

Nursery Rhyme
Cursive Writing Practice
Workbook

By Amber Semerau

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 boy
Who lives down the lane.

Hey Diddle Diddle,

The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed,

To see such a sight,

And the dish ran away with the spoon.

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

Went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down

And broke his crown,

And Jill came tumbling after.

Jack be nimble,

Jack be quick,

Jack jump over

The candlestick.

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
and doesn't know where to find them;
leave them alone, And they'll come home,
wagging (bringing) their tails behind them

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the
corn.

But where is the boy, who looks after the
sheep?

He's under a haystack, he's fast asleep.

Will you wake him? No, not I,

For if I do, he's sure to cry.

Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet,

Eating her curds and whey;

Along came a spider

Who sat down beside her

And frightened Miss Muffet away

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.

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 Peter

Piper picked?

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

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;

Then whipped them all soundly and put
them to bed.

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town,
Up stairs and down stairs in his night-gown,
Tapping at the window, crying at the lock,
Are the children in their bed, for it's past ten
o'clock?

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the
waterspout.

Down came the rain
and washed the spider out.

Out came the sun

and dried up all the rain

and the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout

again.