







### Song: Roller

Roller, roller, rolling  
along, forward little baby,  
your hands grow strong.

Hands on the floor, now  
hold your place,  
with balance and care,  
move back with grace.

Goes... and comes,  
gentle roller play,  
forward and back,  
in a soft, smooth sway.

Roller, roller, roll once  
more, forward and back,  
with love at the core.

With every motion, we  
guide your way,  
growing strong and  
happy as you play.



### Song: Swaying

Swaying, swaying, let's  
begin, forward and  
back, nice and slow  
within.

Forward and back,  
gently, don't you rush,  
forward and back, with  
a quiet hush.

Swaying, swaying, to the  
side we go, to the right  
first, then the left in flow.  
Right, then left, moving  
with the beat, to the  
right first, then the left  
repeat.

Swaying, swaying, softly  
on the ball, forward,  
back, right, left — we did  
it all!  
We moved so well,  
smooth and light, our  
little dance felt just right!



### Song: Look

Look, look what I see,  
a little shape just passed  
by me.  
Black, white, and red so  
bright,  
I show them to you with  
delight.

It moves gently side to  
side,  
like a game in which we  
glide.  
Your little eyes will start  
to see,  
how lovely growing up  
can be.

Look, look what I see,  
come and play along with  
me!



### Song: Texture

With a little cotton, I'll gently glide,  
on your soft cheek, no need to hide.  
Down to your neck with a touch so light,  
under your hand, it feels just right.  
And on your foot, so small and sweet,  
a gentle tickle makes you beam!

Now I will switch just a little bit,  
with a bumpy texture for you to meet.  
Down your chin, nice and slow,  
elbow and knee, here we go!  
Different textures you will feel,  
we learn with love, it's all so real.

With a little cotton, I'll gently glide,  
on your chin again, no need to hide.  
Up to your ear, soft and round,  
over your hand, without a sound.  
And on your ankle, light as air,  
a gentle stroke to show I care.

Now I will switch just a little bit,  
with a bumpy texture for you to meet.  
Down your nose, no need to rush,  
fingers and toes with every touch.  
Textures changing as we play,  
learning and loving every day.





### Song: Spong

I squeeze the sponge with one little hand, in warm, warm water—oh, so grand! Dripping drops go trickle-treat, warm on my fingers—soft and sweet!

Now I dip it in water so cool, oh, what a change—it feels like a pool! Squeeze it slow, then squeeze it fast, cold little drops—what a splash!

One more time, let's try again, is it warm, or cool like rain?

The sponge will tell me with every press, water sings with its own caress!



### Song: Where?

Where is my baby? I cannot see! Behind the blanket—where could you be? One, two, three... peekaboo! There you are, my baby true!

Now it's mommy's turn to hide, behind the cloth, she's tucked inside. Where is mommy? Where could she go? Look for her, look for her—peekaboo show!

How much fun it is to play, with hugs and giggles every day. Hide your face, then peek again, this little game brings joy and friends!



### Song: The bag

What's in the bag? Let's reach inside! With my little fingers, I'll let them guide. Is it soft or hard, bumpy or smooth? I'll find the answer by how it feels to move!

I can't see it, just my touch, this moment thrills me oh so much! A ball, a car, or a tiny mouse? I touch it gently—quiet as a house.

Now I take it out... yes, it's here! It's just what I thought, I cheer! I grab another, let's begin again, with my little hand, I'll explore and then...!



### Song: Step by step

Step by step, I start to walk, with your hands, I take my walk.

One, two, three—look at me go!

Smiling with you, moving slow.

I look at mommy, feel so proud, one little step, then another out loud!

Each time I try, I grow so strong,

I'm learning to walk, come sing along!







### Song: Crawling

Little hands forward,  
knees on the floor,  
I look at mommy, ready  
to explore.

With every push, I move  
ahead.

Let's crawl, little one—go  
where you're led!

A shiny toy calls me to  
come near, with giggles  
and joy, I laugh and  
cheer.

Step by step, I won't look  
back.

Let's crawl, little one—  
you're on the right track!



### Song: Crawling path

Hands and knees upon the ground,  
the adventure starts, I crawl  
around! Forward I go, then back  
again, I explore my world with a  
happy grin.

