

Educational Activities, Inc.

Presents

CD 551

SPIN, SPIDER, SPIN

Songs for a greater appreciation of nature

Written and sung by Patty Zeitlin and Marcia Berman Sung and accompanied by David Zeitlin

1. SPIN, SPIDER, SPIN

Words, music by Patty Zeitlin

©1974 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP

1. When I went out this morning, spin, spider,
spin.
Just as the day was dawning, spin, spider, spin.
I saw a tiny spider, his pretty web begin.
I saw him swing from a silver string, spin,
spider, spin.

Chorus:

La la la la la la, spin, spider, spin.

La la la la la, la la la la, spin, spider, spin.

La la la la la La la, la la la la la,

La la la la, la la la la la, spin, spider, spin.

2. When I came home this evening, spin, spider,
spin.
Just as the sun was leaving, spin, spider, spin,
I saw the tiny spider, his pretty web all done.
I saw him swing from a silver string, before the
setting sun.

Chorus:

3. He's not the kind that bites you, spin, spider,
spin.
He's the kind that just delights you, spin,
spider, spin.
He's a tiny harmless spider, the kind that
catches flies.
So let him swing on a silver string, a pleasure to
the eyes.
4. He's a tiny harmless spider,
The kind that catches flies.
So let him swing,
On a silver string.
Spin, spider, spin.

2. I LOVE LIZARDS

Words, music by Patty Zeitlin

©1974 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP

I love lizards,
With their long, lizardy tails,
And I love tiny, crawly things,

Like beetles, bugs, or snails.
Some people, on the other hand,
Do not love them at all.
And when they see those tiny things
That creep along or crawl,
Some will wave their arms or jump
And shriek or shake with fear,
Frightening those poor creatures
Until they disappear

Beneath a shelf or rock or bush,
To sit and blink and shake
In terror of the giant beast
Who caused the earth to quake.
I know some people are afraid.
I guess they're just that way.
But how I wish they'd think about
The things they do and say,
In front of some small creature
Like a beetle, bug, or snail,
Or a simply lovely lizard,
With a long lizardy tail!

3. HARMONICA SOLO

Chris Smith (The Real McCoy by Charlie McCoy)

4. MR. TICKLES

Words, music by Patty Zeitlin

©1973 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP

His shell's as green as pickles,
And I call him Mr. Tickle,
He can nav-i-gate on water or on land,
He never makes a sound,
But you know when he's around,
'Cause he tickles when you hold him in your hand.
Please don't call him Myrtle,
He is not a lady turtle.
I hope you will agree and understand.
His shell's as green as pickles,
And I call him Mr. Tickle,
'Cause he tickles when you hold him in your hand.

5. JUST A SNAIL

*Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
©1974 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP*

Chorus:

**Even though I'm just a snail,
Still I leave a shining trail,
And there are many things I know,
For my world moves very slow-ly.**

1. Have you ever seen a blade of grass,
Is it something you just quickly pass?
Do you hurry by?
Not I, not I.

Chorus

2. Have you ever seen a grain of sand,
Is it something that slips quickly through your
hand?
Do you hurry by?
Not I, not I.

Chorus

3. Have you ever seen a drop of rain,
When it stops upon your window pane?
Do you hurry by?
Not I, not I.

Ending Chorus:

**Even though I'm just a snail,
Still I leave a shining trail,
There are many things you'll see,
If you follow me.
There are many things you'll see,
If you follow me.**

6. THE LITTLE BIRD IS DEAD

*Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
©1974 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP*

1. Ring around a rosey,
The little bird is dead.
Pick a pack of posey,
Put flowers 'round her head.
Gather up some seashells,
Circle stones around.
Place her in a silver box,
Lay her in the ground,

Chorus:

**And it's sing all you children,
Sing this song.
Sing all you children, sing,
Sing along.**

2. Ring around a rosey,
The little bird is dead.
Pick a pack of posey,
Put flowers 'round her head.
Gather us together,
Place your hand in mine.
Shed a tear for she's not here,
To spend the summer time.

Chorus

3. Ring around a rosey,
I know that she is gone.
Pick a pack of posey,
We still can sing her song.
Gather us together,
Circle round the ring.
Teach her tune to the summer moon,
Tell the stars to sing.

Chorus

4. Ring around a rosey,
The little bird is dead.
Pick a pack of posey,
Put flowers 'round her head.
Gather up some seashells,
Circle stones around.
Place her in a silver box,
Lay her in the ground.

Chorus

7. LOTS OF WORMS

*Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
© 1968 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP*

This song is from "Castle in My City," a book by Patty Zeitlin, published by Golden Gate Jr. Books, Children's Press.

Chorus:

**Well, there are lots of worms way under the
ground,
Lots of worms that I've never found,
I'll bet they're 'way down there a diggin' around.
'Way under the ground.**

1. I dug the biggest hole I ever did dig,
The biggest hole. It sure was big!
And when I got to the bottom, you know what I
found
Way under the ground?
2. I found a worm to go on a fishing pole
Down in the bottom of that deep, dark hole.
But I left him alone 'cause he liked his home
Way under the ground.

