

Spring Into Summer Lyrics

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Hello

(Traditional)

Hello to the girls, hello to the boys
Hello to the teachers, how do you say hello?
Hello to the boys, Hello moms & dads (put in names!)
Hello everybody! How do you say hello?
How do you say hello?
How do you say hello?
Hello!

Itsy Bitsy Spider

(Traditional)

The itsy bisty 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 bisty spider went up the spout again!

Spider Up & Down

(Tune mix of Eentsy Spider and Duke of York © 2005 Laurie Story)

Oh the itsy bisty spider,
she climbed so very high.
And if she hadn't fallen down,
she might've touched the sky.
But when you're up, you're up,
& when you're down, you're down
& when you're only half way up,
you're neither up nor down.
So remember when you're climbing,
always reach up high
& if troubles come to make you fall,
just get back up & try!
Cause when you're up, you're up,
& when you're down, you're down
and when you're only half way up,
you're neither up or down.

Great Big Spider

© 1993 Laurie Story Vela

The great big spider crawled up my arm one day!
I took my hand and brushed that spider away!
The spider went flying, flying through the air...
Then it landed where? In my sisters hair!

Spider, Spider, Spider

© 1995 Laurie Story Vela

One night when I was almost asleep in my bed,
I looked down and saw a spider with dread!
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, get out of my bed!"
So the spider crawled up and sat on my head.
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, get off of me!"
The spider said, "Why? This is where I want to be!"
I said, "No, spider, no, you got to take a trip!"
So the spider crawled down and sat on my lip!
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, get off of me!"
The spider said, "Why? This is where I want to be!"
I said, "No, spider, no, you got to take a trip!"
So the spider crawled down and sat on my hip!
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, get off of me!"
The spider said, "Why? This is where I want to be!"
I said, "No, spider, no, you got to get off of me!"
So the spider crawled down and sat on my knee.
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, get off of me!"
The spider said, "Why? This is where I want to be!
Yes! I think that I will just stay here!"
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, let me be clear!
I don't want you in my bed, I don't want you on my head!
I don't want you on my lip, I don't want you on my hip!
I don't want you on my knee, spider, spider, spider,
I don't want you on me!" The spider said,
"Why? This is where I want to be!
Then that spider started to cry
I said, "Spider, spider, spider, I'll make you a deal;
if you can spin a web round like a wheel,
you can hang above my bed!
Not on my head but above my head instead!
The spider said, "Whee! This is the place for me to be!"

5 Little Ducks

(Traditional)

5 little Ducks went out to play, over the hill and far away.
Mother Duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack!"
And 4 little ducks came waddling back!

4 little Ducks went out to play, over the hill and far away.
Mother Duck said, "Quack, quack, quack!"
And 3 little ducks came waddling back!

3 little Ducks went out to play, over the hill and far away.
Mother Duck said, "Quack, quack!"
And 2 little ducks came waddling back!

2 little Ducks went out to play, over the hill and far away.
Mother Duck said, "Quuuuuuaccckkk!"
And 1 little duck came waddling back!

1 little Duck went out to play, over the hill and far away.
Mother Duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack,
quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!"
And 5 little ducks came waddling back!

Little Ducky Duddle

(Traditional)

Little Ducky Duddle was swimming in a puddle;
A puddle, a puddle quite small.

She said it doesn't matter how much I splish and splatter;
I'm only a ducky after all, quack, quack! (Repeat)

Ducks Can...

© 1991 Laurie Story Vela

Ducks can swim, ducks can float.

A duck in the water is like a boat. Duck swim!

Paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle! Duck swim!

Paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle, paddle!

Ducks can walk on dry land.

Ducks can walk on rock or sand. Duck walk!

Waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle! Duck walk!

Waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle!

Ducks can talk, they have a beak to speak.

Ducks don't cluck or squawk or squeak. Duck talk!

Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack! Duck talk!

Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack!

Ducks have wings, ducks can fly.

A duck can fly high in the sky. Duck fly!

Flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap! Duck fly!

Flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap, flap!

Oh what luck to be a duck!

Ducks swim - paddle, paddle! Ducks walk - waddle, waddle!

Ducks talk - quack, quack! Ducks fly - flap, flap!

Five Freckled Frogs

(Traditional + Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

5 little freckled frogs sat on a speckled log
eating some most delicious bugs, yum, yum (Slurp, slurp).

1 said, "Ew, this is cruel. I can't eat another bite."

Then, jumped into the cool blue pool, (splash!)
leaving 4 little freckled frogs. Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet, ribbet.

4 little freckled frogs sat on a speckled log
eating some most delicious bugs, yum, yum (Slurp, slurp).

1 said, "Oh, I am full. I can't eat another bite."

Then, jumped into the cool blue pool, (splash!)
leaving 3 little freckled frogs. Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet.

3 little freckled frogs sat on a speckled log
eating some most delicious bugs, yum, yum (Slurp, slurp).

1 said, "If I eat more, I'd be a fool. I can't eat another bite."

Then, jumped into the cool blue pool, (splash!)
leaving 2 little freckled frogs. Ribbet, ribbet.

2 little freckled frogs sat on a speckled log
eating some most delicious bugs, yum, yum (Slurp, slurp).

1 said, "It's time for school. I can't eat another bite."

Then, jumped into the cool blue pool, (splash!)
leaving 1 little freckled frog. Ribbet.

1 little freckled frog sat on a speckled log
eating some most delicious bugs, yum, yum (Slurp, slurp).

Frog said, "These bugs rule. I could eat them all night."

She reached out to catch a fly in flight (splash!)
and fell into the cool blue pool, (splash!) leaving 0 little freckled frogs.

0 little freckled frogs sat on a speckled log
leaving lots and lots of happy bugs.

Old McDonald Had A Pond

(Traditional, Adapted Laurie Story)

Old McDonald had a pond, e i e i o
and in this pond he had some frogs, e i e i o
With a ribbet here and a ribbet there,
Here a ribbet, there a ribbet, every where a ribbet, ribbet.
(Play wooden frogs)

Old McDonald had a pond, e i e i o
and in this pond he had some toads, e i e i o (drums)
Old McDonald had a pond, e i e i o
and in this pond he had some fish, (shakers)
e i e i o ... swish swish
Old McDonald had a pond, e i e i o
and in this pond he had some ...

Sarasponda

(Traditional Spinning Song from the Netherlands)

Boom-da, Boom-da, boom boom boom
Boom-da, Boom-da, boom
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!
Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ray-boom-day-oh!
Adhoray-boomday-ret set set, assay passay oh! (Repeat)

She Waded In The Water

(To the tune of Battle Hymn, Chorus Line Laurie Story)

She waded in the water and she got her toes all wet,
She waded in the water and she got her toes all wet,
She waded in the water and she got her toes all wet,
But she didn't get her (clap clap) wet (clap) yet! (clap)

Chorus:

Splishy, splashy, going swimming!

Splishy, splashy, going swimming!

Splishy, splashy, going swimming!

But she didn't get her (clap clap) wet (clap) yet! (clap)

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet, -
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet,
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet,
But she didn't get her (clap clap) wet (clap) yet! (clap)

Chorus

She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet,
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet,
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet,
But she didn't get her (clap clap) wet (clap) yet! (clap)

Chorus

She waded in the water and she finally got it wet,
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet,
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet,
Yes, she finally got her bathing suit wet!

A Sailor Went To Sea

(To the tune of Little Dutch Girl Added Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
to see what he could see, see, see.
But all that he could see, see, see
was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea!

A surfer went to sea, sea, sea
to see what she could see, see, see.
But all that she could see, see, see
was the waves of the deep blue sea, sea, sea!

A singer went to sea, sea, sea
to see what he could see, see, see.
But all that he could see, see, see
was the songs of the deep blue sea, sea, sea!

So the singer sang C, C, C, C, C, C, C!

