

PABLO the PENGUIN

(Sing to the tune of BINGO exchanging a letter each time with a clap)

THERE WAS A PENGUIN
IN THE SNOW
AND PABLO WAS HIS
NAME-O.

P - A - B - L - O

P - A - B - L - O

P - A - B - L - O

AND PABLO WAS HIS NAME-O...etc.

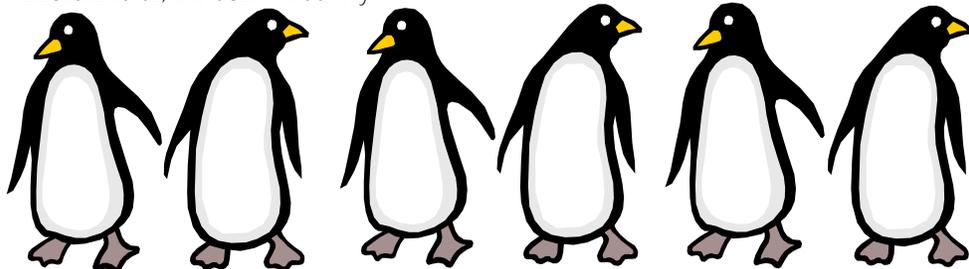


I Am A Penguin

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The Royal, Emperor, King and Adélie [A-dā-lē],
The Gallapagos, Chinstrap, and Macaroni,
The Magellanic, Yellow-eyed and Gentoo,
The Rockhopper, Humbolt, African and Blue
The Erect-crested, Fiordland and the Snares
Name the species, penguins claim as theirs.

Yes, I am a penguin, a big, black and white bird,
Many think I'm odd looking and a bit awkward,
My webbed feet and legs *that* are set far back
Make me look wobbly; grace I do lack!
I have a long body, short neck and big head,
This keeps me from running, I hop and waddle instead.
Only in the Southern Hemisphere I'm found,
Most often in water, but sometimes on ground.
Most of us live with year around snow,
All the way to Antarctica, to the South Pole.
We love the cold weather and with others keep warm,
Together in a colony, we huddle and swarm.
Our feathers protect us from the freezing cold wind,
As well as a thick layer of fat under our skin.
Of all of the birds, we are the most social,
We crowd, rub, and display and are quite vocal.
In a rookery we breed; first we pick a mate,
She lays the egg, then we both incubate,
Passing back and forth our "chick-to-be",
Tucking it under our bellies, tenderly,
There we have a pocket-flap of skin
To protect our egg, from the cold, ice and wind.
After it hatches, we all return to the sea,
As it's in the water, we're the most happy!
There we eat lots of fish, squid and krill
And drink salt water filtered through our bill.
We are frolicking birds in every way -
As we love to swim, dive and play,
We often belly glide across the snow
Or catch a ride on a nearby ice floe.
It's on land where we appear an odd kind,
The way we walk and march in a line.
Oh so curious, oh so slow
Looking all dressed up in a tuxedo!
But in the water we find all the grace we need.
Our tapered bodies give us aquatic speed.
Right out of the water, we can launch into air;
So calling us flightless is quite unfair!
Scale-like feathers cover our wings
Which are short, paddle-life flipper things;
We flap them in water, where we fly,
Because to us, the ocean is our sky!



TWO LITTLE PENGUINS

Two little penguins
Sitting on the ice.
One bows once,
The other bows twice.
Waddle little penguins,
Waddle away.
Come back penguins,
It's time to play!

I'M A LITTLE PENGUIN

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot
I'm a little penguin
Black and white.
Short and wobbly
An adorable site.
I can't fly at all
But I love to swim.
So I'll waddle to the water
And dive right in!

Peter, Peter Penguin

Act out the words!
Peter, Peter Penguin
marching by,
Toes turned out
and head held high.
With a long black coat,
And a clean white vest.
Peter, Peter Penguin,
You're the best!

PENGUIN

by Meish Goldfish

I know a bird
That cannot fly:
Penguin is his name.
It cannot fly,
But it can swim
With speed that wins
it fame!
I know a bird
That lives on ice
And waddles by the sea.
It looks so cute
In its black and white suit,
As handsome as can be!



What Bird Am I?

I am a bird you know quite well,
All dressed in black and white.
And even though I do have wings
They're not designed for flight.

I waddle, waddle, waddle,
On my funny little feet.
Across the icy snow I go
To find a fishy treat!
What bird am I?

WADDLING PENGUINS

by Bonnie Woodard

**Penguins, penguins having fun,
Waddling in the winter sun.**
(Everyone waddle)
Waddling fast and waddling slow.
(Go fast then go slow)
**Waddling, waddling to and fro.
Penguins, penguins having fun,
Waddling in the winter sun.**

PENGUINS

by Tamara Hunt

Penguins are so silly
as anyone can see.
They swim like a fish
and they jump like me.
Penguins are so goofy
as you already know.
They hop on the ice
and slide on the snow.
Penguins are so loony
as you can plainly tell.
They flip and flap their wings about
and widdle, waddle well.
Penguins are confusing.
Isn't it absurd?
Their black and white feathers
make them swimming, hopping birds!

SIX LITTLE PENGUINS

Nancy J. Smith

Six little penguins off an iceberg did dive,
One bumped his head, then there were five.
Five little penguins swam the ocean floor,
One saw a whale, then there were four.
Four little penguins twirled around, wheee!
One spun off, then there were three.
Three little penguins with nothing to do,
One went fishing, then there were two.
Two little penguins having lots of fun,
One slid away, then there was one.
One little penguin, when day was done,
Went home to sleep, then there were none.

COUNTING ROYAL PENGUINS

One royal penguin feeling very blue,
Called for his brother. Then there were two.
Two royal penguins swimming in the sea,
Called for their sister. Then there were three.
Three royal penguins waddling on the shore,
Called for their mother. Then there were four.
Four royal penguins. learning how to dive.
Called for their father. Then there were five.