

TICKLES AND TUNES

KATHY REID-NAIMAN

SAMPLE PROGRAM GUIDELINE

BEGINNING OPENING SONG

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY

NAMES

MORE WE GET TOGETHER *OR* SAY HELLO TO
THE MORNING

WARM UP SONG ACTION OR ANIMALS

OLD MACDONALD OR HAPPY AND YOU KNOW
IT

HAND GAME

ROLLY POLY *OR* RAZZAMATAZZ

FINGERPLAY

LITTLE BOY AND BED

TICKLES

X MARKS THE SPOT
AROUND AND ROUND THE GARDEN /
CROCODILE

MOVEMENT TRANSITION

ZOOM OR REACHING FOR THE STARS
SLEEPING BUNNIES

CIRCLES

RING AROUND THE ROSY
SHOOFLY
BABY BEAR WALTZ
PONIES ARE WALKING

WIND DOWN- TRANSITION

QUIET SONG

EVERYBODY'S SLEEPING/ MR MOON

RHYTHM INSTRUMENTS

PASSING OUT THE BELLS
RING AND STOP
FRERE JACQUES

PUT AWAY

JARVIS TO PORT DOVER
A SMOOTH ROAD
WIBBLETON TO WOBBLETON

KNEE BOUNCES

FAVOURITES

TWINKLE/WHEELS ON THE BUS

GOODBYE SONG

GOODBYE CHILDREN

Kathy Reid-Naiman

109 Crawford Rose Drive, Aurora, Ontario, L4G 4S1

Phone: 905-841-1879, email: kathy@merriweather.ca, Web: www.merriweather.ca

Facebook: Kathy Reid-Naiman- early childhood music

HELLO SONGS

It's A Beautiful Day [RS] *Kathy Reid-Naiman*

It's a beautiful day, it's a beautiful day
 It's a beautiful day for singing. [X2]
 Singing singing it's a beautiful day for singing.
 Dancing , Jumping , Twirling

Clap Everybody and Say Hello [SS] *Debbie Carroll*

Clap everybody and say hello, x3
 No matter what the weather.

Say Hello To The Morning *Kathy Reid-Naiman [SH]*

Oh the sun is up And the world is awake,
 And the birds are singing in the morning.
 And I rub my eyes and get out of my bed
 And I say hello to the morning.

And I say hello to the dog and the cat,
 And the birds are singing in the morning.
 And I say hello to the fish in the bowl,
 And I say hello to the morning.
 And I say hello to flowers and the bees,
 And the birds that are singing in the morning.
 And I say hello to the clouds in the sky,
 And I say hello to the morning.

GOODBYE SONGS

Goodbye Children [T]

Goodbye children goodbye children
 Goodbye children it's time to say goodbye.

Thanks A Lot [SS] *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2006*

When I wake up in the morning and I see the light
 I say thanks a lot
 When I'm in my bed at night and the stars are shining bright
 I say thanks a lot

Thank you, thank you - I say thanks a lot
 Thank you, thank you - I say thanks a lot

For the birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees
 For the lakes and the rivers and the deep blue sea.

For the colours of the leaves on a bright fall day
 For the snow in winter and the flowers in May

Bridge: There's so much to be thankful for

SONGS FOR QUIET TIMES

EVERYBODY'S SLEEPING [SM] © *Uncle Ruthie Buell*

The birds are singing all around the birds are singing all around
 Hush up birds, don't make a sound
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

The frogs are croaking all around, the frogs are croaking all around
 Hush up frogs, don't make a sound
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

Crickets are chirping all around, crickets are chirping all around
 Hush up birds, don't make a sound
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

The dogs are barking all around, the dogs are barking all around
 Hush up dogs, don't make a sound
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

The cows are mooing all around, the cow's are mooing all around
 Hush up cows, don't make a sound
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

The stars are twinkling all around, the stars are twinkling all around
 Twinkle stars without a sound,
 Everybody's sleeping, everybody's sleeping.

Mr Moon [D][SM]

Mr. Moon, Mr.Moon,
 You're out too soon, the sun is still in the sky.
 Go back into your bed,
 And cover up your head,
 Until the day goes by.

The Cuckoo

Tw as on a summers evening,
 I walked the forest through.
 When suddenly I heard it a soft and sweet cuckoo.
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo,
 Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.

YO TE AMO © *Uncle Ruthie Buell [SM]*

You can sing your child's name in this lullaby and it can be sung in many languages.

Yo te amo, yo te amo, all day long I'm going to sing my little song
 Yo te amo, yo te amo, baby I love you

Je t'aime, Je t'aime, all day long I'm going to sing my little song
 Je t'aime, Je t'aime, baby I love you

FINGERPLAYS

Here is The Little Boy (F)

Here is the little boy, [hold up index finger]
 Here is his bed. [hold out other hand palm up]
 Here is his pillow, [lay thumb across 'bed' palm]
 And here is his head. [put index finger on pillow]
 Here are his covers, [wiggle 'palm' fingers]
 Pull them up tight. [curl fingers over 'boy']
 Sing him a lullabye, [rock bed]
 And kiss him goodnight. [kiss 'boy']

Cup of Tea (F)

Here's a cup and here's a cup make a cup with one hand
 And here's a pot of tea.. make teapot with other hand
 Pour a cup and pour a cup pour tea into cup, switch hands & repeat
 And drink it up with me. Take a sip

Teacup [SS] (F) Kathy Reid-Naiman 2007

Here's a little teacup make a cup with one hand
 A saucer and a pot put other hand under 'cup' then
 make pot with other hand
 Pour some tea pour tea into cup
 and take a sip pretend to sip
 Be careful 'cause it's hot! Stop and blow on cup

Here's a little cookie hold out hand
 With sprinkles on the top sprinkle motions
 Dunk it slowly in your tea dunk the cookie
 Then eat it all up! Eat it

Dig a Little Hole (F)

Dig a little hole,
 Plant a little seed.
 Pour a little water,
 Pull a little weed.
 Chase a little bug,
 Oh there he goes!
 Give a little sunshine,
 Smell a little rose.

