



### Counting rhyme

Number one, touch your tongue.

Number two, touch your shoe.

Number three touch your knee.

Number four touch the floor.

Number five, do the jive.

Number six pick-up sticks.

Number seven, fly to heaven.

Number eight, open the gate.

Number nine, touch your spine.

Number ten, hug a friend!



## Five Little Pumpkins

Five little pumpkins standing in a row  
They bow their heads to the children so.

They march to the left, and they march to  
the right They bow their heads and they say  
goodnight!



## Little Ghost

Little ghost, little ghost, turn around.

Little ghost, little ghost, touch the ground.

Little ghost, little ghost, ready for a race?

Little ghost, little ghost, make a scary face.

Little ghost, little ghost, count one, two

Little ghost, little ghost, now shout "BOO!"



Pair up!





## Shape Song

(Melodi: Fader Jakob)

Where is (puppets name)?

Where is (puppets name)?

Here I am. Here I am.

What shape did you bring us?

What shape did you bring us?

I got the shape.....shhhhh Let's find  
out, Let's find out!



## Snowflakes

**One** little snowflake with nothing to do.

Along came another, and

then there were two.

**Two** little snowflakes laughing with me.

Along came another, and

then there were three.

**Three** little snowflakes looking for some more.

Along came another, and

then there were four.

**Four** little snowflakes dancing a jive.

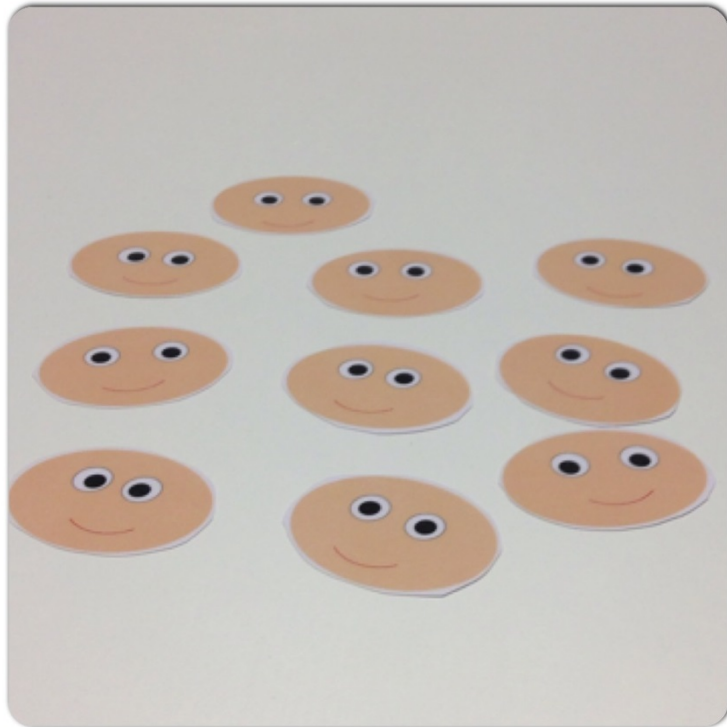
Along came another, and

then there five.

**Five** little snowflakes having so much fun.

Out came the sun, and

then there were none!



## There Were Ten in the Bed

There were ten in the bed  
and the little one said,  
"Roll over! Roll over!"  
So they all rolled over and  
one fell out.

There were nine in the bed  
and the little one said,  
"Roll over! Roll over!"  
So they all rolled over  
and one fell out.

Fortsett videre til *...one in the bed...*

There was one in the bed  
and the little one said,  
"Good night!"





## Ten little sausages

Ten little sausages sizzling in the pan.  
One went POP! - and the other went BANG!

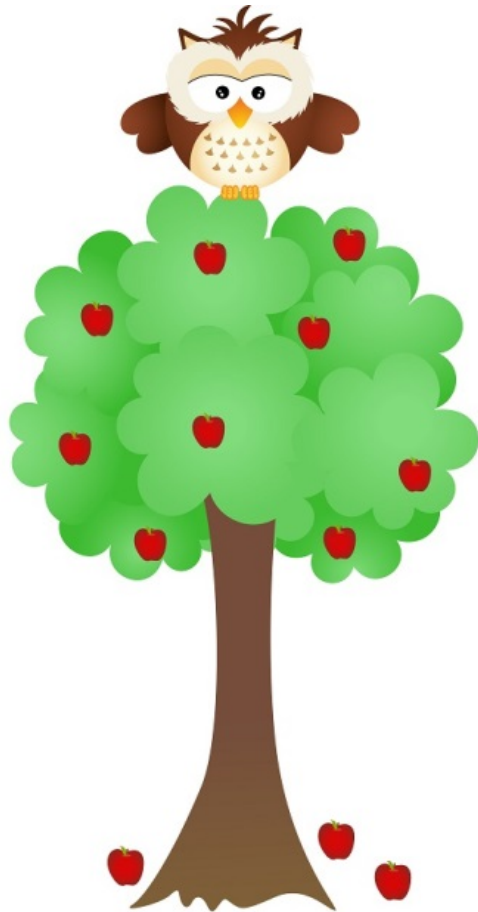
Eight Little sausages...

Six Little sausages...

Four Little sausages...

Two Little sausages...

No little sausages sizzling in the pan,  
No more POP! - and no more BANG!



## **Way up High in the Apple Tree**

Way up high in the apple tree  
Two red apples looked down on me.  
I shook that tree as hard as I could  
and down fell the apples  
Mmmmmm, where they good!