

Good Songs and Chants for Sounds in Words

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat eat eat apples and bananas.
I like to eat eat eat apples and bananas.

I like to ate ate ate appuls and baynaynays.
I like to ate ate ate appuls and baynaynays.

I like to eet eet eet eeples and beeneenees.
I like to eet eet eet eeples and beeneenees.

I like to ote ote ote opples and bononos.
I like to ote ote ote opples and bononos.

I like to ute ute ute upples and bununus.
I like to ute ute ute upples and bununus.

Teddy Bear Song

Teddy bear, Teddy bear, turn around.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, touch the ground.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, show your shoe.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, that will do.

Teddy bear, Teddy bear, brush your hair.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, climb the stair.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, reach for the sky.
Teddy bear, Teddy bear, wave goodbye.

Willoughby Wallaby Woo

Willoughby Wallaby Woo.
An elephant sat on you.
Willoughby Wallaby Wee.
An elephant sat on me.
Willoughby Wallaby Waria,
An elephant sat on Maria (etc.)

Miss Mary Mack

Miss Mary Mack, Mack, Mack
All dressed in black, black, black
With silver buttons, buttons, buttons
All down her back, back, back.
She asked her mother, mother, mother
For 15 cents, cents, cents
To see the elephants, elephants, elephants
Jump over the fence, fence, fence.

They jumped so high, high, high
They touched the sky, sky, sky
And didn't come back, back, back
'Til the 4th of July, ly, ly.

Good Poems for Sounds in Words

Jump or Jiggle **By Evelyn Beyer**

Frogs jump
Caterpillars hump

Worms wiggle
Bugs jiggle

Rabbits hop
Horses clop

Snakes slide
Seagulls glide

Mice creep
Deer leap

Puppies bounce
Kittens pounce

Lions stalk –
But –
I walk!

Little Pippa **By Spike Milligan**

Pip Pip Pippity Pip
Slid on the lino
Slippety Slip
Fell downstairs
Trippity Trip
Tore her knickers
Rippety Rip
Started to cry
Drippity Drip
Poor little Pippa
Pippety Pip.

Sassafras and Ginger Beer

Oh my goodness, Oh my dear,
Sassafras and ginger beer,
Chocolate cake and apple punch
I'm too full to eat my lunch.

The Folk Who Live in Backward Town **By Mary Ann Hoberman**

The folk who live in Backward Town
Are inside out and upside down
They wear their hats inside their heads
And go to sleep beneath their beds.
They only eat the apple peelings
And take their walks across the ceiling.

Dilly Dilly Piccalilli

Dilly Dilly Piccalilli
Tell me something very silly:
There was a chap his name was Bert
He ate the buttons off his shirt.

Engine Engine Number Nine

Engine engine number nine
Going down Chicago line.
If the train goes off the track,
Do you want your money back?
Yes or No?

Oodles of Noodles **By Lucia and James L. Hymes Jr.**

I love noodles. Give me oodles.
Make a mound up to the sun.
Noodles are my favorite foodles.
I eat noodles by the ton.

The Purple Cow **By Gelett Burgess**

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one;
But I can tell you, anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one.

Batty

The baby bat
Screamed out in fright,
“Turn on the dark,
I’m afraid of the light.”

Nine days old.

Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

Toaster Time

By Eve Merriam

Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick
Toast up a sandwich quick quick quick
Hamwich
Jamwich
Lick lick lick!

Tick tick tick tick tick tick – stop!
POP!

One Two, Buckle My Shoe

1
2
Buckle my shoe.

3
4
Shut the door.

5
6
Pick up sticks.

Clickbeetle

By Mary Ann Hoberman

Click beetle
Clack beetle
Snapjack black beetle
Glint glitter glare beetle
Pin it in your hair beetle
Tack it to your shawl beetle
Wear it at the ball beetle
Shine shimmer spark beetle
Glisten in the dark beetle
Listen to it crack beetle
Click beetle
Clack beetle

7
8
Lay then straight.

9
10
A big fat hen.

One, Two, Three, Four
Buckle my shoe and shut the door.

Five, Six, Seven Eight
Pick up sticks and lay them straight

Jeremiah Obediah

Jeremiah Obediah
Puffs, puffs puffs.
When he gets his messages
He snuffs, snuffs, snuffs.
When he goes to school by day
He roars, roars, roars.
When he goes to bed at night
He snores, snores, snores.

Nine, Ten
A big fat hen.

One Potato, Two Potato

One potato
Two potato
Three potato
Four!

Please Porridge

Please porridge hot,
Please porridge cold.
Please porridge in the pot,

Five potato
Six potato
Seven potato
More!!

Crackers and Crumbs

Crackers and crumbs
Crackers and crumbs
These are my fingers,
These are my thumbs.
These are my eyes,
These are my ears.
They'll all grow big
In the next ten years.