

Toons and Tunes

Working with Word Families



Onset and Rime Poems and Songs

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Working with Word Families

Note from Cherry

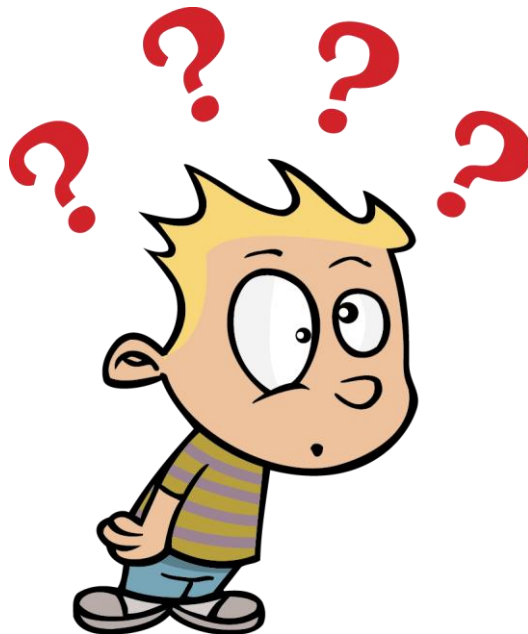
There was always music, poetry, and art in my home during my formative years. I attribute my ability to think and dream in rhyme to that environment! One of my sisters, Katie, seems to have that skill as well. I can send her a poem and she automatically thinks of an appropriate tune to go with it and 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.



Don't know the tune?

You can hear most of the old familiar tunes here:

<http://kids.niehs.nih.gov/games/songs/>



Suggestions for Using Toons and Tunes

Introduce as a chart in whole group setting.

(Read together, sing together)

Children identify rhyming words.

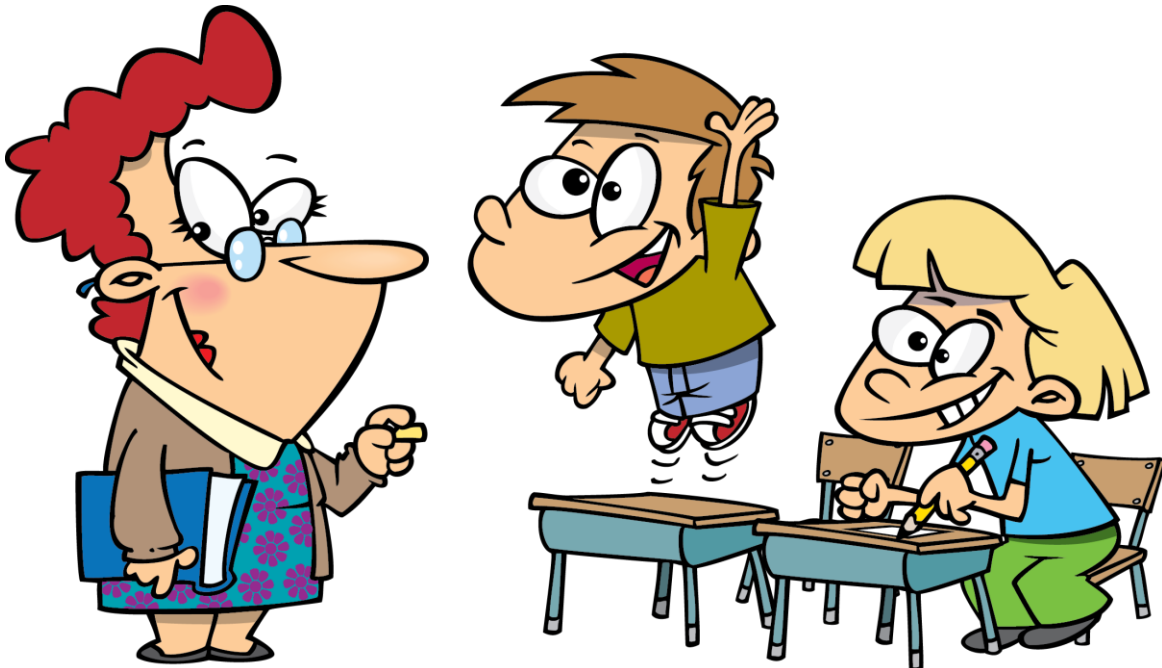
Teacher reads two lines and children listen for
and highlight the rhyming words.

Ask appropriate questions:

Where do they rhyme? Do they sound alike?

Do they look alike? Look for chunks.

Reproduce for student poetry notebooks
for familiar reading and practice.



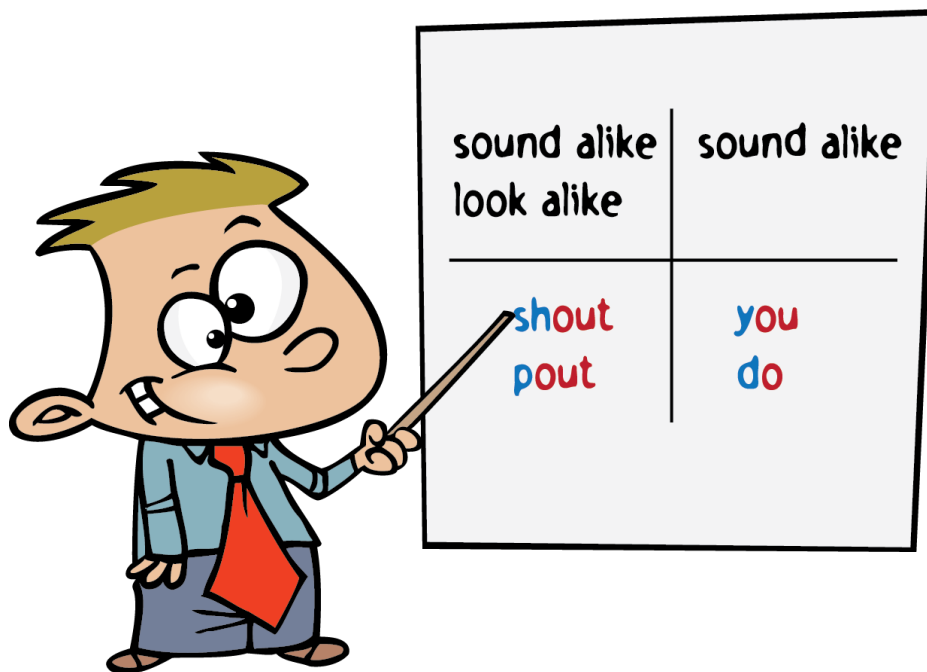
More Suggestions

Reproduce poem/song on a transparency.

Project onto magnetic white board.

Students highlight the rhyming words.

Students spell the words with magnetic letters:



Are You in My Family?

We have families and words do, too!

They stick together just like glue!

They help us with reading the words that are new!



Down in the First Grade

(Tune: Down By the Station)

Down in the first grade,
early in the morning,
see the ready readers
all in a row.

When we come to new words,
we know how to read them.
Chunk! Chunk! Sound them out!
Off we go!



What Do You Do?

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

Oh, what do you do when you come to a word,
a word that is new to you?
Do you cry and pout, stomp your feet and shout?
Oh, what, oh, what do you do?

Well, we don't give up on those really hard words.
We know all the things we can do.
We work really hard 'til we figure them out,
'cause that's what good readers do!



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!



Dueling Homophones

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

I'm a writer of words that sound the same!

Spelling homonyms can be a silly game!

"My car is being *towed* 'cause it's really such a *toad*!"

There's no ring in homophones

That I've heard! (They're just words!)

I write "*beet*" and "*feet*" and "Bambi is a *deer*."

He writes "*beat*" and "*feat*" and "Don't you call me *dear*!"

I sing *praises*. He wants *raises*.

But we're both creating phrases!

We are using homophones like *grown* and *groan*!

I write "*read*" and "*knead*" and "going down the *road*."

He writes "*reed*" and "*knead*" and "Have you ever *rowed*?"

I walk across the *creek*.

He has knees that really *creak*!

We are using homophones like *peek* and *peak*!



I Know a Little Hermit Crab!

(ab)

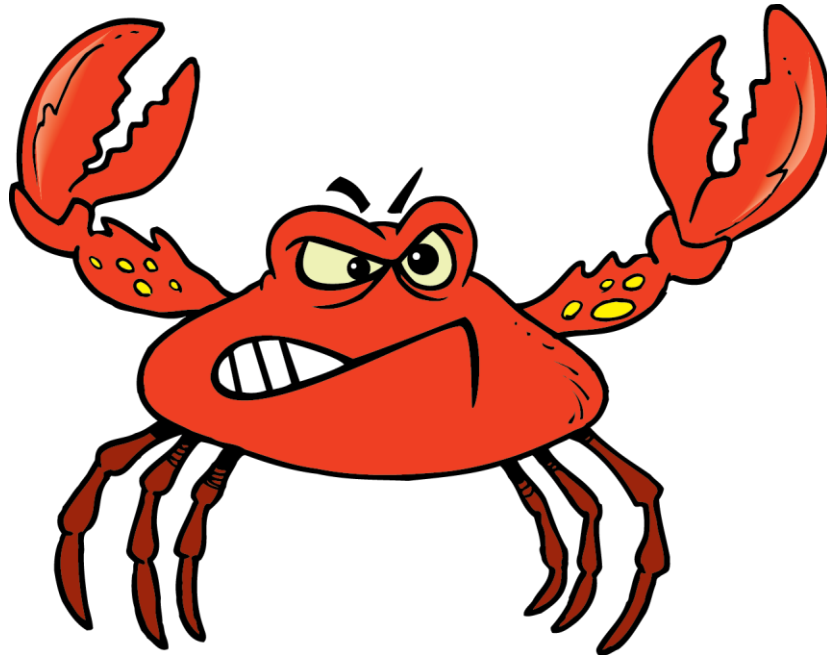
(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

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 my toe,

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



Guys From Space

(ace)

(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!



Help! It's a Snack Attack!

(ack)

(Tune: BINGO)

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!



My Dad

(ad)

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

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!



My Brother Wore a Bag on His Head!

(ag)

(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

I don't mean to boast or brag,
but Mama never has to nag!
My brother always looks so cool,
especially when he goes to school,
Today he wore a bag on his head!
Was it a gag or something I said?
I couldn't see a tag or name,
so was he wearing the bag in shame?
(What a drag!)



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!



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?"



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!



Thinking Cap

(ain/ap)

My dad puts on his thinking cap.

and Mom decides to take a nap.

He really looks like he's in pain.

Does all that thinking strain his brain?!



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."



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!



Bake a Cake!

(ake)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

I will bake a cake
for your grandpa's coffee break!
I will make a batch of cupcakes
and a chocolate cheesecake,
but I'll never, never, ever bake a fresh fruitcake
for your Grandpa Jake!

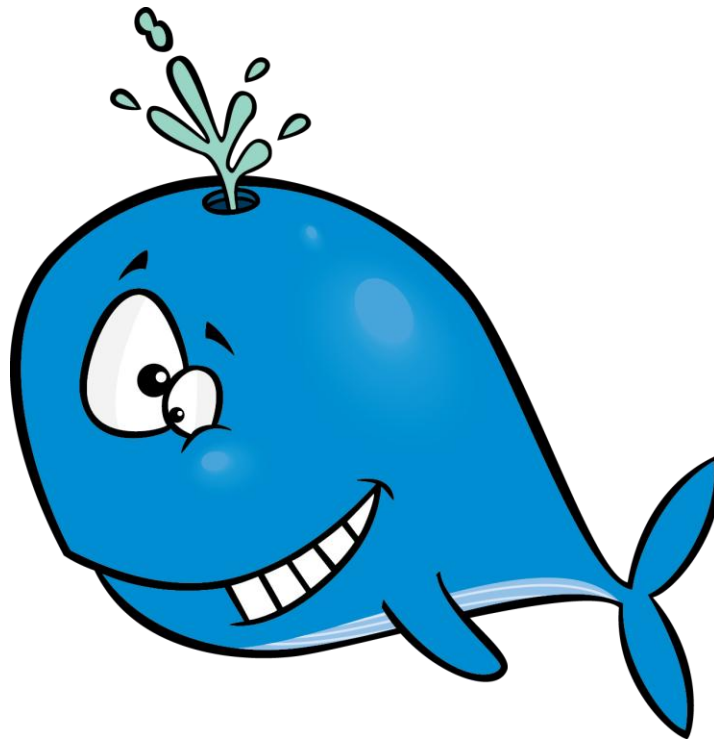


A Whale of a Tale

(ale)

(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!

