



Animal Songs and Poems

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com
and www.graphicgarden.com

A Bad Hair Day

Written by Cherry Carl
Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Nobody bothers a lion when he's in a grumpy mood.

To do so would be rude!
He'd growl and roar as if to say,
"I'm having a very bad day!
(If you haven't already guessed)
My hair is **such** a tangled mess
I cannot use a brush or comb,
so I'll have to stay at home!"

Now if you hear a lion roar
and roar and roar some more,
never, **never** get in his way!
He's having a bad hair day!



This Little Hedgehog

Written by Cherry Carl
Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

This little hedgehog loves a cup of tea.

These little hedgehogs play by a tree.

This little hedgehog has a secret to tell.

This little hedgehog can read quite well!

This little hedgehog eats an ice cream cone.

This little hedgehog is standing all alone.

This little hedgehog plays with ladybugs
and this little hedgehog loves his Mama's hugs!



The Squirrel's Picnic

(Tune: The Teddy Bear's Picnic)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.graphicgarden.com

If you go hike in the woods today,
you're sure of a big surprise.

If you go hike in the woods today,
you'd better go in disguise!

For every squirrel that ever there was
will gather there for certain, because
today's the day the squirrels will have their picnic!

Every squirrel that has been good
is sure of a treat today.

There's lot of wonderful things to eat
and wonderful games to play!

Beneath the trees, where nobody sees
they'll hide and seek as long as they please.
Today's the day the squirrels will have their picnic!



(To hear the tune: <http://12121.hostinguk.com/teddybear.htm>)

Where's My Mama?

(Tune: Oh, Where, Oh, Where Has My Little Dog Gone?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Oh, where, oh, where has my mama gone?

Oh, where, oh, where can she be?

I've been sitting here on my papa's feet

and it's not a comfortable seat!

Oh, where, oh, where has my mama gone?

Oh, where, oh, where can she be?

I am hungry now and I just can't wait,

and I hope my mama's not late!



Twinkle Toes!

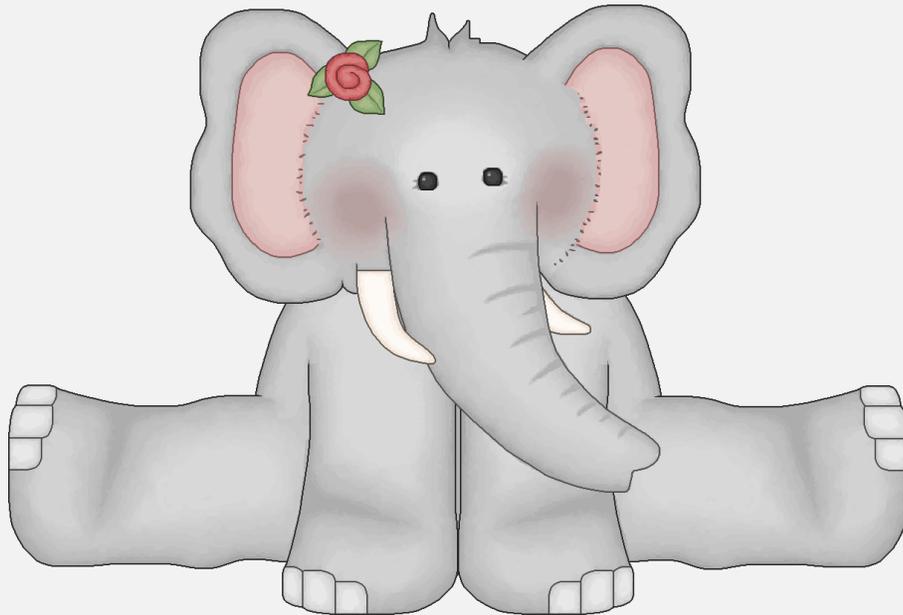
(Tune: Skip to My Lou)

Written by Cherry Carl Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Elephants have such great big feet,
that nobody calls them short and sweet!

