



Two little dickie birds

Sitting on the wall
One named Peter
One named Paul

Fly away Peter
Fly away Paul

Come back Peter
come back Paul

See-saw Marjery daw

Johnny shall have a new
master
He shall have but a penny
a day
Because he can't work
any faster

1,2,3,4,5

Once I caught a fish alive
6,7,8,9,10 then I let it go
again

Why did you let it go
Because he bit my finger
so

Which finger did he bite
This little finger on my
right

**The Grand Old Duke of
York**

He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to
the top of the hill
And marched them down
again
So when they were up
they were up
And when they were down
they were down and when
they were only half way
up they were neither up
nor down