

Letters & key pics	Rhymes – Make up actions, chant and/or sing, adapt as you prefer. Search for any associated music via the internet
<p>A a</p> 	<p>A was an Apple Pie (say the letters as their corresponding ‘sounds’, <u>not</u> letter names)</p> <p>A was an apple pie, B bit it C cut it D dealt it E ate it (pronounce this as ‘et it’ but explain this is the quick-talking way of saying ‘ate’) F fought for it G got it H had it I inspected it J jumped for it K kept it L longed for it M mourned for it N nodded at it O opened it (say the short sound /o/ as in ‘on’ <u>or</u> say /oa/ and explain that sometimes letter ‘O’ is code for the /oa/ sound as in ‘open’) P peeped in it Qu quartered it R ran for it S stole it T took it U upset it V viewed it W wanted it X, Y, Z All wished for a piece in hand!</p>
<p>B b</p> 	<p>Big Bat, Cricket Bat</p> <p>Big bat, cricket bat, Has anyone seen my wooden bat? Hard ball, cricket ball, Has anyone seen my ball at all? Wooden stumps, three stumps, Has anyone found my cricket stumps? Cricket ground, flat and green, Cricket pitch, has anyone been? Here comes Ben with <i>my</i> cricket kit. I never saw him go out with it!</p> <p>Betty Botter Bought Some Butter (a ‘tongue twister’ with a focus on the /b/ sound - explain the words ‘butter, batter and bitter’)</p> <p>Better Botter bought some butter, But she said the butter’s bitter, If I put it in my batter, It will make my batter bitter. But a bit of better butter Will make my batter better.</p>

So she bought some better butter,
Better than the bitter butter,
And she put it in her batter.
And her batter was not bitter.
So 'twas better that Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.

C c



Ding Dong Bell

Ding dong bell,
Pussy's in the well.
Who put her in?
Little Johnny Flynn.
Who pulled her out?
Little Tommy Stout.
What a naughty boy was that
To try to drown poor Pussy Cat,
Who never did any harm
But killed all the mice
In the farmer's barn!

Little Robin Redbreast

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon a tree,
Up went Pussy Cat, and down went he!
Down came Pussy, and away Robin ran;
Says little Robin Redbreast,
"Catch me if you can!"

Little Robin Redbreast
flew upon a wall,
Pussy Cat jumped after him,
and almost had a fall!
Little Robin chirped and sang,
and what did Pussy say?
Pussy Cat said, "Miaow,"
and Robin flew away.

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat

Pussy cat, pussy cat,
where have you been?
I've been to London
to visit the Queen.

Pussy cat, pussy cat,
what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse
under her chair.

There was a Crooked Man

There was a crooked man
and he walked a crooked mile;
He found a crooked sixpence
upon a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat,
which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together
in a little crooked house.

I Love Little Pussy

I love little pussy,
Her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her,
She'll do me no harm.
So I'll not pull her tail,
Nor drive her away,
But pussy and I,
Very gently will play.

Six Little Mice

Six little mice sat down to spin;
Pussy passed by and she peeped in;
"What are you doing, my little men?"
"Weaving coats for gentlemen."
"Shall I come in and cut off your threads?"
"No, no, Mistress Pussy, you'd bite off our heads."
"Oh, no, I'll not; I'll help you to spin."
"That may be so, but you don't come in!"

D d



Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And pretty maids all in a row.

Five Fat Peas

Five fat peas in a pea-pod pressed,
One grew, two grew, so did all the rest.
They grew, and grew, and did not stop,
Until one day,
the pod went POP!

