

Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow,
In the sand in the sun
Lived an old mother toad
And her little toad one.

Hold up one finger.
"Hop!" said the mother.
"I hop!" said the one.

Hop.
So they hopped and they hopped
In the sand in the sun.

Over in the meadow,
In the stream so blue
Lived an old mother fish
And her little fishes two.

Hold up two fingers.
"Swim!" said the mother.
"We swim!" said the two.

Pretend to swim.
So they swam and they swam
In the stream so blue.

Over in the meadow,
In a hole in a tree
Lived an old mother bird
And her little birdies three.

Hold up three fingers.
"Sing!" said the mother.
"We sing!" said the three.

Hold neck and head up.
So they sang and they sang
In a hole in a tree.

Over in the meadow,
In the reeds on the shore
Lived an old mother muskrat
And her little muskrats four.

Hold up four fingers.
"Dive!" said the mother.
"We dive!" said the four.

Pretend to dive.
So they dove and they dove
In the reeds on the shore.

Over in the meadow,
In a snug beehive
Lived an old mother bee
And her little bees five.

Hold up five fingers.
"Buzz!" said the mother.
"We buzz!" said the five.

Buzz around room.
So they buzzed and they buzzed
In the snug beehive.

Over in the meadow,
In a nest built of sticks
Lived a black mother crow
And her little crows six.

Hold up six fingers.
"Caw!" said the mother.
"We caw!" said the six.

Flap arms and caw.
So they cawed and they cawed
In their nest built of sticks.

Over in the meadow,
In the grass soft and even
Lived an old mother cricket
And her little crickets seven.

Hold up seven fingers.
"Chirp!" said the mother.
"We chirp!" said the seven.

Rub arms together.
So they chirped and they chirped
In the grass soft and even.

Over in the meadow,
By the old mossy gate
Lived a brown mother lizard
And her little lizards eight.

Hold up eight fingers.
"Crawl!" said the mother.
"We crawl!" said the eight.

Crawl.
So they crawled and they crawled
By the old mossy gate.

Over in the meadow,
Where the quiet pools shine
Lived an old mother duck
And her little ducks nine.

Hold up nine fingers.
"Quack!" said the mother.
"We quack!" said the nine.

Flap arms and quack.
So they quacked and they quacked
Where the quiet pools shine.

Over in the meadow,
In a sly little den
Lived an old mother fox
And her little foxes ten.

Hold up ten fingers.
"Hide!" said the mother.
"We hide!" said the ten.

Crouch down.
So they hid and they hid
In their sly little den.

(traditional)
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