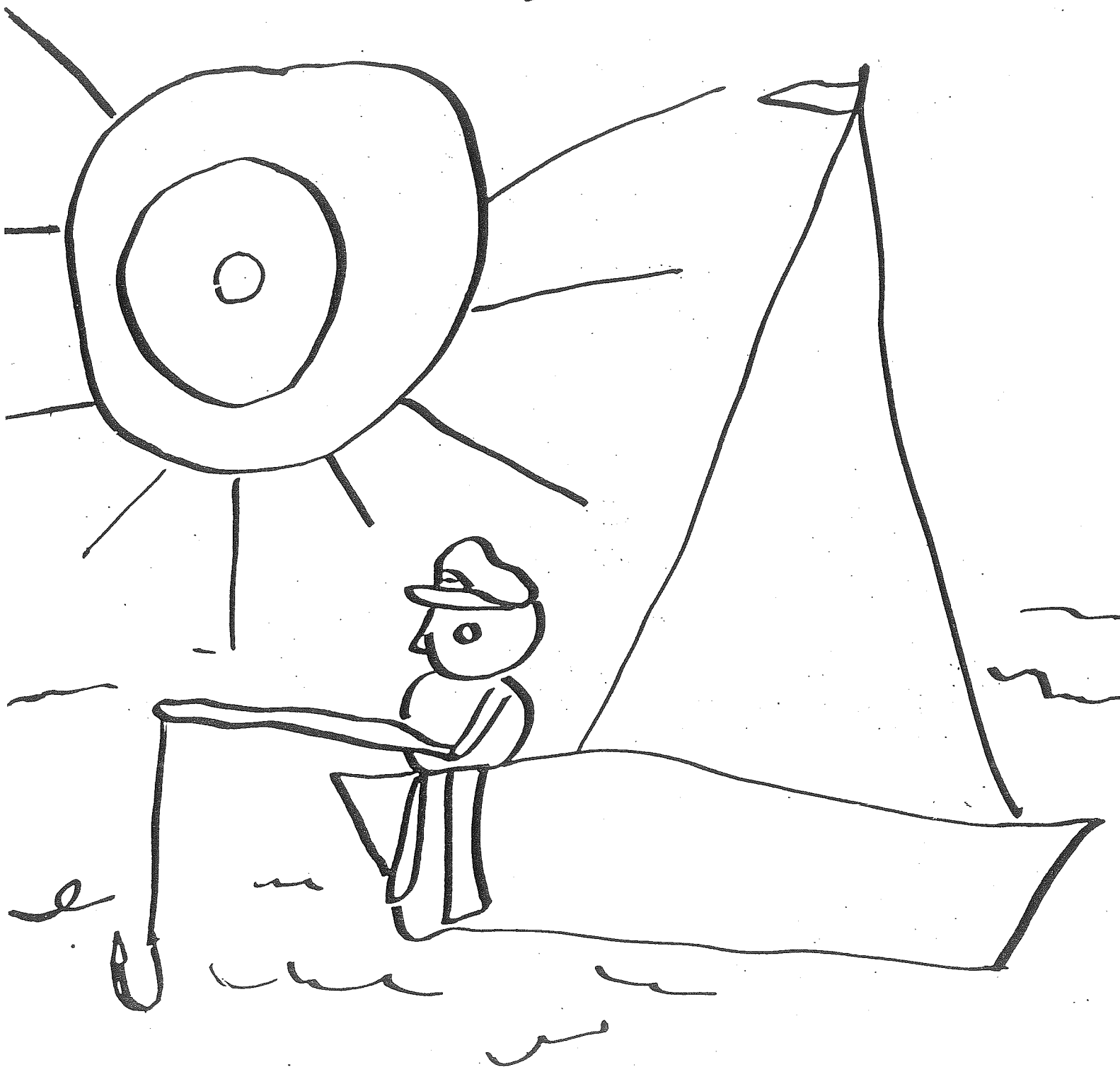


# Poems and Rhymes

a collection for  
Kindergarten.



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FOR YOUR CALENDAR

September

Off to school  
We go together  
In September's  
Sunny weather!

October

October's the month  
When the smallest breeze  
Gives us a shower  
Of autumn leaves.

November

November nips at noses  
Whirls the leaves about.  
We're thankful for warm houses  
To keep November out.

December

December brings us Christmas  
With secrets big and small.  
And sharing joys with others;  
Oh, December's best of all.

January

January sparkles  
January's bold,  
January huffs and puffs  
January's cold.

February

Oh, February is the shortest month,  
But the gayest month of all,  
Though fluttering snowflakes fill  
the air,  
A promise of spring is everywhere.

March

Now when it's March  
It's really spring  
There's a bright new look  
On everything!

April

April is made of  
Such wonderful things;  
Sunbeams and tulips  
And butterfly wings.

May

May is the month  
Of sunshine and flowers,  
Birds in their nests,  
And one or two showers.

