

The World Goes 'Round
by Mercer Mayer

Well, a little bug sits on a little blade of grass
and the grass grows in the ground.
And the ground we know is nothing but dirt,
but it makes the world go 'round.

Well, a little frog sits in a little pond
somewhere on a lily pad.
And now that I've met you all today,
WHOA! I'm feeling really glad.

Oh, a little fish swims in a little stream,
and streams are a very wet place.
I may not know your name at all,
but I certainly know your face.

The world goes 'round day by day
and here we all are together.
I'm stuck with you and you're stuck with me
through good and stormy weather.
So turn to your left and give a smile.
Turn right and say, "Hello." HELLO!
And we will all be such better friends
before we have to go.