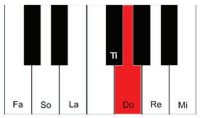
Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

Oh! Where are the mer - ry, mer-ry Lit-tle Men to join us in our play? And where are the bus - y,

6

bus-y Lit-tle Men to help us work to - day? Up - on each hand a lit - tle band for work or play is

12

read - y. The first to come is Mas - ter Thumb, then Poin - ter strong and stead - y. The

17

Tall Man high, and just close by the Feeb - le Man doth lin - ger; and last of all, so

22

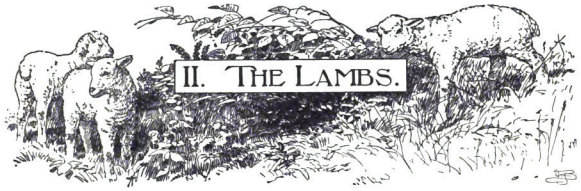
fair and small, the Bab-y Lit-tle Fin-ger. Yes! Here are the mer-ry, mer-ry Lit-tle Men to join us in our

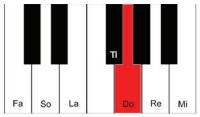
28

play; and here are the bus - y, bus - y Lit - tle Men to help us work to - day.

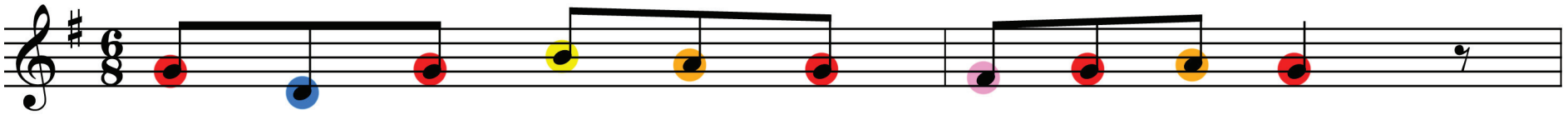
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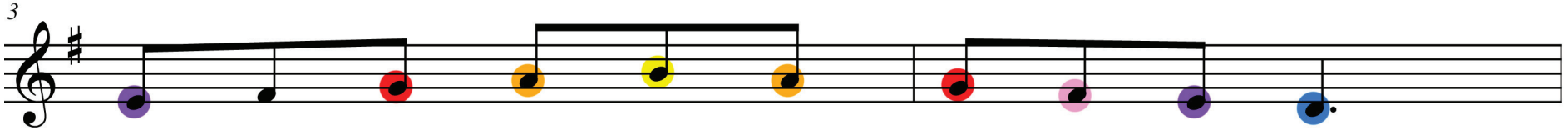


Cornelia C. Roeske



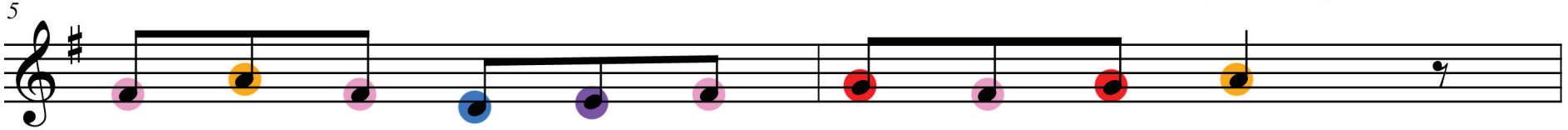
This is the mead - ow where all the long day
This is the lamb - kins own big wat - er trough;
These are the big shears to shear the old sheep;

3



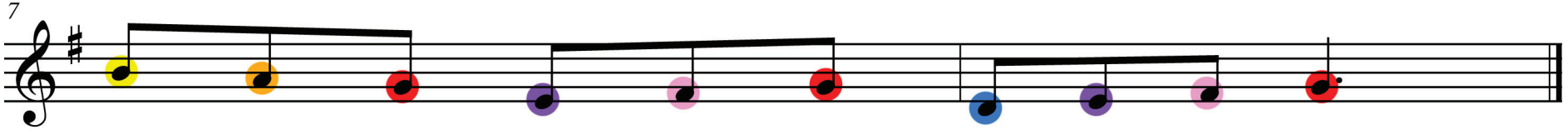
Ten lit - tle frol - ic - some lambs are at play.
Drink, lit - tle Lamb - kins, and then scam - per off!
Dear lit - tle lamb - kins their soft wool may keep.

5



These are the meas - ures the good farm - er brings,
This is the rack where in win - ter they feed;
Here, with its big dou - ble doors shut so tight,

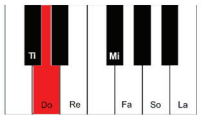
7



Salt - in or corn - meal and oth - er good things.
Hay makes a ver - y good din - ner in - deed.
This is the barn where they all sleep at night.

Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

Good	Moth	-	er	Hen	sits	here	on	her	nest,
Hark!	there's		a	sound	she	knows	ver	- y	well:
Now	they're		all	out,	oh,	see	what	a	crowd!
In	- to		the	coop	the	moth	- er	must	go;
Here	is		some	corn	in	my	lit	- tle	dish;
Hap	- py		we'll	be	to	see	you	a -	gain,

3

Keeps	the	eggs	warm		be	-	neath	her	soft	breast,
Some	lit	- tle	chick	- - -	ens		break	- ing	the	shell,
Good	Moth	- er	Hen		is		hap	- py	and	proud,
While	all	the	chick	- - -	ens		run	to	and	fro,
Eat,	Moth	- er	Hen,		eat		all	that	you	wish,
Dear	lit	- tle	chicks,		and		good	Moth -	er	Hen!

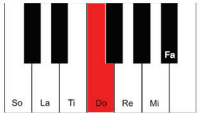
5

Wait	- - -	ing,	wait	- - -	ing	day	af	- ter	day.
Peck	- - -	ing,	peck	- - -	ing,	peck	- ing	a	- way.
Cluck	- - -	cluck,	cluck	- - -	cluck,	cluck	- ing	a	- way.
Peep	- - -	peep,	peep	- - -	peep,	peep	- ing	a	- way.
Pick	- - -	ing,	pick	- - -	ing,	pick	- ing	a	- way.
Now		good -	bye,		good -	bye	for	to	- day.

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Cornelia C. Roeske

In my lit - tle gar - den bed, raked so nice - ly o - ver,
Then the lit - tle plant a - wakes! Down the roots go creep - ing.

5

First the ti - ny seeds I sow, Then with soft earth co - ver.
Up it lifts its lit - tle head Through the brown mould peep - ing.

9

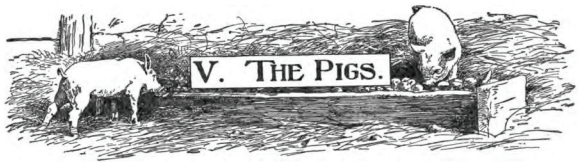
Shin - ing down, the great round sun smiles up - on it of - ten;
High and high - er still it grows Through the sum - mer ho - urs,

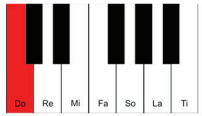
13

Lit - tle rain - drops patt' - ring down help the seeds to soft - en.
'Til some hap - py day the buds o - pen in - to flow - ers.

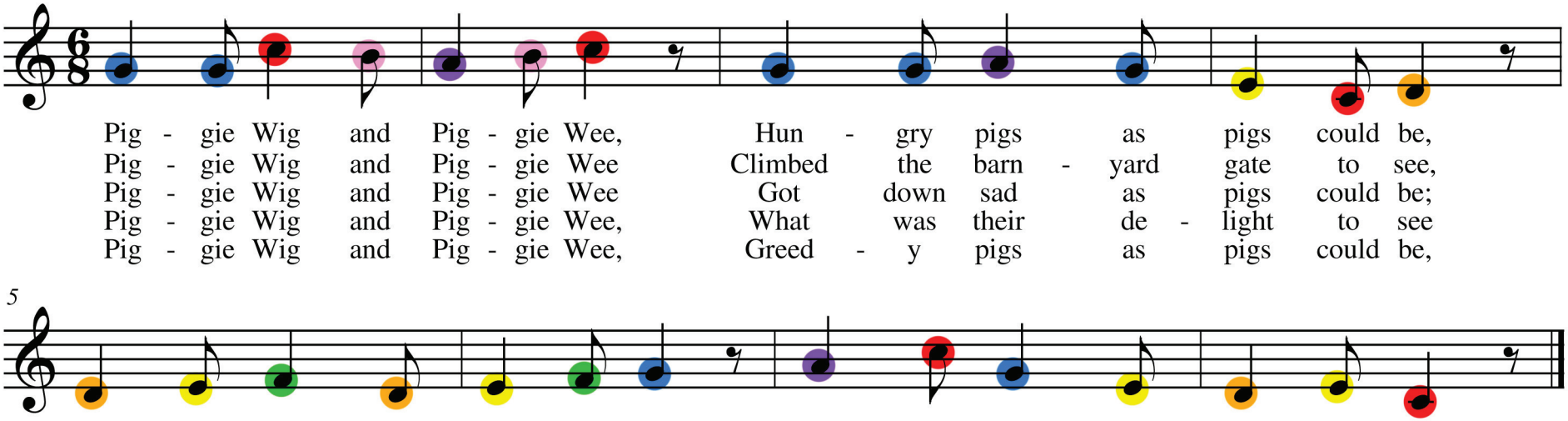
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Cornelia C. Roeske

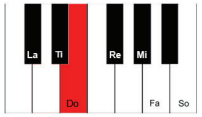


Pig - gie Wig and Pig - gie Wee, Hun - gry pigs as pigs could be,
Pig - gie Wig and Pig - gie Wee Climbed the barn - yard gate to see,
Pig - gie Wig and Pig - gie Wee Got down sad as pigs could be;
Pig - gie Wig and Pig - gie Wee, What was their de - light to see
Pig - gie Wig and Pig - gie Wee, Greed - y pigs as pigs could be,

For their din - ner had to wait Down be - hind the barn - yard gate.
Peep - ing through the gate so high, But no din - ner could they spy.
But the gate soon op - ened wide And they scam - pered forth out - side.
Din - ner rea - dy not far off - Such a full and temp - ting trough!
For their din - ner ran pell - mell; In the trough both pig - gies fell.

Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

A lit - tle boy went walk - ing One love - ly sum - mer's day: He
And slow - ly, slow - ly turn - ing, The great wheel of the mill; And
And as he watched the bird - ies A bove the tree - tops fly, He

5

saw a lit - tle rab - bit That quick - ly ran a - way; He
then the tall church stee - ple, The lit - tle church so still; The
saw the clouds a - sail - ing A - cross the sun - ny sky. He

9
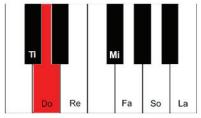
saw a shin - ing ri - ver Go wind - ing in and out, And
bridge a - bove the wa - ter; And when he stopped to rest, He
saw the in - sects play - ing; The flowers that sum - mer brings; He

13

lit - tle fish - es in it were swim - ming all a - bout.
saw a - mong the bush - es A wee ground spar - row's nest.
said, "I'll go tell Mam - ma! I've seen so ma - ny things."

Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

Fuz - zy lit - tle cat - er - pil - lar, Crawl - ing, crawl - ling on the ground!
When the lit - tle cat - er - pil - lar Found his fur - ry coat to tight,
See how this co - coon is stir - ring! Now a lit - tile head we spy -

5

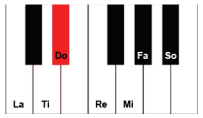
Fuz - zy lit - tle cat - er - pil - lar, No - where, no - where to be found,
Then a snug co - coon he made him, Spun of silk so soft and light;
What! is THIS our cat - er - pil - lar Spread - ing gor - geous wings to dry?

9

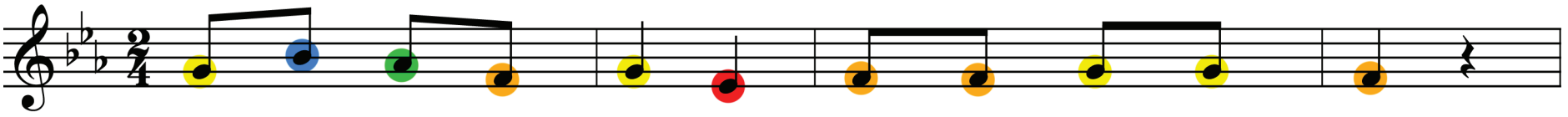
Tho' we looked and looked and hunt - ed Ev - ery - where a - round!
Rolled him - self a - way with - in it - Slept there day and night.
Soon the free and hap - py crea - ture Flut - ters gai - ly by.

Emilie Poulsson



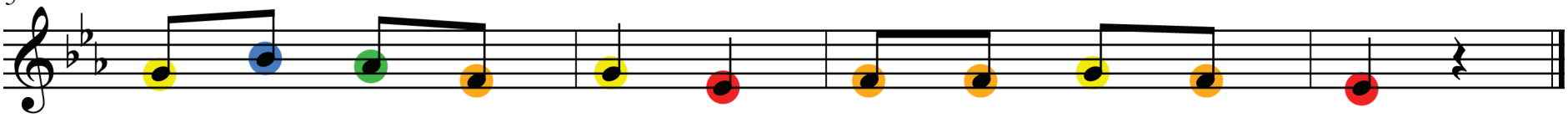


Cornelia C. Roeske



Here's	a	ball	for	Ba	by,	big	and	soft	and	round!
Here	is	Ba	by's	mu	sic,	Clap	ping,	clap	ping	so!
Here's	the	Ba	by's	trum	pet,	Toot	too	toot!	too	too!
Here's	a	big	um	brel	la	Keeps	the	Ba	by	dry!

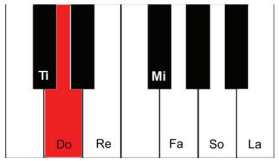
5



Here	is	Ba	by's	ham	mer	O,	how	he	can	pound!
Here	are	Ba	by's	sol	diers,	Stand	ing	in	a	row!
Here's	the	way	that	Ba	by	Plays	at	"Peep	a	boo!"
Here's	the	Ba	by's	cra	dle	Rock	a	ba	by	by!

Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

Five lit - tle mice on the pan - try floor, Seek - ing for bread crumbs or some - thing more;
big brown eyes of the wise old cat See what the five lit - tle mice are at.

5

Five lit - tle mice on the shelf up high, Feast - ing so dain - ti - ly on a pie.
Quick - ly she jumps! but the mice run a - way, and hide in their snug lit - tle holes all day.

