

# Garden Songs and Poems

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## The Big Sunflower

I'm just as happy as a big sunflower  
That nods and bends in the breezes,  
My heart's as light as the wind that blows,  
Blowing from off the trees-es.

I'm just as happy as a butterfly  
That dips and spins in the flowers  
My song's as joyous as the pretty bird's  
Singing to us for hours.

## I Love Dirt

Sing to the tune of "Three Blind Mice."

I love dirt. I love dirt.  
It can't hurt  
On my shirt.  
I love to squirt it with my hose.  
I love to squeeze it between my toes.  
The fun we have just grows and grows.  
Oh, I love dirt. I love dirt.

## I'm a Little Scarecrow

Sing to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot."

I'm a little scarecrow, raggedy and worn.  
I wear a hat and a shirt that's torn.  
When the crows come I wave and shout  
"Away from my garden! Get on out!"

## Sow, Hoe Grow

Sing to the tune of "The Barney Song."

Sow Hoe Grow  
Sow Hoe Grow  
Plant your seed in the ground below  
With raindrops, sunshine and a little time  
You'll have a garden that's might fine.

## Plants in the Garden

(from North Carolina Ag in the Classroom)

Sing to the tune of "Are You Sleeping?"

Plants in the garden  
Plants in the garden  
Have green leaves  
Have green leaves  
Many shapes and sizes  
Many shapes and sizes  
We can see.  
We can see.

Leaves in the garden  
Leaves in the garden  
Make the food  
Make the food  
For vegetables to grow big  
For vegetables to grow big  
Oh, so good!  
Oh, so good!

# Over in the Garden

(From North Carolina Ag in the Classroom)

Over in the garden, in the bright, bright sun  
    Stood a happy gardener  
    And his little seed one.  
    "Sprout," said the gardener.  
    "I will sprout," said the one.  
And it sprouted all day in the bright, bright sun.

Over in the garden with the sky so blue  
    Stood a happy gardener  
    And his little sprouts two.  
    "Grow," said the gardener  
    "We will grow," said the two.  
And they grew all day with the sky so blue.

Over in the garden by the old oak tree  
    Stood a happy gardener  
    And his little plants three.  
    "Bloom," said the gardener.  
    "We will bloom," said the three.  
And they bloomed all day by the old oak tree.

Over in the garden as the rain did pour  
    Stood a happy gardener  
    And his little bloomers four.  
    "Bear fruit," said the gardener.  
    "We will bear," said the four.  
    And they bore their fruit  
    As the rain did pour.

Over in the garden by the buzzy bee hive  
    Stood a happy gardener  
    And his bushel baskets five.  
    "Fill up," said the gardener.  
    "We are full," said the five.  
And she carried the harvest past the buzzy bee hive.