

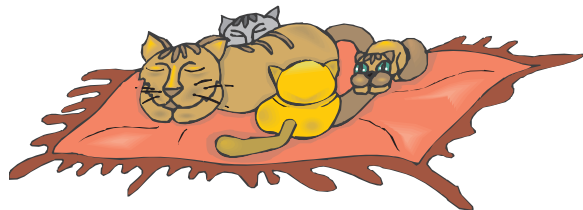
Over In The Meadow

This is a lovely little traditional counting song, I've added a new last verse and added some "pa's" "grandma's" and "grandpas" where there were only "moms" before. Why should moms have all the fun?

Over in the meadow in a pond in the sun
Sat a proud mother frog
and her little froggy one
"hop" said the mommy
"I hop" said the one
And they hopped and were hoppy
in their pond in the sun

Over in the meadow in a worn out shoe
Sat a proud mother cat
and her little kittens two
"purr" said the mommy
"we purr" said the two
And they purred and were happy
in their worn out shoe

Over in the meadow in a nest in a tree
Sat a proud father bird
and his little birdies three
"sing" said the daddy
"we sing" said the three
And they sang and were happy
in the nest in a tree



over in the meadow



Over in the meadow

Over in the meadow in an old apple core
Sat a proud mother worm
and her little wormies four
"squirm!" said the mommy
"we squirm!" said the four
And they squirmed and were happy
in their old apple core

Over in the meadow in an old bee hive
Sat a proud queen bee
and her little bees five
"buzz" said the mommy
"we buzz" said the five
And they buzzed and were happy
in their old bee hive

Over in the meadow in a house made of sticks
Sat a grandfather dog
and his little puppies six
"bark!" said the grampa
"we bark!" said the six
And they barked and were happy
in their house made of sticks

Over in the meadow in a tree of heaven
Sat a grandmother owl
and her little owlets seven
"hoot" said the grandma
"we hoot" said the seven
And they hooted and were happy
in the tree of heaven





Over in the meadow

Over in the meadow in an old packing crate
Sat a proud mother duck
and her little ducks eight
"quack!" said the mommy
"we quack" said the eight
And they quacked and were happy
in their pond in the sun

Over in the meadow in an old ball of twine
Sat a proud father mouse
and her little mice nine
"squeak!" said the daddy
"we squeak" said the nine
And they squeaked and were happy
in their old ball of twine

Over in the meadow in a cozy little den
Sat a proud mother spider
and her little spiders ten
"spin" said the mommy
"we spin" said the ten
And they spun and were happy
in their cozy little den

No matter where you go
Everyone you see
We all fit together in one big family
Although we may look different
Our love is still the key
It's the way we live together
In peace and harmony

