

Phonics Fun: Working With Blends



Poems and Songs by Cherry Carl
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Phonics Fun: Working with Blends

Note from Cherry

There was always music, poetry, and art in my home during my formative years. I attribute my ability to think and dream in rhyme to that environment! One of my sisters, Katie, seems to have that skill as well. I can send her a poem and she automatically thinks of an appropriate tune to go with it and often makes suggestions for tweaking the lyrics to make it fit. Thanks, Katie, for your suggestions and creative contributions to my efforts over the years.



Blowing Bubbles

(Tune: Polly, Wolly, Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Oh, I went to school and I learned some **blends**,
read some new words every day!
I threw some letters into a bowl,
to hear what the combos say!

B and l, b and l,
It's a **blend** I know very well!
I stir them together and then I spell,
'cause I know how to **blend** b and l!

Blow them here! **Blow** them there!
Blow some bubbles everywhere!
I use the b and l so I can **blow**,
and now I am a **blending** pro!



Soft and **Brown**

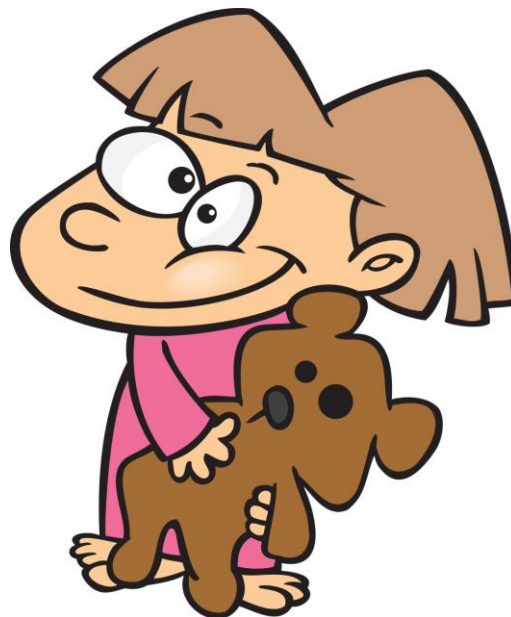
(Tune: The Wheels on the Bus)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Teddy bears are soft and **brown**,
soft and **brown**,
soft and **brown**.

Yes, teddy bears are soft and **brown**,
and they never frown!



I Brake for Braces!

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I brush and brush and brush some more
every day and then I hurry out the door!

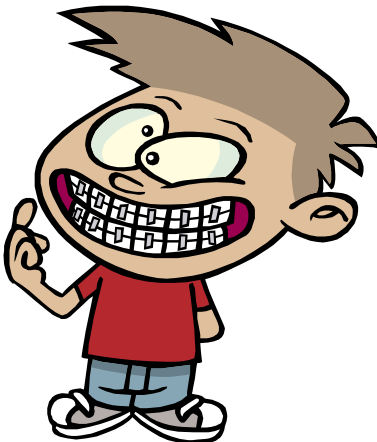
My smile is brilliant and silvery bright.

Mom says that it has to be just right.

My mouth feels like a bramble of bridges
with all the bands and wires and ridges.

Some day I hope to have a break
from braces and brushing and all it takes
to have the perfect smile.

Until that day I'll have to wait a while
and brake for brushing my bramble of braces!



Clash or Class?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My **classy** stripes are my **claim** to fame,
but I'm **clearly** tired of wearing the same
clothes with stripes around the **clock**,
which shouldn't surprise or even **shock**!

I think I'll try a **clever** change
and only hope it isn't strange.

Do I have **class** or does it **clash**?

Clue me in if it looks like trash!



Carrots

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com



I love to eat carrots.

They're **crunchy** and sweet.

I love to eat carrots . . .

my favorite treat!

Crunchy Carrots

(Tune: London Bridge)

Crunchy carrots, what a treat!

Crunchy carrots, orange and sweet.

Crunchy carrots for my lunch.

Munchy carrots . . . **crunch, crunch, crunch!**

Crunchy carrots, what a treat!

That is all I want to eat.

Crunchy carrots, sweet, sweet, sweet!

Crunchy carrots can't be beat!

I'm Crayon Crazy!

(Tune: She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain)

Cherry Carl

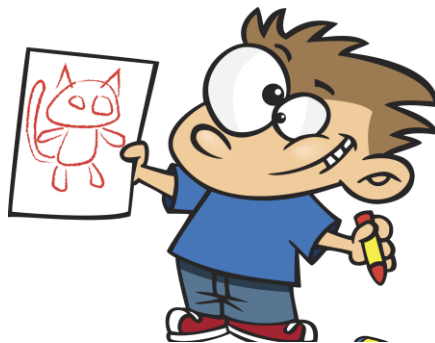
Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Oh, I love the very first new day of school,
when we learn to follow each and every rule.

We get pencils, colored chalks,
and we play with balls and blocks,
but our brand new **crayons** are the very best!
(They're the best!)

Don't you love the very first new day of school?

Riding on the bus is really, really cool!
We learn to count and add,
and writing can be rad,
but our brand new **crayons** are the very best!
(They're the best!)



