

沃尔特·克兰 图画书精选集

配套资源包

辽宁师范大学出版社

2016·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。

众所周知，儿歌和童谣是对孩子进行语言启蒙的最好素材。那么，有没有这样一本书，既有引人入胜的图画，又同时有歌词和曲谱，能更好地方便孩子们的启蒙学习呢？其实，早在维多利亚时代的英国，就有这样一本书了，这本书就是收录在我们《沃尔特·克兰图画书集》中的《宝宝的歌剧》。收录其中的大多数童谣不仅歌词生动简单、朗朗上口，而且旋律优美动听，因此在欧美代代传唱、家喻户晓，深得儿童喜爱。最难能可贵的是，那个时代最杰出的插画家还创造性地把绘画和音乐融为一体，使其成为了一件艺术品。但是遗憾的是，因为语言的不对等，尽管我们已经尽了最大努力，要使翻译之后的歌词和原来的曲谱一一对应仍然无法实现，所以只能以这种形式，将原书的风貌如实还原呈现在这里，作为免费的资源奉献给大家。

《宝宝的歌剧》中的部分曲目和《鹅妈妈童谣》有重复之处，大多数曲目在互联网也都可以找到免费的资源，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！

Baby's Opera

by Walter Crane

宝宝的歌剧

英文版

GIRLS AND BOYS

I. { Girls and boys come out to play, The
 Leave your supper, and leave your sleep:

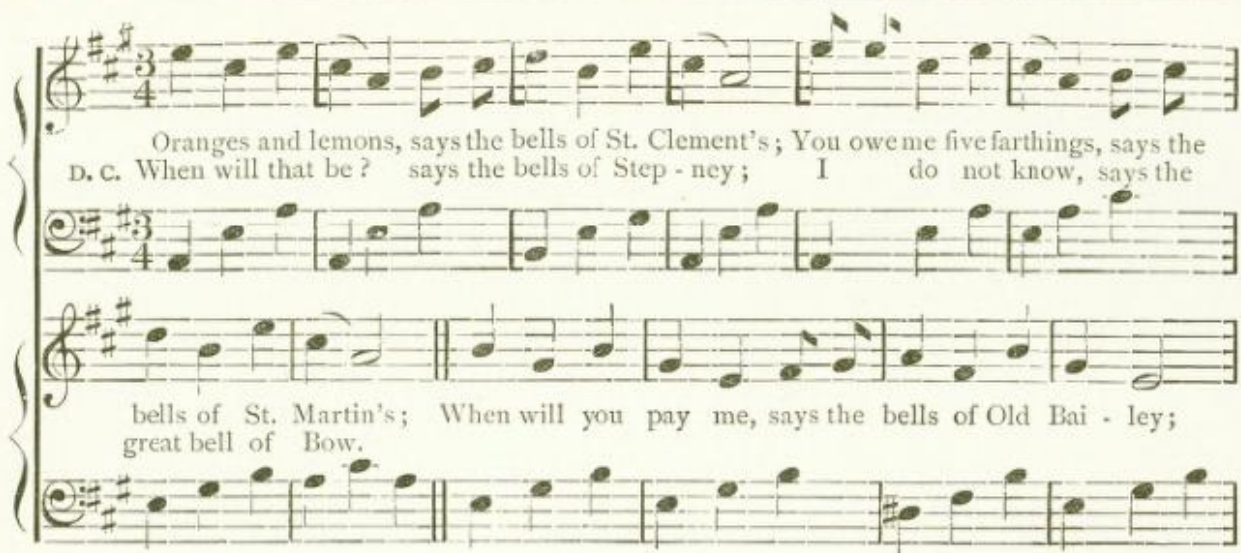
moon doth shine as bright as day; } 2. { Come with a whoop, and
 Come to your play-fel-lows in the street; } Up the lad-der and

come with a call, Come with a good will or not at all. }
 down the wall, A pen - ny loaf will serve you all. }



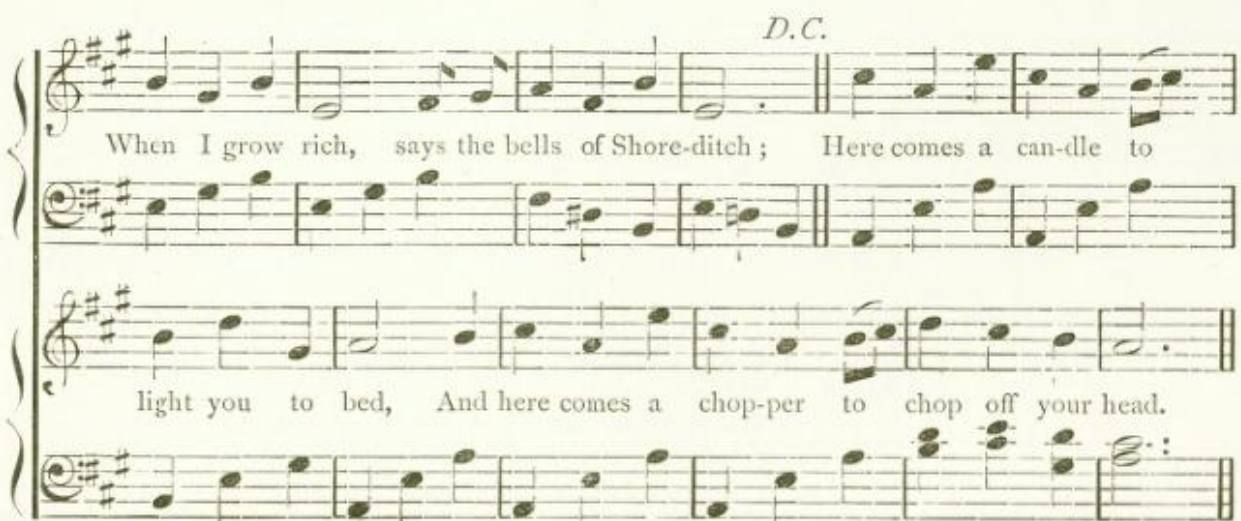


ORANGES & LEMONS



Oranges and lemons, says the bells of St. Clement's; You owe me five farthings, says the D. C. When will that be? says the bells of Step - ney; I do not know, says the bells of St. Martin's; When will you pay me, says the bells of Old Bai - ley; great bell of Bow.

