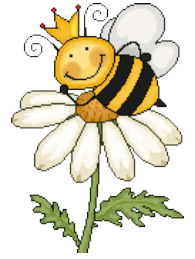


Tune: Mary Had A Little Lamb

Thank You, God, for little bees,
little bees, little bees.

Thank You, God, for little bees.
They buzz around the trees.



Verse Two:

Thank You, God, for little bees,
little bees, little bees.

Thank You, God, for little bees.
Their honey's good to eat.

Verse Three:

Thank You, God, for honey sweet,
honey sweet, honey sweet.

Thank You, God, for honey sweet.
Yes, honey's good to eat.



TUNE: Let's All Sing Like the Birdies Sing

Let's all buzz like the buzzing bees buzz,
buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

Let's all buzz like the buzzing bees buzz,
buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

Let's all spread our wings and we'll fly up
into the sky.

What a marvelous day!
When we all buzz this way,
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz.

TUNE: Did You Ever See A Lassie?

Did you ever see buzzy bee,
buzzy bee, buzzy bee?
Did you ever see a buzzy bee
buzz this way and that?
Buzz fast and buzz slow.
Buzz high and buzz low.
Did you ever see a buzzy bee
buzz this way and that?

Songs for Bee Mini Unit

TUNE: Oh Suzanna

The bees are buzzing, buzzing in
the tree.

If you watch them, you will see,
they are making honey to eat.

Tune: Hickory, Dickory Dock

Buzzy Bee, Buzzy Bee, buzz.
Buzz' round the flowers and
trees.

Make honey sweet for me to
eat.

Buzzy Bee, Buzzy Bee, buzz.

TUNE: Jack and Jill

Buzzy Bee fly o'er the field
to sip a bit of nectar.

Honey sweet
You'll make for me.

I'll eat it for my breakfast.



Songs for Bee Mini Unit

pg.2



Tune: I Put My Right Hand In

I hear the buzzing bees.
I hear the buzzing bees.
I hear the bees sing buzz, buzz, buzz.
I hear the buzzing bees.



TUNE: I See The Moon

I hear the bee, he buzzes at me.
I hear the bee, he buzzes at me.
I hear the bee, he buzzes at me.
God made the bee for you and me.



TUNE: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Buzzy Bee, buzz, Buzzy Bee
Won't you make honey?
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz,
he will make honey.



Tune: The Bus Song



Oh, the bees in the trees go
buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz,
buzz, buzz, buzz.

Oh, the bees in the trees go buzz,
buzz, buzz all around the trees.

Verse Two:

Oh, the bees in the flowers go
sip, sip, sip, sip, sip, sip,
sip, sip, sip.

Oh, the bees in the flowers go sip,
sip, sip.

They sip the nectar sweet.

Tune: The Muffin Man

Oh, do you hear the honey bees,
the honey bees, the honey bees?
Oh, do you hear the honey bees
that live up in the trees?

Verse Two:

Oh, yes I hear the honey bees, the
honey bees, the honey bees.

Oh, yes I hear the honey bees.
God made them buzz that way!



Songs for Bird Mini Unit

TUNE: Farmer In The Dell

The birds like to eat.
The birds like to eat.
The mother and baby birds
They all like to eat.



Verse two:

They like to eat green worms.
They like to eat black bugs.
Mother and baby birds
They all like to eat.



TUNE: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Little birdies in the sky
Little birdies flying by
Little birdie tell me why
God made birdies fly so high.

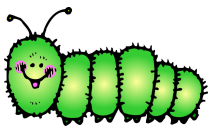


TUNE: Oh Suzanna

The birds are singing
singing in the trees.
If you listen carefully,
they are singing sweet
songs to me.

TUNE: I'm a Little Teapot

Tiny baby birdies in your nest
Close your little eyes and rest, rest, rest.
Soon the mommy birdie
Oh, so sweet will bring her babies
worms to eat.