Tree In The Sea

© 1994 Laurie Story Vela

There was a tree in the green sea ... splash!

Chorus:

And the tree in the sea ... and the green sea giggles
with glee, "Tee hee!" And the green sea giggles,
"Whee! I'm free!"

Now in this tree was a cup of tea!
And the tea in the tree! (Chorus)

Now in this tea, there was a bee!
And the bee in the tea! And the tea in the tree! (Chorus)

Now on this bee there was a knee! And the knee on the bee!
And the bee in the tea! And the tea in the tree! (Chorus)

Now on this knee there was a flea!
And the flea on the knee! And the knee on the bee!
And the bee in the tea! And the tea in the tree! (Chorus)

And the green sea giggles, "Whee! I'm free!"

Fish Alive

(Traditional)

One, two, three, four, five,
Once I caught a fish alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let him go again.
Why did you let him go?
Cause he bit my little toe.
One, two, three, four, five,
Once I caught a fish alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let her go again.
Why did you let her go?
Cause she bit my finger so.
Which finger did she bite?
This little finger on the right!

Loves Worms

(Traditional + Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

Everybody likes me, everybody loves me,
I am a fishy who eats worms.
Long, thin, slimy ones. Short, fat, juicy ones.
itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms!

Wiggly Worms

© 1995 Laurie Story

Wiggly worms, wiggly worms,
Wiggly, squiggly, jiggly worms!
Worms wiggle, wiggle, wiggle, wiggle.
Worms squiggle, squiggle, squiggle, squiggle.
Worms jiggle, jiggle, jiggle, jiggle.
Worms giggle, giggle, giggle, giggle!

ABC Worms

(Tune: Fish Alive + Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

ABCDE Alphabet worms are fishing with me
FGHIJ I am fishing just this way
KLMNO Catch a letter worm by the toe
PQRST Alphabet worms are fishing with me
UVWXYZ Alphabet worms are fishing with me!
Alphabet worms are fishing with me!
Alphabet worms are fishing with me!

Goin' Fishin'

© 1998 Laurie Story Vela

Goin' fishin', goin' fishin', goin' fishin' to the fishin' hole.
Me and my dad, we're goin' fishin',
bait is ready on the fishin' pole.

CHORUS:

Look at the water those fish are in.
Look at that water, we can see them swim!
Me and my dad, we got one wish.
Me and my dad wanna catch a fish!

Goin' fishin', goin' fishin', goin' fishin', gonna sit in the grass.
Me and my dad, we're goin' fishin',
gonna catch dinner, hope we catch a bass.

CHORUS

Goin' fishin', goin' fishin', goin' fishin', gonna sit on the dock.
Me and my dad, we're goin' fishin',
we sit in the quiet, no need to talk.

CHORUS

Goin' fishin', goin' fishin', goin' fishin', it's the best of times.
Me and my dad, we're goin' fishin',
hey, check it out!, There's a fish on the line!

CHORUS: 1st 2 lines. Then:

Me and my dad, we got our wish!
Me and my dad we caught a fish!

Crawdad Hole

(Traditional Additional Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey.
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe.
You get a line and I'll get a pole; we'll go fishin' in a fishin' hole. Uh, huh
Uh, huh Uh, huh

We'll look for crawdads in the fishin' hole, honey.
We'll look for crawdads in the fishin' hole, babe.
We'll look for crawdads in the fishin' hole,
with our eyes and our fishin' poles.
Uh, huh Uh, huh Uh, huh

We'll look for fish in the fishin' hole, honey.
We'll look for fish in the fishin' hole, babe.
We'll look for fish in the fishin' hole,
with our eyes and our fishin' poles.
Uh, huh Uh, huh Uh, huh

We'll have fun at the fishin' hole, honey.
We'll have fun at the fishin' hole, babe.
We'll have fun splashin' in the sun;
with the crawdads and fish swimmin' on the run.
Uh, huh Uh, huh Uh, huh

Goin' On A Picnic

© 1996 Laurie Vela

CHORUS:

We're goin' on a picnic, a picnic, a picnic!
We're goin' on a picnic! What kind of picnic do you pick?

