

Sing a Song of Science!



Written by Cherry Carl
Illustrated by Ron Leishman
Images: Toonaday.com

Just Like Aristotle?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

I'll read and read and read some more
and study the world from shore to shore!

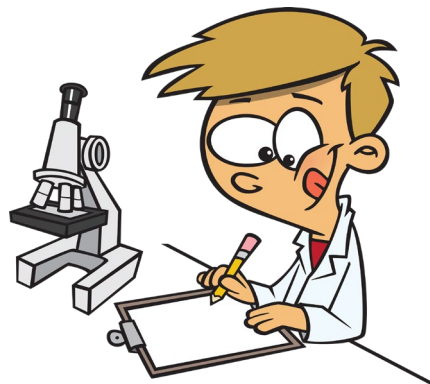
I'll explore the oceans so far below
to see how seas and rivers flow.

I'll learn about animals, far and wide,
how they hunt and how they hide.

I'll watch them all where they reside
and just make sure they're identified!

My microscope will help me to see
important things from a to z.

I'll work in a lab with a tube and a bottle,
and grow up to be like Aristotle!



I Love Science!

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

I love science,

All things science!

See and observe,

Conserve and preserve.

I study the planets in outer space,

and plants and forests all over the place.

There's so much to see in the field and the lab

It's never be drab!



I Hope! I Hope! I Hope!

(Tune: A Hunting We Will Go)

I hope! I hope! I hope!
to get a telescope,
or maybe there's a microscope!
I hope! I hope! I hope!

I see some envelopes,
but not a telescope!
Maybe I should mope and mope!
How about a stethoscope?



Hottest! Coldest! Highest! Deepest!

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

Hottest, coldest, who knows where?

Could be that it's Delaware!

Mother Nature sure provides

ups and down and peaks and tides!

Where to go? I just don't know!

Do you want to play in snow?

Walk through rains that really drench,

or see the Mariana's Trench?

Hot or cold, deep or high,

all I want is warm and dry!

Springtime Sings

(Tune: London Bridge)

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!



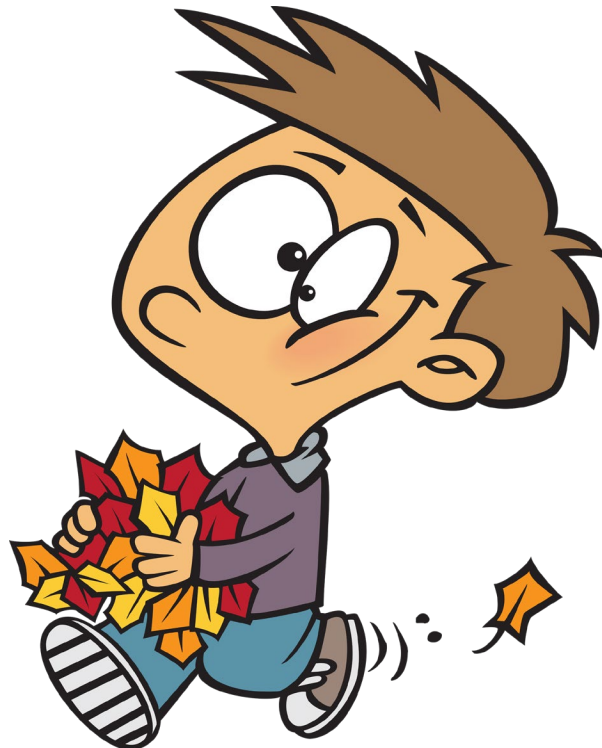
Ready for Fall?

Let's go play in the field of leaves.

Be sure to wear a shirt with sleeves.

We won't walk far before we see
the leaves of orange and red with glee!
Let's make big piles and when we're ready,
we'll jump around with Tom and Teddy.

There's just one thing I'd like to know:
Why do trees grow leaves then let them go?



Clash or Class?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

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!



Incredible Edibles

When you have a snack attack,

There's no need for cutting back.

You can eat a healthy diet!

Come on, kids, you've got to try it!

Fruits and veggies, crunch, crunch, crunch!

Pretzels, popcorn, munch, munch, munch!

Juice and raisins, applesauce!

Come on, now, you be the boss!

When you snack, please do include,

Nothing but some healthy food!



Rock On!

Rocks! Rocks! They're not the same!
Each one has its claim to fame.
Rocks are grouped in three main types:
Some have layers . . . some have stripes.
What makes them different, do you know?
Let's take a look at rocks on show.

This rock star is "igneous."
It's made when earth seems furious.
Liquid rock erupts and cools,
Forming solid glasslike pools.

"Metamorphic" means some changes.
Mother Nature rearranges.
Using heat and pressure, too,
She makes old rocks appear as new.

"Sedimentary" means small pieces
That nature generally releases.
Using wind and water, too,
It makes new rocks for me and you.
Rocks! Rocks! You're not the same!
It's easy now to know your name.



Rocks in Their Heads?

Rocks! Rocks! They're not the same!

Each one has its claim to fame.

What makes them special, do you know?

You'll see them everywhere you go!

Some are big and some are small,

But rock collectors love them all!

