



Words for March 11, 2024

Opening Rhyme: Hello Friends

Hello friend!
How are you?
We'll hear your name, and we'll clap for you!
(say child's name)



I Have a Heart – Rhyme from My Miss Nina

I put my hands together,
This is how I start.
I bring my fingers down like this —
And now I have a heart!

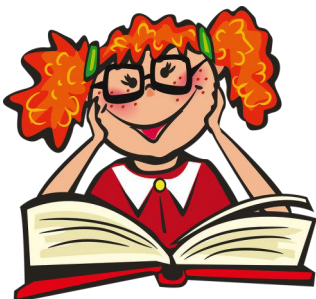
The Heart Song

One little, two little three little hearts,
Four little, five little, six little hearts,
Seven little, eight little, nine, & ten hearts bring love to you today!



These Are My Glasses – song by The Laurie Berkner Band

These are my glasses, [make pretend glasses]
This is my book. [make pretend book]
I put on my glasses, [lift pretend glasses up]
And open up my book! [open pretend book]
Then we'll read, read, read, [move open book from side to side]
And we'll look, look, look. [put on glasses and look from side to side]
Then we'll put down our glasses, [take off glasses]
And [clap!] close up the book! [close the book]





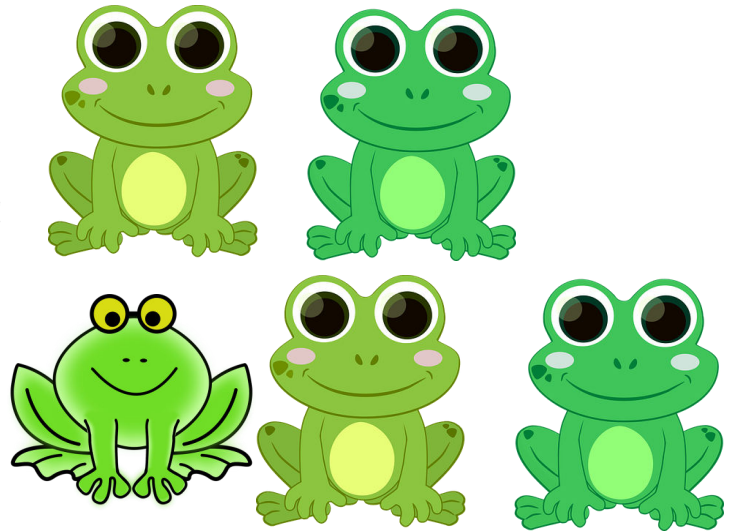
Rain on the Green Grass

Rain on the green grass.
Rain on the tree.
Rain on the rooftop
But not on me!



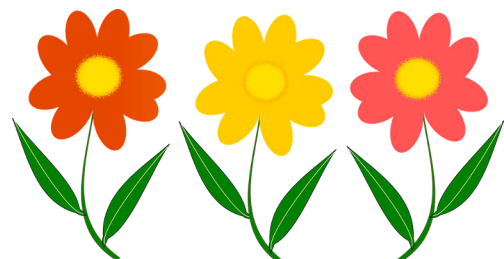
Five Green and Speckled Frogs

Five green and speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log,
Eating the most delicious flies – yum, yum!
One jumped into a pool
Where it was nice and cool.
Then there were four green speckled frogs.
Four ... three ... two ... one ...
Then there were no green speckled frogs!



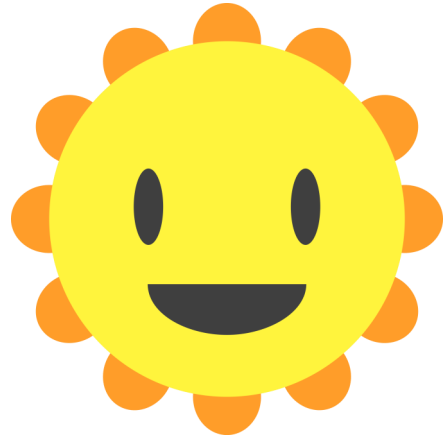
Pitter-Patter, Pitter-Pat – rhyme from Kidsparkz

Pitter-patter, pitter-pat,
The rain goes on for hours.
And makes me need my rainboots, and
It's very
Good for
Flowers!



You Are My Sunshine

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are grey.
You'll never know, friends, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away!



Sunny Day—song by Elizabeth Mitchell

The sun comes up,
The flowers bloom.
The rain comes down,
The flowers grow.
People dancing everywhere, the sun comes up again!

The sun comes up,
The flowers bloom.
The rain comes down,
The flowers grow.
People dancing everywhere, the sun comes up again!

The sun comes up (the sun comes up),
The flowers bloom (the flowers bloom).
The rain comes down (the rain comes down),
The flowers grow (the flowers grow).
People dancing everywhere, the sun comes up again!



