

Perry Public Library Storytime

All Around the Year



Stories we shared:

Fall is not easy: by Marty Kelley
Cookie's Week: by Cindy Ward
Very Hungry Caterpillar: by Eric Carle
A Year of Beasts: by Ashley Wolff

Other books you may enjoy sharing:

Here Comes the Year: by Eileen Spinelli
How Do You Say It Today Jesse Bear: by Nancy Carlstrom
Goodbye Old Year Hello New Year: by Frank Modell
Busy Monday Morning: by Janina Domanska
When is Saturday? By Deborah Kovaks
I love Saturday: by Patricia Giff
The Year at Maple Hill Farm: by Alice Provensen
Heckedy Peg: by Audrey Wood
The Story of May: by Mordicai Gerstein
July is a Mad Mosquito: by J. Patrick Lewis
I love you Mama any time of the year: by Nancy Carlstrom
My Mama had a Dancing Heart: by Libba Gray
A Kitten's Year: by Nancy Day

Green Bear: by Alan Rogers
A Year of Birds: by Ashley Wolff
Seven Blind Mice: by Ed Young
Lentil Soup: by Joe Lasker
Wise Owls Days of the Week: by Jane Moncure
My first book of Time: by Claire Llewellyn
Chicken Soup with Rice: by Maurice Sendak
No Bath Tonight: by Jane Yolen
A Busy Year: by Leo Lionni
A Child's Calendar: by John Updike
Seasons of Arnold's Apple Tree: Gail Gibbons
Winter's Child: by Mary Whittington
The Turning of the Year: by Bill Martin

Songs and rhymes to share:

Days of the Week

(sing to "Frere Jacques")

Sunday Monday
Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday
And then we start again
Sunday Monday
Tuesday Wednesday Thursday
Friday Saturday
And now we're all done!

Count the Days

Come along and count with me
There are seven days you see
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday too (count on fingers)
Thursday, Friday, just for you
Saturday, Sunday, that 's the end
Now let's say them all again!
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, Sunday!

The Sun

Over there the sun gets up (point across body)
And marches all the day (move hand over head)
At Noon it stands right over head (point straight up)
At Night it goes away (hide hand behind back)

The Four Seasons

Spring is showery flowery bowery
Summer is hoppy choppy poppy
Autumn is wheezy sneezy freezy
Winter is slippy drippy nippy

The Months

January brings the snow, Makes our feet and fingers glows.
February brings the rains, Thaws the frozen lake again.
March brings breezes sharp and chill, Shakes the dancing daffodil.
April brings the primrose sweet, Scatters daisies at our feet.
May brings flocks of pretty lambs, Sporting round their fleecy dams.
June brings tulips, lilies, rose, Fills the children's hands with posies.
Hot July brings thunder-showers, Apricots, and gilly-flowers.
August brings the sheaves of corn; Then the harvest home is borne.
Warm September brings the fruit; Sportsmen then begin to shoot.
Brown October brings the pheasant, Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast-- Hark! the leaves are whirling fast.
Cold December brings the sleet, Blazing fire, and Christmas treat.

Marching Months

(march around the room with one giant step for each month named)

January, February, March, April
May, June, July, August
September, October, November
December!

- think of other ways you can move around the room naming the months hopping, clapping, swaying...