June

A bird's egg, a green branch,  
A sweet, sweet tune,  
A blue sky, a soft breeze,  
That's June.

September

September's a time  
Of beginnings for all.  
Beginning of school  
Beginning of fall.

Five little squirrels  
Lived in a tree  
This one said  
What do I see?  
This one said  
I see a gun  
This one said  
Oh let's run  
This one said  
Let's hide in the shade  
This one said  
I'm not afraid  
Then BANG went the gun  
And they ran - every one.



Autumn

Autumn leaves  
All in a heap  
Call to me  
To run and leap.

Way up high  
In an apple tree  
Two red apples  
Smiled at me.  
I shook that tree  
As hard as I could  
Down came the apples  
M-m-m. They were good!

Autumn Fallout

Red leaves, brown leaves  
Dancing - on - the - ground leaves  
Crinkled leaves, wrinkled leaves  
Blowing in the wind.

Wet leaves, clean leaves  
Even dirty, green leaves  
Blow - against - the - screen leaves  
Fall is here again.

A little elf  
Sat on a tree.  
He painted leaves  
To throw at me.  
Leaves of yellow,  
Leaves of red  
Came tumbling down  
About my head.

The Squirrel

Whisky, frisky  
Hippity hop  
Up he goes  
To the tree top!  
Whirly, twirly  
Round and round  
Down he scampers  
To the ground  
Furly, curly  
What a tail!  
Tall as a feather  
Broad as a sail!  
Where's his supper?  
In the shell  
Snappity, crackity  
Out it fell!

Summer's over,  
Now it's fall  
Just the nicest  
Time of all.

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en is coming soon  
Oh what fun  
Cats and witches ride a broom  
Oh oo-oo.  
Jack-o-lanterns hanging high  
Oh oh oh  
Firecrackers in the sky  
Bang bang bang.

Big black cats  
And bats that fly  
Owls that hoot  
And ghosts that cry  
Witch on broomstick  
Flying high  
Br-r-r. It's Hallowe'en.

Witch Ways

In pointed hat  
And flowing cloak  
The witches cackle  
Scream, and croak,  
In flowing cloak  
And pointed hat  
They stir their brew  
Of toad and gnat.

Ghost Weather

This foggy night  
The ghosts will be out  
In billowy white  
This foggy night.  
The ghosts will delight  
In gliding about.  
You'd better beware,  
You'd better take care.

by Lee Blair

Hallowe'en is lots of fun  
Don't get scared -- never run  
If a goblin frightens you  
Scare him with a loud,  
Big BOO!

The Friendly Ghost

I'm a friendly ghost - almost,  
And I can chase you too,  
I'll just cover me with a sheet,  
And then call BOO to you.

Witch

If I were a witch  
I'd ride on a broom  
And scatter the ghosts,  
With a ZOOM, ZOOM, ZOOM.

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en is here at last  
It's such a lot of fun;  
I think I'll be a witch or ghost  
But don't tell anyone.

I think I'll be a pirate bold  
You be a fairy queen,  
We'll go around to every house  
When it is Hallowe'en.

Hallowe'en's a scarey night  
But witches think that  
it's just right  
For they can make a magic  
brew  
And have a ghost or goblin  
stew.

Dark Dark Woods

(use a very spooky voice)

In the dark, dark woods,  
Was a dark dark house,  
And in that dark dark house  
There was a dark dark room.  
And in that dark dark room  
There was a dark dark cupboard  
And in that dark dark cupboard  
There was a dark dark shelf  
And on the dark dark shelf  
There was a dark dark box  
And in the dark dark box  
There was a ghost.  
Agh!

(This is great for sequencing. We use  
labelled pictures to help remember the  
sequence.)

Pumpkins on a fencepost  
With their eyes alight  
Bats and cats and hooty owls  
Witches all in flight  
Ghosts and goblins galloping.  
What a scary night!



Winter

Let the fall leaves fall  
And the cold snow snow  
And the rain rain rain 'til April;

Our coats are warm,  
The pantry's full,  
And there's cake upon the table.

- Wendy Watson

Snow

Snow makes whiteness  
Where it falls  
The bushes look like  
Popcorn balls  
And places where I always  
play  
Look like somewhere  
Else today.

The Snowman

I made a great big snowman  
With hat and cane complete  
With shiny buttons on his coat  
And shoes upon his feet  
But I know when the sun comes out  
My snowman will go away,  
He'll be a great big puddle,  
I wish that he would stay.

Resting

The trees and flowers  
Have gone to sleep  
They're resting so snug and warm  
Though snowflakes may fall  
And winds may blow  
They'll do the flowers no harm.

Winter

Once I was a snowball  
Then I grew and grew  
Now I am a snowman  
How do you do?

Here is my snowman  
Isn't he nice?  
For his dinner  
He eats ice.

Soft and quiet  
Soft and slow  
Down it falls  
The feathery snow.

