



SONGS AND RHYMES

Are you Sleeping?

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
brother John, brother John?
Morning bells are ringing,
morning bells are ringing
Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

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.

Itsy-Bitsy Spider

The itsy-bitsy spider went up the
water spout
(*climb with fingers*)
Down came the rain
(*rain with fingers*)
and washed the spider out
(*use hands to indicate "washed out"*)
Out came the sun and dried up all
the rain
(*Raise hands out like sun rising*)
And the itsy-bitsy spider went up the
spout again (*climb with fingers*)

Open Shut Them

Open (*fists open*)
shut them (*fists closed*),
open shut them
Give a little clap, clap, clap
(*clap three times*)
Open shut them, open shut them
Put them in your lap, lap, lap
(*tap your lap three times*)

Creep them, crawl them
(*use fingertips*),
Creep them, crawl them
Tight up to your chin, chin, chin
(*tap chin three times*)
Open wide your little mouth
(*open your mouth*)
But do not let them in
(*hide hands behind back*)

Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
And if I die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb,
little lamb (x2)
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go;
He followed her to school one day –
That was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

London Bridge is Falling Down

London Bridge is falling down,
falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down
My fair lady.

Take the keys and lock them up,
lock them up, lock them up
Take the keys and lock them up
My fair lady.

You are my Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only
sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are
grey!
You'll never know, dear, how much I
love you
Please don't take my sunshine away!

Pat A Cake

Pat a cake, pat a cake
Baker's man.
Bake me a cake
As fast as you can.

Roll it, and pat it,
And mark it with a "B".
And put it in the oven,
for Baby and me!

Little Miss Muffit

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

Ring a Ring a Rosy

Ring a ring a rosy,
A packet full of posies,
A tishoo, a tishoo,
We all fall down.

(*Hold your baby, walk around to-
gether in a circle and fall down
together at the end.*)

Sitting in my High Chair

Sitting in my high chair, big chair, my
chair (*bounce*)
Sitting in my high chair, banging my
spoon! (*bang with hand*)
Sitting in my high chair, big chair, my
chair
Sitting in my high chair,
feed me soon!
Bring out the carrots, bring out the
peas!
Somebody feed this baby please!

Jack be Nimble

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick,
Jack jump over
The candlestick.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock

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

Old King Cole

Old King Cole
Was a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul was he;
He called for his pipe,
And he called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three.

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



SONGS AND RHYMES

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full;
One for the master,
And one for the dame,
And one for the little girl
Who lives down the lane.

Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full.

Hush, Little Baby

Hush, little baby, don't say a word,
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.

And if that mockingbird won't sing,
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond
ring.

If that diamond ring turns brass,
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

If that billy goat won't pull,
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and
bull.

If that cart and bull turns over,
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named
Rover.

If that dog named Rover won't bark,
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and
cart.

If that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest baby in
town!

Row, Row, Row your Boat

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream.

Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty
sat on the wall,
Humpty Dumpty
had a great fall;
All the King's horses
and all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Tommy Thumb

Tommy Thumb, Tommy Thumb,
where are you?
Here I am, here I am, how do you
do?

*(Wiggle your baby's thumb or your
own. Repeat the verse replacing
Tommy Thumb with Peter Pointer,
Toby Tall, Ruby Ring and Baby
Small)*

Fingers all, fingers all, where are
you?
Here we are, here we are, how do
you do?

(Wiggle and shake all five fingers.)

Early in the Morning

Heavo ho and up she rises (3x)
Early in the morning.

*(Holding your baby under the arms,
pull her up towards your face on each
line, and down again. When she's
older you can pull her up from a lying
position by her arms.)*

Pop! Goes the Weasel

All around the cobbler's bench
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey said it was all in fun.
Pop! Goes the weasel!

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run, see how they run!
They all ran after
the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving
knife,
Did you ever see such a thing in your
life,
As three blind mice?

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!

