



MD 2008

Poems for Spring growing plants

part 3 - for the youngest children

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- We'll plant a seed in the dark, dark ground (music)
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Springtime

There is a time when seeds grow,
and grass turns green all over.
It is coming soon
it is coming soon,
it is coming soon
and spring is its name O.

There is a time when flowers bloom,
and bees buzz round all over
It is coming soon
it is coming soon
it is coming soon
and spring is its name O.

I love the way the flowers grow
and children play outside O
It is coming soon
it is coming soon
it is coming soon
and spring is its name O.



(Sing song twice to
the tune BINGO)



I'm a little seed,
That's brown and fat,
I haven't got a front,
I haven't got a back.
Plant me in the earth,
Give me water each day,
I'll grow to be
An apple tree!



Two Little Apples



Way up high in the apple tree,
Two little apples smiled down at me.
So I shook that tree as hard as I could.
Down came the apples!
Ummmm, ummmm, they were good!



APPLE SONG



I know a fruit that's good to eat and
apple is it's name, oh
A-P-P-L-E, A-P-P-L-E, A-P-P-L-E
And apple is it's name oh.
I know a fruit that's good to eat and
apple is it's name, oh
crunch-P-P-L-E, crunch-P-P-L-E, crunch-P-P-L-E
And apple is it's name oh.
I know a fruit that's good to eat and
apple is it's name, oh
crunch-crunch-P-L-E, crunch-crunch-P-L-E, crunch-crunch-P-L-E
And apple is it's name oh.
(and so on until all crunches!)



This is my garden
I'll rake it with care
And then some flower seeds
I'll plant in there.



The sun will shine
And the rain will fall
And my garden will blossom
And grow straight and tall.

My Garden



Little Flowers

Little flowers swaying in the breeze,
Turning our faces up to sun and trees,
When the night comes each one nods and sleeps.



(Children stand and sway back and forth, turn faces
to the sun, then nod, droop head, and close eyes)



A tiny seed
Slept on the ground
Beneath a leafy cover.

The Sleepy Seed

Until one day
The sun did say,
"Wake up, it's time for summer!"

The seed was tired
So he snuggled up
Close beside his brothers.

The sun got mad
And called the wind,
Who blew off all the covers!



The farmer sows his seeds
The farmer sows his seeds
Ey-ay- adio
The farmer sows his seeds.

Other verses:

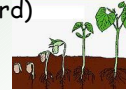
The wind starts to blow...
The rain starts to fall...
The sun starts to shine...
The seeds start to grow...
The plants are big and tall...
The farmer cuts his corn...



The Seed Cycle

Dig a Little Hole

Dig a little hole. (Dig)
Plant a little seed. (Drop seed)
Pour a little water. (Pour)
Pull a little weed. (Pull and throw)
Chase a little bug. (Chasing motion with hands)
Heigh-ho, there he goes. (Shade eyes)
Give a little sunshine. (Circle arms over head)
Grow a little bean. (Hands grow upward)



If I were a little flower
Sleeping underneath the ground,
(Curl up)
I'd raise my head and grow and grow
(Raise head and begin to grow)
And stretch my arms and grow and grow
(Stretch arms)
And nod my head and say,
(Nod head)
"I'm glad to see you all today."



A little seed so soft and round
(form a circle with fingers)
I'll dig and lay you down
(make a digging motion)
And you may rest beneath the ground
(cup on hand, lay other over it)
Until your shoots come up,
(point up)
And your roots go down
(point down)



Sing a song of flowers,
flowers all around.

Flowers that are growing,
growing in the ground

Flowers of each colour
They make a pretty view. 🌻

Red, blue, orange and yellow.
Pink and blue and purple, too.



What a lovely time of year,
Time of year, time of year.
What a lovely time of year
In our springtime garden.

See the flowers swing and sway,
Swing and sway, swing and sway.
See the flowers swing and sway
In our springtime garden.



We'll plant a seed in the dark, dark ground.
Out comes the sunshine, big and round.
Down come the raindrops, soft and slow.
Up comes the little seed,
grow, grow, grow!



One little daffodil had nothing much to do,
Out popped another one, then there were two.

Two little daffodils were smiling at a bee,
Out popped another one, then there were three.

Three little daffodils were growing by the door,
Out popped another one, then there were four.

Four little daffodils were glad to be alive,
Out popped another one, then there were five.

Five little daffodils were wearing golden crowns,
They danced in the breeze in green satin gowns.



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