

KATHY REID-NAIMAN

CELEBRATE THE SEASONS

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Facebook: Kathy Reid-Naiman- early childhood music

Kathy Reid-Naiman is an early years specialist who has been sharing her love of language through music and movement classes for children [aged 6 months to 5 years] in libraries and schools in Ontario since 1982. Her contribution to early literacy has been recognized widely through her many CDs that have been included in Newborn Literacy Kits in many Canadian provinces
She is a gifted instrumentalist who plays guitar, fiddle, Appalachian dulcimer, banjo ukulele and autoharp.

RESOURCES

Recordings:

Tickles and Tunes, More Tickles and Tunes, Say Hello to the Morning, A Smooth Road to London Town,
On My Way to Dreamland, Reaching for the Stars, Sally Go Round the Sun, Sally Go Round the Moon ,
Sing the Cold Winter Away, I Love to Hear the Sounds, Here We Go Zodeo , When It's Autumn, Welcome Summer- Kathy Reid- Naiman
www.merriweather.ca

Savez-vous planter des choux?

Up and Over the Moon! Simply Beautiful

Lullabies and LapRhymes , Here Comes Mr. Bear
A Children's Ceilidh-, Molly Put the Kettle On

Hannah Naiman

www.merriweather.ca

Debbie Carroll

www.merriweather.ca

Sally Jaeger & Erika Webster

www.merriweather.ca

Carol Ashton

www.merriweather.ca

Books:

I'm a Little Teapot
What'll I do with the Baby-O?
Bounce Me, Tickle me, Hug me
Ring Around The Moon, Sally Go Round The Sun
This Little Puffin
The Puffin Book of Nursery Rhymes, the Singing Game
Sally Go Round The Moon
American Folk Songs for Children,
Animal Folk Songs for Children,
American Folk Songs for Christmas
First Steps in Music
Your Baby Needs Music
Down In The Valley, Jump Jim Joe , I'm Growing Up
Sing to Your Baby -
The Eency Weency Book of Fingerplays

Jane Cobb

www.blacksheeppress.com

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www.blacksheeppress.com

Sandra Carpenter Davis

Edith Fowke

Elizabeth Matterson

Iona and Peter Opie

Nancy and John Langstaff

Ruth Crawford-Seeger

www.rounder.com

John Feierabend

Barbara Cass-Beggs

New England Dancing Masters productions

www.dancingmasters.com

Cathy Fink and Marcy Marxer

www.cathyandmarcy.com

Debbie Carroll

www.merriweather.ca

Videos

From Wibbleton to Wobbleton, Mr Bear Says Hello
Fingerplays! -Hands That Tell a Story

Sally Jaeger
Kathy Reid- Naiman

www.merriweather.ca

Empire Music www.empire-music.com

Rhythm Instruments

Together Time Fingerplays

Other

ipad/ipod app

itunes

CD code: T: Tickles and Tunes

RS: Reaching for the Stars!

Z:Zoom Zoom Cuddle and Croon

MT: More Tickles and Tunes

DC: Up and Over the Moon

F Fingerplays

SH: Say Hello to the Morning

W: From Wibbleton to Wobbleton

RB-I Love to Hear the Sounds

SR: A Smooth Road to London

SS: Sally Go Round the Sun

A: When It's Autumn

Town

SM: Sally Go Round the Moon

HZ: Here We Go Zodeo

D: On my way to Dreamland

SB: Simply Beautiful

WINTER

SNOWFLAKES [W] *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2008 SOCAN*

Make fluttery snowflakes with your fingers and act out the words
 Snowflakes, snowflakes softly falling from the sky
 Snowflakes, snowflakes they'll be landing by and by
 Snowflakes, snowflakes whirling twirling all around
 Snowflakes, snowflakes gently falling to the ground
 Quietly without a sound.

IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG WINTER [W]

This lovely old camp song grew out of the nursery rhyme 'The Cold Wind Doth Blow'
 It's going to be a long winter
 And what will the birdie do then? The poor Thing?
 He'll fly to the barn, to keep himself warm
 And tuck his head under his wing. The poor Thing
 2. It's going to be a long springtime,
 And what will the birdie do then? The poor Thing?
 He'll fly to the sky, to keep himself dry
 And tuck his head under his wing. The poor Thing
 3. It's going to be a long summer
 And what will the birdie do then? The poor Thing?
 He'll fly to the pool, to keep himself cool
 And tuck his head under his wing. The poor Thing.
 4. It's going to be a long autumn
 And what will the birdie do then? The poor Thing?
 He'll fly to the trees, to sit in the breeze
 And tuck his head under his wing. The poor Thing.

