

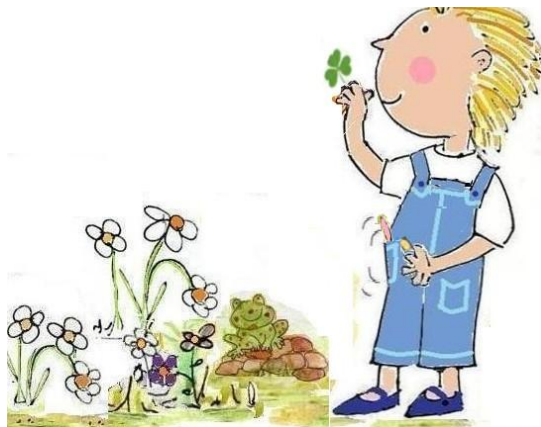
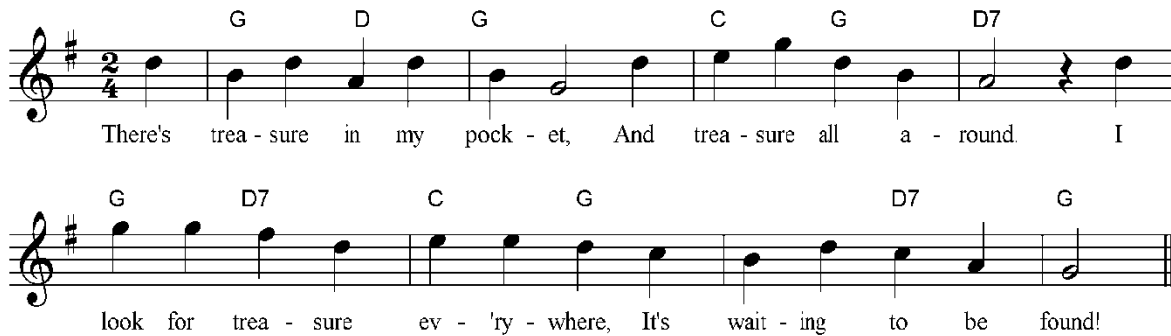
Treasure in my pocket

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Look out for nature's treasures! What child can resist picking up an acorn, leaf, stone or shell to add to their collection? My granddaughter is an avid hunter, naturally not of live quarry, and can now name many objects on our walks together.

Words and music by Dany Rosevear.

Verse 1. Purse hand and point. Put hand to head and look around. 2. Shrug shoulders throw hands out. Pick from hand, wiggle finger, make hand jump. 3. Nod. Shake finger. Throw hands outwards. Hand hops.



There's treasure in my pocket
And treasure all around,
I look for treasure everywhere,
It's waiting to be found!

And what is in my pocket?
I'm sure you'd like to know!
There's bits and bobs, a worm, a frog,
I found not long ago.

I'd really like to keep them there
But I can't because,
My pockets just aren't big enough,
And treasure sometimes hops!