

Birthday Candles

Birthday candles on the cake,
how many candles does it take?

One for baby sister, Nan,
three for little brother, Dan.

Almost seven, just for me,
nine for my dog, Sammy Lee.

We saved a bunch for Mom and Dad,

Grandma needed all we had.

Birthday candles on the cake,
how many candles does it take?

CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE

JANUARY

In January it's so nice
while slipping on the sliding ice
to sip hot chicken soup with rice.
Sipping once sipping twice
sipping chicken soup with rice.



FEBRUARY

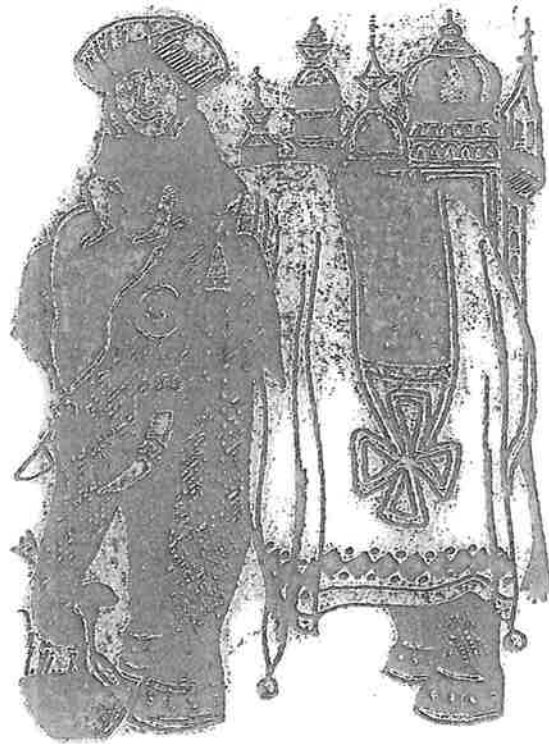
In February it will be
my snowman's anniversary
with cake for him and soup for me!
Happy once happy twice
happy chicken soup with rice.

MARCH

In March the wind blows down the door
and spills my soup upon the floor.
It laps it up and roars for more.
Blowing once blowing twice
blowing chicken soup with rice.

APRIL

In April I will go away
to far off Spain or old Bombay
and dream about hot soup all day.
Oh my oh once oh my oh twice
oh my oh chicken soup with rice.



MAY

In May I truly think it best
to be a robin lightly dressed
concocting soup inside my nest.
Mix it once mix it twice
mix that chicken soup with rice.

JUNE

In June I saw a charming group
of roses all begin to droop.
I pepped them up with chicken soup!
Sprinkle once sprinkle twice
sprinkle chicken soup with rice.



JULY

In July I'll take a peep
into the cool and fishy deep
where chicken soup is selling cheap.
Selling once selling twice
selling chicken soup with rice.

AUGUST

In August it will be so hot
I will become a cooking pot
cooking soup of course. Why not?
Cooking once cooking twice
cooking chicken soup with rice.

SEPTEMBER

In September for a while
I will ride a crocodile
down the chicken soupy Nile.
Paddle once paddle twice
paddle chicken soup with rice.

OCTOBER

In October I'll be host
to witches, goblins, and a ghost.
I'll serve them chicken soup on toast.
Whoopy once whoopy twice
whoopy chicken soup with rice.

NOVEMBER

In November's gusty gale
I will flop my flippy tail
and spout hot soup. I'll be a whale!
Spouting once spouting twice
spouting chicken soup with rice.