Round and Round the Garden

Round and round the garden
*(circle your finger round your baby's
palm)*
Like a teddy bear
One step, two step,
*(make your forefinger and middle
finger "stride" up her arm)*
And tickle you under there
(tickle him under his armpit or chin)

This Little Piggy

This little piggy went to market
(wiggle the big toe)
This little piggy stayed at home
(wiggle the second toe)
This little piggy had roast beef
(wiggle the third toe)
This little piggy had none
(wiggle the fourth toe)
And this little piggy
(wiggle the little toe)
went wee-wee-wee all the way home
*(tickle your baby all the way up his
leg and under his arm or just tickle
the sole of his foot.)*

Ride a Cock-horse to Banbury Cross

Ride a cock-horse
to Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady
upon a white horse;
With rings on her fingers
and bells on her toes,
She shall have music
wherever she goes.

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.



SONGS AND RHYMES

Here's a ball for Baby

Here's a ball for baby
Big and fat and round
(cup your hands into a ball)

Here's a baby's hammer
See how it can pound
(hammer with your fist)

Here are baby's soldiers
Standing in a row
(point your fingers upwards)

Here is baby's music
Clapping, clapping so
(clap your hands in time while humming a well-known tune)

Two Little Dickie Birds

Two little dickie birds sitting on a wall
(hold up your forefingers)

One named Peter, the other named Paul
(Wiggle your fingers)

Fly away Peter
(hide one hand behind your back)

Fly away Paul
(hide the other hand behind your back)

Come back Peter
(show your hand again)

Come back Paul
(show your other hand)

The Way the Ladies Ride

This is the way the ladies ride
Trit-trot, trit-trot, trit-trot
(“trot” your baby up and down)

This is the way the gentlemen ride
Gallop, gallop, gallop
(“gallop” your baby up and down)

This is the way the farmers ride
Galumph, galumph, galumph
(wobble her from side to side)

And DOWN in the ditch
(pretend to “drop” her by lowering her quickly off your knee, but still holding her firmly.)

Daisy, Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true
I'm half crazy over the likes of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage –
I can't afford a carriage –
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two!

Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Rock-a-bye, baby
On the treetop,
When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks,
The cradle will fall,
Down will come baby,
Cradle and all.

Hush-a-bye, baby
Up in the sky.
On a soft cloud
“tis easy to fly.
When the cloud bursts,
The raindrops will pour.
Down will come baby
to mother once more.

Lavender's Blue

Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly, lavender's green,
When I am king, dilly, dilly, you shall be queen;
Call up your men, dilly, dilly, set them to work,
Some to the plough, dilly, dilly, some to the cart;
Some to make hay, dilly, dilly, some to thresh corn;
Whilst you and I, dilly, dilly, keep ourselves warm.

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!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle all the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

Then the traveler in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark!
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

If you're happy and you know it

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap 2x)
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap 2x)
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap 2x)

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet ... (etc.)
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray ... (etc.)
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head ... (etc.)
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose ... (etc.)

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.

This is the way we clap our hands,
Clap our hands, clap our hands,
This is the way we clap our hands,
On a cold and frosty morning.



SONGS AND RHYMES

Aai, aai, die witborskraai!

Aai, aai, die witborskraai!
Hiervandaan na Mosselbaai!
Oompie wil na Tannie vry;
Tannie trek haar neus opsy.

Aai, aai die Witborskraai!
Hiervandaan na Mosselbaai!
Hoog gevlieg en laag geswaai,
By die groot see omgedraai.

Daar kom die Alibama

Daar kom die Alibama,
die Alibama, die kom oor die see.
Daar kom die Alibama,
die Alibama, die kom oor die see.

Nooi, nooi, die rietkooi, nooi,
die rietkooi is gemaak,
die rietkooi is vir my gemaak
om daarop te slaap.

Die Alibama, die Alibama,
Die Alibama kom oor die see.
Die Alibama, die Alibama,
Die Alibama kom oor die see.

