

One Cold and Frosty Morning by Kathy Reid-Naiman ©SOCAN1998

One cold and frosty morning,
When wintr'y was the weather
A little bird peeked from her nest
And ruffled up her feathers
She fluffed them up, she fluffed them down
She flapped her wings together
And then she crawled back to her nest...
Said, "I DON'T LIKE THIS WEATHER!"

(repeat whole song with a boy bird – change pronouns!)