D.C.

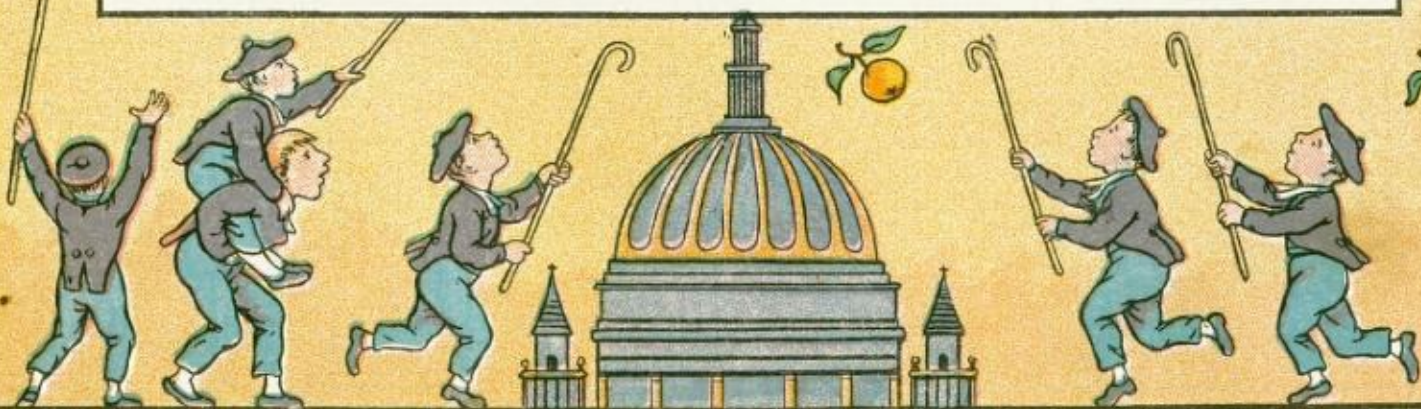
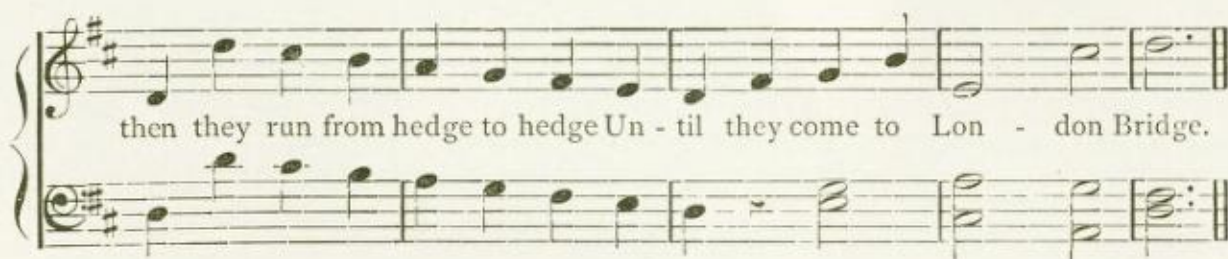
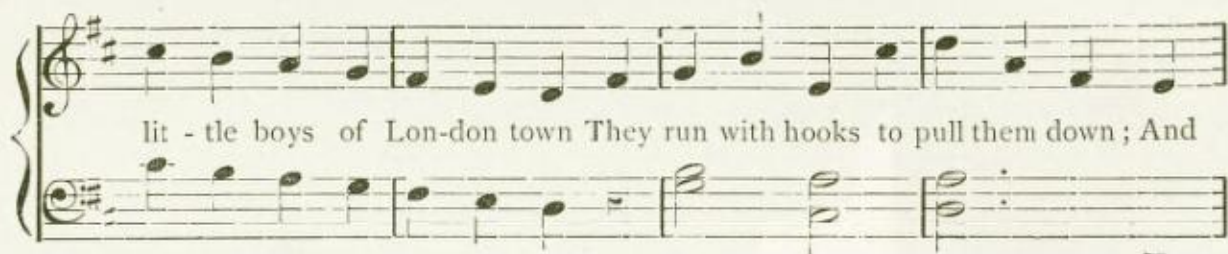
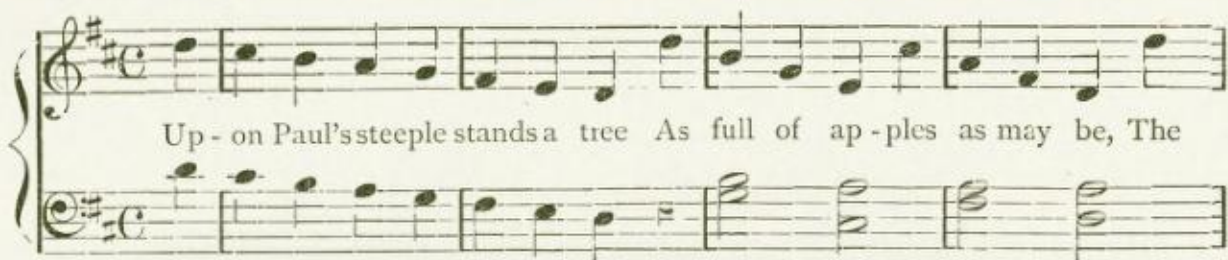


When I grow rich, says the bells of Shore-ditch; Here comes a can-dle to light you to bed, And here comes a chop-per to chop off your head.