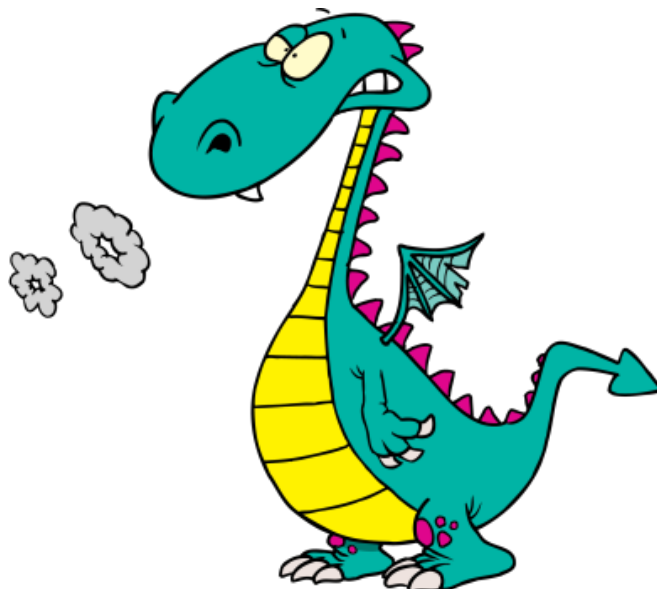
Dragon Dreams

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I **d**ream of a **d**ragon in my sleep.
She hides in a cave so dark and deep.
She's got wings like a **d**ragonfly.
Do you suppose she really flies?
She doesn't ever wear a **d**ress.
Her cave is such a **d**readful mess!
Smoke rings **d**rift when days are **d**reary.
My **d**ragon **d**reams just make me weary!



Dog Dreams

(Tune: Old MacDonald without the chorus)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

What do dogs see in their **dreams**?

Is there **drama** or **dreary** schemes?

Do they **dream** that they can **drive**?

Do they **drag** at sixty-five?

Do they **dream** of **dried** up kibble,

play the **drums** or even **dribble**?

I hope my dog **dreams** are not **drab**,

but I'll never know . . . he just won't blab!



There is a Fly . . .

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

There is a fly that bothered me.

It fluttered around much worse than a flea!

I chased it around swinging high and low.

Tell me how I can catch it. I just don't know!

It flapped its wings and it flew away

when I actually wished that it would stay.

I thought that maybe I could squash it flat,

but it knew when to flee! Just imagine that!



For Jamey, who wields a fly swatter like a magic wand!

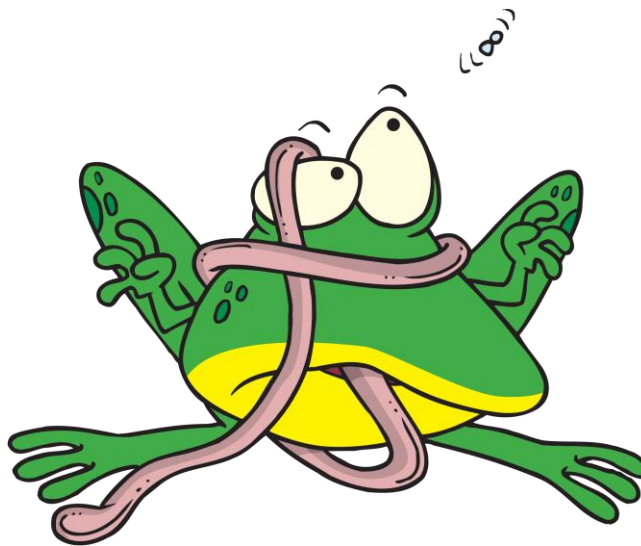
A Frustrated Frog

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I can't ever seem to manage the swing
of this long and tangled stretchy thing
that the other frogs call looking for lunch!
Why can't we frogs just grab and munch?
Mosquitoes buzz by and talk about me!
I think they're really laughing with glee!
As I grow up I will not quit!
Someday this big long tongue will fit!



Glitter and Glue

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I tried to make a card for you,
but it's a gloppy mess of **glitter** and **glue**!

I hoped that you would be so **glad**,
but my hopes just went from **glad** to bad.

Maybe I should wear a **glove**
when I make a card that's filled with love!



A Glacial Glass

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

This side of the **g**lobe just **g**lows with heat,
and so I'd **g**ladly take a treat.

Is someone there who'll really listen,
and give me a **g**lacial **g**lass that **g**listens?

I'll take a straw and gulp it down,
and make a **g**leeful slurping sound.

With **g**limmering cubes of **g**lorious ice,
I'm thinking large would be so nice!



That's the Way the Flowers Grow

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)
Permission from Lucy Jensen

Oh, you take some little seeds,
and you take a little soil,
and you pat them all together in a row.

Then you take a little sun,
and you take a little rain,
and that's the way the flower **grow**.

Chorus:

Don't you know? Don't you know?
That's the way the flowers **grow**!

Pushin' up and reachin' out
with leaves and petals all about!
That's the way the flowers **grow**!

Oh, you clap your little hands,
and you sing this little song,
and you smile at them with eyes aglow,
and you give a little cheer
when you see each bud appear
'cause that's the way the flowers grow! (Chorus)

Springtime Sings

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl

The world is **green** as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!

I hear and smell the springtime **grow**,
and see it in each new rainbow.

Bumblebees hum to butterflies,
while **grasshoppers** jump to the skies.

The bluebirds build their nests above
and lay their eggs with Mother's love.

Anthills rise above the **ground**
and ladybugs fly around.

