

# A Recovery Curriculum Through Music

## Maths and Numeracy – Rhymes and Songs

### Beehive

This is a beehive (hand cupped)  
 Where are the bees?  
 Hidden away where nobody sees...

Now they come  
 creeping out of the  
 hive

One, two, three, four,  
 five (extend fingers  
 one

by one)

Five bees!

Bzzzzzzzz!



### Ten Little Raindrops

One little, two little, three little raindrops,  
 Four little, five little, six little raindrops,  
 Seven little, eight little, nine little raindrops,

Ten little raindrops falling down!

Falling, falling, falling raindrops,

Falling, falling, falling raindrops,

Falling, falling, falling raindrops,

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, splash!



### Weekly Rap

Monday, Monday Reach and run day.

Tuesday, Tuesday Tap your shoes day.

Wednesday, Wednesday Stretch and  
 bend day.

Thursday, Thursday Twist and turn day.

Friday, Friday Jump up high day.

Saturday, Saturday Pat your body day.

Sunday, Sunday That's the one-day we  
 can rest and do nothing at all.

Then clap, clap, clap for the weekly rap.  
 Count to 7 and pick up speed!

*(Repeat all --- pick up speed.)*

*(Repeat all & change last line to  
 Count to 7 and that's the end!)*

### Five Little Seeds

Five little seeds, five little seeds.

Three will make flowers; 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 the two—silly old weeds.

*(vary the numbers of flowers and weeds to  
 practice the combinations that make five or  
 other numbers to 10)*



### Here's a Green Leaf

Here's a green leaf (show  
 hand)

And here's a green leaf,  
 (show other hand)

That you see, makes two.

Here is a bud (Cup hands  
 together)

That makes a flower;

Watch it bloom for you! (Open cupped  
 hands

gradually)



### Odd and Even Number Rhymes

If you are an even number

You always have a pair

So if you look around

Your buddy will always be there

But ...

If you are an odd number

There's always a lonely one

He looks around to find his buddy

But he's the only one.

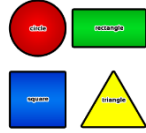


## Shapes

Sung to: "Frere Jacques"

This is a square, this is a square,  
square,

How can you tell? How can you tell?  
It has four sides, All the same size.  
It's a Square, It's a Square.



This is a circle, this is a circle.  
How can you tell? How can you tell?  
It goes round and round, No end can be found.  
It's a circle, It's a circle.

This is a triangle, this is a triangle.  
How can you tell? How can you tell?  
It only has three sides, That join to make three points.  
It's a Triangle, It's a triangle.

This is a Rectangle, This is a rectangle.  
How can you tell? How can you tell?  
It has two short sides And it has two long sides. It's a rectangle, It's a rectangle.

## Coin Song

Tune: First two lines of Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

1p, 1p, easily spent

Copper brown and worth one pence.

2p, 2p, brown and round,  
In your change it's often found.

5p, 5p, silver and small,  
The same as five 1ps in all.

10p, 10p, silver, and thin,  
I remember, you're worth 10.

20p, 20p, with seven sides,  
20p to buy some fries.

50p, 50p, big and bold,  
You're worth 50 pence I'm told.

£1, £1, gold and fat,  
You're worth 100 pence, I know that!



## Over In the Meadow

Assign sets of children to be the different animals in the song. Have them get up and move around appropriately when their verse is sung. Have children paint pictures to illustrate the song. Make up additional verses for the numerals 6-10. For example, "Over in the meadow in a home made of sticks lived an old mother rabbit and her little rabbits six..."

Over in the meadow in the sand and the sun  
Lived an old mother froggie and her little froggie one. "Hop," said the mother. "I hop," said the one.

So they hopped and were glad in the sand and the sun.

Over in the meadow where the stream runs blue  
Lived an old mother fishie and her little fishies two. "Swim," said the mother. "We swim," said the two.

So they swam and were glad where the stream runs blue.

Over in the meadow in the nest in the tree  
Lived an old mother birdie and her little birdies three. "Fly," said the mother. "We fly," said the three.  
So they flew and were glad in the nest in the tree.

Over in the meadow by the old apple core  
Lived an old mother wormie and her little wormies four.  
"Squirm," said the mother. "We squirm," said the four. So they squirmed and were glad by the old apple core.

Over in the meadow by the big bee hive  
Lived an old mother bee and her baby bees five. "Buzz," said the mother. "We buzz," said the five.  
So they buzzed and were glad by the big bee hive.



