

# Come Along Everybody



Come a-long ev-ery-bo-dy, we're be-ginn-ing, all join me and let's start sing-ing.

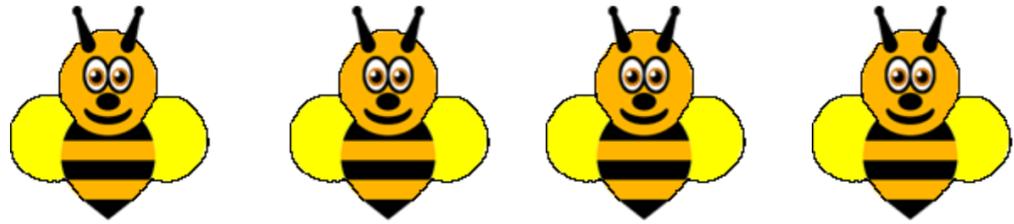


Come a - long e - ery bo - dy, clap your hands. *clap clap clap*

## ALL ABOUT BUGS!



### Grasshopper Bump



Bee bee bumblebee Stung a man upon his knee.  
Stung a pig upon his snout. I declare that you are out.



Once there was a grass-hop-per al-ways on the jump.



Be-cause he nev-er looked a-head Most-ly he went BUMP!

- Storytime books (linked to Amazon.com)
- [Because a Little Bug Went Ka-CHOO](#) by Rosetta Stone
  - [Bug Hunt](#) by Tom Story
  - [Hey, Little Ant](#) by Phillip & Hannah Hoose
  - [How Many Bugs in a Box](#) by David A Carter
  - [Itsy Bitsy Spider](#) Iza Trapani illustrator
  - [Little White Duck](#) illus Joan Paley [Raffi singing](#)
  - [Kitty Alone](#) by Mina Echevarria
  - [Spider on the Floor](#) by Raffi
  - [The Very Quiet Cricket](#) by Eric Carle

Ladybug, ladybug,  
Fly out of the farm,  
And land right on my little arm!  
Ladybug, ladybug,  
Fly out of the tree,  
And land right on my little knee!  
Ladybug, ladybug,  
Fly out of your bed,  
And land right  
On my little head!  
Ladybug, ladybug,  
Fly out of the rose,  
And land right on my little nose.



### Little Arabella Miller



Lit-tle Ar-a-bel-la Mill-er found a wool-ly cat-ter-pil-lar.

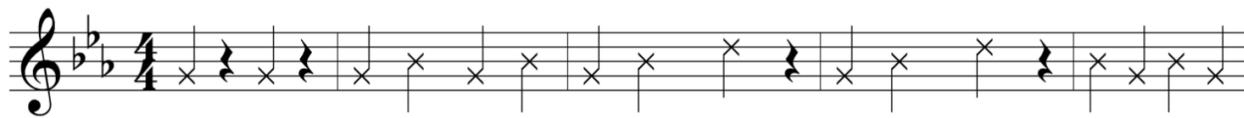


First it crawled up - on her moth-er, then up - on her ba-by broth-er;



They said, "Ar - a - bel - la Mill - er, take a - way that cat - er - pil - lar."

### Flea Fly Mosquito



Flea! Flea! Flea Fly! Flea Fly! Flea Fly Mosquito! Flea Fly Mosquito!



Oh, no no no more mos - qui - tos.

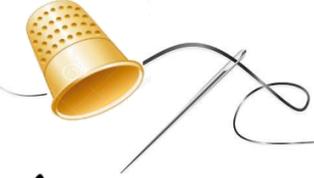


Itch - y itch - y scratch - y scratch - y ooh I got one on my back - y.



Chase that big bad bug, make him go a - way! Shhhhh





# Little Speck O' Lady

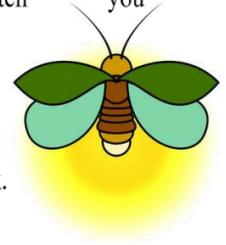


I'm a lit-tle speck o' la-dy, *Shoo! Shoo!* from 'cross the coun-try, *Shoo! Shoo!*  
 With a sil-ver nee-dle, *Shoo! Shoo!* and a gold-en thim-ble. *Shoo! Shoo!*  
 O Miss Sal-ly Mae, *Shoo! Shoo!* Fly a-way to the cor-ner. *Shoo! Shoo!*  
 Miss Clar-et-ta fol-low, *Shoo! Shoo!* Fly a-way to the cen-ter. *Shoo! Shoo!*

# Firefly

Fire - fly, fire - fly in the night,  
 with a yel - low, with a yel - low, with a yel - low light,  
 How I like to watch you shine to - night.