Crawling, crawling, don't you stop,  
through tunnels and pillows I wiggle  
and hop. I climb the cushion  
mountain high, then slide down slow,  
with careful eyes.

Now I turn like a ticking clock,  
to one side, then the other—what a  
shock! I follow the path, I cross the  
bridge, my body moves with strength  
and wit.

Crawling, crawling, don't you stop,  
through tunnels and pillows I wiggle  
and hop. I climb the cushion  
mountain high, then slide down slow,  
with careful eyes.

I move my hands, I move my feet,  
I feel the rhythm in every beat.  
Each little motion helps me grow,  
this crawling game is quite the show!

At the end I feel such joy,  
I've learned and played—oh, what a  
boy/girl! With a smile I finish the  
crawl, ready for the next game, big  
or small!



### Song: Meow

Meow, meow, the kitty  
came, with a swishy tail, it  
joined the game.

Meow, meow, gives me a  
kiss, makes me giggle  
bright, with tiny paws, it  
stays in sight.

Meow, meow, it hides  
away, then jumps out  
—"Peekaboo, let's play!"

Meow, meow, into my  
arms, it wants some fun,  
chasing shadows, on the  
run.

Meow, meow, it twitches  
its nose, purrs so softly,  
nice and close.

Meow, meow, sleeps a  
while upon my toe, says "I  
love you" before it goes.



### Song: Play Tunnel

Crawl, baby, crawl to me,  
like an explorer, brave and  
free. Open your eyes, no  
need to rush,

Crawl, crawl, to Mama near,  
a path of love, so safe and  
clear.

Step by step, you'll soon  
arrive,  
to hugs and smiles that make  
hearts thrive.

Almost there, you're on your  
way, I hear your giggle,  
bright as day.

And when you reach me—  
pure delight!  
Mama's arms hold you so  
tight.







### Song: Face

This is your nose, so tiny and round, it smells the flowers and food all around. These are your eyes, two shining lights, they look at mama and play with delight.

Your cheeks are soft, like cotton they feel, I kiss them gently, with love so real. This is your mouth, ready to smile, and soon you'll say "Mama" in a while.

This is your chin, so curious and sweet, right below your smile, soft and neat. Here is your eyebrow, so fine and small, it lifts when you laugh—so lovely to all!

And this is your ear, it hears the drum, or Mama's song full of love and hum. Your little face is a joy to see, and with this song, I'll hug you gently.



### Song: Centipede

Wiggle, wiggle tiny toes, like a centipede that never slows! Left, then right—what fun we find, moving feet of every kind!

Now my feet go back, you see, as if to rest quite peacefully. I lift one foot, then lift one more, what a silly game to explore!

Wiggle, wiggle tiny toes, like a centipede that never slows! Forward, backward—don't delay, everybody dance and play!

One foot north and one foot south, spin in a circle and open your mouth!

Tiny hop, slow little slide, the wind brings giggles we cannot hide!

Wiggle, wiggle tiny toes, like a centipede that quickly goes!

Up and down, such fun we see—a centipede in motion, just like me!



### Song: Little seeds

Little seeds that tickle me, slide and wander playfully. Down my legs and on my skin, like paper rain that dances in.

Gentle seeds begin to fall, softly touching, one and all. Down my arms and on my back, like magic sprinkles on their track.

Tiny seeds upon my belly, make me giggle—oh, how silly! Up they go around my neck, like a glowing kiss so soft and quick.

On my fingers and my toes, they jump and play as the rhythm goes. And with her song so full of grace, Mama brings joy to every place.



### Song: Bubbles

Bubbles, bubbles in the air, Floating, shining everywhere. Catch them high and catch them low, Watch them sparkle, watch them go!

Pop, pop, pop — they fly so free, One for you and one for me. Bubbles dancing in the sun, Chasing bubbles is so fun!

Tiny bubbles on my nose, On my fingers, on my toes. They go "pop" and then they're gone, Let's blow more and sing along!

Pop, pop, pop — they fly so free, One for you and one for me. Bubbles dancing in the sun, Chasing bubbles is so fun!





### Song: Clappy hands

Clappy hands go  
boom, boom, boom!  
I bring them together  
—tum, tum, tum!

