



Cranky Poodle

(To the tune of "Yankee Doodle")

Cranky Poodle in my home
Clawing, scratching, howling
Scaring people, scaring cats
Unrolling paper toweling.

Cranky Poodle drives me nuts
Most days I can't bear it
Wish my folks would trade her for
A hamster or a parrot!

I took Cranky for a walk
Although I hate to mention
She pulled me halfway down the block
To chase a fire engine.

Cranky Poodle, you're a pest
Wish you were a guppy
Oh no! Guess what mom told me
Our poodle just had puppies!

February 2

*There's only one day the
whole long year,
that I hope ~~and~~ pray the
sun won't appear.
The second of February,
you all know,
the groundhog goes
searching for his shadow.
If he should find it, the
story is told,
we'll have six more weeks
of winter's cold.
But if it's cloudy, his
shadow's not there.
There'll soon be warm
weather and days will be
fair.
So please, Sun, for just
this one day, find a big
dark cloud-- and stay
away!*

HERE'S A LITTLE GROUNDHOG

sung to "I'm A Little Teapot"

Here's a little groundhog,
furry and brown,
He's popping up
to look around.
If he sees his shadow,
down he'll go.
Then six more weeks of winter
- oh, no!

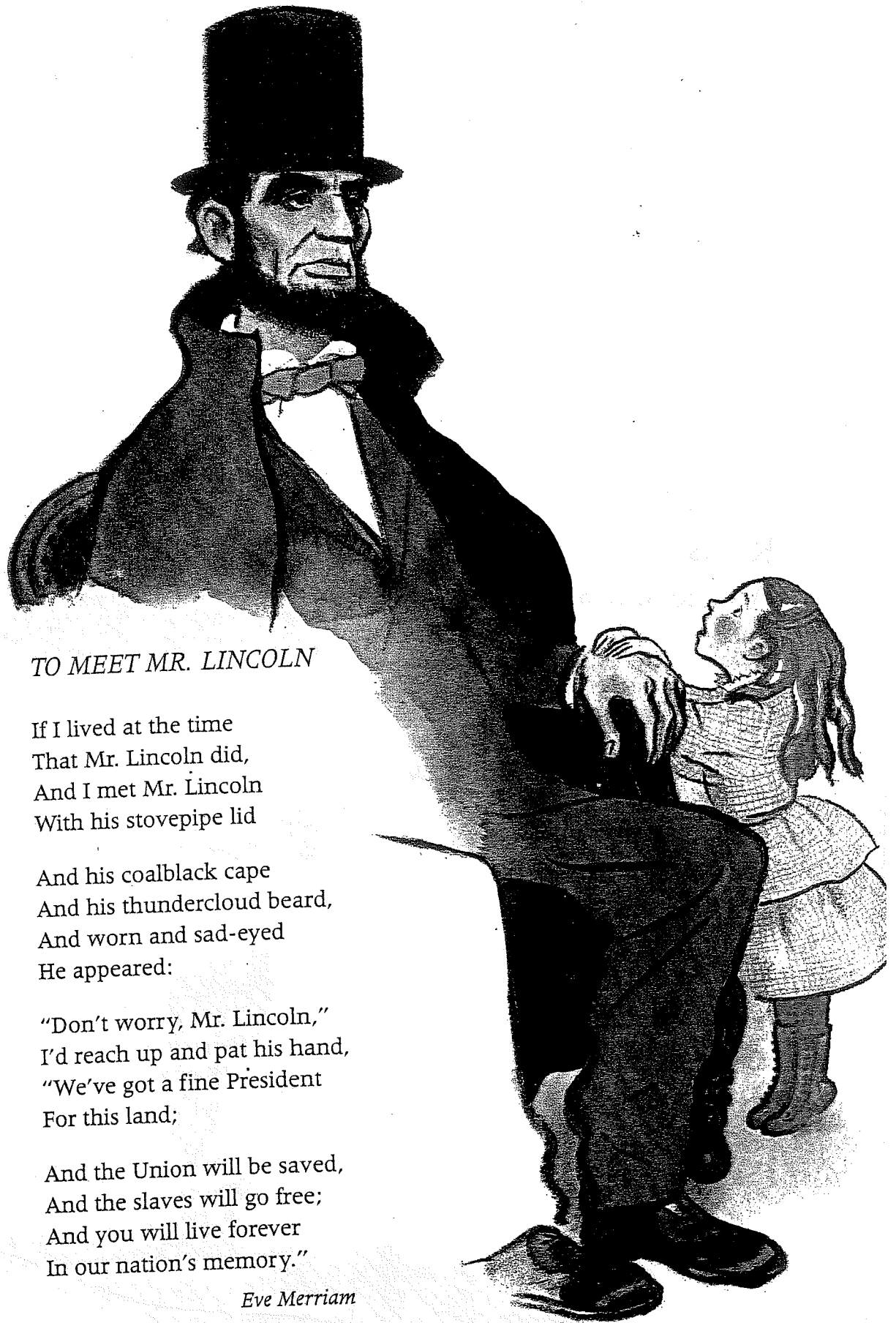
Wake Up Song

(Tune: Twinkle Twinkle
Little Star)

Wake up, Groundhog.
Time to see
What the weather's
Going to be.
Time to stretch,
Time to think,
Time to eat,
And time to drink.
Wake up Groundhog,
Time to see
What the weather's
Going to be!

FIVE GROUNDHOGS

The first groundhog digs a
home in the fall,
And curls up all winter
rolled up like a ball.
The second groundhog
comes out of his lair.
On February second to get
some fresh air.
The third groundhog looks
up at the sun.
He then sees his shadow
and goes on the run.
The fourth groundhog as his
dark shadow peeks,
He goes into his deep home
for six more weeks.
The fifth groundhog hopes
that skies will be gray
So that he'll know that
spring's on its way.



TO MEET MR. LINCOLN

If I lived at the time
That Mr. Lincoln did,
And I met Mr. Lincoln
With his stovepipe lid

And his coalblack cape
And his thundercloud beard,
And worn and sad-eyed
He appeared:

"Don't worry, Mr. Lincoln,"
I'd reach up and pat his hand,
"We've got a fine President
For this land;

And the Union will be saved,
And the slaves will go free;
And you will live forever
In our nation's memory."

