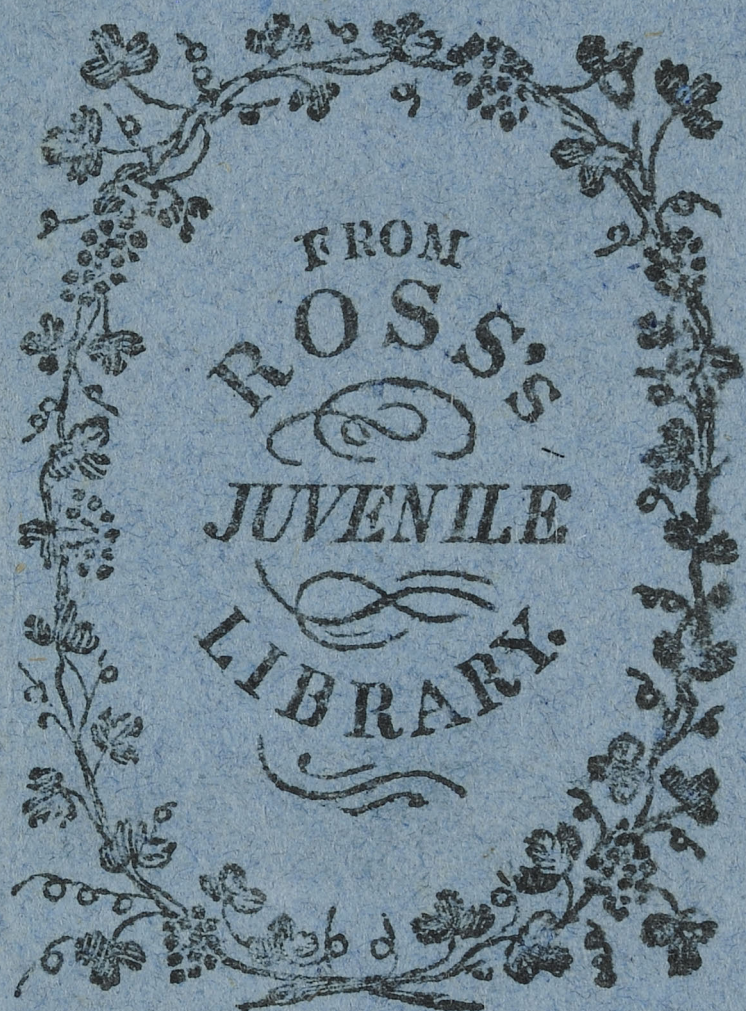


Tommy Thumble.

Price Twopence.



FROM
ROSS'S
JUVENILE
LIBRARY.

GLASGOW:

Published by

J. LUMSDEN & SON.



*Every pretty Moral Tale
Shall o'er the Infant Mind prevail.*

TOMMY THUMB'S
SONG-BOOK,

FOR ALL LITTLE

MASTERS AND MISSES.

To be Sung to them by their Nurses till
they can sing them themselves.

BY NURSE LOVECHILD.

To which is prefixed

A Letter from a Lady on Nursing.

GLASGOW :

Published by

J. LUMSDEN & SON.

1814.

NURSE LOVECHILD.

Dear Nurse,

YOUR diligence and tenderneſs in bringing up my children, will always command my utmoſt endeavours to ſerve you. And as I cannot but approve, ſo I recommend this your laudable deſign, of compiling a Collection of Songs, ſo fit for the capacities of Infants, both in words and tunes, by which they are often lull'd to reſt, when croſs, and in great pain. The firſt Songs are very ſuitably compos'd for a Baby; but pray be careful, not to ſing them too loud; leſt you frighten the child, when you deſign to lull it to ſleep, or divert it; for you know, great care ought to be obſerved as to the early ſenſe of childaen, ſome

arriving to a knowledge, and notice of animals and their sounds, much earlier than others.

And now I am speaking of frights, I will recommend a method that is very useful, to prevent them in some cases, such as in making them familiar with domestic, or other animals, as the Dog, Cat, Horse, Cow, &c by persuading them to stroke, or touch them, as they happen to fall in their way, which will make them as they grow up, bold in their carriage, to all such creatures, otherwise timorous to a misfortune.

But this in particular, I insist on, above all others, that you never mention a Bull Beggar, Tom Poker, Raw Head and Bloody Bones, &c. lest you make such

frightful impressions on their tender minds, as may never be eradicated.

Likewise, as many of the following songs while the Nurses are singing them, are attended with dancing, or exercising infants, I seriously intreat all who have the care of children, not to swing them by the arms with their heels backwards, lest they dislocate their Backs, which has ruined many a fine child.

