

May Poem and Song

Spring

The wind told the grass
And the grass told the trees.

The trees told the bushes
And the bushes told the bees.

The bees told the robin
And the robin sang out clear,

“Wake Up!

Wake up!

Spring is here!”

5 Caterpillars

Tune-“Three Blind Mice”

5 caterpillars, 5 caterpillars,

See how they crawl, see how they crawl.

They wrap up in a chrysalis and wait for metamorphosis

A sight you wouldn't want to miss

5 butterflies, 5 butterflies.