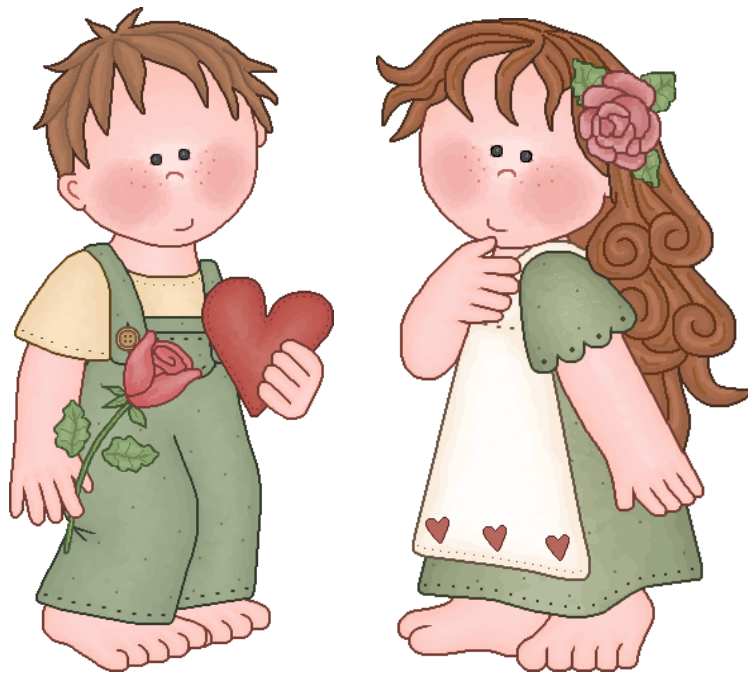


Holiday Happenings



Poetry and Songs by Cherry Carl
Artwork Licensed by www.graphicgarden.com
and by www.art4crafts.com

Be Mine!

Cherry Carl

(Tune: London Bridge) www.art4crafts.com

Won't you be my valentine,
valentine, valentine?

Won't you be my valentine?

Won't you be mine?

I'll bring you candy and flowers, too.

All you really have to do
is be my special valentine.

Won't you be mine?



Talking Hearts

Cherry Carl
(Tune: You Are My Sunshine)
www.art4crafts.com

U R A Q T!

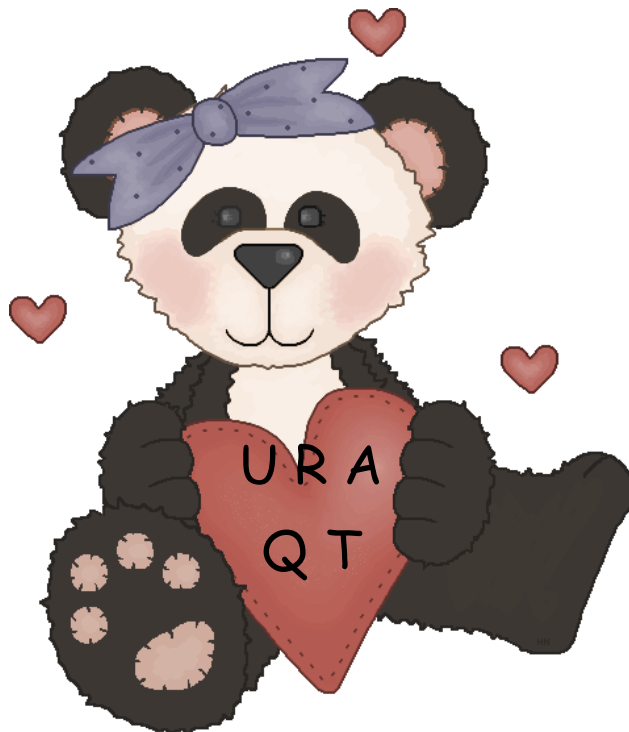
My tutti-frutti!

And I am "toadally" in love!

You really moooove me

so don't remove me.

Don't U C that U R just 4 me?



