Write Your Own Song!

There are lots and lots of songs about wildlife. You can write your OWN songs about nature. Think of the tune to a simple song you know, like "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." Now think about your favorite animal. How does it move? Does it have fur or feathers? Does it have ears? Does it look for food in the day time or at night? Write some words that tell about your favorite animal's behavior, home or adaptations. Here are some songs we've written to show you how this works. Try singing them with your friends and family!

Feathers, Beaks, Hollow Bones and Claws

By Ginger Murphy

Tune: Heads, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Feathers, beaks, hollow bones and claws Feathers, beaks, hollow bones and claws Warm blood, nests and eggs with shells so hard, Feathers, beaks, hollow bones and claws!

Reduce, Reuse, Recycle

By Ginger Murphy Tune: Chicago Fire

Late one night when we were all in bed Old Lady Leary took her trash can to the shed (Your name) kicked it over and this is what (he/she) said

You can't throw that good stuff away.

REDUCE! REUSE! RECYCLE! NOW! Divide into 3 groups to yell out the 3 R's at the end)

Old MacDonald Recycles

By Ginger Murphy

Tune: Old Macdonald Had a Farm

Old Macdonald had some trash
And he recycled it all.
In that trash he had some cans;
He recycled it all.
With a crunch, crunch here and a crunch, crunch there,

Here a crunch, there a crunch, everywhere a crunch, crunch

Old Macdonald had some trash And he recycled it all.

Glass.....crash, crash (hold ears)
Paper.....crinkle, crinkle

Food......phew! phew! (hold nose!)

Babies in the Pond

By Ginger Murphy TUNE: B-I-N-G-O

The beaver has a wide flat tail, she uses it to swim. Her babies learn to chew up bark; they mostly chew it after dark

B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-o!

Snapping turtles lay their eggs in holes deep in the sand

The babies crack shells open wide, they find the pond and then they hide

B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-o!

Red-winged blackbirds make their nests in cattails thick and tall

They catch busg that bite your skin and feed them to their little kin

B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-o!

Salamanders, frogs and toads all lay their eggs in ponds.

Stuck on plangs they can be found, they're wrapped in jelly all around

B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-ol

Geese and ducks have lots of young they're fuzzy and they're cute!

They paddle after mom and pop; some get eaten some grow up

B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-ol

Babies, babies in the pond, everywhere you look. Spring they're born and summer they grow; in fall they get ready for winter snow B-A-B-I-E-S, there's babies in the pond-ol.

For More Information Contact:

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