

Digging Up Dinosaurs



Songs and Poems for Teaching

Cherry Carl

The Dinosaur's Picnic

(Tune: The Teddy Bears Picnic Lyrics: Cherry Carl)

If you go out in the swamp today
you're sure of a big surprise
If you go out in the swamp today
you'd better go in disguise!

For every dino that ever there was
will gather there for certain, because
today's the day the dinosaurs have their picnic!

Every dinosaur, that's been good
is sure of a treat today.
There's lots of wonderful things to eat
and wonderful games to play!

Beneath the vines, where nobody sees
they'll hide and seek as long as they please.
Today's the day the dinosaurs have their picnic!

Summertime for dinosaurs,
the little carnivores are having a lovely time today.
Watch them romping on all fours,
and see them picnic on their holiday.
See them stomp and tromp about.
They love to roar and shout.
Nobody has any chores.
At six o'clock their mommies and daddies
will take them home to bed
because they're tired little dinosaurs.

If you go out in the swamp today,
you'd better not go alone.
It's lovely out in the swamp today,
but safer to stay at home.

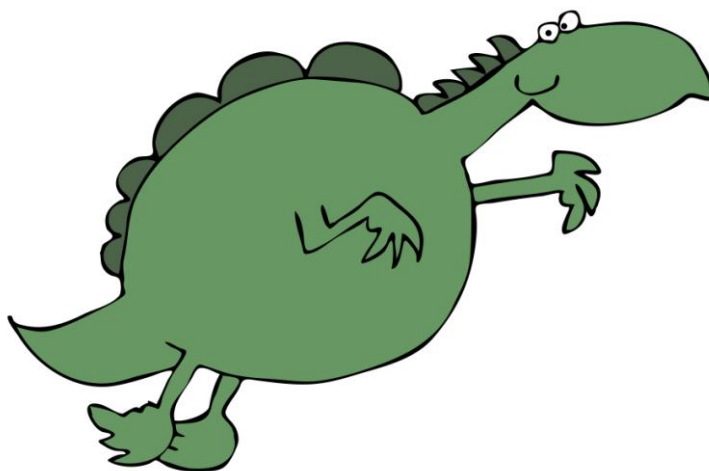
For every dino that ever there was
will gather there for certain, because
today's the day the dinosaurs have their picnic!

Silly Saurus

Music and Lyrics by Cherry Carl

Oh, I'm glad I'm not a dinosaur,
'cause all they do is growl and roar.
They wave their tails and fume and fight
and now and then they take a bite . . .
of other beastly, brainless guys
and I don't think that's very wise,
so let's pretend that we can be
dinosaurs, just you and me.

Silly, silly, saurus,
Mr. (student name)saurus,
though you growl and roarus,
be a dinosaurus!



It's a Bird! It's a Plane! It's Super Dino!

(Tune: The Daring Young Men on the Flying Trapeze)
Cherry Carl

They fly through the air with the greatest of ease,
these daring young dinos can go where they please,
sailing and soaring on a soft summer breeze
that takes them way up to the tops of the trees.

They take off and land with their powerful wings,
gliding and riding like magical things,
tlying so high they make circles and rings,
ruling the sky like aerokings!



A Walking Tank

Cherry Carl

Some dinosaurs are built like tanks.
They'll charge a trachodon point blank.
They wear a helmet on their heads.
Their thorny tail is one to dread!

If they give a mighty whack,
I guarantee he won't come back!
'Cause if he does, those thorny spikes
will make him holler, "Yow!" and "Yikes!"

The King of All the Dinosaurs

Cherry Carl

Watch out for Tyrannosaurus Rex
'cause he bites others on their necks!
His teeth are as sharp as sharp can be
to nibble on neck and nose and knee.

His hind legs make him very tall
but his tiny front legs are just too small
to help him when he wants to eat.

But there's nobody else who dares compete
with the king of all the dinosaurs . . .
he'll bite them all with a deadly roar!



Vicious Vegetarians

Cherry Carl

Vegetarians are mighty vicious!
Unless they always get their wishes
for carrots, corn and cucumbers, too,
these herbivores will growl at you!
Peas, parsley, and baked potatoes,
turnips and tender green tomatoes
should follow a great big cabbage pie,
but even that won't satisfy
the need for food that grows up green.
I hope you know just what I mean,
'cause if you forget to fill their dishes
with vegetables . . . look out, they're vicious!

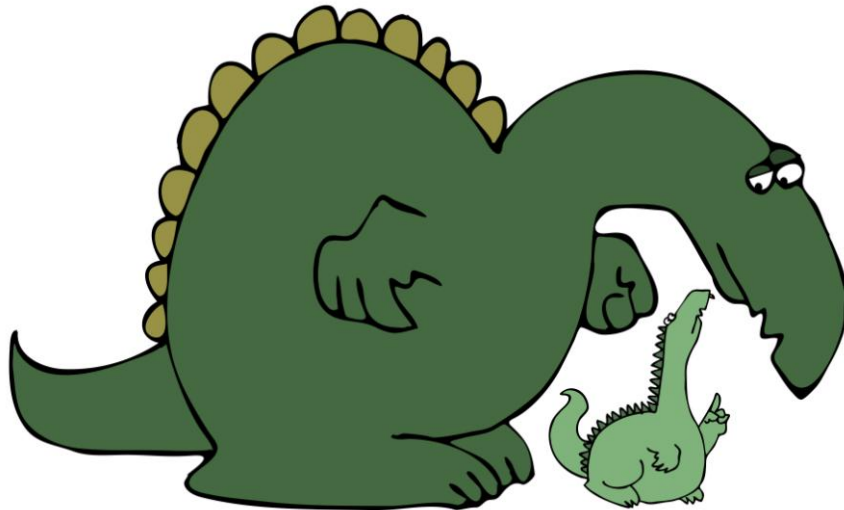


Henry!

Cherry Carl

I had a little dinosaur and Henry was his name,
until I found that he was she,
and now it's not the same!

With all those baby dinosaurs a-running here and there,
don't you really think I'd better
call her Henrietta?!



Allosaurus Afternoon!

Cherry Carl

Let's ask someone to come and play,
someone who'll change a boring day.

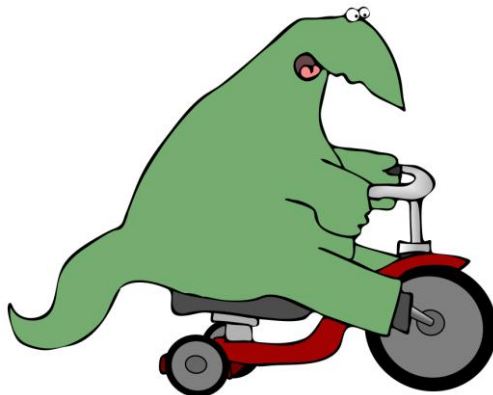
Why don't we ask an Allosaurus?

I'm very sure he wouldn't bore us!

He has strong legs with heavy claws,
and have you seen his wicked jaws?

He's such a fierce, ferocious beast,
let's hope he's had his daily feast.

and if we play with Allosaurus,
We'd better hope he'll just ignore us!



Dinomania!

Cherry Carl

I've seen a wrestling match before,
but not between two dinosaurs!

I wonder who will win the fight . . .
the one who roars with every bite?

Or maybe the one who waves his tail
will make the other whine and wail.

Who'll be the winner to stand before us?

Big Johnodon or Hulkasaurus?