FARM ANIMALS

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep
Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full.

One for my master
And one for my dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.

(Indeed he did)
He loved that goat
(He loved that goat)
Just like a kid
(Just like a kid)

Betsy, the Heifer
Betsy the heifer
Queen of all the cows
She gives more milk
Than any law allows
Morning, she gives homogenized
Evening, she gives pasteurized
Betsy, the heifer,
Queen of all the cows

Ate three red shirts
(Ate three red shirts)
Right off the line
(Right off the line)
The man, he grabbed
(The man, he grabbed)
Him by the back
(Him by the back)
And tied him to
(And tied him to)
A railroad track
(A railroad track)

Bill Grogan’s Goat
There was a man
(There was a man)
Now please take note
(Now please take note)
There was a man
(There was a man)
Who had a goat
(Who had a goat)

He loved that goat
(He loved that goat)
Indeed he did

Now, when that train
(Now, when that train)
Hove into sight
(Hove into sight)
That goat grew pale
(That goat grew pale)
And green with fright
(And green with fright)

He heaved a sigh
(He heaved a sigh)
As if in pain

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The Chickens
Said the first little chicken,
With a strange little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug:
"I wish I could find
A fat little bug."

Said a third little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A green little leaf!"

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone."

"Now, see here!" said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast,
Just come here and scratch!"

The Cow
The friendly cow all red and white,
I love with all my heart:

She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.
She wanders lowing here and there,
And yet she cannot stray,
All in the pleasant open air,
The pleasant light of day:

And blown by all the winds that pass
And wet with all the showers,
She walks among the meadow grass
And eats the meadow flowers.
—Robert Louis Stevenson

The Cow is of the Bovine Ilk
The cow is of the bovine ilk;
One end is moo, the other milk.
—Ogden Nash

Farmer Brown’s Cow
(Could be adapted for use with Grady, the Cow lessons. Have student use the Grady story to make up verses.)

Old Farmer Brown he had a cow,
Had a cow, had a cow,
But she got sick, I don’t know how.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Chorus:
Hay, hay, hay!
Wouldn’t you say
That would make it go away?
Hay, hay, hay!
Wouldn’t you say
That’s all for today.

Her friend, the horse, brought lemon pie,
Lemon pie, lemon pie,
To see if that would take her eye.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The little duck brought gingerbread,
Gingerbread, gingerbread,
To see if that would clear her head.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The farmer's dog brought cherry tart,
Cherry tart, cherry tart,
To ease the pain above her heart.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The old black sheep brought ham and eggs,
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs,
To help her stand upon her legs.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The rooster brought her ginger ale,
Ginger ale, ginger ale,
To keep the cow from looking pale.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The kitten brought her applesauce,
Applesauce, applesauce,
To keep the cow from feeling cross.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The farmer's boy brought chocolate fudge,
Chocolate fudge, chocolate fudge,
But still the poor cow wouldn't budge.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The farmer's wife brought cheese soufflé,
Cheese soufflé, cheese soufflé,
To try to chase her ills away.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

The farmer brought a load of grain,
Load of grain, load of grain,
And then she didn't have a pain.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

Now you may want to sing some more,
Sing some more, sing some more,
You'll have to write your own encore.
All she said was Moo-oo.

Repeat Chorus

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Git Along, Little Dogies

In the language of the American West, a dogie is a motherless calf. The origin of the word is unknown, but author Ramon F. Adams suggested it might have originated in the 1880s, when a series of harsh winters left large numbers of orphaned calves. The little calves, weaned too early, were unable to digest coarse range grass, and their swollen bellies "very much resembled a batch of sourdough carried in a sack." Such a calf was referred to as dough-guts. The term, altered to dogie according to Adams, "has been used ever since throughout cattleland to refer to a pot-gutted orphan calf." Another possibility is that dogie is an alteration of Spanish dogal, "lariat." Still another is that it is simply a variant pronunciation of doggie.

As I went a-walkin'
One mornin' for pleasure,
I spied a cowpuncher
Come ridin' along:
His hat was thrown back,
And his spurs were a-jinglin'
And as he approached,
He was singin' this song.

Chorus:
Whoopee ti yi yo,
Git along, little dogies,
It's your misfortune
And none of my own;
Whoopee ti yi yo,
Git along, little dogies,
You know that Wyoming
Will be your new home.

