

Sing a Song of Sixpence

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1. Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye.
Four and twenty blackbirds,
Baked in a pie.
2. When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish,
To set before the king?
3. The king was in his counting house,
Counting out his money;
The queen was in the parlour,
Eating bread and honey.
4. The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes,
Along came a blackbird
And snipped off her nose.

