

Poems from *Tune in*



The goat

*I'm just a kid, a little kid,
I wear a soft, white coat.
But one day soon I'll grow my horns,
And call myself a goat!*

Ten little fingers

*I have ten little fingers,
They all belong to ME.
I can make them do things,
Would you like to see?
I can shut them up tight,
I can open them up wide,
I can clap them together and make them hide.
I can jump them up high,
I can jump them down low,
And fold them together and hold them just so.*



Once I caught a fish alive

*One, two, three, four, five,
Once I caught a fish alive,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let it go again.*

*Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on the right.*

