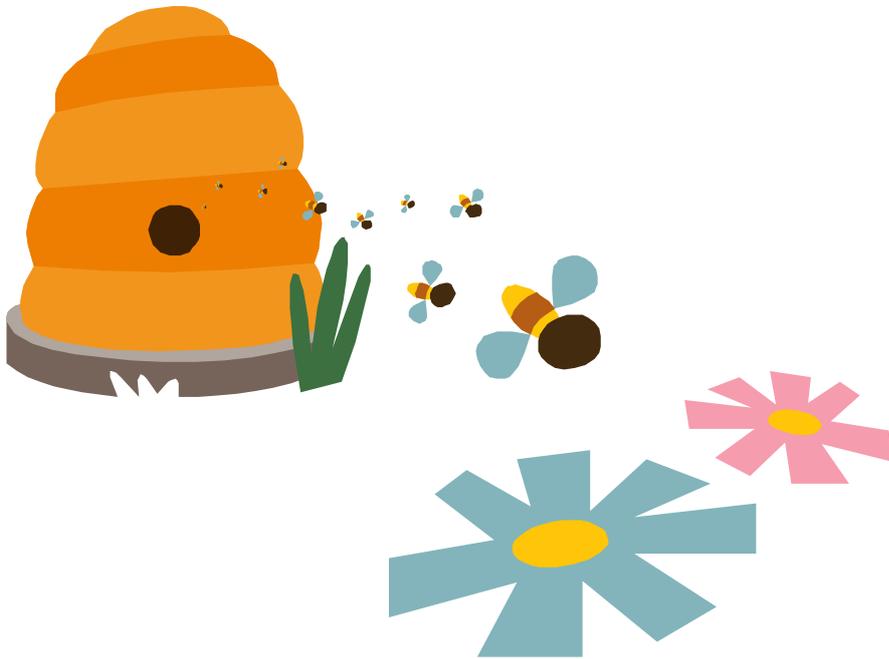


Minibeasts



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...

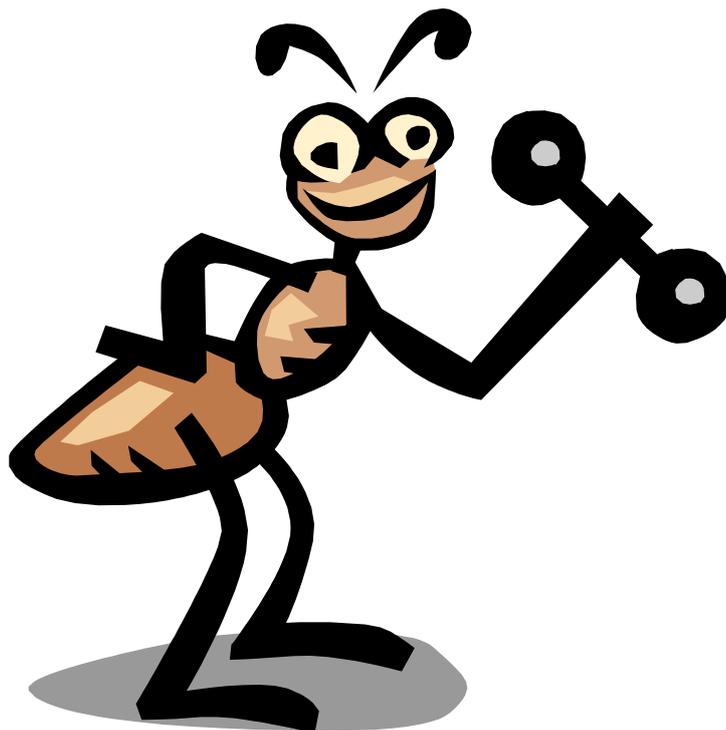
Six...pick up sticks...

Seven...pray to heaven...

Eight...shut the gate...

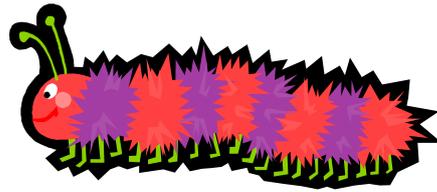
Nine...check the time...

Ten...say "THE END"



Fuzzy Wuzzy, Creepy Crawly

Fuzzy wuzzy, creepy crawly
Caterpillar funny,
You will be a butterfly
When the days are sunny.



Winging, flinging, dancing, springing
Butterfly so yellow,
You were once a caterpillar,
Wiggly, wiggly fellow.

Caterpillar

Little fuzzy caterpillar
In your warm cocoon
The cold winter's over and you'll be hatching soon.
Then you'll spread your wings
On a warm summer's day
And wave us all goodby
As you fly, fly away.



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.

Here is the beehive

Here is the beehive
But where are the bees?
Hidden away
Where nobody sees.
Look and you'll see them
Come out of the hive,
One, Two, Three, Four, Five,
Bzzzzzzzzzzzzzz.



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.



