



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!

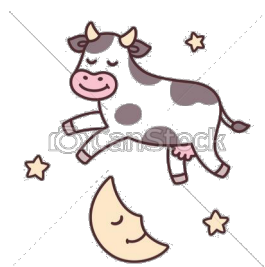
A bed that was small and a bed that was tiny and that was all
She counted them one, two, three.

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!



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.

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!