Some are dark and some are light,

But collectors think they're all just right!

With all those rocks, do you suppose

That cavemen were the first who chose

To pick up rocks, the big and small,

But what in the world did they do with them all?

Snow Birds

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

There are folks up north who travel back and forth.

When the temperature's low, it is time to go!

It's never a vacation.

It's a massive man migration

When it's time to go!

They take their trailers and their big RV's.

They camp at the shore and beneath the trees.

They use their maps and their talking GPS

To avoid the mess!

There are birds up north who travel back and forth.

When the temperature's low, it is time to go!

It's never a vacation.

It's an avian migration

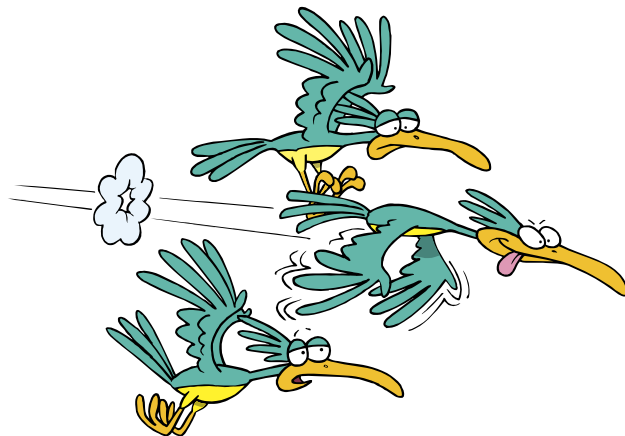
When it's time to go!

They all fly together through the wind and the weather.

They take a few breaks at the ponds and the lakes,

But they need no maps, for goodness sakes!

They know where to go!



What Are You Waiting For?!

(Tune: BINGO)

It's time to spread your wings and soar,
so what in the world are you waiting for?

It is time to fly,
time to go explore,
master the skies and more!

You can do it if you try!

Alternative ending: So fly, little eagle. Fly! Fly! Fly!



There's a Dog in the Sky!

There's a dog in the sky
and I know why.

He's belongs to the hunter,
and so does the horse, of course!

Maybe they're hunting for the great big bear,
or perhaps the dragon in its lair.

What do you see when you look in the sky?

There's a lot to see if you really try!



Things that Matter, Madam!

Feathers and felines and fancy futons,

Carrots and cars and crunchy croutons,

Wigs and wagons and wiggly wontons,

Kites and kids and even krypton!

These are just a selected few
of the things that matter to me and to you.

Each thing in the world is made of atoms,

but, tell me, madam, what's in an atom?

Electrons and protons and neutrons, too,

are parts of an atom, and part of you!



Heated Habitat

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

The lizard, the tortoise, the rattlesnake

Really, really need a break!

The desert sun is very hot!

They'd better find a shady spot!



Mother Nature's Welcome Mat

(Tune: He's a Jolly Good Fellow)

The earth has natural habitats,
with special spaces for rats and bats.

All the animals love to roam,
but need a place to call a home.

The forest has lakes and trees,
and homes for bumblebees.

Yes, the earth has natural habitats,
They're Mother Nature's welcome mats.
Frogs and toads can survive in the pond.

Birds build nests and fly beyond
looking for food to take home to the tree
and others live right by the sea.

Hear the birds that tweet,
see the goats that bleat.

The grassland seems to be alive:
So many critters grow and thrive!

Room for Rent

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

I am looking for a place to call my own.

I don't need a television or a phone!

This place has to include

A source for finding food,

And a warm and cozy shelter from a storm!

I am looking for a place where I can thrive.

With protection from the critters I'll survive!

Do you have a better burrow,

Or perhaps a fancy furrow,

And a little bit of shelter that is warm?

I'm a Special Spider

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a special spider!

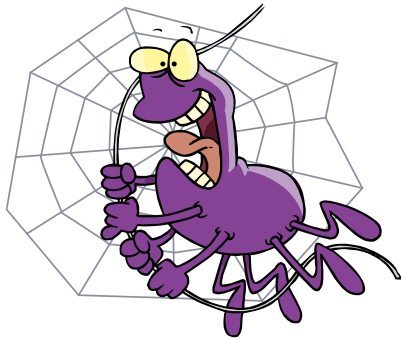
Watch me spin

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!



There is a Fly . . .

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

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!



Busy Beetles

(Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home)

The bugs go marching one by one among the plants.

These beetles eat and seem to do a little dance.

They munch a bunch and when they're done

They rest a bit in the summer sun,

And they always must beware

Of the birds in the air.

The bugs go marching one by one among the trees.

They hunt for tasty juicy leaves like busy bees.

They leave such holes in every leaf,

The gardener says, "Oh, good grief!"

And he always does his best

To get rid of the pests!

I'm a Butterfly!

I start my life as a little egg.

Then I'm a caterpillar without one leg!

I eat and eat and then get fat!

Then I'm a pupa. Imagine that!

Finally, I'm a butterfly!

I meet my sisters and then we fly

To find a garden with many flowers.

We'll sip the nectar for many hours,

And lay some eggs to start again!



