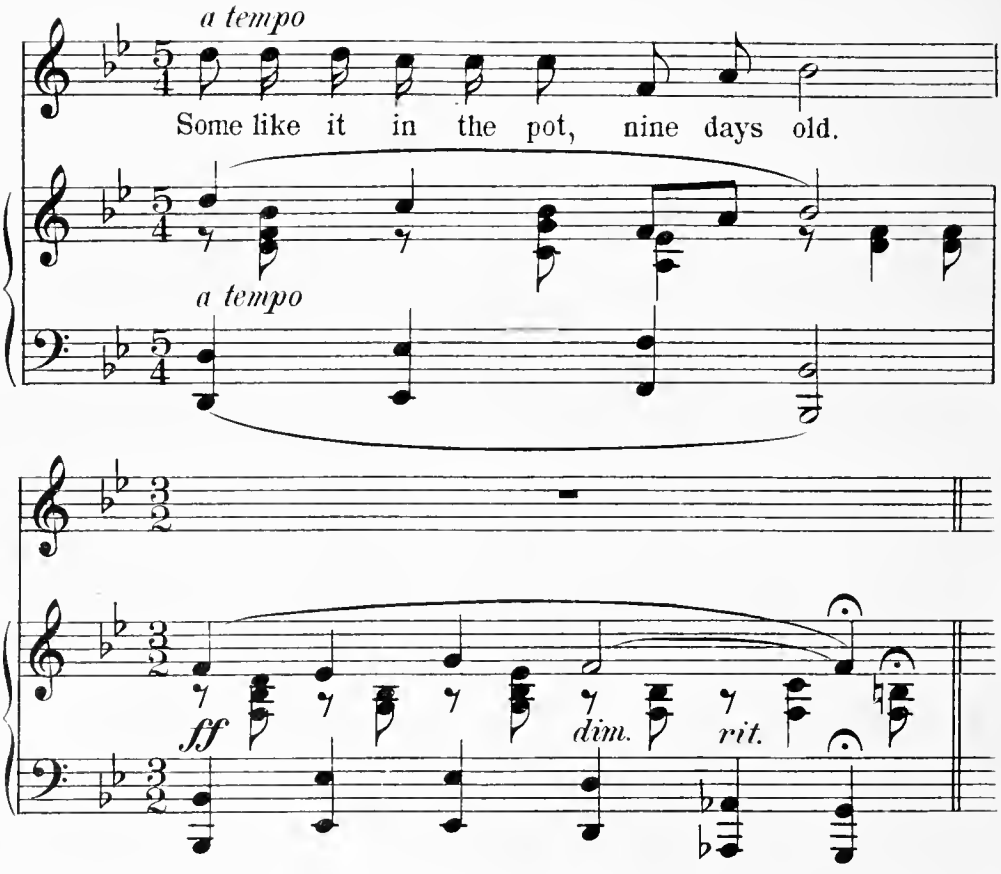
BOLTON-ON-LAKE GEORGE, N. Y.

PART ONE

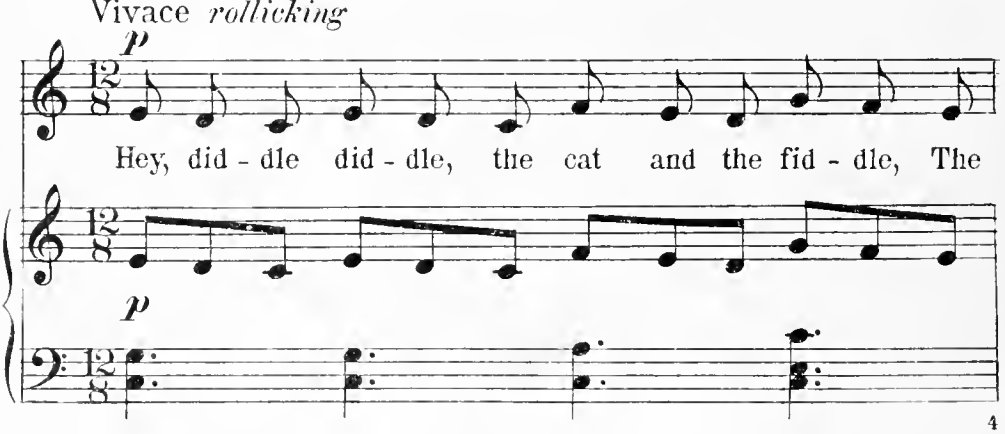
Some like it in the pot, nine days old.

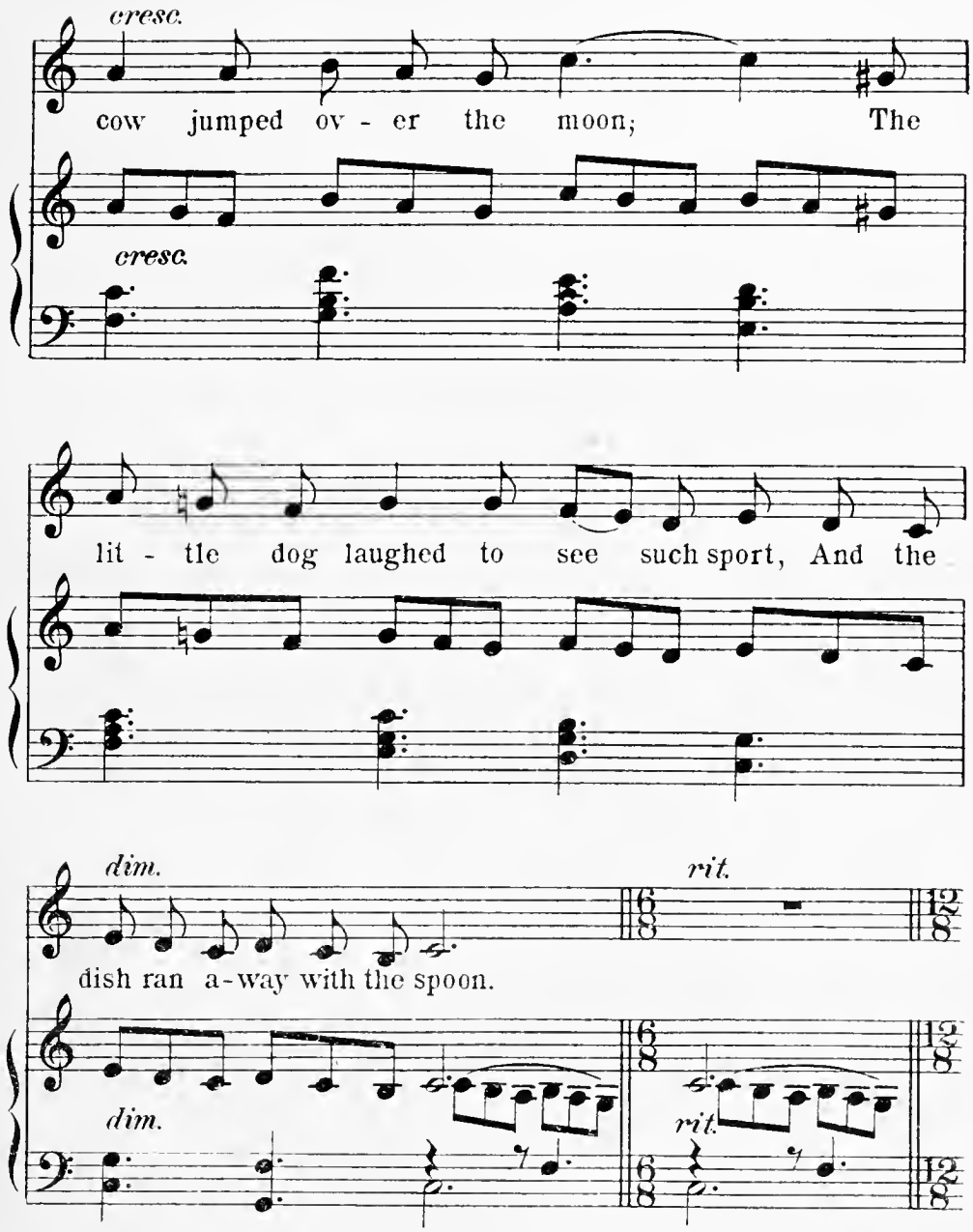
Pease-pudding Hot, Pease-pudding Cold



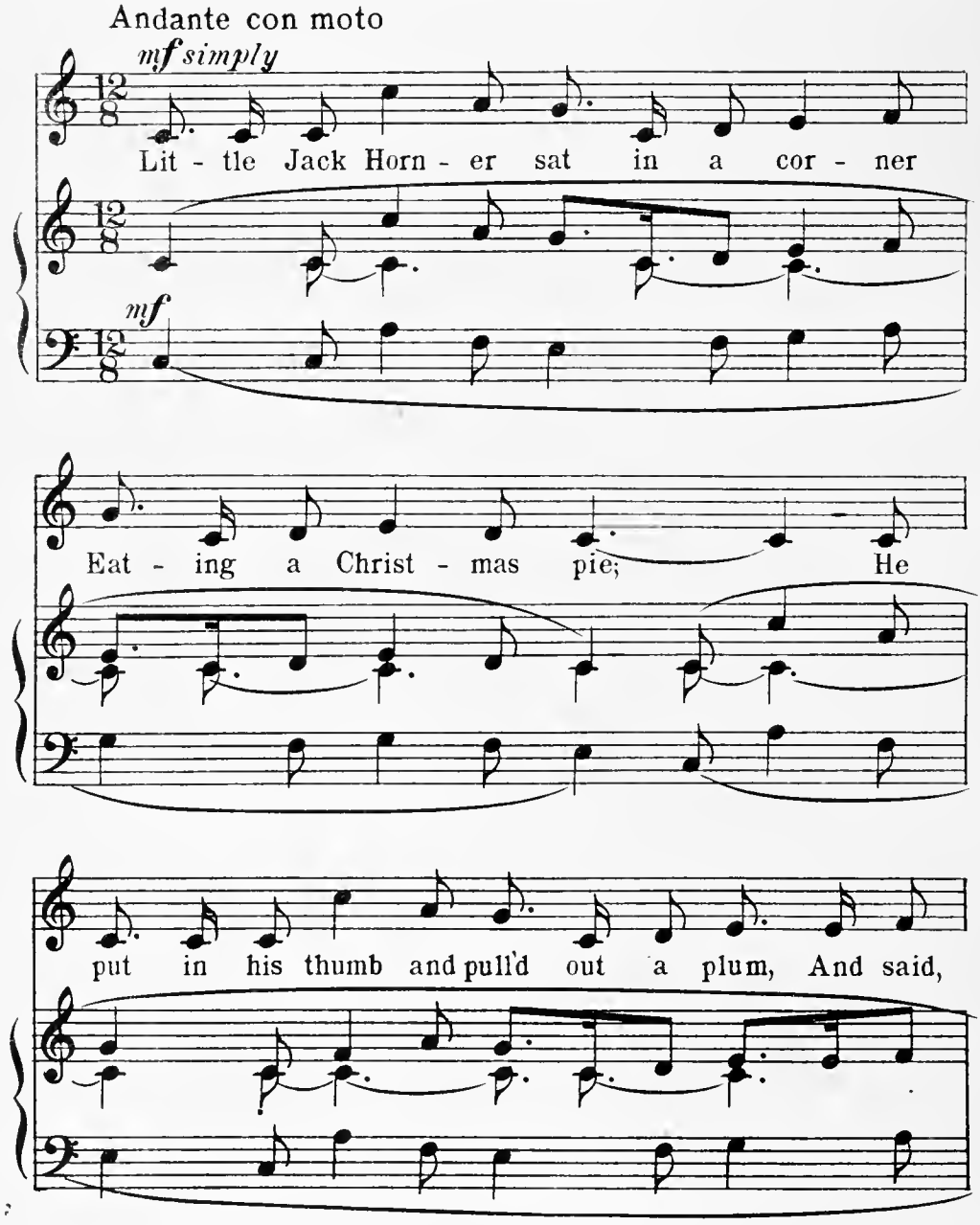


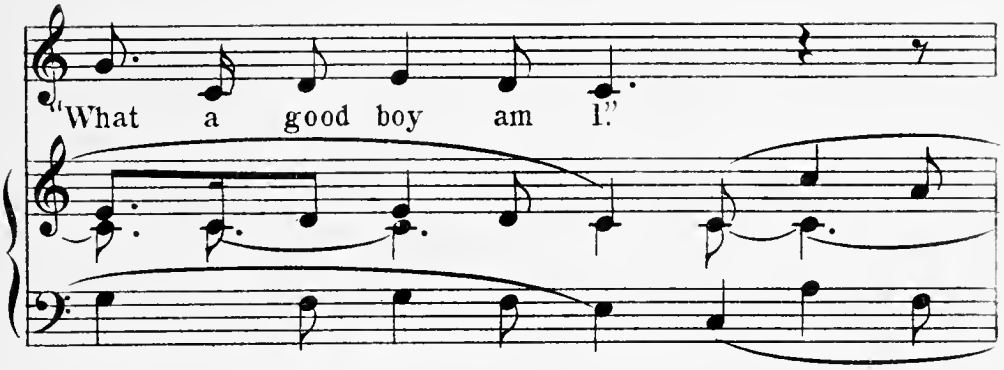
Hey, Diddle Diddle



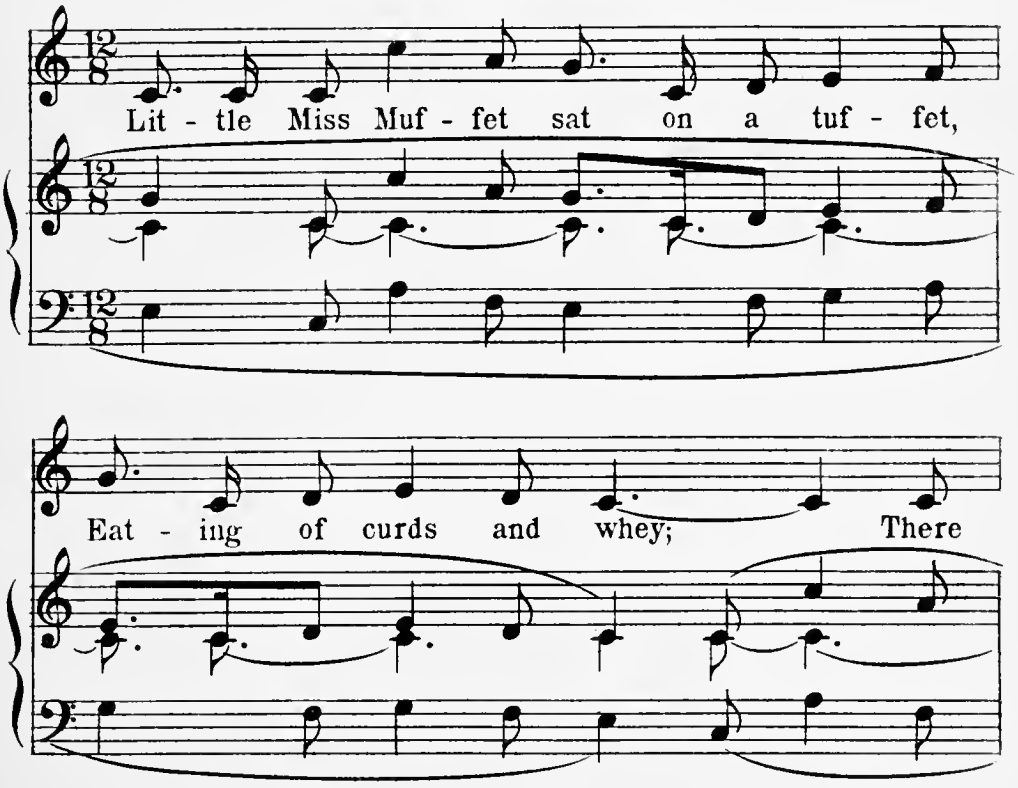

cresc.
cow jumped ov - er the moon; The
cresc.
lit - tle dog laughed to see such sport, And the
dim.
rit.
dish ran a-way with the spoon.
dim.
rit.

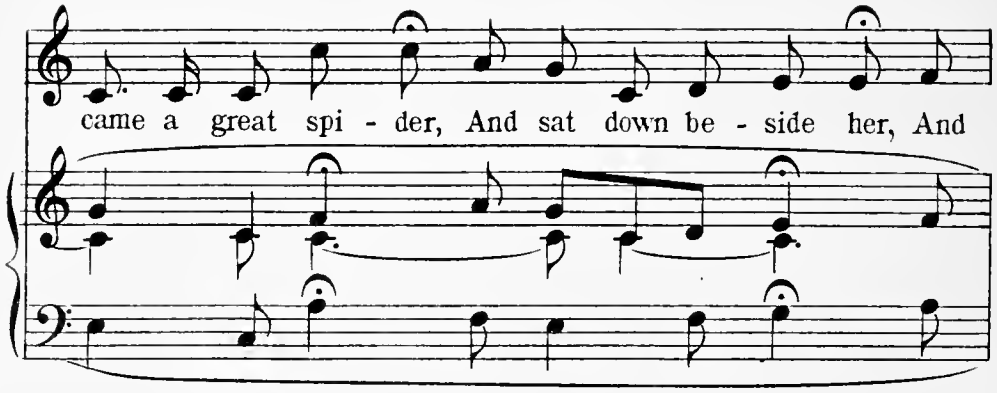
Little Jack Horner

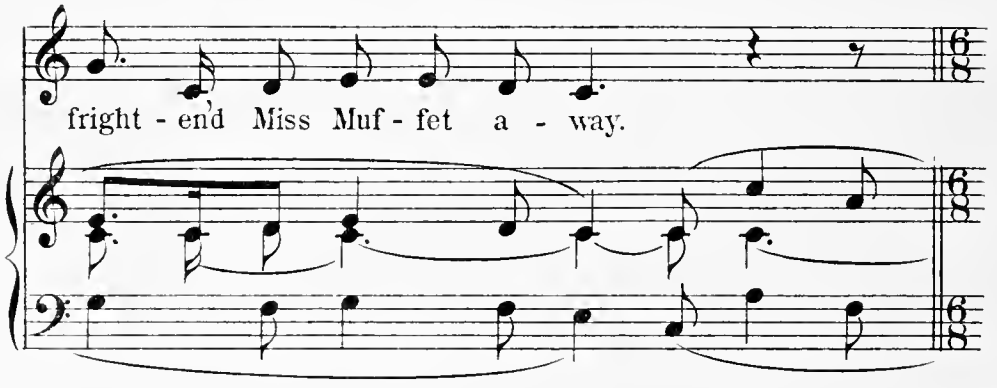




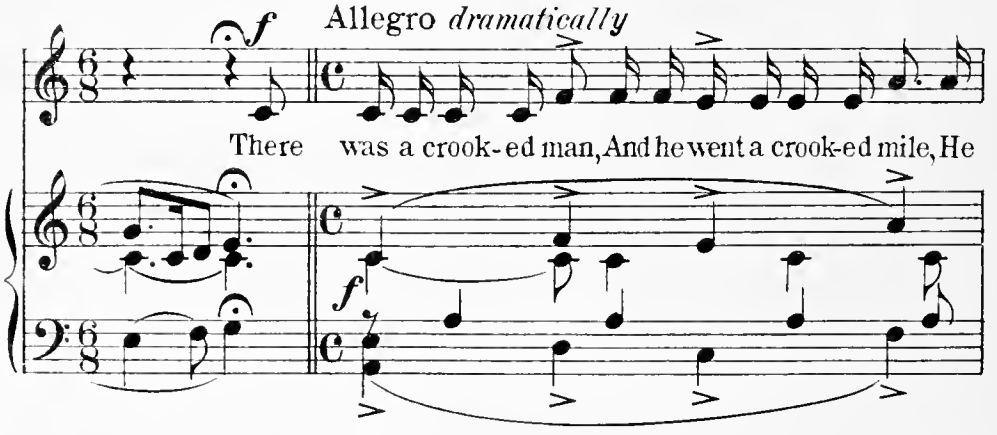
Little Miss Muffet

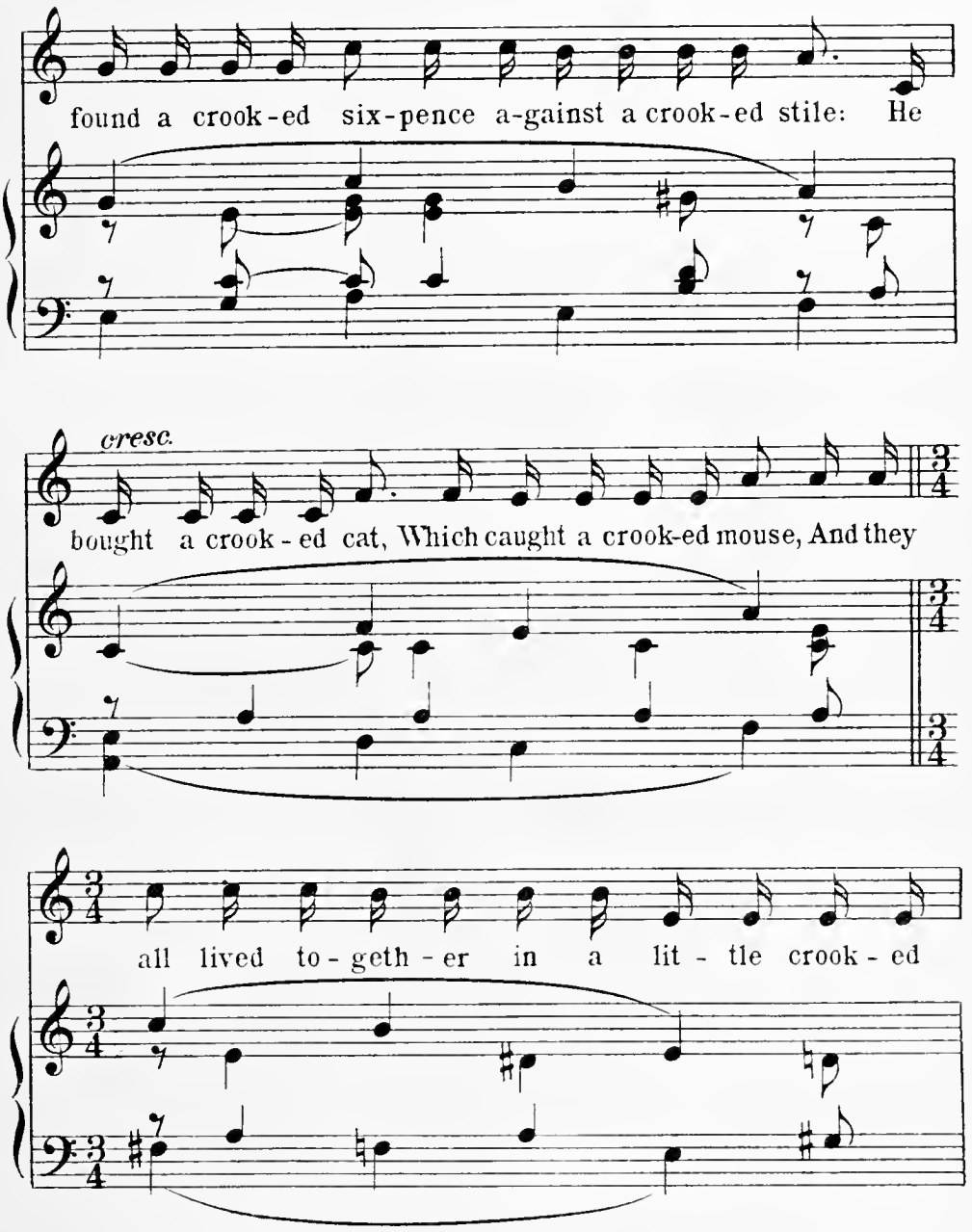


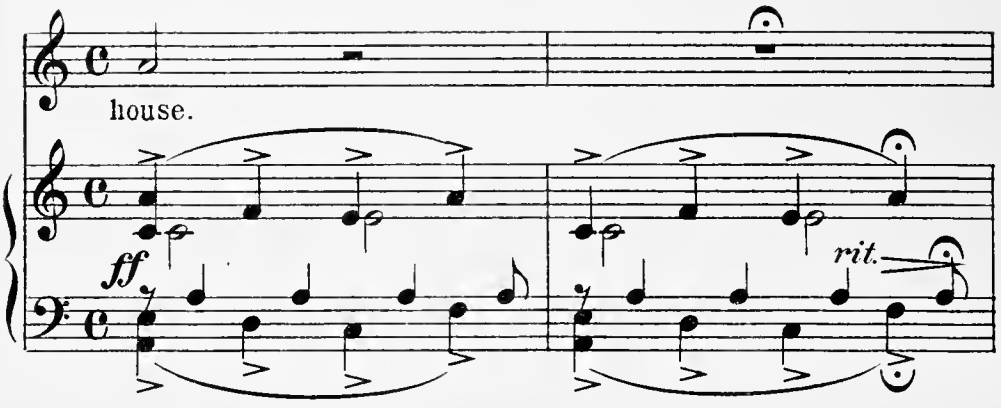




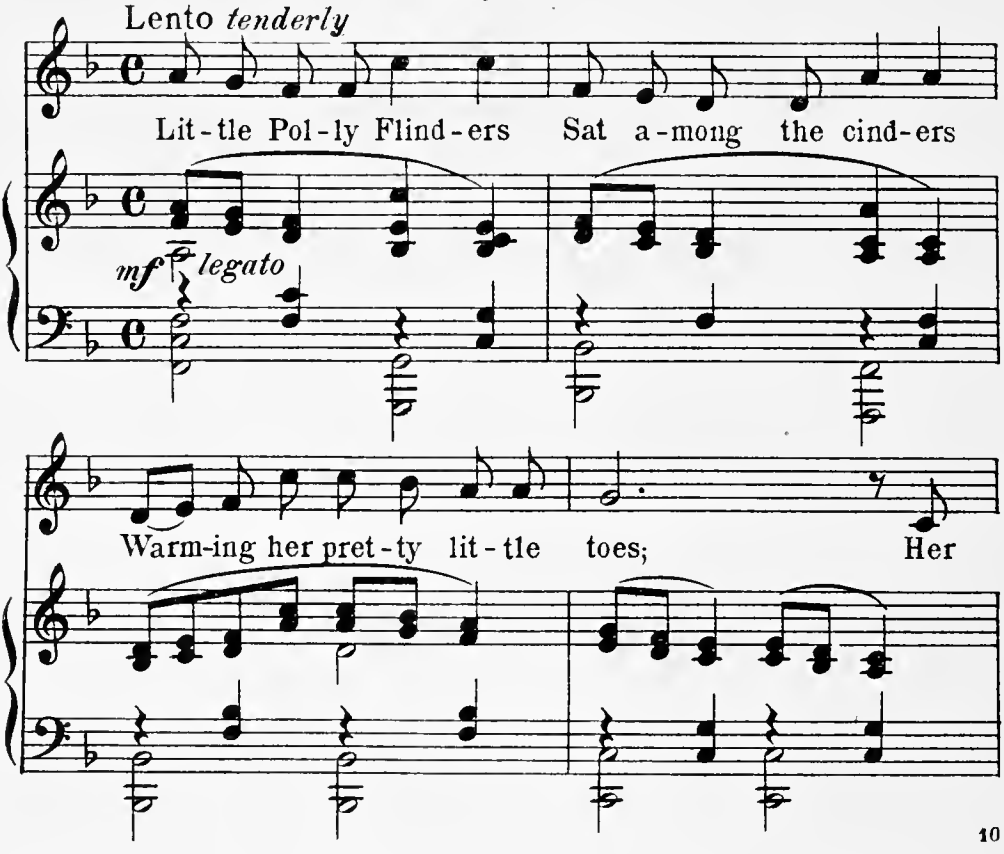
There was a Crooked Man

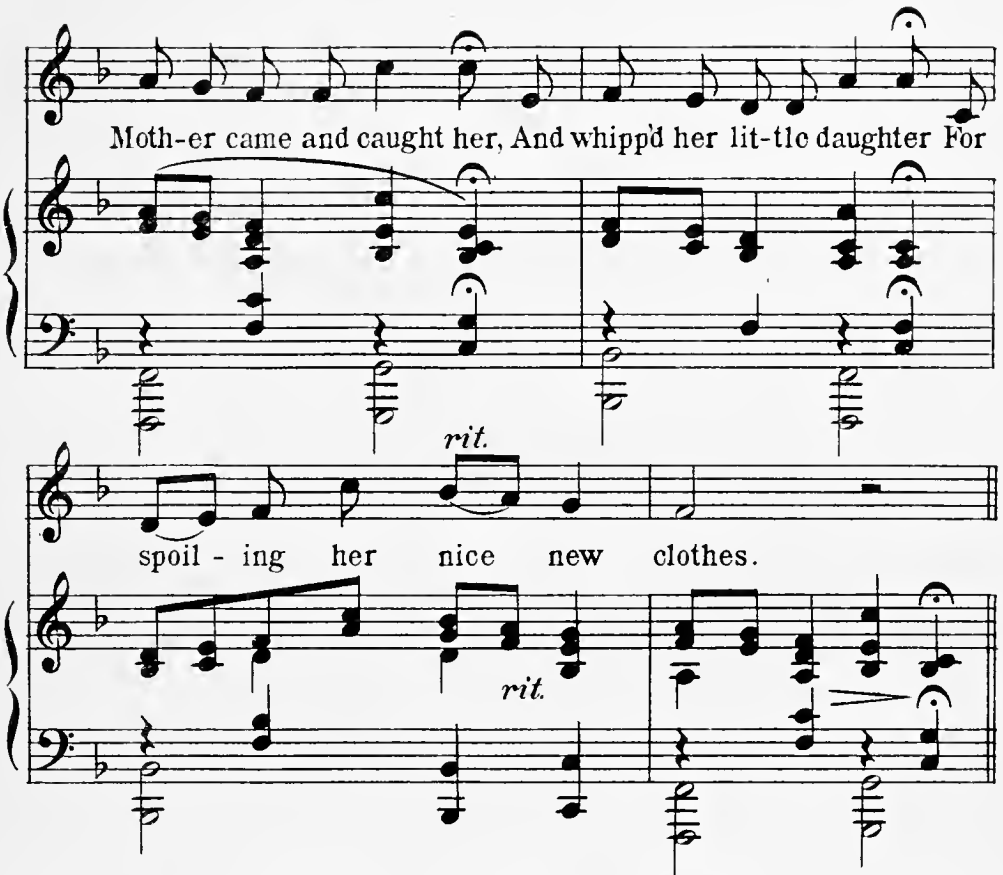



found a crook-ed six-pence a-gainst a crook-ed stile: He
cresc.
bought a crook-ed cat, Which caught a crook-ed mouse, And they
all lived to-geth-er in a lit-tle crook-ed

