

Phonics Fun: Working With Blends



Poems and Songs by Cherry Carl

Artwork: ©Toonaday.com

Toonclipart.com

Phonics Fun: Working With Blends

Note from Cherry

There was always music, poetry, and art in my home during my formative years. I attribute my ability to think and dream in rhyme to that environment! One of my sisters, Katie, seems to have that skill as well. I can send her a poem and she automatically thinks of an appropriate tune to go with it and often makes suggestions for tweaking the lyrics to make it fit. Thanks, Katie, for your suggestions and creative contributions to my efforts over the years.



Blowing Bubbles

(Tune: Polly, Wolly, Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Oh, I went to school and I learned some **blends**,
read some new words every day!
I threw some letters into a bowl,
to hear what the combos say!

B and l, b and l,
It's a **blend** I know very well!
I stir them together and then I spell,
'cause I know how to **blend** b and l!

Blow them here! **Blow** them there!
Blow some bubbles everywhere!
I use the b and l so I can **blow**,
and now I am a **blending** pro!



Soft and Brown

(Tune: The Wheels on the Bus)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Teddy bears are soft and brown,

soft and brown,

soft and brown.

Yes, teddy bears are soft and brown,

and they never frown!



I Brake for Braces!

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I brush and brush and brush some more
every day and then I hurry out the door!

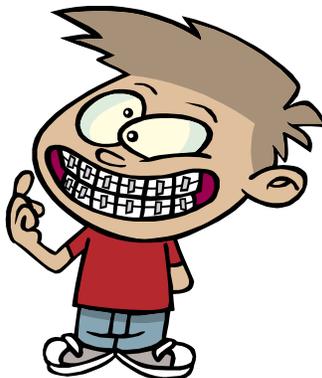
My smile is brilliant and silvery bright.

Mom says that it has to be just right.

My mouth feels like a bramble of bridges
with all the bands and wires and ridges.

Some day I hope to have a break
from braces and brushing and all it takes
to have the perfect smile.

Until that day I'll have to wait a while
and brake for brushing my bramble of braces!



Clash or Class?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My **classy** stripes are my **claim** to fame,
but I'm clearly tired of wearing the same
clothes with stripes around the clock,
which shouldn't surprise or even shock!

I think I'll try a **clever** change
and only hope it isn't strange.

Do I have **class** or does it **clash**?

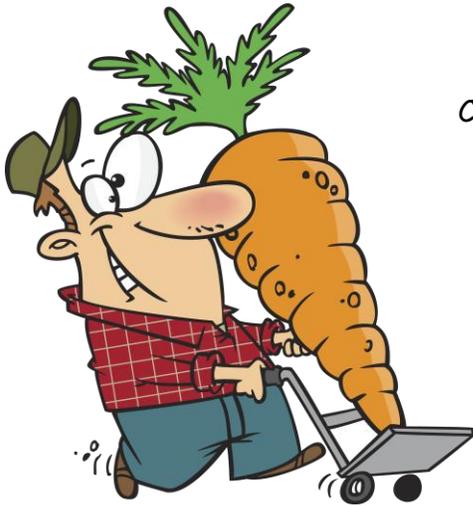
Clue me in if it looks like trash!



Carrots

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com



I love to eat carrots.

They're **crunchy** and sweet.

I love to eat carrots . . .

my favorite treat!

Crunchy Carrots

(Tune: London Bridge)

Crunchy carrots, what a treat!

Crunchy carrots, orange and sweet.

Crunchy carrots for my lunch.

Munchy carrots . . . **crunch, crunch, crunch!**

Crunchy carrots, what a treat!

That is all I want to eat.

Crunchy carrots, sweet, sweet, sweet!

Crunchy carrots can't be beat!

I'm Crayon Crazy!

(Tune: She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.art4crafts.com

Oh, I love the very first new day of school,
when we learn to follow each and every rule.

We get pencils, colored chalks,
and we play with balls and blocks,
but our brand new crayons are the very best!

