

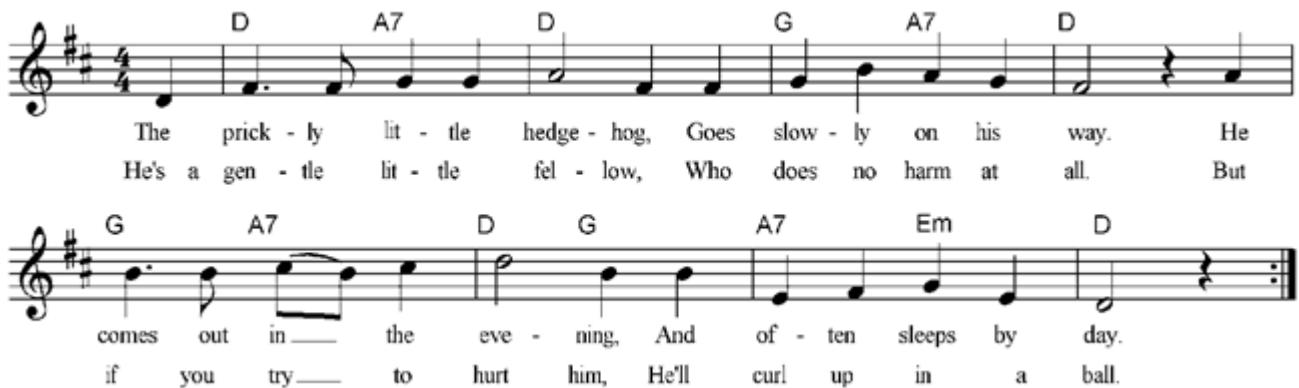
The prickly little hedgehog

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A poem for Autumn and hand play.

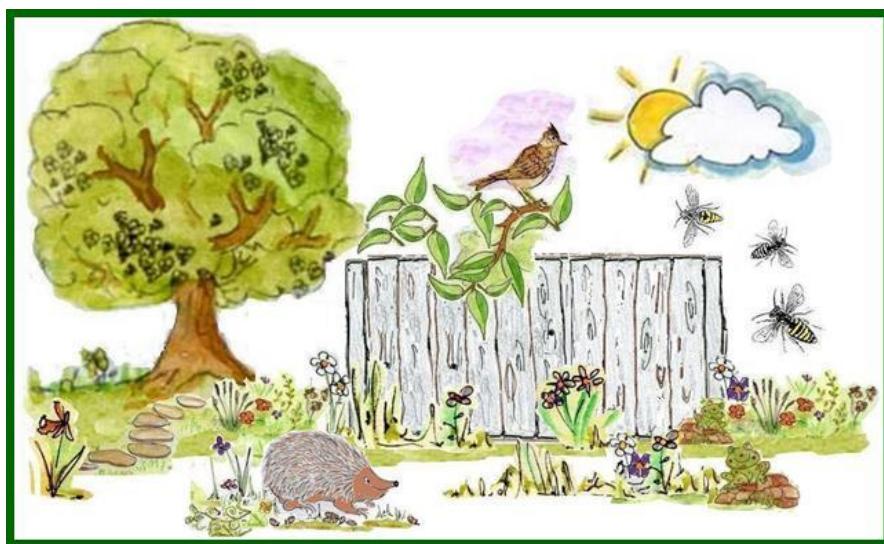
Music by Dany Rosevear.

Line 1-3. Interlink fingers and raise to make spikes, point little fingers outwards to make snout. 4. Put hands to cheek. 5-6. As for first two lines 7. Wag finger. 8. Make hands into a ball.



The prick - ly lit - tle hedge - hog, Goes slow - ly on his way. He
He's a gen - tle lit - tle fel - low, Who does no harm at all. But

comes out in the eve - ning, And of - ten sleeps by day.
if you try to hurt him, He'll curl up in a ball.



The prickly little hedgehog,
Goes slowly on his way.
He comes out in the evening,
And often sleeps by day.
He's a gentle little fellow,
Who does no harm at all.
But if you try to hurt him,
He'll curl up in a ball.