Here is the Mountain Debbie Carroll

Here is the mountain (hands together, fingertips touching)
 Here is the town (palm of one hand faces upward)
 Here are the streets that go 'round and 'round (with pointer finger of
 other hand, trace circles in palm)
 This is the river, under the bridge (make a bridge with
 one arm, and wiggle the river under it with the other arm)
 And this is the tower, high on the ridge (a pointer finger up
 is the tower; set it on the opposite arm or fist)
 Here are the flowers, wherever you roam (hold up fingers and wiggle
 them in the wind)
 And here is the bell that is calling you home (pointer finger
 swings back and forth like a bell)
 Bim, bam! Bim, bam! Bim, bam!.....

I Shut The Door (EW, F, A)

Lyrics: Anonymous / Tune: Debbie Carroll © 2004 SOCAN

I shut the door
 And I lock it tight
 I put the key right out of sight
 I find the key
 To open the door
 And I turn, and I turn,

And I turn some more,
 And then I open the door.

(Debbie's songs are from The Eensy Weensy Book of Fingerplays)

This is The Boat [RS](F)

This is the boat , the golden boat, [cup both hands to make a boat]
 That sails on the silvery sea, [undulate hands like waves]
 And these are the oars of ivory white, [interlace finger, palms up]
 That lift and dip, that lift and dip [lower and raise fingers]
 Here are the ten little fairy men [show ten fingers up high]
 Running along, running along, [make fingers run]
 To take the oars of ivory white [actions as before for the last lines]
 That lift and dip That lift and dip,
 That move the boat, the golden boat,
 Over the silvery sea.

I found this additional verse in a 'Sing a Song with Baby' by
 Mary Thienes Schunemann:

Here is the moon so big and round (trace a circle around baby's face)
 That shines on the boat
 That is homeward bound
 Back to the harbour safe and sound (cuddle baby)
 From its sail on the silvery sea.

The Key To Rome (F) trad. Adapted by Sally Jaeger

This is the key to Rome
 In Rome there is a street
 On the street there is a house
 In the house there is a room
 In the room there is a table
 On the table there is a cover
 On the cover there is a cage
 In the cage there is a parrot
 And the parrot says:

The little Man and The Crumb (F)

There was a little man and he had a little crumb (wipe away
 crumb from mouth)
 and over the mountain he did run (run fingers over your head)
 With a belly full of fat (pat belly)
 And a big tall hat, (show hat on head by touching head and
 raising your hands)
 and a pancake stuck to his bum bum bum,! (pat bum)

The Gate Swings Open by Kevin Mackenzie

The gate swings open and the hens run free
 They climb to the top of the apple tree
 They fell asleep from the apples they ate
 So carry them home and shut the gate.

Repeat for goats, pigs and cows.

These Are My Glasses (Laurie Berkner)

These are my glasses-
 This is my book-
 I put on my glasses-
 And open up the book-
 Now I read read read-

SONGS WITH SIGNS

Seed in the Ground

by *Connie Kaldor on 'A Duck in New York City'*

If you've got the sun and if you've got the rain
And you plant a little seed In the old back lane
And you wish and you pray and you keep the weeds down
You might find, ooh, you might find
A root growing out from the seed in the ground

A shoot growing out from the root from the seed in the ground
A stem growing out from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground

A bud growing out from the stem from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground

A flower growing out from the stem from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground

A seed growing out from the flower from the stem from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground.

Dirty Bill From Vinegar Hill [MT] Aubrey Davis

1st Chorus: Scrub, scrub, splash, splash, splash

Scrub, scrub, splash, splash, splash

[rub one arm, then the other, then pretend to splash someone]

2nd Chorus: I'm Dirty Bill from Vinegar Hill,

I never had a bath and I never will! 2X

1. Catch him, snatch him, put him in the tub, *[pretend to catch child]*

Dump in the water and rub, rub, rub. *[pour water in tub]* [2X]

1st Chorus, & 2nd Chorus:

2. Put him in the bathtub, put him in the sink [2X]

Wash away the dirt and the stink, stink stink.

1st Chorus, & 2nd Chorus:

3. We're going to wash him up, wash him down [2X]

Wash him around and around and around

1st Chorus: Glub, glub, glub

When The Rain Comes Down [T]

Bob Devlin © 1986 Moment in Time]

1. When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.

When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.

Chorus: No matter if you're rich or poor,

No matter if you're great or small,

When the rain comes down,

It comes down on us all.

2. When the sun shines down, it shines down on everyone.

3. When a robin sings he's singing for everyone.

4. When a flower blooms, it's blooming for everyone.

5. When a baby smiles, she's smiling for everyone.

6. When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.

Love Grows One by One by Carol Johnson [RS]

Love grows one by one,

Two by two, and four by four.

Love grows round like a circle

And comes back a knocking at your front door.

1. Note by note we make a song, voice by voice we sing it.

Choir by choir we fill up the world, with the music that we bring it.

2. So let me take your hand my friend,

we'll each take the hand of another.

One by one we'll reach for all our sisters and our brothers.

Circle Of The Sun [SR]

© 1983 Sally Rogers Thrushwood Press Publishing.

This is a good cuddling song, or you can make actions that grow out of the words.

Babies are born in the circle of the sun

Circle of the sun on the birthing day

Babies are born in the circle of the sun

Circle of the sun on the birthing day

Chorus: Clouds to the north, clouds to the south

Wind and rain to the east and the west

Babies are born in the circle of the sun

Circle of the sun on the birthing day.

Babies learn to walk, etc.

Babies learn to talk, etc.

The Truck Song Kathy Reid-Naiman [RS]

They're building a building in the middle of the town,

And I can see the trucks moving all around,

Each one has a job to do

Cause they're all part of the building crew.

And the digger diggers dig, dig dig,

And the compactors pack down down the dirt like this.

And dump trucks haul all the dirt away

and the crane takes the beam to the top of the roof

Spring is Coming Kathy Reid-Naiman March 13, 2014

I can feel the sun shining, shining,

Shining all around

I can feel the sun shining all around.