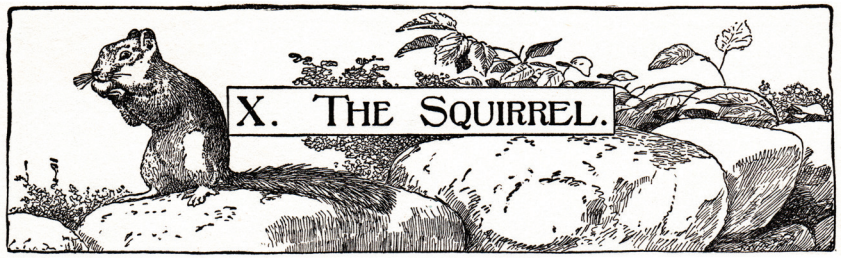
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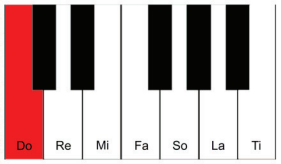
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But the "Feast - ing on pan - tries may be ve - ry nice; But

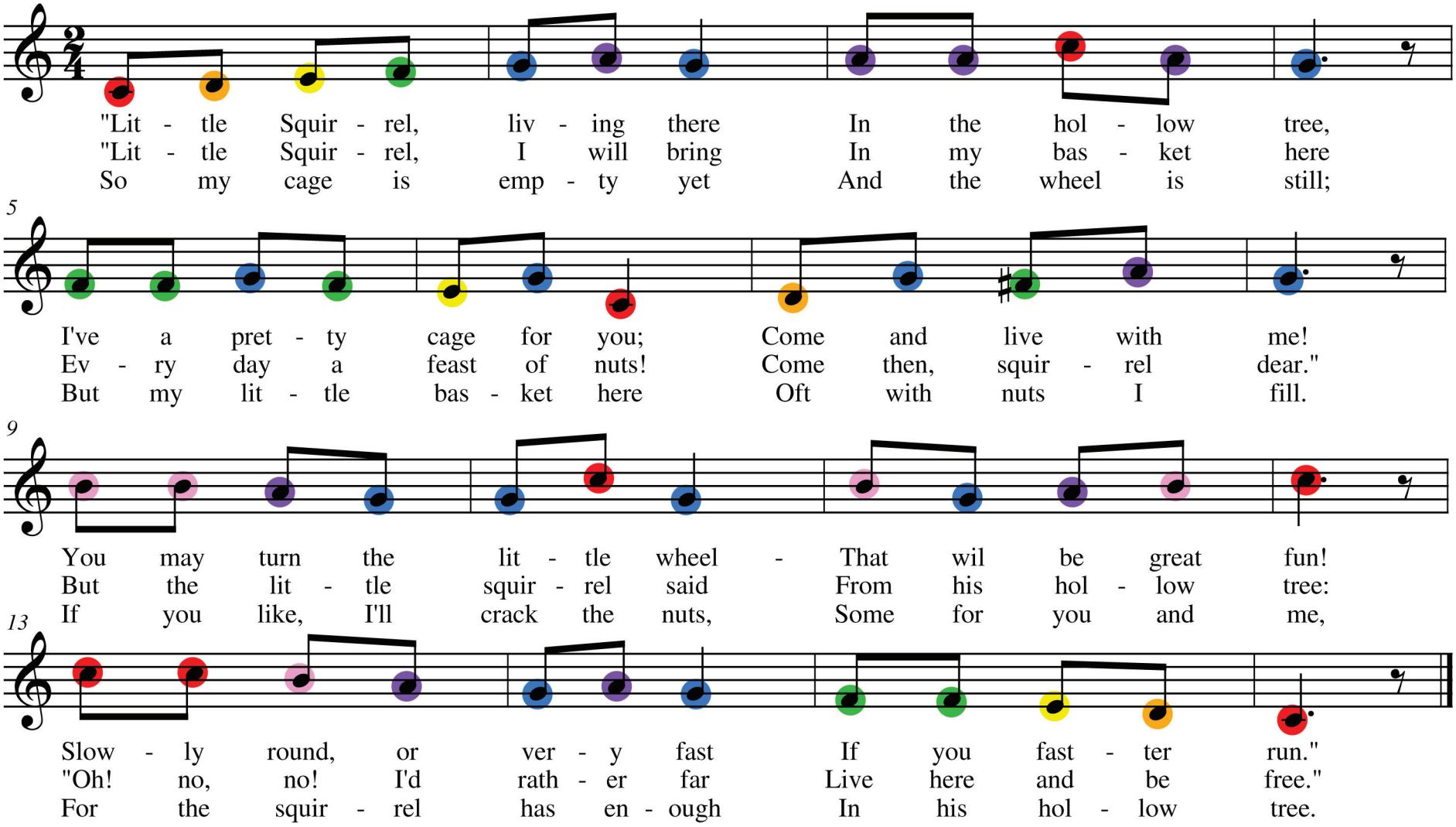
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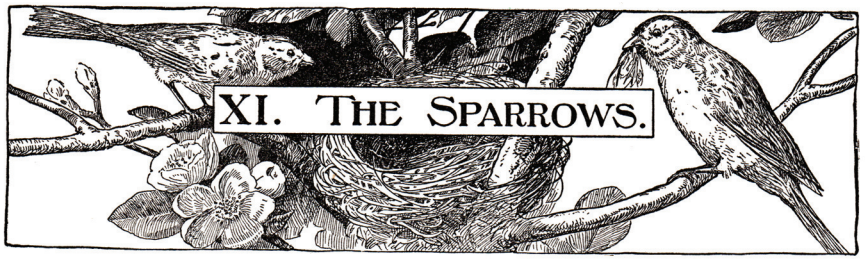
home is the best!" Say the five lit - tle mice.

