

# Sing a Song of Sixpence

by **Mother Goose** *from* The Real Mother Goose

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;  
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;  
When down came a blackbird  
And snapped off her nose.

**Questions**

1. How many blackbirds were in the pie?
2. In the poem, it says the pie was a “dainty dish.” What do you think “dainty” means here?
3. Where was the queen?
4. What happened to the maid?