

SEE THE LITTLE SPIDER

See the little spider
Climbing up the wall,
(Crawl fingers up opposite arm)
See the little spider
Stumble and fall.

(Drop fingers quickly down arm)

See the little spider
Tumble down the street,
(Jump fingers down leg)

See the little spider
Stop at my feet.
(Rest fingers on foot)

ITSY-BITSY SPIDER

The itsy-bitsy spider
Went up the water spout.
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out.
Up came the sun
And dried up all the rain,
And the itsy-bitsy spider
Went up the spout again.

SPIDERS

by Janet Bruno

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.
Spider feels the frantic lugs,
Oh their favorite food – it's bugs!

There's a Spider on the Floor

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.

There's a spider on my leg, on my leg,
Oh it's really, really big
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.
Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.
Oh he's just a dumb old lummo
This old spider on my stomach.
Now the spider's on my stomach, on my stomach.

The Teeny Tiny Spider

by Susan M. Paprocki

(Crawl fingers for spider as rhyme indicates)

The teeny tiny spider
Began to crawl on me.
I found him on my leg,
To be exact, my knee.

The teeny tiny spider
Crawled up onto my chest.
This was such a long trip,
He took a little rest.

The teeny tiny spider
Headed for my arm.
It tickled quite a bit,
But I knew he meant no harm.

The teeny tiny spider
Crawled up on my finger.
He landed on my thumb,
But he didn't want to linger.

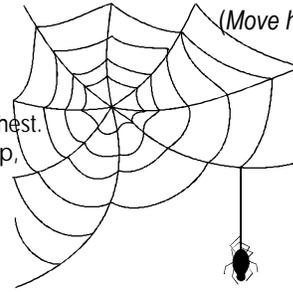
I helped him to my face
And placed him on my nose.
Then he lost his balance
And fell down to my toes.

The teeny tiny spider
Went upon his way.
He'd clearly had enough
Of crawling on me today!

The Spider in the Web

(Tune: Farmer in the Dell)

The spider in the web,
The spider in the web,
Spin, spin, oh watch him spin,
The spider in the web.
The spider eats a (bug's name).
The spider eats a (bug's name).
Spin, spin, oh watch him spin,
The spider in the web.



I'M A LITTLE SPIDER

by Sue Brown

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a little spider,
Watch me spin.
(Move hand around in evert smaller circles)
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!

Spider Song

(Tune: Oh, Susannah)

I was sitting in my room one day
When it came right through the door.
A big spider sped right by me,
Went racing 'cross the floor!

Chorus

Oh that spider
Oh how it scared me so
But spiders can be good friends
And so I let it go

I watched it crawl up on the wall,
To find a spot just right
It spun a web so beautiful
And then went out of sight.

Chorus

Now bugs and flies don't scare me,
For I know that it's true.
That a spider web is good to have,
Bugs stick to it like glue!

Chorus

SPIDER WEBS

by Amy Goldman Koss

The spider weaves a sticky web
To capture bugs to eat.
What keeps the spider's sticky web
From sticking to her feet?

Spider webs are tricky
Because not all the strands are sticky.
Unlike the passing hapless fly,
The spider knows which strands are dry.

But if she accidentally stands
Upon one of the sticky strands,
She still would not get struck, you see-
Her oily body slides off free!

