A is for apatite, often blue-green;
B for bizarre, where no good can be seen.
C is for candied, which hardly is frank;
D for dessert, but don't run from your rank.

These four lines, and 'E is for earwig, keep it out of your hair; / F -- but I leave you to take it from there --' appear on the jacket of my book Word Games for Play and Power. Pondering the copy Eric Partridge gave me of his Comic Alphabets, I thought 'Frankly, however, that doesn't seem fair' and completed the verses, with annotations.

E: When I'm hoarse, hear me sing the G flat! I say Ay, ay sir. Don't give her the eye.
J is the walker the Jane passes by
(He rhyme listing gives snap Lord Byron the lie.)

J. Walker wrote a Rhyming Dictionary which Lord Byron, for all his vaunted spontaneous composition, owned and used.

K: Nine, consider: a bite, by my tooth!
Sir Kay in the kitchen: no knave, in good sooth.

Tennyson tells of Sir Kay's kitchen work at King Arthur's court.

L is not for Christmas, French play of our youth.

Noel, of course, is the French word for 'Christmas'.

M for the man whose mien shows he is mean;
N for the ne'ighbour, observed, not obscene
(Bisect a word, forth thoughts teeter between).

Bisect a word: fore, because they come first; then bisect, for the thoughts come, therefore you bisect. And four thoughts:
(1) he's a bore; (2) he's near (nigh), a neighbor, the basic word; (3) he's not only disagreeable, he's disagreeing (nay, nay); (4) he talks like a horse.

O for an ode! It should promptly be paid;
P for the poet whose goateed but stayed.

Goateed, but also goat eed (tugged) but stayed (staid).

Q for the stalls where they're murdering Shakespeare.
R for the rumgudgeon's a roue that takes beer?
S is the so and sow bringing the litter.

So and sow: Chinese poetry has many "pivot-words" that have one meaning with what precedes them, another with what follows.

T is the cosy young cute baby-sitter;

Tee on the golf course perhaps would be fitter;
Teetotalers might declare any drink bitter.

Tea cozy, as well as cozy young cute baby-sitter.

U, do you know the euphemious ewe
V- hement still in the vernal dawn dew?
Without much ado her soft pelt is due, too.

W for a guinea, said Jonathan Swift;
X-ray his Greek gamble and you'll get the drift:
He once won by punning the alphabet's shift.

Jonathan Swift once wagered that he could play on the word guinea with every letter of the Greek alphabet -- and won!

Y is the reason you ought to grow wise;
Z 'neath your gaze hits the peak of all skies...
Pardon, it seems not enough has been said:
Alpha-Omega, soup to nuts, A to Zed.
Zedekiah tried treason, and soon he was dead.
Ampersand is as endless as tropic sea shore;
Flag me down, I am happy to waver no more.

The school of General Semantics maintains that ampersand (&) should be understood at the end of every sentence (its journal is named ETC).