

<p>I'm a Little Spider (sung to I'm a Little Teapot) by Sue Brown</p> <p>I'm a little spider, watch me spin. If you'll be my dinner, I'll let you come in. Then I'll spin my web to hold you tight, And Gobble you up in one big bite!</p>	<p>"The Spider Spins a Web" (sung to the tune of "The Farmer In the Dell") From <i>The Mailbox</i></p> <p>The spider spins a web, The spider spins a web, Round, round, up and down, The spider spins a web.</p> <p>Additional verses: She spins it in and out. She spins it back and forth. She spins it good and strong.</p>
<p>The Spider Poem</p> <p>Spiders are not insects, Spiders have eight legs, Spiders have four pair of eyes, Spiders hatch from eggs.</p> <p>Spider webs are sticky, Spiders weave them tight, Spiders spin that silky string, Spiders weave webs right!</p>	<p>"Little Miss Muffet" Little Miss Muffet Sat on a tuffet Eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider And sat down beside her, And frightened Miss Muffet away!</p>
<p>"Crawl Like a Spider" (sung to the tune of "Ten Little Indians") From <i>The Mailbox</i></p> <p>Crawl, crawl, crawl like a spider. Crawl, crawl, crawl like a spider. Crawl, crawl, crawl like a spider. Crawl around your web.</p> <p>Replace the action word with: jump, run, creep, sneak, pounce</p>	<p>The Silly Willy Spider</p> <p>The silly willy spider Crawled up on _____'s head! It crawled all around Then made a nice soft bed. It wiggled down his/her shoulder And jumped down to the floor. Then the silly willy spider Crawled to someone else for more!</p>
<p>The Itsy Bitsy Spider</p> <p>The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the water spout.</p>	<p>The Spider In The Web The spider in the web, the spider in the web spin, spin, oh watch him spin,</p>

<p>Down came the rain and washed the spider out. Out came the sun and dried up all the rain. So the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout again.</p>	<p>The spider in the web. The spider eats a _____ (any kind of bug) The spider eats a _____. Spin, spin, oh watch him spin, the spider in the web.</p>
<p>Little Spider</p> <p>See the little spider Climbing up the wall, See the little spider Stumble and fall. See the little spider Tumble down the street, See the little spider Stop down at my feet.</p>	<p>Body Parts Song (Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes)</p> <p>Cephalothorax, abdomen, abdomen. Cephalothorax, abdomen, abdomen. 8 legs, 2 jaws, 2 pedipalps. Lots of eyes and spinnerets, spinnerets.</p>
<p>Spiders</p> <p>Spiderlings hatch from eggs. Each one has eight tiny legs. A spider has more eyes than you. Most have eight, and you have two. A spider has two body parts. Across its web it quickly darts. From a spider's spinnerets Sticky spider silk jets. Spiders feel the frantic tugs, Of their favorite food, it's bugs!</p>	<p>A Spider</p> <p>A spider spins A web all day. She has no time To come and play.</p> <p>She sits and waits On a thread nearby Until she traps A delicious fly.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Spider On The Floor Words by Bill Russell</p> <p style="text-align: center;">There's a spider on the floor, on the floor. There's a spider on the floor, on the floor. Who could ask for any more, than a spider on the floor. There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Now the spider's on my leg; on my leg. Oh the spider's on my leg, on my leg. Oh, he's really big!</p>	

This old spider on my leg.
There's a spider on my leg, on my leg.

Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.
Oh, the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.
Oh, he's just a dumb old lummok,
this old spider on my stomach .
There's a spider on my stomach, on my stomach.

Now the spider's on my neck, on my neck.
Oh the spider's on my neck, on my neck.
Oh, I'm gonna be a wreck,
I've got a spider on my neck.
There's a spider on my neck, on my neck.

Now the spider's on my face, on my face.
Oh, the spider's on my face, on my face.
Oh, what a big disgrace,
I've got a spider on my face.
There's a spider on my face, on my face.

Now the spider's on my head, on my head.
Oh, the spider's on my head, on my head.
Oh, I wish that I were dead.
I've got a spider on my head.
There's a spider on my head, on my head.

But he jumps off...Now.....

There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
Who could ask for any more,
than a spider on the floor.
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.



Opening Activity