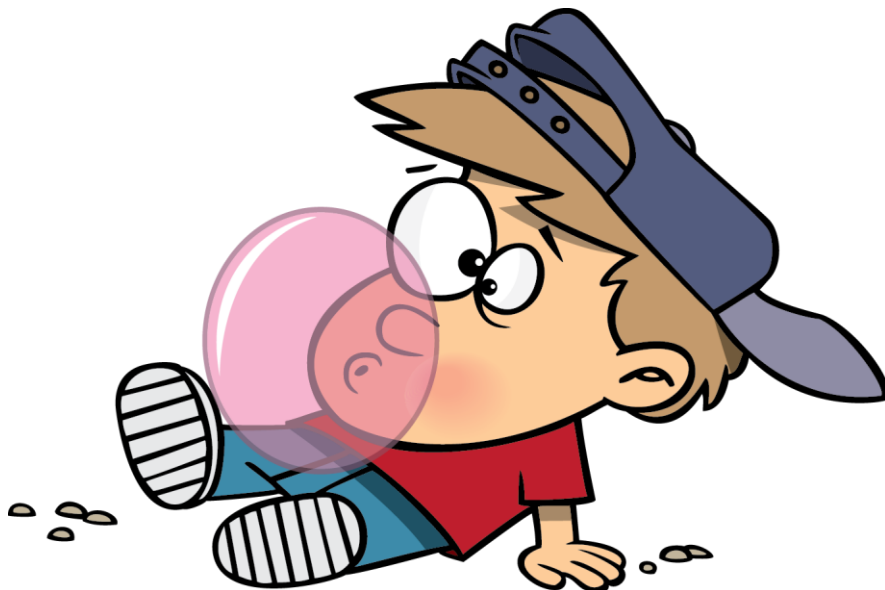


No Gum on the Wall!

(all)

(Tune: Traditional Humpty Dumpty)

Little Lumpty sat on a wall,
munching on a gooey gumball!
But he was small and the wall was tall.
No wonder he had such a great big fall!



Make Mine Bread and Jam!

(am)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Would you like green eggs and a little bit of ham?

Can I offer you a taste of a lovely leg of lamb?

There's a special today on a spicy spot of Spam.

Sam said, "Not me, Ma'am!"

Would you like to chew on my chowder made of clam?

Can I butter up a beauty of a yellow yam?

There is nothing left but some boring bread and jam.

Sam said, "Yes, please, Ma'am!"



The Wall of Fame

(ame)

(Tune: BINGO)

There is a paper called "No Name,"
Does your writing look the same?
Oh, dear, what a shame!
Poor paper has no name.
Hang it on the wall of fame,
this special paper with no name.
We'll let you know just who we are
so we can get a shiny star.
Don't leave a no name
hanging on the wall of fame.
Oh, dear, what a shame
to be a paper called, "No Name!"

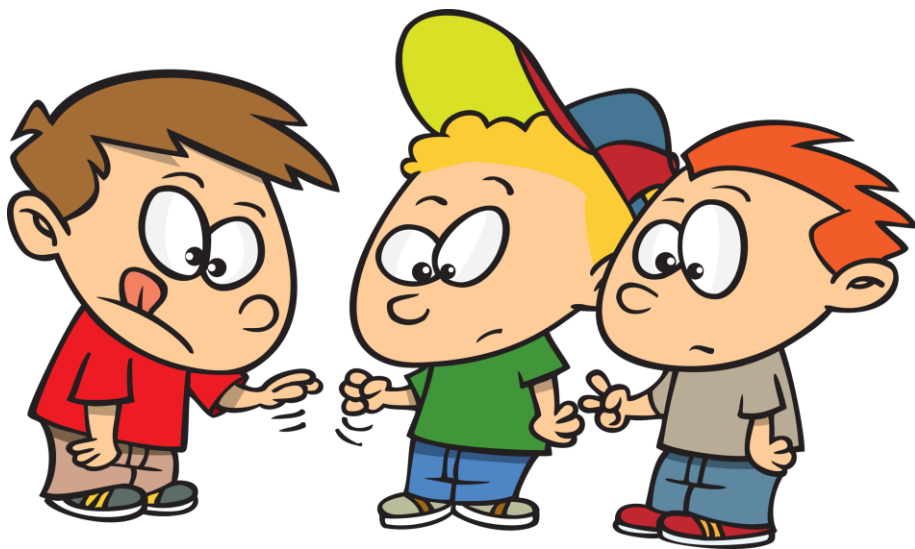


Rock! Paper! Scissors!

(ame)

(Tune: Oh, Susanna!)

"Rock, Paper, Scissors" is a game,
a game with a funny name!
Some people lose, oh, what a shame,
but no one is to blame!
Rock! Paper! Scissors!
That's the game for me!
Sometimes we win, sometimes we lose,
but it's still a game we choose!



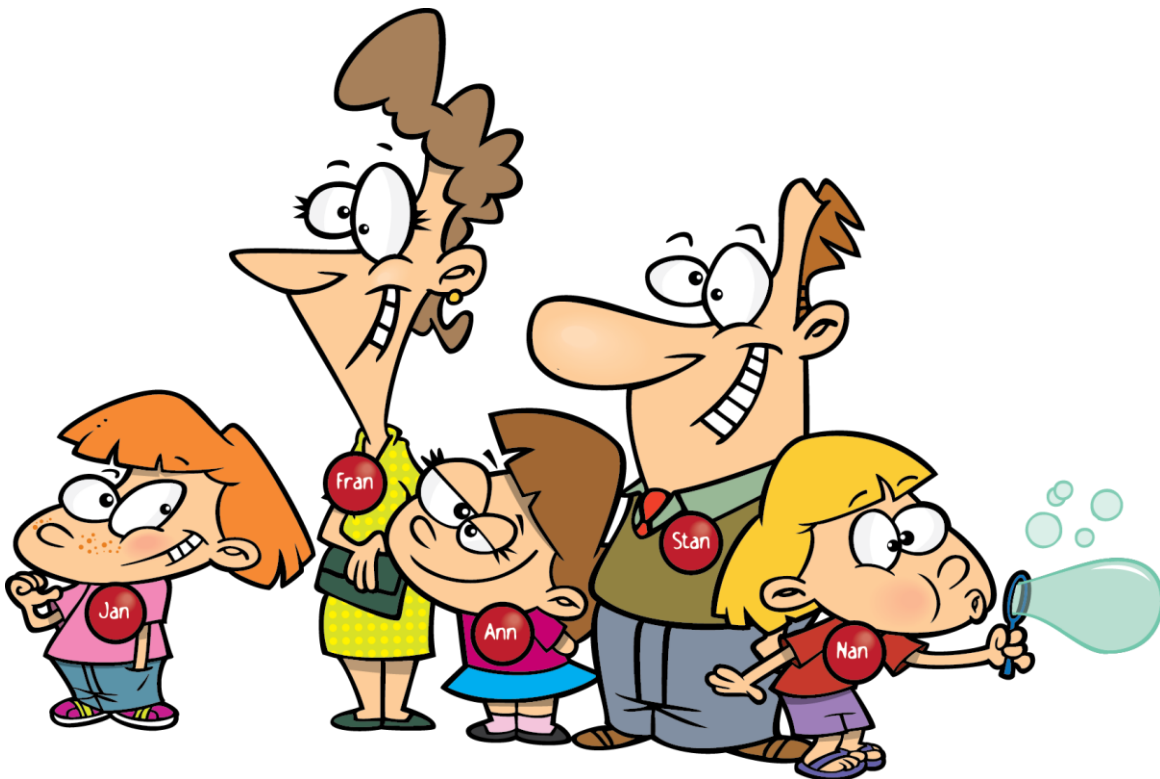
The An Family

(an)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

There's a word family and their name is An,
The mother's name is Fran, and the father goes by Stan.
Their three little girls are Ann and Nan and Jan.
They're the family An!

The An family rides around in a van.
They're going to the movies to see Batman.
All the girls said they'd rather go to see Peter Pan.
Fran said, "Yes, we can!"



Special and Grand!

(and)

(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!



I Drew a Blank!

(ank)

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

My teacher said to draw a tank.

I thought it was a silly prank.

As artwork goes, I really stank,
and so I drew a blank!

I got a drink and drank and drank.

I talked to Hank and Tank and Frank.

I gave my hair a twirling yank,
but still, I drew a blank!



Beware Old Chap!

(ap)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Beware old chap!
My dirty old scrap
of a pirate's map
has a hidden trap!

Hey old chap!
Get your thinking cap!
Our flag will flap
as we set the trap!



My Brother Wants to Drive a Car!

(ar)

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

My brother wants to drive a car.

My sister wants to be a star!

I'd like to play a steel guitar,
and be a singing superstar!

We dream of things so near and far,
like reaching the shelf with the cookie jar!

I hope my brother gets his car,
but for now I'll take a candy bar!



Happy Birthday, Little Bear!

(are/ear

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

We're having a party for Little Bear,
but don't you tell him, oh, don't you dare!

I have a bunch of red, red roses
that he'll love to smell with his little brown nose.

We've got balloons of pink, green, and blue,
but don't let them go whatever you do!

We've got some presents, but better beware,
he'll tear up the paper, that funny little Bear!

I have a strawberry cake we can eat.
Isn't **anyone** ready for a very sweet treat?

"I'm always ready," said Little Bear,
"and there's enough for all of us to share."



Start the Cart!

(art)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Come on, Mom, please start the cart!

It's time for shoppers to depart!

Grocery store or minimart,

let's fill this cart with food that's smart!

Come on, kids, don't fall apart!

Help your mom to fill the cart:

ice cream, cookies, apple tart,

and things you love with all your heart!



I Love Toothpaste!

(aste)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

I love toothpaste,
any time or taste!
Mama says I use too much,
and haste makes waste!



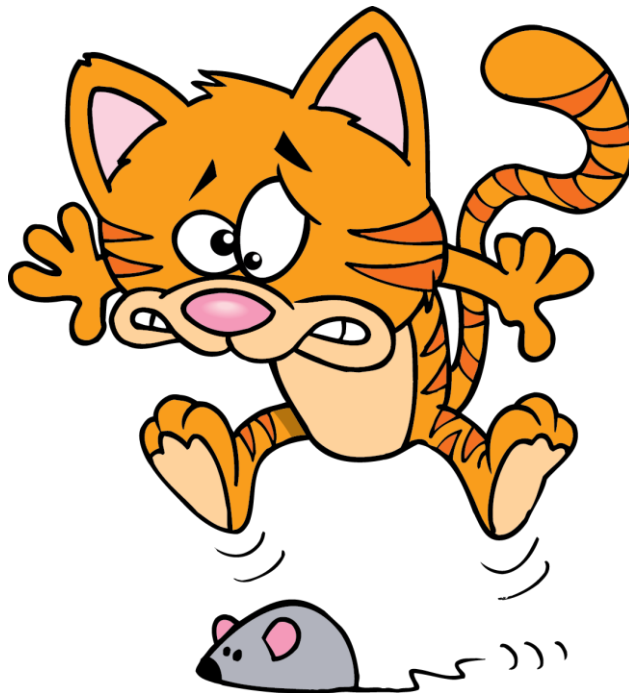
Friend or Foe?

(at)

(Tune: London Bridge)

Once there was a little mouse
that came to live at our house,
so Mama bought a kitty cat
to make that little mouse go "scat."

That brand new special kitty cat
sat right down to have a chat
with that clever little mouse,
and now they're friends in our house!



The Best Cat

(at)

(Tune: The Itsy Bitsy Spider)

My kitten's not an angel.
He plays with Mama's yarn.
She says if he's not better
she'll put him in the barn.
He learned to use the scratching post
and now my mama thinks that
he will be the best cat that we've ever had!



Down in the Garden

(ate)

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

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!



I Thought I Saw an Outlaw!

