

Perfect Pets



Songs and Poems created by Cherry Carl
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The Best Cat

(Tune: The Itsy Bitsy Spider)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

My kitten's not an angel.

He plays with Mama's yarn.

She says if he's not better

she'll put him in the barn.

He's learned to use the scratching post

and now my mama thinks that

he will be the best cat that we ever had!



Barn Cat?

(Tune: She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain)
Cherry Carl

There are brand new kittens out on Grandpa's farm.

They are kind of cute and full of lots of charm.

They stay there with their mother

and they play tag with each other,

but she keeps them all away from any harm.

There are brand new kittens out behind the barn.

Will they play with Grandma's pretty ball of yarn?

They have to be much older.

Then they do become much bolder

and they'll play with Grandma's pretty ball of yarn.

Well, those brand new kittens are all black and white.

And they really are a very special sight!

When Grandma saw the litter,

we had to reconsider,

because skunks have kittens that are black and white!

Moo?

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Cow says, "Moo,"

and Cat says, "Mew."

So what do I do to talk to you

when I cannot moo and mew?

Do you suppose that Cat and Cow

already know exactly how

to talk to each other through the fence,

and sound like they are making sense?



Kittens Keep Out!

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

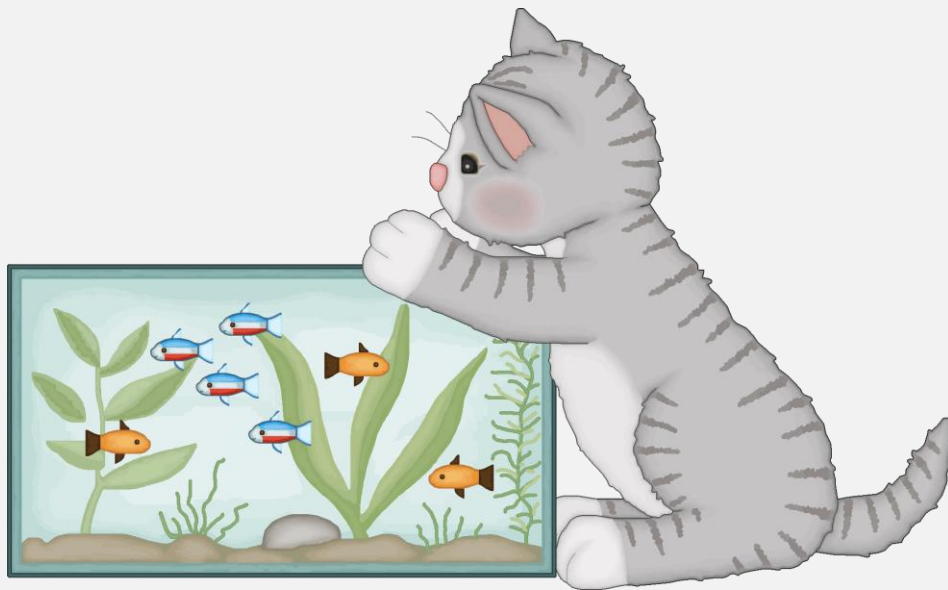
My cat likes to look at my fish tank.
He sits there and looks all day long.
He put in his paw and the fish sank
'cause they know that he doesn't belong!

Keep out! Keep out!

Look for a few mice instead!

Keep out! Keep out!

I think that he'd better be fed!



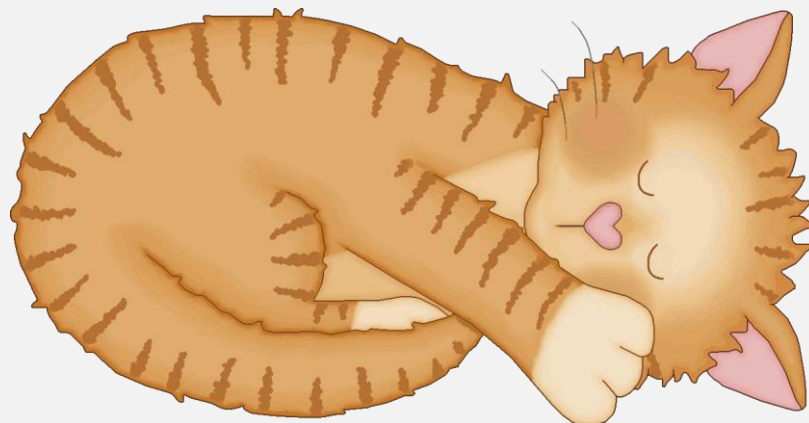
My Cat Naps!

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

My cat naps
curled up in laps.
He loves to sleep!
Don't make a peep!
He dreams about chasing a little mouse.
He runs and runs all around the house.
Will he ever tackle that silly mouse
when he's asleep?





The Three Little Kittens

The three little kittens,
they lost their mittens,
and they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear,
we sadly fear
our mittens we have lost."
"What! Lost your mittens,
you naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.
You shall have no pie."

The three little kittens,
they found their mittens,
and they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear,
see here, see here,
our mittens we have found."
"What! Found your mittens,
you darling kittens!
Then you shall have some pie.
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow.
You shall have some pie."

Four Little Puppy Dogs

(Tune: Five Little Speckled Frogs)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Four little puppy dogs,
followed a great big dog,
digging for some delicious bones. (Yum! Yum!)

One puppy made a leap.

Then he fell fast asleep.

Now there were just three puppy dogs. (Arf! Arf!)



A Pile of Bones

(Tune: I Know an Old Lady)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

I have a new puppy who loves to play,

but he never runs away.

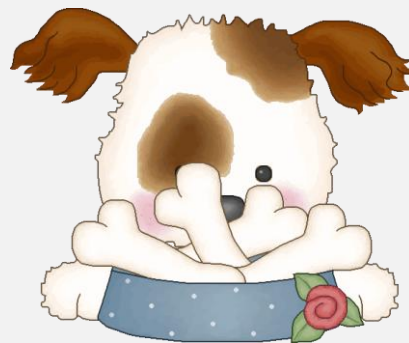
I give him a bone when he obeys,

when he sits and when he stays.

But he never ever eats that bone.

My, oh, my, his pile has grown.

He's not alone!



Dog Dreams

by Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

What do dogs see in their **dreams**?

Is there **drama** or **dreary** schemes?

Do they **dream** that they can **drive**?

Do they **drag** at sixty-five?

Do they **dream** of **dried** up kibble,
play the **drums** or even **dribble**?

I hope my dog **dreams** are not **drab**,
but I'll never know . . . he just won't **blab**!



Puppy Play

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

A pile of puppies play all day.

They tumble in the scratchy hay!

They roll around and then again
and scare away the mother hen.

Running here! Running there!

A pile of puppies everywhere!

They run around and get in the way
'cause that's the way the puppies play.



The Perfect Pet, You Say?!

Cherry Carl

Children bring some rather strange pets for sharing . . .

I know that I said you could bring in your pet,
but this is the strangest one I've ever met!
You say that it's harmless, you're sure that it's tame,
but it chews up your toys, and you get the blame?

It wiggles and jiggles inside of its cage,
it jumps up and down and bellows with rage.
You say that it's time for something to eat?

What will it do if I offer a treat?

Thank goodness your pet doesn't have any claws!
But beware of the danger from those pudgy paws!

You say that it cuddles and coos with charm?
It just bit my finger and scratched up my arm!

Thank you for sharing your perfect pet,
but it's still the strangest one I've ever met!