

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 wakens and starts to grow



Seasons of Song

The Seasons



Click on heart to watch
Dick Van Dyke and Chris Martin
perform "All My Love."

Oh there are four sea - sons that make up the year, and

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

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 snow un - der my feet. _____

Let's Walk in the Rain

Mary Ellen Pinzino

Let's___ walk in the rain and hold our um-brel - la___

Hold our um-brel - la___ Hold our um-brel - la.

Let's___ walk in the rain and hold our um-brel - la___

Hold our um - brel - la in the rain.



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.

THIS SESSION'S RECORDINGS:

Bach's [Concerto in E Major](#)

Chicago Chamber Brass's

[Jingle Bells](#)

Copland's [Appalachian Spring](#)

Longden's [Agadu](#)

Respighi's [Ancient Airs](#)

Hap Palmer's [Bean Bag Shake](#)

Vivaldi's Four Seasons

[Spring](#) [Summer](#) [Autumn](#) [Winter](#)

Snowflakes



phrygian

Snow-flakes are fall-ing, fall-ing ve-ry gent-ly, Down down down down

Snow-flakes are fall - ing, fall-ing ve-ry gent - ly to the ground.

The Snowman

mixolydian

I have a lit-tle snow-man. He is so fat and round. I made him from a snow ball
 I rolled up-on the ground. I gave him eyes, a nose a mouth a nice warm scarf of red
 I put some but - tons on his coat a hat up - on his head.
 Watch him as he melts to the ground.



WEATHER OR NOT!

Whether the weather be fine,
 Or whether the weather be not,
 Whether the weather be cold,
 Or whether the weather be hot.
 We'll weather the weather,
 Whatever the weather,
 Whether we like it or not!

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

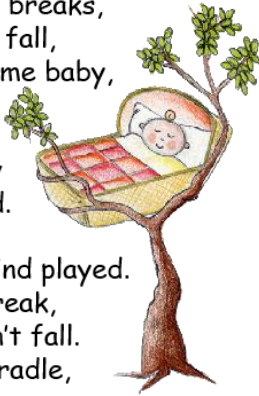
Crocodile Song



Oh, she sailed a - way on a sun - ny sum - mer day
 on the back of a croc-o - dile. "You see," said she, "he's as tame as he can be.
 I'll ride him down the Nile." The croc winked his eye as she waved them all good-bye
 wear-ing a hap - py smile. At the end of the ride the la - dy was in-side
 and the smile was on the croc - o - dile.

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.



Every Night

Folk Song

Ev-'ry night when the sun goes in,
 Ev-'ry night when the sun goes in,
 Ev-'ry night when the sun goes in,
 I hang my head and mourn-ful cry.

Reindeer Go



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.

If the stars...in the sky won't shine / If the moon...hides behind a cloud

The Wind Blow East

Folk Song from the Bahamas



Oh, the wind blow east, the wind blow west, the wind blow the Sun-shine right down in town.



Oh, the wind blow the Sun-shine right down in town Oh, the wind blow the Sun-shine right down in town.

Five Little Leaves

lydian



Five lit - tle leaves went out to play Danc - ing a - bout a tree one day.



The wind came blow - ing through the town (blow)



One lit - tle leaf came tum - bling down.



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.



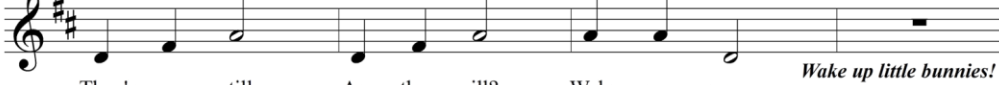
Put - tin' the bears to sleep.



Sleeping Bunnies



See the bun - nies sleep - ing 'til it's near - ly noon. Shall I wake them with a mer - ry tune?



They're so still. Are they ill? Wake up soon. *Wake up little bunnies!*



Hop lit - tle bun - nies hop, hop, hop. Hop lit - tle bun - nies hop, hop hop.



Hop lit - tle bun - nies hop hop hop hop, hop, hop hop hop.

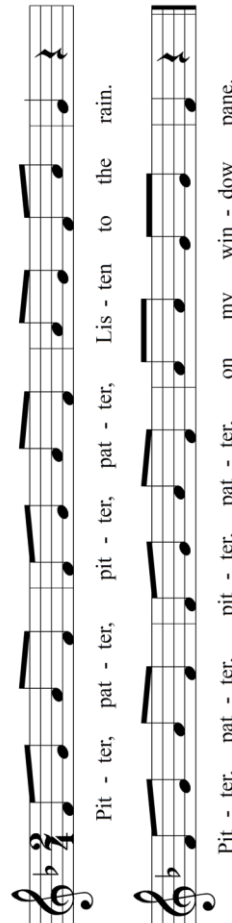
- HERE ARE THIS SESSION'S BOOKS:**
- [Autumn to May](#)
Stookey/Yarrow
 - [Blowin' in the Wind](#)
Dylan/Muth illus.
 - [My Favorite Things](#)
Graef illus.
 - [Singing in the Rain](#)
Hopgood illus.
 - [Summertime](#)
Wimmer illus.
 - [Sunshine On My Shoulders](#)
Canyon illus.
 - [Turn! Turn! Turn!](#)
Halperin illus.
 - [You Are My Sunshine](#)
Metzger

Little Hand

Pat it, kiss it,
Stroke it, bless it.



Three days sunshine,
three days rain,
Little hand's
all well again.



HERE is a video of "Sleeping Bunnies" for you to watch together.

If All the Raindrops

traditional



If all the rain-drops were lem-on drops and gum drops, oh what a rain it would be.
 I'd stand out-side with my mouth op - en wide. Ah, ah, ah, ah ah, ah ah ah ah ah
 If all the rain-drops were lem-on drops and gum drops, oh what a rain it would be.

Watch and listen to members of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra perform "May There Always Be Sunshine" [HERE](#).

2. If all the snowflakes were candy bars and milkshakes...
3. If all the sunbeams were bubblegum and ice cream...

Git - ty up Na - po - le - on, it looks like rain.
 Git - ty up Na - po - le - on, it looks like rain.
 I'll be durned if the but - ter ain't churned.
 Git - ty up Na - po - le - on, it looks like rain.



Watch Gene Kelly's "Singing in the Rain" [HERE](#).



[HERE](#) is the "The Wise and Foolish Man Song."

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.

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!

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.

