

New Lyrics for Familiar Tunes

The Bubble Song

Tune: "1 Little, 2 Little, 3 Little Indians"

1 little, 2 little, 3 little bubbles,
4 little, 5 little, 6 little bubbles,
7 little, 8 little, 9 little bubbles,
10 little bubbles go pop, pop, pop.
Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.
Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.
Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.
10 little bubbles go pop, pop, pop.

Soap and Towel

Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"

Soap, soap, soap, and towel,
Towel and water please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Wash your dirty knees.

Brush, Brush, Brush

Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"

Brush, brush, brush your teeth.
Keep them clean each day.
Then you'll have a pretty smile,
And healthy teeth all day.

Sing With Me

Tune: "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"

Sing, sing, sing with me.
Sing out loud and clear
To tell the people everywhere
That music time is here.

Pop! Go the Bubbles!

Tune: "Pop Goes the Weasel"

We dip our wands in the bubble soap.
We wave them all around.
The bubbles go up in the air.
Pop! Go the bubbles.

Colors Game

tune: "Did You Ever See a Lassie"

If you have a _____ shirt,
Please stand up, please stand up.
If you have a _____ shirt,
Stand up right now.

Early in the Morning

(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

This is the way we put on our pants,
Put on our pants, put on our pants.
This is the way we put on our pants,
Early in the morning.

...put on our shoes.

...put on our shirts.

...put on our socks.

This is the Way We Get Dressed

Tune: "Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush"

This is the way we get dressed,
Get dressed, get dressed,
This is the way we get dressed,
So early in the morning.

Additional verses:

Put on our (shirt, pants, socks, shoes, etc.)

What Are You Wearing?

Tune: Mary Had a Little Lamb

Who has long pants on,
Long pants on, long pants on?
Who has long pants on?
Raise your hand up high.
...has a warm shirt on?
...has cool shoes on?
...has a t-shirt on?
...has two socks on?

I'm a Little Chicken

Tune: "I'm a Little Teapot"

I'm a little chicken, ready to hatch,
Pecking at my shell, scratch, scratch,
scratch
When I crack it open, out I'll leap,
Fluff up my feathers and cheep, cheep,
cheep!

*Other verses: Make up your own rhyme
to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot."*

I Love Sheep

Tune: "Three Blind Mice"

I love sheep. I love sheep.
I count them in my sleep.
I count them in my sleep.
They jump all night over fences high,
They jump so high they reach the sky.
They help me sleep and that is why.
I love sheep.

Counting Sheep

Tune: "Ten Little Indians"

One little, two little, Three little sheep.
Four little, five little, Six little sheep.
Seven little, eight little, Nine little sheep,
Ten sheep playing in the meadow.

Hop!

Tune: "Ten Little Indians"

Hop, hop, hop, hop, hop like a rabbit.
Hop, hop, hop, hop, hop like a rabbit.
Hop, hop, hop, hop, hop like a rabbit.
All around the room!

BUTTERFLY

Tune: "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star"

(Hook thumbs together and wiggle fingers to look like a butterfly.)
Flutter, flutter butterfly
Floating in the springtime sky
Floating by for all to see
Floating by so merrily
Flutter, flutter, butterfly
Floating in the springtime sky!

Bats are Sleeping

Tune: "Frere Jacques"

Bats are sleeping,
Bats are sleeping,
Upside down.
Upside down.
Sleeping in the morning sun.
Waiting for the night to come.
Then they'll fly all around.
Then they'll fly all around.

Plink Plank Plunk

Tune: "Three Blind Mice"

Plink, plank, plunk
Plink, plank, plunk
Strum, tickle, strum
Strum, tickle, strum
I make music on my banjo
I play fast, and I play slow
Fingers running to and fro,
Plink, plank, plunk

The More We Read (Sing) Together

Tune: "The More We Get Together"

The more we read together, together,
together, the more we read together, the
happier we'll be...
The more we sing together, together,
together, the more we read together, the
happier we'll be...

Fall is Here

Tune: "Where is Thumbkin"

Fall is here
Fall is here
Yes it is
Yes it is
We can see the leaves change
Then they fall on the ground
Blow away
Blow away

Falling Leaves

Tune: "Mary Had a Little Lamb"

Leaves are falling on the ground
On the ground
On the ground
Leaves are falling on the ground
Red, yellow, green and brown.

Leaves, Leaves

Tune: "Row, Row, Row, Your Boat"

Leaves are falling down,
(Wiggle fingers downward)
Falling on the ground
Red and yellow
Orange and brown
Leaves are falling down.

The Leaves are Falling Down

Tune: "The Farmer in the Dell"

The leaves are falling down,
The leaves are falling down,
School is here and
Fall is near,
The leaves are falling down.

Verses:

Some are red
And some are brown

They tickle your nose and
Touch your toes

Autumn Leaves are Falling Down

Tune of "London Bridge"

Autumn leaves are falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
Autumn leaves are falling down,
All over town.

The cold wind blows them all around,
All around, all around,
The cold wind blows them all around,
All over town.

They're drifting gently to the ground,
To the ground, to the ground.
They're drifting gently to the ground,
All over town.

Take a rake and rake them up,
Rake them up, rake them up
Take a rake and rake them up,
All over town.

Little Leaves

Tune: "Ten Little Indians"

1 little, 2 little, 3 little leaves,
4 little, 5 little, 6 little leaves,
7 little, 8 little, 9 little leaves,
Blow them all away. WHOOF!

The Leaves on the Tree

Tune: "The Wheels On the Bus"

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red,
Orange and red, orange and red.
The leaves on the trees turn orange and red.
All through the town.

The leaves on the trees come twirling down,
Twirling down, twirling down.
The leaves on the trees come twirling down
All through the town.

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish,
swish;
Swish, swish, swish; swish, swish, swish,
The leaves on the ground go swish, swish,
swish
All through the town.

I am a Fireman

Tune: "I'm a Little Teapot"

I am a fireman dressed in red
With my fire hat on my head
I can drive the fire truck, fight fire too
And help make all things safe for you.

The Smelling Song

Tune: "It's Raining, It's Pouring"

I'm smelling, I'm smelling.
My nose is busy smelling.
This is the song I like to sing.
When I smell most anything.

The Wheels on the Car

Tune: "The Wheels on the Bus"

The wheels on the car go round and round,
round and round.

The wheels on the car go round and round
all through the town.

Other verses:

The horn on the car goes beep, beep, beep.
The wipers on the car go swish, swish,
swish.