I Had a Little Chickie

I had a little chickie
She wouldn't lay an egg;
So I poured hot water
Up and down her leg,
The little chickie cried
The little chickie begged;
The little chickie finally laid
A hard-boiled egg!

**The Horse Went Around**
* Tune: Turkey In the Straw

Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the ground
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the ground
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the ground
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the ground.

Same song, second verse,
A little bit faster
And a little bit worse!

Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the _____
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the _____
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the _____
Oh, the horse went around
With his foot off the _____

Same song, third verse,
A little bit faster
And a little bit worse!

(Continue leaving off a word each verse until the whole song is sung silently.
End song by repeating verse 1.)

**The Itsy-Bitsy Spider**

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the waterspout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out.
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain
So the itsy-bitsy spider
Climbed up the spout again!

**Little Bo Peep**

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,
And cannot tell where to find them;
Let them alone, and they’ll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.
Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard them bleating;
But when she awoke, she found it
For they were still a-fleetin
Then up she took her little crook
Determined for to find them,
She found them indeed, but it made her
heart bleed,
For they’d left their tails behind ‘em.

It happened one day, as Bo-Peep did stray
Into a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.
She heaved a sigh and wiped her eye,
Then went o’er hill and dale-o,
And did what she could, as a shep-
herdess should,
To tack to each sheep its tail-o.
The Little White Duck
There's a little white duck (quack)
Sitting in the water.
A little white duck (quack)
Doing what he oughter.
He took a bite of a lily pad,
Flapped his wings and he said,
"I'm glad I'm a little white duck,
Sitting in the water."
Quack, Quack, Quack.

I'm a little red snake,
Playing in the water.
Hiss, Hiss, Hiss."

Now there's nobody left
Sitting in the water
Nobody left
Doing what they oughter
There's nothing left but the lily pad
The duck and the frog
Ran away - I'm sad
'Cause there's nobody left
Sitting in the water
Boo! Hoo! Hoo!

The Littlest Worm
Tune: Sippin' Cider Through a Straw

The littlest worm
(The littlest worm)
You ever saw
(You ever saw)
Got stuck inside
(Got stuck inside)
My soda straw
(My soda straw)
The littlest worm you ever saw
Got stuck inside my soda straw

He said to me
(He said to me)
"Don't take a sip
("Don't take a sip)
'Cause if you do
('Cause if you do)
You'll get real sick."
(You'll get real sick.")
He said to me, "Don't take a sip,
'Cause if you do, you'll get real sick."

I took a sip
(I took a sip)
And he went down
(And he went down)
Right through my pipe
(Right through my pipe)
He must have drowned
(He must have drowned)
I took a sip and he went down
Right through my pipe, he must have drowned.

He was my pal
(He was my pal)
He was my friend
(He was my friend)
There is no more
(There is no more)
This is the end
(This is the end)
He was my pal, he was my friend
There is no more, this is the end.

Now don't you fret
(Now don't you fret)
Now don't you fear
(Now don't you fear)
That little worm
(That little worm)
Had scuba gear
(Had scuba gear)
Now don't you fret, now don't you fear,
That little worm had scuba gear.

Mary Had a Little Lamb
Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And ev'rywhere that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went
Ev'rywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day.
It followed her to school one day,
which was against the rules.
It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play.
It made the children laugh and play,
to see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
Turned it out, turned it out.
And so the teacher turned it out
But still it lingered near.
And waited patiently about,
Patiently, patiently
And waited patiently about,
'Till Mary did appear.

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
Mary so, Mary so.
"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know!"
Lamb you know, lamb you know.
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know!"
The teacher did reply.

Mary Had a William Goat
Tune: Mary Had a Little Lamb

Oh, Mary had a William goat,
William goat, William goat,
Mary had a William goat,
And he was lined with zinc.

He followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day,
He followed her to school one day,
And drank a pint of ink.

Oh, whoop-de-doo-den-doo-den-doo,
Doo-de-doo, doo-de-doo,
Whoop-de-doo-den-doo-den-doo,
Doo-de-doo-de-doo.

Oh, once he ate an oyster can,
Oyster can, oyster can,
Once he ate an oyster can,
Also a line of shirts.

The shirts can do no harm inside,
Harm inside, harm inside,
The shirts can do no harm inside,
But oh! The oyster can!