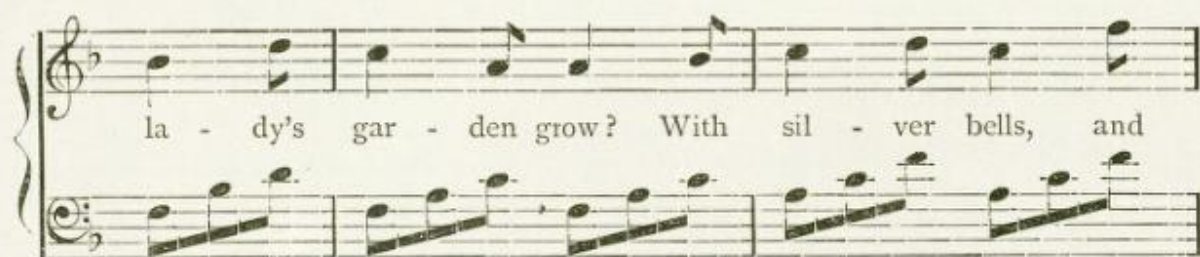




ST PAUL'S STEEPLE



MY LA DYS GAR DEN







NATURAL HISTORY.

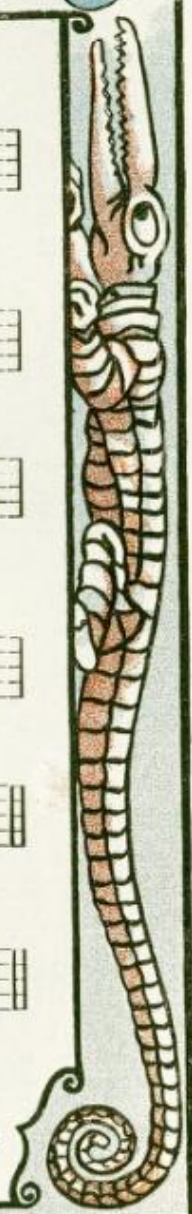
1. What are lit - tle boys made of?
 2. What are lit - tle girls made of?

What are lit - tle boys made of? Frogs and snails and
 What are lit - tle girls made of? Su - gar and spice and

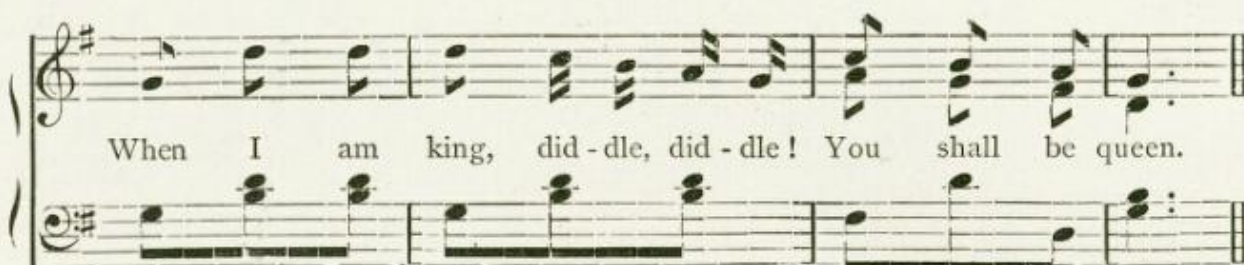
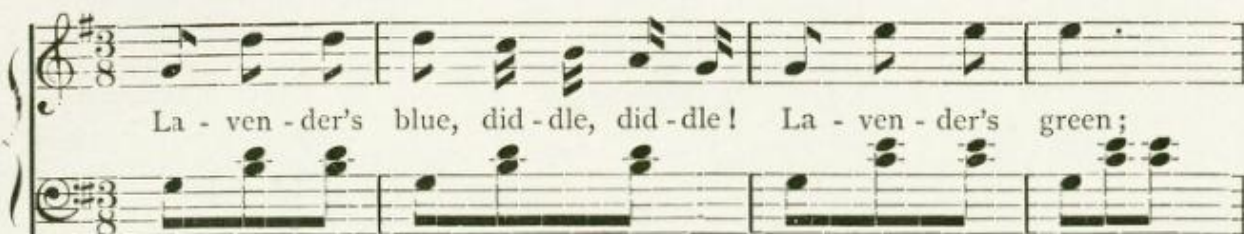
pup - py - dog's tails, And that are lit - tle boys made of.
 all that's nice, And that are lit - tle girls made of.

3. What are young men made of?
 What are young men made of?
 Sighs and leers, and crocodile tears,
 And that are young men made of.

4. What are young women made of?
 What are young women made of?
 Ribbons and laces, and sweet pretty faces,
 And that are young women made of.



LAVENDER'S BLUE.



2. Call up your men, diddle, diddle! 3. Some to make hay, diddle, diddle!
Set them to work; Some to cut corn;
Some to the plough, diddle, diddle! While you and I, diddle, diddle!
Some to the cart. Keep ourselves warm.







1. I saw three ships come sail - ing by,
 2. And what do you think was in them then,

Sail - ing by, sail - ing by, I saw three ships come
 In them then, in them then, And what do you think was

sail - ing by, On New - year's Day in the morn - ing.
 in them then, On New - year's Day in the morn - ing?

3. Three pretty girls were in them then, 4. And one could whistle, and one could sing,
 In them then, in them then, The other play on the violin;
 Three pretty girls were in them then, Such joy there was at my wedding,
 On New-year's Day in the morning. On New-year's Day in the morning.