(aw)

(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

I thought I saw a bad outlaw.
His bandana hid his nose and jaw,
but I still knew his secret flaw:
a nose as big as Omaha!
Now when I giggled, "Ha! Ha! Ha!"
that outlaw got so mad at me,
he said to "draw" on 1- 2-3,
but I was safe as you will see!
Why was I safe from that outlaw?
It's because I knew how to draw
that nose as big as Omaha,
and then I giggled, "Ha! Ha! Ha!"



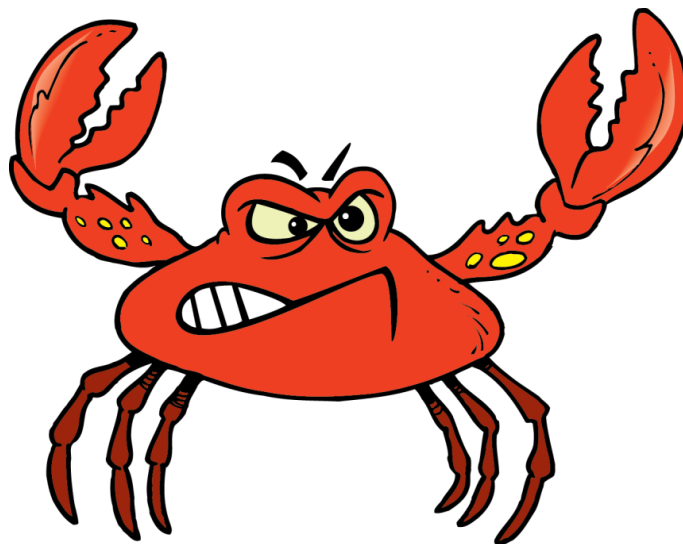
Ouch!

(ay)

(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!



Squish, Squash, Squiggle, Squirt

(ay)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

It's a rainy day,
time for puddly play!

Squish, squash,
squiggle, squirt,
under skies of gray.

Squeeze mud between your toes.

Squirt them with a hose.

Squish, squash,
squiggle, squirt.

Now go and change your clothes!



Hop! Hop! Hop!

(ay)

(Tune: Miss Polly Had a Dolly)

Hopscotch is a game that I love to play.

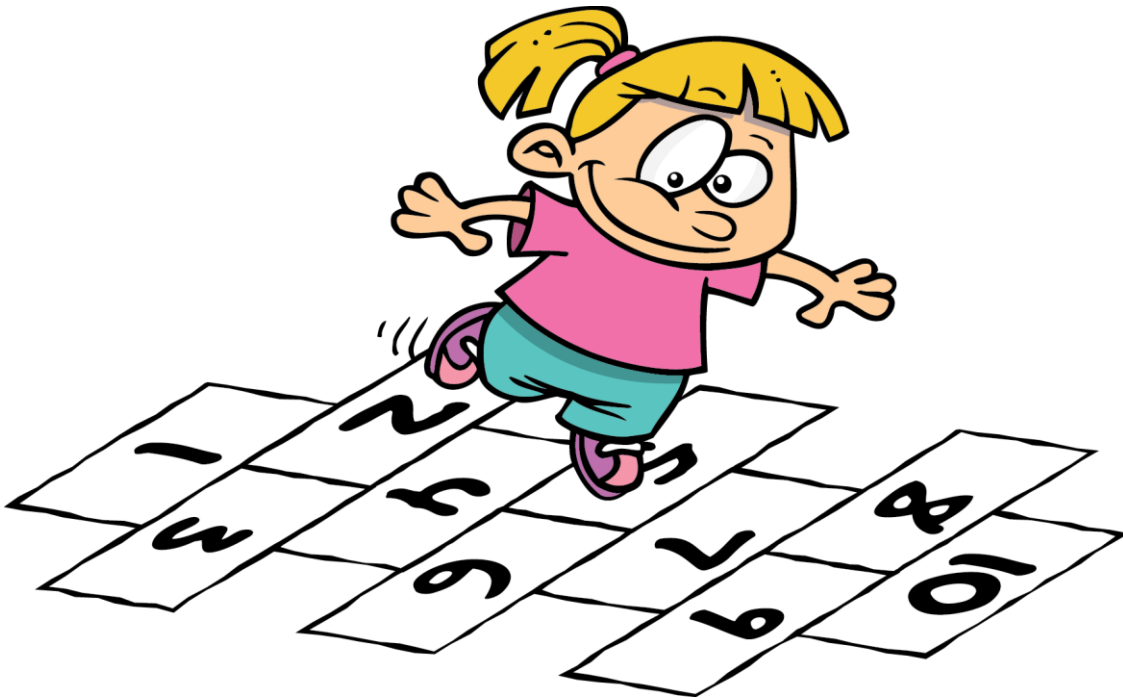
I love to play it almost every day.

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!

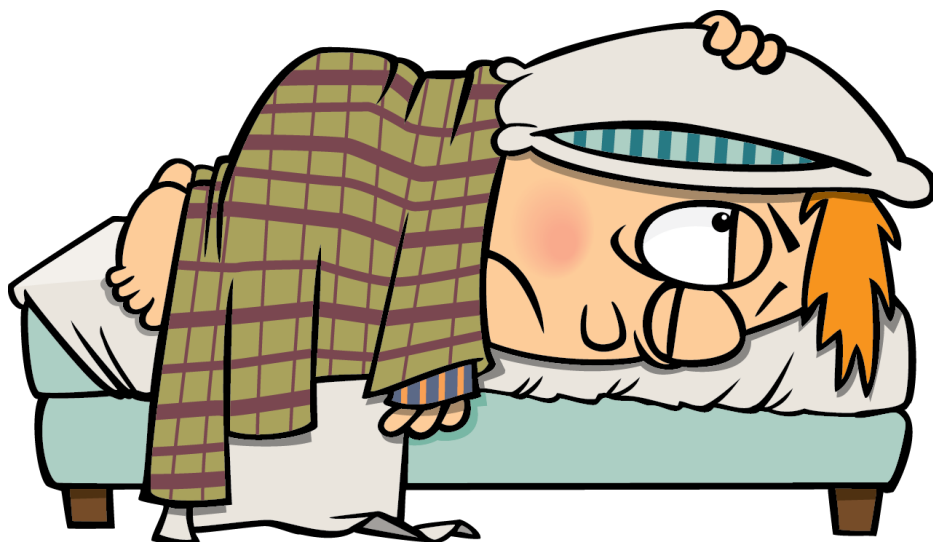


Sleepy Head!

(ead/ed/aid)

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Here lies Ned; he's still in bed!
"Time to get up!" his mama said.
"Time to face the day ahead,
and do make sure your pets are fed!
Now get the cobwebs right out of your head,
and get out of bed!"

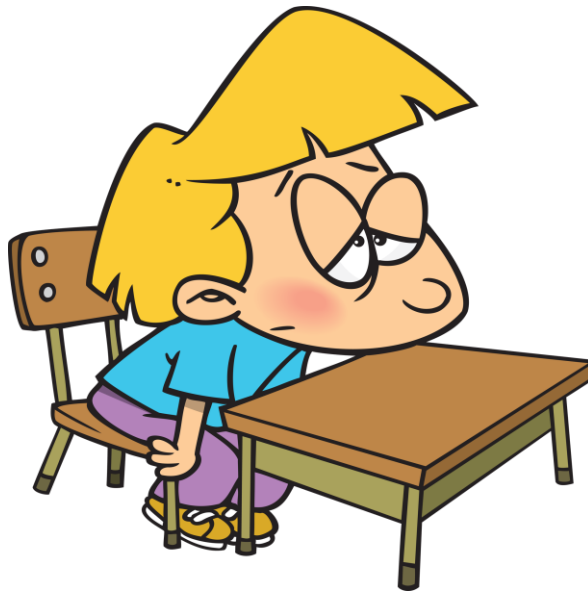


Time For Bed (for Josephine)!

(ead/ed/aid)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

"Time for bed!" my mama said,
"or you will be a sleepyhead!"
"Time for bed!" my daddy said,
"or you will be a sleepyhead!"
It is time for school to start
and you'll show them you're so smart,
but you have to go to bed
or you will be a sleepyhead!"



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!

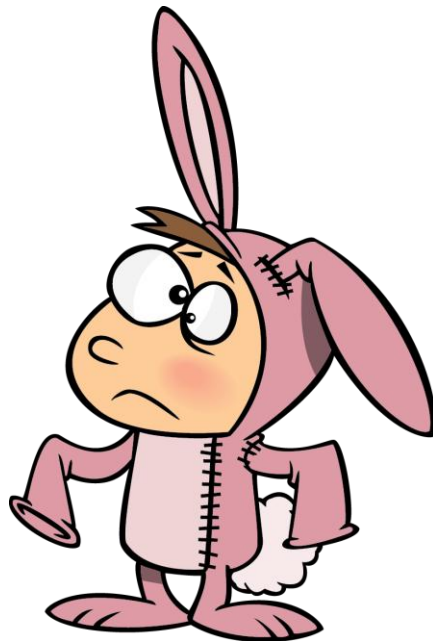


Trick or Treat?

(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!



The Flight of the Bumblebee

(ee)

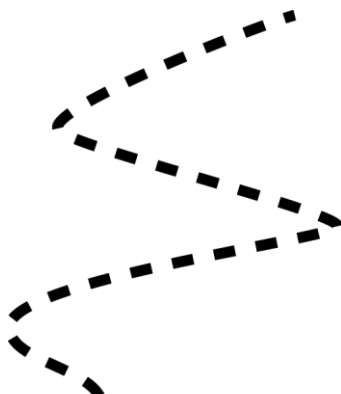
(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

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 fuzz,
so soft and warm it makes her buzz.

continued



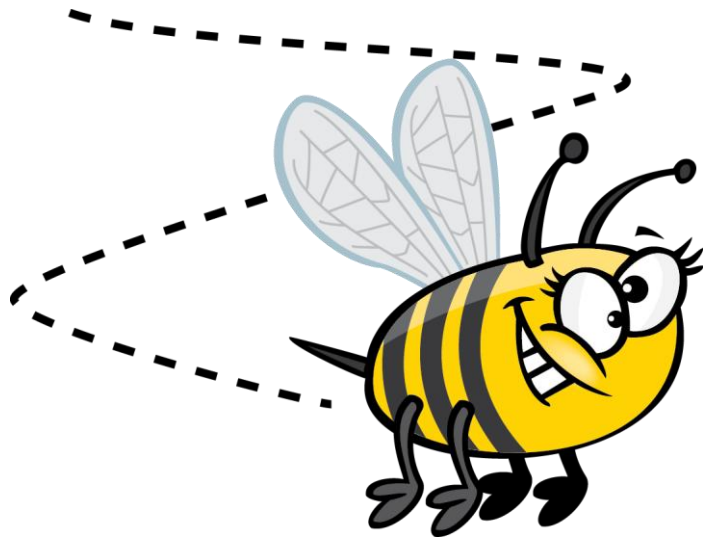
The Flight of the Bumblebee continued

(ee)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

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

(ee)

(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

(ee)

(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!



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

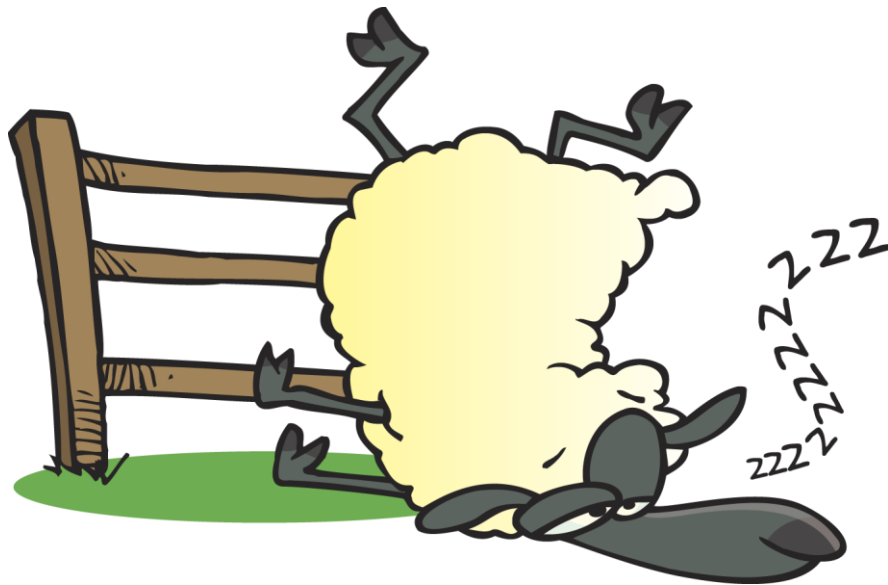
(eep)

(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.



