

Johnny Appleseed

Oh the Lord is good to me,

And so I thank the Lord

For giving me the things I need

The sun and the rain and the apple seeds.

The Lord is good to me! Johnny Appleseed

[Clap] Amen!

Gray Squirrel

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel

Swish your bushy tail.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel

Swish your bushy tail.

Put a nut between your toes,

Wrinkle up your funny nose.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel

Swish your bushy tail.

Leaves are Falling (tune: Frere Jacques)

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,

All around in the town.

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling.

Red, Yellow, Brown. Red, yellow, brown.

Apple Farmer (tune: BINGO)

There was a farmer had some trees.

His apples were so tasty!

A-P-P-L-E, A-P-P-L-E, A-P-P-L-E

His apples were so tasty!

The Leaves in the Air (tune: The Wheels on the Bus)

The leaves in the air go up and down, up and down,

Up and down.

The leaves in the air go up and down all through the town.

(The leaves in the air go swishing by, The leaves in the air they tumble to the ground)

Apple Tree Poem

Way up high

In an apple tree

Two red apples

Smiled at me

I shook that tree,

As hard as I could

Down came those apples

And mmm they were good!

