

Nursery rhymes used in



Mother Goose is a fictitious character who is credited with many, many nursery rhymes, as well as tales, songs, riddles and so on. No one can agree on who she was, when she was first mentioned or who authored all the nursery rhymes. The history of Mother Goose is just as interesting as the history of the individual nursery rhymes and their underlying meanings.

Who Kidnapped Mother Goose? was heavily inspired by the more popular of Mother Goose's nursery rhymes. However, today's younger generation and non-English speakers may not be familiar with those nursery rhymes, so here's a collection of all the nursery rhymes that appear in the game. Some of the references to the nursery rhymes may be a bit hard to find in the game, so you may not find them all, but here they are, just the same.

I hope you enjoy these nursery rhymes just as much as you enjoy the game. For me, it was certainly a lot of fun researching them and remembering them from my childhood.



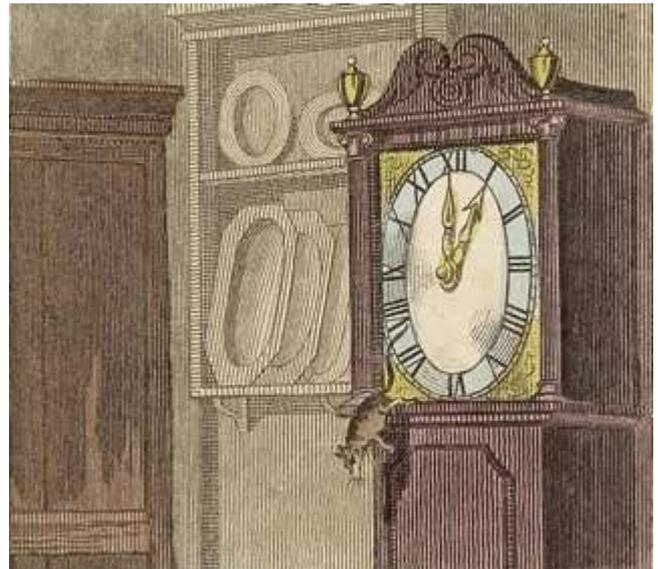
Georgie Porgie

Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry,
When the boys came out to play,
Georgie Porgie ran away.



Hickory, dickory, dock

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
And down he run;
Hickory, dickory, dock.



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.



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



Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue,
Come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haycock, fast asleep.



Little Bo Peep

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

Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeing.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left all their tails behind them.

It happened one day, as Bo Peep did stray,
Unto a meadow hard by;
There she espied, their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.

She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
And over the hillocks she raced;
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,
That each tail should be properly placed.





Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner,
Sat in the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"



Little Miss Muffet

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



Little Nanny Etticoat

Little Nanny Etticoat,
In a white petticoat,
And a red nose;
The longer she stands,
The shorter she grows.



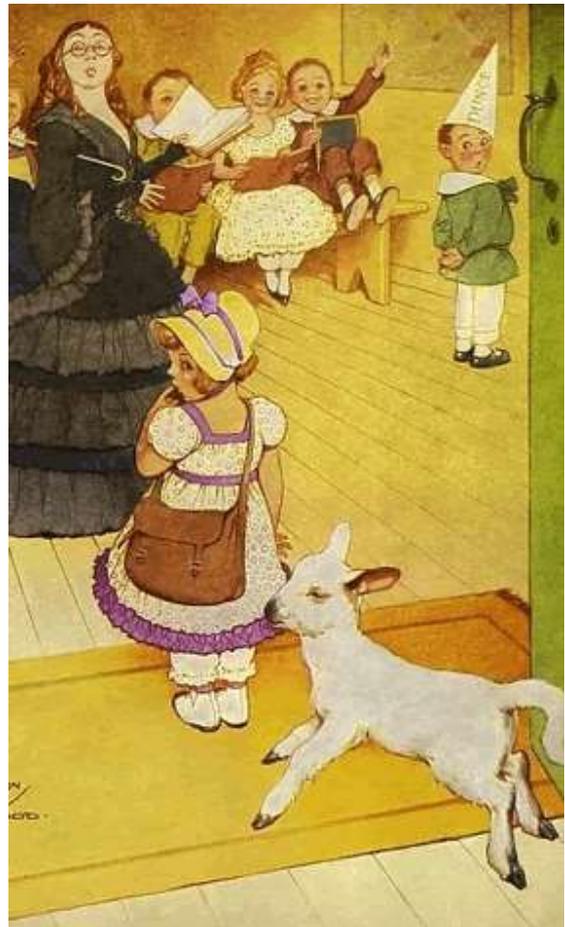
Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
That was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play,
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near;
And waited patiently about,
'Til Mary did appear.