A CHUBBY LITTLE SNOWMAN [W]

A chubby little snowman, (*make a fist with one hand*)
 Had a carrot nose. (*poke your thumb out to make a carrot nose*)
 Along came a bunny, and what do you suppose? (*make bunny ears with your other hand*)
 That hungry little bunny, out looking for his lunch,
 Ate the snowman's carrot nose... (*bunny pretends to eat the carrot*)
 Nibble, nibble, crunch

I'm a Little Snowman (tune I'm a Little T Pot)

I'm a little snowman, short and fat,
 Here are my buttons (point down front of chest)
 Here is my hat (make a tall hat on head)
 When the sun comes out (arms in circle over head)
 I cannot play (shake head and point to self)
 For I will slowly melt away ("melt" into a puddle on the floor)

London Hill [MT]

As I went over London Hill, London Hill, London Hill.
 As I went over London Hill on a cold frosty Morning.
 1. I shivered and shook on London Hill, London Hill, London Hill.
 I shivered and shook on London Hill on a cold frosty Morning.
 2. I stamped my feet on London Hill, London Hill, London Hill.
 3. I rubbed my fingers on London Hill, London Hill, London Hill.

Cup of Tea

Here's a cup and here's a cup *make a cup with one hand*
 And here's a pot of tea.. *make teapot with other hand*
 Pour a cup and pour a cup *pour tea into cup then switch hands & repeat*
 And drink it up with me. *Take a sip*

BUTTON IT UP [SS] *© Kathy Reid-Naiman SOCAN 2006*

I've got a coat, a warm and woolly coat
 And I'm going to button it up (*repeat*)
chorus: Button it up, button it up,
 I'm going to button it up
 I've got a shirt - a pretty purple shirt
 And I'm going to button it up (*repeat*)
chorus: Button it up, button it up,
 I'm going to button it up
 I've got some pants some bright blue pants
 And I'm going to pull them right up (*repeat*)
chorus: Pull them up, pull them up
 And I'm going to pull them right up
 I've got some boots some black buckle boots
 And I'm going to buckle them up (*repeat*)
chorus: Buckle them up buckle them up
 And I'm going to buckle them up .

Toboggan Hill *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2014*

We're climbing up to the top of the hill to the very top of To-boggan Hill!
 Now we start to slide, going side to side
 Faster as we go, then we tumble in the snow. Boom

Douglas Mountain [D] *Arnold Sundgaard / Alec Wilder Ludlow Music Inc.*

additional verses: Kathy Reid-Naiman

Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Snow is falling so deep.
 Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Putting the bears to sleep, to sleep,
 Putting the bears to sleep.

Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Snow is falling all around,
 Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Covering up the ground, the ground
 Covering up the ground

Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Snow is falling so white,
 Snow is falling on Douglas Mountain,
 Kissing the trees goodnight, goodnight
 Kissing the trees goodnight.

SPRING

Spring is Coming *Kathy Reid-Naiman March 13, 2014*

I can feel the sun shining, shining,
Shining all around
I can feel the sun shining all around.
Spring is coming cause the sun is shining all around

I can see the snow melting, melting
Melting all around
I can see the snow melting all around.
Spring is coming cause the snow is melting and the sun is shining all around

3..I can hear the birds singing all around
4. I can see the rivers flowing, flowing
5. I can see the people smiling

From Jarvis to Port Dover *Kathy Reid-Naiman 2003 [RS, SS]*

While going down a bumpy road
From Jarvis to Port Dover
My wheel got stuck inside a rut
And I went tumbling over!...whoops!
Over,...whoops! Over, whoops! and I went tumbling over!

The Mud was Thick

The mud was thick the ice was thin
I heard a loud crack!
And baby fell in....poor baby!

Dig a Little Hole

Dig a little hole,
Plant a little seed.
Pour a little water,
Pull a little weed.
Chase a little bug,
Oh there he goes!
Give a little sunshine,
Smell a little rose.