Do they ever stub their toes?
Can bubbly blisters be their woes?

Do corns and calluses cause them pain,
especially in the pouring rain?
And if they dance, do you suppose . . .
that anyone calls them twinkle toes?



Flap, Flap, Flap Your Ears

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Written by Lucy Jensen Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Flap, Flap, Flap your ears,
in a forest pool.

Flippity!

Flappity!

Flippity!

Flappity!

Try to keep them cool!

Swish, Swish, Swish your tail,
on a summer day.

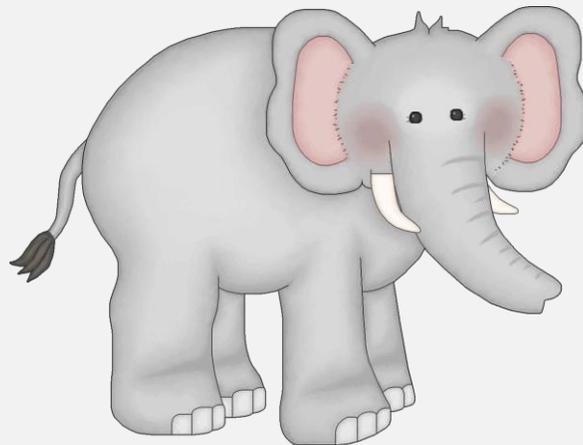
Slippity!

Slappity!

Slippity!

Slappity!

Keep the bugs away!



Do You Suppose?

(Tune: Oats, Peas, Beans)

Written by Lucy Jensen

Do you suppose the elephant knows,
the elephant knows he grows a nose,
He grows a nose like a garden hose?
Do you suppose the elephant knows?

The Elephant Knows

(A Poem)

The elephant knows

he grows a nose

that's longer

than any other.

Do you suppose

he blows his nose

to make us

run for cover?

I've Seen One in the Zoo

(Tune: Buffalo Gals)

Written by Lucy Jensen

The elephant has a very long snout,
very long snout,
very long snout;

I really know what I'm talking about
'cause I've seen one in the zoo, have you?

Yes, I've seen one in the zoo!

His tail is short without a doubt,
without a doubt,
without a doubt;

I really know what I'm talking about
'cause I've seen one in the zoo, have you?

Yes, I've seen one in the zoo!

Elephant Sounds

Written by Lucy Jensen

What are the sounds an elephant makes
to talk to his forest friends?

Does he purr or grumble, roar or rumble,
whenever a message he sends?

I'm told he can trumpet with his head held high,
or scream and snort when he pleases,
but does anyone know how an elephant sounds
when he throws back his head and sneezes?

A Lateral Gait?

(Tune: Oh, where, Oh, Where . . .)

Written by Lucy Jensen

The elephant walks with a lateral gait.
He sways from side to side.
He picks up both feet, on the left, then the right,
and gives you a roll-around ride!

The elephant walks with a lateral gait,
but gallop or trot, he cannot.
Both feet on one side come together in stride,
to move him from spot to spot.

The elephant runs with a lateral gait,
along at a speedy pace.
He runs on his toes, and as everyone knows,
he'll beat you and me in a race!

Lucy's note: "This song emphasizes a few facts about the way an elephant moves. Like a camel or giraffe, both feet on one side are lifted together as he walks or runs. This gives a rolling motion to the back. (Cats and dogs walk with a diagonal gait.) Elephants cannot gallop or trot or jump. However, they can run faster than a man in a short sprint. Like rhinoceroses, they run on their toes."

Tell Me How You Use Your Trunk

(Tune: This Old Man)
Written by Lucy Jensen

Question:

Elephant! Elephant!
Tell me how you use your trunk.

Answer:

To reach way up high into the forest trees,
picking tender shoots to eat.

Question:

Elephant! Elephant!
Tell me how you use your trunk.

Answer:

To reach way down low and eat a clump of grass,
then blow dust upon my back.

Question:

Elephant! Elephant!
Tell me how you use your trunk.

