

Mother Goose Rap

I'm Mother Goose how do you do, let me introduce my friends to you
When Mother Goose wants to wander, she flies through the air on a very fine gander
Fly with me then to olden times and sing along to my golden rhymes
So fly with me through the streets of town, we'll say hello to whosoever around

Who's that climbing up the hill? I do believe its 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
Then up Jack got and helped to trot as fast as he could caper
He went to bed to mend his head with vinegar and brown paper
Na na.....tapping in time with Mother Goose

Climbing up a hill can be quite a thrill, but tumbling down makes a nasty spill
Who's that maid sitting on a tuppert? Yes it must be little Miss Muffet
Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and frightened Miss Muffet away
Na na na....rapping in time with Mother Goose

Well those spiders can be scary, but look over yonder at a maid named Mary
Mary, Mary quite contrary how does your garden grow
With cockle shells and silver bells and pretty maids all in a row
Contrary Mary better beware 'cause Georgie Porgie is right over there
Georgie Porgie puddin' and pie kissed the girls and made them cry
When the boys came out to play Georgie Porgie ran away

Not all the boys came out to play there's little boy blue asleep in the hay
Little boy blue come blow your horn the sheep are in the meadow the cows are in the
corn
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep, he's under the haystack fast asleep
Wake up wake up little boy blue here come the children who live in the shoe
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
She had so many children she didn't know what to do
She gave them some broth without any bread
She spanked them soundly and sent them to bed
Na na na...rapping in time with Mother Goose

Now's no time to think of sleep Little Bow Peep has lost her sheep
Little Bow Peep has lost her sheep and can't tell where to find them
Leave them alone and they'll come home wagging their tails behind them
Speaking of sheep some like to go to school, but bringing a lamb is against the rules
Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went
Everywhere that Mary went the lamb was sure to go
It followed her to school one day, school one day, school one day,
It followed her to school one day that was against the rules
It made the children laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play

It made the children laugh and play to see a lamb at school
Na na na.....tappin' in time with Mother Goose

Who's that jumping the candle stick? He must be nimble he must be quick
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack jump over the candlestick
Check out the egghead sitting on the wall, Humpty Dumpty please don't fall
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
And all the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again
Na na na rapping in time with Mother Goose

Lucky for Humpty all the king's men super glued Humpty together again
But who's that lady in the pumpkin shell? A strange situation but she looks quite well
Peter, Peter pumpkin eater
Had a wife a couldn't keep her
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well
Na na na tapping in time with Mother Goose

Its summertime and what do I hear? Little Tommy Tucker hopes his supper will
appear.
Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper
What shall he eat? White bread and butter
How shall he cut it without any knife?
How shall he marry without any wife?

Jack Sprat knows where it's at. Lean, mean, cut down on the fat
Jack Sprat could eat no fat, his wife could eat no lean
And so between the two of them, they licked the platter clean
Na na na na rapping in time with Mother Goose

Everybody's happy 'cause they've all been fed
Now Wee Willie Winkie says it's time for bed
Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown
Rapping at the windows, crying through the lock
Are the children in their beds 'cause now its eight o'clock

That goes for you my little son John and please don't leave your shoes and socks on
Diddle diddle dumpling my son John
Went to bed with his stockings on
One shoe off and one shoe on
Diddle diddle dumpling my son John
Na na tapping in time with Mother Goose

Down with the lambs, up with the lark run to bed children before it gets dark
And anytime you want to let loose rappin' a rhyme with Mother Goose
As Mother Goose wobbled out of sight she said
 'Sweet dreams, good night'
Na na na rappin' in time with Mother Goose
na na na tappin' in time with Mother Goose

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