

Rhyme Time!

The Grand old Duke of York

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again.
And 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.

They all marched up to the top of the hill,
With a hup, two, three, four, drilling their drill.
Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again.

And 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.

Share these fun songs
and rhymes with your
babies and toddlers

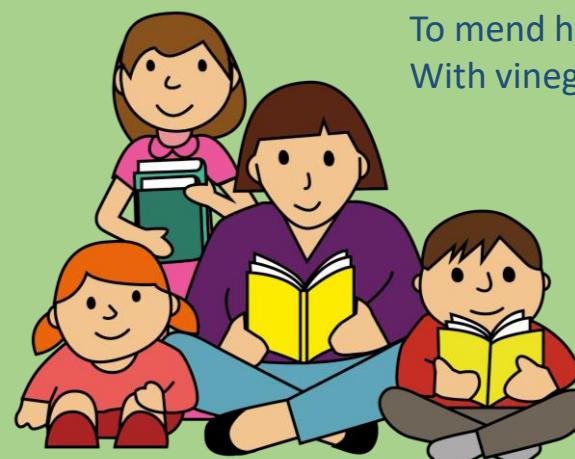


Jack and Jill

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.

Up Jack got
And home did trot
As fast as he could caper
Went to bed
To mend his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

You can
make up
your own
actions for
fun!



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The King's Award
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The MBE for volunteer groups

Here We Go Round The Mulberry Bush

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.

We rub our hands to keep us warm
Keep us warm
Keep us warm
We rub our hands to keep us warm
On a cold and frosty morning.

We stamp up and down to keep us warm
Keep us warm
Keep us warm
We stamp up and down to keep us warm
On a cold and frosty morning.

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.



**Sing songs and rhymes together
any place and any time – at the
park, on the bus, on the sofa,
getting ready for bed...**

Horsie, Horsie Don't You Stop

Horsie, horsie don't you stop
Just let your feet go clippety clop
Your tail goes swish and the wheels go round
Giddy up we're homeward bound.

Steady Neddy off you trot
Just let your feet go clippety clop
Your tail goes swish and the wheels go round
Giddy up we're off to town.

Horsie, horsie don't you stop
Just let your feet go clippety clop
Your tail goes swish and the wheels go round
Giddy up we're homeward bound.

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