

Fall

Poems Songs Rhymes Finger Plays

Grammar Targets: "I" "she" "he"





It's September

(To the tune of "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)

It's September, fall is here It's my favourite time of year Boys and girls make new friends

Teachers lend a helping hand Lots to learn and so much fun Back to school for everyone.



I saw an Owl (To the tune of "Clementine") I saw an owl, A baby owl Sitting high up on a tree It is night-time. She's awake. And she is staring right at (ME/name a child in your class!).



If I Were An Apple If I were an apple And grew on a tree I think I'd drop down On a nice boy like me. I wouldn't stay there Giving nobody joy I'd fall down at once And say, "Eat me, my boy."



(To the tune of "Clementine")

I see apples. I see apples. I see apples on a tree. We can count them all together. Some for you,

And some for me.



I'm a Little Pumpkin

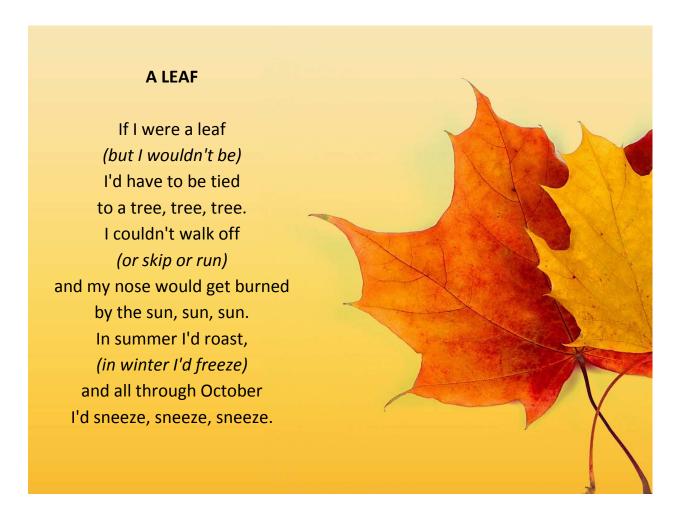
Tune of I'm a Little Teapot

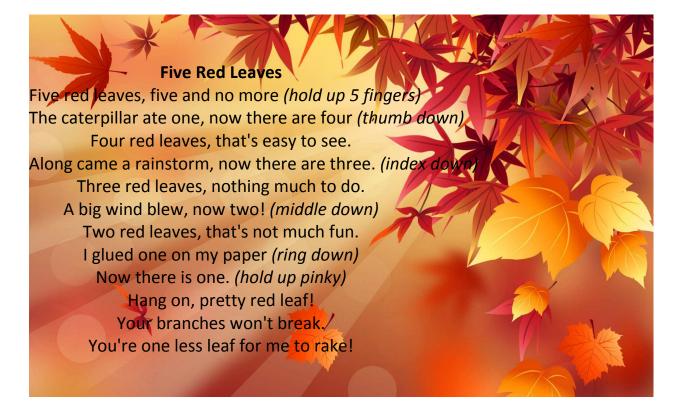
I'm a little pumpkin
Orange and round.
Here is my stem,
I grew in the ground.
When I get all cut up,
Don't you shout!
Just open me up
And scoop me out!

I'm a Little Scarecrow

I'm a little scarecrow. (Paint to self) Raggedy and worn (Stand with arms out like a scarecrow) I wear a hat, (touch top of head with one hand) And my shirt is torn (touch shirt with other hand) When the crows fly here, (flap arms) I wave and shout, (wave arms) "Away from my Garden Now get out!" (make shooing motions with hands)







The Frisky Little Squirrel

(To the tune of The Grand Old Duke of York)

Oh, the frisky little squirrel,
He gathers nuts and seeds,
He hides them for the winter months,
so he'll have all he needs!

Oh, up, up he goes,

(raise hand with pointed finger up as if going up tree)

And down, down, down he comes,

(finger down and bring hand down)

He runs around, goes up and down,

(point finger down and make a circle, then up & down)

His work is never done!