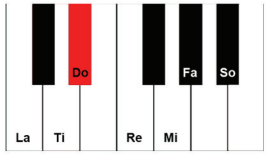




Emilie Poulsson **Cornelia C. Roeske**







Emilie Poulsson **Cornelia C. Roeske**

"Lit - tle brown spar - - - rows, Fly - ing a - round,
"Here is some wa - - - ter, Spark - ling and clear;
All the brown spar - - - rows Flut - ter a - way,

5

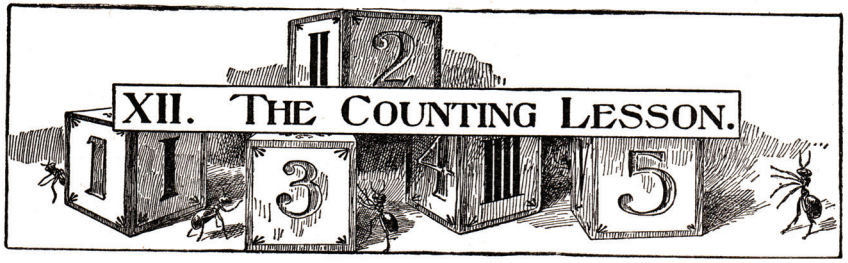
Up in the tree - - - tops, Down on the ground,
Come, lit - tle spar - - - rows, Drink with - out fear.
Chirp - ing and sing - - - ing, "We can - not stay;

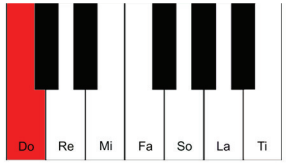
9

Come to my win - dow, Dear spar - - - rows come!
If you are ti - - - red, Here is a nest;
For in the tree - - - tops, 'Mong the gray boughs,

13

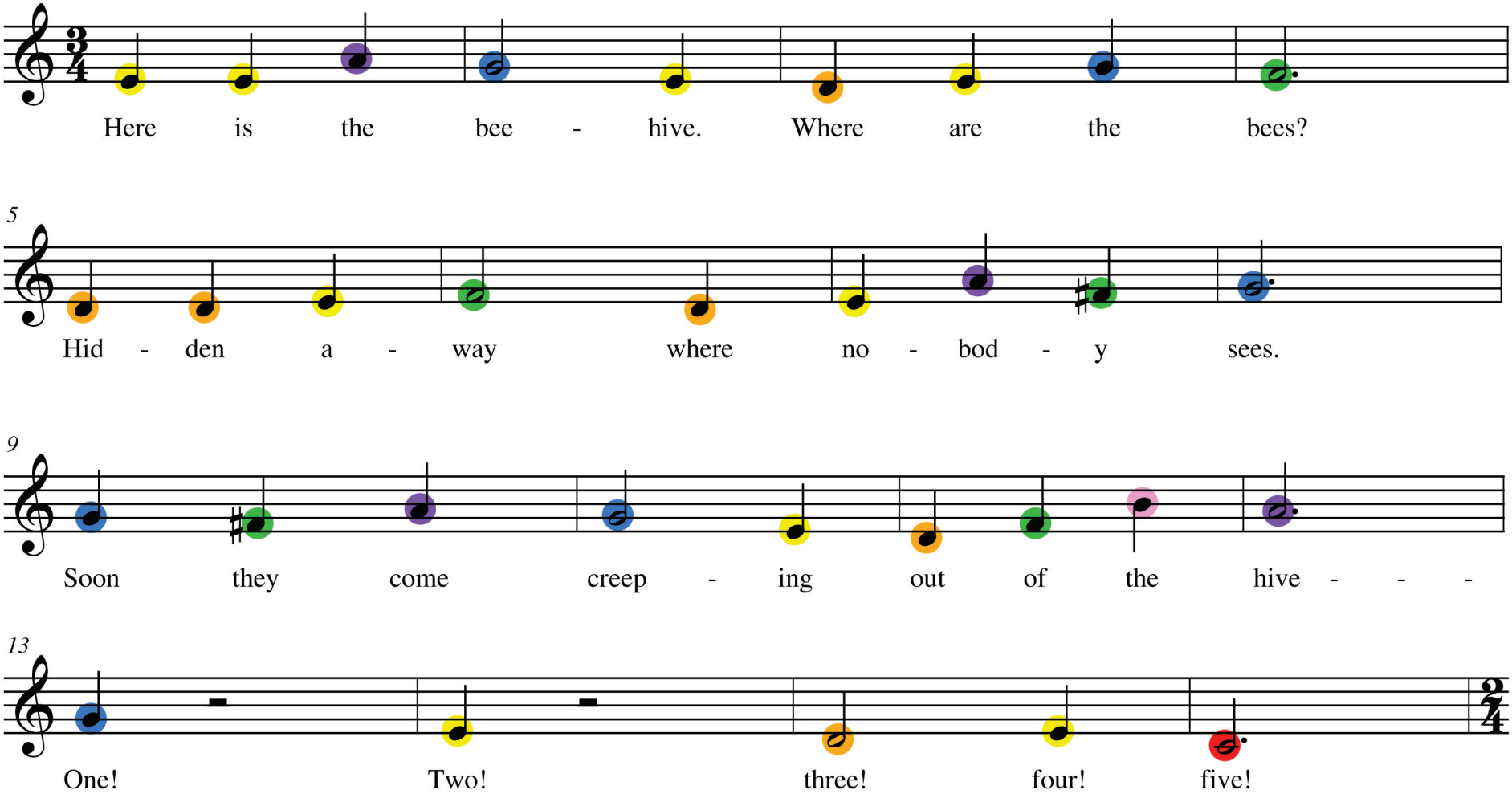
See! I will give you Man - y a crumb."
Would - n't you like - - - to Come here and rest?"
There is the spar - - - rows' Snug lit - tle house."