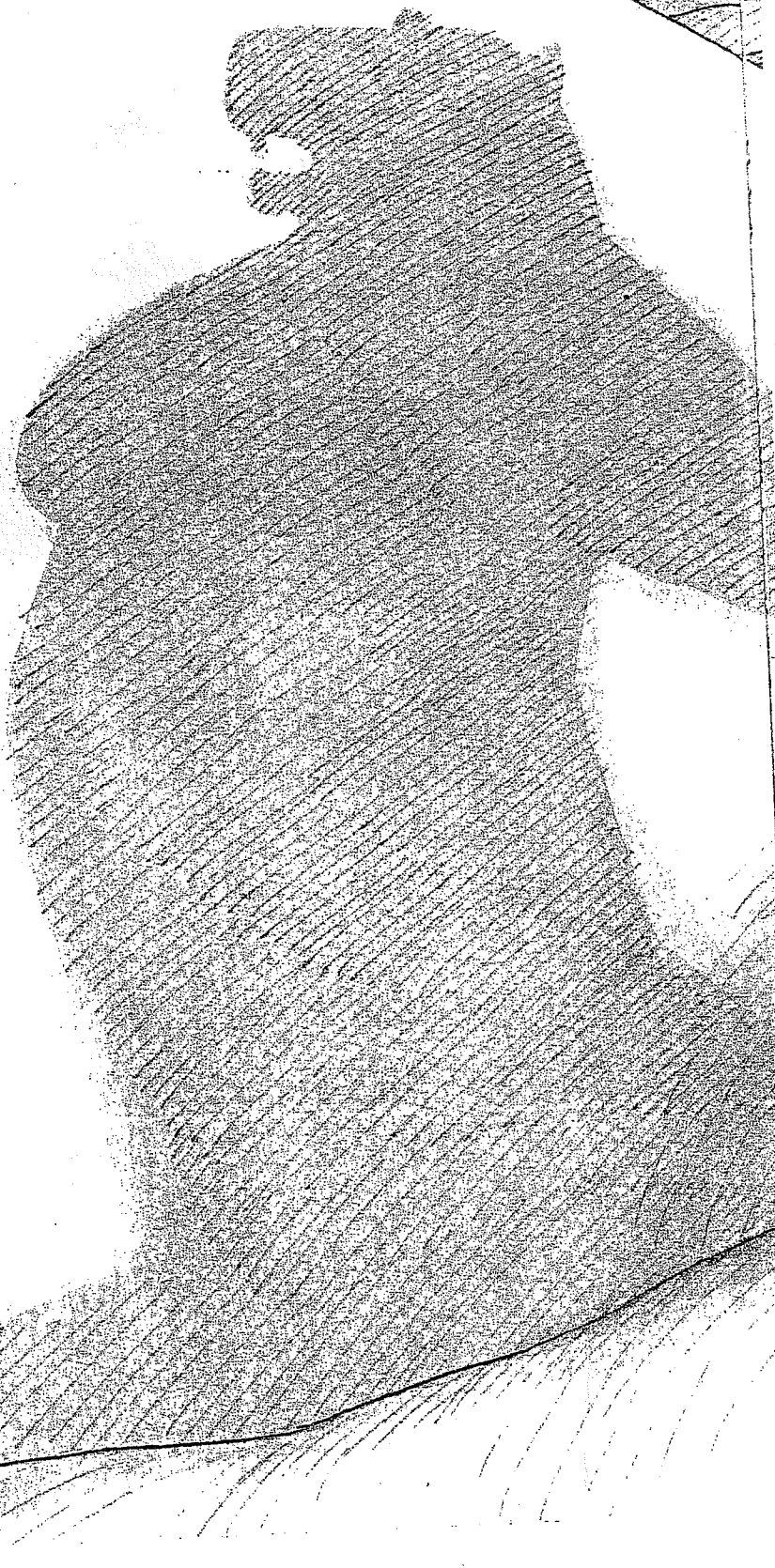
Eve Merriam



Groundhog Day

by Lilian Moore
Art by Ponder Goembel

Groundhog sleeps
All winter
Snug in his fur,
Dreams
Green dreams of
Grassy shoots,
Of nicely newly nibbly
Roots—
Ah, he starts to
Stir.
With drowsy
Stare
Looks from his burrow
Out on fields of
Snow.
What's there?
Oh no.
His shadow. Oh,
How sad!
Six more
Wintry
Weeks
To go.



Oh My Darling, Valentine

(to the tune of "Clementine")

In a toystore
on a Sunday
with a dollar forty nine
I need something
just a dumb thing
for my brand new
Valentine.

Oh my darling.
Oh my darling.
Oh my darling
Valentine.
I'm uneasy,
kind of queasy,
but you're still my
Valentine.

Yes, it happened
in the classroom
when you said
"Will you be mine?"
I was muddled
and befuddled,
so I said,
"Uh huh, that's fine."

Then you called me
in the lunchroom.
You had saved a
place in line.
And I knew that
it was true that
I was now your
Valentine.

I went shopping
for a present
and I saw this
blinking sign:
"Here's a pleasant
little present
for a brand new
Valentine."

So I bought it
and I brought it
in my backpack
right at nine.
Do you like it?
It's a spy kit
with a flashlight
you can shine.

I could tell you
didn't like it
when you said I
was a swine.
How exciting!
I'm delighting.
I have no more
Valentine.

Till another
person asked me
and they said
"Will you be mine?"
Oh, my head.
I'm turning red.
I've got another
Valentine.

An Angry Valentine

If you won't be my Valentine
I'll scream, I'll yell, I'll bite.
I'll cry aloud, I'll start to whine
If you won't be my Valentine.
I'll frown and fret, I'll mope and pine, and
It will serve you right ---
If you won't be my Valentine
I'll scream, I'll Yell, I'll Bite!
Myra Cohn Livingston

Lincoln Rap

Abraham Lincoln, I've been thinkin
When you were a tiny babe.
As a youth you told the truth
And so they called you honest Abe.

Abraham Lincoln, I've been thinkin
How you taught yourself the law.
Every book around you took
and read like no one ever saw.

Abraham Lincoln, I've been thinkin
Back to when you wrote the E-
Mancipation Proclamation
So the slaves could all be free.