Glitter and Glue

by 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 Song for February

Permission from Lucy Jensen
(Tune: Man on the Flying Trapeze)

Many good things will come your way,
in February on Valentine's Day.
But don't forget the very best part,
is reading those sweet candy hearts!

Candy Hearts, Candy Hearts, what do you say?
"Cutie Pie," "Sweet Talker," "You Make My Day,"
"Heart Throb" and "Awesome" and "My Honey Bun,"
Candy Heart reading is fun!"

Candy Hearts, Candy Hearts, what's your best line?
"Huggy Bug," "Too Cool," or "Will You Be Mine"?
Candy Hearts, Candy Hearts, I have a hunch,
that soon I will eat you for lunch!

Lively Little Leprechaun

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Lively little leprechaun, why are you leaping on my lawn?

Did you from your rainbow slide,
fall and hurt your bottom side,
or do you dance with elfin pleasure
upon your spot of buried treasure?

I'm looking from my window high
to watch you jig 'neath moonlit sky,
wondering if I came to play,
you would turn and run away,
or if you'd lead me by the hand
into the magic of your land.

Lively little leprechaun, why are you leaping on my lawn?

Do you search for four-leaf clover
to share before the night is over,
with tiny friends who look like you,
but hide beyond my window view?

I know that soon you'll disappear
because the dawn is creeping near,
and I must leave this window scene
of dancing elf with suit of green,
but tell me, friend, did I just see
you turn your head and wink at me?

L.L.L. Whose Initials Are These?

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)
Permission from Lucy Jensen

Lively Little Leprechaun,
dancing on my clover lawn,
don't you know the Irish say,
if I catch you, you must pay?
Lively Little Leprechaun,
let us dance from night 'til dawn!

Lively Little Leprechaun,
dancing on my clover lawn,
I won't hold you very long,
only while I sing this song.
Lively Little Leprechaun,
when I turn you will be gone.

Note from Lucy: "Here is a simple kindergarten through second grade song about the poem above. When writing a song for a classroom learning experience or event, choose a tune already familiar to the students and they will respond with more success. With the words on a large chart or in a booklet you have an effective reading experience."

Irish Jig Jingle

(Tune: The Farmer in the Dell)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Do the Irish jig (clap);
Do the Irish jig (clap),
Hi, ho! St. Patrick's Day!
Do the Irish jig (clap)!

Chorus:

Jiggle to the right (clap),
Jiggle to the left (clap),
Hi, ho! St. Patrick's Day!
Do the Irish jig (clap)!

Are you wearing green? (clap)
Are you wearing green? (clap)
Hi, ho! St. Patrick's Day!
Are you wearing green? (clap)

Catch a Leprechaun! (clap)
etc. and repeat chorus.

Clap the Irish way . . .
etc. and repeat chorus.

Snap the Irish way . . .
etc. and repeat chorus.

Are you wearing green (clap)
etc. and repeat chorus.

Leprechauno

(Tune: Are You Sleeping?)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Lep-re-chaun-o, Lep-re-chaun-o!

Where are you? Where are you?

Sliding down a rainbow,

Sliding down a rainbow,

Whishhh (clap) "OUCH!"

Whishhh (clap) "OUCH!"



Lucky Me!

(Tune: Oh, Susanna!)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Oh, I hunted all St. Patrick's Day,
looking high and low.
I was searching for a leprechaun,
but not a one did show.
Oh, I went to bed St. Patrick's Night,
at eight when I was told,
and there beside my pillow lay,
a shiny pot of gold!
Oh, I'm lucky!
Lucky as can be!
I did not find a leprechaun,
but surely he found me!



I Thought I Saw a Leprechaun

(A Poem by Lucy Jensen)

I thought I saw a leprechaun
jump behind a tree.
When I stooped to take a peek,
nothing could I see.
But as I turned to walk away,
I heard a tiny sneeze,
and there I saw that leprechaun
hiding in the leaves!

"Don't be afraid," I said to him,
"Your secret will be safe,
for it's not proper to reveal
a person's hiding place."

"You are so kind, my giant friend,"
said this elf so bold,
"from me you'll get a just reward,
this shiny pot of gold!"