Spring is coming cause the sun is shining all around

I can see the snow melting, melting

Melting all around

I can see the snow melting all around.

Spring is coming cause the snow is melting and the sun is shining

all around

3. I can hear the birds singing all around

4. I can see the rivers flowing, flowing

5. I can see the people smiling

HAND TALES

3 Little Pigs *Carol Ashton*

Hold up 3 fingers for pigs on one hand and make a wolf head (like a duck) with the other hand. Blow each finger away behind back with rhyme, one at a time. At the end bring piggy fingers back from behind back and crawl them into bed and asleep.

3 little piggies were sitting in the house,
when along came the wolf as quiet as a mouse.
He said, "Little pigs, little pigs, let me come in!"
"Not by the hair of our chinny, chin, chin!"
Then that old wolf huffed, and that old wolf blew,
And away one little piggy flew.

**repeat for second piggy.*

One little piggy was sitting in the house,
when along came the wolf as quiet as a mouse.
He said, "Little pig, little pig, let me come in!"
"Not by the hair of my chinny, chin, chin!"
Then that old wolf huffed and that old wolf blew,
And away the last little piggy flew.
No little piggies were sitting in the house,
when along came the wolf as quiet as a mouse.
He said "Little pigs, little pigs let me come in!"
But there was no one home to answer him.
So that old wolf turned and went on his way,
Saying "I'll be back again another day."
Later that night, back the piggies did creep.
They crawled into bed and fell fast asleep.

Jack's House *Kathy Reid-Naiman ©2003 [RS]*

This is the house that Jack built *[arms up fingertips touching form a tent]*

With windows walls and a floor, *[make circles like glasses, then both hands straight up, then palms down and together move them slightly apart]*

A roof to keep the rain out *[make tent thing again,]*
And a peep hole in the door *[make a circle with thumb and index finger and hold it up to one eye]*

This is the key to Jack's house *[hold up one thumb]*
It opens up the lock *[hold other hand up straight turn 'key' in it]*
But if you haven't got the key *[... shake your head]*
You're going to have to knock. *[Knock on hand /door]*

1. Jack has built a little house he's built it on a hill
And if he hasn't moved away I guess he lives there still
He's built it for his lovely wife two children, a dog and a cat
And when the house was finished he put out the welcome mat.

Chorus: This is the house that Jack built

With windows walls and a floor,
A roof to keep the rain out and a peep hole in the door
This is the key to Jack's house it opens up the lock
But if you haven't got the key...you're going to have to knock.
Knock, knock, knock, knock
You're going to have to knock.

2. Jack has built his little house put carpets on the floor
Put curtains on the windows and painted the walls and doors.

He's built a cozy fireplace to keep them from the cold
And there they live quite happily or so I have been told.
Chorus:

Tom Thumb *[RS]*

Now I'll tell you a story and this story is new,
So listen very carefully, and do as I do.
This is Tom Thumb - and this is Tom Thumb's house,
These are Tom Thumb's windows and this is Squeaky Tom Thumb's mouse.
One morning very early when the sun began to shine;
Squeaky mouse sat up in bed and counted up to nine.
Then Squeaky made a jump and landed right on Tom Thumb's bed;
She quickly ran up Tom Thumb's arm and sat on Tom Thumb's head.
Squeaky pulled his hair and Squeaky pulled his nose,
Until Tom Thumb jumped out of bed and put on all his clothes.
Then they sat down to breakfast
And ate a crust of bread,
And when that was all quite finished
Here's what Tom Thumb said:
Now I'll tell you a story and this story is new....

Mr. Wiggle and Mr. Waggle

Hold up both thumbs in front of you about 2 feet apart—hands in fists.

This is the story of Mr. Wiggle and Mr. Waggle. *(show thumbs then put them in their houses)*

Mr. Wiggle (right thumb) lived in his house over here on this high hill and Mr. Waggle lived over here in his house on this hill. In between them was another very big hill.

One morning Mr. Wiggle peeked out his window (thumb pokes through fingers) and said to himself "it looks like a very nice day", so he opened up his door 'POP' (open hand) he went outside 'POP' (pop out thumb) and he closed his door 'POP'. (Close door)

"Why it is a very nice day—I think I'll go for a walk to see my friend Mr. Waggle" So he went down the hill and up the hill and down the hill and up the hill *(thumb goes up and down the imaginary hills)* until he came to Mr. Waggle's house. He knocked on the door— 'Knock knock knock' (pause) but there was no answer. So called "Mr. Waggle" but still there was no answer. So he knocked a little louder will you help me knock? — 'KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK'. But still there was no answer. Maybe he is in the back yard. Will you help me call him? 'MR.. WAGGLE!!!" But there was no answer because Mr. Waggle wasn't home.

So he went down the hill and up the hill and down the hill and up the hill till he came to his own house. He opened up his door POP, he went inside POP and he closed the door POP.

The next day (repeat for Mr. Waggle)

The next day: Mr. Wiggle and Mr. Waggle peeked out their windows POP POP, (repeat for both)

They went down the hill and up the hill—and they met at the top of the hill. And they talked and they talked and they talked until they both were tired. So they said "Goodnight Mr. Wiggle" "Goodnight

TRANSITIONS

Cousin Peter *unknown [SH]*

Last evening cousin Peter came,
 Last evening cousin Peter came,
 Last evening cousin Peter came,
 To say that he was here.
 2.He hung his hat upon a hook,
 3.He took his coat off arm by arm,
 4.He kicked his boots off one by one.
 5. He danced around in his stocking feet.
 6. He stomped around like a grizzly bear.
 7.He twirled around on his tippy toes.

Sleeping Bunnies [T]

See the little bunnies sleeping till it's nearly noon.
 Come and let us gently wake them with a merry tune.
 Oh how still! Are they ill?.....WAKE UP SOON!
 Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
 Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
 Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
 Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.