Little Bird, Little Bird, Fly Around - Song from Kidsparkz

Sung To: "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star"

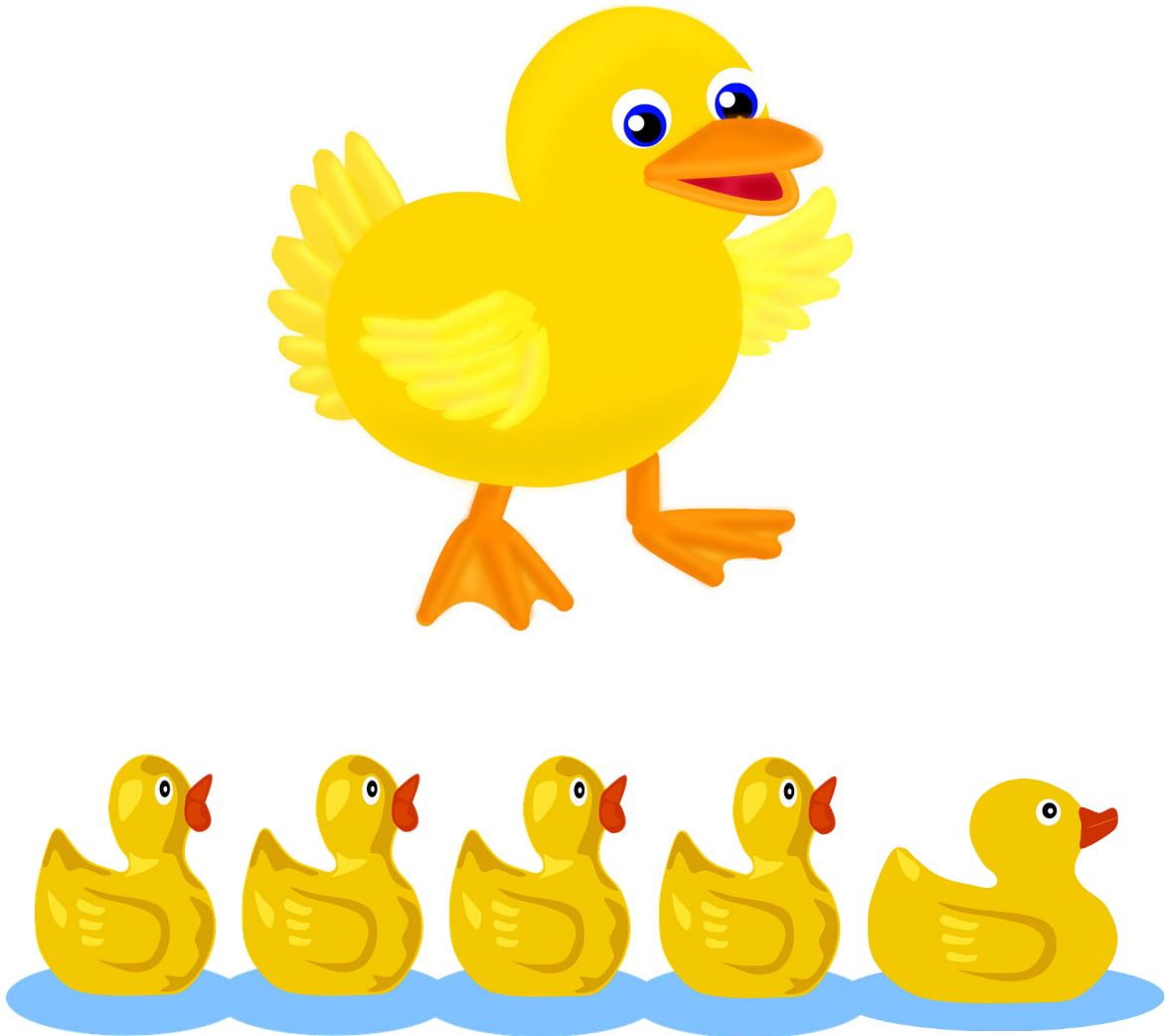
Little bird, little bird, fly around,
Up to the sky and down to the ground.
Little bird, little bird, flap your wings.
Open your beak and sweetly sing.
Little bird, little bird, fly to your nest.
Now it is time to take a rest.

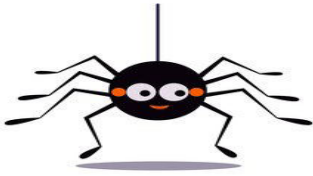


Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too,
But the one little duck with the feather on her back,
She led the others with his quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack,
She led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river they would go,
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble to and fro,
But the one little duck with the feather on her back,
She led the others with a quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack,
She led the others with a quack, quack, quack.



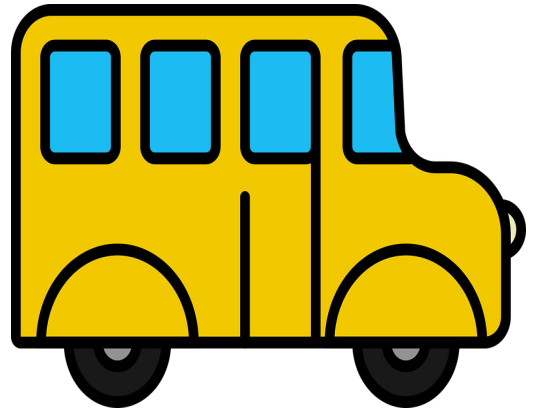


The Itsy-Bitsy Spider

The itsy-bitsy spider went up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain,
And the itsy-bitsy spider went up the spout again!

The Wheels on the Bus

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round,
all through the town. (night!)
The driver on the bus says, “Move on back...”
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep...
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish ...
The people on the bus go up and down ...
The doors on the bus go open and shut ...
The wheels on the bus go round and round...



Closing Rhyme: I Have a Nose

On my face, I have a nose,
And way down here, I have ten toes.
I have two eyes that I can blink,
I have a head to help me think.
I have a chin and very near,
Near my chin I have two ears.
Here are my arms to hold up high,
And here are my hands to wave good-bye!