The sunshine turns to skies of **gray**
as a rainstorm comes our way.

Splash in the puddles left all around
and listen to the springtime sound!

The birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees
sing along with the springtime breeze!

Zippity Color

(Tune: Zip a Dee Doo Dah)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Zippity color! Zippity **green**!

You're the loveliest that I've ever seen!

You color the **g**rass and the trees on my street,

You paint all the veggies that I get to eat!

I can eat a **g**reen dill pickle.

I'll eat **g**reen peas that tickle!

I don't even need a nickel!

Zippity color! Zippity **g**reen!

Wonderful color! Wonderful **g**reen!



Hop! Hop! Hop!

(Tune: Miss Polly Had a Dolly)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Hopscotch is a game that I love to **play**.

I love to **play** it almost every day.

I hop to the end and I turn around,
and I keep one foot way above the ground.

I say my numbers and I hop, hop, hop!

There's the recess bell! Do I have to stop?

Yes, this is a game that I love to **play**.

I'll be back out to **play** on another day!



Calling All Plumbers!

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The bathtub's **plugged** and that's a bummer!

Please make a call to the **pleasant plumber!**

He comes prepared with **plastic pipes**
and listens to **plenty** of our **plumbing gripes**.

With **plunger** in hand he **plows** right through
and does what all good **plumbers** do!

It's **plain** to see he's such a **plus**
and always takes good care of us!



A Children's Salute to Soldiers

Cherry Carl

We hope for all a world of peace,
and wish that every war would cease.

We hope for all sweet liberty,
and wish each man security.

We hope for all a life of friends,
and wish for courage to defend
our right to freedom, one and all,
as we walk with **p**ride and stand up tall.

Our soldiers make the sacrifice
and often pay a painful **p**rice
to **p**rotect and serve the USA
so we can be here on this day.

We salute those men and women, too,
who serve the red and white and blue.
We honor them, the **p**roud and brave,
as we raise the flag and watch it wave.

Let's Pretend!

(Tune: This Old Man)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Let's **pretend** that we can be . . .

anything, just you and me!

You can be a **princess** anytime you like

and I can ride a motorbike.

Yes, let's **pretend** that we can be . . .

anything, just wait and see!

With just a little **practice** and a few pretty **props**,

I'll fly around the city with no short stops!



Scurry, Scurry, Scoot!

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Scurry, scurry, down the street,

on my **scooter**; what a treat!

Scamper, scamper, round and round,

rolling wheels upon the ground.

Hurry, **scurry, scoot, scoot!**

That's my **scooter!**

What a beaut!



Scrub-a-Dub-Dub!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Scrub-a-dub-dub,
someone's in the tub,
and who do you think it is?

I took a peek, and oh, gee whiz,

I think we're in for trouble!

It's a turtle in a tub full of bubbles!



I'm a Skateboarder!

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Come on down and watch me **skate**!

Hurry! Hurry! Don't be late!

I will **skim** and **skid** and stop

and sometimes you can see me hop.

My **skateboard** takes me everywhere.

With **skill** I fly into the air!

The ramps can shoot me to the **sky**,

but Mom is worried! Why, oh, why?



Do You See Me Sliding Down?

(Tune: London Bridges)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Do you see me **sliding** down,
down, down, down
to the ground?

Do you see me **sliding** down,
on the playground?

I climb the stairs and **slide** again,
slide again
to the ground.

I climb the stairs and **slide** right down,
on the playground!



My Brother is a Sloppy Guy!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My brother is a sloppy guy.

His messes make my mother sigh.

He'll slouch in a chair and watch TV,

with lots of food upon his knees.

He'll wipe his hands on his poor sleeves,

and then they cry, (my mom believes) !



My Dad Can Sleep Anywhere!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My dad can sleep most anywhere.

Sometimes we'll find him standing there.

He's usually in a deep, deep sleep,

so never let him oversleep!



You Don't Have to Be Smart!

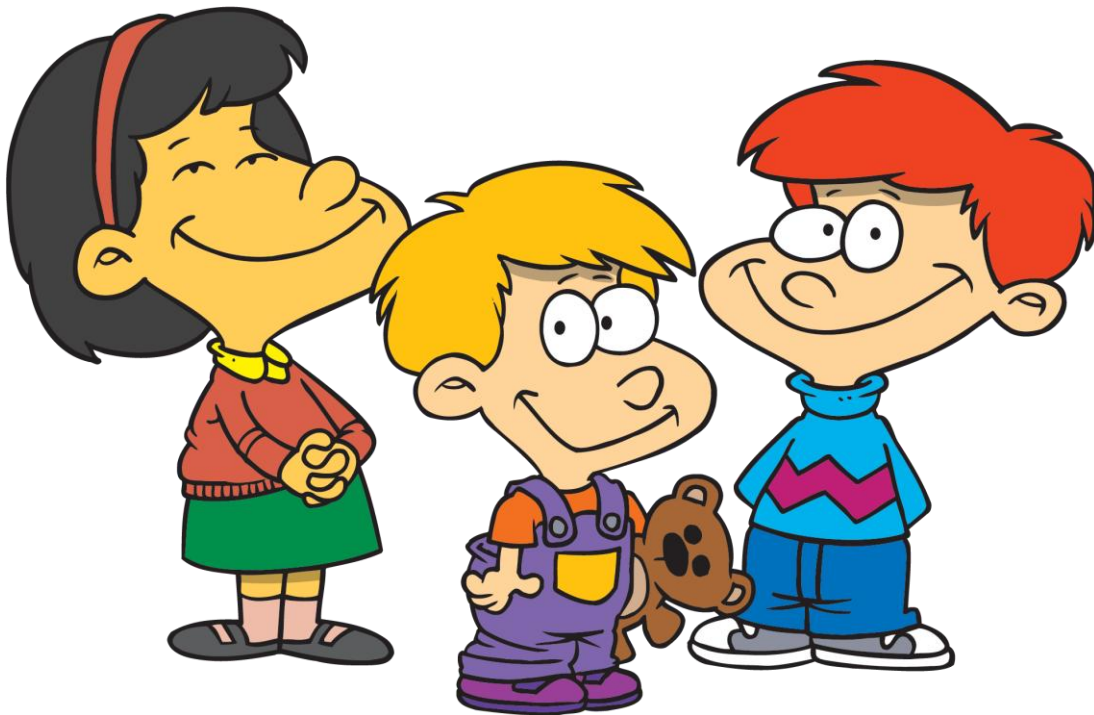
(Tune: The Eensy Weensy Spider)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