February Snowman

A snowman round,  
A snowman fat,  
Out in our yard  
Through the cold day sat.

He looked so jolly!  
He looked so merry!  
I think he was glad  
It was February

- Lee Blair

Planting Footprints

Up and down  
Our street I go  
Planting footprints  
In the snow --  
Planting footprints  
All can see.  
I laugh and call out,  
"There goes me!"

- Lee Blair

Footprints

Everywhere I walk and go  
I leave my footsteps in the snow.

The north wind doth blow,  
And soon we'll have snow,  
And what will the Robin do then, poor thing?

He'll fly to the barn,  
And keep himself warm,  
And hide his head under his wing, poor thing.

Rain

How does  
the rain  
have the sense  
to know

Winter  
is here  
and it's time  
to snow?

Snow

The more it snows (Tiddley pom)  
The more it goes (Tiddley pom)  
The more it goes (Tiddley pom)  
On snowing.

And nobody knows (Tiddley pom)  
How cold my toes (Tiddley pom)  
How cold my toes (Tiddley pom)  
Are growing!

A chubby little snowman  
Had a carrot nose,  
Along came a bunny  
And what do you suppose?

That hungry little bunny  
Looking for some lunch  
Ate that little snowman's nose  
Nibble, Nibble, crunch!

The Snow Man

One day the snow man, Sir Benjamin Buzz,  
He started to melt as a snow man does.

Down ran the crown of his icicled hat  
Over his forehead and right after that

He noticed his whiskers go lolloping by  
Along with his chin and his collar and tie.

Then Benjamin looked and saw that his chest  
Was gliding away through his coat and his vest;

And after a little he signed, "Ho Hum!  
There goes a finger and there goes a thumb!"

And scarce had he spoken when Benjamin felt  
That both of his legs were beginning to melt;

Down they ran dribbling, bit after bit,  
Like two creamy candles a sunbeam had lit.

"Alas," cried Sir Ben, "I am merely a bump!"  
And the next thing he knew he sat down with a thump.

Then little by little he slipped like a sleigh  
And quietly, quietly slithered away;

And next when he noticed the spot he was on,  
He looked for himself and he saw he was gone.

And that is the story of Benjamin Buzz,  
Who melted one day as a snow man does.

Christmas

Christmas here,  
Christmas there,  
Christmas, Christmas,  
Everywhere.

Noël ici  
Noël là  
Noël, Noël  
On aime bien ça

When Santa got stuck in the chimney  
He began to shout,  
"You girls and boys won't get any toys  
If you don't pull me out.

My beard is black,  
There's soot in my sack,  
My chin is tickley too"  
When Santa got stuck in the chimney.  
Achoo Achoo Achoo.



Messages

Holly and mistletoe  
Candles and bells,  
I know a message  
That each of you tells.

Ornament, tinsel and  
Striped candy cane,  
What you're suggesting  
Is perfectly plain.

Though you are silent,  
It's really quite clear  
That you are telling me  
Christmas is here!

New Year's Resolution

In the year ahead  
I will do and say  
The kindest things  
In the kindest way!

Christmas Ball

A funny face looked out at me,  
From the shiny ball on the Christmas tree.  
At first I thought it was an elf,  
But when I looked it was myself.

Somebody

Somebody's coming,  
Can you guess who?  
With whiskers of white  
And eyes of blue.  
Somebody's wearing,  
A suit of red  
With a little round cap  
On his dear white head.  
Somebody's driving a  
magical sleigh  
Guiding his reindeer  
Away and away.  
Somebody's coming  
Sh! Sleep tight  
I think its Santa  
Am I right?

Spring

Spring makes the world a happy place  
You see a smile on every face.  
Flowers come out, and birds arrive  
Oh, isn't it grand, to be alive?

Spring Signs

- Mildred Bowers Armstrong

Everywhere the wind blows  
There goes Spring  
Red kites and green kites  
Tugging at the string,  
Walks have hardly dried  
Until marbles roll about  
Long before the coloured flowers  
In the fields are out  
Maybe there is frost yet,  
And a touch of snow  
But there are little spring signs  
Where the children go.

Spring

- by Prince Redcloud

How pleasing -  
not  
to be  
freezing!

Spring

The world is very old,  
But year by year  
It groweth new again  
When birds appear.

The world is very old,  
And sometimes sad,  
But when the daisies come  
The world is glad.

The world is very old,  
But every spring  
It groweth young again  
And fairies sing.

Tulips yellow,  
Tulips red,  
Standing tall  
In their garden bed.

Pussy Willows

Pussy willows on a tree,  
Nod their heads and say to me,  
How do you do, how do you do, how do you do.

In your coats of silver gray  
Pussy, how are you today?

These pussy cats are so polite.  
They never scratch, they never bite.

There's a little song I know  
Where the gentle breezes blow  
    Pussy willow, pussy willow,  
Then we know that spring is here  
When the gentle buds appear  
    Pussy willow, in the spring!