Seed in the Ground (F)by Connie Kaldor

If you've got the sun and if you've got the rain
And you plant a little seed In the old back lane
And you wish and you pray and you keep the weeds down
You might find, ooh, you might find
A root growing out from the seed in the ground

A shoot growing out from the root from the seed in the ground
A stem growing out from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground
A flower growing out from the stem from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground
A seed growing out from the flower from the stem from the shoot from the root from the seed in the ground

Worms Up by Kevin MacKenzie
Worms up, worms down X3
Worms are hiding in the ground
Worms down, worms up X3
Birds will come and eat you up!

Here's a Bunny

Here's a bunny with ears so funny
And here's a hole in the ground.
At the first sound he hears,
He pricks up his ears
And jumps through a hole in the ground.

This little boy found an egg *Traditional Spanish*

This little boy found an egg	(touch thumb)
And this little boy cooked it,	(touch index finger)
And this little boy peeled it,	(touch middle finger)
And this little boy salted it,	(touch ring finger)
And this little boy ate it all up!	(touch baby finger)
And then he got thirsty,	
So he went to look for water.	
And he walked, and he walked,	(crawl fingers slowly
up arm)	
And he walked, and he walked.	
Till he came to a well, and he drank,	
And he drank, and he drank!	
	(tickle under arm)

CAN YOU HOP LIKE A BUNNY?

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

Can you hop, hop, hop like a bunny
And run, run, run like a dog?
Can you walk, walk, walk like an elephant
And jump, jump, jump like a frog?
Can you swim, swim, swim like a goldfish
And fly, fly, fly like a bird?
Can you sit right here like a quiet mouse
And not say a single word? Shhhhhh!

See The Little Bunny on the Shelf in the Shop

See the bunny on the shelf in the shop
Wind him up slowly
and away he'll hop.

Sleeping Bunnies

See the little bunnies sleeping till it's nearly noon.
Come and let us gently wake them with a merry tune.
Oh how still! Are they ill? WAKE UP SOON!

Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.
Hop little bunnies hop hop hop.

Around and round the cornfield

Around and round the cornfield
Looking for a hare.
Where shall we find one?
Oh! Right there!

When The Rain Comes Down (T)

Bob Devlin © 1986 Moment in Time

1. When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.
When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.
Chorus: No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When the rain comes down,
It comes down on us all.
2. When the sun shines down, it shines down on everyone.
3. When a robin sings he's singing for everyone.
4. When a flower blooms, it's blooming for everyone.
5. When a baby smiles, she's smiling for everyone.
6. When the rain comes down, it comes down on everyone.

SUMMER

Welcome Summer © Socan Kathy Reid-Naiman 2015

Welcome summer, birds and bees and butterflies
 Welcome summer, wildflowers and berry pies
 Summer, summer, my favourite time of the year
 Summer, summer, summertime is here

Welcome summer, lakes and pond s and swimming holes
 Welcome summer, campfires and fishing poles
 Summer, summer, my favourite time of the year
 Summer, summer, summertime is here

Fireflies on summer nights,
 Nesting ducks and birds in flight
 Shooting stars and thunderstorms and northern lights and more

Welcome summer, soft winds whispering through the pines
 Welcome summer, ripe tomatoes on the vine
 Summer, summer, my favourite time of the year
 Summer, summer, summertime is here

Motorcycle Ride

© Socan Kathy Reid-Naiman 2015

When my kids were small Arnie used to play the motorcycle game with them. He would put them on his knees and turn on the motorcycle and bounce them to gales of laughter. When he started doing it with our grandson I decided to write a rhyme to go with it.

Turn the key...vroom vroom vroom
 Open the throttle VROOM VROOM, VROOM

Now we're ready for a motorcycle ride
 On the road we go side to side
 On the hills we go up and down
 On the curves we go round and round
 And round and round slow down and Stop!

Now turn the key...vroom vroom vroom
 Open the throttle VROOM VROOM, VROOM

Now we're ready for a motorcycle ride
 Go side to side
 Up and down
 Round and round and whoops – fall down!

The Fishing Song unknown

The fish tale grows bigger each time it is told. Thank you Andy Davis for sharing this.

One time I went a'fishing, a fishing, a fishing,
 One time I went a fishing on a summer's day.
 And the fish I caught was this big, this big, this big,
 The fish I caught was this big, but it got away.