Question:

To dip in the lake and give myself a bath,
then sound out a trumpet blast!

Lucy's note: "Divide your class in half; one side asks, the other side answers."

The Elephant's Trunk

Written by Lucy Jensen

He uses it to reach up high
and pull the tender leaves,
to stuff them in his hungry mouth
and grind them up with ease.

He uses it to take a drink
and give himself a shower.
If he chooses, he can use it,
to pick a dainty flower.

He uses it so lovingly
to give a fond caress,
or he can wave it in the air
and trumpet in distress.

He uses it to smell the air
for food or danger near,
to get the scent of humankind,
a poacher he must fear.

He uses it to work for man
to build man's farming home,
to push down trees . . .
and clear the leaves . . .
where elephants used to roam.

Lucy's note: "A sad, ironic fact is that elephants are used in the logging industry to destroy their own habitat."

Holding Hands

(Tune: 'Coming 'Round the Mountain)

Adapted by Lucy Jensen

Oh, the elephants hold hands by holding tails.

Oh, the elephants hold hands by holding tails.

When they walk in forest shade,

or in a circus tent parade,

it never fails,

they're holding hands

by holding tails!

Rhino, Rhino

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Written by Lucy Jensen

Rhino, rhino, tell me true,
how the zoo is helping you,
so your numbers will not shrink
'til your species is extinct.
Rhino, rhino, tell me true,
how the zoo is helping you.

Lucy's note: This is a song for Kdgn - 2nd grade to introduce a discussion about the conservation efforts on behalf of rhinos by the San Diego Zoological Society. The San Diego Zoological Society has won international acclaim for their rhino conservation efforts. The Southern White Rhino is the logo for the Wild Animal Park. The zoo and Wild Animal Park have had success breeding the Southern White Rhino and Great Indian Rhino, and they have launched a program for the captive breeding of the Northern White Rhino, the Black Rhino, and the Sumatran Rhino. All species are on exhibit at either the zoo or the park except the critically endangered Javan Rhino. (The last known captive specimen died in 1907 in Australia.)

How Did You Get Your Name?

(Tune: Oh, Susanna)
Written by Lucy Jensen

Oh, rhinoceros, rhinoceros,
how did you get your name?
When they put those letters all together,
they seem so very strange!

Chorus:

Oh, rhinoceros, everybody knows,
that you're the only animal
with horns upon its nose!

Oh, rhinoceros, rhinoceros,
this way your name was formed:
the Greek word "rhino" means a **nose**,
and "ceros" means a **horn!** (chorus)

Lucy's note: "Rhinoceros" is a combination of two Greek words, "rhino," meaning nose, and "ceros," meaning horn. The rhinoceros is the only animal with a horn, or horns, attached to the nose. (Other animals with horns have them attached to their heads.) Rhino horns are made of hard, solid keratin, the type of protein substance that fingernails are made of. If a rhino loses its horn, another will grow.

Wallow Time

(Tune: Over in the Meadow)

Written by Lucy Jensen

Down in South Africa in a muddy pool,
were two white rhinoceroses trying to keep cool.

One to the other said, "Let's wallow all around!"

So they wallowed, and they wallowed,

'til they turned a muddy brown!

"Slip, slide, slip, slide, cover all your hide!

Wallow on the left side, and then wallow on the right!

Wallow on the up side, and then wallow on the down!"

So they wallowed, and they wallowed,

'til they turned a muddy brown!

Lucy's note: Rhinos love to wallow in mud. It helps them cool off, keeps their skin in good condition, and a layer of mud on their hides protects them from insects. Since a white rhino is not truly white, and a black rhino is not truly black, it is sometimes hard to tell them apart if they have been wallowing in the same color of mud. One main difference, however, is the white rhino has a square lip (good for grazing); and the black rhino has a prehensile, pointed upper lip (good for browsing). The lip is used like a finger to grab twigs and leaves and shove them into the mouth, or pull up small shrubs and clumps of grass.