

# BUSY, BUSY TOWN

Storytime



## UP, DOWN, TURN AROUND

Up, down, turn around,  
Touch the sky & touch the ground,  
Wiggle fingers, wiggle toes,  
Wiggle shoulders, say hello!

## THE ELEVATOR SONG

Oh the city is great,  
And the city is grand,  
There's a whole lot of books  
In a little piece of land,  
And we live way up  
On the 57th floor  
And this is what we do  
When we go through the door,  
Take the elevator up,  
Take the elevator down,  
Take the elevator up,  
Take the elevator down,  
Take the elevator up,  
Take the elevator down,  
And we turn around!



## WE READ

### Busiest People Ever!

By Richard Scarry

## THE WHEELS ON THE BUS

The wheels on the bus go  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
The wheels on the bus go  
Round and round,  
All through the town!

*Alternative verses:*

*Doors/open & shut,*

*Wipers/swish,*

*Horn/beep, beep, beep,*

*Baby/wah wah wah*

*People/shhh, shhh*

*Parents/ I love you*

## HURRY, HURRY, DRIVE THE FIRETRUCK

Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck,  
Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck,  
Hurry, hurry, drive the fire truck,  
Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding!

Alternative verses:

Turn the corner,

Put the ladder up,

Spray the fire hose

## TICKLE THE CLOUDS

Tickle the clouds,  
Tickle your toes,  
Turn around  
and touch your nose!  
Reach down low,  
Reach up high,  
Storytime is over,  
Wave goodbye!

## STORYTIME, ANYTIME!

Watch all our storytimes  
online on YouTube  
[www.youtube.com/  
cityofsantaclaralibrary](http://www.youtube.com/cityofsantaclaralibrary)



[facebook.com/  
santaclaracitylibrary](https://www.facebook.com/santaclaracitylibrary)



[@santaclaracitylibrary](https://www.instagram.com/santaclaracitylibrary)

## FIVE LITTLE TEETH

There were five little teeth  
In my teeny tiny mouth  
I pulled and I twisted  
And one popped out!  
Now there are 1, 2, 3, 4  
(Count down from 5 to 0)

## WAY UP HIGH IN THAT APPLE TREE

Way up high in the apple tree  
Five red apples smiled down at me  
I shook the tree as hard as I could  
Down came an apple,  
MMM, it was good!  
Way up high in that apple tree  
Four red apples smiled down at me  
(Count down from 5 to 0)  
Way up high in that apple tree  
No more apples smiled down at me  
I shook the tree as hard as I could  
No more apples,  
They're gone for good  
Way up high in that apple tree  
Zero apples left for me