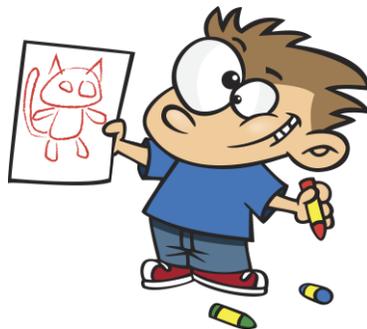
(They're the best!)

Don't you love the very first new day of school?

Riding on the bus is really, really cool!

We learn to count and add,
and writing can be rad,
but our brand new crayons are the very best!

(They're the best!)



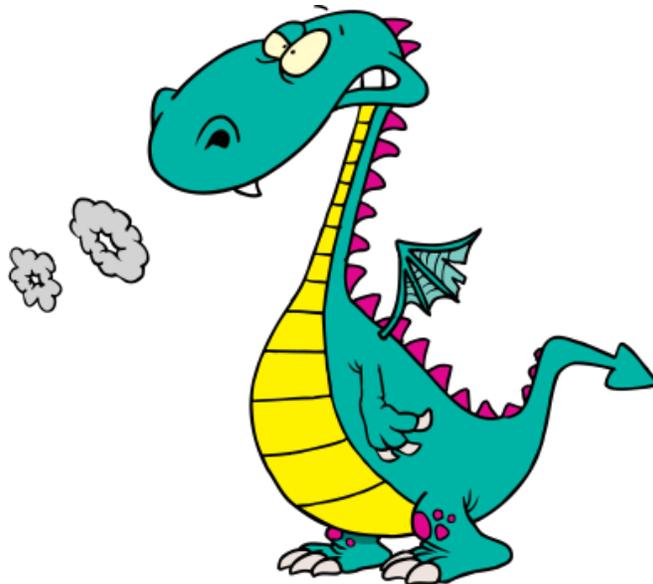
Dragon Dreams

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I **d**ream of a **d**ragon in my sleep.
She hides in a cave so dark and deep.
She's got wings like a **d**ragonfly.
Do you suppose she really flies?
She doesn't ever wear a **d**ress.
Her cave is such a **d**readful mess!
Smoke rings **d**rift when days are **d**reary.
My **d**ragon **d**reams just make me weary!



Dog Dreams

(Tune: Old MacDonald without the chorus)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

What do dogs see in their **dreams**?

Is there **drama** or **dreary** schemes?

Do they **dream** that they can **drive**?

Do they **drag** at sixty-five?

Do they **dream** of **dried** up kibble,

play the **drums** or even **dribble**?

I hope my dog **dreams** are not **drab**,

but I'll never know . . . he just won't blab!



There is a Fly . . .

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

There is a **fly** that bothered me.

It **fluttered** around much worse than a **flea**!

I chased it around swinging high and low.

Tell me how I can catch it. I just don't know!

It **flapped** its wings and it **flew** away

when I actually wished that it would stay.

I thought that maybe I could squash it **flat**,

but it knew when to **flee**! Just imagine that!



For Jamey, who wields a fly swatter like a magic wand!

A Frustrated Frog

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I can't ever seem to manage the swing
of this long and tangled stretchy thing
that the other frogs call looking for lunch!

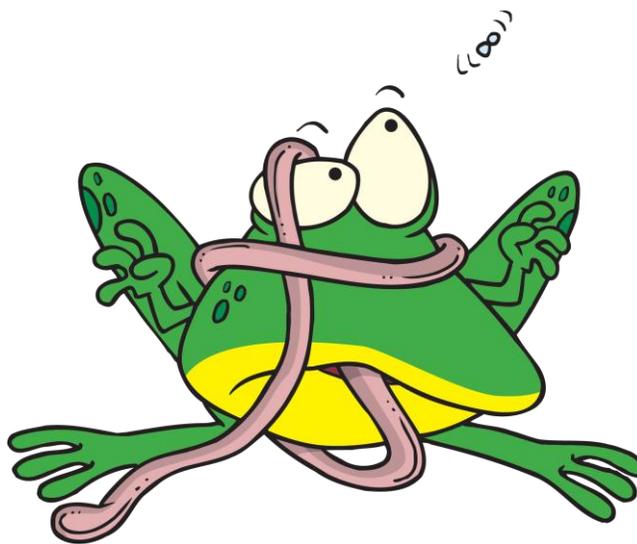
Why can't we frogs just grab and munch?

