My Garden

This is my garden, I'll plant it with care,
Here are the seeds I'll plant in there,
The sun will shine,
The rain will fall,
The seeds will sprout and grow up tall.

A Seed Needs

To the tune of “Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay”

I see you are a seed,
Tell me what do you need,
I need some soil to grow,
And then the sun to glow,
Water to make me wet,
Air for my leaves to get,
Space for my roots to spread,
Now I'm a plant.

Iram Khan

Planting

I took a little seed one day
About a month ago.
I put it in a pot of dirt,
In hopes that it would grow.

I poured a little water
To make the soil right.
I set the pot upon the sill,
Where the sun would give it light.

I checked the pot most every day,
And turned it once or twice.
With a little care and water
I helped it grow so nice.

Dick Wilmes
**The Little Plant**

In the heart of a seed,  
Buried deep so deep,  
A tiny plant  
Lay fast asleep.  
"Wake," said the sunshine,  
"And creep to the light."  
"Wake," said the voice  
Of the raindrops bright.  
The little plant heard  
And it rose to see,  
What the wonderful,  
Outside world might be.

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**Little Brown Seeds**

Little brown seeds so small and round,  
Are sleeping quietly under ground.  
Down come the raindrops  
Sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle.  
Out comes the rainbow,  
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle.  
Little brown seeds way down below,  
Up through the earth they grow, grow, grow.  
Little green leaves come one by one.  
They hold up their heads and look at the sun.

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**Package of Seeds**

They can't see their pictures,  
They can't read the label --  
The seeds in a package --  
So how are they able  
To know if they're daisies  
or green for the table?

It sounds like a fancy,  
it sounds like a fable,  
But you do the sowing,  
The weeding, the hoeing,  
And they'll do the knowing  
of how to be growing.
Five Little Seeds

Five little seeds,
Five little seeds.
Three will make flowers,
And two will make weeds.

Under the leaves,
And under the snow,
Five little seeds are
Waiting to grow.

Out comes the sun,
Down comes a shower.
And up come the three,
Pretty pink flowers.

Out comes the sun,
That every plant needs,
And up come two,
Funny old weeds.

Five Little Peas

Five little peas in a pea-pod pressed,
One grew, two grew, and so did all the rest;
They grew...and grew...and did not stop,
Until one day the pod went...POP!

Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow

Chorus
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Do you, I, or anyone know how
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed,
Then he stands and takes his ease,
He stamps his feet,
And claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.

_Chorus_

Walking with a partner,
Walking with a partner,
Make a ring, oh make a ring,
Oh, while we happily dance and sing.

Then the farmer waters the ground,
Watches the sunshine all around,
He stamps his feet,
And claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.

_Chorus_

**Seeds**

A little seed for me to sow
A little earth to make it grow
A little hole, a little pat,
A little wish, and that is that,
A little sun, a little shower.
A little while -
And then, a flower!

**I'm a Little Seed**
(to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot")

I'm a little seed,
Brown and fat,
I haven't got a front,
And I haven't got a back.
Plant me in the earth,
Give me water each day,
I'll grow to be an apple tree,
While you play!

I dig a hole and plant a seed,
Cover it with dirt, and pull a weed.
Down comes the rain, and out comes the sun,
Up grows my plant,
Oh! What fun!

**What Makes a Garden Grow, Grow, Grow**

What makes a garden grow, grow, grow?
(Measure from floor with hand at three levels)
Lots of work with a rake and hoe,
(Pretend to rake and hoe)
Seeds gently planted in a row --
(pretend to plant seeds with thumb and index finger together)
That makes a garden grow, grow, grow.
(Measure from floor with hand at three levels)
What brings the seedlings up from the ground?
(With palms up, close to floor, measure at three levels)
Rain from the sky coming down, down,
(Raise hands high and flutter fingers down, down, down)
Bright yellow sunbeams shining round.
(Make arms into big circle overhead)
Help bring the seedlings up from the ground.
(With palms up, close to floor measure at three levels.)

Patricia Elizabeth Garner

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**The Gardener Plants the Seeds**

(can be sung to the tune of The Farmer in the Dell)

The gardener plants the seeds.
The gardener plants the seeds.
High ho the derry oh,
The gardener plants the seeds.
2nd verse: The rain falls on the ground.
3rd verse: The sun shines bright and warm.
4th verse: The seeds begin to grow.
5th verse: Flowers grow everywhere.

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**I Will Plant a Garden**
(to the tune of "Old MacDonald Had a Farm")
I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.
I'll dig some holes here in the dirt,
In a nice straight row.
With a dig-dig here,
And a dig-dig there,
Here a dig, there a dig,
Everywhere a dig-dig,
I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.

I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.
In the hole I'll drop a seed,
Then each seed I'll sow.
With a drop-drop here,
And a drop-drop there,
Here a drop, there a drop,
Everywhere a drop-drop,
I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.

I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.
I'll water each plant one by one,
They'll sprout up in a row.
With a squirt-squirt here,
And a squirt-squirt there,
Here a squirt, there a squirt,
Everywhere a squirt-squirt,
I will plant a garden green,
Then I'll watch it grow.

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Seeds

Seeds are funny, funny things,
Some have stickers
Some have wings
Some are big
Some are small
Some round and flat
Some like a ball.
Some are hidden inside of fruit
Some in pods or underground roots.
Some seeds are foods
And good to eat,
Like corn or beans
Or nuts for a treat.

A Daffodil

A little yellow cup,
A little yellow frill,
A little yellow star,
And that's a daffodil.

Sunflower

Sunflower, sunflower, standing straight and tall,
Sunflower, sunflower, you're the tallest flower of them all!
Sunflower, sunflower, when your seeds fall to the ground,
Sunflower, sunflower, by the squirrels they'll be found!

http://www.canteach.ca/elementary/songspoems22.html