Chorus

3. I found a bumpety bug with big black dots,
Thirty-three legs and twenty-two spots.
But I left him alone 'cause he liked his home
Way under the ground.

Chorus

4. I found an old sow bug curled up like a ball.
He didn't move from there at all.
So I left him alone 'cause he liked his home
Way under the ground.

Chorus

8. THE WAY OF THE BEES

*Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
©1971 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP*

1. If you don't bother them,
Then they won't bother you.
Tell you most of the time,
You will find that it's true.
If you let them go home,
Let them fly through the trees,
They will leave you alone.
That's the way of the bees.
2. If they fly by your eye,
Try to be steady, and still.
If they fly by your nose,
Just be ready until,
You can watch them go home,
See them fly through the trees,
They will leave you alone.
That's the way of the bees.
3. A bee only stings when he's
Frightened or sad.
He won't do a thing
If you don't make him mad.
Do not step on his wings.
Do not threaten or tease.
If you scare him, he stings.
That's the way of the bees.
4. A bee always knows
What he'd rather do.
He'd rather make honey
Than fly after you.
If you let them go home,
Let them fly through the trees,
They will leave you alone,
That's the way of the bees.

9. SECRET IS MY NAME

*Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
©1973 by Patty Zeitlin, ASCAP*

1. Winding down the dusty road,
No one walks behind me.
Winding down the dusty road,
I hope no man may find me.

Chorus:

**No human have I tried to harm,
Though men hold me to blame.
I'm searching for a place that's warm,
As secret as my name.**

2. Some have said that I am ugly,
Eyes of fear will never see.
I am graceful, I am peaceful,
Beautiful and free.

Chorus

3. Yes, my brothers have done harm,
Have struck to stop some final blow.
Now all men view me with alarm,
And kill before they know.

Chorus

4. I seek the silence of the sand,
The silence of the prairie moon,
The silence says, "I understand,
I will let you go your way,
Carry your tune."

Last Chorus:

**No human have I tried to harm,
Though men hold me to blame.
I'm searching for a place that's warm,
As secret as my name.**

10. DOWN BY THE CREEK

*©1973 Words, music by Marcia Berman
and Mallory Pearce, ASCAP*

1. I like to go down by the creek,
I sit on a rock, and look in the deep.

Chorus:

**Tadpoles and salamanders,
Crayfish and minnows,
Whirligigs and waterboatmen,
Dance all around.**

2. I like to look into the creek.
A little frog hides in the deep.

Chorus

3. Water striders skate on the water,
Yellow leaves gently float down.

Chorus

4. Red and green, purple and amber,
Dragonflies and damselflies too.

Chorus

5. I see the tracks of somebody's feet.
A shy raccoon has been to the creek.

Chorus, sung as a round.

11. NIGHT SOUNDS

DIALOGUE FOLLOWING "DOWN BY THE CREEK"

CHILD: It sure was nice at the creek today, daddy.

FATHER: It sure was, but now it's time to get some sleep.

See you in the morning.

CHILD: Daddy, what's that sound out there?

FATHER: Those are the crickets.

CHILD: I like that. That's pretty.

FATHER: Uh huh . . . Goodnight.
Sounds of leopard frogs

CHILD: Daddy, what's that other noise?

FATHER: Oh, that's just the daddy frogs singing to the mamma frogs..
Sound-Great Horned Owls

CHILD: Are those owls?

FATHER: Yes, they're talking to each other.
Sounds of coyote

CHILD: Daddy, what's that?

FATHER: That's only a coyote. He wants all the other coyotes to know where he is. And you know where I am, I'm right here with you, and it's time now to go to sleep.

12. FROGS AND CRICKETS LULLABY

Words, music by Patty Zeitlin
©1974 Bullfrog Ballades, ASCAP

The crickets are a singin' you to sleep,
And the frogs give a concert in the deep, by the creek,
Tumbling over pretty colored stones,
Singing oh but it's good to be at home.

Singing oh but it's good to be at home,
Oh but it's good to be at home,
Where the lonely hoot-owl calls,
Across the waterfalls,
Oh but it's good to be at home.

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Patty Zeitlin is a composer, author and a teacher in a parent-cooperative nursery school. She has conducted music workshops and done consulting work for Project Head Start, UCLA, and USC, and has performed on both radio and television. Other recordings are: "Won't You Be My Friend?" and "I'm Not Small" with Marcia Berman. (Educational Activities). . . Publications; songbook, "Castle in My City." (Golden Gate Jr. Books, Children's Press).

Marcia Berman is a singer, song-writer, recording artist, concert performer and teacher. She can be heard on FM radio in Los Angeles, California. Her other recordings are: "Won't You Be My Friend?" (AR 544) and "I'm Not Small" (AR 547) with Patty Zeitlin (Educational Activities). Also... "Activity Songs for Kids" (Folkways) and "Activity Songs" (Tom Thumb).

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES, INC.

P.O. Box 87, Baldwin, NY 11510

For a FREE call or visit us online.
1.800.797.3223 www.edact.com

© 2000 EAProdux, Ltd.