

## Storms 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.



### Ants Go Marching

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.

The ants go marching two by two. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching two by two. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching two by two;  
The little one stops to tie his shoe,  
And they all go marching  
And they all go marching down into the ground  
To get out of the rain.

The ants go marching three by three. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching three by three. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching three by three;  
The little one stops to ride a bee,  
And they all go marching down into the ground  
To get out of the rain.

The ants go marching four by four. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching four by four. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching four by four;  
The little one stops to ask for more,  
And they all go marching down into the ground  
To get out of the rain.

The ants go marching five by five. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching five by five. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The ants go marching five by five;  
The little one stops to jump and dive,  
And they all go marching down into the ground  
To get out of the rain.

### Boom Bang

Boom, bang, boom, bang!  
(clap hands)  
Rumpety, lumpety, bump!  
(pound floor)  
Zoom, zam, zoom, zam!  
(slide hands back and forth)  
Clippety, clappety, clump!  
(stomp on floor)  
Rustles and bustles  
And swishes and zings  
(rock back and forth)  
What wonderful noises and thunderstorm brings!

### I Hear Thunder

(To the Tune of: Frere Jacques)  
I hear thunder, I hear thunder,  
Hark! Don't you?  
Hark! Don't you?  
Pitter, patter, rain drops,  
Pitter, patter, rain drops,  
I'm wet through, so are you.

### 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, shout hooray—"Hooray!"  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three...

