



SEASONS OF SONG

This Little Wind

This little wind blows silver rain.
 This little wind drifts snow.
 This little wind sings a whistled tune.
 This little wind moans low;
 And this little wind rocks baby birds,
 Tenderly to and fro.



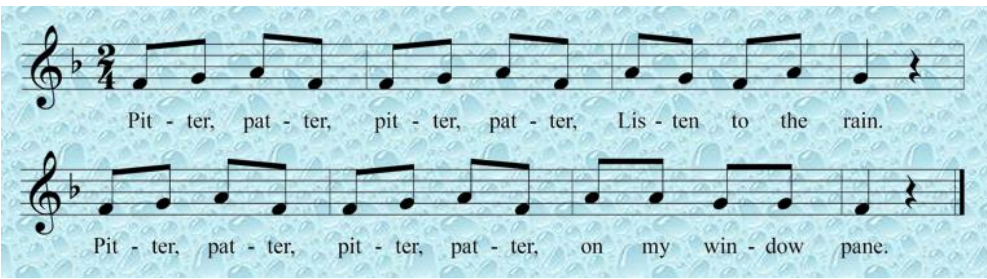
The Seasons



Watch Gene Kelly's
 "I'm Singing in the Rain"
 by clicking on the umbrella
 above!

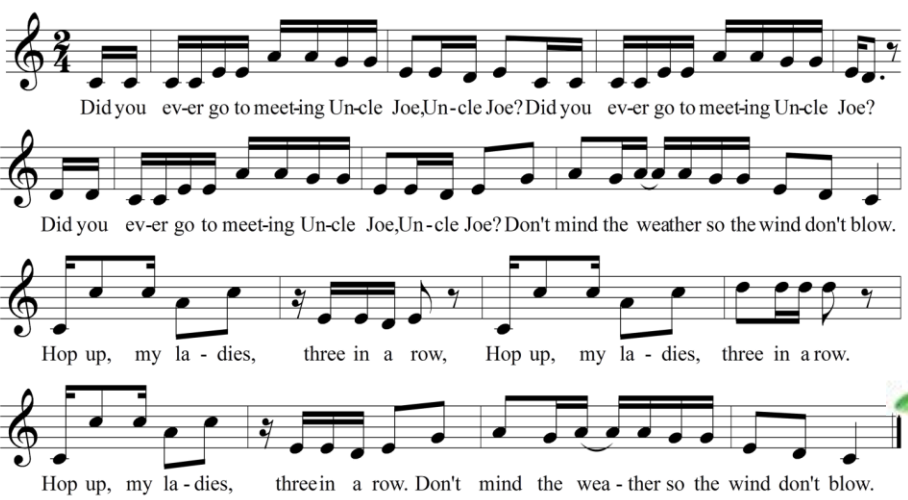


Oh there are four sea - sons that make up the year, and
 I'll tell you how I know which sea - son's here.
 The spring-time brings flow - ers for pret - ty bou-quets; and the sum-mer-time
 The au - tumn brings har-vests of good things to eat; in the win-ter there's
 has lots of warm sun - ny days. (Oh)
 ice and show un - der my feet.



Pit - ter, pat - ter, pit - ter, pat - ter, Lis - ten to the rain.
 Pit - ter, pat - ter, pit - ter, pat - ter, on my win - dow pane.

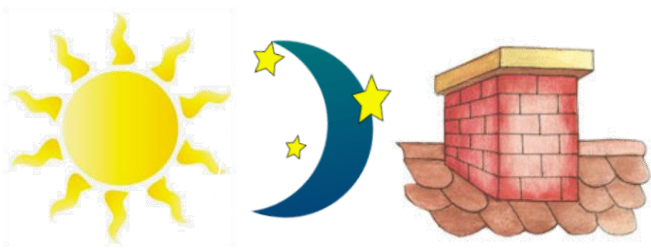
Hop Up, My Ladies



Did you ev-er go to meet-ing Un-cle Joe, Un-cle Joe? Did you ev-er go to meet-ing Un-cle Joe?
 Did you ev-er go to meet-ing Un-cle Joe, Un-cle Joe? Don't mind the weather so the wind don't blow.
 Hop up, my la - dies, three in a row, Hop up, my la - dies, three in a row.
 Hop up, my la - dies, three in a row. Don't mind the wea - ther so the wind don't blow.

Rain on the green grass.
 Rain on the tree.
 Rain on the rooftop,
 But not on me!

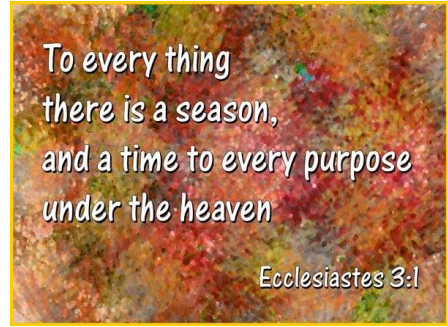




Watch Judy Collins and Pete Seeger
(composer) performing
"Turn, Turn, Turn"
[HERE](#).