Mosquitoes buzz by and talk about me!

I think they're really laughing with glee!

As I grow up I will not quit!

Someday this big long tongue will fit!



Glitter and Glue

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I tried to make a card for you,
but it's a gloppy mess of **glitter** and **glue**!
I hoped that you would be so **glad**,
but my hopes just went from **glad** to bad.
Maybe I should wear a **glove**
when I make a card that's filled with love!



A Glacial Glass

(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

This side of the globe just glows with heat,
and so I'd gladly take a treat.

Is someone there who'll really listen,
and give me a glacial glass that glistens?

I'll take a straw and gulp it down,
and make a gleeful slurping sound.

With glimmering cubes of glorious ice,
I'm thinking large would be so nice!



That's the Way the Flowers Grow

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)
Permission from Lucy Jensen

Oh, you take some little seeds,
and you take a little soil,
and you pat them all together in a row.

Then you take a little sun,
and you take a little rain,
and that's the way the flower **grow**.

Chorus:

Don't you know? Don't you know?
That's the way the flowers **grow**!

Pushin' up and reachin' out
with leaves and petals all about!
That's the way the flowers **grow**!

Oh, you clap your little hands,
and you sing this little song,
and you smile at them with eyes aglow,
and you give a little cheer
when you see each bud appear
'cause that's the way the flowers **grow**! (Chorus)

Springtime Sings

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl

The world is **green** as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!

I hear and smell the springtime **grow**,
and see it in each new rainbow.

Bumblebees hum to butterflies,
while **grasshoppers** jump to the skies.

The bluebirds build their nests above
and lay their eggs with Mother's love.

Anthills rise above the **ground**
and ladybugs fly around.

The sunshine turns to skies of **gray**
as a rainstorm comes our way.

Splash in the puddles left all around
and listen to the springtime sound!

The birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees
sing along with the springtime breeze!

Zippity Color

(Tune: Zip a Dee Doo Dah)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Zippity color! Zippity **green!**

You're the loveliest that I've ever seen!

You color the **grass** and the trees on my street,

You paint all the veggies that I get to eat!

I can eat a **green** dill pickle.

I'll eat **green** peas that tickle!

I don't even need a nickel!

Zippity color! Zippity **green!**

Wonderful color! Wonderful **green!**



Hop! Hop! Hop!

(Tune: Miss Polly Had a Dolly)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Hopscotch is a game that I love to **play**.

I love to **play** it almost every day.

I hop to the end and I turn around,
and I keep one foot way above the ground.

I say my numbers and I hop, hop, hop!

There's the recess bell! Do I have to stop?

Yes, this is a game that I love to **play**.

I'll be back out to **play** on another day!



Calling All Plumbers!

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The bathtub's **plugged** and that's a bummer!

Please make a call to the **pleasant plumber!**

He comes prepared with **plastic pipes**
and listens to **plenty** of our **plumbing gripes.**

With **plunger** in hand he **plows** right through
and does what all good **plumbers** do!

It's **plain** to see he's such a **plus**
and always takes good care of us!



A Children's Salute to Soldiers

Cherry Carl

We hope for all a world of peace,
and wish that every war would cease.

We hope for all sweet liberty,
and wish each man security.

We hope for all a life of friends,
and wish for courage to defend
our right to freedom, one and all,
as we walk with **p**ride and stand up tall.

Our soldiers make the sacrifice
and often pay a painful **p**rice
to **p**rotect and serve the USA
so we can be here on this day.

We salute those men and women, too,
who serve the red and white and blue.
We honor them, the **p**roud and brave,
as we raise the flag and watch it wave.

Let's Pretend!

(Tune: This Old Man)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Let's pretend that we can be . . .

anything, just you and me!

You can be a princess anytime you like

and I can ride a motorbike.

Yes, let's pretend that we can be . . .

anything, just wait and see!

With just a little practice and a few pretty props,

I'll fly around the city with no short stops!



Scurry, Scurry, Scoot!

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Scurry, scurry, down the street,

on my scooter; what a treat!