You don't have to be very big or very tall.

You don't have to be very short or very **small**.

You don't even have to be intelligent or **smart**,
as long your **smiles** come from your heart!



Help! It's a Snack Attack!

(Tune: BINGO)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

There he goes, my daddy, Jack!

Poor guy's got a **snack** attack!

Give him Cracker Jacks,

flapjacks (a whole stack),

soda pop (a six pack),

and help him fight his **snack** attack!



Spaghetti Face

(Tune: Oh, Where, Oh, Where Has My Little Dog Gone?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Oh, how, oh, how, do you manage to eat
spaghetti for dinner each day,
with your meatballs rolling all over the place
and sauce smeared over your face?!

When I look at you, I can tell what you ate,
so why won't it stay on your plate?
Why can't you ever just put it in,
instead of feeding your chin?!



Guys From Space

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

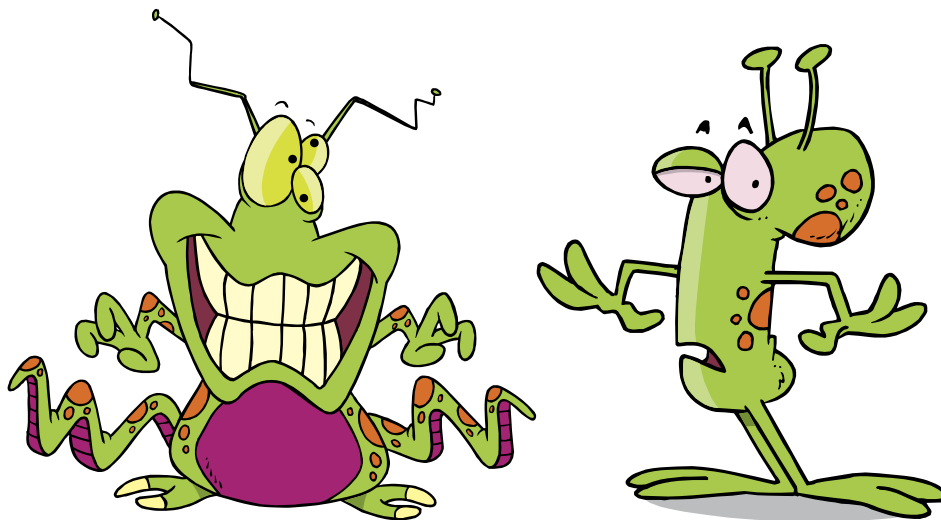
Oh, I went to school, and I took my place,
read some books about outer **space**.

I wondered when we'd see the face
of one or two guys from **space**!

Guys from **space**! Guys from **space**!

Will they like the human race?

I hope we'll never bring disgrace
when we visit with the guys from **space**!



I'm a Special Spider

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I'm a **special spider!**

Watch me **spin**

my **sparkling** web, so large and thin;

Spinning and weaving from place to place,
and filling up an open **space**.

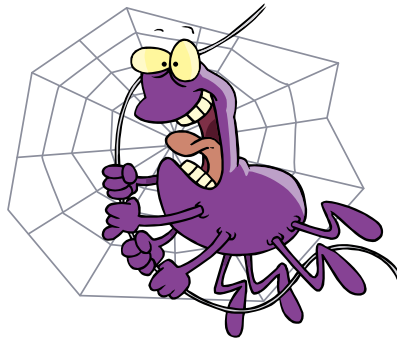
I'm a **special spider!**

Watch me **spy**

as I sit and wait for a bug or a fly.

When I feel my web go "tug, tug, tug,"

I **spring** and pounce to catch a bug!



Splish, Splosh, Wishy, Wash

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

It's my laundry day.

Scrub the dirt away.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now it's time to play!

Time to wash and scrub
with bubbles in the tub.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Scrub-a-dub-a-dub!

It's past suppertime.

Scrub the grease and grime.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now sing it one more time.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now into bed we climb!

Springtime Sings!

