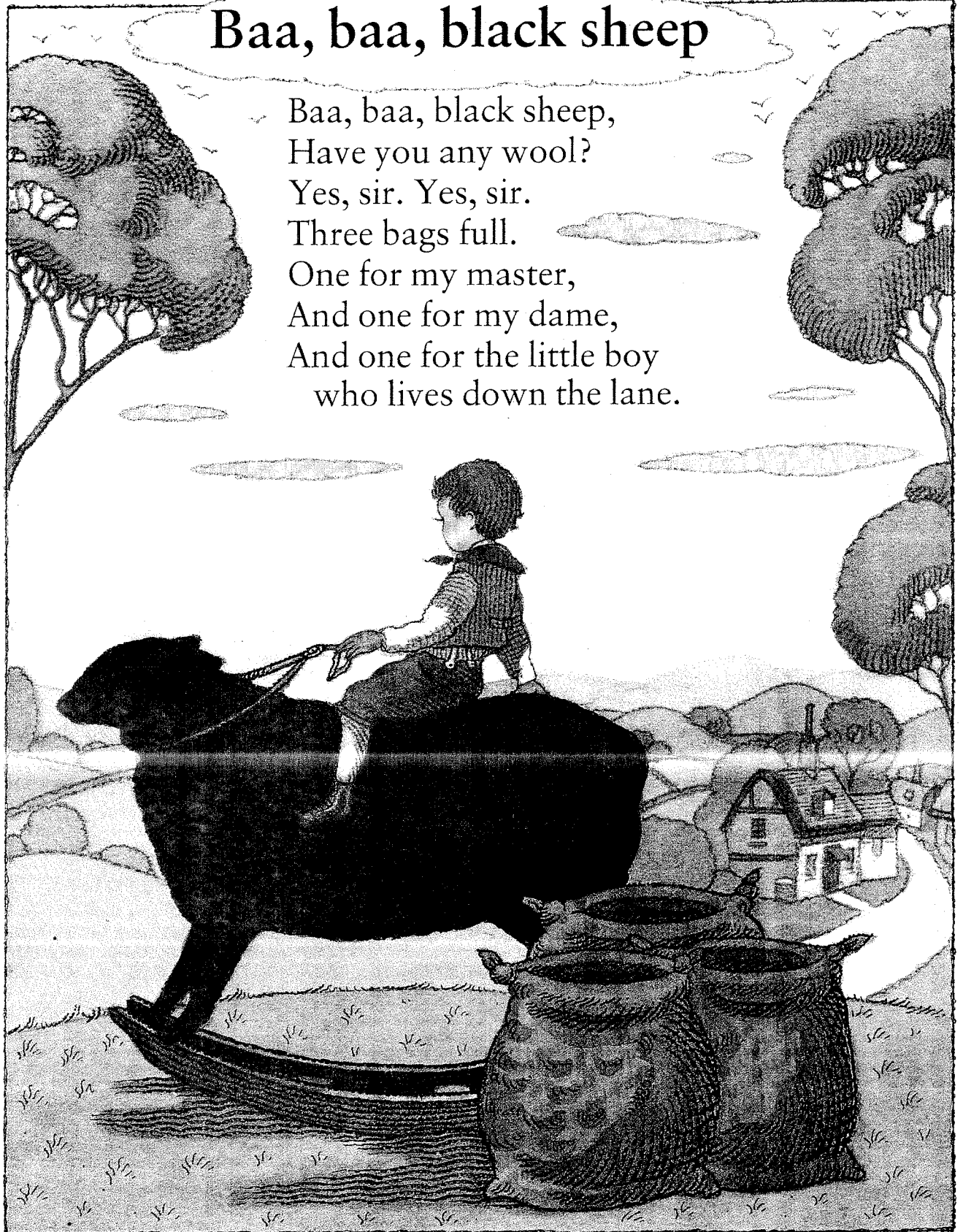


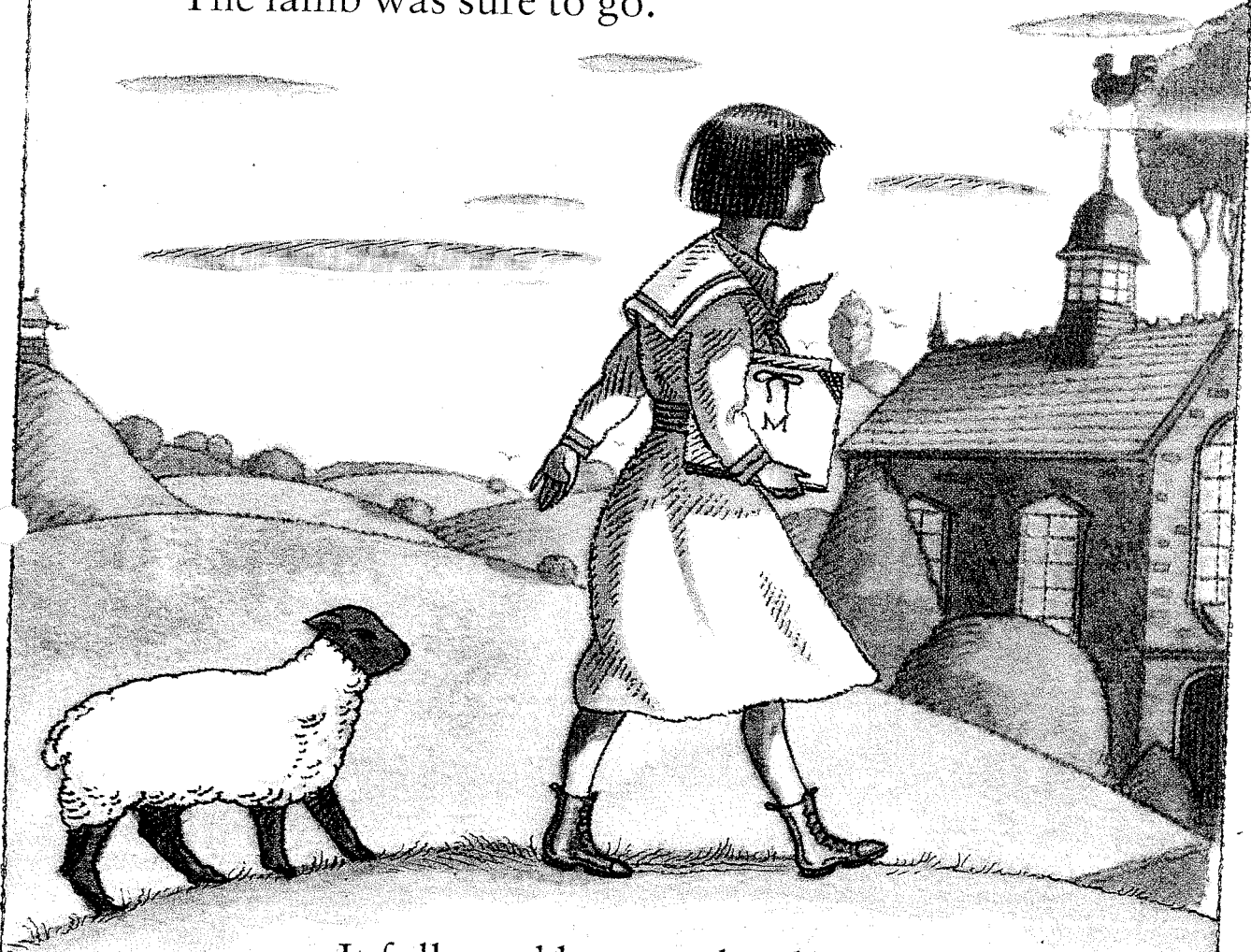
Baa, baa, black sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?
Yes, sir. Yes, sir.
Three bags full.
One for my master,
And one for my dame,
And one for the little boy
who lives down the lane.