Scamper, scamper, round and round,

rolling wheels upon the ground.

Hurry, scurry, scoot, scoot!

That's my scooter!

What a beaut!



Scrub-a-Dub-Dub!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Scrub-a-dub-dub,
someone's in the tub,
and who do you think it is?

I took a peek, and oh, gee whiz,

I think we're in for trouble!

It's a turtle in a tub full of bubbles!



I'm a Skateboarder!

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Come on down and watch me **skate!**

Hurry! Hurry! Don't be late!

I will **skim** and **skid** and stop

and sometimes you can see me hop.

My **skateboard** takes me everywhere.

With **skill** I fly into the air!

The ramps can shoot me to the **sky**,

but Mom is worried! Why, oh, why?



Do You See Me Sliding Down?

(Tune: London Bridges)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Do you see me sliding down,
down, down, down
to the ground?

Do you see me sliding down,
on the playground?

I climb the stairs and slide again,
slide again
to the ground.

I climb the stairs and slide right down,
on the playground!



My Brother is a Sloppy Guy!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My brother is a sloppy guy.

His messes make my mother sigh.

He'll slouch in a chair and watch TV,

with lots of food upon his knees.

He'll wipe his hands on his poor sleeves,

and then they cry, (my mom believes) !



My Dad Can Sleep Anywhere!

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

My dad can sleep most anywhere.

Sometimes we'll find him standing there.

He's usually in a deep, deep sleep,

so never let him oversleep!



You Don't Have to Be Smart!

(Tune: The Eensy Weensy Spider)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

You don't have to be very big or very tall.

You don't have to be very short or very small.

You don't even have to be intelligent or **smart**,
as long your **smiles** come from your heart!



Help! It's a Snack Attack!

(Tune: BINGO)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

There he goes, my daddy, Jack!

Poor guy's got a **snack** attack!

Give him Cracker Jacks,

flapjacks (a whole stack),

soda pop (a six pack),

and help him fight his **snack** attack!



Spaghetti Face

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

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Oh, how, oh, how, do you manage to eat

spaghetti for dinner each day,

with your meatballs rolling all over the place

and sauce smeared over your face?!

When I look at you, I can tell what you ate,

so why won't it stay on your plate?

Why can't you ever just put it in,

instead of feeding your chin?!



Guys From Space

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Oh, I went to school, and I took my place,
read some books about outer **space**.

I wondered when we'd see the face
of one or two guys from **space**!

Guys from **space**! Guys from **space**!

Will they like the human race?

I hope we'll never bring disgrace
when we visit with the guys from **space**!



I'm a Special Spider

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I'm a **special spider!**

Watch me **spin**

my **sparkling web**, so large and thin;

Spinning and weaving from place to place,

and filling up an open **space**.

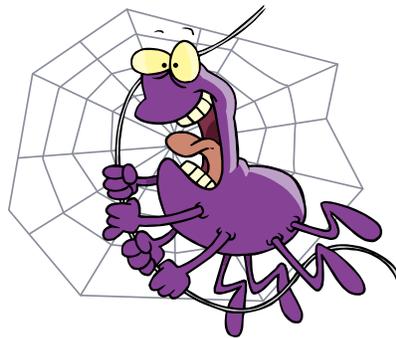
I'm a **special spider!**

Watch me **spy**

as I sit and wait for a bug or a fly.

When I feel my web go "tug, tug, tug,"

I **spring** and pounce to catch a bug!



Splish, Splosh, Wishy, Wash

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

It's my laundry day.

Scrub the dirt away.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now it's time to play!

Time to wash and scrub
with bubbles in the tub.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Scrub-a-dub-a-dub!

It's past suppertime.

Scrub the grease and grime.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now sing it one more time.

Splish, splosh,
wishy, wash!

Now into bed we climb!

Springtime Sings!

(Tune: London Bridge)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The world's as green as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!

I hear and smell the **springtime grow**,
and see it in each new rainbow.

Bumblebees hum to butterflies,
while **grasshoppers** jump up to the **skies**.

Bluebirds build their nests above
and lay their eggs with *Mother's* love.

Anthills rise above the **ground**
and ladybugs **fly** around and around.