I hope your experienced sifter Nurses will not be displeas'd, as my design is not to direct them; but as it very often happens, that young girls are entrusted with the care of children, I think these precautions and songs may be of use to them, as they have been to,

Yours, &c.

ARTIFICIAL MEMORY

FOR

INFANTS ;

WHEREBY

They may Acquire

THE

KNOWLEDGE OF ANIMALS,

AND

Some of their Sounds,

BEFORE

They can go or speak.



Although this invention is calculated for the diversion of infants, yet it will afford great pleasure to the Parent and Nurse, to observe the progress, and surprising difference in the early sense of their children

The method I propose, is that you first shew the child the following animals, one at a time, and pronounce its sound, as for example.

Ask which is the DOG? then point to it, then ask what the DOG says, then say,

BOW, WOW, WOW.

and so on to the rest, by which means, the child in a short time, will be able to do the same.

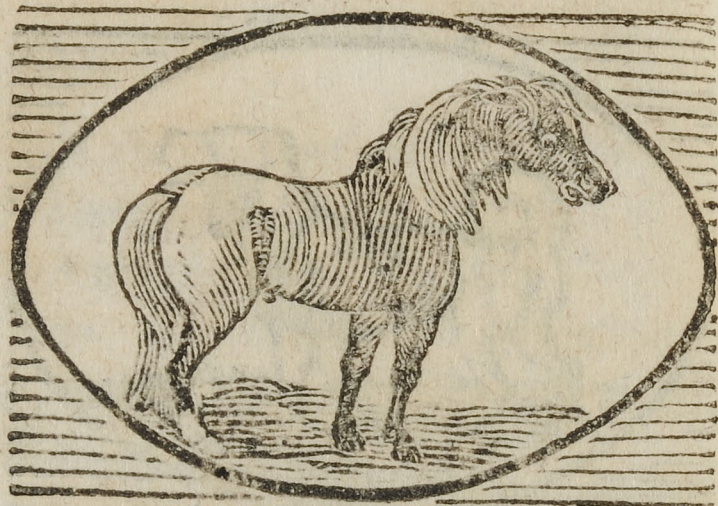
Tommy Thumb's Song-Book.



Bow, wow, wow.



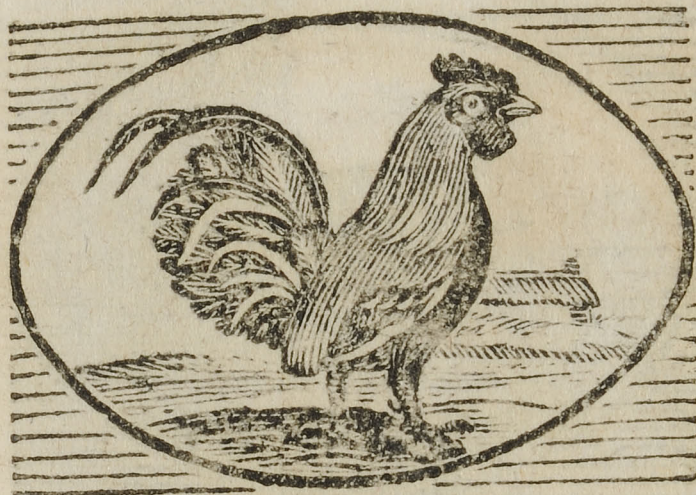
Mew, Mew, Mew.



Ne, he, he, he.



Moo, Moo, Moo.



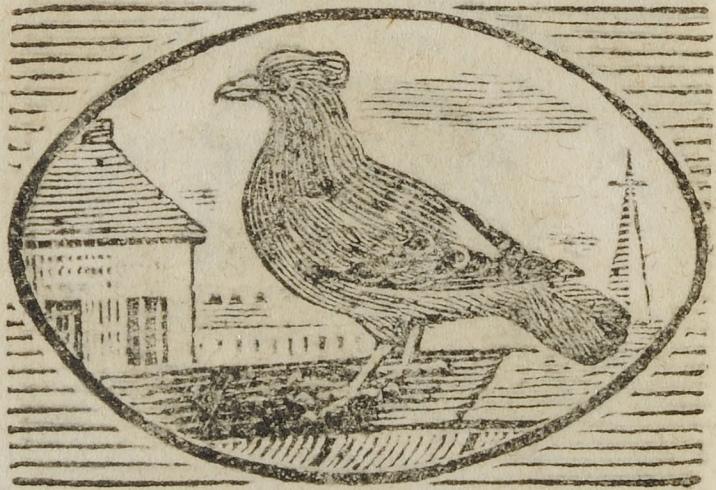
Cock-a-doodle-doo.



