A sailor went to sea

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea, to see what he could see, see, see and all what he could see, see, see, was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.

In the apple tree

Way up high in the apple tree, five red apples smiled at me. I shook that tree as hard as I could, down came an apple ... Mmmm, it was good!

Way up high in the apple tree, four red apples ...

Wolf, are you there?

We are dancing in the forest and the wolf is far away. Who knows what will happen to us, if he finds us at our play?