



Suzuki Steps Lyrics

Week 1:

Cuckoo Song

Cuckoo, where are you?
Here I am, here I am.

Good Morning Song

Good morning, good morning! Let's start our favorite way.
Good morning, good morning, and how are you today?

Turtle (poem by Langston Hughes 1902-1967)

Turtle, turtle I wonder why,
Other animals pass you by.
Turtles travel very slow,
Still I get where I want to go.

Pop Goes the Weasel

All around the cobbler's bench,
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey thought it all in fun,
POP! Goes the weasel.

A penny for a spool of thread,
A penny for a needle.
That's the way the music goes,
POP! Goes the weasel.

Week 1:

Michael Finnegan-

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chin-e-gan,
Along came the wind and blew them in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He kicked up an awful dinn-e-gan,
Because they said he must not sing again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He went fishing with a pinn-e-gan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
His friends felt bad, saying, "Where have you been again?
Glad to see you, please come sing again,
Dear old Michael Finnegan".

Week 1:

Humpty Dumpty-

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the kings horses and all the kings men
Couldn't put Humpty together again

Criss Cross

Criss cross, applesauce
Spiders crawling up your back!
Cool breeze (blow on the back of the neck)
tight squeeze (give a hug).
Now you've got the shiveries!

Running in a Race

Isabella Jackson is running in a race.
Up roads and down roads,
She keeps a steady pace.
Running by the lakeshore,
Running by the dock,
Time for her to run back home,
For now it's 8 o'clock.

Bow Wow Wow

Bow wow wow. Whose dog are thou?
I am (child's name) dog. Bow wow wow.

Week 1:

Six Little Ducks-

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Kind ducks, caring ducks they were too,
But the one little duck with the feather on her back,
She led the others with her quack, quack, quack,
Quack quack quack, Quack quack quack,
She led the others with her quack, quack, quack.

Down to the meadow they would go,
Wiggle waggle wiggle waggle, to and fro,
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He led the others with their quack, quack, quack,
Quack quack quack, Quack quack quack,
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Mulberry Bush song

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush, the mulberry bush, the
mulberry bush.

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush, so early in the morning.

This is the way we (wash our hands, wash our hands, wash our
hands)

This is the way we (wash our hands) so early in the morning.

This is the way we go to school, go to school, go to school.

This is the way we go to school, so early in the morning.

Week 1:

To Market

Pineapple, strawberry, coconut, pear,
Pineapple, strawberry, coconut, pear,
To market to market to buy a sweet fig,
Home again home again jiggety- jig.
To market to
market through wind or through fog,
Home again home again jiggety- jog.
To market to market to buy a fresh bun,
Home again home again market is done.
Pineapple, strawberry, coconut, pear,
Pineapple, strawberry, coconut, pear.

This Old Man

This old man, he played one, he played knick knack on my drum.
With a knick knack, paddywhack, give the dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.
This.....two, on my shoe
This.... Three, on my knee
This.....four, on my door
This.....five, on my beehive.

Week 2:

Cuckoo Song

Cuckoo, where are you?

Here I am, here I am.

Good Morning Song

Good morning, good morning! Let's start our favorite way.

Good morning, good morning, and how are you today?

Flying Bird

Flying bird, flying bird, Up in the sky,

Where are you going to flying so high?

Over the mountains and over the sea,

Flying bird, flying bird will you take me?

Pat-A-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, Baker's hands,

Bake me a cake as fast as you can.

You roll it and pat it and mark it with a B,

And put it in the oven for Baby and me!

Week 2:

All Around the Circle

All around the circle, in a field of purple,
Clap hands, clap hands we all fall down.

Cows are in the meadow eating buttercups
(‘mooing’)
Clap hands, clap hands, we all stand up!

Muffin Man

Oh, do you know the muffin man,
the muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, do you know the muffin man,
Who loves to bake all day?

Oh, yes I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh yes I know the muffin man,
Who loves to bake all day!

Hickory Dickory Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock, the mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one the mouse ran down
Hickory Dickory Dock.

Week 2

The Little Plant (poem by Emilie Paulson 1853-1939)

In my little garden bed
Raked so nicely over,
First the tiny seeds I sow,
Then with soft earth cover.
Shining down, the great round sun
Smiles upon it often;
Little raindrops, pattering down,
Help the seeds to soften.
Then the little plant awakes!
Down the roots go creeping.
Up it lifts its little head
Through the brown mould peeping.
High and higher still it grows
Through the summer hours,
Till some happy day the buds
Open into flowers.

Eency Weency Spider Song

The eency weency spider climbed up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
And the eency weency spider climbed up the spout again.

Week 2

Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow in the warm summer sun,
Lived an old mother tree and her little seedling one.
“Grow” said the mother, “I grow” said the one,
So they grew all day in the warm summer sun.

Over in the meadow where the stream rushes through,
Lived an old father fish, and his little fishes two.
“Swim” said their father, “We swim” said the two,
So they swam all day where the stream rushes through.

Over in the Meadow in a big willow tree,
Lived an old parent bird and their little birdies three.
“Sing” said their parent “We sing” said the three,
So they sang all day in a big willow tree.

Over in the meadow where they love to explore,
Lived an old parent rabbit, and their little rabbits four.
“Hop” said their parent “We hop” said the four,
So they hopped all day, where they love to explore.

Week 2

The Swing (poem by Robert Louis Stevenson 1850-1894)

How do you like to go up in a swing, up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall, till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside.

Till I look down on the garden green, down on the roof so
brown.

Up in the air I go flying again, up in the air and down!

Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily life is but a dream.

One, Two, Tie My Shoe

One, two, tie my shoe,
Three, four, shut the door,
Five, six, pick up sticks,
Seven, eight, lay them straight ,
Nine, ten, begin again.
One, two, tie my shoe,
Three, four, shut the door,
Five, six, pick up sticks,
Seven, eight, lay them straight ,
Nine, ten, and that's the end.