



## **Early Learning Express**

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### **Songs & Finger Play**

#### **The North Wind**

The North Wind shall blow  
And we shall have snow  
And what will poor robin do then, poor thing  
She'll fly to the barn to keep herself warm  
And hide her head under her wing, poor thing.

#### **Winter**

*Winter is cold*  
(hug yourself and shiver)  
*There is snow in the sky*  
(flutter fingers above your head)  
*The squirrel gathers nuts*  
(pretend to gather nuts)  
*And the wild geese fly*  
(flap arms)  
*The fluffy red fox*  
(cup hands over head to form ears)  
*Has his fur to keep warm*  
(stroke arms as if stroking fur)  
*The bear's in her cave*  
(form a cave shape with your arms)  
*Sleeping all through the storm*  
(fold hands under cheek and pretend to sleep)

#### **Finger Folk, Finger Folk (for putting on gloves)**

Four Fairy Finger Folk  
Wearing suits of leather  
All of them together funny finger folk  
Finger folk and thumb man  
Short sturdy thumb man  
Just as quaintly dressed  
In a leather vest funny thumb man.



**(for putting on mittens)**

Thumb in the thumb hole fingers all together, this is the song we sing in mitten weather .

**The Frog's Goodbye**

Goodbye, little children, I'm going away,  
In my snug little home all winter to stay.  
I seldom get up, once I'm tucked in my bed,  
And as it grows colder I cover my head.  
I sleep very quietly all winter through,  
And really enjoy it; there's nothing to do,  
The flies are all gone, so there's nothing to eat,  
And I take this time to enjoy a good sleep.  
My bed is a nice little hole in the ground,  
Where snug as a bug in the winter I'm found.  
You might think long fasting would make me grow thin,  
But no! I stay plump as when I go in.  
And now, little children, good-bye, one and all,  
Some warm day next spring I shall give you a call;  
I'm quite sure to know when to get out of bed,  
When I feel the warm sun shining down on my head.

**Winter story time:**

Rabbit twitched his twitchy ears on a twinkling winter day,  
He could hear North wind whistle, and he scampered off to say;  
Hurry Hurry Hurry we must all get fat and furry. Not a moment to be lost. I can hear bold Jack Frost!  
Squirrel Shivered a shivery-shiver on a shivery winter day,  
He could feel North Wind's cold fingers and he scurried off to say;  
Hurry Hurry Hurry we must all get fat and furry. Not a moment to be lost. I can feel bold Jack Frost!  
Brown Bear blinked his blinkety eyes on a blustery winter day, He could see a snow cloud gather and he  
lumbered off to say;  
Hurry Hurry Hurry we must all get fat and furry. Not a moment to be lost. I can see bold Jack Frost!

**Books:**

Animals in Winter, by Henrietta Bancroft  
Bear Snores On , By Karma Wilson  
The Mitten, By Jan Brett  
Shall I Knit You a Hat, By Kate Klise  
Snowmen at Night, by Caralyn Buehner