

Howard Nursery Unit May Rhymes, Songs and Poems

Dr Foster



Dr Foster went to Gloucester
In a shower of rain,
He stepped in a puddle
Right up to his middle
And he never went there again.

Postman

Every morning at 8 O'clock
I can hear the postman knock
Up jumps Lucy to open the door,
How many letters are on the floor?



Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly Had a Dolly who was sick, sick, sick
So she phoned for the doctor to be quick, quick, quick.



The doctor came with his bag and his hat,
And he rapped at the door with a rat-a tat-tat.
He looked at the dolly and he shook his head
Then he said Miss Polly "put her straight to bed"
He wrote on the paper for a pill, pill, pill;
"I'll be back in the morning with my bill, bill, bill."



Farmer in the dell

The Doctor makes us well

The Doctor makes us well

Hey! Ho! What do you know?

The doctor makes us well.

The farmer sows the field.....

The chef cooks the food.....

Policemen keep us safe.....

The baker bakes our bread.....



Carpenter

The carpenter's hammer goes knock, knock, knock,

And his saw goes see, saw, see,

He planes and measures

He hammers and he saws

While he build something for me.



The Post Man

See the postman

Dressed in blue

He's walking, walking, walking

What do you think he'll bring to you?

Some postcards and a letter too?



The People in Your Neighbourhood

Oh, who are the people in your neighbourhood?

In your neighbourhood

In your neighbourhood.

Oh, who are the people in your neighbourhood?

The people that you meet each day.

Oh, the fireman is a person in your neighbourhood,

In your neighbourhood, in your neighbourhood.

The Fireman is a person in your neighbourhood,

A person that you meet each day.

Policeman

This is a car driving down the street

Here's a policeman walking his beat

Now he is checking the shops at night

To see that the shops are locked up tight

And this is the friendly traffic cop,

Who tells the cars when to Go and Stop!

When cars get in a traffic jam

He helps them better than anyone can.



A Fireman

This brave fireman is going to bed

Hold up right thumb

Down on the pillow he lays his head

Right thumb on left palm

Wraps himself in his blanket tight

Curl fingers around thumb

And plans to sleep this way all night

Close eyes

But the fire alarm rings! He opens his eyes!

Open eyes

Quickly he's dressed and down the pole he slides

Right hand slides down left arm in a grip from elbow to wrist

Then he climbs on the truck to go, go, go.

Hands manipulate imaginary steering wheel

