

A Wise Old Owl



One of these days look up and see a wise old owl sit-ting in a tree.

He'll look at you... and he'll look at me... Those two big eyes... they don't scare me.

One of these nights... when raindrops fall... he'll give a hoot... he'll give a call.



Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full
One for your sweater and one for your rug
One for your blanket to keep you warm and snug



Cluck, cluck, red hen, have you any eggs?
Yes sir, yes sir, as many as your legs
One for your breakfast and one for your lunch
Come back tomorrow I'll have another bunch



Moo, moo, brown cow, have you milk for me?
Yes sir, yes sir, as tasty as can be
Churn it into butter and make it into cheese
Freeze it into ice cream or drink it if you please

Wash hands, wash.
The men have gone to plough.
If you want to wash your hands,
wash your hands now.

One, two, three.
Nathan's on my knee.
Rooster crows and away he goes!
One, two three.

Creepy Mouse

Creepy mouse, creepy mouse,
And along came a big black cat.
SCAT!



All Little Ones Are Sleeping



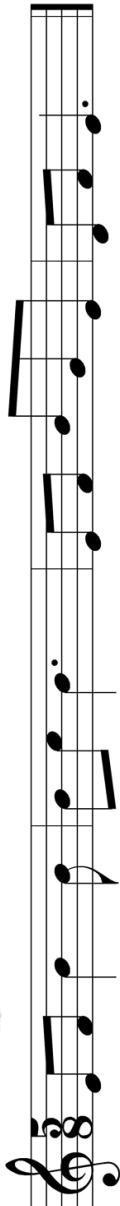
All through the night, all through the night, all lit-tle ones are sleep - ing.



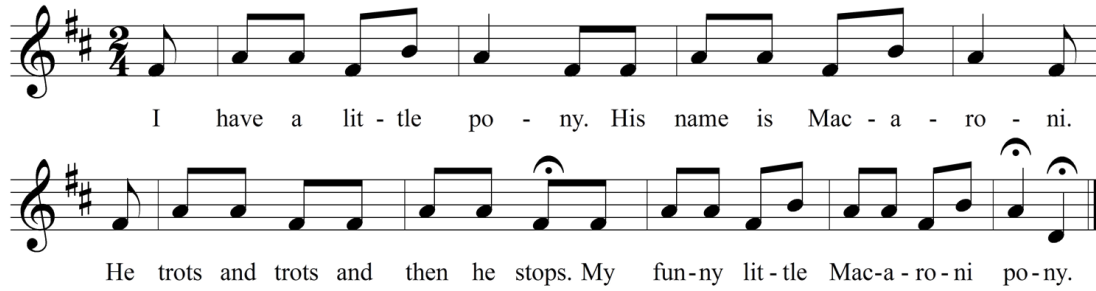
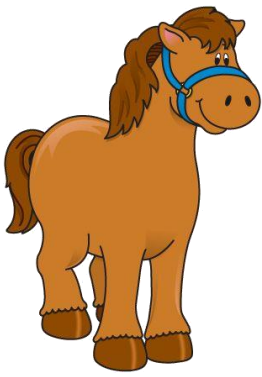
In a hole down un - der ground, ba - by rab - bits can be found.
Spar - rows sleep up in a tree. My warm bed is best for me.
God bless babes and beasts and birds all small things that have no words.

from Music Play
GIA Publications

Stirring Soup

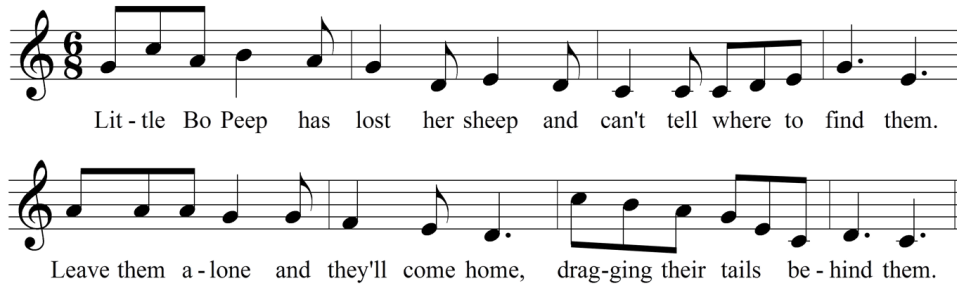


I Have a Little Pony



Cows in the Kitchen (Child Play) *illustrated by Airlie Anderson*
Fiddle-I-Fee *illustrated by Melissa Sweet*
Grandma's Feather Bed *illustrated by Christopher Canyon*
Hush Little Baby *by Marla Frazee*
Old MacDonald had a Farm *by Jane Cabrera*
Rosie's Walk *by Pat Hutchins*