Dingle Dangle Scarecrow [T]

1.When all the cows were sleeping and the sun had gone to bed.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and this is what he said: *Chorus:*
 "I'm a dingle dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
 I can shake my hands like this I can shake my feet like that."
 2.When all the hens were roosting and the moon behind a cloud.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted right out loud: *Chorus:*
 3.When all the pigs were snoring and the stars were shining bright.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted with delight: *Chorus:*

Pterodactyl Song [T] *Kathy Reid-Naiman c 1993 Socan*

All the pterodactyls were sleeping very still,
 Down in a cave at the bottom of a hill
 When all of a sudden, one of them did cry,
 "Wake up pterodactyls and fly fly fly!
 Fly to the east and fly to the west,
 Fly all around and then fly back to your nest."
 Adaption:
 All the little ravens are as quiet as can be
 Sleeping in their nests at the top of the tree (children lie quietly)
 All of a sudden, one of them did sing (make raven noises)
 Wake up little ravens and spread your wings. (spread arms and fly about the room)
 Fly to the East and fly to the West,
 Fly all around and fly back to your nest. (land once again).

Razzama Tazzama [MT] *by Ellen Feldman c 1989 [MT]*

Bim Bom Bim Bom Razz-a-ma-tazz-a-ma
 Tish tosh tish tosh wally woo woo.
 Bim Bom Bim Bom Razz-a-ma-tazz-a-ma
 Tish tosh tish tosh wally woo woo.
 1. Put your hands on your head
 put your hands on your knees,
 If you have a cold it'll make you sneeze.[2X]
 2. Elbows front, elbows back,
 If you were a duck you'd "quack quack quack"[2X]

3. Stand up, sit down, Stand up again and turn all around. [2X]

What Are You Wearing? *by Hap Palmer [SH]*

What are you wearing, what are you wearing,
 What are you wearing today, today.
 What are you wearing, what are you wearing,
 What are you wearing today.
 If you're wearing red..... Stand up
 And if you're wearing red. Nod your head.
 And if you're wearing red, turn around.
 And if you're wearing red, then sit back down.
 Blue.... tap your shoe
 Green jump like a jumping bean.
 White .. wave your hands like a bird in flight.
 Clothes—touch your toes
 Pants—do a little dance

The Ponies are Walking *Kathy Reid-Naiman ©p 1998 [SH, SS]*

1.The Ponies are walking, they're walking along,
 Walking along, walking along.
 The Ponies are walking, they're walking along, Whoa! Whoa!
 Whoa!
 2. The Ponies are trotting,, Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
 3. The Ponies are walking, they're walking along,
 Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
 4. The Ponies are galloping, galloping on,
, Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!
 5. The Ponies are walking,, To sit back down.

See The Ponies [T]

I like to use this as a group activity with all moving in the same direction at once. Children like to do the first three verses several times before they are 'all tired out'

1. See the ponies walking walking down the country road.[2x]
 2. See the ponies trotting trotting down the country road.[2x]
 3. See the ponies galloping galloping down the country road.[2x]
 4. See the ponies coming home all tired out all tired out all tired out.

Zoom Zoom Zoom [SH][SR]

Zoom, Zoom, Zoom I'm going to the moon.
 Zoom, Zoom, Zoom I'm going to the moon.
 If you want to take a trip, Climb aboard my rocket ship.
 Zoom, Zoom, Zoom I'm going to the moon.
 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Blast off!

Reaching for the Stars *Kathy Reid-Naiman ©2004 [RS]*

I am reaching for the stars, I am climbing up to Mars
 I think I might never stop
 I hope I don't drop....Kerplop!

Tigers Are Sleeping *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2006*

Tigers are sleeping in the jungle
 Tigers are sleeping on the ground
 Like little kittens with their mommies
 Purring and snoring oh so sound

KNEE BOUNCES

Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
Humpty Dumpty fell in a puddle
And Humpty Dumpty needs a big cuddle.

Wibbleton to Wobbleton [W]

From Wibbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles,
From Wobbleton to Wibbleton is fifteen miles,
From Wibbleton to Wobbleton,
From Wobbleton to Wibbleton,
From Wibbleton to Wobbleton is fifteen miles.

A Smooth Road to London Town [SR]

A smooth road to London Town, a smooth road to London Town
The road goes up and the road goes down,
A smooth road to London Town
But.. By and by we come to a dell and there the roads are not so
swell,
A bumpy road, bumpy road, a bumpy road to London Town.
A smooth road to London Town a smooth road to London Town
The road goes up and the road goes down,
A smooth road to London Town
but..By and by we come to a wood and there the roads are not so
good,
A Rough road, a rough road, a rough road to London town.

A trot and a canter,

A trot and a canter, a gallop and over,
Out of the saddle and a roll in the clover!

Leg over leg

Leg over leg the dog went to Dover
He came to a ditch and *JUMP!* He went over!

From Jarvis to Port Dover *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2003 [RS, SS]*

While going down a bumpy road
From Jarvis to Port Dover
My wheel got stuck inside a rut
And I went tumbling over!...whoops!
Over,...whoops! Over, whoops! and I went tumbling over!

A Smooth Road [MT]

A smooth road, a smooth road, a smooth road, a smooth road,
A rough road, a rough road, a rough road, a rough road,
A bumpy road, a bumpy road, a bumpy road, a bumpy road,
A Hole!

Rickety Rickety Rocking Horse

Rickety rickety rocking horse, Over the fields we go.
Rickety rickety rocking horse Giddy up giddy up Whoa!

Trit trot to Boston

Trit trot to Boston
Trit trot to Lynn
Watch out little boy
That you don't fall in!

Trit trot to Boston

Trit trot to Dover
Watch out little girl
That you don't fall over!

TICKLES

Rum Tum Tiddle-[T] *Kathy Reid- Naiman*

Rum tum tiddle iddle um tum tickle,
There's somebody here who's going to have a tickle.
One for their tummy, and one for their hair,
One for their toes and one just there!

Pizza Pickle Pumpnickel,

by Dennis Lee from Jelly Belly

Pizza pickle pumpnickel
Somebody here is going to have a tickle!
One for his nose and
One for his toes and
One for his tummy where the hotdog goes!