Winter's done, and  
April's in the skies.  
Earth, look up  
With laughter in your eyes.

The wind blows up,  
The wind blows down,  
And in and around  
All over the town.  
The children run  
And shout and play,  
Because they love  
A windy day.

"Daffodowndilly"

Daffodowndilly has come to town  
In a yellow petticoat  
And a green gown.

The Little Plant

In the heart of a seed  
Buried deep so deep,  
A new little plant  
Lay fast asleep.

"Wake," said the sunshine,  
"And creep to the light."  
"Wake," said the voice of the raindrops bright.

The little plant heard  
And it rose to see  
What the wonderful outside world might be!

Windy Weather

Windy weather,  
Windy weather,  
When the wind blows  
We all come together.

Mud

Mud is very nice to feel  
All squishy squashy between  
the toes  
I'd rather wade in  
wiggly mud  
Than smell a yellow rose.

Nobody else but the  
rosebush knows  
How nice mud feels  
Between the toes.

Wind

Hang onto your hat  
Whoever you are  
Or the wild March wind  
Will blow it far



Spring

Robins in a tree top  
Blossoms in the grass  
Green things are growing  
Everywhere we pass.

April Fool

Small April sobbed,  
"I'm going to cry!  
Please give me a cloud  
To wipe my eye!"

Then, "April Fool!"  
She laughed instead  
And smiled a rainbow  
Overhead.

- Eleanor Hammond

The Rain

Rain on the green grass,  
Rain on the tree,  
And rain on the housetop,  
But not upon me!

- Unknown

Falling Rain

Upside down umbrellas  
Catch the falling rain.  
Turn umbrellas over  
Rain falls down again.

- John McInnes

What Robins Told

The wind  
told the grasses,  
And the grasses  
told the trees.  
The trees  
told the bushes,  
And the bushes  
told the bees.  
The bees  
told the robin,  
And the robin  
sang out clear:  
Wake up!  
Wake up!  
Spring is here!  
Spring is here!

- Merlin Millet

Spring Has Come

Wake up said the little raindrops  
Wake up said the sunbeams, too.  
Spring has come, sang a bird  
Then the little flowers heard  
So they all woke up and grew.

(Divide the children into four groups  
and act out each thing.)

Spring

Goodbye winter,  
Hello Spring.  
Come on birds,  
Begin to sing.  
Flowers start blooming,  
Green grass grow.  
Trees grow leaves  
And warm winds blow  
Goodbye gray skies  
Hello sun! Put old winter, on the run!

I know a little pussy  
Her coat is silver-gray.  
She lives down in the meadow  
Not very far away.  
She'll always be a pussy,  
She'll never be a cat.  
For she's a pussy willow,  
Now what do you think of that?

The Cuckoo

Oh, I went to Peter's flowing spring,  
Where the water's so good,  
And I heard there a cuckoo (add one cuckoo each time  
As she called from the wood.

Chorus

After Easter come sunny days  
That will melt all the snow.  
Then I'll marry my maiden fair,  
We'll be happy, I know.

Chorus

When I've married my maiden fair,  
Then what can I desire:  
Oh, a home for her tending,  
And some wood for the fire

Valentines

February's wet and gray  
No one goes outside to play  
    But in the middle  
    One day shines  
The day we give our  
    Valentines.

Valentines

Red paper, white paper  
Scissors and glue  
We're making valentines  
One is for you.

In the shape of a heart,  
In the old-fashioned way,  
    I send you my love  
On St. Valentine's Day.

Easter Song

(Good Morning Merry Sunshine)

The tulips in the garden  
Are wearing yellow hats  
The pussy willows by the brook  
Have fur like any cats.  
The bee is honey hunting,  
The robin's chirp is gay;  
And all the world is singing,  
Oh, Happy Easter Day.

The Rabbit

----- the rabbit is fat, fat, fat.  
His soft, little paws go pat, pat, pat.  
His soft, little ears go flop, flop, flop  
And when he runs he goes hop, hop, hop!

Bunnies

Bunnies are brown, bunnies are white,  
Bunnies are always an Easter delight.

Bunnies are cuddly, the large and the small,  
But I like the chocolate ones the best of them all.

This little bunny has two pink eyes  
This little bunny is very wise  
This little bunny is soft as silk  
This little bunny is white as milk  
This little bunny nibbles away  
At lettuce and carrots the live long day!



RHYMES FOR THE CARD CENTRE

for Christmas

Christmas is remembering  
Christmas is surprise  
Christmas is the shining stars  
In little children's eyes.

for Mother's Day

On Mother's Day,  
I'd like to say,  
I love you lots,  
In every way.

for Father's Day

An elephant note pad  
I've made for you  
He never forgets  
And neither will you!

Rainbow

Red and yellow  
And pink and green  
Purple and orange  
And blue  
I can sing a rainbow  
Sing a rainbow  
Sing a rainbow, too!