Little Bo Peep

(eep)

(Traditional Nursery Rhyme Tune)

Little Bo Peep
has lost her sheep
and can't tell where to find them.
Leave them alone,
and they'll come home,
wagging their tails behind them.



Fancy Feet!

(eet)

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Oh, fancy feet, oh, fancy feet,
I hear you running down the street!
But now and then you stop to greet
all the other feet you meet.

Some are big and some are small,
but, fancy feet, we hear them all!

Some come tapping, some tiptoe,
jumping, leaping high and low!
Others skip and twirl around,
and hardly ever touch the ground!
Some are young and some are new,
but, fancy feet, we hear each shoe!

continued

Fancy Feet! continued

(eet)

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Kick a ball or climb a wall,
fancy feet can do it all!
Run the bases, swim with fins,
play hopscotch and twirl and spin!
Oh, fancy feet, oh, fancy feet,
from heel to toe, you can't be beat!



Ring Those Bells

(ell)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

(tune: Jimmy Crack Corn)

Ring those bells and turn around,
Ring those bells and turn around,
Ring those bells and turn around,
for Christmas time has come.

Ring those bells and stomp your feet,
Ring those bells and stomp your feet,
Ring those bells and stomp your feet,
for Christmas time has come.

Ring those bells and jump up high,
Ring those bells and jump up high,
Ring those bells and jump up high,
for Christmas time has come.

continued

Ring Those Bells continued

(ell)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

(tune: Jimmy Crack Corn)

Ring those bells and tap your drum,
(slap thighs for drum sound)
Ring those bells and tap your drum,
Ring those bells and tap your drum,
for Christmas time has come.

Ring those bells and touch your toes,
Ring those bells and touch your toes,
Ring those bells and touch your toes,
for Christmas time has come!



Tent for Rent!

(ent)

(Tune: Workin' on the Railroad)

The time for camping came and went
when the rains came down (what an event)!
Mama said we could imagine, and then we could invent.
Do you know what Mama meant?
She gave us some funny looks,
and a pile of blankets with a stack of books.
Don't you want to rent a space in our new tent?
Let's go camping in our tent.
Camping here and there,
camping everywhere.
There's room enough for us to share!



This is Not a Bird's Nest!

(est)

(Tune: The Itsy Bitsy Spider)

This is not a bird's nest,
as you can surely see!
I think it is a crow's nest,
for pirates just like me!
So if you want to be a guest
here's what I suggest:
climbing up the tree trunk works the best!



I Choose Chocolate!

(est)

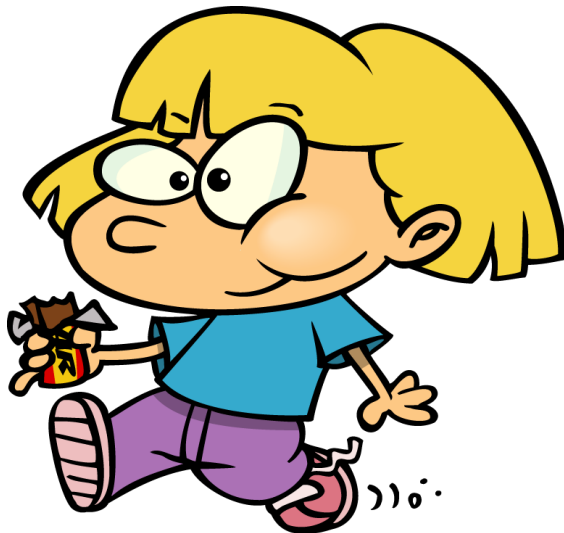
(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

Chocolate is my favorite treat.
It's always creamy, smooth and sweet!

A chocolate cake for me or you
and a cup of cocoa tastes good, too!

Chocolate candy is the best,
and chocolate syrup I suggest
will always pass the sweetness test!

Oh, my chocolate is the best.
I love it more than all the rest!



A Bad Hair Day

(ew/um)

(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!



Blowing Bubbles

(ew)

(Tune: There's a Little White Duck)

There's a funny little boy by the name of Drew,
a funny little boy who knew how to chew.

He took a bite of some chewing gum,
smacked his lips and began to hum.

Then he blew and he blew and the bubble grew!

Chew! Chew! Chew!



Mice Are Nice!

(ice)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Daddy went to look at mice
and never even asked the price!
I know that mice eat spice and rice
so why does Daddy look at mice?
"Computers need this new device!"
He didn't have to tell me twice!
Now I won't need more advice
'cuz Daddy says that mice are nice!



Charming Chick

(ick)

(Tune: Hot Cross Buns)

I'm a charming chick.
I'm very, very quick
when I pick, and pick, and pick
for beetle bugs!



Hide and Go Seek

(id)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

I hid! I hid! I really did!
I'm the champion hiding kid!
No one found me!
No one did!
Do you think I overdid?
Is it safe to come on out?
"I am free!" I call and shout.
No one's there, not any kid!
Guess I really overdid!



Inside? Outside?

(ide)

(Tune: London Bridge)

Inside? Outside?

Deep or Wide?

Should I swing or use the slide?

Should I seek or should I hide?

Add, subtract, or just divide?

Inside? Outside?

Deep or Wide?

Should I follow or be the guide?

Maybe I should take a ride!

Stay inside or play outside?



Mama's Menu

(ide)

(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!



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!



Farmer Grig's Pig

(ig)
(Tune: Clementine)

Farmer Grig has a pig
and she isn't very big,
but she likes to wear a wig
and to dance a fancy jig.

For her breakfast, there's a swig
of the slop that pigs all dig.
For dessert she eats a fig,
then she's ready for her gig!



Down in the Graveyard

(ight)

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

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,
and so they clattered on Halloween night! (chorus)



Mom Said I Need a Haircut!

(ight/ut)

(Tune: Itsy Bitsy Spider)

Mom said, "You need a haircut!"

She didn't tell me when,
and so I cut it by myself.

I won't do that again!

Next time I think that I'd better do it right,
and I'll keep my eyes shut so very, very tight!



Sleepover

(ight)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

I had a friend sleep over tonight.
He's my very best friend named Dwight.
We had our flashlights ready for light.
Time for a pillow fight!

We were having a perfect fight,
but Mom came in to say "Good-night,
and you boys should both sleep tight!"
There went the pillow fight!

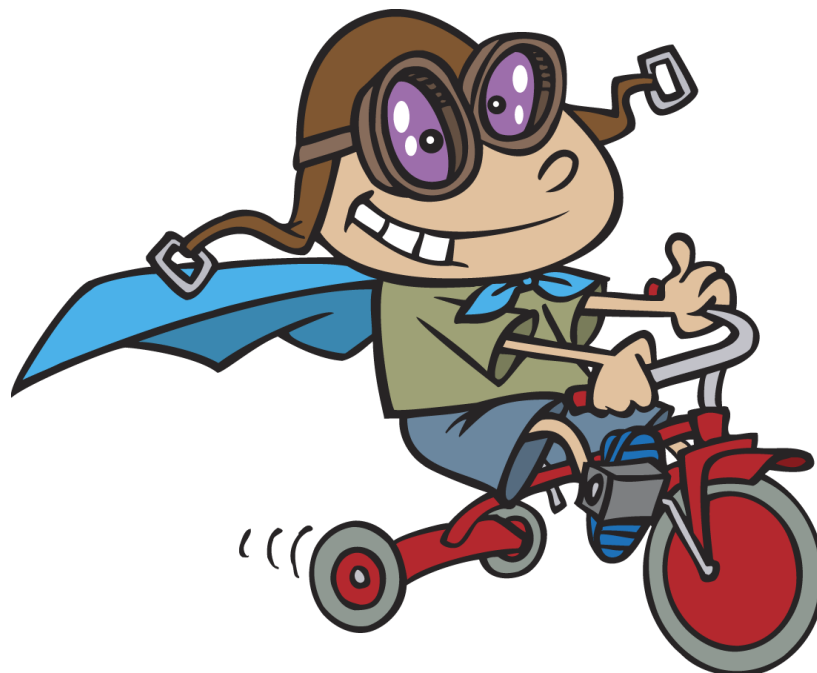


I Like My Bike!

(ike)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Ride, ride, ride a bike!
That is what I really like!
Ride a trike, a motorbike!
There's nothing to dislike!



Barbecuing Bill

(ill)

(Tune: Clementine)

Oh, my daddy had a nickname. He was Barbecuing Bill.

He found his funny fame in the backyard on the grill.

On went hotdogs and some burgers.

(I'm sure you know the drill.)

Watching him was such a thrill until the fire on the grill!

Mom bought pizzas, there were just enough to fill
the floored and famished children of Barbecuing Bill.



A Morning Song

(ime)

(Tune: "It's a Small World")

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Chorus:

It is time for school to start.
We'll do reading, math and art.
We'll all learn to be so smart.
It is time for school.

Verse:

It is time for school; it is time for fun.
It's a time of learning for everyone.
So, sit down; take a seat.
We are in for a treat.
It is time for school to start. (chorus)

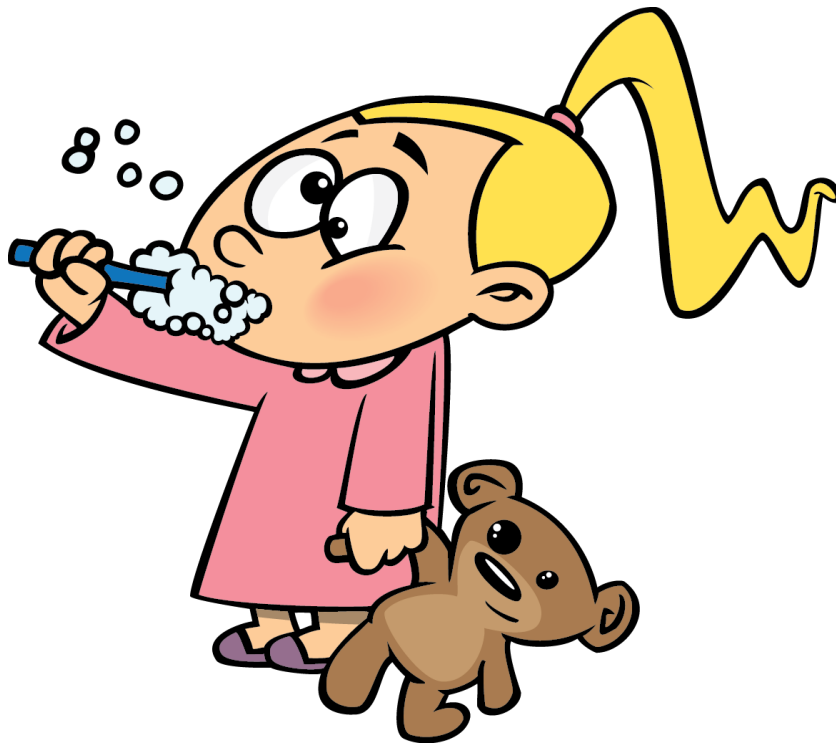


Bedtime!

(ime)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

It is time for bed!
Now your story has been read.
Time to brush your teeth
and to say good-night!
Get a hug and a kiss.
Now there's no pillow fight
when it's time for bed!



My Sister Plays a Violin!

(in)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Have you heard my sister play the violin?

She always holds it underneath her chin.

When it's time for the music

and the show to begin,

she always gets ready and she plays with a grin!



Behind!

(ind)

(Tune: Teddy Bear's Picnic)

Sometimes I find that work's a grind,
and then I get behind!
Will someone please be ever so kind,
and say "just never mind!"
to those of us who never unwind,
who stay up late and get behind,
and then we'll find some peace of mind . . .
and we'll be fine!



