

## Words for April 7, 2025

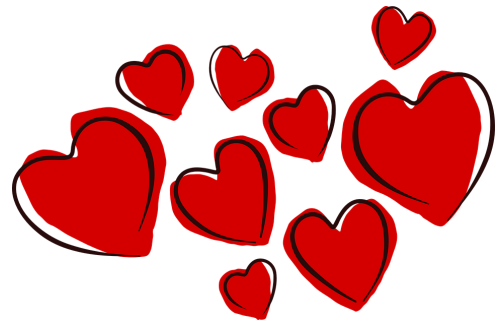
### **Opening Rhyme: Hello Friends**

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



### **The Heart Song**

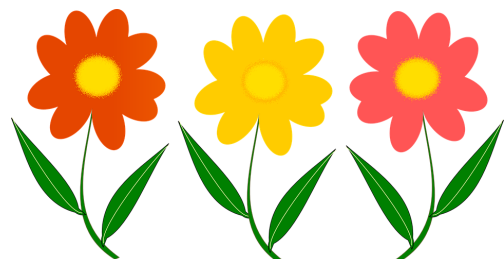
One little, two little three little hearts,  
Four little, five little, six little hearts,  
Seven little, eight little, nine, & ten hearts  
Bring love to you today!



### **Pitter-Patter, Pitter-Pat – rhyme from Kidsparkz**

Pitter-patter, pitter-pat,  
The rain goes on for hours.  
And lets me wear 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!



### Yellow, Yellow Daffodil – Song by Kidsparkz

#### *Tune: Jolly Old St Nick*

Yellow, yellow daffodil, dancing in the sun,  
Oh yellow, yellow daffodil, you tell me spring has come.  
I can hear a blue bird sing, and hear a robin call.  
But yellow yellow daffodil I love you most of all.

### Planting Flowers - Sung to: Frere Jacques

Planting flowers, planting flowers,  
In the ground, in the ground,  
Water them and they will grow,  
Water them and they will grow,  
All around, all around.



## The Gardener Plants the Seeds – Song by The Kiboomers

(Sung to the tune of “The Farmer in the Dell”)

The gardener plants the seeds,

The gardener plants the seeds,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The gardener plants the seeds.

The sun comes out to shine,

The sun comes out to shine,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The sun comes out to shine.

The rain begins to fall,

The rain begins to fall,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The rain begins to fall.

The plants begin to grow,

The plants begin to grow,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The plants begin to grow.

The flowers start to bloom,

The flowers start to bloom,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The flowers start to bloom.

The flowers smile at us,

The flowers smile at us,

Hi, Ho, and Cherry-O

The flowers smile at us!





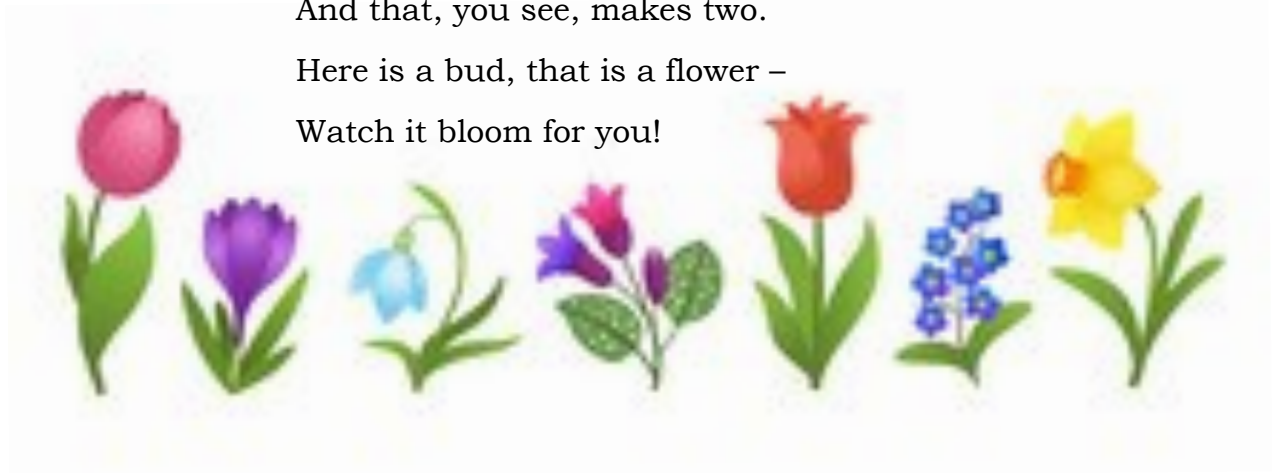
### Here's a Green Leaf

Here's a green leaf, and here's a green leaf,

And that, you see, makes two.

Here is a bud, that is a flower –

Watch it bloom for you!

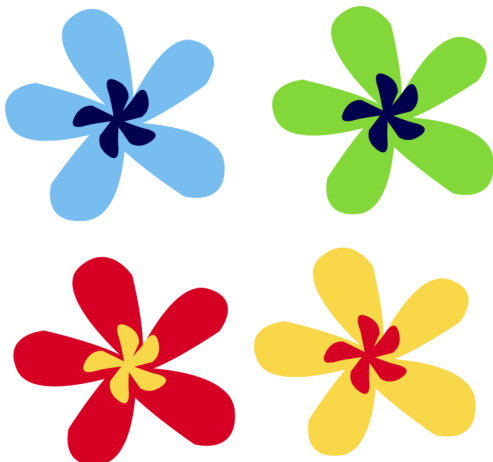


### Sunny Day—song by Elizabeth Mitchell

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!



## Sing a Song of Flowers – Song by The Kiboomers

(Sung to the tune of “Sing a Song of Sixpence”)

Sing a song of flowers, flowers all around.

Flowers that are growing, growing in the ground.

Flowers of every color, they look so pretty too!

Red and pink and orange and yellow, Blue and purple too!

Sing a song of flowers, flowers all around.

Flowers that are growing, growing in the ground.

Flowers of every color, they look so pretty too!

Red and pink and orange and yellow, Blue and purple too!



## We Are Going to Fiesta

We are going to Fiesta, we're going to the fair

To see the señorita with the flower in her hair!

Oh, shake it, shake it, shake it!

Shake it if you can!

Shake it like a milkshake,

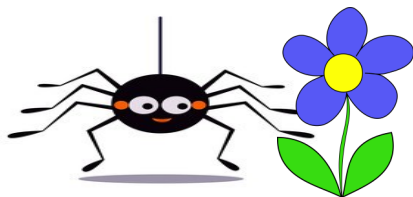
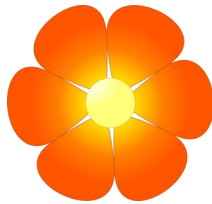
And do it once again!

Oh, rumble to the bottom,

Rumble to the top!

Then turn around and turn around

Until you make a stop!



## 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!

## 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!

