

K-2 Music Class

During music, we go through a 7-step musical workout. We follow these steps to help us become tuneful, beatful, artful musicians. Below are listed the 7 parts of the workout. The lyrics for each of the poems and songs are included in this packet as well. If you have internet access use this link for youtube https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=OLAK5uy_lGhPcWl4V7D2yqNU2ju77SbvUHJmatKs or go to Mr. S's page on the school website and click on the You Tube link

Pitch Exploration: Ice Cream Sundae

An adult reads Ice Cream Sundae poem. Students respond with "umm" making their voices move up and down.

Echo Song: No More Pie; Down by the Bay; My Aunt Came Back

Students should sing the song and have a family member echo them.

Simple Song: Frog in the Meadow; Pitter, Patter

Students should sing the song for their family members.

Movement Exploration: Shake & Freeze

Parents can make a shaking sound using a toy or rattle and students will shake when they hear the shakes and freeze when the shaking stops. Try to cycle through doing the whole body and then doing individual body parts (eg. arms, hands, heads, etc.).

Movement for Form & Expression: Chop, Chop, Chippity Chop; Five Little Ladies; Two Little Blackbirds; & Move It

Students should say the three rhymes and sing the song. If students have internet access, they can do the Move It on this link which is also on Mr. S's Website
<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1P6ceR5jAFo2oC6ipnLVM9ty4Mfv9S3dt/view>

Beat Motions: Listen, Listen; Engine, Engine; Ali Baba; Aiken Drum; & Keeping the Beat

Students will say the rhymes and sing the song while keeping the beat on their knees or other body parts (shoulders, elbows, etc.). If students have internet access, they can keep the beat while listening to a piece of classical music on Mr. S's website.

SongTales: Over in the Meadow

Students can sing the song themselves or view the You Tube video on Mr. S's website.

Ice Cream Sundae

By John M. Feierabend

Today was a day I did everything right,
Though my brother annoyed me, I still
didn't fight.
I played nicely all day, didn't argue or
scream.
Now my mom says we'll go for a dish of
ice cream.

Mmmm

I ate all of my breakfast and all of my
lunch,
I picked up my toys (and I have a bunch),
And since I've been helpful, like part of a
team,
I think I might ask for two scoops of ice
cream.

Mmmm

Two scoops! What a treat! But I think
you'll agree,
It would be hard to imagine one better
than me.
I've done everything right, or so it would
seem,
Maybe Mom will allow me four scoops of
ice cream.

Mmmm

Yes! Today has been special. It's not
every day,
I do everything right, in such a nice way.
So why not, of course, since I'm building
up steam,
Have some syrup on top of four scoops of
ice cream.

Mmmm

"You've been perfect, my dear." That's
what Mom said today,
So I know she won't mind if I have it my
way.
To the syrup, add nuts and also whipped
cream

And a cherry on top of four scoops of ice
cream.

Mmmm

And yet, when I think about wanting
more,
Though it sounds awfully good, I know
what's in store.
I'll eat and I'll eat and I'll run out of steam,
And I won't feel so good after all that ice
cream.

Mmmm

Since today was a day I did everything
right,
I will not spoil my record by making a
sight.
I'll ask most politely, though it was fun to
dream,
"May I have one scoop of vanilla ice
cream?"

Mmmm

No More Pie

Oh, my. *Oh, my.*
No more pie. *No more pie.*
Pie's too sweet...
I want a piece of meat...
Meat's too red...
I want a piece of bread...
Bread's too brown...
I think I'll go to town...
Town's too far...
I think I'll take a car...
Car won't go...
I fell and stubbed my toe...
Toe gives me pain...
I think I'll take a train...
Train had a wreck...
I fell and hurt my neck...
Oh, my...
No more pie...

Down by the Bay

Down by the bay, *Down by the bay,*
Where the watermelons grow...
Back to my home...
I dare not go...
For if I do...
My mother would say...
"Did you ever see a bear combing his hair,
Down by the bay?"

