The Kelly Family, Hey Diddle Diddle

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 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...