Minibeasts
The Ants Go Marching

Traditional action song

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down
Into the ground to get out of the rain,
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Two...tie his shoe...
Three...climb a tree...
Four...shut the door...
Five...take a dive...
Six...pick up sticks...
Seven...pray to heaven...
Eight...shut the gate...
Nine...check the time...
Ten...say "THE END"
Fuzzy Wuzzy, Creepy Crawly

Fuzzy wuzzy, creepy crawly
Caterpillar funny,
You will be a butterfly
When the days are sunny.

Winging, flinging, dancing, springing
Butterfly so yellow,
You were once a caterpillar,
Wiggly, wiggly fellow.

Caterpillar

Little fuzzy caterpillar
In your warm cocoon
The cold winter's over and you'll be hatching soon.
Then you'll spread your wings
On a warm summer's day
And wave us all goodbye
As you fly, fly away.
Insects All Around

*Improvise a tune or sing to the tune of "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star"

Lady birds and butterflies,  
Buzzing bees up in the sky.  
Teeny, tiny little ants,  
Crawling up and down the plants  
Many insects can be found  
In the sky and on the ground.

Here is the beehive

Here is the beehive  
But where are the bees?  
Hidden away  
Where nobody sees.  
Look and you'll see them  
Come out of the hive,  
One, Two, Three, Four, Five,  
Buzzzzzzzzzzzzz.
**Centipede**

*Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle*

Said the centipede,
As he gave a little squirm,
"Has anybody seen a leg o'mine?"
If it can’t be found,
I'll have to hop around
On the other ninety-nine."

"Hop around, hop around,
On the other ninety-nine;
If it can’t be found,
I'll have to hop around
On the other ninety-nine."

**Shoo Fly**

Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star,
I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star.
Five Little Caterpillars

Five little caterpillars sitting on a leaf,
One little caterpillar fell asleep.
When it woke up it found it could fly.
Now there's four caterpillars and one butterfly.

Four little caterpillars sitting on a leaf ...

One hairy spider

One hairy spider went out to play,
Upon her silver web one day.
She had such enormous fun
That she asked for another hairy spider to come.

Two hairy spiders ....
Five little worms on the garden lawn

Five little worms on the garden lawn
Wriggling around at the break of dawn.
Along came a magpie yum, yum, yum.
Now that little worm is in her tum.

Four little worms ....

Ladybird, ladybird

Ladybird, Ladybird, fly away home.
Your house is on fire and your children all gone.
All except one, and that’s Ann.
For she has crept under the frying pan.
Minibeast Parade

The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The ants came marching 2 by 2,
In summer they grew wings and they flew.
And they stamped their feet and flapped their wings
In the minibeast parade.

The ladybirds crept in 4 by 4..
Their little feet made no sound on the floor....

The crickets came hopping 6 by 6....
All of them up to their jumping tricks...

The beetles came scuttling 8 by 8....
Hurrying so that they won't be late....

The bees came buzzing 10 by 10....
Buzzing this song again and again.
Flies and Bees  
*Tune: sing a song of sixpence*

Flies and bees are insects,  
Buzzing all around.  
Coming to our picnic,  
And landing on the ground.  
And when our picnic’s over,  
And we are on our way.  
We know all the flies and busy bees  
Will come another day.

---

Snail’s Bed  
*By Irene Yates*

Snails crawl around with their homes on their backs,  
And wherever they go they leave silver tracks.  
I know when they’re sleeping - they pull in their heads.  
But how do you think they curl up in their beds?
Five little bees

One little bee flew and flew,
He met a friend and that made two.

Two little bees as busy as could be,
Along came another and that made three.

Three little bees, wanted one more,
Found one soon and that made four.

Four little bees, going to the hive,
Spied their little brother and that made five.

Five little bees working every hour,
Buzz away bees, and find another flower.

Picnic tea

David Harmer

We found a shady spot, under a tree.
Here’s what we had for a picnic tea.

We had ants in the sandwiches,
   Wasps in the jam,
   Slugs in the lettuce leaves,
   Beetles in the ham,
   Midge in the orange juice,
   Flies on the cheese,
   Spiders on the sausages,
   Ice-cream full of bees1
Maria’s Party
Richard Edwards

Maria has a friend who is a spider -
She keeps it in her satchel in a box,
Maria has a friend who is a beetle -
It scuttles in a drawer behind her socks,
Maria has a friend who is a grass snake -
It slithers in a suitcase in the shed,
Maria has a friend who is a big grey slug -
She hides it in a jar beneath her bed.

Last week, Maria asked her mother sweetly:
“Next Friday, can I have some friends to tea?”
Her mother said: “Of course. Let’s have a party.
I’ll make some special cakes; we’ll start at three.”

Maria’s little friends enjoyed the party.
The beetle built a cave from crumbs of food,
The grass snake chased the spider through a trifle,
The slug sat on a scone and slowly chewed.

