

Teddy Poems and Songs



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My Teddy Bear

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts

Sometimes I'm all alone and don't know what to do,

So I look for my friend who's old, not new.

He's missing an eye and one ear is gone,

And his leg looks like it's been chewed upon.

His tummy's in stitches and his smile is worn.

His red bow tie is ragged and torn,

But he'll dress for parties and eat mud pie,

And never say a word when I want to cry.

He's always there, even sleeping with me.

Sharing and caring, he's my company!

Sometimes, at night, when we're ready for bed,

He pulls up the covers to hide his old head.

But I would know him anywhere.

He's my very best friend, my teddy bear.



Grin and Bear It!

(Tune: The Bear Went Over the Mountain)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: graphicgarden.com

When I was just a little bear,
My owner dragged me everywhere,
Filled me up with cold mud pie,
Bit my nose and lost my tie,
She left me outside in the rain,
Spilled her juice and left this stain.
But I didn't whine or even scold,
For she was only two years old!



Happy Bear Day!

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Who knows when teddy bears are born . . .

Is it afternoon or morn?

Is it when they give us eyes,

Or wrap our necks in red bow ties?

Or just perhaps, do you suppose,

It's when we get our big black nose?

I just don't know when we were born,

But there's no need to look forlorn.

It doesn't matter, little friend,

We'll start a brand new birthday trend!

We'll celebrate each teddy's fame,

And how he got his special name.

We will laugh and sing and play

On this special happy day!



Unbearable Woe!

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: graphicgarden.com

There you lie upon your bed.
You have the twirlies in your head.
Your stomach hurts, your face is hot.
I guess you'd say you're feeling shot.
You usually like to be well fed,
But just some tea and toasted bread
Is all that you can eat right now.
That's all your stomach will allow.
I'm sorry that you're feeling low.
I've felt that way myself, you know.
But now I'll take good care of you,
And soon you'll feel as good as new!
Remember that it isn't wise
To eat two hundred berry pies!



Teddy Bear Picnic

Cherry Carl

Artwork: graphicgarden.com

I went for a walk in the woods one day,
And I met some nice folks on my way.
They were having a picnic that bears adore,
With berries and buns and goodies galore,
Jams and jellies and strawberry pies,
And a chocolate cake that was just the right size.

When I went for a walk in the woods that day,
I asked those folks if I could stay,
To taste those things that looked so yummy
And help to fill my empty tummy.
But when I spoke, to my dismay,
I scared those friendly folks away!
And even though I didn't ask it . . .
They left behind their picnic basket!



Build a Bear!

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Mama used a needle and a bunch of thread

To make a bear with a rose on her head.

She has black eyes and a funny little nose.

I think I'll call that teddy "Rose!"



Scrub a Dub Dub!

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: art4crafts.com

Scrub a dub dub,
Teddy's in the tub,
He likes to play . . . just like you.

With double the bubbles,

No tricks and no troubles!

And with all those slippery soapy bubbles

He'll look like new!