Butterflies in the Classroom

(Tune: The Teddy Bears Picnic)

If you go out in the yard today,
You're sure of a big surprise
If you go out in the yard today
You'd better look to the skies!

For every student that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the butterflies leave our classroom!

Every one will fly away.
They're sure of a treat today.
There's lots of wonderful leaves to eat
And wonderful eggs to lay!

Beneath the vines, where nobody sees
They'll hide and seek as long as they please.
Today's the day the butterflies leave our classroom!

*Summertime for butterflies,
The little herbivores are having a lovely time today.
Watch them flying in and out,
And see them munching as they play .
See them flit and fly about.
They love to dive and soar.
Nobody has any chores.
At the end of the day they'll all be gone
And we will wave and say our good-byes
Because they're free little butterflies.*

If you go out in the yard today,
You'd better not go alone.
It's lovely out in the yard today,
But you'd better not stay at home.

For every student that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the butterflies leave our classroom!

There's a Little Butterfly

(Tune: There's a Little White Duck)

There's a little butterfly,

Flitter, flitter, flutter!

A little butterfly,

Who doesn't ever stutter.

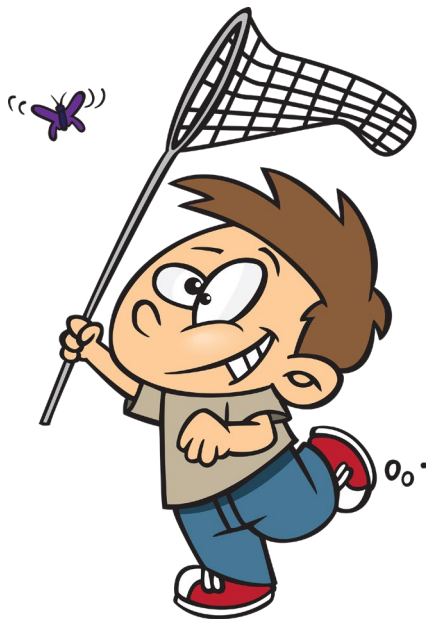
I lay right down in the flower bed,

And keep very still like my mama said.

So the little butterfly

Will flitter, flitter, flutter . . .

On my hand!



The Flight of the Bumblebee

Won't you come along with me,
To follow the flight of the bumblebee?
She'd been asleep through winter's snow,
But then she wakes when flowers grow.

It's time to find a brand new spot
To build a nest for honey pots.
A hole in the ground will surely do
To build a home so snug and new.

She'll be a busy bee today.
She'll work and work the day away,
As she forms her nest with lots of fuzz,
So soft and warm it makes her buzz.

And then she's off to gather food,
To feed her ever growing brood.
She'll carry the pollen for her eggs
In tiny pockets on her legs.

Now, if you look, you'll surely see
A very busy Mama Bee.

Her baby bees are all around,
In her happy home beneath the ground.

Busy as a Bee

(Tune: Oscar Mayer Wiener Song)

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty honey bee.

That is what I'd really like to be.

Now if I were a little bitty honey bee,

everyone would be in love with me!

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty honey bee.

That is what I'd really like to be.

Now if I were a little bitty honey bee,

there would be some honey just for me!

Busy Bees

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Busy, busy, busy bees,
working hard to please.

You always try to do your best,
but I have one request!

Busy, busy, busy bees,
I'm only asking, "Please!"
Make some honey just for me,
and happy I will be!



Things with Wings

(Tune: London Bridge)

Bumblebees and butterflies
Busy beetles, fireflies,
Ladybugs and eagles, too,
All have wings, but usually two.
Some have more, but none have less
'Cause flying then would be a mess!
Most can fly upon their wings,
But penguins flop like silly things!
Ducks and geese can fly away,
And come again another day.
Seagulls fly around the beach,
And some make sounds like people's speech!
Some are big and others small,
But each has wings, if I recall.
Some are birds and some are not.
Oh, my goodness, there's a lot!
I have no favorite, who knows why?
But, golly gee, I'd like to fly!

Mama's Menu

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle) Permission from Lucy Jensen