Perdjie

Hop, hop, hop!
Hop my perdjie, hop!
(Baba sit en "perdry" op jou skoot)
Oor die klippe, oor die slote,
Trap versigtig met jou pote!
(Baba val kamma deur jou bene)
Altyd op galop!
Hop my perdjie, hop

Apie

Daar's 'n apie op 'n stokkie
voor my ma se agterdeur,
daar's 'n gaatjie in sy broekie
en sy stertjie loer daardeur.

Kaatjie

Kaatjie, Kaatjie
Kekkelbek,
val van die trap
en breek jou nek.

Trein ry

Sakke, pakke,
sout en peper;
gee my stoom
dan loop ek beter!

Môre Oompie, môre Tannie

Môre Oompie, môre Tannie,
Waar is Sannie dan?
Sannie het gaan water haal
daar onder by die dam.

Ja, Oompie, ja, môre gaan ons trou!
Ja, Oompie, ja, môre gaan ons trou!

Rokkie het 'n skeurtjie in;
die jonkman kyk daarna.
Die jonkman vra
om met Sannie te trou
en skaamrig sê sy 'Ja'.

Ja, Oompie, ja, môre gaan ons trou!
Ja, Oompie, ja, môre gaan ons trou!

Bobbejaan klim die Berg

Bobbejaan klim die berg,
so haastig en so lastig;
bobbejaan klim die berg.
so haastig en so lastig;
Bobbejaan klim die berg
om die meisies te vererg.

Hoera vir die jollie bobbejaan!

O moenie huil nie,
O moenie treur nie,
die Stellenbosch se Boys kom weer.

O moenie huil nie,
O moenie treur nie,
die Stellenbosch se Boys kom weer.

Eendjies, Eendjies

Eendjies, eendjies
Daar in 'n ry.
Een, twee, drie, vier
Stap hul verby.

Links, regs, links, regs,
Kyk hoe mak!
Reguit dam toe...
Kwak, kwak kwak!

Wielie Walie

Wielie Wielie Walie
Die aap sit op die balie.
Tjoef! Tjaf! Val hy af.
Wielie Wielie Walie.

Suikerbossie

Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Wat sal jou mamma daarvan sê?

Dan loop ons so onderdeur die maan,
Dan loop ons so onderdeur die maan,
Dan loop ons so onderdeur die maan,
Ek en my Suikerbossie saam!

Sy kan nie kos kook nie,
haar kos is rou;
Sy kan nie tee maak nie,
haar tee is flou;
Sy kan nie brood bak nie,
dis als verbrou;
Tog wag ek, Suikerbossie,
net vir jou.

Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Suikerbossie, 'k wil jou hê,
Wat sal jou mamma daarvan sê?

Vingerspeletjie

Duimpie,
Duimpie se maat,
Langeraad,
Fielafooi,
Pieps in die kooi!

Siembamba

Siembamba,
Mamma se kindjie.
Siembamba,
Mamma se kindjie
Draai sy nek om,
Gooi hom in die sloot,
Trap op sy kop
Dan is hy dood.

Baba Swartskaaap

Baba Swartskaaap, het jy baie wol?
Ja Baas, Ja Baas, drie sakke vol.
Een vir die nooi en een vir die baas
En een vir die seuntjie wat so raas op
die plaas!



SONGS AND RHYMES

Spel met gesiggie

Stap om die huisie (x2)
(Beweeg jou vinger al om sy gesig)
Loer by diè venster in
(Vee een van sy oë met jou vinger toe)
Loer by diè venster in
(Vee die ander oog toe)
Klop aan die deurtjie
(Klop liggies op sy voorkop)
Draai die deurknop
(Draai kamma aan die punt van sy neus)
Daar's al die mense!
(Speel met jou vinger op sy mond om hom aan te moedig om dit oop te maak en te lag.)

Ek soek na my Dina

Ek soek na my Dina,
my Dina, my Dina
Ek soek na my Dina,
die Dina van my.
O, hier is my Dina,
my Dina, my Dina;
O, hier is my Dina,
die Dina van my.

