

Thanksgiving Storytime

Shake My Sillies Out

Gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out
And wiggle my waggles away.

Gotta clap, clap, clap my crazies out...
Gotta jump, jump, jump my jiggles out...
Gotta yawn, yawn, yawn my sleepies out...
Gotta stretch, stretch, stretch my stretchies out
Gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out...

Open Them, Shut Them

Open them, shut them
Open them, shut them
Give a little clap.
Open them, shut them
Open them, shut them
Put them in your lap.

Creep them, creep them
Creep them, creep them
Right up to your chin.
Open up your mouth
But do not put them in.

Open them, shut them
Open them, shut them
Give a little clap.
Open them, shut them
Open them, shut them
Put them in your lap.



Little Turkey in the Shrubs

(To the tune of "Little Cabin In The Woods")

Little turkey in the shrubs
(Open hand behind head)
Looking for a meal of grubs
(Jut head out 'bird-like')
Better watch out for the chef
(Hands over eyes like binoculars)
And his recipes
(Palms make open book)
Gobble, gobble called the boaster
(Wiggle fingers under chin)
The chef wants you inside his roaster
("Come here" finger wiggle)
Seems a little price to pay
(Shrug sholders)
To be our guest Thanksgiving Day
(Thumbs under arms)

Five Little Turkeys

Five Little Turkeys by the front door,
One waddled off, then there were four.
Four little turkeys out under the tree,
One waddled off, then there were three.
Three little turkeys with nothing to do,
One waddled off, then there were two.
Two little turkeys in the noonday sun,
One waddled off, then there was one.
One little turkey! Better run away!
Soon it will be Thanksgiving Day!

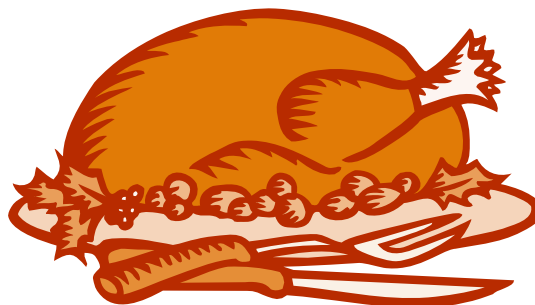
Little Turkey in the Straw

Oh, there was a little turkey
Who strutted through the straw.
He lived in the barn
With his maw and paw.
But every November,
He thought it was a pity,
They sent him to visit
His cousins in the city.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He cried all day.
He did not want to go away.
His folks said, "Go!
Before time's wasted
Or you'll spend Thanks-
Giving day being basted!"

And so the little turkey
Went off to see the town.
A little bit unhappy
With his tail feathers down.
His cousins took him
Trotting to their Pizza Hut--
And now that little turkey
Is a pizza nut.

Gobble, Gobble, Gobble
He eats, then sighs,
And orders up more pizza pies.
He tells his cousins,
"Hey! This is living.
It's the way all turkeys
should spend Thanksgiving."



If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"

If you're happy and you know it, do all three.
If you're happy and you know it, do all three.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, do all three.