(Tune: London Bridge)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The world's as green as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!
I hear and smell the **springtime** **grow**,
and see it in each new rainbow.
Bumblebees hum to butterflies,
while **grasshoppers** jump up to the **skies**.
Bluebirds build their nests above
and lay their eggs with Mother's love.
Anthills rise above the **ground**
and ladybugs **fly** around and around.
The sunshine turns to **skies** of **gray**
as a gentle rainstorm comes our way.
The world's as green as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!
Splash in the puddles left from the rain!
Springtime sings her song again!



Spread, Sprinkle, Sprout

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round the Mtn)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Build a garden when the **spring** is in the air.

Plant the seeds and spread the dirt out everywhere.

Sprinkle water every morning.

Watch for weeds that give no warning.

Just be sure to give your garden lots of care.

Soon you'll see the tiny plants begin to **sprout**.

Take a spade and dig those **spreading** weeds right out!

Spray some water on each row.

Now stand back and watch them grow,

and you'll have a flower garden, there's no doubt!



Stuck!

(Tune: BINGO)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The machine told me to try my luck,

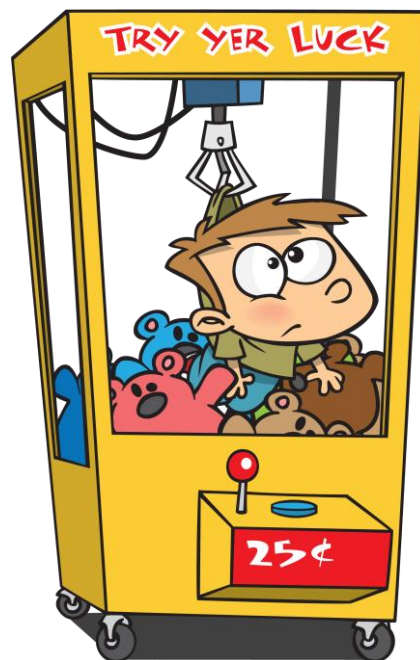
and so I tried and spent a buck!

I had hoped to pluck

a bear for baby brother, Chuck.

As you can see I had no luck,

and now I'm what you might call **stuck!**



Who Stole the Cookies?

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Who **stole** the cookies from the cookie jar?

Could it be a movie **star**?

They ate whole cookies and left one half.

Didn't they leave their autograph?

And who **stole** the cookies from my cubbyhole?

It must have been that Old King Cole!



Bedtime Stories

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Our mamas read to us every night
when we're all ready for bed.

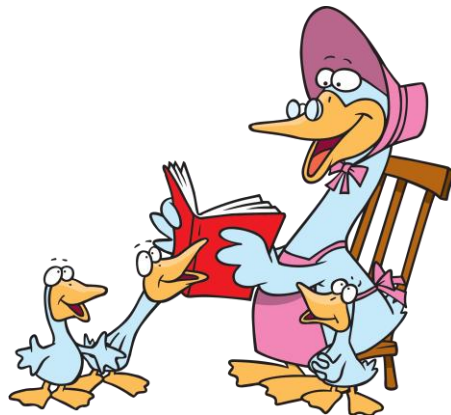
They read each **story** so very well,
we remember every word they've read.

Read a book! Read a book!

Read a **story** every day.

If you want to be a reader and a writer, too,
you will listen to what mamas say!

Sometimes they read a fairy tale,
a **story** about castles and kings,
with unicorns and princes, too.
and dragons that can fly with wings.



A Piece of String

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

What can you do with a piece of **string**?

It's such a **strange** and **straggly** thing!

It doesn't **stretch** or take much **stress**,

but, oh, it gets in such a mess!

I take it with me down the **street**.

I show it to **strangers** that I meet,

but no one knows just what to do, do you?



The Struggle

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Every spring I **struggle** and **strive**
to capture this wormy thing alive,
but even though I pull and **stretch**
I cannot ever seem to fetch
this **strange** little worm
that doesn't squirm.

Do you suppose this wormy thing
might just be
a great big piece of extra **stretchy** silly **string**?



Swing Thing

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I do most anything.
So why can't I just swing?
I push my legs all day,
and do what teachers say.
If you look at me
you'll see me try and try.
It isn't fun to hang right here
upon this **swinging** thing!
So, why can't I? Why can't I
learn to work this thing?
Is there anyone out there
to push me on the **swing**?



Trick or Treat?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

October's here. I think I'll die!
Mom made my costume? Why, oh, why?
She said she'd made a perfect bunny,
but don't you think I'd look too funny?
She said she made it on the double
with just a little bit of trouble.
Does someone out there want to trade
for a pirate costume their mom made?
Maybe just a ghosty sheet?
Would that be a trick or treat?
I think that I will stay right here
and wait for treats another year!



Twinkle, Twinkle

(Traditional Tune)

Twinkle, **twinkle**, little star.

How I wonder what you are.

Up above the world so high,

like a diamond in the sky.

Twinkle, **twinkle**, little star.

How I wonder what you are!



I'm Writing You a Letter!

(Tune: oats, Peas, Beans)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I'm **w**riting you a letter.
I'm starting it with "Dear."
"How have you been doing?"
"I wish that you were near!"

I know what I can **w**rite about.
I'll ask about your day.
So if you want to answer,
you'll know just what to say.

Yes, I'm **w**riting you a letter.
I'll end it with "Your Friend,"
I'll sign my name so neatly,
and that will be the end!



Dig into Digraphs!