Hansie Slim (tradisioneel)

Hansie slim, berg wil klim,
in die wêreld in.
Stok en hoed pas hom goed,
hy is vol van moed.
Maar die die moederhart voel seer
Hans is in die huis nie meer
Hoor nou net, moeder sug...
Hardloop gou-gou terug.

Solank as die rietjie

Solank as die rietjie in die water lê,
in die water lê, in die water lê,
solank as die rietjie in die water lê,
blommetjie, gedenk aan my.

En ek vat haar om haar nekkie,
soen haar op haar bekkie,
blommetjie, gedenk aan my.

Ek vat haar aan haar handjie,
lei haar om die rantjie,
blommetjie, gedenk aan my.

Tant Hessie se Witperd

Kyk, hoe ry tant Hessie se witperd,
Hessie se witperd,
Hessie se witperd!
Kyk, hoe ry tant Hessie se witperd;
Hessie se witperd bo!

Julle maak verniet
tant Hessie se witperd sleg;
tant Hessie se witperd
maak die hele wêreld reg.

O, kyk hoe ry tant Hessie se witperd,
Hessie se witperd,
Hessie se witperd!
Kyk, hoe ry tant Hessie se witperd;
Hessie se witperd bo!

My hartjie, my liefie

My hartjie, my liefie, die son sak weg,
die son sak weg, die son sak weg.
My hartjie, my liefie, die son sak weg
daar onder by die blouberge.

En ek wil, ek wil, ek wil na die nooi-
entjie gaan vry;
sy is so mooi en so liefies vir my.
En ek wil, ek wil, ek wil na die nooi-
entjie gaan vry;
daar onder by die blou berge.

Vat jou goed en trek, Ferreira!

Vat jou goed en trek, Ferreira!
Wat jou goed en trek.
Agter die bos is 'n klompie perde
Wat jou goed en trek.

Swaar dra, al aan die een kant,
Swaar dra, al aan die een kant,
Swaar dra, al aan die een kant,
Wat jou goed en trek.

Kiepie, Kiepie

Kiepie, Kiepie, kom tog gou,
hier is lekker kos vir jou.
Maar dan moet jy my eers sê
waar jy tog jou eiers lê.

Vissies

Vissies wat na kossies soek,
Pappie vang hul aan die hoek,
Mammie braai hul in die pan,
en Boetie eet daar heerlik van.

Sarie Marais

My Sarie Marais is so ver van my hart,
ek hoop om haar weer te sien.
Sy het in die wyk van die Mooirivier
gewoon,
nog voor die oorlog het begin.

O, bring my terug na die ou Trans-
vaal,
daar waar my Sarie woon.
Daar onder in die mielies by die
groen doringboom,
daar woon my Sarie Marais,
daar onder in die mielies by die groen
doringboom,
daar woon my Sarie Marais.

Ek was so bang dat die Kakies my
sou vang
en ver oor die see wegstuur;
Toe vlug ek na die kant van die
Uppington se sand,
daar onder langs die Grootrivier.

Herhaal: O bring my terug ...

Ek is 'n kindjie

Ek is 'n kindjie
klein en teer,
maak my hartjie
rein, o Heer,
dat niemand
daarin woon nie
as U alleen, o Heer.
Amen.

Bokkie

Die trane die rol oor jou, Bokkie,
die trane die rol oor jou, Bokkie.
Daar waar die son
en die maan ondergaan,
Bokkie ons moet huis toe gaan.

Nee, nee, nee, my Dolla, nee!
Nee, my Dolla, nee!
Nee, my Dolla, nee!
Nee, nee, nee, my Dolla, nee!
Ek lol nie met 'n loskop-Dolla nie.



SONGS AND RHYMES

Rokkies wou sy dra

Rokkies wou sy dra,
maar niemand kyk daarna,
en almal staan verslae
oor sy die rokkies dra.

Oom Jannie se naam is Goggabie,
Goggabie, Goggabie.
Oom Jannie se naam is Goggabie,
Mooi is sy, nie lelik nie!

