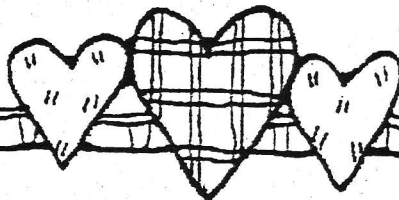


Everyone has a special name.  
Many are different, some the same.  
Some are short, some are tall.  
Some are long and some are small.  
Your name belongs only to you,  
Remember you're special,  
And your name is too!



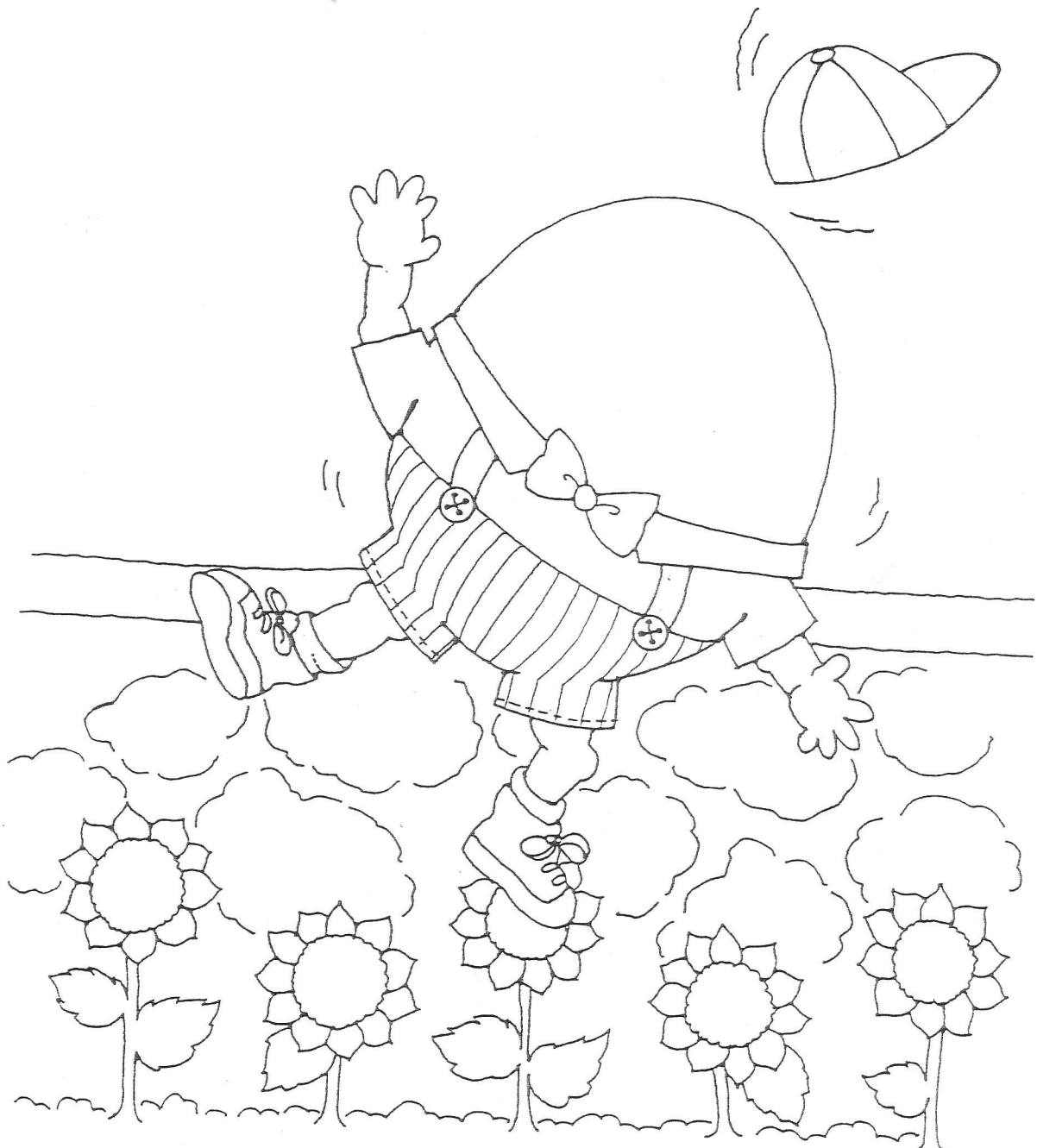
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Sat on a wall

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Had a great fall.