Upon the ground without a sound
he placed the glowing treasure;
Then winked his eye and tipped his hat,
"It's surely been a pleasure!"

He disappeared into the woods,
never looking back,
and I continued on my way
with gold inside my pack.

If you have met a leprechaun,
and believe this story told,
share with me your magic secrets,
and I'll share with you my gold.

Where's the Easter Bunny?

(Tune: Down by the Station)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

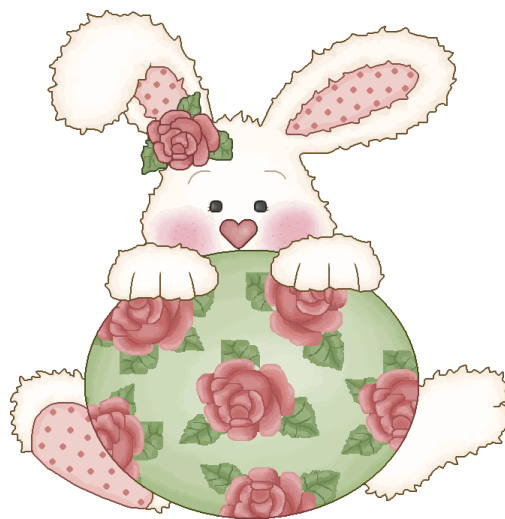
Down in the paint shop early in the morning,

see the bunny's helpers all in a row.

Where's the Easter Bunny on this busy morning?

Wiggle! Wiggle! Hop! Hop!

We don't know!



Have You Seen the Easter Bunny?

(Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Have you seen the Easter Bunny,
that bunny, so funny?
Have you seen the Easter Bunny
come hopping this way,
with long ears a-flopping,
as he goes a-hopping?
I'm sure the Easter Bunny's
been hopping this way!



He'll Be Hopping Through the Garden

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

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

He'll be hopping through the garden when he comes,

with his basket full of goodies for his chums:

jelly beans of many sizes,

colored eggs that hold surprises.

We will all be glad to see him when he comes.



Down in the Garden?

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)
Cherry Carl and Lucy Jensen

Down in the garden where the veggies are so green,
was Little Easter Bunny munching on a lima bean.

Run Easter Bunny, don't you know it's getting late?

But he ate and he ate 'til he had a tummy ache!

Hop, hop, nibble, nibble, hear that bunny crunch.

Little Easter Bunny wants a carrot for his lunch.

Run Easter Bunny, don't you know it's getting late?

So he ran and he ran 'til he reached the garden gate!

Stop! Stop! Wiggle! Wiggle! Do the bunny squeeze.

Little Easter Bunny knows he ate too many peas.

Run Easter Bunny, don't you know it's getting late?

So he scrunched and he scrunched right under the gate!

Where Should I Look for You?

(Tune: Daisy, Daisy)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Easter Bunny, where should I look for you?

Under bushes, wet from the morning dew,

or hidden among your treasure

of baskets full of pleasure?

No, I'll just wait

right by my gate

for one little peek at you!



Easter Things

(adapted from a poem by Elsie Parrish)

(Tune: "Skip to My Lou")

Easter ducks and Easter chicks,
Easter eggs with chocolate thick,
Easter hats for one and all.
Easter Bunny makes a call!

Easter baskets full of treats,
Easter jelly beans to eat,
happy Easter always brings,
such a lot of pleasant things!



My Mother

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

She wants me to be especially good,
and sometimes I am,
but not when I should!

She wants me to grow to be healthy and strong,
but I can eat junk food all day long!

She wants me to learn to be friendly and sweet,
so sometimes I smile at the people I meet.

She wants me to be so clean and so tidy.
so I make up my bed every Tuesday and Friday!

She wants my respect and says to be kind,
but it's not always easy to keep that in mind.

This person is special . . . she's not like another.
She always loves me . . . she's my friend and my mother!

What Was It?

