

# 凯迪克 图画书精选集

配套资源包

辽宁师范大学出版社

2015·大连

## 使用说明

亲爱的读者朋友：

你好！

首先感谢你在茫茫书海中选择了我们！愿未来我们还能一路相随，一起陪伴孩子们成长。

近年来，随着图画书的普及和流行，大名鼎鼎的凯迪克，连同以他名字命名的金光闪闪的奖牌，不仅在欧美，在中国也是家喻户晓。可是你或许还不知道，收录在我们这本《凯迪克图画书精选集》中的《三个快活的猎手》《杰克盖的大瓦房》《唱一首六便士之歌》《挤奶姑娘》《青蛙先生求婚记》都是在欧美家喻户晓的童谣，是英语启蒙学习的绝佳材料。

以《三个快活的猎手》为例，名噪一时的《柠檬树》(Lemon Tree)的作者 Will Holt，就曾为其谱曲并演唱。

《杰克盖的大瓦房》，除了传统中规中矩的演绎，也出现了一些现代感十足的版本，如 2004 年歌唱家 Mike Mennard 的演绎（名为 *This Is the House That Jack Built*）。

尤其值得一提的是，《唱一首六便士之歌》《挤奶姑娘》《青蛙先生求婚记》三首童谣，都已被谱成优美动听的旋律，并且传唱百年。在老牌歌唱家 Miroslav Zbirka 的专辑 *Songs for Children* 中就包括了《唱一首六便士之歌》和《挤奶姑娘》（名为 *Where Are You Going To, My Pretty Maid*）两首曲目。至于《青蛙先生娶亲记》，我们推荐 Neva Eder 演唱的版本，收录在她的专辑 *60 Golden Nursery Rhymes* 中。感

感兴趣的读者可以自行购买，或者通过互联网下载相关音频。

祝此次阅读旅程愉快！再次感谢，一路上有你！

Three Jovial Huntsmen

三个快活的猎手

英文版

It's of three jovial huntsmen, an'a hunting they did go;

An'they hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'they blew their horns also.

Look ye there!

An'one said, "Mind yo'r e'en, an'keep yo'r noses reet i'th'wind,

An'then; by scent or seet, we'll leet o'summat to our mind."

Look ye there!

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the first thing they did find

Was a tatter't boggart, in a field, an'that they left behind.

Look ye there!

One said it was a boggart, an'another he said"Nay;

It's just a ge'man-farmer, that has gone an'lost his way."

Look ye there!

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the next thing they did find

Was a gruntin', grindin'grindstone, an'that they left behind.

Look ye there!

One said it was a grindstone, another he said"Nay;

It's nought but an'owd fossil cheese, that somebody's roll't away."

Look ye there!

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the next thing they did find,  
Was a bull-calf in a pin-fold, an'that, too, they left behind.

Look ye there !

One said it was a bull-calf, an'another he said"Nay;  
It's just a painted jackass, that has never larnt to bray."

Look ye there !

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the next thing they did find  
Was a two-three children leaving school, an'these they left behind.

Look ye there !

One said that they were children, but another he said"Nay;  
They're no'but little angels, so we'll leave'em to their play."

Look ye there !

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the next thing they did find  
Was a fat pig smiling in a ditch, an'that, too, they left behind.

Look ye there !

One said it was a fat pig, but another he said"Nay;  
It's just a Lunnon, whose clothes are stole away."

Look ye there !

They hunted, an'they hollo'd, an'the next thing they did find

Was two young lovers in a lane, an' these they left behind.

Look ye there!

One said that they were lovers, but another he said "Nay;

They're two poor wanderin' lunatics--come, let us go away."

Look ye there!

So they hunted, and they hollo'd, till the setting of the sun;

An' they'd nought to bring away at last, when th' huntin'-day was  
done.

Look ye there!

Then one unto the other said, "This huntin' doesn't pay;

But we'n powder't up an' down a bit, an' had a rattlin' day."

Look ye there!

The House  
That Jack Built  
**杰克盖的大瓦房**  
英文版

This is the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Cow with  
the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
that Jack built.

This is the Maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the Cow with  
    the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
    that Jack built.

This is the Man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the Maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the Cow with  
    the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
    that Jack built.

This is the Priest, all shaven and shorn,  
That married the Man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the Maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the Cow with  
    the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
    that Jack built.

This is the Cock that crowed in the morn  
That waked the Priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the Man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the Maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the Cow with  
    the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
    that Jack built.

This is the Farmer who sowed the corn,  
That fed the Cock that crowed in the morn,  
That waked the Priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the Man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the Maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the Cow with  
    the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the Dog,  
That worried the Cat,  
That killed the Rat,  
That ate the Malt,  
That lay in the House  
    that Jack built.

Sing a Song  
for Sixpence  
**唱一首六便士之歌**  
英文版

Sing a song for sixpence,  
A Pocketful  
of Rye;

Four-and-Twenty Blackbirds  
Baked  
in a Pie.

When the Pie was opened,  
The Birds began to sing;

Was not 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 Parlor,  
Eating Bread and Honey.

The Maid was in  
the Garden,  
Hanging out the Clothes;

There came a little Blackbird,  
And snapped off her Nose.

But there came a Jenny Wren  
and popped it on again.