Mary had a little lamb

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



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

14 • Games to Play with a Baby

Round and round the garden

Run your index finger round the baby's palm.

Went the Teddy Bear,

One step,

Two steps,

'Jump' your finger up his arm.

Tickly under there.

Tickle him under his arm.

Round and round the haystack,

Went the little mouse,

One step,

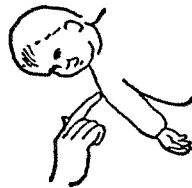
Two steps,

In his little house.

Repeat the same actions for the second verse.

This is the father short and stout,
This is the mother with children all about.
This is the brother tall you see,
This is the sister with dolly on her knee.
This is the baby sure to grow,
And here is the family all in a row.

Point to each finger in turn, starting with the thumb.



Knock at the door,

Pretend to knock on the forehead.

Pull the bell,

Lightly pull a lock of hair.

Lift the latch,

Lightly pinch the nose.

And walk in.

Pretend to put your fingers on his mouth.

Use this as a feature play with a baby.

This little cow eats grass,
This little cow eats hay;
This little cow drinks water;
This little cow runs away;
This little cow does nothing
But just lies down all day.
We'll chase her,
We'll chase her,
We'll chase her away!

*Point to each finger in turn, starting with the thumb.
Tickle the little finger and then up the baby's arm.*



Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man,
Bake me a cake
As fast as you can.
Pat it and prick it
And mark it with B,
And put it in the oven
For Baby and me.

Use this for a hand-clapping game with a baby.
Use the traditional tune.

Ride a cock horse
To Banbury Cross,
To see a fine lady
Upon a white horse.
With rings on her fingers
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.

Use this for a knee ride for a baby.
Use the traditional tune.

Trot, trot, trot,
Go and never stop.
Trudge along, my little pony,
Where 'tis rough and where 'tis stony.
Go and never stop,
Trot, trot, trot, trot!

Use this for a knee ride for a baby, making the bounces fit in with the rhythm of the rhyme.

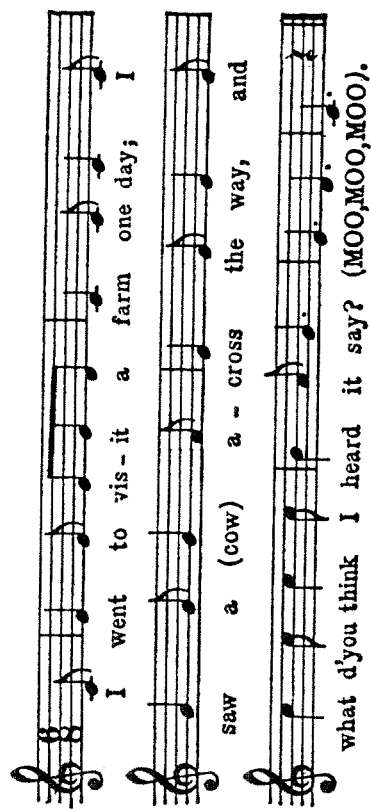
The musical notation consists of three staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains the melody for 'Trot, trot, trot, go and nev-er stop. Trudge a-long, my'. The second staff contains the melody for 'lit-tle po-ny, where 'tis rough and where 'tis sto-ny.'. The third staff contains the melody for 'Go and nev-er stop. Trot, trot, trot, trot, trot!'. The notes are simple, with many rests, to match the rhythmic pattern of the lyrics.

Two little eyes to look around,
Two little ears to hear each sound;
One little nose to smell what's sweet,
One little mouth that likes to eat.

Point to each feature as it is mentioned.

I went to visit a farm one day;
 I saw a (cow) across the way,
 And what d'you think I heard it say?
 MOO, MOO, MOO.

Repeat using different animals.

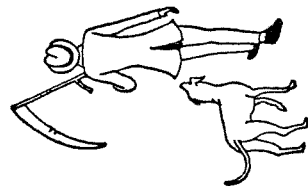


One man went to mow,
 Went to mow a meadow;
 One man and his dog, Bow-wow,
 Went to mow a meadow.

Two men went to mow, etc.

Three men, etc.

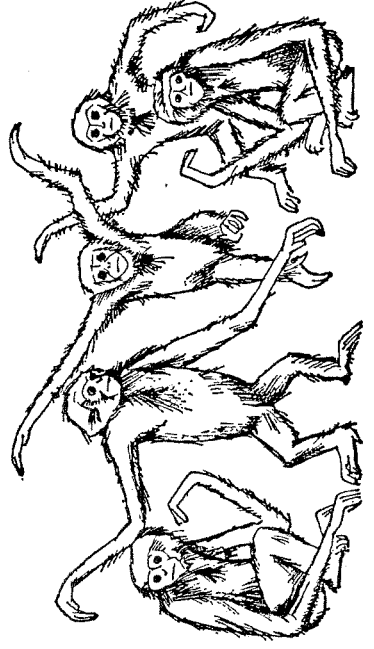
Four men, etc.



*This may be played as a finger counting game, or with children acting as the men.
 Use the traditional tune.*

Five little monkeys walked along the shore;
 One went a-sailing,
 Then there were four.
 Four little monkeys climbed up a tree;
 One of them tumbled down,
 Then there were three.
 Three little monkeys found a pot of glue;
 One got stuck in it,
 Then there were two.
 Two little monkeys found a currant bun;
 One ran away with it,
 Then there was one.
 One little monkey cried all afternoon,
 So they put him in an aeroplane
 And sent him to the moon.

Use fingers to indicate the number of monkeys.



I saw a slippery, slithery snake
Slide through the grasses, making them shake.

Right index finger weaves through fingers of left hand.

He looked at me with his beady eye.

Right index finger and thumb make ring round eye.

'Go away from my pretty green garden,' said I.

Make shooing movements with left hand.

'sssssss,' said the slippery, slithery snake,

As he slid through the grasses making them shake.

Repeat first movement.



Let's see the monkeys climbing up a tree,
One, two, three, one, two, three.
Look, they're coming down again,
Isn't it fun?

Three, two, one, three, two, one.
Now we see the brown bears walk along the floor,
Two, three, four, two, three four.
Look out I see a tiger,
He might catch you!
Four, three, two, four, three, two.

*Move hands up and down for the monkeys and straight along for the bears.
Both hands are held up for the tiger, and after being pointed on the word 'you' are quickly hidden behind the back.*

An elephant goes like this and that.

Pat knees.

He's terrible big,

Hands up high.

And he's terrible fat.

Hands out wide.

He has no fingers,

Wriggle fingers.

And he has no toes,

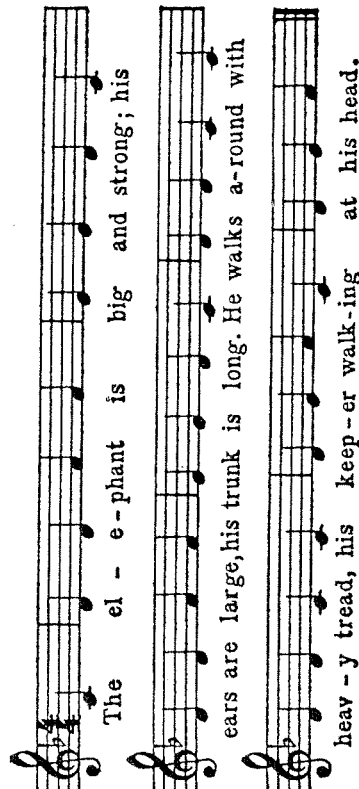
Touch toes.

