Canadian Nursery Rhymes

www.canadagooseryrhymes.ecsd.net

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



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,

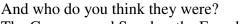
Steel and rivets will rust away. Oh, Mayor, of the town.

by Melanie Mazurek

Packed on a Ship

Hip to hip

Packed tight on a ship



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.

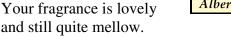
The climber, the hiker, the mountain biker.

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



You are Alberta's floral emblem and grow from coast to coast But your piping hot rosehip tea is what I

by Melanie Mazurek

Canadian Money

like the most.

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 Oueen 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

Polar Bear

(tune of I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a little polar bear, soft and white Catching a fish. They're a tasty bite.



When it gets cold on an Arctic night My thick warm fur keeps me just right. by Melanie Mazurek

I Had A Little Apple Tree

I had a little apple tree, Nothing would it bear, But a bright red apple and a golden pear. My cousin from Alberta Came to visit me, And all for the sake Of my little apple tree. by Carol Vaage



See-Saw

(tune of See-Saw Margery Daw)
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

Penny Piper

Penny Piper popped a pile of peppered popcorn. pile of peppered



A

popcorn Penny Piper popped.

If Penny Piper popped a pile of peppered popcorn,

Where's the pile of peppered popcorn Penny Piper popped? by Melanie Mazurek

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

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

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, doggy, have you any bones?

Yes sir, yes sir, as much as I own. by Matthew and Amber Rosborough

Beaver Cleaver

by Melanie Mazurek

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.

The Beavers in the North

(tune of Wheels on the Bus)

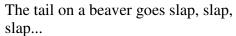
The beavers in the north go chew, chew, chew,

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,



The nose on the 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

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.



Wacdonald

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

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

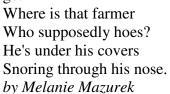
Flies and Mosquitoes

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.





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.