When the birdies open wide,

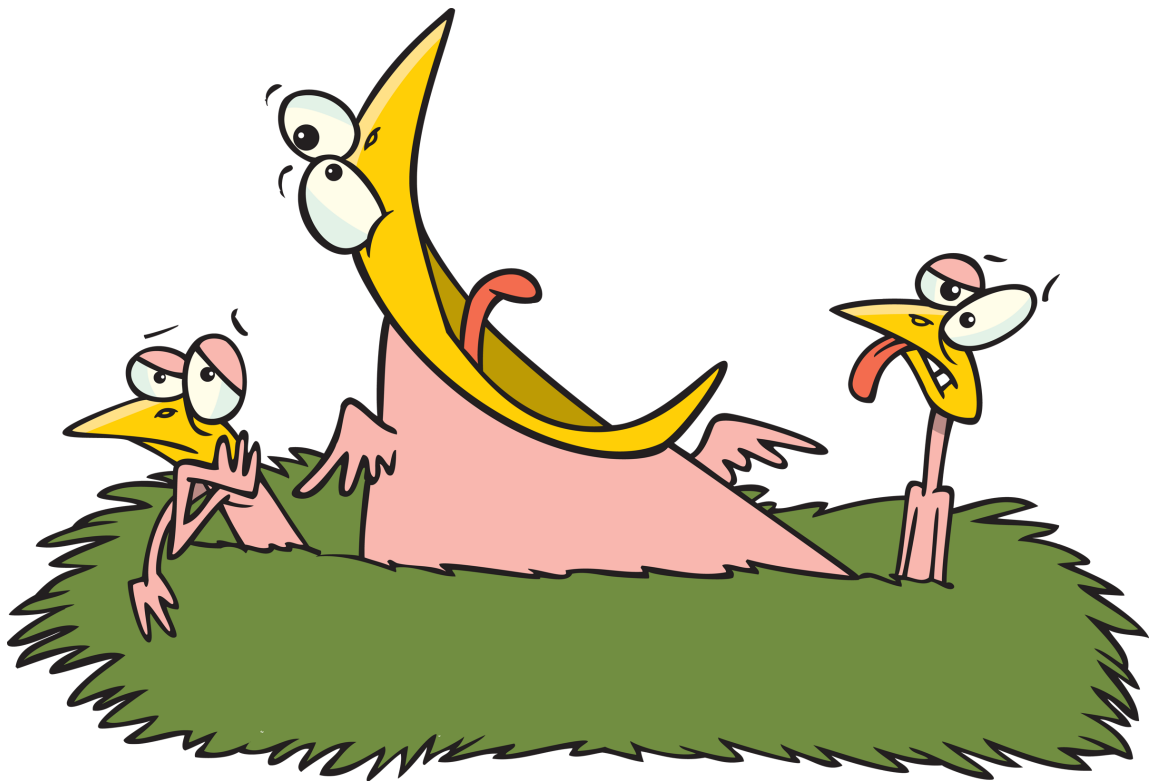
what does mama put inside?

Juicy worms and grimy grubs,

grasshoppers and beetle bugs.

I'm so glad I know it's true,

that I don't eat what birdies do!

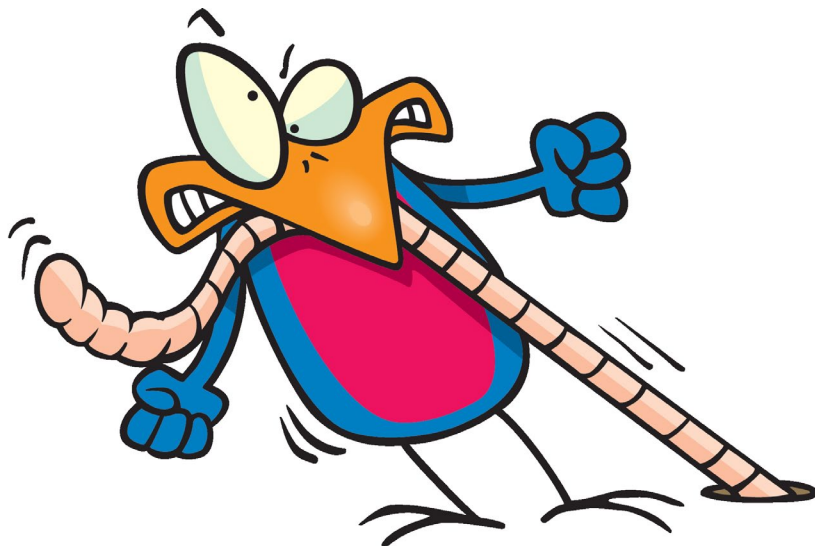


The Struggle

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

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?



A Snail Leaves a Trail!

(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

(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!

Plants Need Love, Too!

(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!

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)

(Words adapted from Poem by Grace Conant)

Spread, Sprinkle, Sprout!

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

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!



Spread! Sprinkle! Sprout!

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

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!

Critter Conversation

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Lucy Jensen

Caterpillar, we say "Hello.
Day by day you'll change and grow.
Go to sleep; then by and by,
you will be a butterfly."
Everything can change, and so,
nothing says the same, you know.

Tiny tadpole, we say "Hello.
Day by day you'll change and grow.
You only swim, but wait and see,
a hoppy frog someday you'll be."
Everything can change, and so,
nothing says the same, you know.



Snug Bug

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Lily's a likeable ladybug!

She plays all day with bugs and slugs.

She gives her friends a great big hug,

then pulls her wings with a little tug.

She takes a nap, that sleepy bug.

She's as snug as a bug on a rug!

Everything Grows!

(Tune: Are You Sleeping)

Lucy Jensen

Everything grows; everything grows;
Anyone knows; anyone knows;
Children just like you; animals grow, too.
That's how it goes; that's how it goes.

Everything grows; everything grows;
Anyone knows; anyone knows;
A red, red rose; fingers and toes.
That's how it goes; that's how it goes.

Everything grows; everything grows;
Anyone knows; anyone knows;
Fish in the sea; leaves on a tree.
That's how it goes; that's how it goes.