Verse Two

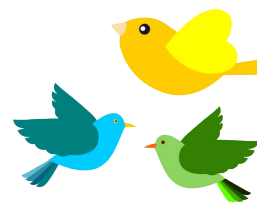
Tiny little mouths sing peep, peep, peep.
Birdies' little tummies say "It's time to eat".
Mommy feeds her babies worms and bugs.
Babies close their eyes and
go to sleep.

TUNE: Down By the Station

Out in the elm trees early in the
morning
See the little robins all in a row.
Hear the little robins sing a little
song.
Tweet—tweet, tweet—tweet,
off they go.

TUNE: Go in and out the Window

Oh, listen to the blue bird
Oh, listen to the blue bird
Oh, listen to the blue bird
Sing a song to me.



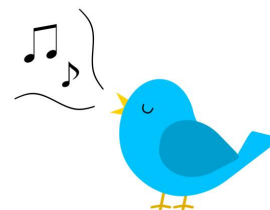
TUNE: This Old Man

Birdies sing. Birdies sing.
Thank You, God, for birds that
sing.



TUNE: Jack and Jill

Mimi sees a pretty bird.
God gave her eyes to see.
and I see a pretty bird
with eyes that God gave
me



Songs for Butterfly Mini Unit

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Butterfly in the sky
Butterflies go flying by. Butterflies
sip nectar too.

God made butterflies for you!



Tune: Yankee Doodle

Fuzzy, wuzzy caterpillar
Crawling on the ground
He's humping up his little back and
crawling all around.

Verse two:

Crunchy, crunchy caterpillar
Crawling on a tree.
He's eating up a tiny leaf
and sometimes two or three.

Verse three:

Busy, busy caterpillar
making a cocoon,
He's getting ready for a nap so very, very
soon.



Verse four:

Wiggly, squiggly caterpillar
Sleeping up so high,
Wake and show us that you are a pretty
butterfly.



Verse five:

Flitter, flutter butterfly,
Try your wings so new!
You'll fly about from flower to flower.
That is God's plan for you.

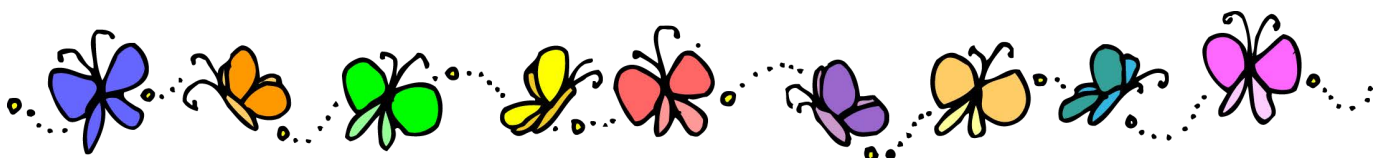
Tune: Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow
in a pretty green tree were
three brown cocoons and a
butterfly, too.

"Fly," said the butterfly.

"Fly if you can."

And they flew and they
flew as butterflies do



Songs for Butterfly Mini Unit

page 2

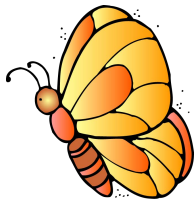
TUNE: Put Your Little Foot

Pretty butterfly,
Pretty butterfly,
with your bright and colored wings,
Pretty butterfly,
Pretty butterfly,
God made you a pretty thing.



TUNE: Pussy Cat

Butterfly, butterfly,
where have you been?
Sleeping inside of a warm
brown cocoon.
Butterfly, butterfly,
where are you now?
Out in the garden
with all the flowers.



