Fall 2019 Lesson 1 Infant and Toddler

“Trot, Trot to Boston”

Trot, trot to Boston,

Trot, trot to Lynn.

You better be careful

Or you might fall in!

“Walk Old Joe”

Walk Old Joe, walk Old Joe,

You walk better than any horse I know.

Trot Old Joe, trot Old Joe,

You trot better than any horse I know.

Gallop Old Joe, gallop Old Joe,

You gallop better than any horse I know.

Whoa!

“This Little Froggie”

This little froggie broke his toe.

This little froggie cried, “Oh, oh, oh.”

This little froggie laughed and was glad.

This little froggie cried and was sad.

But this little froggie did just as he should;

He hoped to the doctor as fast as he could.

“This Little Elf”

This little elf likes to hammer.

This little elf likes to saw.

This little elf likes to splash and paint.

This little elf likes to draw;

And this little elf likes best of all

To put the cry in the baby doll, “Mama.”

“These Are Baby’s Fingers”

These are baby’s fingers,

These are baby’s toes.

This is baby’s belly button,

‘Round and ‘round it goes.

“Oh, How Slowly”

Oh, how slowly, oh, how slowly

Moves the snail from place to place.

Seven long days he needs

Until he finds another space.

Potz, I’d surely get there faster

If I were a little snail.

Potz, I’d surely get there faster

If I were a little snail.

“Hickory, Dickory, Dock”

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,

The mouse ran up the clock.

The clock struck one

And down he run.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock

“Knock at the Door”

Knock at the door!

Peek in!

Pull the latch

And walk in!

“Fais Dodo”

Fais dodo, and let us go dreaming,

Fais dodo, come dreaming with me.

“Roll that Round Ball”

Roll that round ball down to town,

Roll that round ball down to town,

Roll that round ball down to town,

Roll that round ball down to town.

“I Gave My Love a Cherry (The Riddle Song)”

I gave my love a cherry without a stone;

I gave my love a chicken without a bone;

I gave my love a ring, without and end;

I gave my love a baby with no cryin’.

How can there be a cherry without a stone?

How can there be a chicken without a bone?

How can there be a ring without an end?

How can there be a baby with no cryin’?

A cherry when it’s bloomin’, it has no stone;

A chicken when it’s peeping, it has no bone;

A ring when it’s rolling, it has no end;

A baby, when he’s sleeping, there’s no cryin’.