

Wake Up, You Lazybones by Jean Richie © 1968

Wake up, you lazybones, and go and find my cattle

Wake up, you lazybones, and go and find my cows. (repeat 2 lines)

The sun is hot. The grass is soft. I think I'll rest.

'Til they come home.

Spoken: Wake up you lazybones, go find my cows!

Walk around, "looking" with one hand to your forehead. Arms up for the sun, down for the grass. Yawn as you get sleepy. Lay on the floor to "rest". Pop up on the spoken: "Wake Up!"