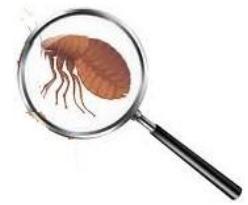




Big bugs, small bugs

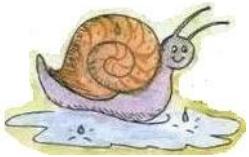
<https://riverofsong.uk/>



Not sure where the first verse originated but the two further verses and arrangement of the music are by Dany Rosevear. It could also be played as a movement activity

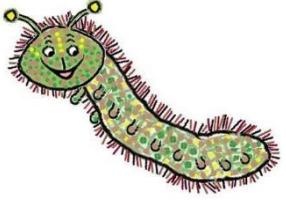
Verse 1. *Forefingers show big and small. Hand to heart. Wiggle finger high. Shake finger. Wiggle all fingers. 2. Repeat first two actions. Cross forefingers and make them fly, fly high. Whirl forefingers. Open hands under chin. As before. 3 Wiggle forefingers like worms. Fingers make tears under eyes. Whirl finger up high. Hands to eyes. Tap ears. Fingers hop. Shake finger, touch knees. Throw out hands. Wiggle fingers.*

D A D A D A7 D A7 D



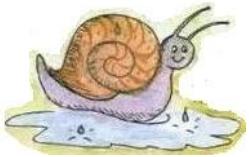
Big bugs, small bugs, We love all bugs, See them crawl, Up and down the wall.

D A D A D A7 D A7 D



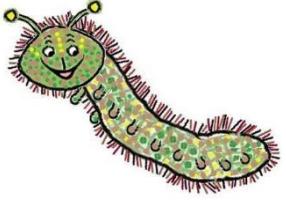
On the ceiling crawling, Never ever falling Bugs, bugs, bugs, Bugs, bugs, bugs,

D A D A D A7 D



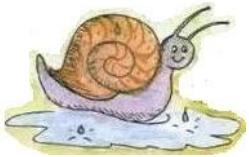
Creep-y creep-y crawl-ies, Look-ing ra-ther poor-ly, Fly-ing round the light,

D A7 D A D A7 D



When it's dark at night. Buzz-ing out of doors bees, Hop-ping on the floor fleas,

D A D A7 D A7 D



Not up-on my knees please, Who loves bugs? Bugs, bugs, bugs.

Big bugs, small bugs, We love all bugs,
See them crawl, Up and down the wall.
On the ceiling crawling, Never, ever falling
Bugs, bugs, bugs, Bugs, bugs, bugs.



Big bugs, small bugs, We love all bugs,
See them fly, Up, up in the sky.
Round the garden zooming, As the flowers are blooming
Bugs, bugs, bugs, Bugs, bugs, bugs.

Creepy, creepy crawlies, Looking rather poorly;
Flying round the light, When it's dark at night.
Buzzing out of doors bees, Hopping on the floor fleas,
Not upon my knees please,
Who loves bugs? Bugs, bugs, bugs.