

## Nursery Rhymes Quiz

Go back in time and enjoy this nursery rhyme quiz. The answers and some nursery rhymes are listed after the quiz. This quiz is courtesy of Golden Carers.

1 According to the nursery rhyme, what are little girls made of?  
\_\_\_\_\_

2 Who ran away with the dish in Hey Diddle Diddle? \_\_\_\_\_

3 How many men did the Grand Old Duke of York have? \_\_\_\_\_

4 Who kissed the girls and made them cry? \_\_\_\_\_

5 Which nursery rhyme character ate curds and whey? \_\_\_\_\_

6 Which pair went up the hill to fetch a pail of water? \_\_\_\_\_

7 Who killed Cock Robin? \_\_\_\_\_

8 Who went up to a pie man and asked to taste his ware? \_\_\_\_\_

9 What sort of pie did Little Jack Horner eat: 1. Christmas pie 2. mince pie 3. shepherd's pie \_\_\_\_\_

10 How many fiddlers did Old King Cole have? 1. 2 2. 3 3. 4  
\_\_\_\_\_ N

### Answers:

1. Sugar and spice (and all things nice), 2. Spoon, 3. 10,000, 4. Georgie Porgie, 5. Little Miss Muffet, 6. Jack and Jill, 7. The sparrow, 8. Simple Simon, 9. (a) Christmas Pie, 10. (b) 3

### Nursery Rhymes

#### **What are Little Boy's Made of? (published 1820)**

What are little boys made of?

Snips and snails And puppy-dogs' tails

That's what little boys are made of

What are little girls made of?

What are little girls made of?

Sugar and spice And everything nice [or "all things nice"]  
That's what little girls are made of

### **Hey Diddle Diddle, (published 1765)**

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

### **Oh, the grand old Duke of York, (published 1642)**

He had ten thousand men,  
He marched them up to the top of the hill,  
And he marched them down again.  
When they were up, they were up,  
And when they were down, they were down,  
And when they were only halfway up,  
They were neither up nor down.

### **Georgie Porgie (published 1840)**

*The most common modern lyrics are:*

Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie,  
Kissed the girls and made them cry,  
When the boys came out to play,  
Georgie Porgie ran away.

### **Little Miss Muffet (published 1805)**

Sat on a tuffet,

Eating her curds and whey,  
Along came a spider,  
Who sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

**Jack and Jill (published 1765)**

Went up the hill to fetch a pail of water,  
Jack fell down,  
And broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.

**Who killed Cock Robin? (published 1744)**

I, said the Sparrow,  
with my bow and arrow,  
I killed Cock Robin.

Who saw him die?

I, said the Fly,  
with my little eye,

I saw him die.

Who caught his blood?

I, said the Fish,  
with my little dish,

I caught his blood.

Who'll make the shroud?

I, said the Beetle,  
with my thread and needle,

I'll make the shroud.

Who'll dig his grave?

I, said the Owl,

with my little trowel,

I'll dig his grave.

Who'll be the parson?

I, said the Rook,

with my little book,

I'll be the parson.

Who'll be the clerk?

I, said the Lark, if it's not in the dark, I'll be the clerk.

Who'll carry the link?

I, said the Linnet,

I'll fetch it in a minute,

I'll carry the link.

Who'll be chief mourner?

I, said the Dove,

I mourn for my love,

I'll be chief mourner.

Who'll carry the coffin?

I, said the Kite,

if it's not through the night,

I'll carry the coffin.

Who'll bear the pall?

We, said the Wren,

both the cock and the hen,

We'll bear the pall.

Who'll sing a psalm?

I, said the Thrush,

as she sat on a bush,

I'll sing a psalm.

Who'll toll the bell?

I, said the Bull,

because I can pull,

I'll toll the bell.

All the birds of the air

fell a-sighing and a-sobbing,

when they heard the bell toll

for poor Cock Robin

### **Simple Simon met a pieman, (published 1764)**

Going to the fair;

Says Simple Simon to the pieman,

Let me taste your ware.

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,

Show me first your penny;

Says Simple Simon to the pieman,

Indeed I have not any.

Simple Simon went a-fishing,

For to catch a whale;

All the water he had got,

Was in his mother's pail.

Simple Simon went to look

If plums grew on a thistle;

He pricked his fingers very much,

Which made poor Simon whistle.

He went for water in a sieve

But soon it all fell through

And now poor Simple Simon

Bids you all adieu!

**Little Jack Horner first mentioned in the 18th century**

Sat in the corner,  
Eating his Christmas pie;  
He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy am I

**Old King Cole was a merry old soul, (published 1708)**

And a merry old soul was he;  
He called for his pipe,  
and he called for his bowl,  
And he called for his fiddlers three.  
Every fiddler he had a fiddle,  
And a very fine fiddle had he;  
Oh there's none so rare,  
as can compare,  
With King Cole and his fiddlers three