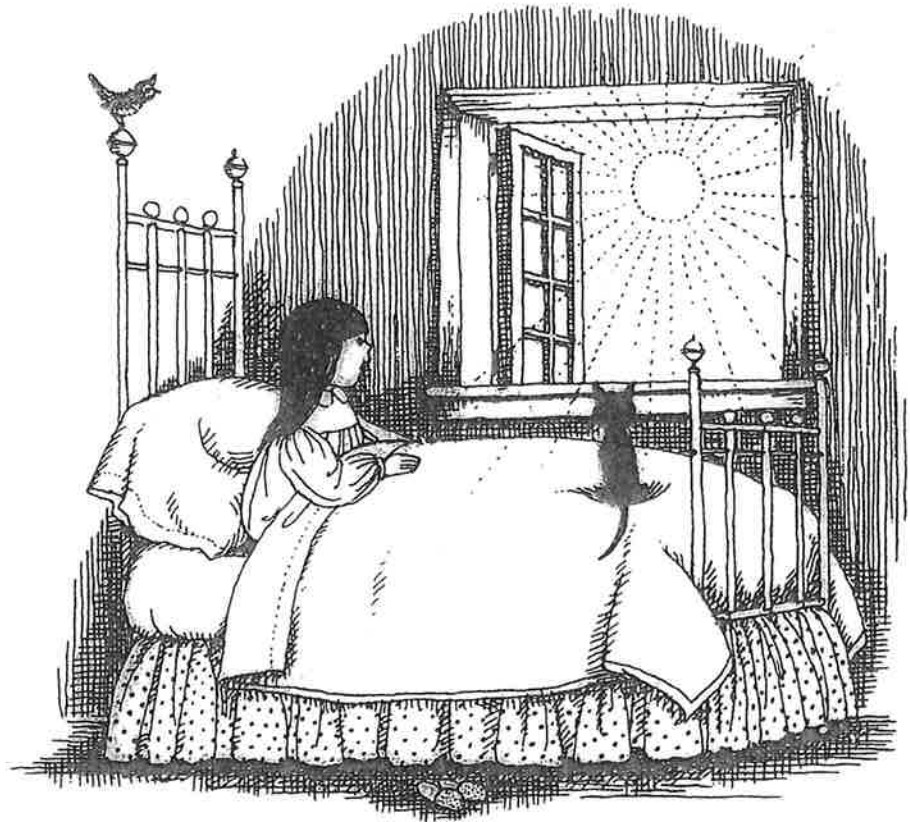
DECEMBER

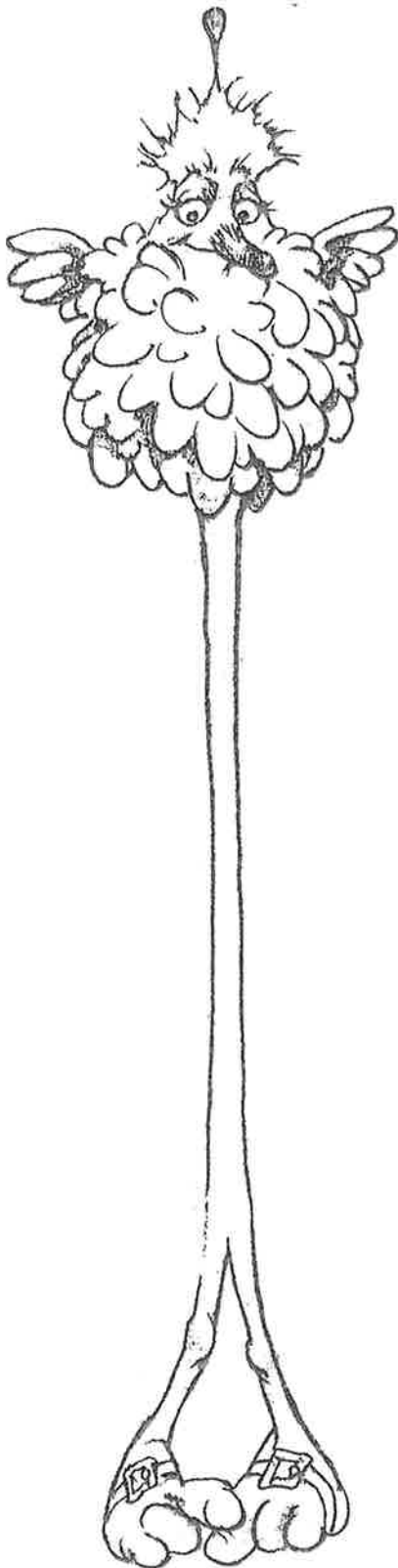
In December I will be
a baubled bangled Christmas tree
with soup bowls draped all over me.
Merry once merry twice
merry chicken soup with rice.