But goodness gracious, what a nose!

Make curling movement away from nose.

The elephant is big and strong;
His ears are large, his trunk is long.
He walks around with heavy tread,
His keeper walking at his head.

Walk round very slowly, swinging from side to side; head bent down and one arm hanging down as the trunk.



A mouse lived in a little hole,
One hand curled inside the other.
 Lived softly in a little hole.



When all was quiet as quiet can be (Sh! Sh!),
 When all was quiet as quiet can be (Sh! Sh!),
Said very softly.
 Out popped HE!
Right hand jumps out of left.

Creep, little mouseie, come along to me,
Creep fingers along the floor.

Creep, little mouseie, I've a cake for tea.

Puss, Puss, Puss, Puss, where is little mouse?

Walk along the floor on all fours looking everywhere.

Safe, safe, safe, safe, in his little house!

Sit on the floor again, one fist lightly clenched to make a 'house' for the index finger.

One, two, three, four, One, two, three, four,

These little pussy cats came to my door.

Hold up the four fingers of right hand and count them.

They just stood there and said 'Good day,'

Make the fingers bow on 'Good day'.

And then they tiptoed right away.

Walk the fingers away over the front of the body and behind the left shoulder.

If I were a little bird, high up in the sky,
 This is how I'd flap my wings and fly, fly, fly.

If I were a friendly dog, going for a run,
 This is how I'd wag my tail when having fun.

If I were a cat I'd sit by the fireplace,
 This is how I'd use my paws to wash my face.

If I were a rabbit small, in the woods I'd roam,
 This is how I'd dig a burrow for my home.

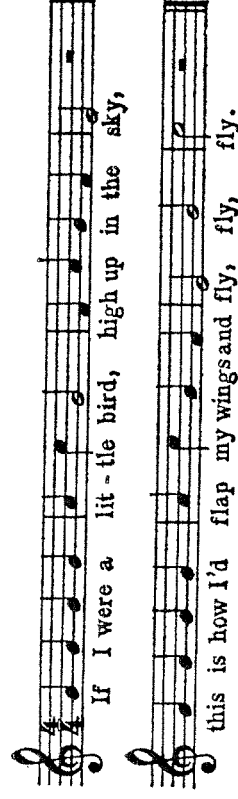
If I were an elephant, very big and strong,
 This is how I'd wave my trunk and walk along.

If I were a kangaroo, I would leap and bound,
 This is how I'd jump about and hop around.

If I were a camel tall, slowly I would stride,
 This is how I'd rock and sway from side to side.

If I were a tall giraffe, living in the Zoo,
 This is how I'd bend my neck and look at you.

Mime the actions suggested by the words.



Incy Wincy Spider climbed up the water spout,

Use the fingers of both hands to represent a spider climbing up.

Down came the rain drops and washed poor Incy out;

Raise the hands and lower them slowly, wriggling fingers to indicate rain.

Out came the sunshine and dried up all the rain,

Raise hands above the head together and bring them out and down.

And Incy Wincy Spider climbed up that spout again.

As first line.

The musical notation for 'Incy Wincy Spider' consists of five staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, child-friendly style. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests to represent the rhythm of the song.

My pigeon house I open wide

And I set all my pigeons free.

They fly around on every side

And perch on the highest tree.

And when they return

From their merry flight,

They close their eyes

And say, 'Good night.'

Coo-oo Coo, Coo-oo Coo,

Coo-oo Coo, Coo-oo Coo,

Coo-oo Coo, Coo-oo Coo, Coo-oo.

This may be played as a game with a ring of children as the pigeon house with two or three acting as the pigeons, or by each child miming the actions suggested by the words.

The musical notation for 'My Pigeon House' consists of five staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, child-friendly style. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words split across lines. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests to represent the rhythm of the song.

f playgrot
singing
out rhym
examples
vides fun
or family u
n.

LESTREI

reet marke
as busy a
es in them
ocial purp
able Street
dian

Can you bark like a dog?

This song incorporates the sound each animal makes, and a characteristic action.

1. Can you bark like a dog?
Can you bark like a dog?
Can you bark like a dog?

Now make the dog wag his tail.
Now make the dog wag his tail.

2. Can you meow like a cat?
Can you meow like a cat?
Can you meow like a cat?

Now make the cat wash her face.
Now make the cat wash her face.

3. Can you hoot like an owl?
Can you hoot like an owl?
Can you hoot like an owl?

Now make the owl blink his eyes.
Now make the owl blink his eyes.

Gentle and dreamy

Can you bark like a dog?

Can you bark like a dog?

bark like a dog?

Now make the dog wag his

Can you bark like a dog?

How it works

Sing the song, making the appropriate noises in bars 2, 4 and 6. Use the last 4 bars to mime whichever action you have chosen.

Other ideas

Use percussion instruments to make the animal sounds. Indian bells can be a mouse squeaking; a guiro can be a frog croaking; a drum can represent an elephant's plod.



tail. Now make the dog wag his tail.

8 Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 F

11 Bb7 Bb7 F

A pet of my own

Many children would love a pet, but . . .

1. I'd like an animal to be my friend.

I'd like a pet of my own.

But once when I took a crocodile home

All my mum did was moan.

'It's much too snappy,

It's much too snappy,

Your crocodile's got to go'.

2. I'd like an animal to be my friend.

I'd like a pet of my own.

But once when I took a jaguar home

All my dad did was moan

'It's much too spotty,

It's much too spotty,

Your jaguar's got to go'.



Wistfully

6/8

p gently

F/C

C

I'd like an an - i - mal to be my friend. I'd like a pet of my

rocking

F Dm Gm C7 F

own. But once when I took a croc - o - dile home

E♭ Dm G B♭ Dm

A pet of my own

grumpily

All my mum did was moan.

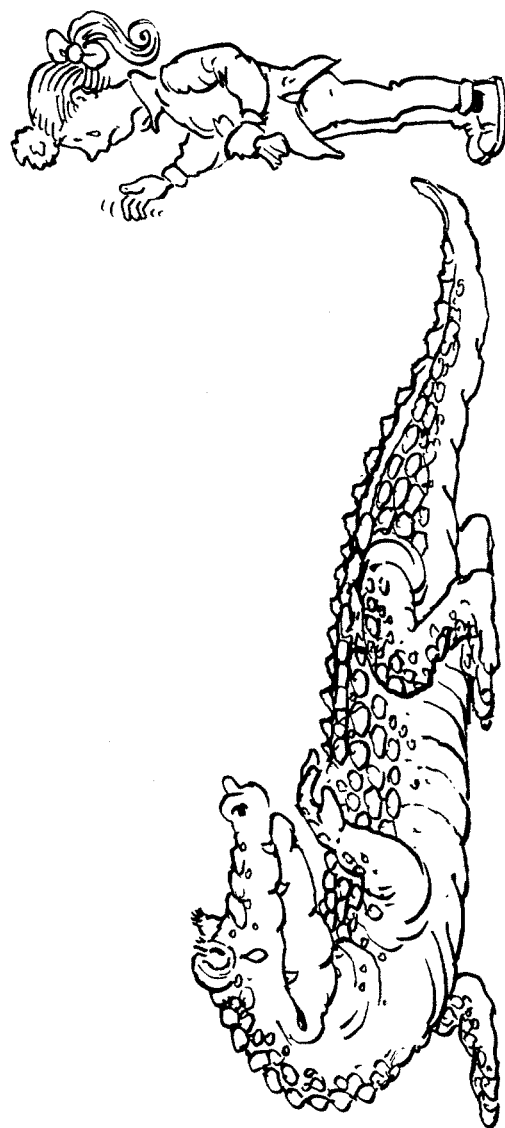
"It's much too snap-py, it's

f *quicker*

G7 C7 F D Gm E7

much too snap-py, your croc-o-dile's got to go."