Round

Round is a pancake  
Round is a plum  
Round is a doughnut  
Round is a drum  
Round is a puppy dog  
    curled up on a rug  
Round are the spots  
    on a little ladybug  
Look all around, on the  
    ground, in the air,  
You will find round things  
    everywhere.

People

Tall people, short people  
Thin people, fat  
Lady so dainty  
Wearing a hat  
Straight people, dumpy people  
Man dressed in brown  
Baby in a buggy -  
These make a town.

Safety

At the curb before I cross  
I stop my running feet  
I look both ways - to left and right  
Before I cross the street  
Or cars that run so quietly  
Might come as a surprise  
I don't just listen with my ears  
I look with both my eyes.

The Lost Tooth

I lost a little tooth  
Just the other night,  
I lost it in an apple  
When I took a bite  
I hope I get another tooth  
To take the other's place  
Because my tongue feels funny  
When it hits the empty space.

My Tooth

My tooth fell out  
And left a space  
So big, my tongue  
Can touch my face!

Five Years Old

Please everybody, look at me!  
Today I'm five years old you see.  
And after this I won't be four  
Not ever, ever, anymore!  
I won't be three or two or one,  
For that was when I'd first begun  
Now I'll be five awhile and then  
I'll soon be something else again!

Six Years Old

When I was one, I had just begun.  
When I was two, I was nearly new.  
When I was three, I was hardly me.  
When I was four, I was not much more.  
When I was five, I was barely alive.  
Now I'm six and I'm as clever as clever.  
I think I'll stay six for ever and ever.

Farm

Here is a hungry piggie snout

He'd better stop eating or

His tail will pop out!

Here is a busy Mother Hen

She likes to scratch for her

children - - ten

Here is a patient friendly cow

She is eating soft green grass up now

Here is Baa-baa a wooly sheep

Her wool keeps us both warm while

we sleep

Here is a funny, fuzzy cat

She will chase a mouse or rat.

The Turtle

There was a little turtle  
He lived in a box,  
He swam in a puddle,  
He climbed on the rocks.  
He snapped at a mosquito  
He snapped at a flea  
He snapped at a minnow  
And he snapped at me.  
He caught the mosquito,  
He caught the flea,  
He caught the minnow,  
But he didn't catch me!

The Sea

Underneath the water  
Way down deep  
In sand and stones and seaweed  
Starfish creep  
Snails inch slowly  
Oysters sleep  
Underneath the water  
Way down deep.

Frogs at School

Twenty froggies went to school  
Down beside a rushy pool  
Twenty little coats of green,  
Twenty vests all white and clean.  
"We must be in time," said they;  
"First we study, then we play."  
"That is how we keep the rule  
When we froggies go to school."



Jump or Jiggle

Frogs jump  
Caterpillars hump

Worms wiggle  
Bugs jiggle

Robbits hop  
Horses clop

Snakes slide  
Seagulls glide

Mice creep  
Deer leap

Puppies bounce  
Kittens pounce

Lions stalk  
But I walk.

Over In The Meadow

Over in the meadow in the sand in the sun  
Lived an old mother turtle and her little turtle  
one

Dig said the mother We dig said the one  
So they dug all day in the sand in the sun.

Over in the meadow where the stream runs blue  
Lived an old mother fish and her little fishes  
two

Swim said the mother We swim said the two  
So they swam all day where the stream runs blue.

Over in the meadow in a hole in a tree  
Lived an old mother owl and her little owls  
three

Tu-who said the mother Tu-who said the three  
So they tu-whoed all day in a hole in a tree.

Over in the meadow by the old barn door  
Lived an old mother rat and her little ratties  
four

Gnaw said the mother We gnaw said the four  
So they gnawed all day by the old barn door.

Over in the meadow in a snug beehive  
Lived an old mother bee and her little bees  
five

Buzz said the mother We buzz said the five  
So they buzzed all day in a snug beehive.

Over in the meadow in a nest built of sticks  
Lived an old mother crow and her little crows  
six

Caw said the mother We caw said the six  
So they cawed all day in a nest built of sticks.

It was one of those days  
That  
I wish instead  
Of getting up  
I had stayed in bed!

A smile is pleasure  
As it slips  
Out to do push-ups  
On your lips.

Smile

Our smile is like an echo  
See what it can do  
Give your smile to someone  
And he'll give it back  
to you.

Keep a poem in your pocket,  
And a picture in your head,  
And you'll never feel lonely,  
At night when you're in bed.

I Know It's You

I see your face  
And I know it's you.  
I can tell by your hair  
And your two eyes of blue.

I can tell by your nose  
And your mouth and your chin  
And the way that your dimples  
Go out and in.

There's no face quite like it  
I'm sure that is true  
For when I see your face  
I know it's you.

If I could have a garden  
a garden  
a garden  
If I could have a garden  
I know what I would do  
I'd plant some purple pansies  
pansies  
pansies  
I'd plant some purple pansies  
And pick a bunch for you.