Frog Song

Have you ever seen the big green frog
sitting on the old dead tree,
or heard his voice throughout the bog,
as he sings his song for me?
Galump, diddle, diddle, galump, diddle, diddle.
Listen to the big green frog.
Galump, diddle, diddle, galump, diddle, diddle.
Sitting in the diddle, diddle bog!
He looks for things that taste so yummy.
He does it all day long.
He catches bugs to fill his tummy,
and then he sings his song.
(Repeat frog song)
He jumps around and takes a swim
whenever I get near,
but let's be still and look for him,
and then perhaps we'll hear . . .
(Repeat frog song)



Five Little Funny Frogs

Five little funny frogs dancing in the great big bog,

Leaping around from log to log.

One little funny frog forgot to do a chore.

Mama called him home and there were four.

Four little funny frogs dancing in the great big bog,

Leaping around from log to log.

One little funny frog, dirty as he could be,

Had to take a bath and there were three.

Three little funny frogs dancing in the great big bog,

Leaping around from log to log.

One little funny frog, whose name was Sally Sue,

Chased a big fly and there were two!

Two little funny frogs dancing in the great big bog,

Leaping around from log to log.

One little funny frog, held up a star he won,

Went to show his mama and that left one.

One little funny frog dancing in the great big bog,

Leaping around from log to log.

That little funny frog said, "Now the rain's begun!"

So he went home and there were none.

Please Pass the Soap!

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Over in the pond is a little bitty frog

who seems to be a bathtub hog!

With lots of bubbles right to the top

he splashes around . . . better get us a mop!

Scrub! Scrub! Rinse! Rinse!

Pass him the soap!

Scrub! Scrub! Rinse! Rinse!

We can only hope

that the little bitty frog doesn't need a periscope!

I Love Bugs!

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

I love bugs!

Bugs! Bugs! Bugs!

I'm hooked on bugs,

from snails to slugs.

Whenever I sit on a log in the bog,

I never join in a game of leapfrog,

or listen to songs from the old bullfrogs.

I look for bugs!

Bugs! Bugs! Bugs!

Spring Singers

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

Oh, I love the very first new day of spring,
when all the little froglets learn to sing.

They hop around and play,

but at the end of day

they can sing with all the big frogs in the pond!

Old Bullfrog Has Come to the Pond!

(Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town)

(Chorus)

You'd better watch out!

You'd better beware!

Better not doubt.

I'm telling you why.

Big Bullfrog has come to the pond.

He's looking around

and stretching his tongue.

Gonna find out who's old and who's young.

Big Bullfrog has come to the pond!

He'll see you when you're flying.

He'll see you when you stop.

He knows where you hang out with friends,

So fly up to the treetops!

(Repeat Chorus)

Jump, Frogs, Jump!

(Tune: Are You Sleeping)

Are you jumping?

Are you jumping?

Little frogs!

Little frogs!

Jump around the lily pads.

Follow all the froggy dads!

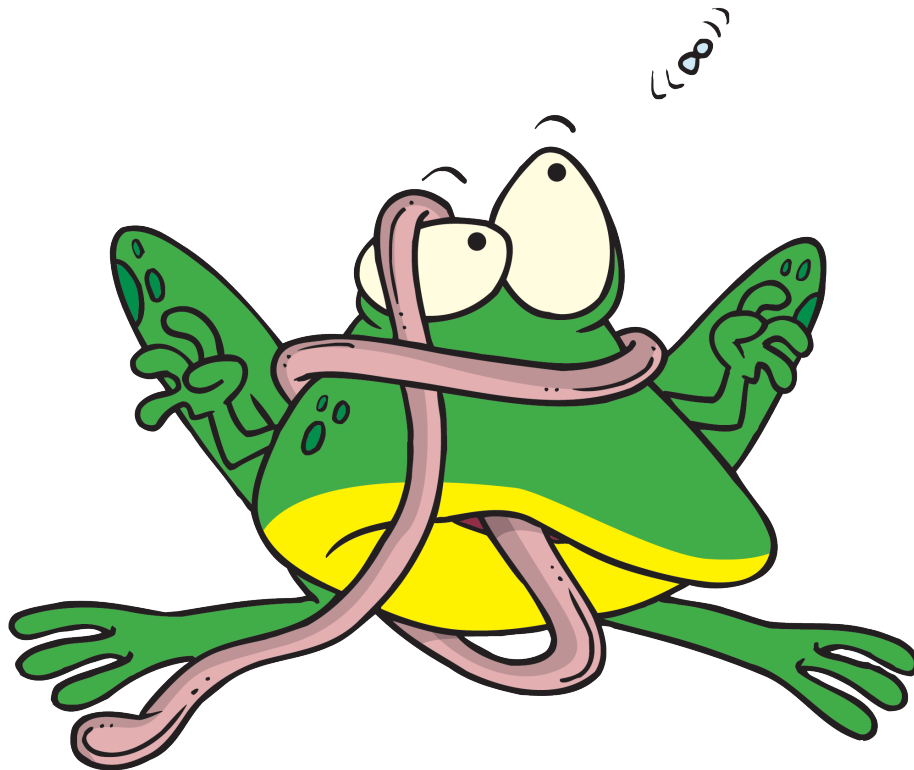
Jump! Jump! Jump!