Am D7 Gm F C F



You will need

Percussion instruments to match the animals (if you like).

How it works

This is a song to sing. There's a little solo at the end if anyone wants to be Mum or Dad.

Other ideas

Use a different animal in each verse.

An elephant's too big,
an ant is too small,
a zebra too stripy,
a dinosaur too old etc.

Choose an instrument to illustrate each animal (e.g. castanets for a crocodile, drum for an elephant, Indian bells for an ant etc). After you've sung the song, repeat the accompaniment of the last 4 bars and add percussion.

Try again

Words and Music: Sandra Kerr

1 Have you seen the lit - tle spi - der in the cor - ner? She will spin and she will weave and she will fall, The thread is thin and breaks, but how - ev - er long it takes, She will hang her shi - ny web up - on the wall. (Chorus same tune)

Chords: F, dm, Bb, C7, F, Bb, D7, gm, C7, F, A7, dm, gm, C7, F

Chorus:
 So I'll imitate the spider in the corner,
 If at first I don't succeed I'll try again.
 Though the way is very long,
 I will say, when things go wrong,
 If I try I'm bound to get there in the end.

2 Think about the salmon from the ocean:
 They must swim against the tide and stand the test,
 Leaping rocks and water falls,
 Through streams and icy pools,
 Till, in gentle rivers, they can take their rest.

Chorus

3 Remember too, the swallows in the sunshine:
 Halfway round the world they have to fly,
 Blown by stormy winds and rain,
 But they'll do it all again,
 To soar into a blue and summer sky.

Chorus



When I was a hedgehog

Worcestershire Traditional English, adapted Barry Gibson
Music: Traditional Austrian

1 When I was a hedgehog, a hedgehog, a hedgehog,
When I was a hedgehog, a hedgehog was I.

It was this way, and that way,
And this way, and that way,

When I was a hedgehog, a hedgehog was I.

2 When I was a kitten ...

3 When I was a blackbird ...

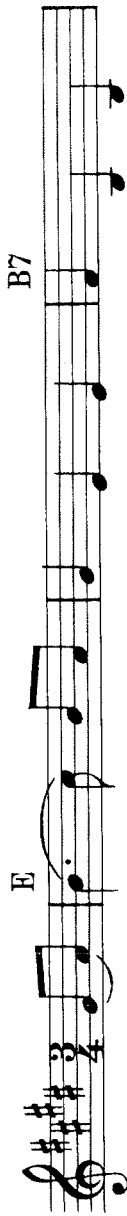
4 When I was a cuckoo ...

5 When I was an ostrich ...

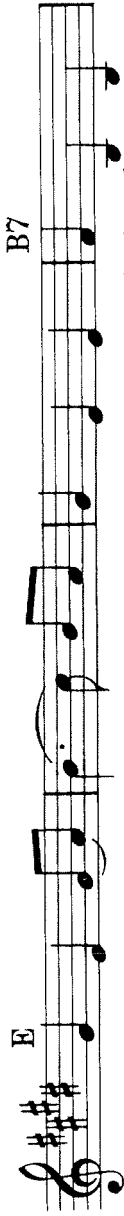
6 When I was a herring ...

7 When I was a parrot ...

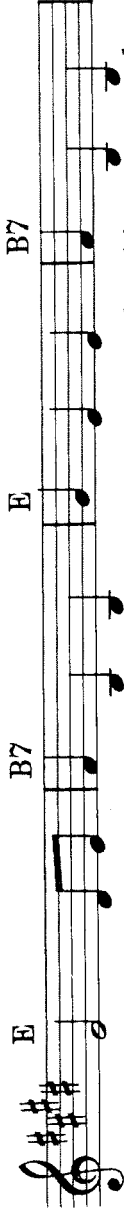
This well-known tune makes a good circle-dance. Dance to the left for one verse, right for the next, and so on. On every 'this way' and 'that way' stay where you are and mime the silliest actions you can think of for each animal.



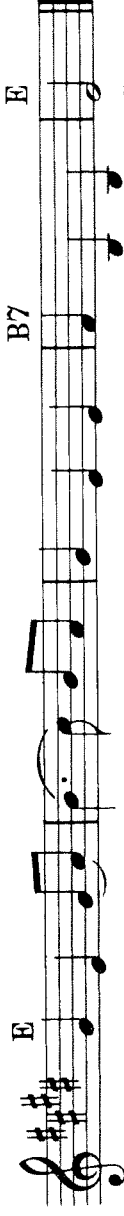
1 When I was a hedge-hog, a hedge-hog, a



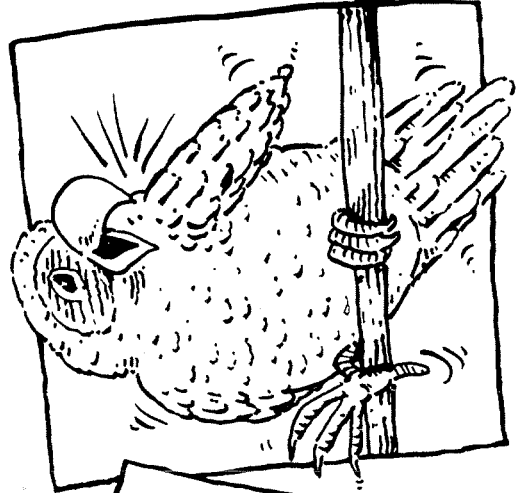
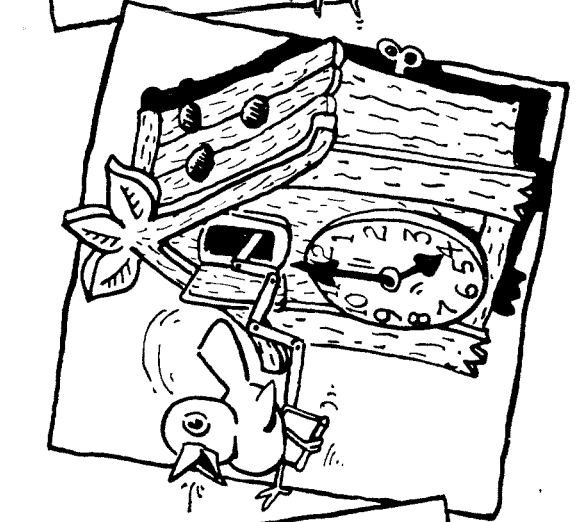
hedge-hog, When I was a hedge-hog, a hedge-hog was



