



NOVEMBER/DECEMBER RHYME & SONG SHEET



FIVE LITTLE BEARS

One, two, three, four, five

Five, four, three, two, one

Five little bears bouncing on the bed
One fell down and bumped his head
Sent for the doctor and the doctor said
No more little bears bouncing on the bed

Four little bears bouncing on the bed

.....

Three little bears bouncing on the bed

.....

Two little bears bouncing on the bed

.....

One little bear bouncing on the bed

.....



The Squirrel

Whisky, frisky, hippity hop
Up he goes to the tree top
Whirly, twirly, round and round
Down he scampers to the ground



One little hedgehog
Hiding in the leaves
Snuffle snuffle, sniff sniff
Tickle, wriggle, sneeze



There's a wide-eyed owl
With a pointed nose
Two pointed ears
And claws for his toes
He sits in a tree
And looks at you
And flaps his wings
And say "Tuwhitt, Tuwhoo"



Autumn Leaves

(tune:- London Bridge is Falling Down)

Autumn leaves are falling down,
Falling down, falling down
Autumn leaves are falling down
On a windy day-ay.

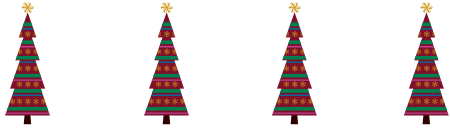


We can catch them as they fall
As they fall, as they fall
We can catch them as they fall
On a windy day-ay



We are walking, crinch, crunch crunch
crinch, crunch crunch, crinch crunch crunch
We are walking crinch crunch crunch
On a windy day-ay





Five little penguins sitting on an iceberg
 Far, far away in a stormy sea
 If one little penguin fell into the water,
 How many penguins would there be?



Little Baby Jesus, sleeping on the hay
 Little Baby Jesus, born this special day.
 Born in a stable as the star
 Was shining bright.
 Baby Jesus in a manger slept
 All through the night.



1 little, 2 little, 3 little reindeer
 4 little, 5 little, 6 little reindeer
 7 little, 8 little, 9 little reindeer
 Pulling Santa's sleigh.

Here comes the postman down our street
 I can hear the noise of his big feet!
 I can hear the click of the garden gate
 He has got some letters
 I just can't wait.



I'm a Christmas reindeer, big and strong
 I can pull a sleigh along
 When the toys are loaded, you will see
 Father Christmas driving me.
 (Tune: I'm a little tea-pot)



The Polar bear lives in the Arctic
 And he never gets cold in a
 storm
 He loves to swim in the icy cold water
 And his skin keeps him warm.



The polar bear has a white coat
 And he walks quite slow
 It's hard to see just where he is ...
 Because he is white as snow.

Five little Snowmen
 Five little snowmen fat
 Each had a funny hat
 The sun came down and melted one
 Oh how sad was that

4,3,2,1, etc.

