In Mother Goose's book up in the nurs'ry,
They danced and sang till early in the morning.
Poor Simple Simon said, "I'm feeling sad."
They really didn't know just when to stop;
Said Peter Piper's daughter, "So am I, and think we oughter
So as the day was dawning and the kiddies all were yawning,
Try to think of something that will make us glad."
They found out the mouse had run up in the clock.

So Smarty Smarty said, "I'll give a party,"
Then Jack Be Nimble, Jack Be Quick, he started,
And they called on the Old Woman in the Shoe.
And right over that big candlestick he flew.
The cat she brought her fiddle, and she played "high diddle diddle,"
Then Little Tommy Tucker started singing for his supper,
And what happened then, I'm goin' to tell to you.
And then Poor Boy Blue said, "Gee, I'm hungry too."

Little Jackie Horner, eating pie up in the corner,
Piper Piper picked a peck of pickling peppers,
Stuck in his thumb, pulled out a plum.
Brought 'em to the hall, and that's no stall.
Little Missy Muffet she was sitting on a tuffet,
Tommy Tom the piper's son, he stole a pig and a-way he run
And she said, "Yum, yum! Please give me some."
To the ball. And that's not all.
p.2. The Storybook Ball

D7  
Little Georgie Porgie with his pudding and pie,  
Polly put the kettle on. The tea got cold.

G GMA7 G GMA7  
Kissed Mary Quite Con-trary till he made her cry;  
They had to eat the porridge that was nine days old.

D A7  
And Little Bo Peep, she lost her sheep  
Then Jack fell down. Jill broke her crown

D A7 D D7  
And couldn't find 'em, their tails behind 'em.  
And spilled the water. She hadn't oughter.

G GMA7 G GMA7  
Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater had a wife and couldn't keep her.  
Four and twenty blackbirds were baking in a pie

G G6 G G6  
At the ball, in the hall.  
And they refused to sing anything.

G GMA7 G GMA7  
Humpty Dumpty met her, said, "Better that I get her  
Wasn't that an awful way for little birds to act

C Am  
And I'll make her fall." That's not all.  
Before a queen and king? Such a thing!

C C#dim  
Old King Cole, that merry old soul,  
Said the knave and the king to the Queen of Hearts,

G Bbdim  
He fell for Mother Hubbard, blew his big bank-roll  
"Come on. Hurry up, honey. Bring some tarts."

1. D7 G D G  
Buying lollipops and pretties for the kiddies at the Story Book Ball.  
(go back to intro of 2nd verse)

2. D7 G  
So they did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book Ball

D7 G  
Yes, they did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book Ball.

D7 G C G Gdim G6  
And the Glastonbury Ukulele Band played the music at the ball