Firefly, firefly, may I speak?  
 Did you turn your light off,  
 are you playing hide and seek?  
 Up among the trees I see you peek.



Firefly, firefly, please don't go.  
 Will you take me with you,  
 I would like to fly you know,  
 Up above the trees, I'd love it so.



# Slowly, Slowly

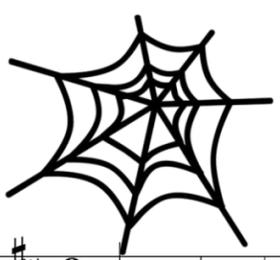
tune: Edwin Gordon

Slow - ly, slow - ly, ver - y slow - ly creeps the gar - den snail.  
 Slow - ly, slow - ly, ver - y slow - ly up the wood - en rail.  
 Quick - ly, quick - ly, ver - y quick - ly runs the lit - tle mouse.  
 Quick - ly, quick - ly, ver - y quick - ly in his lit - tle house.

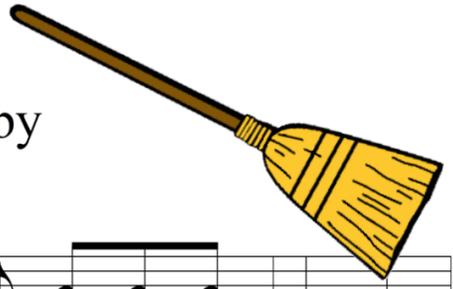
# MARIPOSA



This butterfly will take you  
 to our Butterfly Dance.



# Lady Lullaby



La - dy, La - dy, Buy a broom for your ba - by.  
 Sweep it low, and sweep it high. Sweep the cob - webs from the sky.

The littlest worm, I ever saw,  
 Was stuck inside my soda straw,  
 The littlest worm I ever saw,  
 was stuck inside my soda straw.



He said to me, "Don't take a sip.  
 'Cause if you do...You'll really flip."

I took a sip, and he went down...  
 Right through my pipes...  
 He must have drowned.

And now he's gone...  
 And that's the end...  
 He was my pal...He was my friend.



Listen to Raffi (composer of the song) sing "Spider on the Floor" [HERE](#).



# Roly Poly Song



*mixolydian*

Roll on the ground, boys, roll on the ground.  
 Eat so - da crack - ers, roll on the ground.  
 Jump up and down girls All walk around girls Let's hop around girls

La - dy, La - dy, Buy a broom for your ba - by.

# Bee-Dee-Um

Bee - dee-um bum bum, bee - dee-um bum,  
 We'll just hang here sing - ing a song  
 You have a net we will not get in.  
 All we want is to get under your skin.  
 Bee - dee-um bum bum, bee - dee-um bum  
 This is a game that you can not win!

Little Miss Muffet  
 sat on her tuffet,  
 eating her curds and whey.  
 Along came a spider  
 who sat down beside her  
 and frightened  
 Miss Muffet away!



# Here Is the Beehive



*phrygian*

Here is the bee - hive. Where are the bees? Hid - den a - way where no - bod - y sees.

Watch and you'll see them come out of the hive. 1 2 3 4 and 5 BUZZ!



A little flea went walking  
To see what he could see.  
And all that he could see  
Was your little tummy!