Cherry Carl

Of all the Mothers Days gone by
that make you want to laugh and cry,
what little things did you love the most?
The breakfast in bed with charcoal toast,
or was it the scribbled, misspelled card
with wilted flowers they'd plucked from the yard,
the dime store ring that turned to green,
the offers to make the house so clean,
or chocolates to eat that ruined your diet,
an empty house with peace and quiet,
the endless supply of hankies, cologne,
paintings and pictures to keep 'til they're grown,
or the voice that gave your heart a tug,
with "I love you, Mom!" and a great big hug?

My Dad

(Tune: For He's a Jolly Good Fellow)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.graphicgarden.com

My dad is really a special guy.

There are so many reasons why.

He's always there to care for me,
and that's the way a dad should be!

My dad is really a special guy.

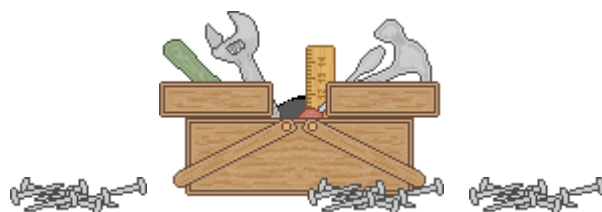
He shows me things and then I try.

We work together and then we play,
and I wouldn't trade my dad away!

My dad is really a special guy.

He goes to work so we can buy
the things we need to live and grow.

My dad's a real live dynamo!



Trick or Treat?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.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



Who's That?

(Tune: Must be Santa!)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Who's on a broom with two black cats,
dressed in black with funny hats?

Pointy shoes are their feet.

Who's that cackling, "Trick-or-treat?"

Must be witches, must be witches,
must be witches on Halloween!

Who's in a sheet and yelling, "Boo!"

Scaring everybody, too?

All I see is two blue eyes.

Who is wearing that disguise?

Must be ghosties, must be ghosties,
must be ghosties on Halloween!



Who's That?

(Tune: Must be Santa!)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Who's that standing on the ground,
waving floppy arms around?
Wearing overalls with tears,
hoping that his costume scares?
Must be scarecrows, must be scarecrows,
must be scarecrows on Halloween!

Who's that dressed from head to toe?
Is it someone that we know?
He's got a pumpkin full of sweets,
All from saying trick-or-treat!
Must be Teddy, must be Teddy,
must be Teddy on Halloween!



That's What He Says on Halloween Night

(Tune: Skip to My Lou)
Permission from Lucy Jensen

Here comes a ghost all dressed in white,
coming from the cemetery,
Oh, what a fright!

What will he say when the moon is bright,
sneaking up behind me on Halloween night?

Chorus:

_____, _____, that's what he/she says,
_____, _____, that's what he/she says,
_____, _____, that's what he/she says,
Sneaking up behind me on Halloween night!

Here comes a black cat, black as the night,
green eyes shimmering,
Oh, what a fright!

What will she say when the moon is bright,
sneaking up behind me on Halloween night? (Chorus)

Here comes Frankenstein, a terrible sight,
trudging in the darkness, oh, what a fright!
What will he say when the moon is bright,
sneaking up behind me on Halloween night? (Chorus)

Here comes a witch riding high in the sky,
bats on her broomstick,
Oh, what a fright!
What will she say when the moon is bright,
sneaking up behind me on Halloween night? (Chorus)

Down in the Graveyard

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Down in the graveyard in the middle of the night,
sat three little "ghosties" in their "ghostie" suits of white.
"Fly!" said the "ghostie" who was sitting on the right,
and they flew, and they "booed" on Halloween night!

Chorus:

BOO! BOO! HISS! HISS! What a scary sight!
Whirling and a-twirling and causing such a fright!
Moaning and a-groaning with all of their might,
three little "ghosties" on Halloween night
(skeletons)

Down in the graveyard in the middle of the night,
sat three little skeletons in bony suits of white.
"Rattle!" said the skeleton sitting on the right.
It didn't matter that they clattered on Halloween night! (chorus)



Thanksgiving Round

(Tune: Are You Sleeping?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Turkey dinner, turkey dinner,

pumpkin pie, pumpkin pie.

