

Fun on the Farm



Songs and Poems by Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Breakfast on the Farm

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Sausage, bacon and scrambled eggs . . .

"What about coffee?" Grandpa begs.

Fluffy biscuits with butter and jam,

or maybe with a slice of ham.

Pancakes, blueberries, whipped cream, too,

all for breakfast for Grandpa's crew.

And, don't forget, for goodness sake,

a glass of milk and coffee cake!



Down on Grandpa's Farm

Cherry Carl

Pitchforks and pigsties,
Grandma's garden wins a prize!

Cornstalks and hollyhocks,
and don't forget the livestock!

Up at daylight, milk the cows.

Come on Grandpa, show me how!

Muck the pigpen now and then.

Turn around and do it again!

Can't we take a little break,
and eat up Grandma's coffeecake?

What? Sit around and watch things grow?

Nightfall's comin', don't you know?

Close the henhouse, herd those cows!

Got to do what time allows!

The Best Cat

(Tune: The Itsy Bitsy Spider)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: 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 learned to use the scratching post

and now my mama thinks that

he will be the best cat that we've ever had!



Pig Pals

(Tune: The More We Get Together)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

These piggies stay together
whatever the weather.

These piggies stay together
and "oink" as they play.

They eat up the corn crop.

They slurp up the pig slop.

These piggies stay together.

They're friendly that way!



Pigs in the Pigsty

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Pigs in the pigsty, don't be shy!

Pigs in the pigsty, come say hi!

This one's dirty, and his name is Bertie.

He's big and stout, and there's no doubt,
he loves to dig with his snuffling snout!

This one's dirty, and her name is Gertie.

She'll pick and choose just where to snooze,
and it's always in the slop and ooze!

This one's muddy, and his name is Buddy.

He drops with a thud in the middle of the mud
to munch on a lunch of leftover spud!

This one's dry. I don't know why.

When I get near with the dinner pail,
she wiggles and jiggles her curly tail!



A Holiday for Roosters

(Tune: Baby Bumblebee)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Oh, why do roosters cock-a-doodle do?

Can't we wake with a cow-a-doodle moo?

And why do farmers' horses pull the plow?

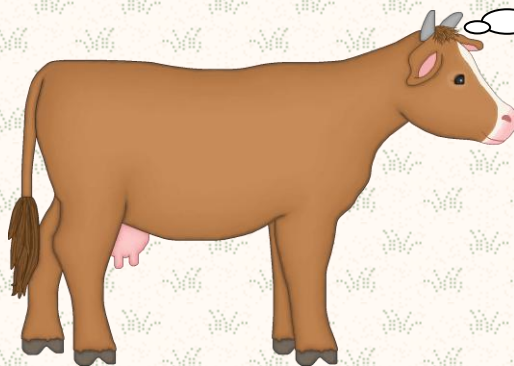
Can't the chickens if you show them how?

Oh, why do farmers' sheep give away their fleece?

Can't we wear the feathers of the geese?

And why do farmers' geese swim and play all day?

Couldn't **all** of them have a happy holiday?



Cow-a-
doodle-moo?

The Old Red Rooster

(Tune: The Old Gray Mare)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

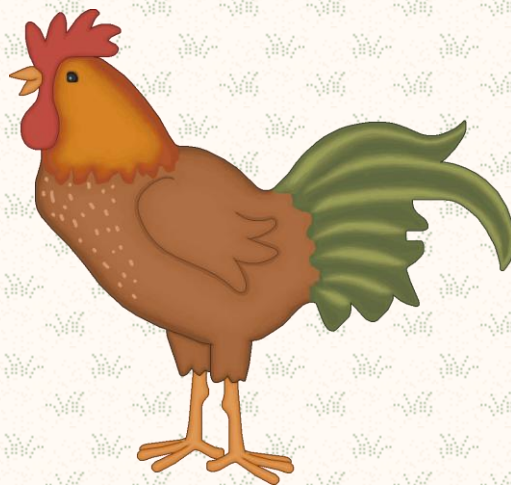
The old red rooster isn't what he used to be,
no cock-a-doodle-dee,
in the morning, waking me!

The old red rooster doesn't even make me stir,
With his /r/ /r/ /r/!

The old red rooster isn't what he used to be,
I think he ate a bumblebee!

Perhaps I'll make him drink some tea.

The old red rooster doesn't say a single word,
except his /r/ /r/ /r/!



Moo?

Cherry Carl

Artwork: 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?



Contented Cow

(Tune: Old MacDonald)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: ar6t4crafts.com

One little cow went out to play
all on a summer's day.

She plopped right down in the sweet green grass
and dreamed like a happy lass!

She had such fun, that silly old cow,
that she might be there right now!



The Hungry Farmer

(Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?)

Cherry Carl

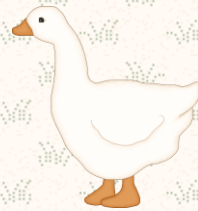
Artwork: art4cvrafts.com

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Ducky Lucky is hiding today?



