

The Rocking Horse

Nanny takes us for a walk in the park
Back home for tea and cod liver oil
Then down to mummy for a kiss before dark
And the rocking horse rocks in the nursery.

Sunday manners must be ever so good
We walk to Church and sit very still
Listen to the Bible as good children should
And the rocking horse rocks in the nursery.

Servants working in the house and estate
Although they obey us we must not be rude
Daily they work from sunrise till late
And the rocking horse rocks in the nursery.

Girls:

At home we learn with our own Governess
We know our kings and our alphabet
Proper young ladies will show our success
And the rocking horse rocks in the nursery.

Boys:

Nine years old and we are sent off to school
Feeling so lonely miles from home
Taking great care not to break any rules
And the rocking horse rocks in the nursery.