

# music quiz

<b>Song Lyric</b>	<b>Song Name</b>
Along came a spider, Who sat down beside her	
A-tishoo! A-tishoo! We all fall down!	
Bake me a cake as fast as you can. Roll it, and prick it, and mark it with a "B"	
Friday's child is loving and giving, Saturday's child must work for a living	
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fiddlers three.	
He stuck in his thumb And pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!"	
Kissed the girls and made them cry	
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes, She shall have music wherever she goes	
Said the pie man unto Simon, "Show me first your penny."	
She shall have but a penny a day, because she can't work any faster	
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker -- They all jumped out of a rotten potato!	
The Knave of Hearts, He stole the tarts And took them clean away	
Upstairs, and downstairs, And in my lady's chamber	
Went to the cupboard To fetch her poor dog a bone; But when she came there The cupboard was bare,	
Why did you let it go? Because it bit my finger so.	

# music quiz

## answers

<b>Song Lyric</b>	<b>Song Name</b>
Along came a spider, Who sat down beside her	<b>Little Miss Muffet</b>
A-tishoo! A-tishoo! We all fall down!	<b>Ring a-round the roses</b>
Bake me a cake as fast as you can. Roll it, and prick it, and mark it with a "B"	<b>Pat-a-Cake, Pat-a-Cake.</b>
Friday's child is loving and giving, Saturday's child must work for a living	<b>Monday's Child</b>
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl, And he called for his fiddlers three.	<b>Old King Cole</b>
He stuck in his thumb And pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I!"	<b>Little Jack Horner</b>
Kissed the girls and made them cry	<b>Georgie Porgie</b>
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes, She shall have music wherever she goes	<b>Ride a cock horse</b>
Said the pie man unto Simon, "Show me first your penny."	<b>Simple Simon</b>
She shall have but a penny a day, because she can't work any faster	<b>See, saw, Marjorie Daw</b>
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker -- They all jumped out of a rotten potato!	<b>Rub-a-dub-dub</b>
The Knave of Hearts, He stole the tarts And took them clean away	<b>The Queen of Hearts</b>
Upstairs, and downstairs, And in my lady's chamber	<b>Goosey, Goosey, Gander</b>
Went to the cupboard To fetch her poor dog a bone; But when she came there The cupboard was bare,	<b>Old Mother Hubbard</b>
Why did you let it go? Because it bit my finger so.	<b>One, Two, Three, Four, Five</b>