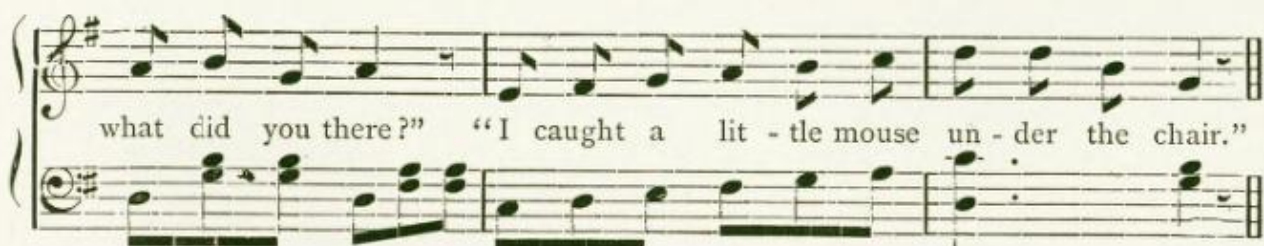
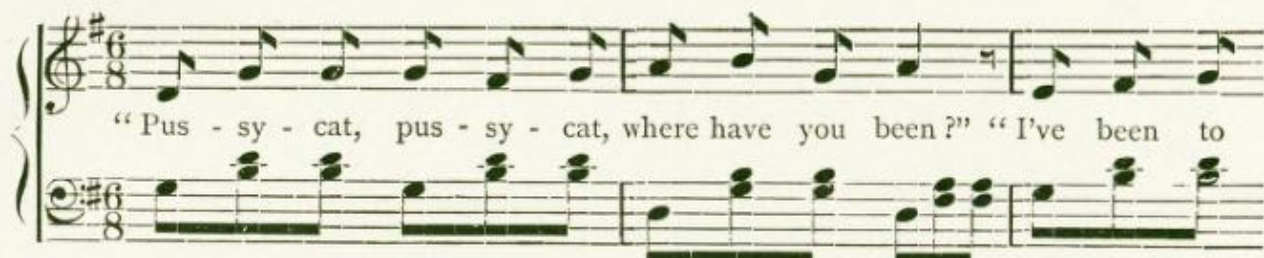
DING DONG BELL

Ding dong bell! Pus-sy's in the well! Who put her in? Lit - tle Tom-my Lin.

Who pulled her out? Lit - tle Tom-my Stout. What a naughty boy was that To

drown poor pussy-cat, Who ne'er did an - y harm, But killed all the mice in fa-ther's barn.

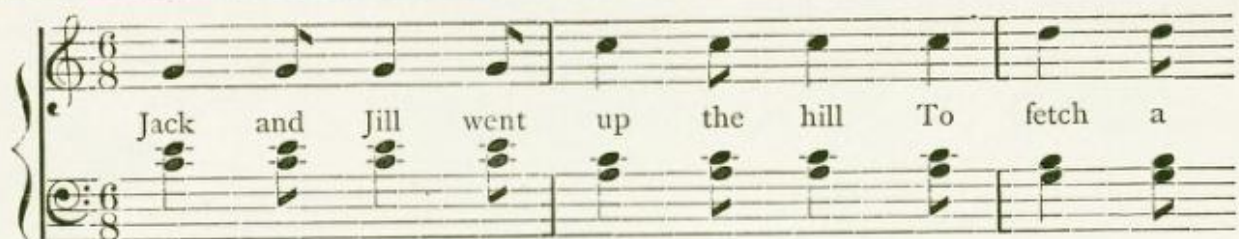
PUSS AT COURT



JACK

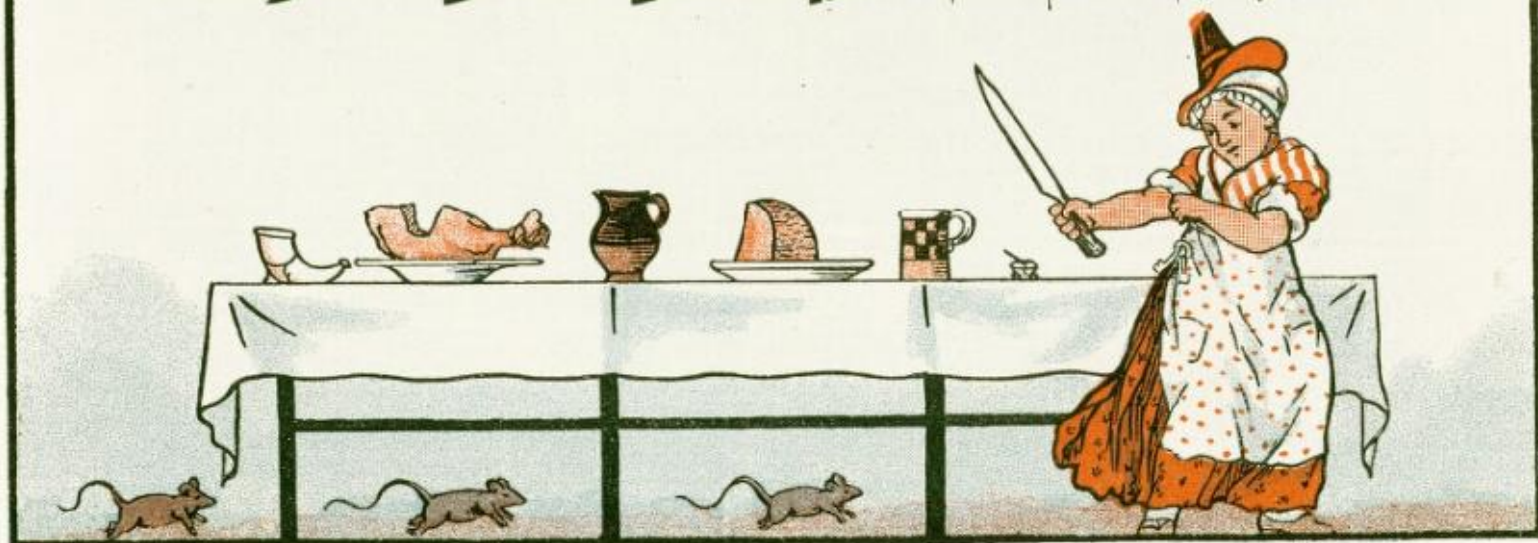
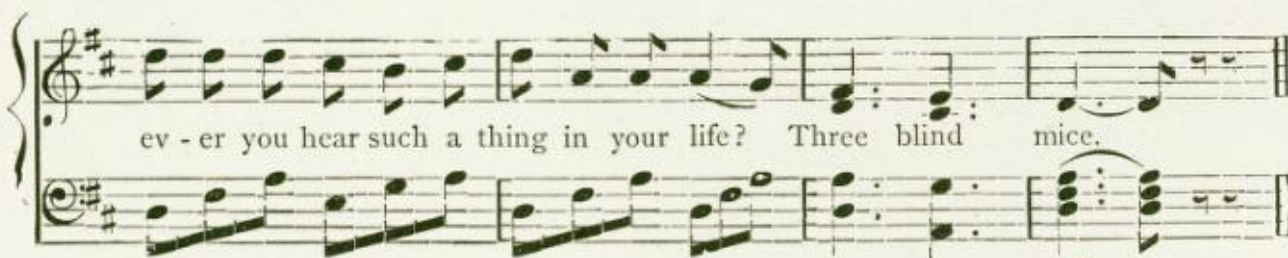
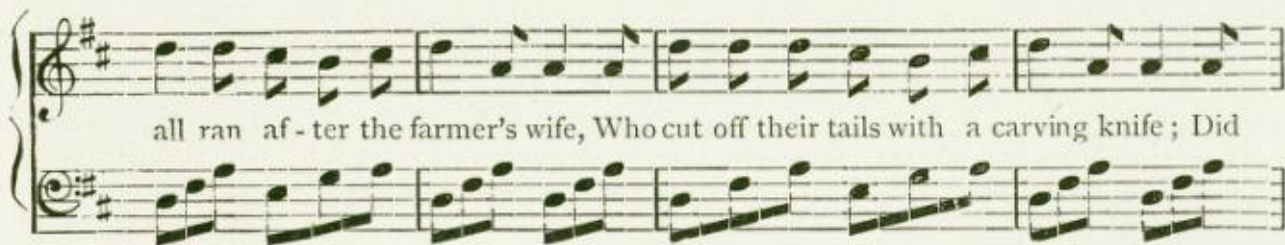
AND

