

Enniskillen Nursery  
School

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**WINTER**  
**SONGS**  
**AND RHYMES**

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**AND RHYMES**

RHYMES

I can stand up, or I can sit down  
I can smile, or I can frown  
I can run, or I can walk  
I can be quiet, or I can talk  
I can jump in, or I can jump out  
I can whisper, or I can **SHOUT!**

\*\*\*\*\*

Wee Willie Winkie runs through the night  
Upstairs and downstairs in his nightgown  
Tapping at the windows, crying through the locks  
Are all the children in their bed? It's past 8 o'clock!

\*\*\*\*\*

<i>Grandad takes me to the park</i>	<i>Granny makes delicious buns</i>
<i>Grandad takes me to the park</i>	<i>Granny makes delicious buns</i>
<i>Grandad takes me to the park</i>	<i>Granny makes delicious buns</i>
<i>In my family</i>	<i>In my family</i>
<i>He is in my family</i>	<i>She is in my family</i>
<i>He is in my family</i>	<i>She is in my family</i>
<i>He is in my family</i>	<i>She is in my family</i>
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## SONGS

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes  
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose  
Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

\*\*\*\*\*

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
And Jill came tumbling after

\*\*\*\*\*

***SNOWMAN** sung to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot"*  
I'm a little snowman, short and fat  
Here are my buttons, here is my hat  
When the sun comes out I cannot stay  
Slowly I just melt away

\*\*\*\*\*

January brings the snow  
Makes our little fingers glow  
A Happy New Year has just begun  
So sing this January song

January brings the floods  
So we have to walk through mud  
A Happy New Year has just begun  
So sing this January song

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*GRANNY AND GRANDA SONGS & RHYMES*

Granny's in the kitchen doing a bit of stitching  
In comes the bogey man and chases granny out  
"Oh" said granny, "that's not fair"  
"Oh" said the bogey man, "I don't care!"

\*\*\*\*\*

I like walking with Grandma	Most people have to hurry
Her steps are short like mine	They don't stop to see
She doesn't say "Now hurry up"	I'm glad that God made Grandma
She always takes her time	Unrushed and young like me!

\*\*\*\*\*

These are Granny's glasses	These are Granda's glasses
And this is Granny's hat	And this is Granda's hat
And this how she claps her hands	And this how he folds his arms
And lays them on her lap	And has a little nap

\*\*\*\*\*

Oh you canny throw your Granny off the bus, Oh No!  
Oh you canny throw your Granny off the bus, Oh No!  
Oh you canny throw your Granny, cause she's your mummy's mummy  
Oh you canny throw your Granny off the bus, Oh No!

Oh you canny throw your Granda off the bus, Oh No!  
Oh you canny throw your Granda off the bus, Oh No!  
Oh you canny throw your Granda, cause he's your daddy's daddy  
Oh you canny throw your Granda off the bus, Oh No!

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