Oh, up, up, up he goes,

(raise hand with pointed finger up as if going up tree)

And down, down, down he comes,

(finger down and bring hand down)

He runs around, goes up and down,

(point finger down and make a circle, then up & down)

His work is never done.





Pumpkin Song

(Sung to "I'm a Little Teapot")

I'm a little pumpkin
Orange and round.
Here is my stem,
There is the ground.
When I get all cut up,
Don't you shout!
Just open me up
And scoop me out!







Whisky, Frisky

Whisky, frisky, hippity hop. (Hold up one finger) Up he goes to the treetop, (Finger climbs up opposite arm) Whirly, twirly, round and round, (Finger goes in circle motion) Down he scampers to the ground. (Finger runs down arm) Furly, curly, what a tail, (Wiggle finger) Tall as a feather, broad as a sail. (Hand goes up and then out wide) Where's his supper? In the shell. (make a circle with fingers) Snappy, cracky, out it fell. (Open hand wide)

The Scarecrow

The old scarecrow is such a funny man

He flops in the wind as hard as he can

He flops to the right, he flops to the left

He flops back and forth till he's out of breath

His arms swing out, his legs swing, too.

He nods his head in a 'how-do-you-do?'

See him flippety flop when the wind blows hard

the funny scarecrow in our backyard.



The Rolly Polly Pumpkin

The rolly-polly pumkin went rolling down the hill Once he started rolling, he couldn't stay still He rolled and he rolled until he hit a rock Then the rolly-polly pumkin rolled to a stop.

The Wide-Eyed Owl

There's a wide-eyed owl,
with a pointed nose,
with two pointed ears,
and claws for his toes.
He lives high in a tree.
When he looks at you
he flaps his wings,
and says, "Whoo, Whoo, Whoo."
(use actions on each line that is appropriate)



5 Little Apples Hanging In A Tree

(To the tune of "Five Little Monkeys")



5 Little Apples hanging from a tree, Teasing Farmer Brown "Can't Pick Me," Along came Farmer Brown as quiet as can be, And he picked one apple right out of that tree!

4 Little Apples hanging in a tree, Teasing Farmer Brown "Can't Pick me," Along came Farmer Brown as quiet as can be, And he picked one apple right out of that tree!

3 Little Apples hanging from a tree, Teasing Farmer Brown "Can't pick me," Along came Farmer Brown as quiet as can be, And he picked one apple right out of that tree!

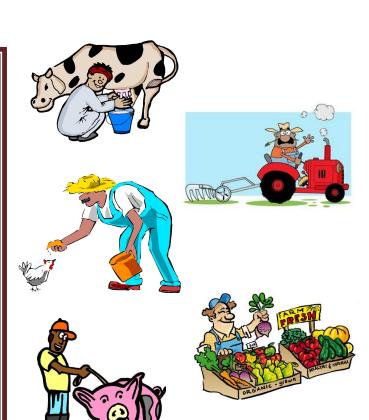
2 Little Apples hanging in a tree, Teasing Farmer Brown "Can't pick me," Along came Farmer Brown as quiet as can be, And he picked one apple right out of that tree!

1 Little Apple hanging in a Tree, Teasing Farmer Brown "Can't pick me," Along came Farmer Brown as quiet as can be, And he picked that apple right out of that tree!

No more apples hanging in the tree,
Farmer Brown picked them and shared one with me,
The rest are in a pie, as warm as can be,
Topped with yummy ice cream and served with tea!

Five Little Farmers

Five little farmers, Woke up with the sun. For it was early morning And chores must be done. The first little farmer Went to milk the cow. The second little farmer Thought he'd better plow. The third little farmer Fed the hungry hens. The fourth little farmer Mended broken pens. The fifth little farmer Took his vegetables to town. Baskets filled with cabbages And sweet potatoes, brown.





Five Little Pumpkins

Five Little Pumpkins Sitting on a gate, The First one said "Oh my it's getting late!" The second one said "There's a chill in the air." The Third one said "But we don't care!" The Fourth one said "let's run and Run and Run." The Fifth one said "I'm ready for some fun." Ooooooo went the wind And out went the lights! And the five little pumpkins rolled out of sight!