附：《唱一首六便士之歌》曲谱

### Sing a Song of Sixpence

Folk song



1. Sing a song of six-pence, a pock-et full of rye; Four and twen-ty black-birds baked in a pie;



When the pie was o - pen the birds be-gan to sing. Was-n't that a dain-ty dish to set be-fore the king?

2. The king was in his counting-house counting out his money;  
The queen was in the parlor eating bread and honey;  
The maid was in the garden hanging out her clothes,  
When up came a blackbird and pecked off her nose!

The Milkmaid

挤奶姑娘

英文版

A LADY said to her Son--a poor young SQUIRE:

"You must seek a Wife with a Fortune!"

"Where are you going, my Pretty Maid?"

"I'm going a-milking, Sir," she said.

"Shall I go with you, my Pretty Maid?"

"Oh yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.

"What is your Father, my Pretty Maid?"

"My Father's a Farmer, Sir," she said.

"Shall I marry you, my Pretty Maid?"

"Oh thank you, kindly, Sir," she said.

"But what is your fortune, my pretty Maid?"

"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.

"Then I can't marry you, my Pretty Maid!"

"Nobody asked you, Sir!" she said.

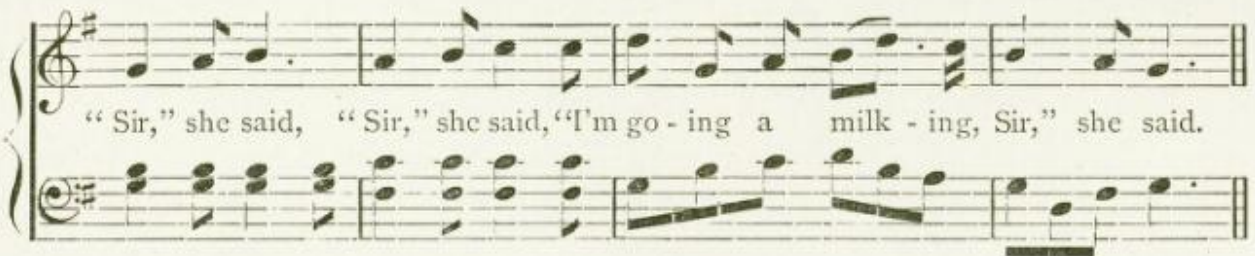
"Nobody asked you, Sir!" she said.

"Sir!" she said.

"Nobody asked you, Sir!" she said.

附：《挤奶姑娘》曲谱

MY PRETTY MAID.



2 "Shall I go with you, my pretty maid?" 3 "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"  
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said, "My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,  
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said. "My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.

4 "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid?"  
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said,  
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said,  
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.



A Frog He Would

A-wooing Go

青蛙先生求婚记

英文版

A Frog he would a-wooing go,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

Whether his Mother would let him or no.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

So off he set with his opera-hat,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

And on his way he met with a Rat.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Pray, MR. RAT, will you go with me,"

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"Pretty MISS MOUSEY for to see?"

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

Now they soon arrived at Mousey's Hall,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

And gave a loud knock, and gave a loud call.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Pray, Miss MOUSEY, are you within?"

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"Oh, yes, kind Sirs, I'm sitting to spin."

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Pray, Miss MOUSE, will you give us some beer?"

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer."

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho says\_, ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Pray, Mr. FROG, will you give us a song?

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"But let it be something that's not very long."

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach,\_

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Indeed, Miss MOUSE," replied Mr FROG,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"A cold has made me as hoarse as a Hog."

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach,\_

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

"Since you have caught cold," Miss MOUSEY said.

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

"I'll sing you a song that I have just made."

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach,\_

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

But while they were all thus a merry-making,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

A Cat and her Kittens came tumbling in.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

The Cat she seized the Rat by the crown;

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

The Kittens they pulled the little Mouse down.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

This put Mr. FROG in a terrible fright;

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

He took up his hat, and he wished them good night.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

But as Froggy was crossing a silvery brook,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

A lily-white Duck came and gobbled him up.

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

So there was an end of one, two, and three,

\_Heigho, says\_ ROWLEY!

The Rat, the Mouse, and the little Frog-gee!

\_With a rowley-powley, gammon and spinach\_,

\_Heigho, says\_ ANTHONY ROWLEY!

附：《青蛙先生求婚记》曲谱

A frog he would a-wooing go

Traditional melody

Doh is C

A frog he would a - woo - ing go, "Heigh ho!" says

Row-ley. A frog he would a - woo - ing go,

whether his mo-ther would let him or no, with a row - ley, pow - ley,

gam-mon and spin-ache, "Heigh ho!" says An tho - ny Row-ley.

So off he set with his opera hat, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley,  
 So off he set with his opera hat, And on the road he met with a rat,  
 With a Rowley, powley, gammon, and spinach,  
 Heigh ho! says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray, Mr. Rat will you go with me? Heigh ho!" says Rowley,  
 "Pray, Mr. Rat will you go with me, Kind Mrs. Mausey for to see  
 With a Rowley, powley, gammon, and spinach,  
 Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley.

They came to the door of Mausey's hall, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley,  
 They gave a loud knock, and they gave a loud call.  
 With a Rowley, powley, gammon, and spinach,  
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley.