

The Frog's Lament

I can't bite
like a dog,
said the bright
green frog.

I can't nip,
I can't squirt,
I can't grip,
I can't hurt.

I can't scratch
like a cat.
I'm no match
for a rat.

I can't stab,
I can't snare,
I can't grab
I can't scare.

All I can do
my whole life through
is hop, said the frog,
and hide from view.

And that's
what I saw him
up and do.



Butterfly Cycle

(to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")



Hatch, hatch little egg,
I'm so very small.
Teeny tiny caterpillar,
You can't see me at all.

Crawl, caterpillar, crawl,
Munching on a leaf.
Crawling, munching, crawling,
munching,
Eat and eat and eat.

Rest, rest, chrysalis
While I change inside;
Now at last my time has come
To be a butterfly.

Stretch, stretch, pretty wings,
It's a special day;
Soon they will be strong enough
For me to fly away.

Fly, fly, butterfly,
Fly from flower to tree;
Find a place to lay my eggs
So they can grow like me.

Elephant

(to the tune of "Here we go 'round the Mulberry Bush")

This is the elephant's tail so thin,
Tail so thin, tail so thin,
This is the elephant's tail so thin,
Swish, swish, swish.

These are the elephant's feet so huge,
Feet so huge, feet so huge,
These are the elephant's feet so huge,
Stomp, stomp, stomp.

This is the elephant's nose so long,
Nose so long, nose so long,
This is the elephant's nose so long,
Blow, blow, blow.

These are the animals all around,
All around, all around,
These are the animals all around,
Run, run, run!