1. Did you ever see llamas wearing pajamas...
2. Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dotted tail...
3. Did you ever see a bee with a sunburned knee...
4. Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose...
5. Did you ever see a Dragon riding a Wagon...
6. Create your own rhyming verses!
:)

My Aunt Came Back

Oh, my aunt came back, *Oh, my aunt came back,*
From Timbucktu, *From Timbucktu,*
She brought with her, *She brought with her,*
A wooden shoe. *A wooden shoe.*

... from old Japan...
... a waving fan...

... from old Algiers...
... a pair of shears...

... from Guadeloupe...
... a hula hoop...

... from the county fair...
... a rocking chair...

... from the city zoo...
... a nut like YOU! ...

Frog in the Meadow

Frog in the meadow, Can't get him out.
Take a little stick and stir him about.

Pitter, Patter

Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, Listen to the rain.
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, On my window pane.

Chop, Chop, Chippity, Chop

Chop, chop, chippity chop,
Cut off the bottom and cut off the top.
What there is left, we'll put in the pot.
Chop, chop, chippity chop.

Five Little Ladies

Five little ladies going for a walk,
Five little ladies stopping for a talk.
Along came five gentlemen,
They all danced together and that made
ten.

Two Little Blackbirds

Two little blackbirds Sitting on a hill.
One named Jack And one named Jill.
Fly away, Jack. Fly away, Jill.
Come back, Jack. Come back, Jill.

Listen, Listen

Listen, listen, Here I come;
Someone special gets the drum.

Engine, Engine

Engine, Engine Number Nine,
Going down Chicago Line.
See it sparkle, see it shine,
Engine, Engine Number Nine.

Ali Baba

Ali Baba and the forty thieves.

*Tap the beat on different body parts
(elbows, shoulders, knees, etc.) as you say
the phrase.*

Aiken Drum

There was a man lived in the moon,
Lived in the moon, Lived in the moon.
There was a man lived in the moon,
And his name was Aiken Drum.

And his head was made of an apple, an
apple, an apple,

His head was made of an apple, and his
name was Aiken Drum.

... body ... a pickle ...
... legs ... celery ...
... arms ... bananas ...
... eyes ... cherries ...
... nose ... a carrot ...
... mouth ... a rainbow ...
... hair ... spaghetti ...

Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow in the sand and the sun,
Lived an old mother turtle and her little turtle one.
“Dig,” said the mother, “I dig,” said the one.
So he dug and was glad in the sand and the sun.

Over in the meadow where the tall grasses grew,
Lived an old mother fox and her little foxes two.
“Run,” said the mother. “We run,” said the two;
So they ran and were glad where the tall grasses grew.

Over in the meadow in a nest in the tree,
Lived an old mother robin and her little birdies three.
“Sing,” said the mother. “We sing,” said the three;
So they sang and were glad in that nest in the tree.

Over in the meadow in a tall sycamore,
Lived an old mother chipmunk and her little chipmunks four.
“Play,” said the mother. “We play,” said the four;
So they played and were glad in that tall sycamore.

Over in the meadow in a new little hive,
Live an old mother bee and her honeybees five.
“Buzz,” said the mother. “We buzz,” said the five;
So they buzzed and were glad in their new little hive.

Over in the meadow in a dam built of sticks,
Lived an old mother beaver and her little beavers six.
“Build,” said the mother. “We build,” said the six;
So they built and were glad in their dam built of sticks.

Over in the meadow in the green wet bogs,
Lived an old mother froggie and her seven polliwogs.
“Swim,” said the mother. “We swim,” said the ‘wogs.
So they swam and were glad in the green wet bogs.

Over in the meadow as the day grew late,
Lived an old mother owl and her little owls eight.
“Wink,” said the mother. “We wink,” said the eight;
So they winked and were glad as the day grew late.

Over in the meadow in a web on the pine,
Lived an old mother spider and her little spiders nine.
“Spin,” said the mother. “We spin,” said the nine;
So they spun and were glad in their web on the pine.

Over in the meadow in a warm little den,
Lived an old mother rabbit and her little bunnies ten.
“Hop,” said the mother. “We hop,” said the ten;
So they hopped and were glad in their warm little den.