Emilie Poulsson

Cornelia C. Roeske



17

Once I saw an ant - hill with no ants a - bout;

21

So I said, "Dear lit - tle ants, Won't you please come out?"

25

Then as if the lit - tle ants had heard my call - - -

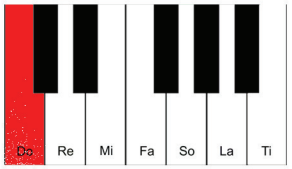
29

One! Two! Three! Four! Five came out! And that was all!

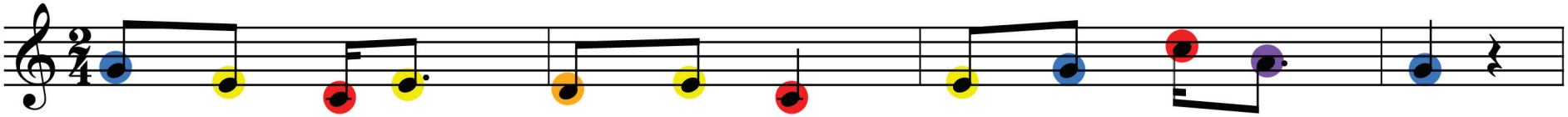




XIII. MRS. PUSSY'S DINNER.

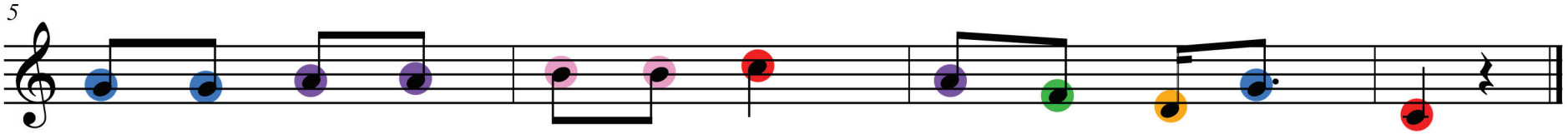


Emilie Poulsson — **Cornelia C. Roeske**



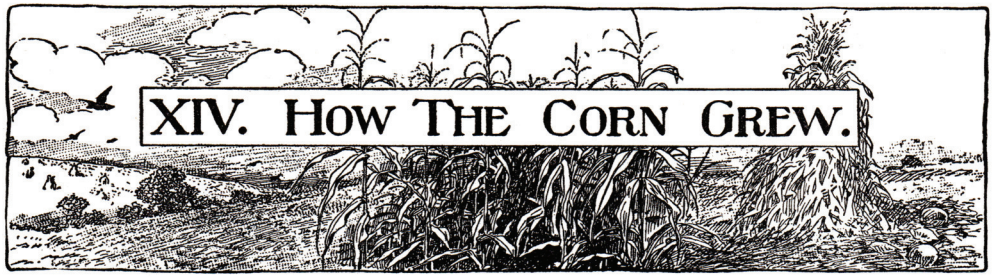
Mrs.____ Pus - sy, sleek and fat, With her kit - tens four,
Mrs.____ Pus - sy heard a noise, Up she jumped in glee:
Creep - ing, creeping creep - ing on, Si - lent - ly they stole;
"Well," said Mrs.___ Pus - sy then, "To the barn we'll go;
So the cat and kit - tens four Tried their ver - y best;
Home went hun - gry Mrs.____ Puss And her kit - tens four;
Mrs.____ Puss said, "Meow! To chase Birds and mice is fun;

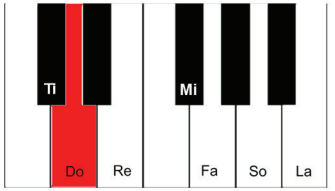
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Went to sleep up - on the mat By the kit - chen door.
"Kit - tens may - be that's a mouse! Let us go and see!"
But the lit - tle mouse had gone Back with - in its hole.
We shall find the swal - lows there Fly - ing to and fro."
But the swal - lows fly - ing fast Safe - ly reached the nest!
Found their din - ner on a plate By the kit - chen door.
But I'm glad that din - ner - plates can - not fly or run!"