	<p>Oats and Beans and Barley Grow</p> <p>Oats and beans and barley grow, Oats and beans and barley grow. Do you or I or anyone know How oats and beans and barley grow?</p> <p>First the farmer sows his seed, Then he stands and takes his ease. Stamps his feet and claps his hands And turns around to view the lands.</p> <p>Oats and beans and barley grow, Oats and beans and barley grow. Do you or I or anyone know How oats and beans and barley grow?</p>
<p>E e</p> 	<p>Humpty Dumpty</p> <p>Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall; All the king's horses and all the king's men Couldn't put Humpty together again!</p> <p>Hickety Pickety, My Black Hen</p> <p>Hickety Pickety, my black hen, She lays eggs for gentlemen; Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten, Hickety Pickety, my black hen!</p>
<p>F f</p> 	<p>Two Little Dickie Birds</p> <p>Two little dickie birds sitting on a wall, One named Peter, one named Paul. Fly away Peter, fly away Paul, Come back Peter, come back Paul!</p> <p>Five Little Ducks</p> <p>Five little ducks when swimming one day, Over the hills and far away. Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack," But only four little ducks came back.</p> <p>(Repeat counting down the numbers four, three, two...)</p> <p>One little duck went swimming one day, Over the hills and far away. Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack," But none of the five little ducks came back.</p>

Mother duck went swimming one day,
Over the hills and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack,"
And five little ducks came swimming back.

Once I saw a Little Bird

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
Will you STOP, STOP, STOP?"
I was going to the window,
To say, "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew.

G g



There was a Little Girl who had a Little Curl

There was a little girl,
Who had a little curl,
Right in the middle of her forehead.

When she was good,
She was very, very good,
But when she was bad,
She was HORRID!

Polly Put the Kettle On

Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
Polly put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
Sukey take it off again,
They've all gone away.

Lucy Locket

Lucy Locket lost her pocket, (a 'pocket' meaning a 'purse')
Kitty Fisher found it,
Not a penny was there in it,
Only ribbon round it.

Little Bo-Peep

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And doesn't know where to find them;
Leave them alone,
and they'll come home,
Wagging their tails behind them.

	<p>Mary had a Little Lamb</p> <p>Mary had a little lamb, It's fleece was white as snow; And everywhere that Mary went The lamb was sure to go.</p> <p>It followed her to school one day, Which was against the rule; It made the children laugh and play To see a lamb at school.</p>
<p>H h</p> 	<p>Rub-a-dub-dub, Three Men in a Tub</p> <p>Rub-a-dub-dub, Three men in a tub, And how do you think they got there? The butcher, the baker, The candlestick maker, They all jumped out of a rotten potato, 'Twas enough to make a man stare.</p> <p>Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake</p> <p>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 B And put it in the oven for Baby and me!</p>
<p>I i</p> 	<p>Oh Ladybird, so small, so fair</p> <p>Oh ladybird, so small, so fair, Fly on my hand, fly on my hand, For I will never hurt thee. And I will never frighten thee, Thy pretty wings I long to see, Thy bright wings, thy bright wings Please me ever.</p> <p>Ladybird, Ladybird</p> <p>Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home! Your house is on fire, your children all gone, All but one, and her name is Ann, And she crept under the pudding pan.</p>

J j



Jack and Jill went up the Hill (thinking of the /j/ sound and also containers that carry water)

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.

Up Jack got, and home did trot
As fast as he could caper;
He went to bed to mend his head,
With vinegar and brown paper.

K k



This is Way We Wash Our Hands (...wash our face and so on – use the prop of a toilet kit with flannel, soap, toothbrush, comb. You can use the same tune as ‘Here we go Round the Mulberry Bush’ below.)

This is the way we wash our hands,
Wash our hands, wash our hands.
This is the way we wash our hands
So early in the morning.

This is the way we wash our face,
Wash our face, wash our face.
This is the way we wash our face,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we brush our teeth,
Brush our teeth, brush our teeth.
This is the way we brush our teeth
So early in the morning.

This is the way we comb our hair,
Comb our hair, comb our hair.
This is the way we comb our hair
So early in the morning.

This is the way we wave goodbye,
Wave goodbye, wave goodbye.
This is the way we wave goodbye
So early in the morning.