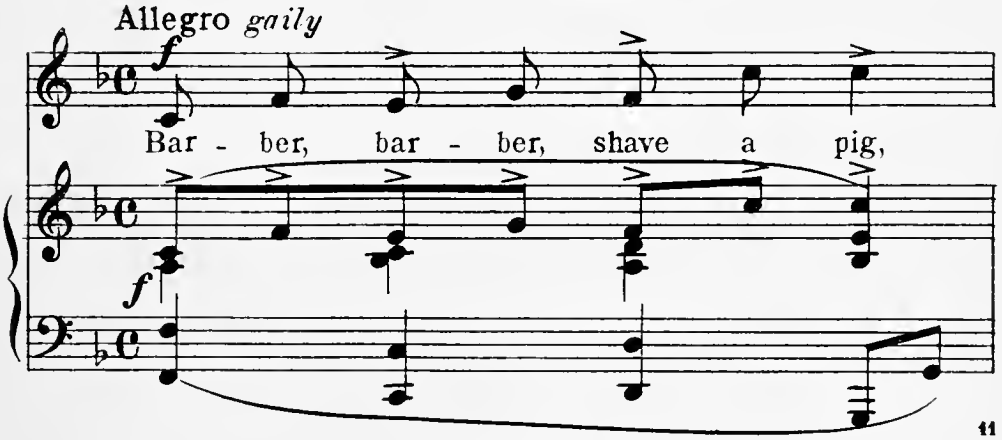


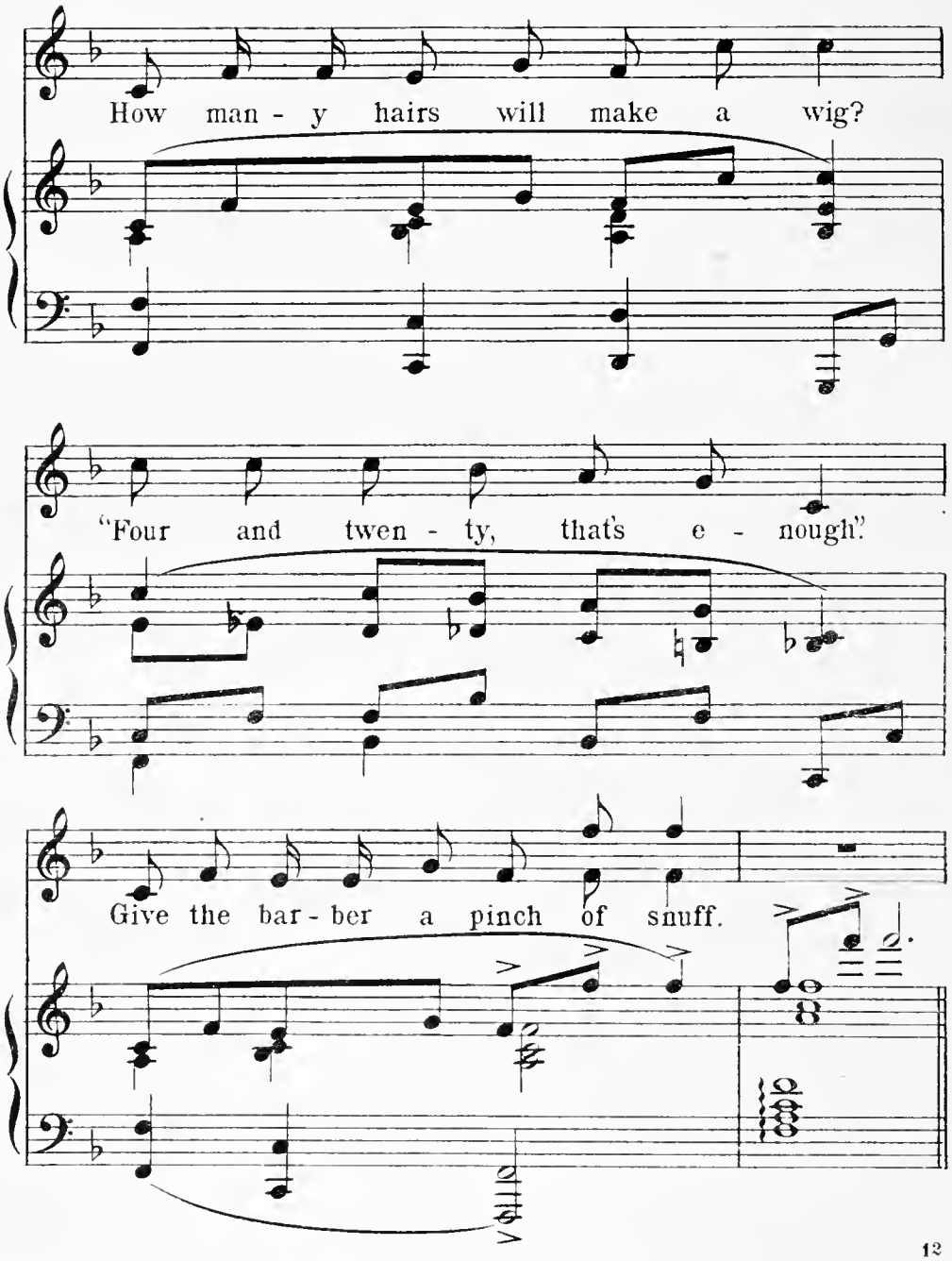
Little Polly Flinders



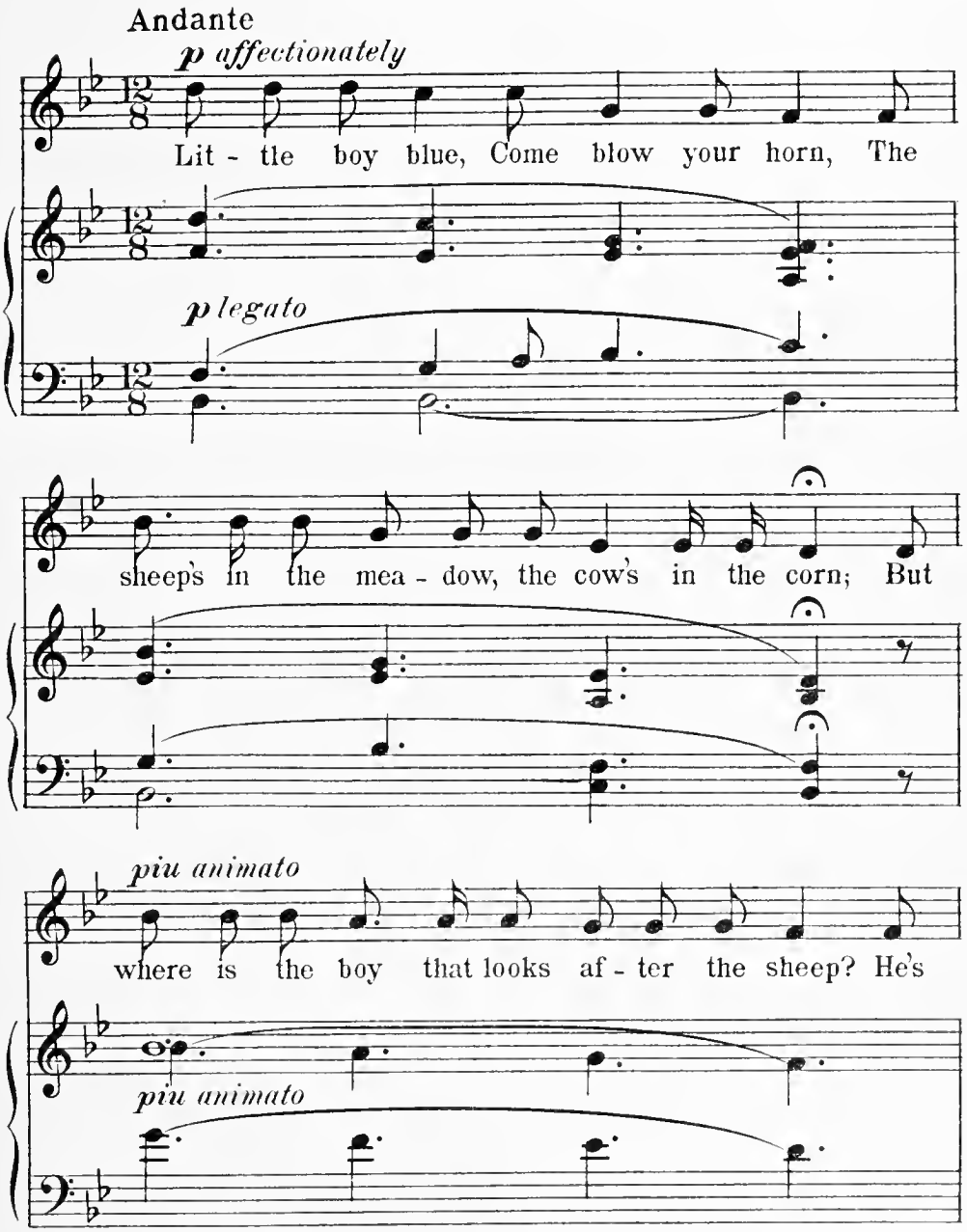


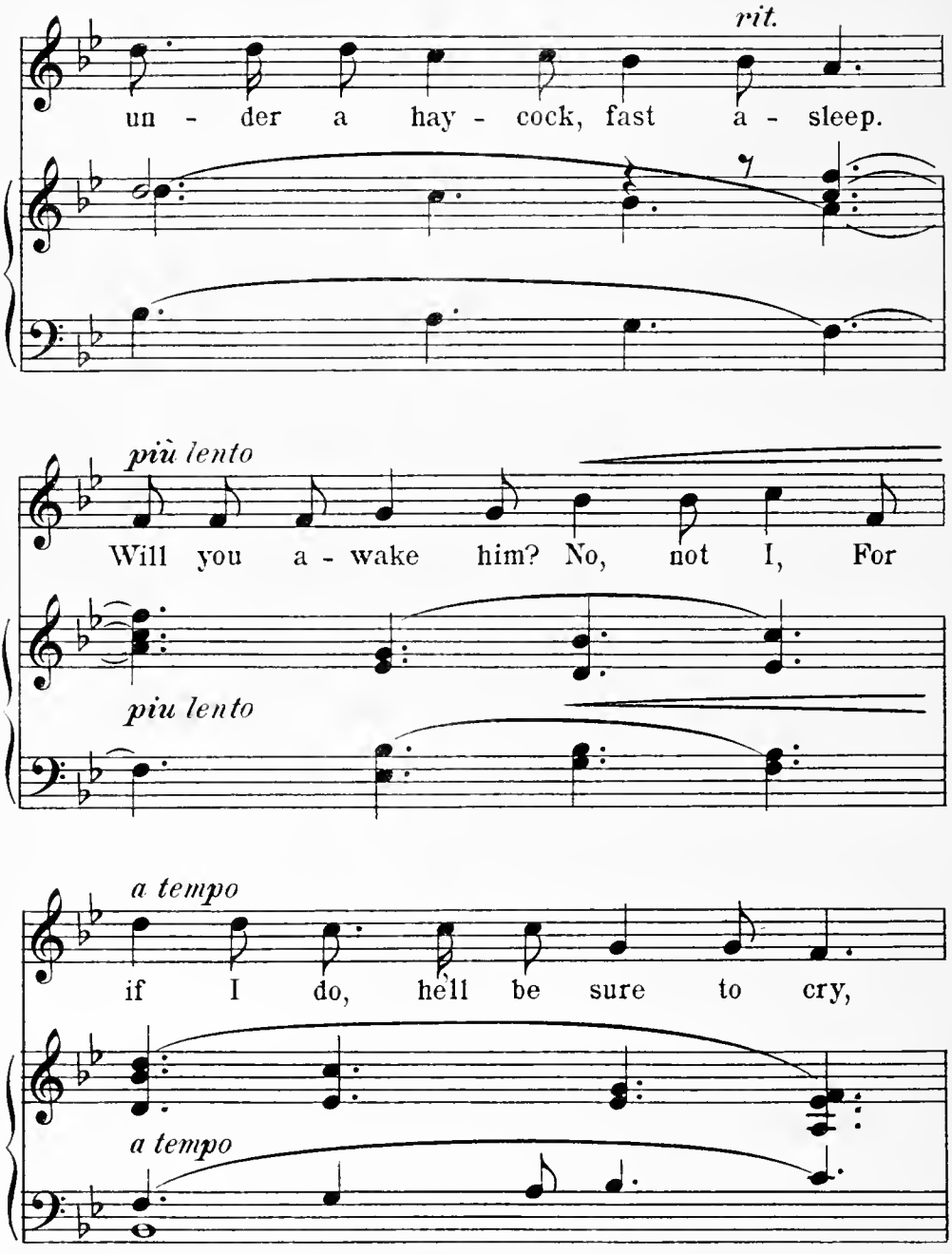
Barber, Barber, shave a Pig

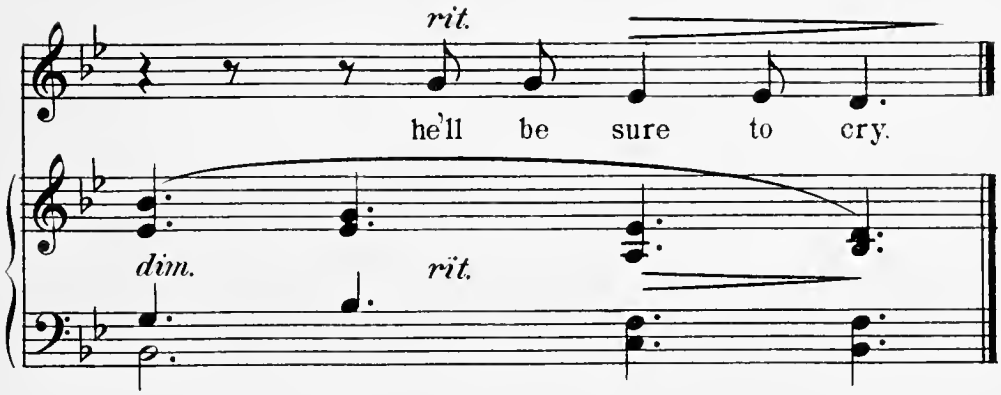



How man - y hairs will make a wig?
"Four and twen - ty, that's e - nough."
Give the bar - ber a pinch of snuff.

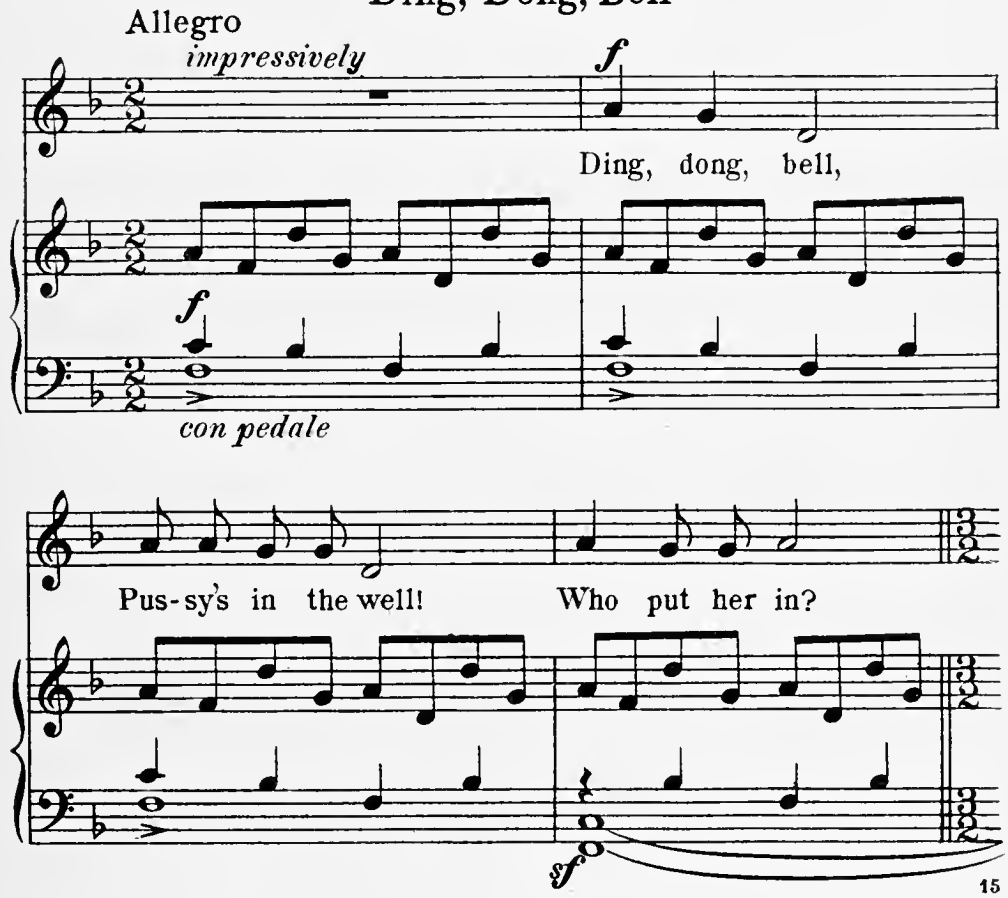
Little Boy Blue

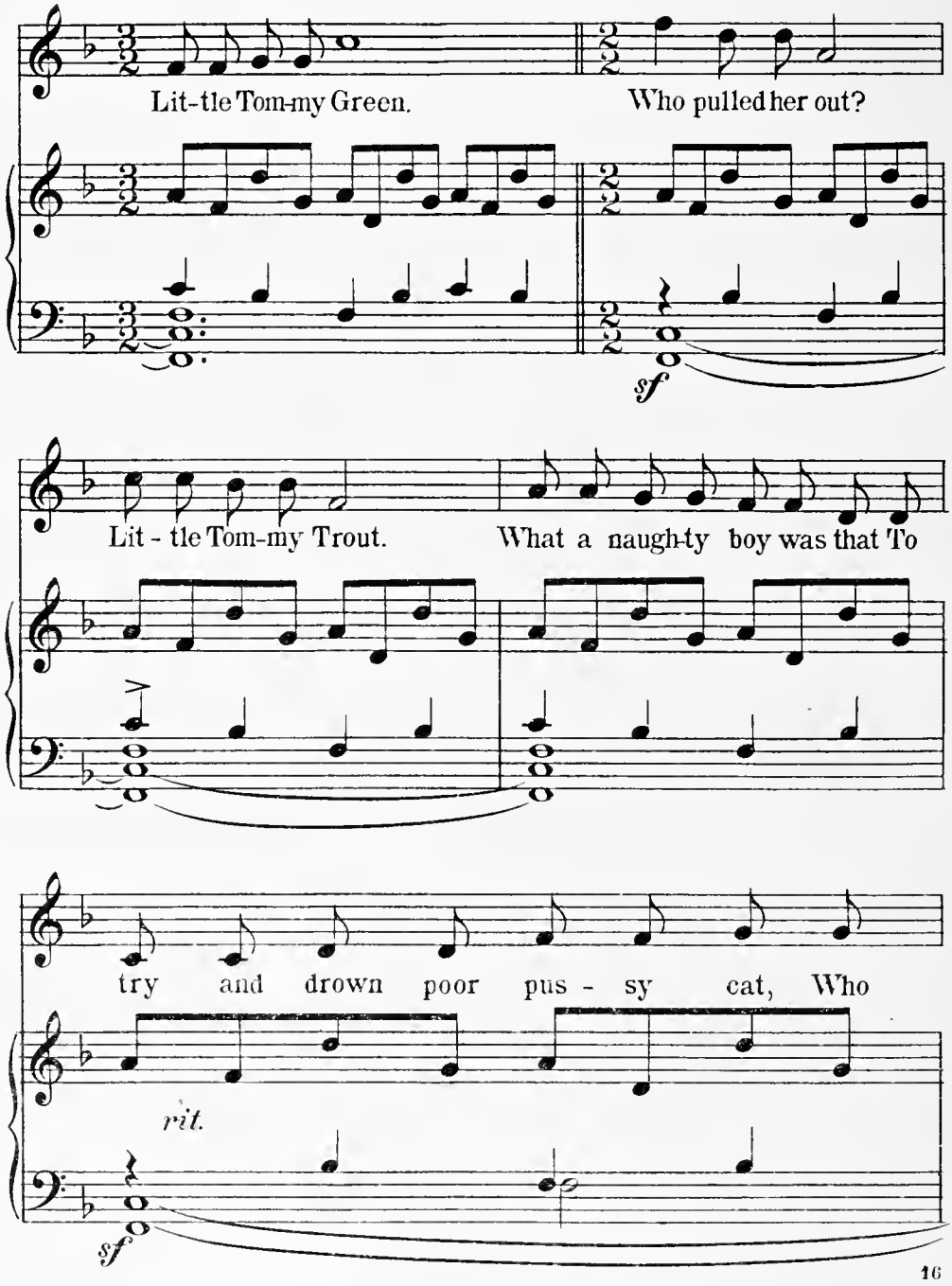


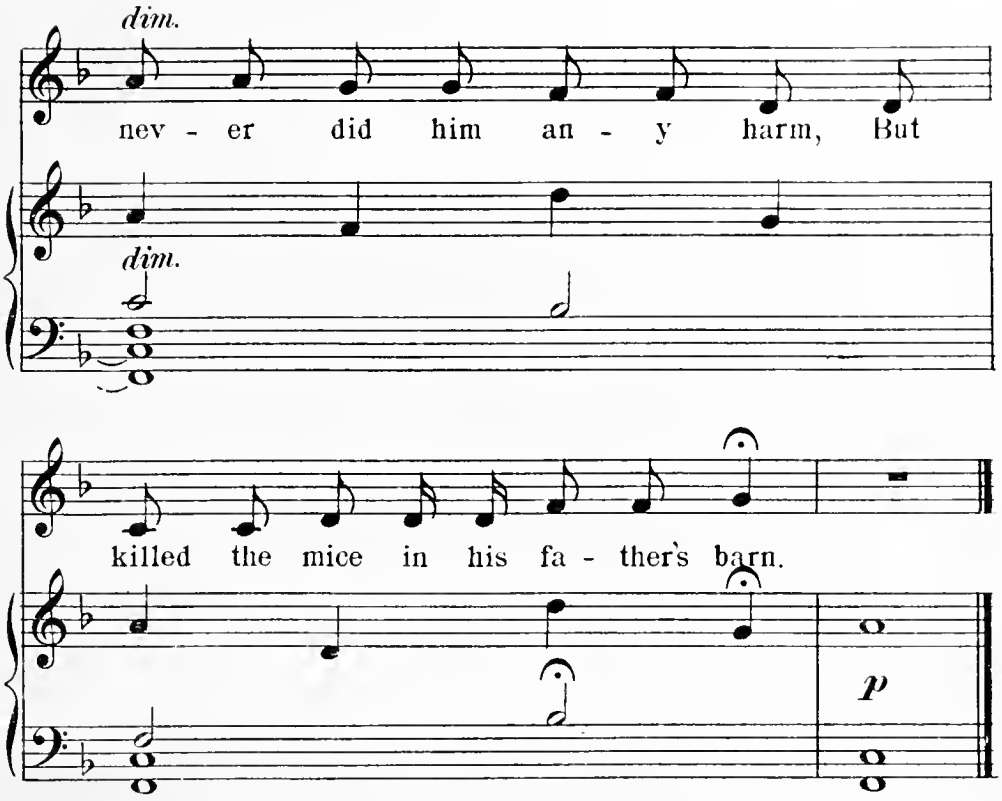

rit.
un - der a hay - cock, fast a - sleep.
più lento
Will you a - wake him? No, not I, For
piu lento
a tempo
if I do, he'll be sure to cry,
a tempo



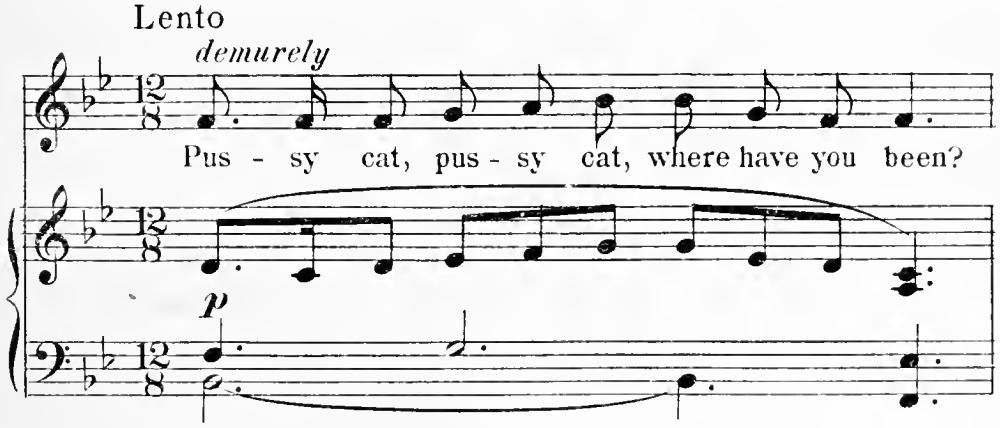
Ding, Dong, Bell

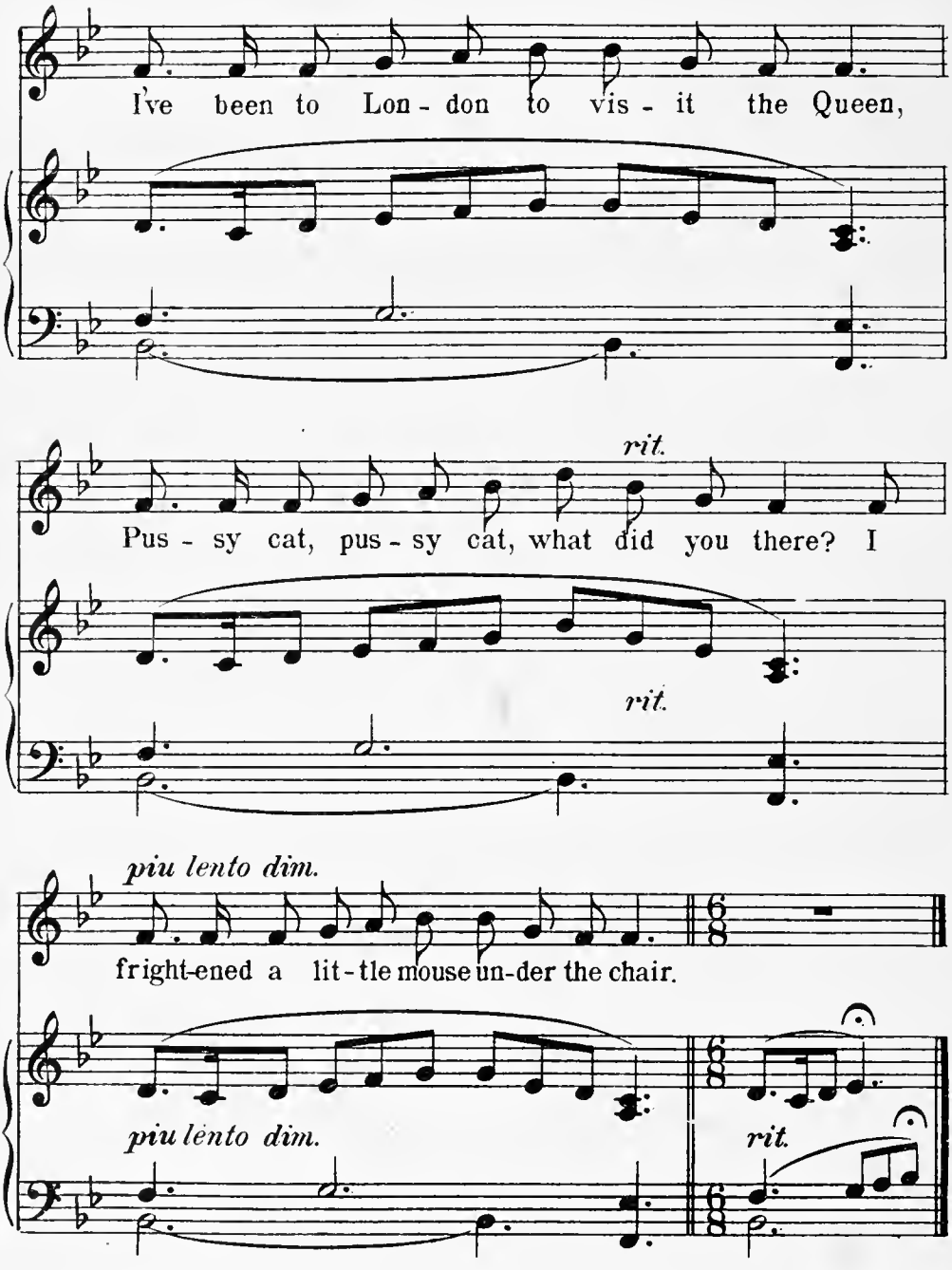



Lit-tle Tom-my Green.
Who pulled her out?
sf
Lit - tle Tom-my Trout.
What a naugh-ty boy was that To
try and drown poor pus - sy cat, Who
rit.
sf

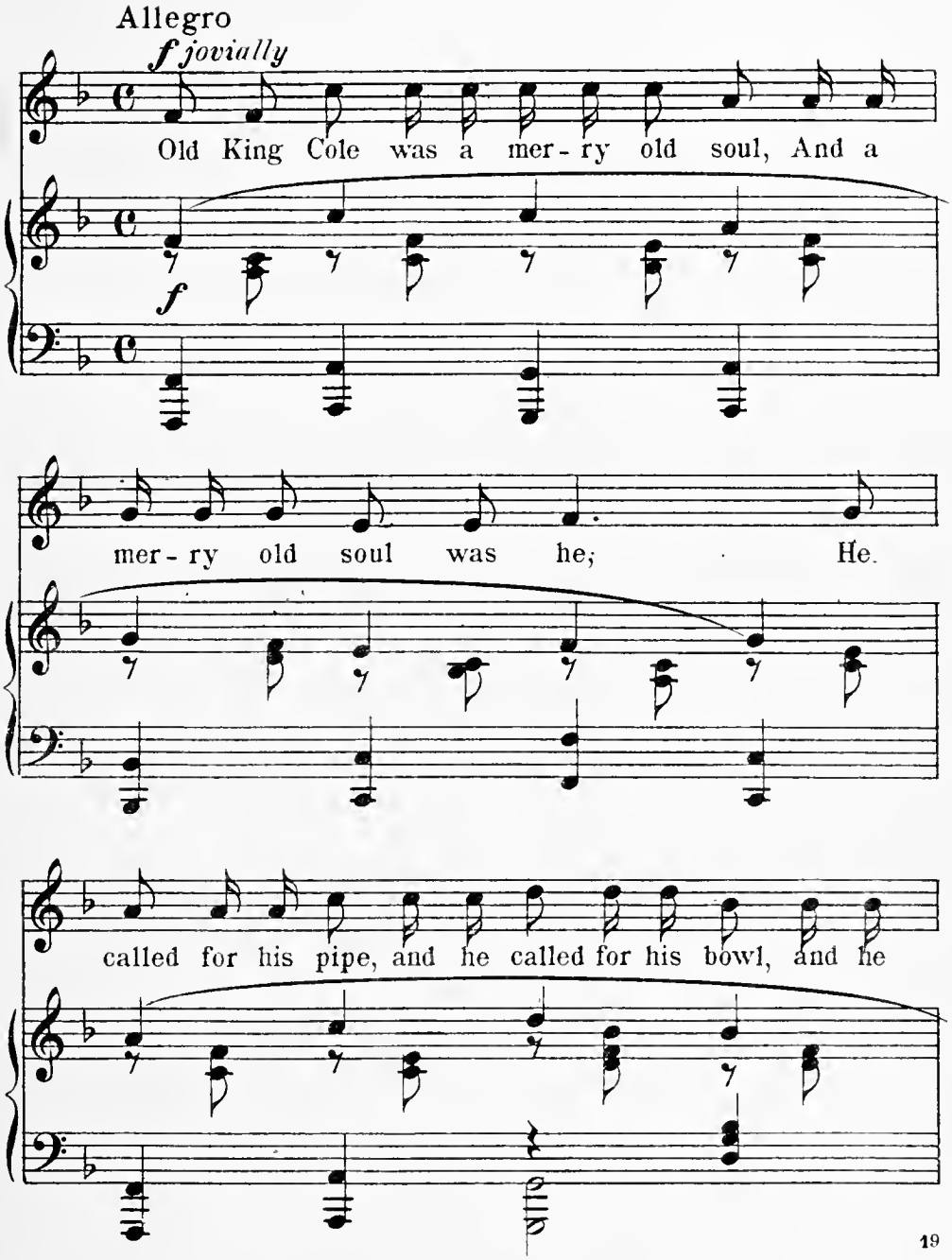


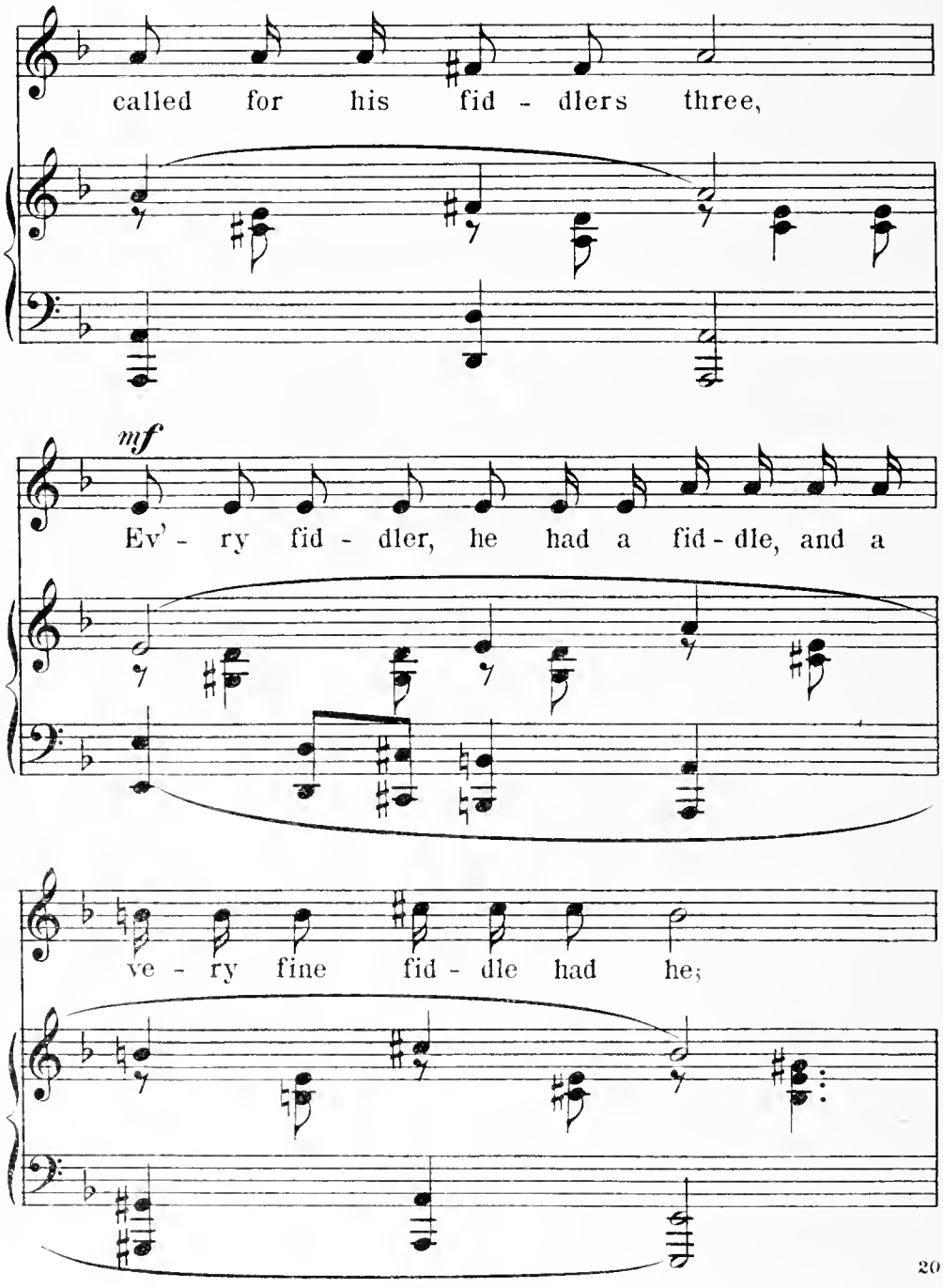
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, where have You been?

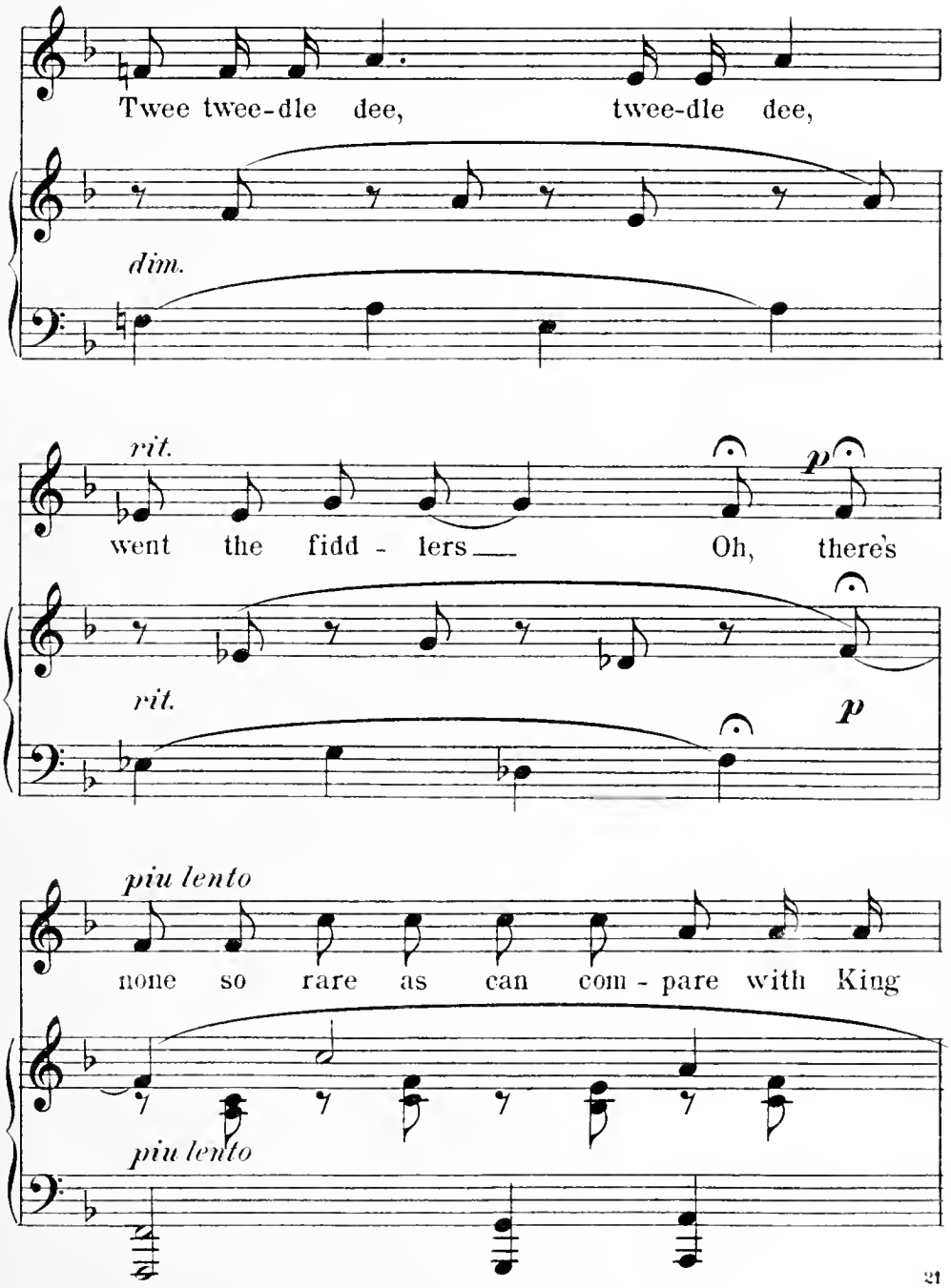


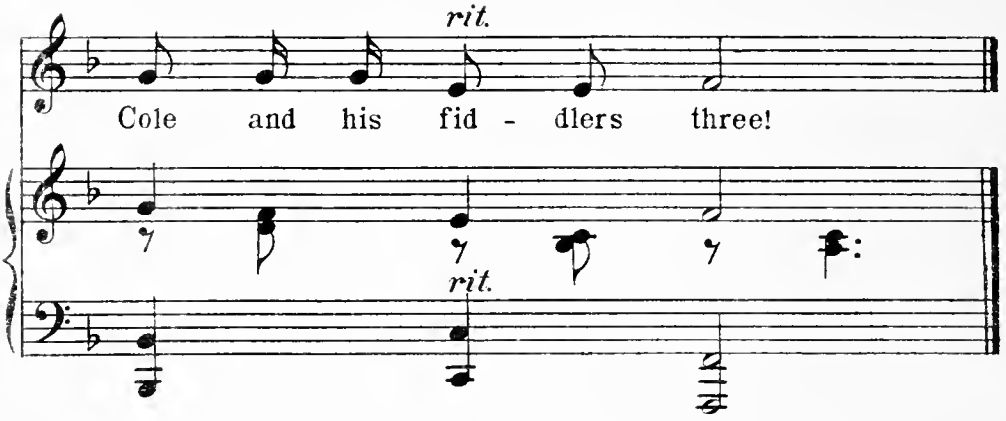

I've been to Lon - don to vis - it the Queen,
rit.
Pus - sy cat, pus - sy cat, what did you there? I
rit.
piu lento dim.
fright-ened a lit - tle mouse un-der the chair.
piu lento dim.
rit.

