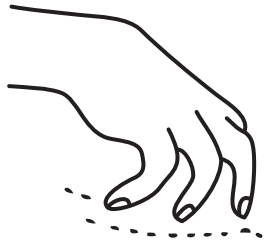
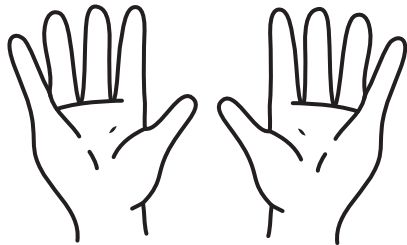


# Finger Plays - The Sparrows



Flying Around  
Fluttering the Fingers



Tree Tops



On the  
Ground



The Window



Many a  
Crumb

Little brown sparrows,  
Flying around,  
Up in the tree-tops,  
Down on the ground,

Come to my window,  
Dear sparrows, come!  
See! I will give you  
Many a crumb.

Here is some water,  
Sparkling and clear;  
Come, little sparrows,  
Drink without fear.

If you are tired,  
Here is a nest;  
Wouldn't you like to  
Come here to rest?

All the brown sparrows  
Flutter away,  
Chirping and singing,  
"We cannot stay;

"For in the tree-tops,  
'Mong the gray boughs,  
There is the sparrows'  
Snug little house."



Some Water



A Nest



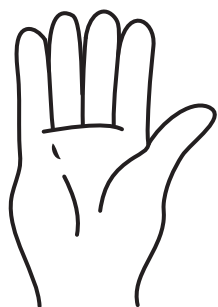
The House



Fly Away  
Raise Hands and  
Fluttering Fingers



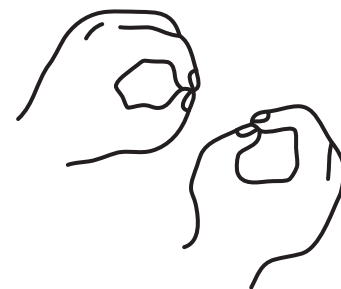
# Finger Plays - The Mice



Five Little Mice

Five little mice on the pantry floor,  
Seeking for bread-crumbs or something more;

Five little mice on the shelf up high,  
Feasting so daintily on a pie—



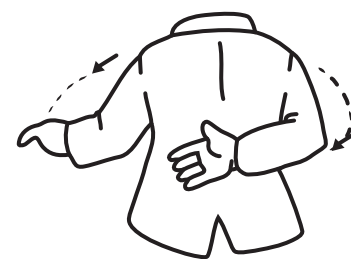
Big Round Eyes

But the big round eyes of the wise old cat  
See what the five little mice are at.



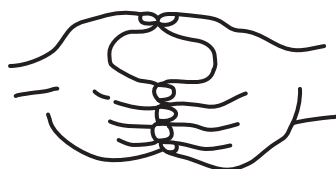
Mice on the Shelf

Quickly she jumps!—but the mice run away,  
And hide in their snug little holes all day.

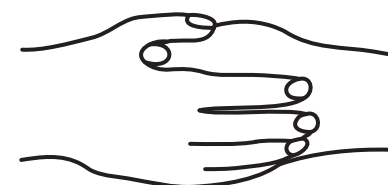


Left Hand (Cat)  
Lowers Quickly  
Right Hand (Mice)  
Hides Behind Back

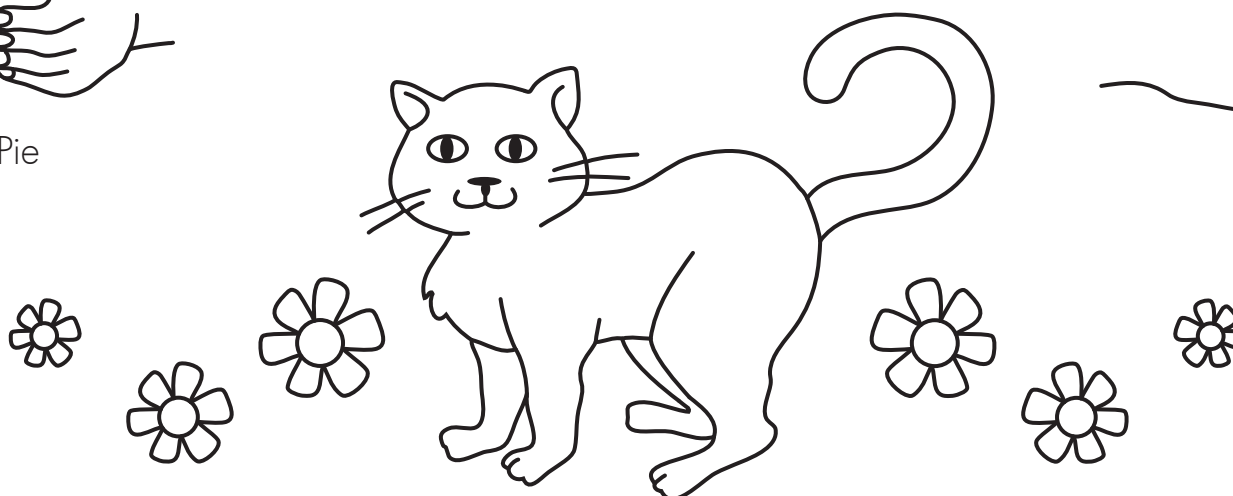
“Feasting in pantries may be very nice;  
But home is the best!” say the five little mice.