Poem and Finger Play

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed,  
One fell off and broke his head.  
Mama called the doctor,  
The doctor said, "No more monkeys  
jumping on the bed".

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed.  
One fell off and broke his head.  
etc., etc.  
(One hand is the bed. Five fingers of  
other hand are the monkeys.)

One, Two, Three, Four, Five  
Once I caught a fish alive.  
Six, Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten  
But I let him go again.  
Why did I let my little fish go?  
Because he bit my finger so!  
Which finger did he bite?  
This little finger on the right.

Five little snowmen  
Sitting by the door,  
Out came the sun,  
And then there were four.

Four little snowmen  
Sitting by the tree  
Out came the sun  
And then there were three.

Three little snowmen  
With nothing much to do  
Out came the sun  
And then there were two.

Two little snowmen  
Wishing they could run  
Out came the sun  
And then there was one.

One little snowman  
Having lots of fun  
Out came the sun  
And then there was none.

Mother Hen and Chicks

Said the first little chick with a queer little squirm  
I wish I could find a nice fat worm.  
Said the second little chick with an odd little shrug  
I wish I could find a nice fat bug.  
Said the third little chick with a sigh of relief  
I wish I could find a nice green leaf.  
Said the fourth little chick with a faint little moan  
I wish I could find a nice gravel stone.  
Said the fifth little chick with a queer little squeal  
I wish I could find some nice yellow meal.  
Now look here said the mother hen from the green garden patch,  
If you want any breakfast come here and scratch.

Five Little Blackbirds

Five little blackbirds  
Sitting on a tree,  
The first one said "What do I see?"  
The second one said "I smell a gun!"  
The third one said "Oh, let's run."  
The fourth one said "Let's hide in the shade."  
The fifth one said "I'm not afraid."

But bang went the gun,  
And they flew every one.

The Circus

One, one. The circus is fun.  
Two, two. Is that a kangaroo?  
Three, three. The monkeys look at me.  
Four, four. Hear the lions roar.  
Five, five. The dolphins dive.  
Six, six. The clowns do tricks.  
Seven, seven. The seals think they're in heaven.  
Eight, eight. The elephants wait  
Nine, nine. Horses march in a line.  
Ten, ten. May we come again?

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.  
Yes, we'll visit the circus again.



Five Little Pumpkins

(finger play)

Five little pumpkins  
Sitting on a gate.  
The first one said,  
"Oh my, it's getting late."  
The second one said,  
"There are witches in the air".  
The third one said,  
"But we don't care."  
The fourth one said,  
"Let's run and run and run."  
The fifth one said,  
"I'm ready for some fun."

Ollllh went the wind  
And out went the light  
And the five little pumpkins  
Rolled out of sight.

What Am I? (Jack-O-Lantern)

A face so round  
    (form large circle with both hands)  
And eyes so bright  
    (touch eyes with index finger)  
A nose that glows  
    (touch nose with fingers)  
My, What a sight     (clasp hands)  
A fiery mouth     (touch mouth)  
With jolly grin  
    (stretch mouth into grin)  
No arms, no legs     (shake arms - then touch legs)  
Just head to chin     (place one hand on head, one  
                            hand under chin)

This is how my goldfish swims  
And birdies fly like this.  
Spiders crawl right up the wall  
And elephants walk like this.

Mary show us what to play,  
What to play, what to play,  
Mary show us what to play,  
What to play today.

Helping Mother

I help my mother, I sweep the floor;

(swing arms, pretending to sweep)

I dust the tables,

(circular motion with one hand)

I run to the store.

(run a few steps, then run back)

I help her beat eggs,

(hold hands together, move one in small circle)

And sift flour for cakes;

(hold one hand closed, shake it back and forth)

Then I help her eat all the good things  
she makes.

(pretend to eat)

The Thousand Legged Worm

(tune of Polly, Wolly Doodle)

Said the Thousand Legged Worm,  
    (open hands three times: 10x10x10)  
As he gave a little squirm,  
    (squirm)  
"Has anybody seen a leg of mine?  
    (lift leg to side)  
For if it can't be found,  
    (shake head "no")  
Then I'll have to hop around,  
    (hop around on one spot)  
On the other nine-ninety-nine."  
    (open hands all but one three times)

Here's A Little Wash Bench

Here's a little wash bench  
    (hands together, then apart)  
Here's a little tub  
    (hands circle)  
Here's a little scrubbing board  
    (palms together)  
And here's the way to rub,  
Here's a little cake of soap  
    (finger & thumb circle)  
Here's a dipper new  
    (cup hand)  
Here's a basket wide and deep  
    (circle arms)  
And here are clothes pins two  
Here's the line away up high  
Here the clothes are flying  
Here's the sun so warm and bright  
And here the clothes are drying,  
    (extend hands, palms frontwards)

Fingers

I have ten little fingers,  
And they all belong to me.  
I can make them do things,  
Would you like to see?  
I can close them up tight  
I can open them up wide.  
I can clap them together,  
I can make them both hide.  
I can jump them up high,  
I can jump them down low.  
I can fold them together,  
And hold them just so.

