

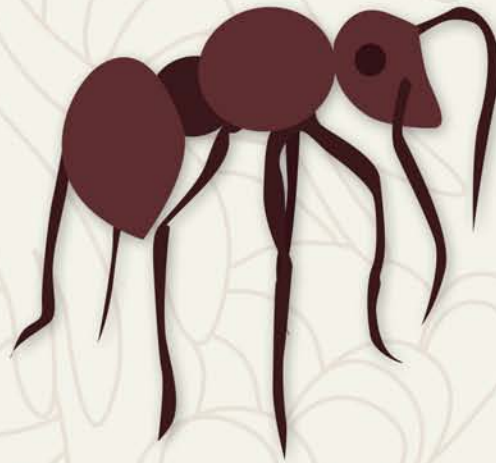
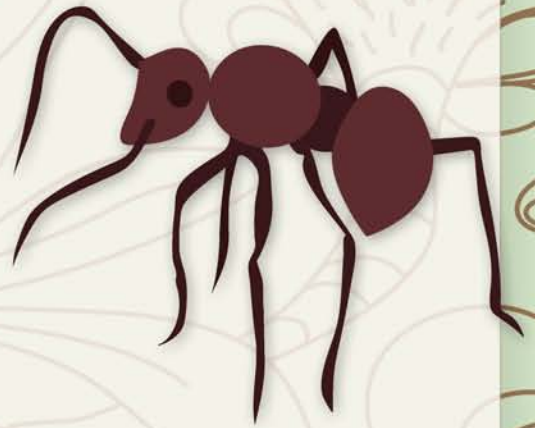
Early Years Minibeast Song Book



The Ants Go Marching

Traditional action song

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to such his thumb,
And they all go marching down
Into the ground to get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
Two...tie his shoe...
Three...climb a tree...
Four...shut the door...
Five...take a dive...
Six...pick up sticks...
Seven...pray to heaven...
Eight...shut the gate...
Nine...check the time...
Ten...say "THE END"

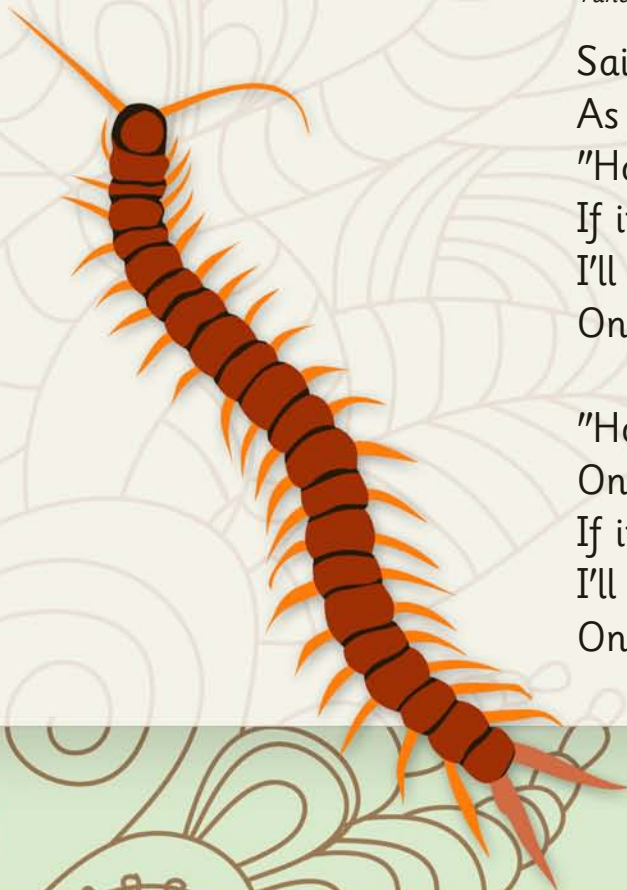


Centipede

Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle

Said the centipede,
As he gave a little squirm,
"Has anybody seen a leg o'mine?
If it can't be found,
I'll have to hop around
On the other ninety-nine."

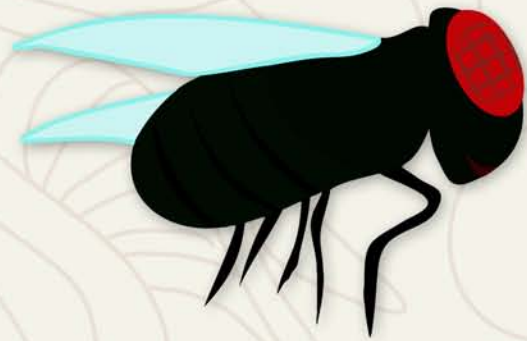
"Hop around, hop around,
On the other ninety-nine;
If it can't be found,
I'll have to hop around
On the other ninety-nine."



Shoo Fly

Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star,
I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star.



Flies and Bees

Tune: sing a song of sixpence

Flies and bees are insects,
Buzzing all around.
Coming to our picnic,
And landing on the ground.
And when our picnic's over,
And we are on our way.
We know all the flies and busy bees
Will come another day.



Ladybird! Ladybird! Fly away home

Tune: Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been

Ladybird, Ladybird, fly away home.
Your house is on fire and your children all gone.
All except one, and that's Ann.
For she has crept under the frying pan.

A ladybird's very spotty

Tune: One finger, one thumb keep moving

A ladybird's very spotty,
A ladybird's very spotty,
A ladybird's very spotty,
She couldn't be anything else.

A worm is very wiggly,
A worm is very wiggly,
A worm is very wiggly,
He couldn't be anything else.