A Pie



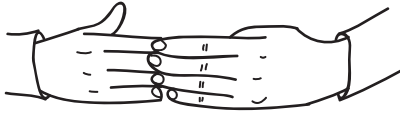
Home



Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

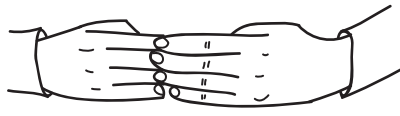
# FINGER PLAY - THE PIGS



Piggy Wig



Piggy Wee



Behind the Gate



Crawling

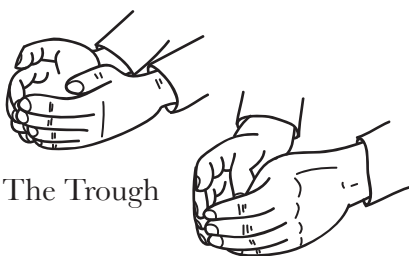
(move your hands forward while wiggling the thumb!)



Opened Wide



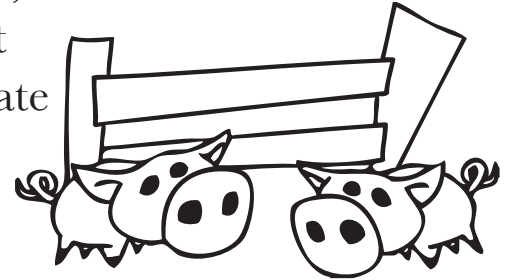
Scampered Forth



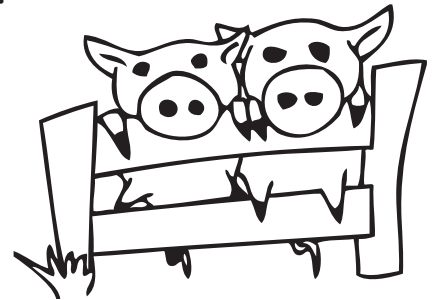
The Trough

In They Fell

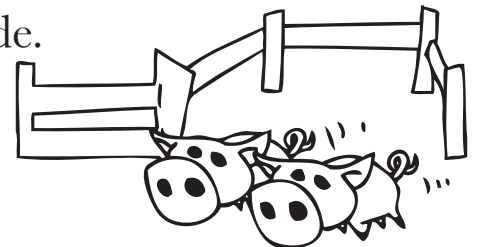
Piggy Wig and Piggy Wee,  
Hungry pigs as pigs could be,  
For their dinner had to wait  
Down behind the barnyard gate



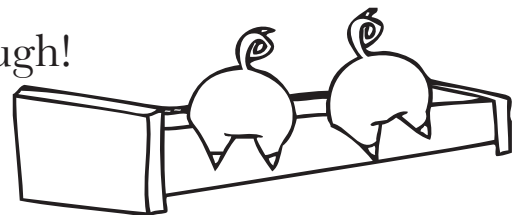
Piggy Wig and Piggy Wee  
Climbed the barnyard gate to see,  
Peeping through the gate so high.  
But no dinner could they spy.



Piggy Wig and Piggy Wee  
Got down sad as pigs could be;  
But the gate soon opened wide  
And they scampered forth outside.



Piggy Wig and Piggy Wee,  
What was their delight to see  
Dinner ready not far off-  
Such a full and tempting trough!



Piggy Wig and Piggy Wee  
Greedy pigs as pigs could be,  
For their dinner ran pell-mell;  
In thr trough both piggies fell!