

Mr. Froggy's Family

Mr. Froggy went out one day. He was looking for someone to play
He met a nice girl frog, and pretty soon they were sharing a log
The froggies were so happy; They wanted a family
They didn't wait very long. Now Mr. Froggy sings this song:

I love my tadpoles. See them swim. My little amphibians
I'll watch them grow from polliwogs into adult frogs.
Ribbit. Ribbit. Croak. Croak. Croak.

Mr. Froggy's family swam together happily. They'd play their favorite froggy game
I'm sure your family does the same
Mr. Froggy knew one day his froggies would swim away
As he watched his family grow Mr. Froggy would let them know

I Can Count to Ten!

I can count to ten. And you can count to ten
And if we count to ten one time, we can do it again!
1, 2,3—4,5,6,—7,8,9—10! Counting with my friend!

This time when we count, let's count on one hand
That way all our friends who can't hear will understand 1,2,3
I can count in Espanol. That's Spanish
Uno, dos, tres-cuatro, cinco, seis-siete, ocho, nueve-dies
Obachon, that's grandmother, taught me to count in Japanese
Ich, Ni, San—Shi,Go,Ruko-Shichi, Hachi,ku-Ju
My family comes from Iran. I can count in Farsi.
Yek,Do,Seh-Chahar,Tanj,Shesh-Haft,Hasht,Noh-Dah

This time when we count, this is what we'll do
We will show that we can count backwards, too!

10,9,8-7,6,5-4,3,2-1 Counting sure is fun!

I Put My Helmet On

When I ride my bike, I put my helmet on (2x)
I've got to protect my head I put my helmet on
Every day before I go for a ride before I step outside
I remember what I've heard said. I put a helmet on my head (chorus)
A nurse came to our class one day. She had important things to say
She dropped an egg. We saw it crack. I don't want my head to look like that! (chorus)

Adults have to wear helmets, too. Its a necessary thing to do.
Protect your head to protect your brain. Put that helmet on and don't complain! (chorus)

Bean Bag Groove

I've got a bean bag and I'm sitting on the floor. I like to squish those beans and nothing more
I like to feel the beans move around. And then I stand up and make a bean bag sound.

Shake, shake the bean bag (shake, shake)
Shake, shake the bean bag (feel those beans move)
Shake, shake the bean bag (shake, shake)
Now you're in the bean bag groove.

I've got a bean bag in my hand. I like to drop it just to see where it will land
I pick it up and then I turn around. Then I start to make the bean bag sound (chorus)

I toss the bean bag from side to side. I put it on my head and take it for a ride
I slide it off. Catch it if I can. Then I trade bean bags with a friend (chorus)

Multi-cultural Feast

My friends don't always eat the things I do. Some eat foods I don't know
I like to try these different foods when to my friends I go

When I go to Jose's, its arroz con pollo. Platanos. Que Bien!
I want to go back again. Oh! (chorus)

When I go to Gioia's, its cacciatore or spaghetti. Her mom says "Buon Appetito!"
Then we know its ready. (chorus)

Chorizo in Portugal. Couscous in the Mid East. Or you can have poi at a polynesian feast!
Kimchee in Korea. Goulash in Hungary.
But no matter where you go every place has a Mickey D!

My friends don't always eat the things I do. We try each other's foods at least
And when my friends and I get together, its a multi-cultural feast!

I Don't Need a Gang!

I'm comfortable being me. There's no else I'd rather be
Stay by myself or with friends hang, but I don't need a gang!

I make choices all alone. I'm in an individual zone.
I wear no colors. I speak no slang. I don't need a gang!

Stand by yourself and stand tall 'Cause friends with problems can make you fall
You will be proud you sang, "I don't need a gang!"
Stand by yourself. You'll still have friends who stay even when the good time ends
Make your statement a strong harangue. I don't need a gang!

My Kazoo

I like to play my kazoo And you can play one, too
I'll play a melody. And you play after me.
I like to play my kazoo And you can play one, too
I'll play a melody. If you know it, play with me.
I like to play my kazoo And you can play one, too
My favorite is the blues. Play blues on kazoos!

H-A-P-P-Y!

I'm so happy I've got a song. I'd like to sing it to you
When you learn all the words you can sing it, too

I'm h-a-p-p-y. Spell it and shout "Wool!"
H-A- P-P-Y. Now you're happy, too

I'm so happy. I always wear a smile. People say "Are you for real?"
I say I smile all the time 'cause a frown has no appeal.

I know its okay to be sad sometimes and sometimes I might cry
Sometimes I need to feel these things to appreciate when I-----am H-a-p-p-y etc.

Because We're Friends

I'm short. I'm tall. I dance. I play ball.
It doesn't matter because we're friends.
I'm black. I'm white like the day. I like the night.
It doesn't matter because we're friends.
I like you because you're fun to be with.
I like you because you make me smile.
I like you because you're always there.
I hope we're friends for a long, long while.

My eyes are brown. My eyes are blue.
I'm a Christian. I'm a Jew.
It doesn't matter because we're friends.
I like the sun. I like the rain.
I walk alone. I use a cane.
It doesn't matter because we're friends.

I'm a boy. I'm a girl
I like to jump. I like to twirl
It doesn't matter because we're friends.
I have a dog. I have a cat and
There is nothing wrong with that.
It doesn't matter because we're friends.

Please Use Words

Please use words. Talk it out. And, I mean talk. So, please don't shout.
When you speak, watch what you say.
And if you can't talk it out, then walk away. There's another day.

I was playing with a friend.
We were building with some blocks.
Another kid came over and started throwing rocks.
I said "Stop". He said, "Whatcha gonna do?"
I was angry but remembered these words from you.

My friend and I were riding. I was on my bike.
She started saying things I really didn't like.
I was very hurt by all the things she said
I thought I'd push her down, but
These words came in my head.

The markers on the floor really were all mine.
I had them first. I was making a sign.
Someone took them from me.
I yelled "Hey, give them back!"
I used words, now I'm going to ATTACK! OOPS!

Musical Alphabet

Lets do something really neat
A fun way to keep the beat
With words you might not know yet
Keep time to a musical alphabet
A alto, B bongo, C conga, D drum
E encore, F forte, G gong, H hum
There's different ways to repeat after me
And all of them are so easy
Just tap yours sticks or clap your hands
I see everyone understands!
I instrument, J jazz, K kazoo, L legato
M melody, N note, O orchestra, P piano
We're doing something really neat etc
Q quarter note, R recorder, S soprano, T tone
U ukelele, V violin, W whistle, X xylophone
Now its over, we've reached the end
No, there are two left my friend
Y yodel, Z zither
That's the end. There are no more.
We've reached the end of this musical score.

Find the Gift

If we look in their eyes, we can see
All the things each child can be
Look, you'll see its there.
All you've got to do is care.
Find the gift in every child.

When I start each and every day
I remind myself, "Listen to what they say"
Its the way they look at you
And the little things they do
Find the gift in every child.

One child may bless you with his song
One child may bless you with her smile
One might paint. One might dance.
But each deserves a chance
Find the gift in every child. You've got to find the gift.
Sometimes its right there
Sometimes it takes a while
But find the gift in every child