

**Sing a song** of sixpence  
a pocket **full** of rye  
**Four** and twenty **blackbirds**  
baked in a **pie**

**When** the pie was opened  
the birds began to sing  
Wasn't that a **dainty dish**  
**to set** before the king



**The king** was in his counting house  
counting out his money

**The queen** was in the parlour  
eating bread and honey

**The maid** was in the garden  
hanging out the clothes  
when down came a blackbird  
and pecked off her nose