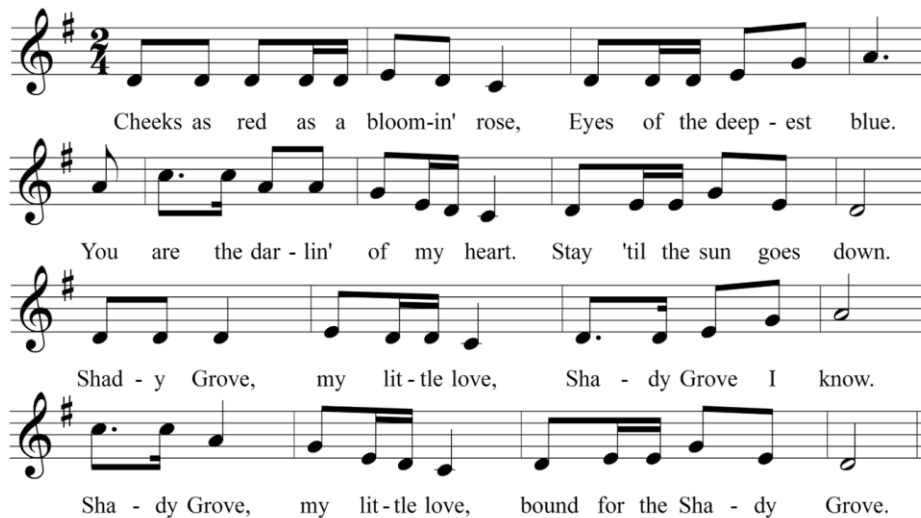
Little Bo Peep



One day Turkey went out for a walk
 Along came Duck and they had a little talk.
 "Gobble gobble gobble!" "Quack quack quack!"
 "Goodbye!" "Goodbye!" and they both walked back.

Shady Grove

Traditional



This Little Cow

This little cow eats grass.
 This little cow eats hay.
 This little cow drinks water.
 This little cow runs away.
 And this little cow
 does nothing at all
 But lies in the fields all day
start with thumb one by one to pinky
 Let's chase her and chase her..
 And chase her away.

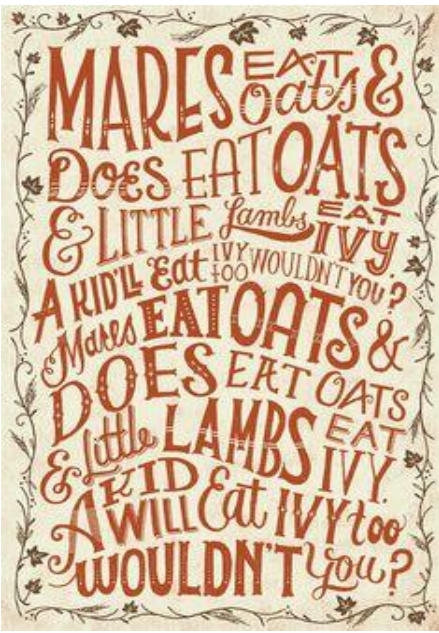
tickle child

Shoo Turkey

Have you been to my farm?
 Did you see my red barn?
 Did you see all my turkeys?
 Were they inside the barn?
 Were they inside the house?
 Were they out in the yard?
 Do you wanna feed my turkeys?
 Did you lock the gate behind you?
 You mean you didn't lock the gate?
 Did my turkeys get out?
 Do you wanna help me find them?



