# **Songs and Poems**

# Unit 7, Week 2

## Songs

#### Clap a Friend's Name

Clap a friend's name.

Follow me.

One clap, two claps,

Or maybe three.

Copy, copy, copy me!

#### I'm a Little Brown Seed

(sung to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot")

I'm a little brown seed (crouch in a ball)

In the ground.

I need the sunshine,

I need the rain.

If you are patient

I will grow. (start to come out of ball)

Roots, stem, and flower, (open slowly)

Grow. Grow. (stand tall)

## **Good-bye to You**

(sung to the tune of "Happy Birthday")

Good-bye to you,

Good-bye to you,

Good-bye, friends and classmates,

Good-bye to you.

Together we played.

Together we learned,

And together we're singing

Good-bye to you!

## Dig the Earth

(sung to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")

Dig, dig, dig the earth; (make digging motion)

Then we plant our seeds. (pretend to drop seeds)

A gentle rain (flutter fingers down)

And bright sunshine (circle arms above head)
Are what our flowers need.

## **Alphabet Hokey Pokey**

You put your "Gg"s in, You put your "Gg"s out, You put your "Gg"s in, And you shake them all about.

#### Chorus

You do the hokey pokey (hold your hands up, wiggle your fingers, wiggle your hips) And you turn yourself around. (turn around in place)
And that's what it's all about! (clap your hands as you sing the last line)

#### **Poems**

#### You Never Hear the Garden Grow

Row on row.

You never hear the garden grow.

Seeds split.

Roots shove and reach.

Earth heaves.

Leaves unfurl.

Stems pierce the ground.

Pea pods fatten.

Vines stretch and curl.

Such growing going on without a sound!

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## Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

Mary, Mary, quite contrary, How does your garden grow? With silver bells and cockle shells And pretty flowers all in a row.

#### **Five Little Flowers**

Five little flowers, by my kitchen door I picked one and then there were four.

Four little flowers, buzzed by a bee I picked one and then there were three.

Three little flowers, red, white, and blue I picked one and then there were two.

Two little flowers, soaking up the sun I picked one and then there was one.

One little flower, when watering is done I picked it and then there were none.