The sunshine turns to **skies** of **gray**
as a gentle rainstorm comes our way.

The world's as green as **green** can be,
or so it seems to be to me!

Splash in the puddles left from the rain!

Springtime sings her song again!



Spread, Sprinkle, Sprout

(Tune: She'll Be Comin' Round the Mtn)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Build a garden when the **s**pring is in the air.

Plant the seeds and spread the dirt out everywhere.

Sprinkle water every morning.

Watch for weeds that give no warning.

Just be sure to give your garden lots of care.

Soon you'll see the tiny plants begin to **s**prout.

Take a spade and dig those **s**preading weeds right out!

Spray some water on each row.

Now stand back and watch them grow,

and you'll have a flower garden, there's no doubt!



Stuck!

(Tune: BINGO)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

The machine told me to try my luck,

and so I tried and spent a buck!

I had hoped to pluck

a bear for baby brother, Chuck.

As you can see I had no luck,

and now I'm what you might call **stuck!**



Who Stole the Cookies?

(Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)

Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Who stole the cookies from the cookie jar?

Could it be a movie star?

They ate whole cookies and left one half.

Didn't they leave their autograph?

And who stole the cookies from my cubbyhole?

It must have been that Old King Cole!



Bedtime Stories

(Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Our mamas read to us every night
when we're all ready for bed.

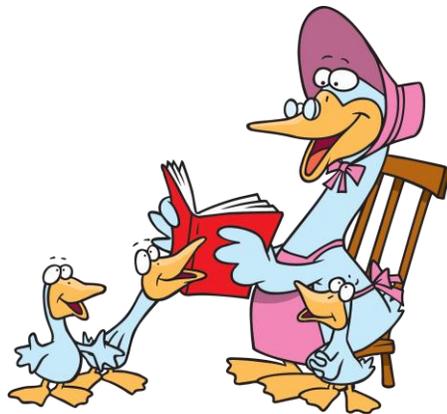
They read each **story** so very well,
we remember every word they've read.

Read a book! Read a book!

Read a **story** every day.

If you want to be a reader and a writer, too,
you will listen to what mamas say!

Sometimes they read a fairy tale,
a **story** about castles and kings,
with unicorns and princes, too.
and dragons that can fly with wings.



A Piece of String

(Tune: Hush, Little Baby)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

What can you do with a piece of **string**?

It's such a **strange** and **straggly** thing!

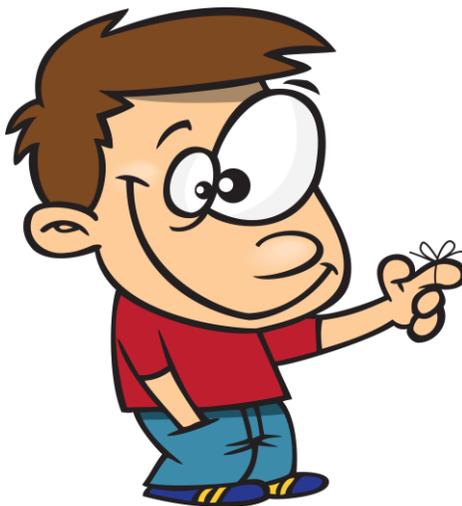
It doesn't **stretch** or take much **stress**,

but, oh, it gets in such a mess!

I take it with me down the **street**.

I show it to **strangers** that I meet,

but no one knows just what to do, do you?



The Struggle

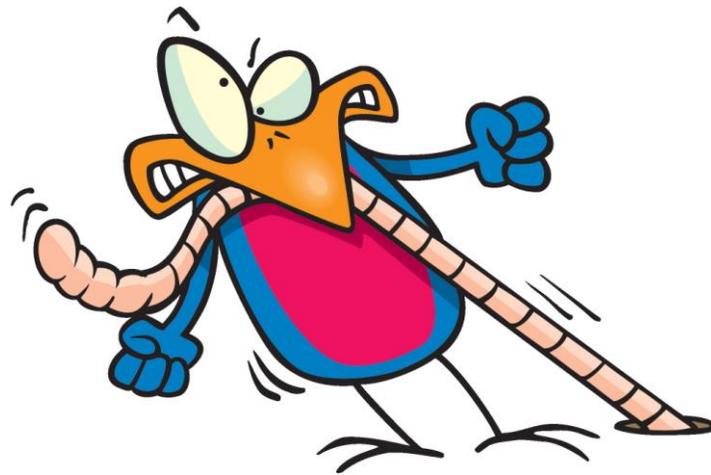
(Tune: Yankee Doodle)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Every spring I **struggle** and **strive**
to capture this wormy thing alive,
but even though I pull and **stretch**
I cannot ever seem to fetch
this **strange** little worm
that doesn't squirm.