Old King Cole

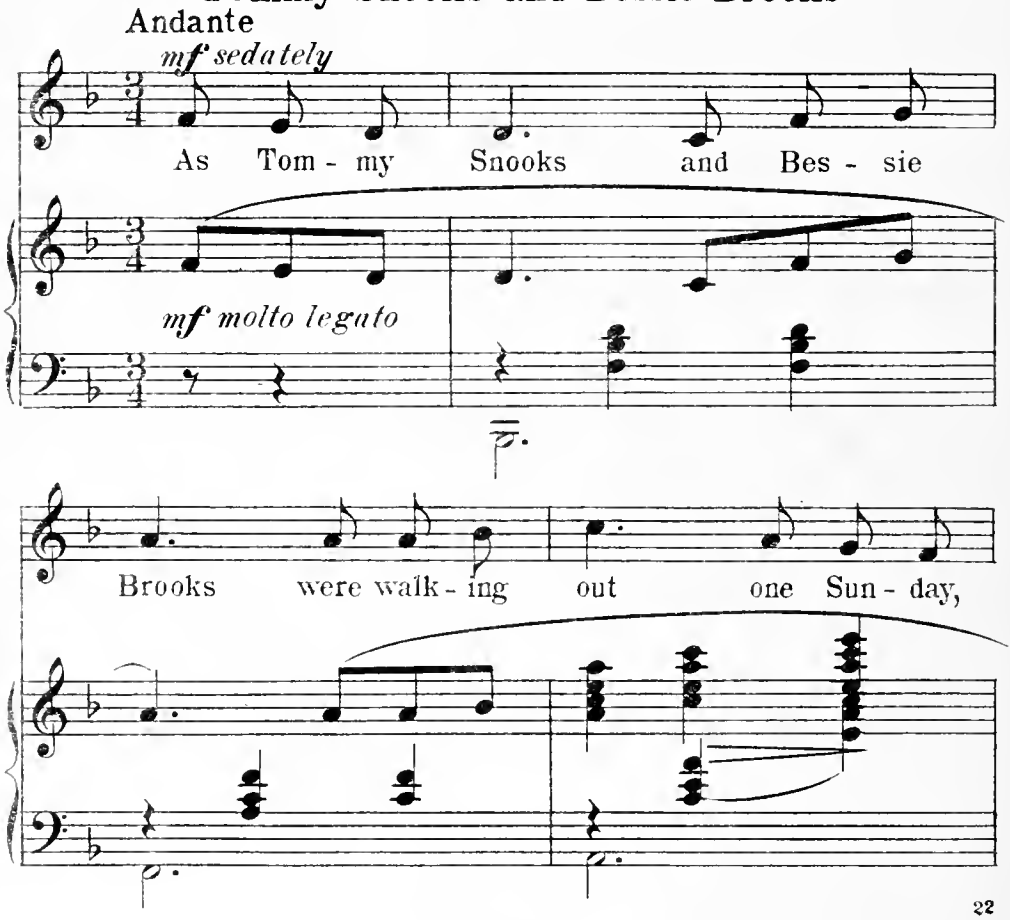


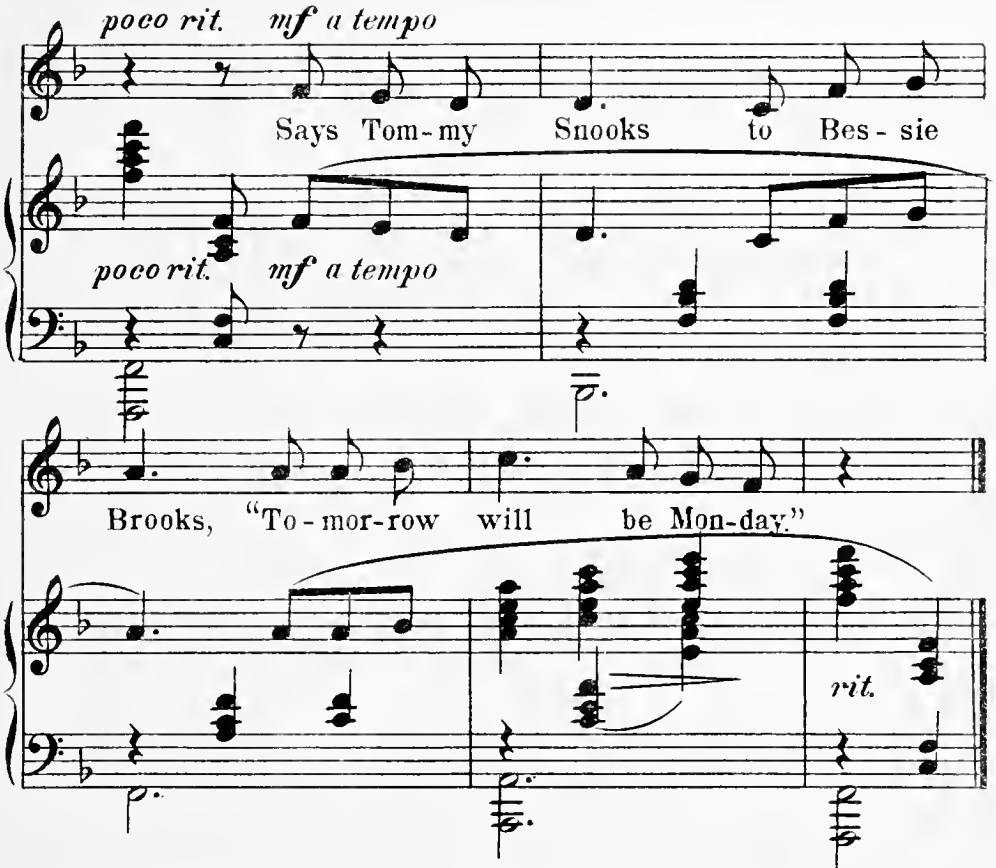

called for his fid - dlers three,
mf
Ev' - ry fid - dler, he had a fid - dle, and a
ve - ry fine fid - dle had he;


Twee twee-dle dee, twee-dle dee,
dim.
rit.
went the fidd - lers Oh, there's
p
rit.
p
piu lento
none so rare as can com - pare with King
piu lento

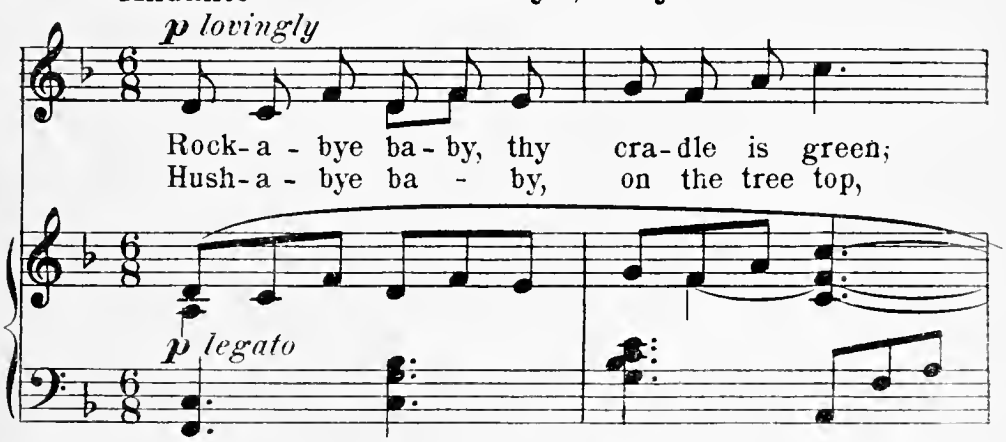


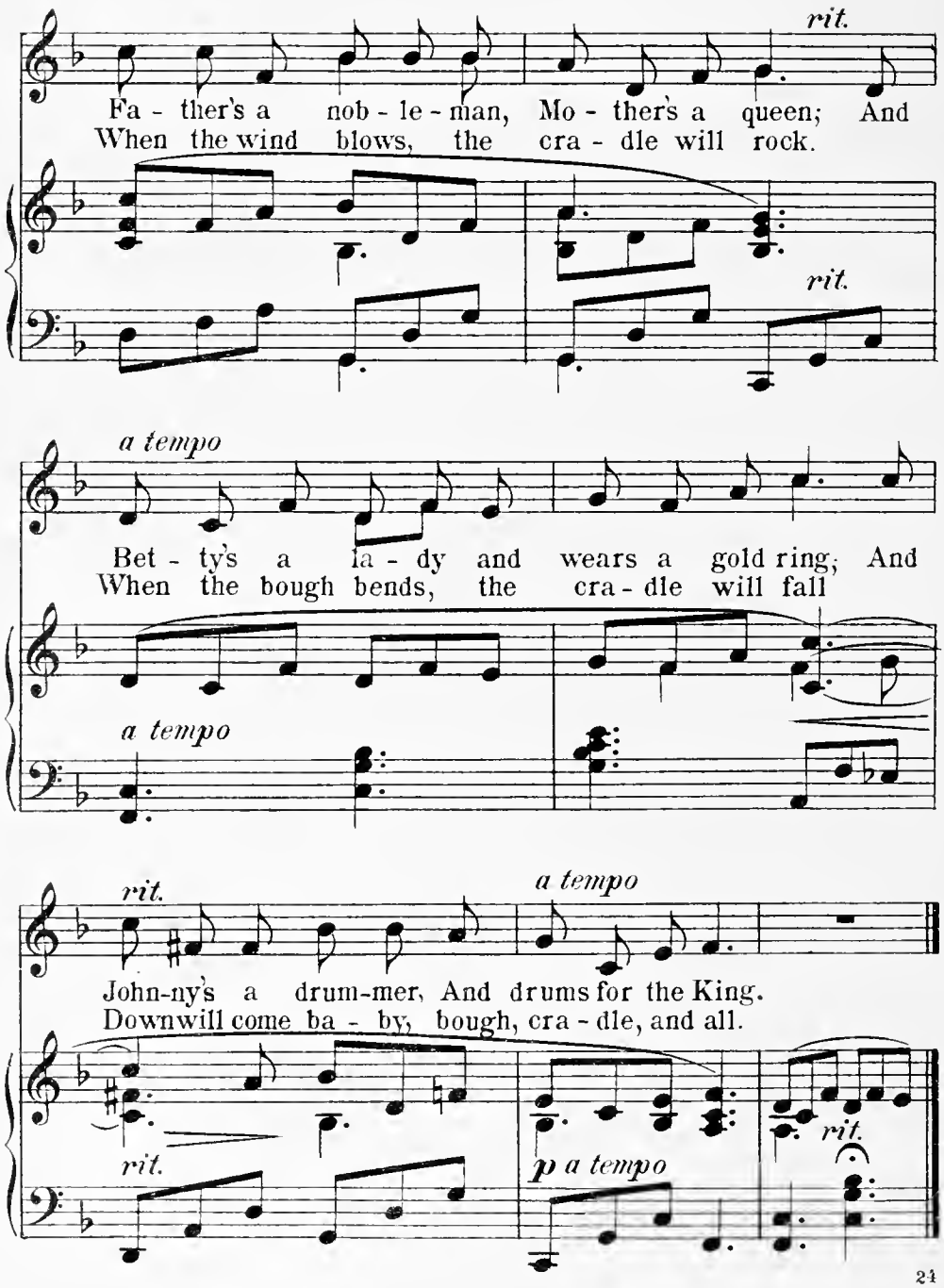
Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks



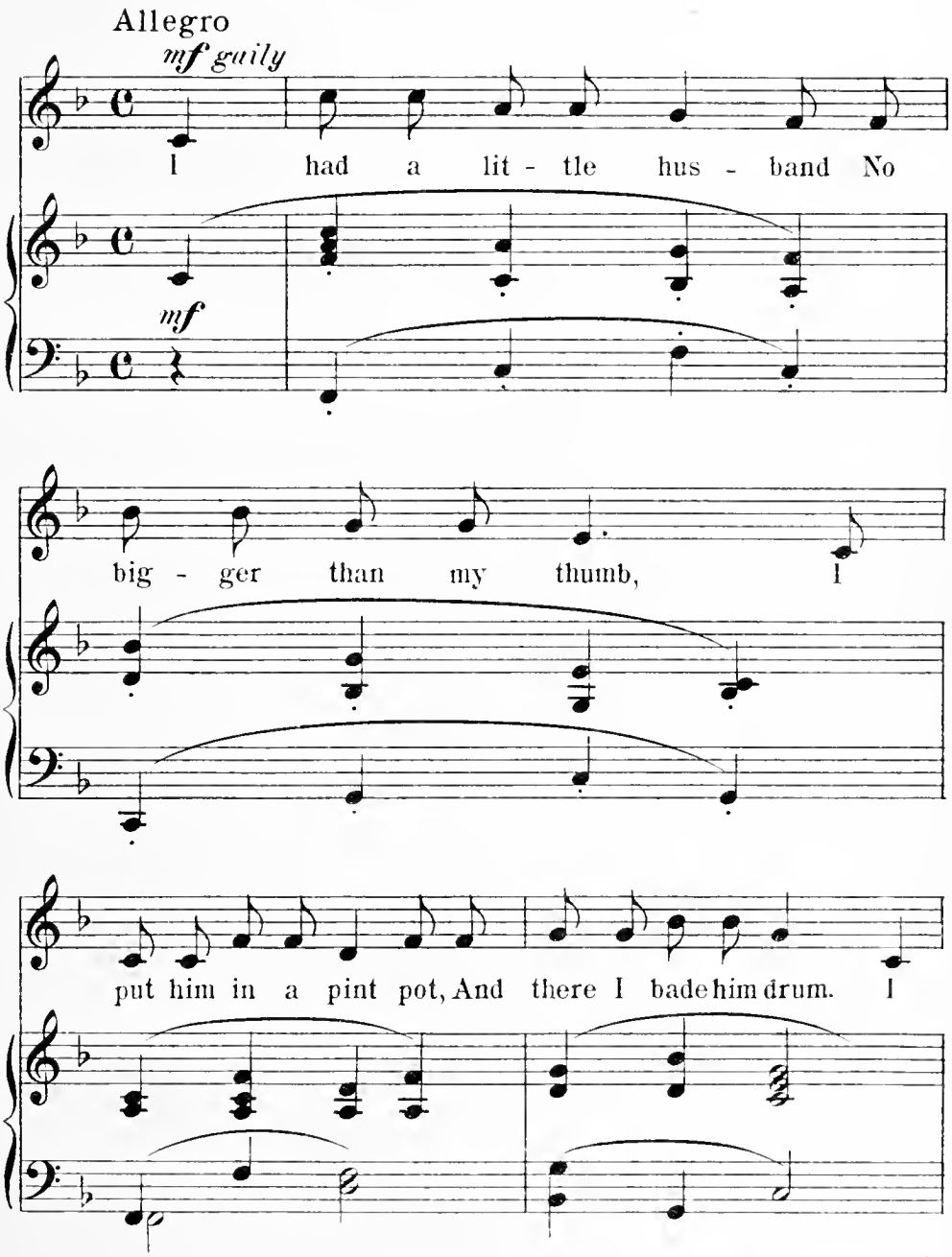


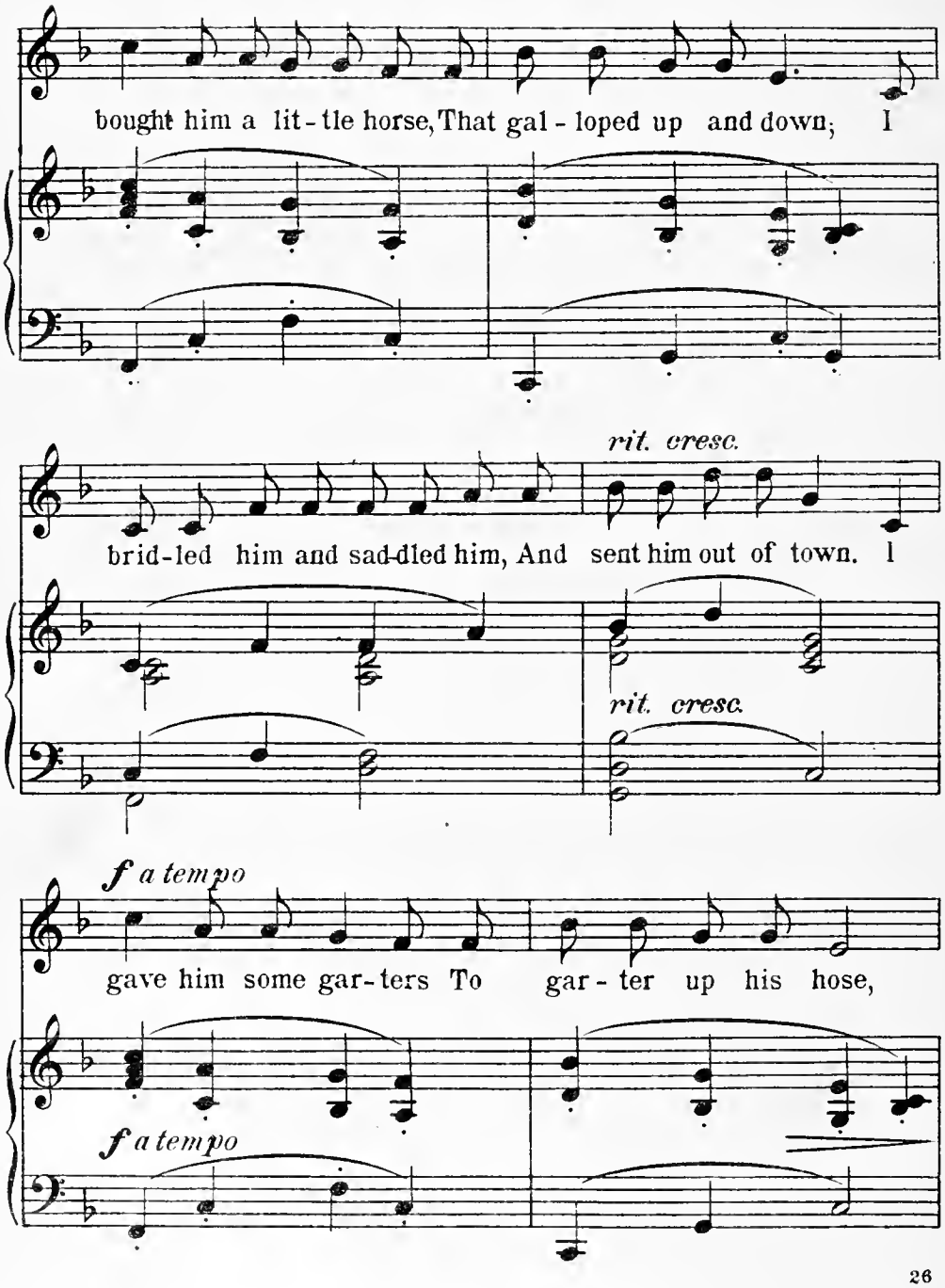
Rock a-bye, Baby

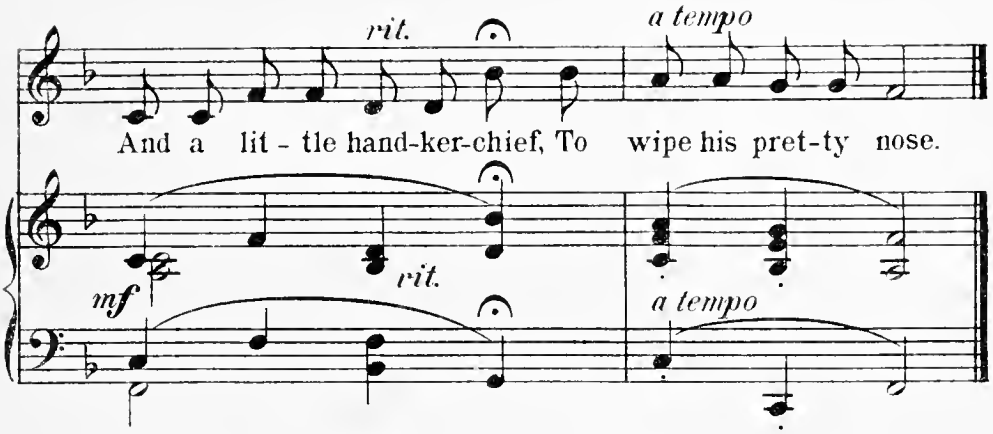



rit.
Fa - ther's a nob - le - man, Mo - ther's a queen; And
When the wind blows, the cra - dle will rock.
rit.
a tempo
Bet - ty's a la - dy and wears a gold ring; And
When the bough bends, the cra - dle will fall
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
John-ny's a drum-mer, And drums for the King.
Down will come ba - by, bough, cra - dle, and all.
rit.
rit.
p a tempo

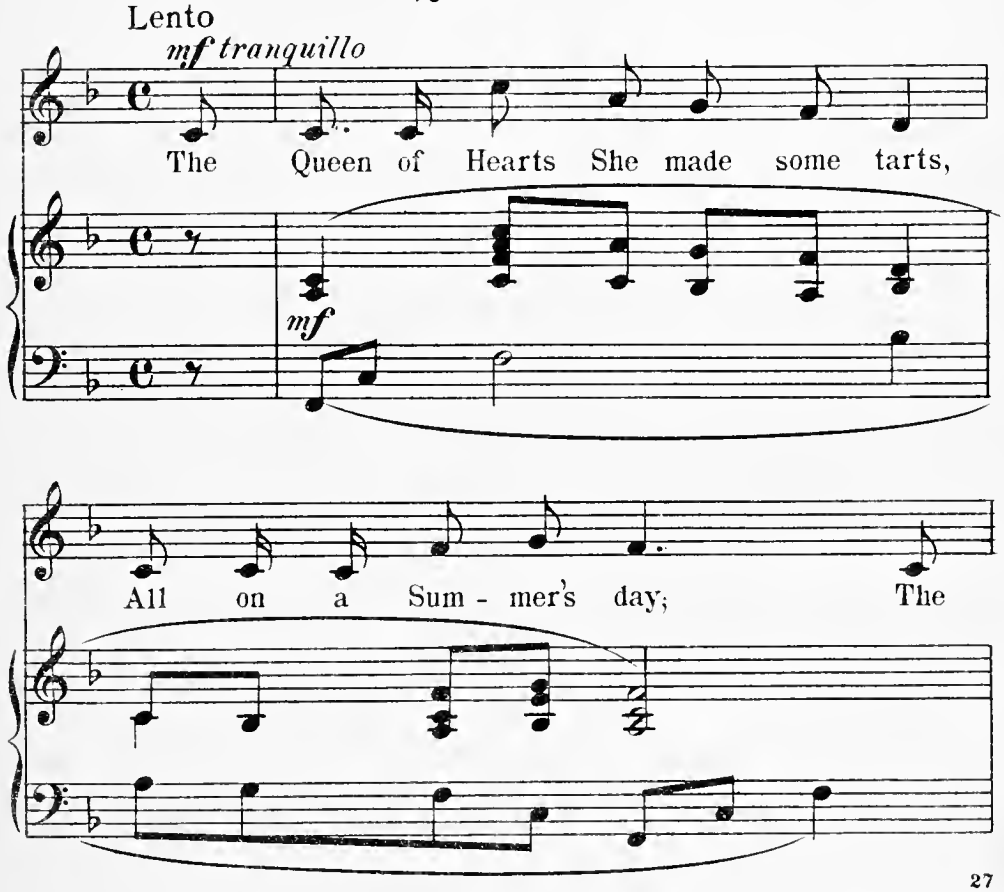
I had A Little Husband

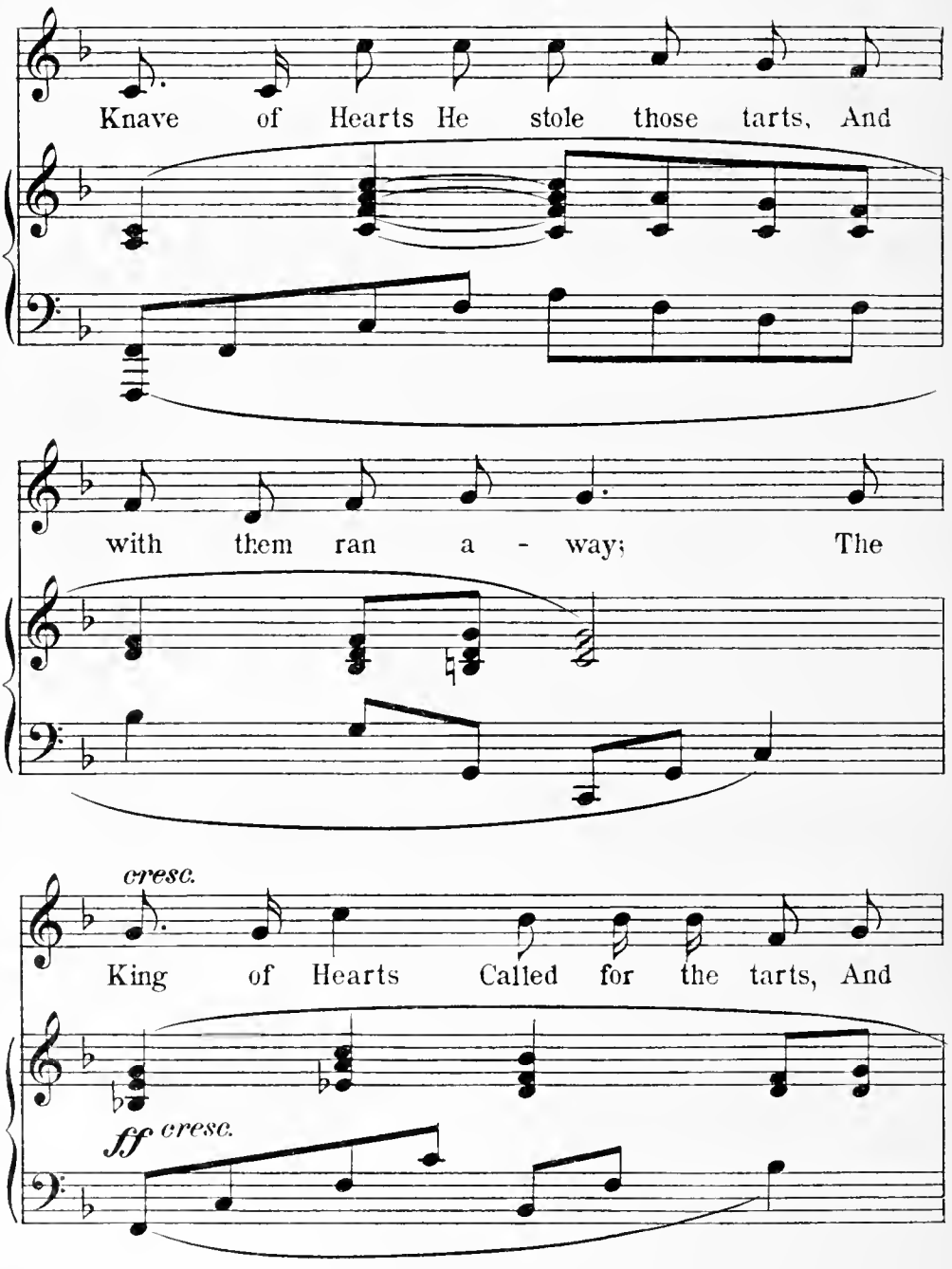


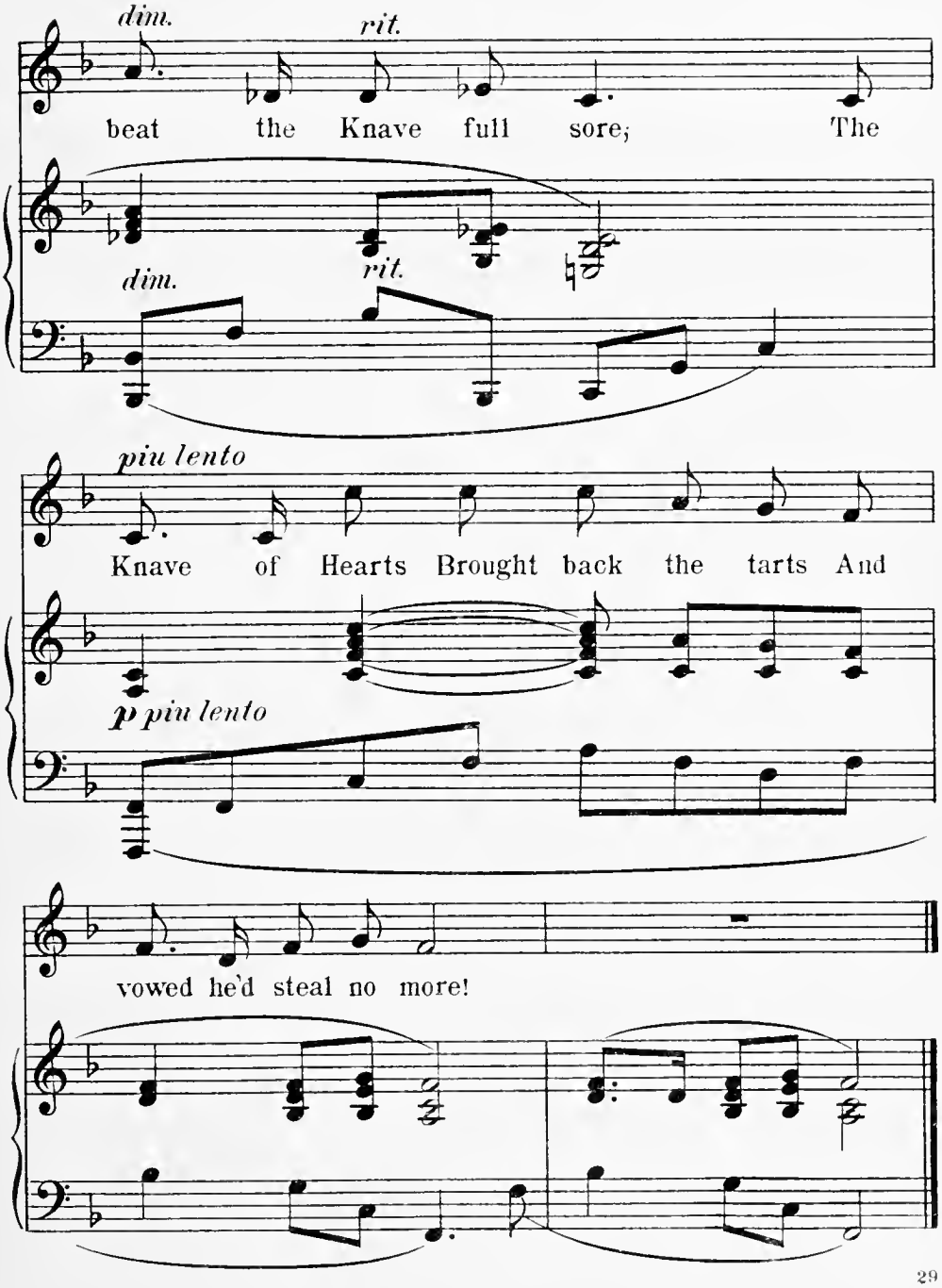

bought him a lit-tle horse, That gal-loped up and down; I
rit. cresc.
brid-led him and sad-dled him, And sent him out of town. I
rit. cresc.
f a tempo
gave him some gar-ters To gar-ter up his hose,
f a tempo



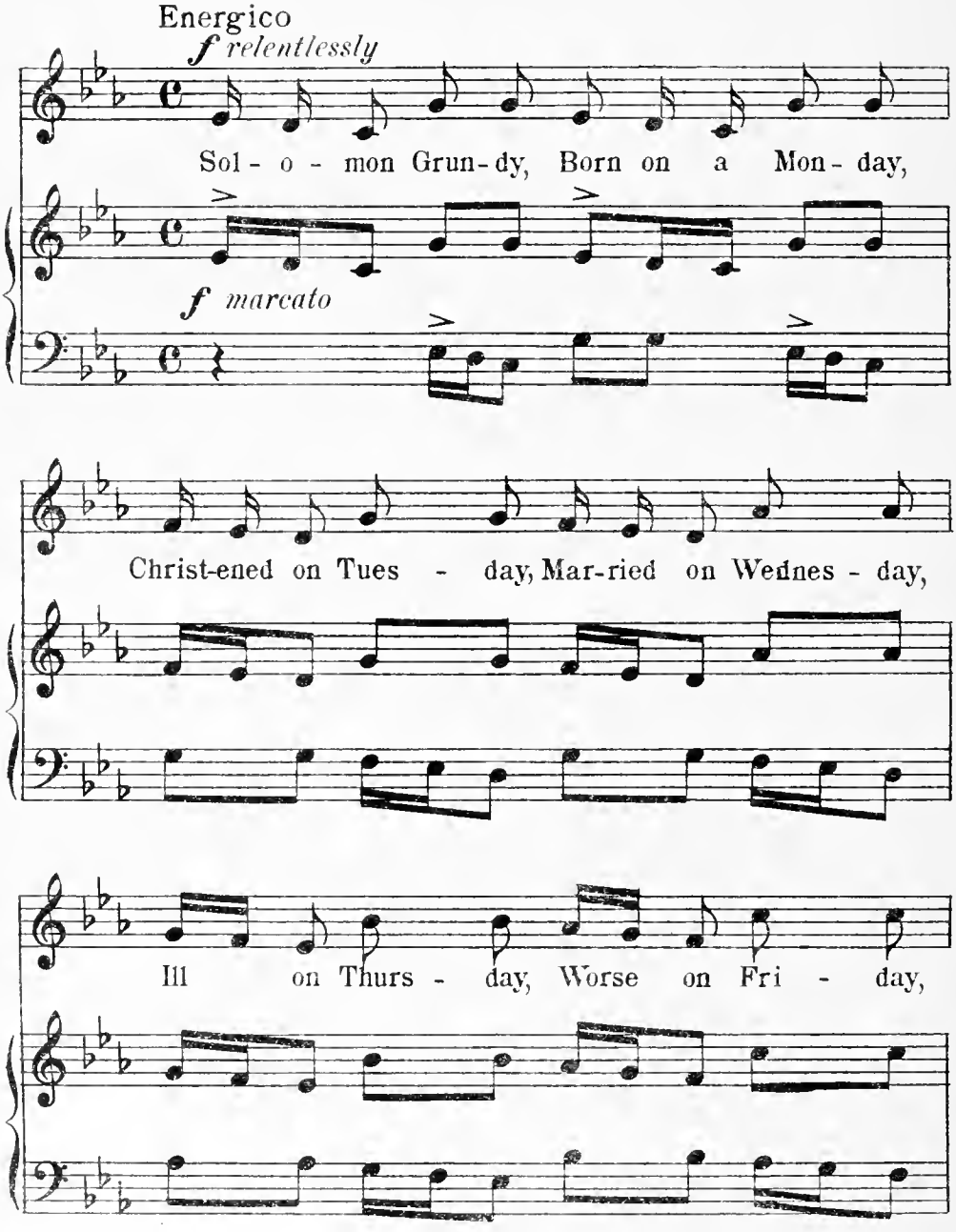
The Queen Of Hearts

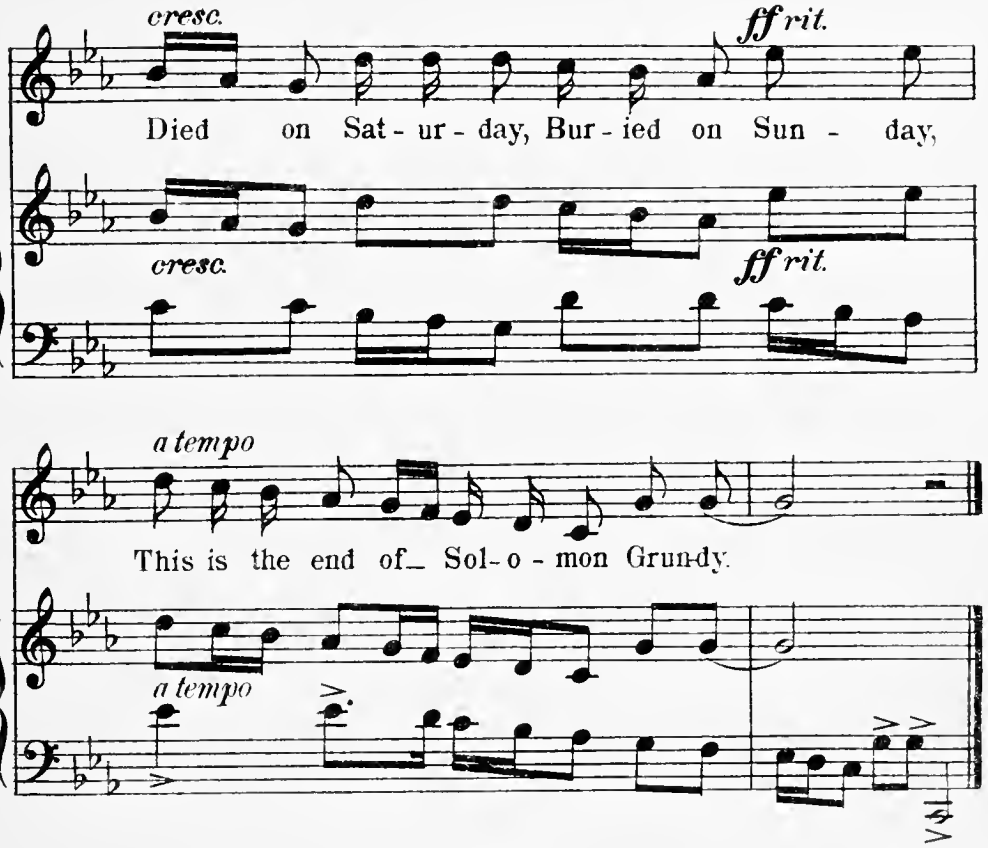



Knave of Hearts He stole those tarts, And
with them ran a - way; The
cresc.
King of Hearts Called for the tarts, And
ff cresc.


dim.
rit.
beat the Knave full sore; The
dim.
rit.
piu lento
Knave of Hearts Brought back the tarts And
p piu lento
vowed he'd steal no more!