- Classical music & dances*  
[Humoresque](#) by Antonin Dvořák  
[Glow Worm](#)  
 performed by the Mills Brothers  
[Flight of the Bumblebee](#)  
 by Rimsky Korsakov  
[The Spider's Feast](#)  
 by Albert Roussel  
[Shoo Fly](#)  
*American folk song & dance*  
[Fjaskern: Hurry Scurry](#)  
 Swedish folk dance  
[American Salute](#) by Morton Gould



## Buggy Sounds

Bum - ble bee bum - ble bee buzz - z - z - z - z - z - z -

Bum - ble bee bum - ble bee buzz - z - z - z - z - z - z - z

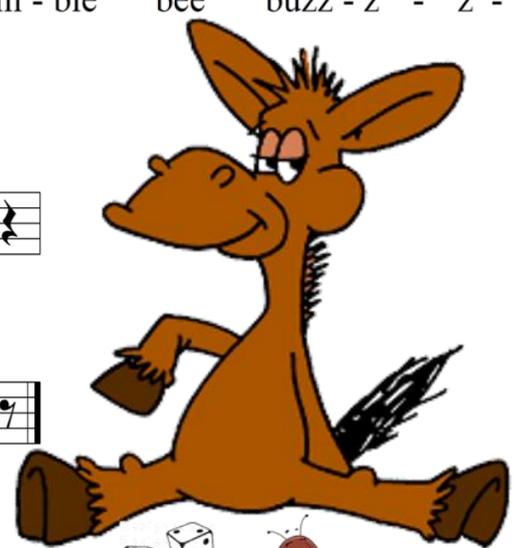
## Ain't It Great to Be Crazy

Boom boom! Ain't it great to be cra zy. Boom boom! Ain't it great to be cra-zy.

Gid-dy and fool-ish all day long. Boom boom! Ain't it great to be cra-zy.

A horse and aflea and three blind mice sat on a curb-stone shoot-ing dice.

The horse he slipped and fell on the flea. "Oops"said the flea. "there's a horse on me!"



## Sleepy Caterpillars

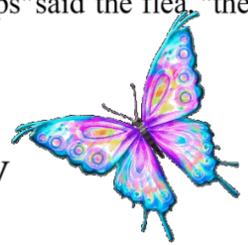
"Let's go to sleep,"  
The little caterpillars said,  
As they tucked themselves  
Into their beds.  
They will waken  
by and by,  
And each one will be  
a lovely butterfly.



Point to one finger at a time.  
The first little cricket played a violin.  
The second little cricket joined right in.  
The third little cricket made a crackly song.  
The fourth little cricket helped him along.  
The fifth little cricket cried, "Crick-crick-cree"  
The orchestra is over and it's time for tea.



## Butterfly



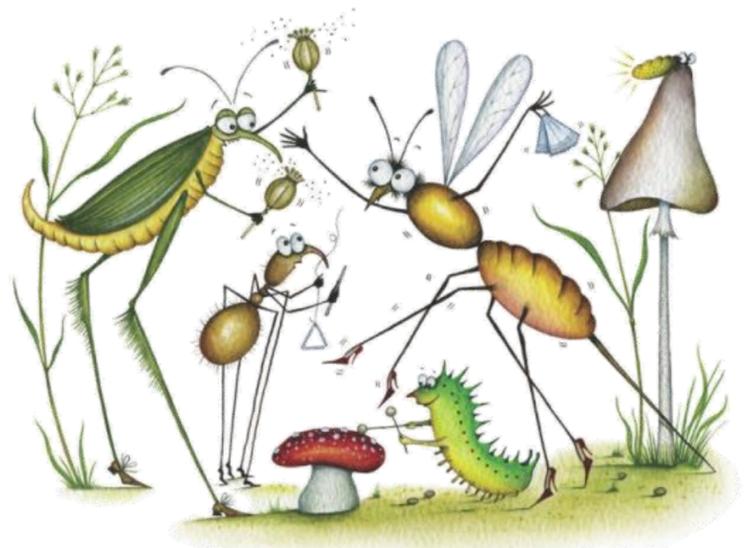
Mary Ellen Pinzino

But - ter - fly come play with me. But - ter - fly come here.\_\_\_\_

But - ter - fly come play with me. But - ter - fly can you hear?

We will laugh and dance and sing and play. We will fly through the air.

We will laugh and dance and sing and play and fly ev-ery where.



Watch and listen to Burl Ives sing "The Ugly Bug Ball" [HERE](#).



[MakeJoyfulSound.org](http://MakeJoyfulSound.org)