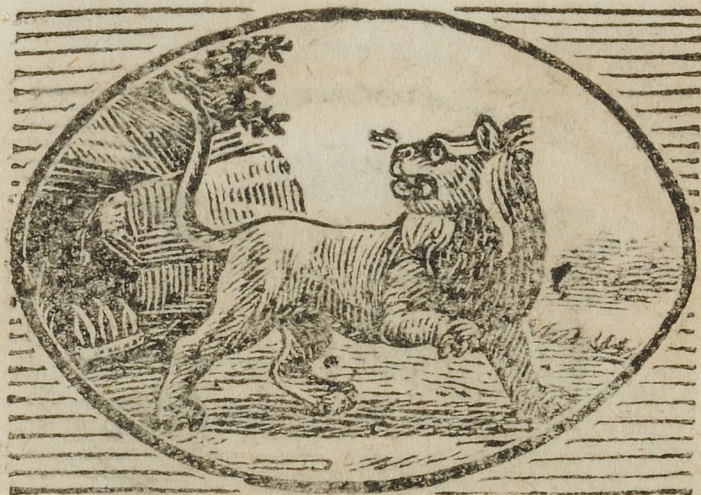
Chatter, Chatter, Chatter.



Buzz, Kuzz, Buzz.



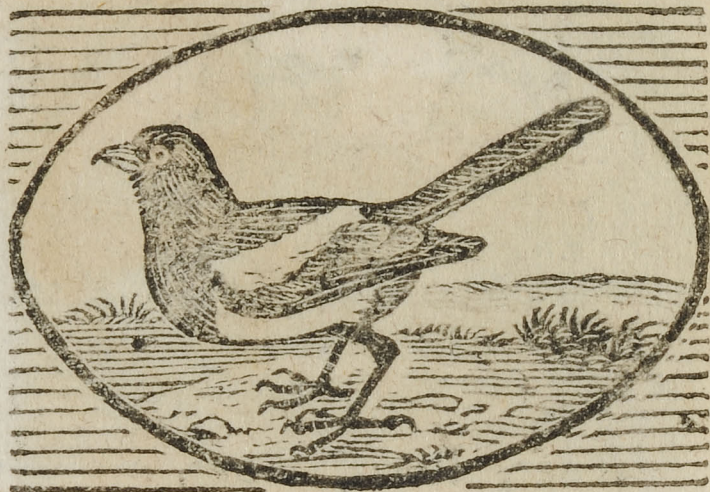
Coo, Coo, Coo.



Roar, Roar, Roar.



Pretty, Pretty Poll.



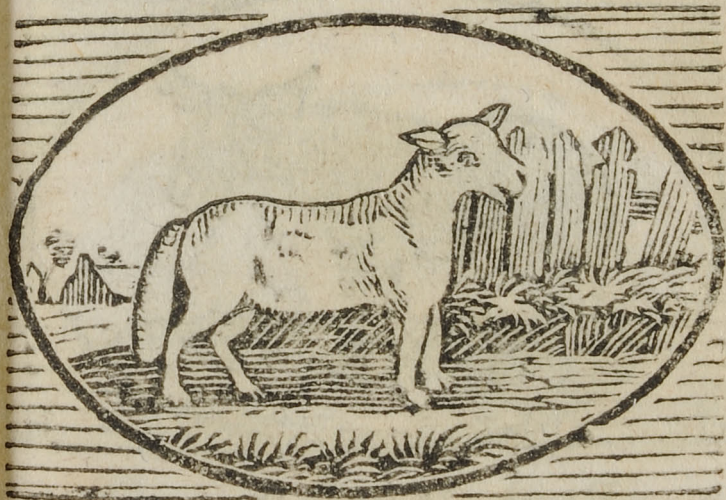
Mag, Mag, Mag.



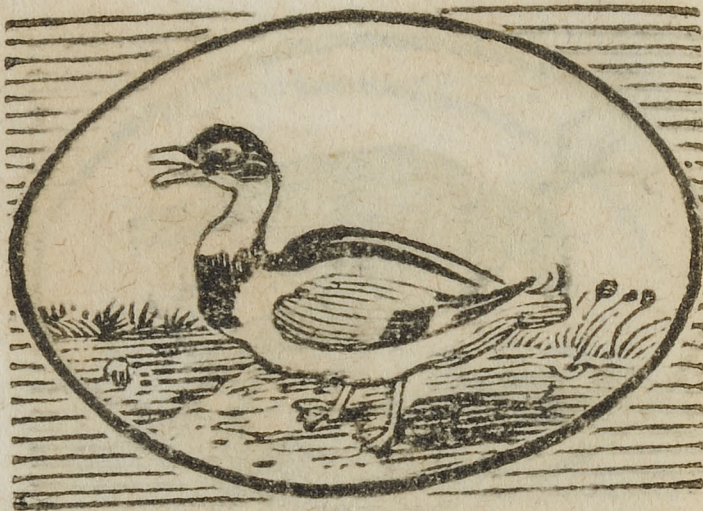
Hoot, Hoot, Hoot.