Let's go to the woods

"Let's go to the woods "says this little pig. (touch one foot)
"And what to do there ?" says that little pig. (touch the other
foot)
"We'll look for our mother " says this little pig. (touch one hand)
"and what to do with her?" says that little pig. (touch the other
hand)
"We'll tickle her , and tickle her , and tickle her!" (tickle all over)
(or hug her , or kiss her , or cuddle her)

Crocodile Rhyme *Janice Dawe*

Here's a little crocodile, He'll give you smiles for free.
But if you get too close to him, He'll gobble up your knee!

This little pig had a rub-a-dub-dub

This little pig had a rub-a-dub-dub , (rub one hand or foot)
And this little pig had a scrub-a dub dub . (rub the other)
This little pig-a-wig ran upstairs , (run fingers up arm or
leg)
And this little pig-a-wig cried out "BEARS!" (shout)
Down came the jar with a big SLAM ! BAM! (clap your hands)
And this little pig had all the jam. (tickle tummy)

X Marks The Spot

X marks the spot, with a dot and a dot,
And a Dash and a dash,
And a Big Question mark.
Crack an egg on your head, let the yolk run down,
Crack an egg on your head, let the yolk run down,
A small pinch, a slight squeeze, a cool country breeze.

Creepy Crawly Spiders *by Karen Cartmill*

Creepy crawly spiders,
Crawling up your back,
Crawling on your head,
They want to have a snack.
A little nibble here and
A little nibble there,

SINGING GAMES

Skip To My Loo [T]

[formation :partners in a circle]

- Circle left skip to my loo, Circle left skip to my loo
 Circle left skip to my loo, Skip to my Loo my darling.
 2.Circle right skip to my loo, [x3]
 3.Jump up and down skip to my loo [x3]
 4.Go back to back skip to my loo [x3]
 5.Swing your partner skip to my loo .[x3]
 6.Into the middle, skip to my loo.

Rig a Jig Jig *[formation : circle] [SR]*

- 1.As I was walking down the street, *[partners circle to the left]*
 Down the street, down the street,
 As I was walking down the street
 Heigh ho Heigh ho Heigh ho
 2. A nice new friend I chanced to meet, *[partners circle to the right]*
 Chanced to meet, chanced to meet,
 A nice new friend I chanced to meet,
 Heigh ho heigh ho heigh ho
 3. A rig-a-jig-jig and away we go, *[partners swing]*
 away we go, away we go,
 A rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
 Heigh ho heigh ho heigh ho

Nelly Go 'Cross the Ocean Kathy Reid-Naiman [MT]

- Nelly go cross the ocean, Nelly go cross the sea, *[circle left]*
 Nelly go cross the mountain top,
 but then come back to me. *[turn and go the other way]*
 Nelly go cross the prairies, Nelly go cross the plain, *[circle right]*
 Nelly go cross the desert sands and then come back again. *[stop]*
 Nelly jump up and down now, Nelly jump up and down , *[jump]*
 Nelly turn round and round
 and round and round and round and round. *[turn around] 2X*

Jeremiah Blow the Fire

- Jeremiah blow the fire Puff Puff Puff,
 First you blow it gently,
 Then you blow it rough!

Jeremiah blow the fire *[formation: circle] [SH]*

- Jeremiah blow the fire, (circle left)
 Puff (jump in place)
 Puff (jump into the middle)
 Puff (Jump out again then reverse the circle)

SHOOFLY *[formation: circle] [T][DC] [SS]*

- Shoofly don't bother me! *[First time Circle left]*
 Shoofly don't bother me!
 Shoofly don't bother me!
 Cause I belong to somebody.
 repeat : *[Circle right]*
 I feel, I feel I feel like a morning star! *[into the middle]*
 I feel , I feel I feel like a morning star! *[back out]*
 I feel, I feel I feel like a morning star! *[into the middle]*
 I feel , I feel I feel like a morning star! *[back out.]*

Shake Them Simmons Down [SH]

[persimmons]

- Circle left do do, circle left do do, circle left do do,
 Shake them simmons down.

Put One Foot [SS]Kathy Reid-Naiman

- Put one foot in front of the other
 Stand up straight and stand up tall
 Put one foot in front of the other,
 Be careful not to fall—whoops!

The Baby Bear Waltz [SH] [SS]© Sally Jaeger and Kathy Reid-Naiman

- 123 123 waltzing with bears.
 123 123 dance round the chairs,
 123 123 that's what we'll do.
 123 123 waltzing with you.

- 123 123 waltz round the room,
 123 123 dance round the moon.
 123 123 glide past the stars.
 123 123 waltzing to Mars.

Jump Josie Traditional USA

All ages

Formation: circle

When dancing with babes in arms, face the baby out. Adults are encouraged to smile and wave as the baby who is dancing in the center passes them by. All those smiling faces are contagious!

Chorus: We're floating down the river. *Join hands and walk slowly to the left.*

- We're floating down below,
 We're floating down the river To the Ohio.

- One in the middle and you can't jump Josie, *Jump!*
 One in the middle and you can't jump Josie,
 One in the middle and you can't jump Josie,
 Oh my Susan Brown. **Chorus:**

- Two in the middle and you can't jump Josie, *Jump!*

- Four in the middle and you can't jump Josie, *Jump!*

- Eight in the middle and you can't jump Josie, *Jump!*

- Get out of there if you can't jump Josie X3
 Oh my Susan Brown.

The Grand Old Duke Of York (SR)

- Oh the grand old Duke of York *[circle left]*
 He had ten thousand men *[circle right]*
 He marched them up to the top of the hill *[into the middle]*
 And he marched them down again *[back out]*
 And when they were up they were up *[into the middle and jump]*
 And when they were down they were down *[back out and squat]*
 And when they were only half way up *[into the middle halfway]*
 They were neither up nor down *[jump up and squat down]*
 And he marched them to the left *[circle left]*
 And he marched them to the right *[circle right]*
 And he marched them around and around and around *[turn around]*

BELLS

Bell Horses (RB)

Bell Horses Bell Horses what's the time of day?
One O'Clock, Two O'Clock, Time to go away.

