

Fire Fighters (Pop goes the Weasel)  
Down the street the  
Fire fighters go  
They're off to fight a fire  
Up the ladder with a hose  
Out goes the fire!

Tune: Are you sleeping?  
What is your job?  
What is your job?

Can you guess?  
Can you guess?

Ex. I help people get well.

Ex. I help people get well

Who am I?  
Who am I?

Miss Polly had a dolly  
Who was sick, sick, sick  
So she sent for the doctor  
to come quick, quick, quick  
The Doctor came with his bag and his hat  
and he knocked on the door with a rat atat tat  
He looked at the dolly and he shook his head  
He said, "Miss Polly put her straight to bed"  
He wrote on his paper for a pill pill pill  
I'll be back in the morning yes I will will will

The firefighters are brave  
The firefighters are brave  
Hi Ho what do you know  
The fire fighters are brave

Barbers cut our hair.....

Doctors keep us well.....

Bakers bake our bread

Dentist checks our teeth....

Tune Row, row your boat  
Brush, Brush, Brush Your  
Teeth  
Till they're shiny bright  
They'll be healthy, they'll be  
strong  
if you keep them right.

London's Burning  
London's Burning  
Fetch the Engine  
Fetch the Engine

Fire! Fire!  
Fire! Fire!  
Pour on water  
Pour on water

(Tune: Im a little teapot)  
I'm a fireman, dressed in red,  
With my firehat on my head,  
I can drive the firetruck, fight  
fire too,  
And help make things safe for

Baker, Baker, Bakers, Man  
Bake me a cake as fast as you can  
Pat and prick it and mark it with B  
And put it in the oven for Baby  
and Me

5 little monkeys jumping  
on the bed  
1 fell off and bumped his  
head  
Mummy called the doctor  
The doctor said no more  
monkeys jumping on the  
bed  
4 little monkeys....

I can see a butcher  
Cutting up his meat  
I can see a policeman  
walking his beat

I can see a baker  
Selling currant buns  
I can see a gardener  
Working with a rake

I can see a tinker  
Mending pots and pans  
I can see a dustman  
Collecting old tin cans

I can see a farmer  
harvesting his corn  
I can see a huntsman  
Blowing his horn

(Tune: 3 Blind Mice)  
9-9-9,....9-9-9  
Help's on the way, Help's on the way  
If I need help, I know what to do,  
I can call the police and the  
firefighters too,  
It makes me safe to know what to do,  
Dial 9-9-9

Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white cat  
Early in the morning just as day is dawning  
He picks up all the post bags in his van.  
Postman Pat, Postman Pat,  
Postman Pat and his black and white cat  
All the birds are singing,  
And the day is just beginning  
Pat feels he's a really happy man.

5 currant buns in a bakers shop  
Round and fat with a cherry on the top  
Along came ... with a penny one day  
bought a currant bun and took it away.  
4 currant buns in a bakers shop....



(Tune: Brown girl in the ring)  
Man with a lollipop,  
Tra, la, la, la, la  
Stop says the lollipop  
Tra ,la, la, la, la  
See all the traffic stop  
Tra ,la, la, la, la  
Across the road we walk,  
Tra, la,la,la,la

Repeat as lady