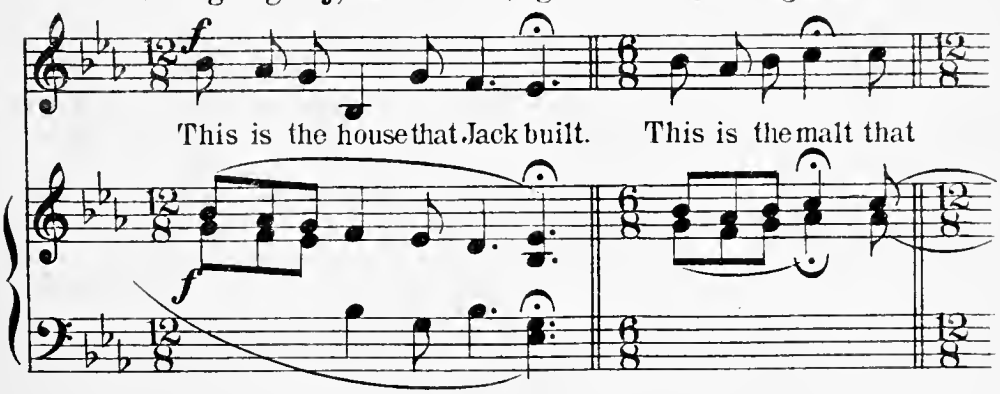
Solomon Grundy

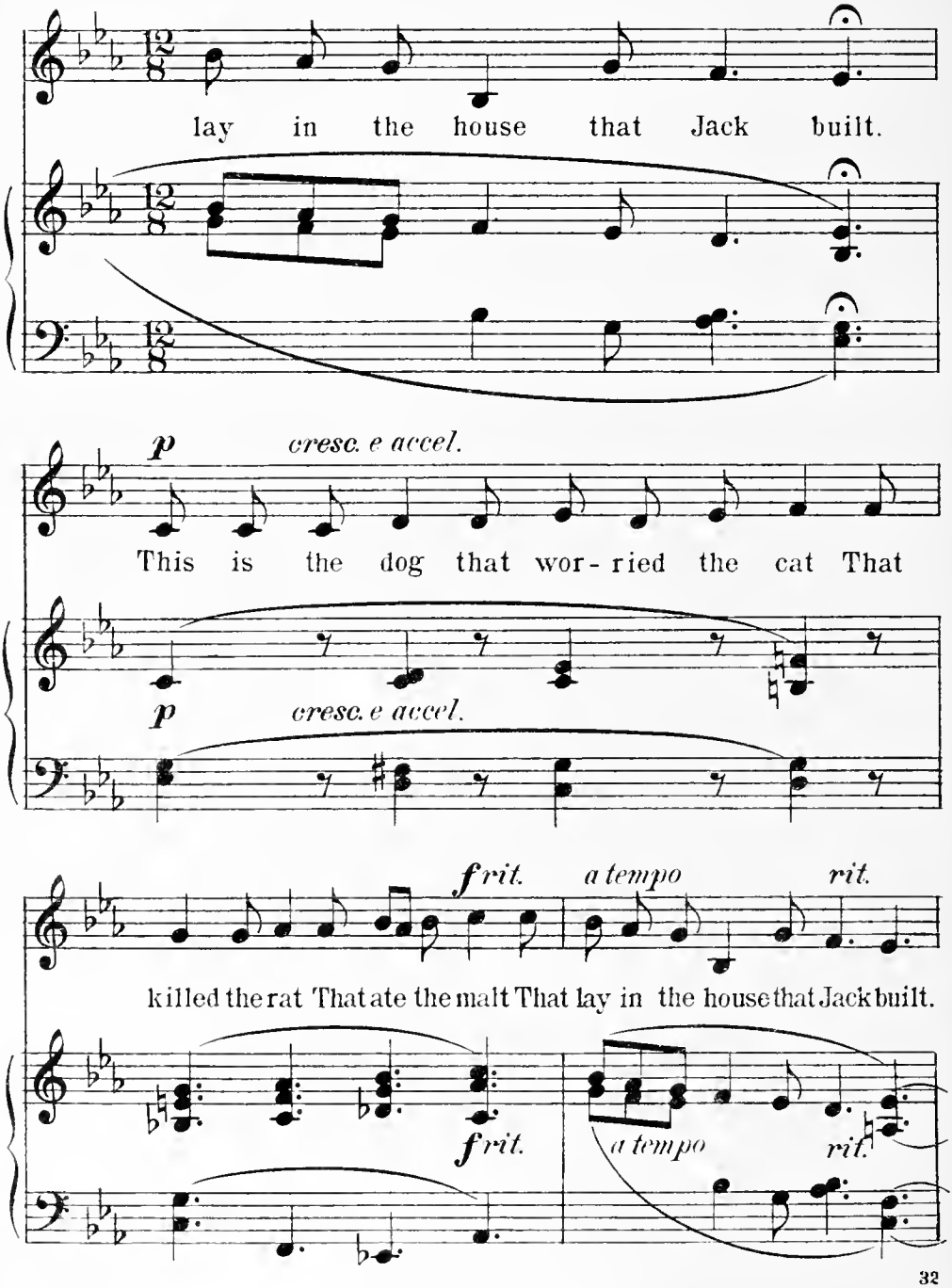


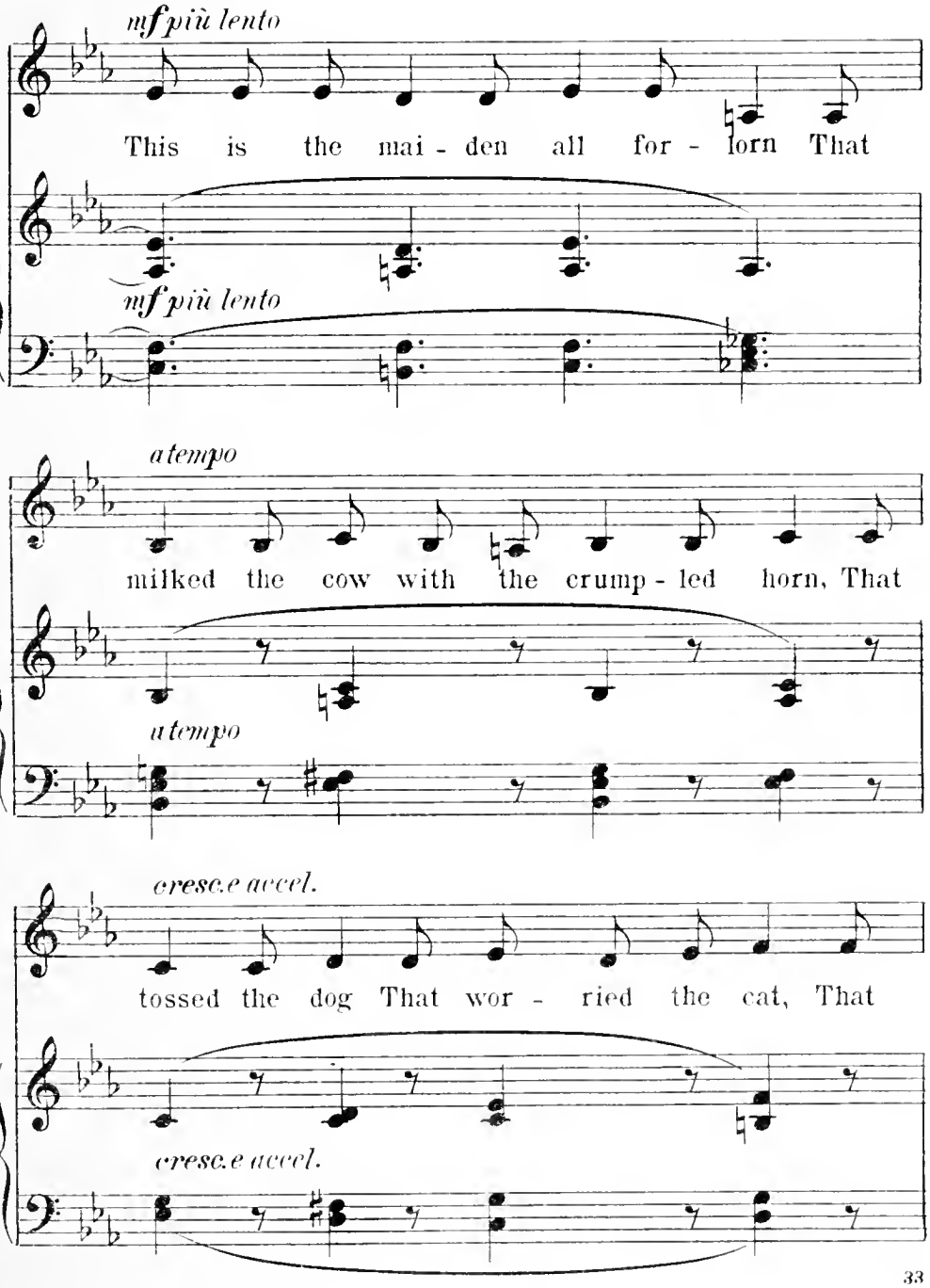


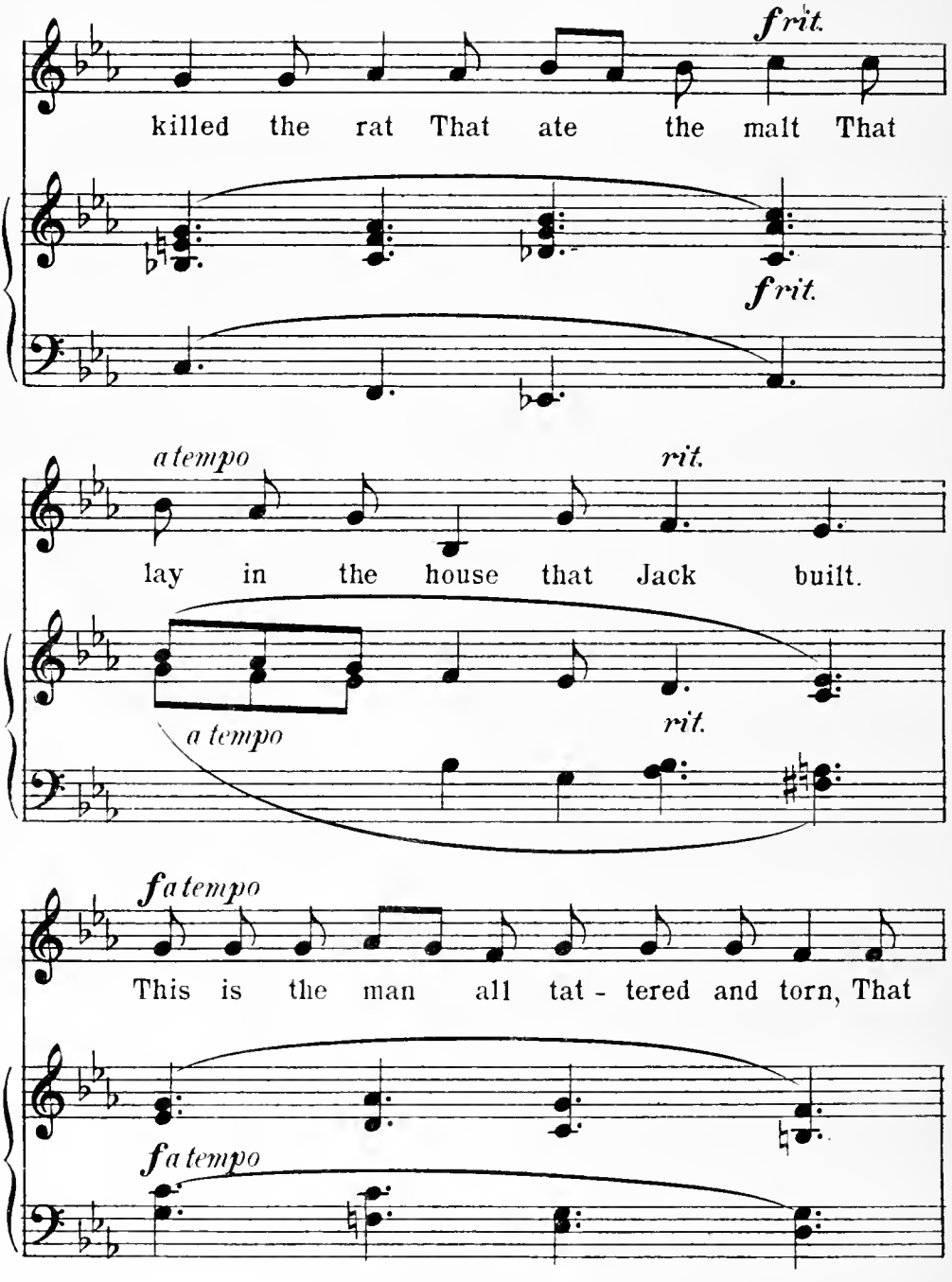
The House that Jack Built

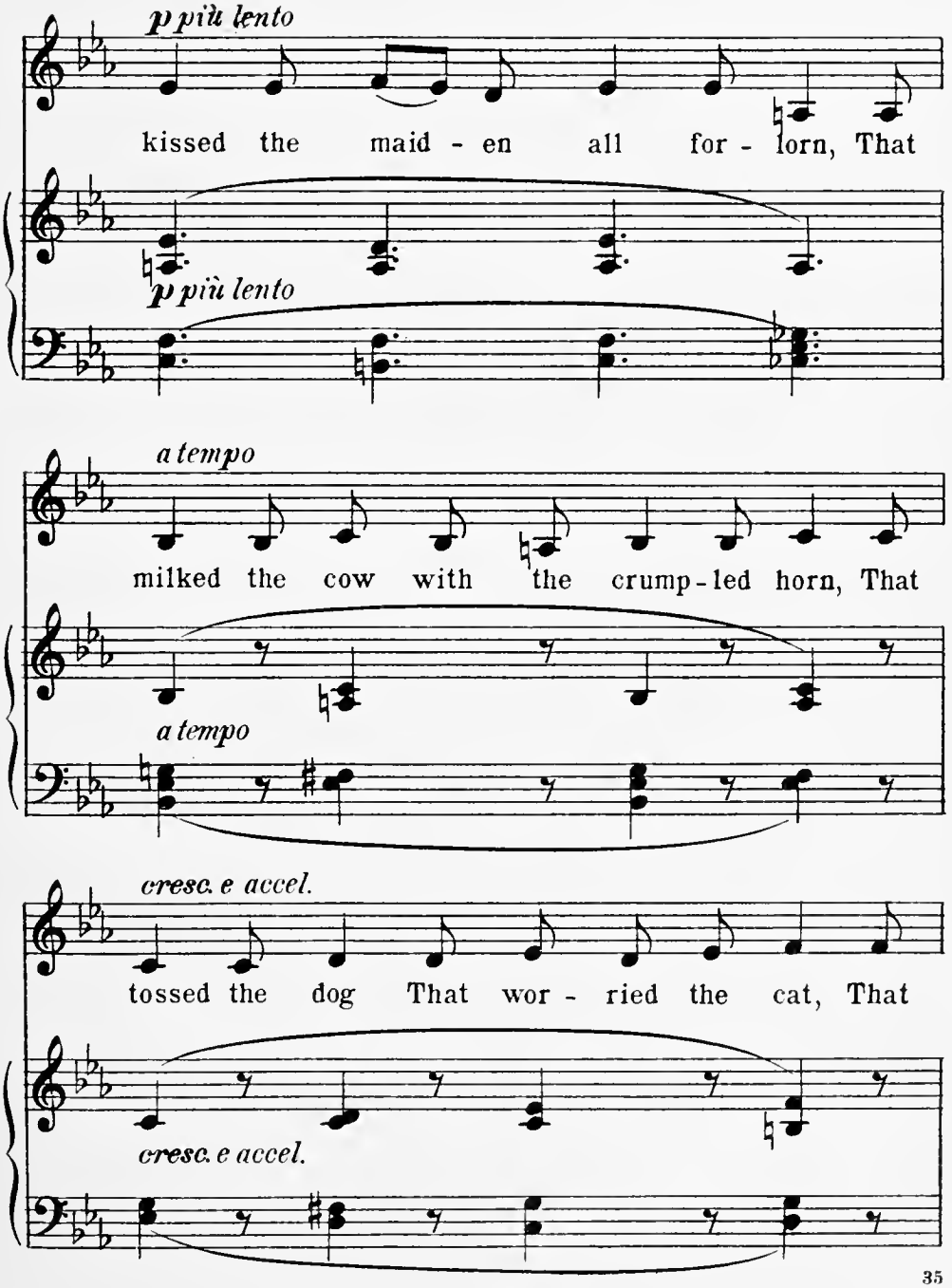
Allegro *gaily, with increasing animation throughout*

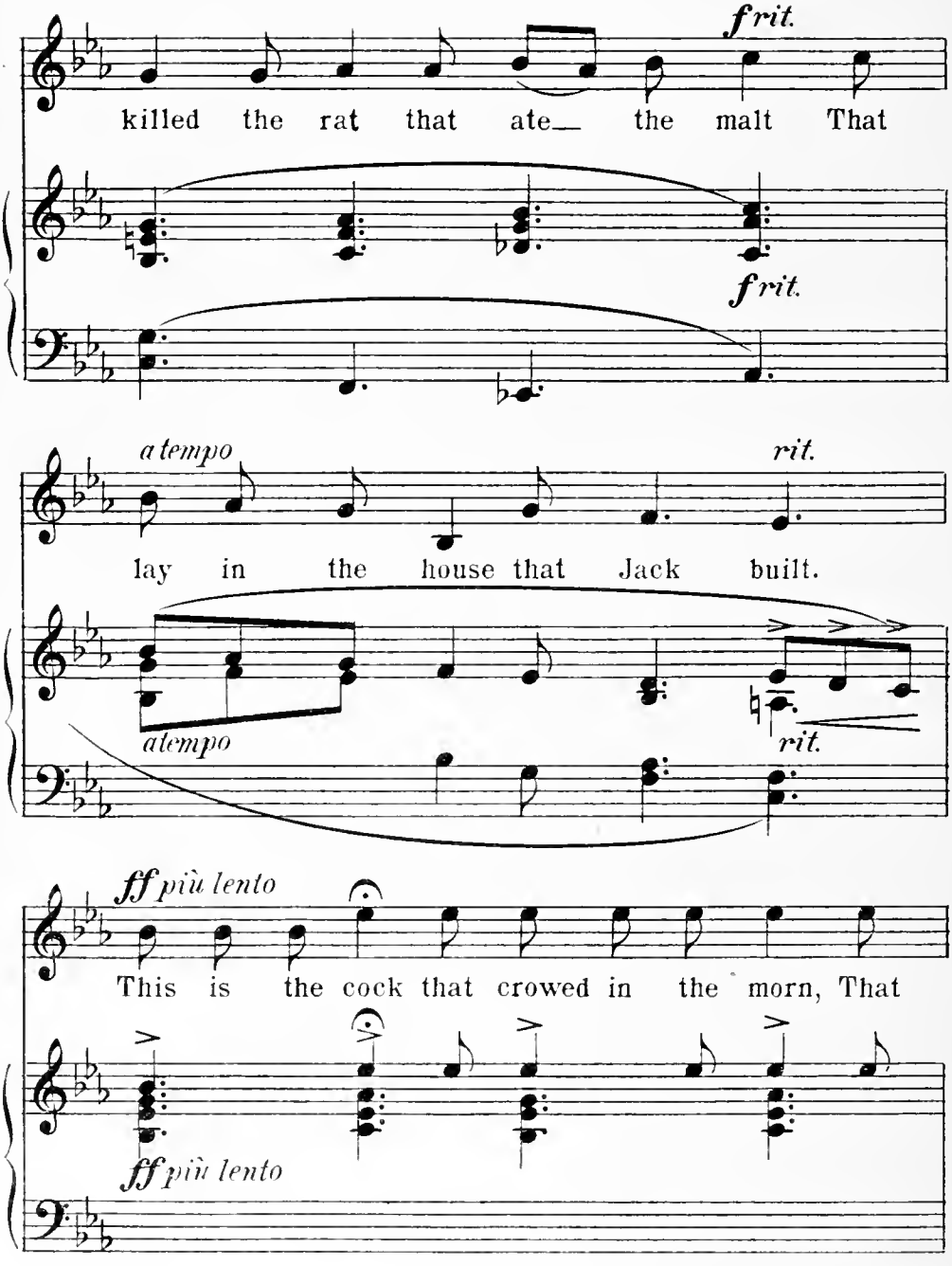


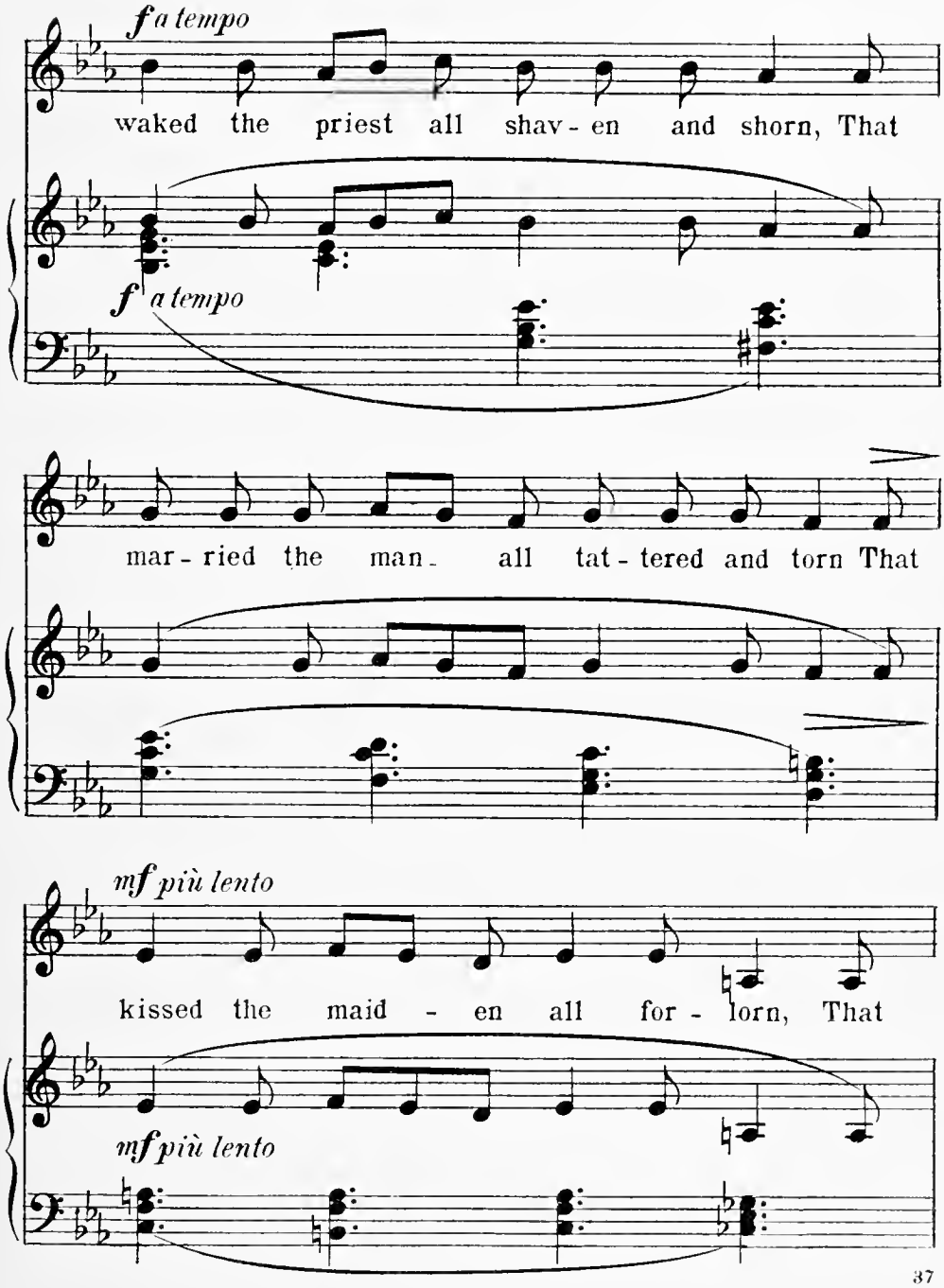

lay in the house that Jack built.
p
cresc. e accel.
This is the dog that wor- ried the cat That
p
cresc. e accel.
f rit.
a tempo
rit.
killed the rat That ate the malt That lay in the house that Jack built.
f rit.
a tempo
rit.

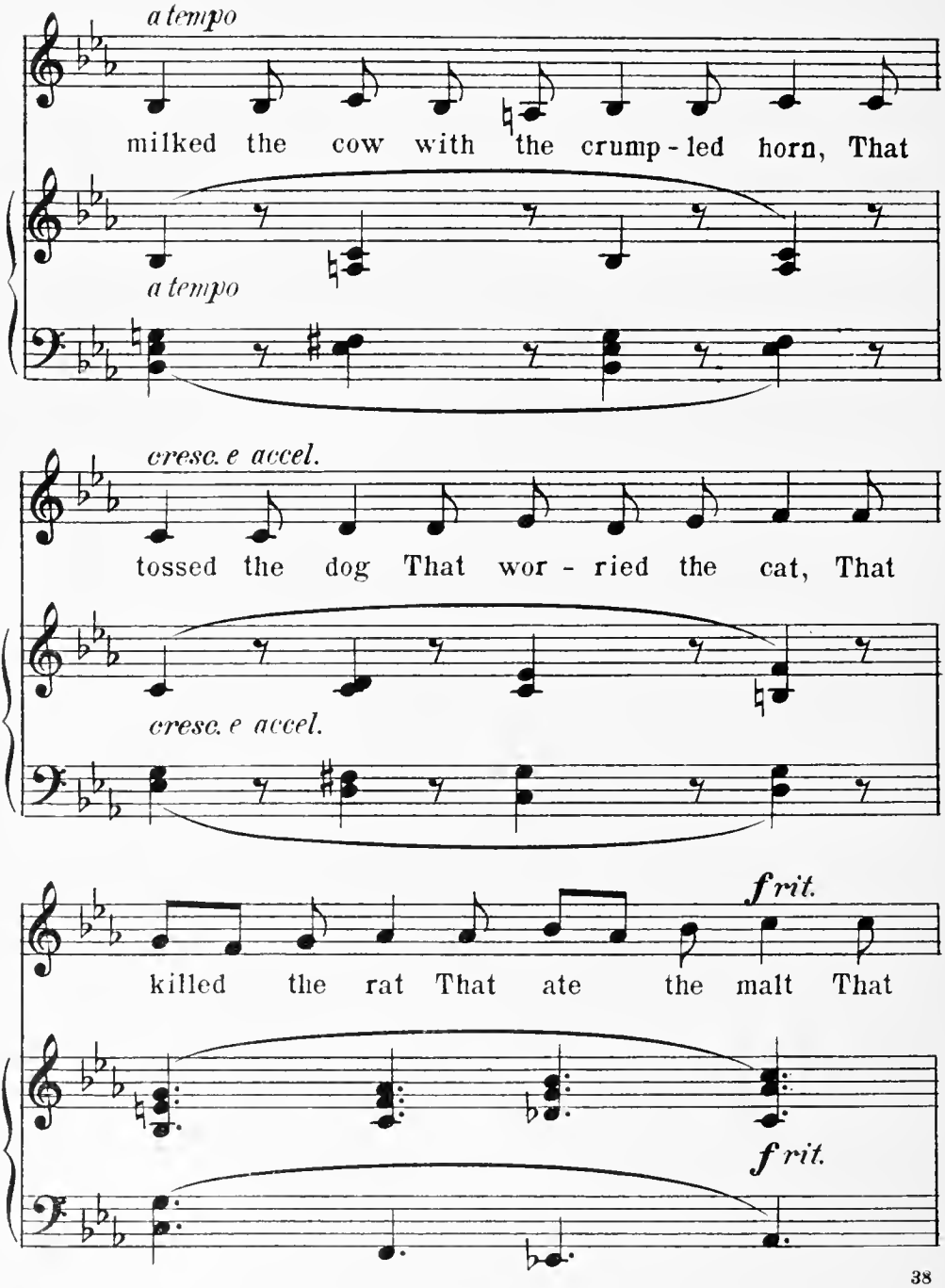

mf più lento
This is the mai - den all for - lorn That
mf più lento
a tempo
milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That
a tempo
cresc.e accel.
tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That
cresc.e accel.

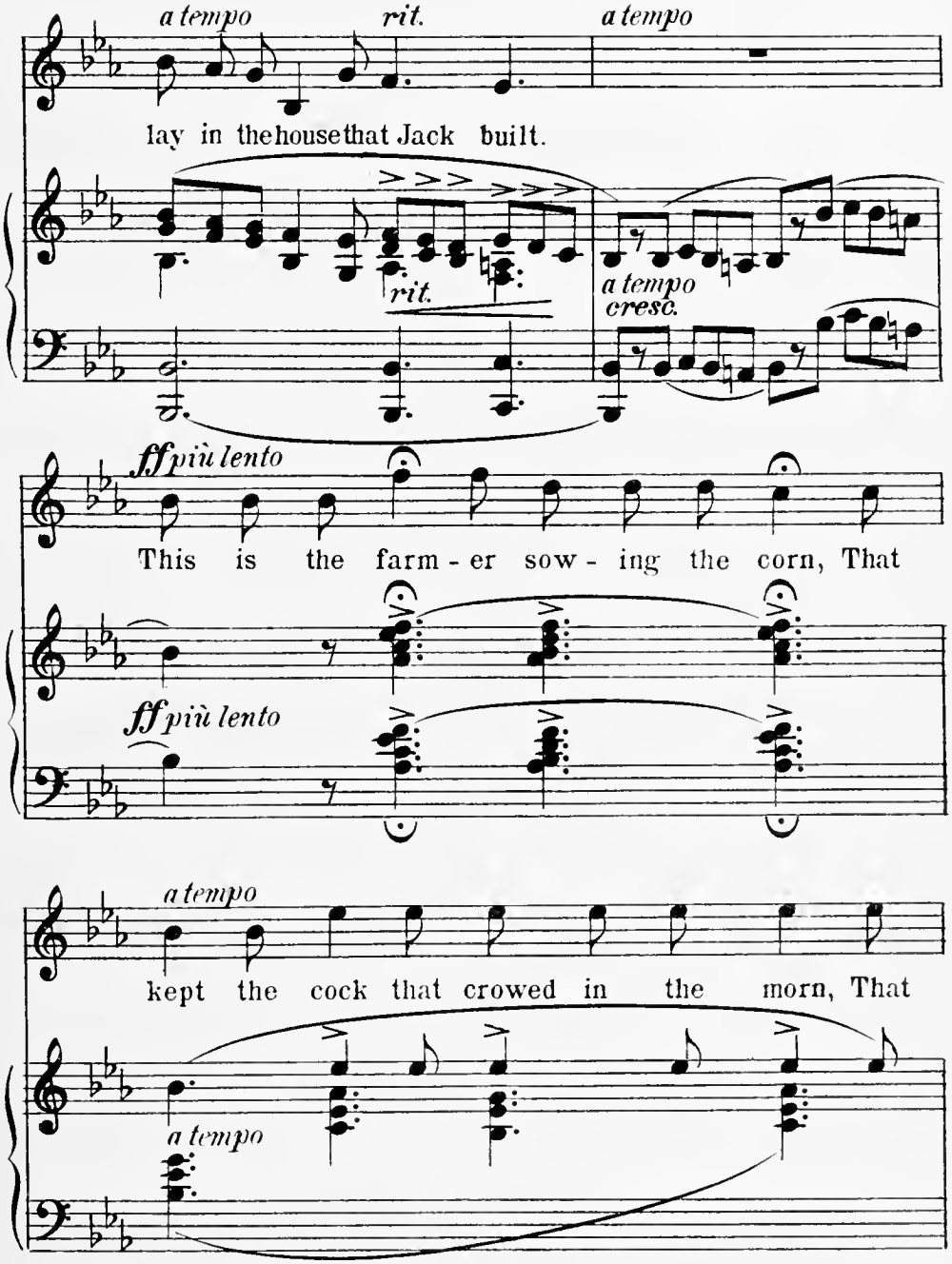

killed the rat That ate the malt That
frit.
frit.
a tempo
rit.
lay in the house that Jack built.
a tempo
rit.
fa tempo
This is the man all tat - tered and torn, That
fa tempo

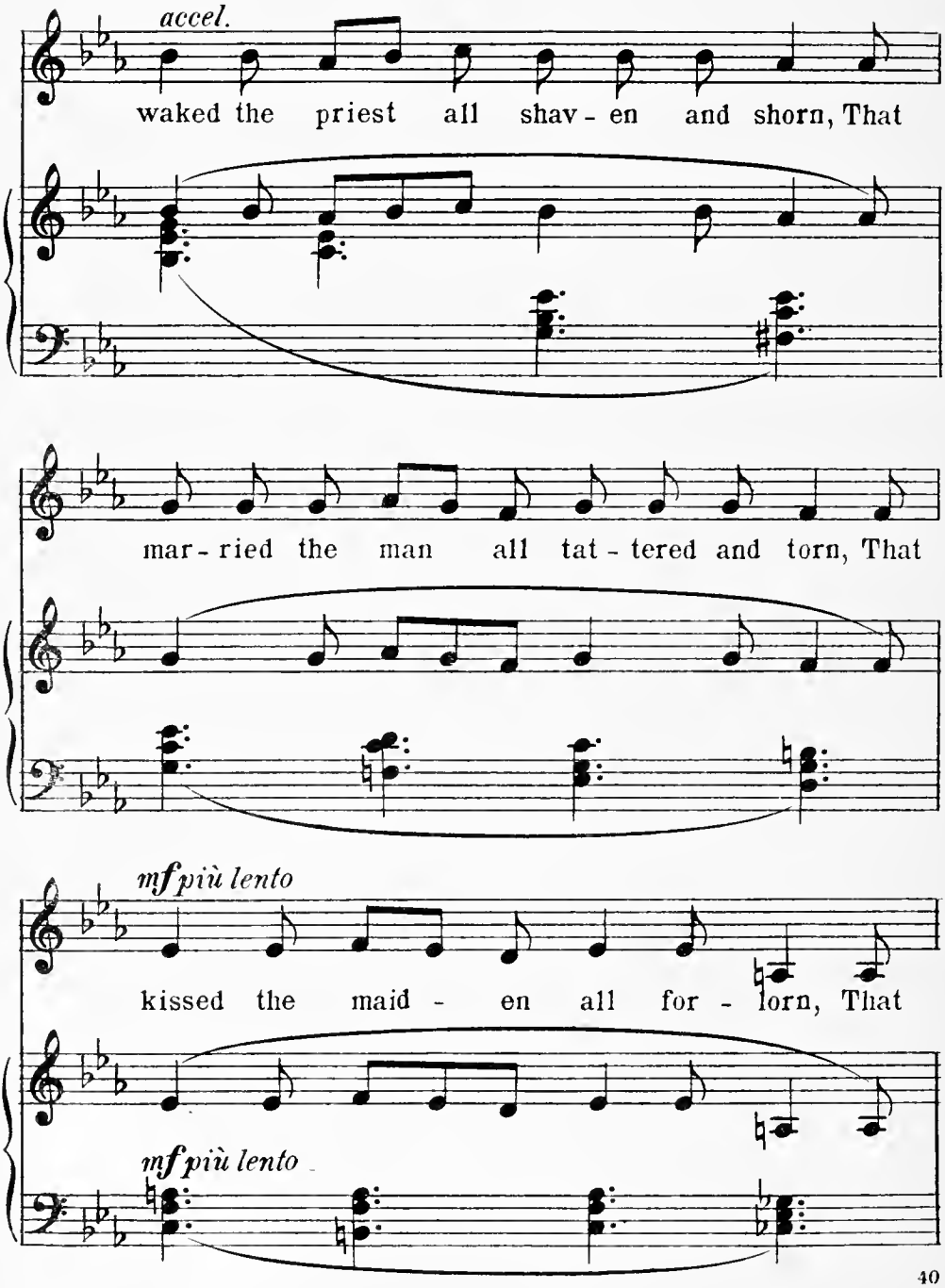

p più lento
kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That
p più lento
a tempo
milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That
a tempo
cresc. e accel.
tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That
cresc. e accel.

