



Butterfly Puppet on a Stick Pattern

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: I Saw Three Ships

I saw a worm go wiggling by,
wiggling by, wiggling by
I saw a worm go wiggling
by. Soon he'll be a
butterfly



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



Tune: Yankee Doodle

Creepy, Crawly Caterpillar,
You're a friend to me!
Soon you'll be a butterfly
and wave your wings at me.

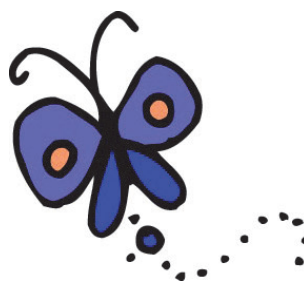


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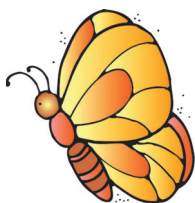
TUNE: Put Your Little Foot

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.

