

Gator Hunt

Mary Jo Huff
Music by Jim Coffey (Blue Vision Music)

Children echo each line of the adventure until they are directed to take off their backpacks, shine their flashlight and run for home.

Chorus:

Going on a gator hunt.
Gonna find a gator.
A long green gator
With big yellow eyes
And a swishing tail.

Climb in your boat.
Quiet while we float.
Sssshhhh!

Repeat chorus.

Oh look!
Over there!
It's a **river bank**.
Out of the boat.

Can't go over it
Can't go under it.
Can't go around it.
We'll have walk through it.
Squish, squash, squish, squash, squish, squash.

Repeat chorus.

Oh look!
Over there!
Looks kind of strange.
It feels kind of rough and crackly.
What could it be?
It's too dark to tell.

Take off your backpack.
Get out a flashlight.

Can't go over it.
Can't go under it.
Can't go around it.
We'll have to climb up it.

Repeat chorus.

Oh look!
Over there!
It's a **bridge**.
A swinging bridge.

Can't go over it
Can't go under it.
Can't go around it.
We'll have to go across it.
Swing, step, swing, step, swing, step.

Repeat chorus.

Oh look!
Over there!
It's a **swamp**.
It's a marshy swamp.

When I count to 3,
Turn on your flashlight.
Sssshhhh!
One, two, three . . . Click!

Yikes!
It's a gator! RUN!
Squish, squash, squish, squash, squish, squash. RUN!
Swing, step, swing, step, swing, step. RUN!
Jump in the boat,
Row, row, row the boat.
Quickly through the swamp
Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry
So we don't get chomped.

Dock the boat.
Climb out and run for home
Shut the door.
Oh no! We forgot something.
Our backpacks!

Do you want to go back and get your backpack?
Not me!
I don't want to mess with a gator!



See Ya Later Alligator

Stephen Fite

We need some fun new words to say
Each time we go our separate ways.
I'm getting bored with "goodbye."
"Hope to see you soon."
I found a real cool phrase
We can sing to a rock 'n roll tune.

See ya later alligator
After while crocodile.
Every time I hear those words
I'm gonna smile for a while.
See ya later alligator
After while crocodile
So long, farewell, bye-bye.

Rattlesnake

Don Monopoli

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Chorus:

R-A-T—T-L-E—S-N-A-K-E spells rattlesnake – rattlesnake.

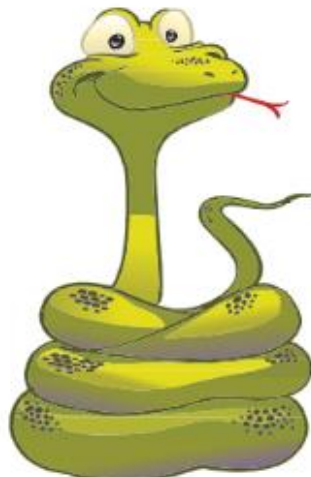
R-A-T—T-L-E—S-N-A-K-E spells rattlesnake – rattlesnake.

Well everybody hold hands.
We're gonna have a real good time.
Join in if you can to make that rattlesnake line.
The lead person keeps on circling under all your arms
and that's what turns you backwards
and gives you all the charms of a rattlesnake – rattlesnake.
Well you can see them in a desert
Or see them under rocks.
And see them in a field.
I've even seen them in a box.

Repeat chorus.

Well everybody keep going
And don't you ever stop.
The lead person keeps on circling
Until he's in a knot.
And then you can uncoil.
Well maybe, maybe not.
But keep on moving to the beat
until the music stops of the rattlesnake – rattlesnake.
Well you can see them in the tall grass
Or even in a book
Or see them in a zoo
Or see them near a brook.

Repeat chorus.



♪ Please Don't Bring a Tyrannosaurus Rex to Show-and-Tell

Lyrics and music by Joe and Linda Scruggs
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I hope that you are listening to me,
Carefully, because you see,
We have a new rule at this school
And you should learn it well.
It's *"Please don't bring a Tyrannosaurus rex to show-and-tell."*

The last one we had I'm afraid
Was not very well behaved.
He did not mind his manners at all.
He tore up the gym and he knocked down the wall.

So even if you do
Have a Tyrannosaurus rex or two,
And though I'm sure that you think they are swell.
"Please don't bring a Tyrannosaurus rex to show-and-tell."