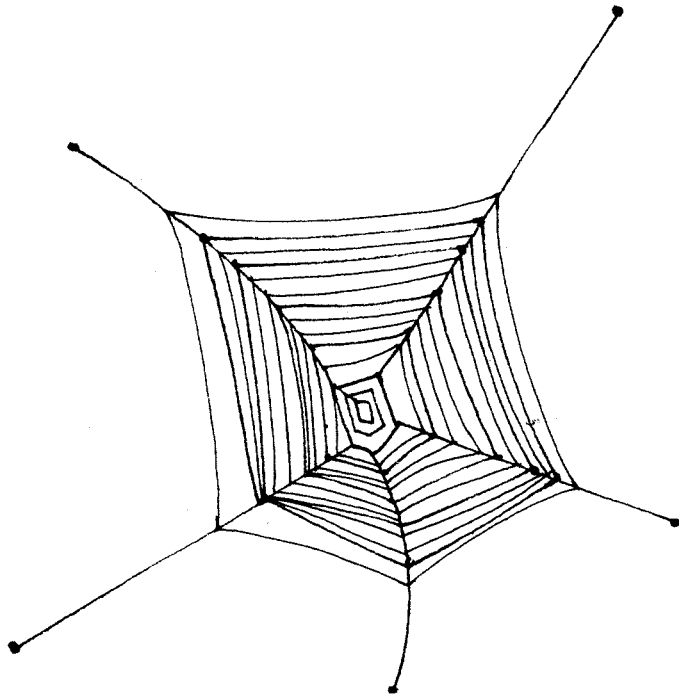
I. It was this way, and that way, and this way, and



that way, When I was a hedge-hog, a hedge-hog was I.

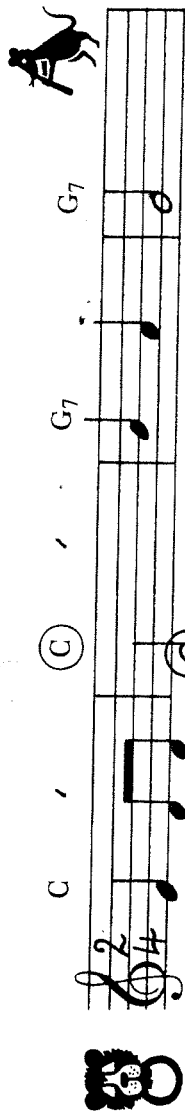


18. with elephants



2 Two elephants one fine day,
Went on a spider's web to play,
They found it such tremendous fun,
They called to another elephant to come.

3 Three elephants one fine day,
Went on a spider's web to play,
They found it such tremendous fun,
They called to another elephant to come.



1 One e - le - phant one fine day,
Went on a spi - der's web to play, He
found it such tre - men - dous fun, He
called to a - noth - er e - le - phant to come.

4 Four elephants one fine day,
Went on a spider's web to play,
They found it such tremendous fun,
They called to another elephant to come.

5 Five elephants one fine day,
Went on a spider's web to play,
They found it such tremendous fun,
They stayed and they played all day in the sun.

21 • Spiders



I have a little spider,
I am very fond of him,
He climbs onto my shoulder
And then onto my chin.
He crawls down my arm
And jumps on my leg,
Now he's a tired little spider
So I put him into bed.

It's funny how beetles
and creatures like that
can walk upside down
as well as walk flat:



They crawl on a ceiling
and climb on a wall
without any practice
or trouble at all,

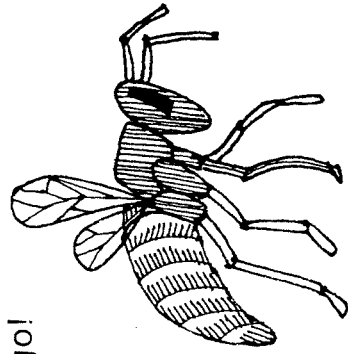
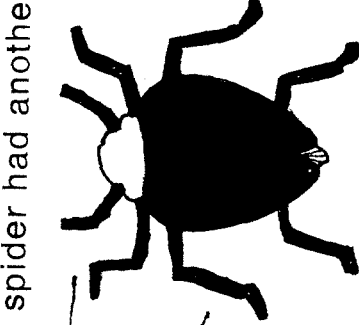
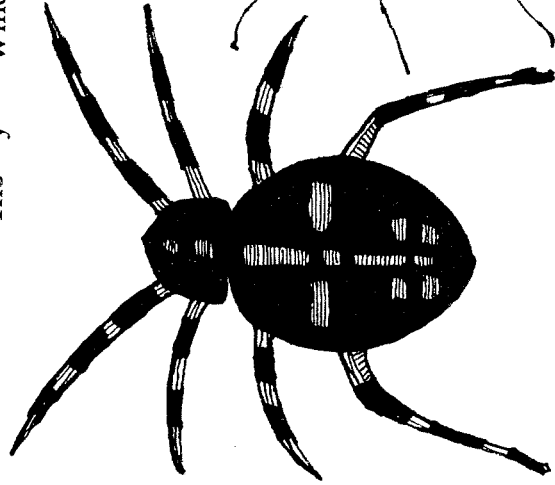
While I have been trying
for a year (maybe more)
and still I can't stand
with my head on the floor.



①

I Inc - y Winc - y spi - der was climbing up the spout,
D D A7 D
Down came the rain and washed the spi - der out.
D A7 G A7
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain, So
D A7 D
Inc - y Winc - y spi - der climbed up the spout a - gain.

2 Incy Wincy spider was climbing up the trees,
Down came the snow and made the spider freeze.
Out came the sun and melted all the snow,
So Incy Wincy spider had another go!



Musical notation for the first line of the song. It starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a staff with notes and rests. Above the staff, the lyrics "There's a worm at the bottom of my garden, And his name is Wig-g-ly Woo," are written. Chords G, D7, G, G, G, G, G, G, D7, G are indicated above the staff. The word "Fine" is written at the end of the line.

There's a worm at the bottom of my garden, And his name is Wig-g-ly Woo,

Musical notation for the second line of the song. It starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written on a staff with notes and rests. Above the staff, the lyrics "He wiggled all night, He wiggled all day, The people round here they all do say," are written. Chords G, G, G, G, G, G, G, G, G, G are indicated above the staff.

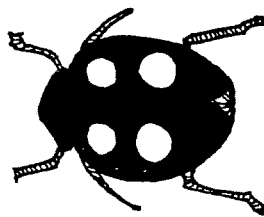
He wiggled all night, He wiggled all day, The people round here they all do say,

and creëpy crawlies

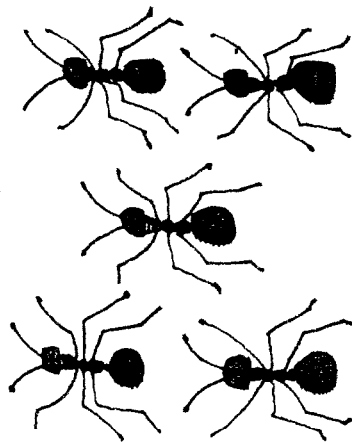
I saw a beetle
 crawl – crawl – crawl –
 I saw a beetle
 crawling up the wall.

Slowly, slowly, very slowly
 Creeps the garden snail,
 Slowly, slowly, very slowly
 Up the wooden rail.