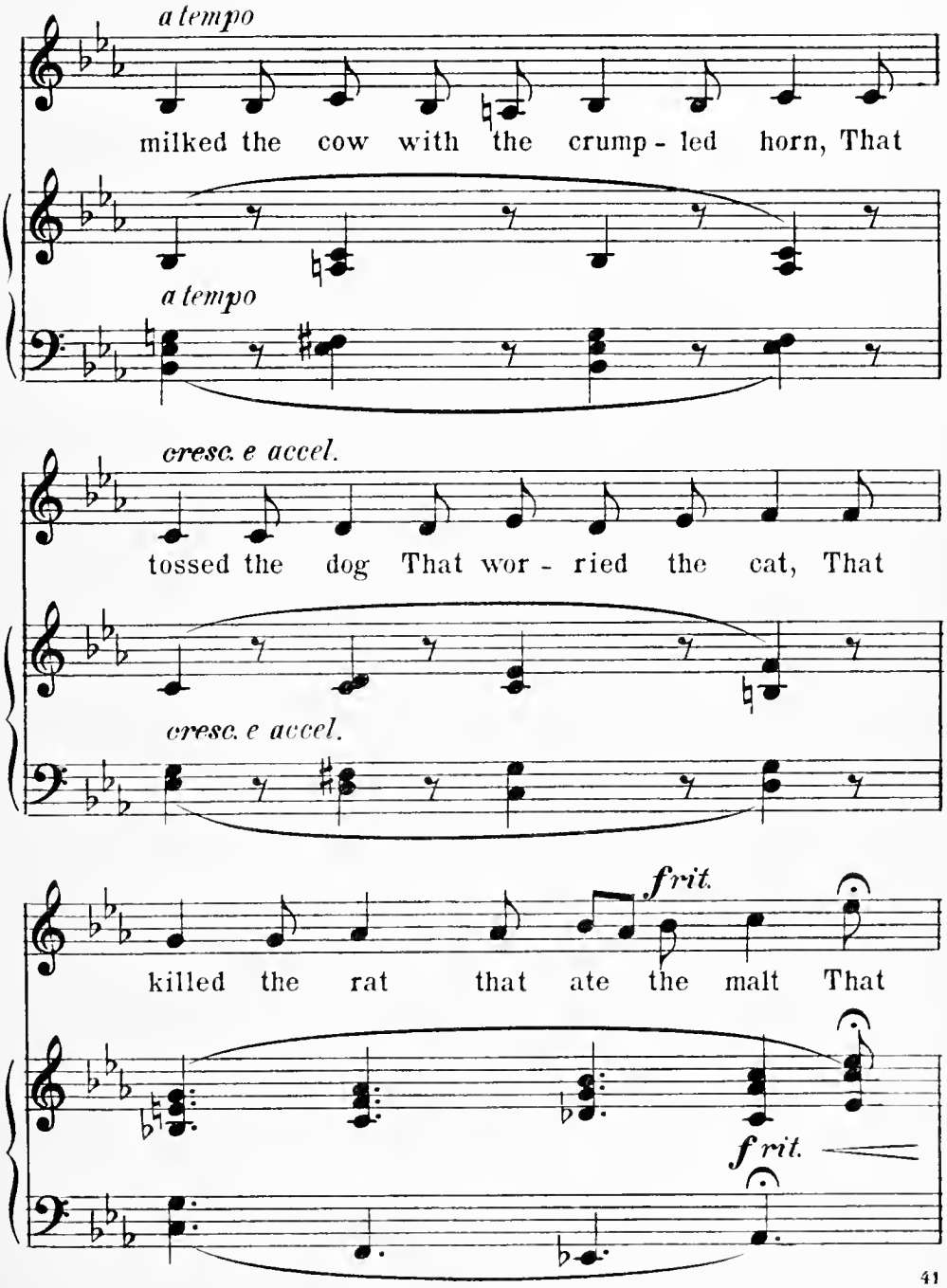

f rit.
killed the rat that ate the malt That
f rit.
a tempo
rit.
lay in the house that Jack built.
a tempo
rit.
ff più lento
This is the cock that crowed in the morn, That
ff più lento

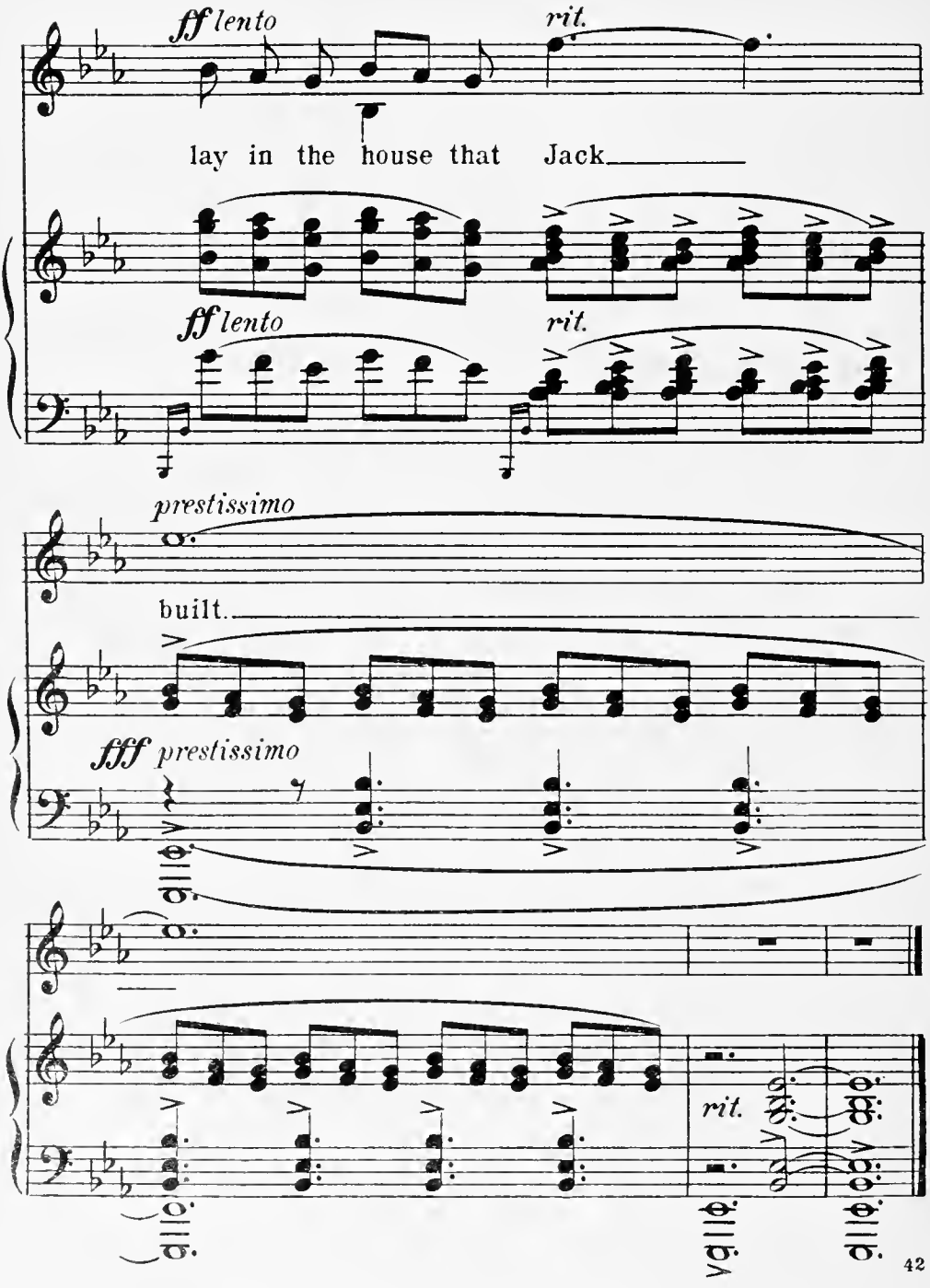

f a tempo
waked the priest all shav - en and shorn, That
f a tempo
mar - ried the man - all tat - tered and torn That
mf più lento
kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That
mf più lento


a tempo
milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That
a tempo
cresc. e accel.
tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That
cresc. e accel.
f rit.
killed the rat That ate the malt That
f rit.


a tempo
rit.
a tempo
lay in the house that Jack built.
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
ff più lento
This is the farm - er sow - ing the corn, That
ff più lento
a tempo
kept the cock that crowed in the morn, That
a tempo


accel.
waked the priest all shav - en and shorn, That
mar - ried the man all tat - tered and torn, That
mf più lento
kissed the maid - en all for - lorn, That
mf più lento

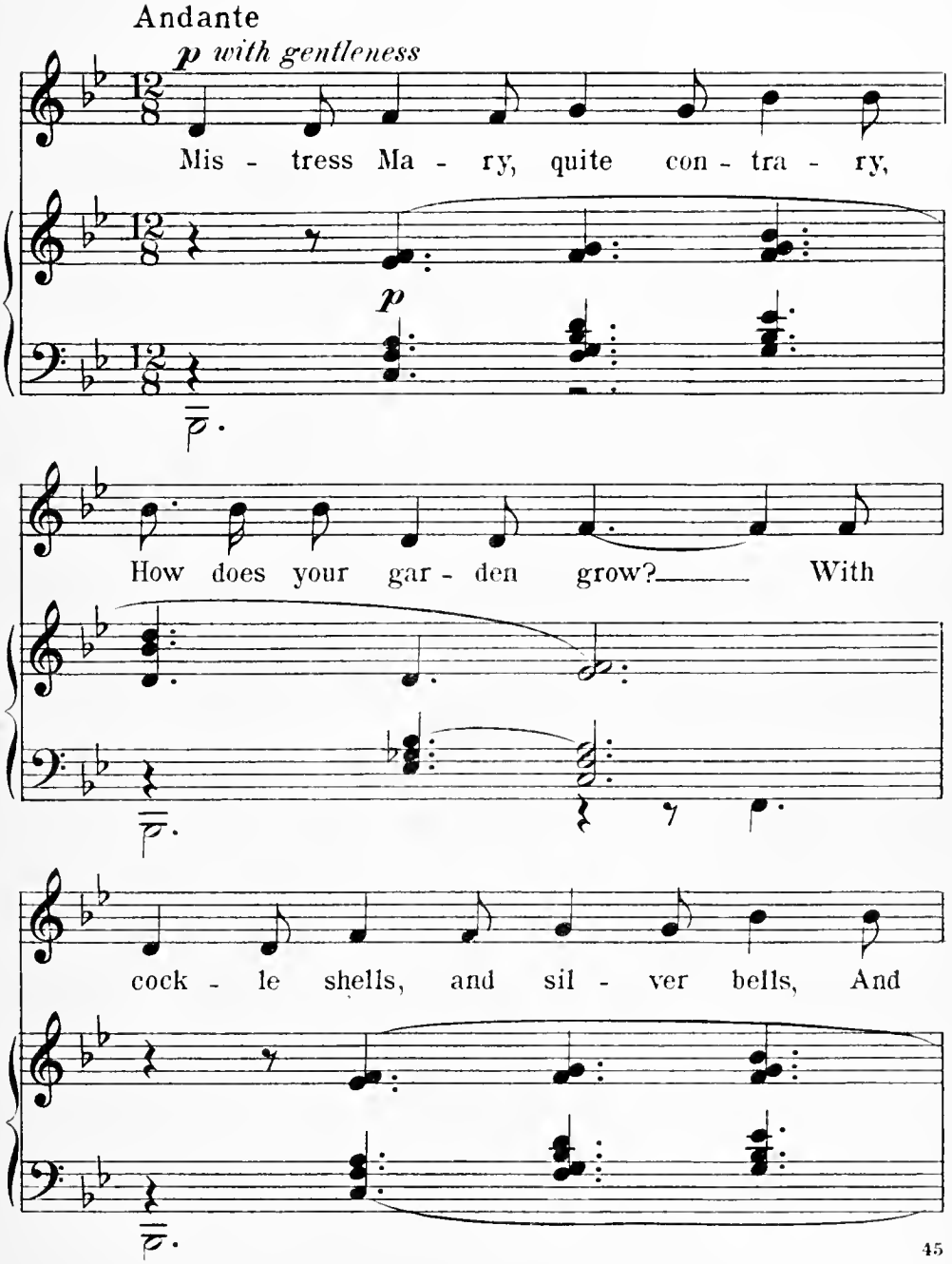

a tempo
milked the cow with the crump - led horn, That
a tempo
cresc. e accel.
tossed the dog That wor - ried the cat, That
cresc. e accel.
frit.
killed the rat that ate the malt That
frit.

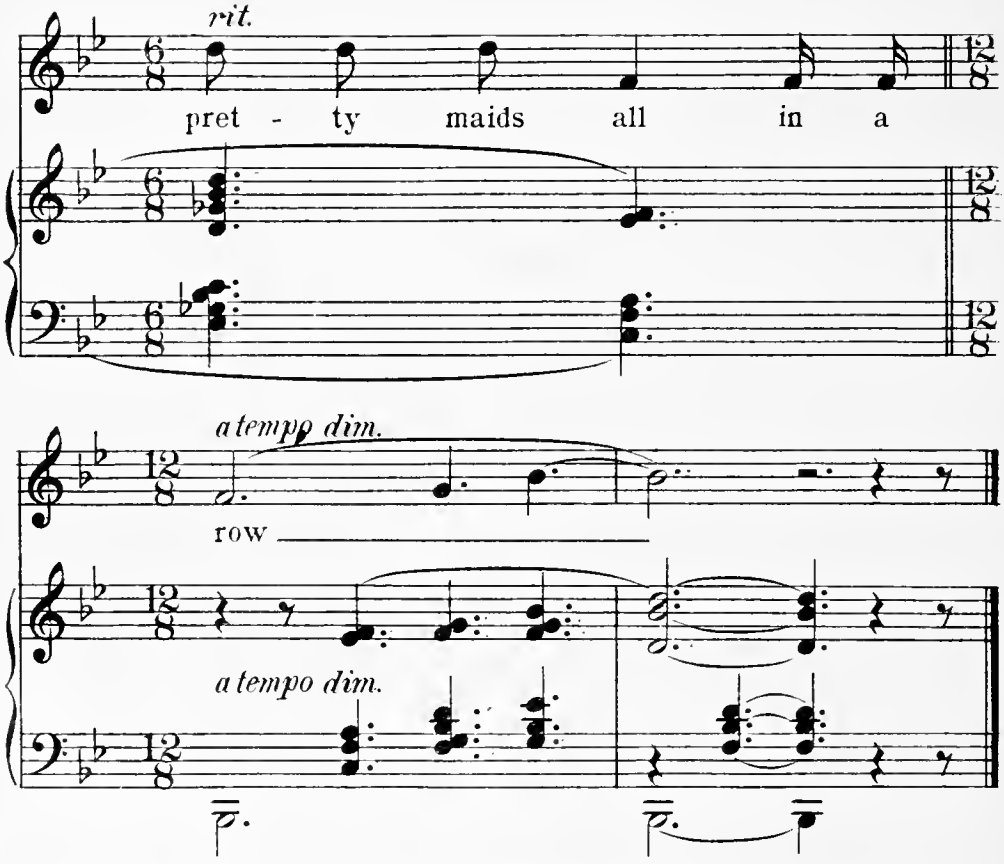

ff lento
rit.
lay in the house that Jack
ff lento
rit.
prestissimo
built.
fff prestissimo
rit.

PART TWO

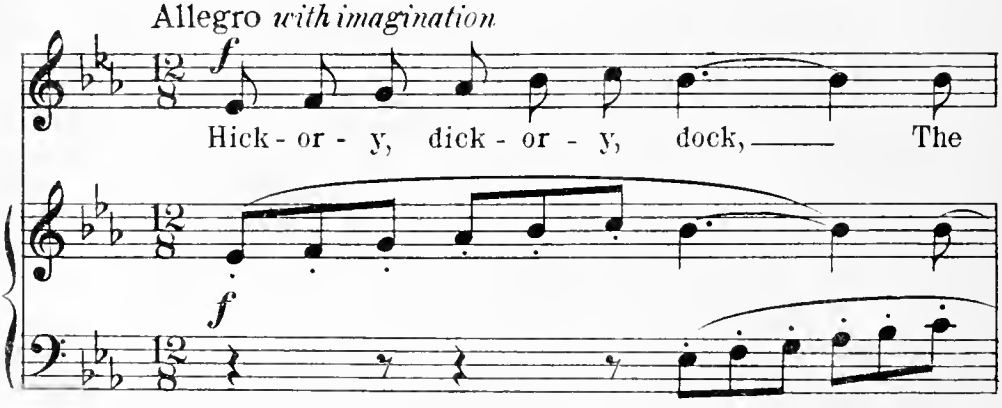
And "How d' you do?" again.

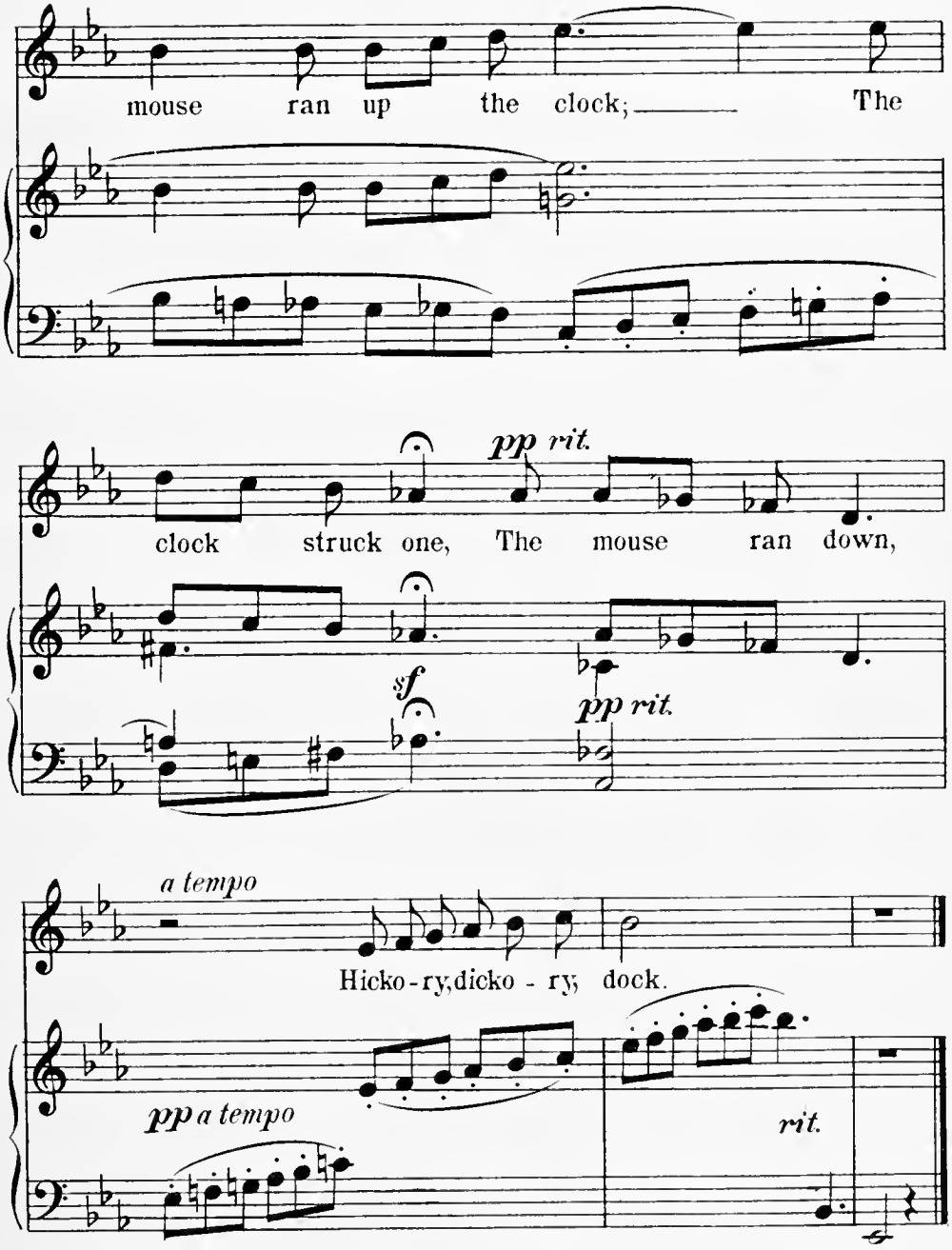
Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary



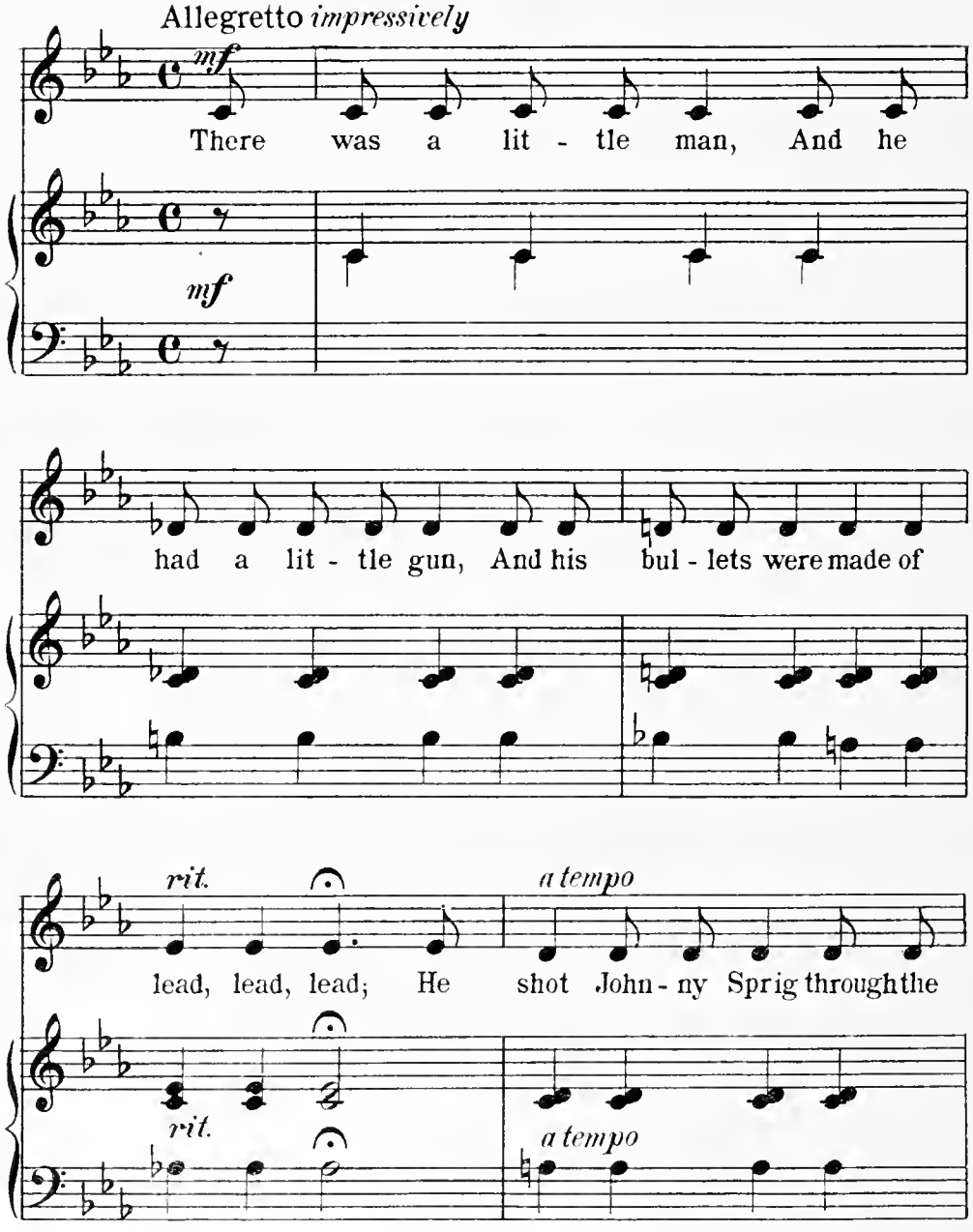


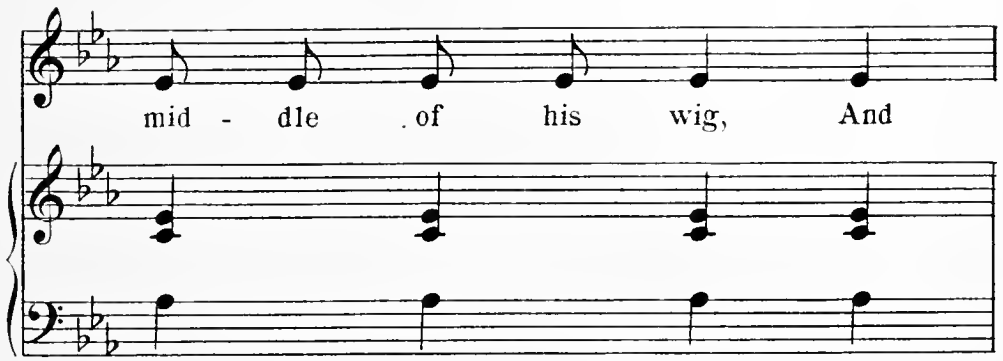
Hickory, Dickory, Dock

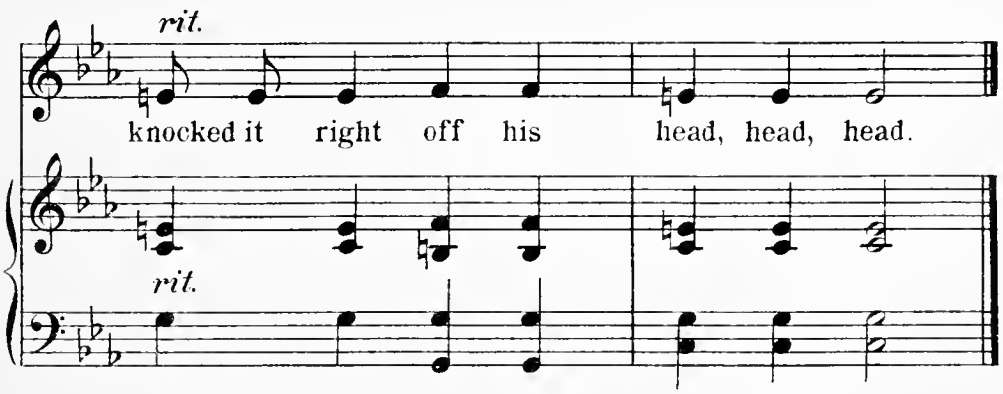



mouse ran up the clock; The
pp rit.
clock struck one, The mouse ran down,
sf
pp rit.
a tempo
Hicko - ry, dicko - ry, dock.
pp a tempo
rit.

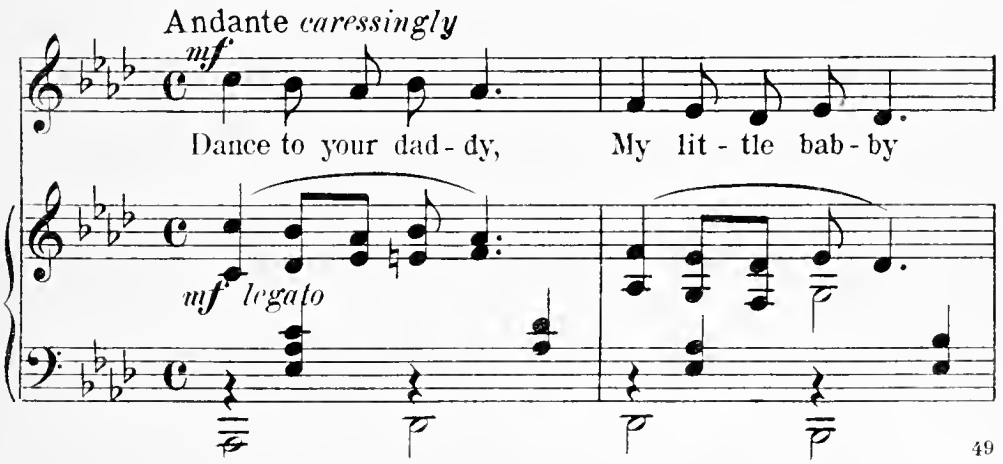
There was a Little Man

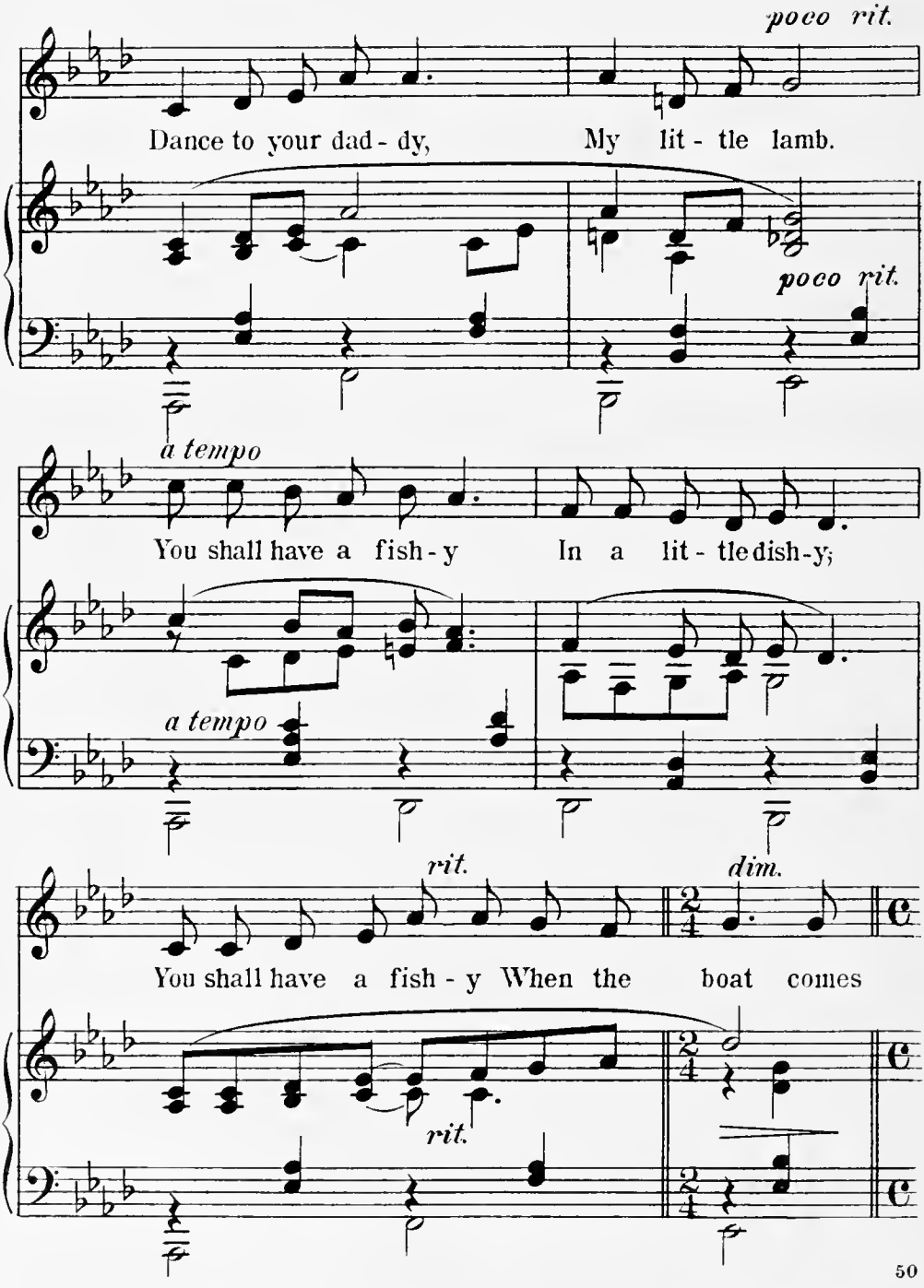


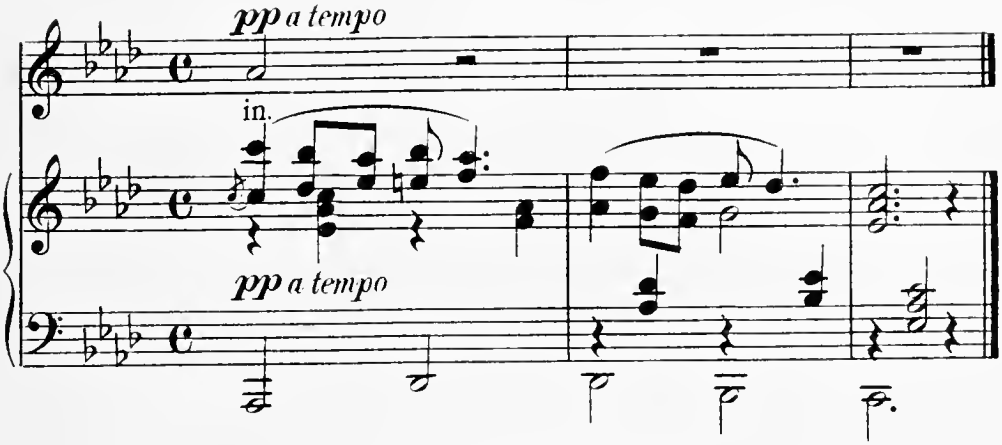




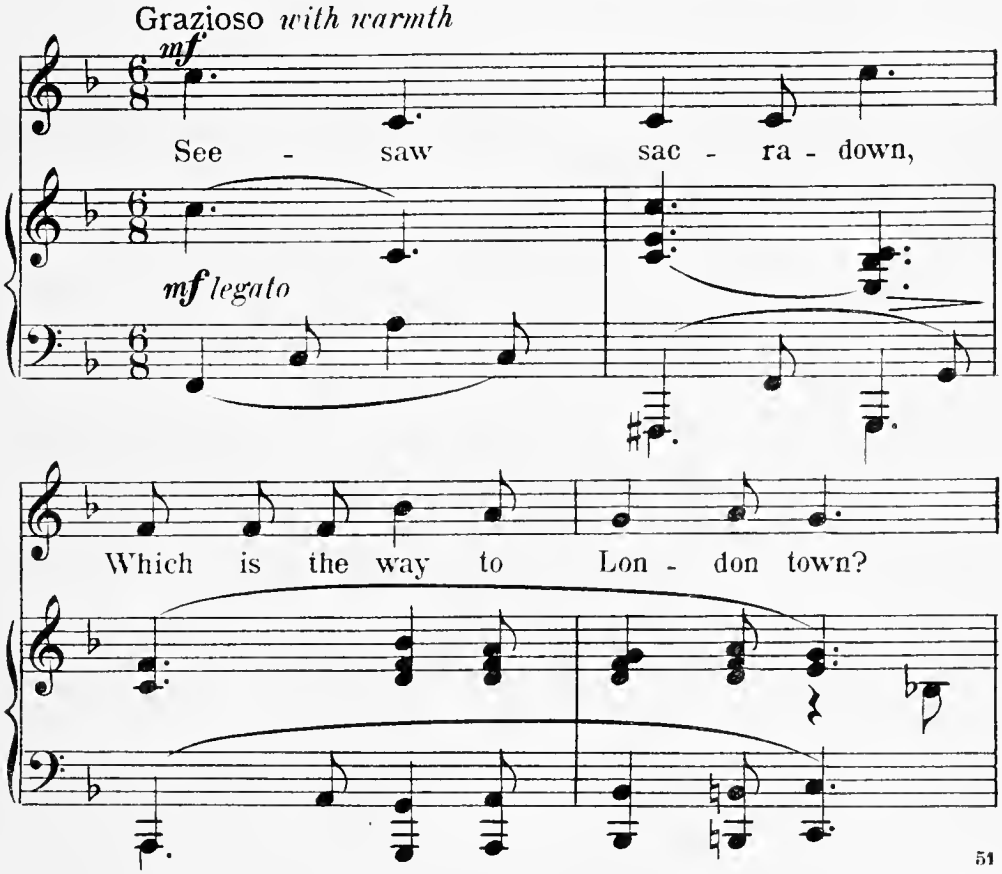
Dance To Your Daddy

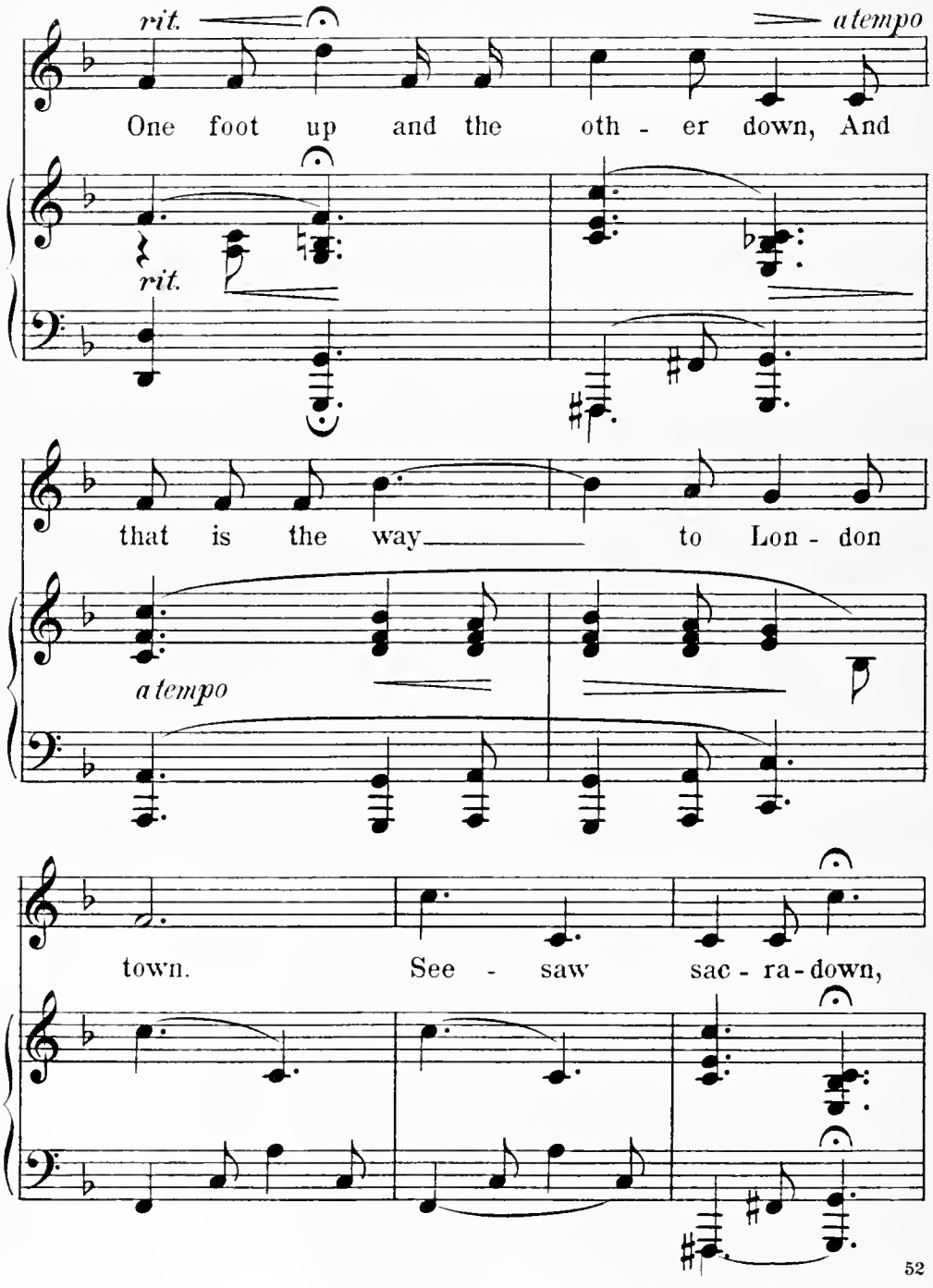


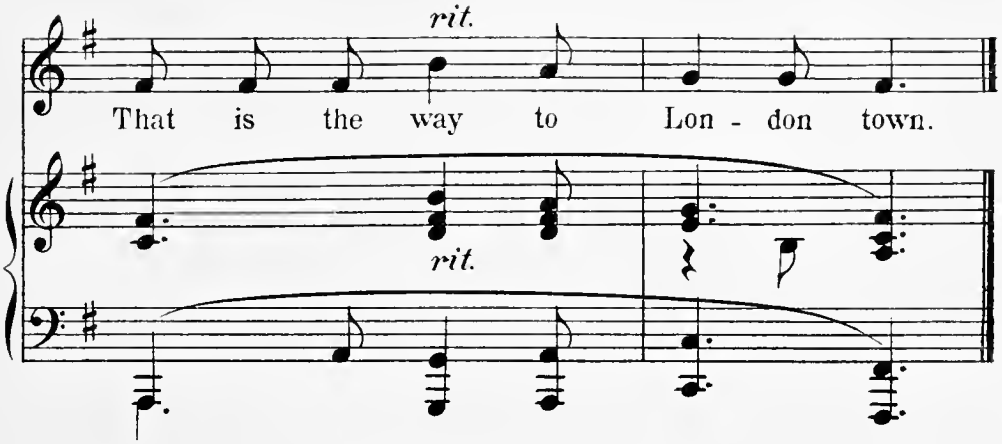

poco rit.
Dance to your dad - dy, My lit - tle lamb.
poco rit.
a tempo
You shall have a fish - y In a lit - tle dish - y;
a tempo
rit.
dim.
You shall have a fish - y When the boat comes
rit.



