

Counting Frogs

Simon Roberts

Verse

I love to wear my coat and hat,
My bright wellies too.
I love to go out and explore,
The fairground or the zoo.
But best of all is when I go out,
Counting in the park,
I don't count trees, I don't count flowers,
But something green and dark.
And I counted:

Chorus

One, two, three, four, frogs in the water,
Five, six, seven by the side.
Eight was on a lily pad,
Nine just jumped away from Dad,
And we thought we saw another one,
But we think it was a toad!
One, two, three, four, frogs in the water,
There goes another by the way.
I'd love to stay here and count all day.

Repeat chorus

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