(Adapt this song to any actions using any ‘kit’: ‘sew our clothes, knit our socks, bat the ball, score a goal’...and so on)

Here we go Round the Mulberry Bush (similar to the song above, you can use the same tune)

Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
On a cold and frosty morning.

	<p>This is the way we wash our clothes, Wash our clothes, wash our clothes. This is the way we wash our clothes, On a cold and frosty morning.</p> <p>This is the way we iron our clothes, Iron our clothes, iron our clothes. This is the way we iron our clothes, On a cold and frosty morning.</p> <p>This is the way we scrub the floor, Scrub the floor, scrub the floor. This is the way we scrub the floor, On a cold and frosty morning.</p> <p>(This is the way we mend our clothes, sweep the floor ...and so on.)</p>
<p>L l</p> 	<p>Ladder long</p> <p>Ladder long, ladder strong, Ladder high to reach the sky. Ladder steep, ladder lean Against the wall so I can clean Windows high, windows shine, Thanks, of course, to that Ladder of mine.</p>
<p>M m</p> 	<p>A Treasure Map</p> <p>A treasure map, fancy that! Brown, blotted, tattered, Curled and furled, Ageing and breaking, Wrinkled and torn. Who wants a scroll so tatty and worn?</p> <p>Untie the ribbon, unfurl the page, Study the ink faded with age. Gaze at the jottings, the sea, the land, Once drawn so carefully, With steady hand. Ah...the promise of treasure...X marks the spot.</p> <p>The Wheels on the Bus (travel)</p> <p>The wheels on the bus go round and round, Round and round, Round and round. The wheels on the bus go round and round, All day long.</p>

	<p>The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, Swish, swish, swish, Swish, swish, swish. The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, All day long.</p> <p>The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, Beep, beep, beep, Beep, beep, beep. The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, All day long.</p> <p>The people on the bus go chat, chat, chat, Chat, chat, chat, Chat, chat, chat. The people on the bus go chat, chat, chat, All day long.</p> <p>(The babies on the bus go wah, wah, wah...The daddy's on the bus go snore, snore, snore...and so on.)</p>
<p>N n</p> 	<p>One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Once I Caught a Fish Alive</p> <p>One, two, three, four, five, Once I caught a fish alive, Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Then I let it do again.</p> <p>Why did you let it go? Because it bit my finger so. Which finger did it bite? This little finger on the right.</p>
<p>O o</p> 	<p>Orange Delicious</p> <p>Orange delicious, orange peel Orange dessert, orange appeal Orange squash, orange juice Orange ice, orange mousse, Orange segments, orange zest Orange delight - taste test!</p>

P p



Five Fat Sausages

Five fat sausages sizzling in the pan,
All of a sudden, one went BANG!

Four fat sausages sizzling in the pan,
All of a sudden, one went BANG!

Three fat sausages sizzling in the pan,
All of a sudden, one went BANG!

Two fat sausages sizzling in the pan,
All of a sudden, one went BANG!

One fat sausage sizzling in the pan,
All of a sudden, one went BANG!

Then there were no fat sausages,
Sizzling in the pan!

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot, short and stout,
Here's my handle, here's my spout.
When I get my steam up hear me shout,
Tip me up and pour me out.

I'm a little teapot, short and stout,
Here's my handle, here's my spout.
When you want a cup of tea, hear me shout,
Tip me up and pour me out.

Jack Sprat

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean;
And so between the two of them,
They licked the platter clean.

QU

qu



Lavender's Blue

Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly,
Lavender's green;
When I am king, dilly, dilly,
You shall be queen.

Ip Dip, Sky Blue

Ip dip, sky blue.
Who's it? Not you.
Not because you're dirty,
Not because you're clean,
My mother says you're the fairy queen.

The Queen of Hearts

The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts
All on a summer's day.
The Knave of Hearts, he stole the tarts
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts called for the tarts
And beat the Knave full sore.
The Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts
And vowed he'd steal no more!

