Canada Goose Song
(tune of Row Row Your Boat)
Flap, flap, flap your wings
As we fly along
South to North and
North to South
We sing the world a song.
by Carol Vaage

Pea Soup
Pea soup hot, pea soup cold,
Pea soup in the pot,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot, some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.
by Carol Vaage

Pan Pizza
Pan pizza hot,
Pan pizza cold,
Pan pizza on the plate,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it on the plate,
Nine days old.
by Melanie Mazurek

Maple Leaf
(tune of I'm a Little Teapot)
I'm a little maple leaf, on a maple tree
Red, gold and orange as I can be
When the wind blows and sets me free
Just watch me float and fall gently.
by Melanie Mazurek

Lois' Garden
Lois Hole, Lois Hole
How does your garden grow?
With daisies and daffodils
All in a row.
by Melanie Mazurek

Maple Syrup
Maple syrup on my pancakes
Maple syrup on my nose
Maple syrup in my hair
On my chin and on my clothes.
Lick it off my fingers
Lick it off my nose
But if it fell upon my feet
Should I lick it off my toes?
by Melanie Mazurek

Dandelions are Yellow
Dandelions are yellow,
With stems and leaves of green.
But you are the prettiest girl
That I have ever seen.
by Carol Vaage

Hockey School
1, 2 Blades so new.
3, 4 Shoot and score!
5, 6 Hockey sticks.
7, 8 Play 'till late.
9, 10 Score again!
by Melanie Mazurek

Canada
1, 2 Sky so blue.
3, 4 From shore to shore.
5, 6 Cultural mix.
7, 8 Land so great.
9, 10 Canadian!
by Melanie Mazurek
Dance School
1, 2 Ballet shoe.
3, 4 Touch the floor.
5, 6 Sky high kicks.
7, 8 Legs so straight.
9, 10 Bend again.
by Melanie Mazurek

Shoo Fly
1, 2 Shoo, fly, shoo!
3, 4 Out the door.
5, 6 No more tricks.
7, 8 Here's your fate.
9, 10 Not you again!
by Melanie Mazurek

High Level Bridge
(tune of London Bridge)
High Level Bridge has a waterfall,
Waterfall, waterfall
High Level Bridge has a waterfall,
July 1st, Canada Day.
by Carol Vaage

Walterdale Bridge
Walterdale Bridge is falling down,
falling down, falling down.
Walterdale Bridge is falling down. Oh, Mayor, of the town.
Build it up with steel and rivets, steel and rivets, steel and rivets.
Build it up with steel and rivets. Oh, Mayor, of the town.
Steel and rivets will rust away, rust away, rust away,
Steel and rivets will rust away. Oh, Mayor, of the town.
by Melanie Mazurek

Packed on a Ship
Hip to hip
Packed tight on a ship
And who do you think they were?
The Germans and Swedes, the French and Chinese,
Turn them out, Land-Ho! Free!
by Carol Vaage

Rub-a-Dub Dub
Rub-a-dub dub
Three kids in a tub
As muddy as muddy can be.
The climber, the hiker, the mountain biker.
Scrub-a-dub dub these three.
by Melanie Mazurek

Alberta Wild Rose
Alberta wild rose, you're a beautiful sight
You bloom in the spring
when the sun is bright
You have five pink petals and a center that is yellow
Your fragrance is lovely and still quite mellow.
You are Alberta's floral emblem and grow from coast to coast
But your piping hot rosehip tea is what I like the most.
by Melanie Mazurek

Canadian Money
Five pennies make a nickel
Two nickels make a dime
Ten dimes make a dollar
Now what should I buy this time?
Four quarters make a loonie
And one loonie is a dollar
Two loonies make a toonie
Now aren't I a scholar?
by Melanie Mazurek
**What Coin Am I?**

I have a beaver on my back  
I am silver, that's a fact.  
Five pennies I do equal  
My name rhymes with pickle.  
What coin am I?  
I have a caribou on one side  
And the Queen on the other  
I am round and flat  
25 pennies to be exact.  
What coin am I?  
I am the smallest coin in size  
I am silver to your eyes  
A ship is on my back  
Ten pennies to be exact.  
What coin am I?  
I am a lovely copper colour  
A brown and orange sort of colour  
A maple leaf is on my back  
I am not worth much in fact.  
What coin am I?  
by Melanie Mazurek

**See-Saw**

(tune of I'm a Little Teapot)  
See-saw, black crow can caw  
Pump-jacks bring oil for the master,  
He gets more than a dollar a day,  
But they can't work any faster.  
by Carol Vaage

**Ding Dong**

Ding, dong, det.  
The puck went in the net.  
Who put it in?  
Gretzky! For a win!  
Who took it out?  
The goalie, with a shout.  
"That's the Great One", we did say,  
He played hockey every day.  
by Carol Vaage

