

# Wildlife is Everywhere!

**Directions:** The following song celebrates the diversity of wildlife while reinforcing counting the numbers one through ten. You may wish to illustrate the song with pictures displaying the appropriate kind and number of animals in each stanza.

## *Over in the Meadow*

(to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw")

Over in the meadow,  
In the sand in the sun  
Lived an old mother toadie  
And her little toadie one.  
"Wink!" said the mother;  
"I wink!" said the one,  
So they winked and they blinked  
In the sand in the sun.

Over in the meadow,  
Where the stream runs blue  
Lived an old mother fish  
And her little fishes two.  
"Swim!" said the mother;  
"We swim!" said the two,  
So they swam and they leaped  
Where the stream runs blue.

Over in the meadow,  
In a hole in a tree  
Lived an old mother bluebird  
And her little birdies three.  
"Sing!" said the mother;  
"We sing!" said the three,  
So they sang and were glad  
In a hole in the tree.

Over in the meadow,  
In the reeds on the shore  
Lived an old mother muskrat  
And her little ratties four.  
"Dive!" said the mother;  
"We dive!" said the four,  
So they dived and they burrowed  
In the reeds on the shore.

Over in the meadow,  
In a snug beehive  
Lived a mother honey bee  
And her little bees five.  
"Buzz!" said the mother;  
"We buzz!" said the five,  
So they buzzed and they hummed  
In the snug beehive.

Over in the meadow,  
In a nest built of sticks  
Lived a black mother crow  
And her little crows six.  
"Caw!" said the mother;  
"We caw!" said the six,  
So they cawed and they called  
In their nest built of sticks.

Over in the meadow,  
Where the grass is so even  
Lived a gay mother cricket  
And her little crickets seven.  
"Chirp!" said the mother;  
"We chirp!" said the seven,  
So they chirped cheery notes  
In the grass soft and even.

Over in the meadow,  
By the old mossy gate  
Lived a brown mother lizard  
And her little lizards eight.  
"Bask!" said the mother;  
"We bask!" said the eight,  
So they basked in the sun  
On the old mossy gate.

Over in the meadow,  
Where the quiet pools shine  
Lived a green mother frog  
And her little froggies nine.  
"Croak!" said the mother;  
"We croak!" said the nine,  
So they croaked and they splashed  
Where the quiet pools shine.

Over in the meadow,  
In a sly little den  
Lived a gray mother spider  
And her little spiders ten.  
"Spin!" said the mother;  
"We spin!" said the ten,  
So they spun lacy webs  
In their sly little den.