Poems and Songs for Vowel Digraphs by Cherry Carl

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Vowel Teams

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

When two vowels go out and go walking,
the first one can usually be heard.

It likes to do all of the talking
when vowel teams are seen in a word.

Vowel teams, vowel teams,
tell us about all of your dreams (your dreams)!

a - i, a - y, e - a, e - e and o - a!

When two vowels go out and go walking,
they're usually in words you can read.

There's only one thing to remember.

The first vowel is taking the lead.

Vowel teams, vowel teams,
tell us about all of your dreams (your dreams)!

a - i, a - y, e - e, e - a and o - a!



Children Are Children

Children are children wherever you go.

They act the same from head to toe!

The boisterous boys with skinned-up knees,

Who love to laugh, to tickle and tease;

They twirl their fingers in their hair

And weave their daydreams in the air.

They play a game of tag and chase,

Or have a rowdy running race.

The patched-up jeans and baseball caps

Belong to boys and chummy chaps!

The giggly girls with bows in their hair,

Who skip and jump from here to there;

Dainty dresses and frilly frocks,

Shiny shoes and slippery socks;

Barrettes and braids and freckled faces,

The missing teeth with smiley spaces;

Bracelets, braces, shiny glasses . . .

We love them all, the girls and lasses!

A Snail Leaves a Trail!

(ail)

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

There was a little **snail**
by the name of **Abigail**.
She handed out the daily **mail**.
Through the rain and the **hail**,
that special little **snail**
would always and forever leave a **trail**!



A Snail Leaves a Trail

(ail)

(Tune: Old MacDonald)

A **snail** leaves a **trail** wherever it goes.

Its path is plain to see.

It shines and glistens in the sun.

Come follow it with me.

Beside a **pail**,
through the **mail**,
across a **trail**,
over a **nail**,
around a **quail**,
under a **tail**,
beyond a **sail**.

A **snail** leaves a **trail** wherever it goes.

Its path is plain to see!



Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!

(ail)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

He delivers the **mail** most every day.
Through rain and **hail** he makes his way,
but now and then we hear him **wail**
when a doggie bites his **tail**!



Bedtime Blues

(ail)

(Tune: London Bridge)

On a scale of one to ten,
no one cries like baby Ben.
But Dad can fill an empty **pail**
when baby Ben begins to **wail**!



The Rain's a Pain!

(ain)

(Tune: London Bridge)

Today there is a lot of **rain**,
but can't it just go down the **drain**
instead of filling pots and pans
and ruining all my special plans?
This **rain** has put a serious **strain**
on my busy, dizzy **brain**!
It's **plain** to see we need to fix
our leaky roof with more than sticks!



What a Pair!

(air)

My dad and his car are quite a **pair**!

Otto gives Dad some greasy **hair**
and Dad gives him a refreshing **repair**.

Then they drive on down the road
with windy weather in the **air**,
Dad and his car, a perfect **pair**!



No Fair!

(air)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Goldilocks of golden **hair**
sat upon and broke a **chair**,
and then she headed up the **stair**.
Golly, gee, but that's not **fair**!



Daddy's Chair

(air)

(Tune: Home on the Range)

At the end of the day,
when my Daddy comes home,
Mom says to stay out of his **hair**.
He's tired right now and he needs to relax.
So he sits in his **chair** over there.
He's home, home, home in his **chair**
and doesn't utter a word.
But soon he will smile and he'll usually say,
"Let's share some good time in my **chair**."



It's Raining Cats and Dogs!

(ain)

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

I really don't mean to whine and **complain**,
but will someone just please **explain**
why the weatherman reports the rain
in such a way it **strains** my **brain**?

I really don't mean to whine and **complain**,
but will someone just please **explain**?

Is it really such a **pain**
to simply say that, "There is **rain**?"



Ice Cream

(eam)

(Tune: Little White Duck)

My favorite dessert is one that is so yummy,
with great big scoops that fill up my tummy!

It's ice **cream**, ice **cream**, what a treat!

Cool and **creamy** and simple and sweet.

You can eat it in a cone or in a plastic dish, if you wish!

There's chocolate and vanilla, peanut butter, too.

and every now and then, a flavor that is new.

Just step right up and pick out one.

Just don't eat it when you're in the sun!

So you'd better start to lick, better make it fast.

It won't last!



Who's Calling?

(ear)

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain)

When I put this great big seashell to my **ear**,
you will never, ever guess what I can **hear**!

This seashell is a cell phone.

Yes, I really hear a dial tone,
and it's Nemo's voice I hear so loud and **clear**!

If you get a busy signal, that's okay.
You can wait and talk to him another day.

Sometimes he is too busy
doing dives that make him dizzy,
so just put the seashell telephone away.



Make Mine Macaroni!

(ease/eese/eeze)

(Tune: Billy Boy)

Oh, make mine macaroni, if you **please**.
Just be sure to mix it up with lots of **cheese**.
Make it "elbow," make it "curly."
Just be sure to make it early.
Oh, dear Mama, where's my macaroni **cheese**?

Oh, make mine macaroni, if you **please**.
All this spinach really makes me want to **sneeze**!
Fettucini or linguini,
rigatoni, no baloney!
Oh, dear Mama, where's my macaroni **cheese**?