1, 2, 3, 4

1, 2, 3, 4, Jingle at the cottage door.
5, 6, 7, 8, Jingle at the cottage gate.

Tideo [MT]

Skip one window tideo, skip two windows tideo,
Skip three windows tideo,
Jingle at the window tideo.
Jingling, Jingling Jingling Joe.
Jingle at the window tideo.

Frere Jacques / Brother John

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping? [keep bells quiet]
Brother John, brother John
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing, [ring bells]
Ding Dang Dong, Ding Dang Dong

Ring them on the Floor (RB)

(Jimmy Crack Corn)

1. Ring them on the floor, ring them in the air
Ring them on the floor, ring them in the air
Ring them on the floor, ring them in the air
Ring them all day long.

2. Ring them quietly, ring them loudly
3. Ring them slowly, ring them fast.

Ride a Cock Horse

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.

Oh Children Ring Your Bells KRN Feb 2010 (RB)

Oh children, oh children,
Oh children, ring your bells X2

Ring them low ring them high
Ring them right up to the sky

Oh children, oh children,
Oh children, ring your bells

Ring them fast and ring them slow
Just as slow as your can go

Oh children, oh children,
Oh children, ring your bells

Jack Jingle (MT) music Kathy Reid-Naiman

1. My name is Jack Jingle, the very first one,
And I can play knick-knack upon my own thumb:
Chorus: With a knick-knack and padlock I sing a fine song,
And all the fine ladies go dancing along.

2. My name is Jack Jingle, the eldest of two,
And I can play knick-knack upon my own shoe. *Chorus:*

3. My name is Jack Jingle, the eldest of three,
And I can play knick-knack upon my own knee, *Chorus:*

EXTRAS

Motorcycle Ride *Kathy Reid-Naiman February 26, 2012*

Turn the key...vroom vroom vroom
Open the Throttle VROOM VROOM, VROOM
Now we're ready for a motorcycle ride
On the road we go side to side
On the hills we go up and down
On the curves we go round and round
Side to side
Up and Down
Round and round
Whoops fall down!

Toboggan Hill Feb 2015

We're climbing up to the top of the hill to the very top of Toboggan Hill!
Now we start to slide, going side to side
Faster as we go, then we tumble in the snow. Boom

Let's Take a ride Sept 2014

Let's take a drive in the country out on the country road
Through the hills and the valleys down where the river flows
Sometimes the road is bumpy, sometimes the road is smooth

But it's always nice in the country out on the country road.

Here we come to a winding road where the road goes round and round
And around and around and around and around and around and around and around

Here we come to a bumpy road and we're bumping up and down
Sometimes we bump so high in the air that we land right on the ground.

The hills are high and the valleys low and the rivers deep and wide.
Wildflowers grow by the side of the road out in the countryside.

DRUM

May We Fly Like Eagles *Native American*

Oh wit chi chi o
Oh wee ah oh
Oh wit chi chi o
Oh wee ah oh

Hear the wind a blowing singing through the trees
Crying to the people to walk the way of peace

May we fly like eagles, flying so high
Circling the universe on wings of pure light

Oh wit chi chi o
Oh wee ah oh
Oh wit chi chi o
Oh wee ah oh

Where we walk is holy, sacred is the ground
Forest, mountain, river listen to the sound

Hear the wind a blowing singing through the trees
Crying to the people to walk the way of peace

We're Walking to the Drum Kathy Reid-Naiman Socan 2010
(RB)

We're walking, we're walking, we're walking to the drum
We're walking, we're walking, we're walking now we're done.

We're tiptoeing
We're stomping
We're running

HO HO WATANAY (SM) *(Iroquois/French/English)*
Collected and translated into English by Alan Mills

Ho Ho Watanay
Ho ho Watanay
Ho ho Watanay
Kiyokena Kiyokena

Do do mon petit
Do do mon petit
Do do mon petit
Et bonne nuit, et bonne nuit

Sleep sleep little one

BEES

Wild Bee Kathy Reid-Naiman ©2014

This is a song that focuses on the various types of bees that contribute to pollinating our flower and food plants. It can be a catalyst for discussing the different bee geneses and their differences.

Wild bee buzzing round the garden
Wild bee buzzing all around
Wild bee pollinating flowers
Wild bee buzzing all around

Bumble Bee
Honey bee

SAND BLOCKS

Shiloh (RB)

Scraping up sand in the bottom of the sea
Shiloh, Shiloh
Scraping up sand in the bottom of the sea
Shiloh Liza Jane

Chorus: Oh how I love her
Oh Liza Jane
Oh how I love her
Goodbye Liza Jane.

Scrape those sand blocks side to side
A humpback mule I'm bound to ride

Scrape those sand blocks up and down
Ride that mule around the town

Scrape those sand blocks round and round
Come on mule we're homeward bound.

Soup!!!(RB)

Water
Onions
Spinach leaves
ripe tomatoes,

MORE BEES

What will we do if the bees are gone? Kathy Reid-Naiman
©2014

This song addresses the problem that bees are dying from exposure to chemicals

I sat in the garden on a sunny day
I watched the bees for hours
They flew around from bud to bud
They stopped at every flower.

*(Chorus)*What will we do if the bees are gone?
If honey bees stop humming
There'll be no flowers there'll be no food
There'll be no golden honey

(Chorus)
Bees have been here for millions of years
In every kind of weather
But poisons sprayed on crops and fields
May silence them forever.
(Chorus)
When I think of the plight of the honey bees
It fills my heart with sorrow
I wonder how our food will grow
If bees are gone tomorrow.
(Chorus)

SHAKERS

Shake your shakers slowly

Shake your shakers slowly as slowly as can be.
Shake your shakers slowly shake them just like me.

Shake your shakers quickly as quickly as can be
Shake your shakers quickly then let them quiet be.

Shake it to the east [RS] Kathy Reid- Naiman

Shake it to the east, shake it to the west
Shake it all around and then you take a rest.
Shake your shakers up, shake your shakers down
Shake it, shake it, shake it and then you settle down.

