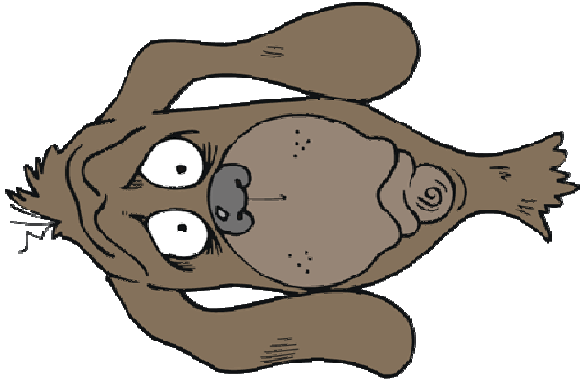
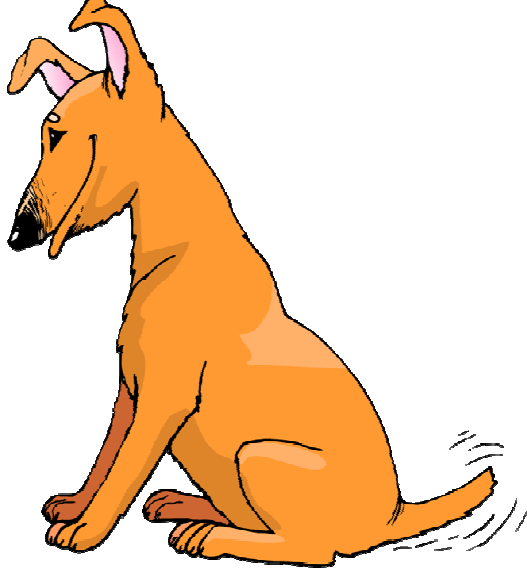


Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To give her poor dog a bone.
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare;
And so the poor dog had none.



I have a dog and his name is Rags,
He eats so much that his tummy sags,
His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags,
And when he walks he zig, zig, zags!
Flip, flop, wig, wag, zig, zags!



I have a dog and his name is Rags, (point to self)
He eats so much that his tummy sags, (put hands on stomach)
His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags,
(bend wrists and make a flip flop motion)
And when he walks he zig, zig, zags! (make an imaginary "z" with your finger)
Flip, flop, wig, wag, zig, zags! (bend wrists, wriggle hips, make "z")