Munchy Carrots

(eat)

(Tune: London Bridge)

Munchy carrots, what a **treat**!
Munchy carrots, orange and sweet,
Munchy carrots for my lunch,
Munchy carrots . . . crunch, crunch, crunch!
Munchy carrots, what a **treat**!
That is all I want to **eat**.
Munchy carrots, sweet, sweet, sweet!
Munchy carrots can't be **beat**!

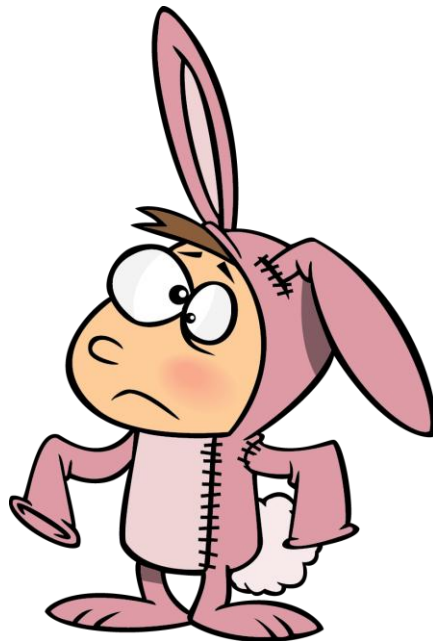


Trick or Treat?

(eat)

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

October's here. I think I'll die!
Mom made my costume? Why, oh, why?
She said she'd made a perfect bunny,
but don't you think I'd look too funny?
She said she made it on the double
with just a little bit of trouble.
Does someone out there want to trade
for a pirate costume their mom made?
Maybe just a ghosty sheet?
Would that be a trick or **treat**?
I think that I will stay right here
and wait for **treats** another year!



Johnny Appleseed

(eed)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Johnny, Johnny **Appleseed**
thought he saw a great big **need**.
He walked across the U.S.A.,
spreading **seeds** along the way.
Thanks to his amazing **deed**,
trees began to grow with **speed**.
Apples, apples everywhere,
enough to **feed** and enough to share!



Plants Need Love, Too!

(eed)

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

I've planted some **seeds** in my garden,
I'm hoping that each one will grow.
Yes, I've planted some **seeds** in my garden.
I hope that the insects won't know!
Cover each **seed**.
Give it the things it will **need** (will **need**).
Water . . . sunshine . . .
and remember to pull out each **weed**!



Zippity Color

(een)

(Tune: Zip a Dee Doo Dah)

Zippity color! Zippity **green**!
You're the loveliest that I've ever **seen**!
You color the grass and the trees on my street,
You paint all the veggies that I get to eat!
I can eat a **green** dill pickle.
I'll eat **green** peas that tickle!
I don't even need a nickel!
Zippity color! Zippity **green**!
Wonderful color! Wonderful **green**!



My Dad Can Sleep Anywhere!

(eep)

(Tune: Oh, Where, Oh, Where Has my Little Dog Gone?)

My dad can **sleep** most anywhere.

We find him here and there.

He's usually in a **deep, deep sleep**,
so we let him **oversleep**!



Counting Sheep

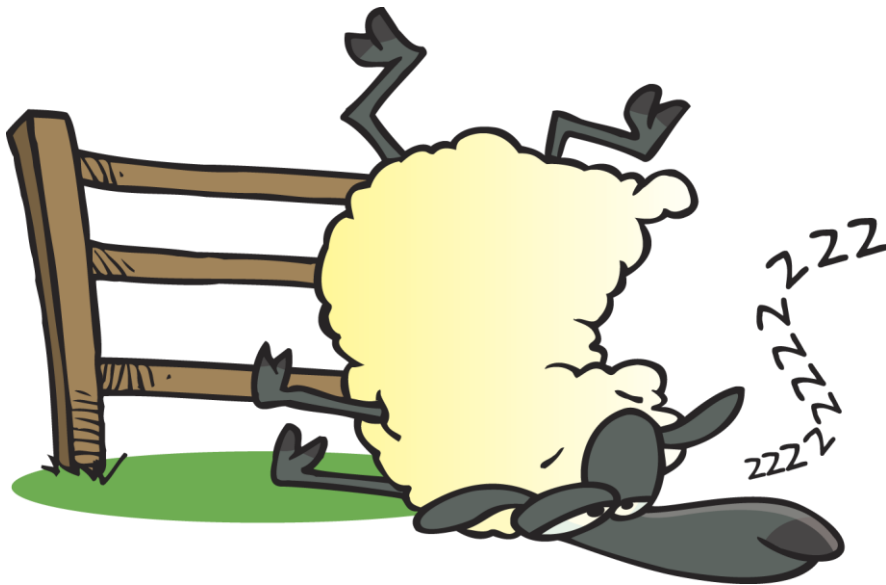
(eep)

(Tune: London Bridge)

There's no need for counting **sheep**!

Dad can always fall **asleep**.

Hush, now don't you make a **peep**
when Dad has fallen fast **asleep**.



I Gave My Dad Another Tie!

(ie)

(Tune: Oh, Where Has My Little Dog Gone?)

It's Father's Day, oh, me, oh, my!

Did I buy him another **tie**?

Maybe I gave him a pizza **pie**
and a slice of Grandma's **pie**!

I cannot ever tell a **lie**,

I gave him another tie

'cuz Mama says he's a cutie **pie**
when he's wearing a brand new **tie**!