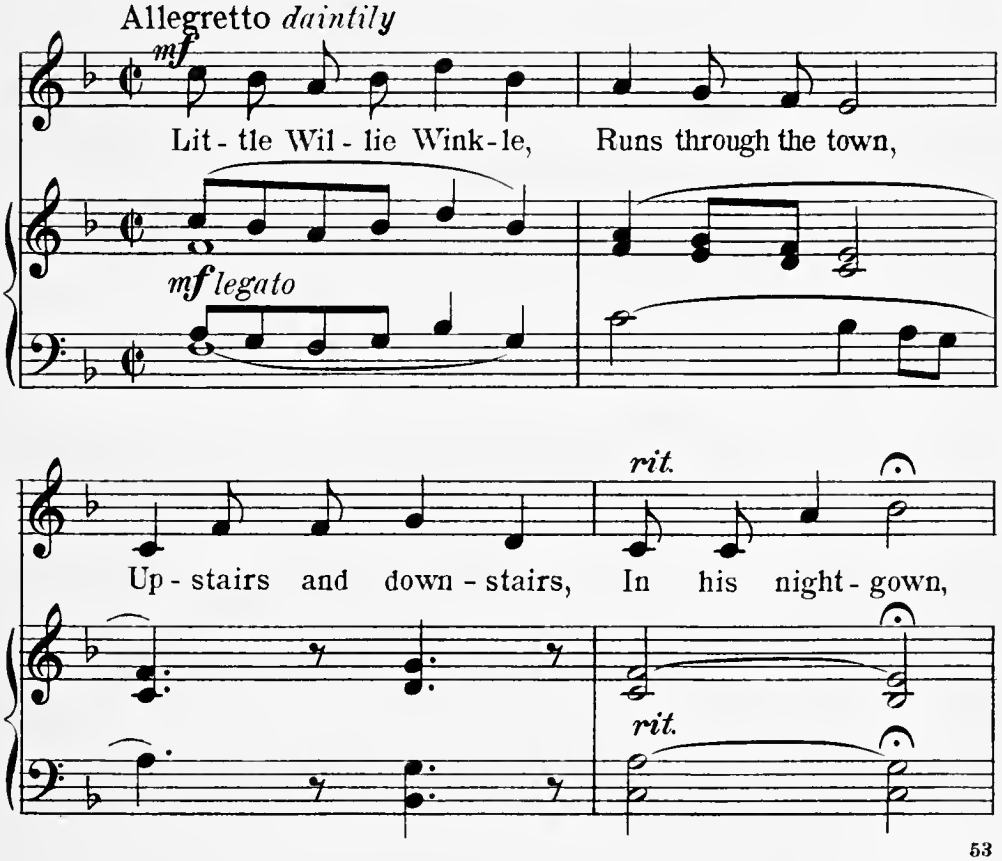
See-Saw Sacradown

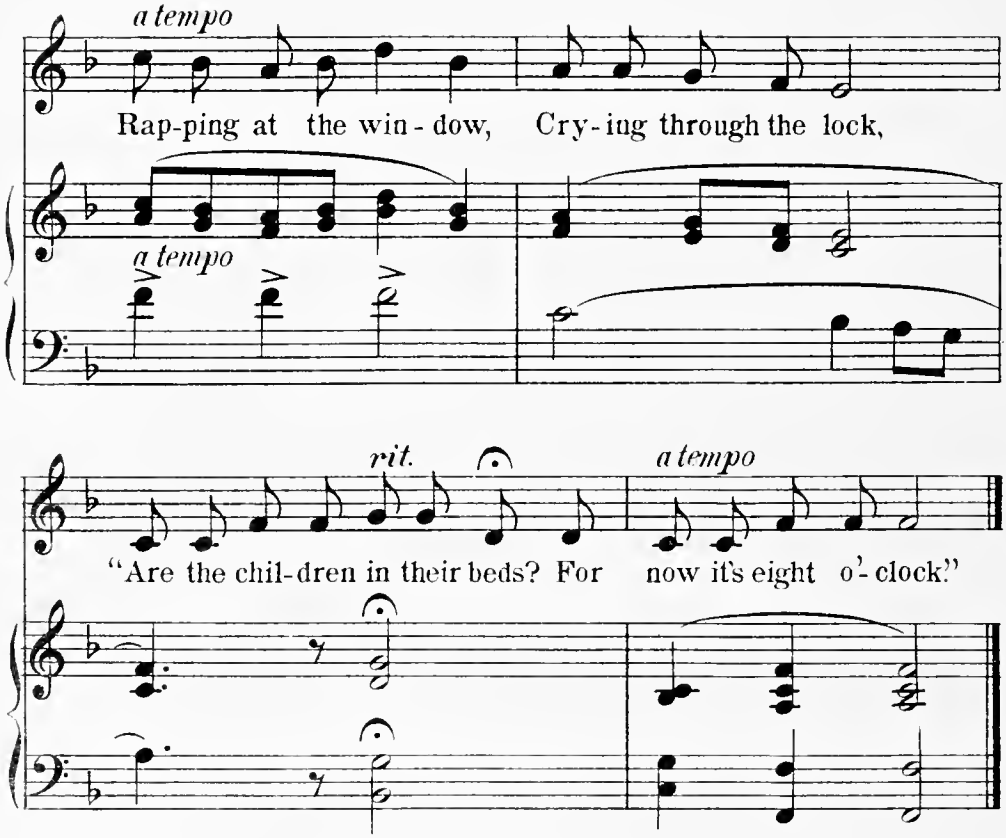



rit.
a tempo
One foot up and the oth - er down, And
rit.
that is the way to Lon - don
a tempo
town. See - saw sac - ra - down,

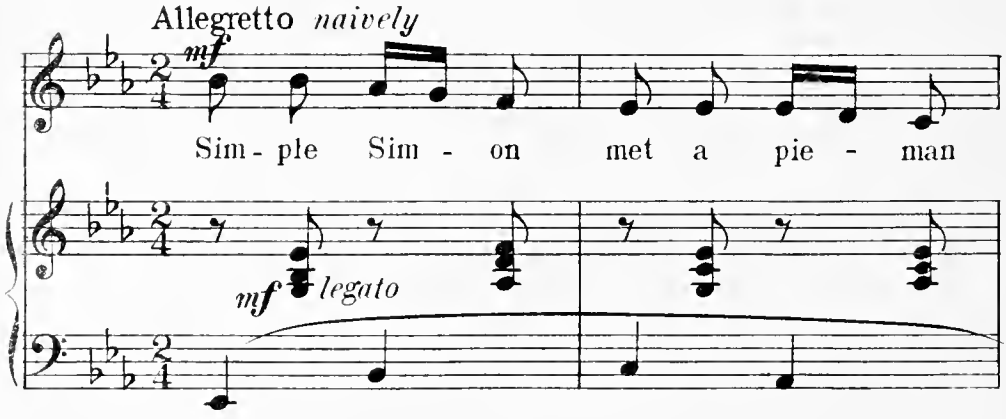


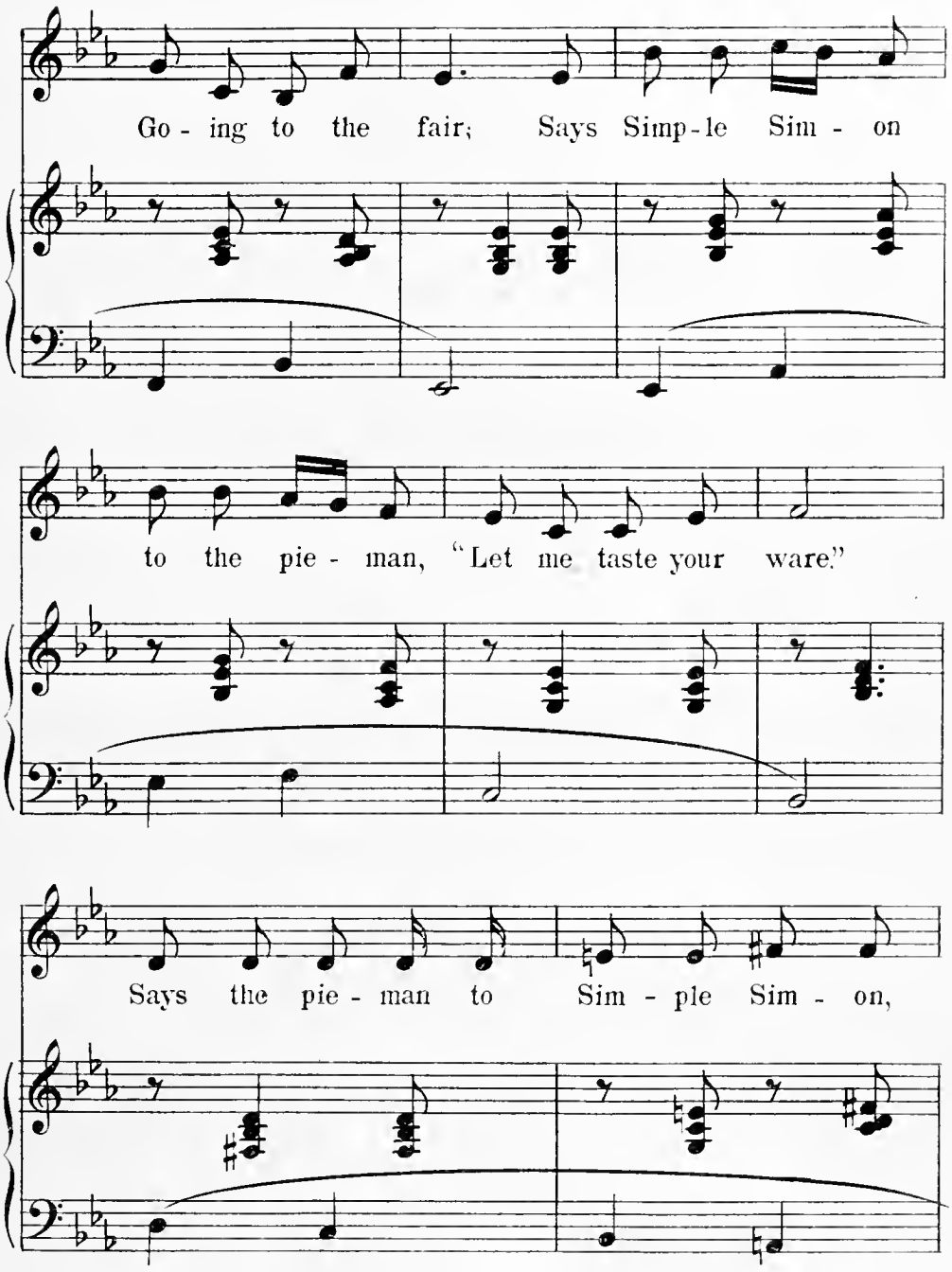
Little Willie Winkle

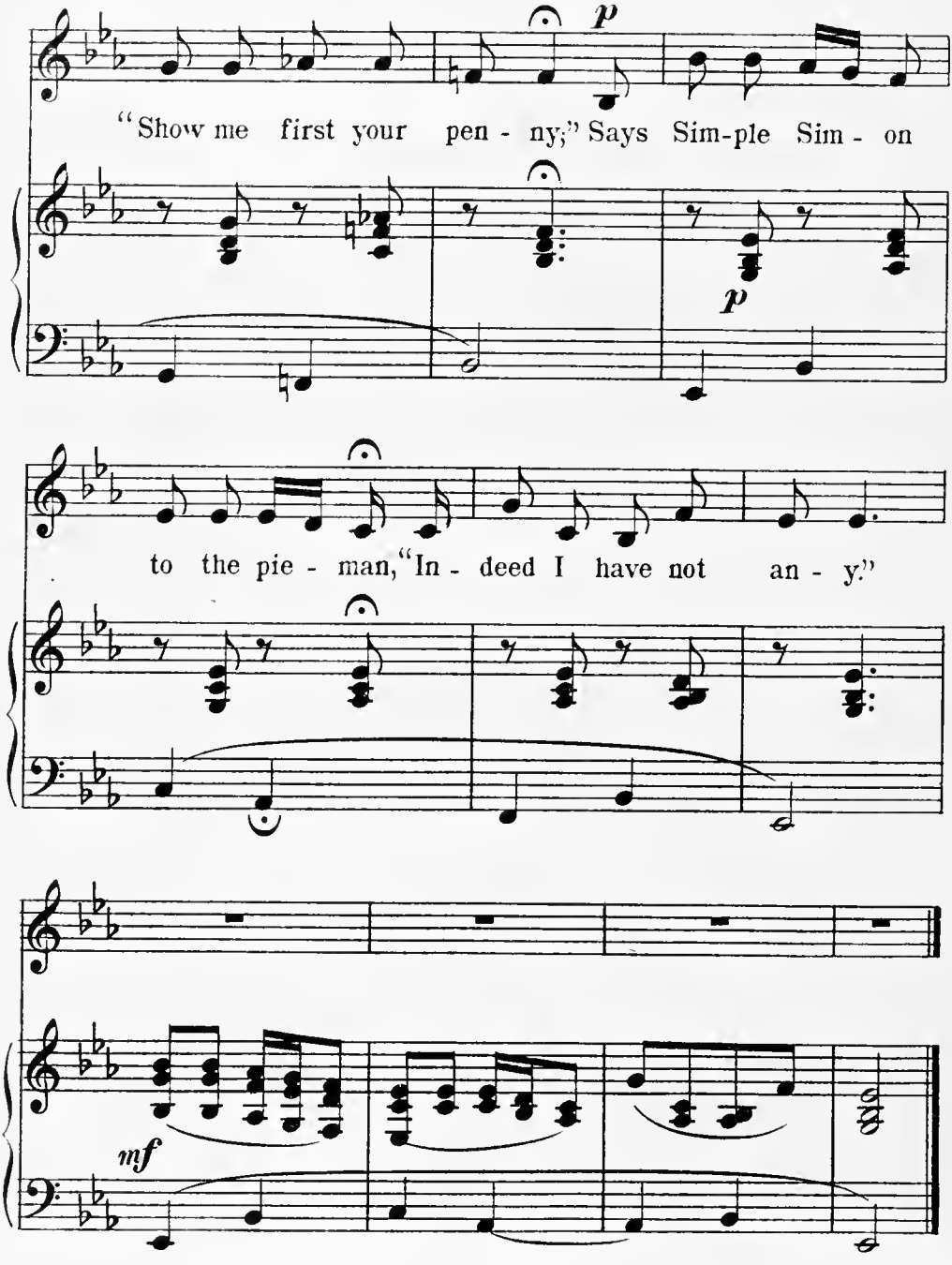




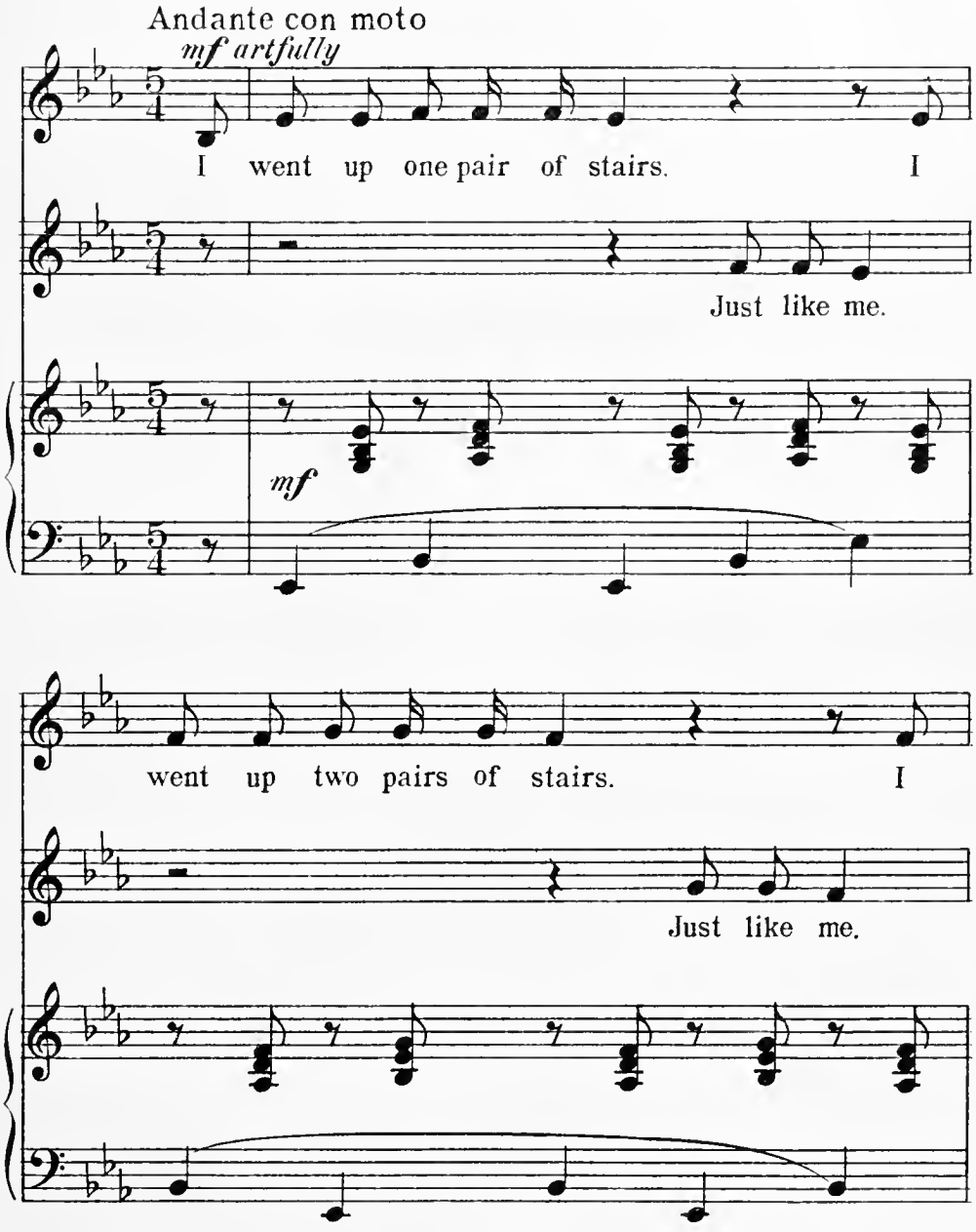
Simple Simon

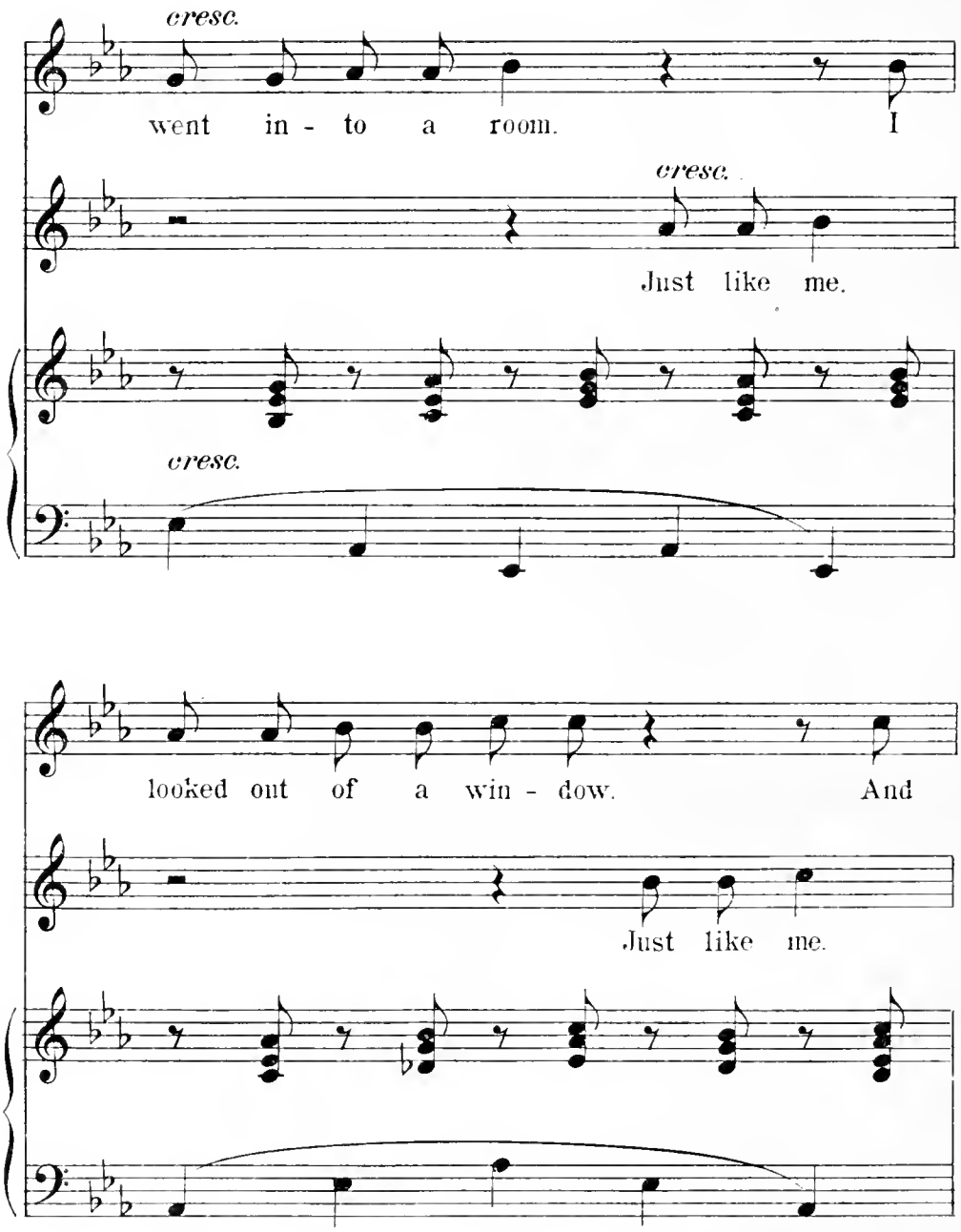


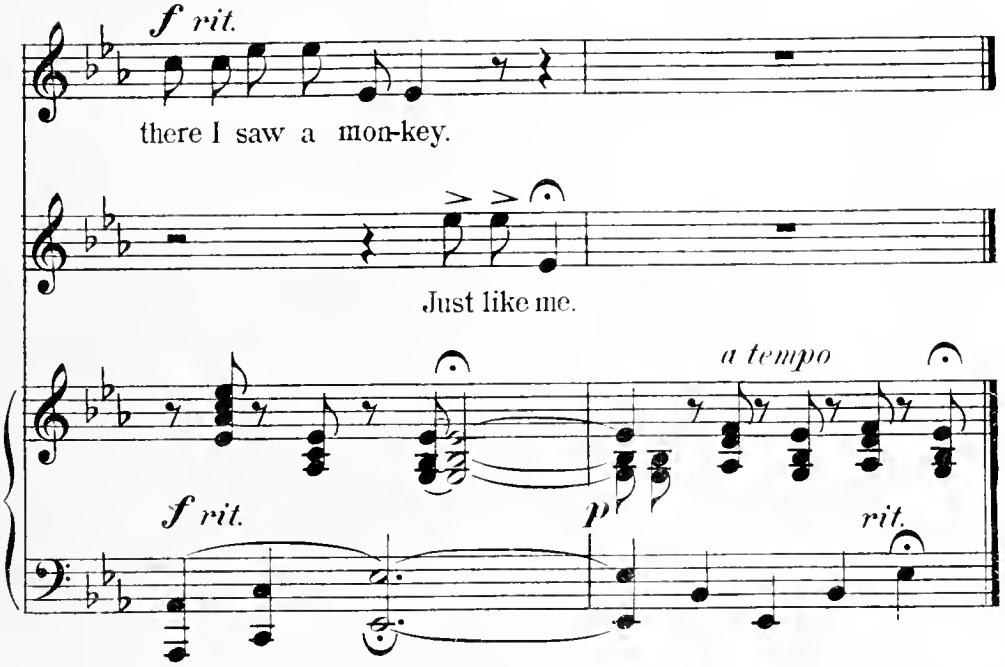

Go - ing to the fair; Says Simp-le Sim - on
to the pie - man, "Let me taste your ware."
Says the pie - man to Sim - ple Sim - on,


p
"Show me first your pen - ny;" Says Sim-ple Sim - on
p
to the pie - man, "In - deed I have not an - y."
mf

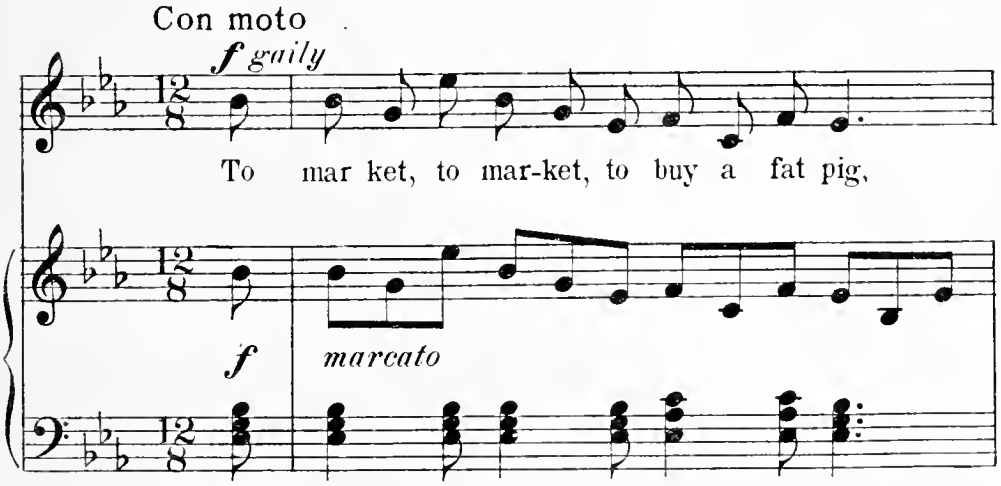
I went Up One Pair of Stairs

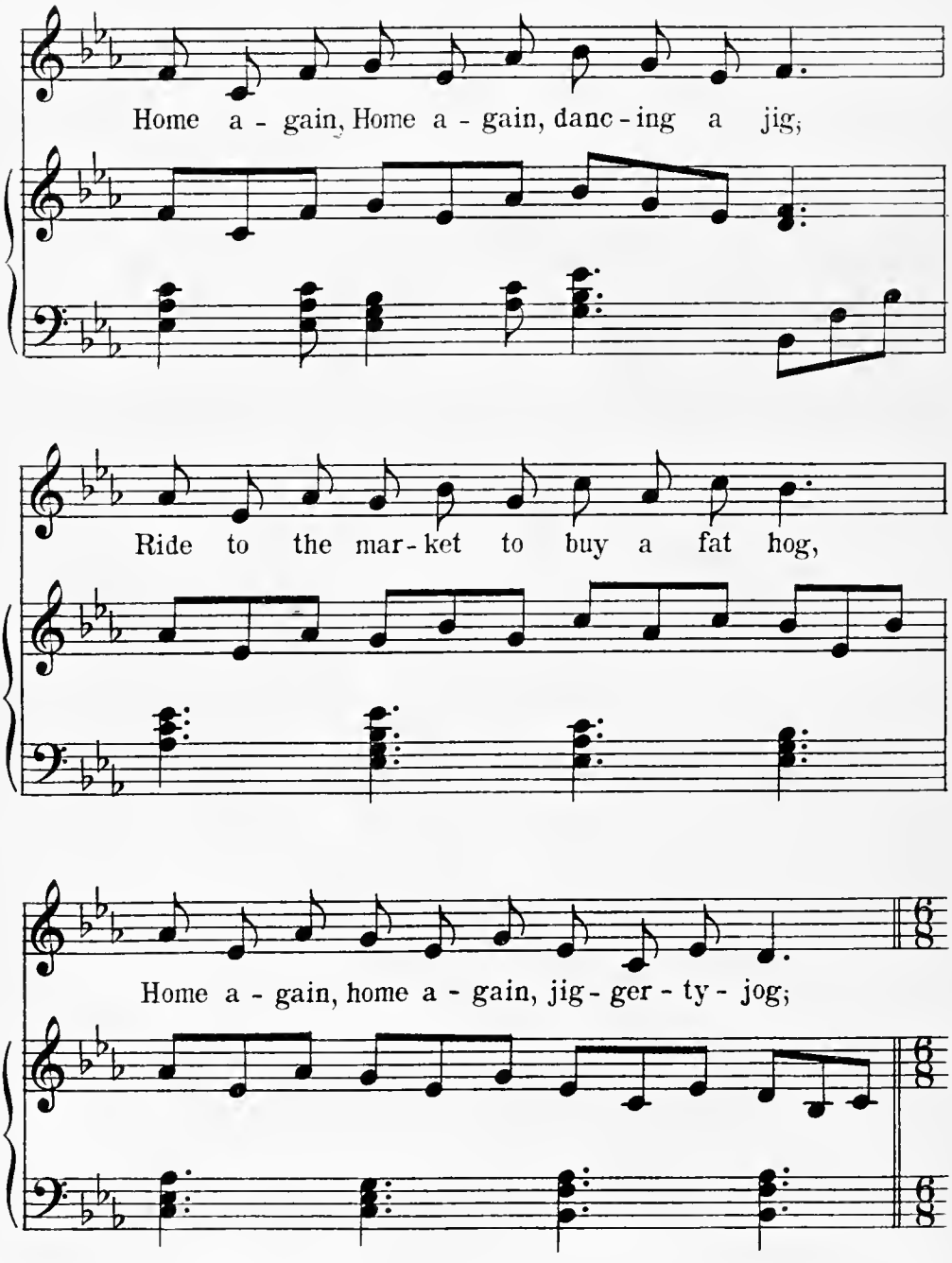


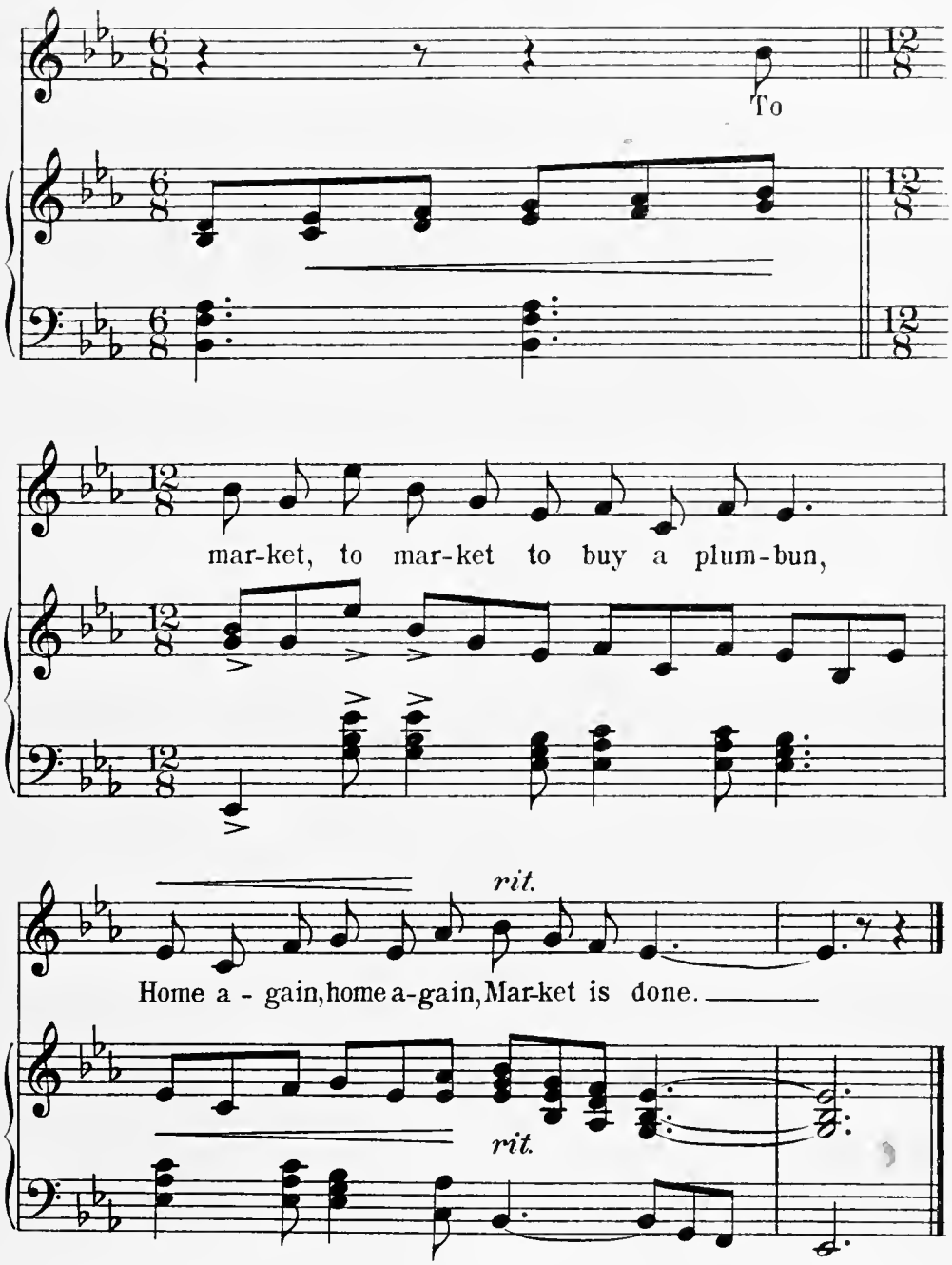

cresc.
went in - to a room. I
cresc.
Just like me.
cresc.
looked out of a win - dow. And
Just like me.