Jump! Jump! Jump!

A Frustrated Frog

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low)

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 actually laughing with glee!
As I grow up I will not quit!
Someday this big long tongue will fit!



What's in a Shell?

(Tune: This Old Man)

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?

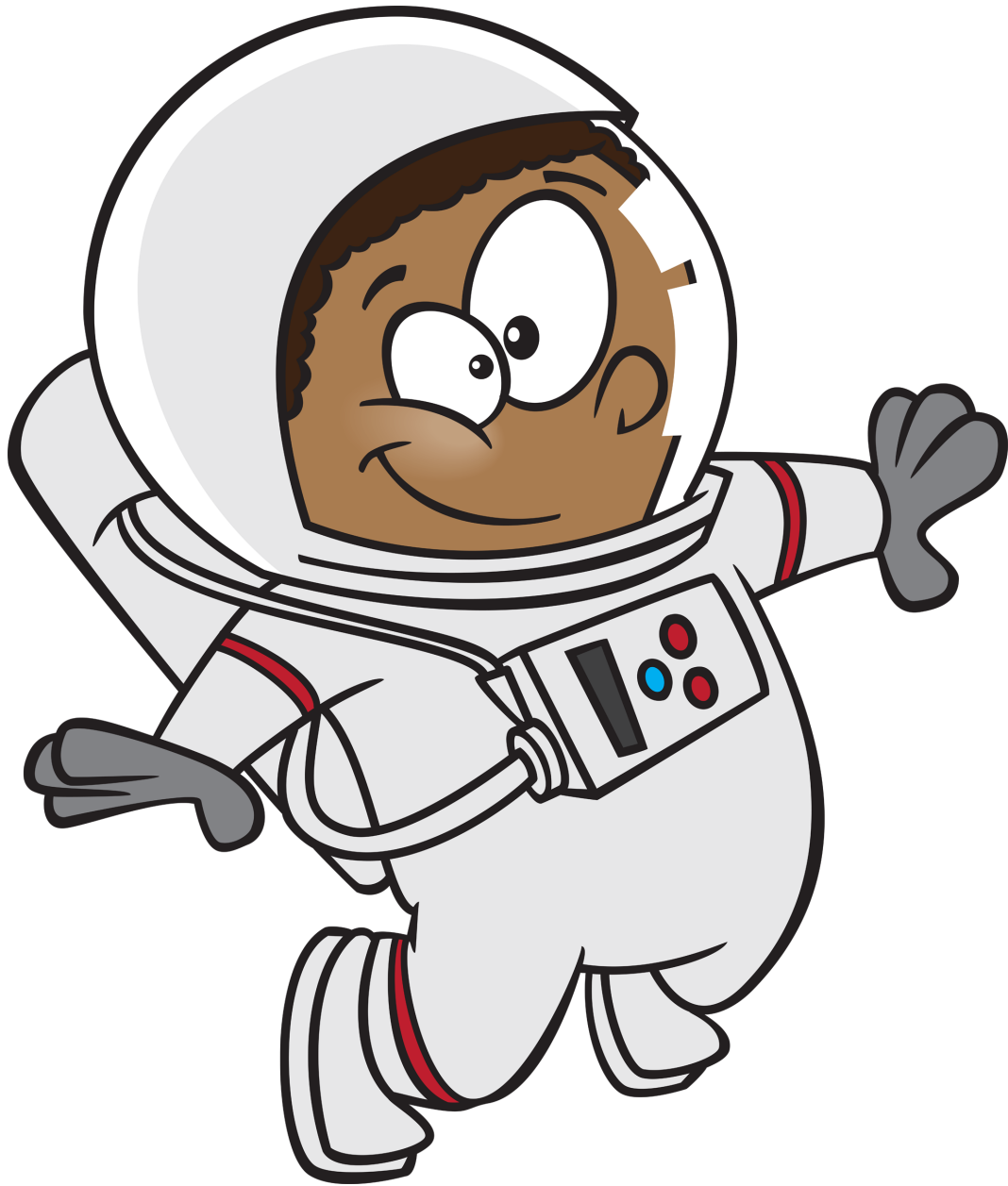
How much longer will it take?

Will it be a shy little chick?

Not with feet that shatter and kick!



Space



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!



Saturn Has the Twirlies!

(Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush)

The rings spin around me day and night.

They're everywhere within my sight!

