

Little Earthworm

Lyrics by E. Hoffer, 2009

Sung to the tune of "*Frère Jacques*".

Little earthworm, little earthworm,
Here you are, here you are.
Crawling on my hand, crawling on my hand,
Crawling away, crawling away.

Little earthworm, little earthworm,
Here you are, here you are.
Crawling on my leg, crawling on my leg,
Crawling away, crawling away.

Little earthworm, little earthworm,
Here you are, here you are.
Crawling on my nose, crawling on my nose,
Crawling away, crawling away.

Little earthworm, little earthworm,
Here you are, here you are.
Crawling on the floor, crawling on floor,
Crawling away, crawling away.

Spanish version:

Lombricita, lombricita,
Aquí está, aquí está.
Mueve en la mano, mueve en la mano,
Y se va, y se va.

Lombricita, lombricita,
Aquí está, aquí está.
Mueve en el brazo, mueve en el brazo,
Y se va, y se va.

Lombricita, lombricita,
Aquí está, aquí está.
Mueve en el pie, mueve en el pie,
Y se va, y se va.

Lombricita, lombricita,
Aquí está, aquí está.
Mueve en el suelo, mueve en el suelo,
Y se va, y se va.



Squiggly Worms

Lyricist unknown

Sung to the tune of "Old McDonald Had a Farm"

Our class had some little worms
In a compost bin.
All these worms made healthy soil
In a compost bin.

With a squiggle, squiggle here
And a squiggle, squiggle there.
Here a squiggle, there a squiggle,
Everywhere a squiggle, squiggle.

Our class loved our little worms
In their compost bin.



Little Worms Eat My Garbage

Lyricist unknown

Sung to the tune of "Did You Ever See A Lassie?"

Little worms , they eat my garbage,
My garbage, my garbage.
Little worms, they eat my garbage,
Those good little worms

In goes the garbage
And out comes the compost.
Little worms, they eat my garbage,
Those good little worms

Spanish version:

Lombrices comen
La basura, la basura.
Lombrices comen
La que echa Mamá.

Entran las sobras
Y sale el abono.
Lombrices comen
La que echa Mamá.



THE HAPPY WORM SONG

Copyright Melissa Jordan 04/27/2004 Lyrics only.
Sung to the tune of "*My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean*".

Verse I.

My earthworms lie over the counter.
My earthworms lie under the sink.
My earthworms are speedy as lightning.
To see them I'd better not blink.

CHORUS:

I'll feed you, feed you, feed you,
Oh, Wormies, a treat.

Verse II.

My earthworms are with me at the office.
My earthworms are with me at school.
My earthworms come with me on vacation.
Have you ever seen anything so cool?

CHORUS

Verse III.

My earthworms are so busy eating
soft melon, eggshells, and kale.
In 6 to 8 weeks, dear Wormies,
I'll harvest your poop in a pail.

CHORUS

Verse IV.

My earthworms are so busy mating.
They won't leave each other alone.
Within 3 months, there'll be babies:
time for a much bigger home.

CHORUS

Verse V.

Dear earthworms, I wish to thank you.
You've kept my tax dollars from the dump.
Your castings have nourished my garden
and made my heart beat thumpety thump.

CHORUS



The Worm in Our Bin

Lyricist unknown

Sung to the tune of "*The Wheels on the Bus*"

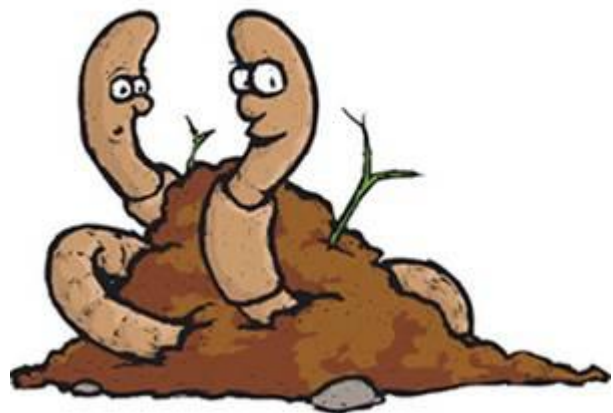
The worms in our bin, they eat our trash,
Eat our trash, eat our trash.
The worms in our bin, they eat our trash
And help save the earth.

They'll eat corn and apples, too,
Apples, too, apples, too.
They'll eat corn and apples, too,
And help save the earth.

Give them fruit and vegetables,
Vegetables, vegetables.
Give them fruit and vegetables
And help save the earth.

Don't give them food like meat or cheese,
Meat or cheese, meat or cheese.
Don't give them food like meat or cheese
'Cause it stinks so badly.

The worms in our bin, they eat our trash,
Eat our trash, eat our trash.
The worms in our bin, they eat our trash
And help save the earth.



Worms Go Crawling

Lyricist unknown

Sung to the tune of "*The Ants Go Marching One by One*"

The worms go crawling one by one, hurrah, hurrah.

The worms go crawling one by one, hurrah, hurrah.

The worms go crawling one by one

They squirm underground to hide from the sun

And they all go crawling down, under the ground

Where it's cool and wet. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The worms go crawling two by two, hurrah, hurrah.

The worms go crawling two by two, hurrah, hurrah.

The worms go crawling two by two

They are part of the garden, too.

And they all go crawling down, under the ground

Where it's cool and wet. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The worms go crawling three by three

They eat your kitchen scrapes for free.

The worms go crawling four by four

They happily eat your apple core.

The worms go crawling five by five

They help the soil and that's no jive.

The worms go crawling six by six

The little one stops to crawl over sticks.

The worms go crawling seven by seven

The little one stops to eat his lettuce.

The worms go crawling eight by eight

The little one stops to shut the gate.

The worms go crawling nine by nine

The little one stops to check the time.

The worms go crawling ten by ten

The little one stops to say, "THE END!"

The Worm Went Through the Garden

Copyright © 2003 Barbara Pratt. All rights reserved.
Sung to the tune of "*For He's a Jolly Good Fellow*"

The worm went through the garden, the worm went through the garden.
The worm went through the garden, to see what he could see.

And all that he could see, and all that he could see
Was so many yummy vegetables, so many yummy vegetables,
So many yummy vegetables, was all that he could see.

The Littlest Worm

Sung to the tune of "*Sippin' Cider Through a Straw*"
Copyright © 1959 Joyce "Tex" Dixon Webster. All rights reserved.

The littlest worm
You ever saw
Got stuck inside
My soda straw.
The littlest worm you ever saw
Got stuck inside my soda straw.

He said to me
"Don't take a sip!
'Cause if you do
I'll really flip!"

So lip to lip
And squirm to squirm
Try drinking so-
-da through a worm.

I took a sip
And he went down
Right through my pipe.
He must have drowned.

Now don't you fret.
Now don't you fear.
That little worm
Had scuba gear.

He was my pal.
He was my friend.
There is no more.
This is the end.

The littlest worm
You ever saw
Got stuck inside
My soda straw

He said to me
"Don't take a sip!
'Cause if you do
I'll really flip!"

So lip to lip
And squirm to squirm
Try drinking so-
-da through a worm.

I took a sip
And he went down
Right through my pipe.
He must have drowned.

Now don't you fret.
Now don't you fear.
That little worm
Had scuba gear.

He was my pal.
He was my friend.
There is no more.
This is the end.

Found a Worm

Copyright © 2003 Jean Warren, Preschool Education. All rights reserved.
Sung to the tune of "*Found a Peanut*"

Found a worm,
Found a worm,
Found a worm just now.
Just now, I found a worm
And I will tell you how.

It was wiggling,
It was wiggling,
It was wiggling up the wall.
And when he neared the top.
He started to fall.

He fell,
He fell,
He fell down below.
And that wiggly little worm,
He landed on my toe!

You Are My Worm Farm

Lyricist unknown
Sung to the tune of "*You are My Sunshine*"

You are my worm farm, my special worm farm.
You make me happy and help plants grow.
You'll never know worms how much I love you.
Please eat my garbage and turn it into gold.