Oh, whoop-de-doo-den-doo-den-doo,
Doo-de-doo, doo-de-doo,
Whoop-de-doo-den-doo-den-doo,
Doo-de-doo-de-doo.

**Mi Chacra (My Farm)**

*Sing this song using flash cards, with pictures of the animals and their Spanish names. Use the song with "Barnyard Bingo."*

**Spanish:**

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa,
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa,
El pollito hace así: peep, peep!
El pollito hace así: peep, peep!
O va camarad', O va camarad',
O va, O va, O va!
O va camarad', O va camarad',
O va, O va, O va!

**English:**

Come and see my farm which is so beautiful,
Come and see my farm which is so beautiful,
Little chicken goes like this: peep, peep!
Little chicken goes like this: peep, peep!
O come my friend, O come my friend,
O come, O come, O come!
O come my friend, O come my friend,
O come, O come, O come!

Other verses:

El patito (the duckling) hace así: quack, quack!
El caballo (the horse) hace así: neigh, neigh!
Lechoncito (piglet) hace así: oink, oink!
Y el burro (and the donkey) hace así: hee-haw!
El osito (the little bear) hace así: grr, grr!
El gatito (the kitten) hace así: meow, meow!
Lechucito (owlet) hace así: Whoop, whooo!
Y el toro (and the bull) hace así: snort, snort!
Mules
Tune: Auld Lang Syne

On mules we find two legs behind
And two we find before
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for
When we’re behind the two behind
We find what these be for
So stand before the two behind
Behind the two before.

Old McDonald had a Goat
(Have students work in groups to make up their own verses of this alternative version of Old McDonald. Students can also play Barnyard Bingo, found in the lessons for primary grades.)

Old McDonald had a goat,
It ate his winter overcoat.

Old McDonald had a sheep,
It ate his big, red, four-wheeled jeep.

Old McDonald had a cat,
It ate his furry, winter hat.
Old McDonald had a goose,
It ate his can of apple juice.

Old McDonald had a duck,
It ate his new, green, pick-up truck.
Old McDonald had a cow,
It ate ten bags of puppy chow.

Old McDonald had a horse,
It ate his rubber boots, of course.

Old McDonald had a pig,
It ate his sister’s brand-new wig.

Old McDonald had a dog,
It ate the farmer’s catalogue.

The Rooster
The farm is in a flurry.
The rooster caught the flu.
His cock-a-doodle-doo
Has changed to cock-a-doodle-choo!

Six Little Ducks
Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ducks, pretty ducks they were too,
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He led the others with his quack - quack - quack.
quack - quack - quack,
quack - quack - quack,
He led the others with his quack - quack - quack.
Down to the meadow they would go,
Wig-wag, wiggle-wag, to and fro,
But the one little duck with the feather on his back,
He led the others with his quack - quack - quack.
quack - quack - quack,
quack - quack - quack,
quack - quack - quack,
He led the others with his quack - quack - quack.

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Squirming Worms

There are lots of worms under the ground
Lots of worms wiggling around
I know they’re way down there digging around
Way under, way under the ground.

If you hear a sound from under a mound
A funny sound way down in the ground
You know it’s squirming worms just squirming around
Way under, way under the ground.

There are lots of worms under the ground
Lots of worms wiggling around
I know they’re way down there digging around
Way under, way under the ground.

So dig a hole into the ground
Reach down there and feel around
You’ll find great big worms, by the pound
Way under, way under the ground.

Turkey in the Straw

As I was a-goin'
On down the road
With a tired team
And a heavy load
I cracked my whip
And the leader sprung
I says day-day
To the wagon tongue

Chorus
Turkey in the straw
(Whistle)
Turkey in the hay
(Whistle)
Roll ’em up and twist ’em up
A high tuck a-haw
And hit ’em up a tune called Turkey in the Straw
Went out to milk
And I didn’t know how
I milked the goat
Instead of the cow
I came to the river
And I couldn’t get across
So I paid five dollars
For a big bay hoss
Well, he wouldn’t go ahead
And he wouldn’t stand still
So he went up and down
Like an old saw mill
Chorus

Did you ever go fishin’
On a warm summer day
When all the fish
Were swimmin’ in the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
Did you ever see a fishie
Do the Hootchy-Kootchy Dance?

Chorus