Keep Away the Goat!

(oat)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Row, row, row the **boat**,
round and round the **moat**!
But never, ever bring the **goat**
when you are **afloat**!

Watch that goofy **goat**!
He'll eat your **overcoat**!
So when you row around the **moat**,
keep away the **goat**!



Captain Hook Needs a Cook!

(ook)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Oh, my goodness, take a **look!**
Could that be old Captain **Hook?**
Is he really a crazy **crook?**
Why does he have that grouchy **look?**
Maybe he needs a better **cook,**
that old and crazy Captain **Hook!**



No Traffic Jam!

(oom)

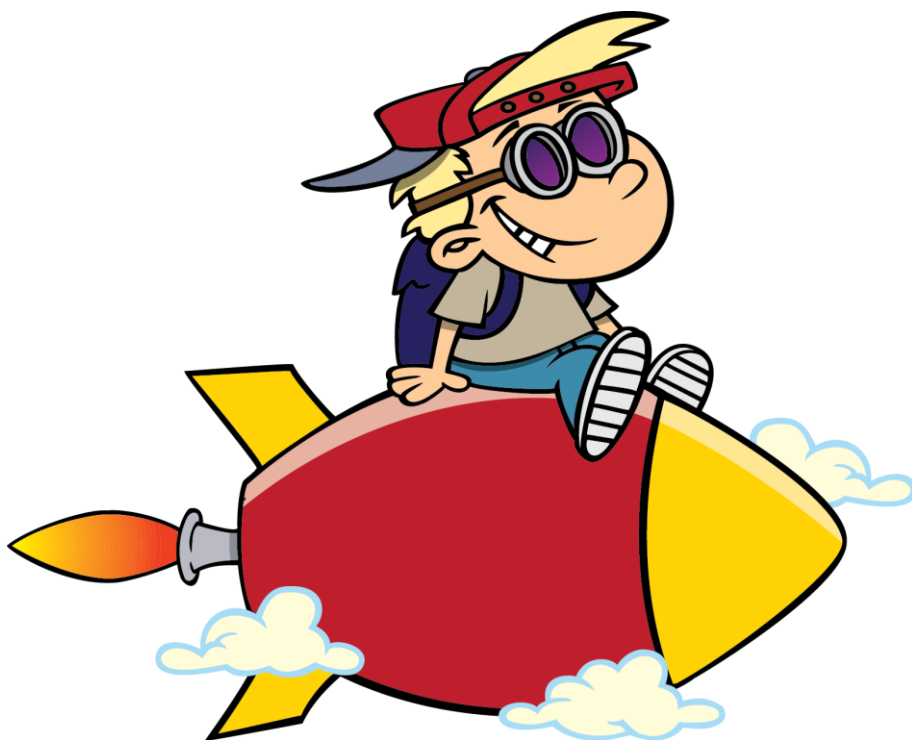
(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

I've got my rocket.

Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!

I'm off to school
with a sonic **boom!**

Traffic jams?
They're not for me!
I'm in my **classroom!**
One, Two, Three!



Give Me Ice Cream!

(oon)

(Tune: Coming Around the Mountain)

Give me ice cream in a cup and with a **spoon!**

Give me ice cream every morning, night and **noon!**

Make it chocolate, make it crunchy.

Make it creamy, make it munchy.

Give me ice cream, Mom, and will you make it **soon?**



Dig into Digraphs!



Poems and Songs for Consonant Digraphs by Cherry Carl
Images©Toonaday.com/Toonclipart.com

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

Cherry Carl

Let's have some tacos!

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

Crunchy, munchy tacos

for our lunch!

Fill it up with cooked meat,

tomatoes, if you please.

Sprinkle in some lettuce,

and toss on lots of cheese.

Now, when you eat your tacos,

you'll crunch, crunch, crunch,

but if you are not careful,

you will surely spill your lunch!

A Bad Hair Day

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Johnny **chews** some gum in school.
He disobeys the rule!
Now there's gum on Teacher's **chair**,
and some in Johnny's hair!
He **chews, chews, chews** his gum.
He pulls it with his **thumb**.
Now his gum is **everywhere**,
but most is in his hair!



What's in a **Shell**?

(Tune: This Old Man)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Something's coming from this **shell**!

What can it be? Oh, can you tell?

Its claws are **sharp** and its legs are very long.

I think it's going to be quite strong!

Can't you see it **shiver** and **shake**?

How much longer will it take?

Will it be a **shy** little chick?

Not with feet that **shatter** and kick!



That Thief!

(Tune: The Bear Went Over the Mountain)
Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

We thought we saw a thief today.

He wasn't skinny or very thin,
but he seemed to be quite hungry
as he ran off with a grin.

He didn't stop to thank us,
but we never thought to make a fuss.

I think next time we'll be prepared
for a hungry, thieving bear!



Buzz and Blow

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Th can make two sounds, you know.
Sometimes a buzz, sometimes a blow.
With *think* and *thank* and *thumb* and *throw*,
you always have to use the blow.
Words like *there* and *those* and *these*
can make a buzz that makes you sneeze!
Now here is something you should know:
Most th words blow and blow,
but few of them can buzz like *though*.
So when you see a word like *thread*
Try to see how it is said.
Just make a buzz and then a blow.

(spoken emphatically:)

If it sounds right . . .

Well, then you'll know!

