

7

**Days of the week**

Monday  
Tuesday  
Wednesday  
Thursday  
Friday  
Saturday  
Sunday too!

1,2,3,4,5,6,7 days

Each day different and everyday new!

(Use hands to put up a finger for each day of the week then count each day)



**Songs and Rhymes for  
November  
Ballyclare Nursery School**

**When Goldilocks went to the house of the bears**

When Goldilocks went to the house of the bears

Oh what did her blue eyes see?

A bowl that was HUGE!

A bowl that was small and a bowl that was tiny and that was all

She counted them one, two three.

When Goldilocks went to the house of the bears

Oh what did her blue eyes see?

A chair that was HUGE!

A chair that was small and a chair that was tiny and that was all

She counted them one, two, three.

When Goldilocks went to the house of the bears

Oh what did her blue eyes see?

A bed that was HUGE!

A bed that was small and a bed that was tiny and that was all

She counted them one, two, three.

When Goldilocks went to the house of the bears

Oh what did her blue eyes see?

A bear that was HUGE!

A bear that was small and a bear that was tiny and that was all

She counted them GRRR! GRRR! GRRR!

**Little Jack Horner**

Little Jack Horner

Sat in a corner

Eating a Christmas pie

He put in his thumb

And pulled out a plum

And said 'What a good boy am I!'



**Twinkle Twinkle  
Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky  
Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are.**



**The Grand Old Duke of  
York**

The grand old Duke of York  
He had ten thousand men  
He marched them up to the  
top of the hill

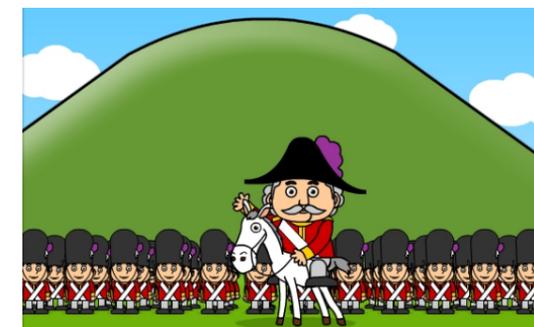
And he marched them down  
again

And when they were up  
they were up

And when they were down  
they were down

And when they were only  
halfway up

They were neither up nor  
down!



Hey diddle diddle

Hey diddle diddle

The cat and the fiddle

The cow jumped over the moon! The

little dog laughed to see such fun

And the dish ran away with the spoon!



**Miss Polly had a dolly**

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick,

So she phoned for the doctor to be quick,

quick, quick,

The doctor came with his bag and his hat

And he knocked on the door with a rat- a-tat-  
tat!

He looked at the dolly and he shook his head

He said 'Miss Polly put her straight to bed'

He wrote on a paper for a pill, pill, pill

'I'll be back in the morning with my bill, bill,  
bill.