Five Spring Flowers

Five spring flowers, all in a row.
The first one said, "We need rain to grow!"
The second one said, "Oh my, we need water!"
The third one said, "Yes, it is getting hotter!"
The fourth one said, "I see clouds in the sky."
The fifth one said, "I wonder why?"

Then BOOM went the thunder And ZAP went the lightning! That springtime storm was really frightening! But the flowers weren't worried—no, no, no, no! The rain helped them to grow, grow, GROW!





Rock a Bye Baby
Rock a bye baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle
will rock;
When the bow breaks, the cradle
will fall,
And down will come baby, cradle
and all.

Mary Mary

Mary Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With Silver bells an

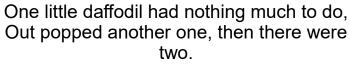


With Silver bells and cockles shells
And pretty maids all in a row, row, row
And pretty maids all in a row

Songs and Rhymes for March

Ballyclare Nursery School

Five Little daffodils



Two little daffodils were smiling at a bee, Out popped another one, then there were three.

Three little daffodils were growing by the door,

Out popped another one, then there were four.

Four little daffodils were glad to be alive, Out popped another one, then there were five.

Five little daffodils were wearing golden crowns,

They danced in the breeze in green satingowns.

I'm a Little Seed

(Sung to Sing a Song of Sixpence) I'm a little seed, small and round (curl up in a ball)

Bury me deep, in the dark ground (arms over head)

Sprinkle on some sun rays, (child act as a sun, waves arms over the seed child)

and raindrops too (then pretends to pour from a watering can)

Watch me grow as tall as you. (gradually stretches high, arms up look up towards the ceiling)



The Gardener Plants the Seeds

(can be sung to the tune of The Farmer in the Den)

The gardener plants the seeds.
The gardener plants the seeds.
High ho the derry oh,

The gardener plants the seeds. 2nd verse: The rain falls on the ground.

3rd verse: The sun shines bright and warm.

4th verse: The seeds begin to grow.

5th verse: Flowers grow everywhere.