Be Mine!

(ine)

(Tune: London Bridge)

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

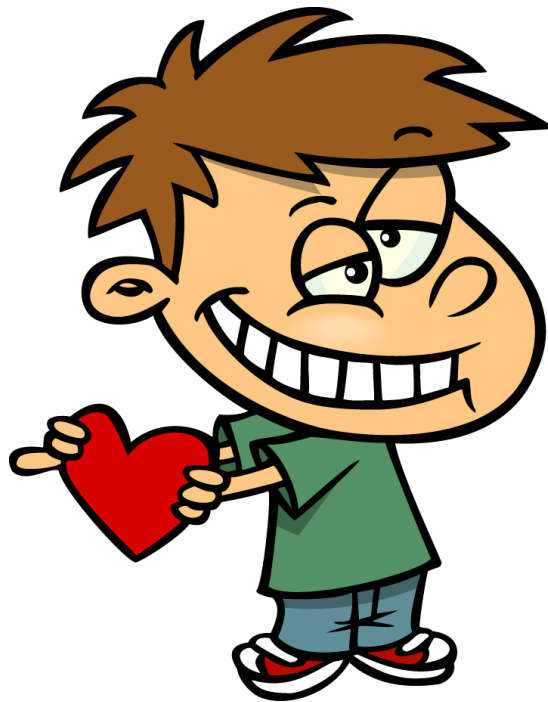
Won't you be my valentine?

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?



Swing Thing

(ing)

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

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?



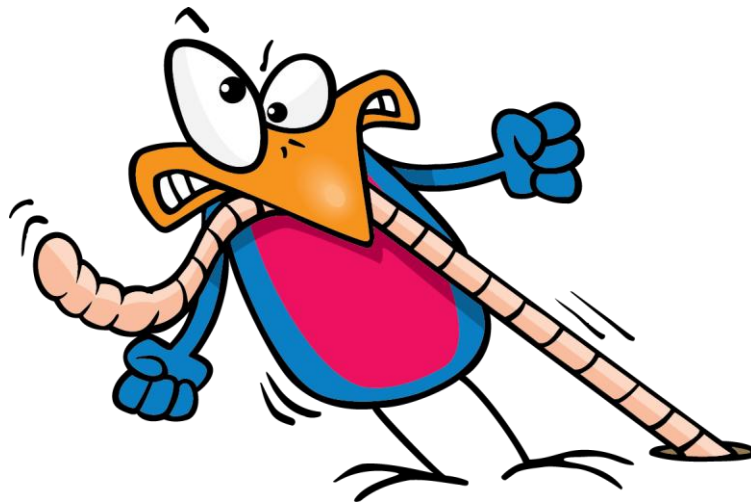
The Struggle

(ing)

(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?



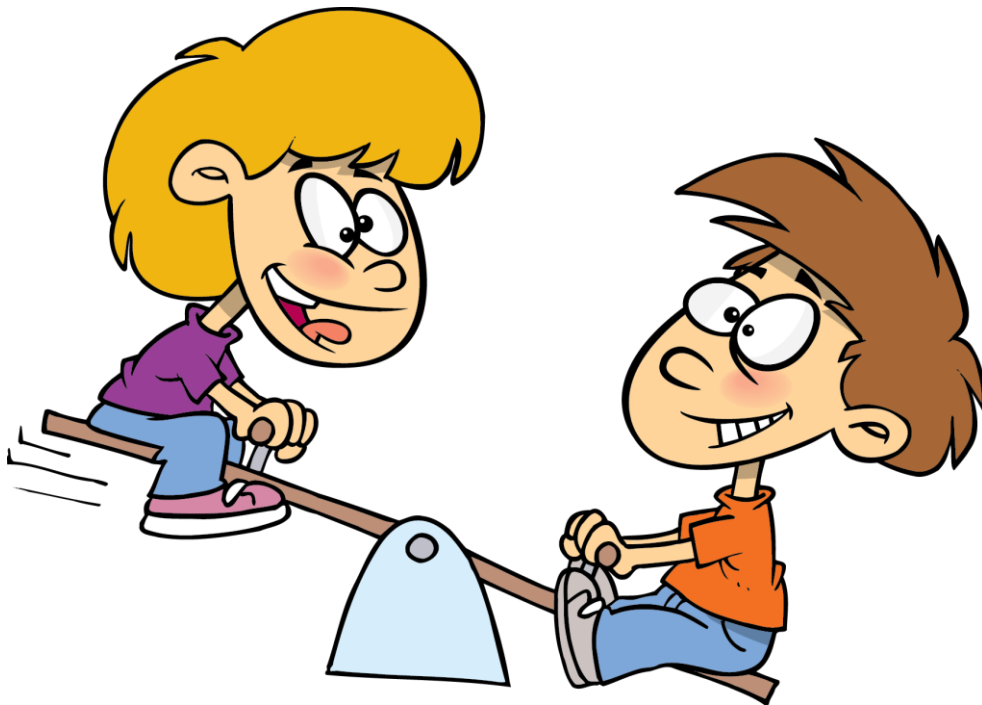
Up and Down

(ing)

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

A seesaw's such a funny thing!
It's nothing like the playground swing.
Up and down and then again,
Down and up and up and then . . .

Teeter totter, seesaw thing,
I think I'd really rather swing!
Up and up and up and then . . .
Down we go and start again!



My Favorite Stuffed Things

(ing)

(Tune: My Favorite Things)

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 monkeys, my lions are king . . .

These are a few of my favorite stuffed things.

Cute, cuddly ducklings 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.

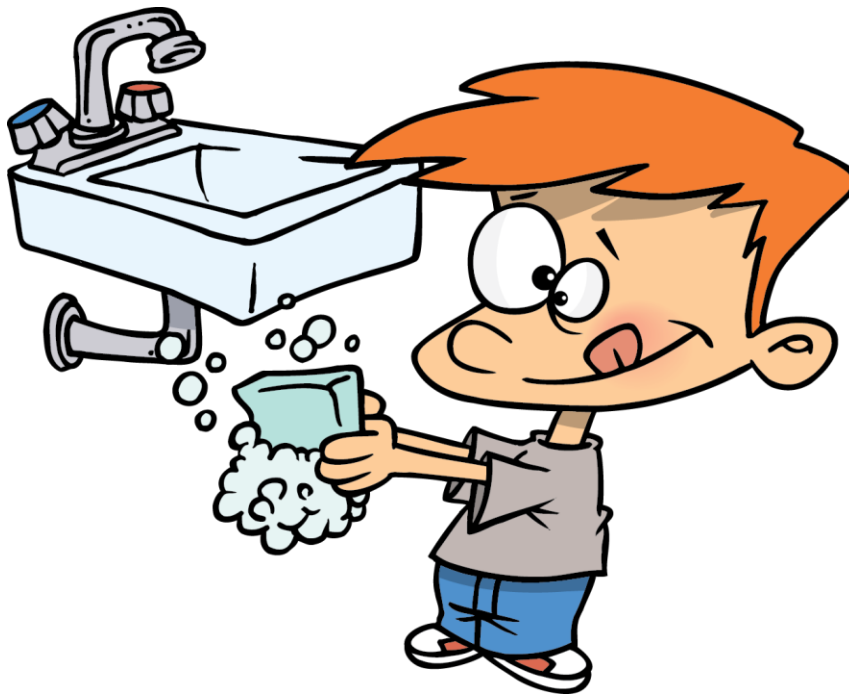


I Think I Love This Sink!

(ink)

(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

I think, I think, I love this sink!
Soapy bubbles grow and shrink.
Some are green and some are pink.
I just don't like the soapy stink!



We're Going on Vacation!

(ip)

(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!



It's a Hit!

(it)

(Tune: Buffalo Gals)

I was nervous, I'll admit!

I'll admit! I'll admit!

All I did was sit and sit,
looking at my mitt!

I worked up courage bit by bit,
bit by bit, bit by bit.

They called my name and lickety-split,
I ran and got a hit!



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!



See the Family Grow!

(ob)

(Tune: Billy Boy)

Oh, let's have some fun making words, making words.

Oh, let's have some fun with our letters.

We can take the letter o,
add a b and here we go.

We make ob words and see the family grow!

Can you add the letter b to make bob, to make bob?

Can you add the letter j to make job?

Change the j to a c.

Make a brand new word for me!

Make the ob words a great big family!

Can you add the letter r to make rob, to make rob?

Can you add the letter m to make mob?

Change the m to an s.

What's the word? Can you guess?

Make the ob words a great big family!



Where Did it Go?

(ock)

(Tune: The Itsy Bitsy Spider)

What happened to my other sock?

Is it beneath a rock?

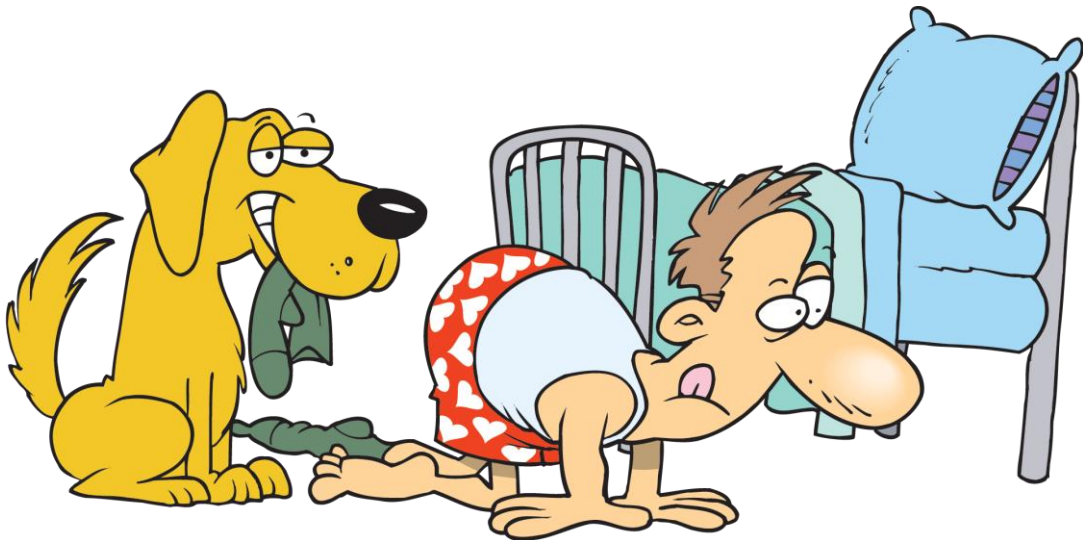
Maybe it is hiding right behind the clock!

Who knows where missing socks can be?

I know it isn't me!

So if you see that silly sock.

won't you please tell me?



It's a Dirty Sock!

(ock)

Mom came knocking at my door.*

"There is that smell I've smelled before.

Could it be a dirty sock?

Clean it up by three o'clock,

or we'll all faint from stinky shock!"



*(I don't know why. There is no lock!)

Frog Song

(og)

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)

continued

Frog Song continued

(og)

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

(og)

(Tune: Traditional)

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 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 Bobby Boo,
caught a great 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 there was one.

continued

Five Little Funny Frogs continued

(og)

(Tune: Traditional)

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.



Four Little Puppy Dogs

(og)

(Tune: Five Little Speckled Frogs)

Four little puppy dogs,
followed a great big dog,
digging for some delicious bones. (Yum! Yum!)

One puppy made a leap.
Then he fell fast asleep.
Now there were just three puppy dogs. (Arf! Arf!)



Going for the Gold

(oke)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Tortoise spoke to me in greeting,
"Hey, there guy, let's have a meeting!
I broke my record at a meet.
This slowpoke now has speedy feet!
I'll be there at the stroke of noon.
So long, pal! I'll see you soon!
Just ask my friend, old Happy Hare.
He'll tell you that I will be there!"



I'm a Little Slowpoke!

