

We're Flying to . . .

(tune = "The Farmer in the Dell")

We're flying to the moon
We're flying to the moon.
Blast off, away we go
We're flying to the moon.

Other verses:

We're going in a spacecraft
We're walking out in space
We're landing on the moon
We're collecting moon rocks
We're flying back to Earth
We're landing on the Earth

Four Little Stars

Four little stars
winking at me.
One shot off,
then there were three!

three little stars
With nothing to do.
One shot off,
Then there were two!

Two little stars
Afraid of the sun.
One shot off,
Then there was one!

One little star
Alone is no fun.
It shot off,

It's A Blast

Put on your spacesuit. We're going to the Moon.

(pretend to step into pants and buckle boots)

Climb aboard your rocket ship.

We're going to blast off soon.

Put on your helmet.

Strap yourself in tight. (pretend putting on helmets and buckling your safety belt)

Check your controls and instruments.

Get ready for the flight. (pretend to turn on switches)

Time for your journey.

The countdown has begun. (wave and salute)

Here we go, Get ready, Get set!

5, 4, 3, 2, 1

(slowly rise from seated position)

Blast off!

(jump up)

Bend and stretch

*Bend and stretch,
Reach for the stars.
There goes Jupiter,
Here comes Mars.
Bend and stretch,
Reach for the sky.
Stand on tippy toes,
Oh, so high!*