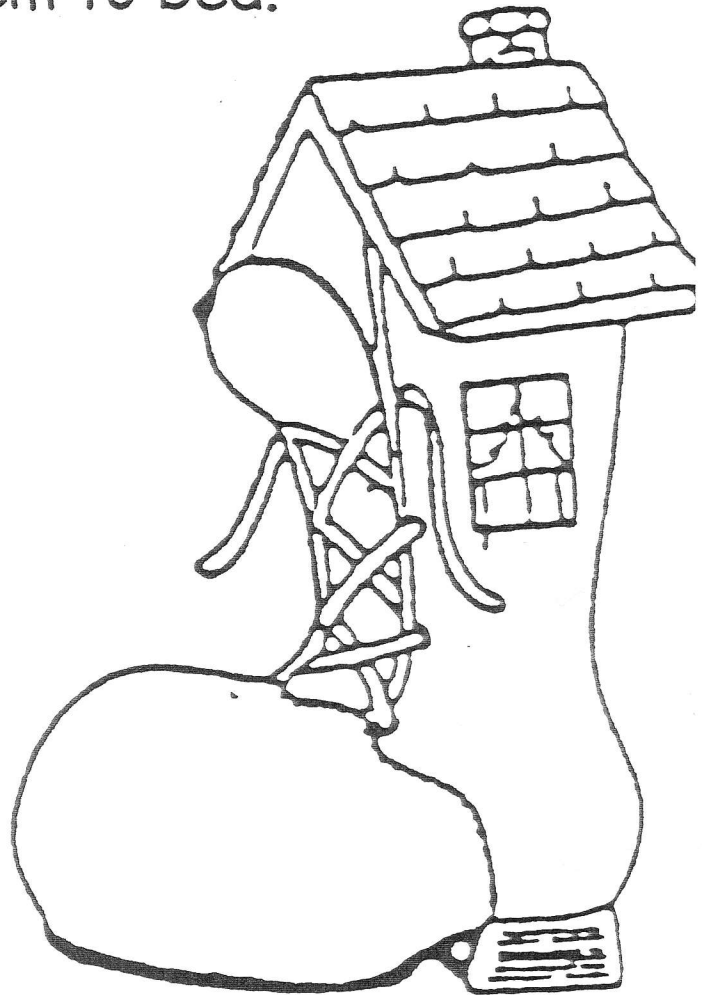
All the kings horses and all the kings men  
Couldn't put \_\_\_\_\_ together again.



There was an old \_\_\_\_\_  
who lived in a shoe.

(S)he had so many children,  
(s)he didn't know what to do.  
(S)he gave them some broth,  
without any bread.

Then hugged them all kindly,  
and put them to bed.



