

Jingle In My Pocket Song lyrics

1. Jingle in My Pocket

Five pennies make a nickel

Two nickels make a dime

I can trade ten pennies for two nickels or a dime.

Jingle in my pocket, a dollar and a dime,

A penny and a nickel make me jingle all the time.

Two dimes and a nickel

Make a quarter every time

I can trade a quarter for three nickels and a dime.

Jingle in my pocket, a dollar and a dime,

A penny and a nickel make me jingle all the time.

Four quarters make a dollar

Makes a dollar every time

I can trade four quarters for a dollar any time.

Jingle in my pocket, a dollar and a dime,

A penny and a nickel make me jingle all the time.

A penny and a nickel make me jingle all the time.

A penny and a nickel make me jingle all the time.

2. Stack Up the Blocks

Stack up the blocks, up so high,
Very tall to touch the sky.
Build a castle, then a town,
Build them strong so they won't fall down.

Stack up a barn with straight up sides
And curvy roads for tractor rides.
Build a city with signs that show
When to stop and when to go.

When its time to end your play
You may hear somebody say,
"Stack up the blocks on the tray
It's time to put them all away.
Yes, it's time to put them all away."

3. What the Animals Said!

"Boom, boom!" said the little black cow one day.
"Boom, boom!" said the little black cow.
Think of the shock when he tried to say, "moo"
When "boom" was the moo that he, could do.

"Glug, glug!" said the little pink pig one day.
"Glug, glug!" said the little pink pig.
Think of the shock when he tried to say, "oink"
When "glug" was the oink that he, could do.

"Toot, toot!" said the little yellow chick one day.
"Toot, toot!" said the little yellow chick.
Think of the shock when he tried to say, "peep"
When "toot" was the peep that he, could do.

"Plunk, plunk!" said the little white sheep one day.
"Plunk, plunk!" said the little white sheep.
Think of the shock when he tried to say, "baa"
When "plunk" was the baa that he, could do.

"Hey, Hey!" the farmer said to his brood one day.
"Hey, Hey!" the farmer said to his brood.
Think of the shock when his animals said
"Plunk, plunk, toot, toot, glug, glug, boom, boom!"

4. What Can You Do?

Here is my head, what can it do?

It can nod, nod at you.

Nod, nod, that's what it can do!

Here are eyes, what can they do?

They can wink, wink at you.

Wink, wink, that's what they can do!

Here are my ears, what can they do?

They can listen, listen to you.

Listen, listen, that's what they can do!

Here are my arms, what can they do?

They can wave, wave at you.

Wave, wave, that's what they can do!

Here are my hands, what can they do?

They can clap, clap with you.

Clap, clap, that's what they can do!

Here are my legs, what can they do?

They can hop, hop to you.

Hop, hop, that's what they can do!

Here are my feet, what can they do?

They can tip toe, tip toe to you.

Tip toe, tip toe, that's what they can do!

5. Mult-plenti-cation

Multi-plenti-cation

Is how crayon boxes grow.

It's a name that I can say

And, it's the biggest word I know.

A box of sixteen crayons

Is two times a box of eight.

'Round, and 'round, they go!

A box of brand-new crayons

Were made for kids, you know.

The ends are nice and pointy

They can scribble fast or slow.

The crayons stand right up

In a neatly colored row.

'Round, and 'round, they go.

There are several colors

That we like to choose.

We like the reds, the greens,

The yellows and the blues.

I share them with my friends

And they share theirs with me.

'Round and 'round they go!

'Round, and 'round they go!

6. Fuzzy Caterpillar

A fuzzy caterpillar
Appeared upon my shoe
And yelled to me quite clearly,
"I don't believe it's true."

The fuzzy caterpillar
Crawled up my blue-jean pants
He curled his brow and said,
"It doesn't happen to ants."

I said to him, "What happens?"
He cocked his head and cried,
"Not too long from now,
I'll be butterflied."

Caterpillar-butterflied today...
Gonna flap his wings and fly away.
I'd like to see him make a start today
Caterpillar-butterflied.