(oke/ow)

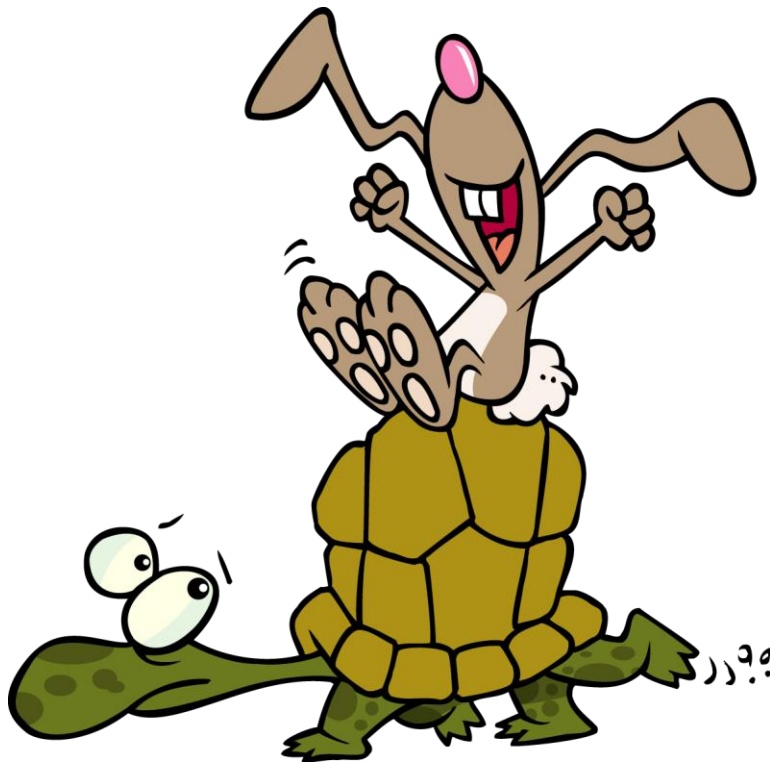
(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm called a little slowpoke, don't you know?

That's because I go so slow.

When I have a race with Happy Hare,

I'm always late, but I get there!



Grandma's Gold

(old)

(Tune: Teddy Bear's Picnic)

Some people say my grandma's old,
but I think Grandma's solid gold!
Some people laugh when she says, "billfold,"
but that's a word from days of old.
My grandma doesn't nag or scold.
She loves to cuddle, to cling and to hold,
and that is why I think my Grandma's solid gold!



Dinner Anyone?

(ole)

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My daddy loves all of his fishing poles,
so he went to his favorite hole.
He thought he would bring us some dinner,
but much to my daddy's dismay (dismay),
he fished and he fished,
he fished with his favorite pole (his pole).
He fished in his favorite hole,
but caught us a tiny tadpole!



Who Stole the Cookies?

(ole)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

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!



Give a Dog a Bone!

(one)

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

My master wants an ice cream cone.

His mother wants a raisin scone.

His sister wants a brand new phone.

His father wants a new trombone.

But if I get tonight's wishbone,

I'm wishing for a great big bone!



The End Zone

(one)

(Tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame)

Snap! The football is passed and thrown.
I've got it now and I'm all alone,
ready to run like a rolling stone,
I move down the field like a giant cyclone,
and I'm going so fast that I'm on my own.
Now the coach has hold of his phone!
He shakes his head with a moan and a groan,
"It's the wrong end zone!"



Tea for Two

(oo/ew/ou)

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

I have a little bear that's old, not new.

I call that little bear my Baby Boo.

His tongue does stick out, but he'll never ever pout.

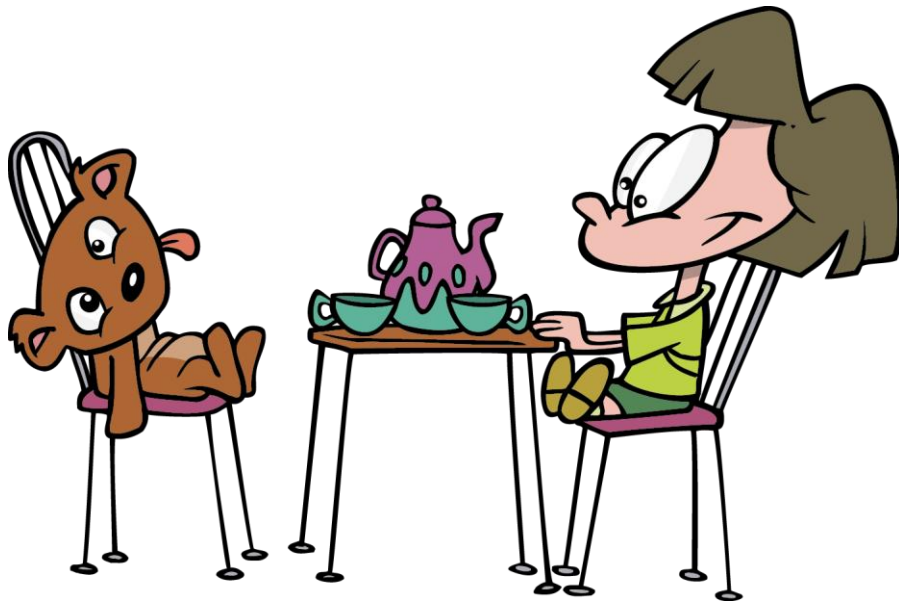
Baby Boo is such a good little scout!

When I have a party and I serve him tea,

he sits right in his chair and looks at me.

What would I ever do without my Baby Boo?

I don't really know, and how about you?



Homework! Homework!

(oo/ue)

(Tune: Daisy, Daisy)

Homework! Homework! There is so much to do.

I'll be happy when I can say I'm through.

The reading and math don't bore me,
but friends are waiting for me.

So I'll work fast, be done at last,
and finish the work that's due.

Colored pencils, crayons and sticky glue,
shiny scissors, a map and a ruler, too.

My notebook is full of folders,
my backpack filled with boulders,
or so it seems within my dreams of homework I have to do!



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)

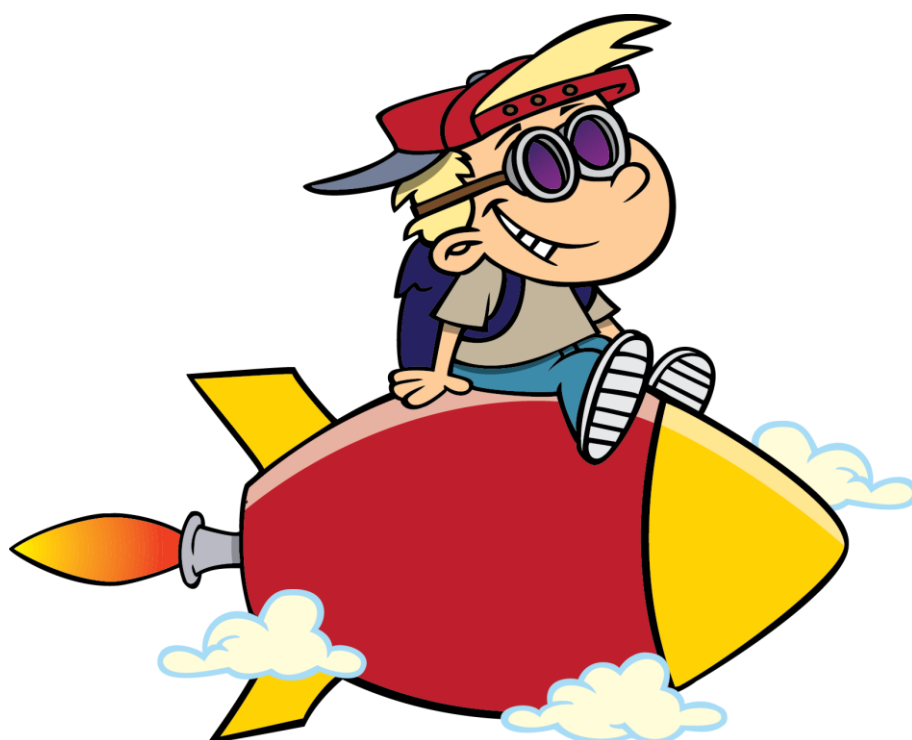
(Tune: Mulberry Bush)

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?



What a Bore!

(oor/ore)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel!)

All around my bedroom floor,
back and forth, and to the door.

Vacuuming can be a bore,
but it is my chore!

There's no dirt that I can ignore,
or any of the grime galore!

That's because this is my chore,
even though it's such a bore!



for Josh and his grandma

The Bunny Hop

(op)

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Down in the garden where the farmer grows his crop,
you can see the little bunnies gather for the Bunny Hop.

Hop, little bunnies, coming from the mountain top!

So they hopped and they flopped

'til they landed with a plop!

Hop, hop, wiggle, wiggle, do the Bunny Bop!

Little bunny rabbits, you can do the Bunny Flop!

Hop, little bunnies, 'til you stop and go kerplop!

So they hopped and they clopped

'til they did a belly flop!



I Hope! I Hope! I Hope!

(ope)

(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?



What Are You Waiting For?!

(or)

(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!



Snore No More!

(ore)

(Tune: Mary Had a Little Lamb)

Have you heard my daddy's snore?
I'm sure you'll say it's not a bore!
It sounds just like a lion's roar,
a sound poor Mom cannot ignore!
"Snore! Snore! Please snore no more!"
is what she says from nine 'til four.
I know my mom is hoping for
a silent night and no more snore!



Buried in the Sand!

(ose/oes)

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

Oh, where, oh, where has my body gone?

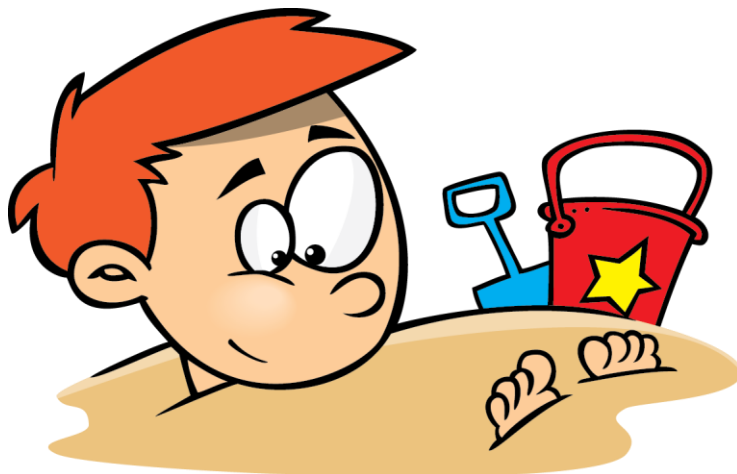
Oh, where, oh, where can it be?

All I see are my toes and my head and my nose,
so where can the rest of me be?

I'm covered with sand from my chin to my toes,
and it's starting to tickle my nose.

Achoo! Achoo! Such a great big sneeze!

It just uncovered my knees!



Pirate Play

(ot)

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

Let's pretend that we are pirates
on a pirate ship!

Let's pretend that we are pirates
on a treasure hunting trip!

Have you seen the special map, Dot,
where the X will mark the spot?

Have you seen the captain looking
for that special spot?

Don't you want to stay?

We can play all day!

We can sail a pirate shi-i-ip!

Pirates here and there,
treasure everywhere;

there's enough for all to share!



I Wish I Got to Be a Robot!

(ot)

(Tune: Oscar Meyer Song)

Oh, I wish I got to be a ready robot!
That is what like I'd really like to be.

For if I got to be a ready robot,
a lot of you would be in love with me!



Autumn Leaves

(ound and own)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Leaves of autumn flutter down,
red and yellow, orange and brown.
In the breeze they swirl around,
landing softly on the ground.
I can make a crunchy sound
jumping on a leafy mound.

Leaves of autumn flutter down,
red and yellow, orange and brown.
In the breeze they swirl around,
landing softly on the ground.
Tell me, do the trees get cold
when they lose their leafy clothes?



Downside Up! Upside Down!

(ound and own)

(Tune: This Old Man)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

Downside up, upside down;
do a cartwheel round and round,
with your feet up high,
and hands upon the ground,
whirl and twirl just like a clown.

Downside up, upside down;
do a cartwheel round and round,
turning over clover,
making not a sound,
roll yourself all over town!



Look What I Found!

(ound)

(Tune: Zip A Dee Doo Dah)

Look what I found right here on the ground!

The Easter Bunny's been here.

He's been hopping around,
out on the playground, bounding around,
hiding some eggs that have to be found!



