

Open, Shut them

Open, shut them, open, shut them
Give a little clap.
Open, shut them, open, shut them
Lay them in your lap.

Creep them, creep them, creep them, creep them
Right up to your chin.
Open up your little mouth,
But do not let them in.

Open, shut them, open, shut them
To your shoulders fly.
Then like little birdies let them flutter to the sky.
Falling, falling, falling, falling almost to the ground,
Quickly pick them up again and turn them round and
round.
Faster, faster, faster, faster
Slower, slower, slow.



Here comes a lady.....

Here comes a lady on a white horse,
Nimble namble, nimble namble...
Here comes a gentleman on his horse,
Trittity, trittity trot, Trittity, trittity trot,
And here comes a farmer,
Hobbledy, hobbledy, hoy!