Five Little Caterpillars

Five little caterpillars sitting on a leaf,
One little caterpillar fell asleep.
When it woke up it found it could fly.
Now there's four caterpillars and one butterfly.

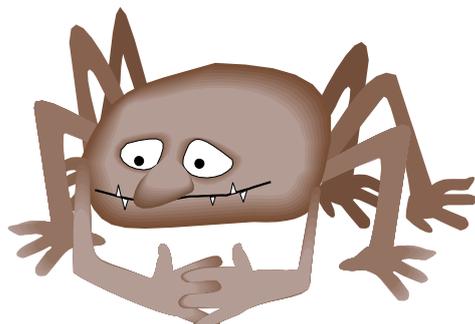
Four little caterpillars sitting on a leaf ...



One hairy spider

One hairy spider went out to play,
Upon her silver web one day.
She had such enormous fun
That she asked for another hairy spider to come.

Two hairy spiders



Five little worms on the garden lawn

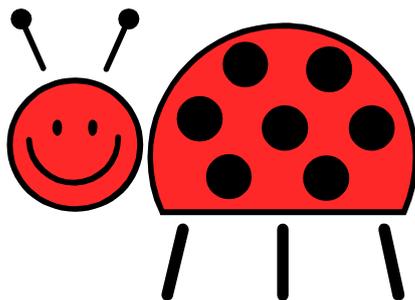
Five little worms on the garden lawn
Wriggling around at the break of dawn.
Along came a magpie yum, yum, yum.
Now that little worm is in her tum.

Four little worms



Ladybird, ladybird

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.



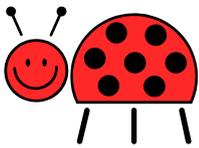
Minibeast Parade



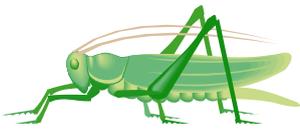
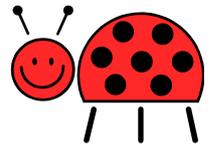
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!

The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!

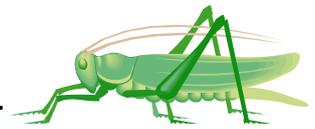
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
In summer they grew wings and they flew.
And they stamped their feet and flapped their wings
In the minibeast parade.



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.



Flies and Bees

Tune: sing a song of sixpence

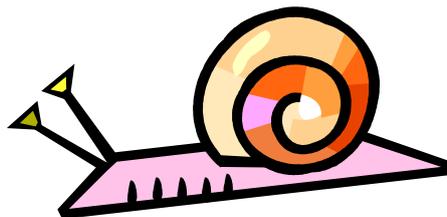
Flies and bees are insects,
Buzzing all around.
Coming to our picnic,
And landing on the ground.
And when our picnic's over,
And we are on our way.
We know all the flies and busy bees
Will come another day.



Snail's Bed

By Irene Yates

Snails crawl around with their homes on their backs,
And wherever they go they leave silver tracks.
I know when they're sleeping - they pull in their heads.
But how do you think they curl up in their beds?



Five little bees

One little bee flew and flew,
He met a friend and that made two.

Two little bees as busy as could be,
Along came another and that made three.

Three little bees, wanted one more,
Found one soon and that made four.

Four little bees, going to the hive,
Spied their little brother and that made five.

Five little bees working every hour,
Buzz away bees, and find another flower.



Picnic tea

David Harmer

We found a shady spot, under a tree.
Here's what we had for a picnic tea.

We had ants in the sandwiches,
Wasps in the jam,
Slugs in the lettuce leaves,
Beetles in the ham,
Midges in the orange juice,
Flies on the cheese,
Spiders on the sausages,
Ice-cream full of bees¹



Maria's Party

Richard Edwards

Maria has a friend who is a spider -
She keeps it in her satchel in a box,
Maria has a friend who is a beetle -
It scuttles in a drawer behind her socks,
Maria has a friend who is a grass snake -
It slithers in a suitcase in the shed,
Maria has a friend who is a big grey slug -
She hides it in a jar beneath her bed.

Last week, Maria asked her mother sweetly:
"Next Friday, can I have some friends to tea?"
Her mother said: "Of course. Let's have a party.
I'll make some special cakes; we'll start at three."

Maria's little friends enjoyed the party.
The beetle built a cave from crumbs of food,
The grass snake chased the spider through a trifle,
The slug sat on a scone and slowly chewed.

Yes, everyone enjoyed Maria's party,
A triumph, surely no-one could deny,
Except, perhaps, Maria's missing mother -
She's still locked in the toilet ... wonder why?



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 and scuttling.
Each little creature its own language muttering,
Crawling and flying around.

Caterpillar, Caterpillar

Brenda Williams



Caterpillar, Caterpillar, crawling up a tree.
Caterpillar, caterpillar, crawl on me.
Caterpillar, caterpillar, curl up tight.
Caterpillar, caterpillar, sleep all night.

Caterpillar, caterpillar, when you wake,
Give your wings a gentle shake.
Caterpillar, caterpillar, don't be shy.
Now you are a butterfly!

