

Class I

We Are Opposites(I A)

We are opposites, And I'll tell you more! I say after,

And you say before.

I look up. And you look down. I like to walk, You run to town.

I say stop, And you say go. We are opposites. I told you so!





I think it's hot, You think it's cold. I say it's new, You say it's old.

I come in, And you go out. We are opposites, Let's give a shout!

I am small, As small as can be. You are big, Much bigger than me.

We are opposites, It's like I said before. Think of your own, If you want any more!



Class I

Seasons are fun (I B)

One, two, three and four, A year too has seasons four. Autumn, winter, spring, summer, All come one after the other.

Five, six, seven and eight, Hot summers make us wait. For ice creams and shady trees, And holidays by the seas.

Nine, ten, eleven and twelve,

Autumn came and leaves fell.

Days are short;

the air is cool,

Autumn for three months is here to rule,





Class I

The Jungle Song (I C)

Lion, lion mighty and strong.

With a very loud road and a mane so long.

A lioness has no mane,

A cub is a baby lion's name.

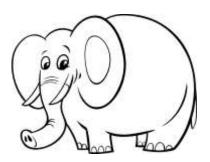
Lion, lion mighty and strong.

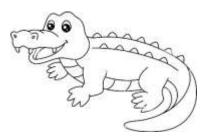
With a very loud road and a mane so long.

Elephant, elephant, large and grey, Swings his trunk along the way. His ears are big, his tusks are white, Don't be scared, he doesn't bite! Elephant, elephant, large and grey, Swings his trunk along the way.

Crocodile, crocodile, long and green, The sharpest teeth you've ever seen. His legs are short, his mouth is wide, Get too close and you'll be inside! Crocodile, crocodile, long and green, The sharpest teeth you've ever seen.







Giraffe, giraffe, so very tall, He spreads out his legs so he won't fall. He eats leaves from the tops of the trees, His long neck helps him reach them with ease! Giraffe, giraffe, so very tall, He spreads out his legs so he won't fall.





Class I

Spring is Here! (ID)

Bees are buzzing all around,

Collecting pollen near the ground.

Warm breeze blowing on my face,

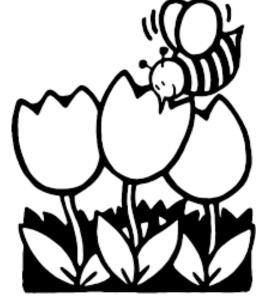
Helps my kite soar and race.

Soft green grass tickles my feet,

The smell of new flowers are very sweet.

Ice cream makes my mouth feel cold,

The soggy cone is hard to hold.



The sights of spring are here to stay,

What a beautiful time to be out and play!