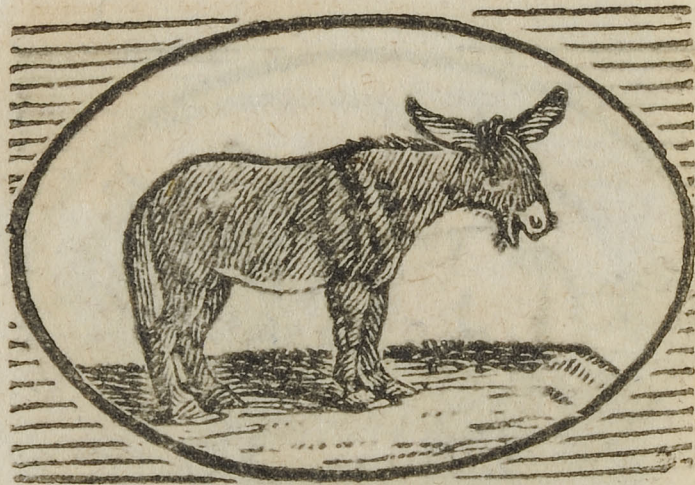
Caw, Caw, Caw.



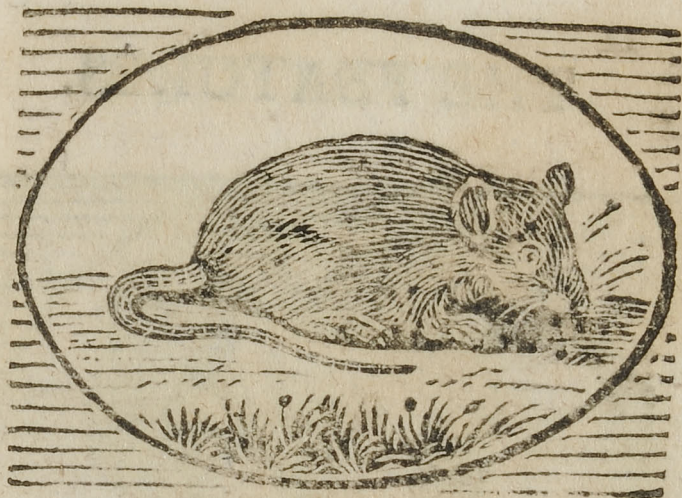
Bah, Bah, Bah,



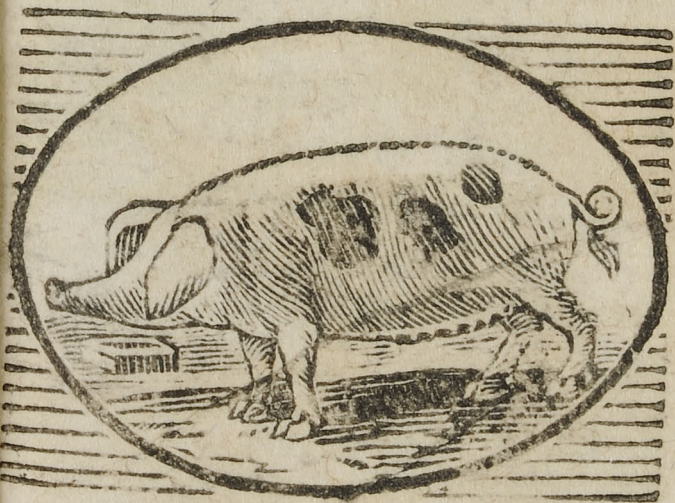
Quack, Quack, Quack.



Bray, Bray, Bray.



Squeak, Squeak, Squeak.



Grunt, Grunt, Grunt,

THE FEATURES.



Brow bender.
Eye peeper.
Nose dropper.
Mouth eater.
Chin chopper

BABY BUNTING.



Lulliby Baby Bunting,
Your father's gone a hunting,
To catch a rabbit for a skin,
To wrap the Baby Bunting.