Hands

Open them, Shut them,  
Open them, Shut them,  
Give them a little clap.  
Open them, Shut them,  
Open them, Shut them,  
Hold them in your lap.

Scarecrow's Dance

I'm funny old scarecrow  
    Dan,  
I flip and I flop like  
    a scarecrow can,  
I move my arms and I  
    move my wrists,  
I move my legs and I  
    shake my fists.  
I bend way down and I  
    bend way back  
I jump up and down like a  
    jumping jack.  
I stop right here and I  
    don't make a sound,  
Then I sit right down,  
    upon the ground.

(We make a large stuffed scarecrow  
as a follow-up)

Left and Right

This is my right hand  
Raise it up high  
This is my left hand  
I'll touch the sky.

Right hand, left hand,  
Swirl them around,  
Left hand, right hand,  
Pound, pound, pound!

Two little hands go clap clap clap  
Two little feet go tap tap tap  
One little body turns quietly around  
One little body sits quietly down.



Snowman

Once I was a snowball,  
Then I grew and grew.  
Now I am a snowman.  
How do you do?

Popcorn

Pop, pop, pop, Says the popcorn in the pan  
(clap three times)  
Pop, pop, pop, You may catch me if you can  
(clap three times)  
Pop, pop, pop, Says each kernel hard and yellow  
(clap three times)  
Pop, pop, pop, I'm a jolly little fellow  
(clap three times)  
Run and skip and hop  
(run, skip, hop with fingers)  
Pop, pop, pop, and  
(clap three times)  
Pop, pop, pop.  
(clap three times)

The Bear

Here is a cave  
    (fingers bent)  
Inside is a bear  
    (thumb inside fingers)  
Now he comes out  
To get some fresh air  
    (thumb out)  
He stays out all summer  
In sunshine and heat;  
He hunts in the forest  
for berries to eat.  
    (thumb moving around circle)  
When snow starts to fall  
He hurries inside  
His warm little cave  
And there he will hide  
    (thumb inside fingers)  
Snow covers the cave  
Like a fluffy white rug  
    (fingers spread out)  
Inside the bear sleeps  
All cozy and snug.  
    (one hand over other).

The Hunter

Here comes the hunter with his great  
big gun  
Watch out rabbit run, run, run.  
He aims his gun, but he's too slow  
Where is the rabbit? Where did he go?  
Why, we know that he jumped on top  
of the hunter's hat.

Here's a bunny	(fist)
With ears so funny	(fist/two fingers up)
And here's a hole in the ground.	(hands on hip)
When a noise he hears	(fist)
He perks up his ears	(fist, two fingers up)
And jumps in his hole in the ground.	(hands thru arm)

Hey! Hey! look at me  
Can you do what I do?

(child in middle does action  
to the beat)

Hey! Hey! look at me  
We can do what you do.

(others imitate the action)

Step, step, clap, clap,  
Step, step, clap, clap.  
Turn yourself around  
And then you clap, clap, clap.

This is Jack  
In a box,  
Open it up  
And out it pops!

Little Mice (action verse)

The little mice are creeping, creeping, creeping.  
The little mice are creeping, creeping, creeping  
all through the house.

The little mice are sleeping, sleeping, sleeping.  
The little mice are sleeping, sleeping, sleeping,  
all through the house.

The old gray cat is creeping, creeping, creeping.  
The little gray cat is creeping, creeping, creeping  
all through the house.

And the mice run away!

Spring

Here is a beehive  
Where are the bees?  
They're hiding away  
Where nobody sees  
Here they come  
Creeping out of the hive  
One, two, three, four, five.

The Elephant

The elephant goes like this and that  
It's terribly big and it's terribly fat  
It has no fingers  
It has no toes  
But goodness gracious  
WHAT A NOSE!

Dinosaurs

Allosaurus, Stegosaurus,  
Brontosaurus, too  
All went for dinner  
At the dinosaur zoo.

Along came the waiter  
Called Tyrannosaurus Rex  
Gobbled up the table  
Cause they wouldn't pay  
their check.

Grandpa Dropped His Glasses

Grandpa dropped his glasses once  
In a pot of dye,  
And when he put them on again  
He saw a purple sky,  
Purple fires were rising up  
From a purple hill,  
Men were grinding purple cider  
At a purple mill,  
Purple Adeline was playing  
With a purple doll;  
Little purple dragon flies  
Were crawling up the wall,  
And at the supper-table  
He got crazy as a loon  
From eating purple apple dumplings  
With a purple spoon.

- Leroy F. Jackson

The Sugar-Plum Tree

Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree?  
'Tis a marvel of great renown!  
It blooms on the shore of the Lollipop Sea  
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town;  
The fruit that it bears is so wondrously sweet  
(As those who have tasted it say)  
That good little children have only to eat  
Of that fruit to be happy next day.