JILL.





THREE BLIND MICE





WARM HANDS.





DANCE A BABY.

Dance a ba - by did - dy!.... What can

The first line of the musical score. It features a treble clef and a 6/8 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Below the treble clef is a piano accompaniment on a bass clef, consisting of chords and single notes.

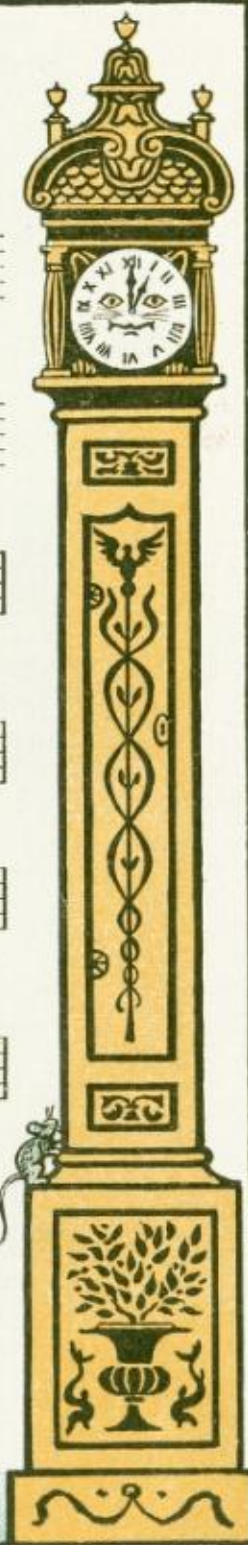
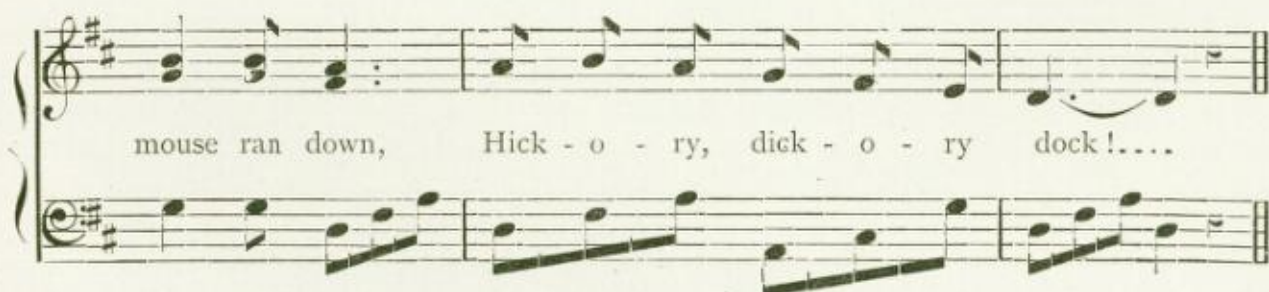
mam - my do wid - 'e? Sit in her lap.

The second line of the musical score. It continues the melody from the first line. The piano accompaniment remains consistent.

Give it some pap, And dance a ba - by did - dy!

The third line of the musical score. It concludes the piece with a final note and a fermata over the last note. The piano accompaniment also concludes.

DICKORY DOCK.



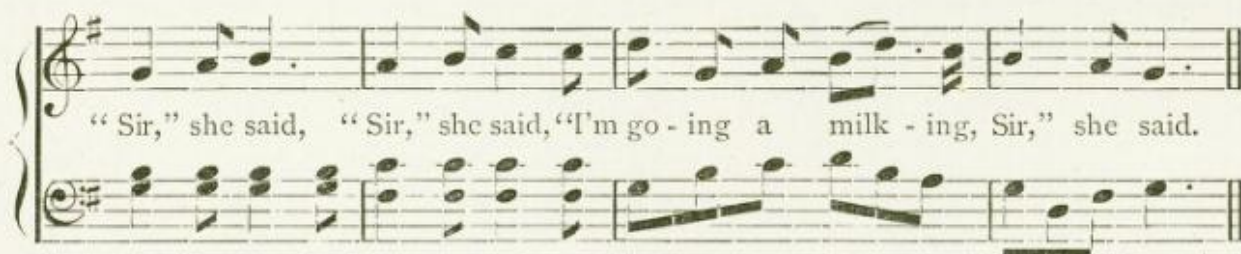
MY PRETTY MAID.



I. "Where are you going to, my pret-ty maid? Where are you going to,



my pret-ty maid?" "I'm go - ing a milk - ing, Sir," she said,



"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said, "I'm go - ing a milk - ing, Sir," she said.

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.









