

Finger Plays

Down At the Barnyard

(Down by the station)

Down at the barnyard,
Early in the morning.
See the little chicks,
Moving to and fro.
See them flap their wings
As they come to greet us.
Flap, flap, flap, flap,
Off they go.

Little Chick

This little chick had corn today. (Point to fingers, one at a time)
This little chick had only hay.
This little chick had worms, they say.
This little chick cried, "Peep, peep, peep"
Feed me or I'll weep, weep, weep.
This little chick had feather shoes
He wore them out to get the news.