“Why does the lamb love Mary so?”
The eager children cry;
“Why Mary loves the lamb, you know!”
The teacher did reply.



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.



One, two, buckle my shoe

One, two, buckle my shoe;
Three, four, knock at the door;
Five, six, pick up sticks;
Seven, eight, lay them straight;
Nine, ten, a good fat hen;
Eleven, twelve, dig and delve;
Thirteen, fourteen, maids a-courting;
Fifteen, sixteen, maids a-kissing;
Seventeen, eighteen, maids a-waiting;
Nineteen, twenty, I've had plenty.



••●••



Peter, Peter pumpkin eater

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;
Put her in a pumpkin shell,
And there he kept her very well.

••●••

Peter Piper

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
Where's the peck of pickled peppers that Peter Piper picked?



••●••



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.

••●••

Simple Simon

Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
Let me taste your ware.

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
Show me first your penny;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
Indeed I have not any.

Simple Simon went a-fishing,
For to catch a whale;
All the water he had got,
Was in his mother's pail.

Simple Simon went a-hunting,
For to catch a hare;
He rode a goat about the streets,
But couldn't find one there.

He went to catch a dickey bird,
And thought he could not fail;
Because he'd got a little salt,
To put upon its tail.

He went to shoot a wild duck,
But wild duck flew away;
Says Simon, I can't hit him,
Because he will not stay.

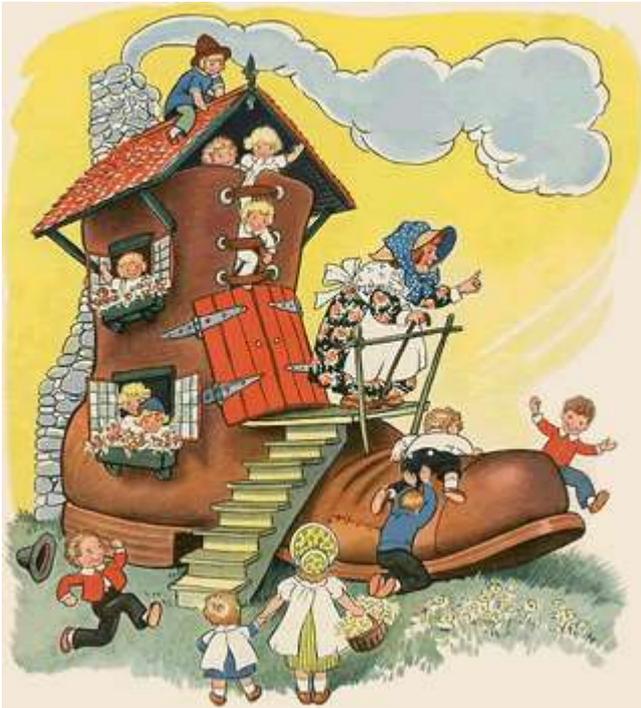
He went to ride a spotted cow,
That had a little calf;
She threw him down upon the
ground,
Which made the people laugh.

Once Simon made a great snowball,
And brought it in to roast;
He laid it down before the fire,
And soon the ball was lost.

He went to try if cherries ripe,
Did grow upon a thistle;
He pricked his finger very much,
Which made poor Simon whistle.

He went for water in a sieve,
But soon it all ran through;
And now poor Simple Simon,
Bids you all adieu.





There was an old woman

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,
And whipped them all soundly,
And put them to bed.



Wee Willy Winkie

Wee Willy Winkie runs through the town,
Upstairs, downstairs in his nightgown;
Rapping on the window and crying through the lock,
“Are your children in their beds? For now it's eight o'clock!”

