



So Big! ...Squirrels and Leaves!

Hello, How Are You?

Hello, Hello. Hello, How are you?

Hello, Hello. Hello. How are you?

I'm good. I'm great. I'm wonderful.

I'm good. I'm great. I'm wonderful.

Wiggle Wiggle

I wiggle my fingers, I wiggle my toes,

I wiggle my shoulders, I wiggle my nose.

Now no more wiggles are left in me.

I'm as still as still can be.

Gray Squirrel (swish with a sock, washcloth or a piece of fabric)

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

Wrinkle up your little nose

Hold a nut between your toes.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.



Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,
Swish your bushy tail.
Climb up in the tallest tree.
Let your tail blow in the breeze.
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel,
Swish your bushy tail.

I Am a Squirrel

I am a squirrel in a tall, tall tree.
I like to look around and see, see see!
I am picking acorns for my lunch, lunch, lunch.
I love the way they crunch, crunch, crunch!
Sometimes I stretch my arms up to the sky,
Take a leap and pretend to fly!

The Leaves on the Trees

(sung to the tune of *The Wheels on the Bus*)

The Leaves on the trees are yellow and brown,
Yellow and brown, yellow and brown.

The leaves on the trees are yellow and brown,
All through the town.

The leaves on the trees are falling down,
Falling down, falling down.

The leaves on the trees are falling down,
All through the town.

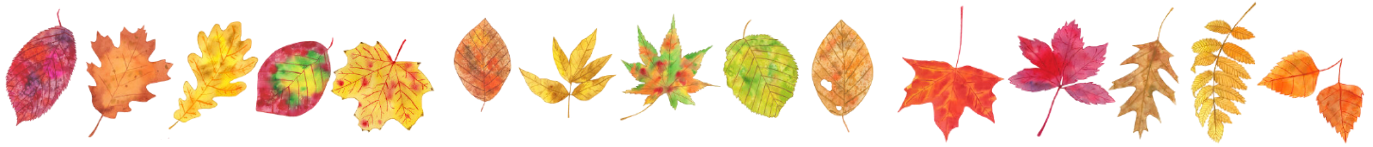
Let's rake all the leaves into a mound,
Into a mound, into a mound.

Let's rake all the leaves into a mound,
All through the town.

Let's jump in the pile, jump up and down,
Up and down, up and down.

Let's jump in the pile, jump up and down,
All through the town.





Jump Up, Jump In

Jump up, jump in.

Pile leaves high, let the fun begin.

Jump up, jump in.

Leaves are great for jumping in!

Working together we pile leaves high.

Higher, higher to the sky.

Working together we pile leaves high.

Higher, higher to the sky!

Jump high, jump low.

Jump fast, jump slow.

Jump high, jump low.

Jump fast, let's go, go, go!

Flying Squirrel

(to the tune of *The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze*)

He flies through the air

With the greatest of ease

Our neighborhood squirrel

Leaping through all our trees

His thick bushy tail

Helps him balance and steer

As he jumps from the treetops all day