Hot Dog!

(ound/oom)

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

Santa Claus brought me a hot rod,
but now my puppy is overawed.
He gets in and he zooms around,
spinning circles on the ground.
What to do with a dog that speeds?
Give him a ticket that he can't read?
I know just how to stop his zooms:
I think I'll send him to his room!



Critter Conversation

(ow)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Permission from 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.



I've Been Working on My Pasta

(ow)

(Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad)

I've been working on my pasta,
all the live long day.

I've been working on my pasta,
now there can be no delay.

Don't you see the water boiling?
Rising to the top?

Don't you hear the timer calling?
It is time to stop!

Pasta, don't you know,
pasta, don't you know,
pasta, don't you know you're done?
Pasta, don't you know,
pasta, don't you know,
pasta, don't you know you're done?

continued

I've Been Working on My Pasta continued

(ow)

(Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad)

Someone's in the kitchen with pasta,
someone's in the kitchen, I know.

Someone's in the kitchen with pasta,
waiting for the sauce to show!

And singing . . .

Fee-fi-pasta in the pot.

Fee-fi-fiddly, it's nice and hot.

Fee-fi-fiddly, let's eat . . .

'Cause pasta is such a treat!



Have You Ever?

(ow)

(Tune: The Bear Went Over the Mountain)

Have you ever seen a rainbow's end?
Don't you know it's around the bend?
Have you ever seen the flowers grow,
reaching tall in row after row?
Have you ever seen a glowworm fly,
lighting up the darkened sky?
Have you ever seen the winter snow,
as it blankets the ground below?
If you watch and listen, you soon will know
that nature has a special show!
Look for Mother Nature's glow,
and see her special talent show!



Buzz and Blow

(ow)

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

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!



That's the Way the Flowers Grow!

(ow)

(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 flowers 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!

continued

That's the Way the Flowers Grow!

continued(ow)

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

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)



Santa's Coming!

(ow)

(tune: Frere Jacques)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

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!

continued

Santa's Coming! continued

(ow)

(tune: Frere Jacques)

Permission from Lucy Jensen

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!



Cinderella Went to Town

(own)

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Cinderella went to town,
showing off her brand new gown.
She wore her special golden crown,
so why does Cinderella frown?!



Do You See Me Sliding Down?

(own)

(Tune: London Bridge)

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!



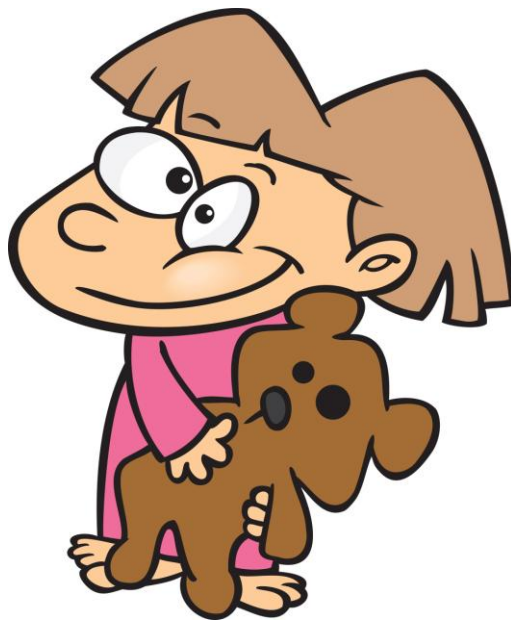
Soft and Brown

(own)

(Tune: The Wheels on the Bus)

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

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



Boom Town!

(own)

(Tune: Baa, Baa, Black Sheep)

Fetch the water from the brook,
do the mending, clean and cook!
Find a skillet, bake a pie.
Earn some coins when miners buy!
Build a business, take your pick.
Our boom town's growing, quick, quick, quick!

Cowboys stopped to rest a spell
and found our boom town's really swell!
Stables, stores, a schoolhouse, too,
that's the way our boom town grew!
Build a business, take your pick.
Our boom town's growing, quick, quick, quick!



Everything Grows!

(ows/oes)

(Tune: Are You Sleeping)

Permission from 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.



Jump for Joy!

(oy)

(Tune: Baa, Baa, Black Sheep)

My little sister's name is Joy
and when she got a brand new toy,
she jumped up and down; she was overjoyed!
Grandma said that she jumped for joy,
so what do you say when the toy's for a boy?
He was so happy that he jumped for Roy?



Scrub-a-Dub-Dub!

(ub)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

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!

Let's sing it one more time.

Splish! Splosh! Wishy! Wash!

Now into bed we climb!



Rub-a-Dub-Dub!

(ub)

(Tune: Traditional)

Rub-a-dub-dub!

My dog's in the tub,
and why do you think he's there?
He rolled in the dirt and played in a shrub,
and needed to scrub every hair!



Yuck!

(uck)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

What's for dinner for charming Chuck?

Could it be he's out of luck?

Looks like Chuck is really stuck
with yucky looking mashed up muck!

All he can say is, "Yuck! Yuck! Yuck!"

Could it be he's out of luck?



Stuck!

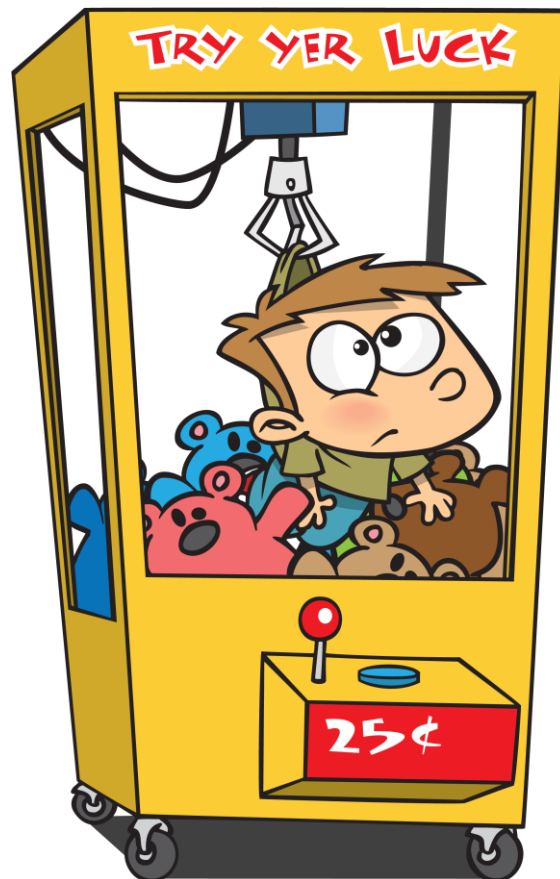
(uck)

(Tune: BINGO)

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

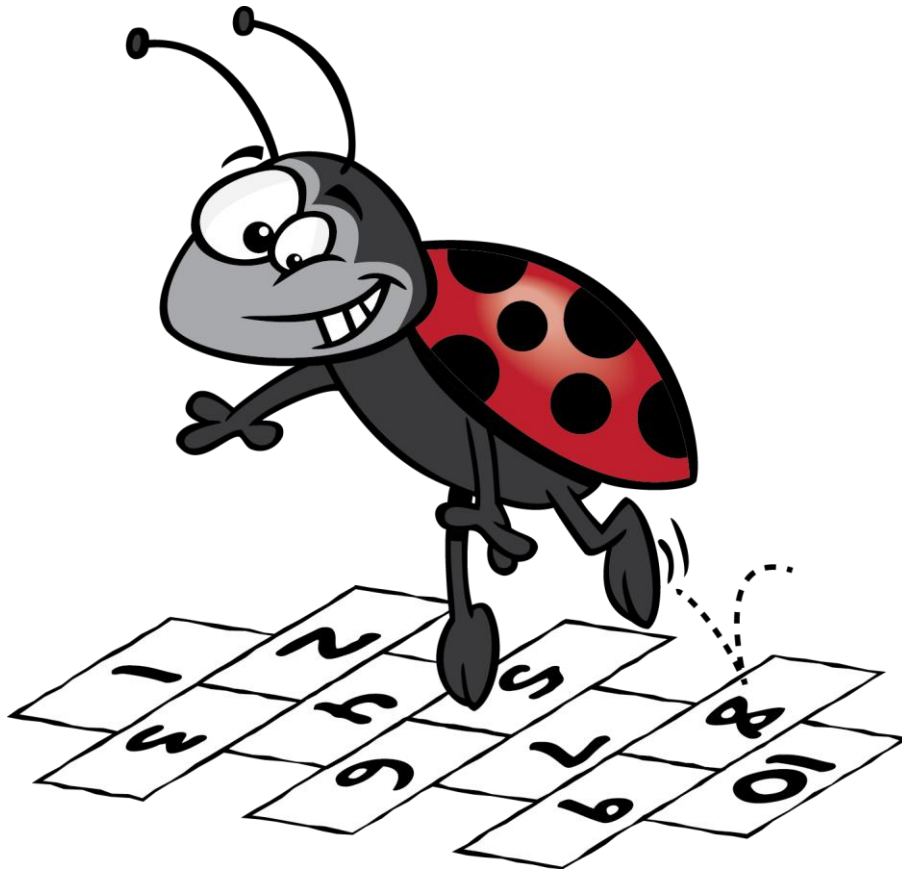


Snug Bug

(ug)

(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!



Bubble Yum!

(um)

(Tune: Must Be Santa)

I was feeling gloomy and glum,
but now I have a piece of gum!
Fiddle-dee-dee and ho-hum-hum!

I call it bubble yum!

I was feeling really bum,
but now I have some bubble gum!
"Spit it out!" said Dad and Mum.
I won't get rid of this gum!

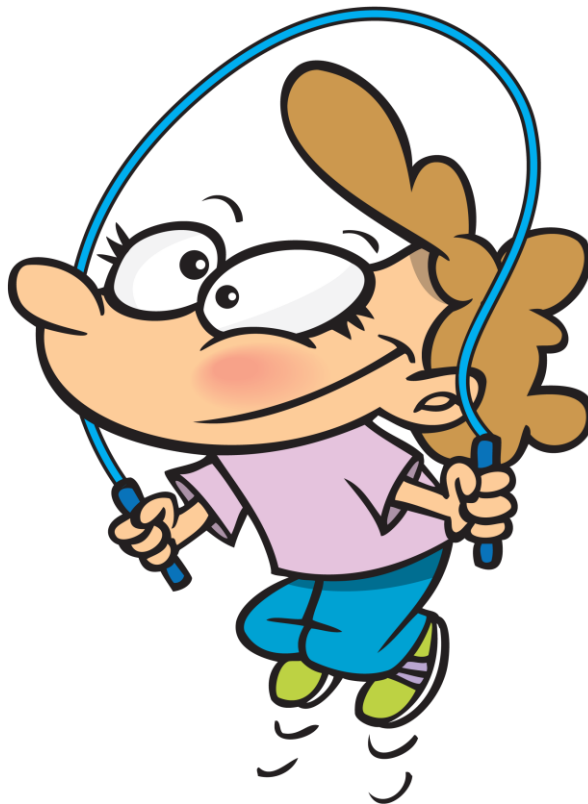


Jump! Jump! Jump!

(ump)

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat!)

Jump! Jump! Jump again!
Jump and count to ten!
Jumping rope is fun to do
when I jump with you!



A Hunk of Junk!

(unk)

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

I have the blues.

I'm in a funk,

all because of a hunk of junk!

I slunk by the closet to "plinkety plunk,"

and then I heard a big "kerplunk!"

The door flew open and now I'm sunk!

I'll buy a trunk!



Careful Cuts

(ut)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Use the scissors,

Cut, cut, cut!

Open, open, shut, shut, shut!

Always handle them with care.

Never, **ever** cut your hair!

Cut the paper, use the glue.

That is what you're supposed to do!



Scurry, Scurry, Scoot!

(assorted)

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

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!



My Teddy Bear

(assorted)

Sometimes I'm all alone and don't know what to do,
so I look for my friend who's old, not new.

He's missing an eye and one leg is gone,
and his ear looks like it's been chewed upon.
His tummy's in stitches and his smile is worn.