**Wayne Gretzky**

Young king of the goals  
Was a kind and humble soul  
And a kind and humble soul was he.  
He flew down the ice,  
With grace and with ease,  
His name? The Great One, Gretzky!  
by Melanie Mazurek

**Clara's Cow**

(tune of Little Bo-Peep)  
Clara knows how  
She lost the cow  
And can tell you where to find her.  
Go through the fence  
Just to the west,  
Where there is greener pasture.  
by Carol Vaage

**Calendar Chant**

30 days are in September  
April, June and November  
All the rest have 31.  
Except February the odd one.  
It has 28 days dear  
And 29 in each leap year.  
by Melanie Mazurek
Two Little Birds
(tune of Two Little Dickey Birds)
Two little singing birds
Sitting on a shed,
One was blue and the other one red.
Fly away, blue.
Fly away, red.
Come back, blue! Come back, red!
by Carol Vaage

Hey Diddle Diddle
Hey Diddle Diddle
The Lynx and the fiddle
The Moose jumped over the moon
The little Wolf laughed to see such sport
And the Goose ran away with the Loon.
by Monica Rosborough

Penny Piper
Penny Piper popped a pile of peppered popcorn.
If Penny Piper popped a pile of peppered popcorn,
Where's the pile of peppered popcorn Penny Piper popped?
by Melanie Mazurek

Gnaw, Gnaw, Gnaw Beaver
(tune of Baa Baa Black Sheep)
Gnaw, gnaw, gnaw, Beaver, have you any wood?
Yes, oh, yes, as much as I should.
One pile's my little house,
My food pile looks the same
One for my little dam that keeps in the rain
Gnaw, gnaw, gnaw, Beaver, have you any wood?
Yes oh, yes, as much as I should.
Ruff, ruff, ruff doggy, have you any bones?
Yes sir, yes sir, as much as I own
One for my brother, one for myself
One for my sister, one on my shelf
Ruff, ruff, ruff, doggy, have you any bones?
Yes sir, yes sir, as much as I own.
by Matthew and Amber Rosborough

Ring Around the Sun
A ring around
The sun or moon
Brings rain or snow
Upon you soon.
Anonymous

The North Wind
The North Wind does blow
And we shall have snow.
And what will poor robin do then?
Poor thing!
He'll fly to the south,
And build a new house,
He'll fly north when spring comes again.
Good thing!
by Carol Vaage

Beaver Cleaver
Beaver Cleaver bit through a log
Beaver Cleaver fell through the bog
All the animals and moose his friend
Couldn't pull beaver out again.
by Melanie Mazurek
The Beavers in the North  
(tune of Wheels on the Bus)  
The beavers in the north go chew, chew, chew,  
Chew, chew, chew; chew, chew, chew.  
The beavers in the north go chew, chew, chew,  
All day long.  
The beavers in the north go swim, swim, swim...  
The beavers in the north will drag, drag, drag...  
The tail on a beaver goes slap, slap, slap...  
The nose on a beaver goes open and shut...  
The kits in the lodge go mew, mew, mew...  
The beavers in the lodge will sleep all day...  
Sh-sh-sh!  
by Carol Vaage

Old Auntie Lantry  
Old Auntie Lantry went to the pantry  
To get her good dog a treat.  
But when she got there the pantry was bare,  
So she gave him some luncheon meat.  
by Melanie Mazurek

Old Geezer Greezer  
Old Geezer Greezer went to the freezer  
To find the cookie dough.  
But when he got there the freezer was bare  
So off to the store he did go.  
by Melanie Mazurek

Flies and Mosquitoes  
Flies and mosquitoes  
Are biting and humming,  
Swallows fly low...  
A rainstorm is coming.  
Anonymous

Little Farmer Joe  
Little farmer Joe  
Come find your hoe  
The corn's in the meadow  
And all those weeds must go.  
Where is that farmer  
Who supposedly hoes?  
He's under his covers  
Snoring through his nose.  
by Melanie Mazurek

Sir John A. MacDonald  
(tune of Duke of York)  
Sir John A. MacDonald  
Had 10,000 mounted men  
He rode with them up to the top of the hill  
And he rode with them down again.  
And when they're up, they're up,  
And when they're down, they're down,  
And when they're only half way up,  
They're neither up nor down.  
by Terry Starko

Big Bull Elk  
(tune of Lucy Locket)  
Big bull elk has lost his antlers.  
Little Leah found them.  
Ground them up into some dust,  
And made a potion from them.  
by Carol Vaage
Seasonal Poems
by Melanie Mazurek

Snow, Snow
Snow, snow, melt away
Come again some January day
Now it's spring
And the birds want to stay.

Spring, Spring
Spring, spring, go away.
Come again some cool March day.
Now it's summer
In the lake we will play.

Summer, Summer
Summer, summer, go away
See you in the month after May
Now it's fall
In the leaves we will play.

Fall, Fall
Leaves, leaves, blow away
Come again some September day.
Winter's here
In the snow we will play.