Ver in die wêreld, Kittie

Ver in die wêreld, Kittie, Kittie, Kittie!
Ver in die wêreld Kittie!
Kittie oor die see.
Sy laat haar draai,
en sy laat haar swaai,
maar sy laat haar nie verraai;
sy laat haar draai,
en sy laat haar swaai,
maar sy laat haar nie verraai

Die Blink Vosperd

O, ek het 'n perd,
'n blink vosperd
met 'n splinternuwe saal;
en ek klim op my perd,
my blink vosperd,
en ek kom om jou te haal.

Want jy het gesê
as ek jou wil hê
dan moet ek jou kom haal
op 'n mooi ry-perd,
'n blink vosperd
met 'n splinternuwe saal;
op 'n mooi ry-perd,
'n blink vosperd
met 'n splinternuwe saal.

Trippe Trappe Trone (Gedigjie)

Trippe trappe trone,
varkies in die bone,
koeitjies in die klawer,
perdjies in die hawer,
eendjies op die waterplas
gansies in die groene gras.
Ek wens dat kindjie groter was
om al die diertjies op te pas.

Vanaand gaan die kêrels koring sny!

Vanaand gaan die kêrels
koring sny, koring sny!
En vanaand gaan die kêrels
koring sny, koring sny!
My geliefde hang aan die bos,
My geliefde hang aan die bos,
my geliefde hang aan die
bitterbessiebos!

Diereklanke

'Miaau-miaau,' sê die kat,
'Woef-woef,' sê die hond,
'Moo-moo,' sê die koei
en jaag haar kalfie rond.

'Og-og,' sê die vark,
'Mê-mê,' sê die lam,
'Kwaak-kwaak,' sê die eend
daar onder by die dam.

'Hie-hô,' sê die donkie,
'Boggom' sê die aap,
'Twi-twi,' sê die voëltjie
net voordat hy gaan slaap.

'Kê-kê,' sê die hennie,
'Koe-ke-doe-del-
doo-doo!'
So kraai die stoute haantjie.
Wat raas die haantjie so!

Eseltjie ry

Kapoete, kapoete, kapat,
die eseltjie ry na die stad.
Hy pluk aan sy toompie
en sukkel met oompie
en trek sy twee lang ore plat.

Kapoete, kapoete, kapout,
maar kyk so 'n esel is stout!
Toe, roer jou, Jandooi,
loop vinnig, loop mooi,
en klaps! kom 'n raps op die boud!

Kapoete, kapoete, kapat,
maar nou laat so 'n eseltjie spat.
Dit spring en dit skop,
en dit wip agterop,
en oompie lê plat in die pad!

Kanniedood-liedjie

Hier's ek weer,
hier's ek weer
met my kapkar
voor jou deur
ek wil jou hê,
en ek sal jou kry.

Hier's ek weer,
hier's ek weer
met my kapkar
voor jou deur
ek wil jou hê,
en ek sal jou kry.

Al slaan jou ma my drie maal op my
kop, dan staan ek op,
en dan kom ek weer.

Al slaan jou ma my drie maal op my
kop, dan staan ek op,
en dan kom ek weer.

Hier's ek weer ...

Die Oukraal-liedjie

Jy met jou mandolientjie,
ek met my bandolientjie,
sing ons die Oukraal-liedjie saam;
sing ons van waterstrome,
slange en olienhoutbome
en 'n ribbok
wat daar teen die rantjie staan.

Ons sing, ons speel
van die Oukraal wat ons nooit nie
sal verveel, sal verveel.

Jy met jou mandolientjie,
ek met my bandolientjie,
sing ons die Oukraal-liedjie saam.

Poppetroue

Antjie is so besig,
haar poppe trou vandag.
Miemie dra 'n sluier,
haar blomme lê en wag.
Ou Kewpie is die strooijonker
en Boet die predikant,
en Brombeer is die bruidegom –
die beste in die land.