

**Jell Akai
Chavvies**

Traveller Nursery Rhymes

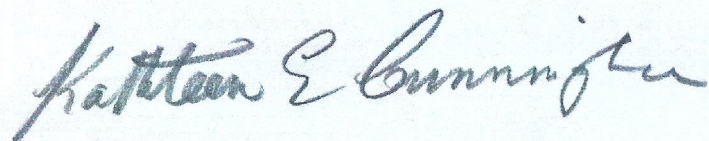
Written and illustrated by

Kathleen Cunningham

These rhymes were written for my grandchildren who helped me with the illustrations.

I acknowledge with thanks the help and encouragement from my husband Andrew.

My hope is that all children will enjoy these rhymes.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Kathleen E. Cunningham", enclosed within a rectangular border.

Kathleen E. Cunningham

ISBN 1904452116

Copyright: Kathleen Cunningham 2004

All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be used or reproduced without
permission.

Published by Cambridgeshire Team for Traveller Education

Printed by Piggott Printers
2004

Lucky Clothes Peg

I had a lucky clothes peg
I rubbed it on my shoe
Down beside my rusty Hobbing Iron
Where the Lucky Heather grew
Some were turned to silver
Some were turned to gold
And some were put into Mother's basket
Just to take out and be sold





Jingle, jangle, jingle

Jingle, jangle, jingle she was going to the Fair
A lovely Gypsy Princess with flowers in her hair,
She was looking for the pony, like the stories said of old
The one that threw the Horseshoe made of shining Gold,
Instead she saw a handsome lad, on a Piebald mare that day
He pulled her up behind him and they galloped far away



Daddy promised

Daddy promised his baby that he would buy a mare,
A Palomino pony from the local Gypsy Fair,
It would have reins of silver
And a saddle made of Gold
And it would fly up in the sky
Whenever it was told.





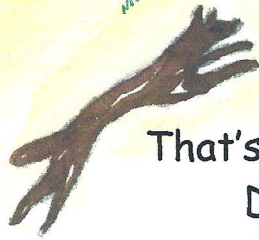
Wishing Rhyme

If I had a golden pony I would ride him all day long,
If I had a golden fiddle I would play a lovely song,
If I had a lucky horseshoe, I would wish on it that's true
I'd wish for a golden sovereign and some red shoes that
were new.





Under the Vardo



Under the VARD0 over the DROM
That's where the CUSHTI SHUSHI will run
Down by the GRY and the STICKY PYE
JAISHING AVRI and JELLING AKAI
The JUCKLE will chase him back to your MI
As quick as a flash, the JUCK he will catch
And he's up with the CANNIES at roost on
the RATCH



Counting Chavvies

One, two, three, four, five CHAVVIES on a pony
Riding round a campfire bright,
Counting CANNIES in its light,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Two flew away so they count them again.

Eight coloured CANNIES scratching round the fire
Two of them are Cockerels and six of them are layers
Six little CANNIE hens laying eggs for tea
Mother said, "That will be.
One of them for each of you, and one of them for me"



Gypsy Pets



Missy had a Lurcher pup, she called him Bobby Jim,
He could chase a Sushi (rabbit) faster than the wind.

Johnny had a pony he called it Mystery,
It could jump a five bar gate as easy as can be.



A Few Too Many

There was an old Juval, who lived in a Vardo, down the
end of the lane.
She had so many Chavvies she couldn't remember their
names,
Some had gone Hawking and some had gone coursing
Some were just Chinning a tree
Some were eating and some were sleeping
And six of them were sat on her knee.



Ronking On

Big GRY and little GRY pulling wagon wheels
Big JUCK and little JUCK running at your heels
CHAVVIES in the VARDO, CANNIES in the pot
BABBI wrapped in Mammy's shawl up in the OPEN-LOT.





Mammy's Hawking Basket

A jisket a jasket Mammy's hawking basket
Went out in the morning full of lace and pegs,
Came back in the evening full of ham and eggs.



Billy and Becky

Little Billy and Becky went out to play
On the side of the busy road one day
They found a Fairy Ring of Toadstools
So they made a daisy chain
And tied it round the Fairy Ring
So that their Good Luck could not run out again.



Counting Clothes Pegs

Clothes pegs pretty clothes pegs bright,
Pegging on the clothes so tight,
Count them as they dance upon the washing line.

Two are on the tablecloth four are on the sheet,
One on each of the tiny socks you wear upon your feet.
One more on the handkerchief the only one that's mine,
And if you count them all up you will find the answer
comes to --- (nine)





Kizzie and Ezzie

Kizzie had a basket full of Fairy tales
Ezzie had a bucket full of horseshoe nails
Kizzie went a walking by spooky woods one day
And all of Kizzie's Fairy tales went and flew away
Ezzie took his horseshoes and nailed them to the trees
So they could catch the Fairy tales as they fell down
in the breeze.

Fashion

Pony wears a harness and ribbon in her mane
Daddy wears a sovereign on his watch and chain
Mammy wears her earrings everywhere she goes
Babbi wears a pretty dress and a button for a nose.



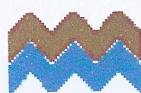
Here Today and Gone Tomorrow

Two little Gypsy girls dancing in the rain
Two little ponies tethered down the lane
Two little Magpies nesting in the tree
When we pull away tomorrow
Who knows where we will be.



Glossary

Hobbing iron - shoe mender's iron
Vardo - wagon
Drom - road
Cushti - good
Shushi - rabbit
Gry - horse
Sticky pye - hedgerow
Jaishing Avri - going away
Jelling Akai - coming to
Juckly/juck - dog
Cannies - hens
Ratch - rack (store rack on back of wagon)
Juval - woman
Chavvies - children
Chinning - climbing
Ronking - moving
Open lot - open-fronted wagon



**Cambridgeshire
County Council**
Education,
Libraries & Heritage



2003-2004
Social Inclusion through ICT

creating a sure start together
**FEN
BORDER**

ISBN 1904452116