I pick a candy picnic, a picnic, a picnic!
I pick a candy picnic, a candy picnic's what I pick!
(Yell it out!) CANDY PICNIC!
There'll be chocolates, lollipops, bubblegum too!
That's what's on my candy menu!
Line up all the gummy bears under rainbow skittles!
They're so yummy in my tummy, these candy vittles!

CHORUS

I pick a cookie picnic, a picnic, a picnic!
I pick a cookie picnic, a cookie picnic's what I pick!
(Yell it out!) COOKIE PICNIC!
There'll be snicker doodles, gingerbread, chocolate chip too! That's
what's on my cookie menu!
Macaroons who look like moons next to sugar bears!
I'm gonna eat them all except for coconut éclairs! CHORUS

I pick. a vegie picnic, a picnic, a picnic!
I pick a vegie picnic, a vegie picnic's what I pick!
(Yell it out!) VEGIE PICNIC!
There'll be carrots, potatoes, zucchini too!
That's what's on my vegie menu!
Bunches of celery will say crunch, crunch!
Numbers of cucumbers will also do lunch! CHORUS

Candy picnic, cookie picnic, vegetable picnic! CHORUS

Farmer Sows Some Seeds

Traditional Tune: Farmer In The Dell Lyrics ©Laurie Story V 2005

The farmer sows some seeds, the farmer sows some seeds.

Hi ho, look at them go, the farmer sows some seeds.

(Spoken: The farmer is throwing his(her) seeds out into the field!
Bye Bye little seeds!)

The wind starts to blow, the wind starts to blow,

Hi ho, look at them go, the wind starts to blow.

(Spoken: Wow! Look at the seeds blowing in the wind!)

The seeds start to root, the seeds start to root.

Hi ho, they're reaching low, the seeds start to root.

(Spoken: Those seeds are putting their little feet way down into the Mother Earth!
And look! Here comes something the seeds need to grow ...)

The rain is falling down, the rain is falling down,

Hi ho, the water flows, the rain is falling down.

(Spoken: What a nice rain! And now the sun is coming out.
Those seeds need some sunshine too!)

The sun is shining bright, the sun is shining bright,

Hi ho, the sun it glows, the sun is shining bright.

(Spoken: Oh those seeds are warm and now they're growing up so tall!)

The seeds have grown up tall, the seeds have grown up tall,

Hi ho, look at 'em grow, the seeds have grown up tall.

(Spoken: There's all kinds of new plants that have grown out of those seeds!)

Some seeds are blooming flowers, some seeds are stalks of corn,

Hi ho, look at 'em grow, the seeds have grown to plants!

(Spoken: Wow! Good job seeds!)

Plant A Tree

(To the tune of Are You Sleeping Lyric © 1991/1997/2005 Laurie Story)

Plant a tree, Plant a tree,
Plant, plant, plant! Plant, plant, plant!
Take a bunch of dirt, wipe some on your shirt!
Plant, plant, plant! Plant, plant, plant!

Water your tree, water your tree!
Give your tree a drink! (slurp) Give your tree a drink! (slurp)
Give your tree some water, like it's your little daughter,
Give your tree a drink! (slurp) Give your tree a drink! (slurp)

Give your tree sunshine, give your tree sunshine,
Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine!
Give your tree some sunshine, it will grow up tall & fine,
Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine! Shine!

Plant a tree, Plant a tree,
Plant, plant, plant! Plant, plant, plant!
Plant your tree with care, trees help clean the air!
(Breathe in)
Plant a tree, Plant a tree!

Recycle, Recycle

© 1991-7 Laurie Vela

Recycle, recycle, recycle, it is easy to do!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, it's up to me and you!

Recycle, recycle, recycle, all the paper that you see!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, you can save a tree!
Recycle 1 stack, 4 ft. high;
that will leave 1 tree growing towards the sky!

Recycle, recycle, recycle, it is easy to do!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, it's up to me and you!