I close my eyes so I can't see

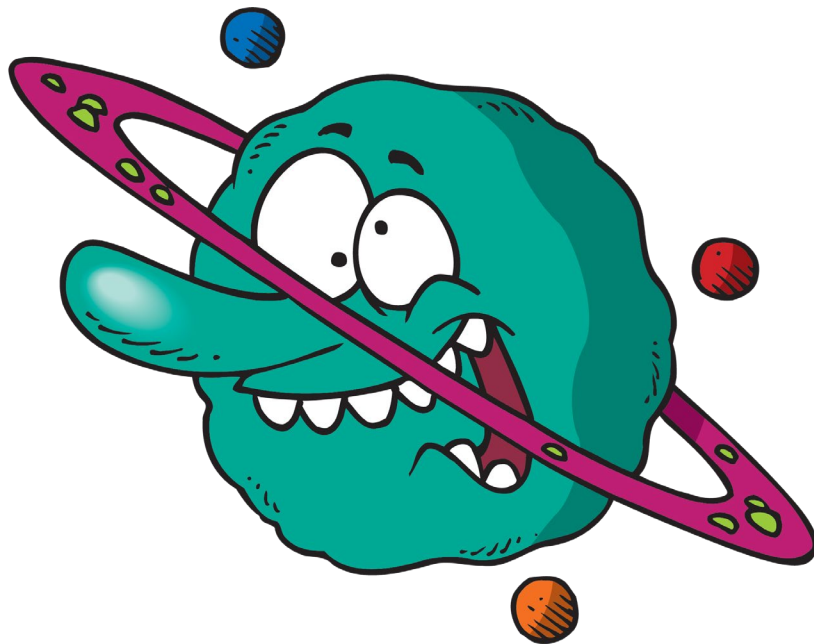
All those rings surrounding me!

They make me dizzy, don't you know?

But there's no place for me to go.

So I close my eyes so I can't see

All those rings surrounding me!



We're Going on Vacation!

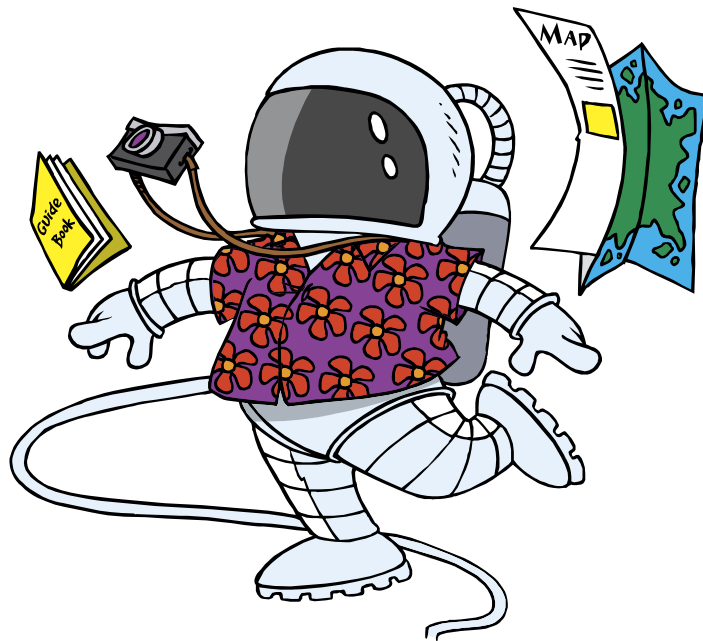
(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

We're going on vacation on a spaceship,

and we are excited about this trip!

Where we will be going no one knows.

We'll just have to see where the spaceship goes!



My Daddy's a Mechanic

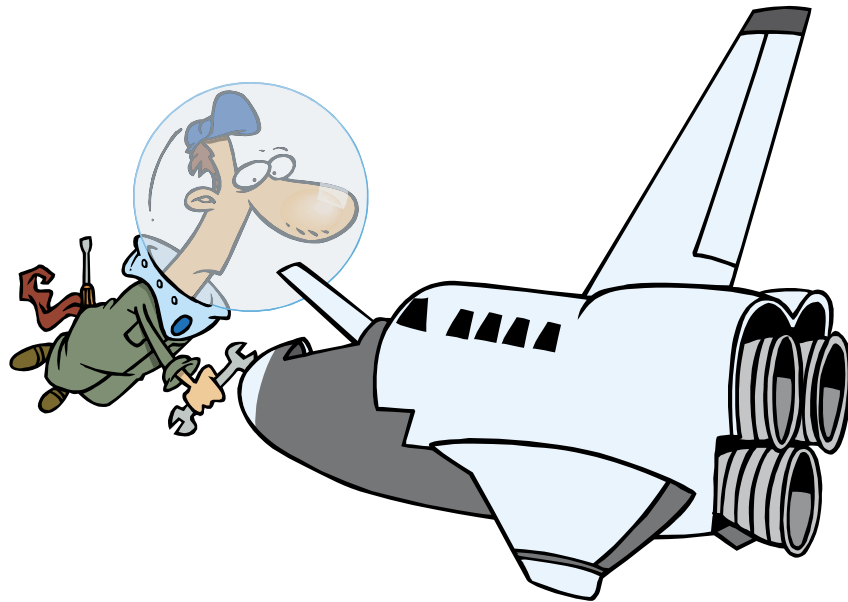
(Tune: I've Been Workin' On the Railroad)

He's been working on the shuttle
in a special place.

He's been working on the shuttle,
and he's way up there in space.

Don't you know he's really trying
to make sure it's okay?