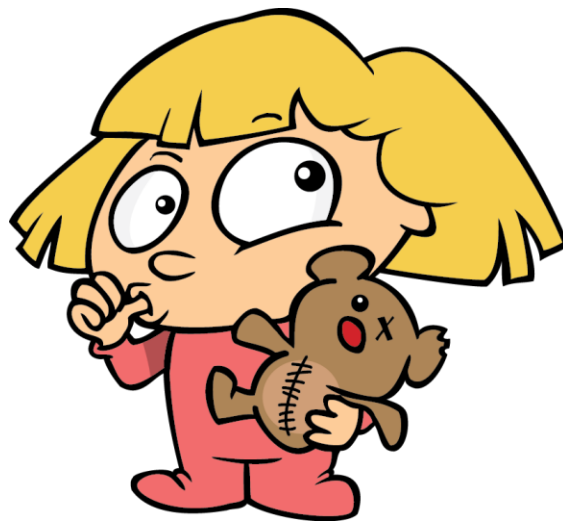
His poor little ears are ragged and torn,
but he'll dress for parties and eat mud pie,
and never say a word when I want to cry.

He's always there, even sleeping with me.

Sharing and caring, he's my company!
Sometimes, at night, when we're ready for bed,
he pulls up the covers to hide his old head.

but I would know him anywhere.

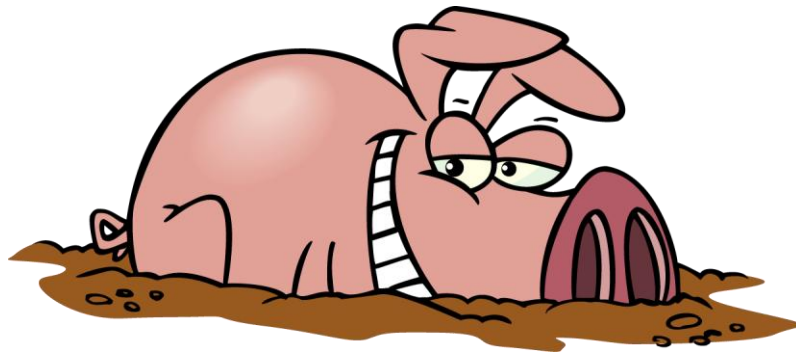
He's my very best friend, my teddy bear.



Down on Grandpa's Farm

(Assorted)

Pitchforks and pigsties,
Grandma's garden wins a prize!
Cornstalks and hollyhocks,
and don't forget the livestock!
Up at daylight, milk the cows.
Come on Grandpa, show me how!
Muck the pigpen now and then.
Turn around and do it again!
Can't we take a little break,
and eat up Grandma's coffeecake?
What? Sit around and watch things grow?
Nightfall's comin', don't you know?
Close the henhouse, herd those cows!
Got to do what time allows!



Spread, Sprinkle, Sprout

(assorted)

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' 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!



Hottest! Coldest! Highest! Deepest!

(assorted)

(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!



The Answer is . . .

(assorted)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

I have looked so high and low
for an answer I should know.
I should learn to answer you.
What did you say that I should do?

Is there something I should learn?
I give up and say, "return!"
I have looked so high and low.
Where's my house? I want to know!

I have looked so high and low
for an answer I should know.
If I'm not here, where can I be?
I should know, don't you agree?

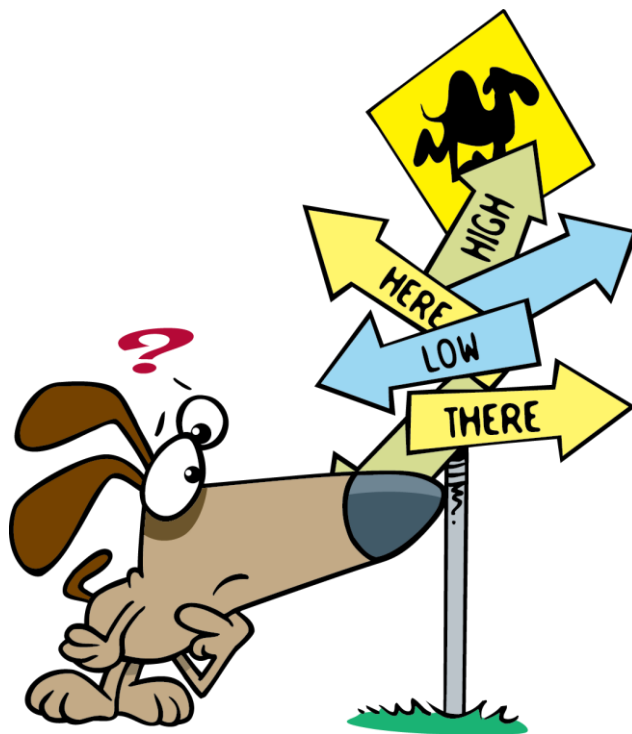
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The Answer is . . . continued

(assorted)

(Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel)

Camel crossing? How and why?
You can tell me, if you try!
Every sign should tell me where
and how to get from here to there.



Saturn Has the Twirlies!

(assorted)

(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

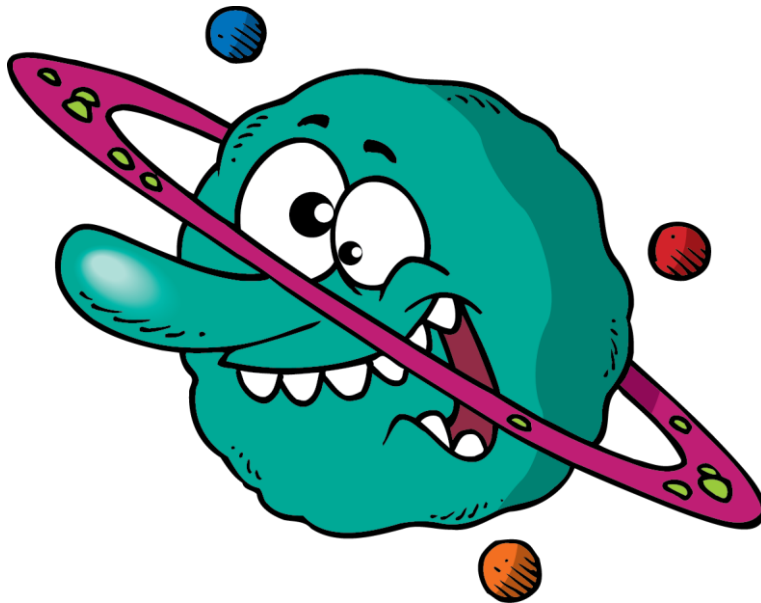
all those rings surrounding me!

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!



My Mother, My Friend

(assorted)

(Tune: On Top Of Old Smokey)

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 the 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!

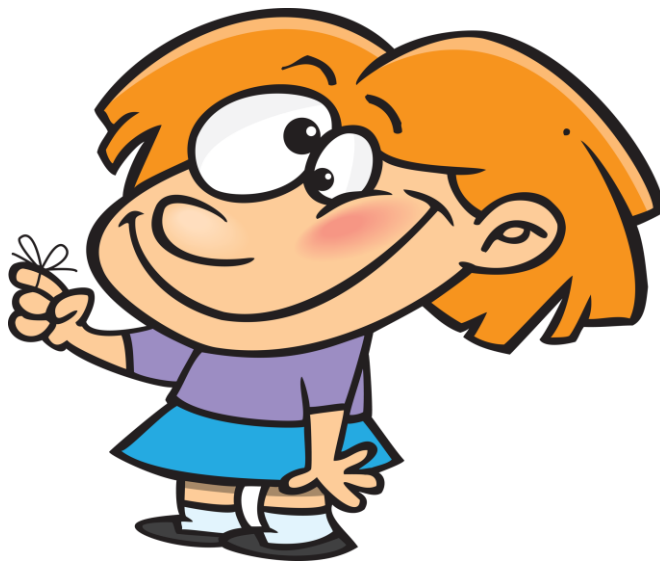


A Piece of String

(assorted)

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

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 the strangers I meet,
but no one knows just what to do
with this piece of string, but how about you?



Grocery List for Mom

(assorted)

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I love popcorn and hotdogs, too!
Give me burgers. I'm ready to chew!
Pancakes for breakfast and drumsticks at lunch.
Spaghetti and meatballs?
I'll take a bunch!
Cupcakes with chocolate and blueberry pie?
Oh, my goodness, I think I'll die!
Better get Lifesavers® for a snack,
and don't forget some Cracker Jack®!
Oatmeal's okay and potpie, too,
but come on, Mom, I'm ready to chew!



First Day of School: I'm ready!

(assorted)

(Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It)

I'm ready for the first day of school,
to tackle every test and every tool!
I'll learn to read with ease,
and math will be a breeze,
'cuz I'm ready for the first day of school!
I have a brand new shiny pencil case.
My desk will be a very tidy place.
My backpack is just right,
and I'll bring it home each night,
'cuz I'm ready for the first day of school!
Now, Mom, you really need to say good-bye.
How come you always look like you might cry?
My teacher will be there
to guide me and to care,
'cuz *she's* ready for the first day of school!



Easter Things

(assorted)

(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,
Colored eggs for us to eat,
happy Easter always brings
such a lot of special things!



A Painter's Palette

(assorted)

A gelateria on every street
offering ices, simple and sweet,
cool and creamy with texture and taste,
rounded scoops, not a drop to waste!
A painter's palette of colors galore,
banana, ananas, limone and more,
served in plastic pastel dish -
any flavor that you wish,
to eat with a teeny, tiny spoon.
Gelato, gelato, I'm over the moon!



Boxes! Boxes! Boxes!

(assorted)

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

A box holds a present for a very good friend
and maybe a teddy bear now and then.

Boxes hold treats like gingerbread boys
and sometimes boxes hold my favorite toys.
Boxes hold kids who are playing hide and seek
and sometimes a puppy who's taking a peek!
A box holds some bones for my puppy dog.
Do you think that boxes can hold a frog?



Snowball Fight

(assorted)

Words and Music by *George Klos*

Bundled up from head to toe,
Hat and scarf, we're ready to go.
You build a fort, I'll build one.
We're gonna have a lot of fun!
We're gonna have a lot of fun!

Refrain:

Pack those snowballs firm and round.
Pile them high upon the ground.
Sure ain't pretty, an awful sight;
We're gonna have a snowball fight!
We're gonna have a snowball fight!

Sneakin' up on my friend, Joe,
Snowball's up, I'm ready to throw;
Turn around to my surprise,
Snowball hits me 'tween the eyes.
Snowball hits me 'tween the eyes.

continued

Snowball Fight continued

(assorted)

Words and Music by George Klos

Here comes Mary on the run,
Throw my snowballs, one by one.
I hit her and she hits me.
We're both laughin', fun and free!
We're both laughin', fun and free!



Toons and Tunes: Working with Word Families

Onset and Rime Poems and Songs

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Appendix A

Using Toons and Tunes as Focus Poetry

The classroom teacher is responsible for carefully selecting appropriate pieces of poetry that will provide a challenge, but keep enthusiasm and interest at a high level for students. A focus poem is presented in a "surprise" atmosphere and is often selected as part of a thematic or holiday unit to reinforce vocabulary. Word family poems/songs from Toons and Tunes may be used as focus poems as well. Jill Eggleston describes the introduction of a focus poem as "unwrapping a special present for the kids each week." Therefore it needs to be "unveiled" on day one. Copy each poem onto chart paper so that it is easy to read with a large group. (At the end of the week, the chart may be added to previous selections to make a poetry big book. Kids love it and will revisit it again and again!)

Focus Poetry Schedule

Monday:

Introduce the focus poem.

Read the poem to the children.

Invite them to predict what it might be about.

Briefly discuss the message.

Tuesday:

Read the focus poem together.

Discuss any new or interesting vocabulary.

Wednesday:

Read the poem together.

Use the poem to introduce or reinforce any print concepts or other targets in the language areas, including spelling.

Thursday:

Read the focus poem together.

Move in some way to the rhythm of the poem (e.g. clap, stamp, thump)

Change the way the poem has been said (e.g. make a tune for it, read it like a rap or a chant.)

Friday:

Photocopy and glue the poem into each child's individual poetry book and allow them to illustrate it in their own way or copy with the original artwork.

Students take their poetry notebooks home to share with family and friends.