



3 and 4 Year Old Class Songs - Autumn Term

Our focus this term is teaching the children some traditional nursery rhymes.

'Experts in literacy and child development have discovered that if children know eight nursery rhymes by heart by the time they're four years old, they're usually among the best readers by the time they're eight.' - Mem Fox, Reading Magic.

Many nursery rhymes are also repetitive which can support the development of memory and kickstart the practice of listening and speaking.

Wind the bobbin up,

Wind the bobbin up,
Wind the bobbin up,
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap.
Wind it back again,
Wind it back again,
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap,
Point to the ceiling,
Point to the floor,
Point to the window,
Point to the door,
Clap your hands together,
1, 2, 3,
Put your hands upon your
knee

Ring-a-ring o' roses,

Ring-a-ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies,
A-tishoo! A-tishoo!
We all fall down



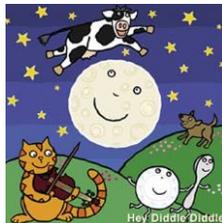
Twinkle twinkle little star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
How I wonder what you are.

Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle diddle, the
cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the
moon.
The little dog laughed to
see such fun
And the dish ran away
with the spoon!



Sing a song of six pence

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,
Oh 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!

Humpty Dumpty

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

Little Miss Muffet

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



Baa-Baa Black sheep

Baa baa black sheep, have
you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags
full!
One for the master, one for
the dame,
And one for the little boy
who lives down the lane.

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.

Miss Polly had a dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly who was
sick, sick, sick.
So she phoned for the doctor to
be quick, quick, quick.
The doctor came with his bag and
his hat
And he knocked at the door with
a rat-a-tat-tat.
He looked at the dolly and he
shook his head
And he said "Miss Polly, put her
straight to bed!"
He wrote on a paper for a pill,
pill, pill
"I'll be back in the morning yes I
will, will, will."

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

Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory Dickory Dock

Other verses:

The clock struck two
The mouse went "boo!"

The clock struck three
The mouse went "weeee!"

The clock struck four
The mouse went "no more!"



Pat-a-cake Pat-a-cake

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 a 'B',
And put it in the oven for
Baby and me,
For baby and me,
For baby and me,
Put it in the oven for Baby

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,
He went to bed to mend his head,
With vinegar and brown paper.

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.

Little Bo-Peep

Little Bo-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.