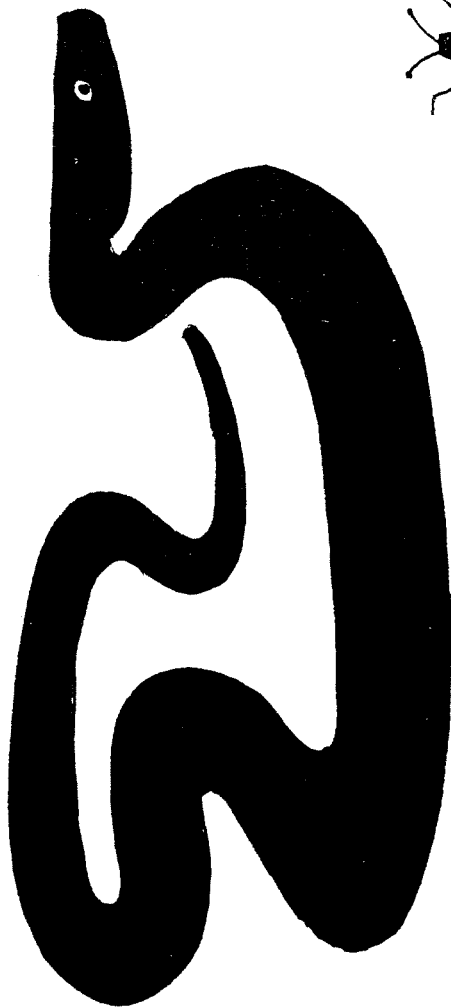
A ladybird came on my hand
 one day,
 She stayed for a while – then
 flew away.



Once I saw an ant hill,
 With no ants about,
 So I said, 'Dear little ants
 Won't you please come out?'
 Then as if the ants had
 Heard my call
 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 came out
 But that was all.



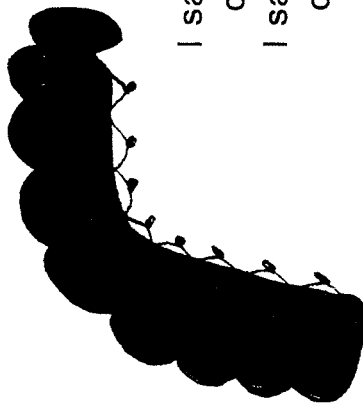
I saw a slippery, slithery snake
 Slide through the grasses making them shake.
 He looked at me with his beady eye,
 'Go away from my pretty green garden,' said I.
 'Sssssssss,' said the slippery, slithery snake,
 As he slid through the grasses making them shake.



22 • butterflies

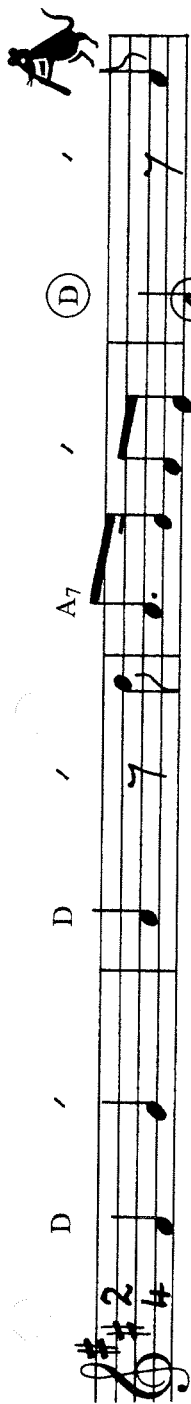
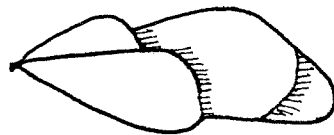
Butterfly, butterfly,
Why do you flutter by,
Butterfly, butterfly?

Butterfly, butterfly,
Where do you fly?
Butterfly, butterfly,
Bye—

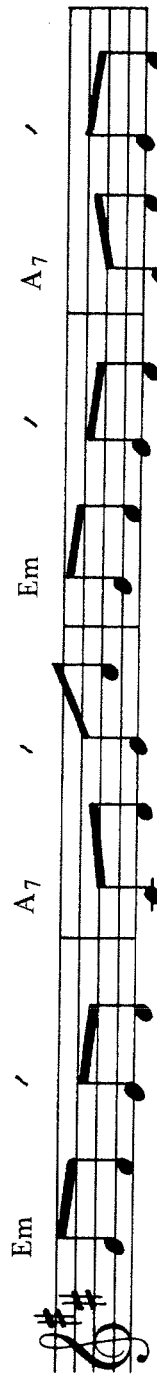


I saw a caterpillar
crawl – crawl – crawl –
I saw a caterpillar
crawling up the wall.

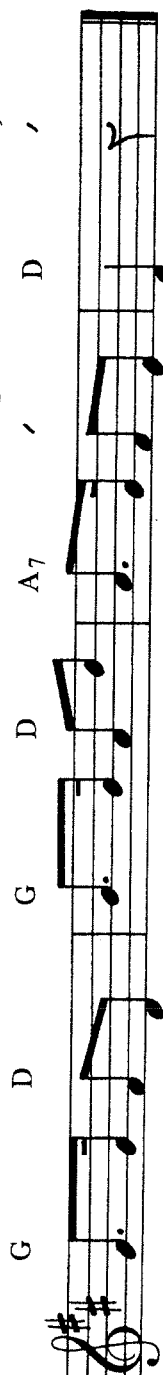
Little Arabella Miller
Found a furry caterpillar,
And let it crawl upon her mother,
Then upon her little brother.
Both cried 'Naughty Arabella,
Take away the caterpillar.'



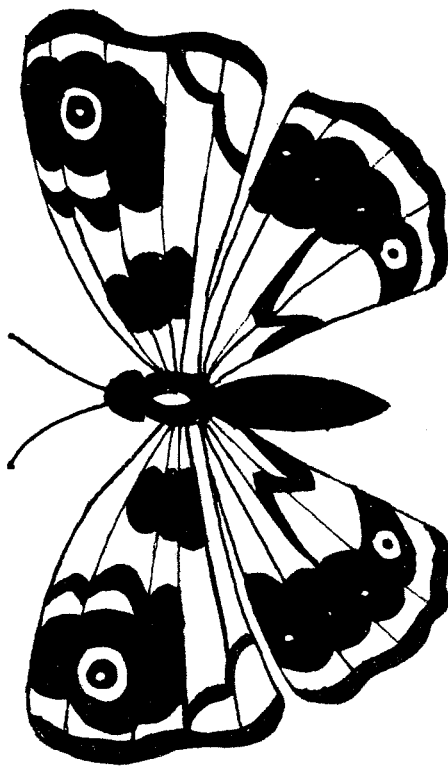
One, two, three white but - ter - flies I see. They



flit - ter here and flut - ter there, and fro - lic through the scent - ed air, Now



high, now low, then off they go, so gay, so light, so free.



I wish I was a little grub
With whiskers on my tummy.
I'd climb into the honey-pot,
And make my tummy gummy.
And then I'd crawl all over you
And make your tummy gummy, too.

The Caterpillar



A caterpillar crawled to the top of a tree.

“I think I’ll take a nap,” said he.



So—under a leaf he began to creep



To spin a cocoon;



Then he fell asleep.



All winter he slept in his cocoon bed,

Till Spring came along one day and said,



“Wake up, wake up, little sleepyhead.