Edward caught a minnow, Jeni caught a frog,
 Hannah caught a turtle from underneath a log
 But the fish I caught was this big, this big, this big
 The fish I caught was this big, but it got away.

Bucky caught a minnow, Benny caught a frog,
 Kenny caught a turtle from underneath a log
 But the fish I caught was this big, this big, this big
 The fish I caught was this big, but it got away.

One time I went a'fishing, a fishing, a fishing
 One time I went a fishing on a summer's day.
 And the fish I caught was this big, this big, this big
 The fish I caught was this big, but it got away.

The Insect Song

(tune: *There's a Tavern in the Town or Head and Shoulders*) author unknown

This action song is a lesson about the parts of an insect...or in our case a bee. Discussion could follow about the differences between our body parts and those of a bee.

Head, thorax, abdomen, abdomen
 Head, thorax, abdomen, abdomen
 Compound eyes, antennae and six legs
 Head, thorax, abdomen, abdomen.

15. Picking Berries

© Socan Kathy Reid-Naiman 2015

Pick them low pick them high
 Juicy berries for a pie
 Pick them low pick them high
 Put them in my basket
 Raspberries, raspberries
 Blueberries, blueberries
 Blackberries
 Strawberries, strawberries
 Gooseberries
 Huckleberries
 Bumbleberries
 Yum!

Washing Song

© Socan Kathy Reid-Naiman 2014

Here's a little song to make bathtime even more fun.

I'm going to take a bath a bath a bath
 I'm going to take a bath to wash the dirt away.
 Away, away to wash the dirt away. x2

I'm going to wash my hands.
 I'm going to wash my Feet
 I'm going to wash my Face
 I'm going to wash my Ears

Listen To The Water Bob Schneider-Bobally Music

Chorus: Listen to the water, listen to the water, rolling down the river.

Listen to the water, listen to the water, rolling down the river.
 1. I saw some ducks by the waterside, I saw some ducks by the waterside,

I saw some ducks by the waterside,
 Oh oh by the waterside, oh oh by the waterside,
Chorus:

2. I saw some frogs by the waterside, (X 3)
 Oh oh by the waterside, oh oh by the waterside,
Chorus:
 3. I saw a snake by the waterside, (X 3)
 Oh oh by the waterside, oh oh by the waterside,
Chorus:

FALL

There's a Spider on the Floor (A)

Words and music by Bill Russell © 1976 Éditions Egos Anonymous.
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor,
 There's a spider on the floor, on the floor,
 Who could ask for anything more
 Than a spider on the floor?
 There's a spider on the floor on the floor.

There's a spider on my toe, on my toe, X2
 How I wish that he would go, that old spider on my toe.

There's a spider on my leg, on my leg, X2
 And he's really really big, this old spider on my leg.

There's a spider on my arm, on my arm, X2
 I won't do him any harm.

There's a spider on my neck, on my neck, X2
 Now I'm a great big wreck!

There's a spider on my head, on my head, X2
 There's a spider on my head, how I wish I stayed in bed!
 But he jumped off..... (start over again)

I Shut The Door (A)

Lyrics: Anonymous / Tune: Debbie Carroll © 2004 SOCAN

I shut the door
 And I lock it tight
 I put the key right out of sight
 I find the key
 To open the door
 And I turn, and I turn,
 And I turn some more,
 And then I open the door.

Criss-Cross Applesauce

Criss-Cross, (make an X on child's back)
 Applesauce, (tap each shoulder)
 Spiders crawling up your back (crawl fingers up back)
 Crawling here, crawling there (tickle shoulders)
 Spiders crawling through your hair, (tickle hair)
 Cool breeze, (blow on neck)
 Tight squeeze, (give a hug)
 and now you've got the shivers! (tickle all over)

Dingle Dangle Scarecrow

For this 'sleep and wake' song, the children pretend to sleep in the verses, and then jump up, dance around, tap their imaginary hat, and shake their hands and feet.

