



Preschool Circle Time Template

Use these verses, songs & movements as your “base”. Throughout the year add in 1 or 2 additional seasonal ones. Keep it simple, children like consistency.

Opening verse:

The earth is firm beneath my feet
The sun shines bright above
And here stand I, so straight and strong
All things to know and love

Morning Song:

Good morning dear earth, good morning dear sun
Good morning dear trees and the flowers every one
Good morning dear beasts and the birds in the trees
Good morning to you and good morning to me

Two Little Blackbirds

Two little blackbirds sitting on a wall
One named Peter the other named Paul
Fly away Peter, Fly away Paul
Come back Peter, come back Paul

Song: Wise Old Owl

A wise old owl, he lived in an oak
The more that he saw, the less he spoke
The less he spoke, the more that he heard
Why can't we all be like that wise old bird

Finger play:

Five little apples on the apple tree
I see the first one looking down on me
The second one looks so juicy and sweet
The third one good enough to eat
The fourth one said, "look out below"
The fifth little apples tumble to the ground

Transition: Now let's go over to the orchard where the apple trees grow. We'll call for the wind to blow and blow. Then the apples will fall right down where we are, we'll open one up and see a fine star.
(gently take an apple and cut it through the center width-wise and your child the star!)

Closing verse:

The Sun is in my Heart
It warms me with its power
It wakens life & love
In birds & beasts & flower



We use the following as our candle lighting verse. Say the first 2 lines for each month.

The Crowning of the Year Poem by Juliet Compton-Burnett

*The months weave a garland to crown the year,
Its jewels are the leaves and the flower
The golden sun and twinkling stars
The wind and the snow and the showers
Colour and beauty from far and near
Weaving a garland to crown the year*

*January brings the snow
But hark, the root begin to grow
February brings flowers of light
Petals three of snowdrops white*

*March's blossoms- purple, gold
Six petals to the sun unfold
April's here, gold trumpets sound
And star of white bedeck the ground*

*May is the month of pink and white
Apple, may, and Parsley light
June brings flowers of rainbow hue
Crimson, gold and heavenly blue*

*Flowers gay we still may see
Though dark the green on July's tree
Yellow turn the field of grain
In August sun and August rain*

*September's fruit grow good to see
On pear and plum and apple tree
October's leaves come fluttering down
In shades of gold and red and brown*

*November's gift is rich and rare
The beauty of the branches bare
December's joy in each heart glows
For then was born a Christmas rose*

*Colour and beauty from far and near
Weaving a garland to crown the year.*

Autumn Add-in's

Yellow the bracken, Golden the sheaves
Rosy the apples, crimson the leaves
Mist on the hillside, clouds grey and white
Autumn good morning, summer goodnight

Blow, wind, blow!
And go, mill, go!
That the miller can grind the corn
That the baker may take it,
And into bread make it
And bring us a loaf in the morn,
And bring us a loaf in the morn.

Song: Old Mrs. Witch

Old Mrs. Witch, Old Mrs. Witch
Tell me how you fly, tell me how you fly
I fly on a broomstick up in the sky

Old Mrs. Witch, Old Mrs. Witch
Tell me what you see, tell me what you see
I see a little Jack-o-Lantern
looking back at me

Old Mrs. Witch, Old Mrs. Witch
Tell me what you'll do, tell me what you'll do
I'll ride on my broomstick and I'll scare you

Winter Add-in's

Winter is dark, yet each tiny spark,
Will brighten the way to Christmas Day
Shine little light, and show us the way
To the bright light of Christmas Day.

Seeds will Grow by Donna Ashton
Winter winds are harsh and cold
They bring the ice and snow

But underneath white blankets
The seeds begin to grow

Marching Verse:

Little dwarves so short and strong
Heavy footed march along
Every head is straight and proud
Every step is firm and loud

Pick and hammer each must hold
Deep in the earth to mine the gold
Ready over each one's back
Hangs a little empty sack

When the hard day's work is done
Home again they march as one
Full sacks make a heavy load
As they tramp along the road

Song: I'm a Little Snowman (tune of I'm a little teapot)

I'm a little snowman short and fat
Here is my broomstick, Here is my hat
When the sun comes out I melt away
Down..down..down..down.. now I'm a puddle

Spring Add-in's

Little Johnny-jump up said
"It must be spring,
I just saw a lady bug
And I heard a robin sing" – Edwina Falls

Song: Spring is Coming

Spring is coming, spring is coming
Birdies build your nests
Weave together straw and feather
Doing each your best
Spring is coming spring is coming
Flowers are waking too

Daisies, lilies, daffodillies,
All are coming through

Song: Branch of May

Here's a branch of snowy May
The branch the fairies gave me
Would you like to dance today
with the branch the fairies gave me
Dance away dance away
Holding high the branch of May
Dance away dance away
Holding high the branch of May

Five Little Peas

five little peas in a pea pod pressed
One grew, two grew, so did the rest
They grew and grew and they did not stop
Until one day, the pod went Pop!

fist clenched
lift 1 finger at a time
raise hand slowly over head
Clap hands overhead. repeat other hand