All the family gathers, all the family gathers,

Me, oh my! Me, oh my!



Turkey Talk

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.graphicgarden.com

How do you do, Mister Turkey? How do you do today?

"I'm getting fat, with pretty feathers that,
make me want to say . . . See my turkey- walk,
hear my turkey-talk, but don't catch me, I pray!"

What do you say, Mr. Turkey? What do you say today?

"Gobble-gobble this, and gobble-gobble that,
gobble-gobble all the day! See my turkey-walk,
hear my turkey-talk, but don't catch me, I pray!"

How do you walk, Mr. Turkey? How do you walk today?

Wobble-wobble here, and wobble-wobble there,
wobble-wobble all the way! See my turkey-walk,
hear my turkey-talk, and now I'll run away!"

(Ha! Ha!)



The Farmer and the Turkeys

(Sung to the Tune: "Down by the Station")

Cherry Carl

Down in the barnyard early in the morning,

see the fattened turkeys all in a row.

See the hungry farmer coming for his dinner.

Gobble, gobble! Whoof, whoof! Off they go!

The Turkey Trot

Cherry Carl and Lucy Jensen

(Sung to the Tune: "Farmer in the Dell")

Do the turkey-trot (clap); Do the turkey-trot (clap);

Hi, ho, Thanksgiving Day! Do the turkey trot! (clap)

Gobble to the right (clap); Wobble to the left (clap);

Hi, ho Thanksgiving Day! Do the turkey-trot! (clap)

The Hungry Farmer

(Tune: Did You Ever see a Lassie?)

Cherry Carl

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Ducky Lucky is hiding today?

His feathers are shaking.
His red bill is quaking
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Goosey Loosey is hiding today?

Her feathers are shaking.
Her long neck is quaking
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Chubby Chicken is hiding today?

Her feathers are shaking.
Her red beak is quaking
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

The Hungry Farmer (cont.)

(Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?)

Cherry Carl

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Porky Piggy is hiding today?

Her short tail is shaking.

Her pink nose is quaking

'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Tubby Turkey is hiding today?

His feathers are shaking.

His wattle is quaking

'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

Pizza and Pumpkin Pie

(Tune: Old MacDonald)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O,
and on that farm he had a turkey, E-I-E-I-O,
with a gobble, gobble here and a gobble, gobble there,
here a gobble, there a gobble, everywhere a gobble, gobble.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald had a farm and on Thanksgiving Day,
he wanted most a turkey roast, but the turkey ran away.

NO gobble, gobble here, NO gobble, gobble, there,
NO here a gobble, there a gobble, ANYWHERE gobble, gobble,

Old MacDonald's dinner was

PIZZA AND PUMPKIN PIE!!!!



This is Christmas!

(Tune: Rock-a-bye Baby)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4craft.com

Christmas is Santa with lots of toys.

Christmas is presents for girls and boys.

Christmas is decorations, too,
and Christmas is presents from me to you!
Christmas is cookies and gingerbread men.

There's always plenty to eat again!

Christmas is candy sticks for two,
and a great big candy cane for you!

Christmas is candlelight everywhere,
and Christmas is love for all to share.

Christmas is joy and doing some good,
so always behave as you know you should.



Mmm, Mmm, Good!

(Tune: Skip to My Lou)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Let's make Christmas cookies now!

Grandma always showed me how.

Better put them in the jar,
so we'll know where cookies are!

Spicy gingerbread men galore.

Add some frosting, make some more!

Will there be enough to share?

Better hide them from this bear!



Christmas Cookies

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

It's almost Christmas, don't you know?

It's time to make and roll the dough!

Cookie cutters, baking trays,

chocolate frosting, sugar glaze.

We'll cut out cookies all day long,

and while we work, we'll sing a song!

Let's make some stars and stockings, too,

angels, bells and hearts will do.

We'll share a pot of tea for two,

a cup for me and one for you.

It's time to fill my empty spot

with Christmas cookies, sweet and hot!

It's almost Christmas, don't you know?

It's time to make and roll the dough!