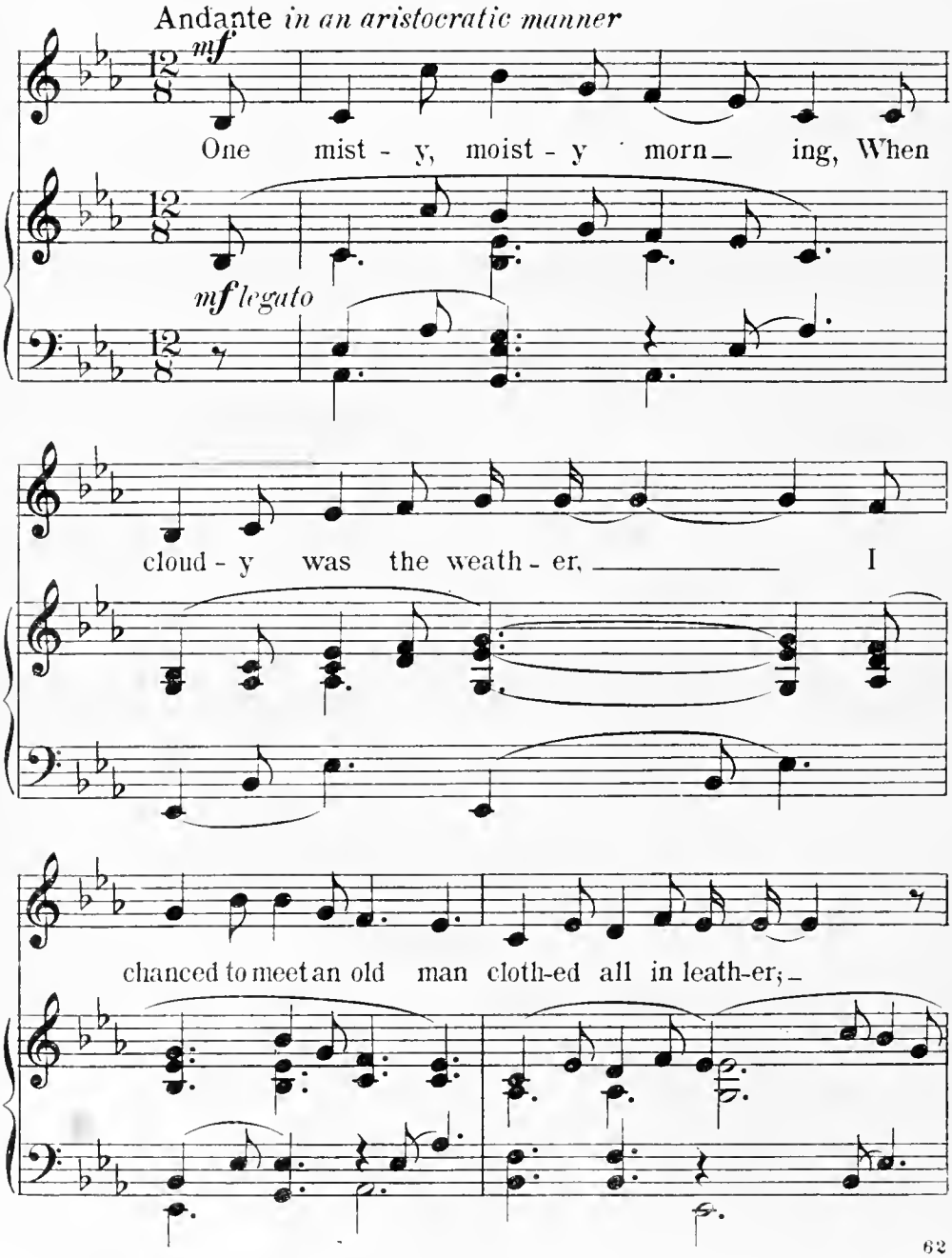
To Market, To Market

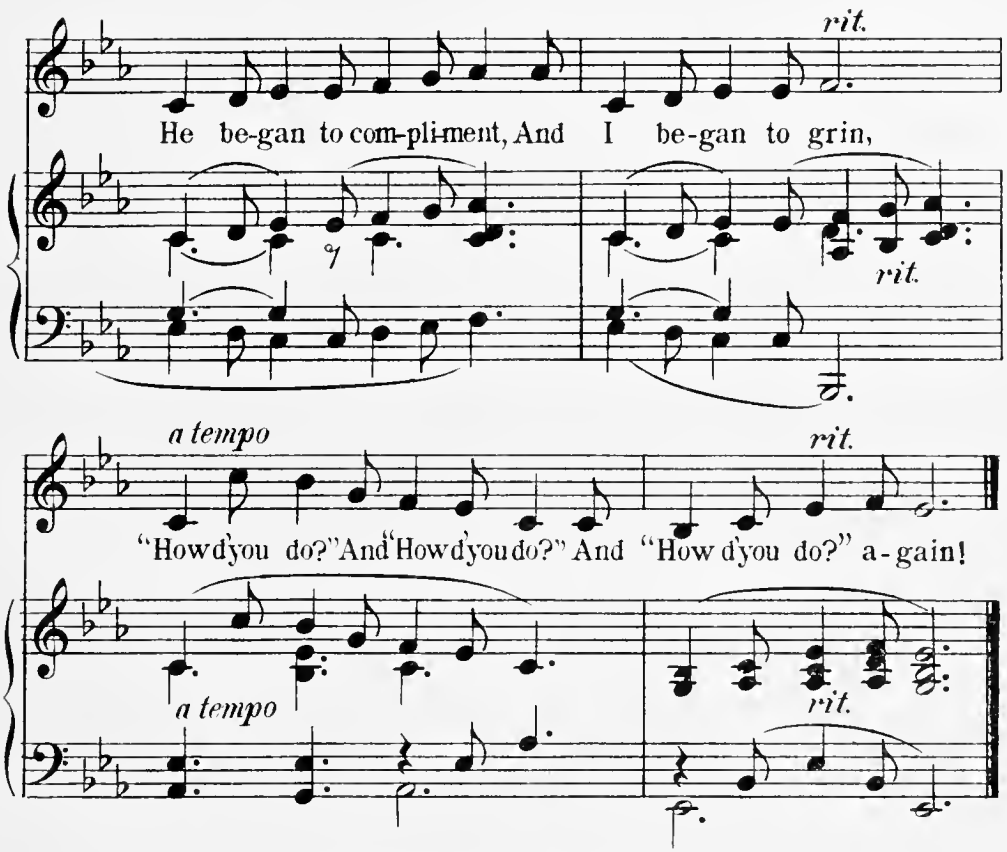



Home a - gain, Home a - gain, danc - ing a jig;
Ride to the mar - ket to buy a fat hog,
Home a - gain, home a - gain, jig - ger - ty - jog;
6/8
6/8
6/8

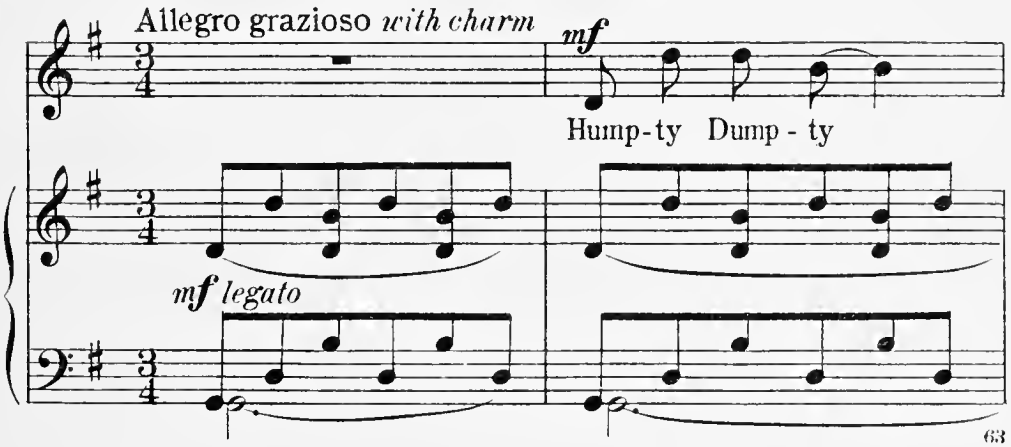

To
mar-ket, to mar-ket to buy a plum-bun,
rit.
Home a - gain, home a-gain, Mar-ket is done.
rit.

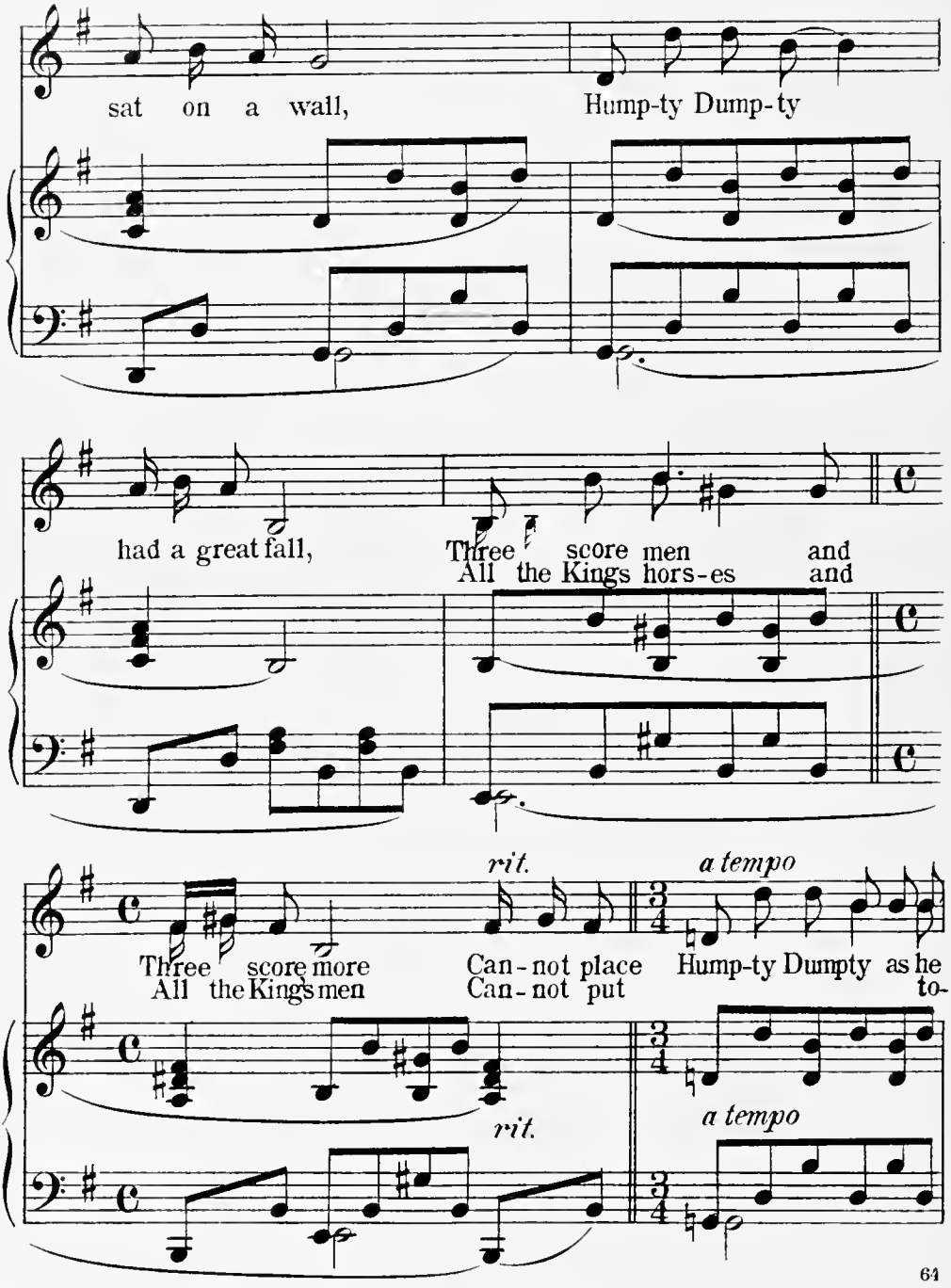
One Misty, Moisty Morning

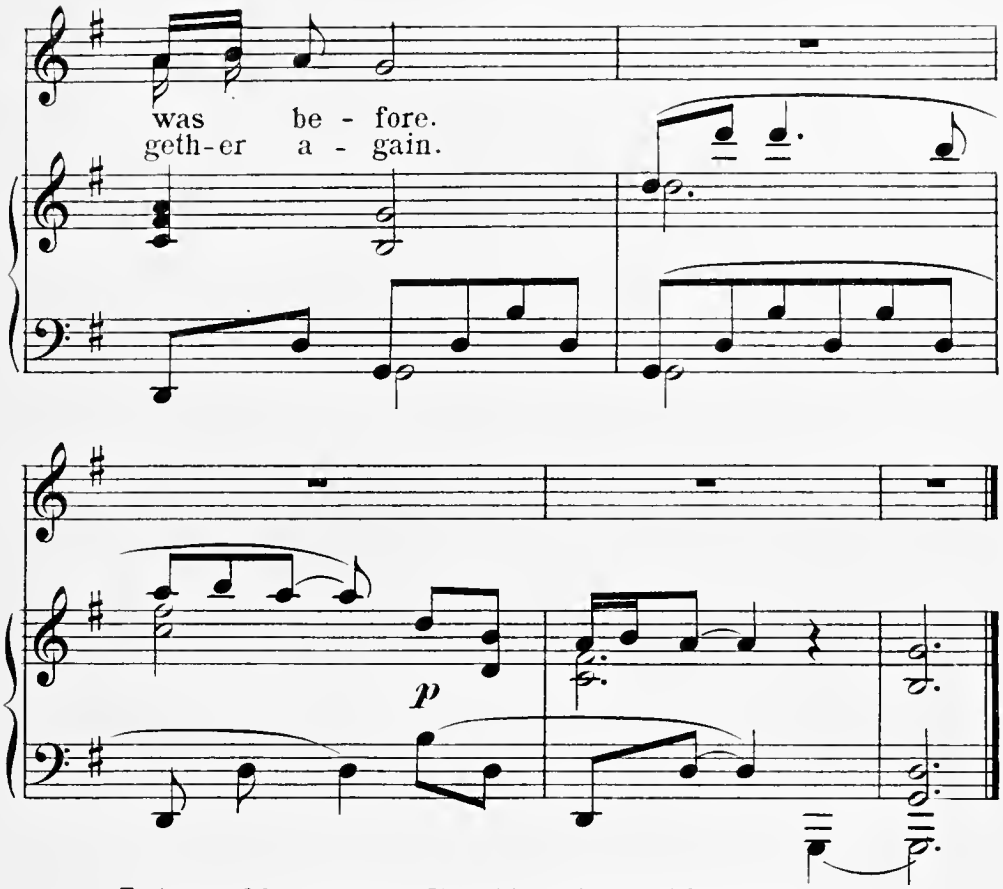




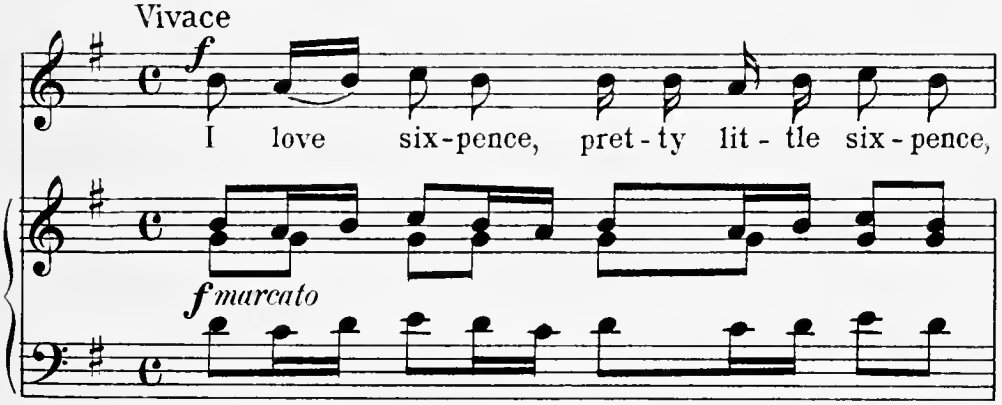
Humpty Dumpty sat on a Wall

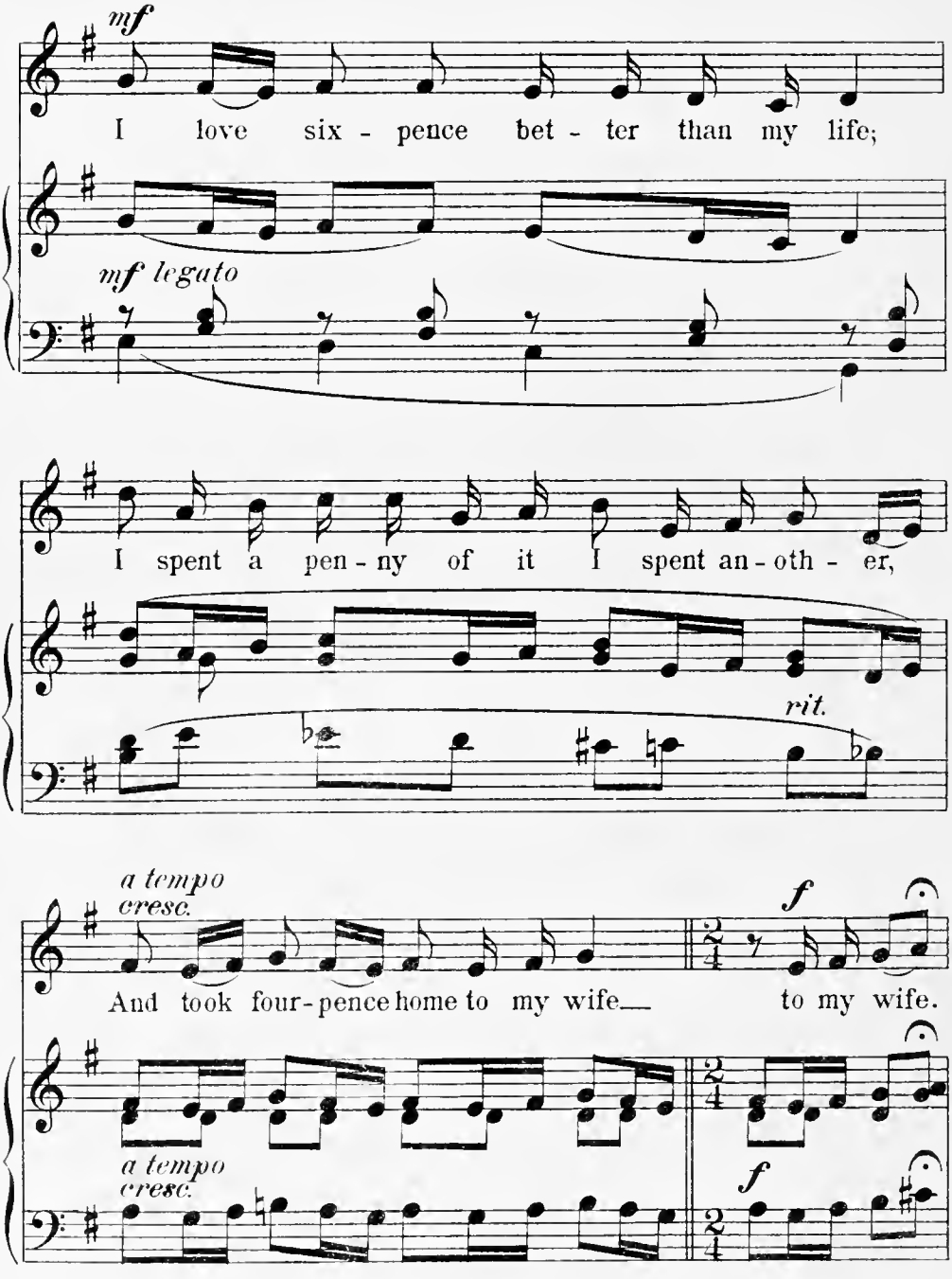


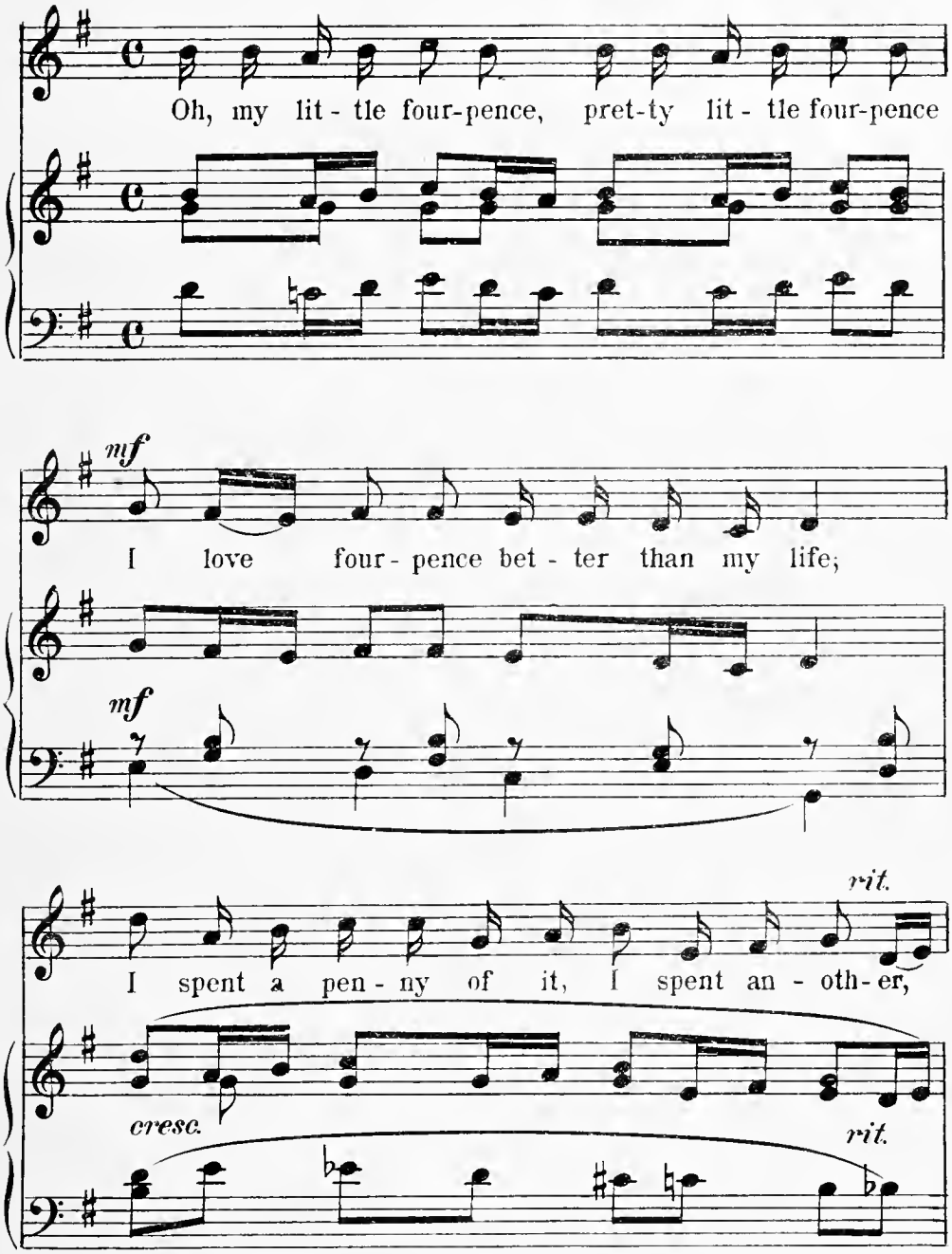

sat on a wall,
Hump-ty Dump-ty
had a great fall,
Three score men and
All the Kings hors-es and
Three score more
All the King's men
rit.
Can-not place
Can-not put
a tempo
Hump-ty Dumpty as he
to-
rit.
a tempo

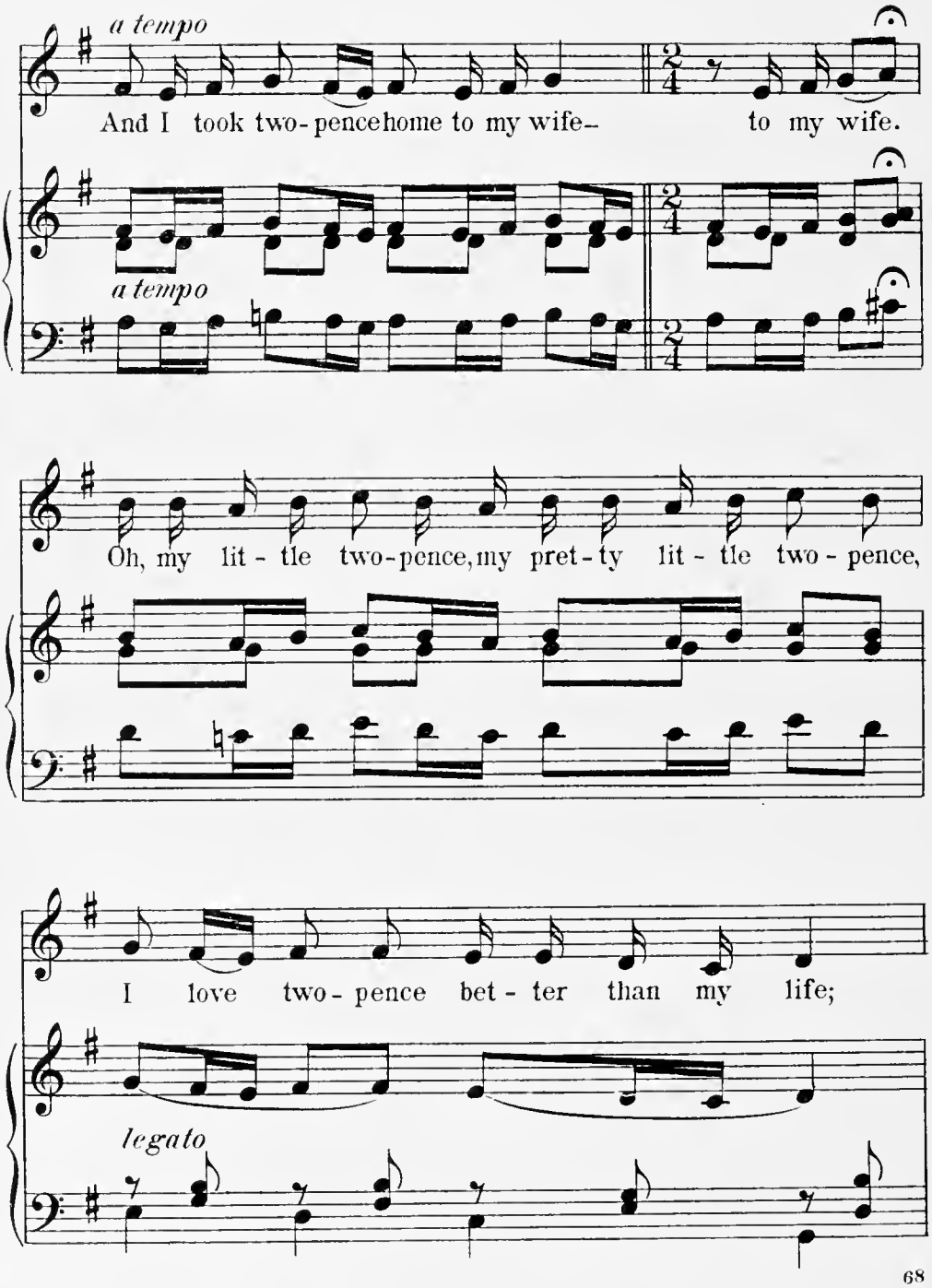


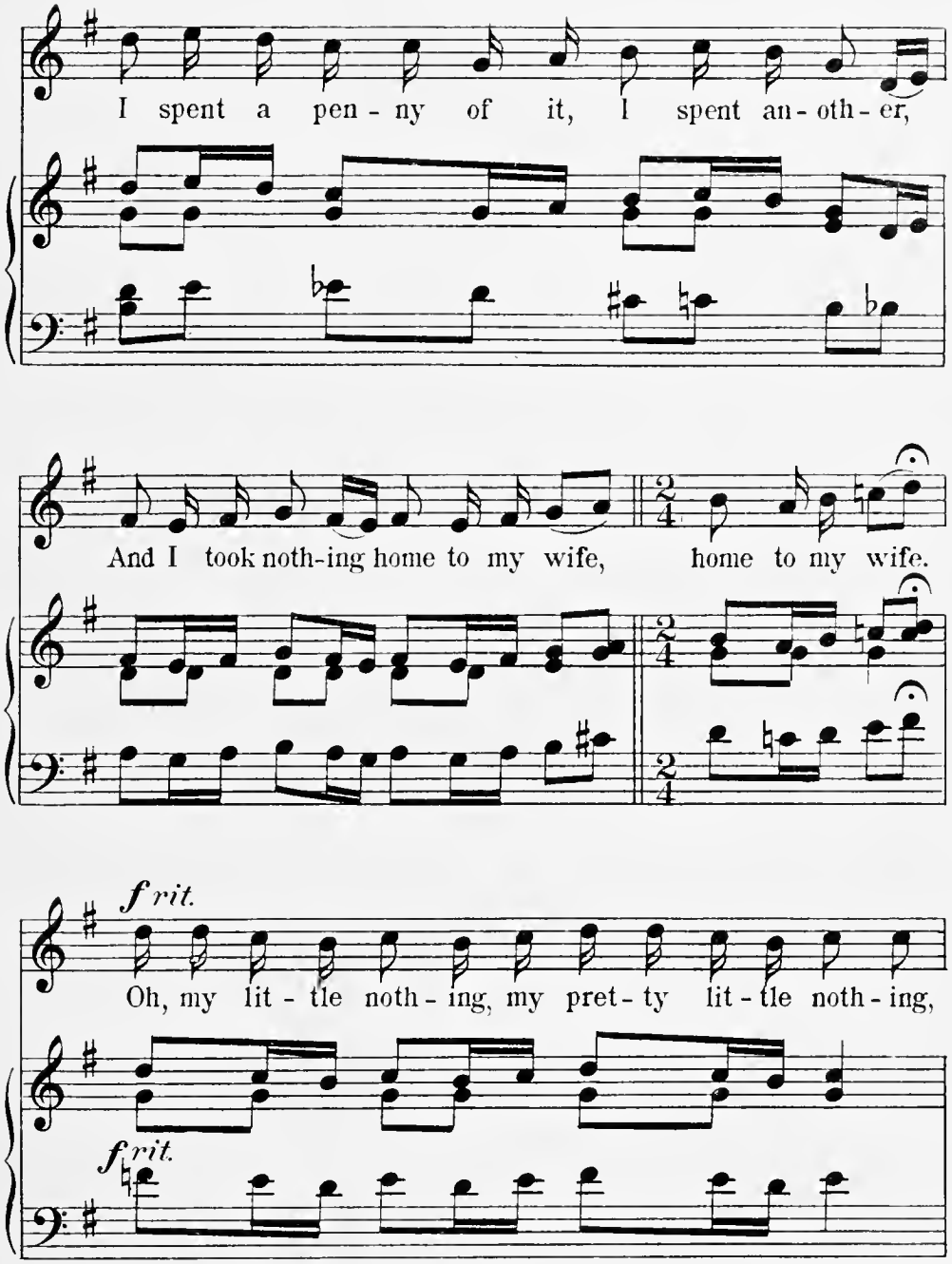
I love Six-pence, Pretty Little Six-pence

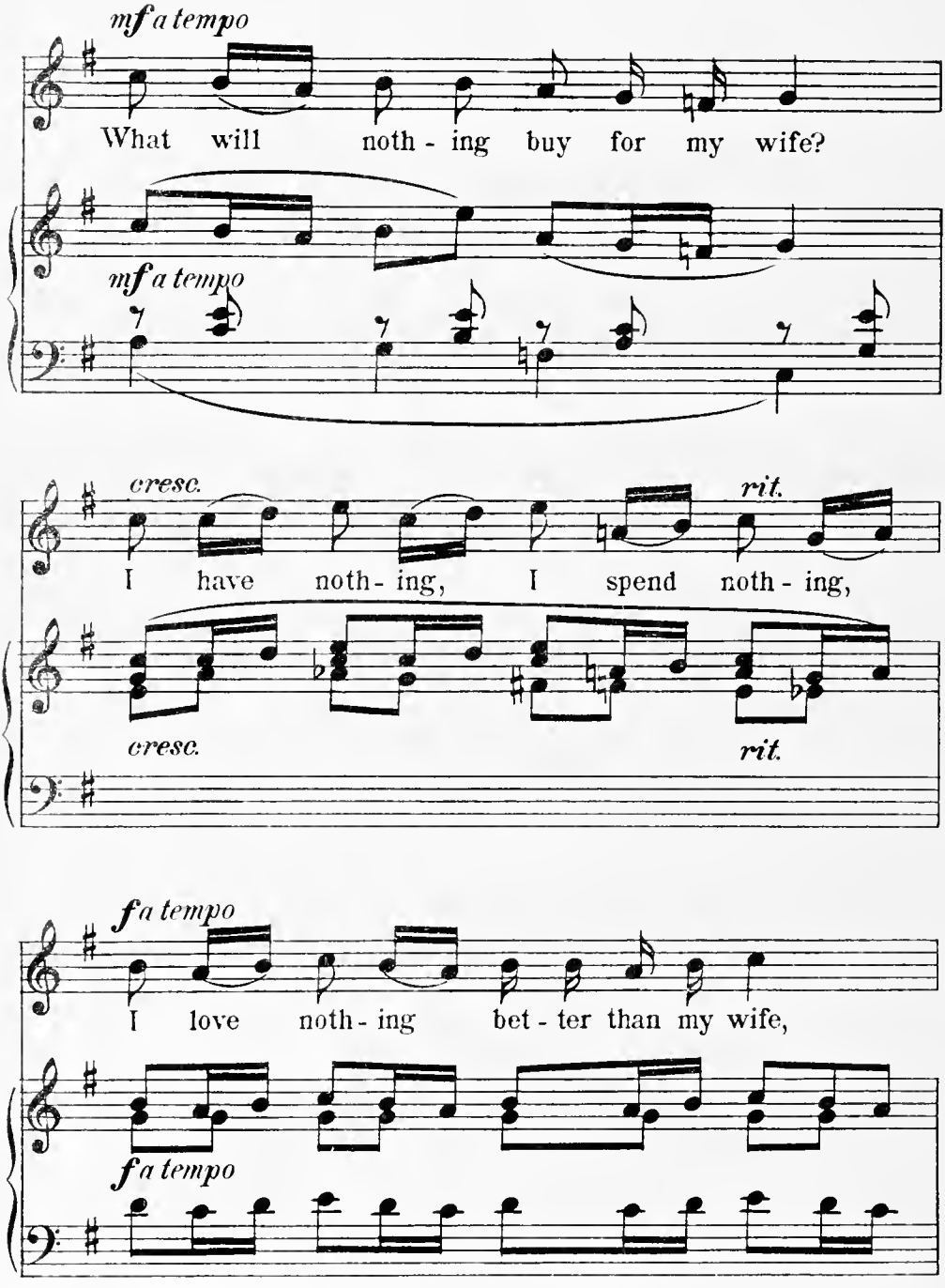


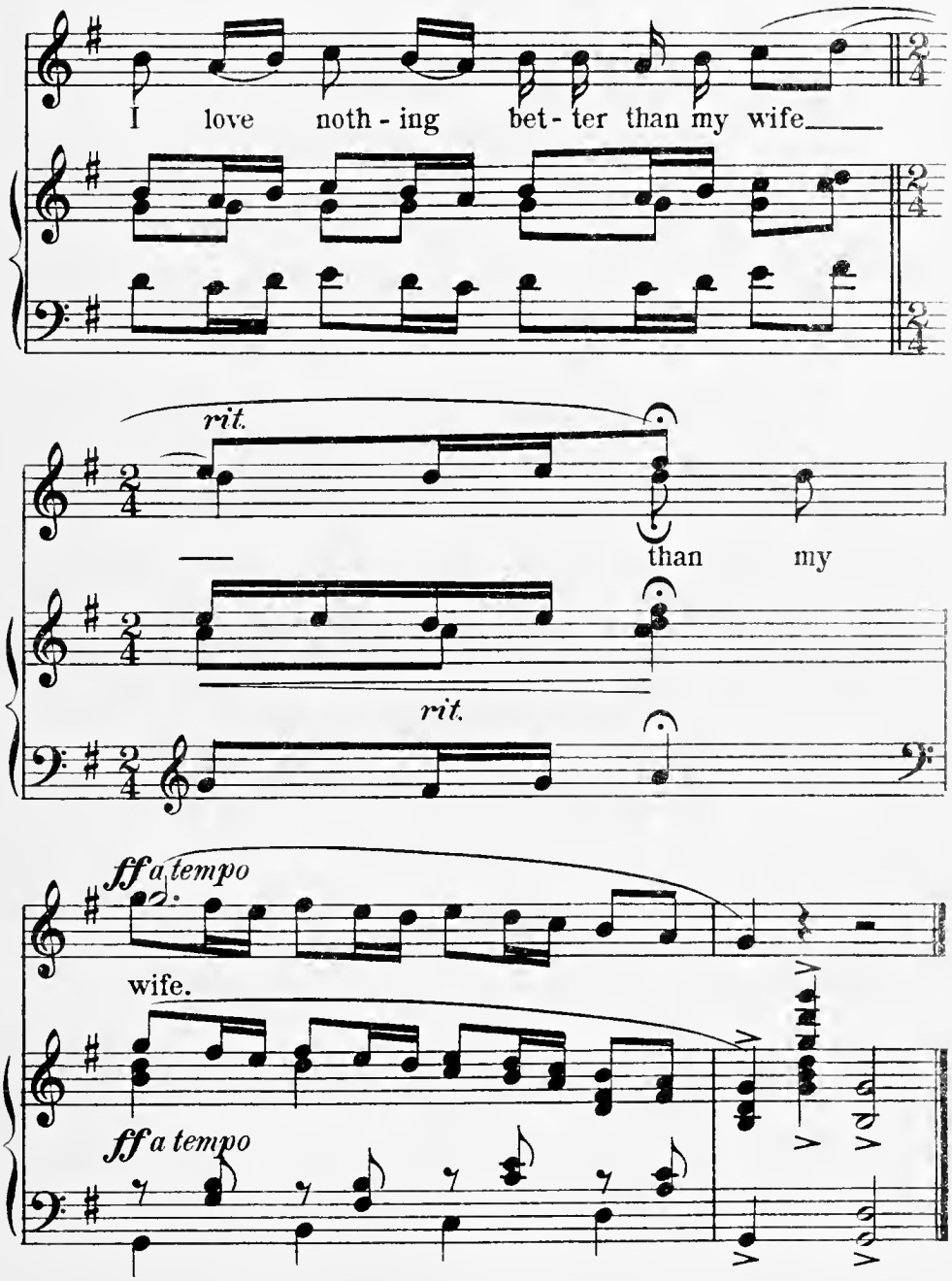

mf
I love six - pence bet - ter than my life;
mf legato
I spent a pen - ny of it I spent an - oth - er,
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
f
And took four-pence home to my wife— to my wife.
a tempo
cresc.
f


Oh, my lit - tle four-pence, pret-ty lit - tle four-pence
mf
I love four - pence bet - ter than my life;
mf
rit.
I spent a pen - ny of it, I spent an - oth - er,
cresc.
rit.


a tempo
And I took two-pencehome to my wife– to my wife.
a tempo
Oh, my lit-tle two-pence,my pret-ty lit-tle two-pence,
I love two-pence bet-ter than my life;
legato


I spent a pen - ny of it, I spent an - oth - er,
And I took noth-ing home to my wife, home to my wife.
f rit.
Oh, my lit - tle noth - ing, my pret - ty lit - tle noth - ing,
f rit.