Emilie Poulsson





Cornelia C. Roeske

There was a field that wait - ing lay, All hard and brown and bare; There
Then came the plow - man with his plow; From ear - ly un - til late, A -
The har - row then was brought to make The ground more soft and loose; And
For man - y days the far - mer then Was wor - king with his hoe; And
And there they lay, un - til a - waked By tap - ping rains that fell, Then
Then flocks and flocks of hun - gry crows Came down the corn to taste; But
Then grew and grew the corn, un - til, When aut - umn days had come, With

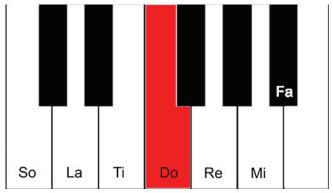
5

was a thrift - y far - mer came and fenced it in with care, There
cross the field and back a - gain he plowed the fur - rows straight. A -
soon the far - mer said with joy "My field is fit for use." And
lit - tle John - ny brought the corn And dropped the ker - nels so! And
pushed their green plumes up to greet The sun they loved so well. Then
Ba - ang! went the far - mer's gun, And off they flew in haste. But
sick - les keen they cut it down, And sang the "Har - vest Home." With

9

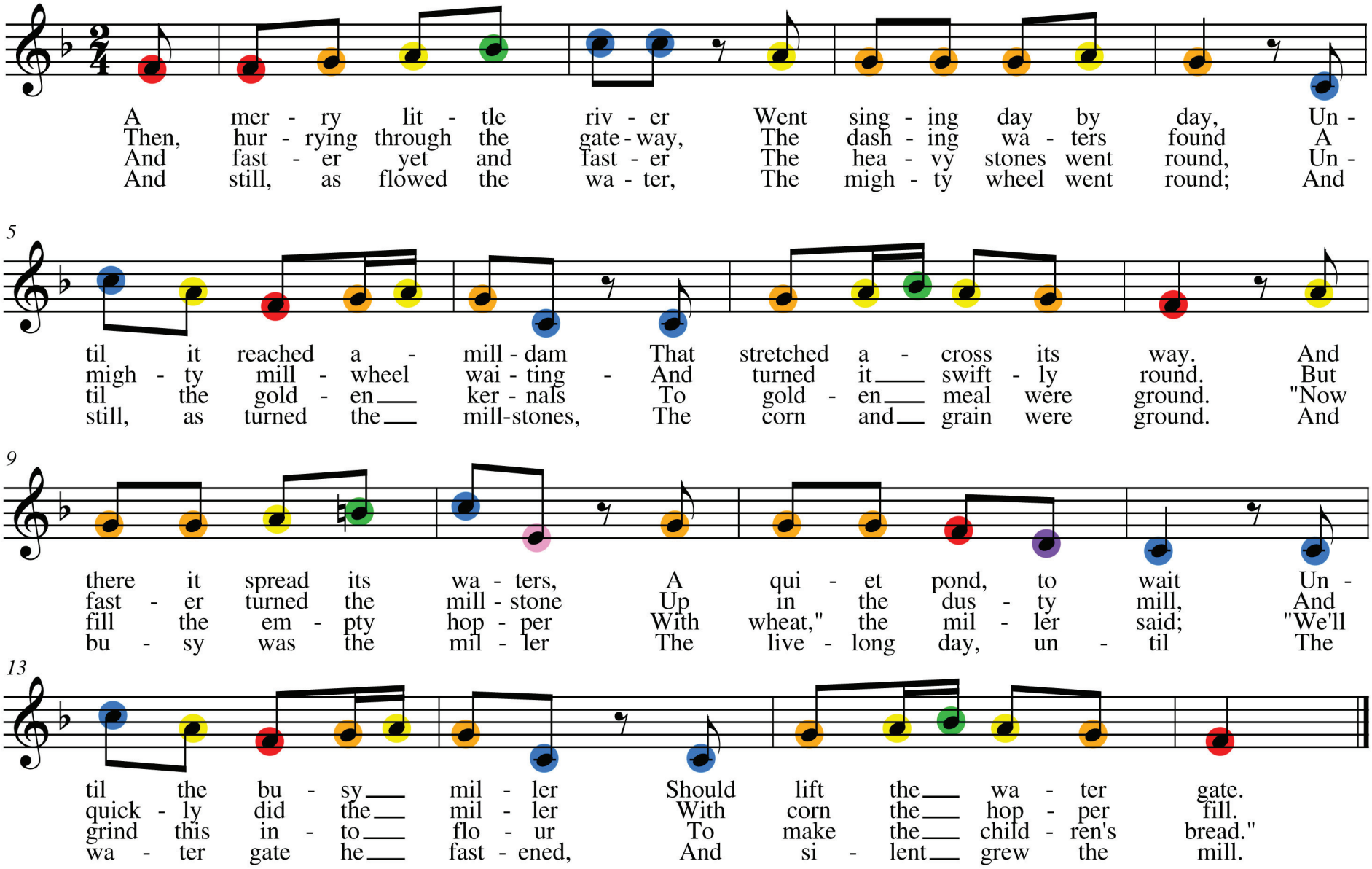
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Emilie Poulsson