2. "O! there is sweet music on yonder green hill, O!
And you shall be a dancer, a dancer in yellow,
All in yellow, all in yellow."
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!
"All in yellow, all in yellow,"
Said the frog to the crow again, O!
3. "Farewell, ye little fishes, that in the river swim, O!
I'm going to be a dancer, a dancer in yellow."
"O beware! O beware!"
Said the fish to the frog, and then, O!
"I'll take care, I'll take care,"
Said the frog to the fish again, O!
4. The frog began a swimming, a swimming to land, O!
And the crow began jumping to give him his hand, O!
"Sir, you're welcome, Sir, you're welcome,"
Said the crow to the frog, and then, O!
"Sir, I thank you, Sir, I thank you,"
Said the frog to the crow, again, O!
5. "But where is the sweet music on yonder green hill, O?
And where are all the dancers, the dancers in yellow?
All in yellow, all in yellow?"
Said the frog to the crow, and then, O!
"Sir, they're here, Sir, they're here,"
Said the crow to the frog—*

* Here the crow swallows the frog.

M R S O B O N D

1. "Oh, what have you got for dinner, Mrs. Bond?" "There's beef in the
lar - der, and ducks in the pond;" "Dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly, dil - ly,
come to be killed, For you must be stuffed, and my cus - tom-ers filled!"

2. "John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two,
John Ostler, go fetch me a duckling or two;
Cry dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed, and my customers filled!"
3. "I have been to the ducks that are swimming in the pond,
And they won't come to be killed, Mrs. Bond;
I cried dilly, dilly, dilly, dilly, come and be killed,
For you must be stuffed, and the customers filled!"
4. Mrs. Bond she went down to the pond in a rage,
With plenty of onions, and plenty of sage;
She cried, "Come, little wag-tails, come, and be killed,
For you shall be stuffed, and my customers filled!"







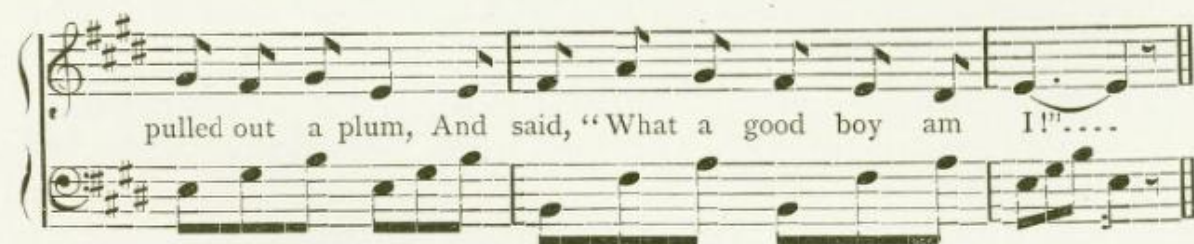
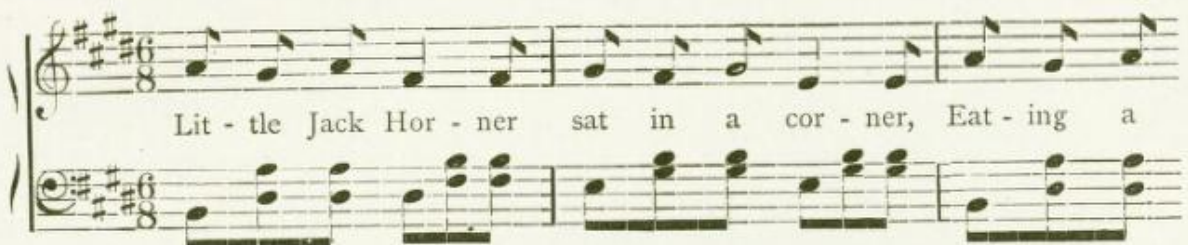
1. Dame, get up and bake your pies, Bake your
2. Dame, what makes your maid - ens lie, Maid - - ens

pies, bake your pies; Dame, get up and
lie, maid - ens lie? Dame, what makes your

bake your pies, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - ing.
maid - ens lie, On Christ - mas - day in the morn - ing?

3. Dame, what makes your ducks to die, 4. Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,
Ducks to die, ducks to die? Cannot fly, cannot fly;
Dame, what makes your ducks to die, Their wings are cut, they cannot fly,
On Christmas-day in the morning? On Christmas-day in the morning.

LITTLE JACK HORNER.



KING

ARTHUR



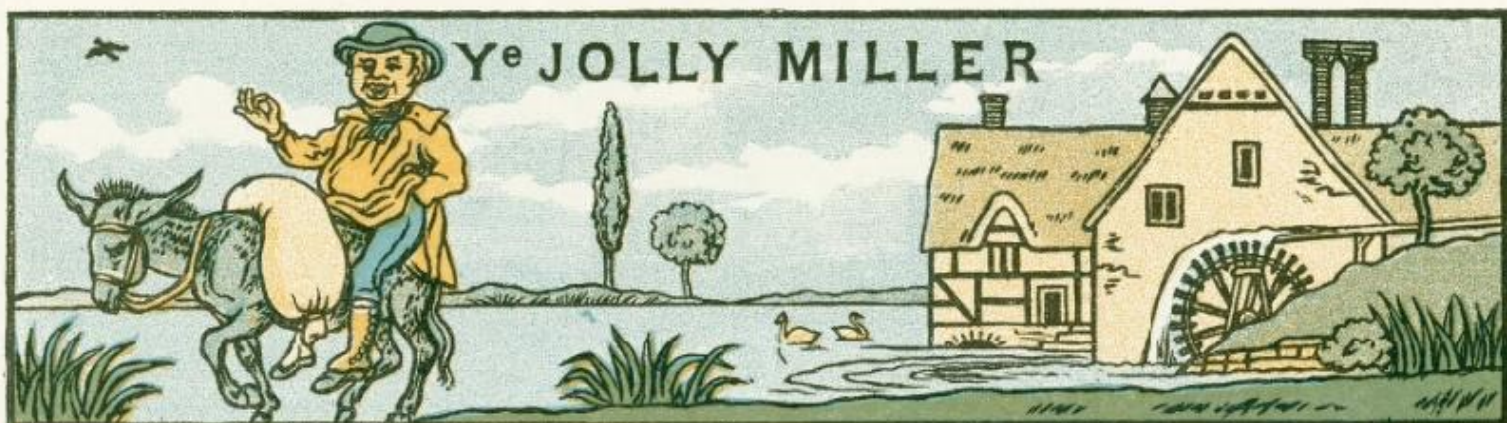
2. A bag pudding the Queen did make,
And stuffed it well with plums
And in it put great lumps of fat
As big as my two thumbs.