Abraham Lincoln, I've been thinkin
How you bravely let the land.
Once divided, Now united
You made sure our house would
stand.

George Washington (Sung to "Yankee Doodle")

One time there was a little boy
Who had a little hatchet
He looked and looked around to
find
A little tree to catch it

At last he spied a cherry tree
His father's pride and joy
He chopped it down, right to the
ground
My! What a naughty boy!

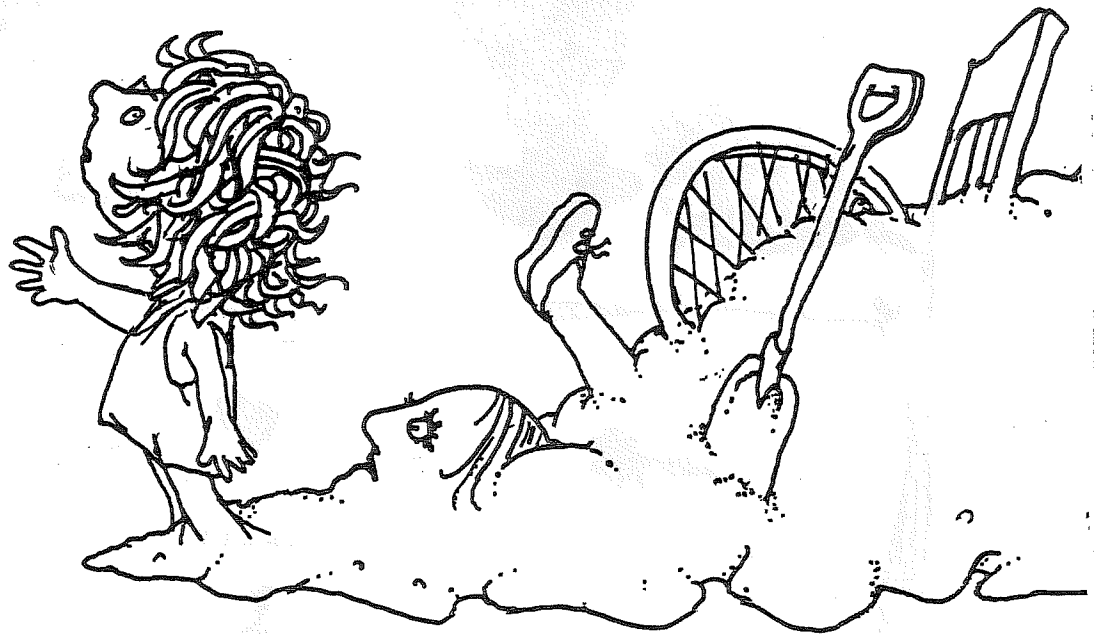
And then he heard an angry voice
It sounded like a cymbal
George knew he was in trouble
great
And he began to tremble

Who cut this tree, my son did you?
His father asked the question.
Yes, it was I. I cannot lie.
I cut it with my hatchet!

Chorus:
Georgie, Georgie, no, no, no.
Be careful what you do.
Hatchets can be dangerous
And you might get hurt too!

SQUISHY TOUCH

Everything King Midas touched
Turned to gold, the lucky fellow.
Every single thing I touch
Turns to raspberry Jell-O.
Today I touched the kitchen wall (squish),
I went and punched my brother Paul (splish).
I tried to fix my bike last week (sploosh),
And kissed my mother on the cheek (gloosh).
I got into my overshoes (sklush),
I tried to read the Evening News (smush),
I sat down in the easy chair (splush),
I tried to comb my wavy hair (slush).
I took a dive into the sea (glush)—
Would you like to shake hands with me (sklush)?



NEEDLES AND PINS

Needles and pins,
Needles and pins,
Sew me a sail
To catch me the wind.

Sew me a sail
Strong as the gale,
Carpenter, bring out your
Hammers and nails.

Hammers and nails,
Hammers and nails,
Build me a boat
To go chasing the whales.

Chasing the whales,
Sailing the blue,
Find me a captain
And sign me a crew.

Captain and crew,
Captain and crew,
Take me, oh take me
To anywhere new.

