

The Weather Song
Tune: Bingo

There was a time when we got wet
And rainy was the weather.
Rain, rain, rainy...
And rainy was the weather.

There was a time when we got hot
And sunny was the weather.
Sun, sun, sunny...
And sunny was the weather.

There was a time when we got cold
And snowy was the weather.
Snow, snow, snowy...
And snowy was the weather.

There was a time when we were blown
And windy was the weather.
Wind, wind, windy...
And windy was the weather.

There was a time when we couldn't see
And foggy was the weather.
Fog, fog, foggy...
And foggy was the weather.

A Family Fingerplay

This is a family - *hold up one hand, fingers spread*
Let's count them and see,
How many there are,
And who they can be - *count 1, 2, 3, 4, 5*
This is the mother - *touch pointer finger*

Who loves everyone

And this is the father - *touch big finger*

Who is lots of fun.

This is my sister - *touch ring finger*

She helps and she plays,

And this is the baby - *touch little finger*

He's growing each day.

But who is this one? - *touch thumb*

He's out there alone,

Why it's Jackie, the dog,

And he's chewing a bone. - *wiggle thumb*

Me

I have 10 little fingers and 10 little toes - *hold up ten fingers*
Two little arms and one little nose - *raise arms and then point to nose*
One little mouth and two little ears - *point to mouth and ears*
Two little eyes for smiles and tears - *everyone smile*
One little head and two little feet - *shake head and feet*
One little chin; that's ME, complete! - *hold up arms*

Mr. Sun

Oh Mr. Sun, Sun,
Mr. Golden Sun
Please shine down on me.

Oh Mr. Sun, Sun,
Mr. Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree.

These little children are asking you
To please come out so we can play with you

Oh Mr. Sun, Sun,
Mr. Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me.

Spring

Spring, spring is coming soon,
Grass is green and flowers bloom,
Birds are returning from the south,
Bees are buzzing all about.
Leaves are budding everywhere,
Spring, spring is finally here.

March wind

March wind is a jolly fellow,
He likes to joke and play,
He turns umbrellas inside out
And blows men's hats away.

He calls the pussy willows,
And whispers in each ear,
“Wake up you lazy little seeds,
Don't you know that spring is here.”