

Once Upon a Rhyme

Once upon a rhyme, in a far away land,

A Queen was baking a treat.

“I know what I’ll make!” said the Queen to herself,

And she hurried her little Queen feet.

The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts, all on a summer’s day.

The Knave of Hearts, he stole her tarts and took them clean away.

The Queen chased the knave but was quickly distracted

Because of some crying she heard.

When she went to look, the Queen was surprised

To find a crying shepherd.

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep and doesn’t know where to find them,
Leave them alone and they’ll come home, wagging their tails behind them.

The Queen of Hearts continued her journey to catch the Knave of Hearts

When she met a young fiddler and politely asked,

“Have you seen a Knave with some tarts?”

Hey Diddle-diddle, the cat and the fiddle, the cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed to see such sport, and the dish ran away with the spoon.

The Queen said “Well that’s a sight you don’t see everyday”

“Excuse me queen,” said a young gardener, “I saw your knave go that way”

Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?

With silver bells and cockle shells, and pretty maids all in a row.

“All hope is lost” said the Queen as she watched the knave sail away.

A Captain with a ship offered to help. “We’ll catch them by the end of the day.”

The big ships sails on the ally-ally-oh

The ally-ally-oh, the ally-ally-oh

Oh, the big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh

On the last day of September.

The Queen and her crew, they crossed the sea, determined to catch the culprit.

As they got to shore, their eyes wouldn't leave a pretty young girl on a tuffet.

Little Miss Muffet, sat on a tuffet, eating her curds and whey.

Along came a spider that sat down beside her and frightened Miss Muffet away.

Then they all found the knave, eating the tarts, "Stop eating my tats, I beg!"

The Queen finally caught him and ate her tarts, all thanks to her friends and an egg.

Humpty- Dumpty sat on a wall

Humpty- Dumpty had a great fall.

All the King's horses and all the King's men,

Couldn't put Humpty together again.

The knave asked for forgiveness for causing such a disaster.

The Queen said, "Okay"

They all sang and danced.

And lived happily every after.