3. The King and Queen did eat thereof,
And noblemen beside,
And what they could not eat that night
The Queen next morning fried.

A

R





There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived on the riv - er Dee; He
worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he; And
this the bur - den of his song For ev - er used to be, "I
care for no - bod - y, no not I, And no - bod - y cares for me."



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, Wasn'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.





1. Lit - tle Bo - Peep, she lost her sheep, And did - n't know

where to find them; Let them a - lone, they'll

all come home And bring their tails be - hind them.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it a joke,
For they were still a-fleeing.</p> | <p>4. It happened one day as Bo-Peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.</p> |
| <p>3. Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them,
She found them indeed, but it made her
heart bleed
For they'd left their tails behind them.</p> | <p>5. She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
Then went o'er hill and dale,
And tried what she could, as a shep-
herdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail.</p> |





Y^e FROG'S

WOOING



I. It was the frog lived in the well, Heigh - ho! says
Row - ley; And the mer - ry mouse un - der the mill, With a
Row - ley, Pow - ley, Gammon, and Spinach, Heigh - ho! says Anthony Row - ley.

A musical score for the song 'Ye Frog's Wooing'. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system is for the first line of lyrics, the second for the second line, and the third for the third line. The music is in 6/8 time and features a simple melody with accompaniment.



2
The frog he would a-wooing ride, Heigh-ho, &c.
Sword and buckler at his side, With a, &c.

3
When upon his high horse set, Heigh-ho, &c.
His boots they shone as black as jet, With a, &c.

4
When he came to the merry mill-pin, Heigh-ho, &c.
"Lady Mouse, are you within?" With a, &c.

5
Then came out the dusty mouse, Heigh-ho, &c.
"I am the lady of this house," With a, &c.

6
"Hast thou any mind of me?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"I have e'en great mind of thee," With a, &c.

7
"Who shall this marriage make?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"Our lord, which is the rat," With a, &c.

8
"What shall we have to our supper?" Heigh-ho, &c.
"Three beans in a pound of butter," With a, &c.

9
But when the supper they were at, Heigh-ho, &c.
The frog, the mouse, and e'en the rat, With a, &c.

10
Then came in Tib, our cat, Heigh-ho, &c.
And caught the mouse e'en by the back, With a, &c.

11
Then did they separate, Heigh-ho, &c.
The frog leaped on the floor so flat, With a, &c.

12
Then came in Dick, our drake, Heigh-ho, &c.
And drew the frog e'en to the lake, With a, &c.

13
The rat he ran up the wall, Heigh-ho, &c.
And so the company parted all, With a, &c.



THERE WAS A LADY LOVED A SWINE



1. There was a la - dy loved a swine, "Hon - ey!" said she;
2. "I'll build thee a sil - ver sty, Hon - ey!" said she;



"Pig - hog, wilt thou be mine?" "Hunc!" said he.
"And in it thou shalt lie!" "Hunc!" said he.

3. "Pinned with a silver pin,
Honey!" said she;
"That thou mayest go out and in,"
"Hunc!" said he.

4. "Wilt thou have me now,
Honey?" said she;
"Speak, or my heart will break,"
"Hunc!" said he.







BAA! BAA! BLACK SHEEP.

“Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you an - y wool?” “Yes, mar - ry,

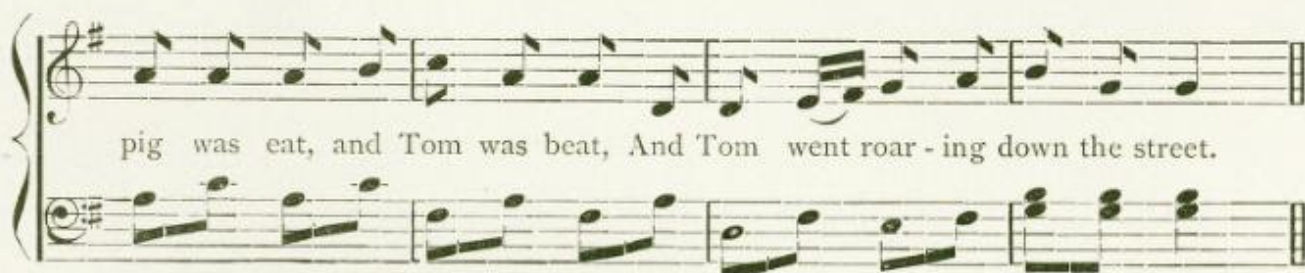
have I, three bags full; One for my mas - ter, and

one for my dame, But none for the lit - tle boy that lives down the lane!”





TOM, THE PIPER'S SON.

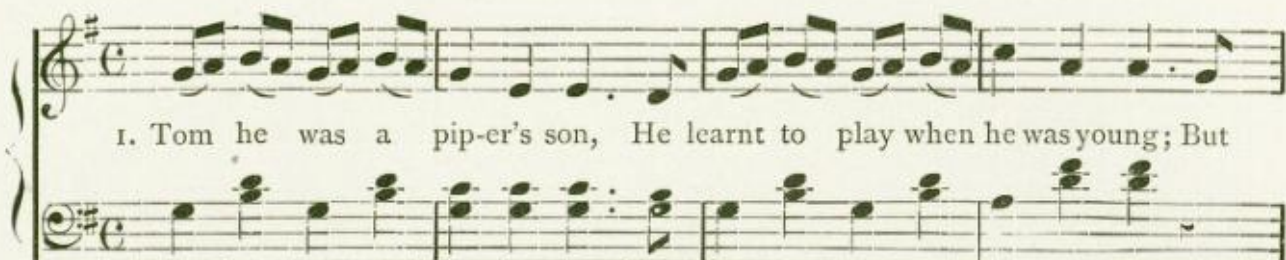


I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE.





