A Pirate’s Life for Me

Argh matey … here’s an entertaining and interactive program about pirates!

BOOKS

Henry and the Buccaneer Bunnies by Carolyn Crimi
illustrations by John Manders
Published by Candlewick Press
Charlotte Jane Battles Bedtime by Myra Wolfe
illustrations by Maria Monescillo
published by Harcourt Children’s Books

FINGER RHYME

Five Little Pirates

Five little pirates sailing by the shore
One jumped overboard and now there are four.

Four little pirates heading out to sea
One went for a swim and now there are three.

Three little pirates wondering what to do
One was made to walk the plank and now there are two.

Two little pirates sitting in the sun
One took a dive so that leaves one.

One little pirate, alone is no fun
He abandons ship and now there are none.

ACTION RHYME

Five Little Pirate Jumping on the Deck by Brenda Wilson
rhythm of Five Little Monkeys Jumping on the Bed

Five little pirates swabbing the deck
One fell down and broke his neck!
The Captain called the doctor,
And Doc said, “What a wreck!
No more pirates swabbing the deck!”

Count down in successive verses,
Four little pirates, etc.
Three little pirates
Two little pirates

One little pirate swabbing the deck
He fell down and broke his neck!
The Captain called the doctor
And Doc said “What a wreck!
No pirates left to swab this deck!”
SONG

**The Silly Pirate Song** by Jack Hartman *Hip-Hop AlphaBop 2 CD*

Once there was a pirate who sang a pirate song
Then interrupting the pirate, a surfer came along

**CHORUS**
You’d hear … Yo, ho, ho, hee, hee, hee
Hey dude, surf’s up
A pirate’s life for me!
You’d hear … Yo, ho, ho, hee, hee, hee
Hey dude, surf’s up
A pirate’s life for me!

Additional verses:
A big shark came along … Chomp, chomp
A helicopter came along … Swoosh, swoosh
An octopus came along … Wiggle, wiggle
A submarine came along … Up periscope

**LAST CHORUS**
You’d hear … Yo, ho, ho, hee, hee, hee
Hey dude, surf’s up
A pirate’s life for me!
A pirate’s life is … not for me!
There are too many interruptions!

ACTION RHYME

**Two Little Hands**

Two little hands go clap, clap, clap
Two little feet go tap, tap, tap
Two little fists go thump, thump, thump (one fist on top of other, then reverse)
Two little feet go jump, jump, jump
One little body turns around and around
One little body sits quietly down

SONG

**Pirate Song** by Bill Harley, *Big Big World CD*

Up in the morning out of bed
I put a bandana on my head
I put a patch on my eye
Run downstairs and then I cry
Run downstairs and then I cry

**CHORUS**
Yo ho ho, don’t you know
A pirate’s life is great-so
‘Cause we don’t take baths, and we don’t take naps
And we don’t clean our plates-o!
When they put food on my plate
I will not touch the stuff I hate
They say “Won’t you take a bite?”
I shout out loud with all my might
I shout out loud with all my might
CHORUS

Then they sit me on their lap
They say it’s time to take a nap
I might be tired but I don’t go
A crabby pirate just says no
A crabby pirate just says no
CHORUS

I got a pirate ship and a pirate crew
I’ve got a pirate brother too
Captain is my pirate’s rank
We’ll make our parents walk the plank
We’ll make our parents walk the plank
CHORUS

I eat my dinner at the end of the day
I put my pirate stuff away
Take a bath, climb in bed
Pirate dreams are in my head
Pirate dreams are in my head
CHORUS

SLEEPY SONG  
Tommy Thumpkin

Tommy Thumbkin’s up (wiggle thumbs over your head)
And Tommy Thumbkin’s down (wiggle thumbs downward)
Tommy Thumbkin’s dancing (dance thumbs from left to right)
All around the town (dance thumbs from right to left)
Dance him on your shoulders
Dance him on your head
Dance him on your knees
Then tuck him into bed

Additional verses:
Peter Ponter
Molly Middle
Ruby Ring
Baby Pinky
Finger Family
SONG

The More We Get Together

The more (tap fingertips of both hands together) we get together, together, together
(put fists together, thumbs on top and move hands in circular motion)
The more (tap fingertips of both hands together) we get together
(put fists together, thumbs on top and move hands in circular motion)
The happier we’ll be
(brush hands on chest in upward motion)
‘Cause your friends are my friends
(hook one pointer finger over the other, hold outward)
And my friends are your friends
(turn hands over to reverse positions, draw hands toward self)
The more (tap fingertips of both hands together) we get together
(put fists together, thumbs on top and move hands in circular motion)
The happier we’ll be
(brush hands on chest in an upward motion)