Do you suppose this wormy thing
might just be
a great big piece of extra **stretchy** silly **string**?



Swing Thing

(Tune: Jingle Bells)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I do most anything.

So why can't I just swing?

I push my legs all day,
and do what teachers say.

If you look at me
you'll see me try and try.

It isn't fun to hang right here
upon this **swinging** thing!

So, why can't I? Why can't I
learn to work this thing?

Is there anyone out there
to push me on the **swing**?



Trick or Treat?

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

October's here. I think I'll die!
Mom made my costume? Why, oh, why?
She said she'd made a perfect bunny,
but don't you think I'd look too funny?
She said she made it on the double
with just a little bit of trouble.
Does someone out there want to trade
for a pirate costume their mom made?
Maybe just a ghosty sheet?
Would that be a **trick** or **treat**?
I think that I will stay right here
and wait for **treats** another year!



Twinkle, Twinkle

(Traditional Tune)

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

How I wonder what you are.

Up above the world so high,

like a diamond in the sky.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

How I wonder what you are!



I'm Writing You a Letter!

(Tune: oats, Peas, Beans)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

I'm writing you a letter.
I'm starting it with "Dear."
"How have you been doing?"
"I wish that you were near!"

I know what I can write about.
I'll ask about your day.
So if you want to answer,
you'll know just what to say.

Yes, I'm writing you a letter.
I'll end it with "Your Friend,"
I'll sign my name so neatly,
and that will be the end!



Dig into Digraphs!



Poems and Songs by Cherry Carl

Artwork: ©Toonaday.com

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Children Are Children

Children are children wherever you go.

They act the same from head to toe!

The boisterous boys with skinned-up knees,

Who love to laugh, to tickle and tease;

They twirl their fingers in their hair

And weave their daydreams in the air.

They play a game of tag and **chase**,

Or have a rowdy running race.

The patched-up jeans and baseball caps

Belong to boys and **chummy chaps!**

The giggly girls with bows in their hair,

Who skip and jump from here to there;

Dainty dresses and frilly frocks,

Shiny shoes and slippery socks;

Barrettes and braids and freckled faces,

The missing teeth with smiley spaces;

Bracelets, braces, shiny glasses . . .

We love them all, the girls and lasses!

What's in a **Shell**?

(Tune: This Old Man)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Something's coming from this **shell**!

What can it be? Oh, can you tell?

Its claws are **sharp** and its legs are very long.

I think it's going to be quite strong!

Can't you see it **shiver** and **shake**?

How much longer will it take?

Will it be a **shy** little chick?

Not with feet that **shatter** and kick!



That Thief!

(Tune: The Bear Went Over the Mountain)
Cherry Carl Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

We thought we saw a thief today.

He wasn't skinny or very thin,
but he seemed to be quite hungry
as he ran off with a grin.

He didn't stop to thank us,
but we never thought to make a fuss.

I think next time we'll be prepared
for a hungry, thieving bear!



Buzz and Blow

(Tune: The Mulberry Bush)

Cherry Carl

Artwork: www.toonclipart.com

Th can make two sounds, you know.
Sometimes a buzz, sometimes a blow.
With *think* and *thank* and *thumb* and *throw*,
you always have to use the blow.

Words like *there* and *those* and *these*
can make a buzz that makes you sneeze!
Now here is something you should know:

Most th words blow and blow,
but few of them can buzz like *though*.

So when you see a word like *thread*
Try to see how it is said.

Just make a buzz and then a blow.

(spoken emphatically:)

If it sounds right . . .

Well, then you'll know!