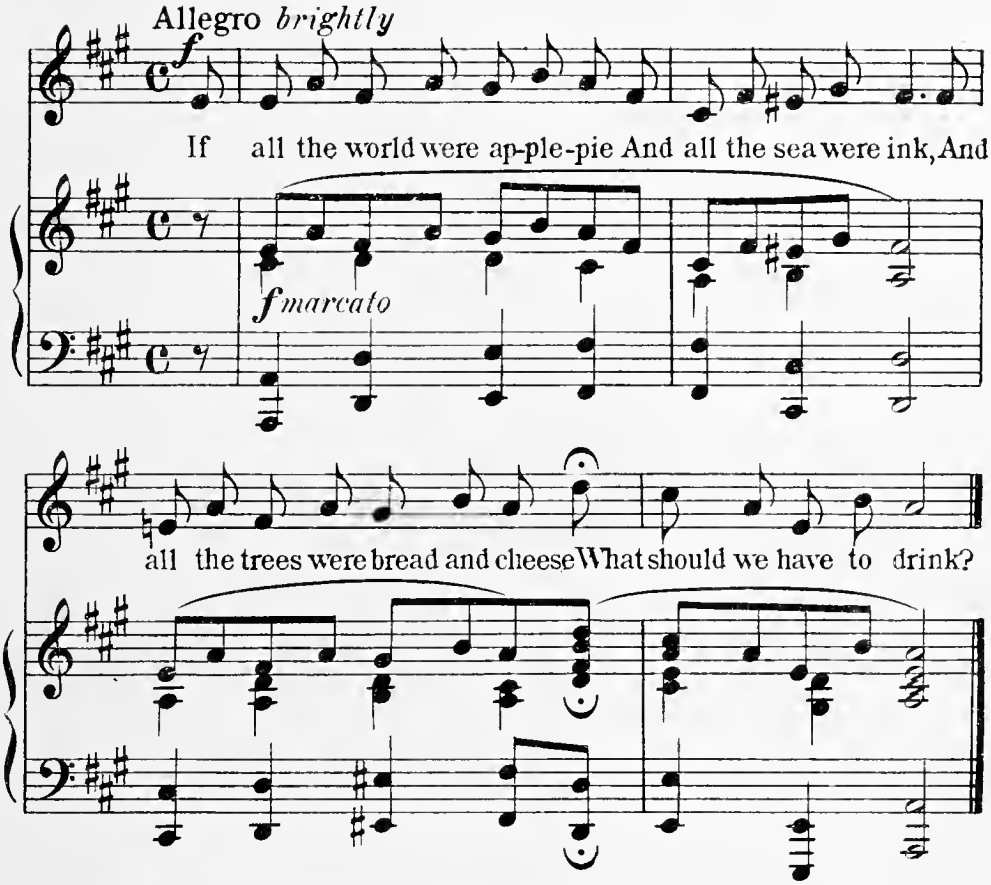

mf a tempo
What will noth - ing buy for my wife?
mf a tempo
cresc.
rit.
I have noth - ing, I spend noth - ing,
cresc.
rit.
f a tempo
I love noth - ing bet - ter than my wife,
f a tempo


I love noth - ing bet - ter than my wife
rit.
than my
rit.
ff a tempo
wife.
ff a tempo

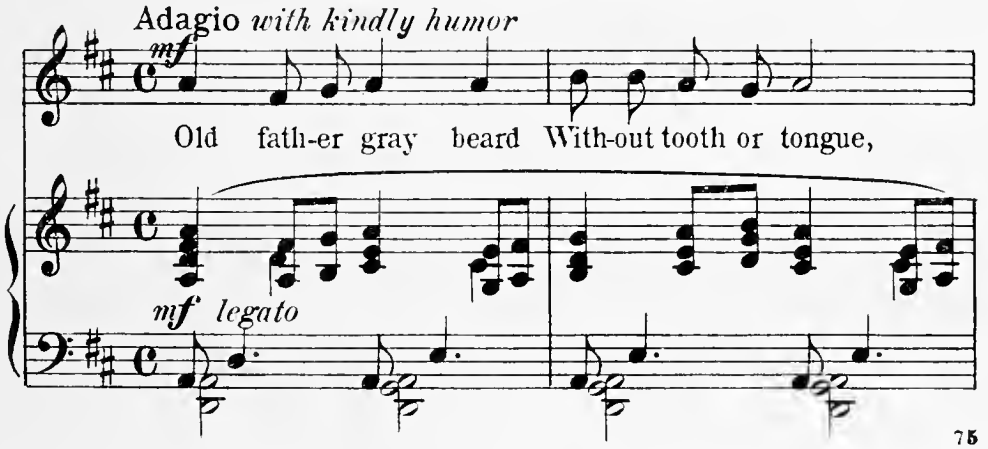
PART THREE

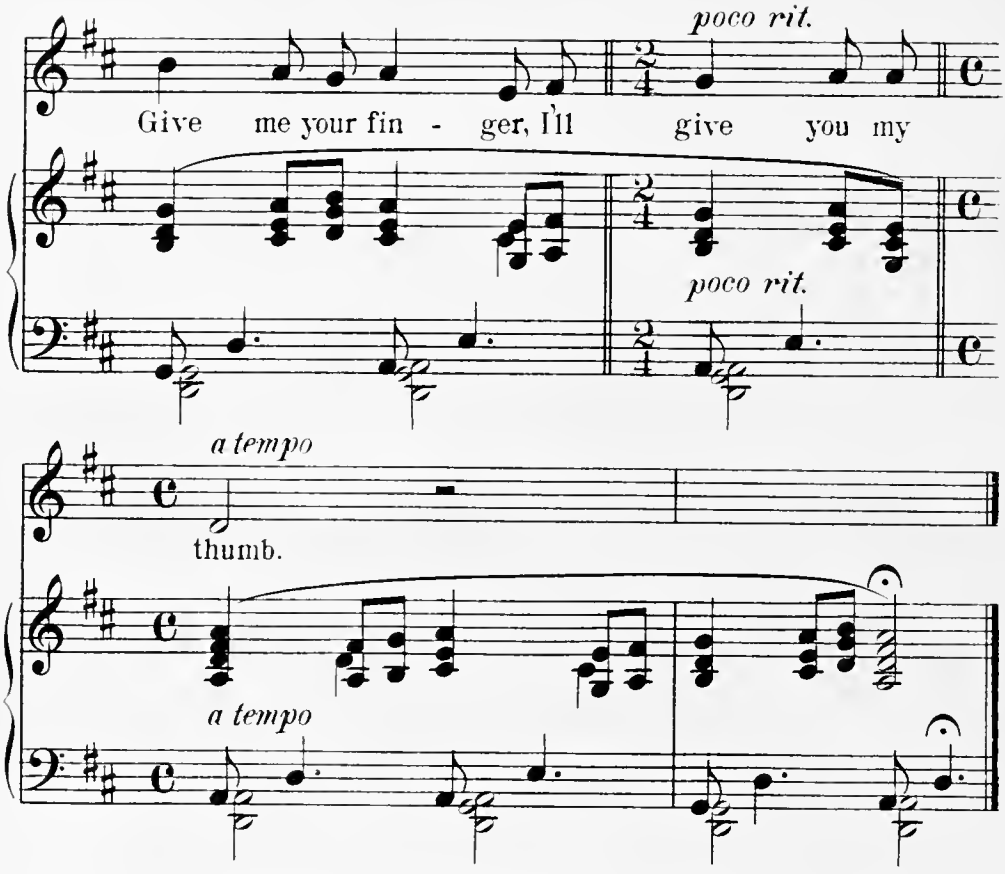
And what will poor robin do then, poor thing?

If All the World Were Apple-pie

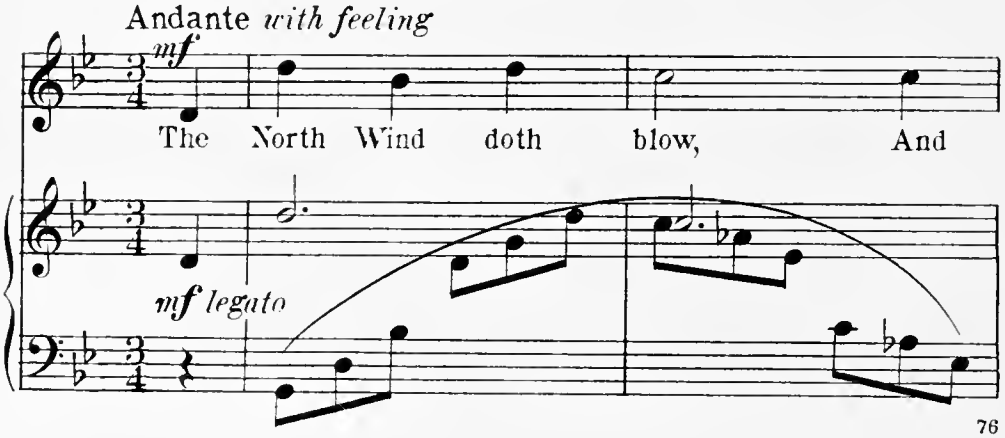


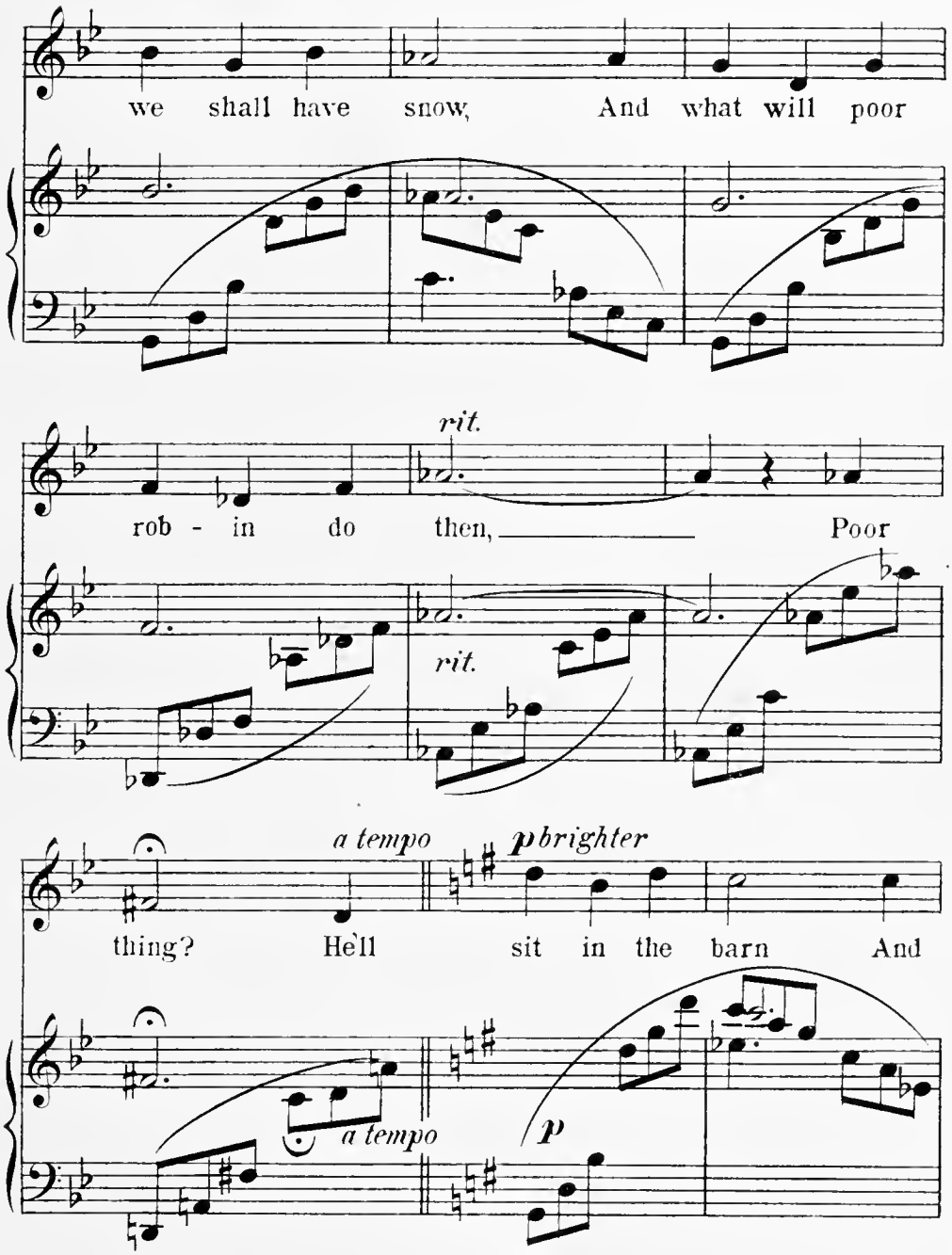
Old Father Gray Beard

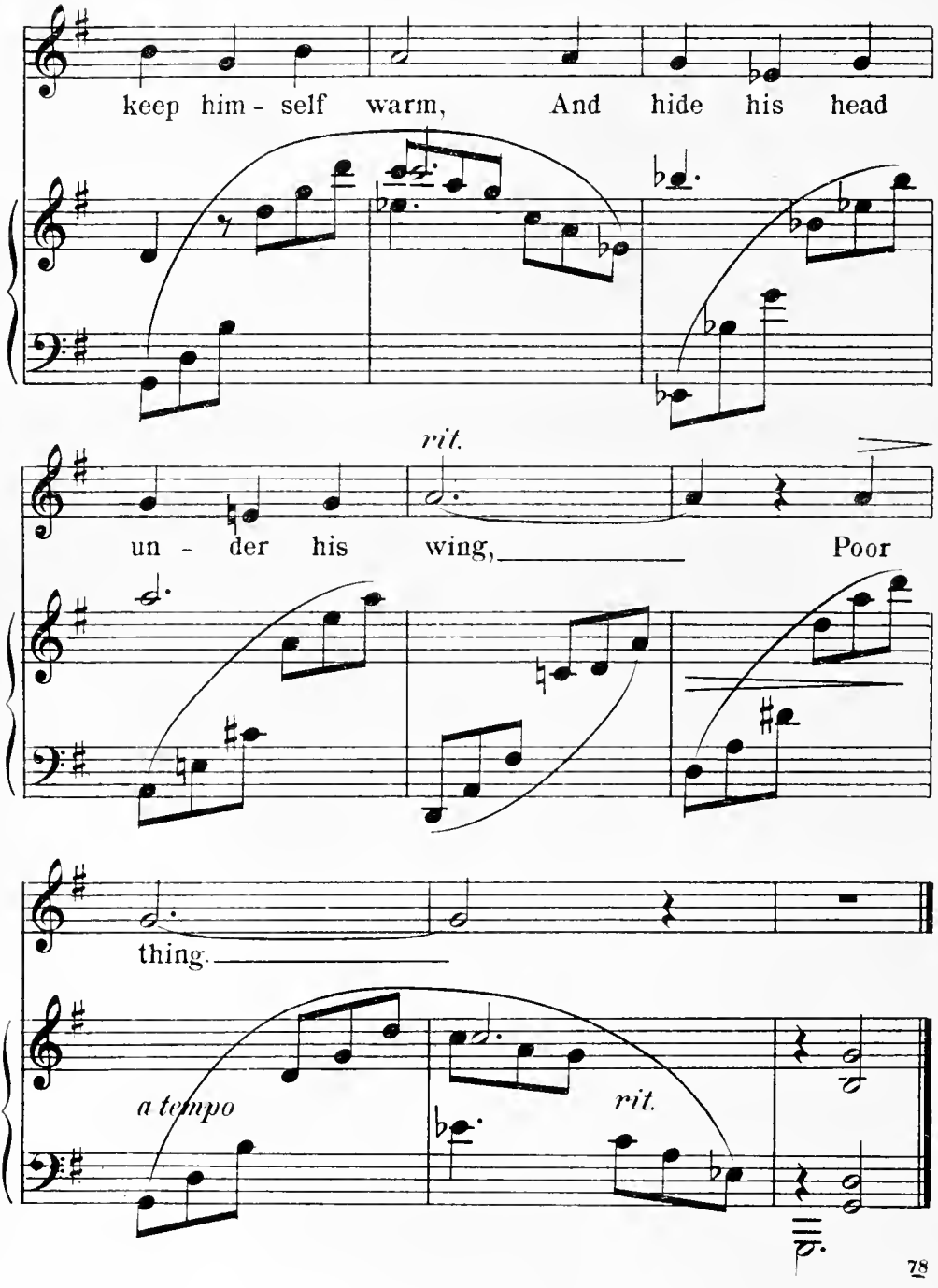




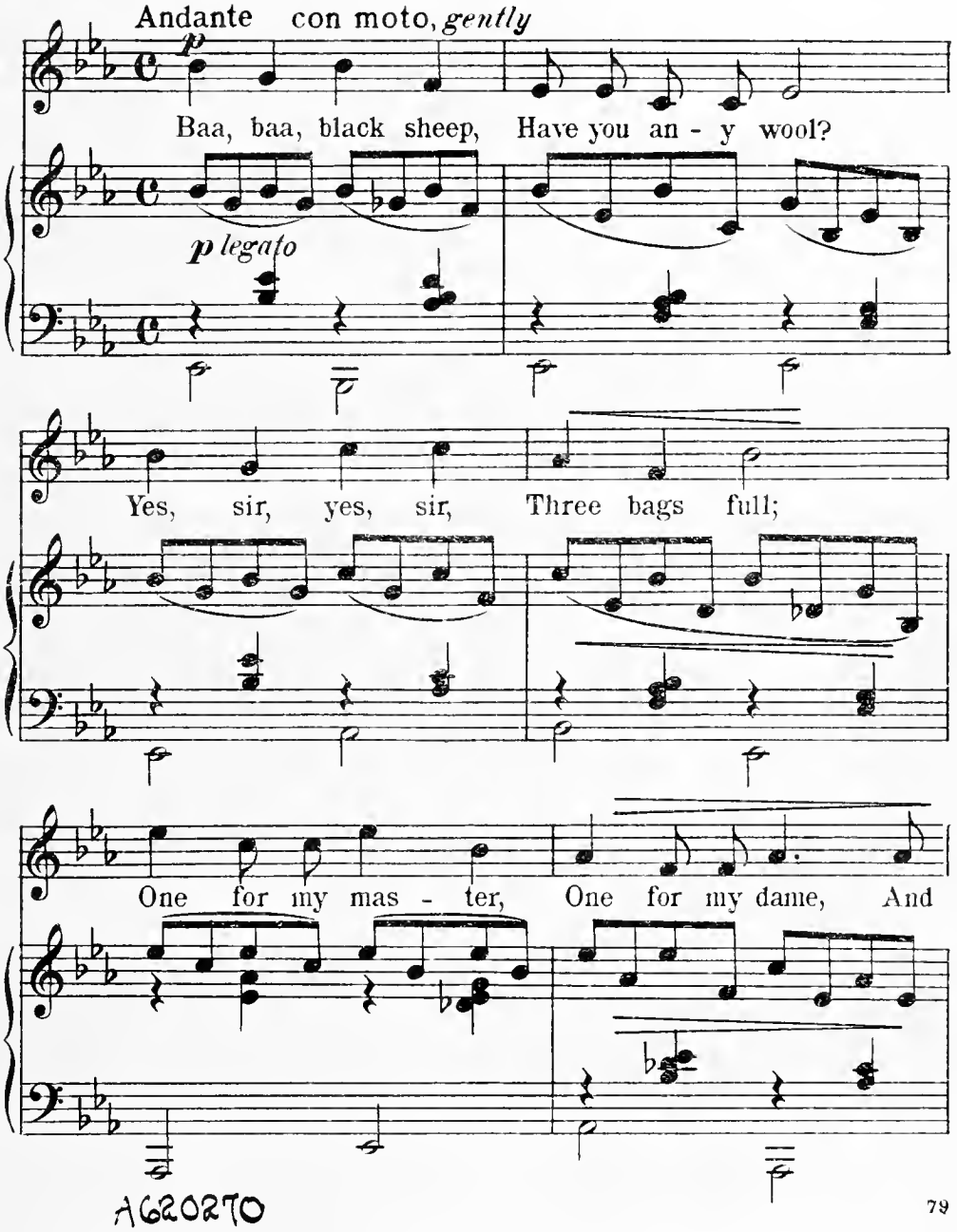
The North Wind doth blow

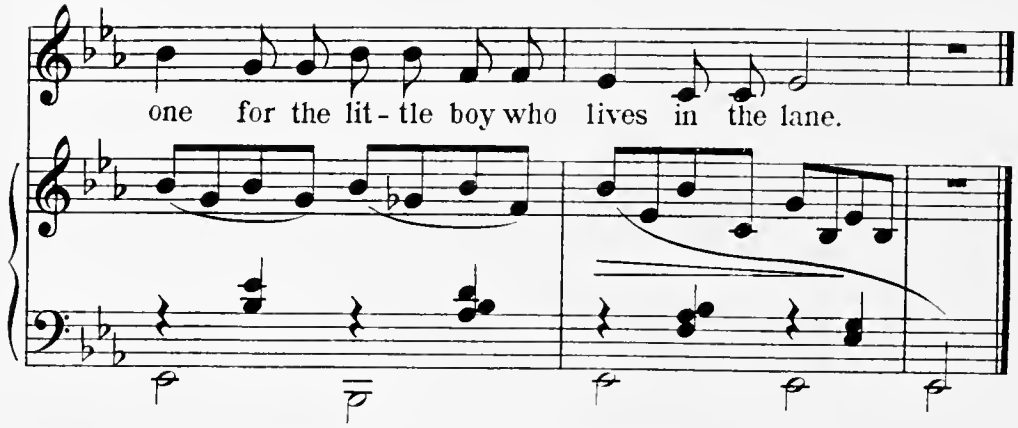



we shall have snow, And what will poor
rit.
rob - in do then, Poor
rit.
a tempo
p brighter
thing? He'll sit in the barn And
a tempo
p


keep him - self warm, And hide his head
rit.
un - der his wing, Poor
thing.
a tempo
rit.

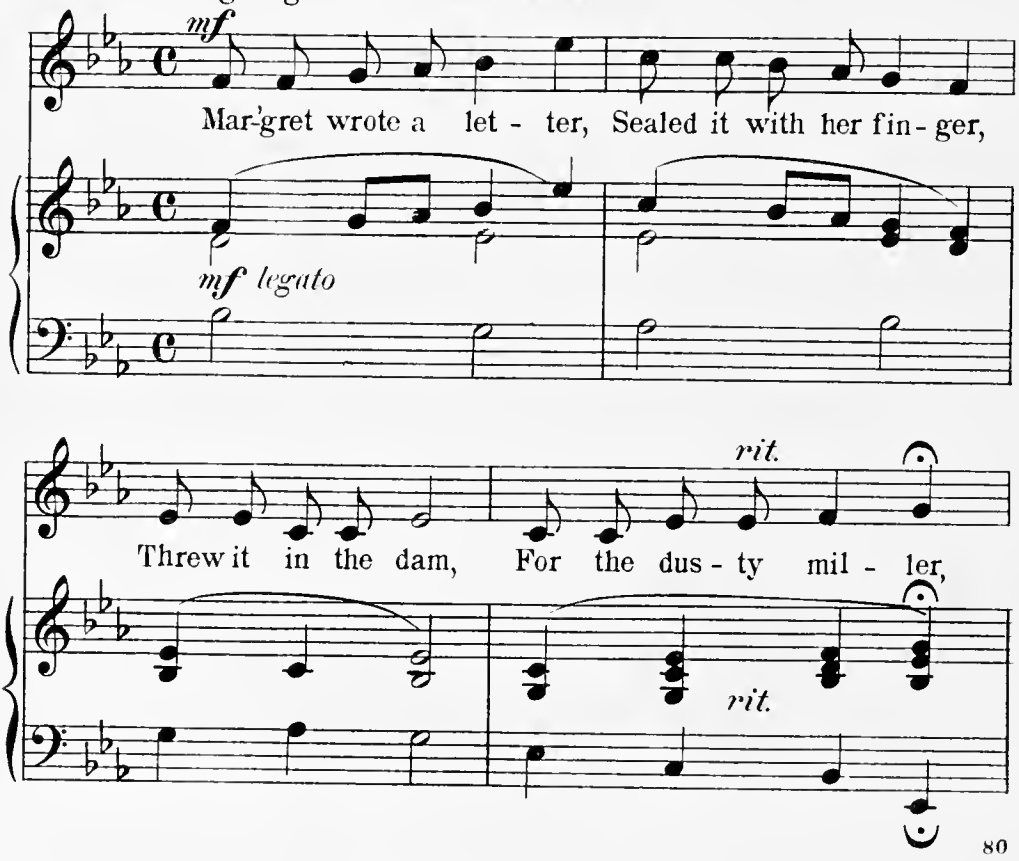
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

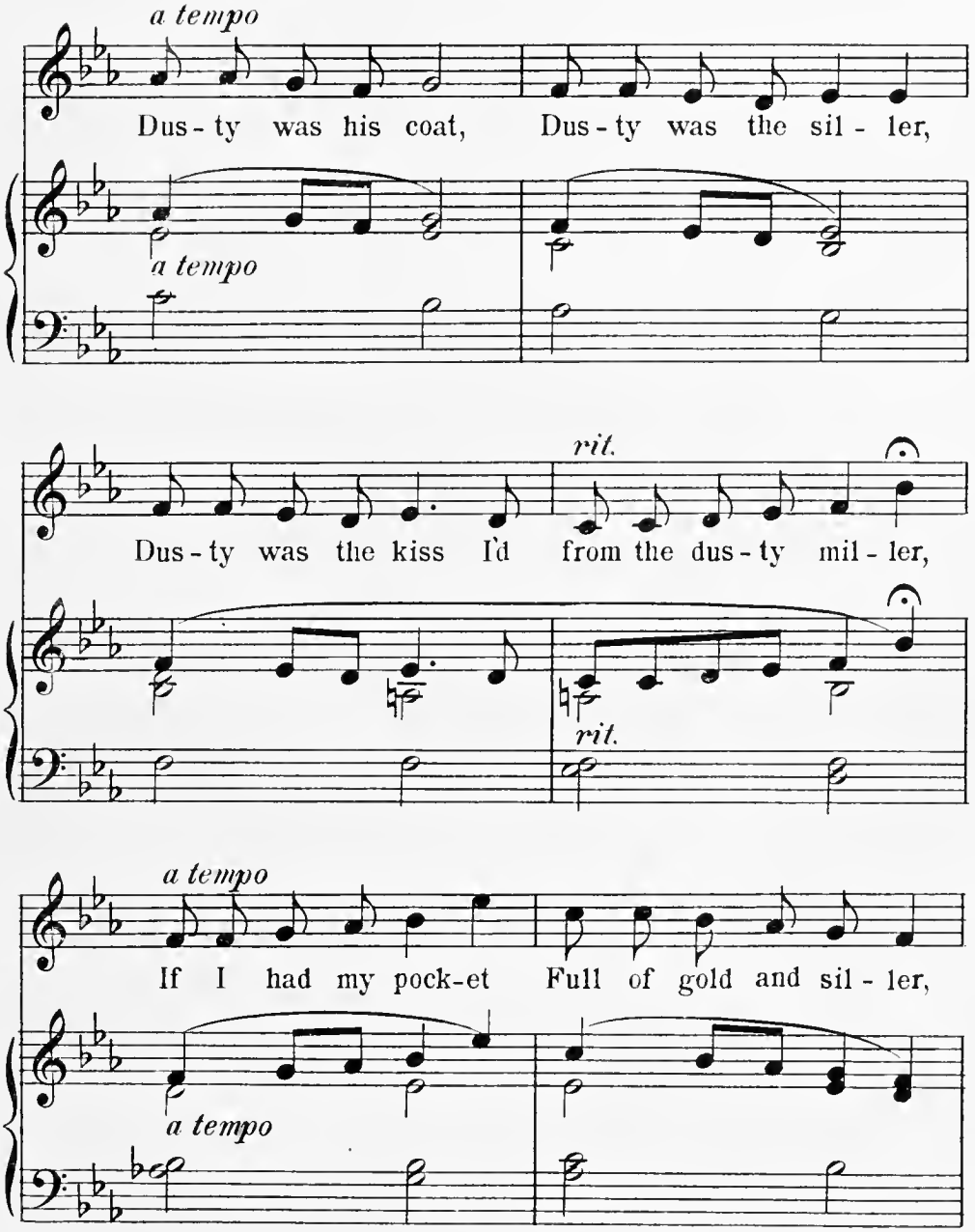


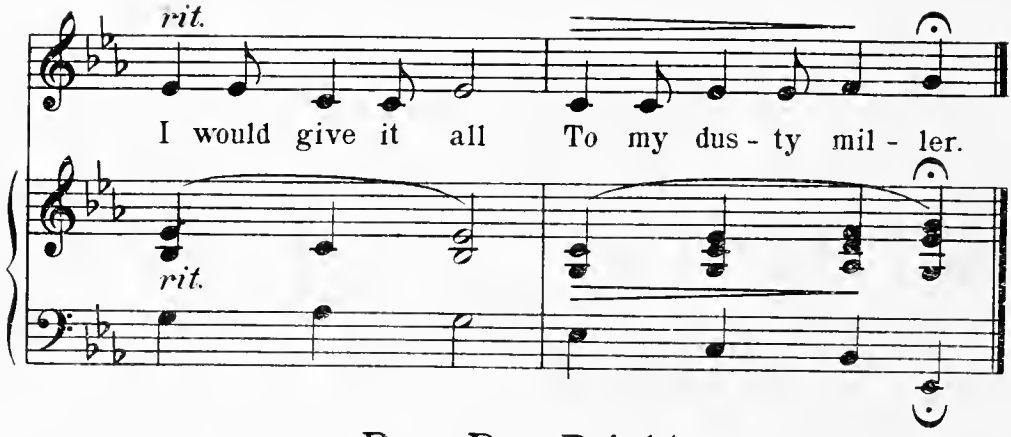


Mar'gret wrote a Letter

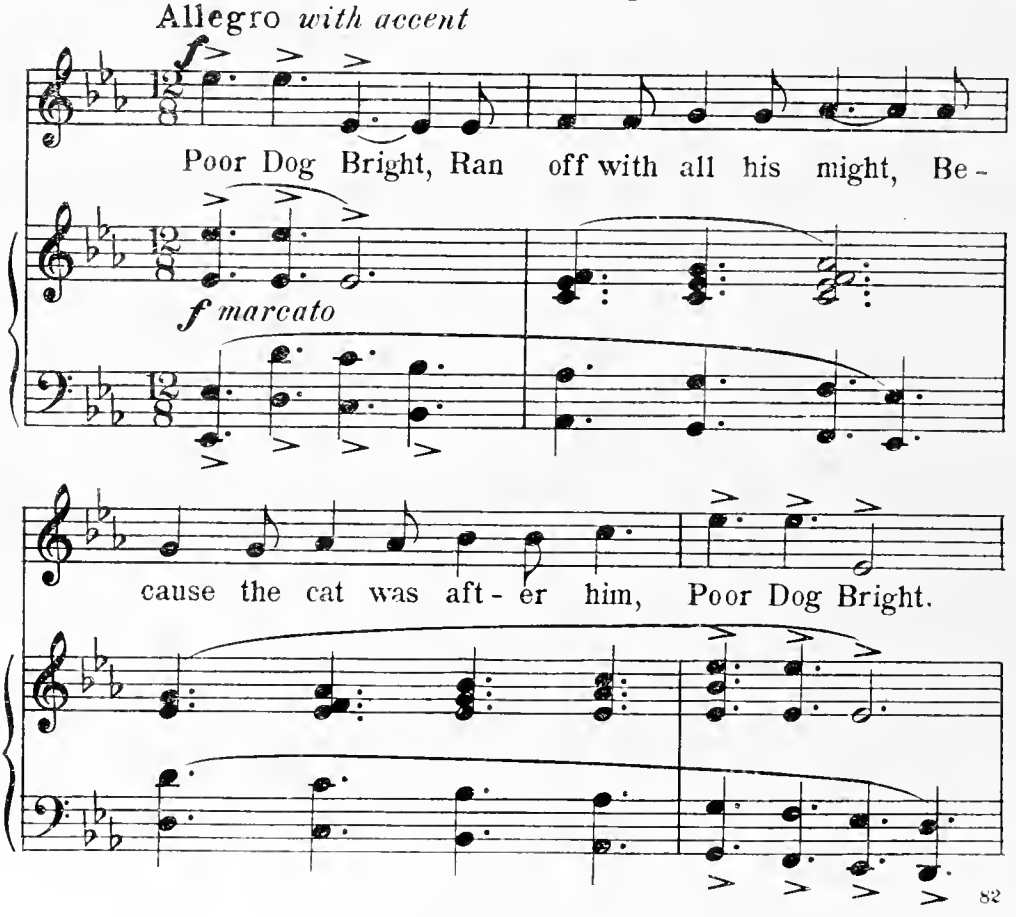
Allegro grazioso *with charm*

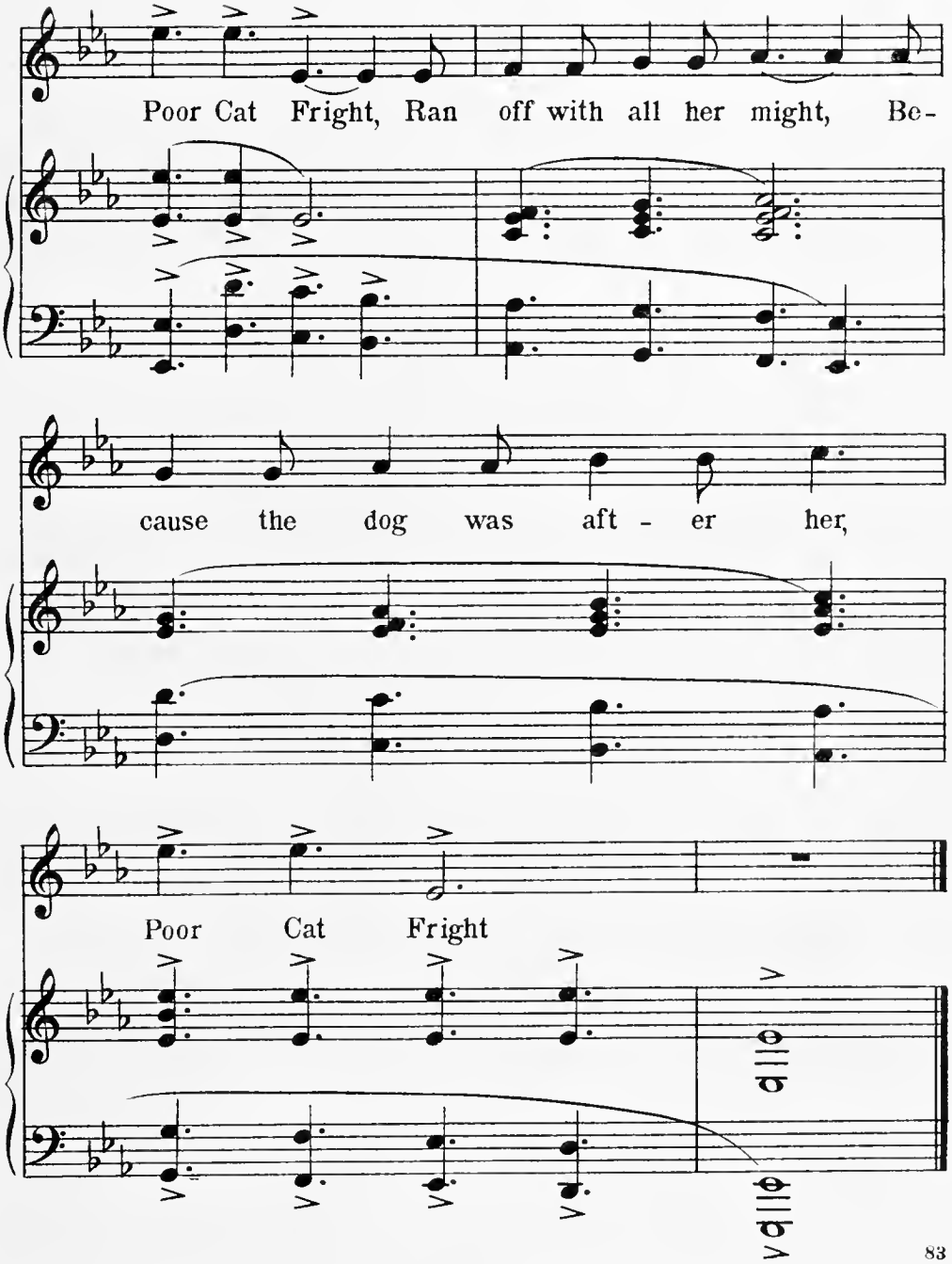



a tempo
Dus - ty was his coat, Dus - ty was the sil - ler,
a tempo
rit.
Dus - ty was the kiss I'd from the dus - ty mil - ler,
rit.
a tempo
If I had my pock-et Full of gold and sil - ler,
a tempo

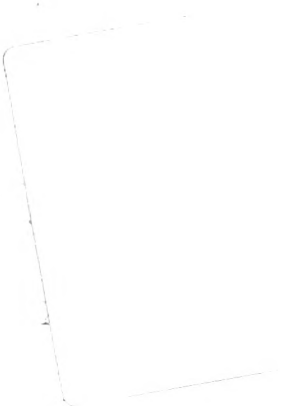


Poor Dog Bright




Poor Cat Fright, Ran off with all her might, Be-
cause the dog was aft - er her,
Poor Cat Fright

INDEX

INDEX TO FIRST LINES

Baa, baa, black sheep	79
Barber, barber, shave a pig	11
Dance to your daddy	49
Ding, dong, bell	15
Hey, diddle diddle	4
Hickory, dickory, dock	46
Humpty Dumpty, sat on a wall	63
I had a little husband	25
I love six-pence, pretty little six-pence	65
I went up one pair of stairs	57
If all the world were apple-pie	75
Little boy blue, come blow your horn	13
Little Jack Horner sat in a corner	6
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet	7
Little Polly Flinders	10
Little Willie Winkle	53
Mar'gret wrote a letter	80
Mistress Mary, quite contrary	45
Old father gray beard without tooth or tongue	75
Old King Cole was a merry old soul	19
One misty, moisty morning	62
Pease-pudding hot	3
Poor Dog Bright	82
Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?	17
Rock-a-bye, baby, thy cradle is green	23
See-saw sacradown	51
Simple Simon met a pieman	54
Solomon Grundy	30
The North Wind doth blow	76
The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts	27
There was a crooked man	8
There was a little man	48
This is the House that Jack built	31
To market, to market, to buy a fat pig	59
Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks	22