A sailor went to sea sea sea

A sailor went to sea sea sea, to see what he could see see see, and

all that he could see see see was the bottom of the deep blue sea sea sea.
Baa baa black sheep

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.
Doh a deer

Doh a deer a fe-male deer, Re a drop of gol-den sun, Me a name I call my-self,

Fah a long, long way to run, Soh a need-le pul-ling thread, Lah a note that fol-lows

Soh, Te a drink with jam and bread, which brings us back to Doh oh oh oh
Frere Jacques (p34)

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques, Dormez vous? Dormez vous?

Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines, Din, dan, don, din, dan, don.
Frere Jacques (p48)
Jingle bells

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh,

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.
Rain, rain go away

Rain, rain, go away, come another day. Rain, rain, go to Spain and never show your face again.
Row, row, row your boat

Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream,

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily life is but a dream.
She'll be coming round the mountain

Verse
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes, she'll be coming round the mountain when she comes, She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain when she comes. Singing ay ay yip-pee yip-pee ay, singing ay ay yip-pee yip-pee ay, ay, singing ay ay yip-pee, ay ay yip-pee, ay ay yip-pee yip-pee ay.
Skye boat song

Speed bon-nie boat like a bird on the wing, on-ward the sai-lor's cry, Car-ry the lad that's born to be King,

o-ver the sea to Skye, Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun-der clouds rend the air,

Baf-fled our foes stand on the shore, Fol-low they will not dare, Speed bon-nie boat like a bird on the wing,

on-ward the sai-lor's cry, Car-ry the lad that's born to be King, o-ver the sea to Skye,
There's a hole in my bucket

There's a hole in my bucket, dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear... 

Then mend it dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa dear... 

Lisa, then mend it dear Lisa dear Lisa dear Lisa mend it.
Three blind mice, three blind mice, see how they run, see how they run, they all ran after the farmer's wife who cut off their tails with a carving knife, did you ever see such a thing in your life as three blind mice.
Twinkle, twinkle

Twinkle, twin-kle lit-tle star, how I won-der what you are, up a-bove the world so high,

like a dia-mond in the sky, Though I know not what you are, twin-kle, twin-kle lit-tle star.