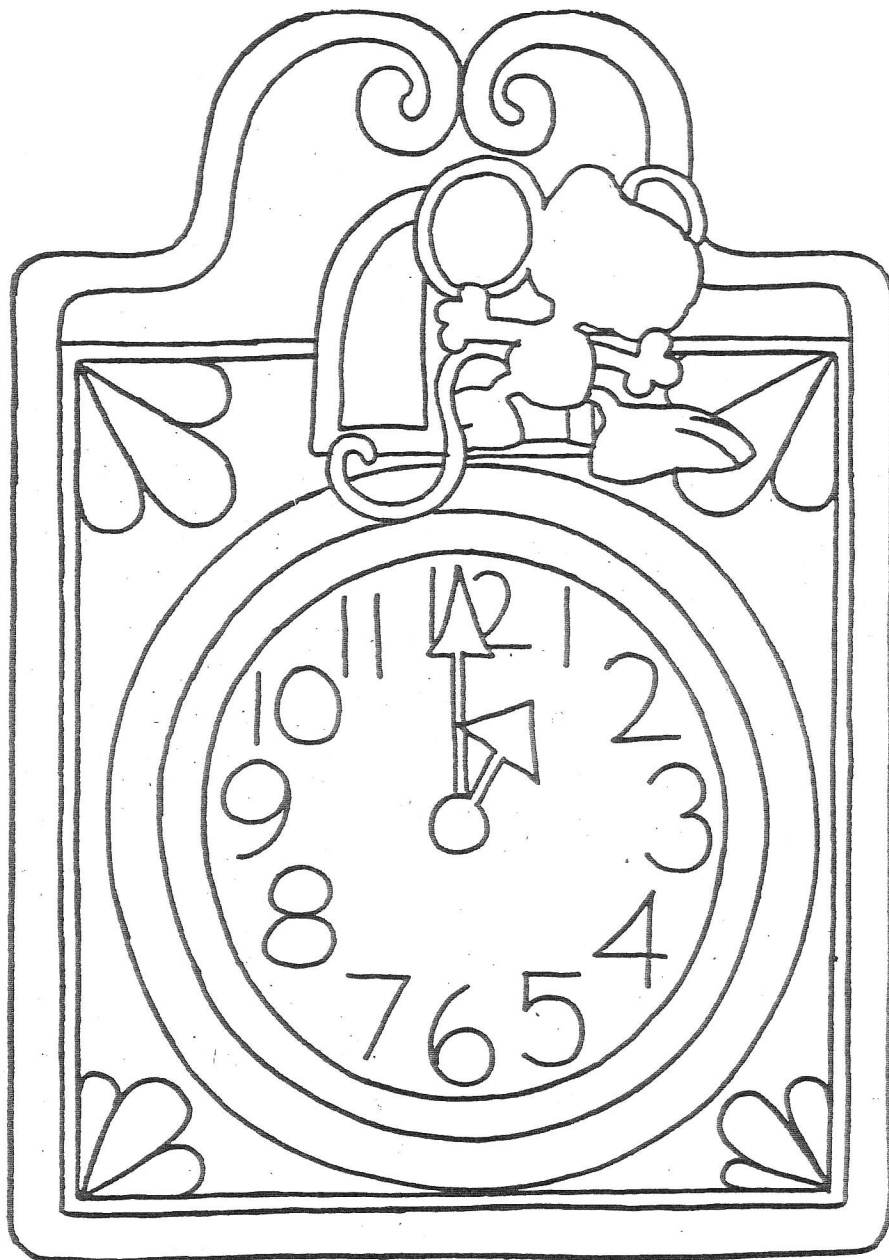
Hickory Dickory Dock

\_\_\_\_\_ ran up the clock.

The clock struck one,

\_\_\_\_\_ ran down.

Hickory Dickory Dock.



# Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle diddle

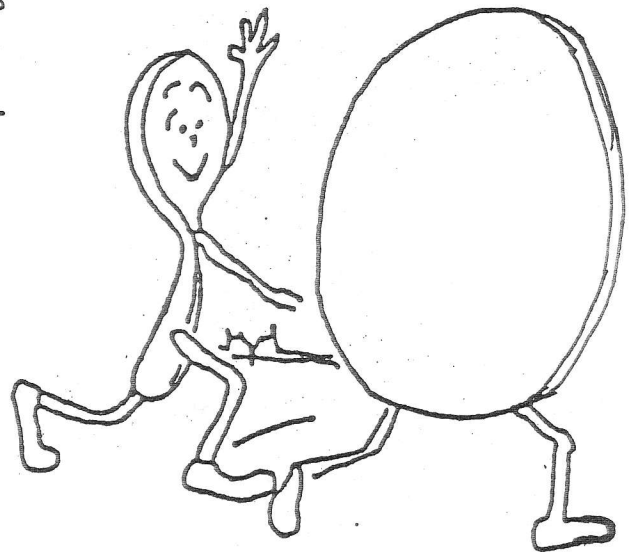
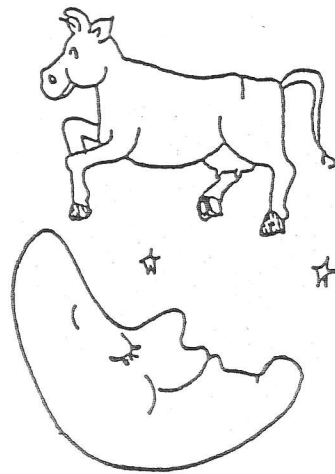
The cat and the fiddle

The cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed to see such a sport

And \_\_\_\_\_

ran away with the spoon!

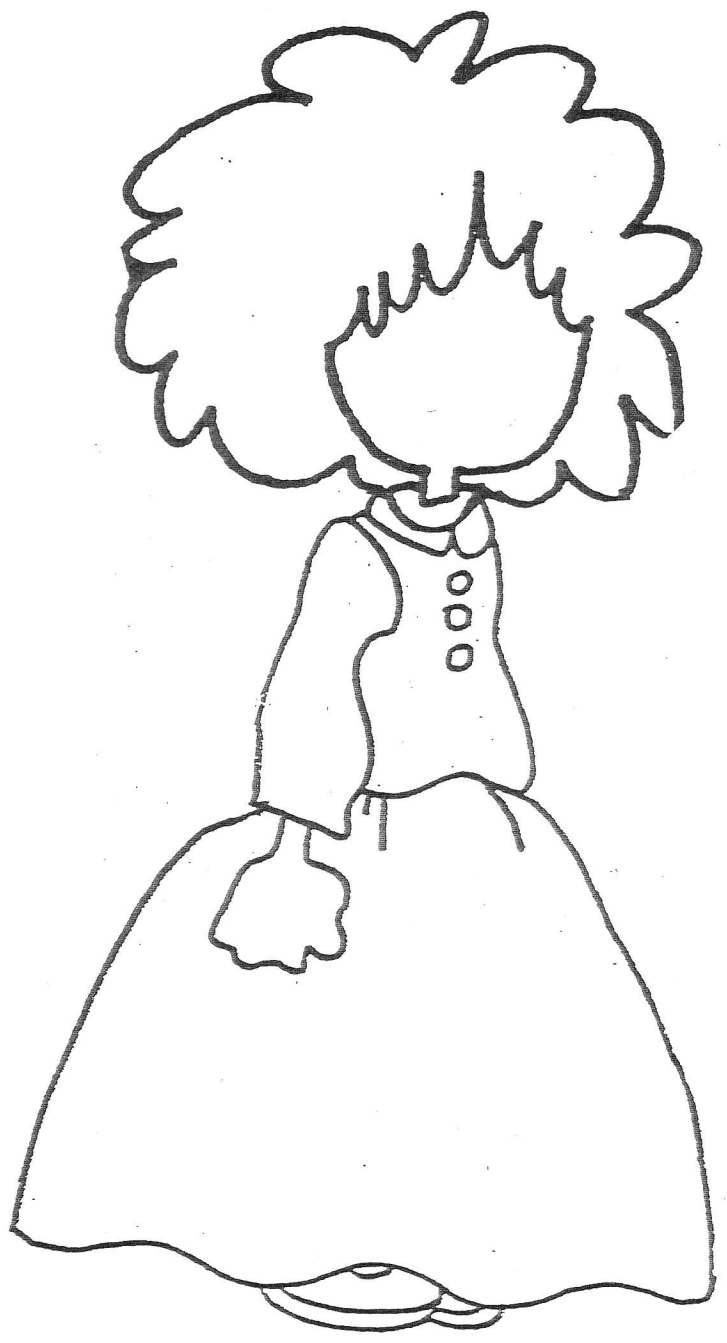
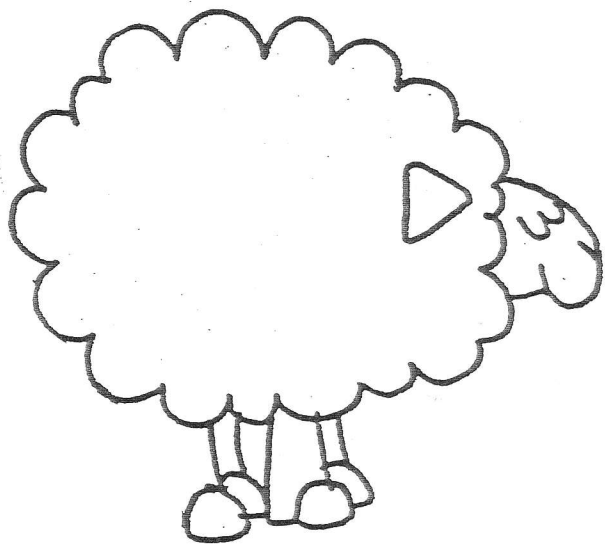