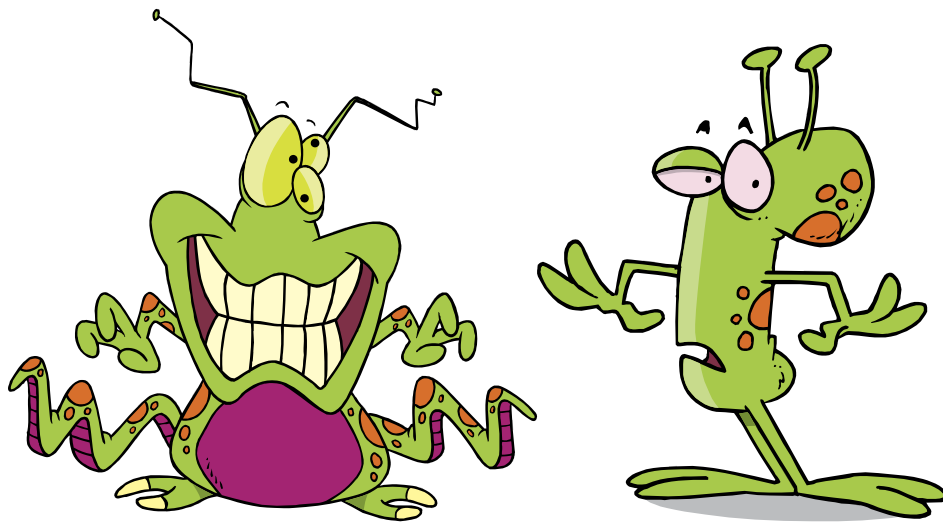
Don't you know he's always flying
each and every day?



Guys From Space

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

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 Know a Little Hermit Crab!

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I know a little hermit crab that lives by the sea.

Whenever I go out there, he takes a stab at me.

Out come his pinchers to nab me by my toe,

but he never gets to grab me 'cause he's so slow!



Ouch!

(Tune: Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow)

I saw a hermit crab today.

It didn't stop to stay and play.

Instead it reached right out to grab

my toe and then it ran away!

So if you see a crab today,

you'd better not get in its way!

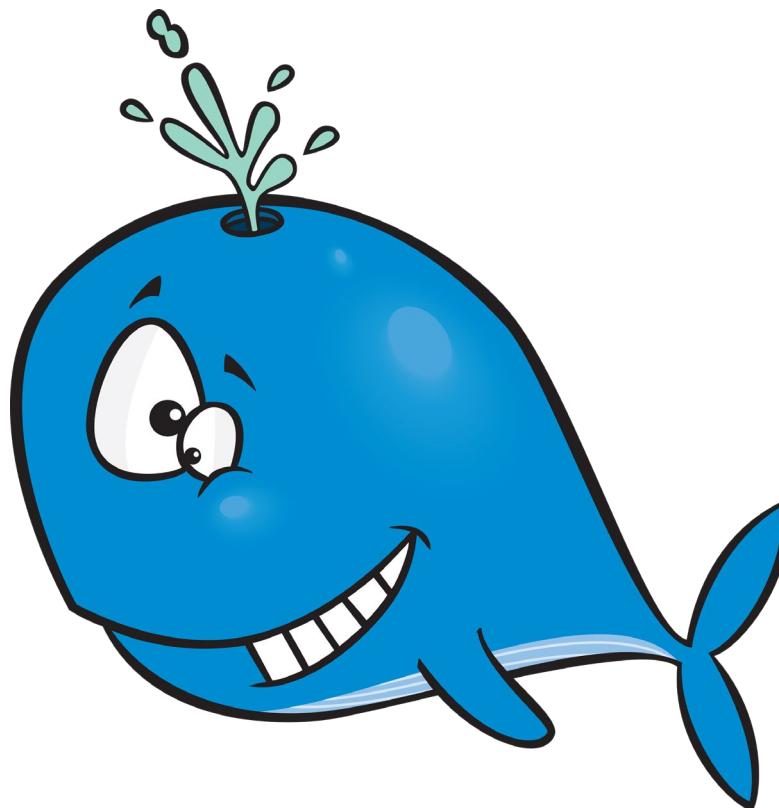
It only wants to grab your toe.

It doesn't want to stay and play!

A Whale of a Tale

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Here is a story, a whale of a tale,
of an ocean swimmer called Wally the Whale,
He went swimming through a windy gale,
looking for a plankton sale,
Now he's a happy swimming male,
full and fed, he's Wally the Whale!



Special and Grand!

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Down on the beach where the sea meets the land
is a pretty little place to play on the strand.

With my pail and a shovel in my hand,
I'll build you something that is special and grand.

Shovel! Shovel! Shape! Shape!

Pat it with my hand;

Pour, pour, pat, pat,

add a little sand.

I'll make a little window and then I'll stand
to show you a castle that is special and grand!



Who's Calling?

(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.



A Glacial Glass

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

This side of the globe just glows with heat,

and so I'd gladly take a treat.

Is someone there who'll really listen,
and give me a glacial glass that glistens?

I'll take a straw and gulp it down,
and make a gleeful slurping sound.

With glimmering cubes of glorious ice,
I'm thinking large would be so nice!