Going To The Market (RB)

We're going to the market, We're going to the fair
To see a senorita with roses in her hair.
So shake it baby, shake it,
Shake if you can,
Shake it like a milk shake, and drink it from the can.
Shake it to the bottom, Shake it to the top,
Turn around and turn around until I holler STOP!

We're Tapping

Kathy Reid-Naiman ©1998

We're tapping, we're tapping
We're tapping tapping tapping
We're tapping, we're tapping
We're tapping now we stop!

We're ringing, we're ringing
We're ringing ringing ringing
We're ringing, we're ringing
We're ringing now we stop!

We're shaking, we're shaking,
We're shaking, shaking shaking
We're shaking, we're shaking,
We're shaking now we stop!

Clap Your Hands, Clap Your Hands (TnT)

(Kathy Reid-Naiman-c1994 Socan)

A song to encourage children to sing as they do the actions

1. Clap your hands, clap your hands and sing a happy song.
Clap your hands, clap your hands and sing a happy song.
Clap your hands, clap your hands and sing a happy song.
Then you shake them shake them shake them right along.
2. Stamp your feet
3. Nod your head
4. Jump up and down

Shake Them Simmons Down

This is a traditional 'play party' from the southern United States. Simmons is short for persimmons. Form a big circle and follow the instructions.

Circle left do do, circle left do do,
Circle left do do, Shake them simmons down.
Circle right do do, circle right do do,
Circle right do do, Shake them simmons down.

Swing your partner.	[then circle left and right]
Do si Do.	[then circle left and right]
Into the center.	

Shake That Little Foot Dinah-O

I like to sing the silly words and the children shake their shakers along with the choruses.

Old Aunt Dinah went to town
Riding a Billy goat leading a hound,
Chorus: Shake that little foot, Dinah-O,
Shake that little foot, Dinah-O.
2. Hound Dog barked, and the Billy goat jumped,
Set Aunt Dinah straddle of a stump,
3. Sift the meal and save the bran.
Give it to the old cow to make her stand,
4. Old Aunt Dinah she got sick,
Called for the doctor he came quick.

NOTES

Use rhythm instruments to tap out familiar songs and nursery rhymes. Use your instrument time as an opportunity to interact with the children and parents to find out which songs they sing at home. If they don't sing at home—encourage it.

BAND

(

How Shall We March (RB)

Use your imagination to march around the town... speeding up when the fire engines get too close, slowing down for the elephants, being quiet when you pass the hospital etc.

How shall we march when we march in a band,
March in a band, march in a band?
How shall we march when we march in a band,
When we all march in a band?

OH OH! There are elephants marching in front us , they're going very slowly, we'd better go slowly too.

We can march very slowly very slowly very slowly
We can march very slowly
When we all march in a band.

OH OH! There are fire engines in the parade – they are going very fast

We better march quickly now:

We can march very quickly, very quickly, very quickly
We can march very quickly
When we all march in a band.

OH OH! Now we are coming to the hospital, we better be quite or we might wake the babies – don't wale the babies!

We can march very quietly, very quietly, very quietly
We can march very quietly
When we all march in a band.

OH OH ! now we are too quiet – the people say they can't hear us – let's give it all we've got!

We can march very loudly, very loudly, very loudly,
We can march very loudly,
When we all march in a band.

OH OH! It's been such a long parade, I am very tired now – let's go home.

We can march back home again, back home again, back home again.
We can march back home again.
When we're finished with the band.

Now we're home, let's tidy up.

Now we can put all our toys away, our toys away, our toys away
We can put all our toys away
When we're finished with the band.

Aikendrum

There was a man lived in the moon, in the moon, in the moon,
There was a man lived in the moon, and his name was Aikendrum.

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle a ladle
He played upon a ladle, and his name was Aikendrum.
He played in a band..... on the sticks..... on the bells etc.

I Am a Fine Musician (RB)

I am a fine musician I practice every day
And people come from miles around just to hear me play
my silver spoons, my silver spoons
I love to play my silver spoons

Can you hear me play?

My frying pan
Bangedy bang bang, bangedy bang bang

My cookie sheet

My crystal glasses,
We are fine musicians we practice every day
And if you'd like to join us, we'll show you the way
Come join us come join us
Come choose a part and join us

Can you hear us play?

10 Little Angels (RB)

There was one , there were two, there were three little angels
There were four, there were five, there were six little angels
There were seven, there were eight, there were nine little angels
Ten little angels in the band!

Wasn't that a band on Monday morning,
Tuesday morning, Wednesday morning
Wasn't that a band on Thursday morning,
Friday morning in the band.

Old MacDonald had a band (RB)

Ask children who have the instrument that is named to play and the others to listen. Have everyone play in the band at the end of each chorus time so they don't get impatient waiting.

In this band he had some sticks, eieio
With a tap tap here and a tap tap there, here a tap there a tap, everybody all together....

Let's Make a Pretty Sound Ella Jenkins

Encourage the children to play them musically [after they've had a chance to make lots of noise.

Play your instruments and make a pretty sound,
Play your instruments and make a pretty sound,
Play your instruments and make a pretty sound,
Let's make a pretty sound.

STICKS

I'm passing out the sticks [T]

I'm passing out the sticks, I'm passing out the sticks,
Heigh! Ho! the derry-oh! I'm passing out the sticks.
We're tapping on the sticks, We're tapping on the sticks,
Heigh! Ho! the derry-oh! we're tapping on the sticks.
Invent actions-e.g.-on the floor, in the air

Tap and Stop

Let's tap and tap and tap and tap and tap and tap and stop!
Let's tap and tap and tap and tap and tap and tap and stop!

When You're One [T]

When you're one, one, one. Tap on your bum, bum, bum.
When you're two, two, two. Tap on you're shoe, shoe, shoe.
When you're three, three, three. Tap on you're knee, knee, knee.
When you're four, four, four. Tap on the floor, floor, floor.
When you're five, five, five. Come on and jive, jive, jive.
When you're six, six, six. Tap on you're sticks, sticks, sticks.
When you're seven, seven, seven. Tap up to heaven, heaven, heaven.
When you're eight, eight, eight. You'll have to wait, wait, wait.
When you're nine, nine, nine. Tap on you're spine, spine, spine.
When you're ten, ten, ten. Begin again, 'gain, 'gain.