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat

Pussy cat, pussy cat,
where have you been?
I've been to London
to visit the Queen.

Pussy cat, pussy cat,
what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse
under her chair.

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing;
Now wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house
Counting out his money;
The queen was in the parlour
Eating bread and honey.
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird
And pecked off her nose!

R r



Hickory, Dickory Dock (the link is that mice are [rodents](#) as well as rats)

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

	<p>Three Young Rats With Black Felt Hats</p> <p>Three young rats with black felt hats, Three young ducks with white straw flats, Three young dogs with curling tails, Three young cats with demi-veils, Went out to walk with two young pigs In satin vests and sorrel wigs, But suddenly, it chanced to rain And so they all went home again!</p>
<p>S s</p> 	<p>Slithering Sliding Sleek Snake</p> <p>Slithering, sliding, sleek snake, You slip round the stones and under the gate. You slide to the stream And slip through the grass With your silvery scales Shining brightly like glass.</p>
<p>T t</p> 	<p>Round and Round the Garden</p> <p>Round and round the garden Like a teddy bear; One step, two steps, Tickle you under there!</p> <p>Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Touch the ground.</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Turn around.</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Walk upstairs.</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Say your prayers.</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Turn out the light.</p> <p>Teddy bear, teddy bear, Say goodnight.</p> <p>Goodnight.</p>

U u



Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster
Went to Gloucester (pronounced to rhyme with 'Foster')
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle,
Right up to his middle,
And never went there again!

Rain, Rain, Go Away

Rain, rain, go away.
Come again another day.
Little Johnny wants to play.

I Hear Thunder

I hear thunder, I hear thunder,
Hark, don't you? Hark, don't you?
Pitter-patter raindrops,
Pitter-patter raindrops,
I'm wet through.

So are you!

V v



Old King Cole

Old King Cole was a merry old sole,
and a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe in the middle of the night,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

Every fiddler had a fine fiddle,
and a very fine fiddle had he;
Oh there's none so rare as can compare,
With King Cole and his fiddlers three!

W w



Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
When along came a spider,
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away...

	<p>Incy Wincy Spider</p> <p>Incy Wincy Spider climbed up the spout, Down came the rain and washed the spider out, Out came the sun, and dried up all the rain, So, Incy Wincy Spider climbed up the spout again.</p>
<p>X x</p> 	<p>Did I See a Fox?</p> <p>Did I see a fox jump out of that box? With rich, red-brown fur and four white socks? At first there were seven and now there are six. The vixen is Mum, with cubs one to six, When her back is turned, they get up to their tricks!</p>
<p>Y y</p> 	<p>Now the Day is Over</p> <p>Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.</p> <p>Now the darkness gathers, Stars begin to peep, Birds and beasts and flowers Soon will be asleep.</p> <p>Sleep Little Child</p> <p>Sleep little child, go to sleep, Mother is here by your bed. Sleep little child, go to sleep, Rest on the pillow your head.</p> <p>The world is silent and still, The moon shines bright on the hill, Then creeps past the window sill.</p> <p>Sleep little child, go to sleep, Oh sleep, go to sleep.</p> <p>There Were Ten in a Bed (start and end with a big yawn)</p> <p>There were ten in the bed and the little one said, “Roll over, roll over.”</p> <p>So they all rolled over and one fell out. There were nine in the bed and the little one said, “Roll over, roll over.”</p>

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were eight in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were seven in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were six in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were five in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were four in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were three in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There were two in the bed and the little one said,
“Roll over, roll over.”

So they all rolled over and one fell out.
There was one in the bed and the little one said,
“I’m sleepy. Goodnight.” (yawn)

Diddle Diddle Dumpling

Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John,
Went to bed with his pants still on;
One shoe off, and the other shoe on,
Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.

Z z



Daddy’s going to take me to the zoo tomorrow (various lyrics on the internet)