

November Song and Poem

Fat Turkeys

Oh gobble, gobble, gobble
Fat turkeys, fat turkeys.
Oh gobble, gobble, gobble,
Fat turkeys are we.
We walk very proudly and
Wobble so loudly.
Oh gobble, gobble, gobble,
Fat turkeys are we.

Thanks

Thank you for the sun so bright.
Thank you for the moon at night.
Thank you for my family.
Thanks for friends who play with me.
Thanks for everything I see.
I am thankful, yes sirree!

November Blessing

Heavenly Father, thanks we say
For the food we have today
May there be enough to share
With other children, everywhere!