

# Autumn Leaves

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Lucy Jensen

On a camping trip, my four year old granddaughter enjoyed stomping through a mound of dried fallen leaves under an oak tree. Preschoolers, kindergarteners, and first graders can do motions to this poem/song: fluttering their fingers, swirling and twirling, and pretending to march through fallen leaves.

Leaves of autumn flutter down,  
Red and yellow, orange and brown.  
In the breeze they swirl around,  
Landing softly on the ground.  
I can make a crunchy sound  
Jumping on a leafy mound.

Leaves of autumn flutter down,  
Red and yellow, orange and brown.  
In the breeze they swirl around,  
Landing softly on the ground.  
Tell me, do the trees get cold  
When they lose their leafy clothes?