Fun With Ginger Bears

(Tune: The Wheels on the Bus)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

The Ginger Bears can roll the dough,

back and forth, and to and fro.

Cookie cutters make some men,

just enough for eight or ten.

Make them big or make them small.

Oh, Ginger Bears, I love them all!

This little bear has just begun.

Will she eat every one?!

This little bear thinks they are yummy,

cookies that fill that tiny tummy!

Let's build a ginger house today

with lots of candy. What do you say?

I've got a candy cane or two.

I will gladly share with you.

"This house is done," said Ginger Bear.

"It's big enough for us to share!"



Oh, Christmas Tree!

(Tune: O, Christmas Tree)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

A shiny star sits right on top.

The Christmas lights just never stop.

The angels watch the twinkling glow,

and wooden soldiers seem to know

That Santa Claus will soon be here.

He's bringing lots of toys and cheer.

Oh, pretty presents on the tree,

I wonder if there's one for me!

I wrote a letter with my list,

so Santa knows just what I wished.

Oh, Christmas tree, Oh, Christmas tree,

do you have a gift for me?



Down the Chimney!

(Tune: Up on the Housetop)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

What is that noise up on the roof?

Could it be a reindeer hoof?

Couldn't it be old Santa bear,
loaded down with gifts to share?

Hush now, kids, not a word,
or I'm sure that we'll be heard!
And then that Santa bear will go,
flying through the winter snow!



Surprise Package!

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Hush, my friend, now don't you tattle!

I shook this box, and it didn't rattle!

Do you know what's in this box?

Could it be a pair of socks,

or a jar of honey for me?

I guess I'll have to wait and see?



My Favorite Stuffed Things

(Tune: My Favorite Things)
Cherry Carl Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

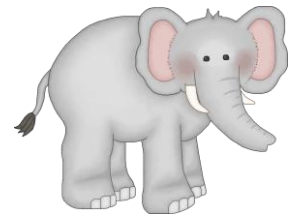
Black and white pandas with fuzzy round tummies,
soft, fluffy lambs and brown baby bunnies,
pudgy pink pigs and Pegasus wings . . .
these are a few of my favorite stuffed things.



Brown teddy bears and Winnie the Pooh,
whiskery kittens and Mickey Mouse, too.
Wild are my monkey, my lions are king . . .
these are a few of my favorite stuffed things.



Cute, cuddly duckling and Kermit the frog,
Garfield the cat and Snoopy the dog,
Elegant elephants, kangaroo springs . . .
these are a few of my favorite stuffed things.



When I'm yelled at, when the tears sting,
When I'm feeling sad,
I simply hug tightly my favorite stuffed things . . .
and then I don't feel so bad!



Christmas Tree

(Tune: O, Christmas Tree)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

There are some things for all to see
around this special Christmas tree:
Count packages, there's one, two, three,
some candles glowing on the tree,
and Christmas cookies, candy canes,
silver hearts and berry chains.
And decorations, round and red,
a golden star above your head!



A Christmas Round

(Tune: Are You Sleeping?)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Santa's coming, Santa's coming.

Children know. Children know.

Jingle! Jangle! Jingle! Jingle! Jangle! Jingle!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Reindeer prancing. Reindeer prancing.

In the snow. In the snow.

Jingle! Jangle! Jingle! Jingle! Jangle! Jingle!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Stockings hanging. Stockings hanging.

In a row. In a row.

Jingle! Jangle! Jingle! Jingle! Jangle! Jingle!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

Children listen. Children listen.

Eyes aglow. Eyes aglow.

Jingle! Jangle! Jingle! Jingle! Jangle! Jingle!

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!



Christmas Doll

(Tune: For He's a Jolly Good Fellow
Cherry Carl)

Christmas comes just once a year,
bringing toys we love so dear . . .
boats and balls and baseball bats,
skates and kites and kitty cats.

All I want is just one thing,
oh, dear Santa, please bring
the toy I love the most of all . . .
a brand new special Christmas Doll.

I'll sing to her this lullaby:
"Mother's near, so don't you cry.

Go to sleep now, hushaby.
Your mother's right nearby."