

SPRING IS HERE

Spring is here.

It's in the air.

You can smell it coming.

On the trees,

Leaves are green,

Caterpillars sunning.

Birds are back.

Grass is out,

Busy bees are humming,

On the trees,

Leaves are green,

Caterpillars sunning.

YOU and ME

We are all born
In a different way
How we look and
What we say

From different countries
Around the world
Of different genders
Boys and girls

Of many sizes
And colors too
The things we like
And things we do.

We're sure glad
It works this way
The world is so colorful
Everyday.

If everyone
Were the same, you and me
You wouldn't be YOU
And I wouldn't be ME!

LET'S GO

Stretch High, stretch wide
Jump Forward, Jump Back

Lean Left, lean right.
Hop Once, hop twice.

Reach Up, reach down.
Twist Small, twist tall.

Shake Fast, shake slow.
Touch Nose, touch toes.

CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE

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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.

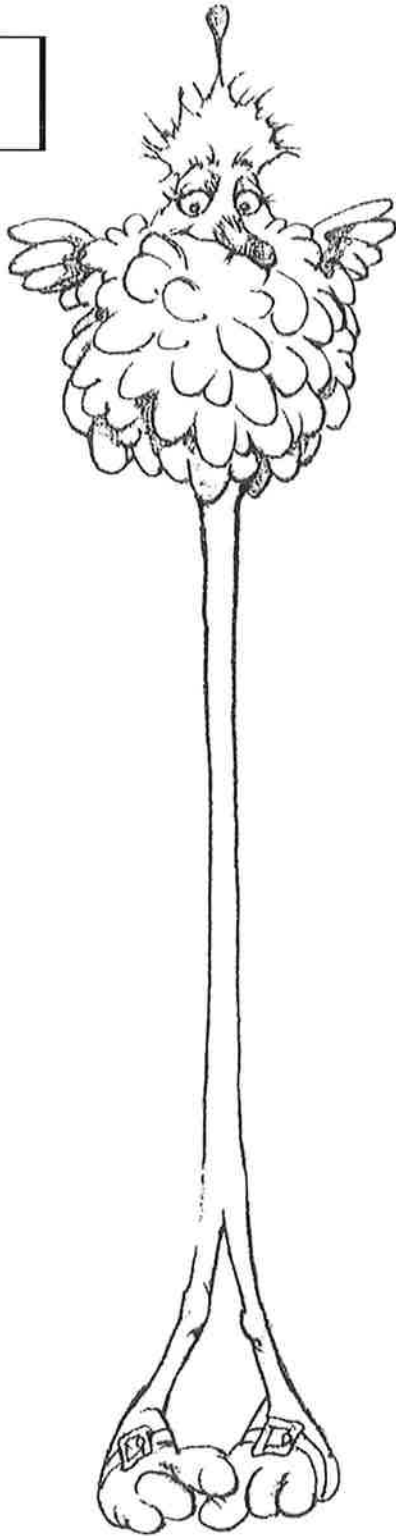
In March the wind blows down the door
and spills my soup upon the floor.
It laps it up and roars for more.
Blowing once blowing twice
blowing chicken soup with rice.

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.



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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;

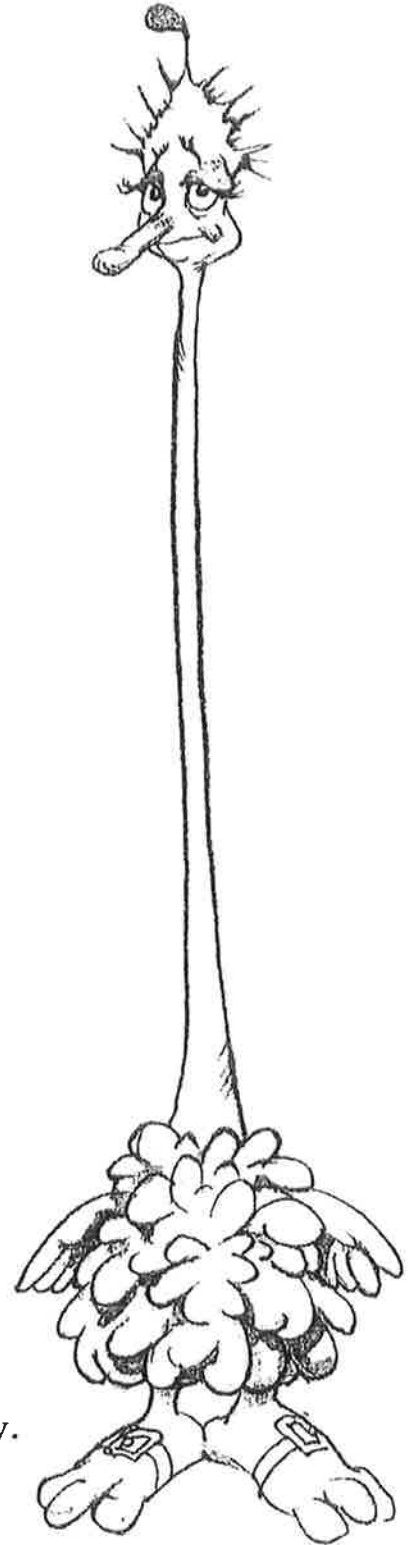
Eleven, twelve,
Who will delve;

Thirteen, fourteen,
Maids a-courting;

Fifteen, sixteen,
Maids a-kissing;

Seventeen, eighteen,
Maids a-waiting;

Nineteen, twenty,
My stomach's empty.



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