Troll and 3 goats

Clap your hands

Clap x3 your hands as slowly as you can

Clap your hands as quickly as you can

Shake your hands…

Rub your hands…

Pound your fists …

Wiggle your fingers…

Roll your hands…

Stamp your feet…

3 little monkeys:

3 little monkeys jumping on the bed

One fell off and bumped his head

Mama called the doctor and the doctor said

“No more monkeys jumping on the bed”!

Two little blackbirds:

Two little blackbirds sitting on the hill

One named Jack, and one named Jill

Fly away Jack

Fly away Jill

Come back Jack

Come back Jill

Head and shoulders poem:

Head and shoulders x2

Knees and toes x2

Eyes and ears x2

Mouth and nose x2

Arms, belly, legs and feet

Bridge and river

Bridge and river x2

Goat and meadow x2

There comes out the Troll’s shadow x2

And he eats you x2

Yellow cherry, sweet strawberry

Yellow cherry, sweet strawberry

And blueberry blue

Out go you x2