Tune: Shoo! Fly Don't Bother Me

Fly, fly, butterfly.
Fly, fly, butterfly
Fly, fly, butterfly.
Fly around in the blue. blue sky

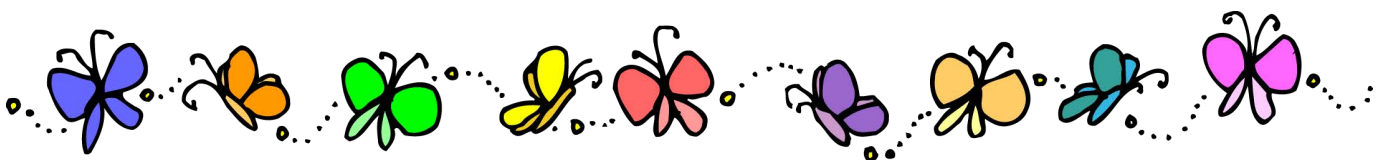
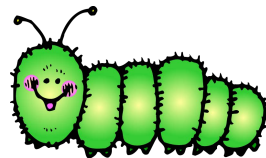
Tune: This Old Man

Butterflies, Butterflies,
Thank you, God for
butterflies!



TUNE: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Wiggle, wiggly, wiggle worm
through the grass you like to squirm.
Find a place where you can hide
through the cold, cold winter tide.
When the summer sun shines warm,
You'll be a butterfly of orange.



Songs for Flower Mini Unit

TUNE: Let's All Sing Like The Birdies Sing

Let's all nod like the flowers nod.
Nod, nod, nod, nod, nod.
Let's all bob like the flowers bob.
Bob, bob, bob, bob, bob.
Let's all bend and sway in the breeze
Underneath the trees
What a marvelous day
When we nod and we sway
Nod, nod, nod, nod, nod.

TUNE: Put Your Little Foot

Pick the pretty flowers.
Pick the pretty flowers.
God made them just for you.
Pick the pretty flowers.
Pick the pretty flowers.
God made them just for you.



TUNE: Bear Went Over The Mountain

Oh, God made flowers for seeing.
God made flowers for smelling.
God made flowers for picking.
God made flowers for me.



Poem:

God made flowers colored bright.
Some are red and some are white.
Some are pink and some are blue.
God made flowers for me and you.

TUNE: I See The Moon

I smell the flowers. They nod at me.
I smell the flowers. They nod at me.
I smell the flowers. They nod at me.
God made the flowers for you and me.

Tune: The Muffin Man

Oh, we have smelled the pretty
flowers, pretty flowers, pretty
flowers.
We have smelled the pretty flowers
with the nose that God gave us.

TUNE: Ba, Ba, Black Sheep

See the flowers nodding in the breeze.
Nodding, nodding in the breeze.

TUNE: This Old Man

Pretty flowers, pretty flowers,
Thank you, God, for pretty flowers.
(repeat)



Snail Mini Unit Songs

TUNE: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Creepy, creepy little snail,
I can see your little trail.
I see snail prints in the sand
as you creep across the land.



TUNE: Hickory, Dickory Dock

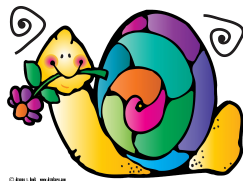
Slippery, slithery snail,
I see your little trail.
A slimy band
across the sand,
Slippery, slithery snail

TUNE: The Bus Song

Oh, the snail in his shell says
"Time to sleep, Time to sleep,
Time to sleep."
Oh, the snail in his shell says
"Time to sleep," Sleep inside his
shell.

TUNE: The Farmer in the Dell

The snail is in his shell.
The snail is in his shell.
He won't come out at all today.
The snail is in his shell.

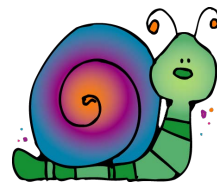


TUNE: Hickory, Dickory Dock

Slippery slithery snail,
I see your little trail.
A slimy band across the sand,
Slippery slithery snail

TUNE: Oh, Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone?

Oh, where, oh, where can the little
snail be?
Inside his shell, he's fast asleep.
He's all curled up with his horns
tucked in.
He won't tell where he has been.



TUNE: The Farmer in the Dell

Do you see the snail?
The snail crawls slip- slide- slip.
He slides along the whole day long.
Cause he is a snail.