Sally Go 'Round the Sun

Sal - ly go 'round the sun, Sal - ly go 'round the moon,
Sal - ly go 'round the chim - ney top, Ev - 'ry af - ter-noon. BOOM!



Norwegian

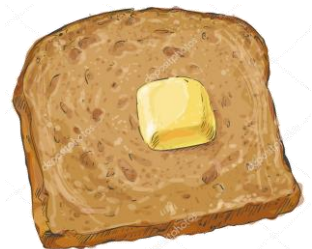
Rein - deer go o'er the snow.
Fast, fast and nev - er slow.
Up and down through the town.
Good rein - deer go, go go.



Click on the old man to see and hear
"It's Raining It's Pouring"
sung by
Peter, Paul & Mary

Brown Bread and Butter

Brown bread and but - ter O, On a sum - mer's morn - ing O,
If you want some - one to sing, Call on Jump - ing Jean O.





The wind is whis-per-ing through the trees. The wind is blow-ing down the leaves

as it calls, calls calls, they fall fall fall.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

All are linked to Amazon

[Blowing in the Wind](#)

illus John J. Muth

[It's Raining, It's Pouring](#)

illus Christine Devenier

[My Favorite Things](#)

illus Renee Graef

[Singing in the Rain](#)

illus Tim Hopgood

[Sunshine On My Shoulders](#)

illus Christopher Canyon

[Summertime](#)

By Gershwin/illus Wimmer

[The Leaves Are Falling](#)

by Steve Metzger

[Turn! Turn! Turn!](#)

illus Wendy Anderson Halperin

Click on the sun to hear Raffi sing this beautiful song.

ONE LIGHT, ONE SUN

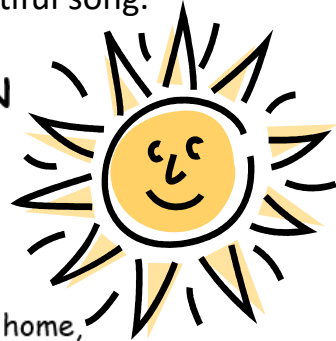
by Raffi

One light, one sun,
One sun lighting everyone.
One world turning
One world turning everyone.

One world, one home,
One world home for everyone.
One dream, one song,
One song heard by everyone.

One love one heart,
One heart warming everyone.
One hope, one joy,
One love filling everyone.

One light, one sun,
One sun lighting everyone.
One light warming everyone.



Pooh's Song

Music: W.S. Haynie
Words: A.A. Milne

The more it snows Tid-de-ly pom the more it goes Tid-de-ly pom
And nobo-dy knows How cold my toes

the more it goes Tid-de-ly pom on snow-ing.
How cold my toes are grow-ing.



Douglas Mountain

Alec Wilder/ Arnold Sundgaard

Snows are a-fall-in' on Doug-las Moun-tain. Snows are a fall-in' so deep.

Snows are a-fall-in' on Doug-las Moun-tain, Put-tin' the bears to sleep.

Put-tin' the bears to sleep.





Make Joyful Sound

MakeJoyfulSound.org

I have a little snowman.
He is so fat and round.
I made him from a snowball
I rolled upon the ground.
I gave him eyes, a nose, a mouth
A nice warm scarf of red.
A put some buttons on his coat,
A hat upon his head.
Watch him as he melts to the ground.



Classical music & dances this session:

[Fur Elise](#)

by Ludwig van Beethoven

[Concerto in E Major](#)

by Johann Sebastian Bah

[Les Saluts](#)

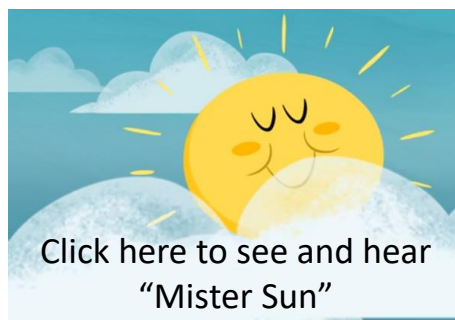
American folk dance

[Snowflake Snowflake](#)

from Miss Carole's "H.U.M"

[Spring](#) from the Four Seasons

by Antonio Vivaldi



Click here to see and hear "Mister Sun"

Weather Favorites

dorian



I like the rain - y weath - er. Not for me! I want the sun__



I think the snow is bet - ter. Spring-time pleas - es eve - ry - one!



Rock-a-bye baby
on the tree top.
When the wind blows,
the cradle will rock.
When the bough breaks,
the cradle will fall,
And down will come baby,
cradle and all.

Rock-a-bye baby
don't be afraid.
It was a dream,
a trick your mind played.
Bough will not break,
and cradle won't fall.
Dear baby and cradle,
safe after all.

Growth

A little garden flower is lying in its bed,
A warm Spring sun is shining overhead.
Down come the raindrops dancing to and fro
The little flower awakens and starts to grow.