Encourage children to make up their own extra verses

The worm song

Author David Evans

Nobody likes me
Everybody hates me
Just because I eat worms

Short fat hairy ones
Long tall skinny ones
See how the little ones squirm

Bite all their heads off
Suck all the juice out
Throw the empty skins away

Nobody Likes me
Everybody hates me
Cos I eat worms all day

Repeat replacing 'me' with 'us'

There's a worm at the bottom of my garden

Author David Evans

There's a worm at the bottom of my garden
And his name is Wiggly Woo.
There's a worm at the bottom of my garden
And all that he can d
Is wiggle all night
And wiggle all day,
Whatever else the people do say:
There's a worm at the bottom of my garden
And his name is Wiggly, Wig- Wig- Wiggly,
Wig - Wig- Wiggly Woo!



Oh, That Spider!

Tune: Oh, Susanna



I was sitting in my room one day
When it came right through the door
A big spider sped right by me
Went racing 'cross the floor

CHORUS:

Oh, that spider!
Oh, how it scared me so!
But spiders can be good friends
And so I let it go.

I watched it crawl up on the wall,
To find a spot just right.
It spun a web so beautiful
And then went out of sight.

CHORUS

Now bugs and flies do not scare me
For I know that it's true.
That a spiderweb is good to have
Bugs stick to it like glue.

CHORUS

I can see a nasty spider

I can see a nasty spider creeping up on you.
He says he's going to gobble you up and have you for his stew.
He says he will, but he won't.
He says he will, but he won't.
I know because my mummy says so.

I can see a nasty spider creeping up on me
He says he's going to gobble you up and have me for his tea.
He says he will, but he won't.
He says he will, but he won't.
I know because my mummy says so.

The Spider in the Web

Tune: The Farmer's in his den

The spider in the web.
The spider in the web.
Spin, spin, oh, watch him spin,
The spider in the web.

The spider eats a _____. (any kind of bug)
The spider eats a _____.
Spin, spin, oh, watch him spin,
The spider in the web.



Old Macdonald's garden

Tune: Old Macdonald's farm

Old Macdonald had a garden
ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.

And in that garden was a spider,
ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.

With a scuttle, scuttle here, a scuttle, scuttle there.
Here a scuttle, there a scuttle, everywhere a scuttle, scuttle,
Old Macdonald had a garden,
ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.

Old Macdonald had a garden
ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.

And in that garden was a bee,
ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.

With a buzz buzz hereetc

Encourage children to make up their own extra verses

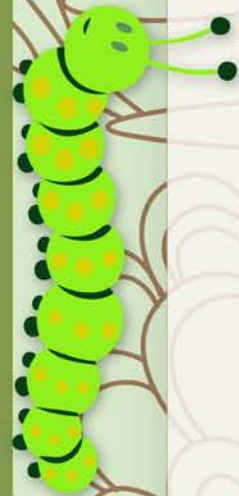




Insects All Around

Improvise a tune or sing to the tune of 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star'

Lady birds and butterflies,
Buzzing bees up in the sky.
Teeny, tiny little ants,
Crawling up and down the plants
Many insects can be found
In the sky and on the ground.

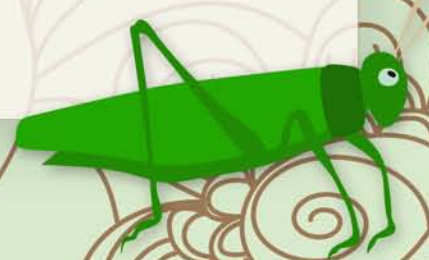


Crawling and Flying around

*Tune: Oh dear! What can the matter be?
Johanne Levy*

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Minibeasts as far as the eye can see.
Spiders, ladybirds and a bumble bee,
Crawling and flying around.

The bumble bees buzzing and butterflies fluttering,
Ladybirds crawling and spiders are scuttling.
Each little creature its own language muttering,
Crawling and flying around.





Bug Song

Tune: Wheels on the Bus

The firefly at night goes blink, blink, blink,
Blink, blink, blink, blink, blink, blink
The firefly at night goes blink, blink, blink
All around the town

The bees in the flowers go buzz, buzz, buzz....

The ants in the grass go march, march, march...

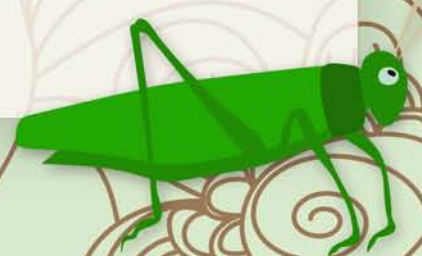
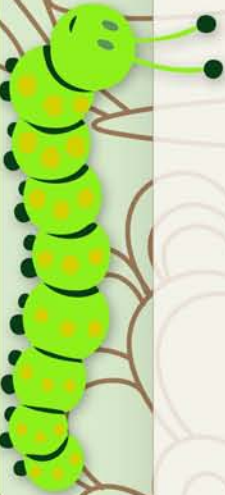
The crickets in the leaves go chirp, chirp, chirp...

The caterpillar in the field goes creep, creep, creep....

Bugs

Tune: Frere Jacques

Big bugs, small bugs,
Big bugs, small bugs,
See them crawl on the wall?
Creepy, creepy, crawling,
Never, never falling.
Bug, bugs, bugs,
Bugs, bugs, bugs.





Bug Song

Tune: Wheels on the Bus

The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
In summer they grew wings and they flew.
And they stamped their feet and flapped their wings
In the minibeast parade.

The ladybirds crept in 4 by 4 ..
Their little feet made no sound on the floor...

The crickets came hopping 6 by 6....
All of them up to their jumping tricks...

The beetles came scuttling 8 by 8
Hurrying so that they won't be late

The bees came buzzing 10 by 10
Buzzing this song again and again.