My grandfather clock [RT]

My grandfather clock goes
'tick tock tick tock' (slowly)
My little kitchen clock goes
'tick tock tick tock tick tock tick tock' (Tap a little faster)
My little wrist watch goes
tick tick tick tick, tick tick tick tick, tick tick tick tick STOP! (quickly)

With a Tick and a Tock-Kathy Reid-Naiman [RT]

With a tick and a tock and a tick and a tock
The clock goes on all day.
With a tick and a tock and a tick and a tock
That's all it has to say.
With a tick and a tock and a tick and a tock
It just goes on and on.
With a tick and a tock and a tick and a tock
And on and on and on.

Tapping On My Sticks-(RS) (tune Knees up Mother Brown)

Tapping on my sticks,
Tapping on my sticks,
Tapping tapping never stopping,
Tapping on my sticks.
2. Tapping on the floor
Tapping on the floor,
Tapping tapping never stopping,
Tapping on the floor.
(or in the air, very quietly, very loudly, very slowly, very quickly)

There's a Cobbler

1. There's a cobbler down my street,
Mending shoes for little feet.
 With a bang and a bang and bang, bang, bang.
 With a bang and a bang and bang, bang, bang.
2. Mending shoes the whole day long,
Mending shoes to make them strong.
3. Fix the heels, fix the toes,
Fix the holes in case it snows.

We Can Play On A Violin (RB)

This is a great song to use with rhythm sticks. With the sticks pretend to play all the instruments.

We can play on a violin and this is the music to it
Zing, zing, zing goes the violin and that's the way we do it.

We can beat on a big bass drum and this is the music to it
Boom, boom, boom goes the big bass drum and that's the way we do it.

We can play on our little flute and this is the music to it
Toot toot toot goes our little flute and that's the way we do it.

We can play on a slide trombone and this is the music to it
_____ and that's the way we do it.

We can play on a piano and this is the music to it
Plink plink plink goes the piano and that's the way we do it.

We can sing in a microphone and this is the music to it
La, la la in the microphone and that's the way we do it.

I Have a Little Hammer (RB)

Kathy Reid-Naiman Socan 2010
I have a little hammer and I tap tap tap
Tap tap tap tap this way
I have a little hammer and I tap tap tap
Tap tap tap all day.

I have two hammers and I tap tap tap
Tap tap tap tap this way
I have two hammers and I tap tap tap
Tap tap tap all day.

Three and four

"Bow, wow, wow!"

"Bow, wow, wow!" (speak and tap sticks loudly)
"Whose dog art thou?"
"Little Tommy Tinker's dog." (speak and tap sticks quietly)
"Bow, wow, wow!" (speak and tap sticks loudly)

One, two, buckle my shoe.

One, two, buckle my shoe. (act out the words)
Three, four, shut the door.
Five, six, pick up sticks.
Seven, eight, lay them straight.
Nine, ten, a big fat hen!

Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown,
Rapping at the windows, crying through the lock,
Are the children all in bed, for now it's eight o'clock?

Higglety Pigglety Pop!

Higglety Pigglety Pop!

RESOURCES

Recordings:

Tickles and Tunes, More Tickles and Tunes, Say Hello to the Morning, A Smooth Road to London Town, On My Way to Dreamland, Reaching for the Stars, Sally Go Round the Sun, Sally Go Round the Moon, Sing the Cold Winter Away, I Love to Hear the Sounds, Here We Go Zodeo , Baby's Boat, When It's Autumn-Kathy Reid- Naiman, www.merriweather.ca

Savez-vous planter des choux?

Up and Over the Moon! Simply Beautiful

Lullabies and LapRhymes , Here Comes Mr. Bear

A Children's Ceilidh-, Molly Put the Kettle On

Hannah Naiman

Debbie Carroll

Sally Jaeger & Erika Webster

Carol Ashton

www.merriweather.ca

www.merriweather.ca

www.merriweather.ca

www.merriweather.ca

Books:

I'm a Little Teapot

What'll I do with the Baby-O?

Bounce Me, Tickle me, Hug me

Ring Around The Moon, Sally Go Round The Sun

This Little Puffin

The Puffin Book of Nursery Rhymes, the Singing Game

Sally Go Round The Moon

American Folk Songs for Children,

Animal Folk Songs for Children,

American Folk Songs for Christmas

Your Baby Needs Music

Down In The Valley, Jump Jim Joe , I'm Growing Up New England Dancing Masters productions www.dancingmasters.com

Sing to Your Baby -

The Eency Weency Book of Fingerplays

Jane Cobb

Jane Cobb

Sandra Carpenter Davis

Edith Fowke

Elizabeth Matterson

Iona and Peter Opie

Nancy and John Langstaff

www.blacksheepress.com

www.blacksheepress.com

Ruth Crawford-Seeger www.rounder.com

Barbara Cass-Beggs

Cathy Fink and Marcy Marxer www.cathyandmarcy.com

Debbie Carroll www.merriweather.ca

Videos

From Wibbleton to Wobbleton, Mr Bear Says Hello

Fingerplays! -Hands That Tell a Story

Sally Jaeger

Kathy Reid- Naiman

www.merriweather.ca

Other

Together Time Fingerplays

ipad/ipod app

itunes

Rhythm Instruments

Empire Music

www.empire-music.com

Other

American Sign Language Browser: <http://commtechlab.msu.edu/Sites/aslweb/browser.htm>

CD code: T: Tickles and Tunes

MT: More Tickles and Tunes

SH: Say Hello to the Morning

SR: A Smooth Road to London Town

D: On my way to Dreamland

RS: Reaching for the Stars!

DC: Up and Over the Moon

W: From Wibbleton to Wobbleton

SS: Sally Go Round the Sun

SM: Sally Go Round the Moon

SB: Simply Beautiful

Z: Zoom Zoom Cuddle and Croon

F Fingerplays

RB-I Love to Hear the Sounds

A: When It's Autumn