Wish I had a big fine horse
 And corn to feed him on
 And someone sweet to stay at home
 And feed him while I'm gone



FARM FRIENDS

Fall 2017

Mairzy Doats

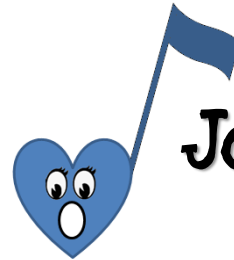
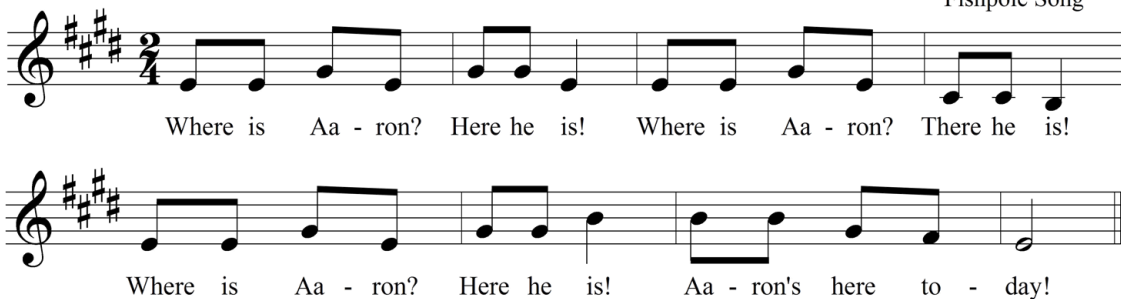
Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,
a kiddley divey too, wouldn't you? Yes!
Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,
a kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
If the words sound queer and fun-ny to your ear,
a little bit jumbled and jivey, sing
"Mares eat oats and does eat oats, and lit-tle lambs eat i-vy."
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,
a kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Hey Lolly!



Where Is Aaron?

Fishpole Song



Make Joyful Sound

MakeJoyfulSound.org

This Is the Way the Ladies Ride
This is the way the ladies ride, clippety-clop, clippety-clop.
This is the way the gentlemen ride, gallop-a-trot, gallop-a-trot.
This is the way the farmers ride, hobbety-hoy, hobbety-hoy
This is the way that baby rides, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

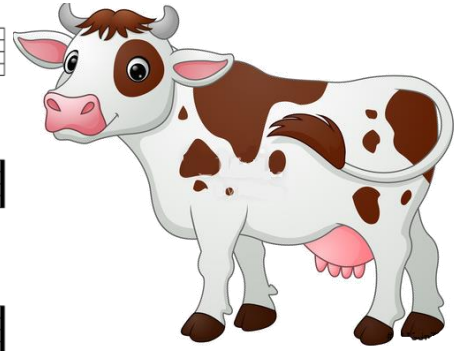
Hunt the Cows

Traditional

Wake up you sleep - y head and go and hunt the cat - tle.

Wake up you sleep - y head and go and hunt the cows.

The sun is hot. _____ The cows are lost. _____
I think I'll rest. _____ 'Til they come home. _____



Classical Music played this session:
Hoe-Down by Aaron Copland
Waltz in Ab by Johannes Brahms
Badinerie by Johann Sebastian Bach

B-I-N-G-O

There was a far - mer had a dog and Bin - go was his

name oh. B I N G O B I N G O

B I N G O and Bin - go was his name - oh.



Over in the Meadow

Traditional
Jill Trinka version

O - ver in the mead-ow, in a pond in the sun, Lived an

old moth - er frog and her lit - tle frog - gy one.

Gulp said the moth - er, I'll gulp said the

one. and he gulped and was hap - py in the pond in the sun.

'Round and 'Round
'Round and 'round the cornfield
Looking for a hare.
Where can we find one?
Right up there.

Worn out shoe--cat & kittens **2**--purr
Nest in a tree--bird & birdies **3**--sing
Old apple core--worm & worms **4**--munch
Old bee hive--bee & bees **5**--buzz
House made of sticks--dog & puppies **6**--bark
Tree of heaven--owl & owlets **7**--who
Old packing crate--duck & ducks **8**--quack
Ball of twine--mouse & mousies **9**--squeak
Cozy little den--pig & piggies **10**--grunt

Cock-a-Doodle Doo

Traditional

Cock - a - dood - le doo, my dame has lost her shoe.

My mas-ter's lost his fid - dling stick and doesn't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle doo,
What is my dame to do?
'Til master finds his fiddling stick
she'll dance without a shoe.

Cock-a-doodle doo,
My dame has found her shoe,
and master's found his fiddling stick,
Sing doodle, doodle, doo.