GOOD MORNING,
MERRY SUNSHINE

Good morning, merry sunshine,
How did you wake so soon?
You've scared the little stars away,
And shined away the moon;
I saw you go to sleep last night,
Before I ceased my playing.
How did you get 'way over here,
And where have you been staying?

I never go to sleep, dear;
I just go round to see
My little children of the East
Who rise and watch for me.
I waken all the birds and bees,
And flowers on the way,
And last of all the little child
Who stayed out late to play.





One, two,
Buckle my shoe;

Three, four,
Shut the door;

Five, six,
Pick up sticks;

Seven, eight,
Lay them straight;

Nine, ten,
A good fat hen;

Eleven, twelve,
Who will delve;

Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;

Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids a-kissing;

Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;

Nineteen, twenty,
My stomach's empty.



My Cat

Did you see my pet cat?

I did see a black cat.

My cat is black.

I saw a big black cat.

My cat is big and black.

This cat ran fast.

My cat can run fast.

This cat had spots.

My pet cat has spots.

It was a fat cat.

My cat is not fat.

It is a thin cat.

That was not my cat.

You did not see my cat.

Tulips

In my flower garden, tulips grow,
straight like soldiers in a row.

Winds cause them to sway,
they brighten up our every day.

The shiny petals like a cup,
drink the rain and sunshine up.

You keep blooming so bright,
you are nature's beautiful sight.

In my garden tulips grow,
straight like soldiers in a row.

The Old Grey Cat

The old grey cat, he sat and sat,
and still he sat some more.

Along crept a sly grey rat,
the cat just sat and sat.

With a yip and yap, a dog dashed by,
and still he sat some more.

A boy stopped by to ask why?

The cat just sat and sat.

The old grey cat let out a sigh,
and still he sat some more.

A calico cat just happened by,
the old grey cat sat and sat no more!



Old Mother Hubbard
 Went to the cupboard,
 To give the poor dog a bone;
 When she came there
 The cupboard was bare,
 And so the poor dog had none.



She took a clean dish
 To get him some tripe;
 When she came back
 He was smoking his pipe.



She went to the barber's
 To buy him a wig;
 When she came back
 He was dancing a jig.



The Diver

This time I'll do it! Mommy, look!
I promise I won't be a fool —
I'm going to climb on that diving board
And dive right into the pool!

Look, Mom! I'm on the diving board!
This carpet feels terribly rough —
It hurts the tan on the soles of my feet,
But I can take it; I'm tough.

And now I'm jumping up and down
Right by the steps — Mommy, look!
You sure you're looking? Saw me jump?
Now *please*, Mommy, put down that book!