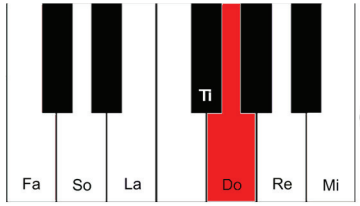
Cornelia C. Roeske



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Cornelia C. Roeske

"The farmer and the miller Have worked," the mother said, "And
Then in the pan of flour A little salt she threw; A
More flour then she sifted And kneaded well the dough, And

5

got the flour ready, So I will make the bread." She
cup of yeast she added, And poured in water too. To
in the waiting oven The loaves of bread did go. The

9

scooped from out the barrel The flour white as snow, And
mix them all to gether She stirred with busy might, Then
mother watched the baking, And turned the loaves, each one, Un -

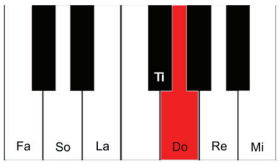
13

in her sieve she put it And shook it to and fro.
cov - ered it and left it Un - til the bread was light.
til at last, re - joicing, She said, "My bread is done!"
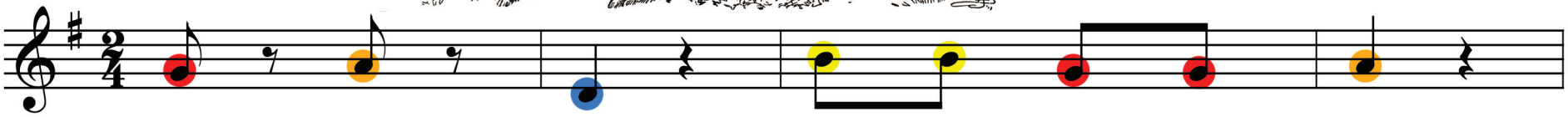
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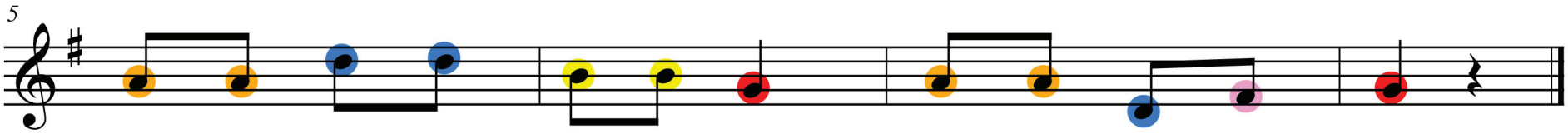




Cornelia C. Roeske



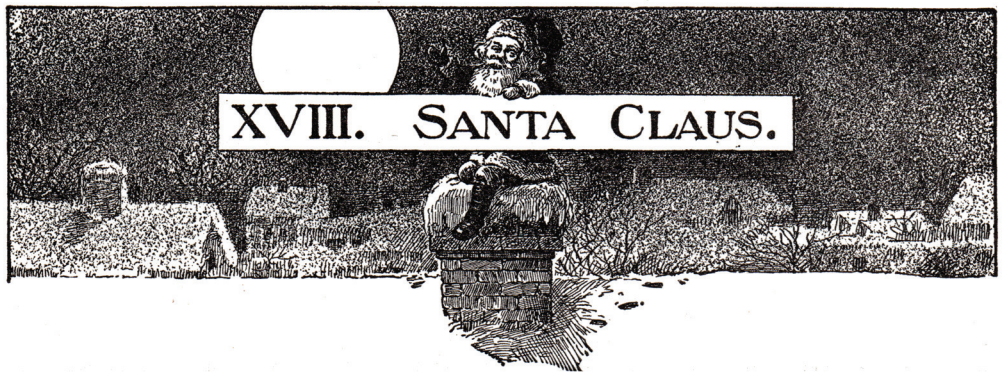
Skim, skim, skin, With the skim - mer bright;
Churn, churn, churn, Now 'tis chur - ning day;
Press, press, press; All the milk must be
Pat, pat, pat, Make it smooth and round.
Taste, oh! taste, This is ve - ry nice.

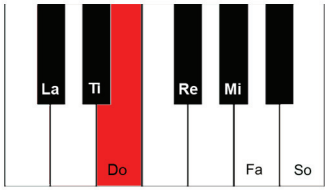


Take the rich and yel - low cream, Leave the milk so white.
Till the cream to but - ter turn Dash - er must not stay.
From the gold - en but - ter now Pressed out care - ful - ly.
See! The roll of but - ter's done - Won't you buy a pound?
Spread it on the child - ren's bread, Give them each a slice.



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Emilie Poulsson

Cornelia C. Roeske

