

Hands

My hands upon my head I'll place,
Upon my shoulders, on my face
At my waist and by my side,
Then behind me they will hide
Then I'll raise them way up high
And let my fingers fly, fly, fly
Then clap, clap, clap them one, two, three
Now see how quiet they can be

Odd and Even

If you are an even number,
You always have a pair,
So if you look around,
Your buddy will always be there.

But

If you are an odd number,
There's always a lonely one,
He looks around to find his buddy,
But he's the only one!

Waking Up

It's five in the morning,

I know it's not day,

But I am AWAKE

And I'm longing to play

My toys are no fun

So I've thrown them all out.

I don't think my teddies

Will mind if I shout.

Oh! Look! It's my Mummy!

Oh! Hello! Here's Dad.

Oh! ... Is getting up now so terribly bad?