When you've got to the tree, you would have a hard time  
To capture the fruit which I sing;  
The tree is so tall that no person could climb  
To the boughs where the sugar-plums swing!  
But up in that tree sits a chocolate cat,  
And a gingerbread dog prowls below-  
And this is the way you contrive to get at  
Those sugar-plums tempting you so:

You say but the word to that gingerbread dog  
And he barks with such terrible zest  
That the chocolate cat is at once all agog,  
As her swelling proportions attest.  
And the chocolate cat goes cavorting around  
From this leafy limb unto that,  
And the sugar-plums tumble, of course, to the ground-  
Hurrah for that chocolate cat!

There are marshmallows, gumdrops, and peppermint  
canes,  
With stripings of scarlet and gold,  
And you carry away of the treasure that rains  
As much as your apron can hold!  
So come, little child, cuddle closer to me  
In your dainty white nightcap and gown,  
And I'll rock you away to that Sugar-Plum Tree  
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town.

- Eugene Field



Way down South where bananas grow,  
A grasshopper stepped on an elephant's toe.  
The elephant said, with tears in his eyes,  
"Pick on somebody your own size."

I went down town  
To the alligator farm  
I sat on the fence  
And the fence broke down.  
The alligator bit me  
By the seat of the pants  
And made me do  
The hootchy-kootchy dance.

My father owns the butcher shop,  
My mother cuts the meat,  
And I'm the little hot dog  
That runs around the street.

I know something I won't tell,  
Three little rabbits in a peanut shell.  
One can sing  
One can dance  
One can sew a pair of pants.

### I Had A Little Teddy Bear

I had a little teddy bear named Tiny Tim  
I put him in the bathtub  
To teach him how to swim  
First he ate the face cloth  
Then he ate the soap  
So I called the doctor  
The doctor said "No hope!"  
So my little teddy bear died last night  
With a bubble in his throat,  
And a towel at his side.

### Seven Froggies

One froggie stirred the cake.  
Two froggies baked the cake.  
Three froggies watched the cake.  
Four froggies stole the cake  
Five froggies found the cake  
Six froggies sliced the cake.  
Seven froggies ate the cake.  
Oh! The froggies had such tummy aches!

Eletelephony

Once there was an elephant,  
Who tried to use the telephunt-  
No! no! I mean an elephone  
Who tried to use the telephone-  
(Dear me! I am not certain quite  
That even now I've got it right.)

Howe'er it was, he got his trunk  
Entangled in the telephunk;  
The more he tried to get it free,  
The louder buzzed the telephee-  
(I fear I'd better drop the song  
Of elephop and telephong!)

Laura Richards

The Three Foxes

Once upon a time there were three little foxes  
Who didn't wear stockings, and they didn't wear sockses,  
But they all had handkerchiefs to blow their noses,  
And they kept their handkerchiefs in cardboard boxes.

They lived in the forest in three little houses,  
And they didn't wear coats, and they didn't wear trousies,  
They ran through the woods on their little bare tootsies,  
And they played "Touch last" with a family of mouses.

They didn't go shopping in the High Street shopses,  
But caught what they wanted in the woods and copses.  
They all went fishing, and they caught three wormses,  
They went out hunting, and they caught three wopses.

They went to a Fair, and they all won prizes-  
Three plum-puddingses and three mince-pieses.  
They rode on elephants and swang on swingses,  
And hit three coco-nuts at coco-nut shieses.

That's all that I know of the three little foxes  
Who kept their handkerchiefs in cardboard boxes.  
They lived in the forest in three little houses,  
But they didn't wear coats and they didn't wear trousies.  
And they didn't wear stockings and they didn't wear sockses.

A. A. Milne

The Popcorn Man

I like to meet the popcorn man.  
His house just rolls along,  
And always after school is out  
We gather in a throng.

There is a stove inside his house  
That puffs steam through the top,  
And then a snowy shower comes  
And corn begins to pop.

We like to hear the popcorn man  
Come whistling down the street;  
For popcorn balls, with butter sauce,  
Are very good to eat.

- Fredrika Shumway Smith

Grandma has a habit  
Of chewing in her sleep.  
She chews on Grandpa's whiskers  
And thinks it's shredded wheat.

Bugs

I like bugs

Black bugs

Green bugs

Bad bugs

Mean bugs

Any kind of bugs

I like bugs.

A bug on the sidewalk

A bug in a glass

A bug in a rug

A bug in the grass

I like bugs.

Fat bugs

Big bugs

Round bugs

Shiny bugs

Buggy bugs.

Scrambled Legs

I walk to school and I walk home  
All around the town I roam  
I can run and I can skip  
But many times I fall or trip.

Over my familiar shoes  
Every day another bruise  
Like my early morning eggs  
Sometimes I have scrambled legs.