

# APRIL SONGS

## MR. SUN



Oh, Mr. Sun, sun, Mr. golden sun  
Won't you please shine down on me!

Oh, Mr. sun, sun, mister 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, mister golden sun  
Won't you please shine down on  
Please shine down on, please shine down on me!

## PLANT A SEED

Plant a seed, plant a seed.

Help it grow, help it grow.

Cover it with soil, cover it with soil.

Watch it grow, watch it grow!

...give it lots of water      ...give it lots of air

... give it lots of sunshine



## WET GROUND

(Have children pretend to be a seed in the ground)

Wet ground, Warm sun, my life as a flower has just begun!  
I'm so sure I have no doubt, that my shell has cracked, and I am a  
sprout!

(Child raises heads)

I'm growing up and growing out, growing up and growing out!

(Child pretends to grow up into a flower)

Yipee! Hooray! I am a flower! Yipee! Hooray! I am a flower!

Yipee! Hooray! I am a flower!

(Child stands up tall with arms up high and apart)



# DOWN ON GRANDPA'S FARM

Chorus:



Oh, we're on our way, we're on our way,

On our way to Grandpa's farm,

Oh, we're on our way, we're on our way,

On our way to Grandpa's farm!

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a big brown cow,

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a big brown cow,

The cow, she makes a sound like this: Moo! Moo!

The cow, she makes a sound like this: Moo! Moo!

Repeat Chorus:

...there is little red hen...Cluck! Cluck!

...there is a little white sheep...Baa! Baa!

...there is a big pink pig...Oink! Oink!

...there is a big brown horse... Neigh! Neigh!

# PEANUT BUTTER

Peanut butter, we like peanut butter.

Peanut butter, that's what we like best!



Do you like it on your head?

Yes, I like it on my head!

On my head, on my head!

Oh oh oh!

Peanut butter, We like peanut butter.

Peanut butter, that's what we like best!

...shirt...pant...socks...shoes...underwear!

# TINY CATERPILLAR

Tiny caterpillar, climbing up a tree,

He wiggles long, he wiggles short,

He wiggles straight to me!

I put him in a covered box.

"Don't go away," I cried!

But when I opened up the box,

It was a butterfly!

I could never be one, even if I tried.

For only a caterpillar can turn into a butterfly!





## I'M BRINGING HOME A BABY BUMBLEBEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee.

Won't my mommy be so proud of me?

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee,

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

I'm squashing up a baby bumblebee.

Won't my mommy be so proud of me?

I'm squashing up a baby bumble bee.

Won't my mommy be so proud of me?

I'm squashing up a baby bumble bee,

OUCH! It stung me! Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!