Caterpillar-butterflied today...
Gonna flap his wings and fly away,
In the bushes and the flowers he'll play.
Caterpillar-butterflied.

Then, the fuzzy caterpillar
Ooched right up my shirt.
And said a little sadly,
"I hope it doesn't hurt."

"I hope so too," I said,
"You don't have to cry
I think its kind of neat
When caterpillars fly."

Well, that's the last I saw of him.
He perked up then crawled away.
He wanted to be alone I guess
To butterfly that day.

Caterpillar-butterflied today...
Gonna flap his wings and fly away.
I'd like to see him make a start today
Caterpillar-butterflied.

Caterpillar-butterflied today...
Gonna flap his wings and fly away,
In the bushes and the flowers he'll play.
Caterpillar-butterflied
Caterpillar-butterflied!
Caterpillar-butterflied!

7. Five Round Pumpkins

Five round pumpkins in a roadside store
One became a jack-o-lantern; then there were four.
Four round pumpkins as orange as can be
One became a pumpkin pie; then there were three.

Three round pumpkins with nothing fun to do
One was cooked as pumpkin bread; then there were two.
Two round pumpkins sitting in the sun
One was cooked as pancakes; then there was one.

One round pumpkin, one job was left undone
He was kept to make new seeds; then there were none.
One round pumpkin, one job was left undone
He was kept to make new seeds; then there were none.

8. Shuffle, Bend, Slide, and Wave

Shuffle to the left and shuffle to the right
And you snap, and snap, and snap, and snap.
A heel and a toe and turn yourself around
And a heel and a toe and, on you go!

Bend to the left and bend to the right
And you clap, and clap, and clap, and clap.
A heel and a toe and turn yourself around
And a heel and a toe and, on you go!

Slide to left and slide to the right
And you stomp and stomp and stomp and stomp.
A heel and a toe and turn yourself around
And a heel and a toe and, on you go.

Wave to the left and wave to the right
And you walk and walk and walk and walk.
A heel and a toe and turn yourself around
And a heel and a toe and, sit back down.

9. Little Tree House

Please build for me
A house in a tree
Called the little tree house,
The little tree house.

I'd like to be
In a house in a tree
Called the little tree house,
The little tree house.

Simplest thing.
There isn't much to it.
You just climb a tree
And nail everything to it.

I'd like it so,
Wherever I'd go,
I'd sing of my
Little tree house.

10. I Can't Spell Ohio!

I can spell cat, "c" "a" "t."
I can spell bat, "b" "a" "t."
I can spell hat, "h" "a" "t."
But I can't spell Ohio.

"O" is on the front side
And "O" is at the end.
I don't know what in the middle
I guess I'll ask my friend.

I can spell dog, "d" "o" "g."
I can spell hog, "h" "o" "g."
I can spell log, "l" "o" "g."
But I can't spell Ohio.

"O" is on the front side
And "O" is at the end.
I don't know what in the middle,
I guess I'll ask my friend.

I can spell fig, "f" "i" "g."
I can spell pig, "p" "i" "g."
I can spell wig, "w" "i" "g."
But I can't spell Ohio.

"O" is on the front side
And "O" is at the end.
And "HI" is in the middle,
It's how I greet my friend.

I can spell cat, "c" "a" "t."
I can spell bat, "b" "a" "t."
I can spell hat, "h" "a" "t."
And I can spell Ohio.
Yes, I can spell Ohio, "O" "H" "I" "O."

11. Triangles, Bells, Sticks, and Maracas

When we play our instruments softly
We make a musical sound.
Triangles, triangles,
Make a beautiful sound.

When we play our instruments softly
We make a musical sound.
Bells, bells,
Make a beautiful sound.

When we play our instruments softly
We make a musical sound.
Sticks, sticks,
Make a beautiful sound.

When we play our instruments softly
We make a musical sound.
Maracas, maracas,
Make a beautiful sound.

When we play them all together
We make a musical sound.
Triangles, bells, sticks, maracas
Make a big band sound.