BABY ON THE TREE TOP



Hush a by baby,
On the tree top ;
When the wind blows,
The cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks,
The cradle will fall ;
Down tumbles baby,
The cradle and all.

PATTY CAKE.



Patty cake, patty cake,
Baker's man ;
That I will master,
As fast as I can,
Pricket, and Pricket,
And mark it with a T ;
And there will be enough
For Tommy and thee.

PENNY A DAY.



Se. saw, a penny a day,
Tommy shall have a new master.
Why must he have but a penny a
day?

Because he can work no faster.

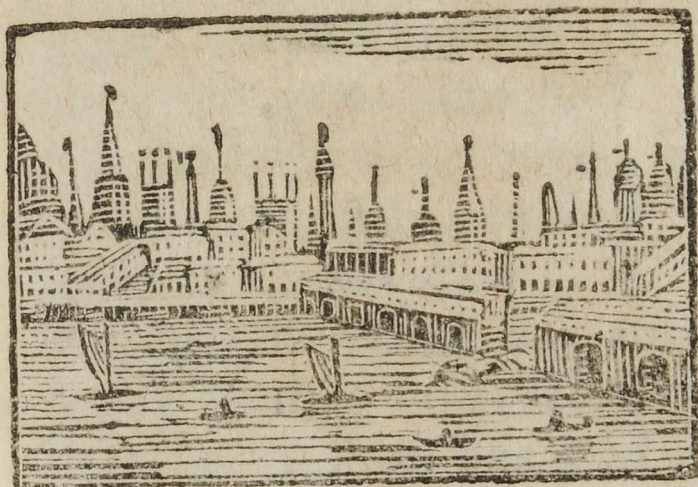
LONDON BELLS:



Two sticks and an Apple,
 Ring the bells at White-chapel.
 Old father bald pate,
 Ring the bells at Aldgate.
 Maids in white aprons,
 Ring the bells at St Cathrines.
 Oranges and lemons,
 Ring the bells at St Clements.
 When will you pay me?
 Ring the bells at Old Bailey.

When I am rich,
Ring the bells at Fleetditch.
When will that be ?
Ring the bells at Stepney.
When I am old,
Ring the bells at St Paul's.

LONDON BRIDGE.



London bridge
Is broken down,
Dance over my Lady Lee :
London bridge
Is broken down,
With a gay lady.
How shall we build
It up again,
With a gay lady,
Build it up with
Gravel and stone,
Dance over my Lady Lee :

Build it up with
 Gravel and stone,
 With a gay Lady.
 Gravel and stone
 Will wash away,
 Dance over my Lady Lee :
 Gravel and stone
 Will wash away,
 With a gay Lady
 Build it up with
 Iron and steel,
 Dance over my Lady Lee :
 Build it up with
 Iron and steel,
 With a gay Lady.
 Iron and steel
 Will bend and bow,
 Dance over my Lady Lee :
 Iron and steel
 Will bend and bow,
 With a gay Lady.
 Build it up with
 Silver and gold

Dance over my Lady Lee :

Build it up with

Silver and gold

With a gay Lady

Silver and gold

Will be stol'n away,

Dance over my Lady Lee :

Silver and gold

Will be stol'n away,

With a gay Lady.

Then we will set

A man to watch,

Dance over my Lady Lee :

Then we will set

A man to watch

With a gay Lady.

TOM THUMB AND NURSE.



Little Tommy Thumb,
 With his little pipe and drum,
 Is come to give you a dance :
 And Lovechild so taper,
 Will shew you a caper,
 Duver brought from France.
 She is pleas'd that you look,
 Into her little book,
 And like her songs so well,
 That her figures you know,
 Before that you can go,
 And sing them before you can spell.

ROBIN AND LOBB'N.



We will go to the wood,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
We will go to the wood,
Says Richard to Robin.
We will go to the wood,
Says John and a'one,
We will go to the wood
Says every one.

We will shoot at a wren,
Says Robin to Bobbin,

We will shoot at a wren,
Says Richard to Robin.
We will shoot, &c.

She is down, she is down,
Says Robin, to Bobbin,
She is down, she is down,
Says Richard to Robin,
She is down, &c.

How shall we get her home?
Says Robin to Bobbin,
How shall we get her home?
Says Richard to Robbin.
How shall we get, &c.

We will hire a cart,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
We will hire a cart,
Says Richard to Robin.
We will hire, &c.

Then hoist her, hoist her,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
Then hoist her, hoist her,
Says Richard to Robin.
Then hoist her, &c!
She is up, she is up,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
She is up, she is up,
Says Richard to Robin.
She is up, &c.



LADY HEARTY

AUNT DOROTHY