I clap real slow, I clap  
real fast, my hands  
are moving with voice  
and blast!

Happy hands just  
want to play, they clap  
along in a joyful way.  
You can do it—give it  
a try!

Clap your hands,  
reach for the sky!



### Song: Parachute

The parachute will fly up high,  
let's all push and watch it rise!  
Up, up, up just like the sun,  
see it soaring—oh, what fun!

Now it's coming down so slow,  
like a blanket, soft and low.  
Lower, lower, time to rest,  
'till we say, "Let's do our best!"

Let's shake it gently, side to  
side, like ocean waves that roll  
and glide. Wavy, wavy, here and  
there, playing with it everywhere!

Now go faster!

The parachute will fly up high,  
let's all push and watch it rise!  
Up, up, up just like the sun, see it  
soaring—oh, what fun!

Now it's coming down so slow,  
like a blanket, soft and low.  
Lower, lower, time to rest,  
'till we say, "Let's do our best!"

Let's shake it gently, side to side,  
like ocean waves that roll and  
glide. Wavy, wavy, here and there,  
playing with it everywhere!

Everyone sit and make it wave!"



### Song: Maracas

I shake my maracas,  
they go cha, cha, cha!

I lift them up high—so  
fun, hurrah!

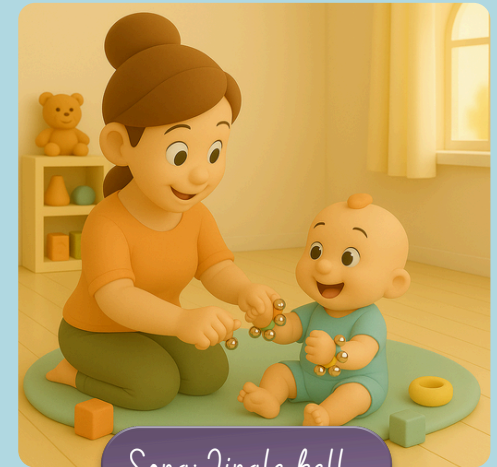
I shake my maracas,  
they go cha, cha, cha!

Now I lower them down  
—they need to rest,  
ahhh...

To the right they're  
shaking, cha, cha, cha!

To the left they're  
dancing, cha, cha, cha!

Maracas bring rhythm,  
music, and play—we  
move our bodies and  
dance all day!



### Song: Jingle bell

Jingle bell, jingle bell, ringing near  
me, we shake it slowly... 1, 2, 3!

Jingle bell, jingle bell, now it goes  
fast, ringing so happy, a joyful blast!

Jingle bell up high, shining like the  
sun, jingle bell down low, near the  
big bass drum.

Up and down, we follow the sound,  
dancing with rhythm, joy all around!

Jingle bell, jingle bell, ringing near  
me,  
we shake it slowly... 1, 2, 3!

Jingle bell, jingle bell, now it goes  
fast,  
ringing so happy, a joyful blast!

Jingle bell up high, shining like the  
sun,  
jingle bell down low, near the big  
bass drum.

Up and down, we follow the sound,  
dancing with rhythm, joy all around!







### Song: Drum

Play, play the drum,  
with your little hands  
—come on, come on!  
Play it loud, let's hear  
it now, boom, boom,  
boom—you know how!

Play it slow, play it  
light, one, two beats—  
feels just right!

Play it fast, feel the  
fun, dancing to the  
beat of the drum!

Play up high, play  
down low, with steady  
rhythm, nice and slow.

Play the middle, then  
around the side,  
that's how we drum  
with joy and pride!



### Song: Xylophone

I play my xylophone,  
ting, ting, ting!

Colors are singing—  
red to indigo ring.

I tap one note, then  
one more, a melody  
starts to gently soar.

Up with my mallet,  
down with care, each  
little bar has magic to  
share.

Blue, yellow, green,  
and coral bright, my  
xylophone sounds just  
right!



### Song: Tambourine

Shake the tambourine  
with rhythm and cheer, I  
wave it in the air—joy is  
here!

With my hands, I give a  
ring, ting, ting, ting! I  
make it sing.

I shake it slowly, I shake  
it fast, it dances like  
sunshine that will last.