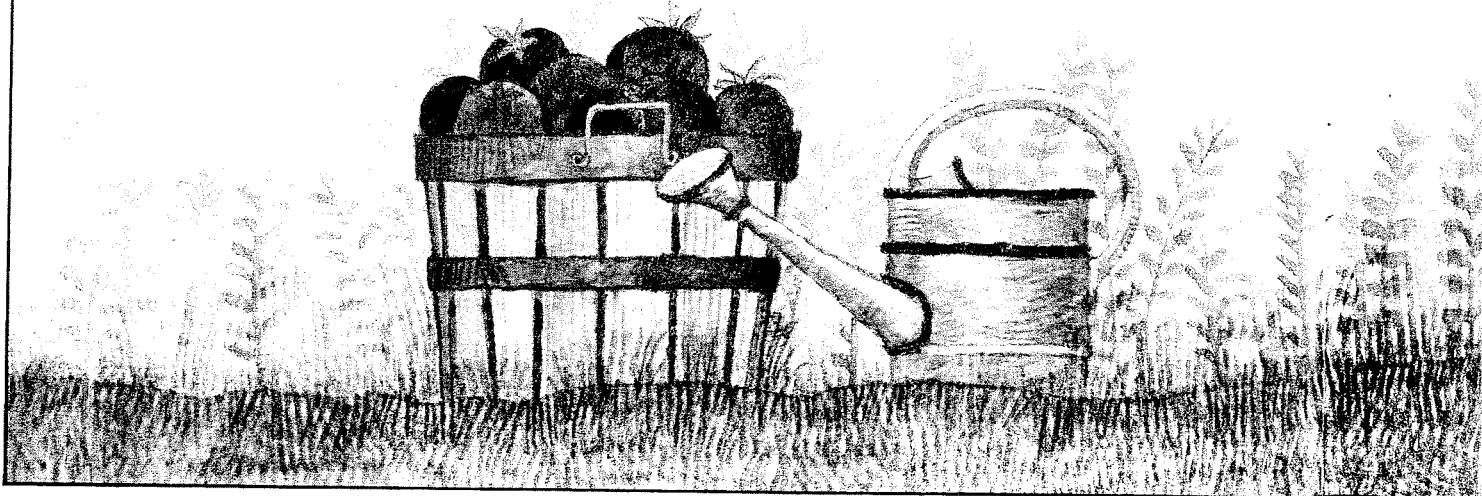
Wake up, it’s time to get out of bed.”



So—he opened his eyes that sunshiny day.



Lo! He was a butterfly—and flew away!



Two Little Monkeys



Two little monkeys fighting in bed.



One fell out and hurt his head.

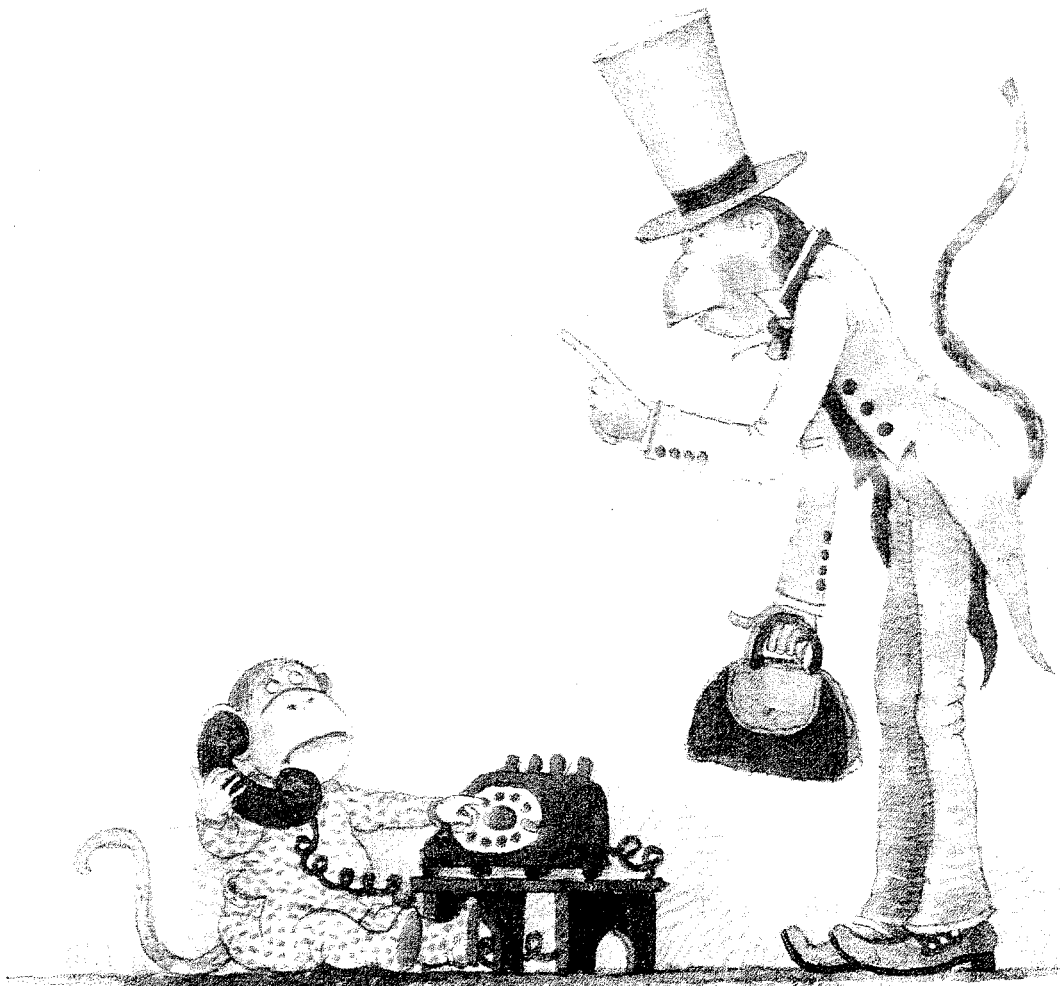


The other called the doctor,

And the doctor said,



“That is what you get for fighting in bed.”



Here Is the Beehive



Here is the beehive. Where are the bees?



Hidden away where nobody sees.



Watch and you'll see them come out of the hive,



One, two, three, four, five.



Bzzzzzzzzz . . . all fly away!



Little Bunny



There was a little bunny who lived in the wood.



He wiggled his ears as a good bunny should.



He hopped by a squirrel.



He wiggled by a tree.



He hopped by a duck.



And he wiggled by me.



He stared at the squirrel.



He peeked round the tree.



He stared at the duck.

But he winked at me!



Quack! Quack! Quack!



Five little ducks that I once knew,



Big ones, little ones, skinny ones, too.



But the one little duck with the

Feather on his back,



All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"

All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"



Down to the river they would go,

Waddling, waddling, to and fro.



