

# 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

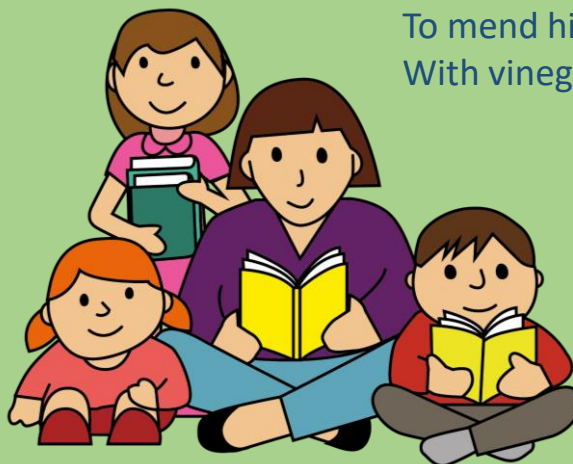


## Jack and Jill

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!



Listen to free rhymes  
and songs on BBC by  
scanning the QR code



Ipswich families read together  
[www.letstalkreading.org.uk](http://www.letstalkreading.org.uk)  
Registered Charity Number 1180559



The King's Award  
for Voluntary Service  
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.



Ipswich families read together  
[www.letstalkreading.org.uk](http://www.letstalkreading.org.uk)  
Registered Charity Number 1180559