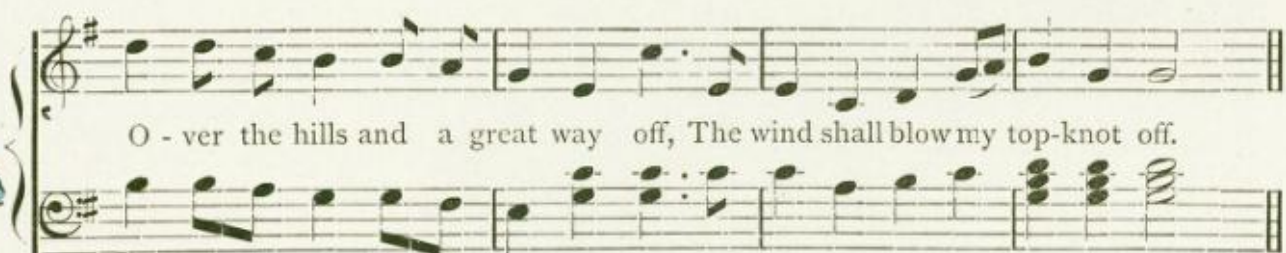
OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY.



1. Tom he was a pip-er's son, He learnt to play when he was young; But



all the tunes that he could play Was "O-ver the hills and far a-way."



O-ver the hills and a great way off, The wind shall blow my top-knot off.

2. Tom with his pipe made such a noise
That he pleased both the girls and boys,
And they stopped to hear him play,
"Over the hills and far away."
Over the hills, &c.





THE PLOUGH BOY IN LUCK.

1. My dad - dy is dead, but I can't tell you how; He

left me six hors - es to fol - low the plough: With my whim wham waddle ho!

Strim stram strad-dle ho! Bub - ble ho! pret - ty boy, o - ver the brow.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. I sold my six horses to buy me cow;
And wasn't that a pretty thing to follow the
plough? With my, &c.</p> <p>3. I sold my cow to buy me a calf,
For I never made a bargain but I lost the
best half. With my, &c.</p> | <p>4. I sold my calf to buy me a cat,
To sit down before the fire to warm her
little back. With my, &c.</p> <p>5. I sold my cat to buy me a mouse,
But she took fire in her tail and so burnt
up my house. With my, &c.</p> |
|---|---|



DR. FAUSTUS.

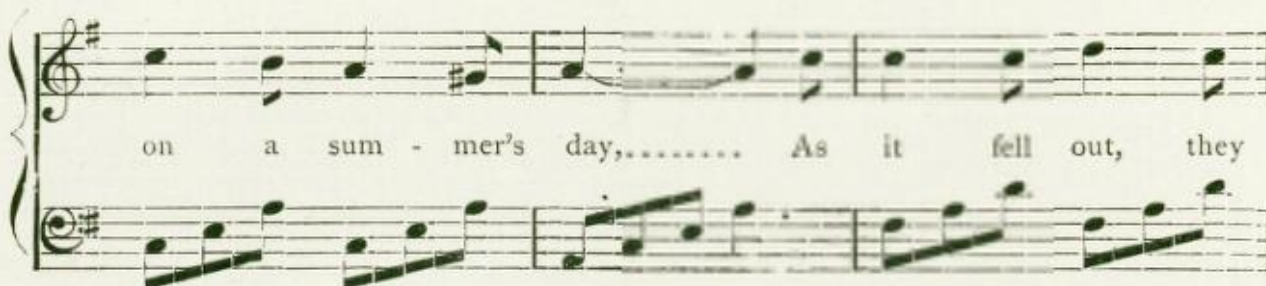
Doc - tor Faustus was a good man, He whipt his schol-ars now and then;

When he whipt he made them dance Out of Eng - land in - to France;

Out of France in - to Spain, And then he whipt them back a - gain.



THREE CHILDREN.



2 Now, had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,
They had not all been drowned.

3 You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none,
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.





HUSH-A-BY BABY

Hush - a - by ba - by on the tree - top, When the wind
blows the cra - dle will rock; When the bough breaks the
cra - dle will fall— Down comes ba - by, cra - dle and all!



The musical score is written in G major and 6/8 time. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Hush - a - by ba - by on the tree - top, When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock; When the bough breaks the cra - dle will fall— Down comes ba - by, cra - dle and all!' The piano accompaniment features a simple, rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass line.



COCK ROBIN
AND
JENNY WREN

1. 'Twas on a mer-ry time, When Jen-ny Wren was young, So neat-ly as she
2. " My dear-est Jen - ny Wren, If you will but be mine, You shall dine on cherry

danced, And so sweet-ly as she sung, Rob-in Redbreast lost his heart, He
pie, And drink nice cur-rant wine; I'll dress you like a goldfinch, Or

was a gal-lant bird, He doffed his cap to Jenny Wren, Requesting to be heard.
like a pea-cock gay, So if you'll have me, Jenny dear, Let us appoint the day."

3. Jenny blushed behind her fan
And thus declared her mind—
"So let it be to-morrow, Rob,
"I'll take your offer kind;
"Cherry pie is very good,
"And so is currant wine;
"But I will wear my plain brown gown,
"And never dress too fine."

4. Robin Redbreast got up early,
All at the break of day,
And flew to Jenny Wren's house
And sang a roundelay;
He sang of Robin Redbreast,
And pretty Jenny Wren,
And when he came unto the end,
He then began again.

KING COLE



Old King Cole was a merry old soul, 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.

Ev - 'ry fid - dler had a fid - dle, And a ve - ry fine fid - dle had he.

(Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee, tweedle dee,
Tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers three,
O there's none so rare as can com - pare) With King Cole and his fiddlers three.

FINIS