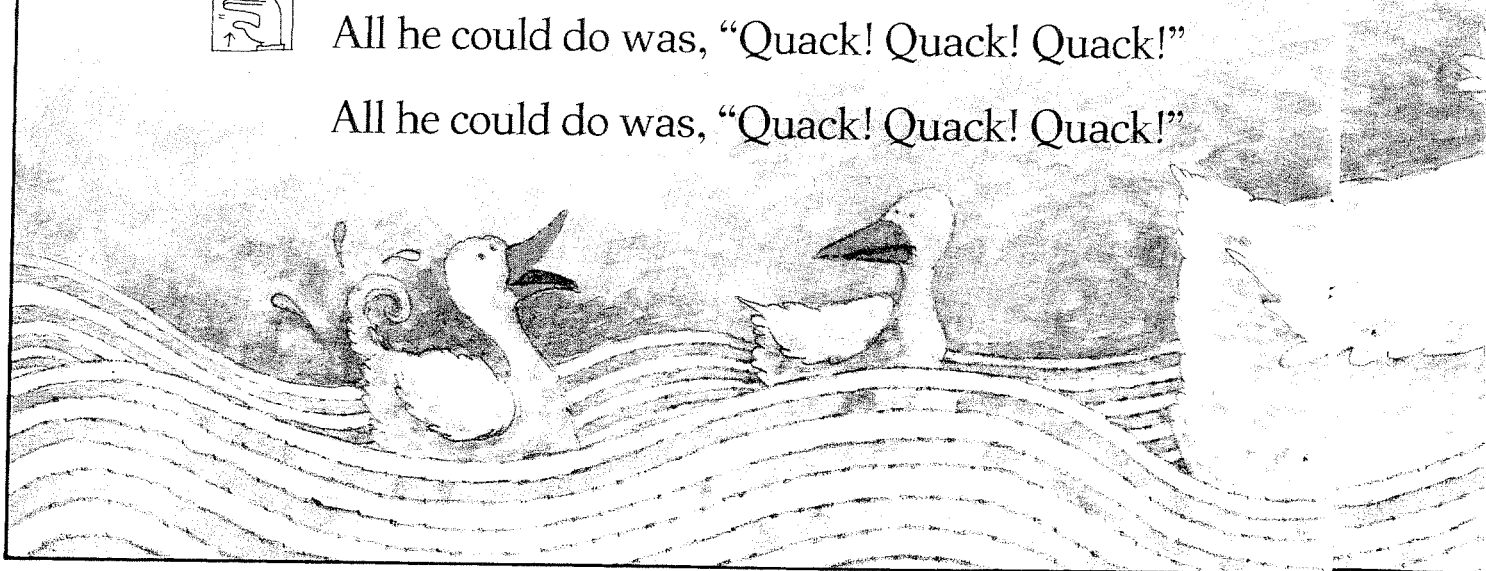
But the one little duck with the

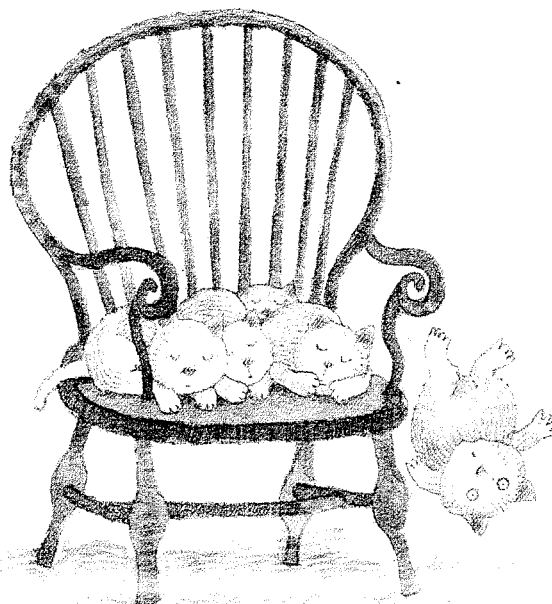
Feather on his back,



All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"

All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"





Kittens



Five little kittens



Sleeping on a chair.



One rolled off,



Leaving four there.

Four little kittens,



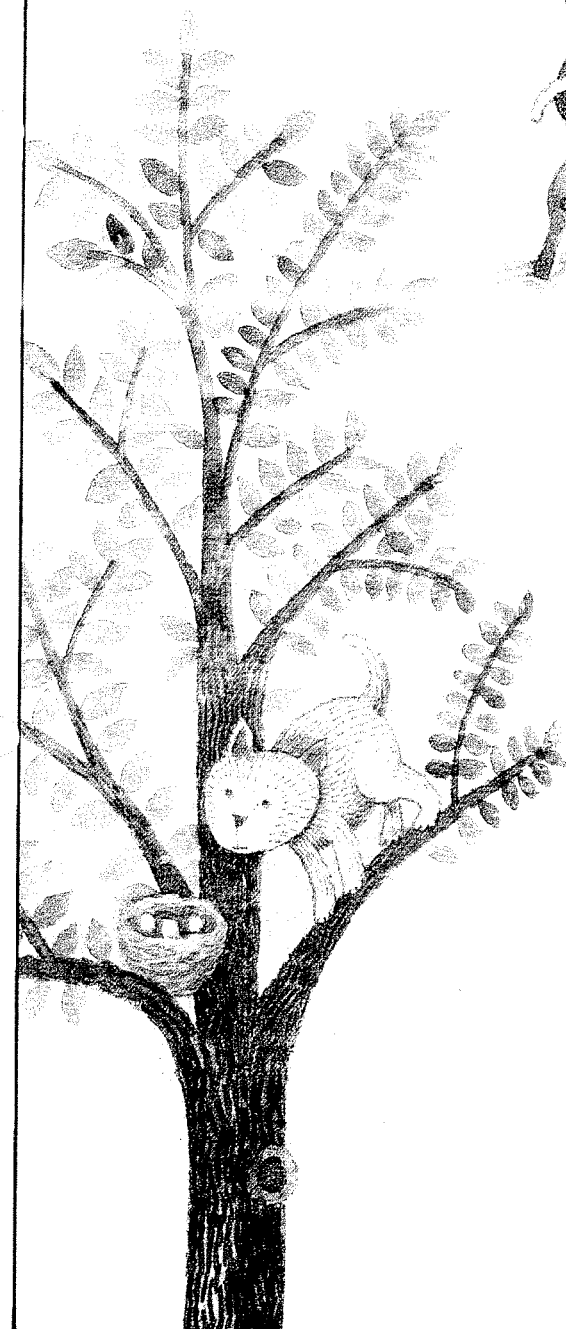
One climbed a tree



To look in a bird's nest.



Then there were three.



Three little kittens
Wondered what to do.



One saw a mouse.



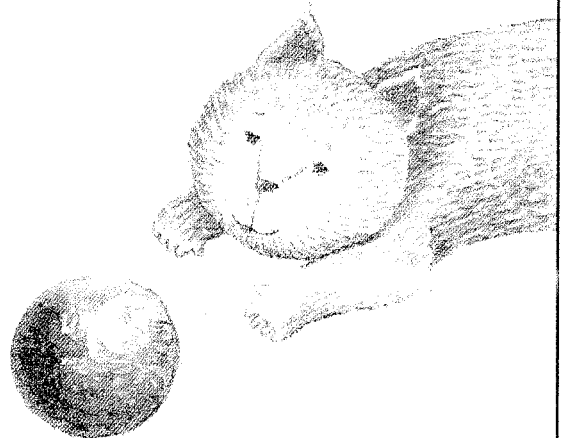
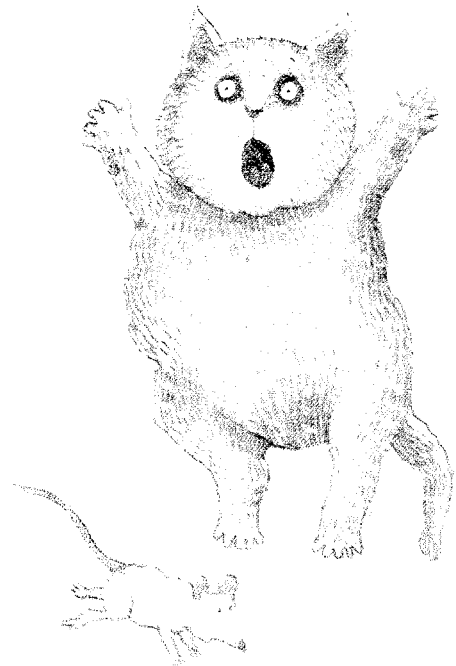
Then there were two.

Two little kittens
Playing near a wall.

One little kitten
Chased a red ball.



One little kitten
With fur soft as silk,
Left all alone
To drink a dish of milk.



Creeping



Creeping, creeping, creeping,



Comes the little cat.



But bunny with his long ears



Hops like that!





Up from the river they would come.



Ho, ho, ho, ho, hum, hum, hum.



But the one little duck with the

Feather on his back,



All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"

All he could do was, "Quack! Quack! Quack!"