\_\_\_\_\_ had a little lamb.

Its fleece was white as snow.

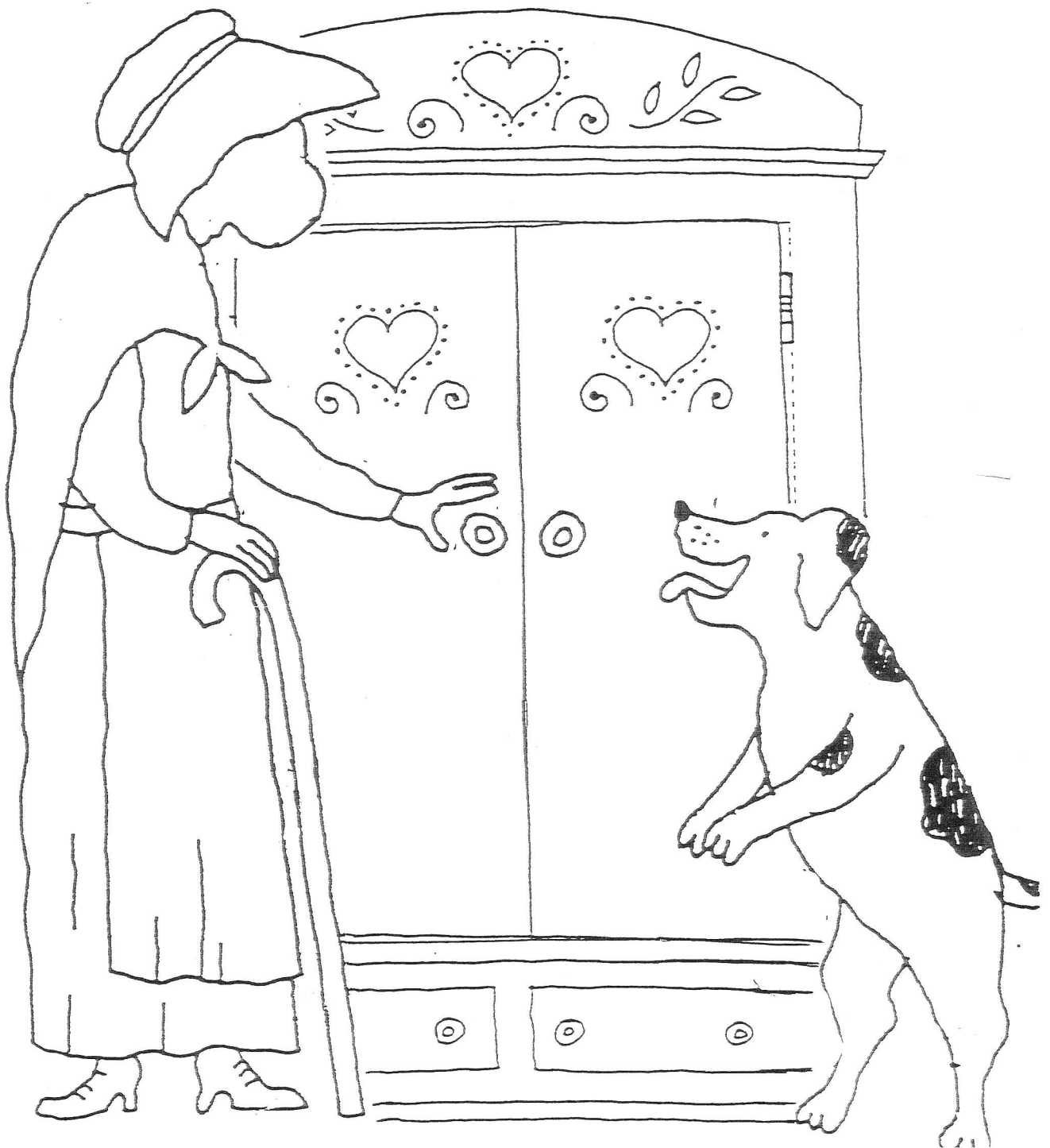
And everywhere that \_\_\_\_\_ went

The lamb was sure to go.



Old \_\_\_\_\_ Hubbard

went to the cupboard,  
to get the poor dog a bone.  
But when (s)he got there,  
the cupboard was bare,  
and so the poor dog had none.



\_\_\_\_\_ be nimble

\_\_\_\_\_ be quick

\_\_\_\_\_ jump over the candlestick.