12. Fruit Salad

Bananas, pears, and strawberries too.
Pineapples, peaches, and kiwis for you.
Cantaloupes, apples, and mangos will do.
Let's make a fruit salad for you, and you.

Honeydews, grapes, and blackberries too.
Raspberries, raisins, and figs for you.
Plums, and prunes, and cherries will do.
Let's make a fruit salad for you and you.

Bananas, _____, and strawberries, too
_____, _____, and kiwis for you.
Cantaloupes, apples, and mangos will do.
Let's make a fruit salad for you, and you.

Honeydews, grapes, and blackberries, too.
Raspberries, raisins, and figs for you.
_____, and _____, and cherries will do.
Let's make a fruit salad for you and you.

13. The Scissors' Song

I have a pair of scissors
I'd like to learn to use.
They have two holes for fingers.
Which ones? I'll have to choose.
I open and I close 'em
To make the scissors go.
But just to cut the paper
I've got to hold just soooooo--

Snip, snip, is the clip I'd like to learn
Snip, snip is the clip when I have my turn.
Snip, snip is sound when the scissors cut
Snip, snip is the scissors' song.

The blades do all the cutting.
That's how I must begin.
But someone else must show me
How to keep the paper in.
The blades go up and down,
As I try to cut a line
I keep my fingers in the holes
"Thumbs Up," I say each tiiiiiiiime--

Snip, snip is the clip I'd like to learn
Snip, Snip is the clip when I have my turn.
Snip, snip is sound when the scissors cut
Snip, snip is the scissors' song.

Snip, snip is the clip I'd like to learn
Snip, Snip is the clip when I have my turn.
Snip, snip is sound when the scissors cut
Snip, snip is the scissors' song.
Snip, snip is the scissors' song.
Snip, snip is the scissors' song.

14. What's On A Face?

What's on a face, what do you see there?
Two ears that hear, and a head with some hair,
Two eyes with lashes that see and blink,
And two furry eyebrows that wiggle, I think.

There's only one nose pushed outward to smell.
It does sneezes, which it does quite well.
There are two lips that nibble around.
Lips up say, "Smile." Lips down, say, "Frown."

Some faces are round while others are square.
Most faces say what our feelings put there.
Smiles, and grins, frowns and droopy chins.
Feelings, are what our faces wear.

There are two cheeks at each end of a grin.
And the face stops at a point called the chin.
Two puffy cheeks at the end of a smile;
Then the face stops--it's the face of a child.

Is that your face?
What face is that?
Everybody's got a face.

15. A Barefoot Walker's Shoes

I have shoes I use for hiking,
Flippers I wear to swim.
And tennies that grip me tightly
So I can climb the jungle gym.

I have ballet-dancing shoes,
Boots I wear to ride.
And shoes I use for skating
So I can roll and slide.

I have plastic boots for snow,
Floppy rubber ones for rain.
And sandals just for skipping
With my friends who skip the same!

Beneath my bed are flippers,
Slippers, boots, and shoes.
"What do I like to wear?"
"Barefoot is what I choose!"

"What'll I do with my shoosooes?"

Repeat

"Don't wanna lose my shoosooes!"

16. Where is Africa?

Where is Africa?
Can you tell?
It's below Europe
Which is just as well.
'cause below Asia
Would be a mistake.
There is not enough room,
For goodness sake!

Where's Australia?
I want to know.
Is the "Land Down-Under"
Above or below?
What do you think?
It's out there alone!
Knock! Knock! Knock!
Is anybody home?

North and
South America,
What's in between?
Hopefully not Antarctica--
It's not even green.
It's made of ice
And it'll freeze your nooooooose,
And if you stay too long
It'll freeze your toes!

17. The Streamer's Song

Pink and yellow and green and red,
Raise your streamer when your color is said.
Orange and blue and purple and white,
Wave your streamer to the left and right!

Take three steps and stomp your feet.
Wave your streamer to the color beat.
Wave up high and wave down low,
Wave your streamer as you go.