His feathers are shaking.
His red bill is quaking,
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Goosey Loosey is hiding today?



Her feathers are shaking.
Her long neck is quaking,
'Cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Chubby Chicken is hiding today?



Her feathers are shaking.
Her red beak is quaking,
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

The Hungry Farmer (cont.)

(Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts/cp,

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Porky Piggy is hiding today?



Her short tail is shaking.
Her pink nose is quaking,
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

If you see the hungry farmer,
who's hunting for dinner,
won't you tell him Tubby Turkey is hiding today?



His feathers are shaking.
His wattle is quaking,
'cause the hungry farmer's hunting for dinner today.

Silly Goose!

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

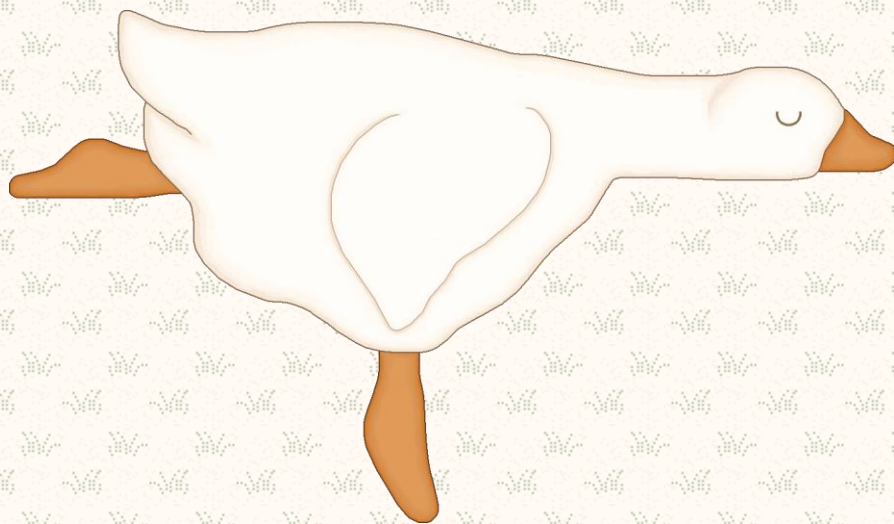
Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

There's a long-necked silly on Grandma's farm!
You'd better watch out - she'll sound the alarm,
as she honks and she squawks and she makes such noise,
and struts all around with little poise.

This bossy, bothersome, biddy old bird
has never ever said a single word,
but she flutters and flops while on the loose.

She's nothing but a silly old goose!



The Bunny Hop

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: graphicgarden.com

Down in the garden where the farmer grows his crop,
you can see the little bunnies gather for the Bunny Hop.

Hop, little bunnies, coming from the mountain top!

So they hopped and they flopped

'til they landed with a plof!

Hop, hop, wiggle, wiggle, do the Bunny Bop!

Little bunny rabbits, you can do the Bunny Flop!

Hop, little bunnies, 'til you stop and go kerplop!

So they hopped and they clopped

'til they did a belly flop!



The Peter Rabbit Scrunch

(Tune:: Down in the Meadow in an Itty Bitty Pool)

Cherry Carl and Lucy Jensen

Artwork: graphicgarden.com

Down in the garden where the veggies are so green,
was Little Peter Rabbit munching on a lima bean,
Run, Peter Rabbit, don't you know it's getting late?

But he ate, and he ate,
'til he had a tummy ache!

Hop, hop, nibble, nibble, hear that bunny crunch?
Little Peter Rabbit wants a carrot for his lunch.
Run, Peter Rabbit, don't you know it's getting late?

So he ran, and he ran,
"til he reached the garden gate!

Stop, stop, wiggle, wiggle, do the bunny squeeze.
Little Peter Rabbit knows he ate too many peas.
Run, Peter Rabbit, don't you know it's getting late?

So he scrunched, and he scrunched,
right under the gate!



Where is Peter?

(Tune: Skip to My Lou)
Cherry Carl and Lucy Jensen

Flopsy - Mopsy - Cottontail,
putting berries in a pail,
being good, just like they should,
Flopsy - Mopsy - Cottontail.

Where is Peter? Do you know?

Eating lettuce in a row,

Chant: Ohhhhh, Nooooo! Ohhhhh, Nooooo! (no music)

To the garden he did go!

Flopsy - Mopsy - Cottontail,
took the berries in their pail,
home to make a pie to bake,
Flopsy - Mopsy - Cottontail.

Where is Peter? Do tell me.

Home in bed where he should be!

Chant: Ohhhhh, Nooooo! Ohhhhh, Nooooo! (no music)

All he gets is chamomile* tea!

Pooooooooor Peter Rabbit . . .

Note: chamomile* tea comes from a plant with a daisy-like flower and it is brewed as a medicine, in this case for Peter Rabbit's upset tummy!