1. When all the cows are sleeping and the sun has gone to bed.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and this is what he said: *Chorus:*
 "I'm a dingle dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
 I can shake my hands like this I can shake my feet like that."
 2. When all the hens are roosting and the moon behind a cloud.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted right out loud: *Chorus:*
 3. When all the pigs were snoring and the stars were shining bright.
 Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted with delight: *Chorus:*

MY TURKEY RAN AWAY

traditional adapted by Sandy Byer

1. My turkey ran away, before Thanksgiving day.
 'Cause I would make a meal of him if he should stay.

Chorus: And he ran and he ran and he ran and he ran,
 Though the stormy winds did blow.

And he ran and he ran and he ran and he ran,
 Just as fast as he could go.

2. My Potatoes ran away, before Thanksgiving day.
 For I might make a soup of them they should stay.
3. My apples ran away, before Thanksgiving day.
 For I might make a juice of them they should stay.
4. My pumpkin ran away, before Thanksgiving day.
 For I might make a pie of him if he should stay.

Walk Old Squirrel (A)

Walk old squirrel, Eidledum eidledum
 Walk old squirrel, Eidledum dee.
 Walk old squirrel, Eidledum eidledum
 Walk old squirrel, Eidledum dee.

Hop old squirrel
 Fly old squirrel
 Twirl around
 Run old squirrel
 Chase that squirrel
 Catch that squirrel
 Hug that squirrel

I Say Thanks a Lot (A)

Words and music by Kathy Reid-Naiman © SOCAN 2006

Sometimes when I am filled with gratitude and joy for the gifts that I am given everyday, I just want to say "thank you".

When I wake up in the morning and I see the light, I say thanks a lot.
 When I'm in my bed at night and the stars are shining bright, I say thanks a lot.

Chorus: Thank you, thank you, I say thanks a lot.
 Thank you, thank you, I say thanks a lot.

For the birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees, I say thanks a lot.

For the lakes and the rivers and the deep blue seas, I say thanks a lot.

For the colours of the leaves on a bright fall day, I say thanks a lot.
 For the snow in winter and the flowers in May, I say thanks a lot.

Bridge: There's so much to be thankful for
 I hardly know how to begin
 But I'll start right here and I'll say it clear
 I say thanks a lot.

For the food that we eat and a place to rest, I say thanks a lot.
 For my friends and family that I love the best, I say thanks a lot

MORE AUTUMN

The Halloween Farm (A)

Traditional adapted Kathy Reid-Naiman © SOCAN 2013

Sing about the costumes that the children are wearing...a princess with a crown, a fireman with a hose...

We're on our way, we're on our way
On our way to the Halloween farm
We're on our way, we're on our way
On our way to the Halloween farm

Down on the Halloween farm
There is a little white ghost
Down on the Halloween farm
There is a little white ghost
The ghost, she makes a sound like this....boo
The ghost, she makes a sound like this....boo

2. There is a little black cat
3. There is a witch on a broom
4. There is a little white skeleton

When It's Autumn (A)

Tune: traditional, Lyrics: © "Miss Carole" Stephens

There are yellow leaves
There are orange leaves
There are brown and there are red
When it's autumn, when it's autumn
They keep falling on my head!

The Most Glorious Day (A)

Kathy Reid-Naiman/ Ken Whiteley © SOCAN 2013

I was walking with my dog through a forest on an incredibly beautiful day in November when this song popped into my head.

This is the most glorious day,
glorious day that I can remember
This is the most glorious day,
glorious day in the month of November.

The sun is shining in a sky of blue
The birds are singing as if they knew that Chorus

A gentle breeze blows through the pines
It makes me think of summer time. Chorus

The squirrels are chattering in the trees
They sound so happy just like me. Chorus

Roll That Pumpkin Down to Town (A)

P. Zeitlin/A. Barlin Publisher: Bullfrog Ballades c/o Morning Music Limited

(tune: traditional)

Pretend to carve a Jack-o- lantern while you sing this song.

Roll that pumpkin down to town,
Roll that pumpkin down to town,
Roll that pumpkin down to town,
Its almost Halloween.

First you cut the top right off
Scoop the seeds from deep within
Then cut out a silly grin
Then cut out 2 spooky eyes
Now cut out a great big nose
Put a candle deep within

Trot Trot to Grandma's House

Trot trot to grandma's house
To get a little bowl of cherries
When I got there the tree was bare
So we'll trot back, trot back, trot back, trot back,
trot back, trot back, trot back, trot back, Whoa
Boom ba boom boom boom

Apples
Peaches
(Oranges, mangos, plums, pears)