Yes, everyone enjoyed Maria’s party,
A triumph, surely no-one could deny,
Except, perhaps, Maria’s missing mother -
She’s still locked in the toilet … wonder why?
Crawling and Flying around  
*Tune: Oh dear! What can the matter be?*  
*Johanne Levy*

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Minibeasts as far as the eye can see.  
Spiders, ladybirds and a bumble bee,  
Crawling and flying around.

The bumble bees buzzing and butterflies fluttering,  
Ladybirds crawling and spiders and scuttling.  
Each little creature its own language muttering,  
Crawling and flying around.

Caterpillar, Caterpillar  
*Brenda Williams*

Caterpillar, Caterpillar, crawling up a tree.  
Caterpillar, caterpillar, crawl on me.  
Caterpillar, caterpillar, curl up tight.  
Caterpillar, caterpillar, sleep all night.

Caterpillar, caterpillar, when you wake,  
Give your wings a gentle shake.  
Caterpillar, caterpillar, don’t be shy.  
Now you are a butterfly!
The Bug Chant
By Tony Mitton

Red bugs, bed bugs,
Find them on your head bugs.

Green bugs, mean bugs,
Lanky, long and lean bugs.

Pink bugs, sink bugs,
Swimming in your drink bugs.

Yellow bugs, mellow bugs,
Lazy little fellow bugs.

White bugs, night bugs,
Buzzing round the light bugs.

Black bugs, slack bugs,
Climbing up your back bugs.

Blue bugs, goo bugs,
Find them in your shoe bugs.

Thin bugs, fat bugs,
Hiding in your hat bugs.

Big bugs, small bugs,
Crawling on your wall bugs.
I can see a nasty spider....  
_Tune unknown_

I can see a nasty spider creeping up on you.  
He says he’s going to gobble you up and have you for his stew.  
He says he will, but he won’t.  
He says he will, but he won’t.  
I know .... 'c my mummy says so.

I can see a nasty spider creeping up on me  
He says he’s going to gobble you up and have me for his tea.  
He says he will, but he won’t.  
He says he will, but he won’t.  
I know .... 'c my mummy says so.

_Spider, Spider_  
_Finger play_

Spider hurrying, (_Run fingers back and forth._)  
Spider scurrying,  
See her silken thread. (_Stretch thread between fingers and thumb._)  
Spider hurrying,(_Run fingers back and forth._)  
Spider scurrying,  
See her little web. (_Make spiral with fingers._)
Oh, That Spider!
_Tune: Oh, Susanna_

I was sitting in my room one day
When it came right through the door
A big spider sped right by me
Went racing 'cross the floor

**CHORUS:**
Oh, that spider!
Oh, how it scared me so!
But spiders can be good friends
And so I let it go.

I watched it crawl up on the wall,
To find a spot just right.
It spun a web so beautiful
And then went out of sight.

**CHORUS:**

Now bugs and flies do not scare me
For I know that it's true.
That a spider web is good to have
Bugs stick to it like glue.

**CHORUS:**

---

The Spider in the Web
_Tune: The Farmer's in his den_

The spider in the web. The spider eats a ______. (any kind of bug)
The spider in the web. The spider eats a ______.
Spin, spin, oh, watch him spin, Spin, spin, oh, watch him spin,
The spider in the web. The spider in the web.
Old Macdonald’s garden
*Tune: Old Macdonald’s farm*

Old Macdonald had a garden  
*ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.*  
And in that garden was a spider,  
*ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.*  
With a scuttle, scuttle here, a scuttle scuttle there.  
Here a scuttle, there a scuttle, everywhere a scuttle, scuttle,  
Old Macdonald had a garden,  
*ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.*

Old Macdonald had a garden  
*ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.*  
And in that garden was a bee,  
*ee-ie-ee-ie-oh.*  
With a buzz buzz here ....etc

*Encourage children to make up their own extra verses*

A ladybird’s very spotty  
*Tune: one finger, one thumb keep moving*

A ladybird’s very spotty,  
A ladybird’s very spotty,  
A ladybird’s very spotty,  
She couldn’t be anything else.

A worm is very wiggly,  
A worm is very wiggly,  
A worm is very wiggly,  
He couldn’t be anything else.

*Encourage children to make up their own extra verses*
Bug Song

Tune: Wheels on the Bus

The firefly at night goes blink blink blink
Blink blink blink blink blink blink
The firefly at night goes blink blink blink
All around the town

The bees in the flowers go buzz buzz buzz....

The ants in the grass go march march march...

The crickets in the leaves go chirp chirp chirp...

The caterpillar in the field goes creep creep creep....

Bugs

Tune: Frere Jacques

Big bugs, small bugs,
Big bugs, small bugs,
See them crawl on the wall?
Creepy, creepy, crawling,
Never, never falling.
Bug, bugs, bugs,
Bugs, bugs, bugs.