Week 1- April 20th

I Have a Little Frog

I have a little frog,
His name is Tiny Tim,
I put him in the bathtub,
To see if he could swim.
He drank up all the water,
And gobbled all the soap.
And when he tried to talk,
There were bubbles in his throat.





Week 2- April 27th

Dance by Nancy White Carlstrom

Do a dance says one foot.

Other foot says let's jiggle.

Hands say clap, slappity slap.

And all of me says wriggle.



Week 3- May 4th

Pitter Patter

Pitter patter falls the rain,
On the roof and window pane.
Softly, softly it comes down,
Makes a stream that runs around.
Flowers lift their heads and say,
"A nice cool drink for us today."



Week 4- May 11th

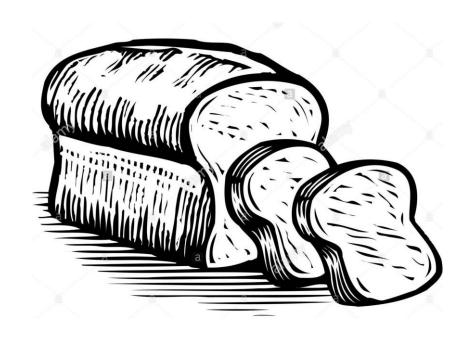
Sliced Bread

Slice, slice, the bread looks nice.

Spread, spread, butter on the bread.

On the top put jam so sweet,

Now it's good enough to eat.



Week 5- May 18th

A Little Shell

Once I saw a little shell,
Upon a garden wall.
I tapped upon a little door,
No answer came at all.
But as I turned to go away,
A snail crept out to see,
Who tapped upon his little door,
He waved his horns at me.