Up and down, and to  
each side—the  
tambourine plays with  
pride!



### Song: Pom-pom

Put the pom-pom in its place,  
red or blue—just match the face.  
Pick it up with your little hand,  
and see how softly it leaves the  
land.

One by one, they go inside,  
the pom-poms dance and love to  
hide.

In their little square they rest,  
you're doing great—this game's  
the best!

Mom is near, she helps you see,  
watching you play so joyfully.  
We play together, what a delight,  
put the pom-pom where it feels  
right!



### Song: Walk

I walk slowly, steady and true,  
I walk slowly, no fear in view.

I walk slowly, my goal in sight,  
each little step feels just right.

Step by step, strong and clear,  
step by step, with no fear near.

Step by step, I won't fall,  
I keep on moving, standing tall.

I reached the end, I did my best,  
I reached the end, now time to rest.

I reached the end, proud as can be—  
my walking feet have set me free!



### Song: Little scarf

Little scarf, fly so high,  
then come floating from the sky.

Red, blue, yellow shining bright,  
dancing softly in the light.

See the scarf spin like the sun,  
moving gently, full of fun.

If you want to catch it near,  
lift your hand and bring it here!

Little scarf begins to play,  
with your smile and eyes today.

And when you finally touch it, too,  
you can hug it close to you!



### Song: Touch the sponge

Touch the little sponge,  
feel its hue, it's soft, it's rough,  
it's just for you!

With your hands you gently squeeze,  
and with this song, we play with ease.

One sponge shines just like the sun,  
another's porous—fluffy and fun!

Touch, touch, touch, no need to rush,  
your fingers and skin will feel the hush.



### Song: Little ball rolls

Little ball rolls, little ball plays,  
down your legs in gentle ways.  
Up your tummy, down your feet,  
with my soft voice, the touch is sweet.

It rolls on your arm, passes your hand,  
circles your back, just like we planned.

You start to relax, I sing just for you,  
this special massage feels loving and true.

The little ball touches with peace and care,  
your tiny body feels joy everywhere.

Each gentle stroke brings a loving embrace—  
this is our moment, a calm, sweet space.







### Song: Ring

I have a little ring so round, I hold it gently, without a sound.

It stayed in my hand, nice and slow, then to the other, watch it go!

Roll the ring over here, roll the ring over there! I lift it up with love and cheer, and Mama claps when it's near!

Up it goes, then down again, I pass it back and start my game.

With my hands I made it spin, and oh, what joy I feel within!

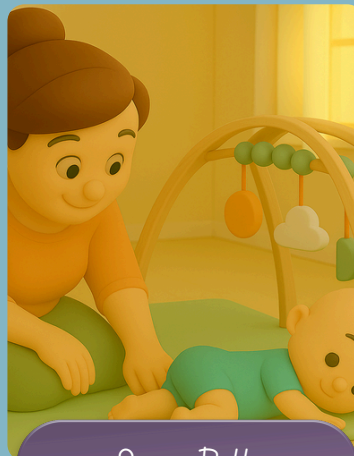


### Song: Little box

Open, open the little box, what's inside? Let's take a look! A big surprise or tiny treat, what kind of treasure will we meet?

Look, look what I have found—a rattle to shake and spin around!

Close the box, then open one more, how much fun it is to explore!



### Song: Roll

We roll, we roll from side to side, my little body starts to glide.

Rolling slowly, rolling free, just like a worm, come roll with me!

One arm stretches, then a leg, watch me roll—no need to beg!

With a big smile and morning sun, I roll and play and have some fun.

We roll and sing with heart and cheer, growing stronger year by year.

To one side, then the other—try again!

Your body can do it—yes, you can!



### Song: Balls

A big ball rolls without delay, watch it spin and roll away! Big, big! What a sight, I push it hard with all my might.

A medium ball wants to play, I toss it gently on its way. Medium, medium! Hear it bounce, I pass it to you—one, two, pounce!

A tiny ball is on the go, rolling fast and moving low. Small, small! Come to me, I catch it now, so carefully.

Big, medium, and small ones too, playing together, me and you! I name them, roll them, pass with cheer, we play with our balls all through the year!





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