

I Wish You Well

© Jack Hartmann and Becky Bailey

My heart to your heart

I wish you well.

My elbow to your elbow

I wish you well.

My back to your back

I wish you well.

My eyes to your eyes

I wish you well.

How can we help everyone we know?

How can we help each other grow?

Sometimes it's hard to know what to do.

Wishing them well connects me and you.

Wishing them well connects me and you.

My heart to your heart

I wish you well

My elbow to your elbow

I wish you well

My back to your back

I wish you well

My eyes to your eyes

I wish you well.

How can we help everyone we know?

How can we help each other grow?

Sometimes it's hard to know what to do.

Wishing them well connects me and you.

Wishing them well connects me and you.

You make a difference

Let's move and wish your neighbor well.

My knee to your knee

I wish you well.

My shoulder to your shoulder

I wish you well.

My hip to your hip

I wish you well.

My hand to your hand

I wish you well.

I wish you well.

I wish you well.

My School Family

© Jack Hartmann and Becky Bailey

Chorus:

This is my school family.
This is my school family.
This is my school family.

Verse 1:

Now wave to a friend.
Wave to a friend—boom, boom, boom.
Repeat chorus.

Add a new verse and repeat each previous verse each time you sing the chorus:

Verse 2:

Shake hands with a friend.
Shake hands with a friend—boom, boom, boom.

Verse 3:

Pinky hug with a friend.
Pinky hug with a friend—boom, boom, boom.

Verse 4:

High-five with a friend.
High-five with a friend—boom, boom, boom.

This is my school family!

Sing a Song of Math Attributes

Richele Bartkowiak and Patrick Brennan

This is big. This is small.
This is big. This is small.
This is big. This is small.
Sing along with me.

Sing along with me.

Other verses:

This is less. This is more.
This is tall. This is short.
This is short. This is long.
This is many. This is few.

My Mama Said

Shawn Brown

Shawn Brown Role Model Productions, Inc.

Chorus:

My mama said, "You're so smart."

My daddy said, "You're so sweet."

My granny said, "You're getting so big."

My papa said, "You're growing like a weed."

My auntie said, "You're so bright."

My uncle said, "You're so neat."

My cousin said, "This I know."

Somebody said, "You're alright with me."

Repeat chorus.

My mama said I'm smart.

My daddy said I'm strong.

I know you don't think you can stay in the house all day.

My granny said I'm big.

My papa said I'm getting tall.

You can play as much as you want just get your feet off the wall.

My uncle said I'm brave.

My auntie said I'm bold.

You better put on a hat before you catch a cold.

My uncle said I'm brave.

My cousins want to play every time they come to the house but they make so much noise.

Repeat chorus twice.

Skateboard

Lyrics and music by Joe Scruggs
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I got out my piggy bank this morning.
I took out all the dollars and the dimes
'Cause it was my mommy's birthday.
So I jumped on my bike
And headed down to the store
To buy her something she might like.

Now, my brother had suggested some perfume,
And my sister said that flowers were always right,
But I wanted something more,
Something Mom could really enjoy,
Something to make her say,
"Gee, I just can't believe it's for me!"

So I got my mom a skateboard for her birthday.
'Cause I don't think Mom has enough toys.
And it's something that she'll like.
I can tow her behind my bike.
Show her all the tricks I can do.
Other moms are going to want one, too.
And I think that you concur
It's the perfect gift for her.

Well, it's party time and Mom opens up her present.
And I can see it in her eyes that she's surprised.
And sure enough she says,
"Gee, I can't believe it's for me."
Then she thinks for a minute or two and says,
"Just what does it do?"

And I said, "Mom, it's a skateboard for your birthday.
And you and I will have so much fun,
Because I'll teach you the tricks I do
And where the fastest hills are, too.
How to ride it on all fours,
We could race each other to the store!
And I think that you'll concede
It is exactly what you need."

Now you know you've got to give Mom a lot of credit
Because she never complains about the pain,
And if she's not moving too fast,
Well, it's just because of the cast.
Her body's been misaligned,
But it hasn't affected her mind.

So she got out some nails and a hammer.
And she nailed that skateboard to the garbage can,
And when it's garbage day
She wheels the trash can down the driveway,
And she tells all of her friends
That our garbage can can hang ten.

And I got Mom trash can wheels for her birthday.
Although that's not what I set out to do.
I wanted her to get a toy.
Something that she could enjoy,
Something to make her say,
"Gee, I just can't believe it's for me."
But for Christmas, I'm going to be slick!
I'm going to buy her a pogo stick!
Yeah, for Christmas, I'm going to be slick!
I'm going to buy her a pogo stick!



The Farmer in the Dell

Don Monopoli

© 1993 *All-Time Children's Favorites*

Arrange children in a circle. Select children to play the roles of farmer, wife, child, dog, cat, rat, and the cheese.

The farmer in the dell.
The farmer in the dell.
Hi-ho, the derry-o.
The farmer in the dell.

The farmer takes a wife.
The farmer takes a wife.
Hi-ho, the derry-o.
The farmer takes a wife.

Other verses:

The wife takes a child...
The child takes a dog...
The dog takes a cat...
The cat takes a rat...
The rat takes the cheese...
The cheese stands alone...

They all ran away.
They all ran away.
Hi-ho, the derry-o.
They all ran away!

Skidamarink

Richele Bartkowiak
© Schiller Educational Resources, LLC

Teach children the words and hand movements to Skidamarink.
Invite children to name someone they love
and someone who loves them.

Skidamarink a dink a dink,



*Put left hand under right elbow,
right arm goes up, twist right
hand and wiggle fingers*

Skidamarink a doo,



*Put right hand under left
elbow, left arm goes up, twist
left hand and wiggle fingers*

I



Point to eyes

love



Hands over heart

you



Point to other person

I love you in the morning



*Hands touching in air
overhead—like a sunrise*

and in the afternoon,



*Bring hands down in front
still forming circle waist high*

I love you in the evening



*Collapse circle, bring hands into
elbows forming a cradle, and
rock the baby back and forth*

and underneath the moon.



*Hands under cheek, head
to side as if sleeping*