I hope that are listening to me,
Carefully, because you see.
We have a new rule at this school,
About the playground in the back.
It's *"Please don't tie your Stegosaurus up to the bicycle rack."*

The last one that we had, I'm afraid.
Was not very well behaved.
He thought that he would have some fun.
He road all the bikes and he broke every one.

So even if you do
Have a Stegosaurus that plays with you.
And though he's been trained never to attack.
"Please don't tie your Stegosaurus up to the bicycle rack."

I hope that you are listening to me,
Carefully, because you see,
We have a new rule at this school,
I hope that you will mind.
It's *"Please don't let your Brontosaurus go through the lunchroom line."*

The one that we had the other day,
Was very nice and well behaved.
But when he went through the lunch line he got stuck.
We had to pull him out with two tow trucks.

So even if you do
Have a Brontosaurus that eats with you,
And though he cleans his plate every time.
"Please don't let your Brontosaurus go through the lunchroom line."

I'm sorry that you have to learn
All of these were rules.
But dinosaurs belong at home.
They don't do well at school.



Deep in the Jungle

Lyrics and music by Joe Scruggs
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Deep in the jungle where they don't deliver mail,
Three little monkeys were hanging by their tails,
And whenever they didn't have anything to do
They'd go down to the river and call out.
"Yoo-hoo, yoo-hoo, oh, yoo-hoo,
Mr. Crocodile, Mr. Crocodile."
They'd stick their thumbs in their ears and say,
"Oh, Crocky dear."

"Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch us
Even if you wanted to.
Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch us
Nanny nanny boo boo to you."

Now, old Mr. Crocodile, he's lazy and fat
Yeah, but he's no dummy he knows where it's at.
He says, "Little monkey, there's water in my ear,
Come a little closer so that I can hear."
Then all of a sudden and just like that
Mr. Crocodile's mighty jaws go snap.

Deep in the jungle where there are no power lines,

Two little monkeys were swinging from the vines,
Just whenever they didn't have anything to do
They'd go down to the river and they'd say,
"Yoo-hoo, yoo-hoo, oh, yoo-hoo,
Mr. Crocodile, Mr. Crocodile."
They'd stick their thumbs in their ears and say,
"Oh, Crocky dear."

"Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch us
Even if you wanted to.
Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch us
Nanny nanny boo boo to you."



Now, old Mr. Crocodile just lies in the sun
While the two little monkeys are having their fun.
And he says, "Little monkeys you've got nothing to fear
Come a little closer so that I can hear."
The all of the sudden and just like that
Mr. Crocodile's mighty jaws go snap.

Deep in the jungle where there are no telephones,
One little monkey was playing all alone.
And whenever he didn't have anything to do
He'd go down to the river and call out,
"Yoo-hoo, yoo-hoo, oh, yoo-hoo,
Mr. Crocodile, Mr. Crocodile."
He'd stick his thumbs in his ears and say,
"Hey, Crock over here."

"Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch me
Even if you wanted to.
Nanny nanny boo boo you can't catch me
Nanny nanny boo boo to you."

Now, old Mr. Crocodile knows what to do
He waits 'til the little monkey is through and
He says, "Hey little monkey, if you'd like to play
Come a little closer and make my day,"
Then all of the sudden and just like that
Mr. Crocodile's mighty jaws go snap.

Deep in the jungle where nobody sees,
Old Mr. Crocodile is fat as can be,
And whenever he doesn't have anything to do
He swims and he sings,
"One, two, three, four, nanny nanny boo boo to you!"



All Together

© Jack Hartmann and Becky Bailey

All together we can live in peace.

(make peace signs with both hands, rotate hands in circles)

Sisters, brothers in the sun.

(hold hands overhead and slowly lower them to the side)

Working, playing every day with love

(make fist with right hand and tap left wrist and then cross both hands over heart)

All together, we are one.

(hold up index finger on both hands and make circles)

🎵 Five Silly Monkeys

Richele Bartkowiak

Hold fingers up and reduce by one with each verse.



Five silly monkeys
Swingin' on a vine,
Laughin' in the treetops,
Everything was fine.

But then the wind blew—one monkey fell.
There were five monkeys, now there are four. Four!

Verses:

Four silly monkeys...now there are three. Three!

Three silly monkeys...now there are two. Two!

Two silly monkeys...now there is one. One!

One silly monkey...

No more monkeys, that's the end of this tale!

(hold fisted hand up)

No more monkeys! Zero!