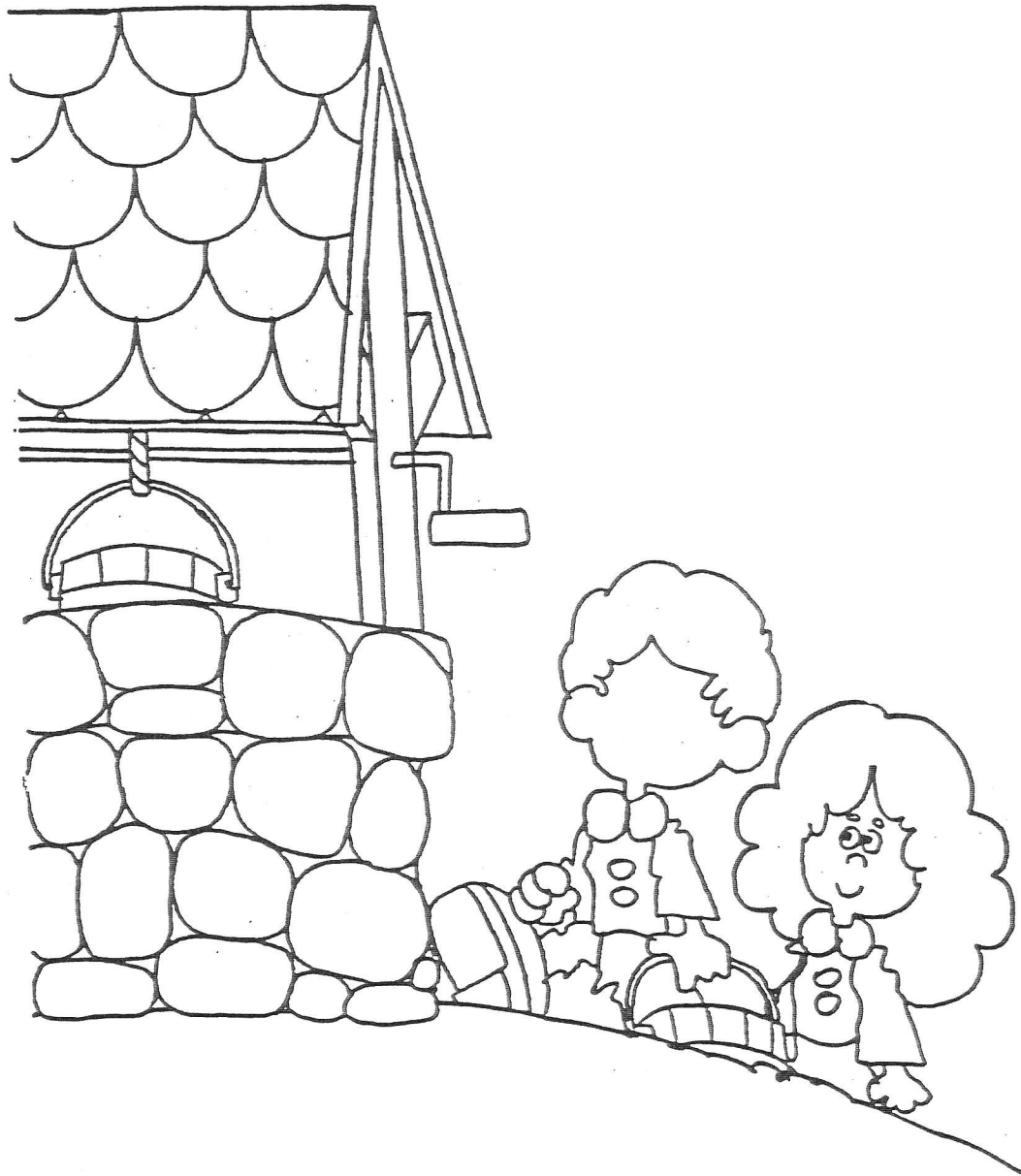


\_\_\_\_\_ and Jill

Went up the hill  
to fetch a pail of water.

\_\_\_\_\_ fell down

And broke his crown,  
and Jill came tumbling after.



# Old King Cole

Old \_\_\_\_\_ Cole

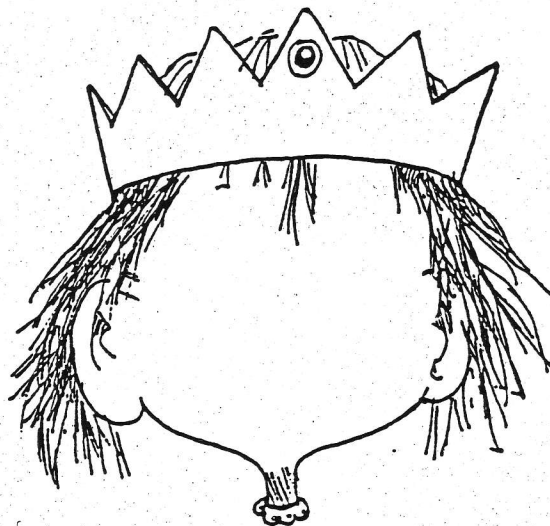
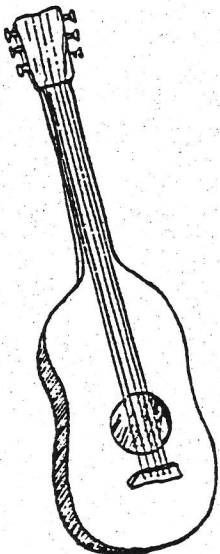
Was a merry old soul.

A merry old soul was (s)he.

(S)he called for his pipe,

And (s)he called for his bowl,

And (s)he called for his fiddlers three.



Little \_\_\_\_\_

Come blow your horn.  
The sheep's in the meadow.  
The cow's in the corn.  
Where is the little child  
who looks after the sheep?  
Under the haystack, fast asleep!