Recycle, recycle, recycle, all the soda cans that you see!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, you can save electricity!
Recycle 1 can, save some energy; Power 3 hours on your t.v.!
Recycle 1 can for 10 hours of light; that's all day or all night!

Recycle, recycle, recycle, it is easy to do!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, it's up to me and you!

Recycle, recycle, recycle! We can save x 3!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, resources and space and energy!
Recycling is fantastic! We can even recycle plastic!

Recycle, recycle, recycle, it is easy to do!
Recycle, recycle, recycle, it's up to me and you!

Big Bug

(Tune of Wheels On The Bus, Lyrics ©1998 Laurie Story & kids in Bennington, VT)

A giant bug came to our town, to our town, to our town.
A giant bug came to our town and it was crawling around. (Scream!)

We thought that bug would step on us,
step on us, step on us.

We thought that bug would step on us
and turn us into people mush. (Scream!)

We thought that we should run and hide,
run and hide, run and hide.

We thought that we should run and hide,
but the bug just smiled wide. (Hugh?)

Bug said I want to talk to everyone in town,
everyone in town, everyone in town.

Bug said I want to talk to everyone in town,
so we all gathered 'round. (Hugh?)

Bug said "Please be nice to bugs one and all, bugs one and all, bugs one
and all." Bug said "Please be nice to bugs one and all,
and I will shrink down small." (Ahh!)

So everyone in town gave that bug a hug,
that bug a hug, that bug a hug.

So everyone in town gave that bug a hug
and she shrunk into a teeny tiny bug. (Whew!)

Run In The Sun For Fun!

© 1993 Laurie Vela

Run, run, run in the sun!

Run, run, run in the sun!

Run, run, run in the sun!

Run in the sun for fun!

Do it faster! (Repeat)

Do it again! Let's Race! (Repeat)

I'm done! You won!

Mr. Sun

(Traditional)

Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun,

Please shine down on me.

Oh Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun,

Hiding behind a tree.

These little children are asking you

To please come out so we can play with you

Oh Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun,

Please shine down on, please shine down on,

please shine down on me!

You Are My Sunshine

(Traditional + Lyrics © 2005 Laurie Story)

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.

You make me happy when skies are gray.

So you should know dear how much I love you.

I love you each and every day.

When you are playing, when you are sleeping,

when you are laughing, I love you.

When you are crying, or screaming, "Don't want to!"

Of course, I still love you!

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy when skies are gray.
So you should know dear how much I love you.
I love you each and every day.

Caterpillar To Butterfly

Tune Kukabura Lyric © 1998 Laurie Story Vela

Caterpillar, crawling on the ground.
Caterpillar, crawling all around.
Climb, caterpillar, climb, caterpillar,
climb some tall, tall trees.

Caterpillar, climbing up some trees.
Caterpillar, eating yummy leaves.
Eat, caterpillar, eat, caterpillar, store your energy.
Caterpillar, curling up to sleep.

Caterpillar, tucking in its feet.
Sleep, caterpillar, sleep, caterpillar,
in your chrysalis retreat.

Caterpillar, wakes up a butterfly.
Looks around and says, "Hey, I'm a brand new guy!"
Flutter, butterfly, flutter, butterfly, let your wings get dry.

Butterfly knows that she can fly.
Butterfly takes off towards the sky.
Dance, Butterfly, dance, Butterfly, dancing way up high!

I Am A Butterfly

© 1998 Laurie Story Vela

I am a butterfly, fluttering low and high.
I have wings I can fly ...
under fluffy clouds and golden sun,
I can fly until day is done.
At the end of the day, I put my wings away.
I snuggle into my nest, to take my rest,
Cuddling into sleep ...
Where I fly in my dreams all through the night
'til the sun wakes me up with golden light.
Then I put on my wings and again I take flight.

Bye Bye

(Tune of London Bridge)

Now it's time to say bye bye, say bye bye, say bye, bye.
Now it's time to say bye bye, see you all next time! (Repeat)