

Music for the Spring
Presenter: Kira Rappaport, M.A.
KiraRappaport@gmail.com
www.MusicWithKira.com
BEST Arts Conference
April 10, 2021

The Hand Story

Once upon a time, there were 2 hands and they were best best friends
They loved to play together every day.
They loved to play clap loud, they loved to play clap soft.
They loved to play rubby rubby.
Andover and over and backwards too.
One day these hands had an argument and they didn't want to play together anymore!
So I sang, come on hands get together 3x
And the hands said NO!
Repeat 3 or 4 times, then sing get together one more time and the hands say YES!
And they gave each other a big hug and they played all their favorite games.
(Go through the games)
And they gave each other a great big kiss! (Fingertips touch while kissing sounds are made)

Lil' Liza Jane

I know a girl that you don't know
Lil' Liza Jane!
Way down south in Baltimore
Lil Liza Jane! Repeat!
OH, Eliza, Lil' Liza Jane
OH, Eliza, Lil' Liza Jane

Learned from Bev Bos

5 little peas in a pea pod pressed
1 grew, 2 grew and so did all the rest.
They grew and they grew and they did not stop.
They grew so big that the peapod POPPED!

Major Scale – the basis for melody in many songs



Bees

On my toe there is a bee
Now he's crawling past my knee
Past my tummy, past my nose
Up to where my hair grows
On my head there is a bee.
Now he's crawling down on me.
Past my tummy, past my knees.
Down my legs, please don't sting me!
*This is great for tactile from Brain Dance

1. Tickle
2. Pat
3. Squeeze
4. Brush

Anne Green Gilber: Brain Dance
<https://www.creativedance.org/brain-dance/>

Hickety Pickety Bumble Bee

Everyone move your body with me!

(notice we don't say "will you" or "can you", as that will get some "no's".)

Everyone move your..feet, legs, wiggle fingers, clap hands, move your arms, shoulders, blink your eyes, wiggle your nose, wiggle your tongue.

TREE SONG: From the song collection:

Down in the Valley, by the New England Dancing Masters

This is my trunk; I'm a tall tall tree,

In the springtime the blossoms grow on me, they open, they open.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall tall tree,

In the summer the breezes blow through me, I bend, I bend.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall tall tree,

In the autumn the apples grow on me, they drop, they drop.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall tall tree,

In the winter the snowflakes fall on me, brrrrr, brrrrr.

This is my trunk; I'm a tall tall tree,

In the springtime the blossoms grow on me, they open they open.

SPRING

BABY BIRDIES: We are baby birdies, hatching from our shells, out come our heads, then out come our tails, now our legs are stretching, we give our wings a flap, we fly and fly and fly and fly, now what do you think of that?

Down, down, down, down, back into the nest.

LITTLE BIRD HOP from "2nd Rhyme Around" by Randy Kriske & Jeff DeLelles.

Once I saw a little bird go **hop hop hop**, and I said little bird, will you **stop stop stop**? I was going to the window to say **how do you do**, but, he shook his little tail and **away he flew**.

** Shake it to the east, shake it to the west, shake it on over till you find another nest!

SPRING BOOKS

Planting Vegetable Soup by Lois Ehlert

Extend with scarves and plant vegetables. Water them. Sun comes down. Vegetables come up.

CHOPPING (chant)

Chip Chop Chippety Chop (3x)

Put those vegetables into the pot

Stir the soup.

Tree by Britta Teckentrup

Can be sung to London Bridge. Fun to add, "and the owl is still watching".