

This is the House that Jack built

I first came across this nursery rhyme in 1950 as a four year old in a Ladybird book. It helped me to learn to read!

G G D G G D G G
This is the house that Jack built. This is the malt that lay in the house that

D G G D G D G G D G
Jack built. This is the rat, that ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built.

G D G D G D G G
This is the cat, that killed the rat, that ate the malt that lay in the house that

D G G D G D G D
Jack built. This is the dog, that wor - ried the cat, that killed the rat, that

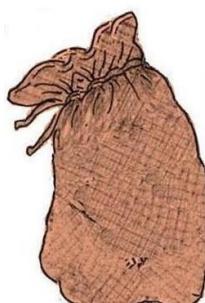
G D G G D G G D
ate the malt that lay in the house that Jack built. This is the cow with the
and so on :)

G D G D G D G D
crum - pled horn, that tossed the dog that wor - ried the cat, that killed the rat, that

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.

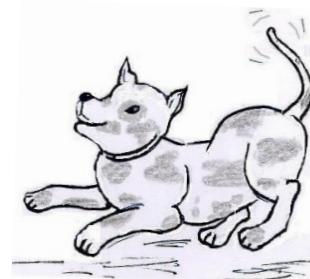


This is the Dog, That worried the Cat,
That killed the Rat, That ate the Malt,
That lay in the House that Jack built.



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.