

**Developing Brains-
Ideas for Parenting and Education
From the New Brain Science**

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Some Favorite Songs

These are some of my favorites that children loved year after year!

Prunie	Miss Mary Mack
No matter how young a prune may be, He's always getting wrinkled. A baby prune is like his dad, But, he's not wrinkled half so bad.	Miss Mary Mack, Mack, Mack, All dressed in black, black, black, With silver buttons, buttons, buttons All down her back, back, back.
Now, we have wrinkles on our face, But Prunie has them everyplace!	She asked her mother, mother, mother, For fifty cents, cents, cents, To see the elephants, elephants, elephants, Jump the fence, fence, fence.
Little seed inside the prune, Is it night or is it noon? What's in there? What'cha doing? Little seed inside the prune?	They jumped so high, high, high, They reached the sky, sky, sky, And didn't come back, back, back, Till the forth of July, -ly, -ly.
A Peanut	1-2-3
A peanut sat on a railroad track, Its' heart was all a flutter. Around the bend came number 10, Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!	1-2-3, Ticka, tacka-tee. Ticka, tacka, ticka, tacka Ticka, tacka, ticka, tacka, Sing a song for <u>(name)</u> , Sing a song for me.

<p style="text-align: center;">Sweetly Sing the Donkeys</p> <p>Sweetly sing the donkeys, At the break of day. If you do not feed them, This is what they'll say: Hee-Haw! Hee-Haw! Hee-Haw! Hee-Haw! Hee-Haw!</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Baby Bumblebee</p> <p>I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee. Won't my family be so proud of me? 'Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee, Buzzy, wuzzy, wuz!! O-o! It stung me!</p> <p>I'm bringing home a baby fishing worm. Won't my family wiggle and squirm? 'Cause I'm bringing home a baby fishing worm, Squishy, squishy, squish!! O-o! I squashed it!!</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Turtle By Vachel Lindsay</p> <p>There was a little turtle, who lived in a box, He swam in the puddles, and he climbed on the rocks. He snapped at a mosquito, he snapped at a flea, He snapped at a minnow, and he snapped at me! He caught the mosquito, he caught the flea, He caught the minnow, but he didn't catch me!</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Caterpillar, Caterpillar By Jo Grayson & Amy Kinney</p> <p>Caterpillar, caterpillar Wiggling on the ground. Caterpillar, caterpillar, Crawling all around.</p> <p>Caterpillar, caterpillar, Wrapped in its cocoon. Then becomes a butterfly And flies away real soon.</p> <p><i>Alternate ending:</i> Then becomes a little moth And flies beneath the moon.</p>

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