

Family Kelly "Hey Diddle Diddle"

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Hey diddle diddle and the cat and the fiddle

And the cow jumped over the moon

A little dog lied to see such a sport

And the dish ran away with the spoon

There was a little girl who had a little curl

Right in the middle of her forehead

When she was good she was very very good

But when she was bed she was horried

Lalala lalala lalala lalala lalala lalala lala lala la

Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

Not the king's horses and not the king's men

Could put Humpty together again

Georgy Porgie pudding and pie

Kissed the girls and made them cry

When the boys came out to play

Georgy Porgie ran away

Lalala...

Old King Cole was a merry old soul

A merry old soul was he

He called for his pipe

He called for his bowl

He called for his fiddleres tree

And every fiddler had a fiddle so fine

And a very fine fiddle had he

So none so rare as can compare

With Old King Cole and his fiddleres tree

Lalala

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