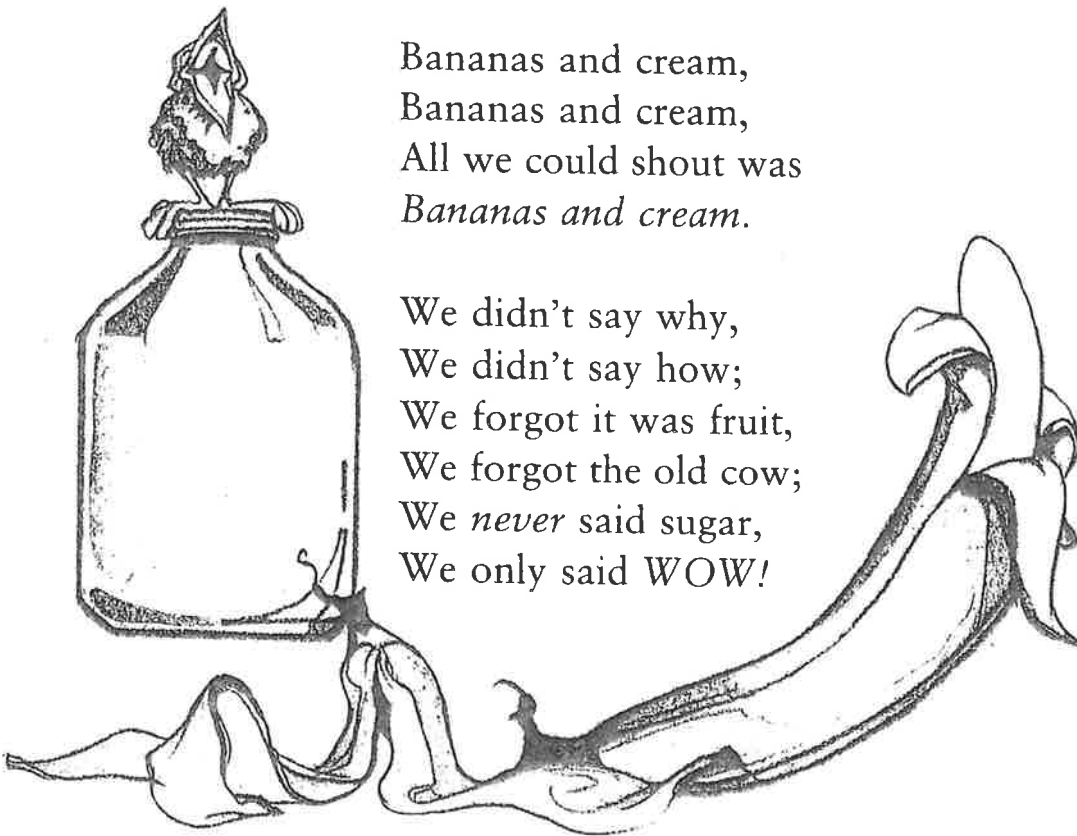
Bananas and Cream

Bananas and cream,
Bananas and cream:
All we could say was
Bananas and cream.

We couldn't say fruit,
We wouldn't say cow,
We didn't say sugar —
We don't say it now.

Bananas and cream,
Bananas and cream,
All we could shout was
Bananas and cream.

We didn't say why,
We didn't say how;
We forgot it was fruit,
We forgot the old cow;
We *never* said sugar,
We only said WOW!





Every Time I Climb a Tree

Every time I climb a tree
I scrape a leg
Or skin a knee
And every time I climb a tree
I find some ants
Or dodge a bee
And get the ants
All over me

And every time I climb a tree
Where have you been?
They say to me
But don't they know that I am free
Every time I climb a tree?
I like it best
To spot a nest
That has an egg
Or maybe three

Bed in Summer

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candlelight.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

The Library

Behind my door, adventures are free,
so open it quietly and come to me.

I am a library and through my door,
are shelves and shelves of books galore.

Books will take you anywhere,
look around for books to take you there.

They take you into the sky and to outer space,
into the ocean, a deep, deep place.

They can take you to white sands,
or to faraway, distant lands.

Read the opened books to see,
what the world can really be!

Lemonade

The sun is so hot,
so why not stop.
We made it a little sweet,
it's really quite a treat.
We have lots of ice,
it makes it really nice.
My friend and I,

we really try.
Here come my mom and dad
they drank all we had.
It may sound very funny,
they gave us lots of money.
They gave us quite a hand,
at our lemonade stand.

Sing a Song of Summer

Summer opened my eyes up wide,
I looked out to see the sky so blue.
I grabbed my cap and rushed outside,
the sun was there to greet me, too.

The butterflies were flying,
meadowlarks kept singing.

Mother animals watched babies trying,
with spindly, wobbly legs winging.

Hold on to summer while you can,
fall will swiftly come along.

Gather treasures in a large pan,
build summer memories for your own song.

MARY'S LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,
 Its fleece was white as snow;
 And everywhere that Mary went
 The lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day;
 Which was against the rule;
 It made the children laugh and play
 To see a lamb at school.

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?
 The eager children cry.

"Oh, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
 The teacher did reply.

And you each gentle animal
 In confidence may bind,

And make it follow at your will,
 If you are only kind.

RACHEL FIELD
General Store

Someday I'm going to have a store
With a tinkly bell hung over the door,

There'll be a little of everything:
Bolts of calico; balls of string;
Jars of peppermint; tins of tea;
Pots and kettles and crockery;
Seeds in packets; scissors bright;
Kegs of sugar, brown and white;
Sarsaparilla for picnic lunches,
Bananas and rubber boots in bunches.
I'll fix the window and dust each shelf,
And take the money in all myself,
It will be my store and I will say:
"What can I do for you today?"