Fall 2019 Lesson 7 Infant and Toddler

“So Fast, So Fast!”

So fast, so fast my horse can go,

Oh riggety, jiggety, jig, you know.

We gallop over the countryside,

A riggety, jig, we ride!

And when he needs a little rest,

We find that trotting is the best.

We head right for a grassy spot,

A trip, a trip, a trot!

A trip, a trip, a trot!

A trip, a trip, a stop. Whoa!

“Pop! Goes the Weasel”

All around the cobbler’s bench,

The monkey chased the weasel.

The monkey thought t’was all in fun,

POP! Goes the weasel.

A penny for a spool of thread,

A penny for a needle.

That’s the way the money goes,

POP! Goes the weasel.

“This Little Clown”

This little clown is feeling said.

This little clown is very mad.

This little clown is sleepy today.

This little clown is happy and gay.

And this little clown is tiny and small.

He is afraid of everything tall.

“This Little Cow”

This little cow eats grass.

This little cow eats hay.

This little cow drinks water.

This little cow runs aay.

This little cow does nothing,

But just lies down all day.

We’ll chase her, we’ll chase her,

We’ll chase her away.

“’Round and ‘Round the Cornfield”

‘Round and ‘round the cornfield

Looking for a hare.

Where can we find one?

Right up there.

“Can You Keep a Secret?”

Can you keep a secret?

I don’t suppose you can.

Don’t laugh and don’t cry

While I tickle in your hand.

“Cock-a-Doodle Doo”

Cock-a-Doodle doo,

My dame has lost her shoe.

My master’s lost his fiddling stick

And doesn’t know what to do.

Cock-a-Doodle doo,

What is my dame to do?

‘Til master finds his fiddling stick

She’ll dance without a shoe.

Cock-a-doodle doo,

My dame has found her shoe.

And master’s found his fiddling stick,

Sing doodle, doodle, doo.

“Head and Shoulders”

Head and shoulders, baby one, two, three,

Head and shoulders, baby one, two, three,

Head and shoulders, head and shoulders,

Head and shoulders, baby one, two, three.

“Fais Dodo”

Fais dodo, and let us go dreaming,

Fais dodo, come dreaming with me.

“The Leaves Are Green, the Nuts Are Brown”

The leaves are green, the nuts are brown.

They hang so high they won’t come down.

Leave them alone ‘til frosty weather

And they will all fall down together.

“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’?