

Eensy Weensy Spider

Raffi

The eensy weensy spider
went up the water spout
Down came the rain and
washed the spider out
Out came the sun and
dried up all the rain
And the eensy weensy spider
went up the spout again
Then the little spider
began to weave her thread
Of gossamer and silk
she spun herself a bed
Round and round she went
till all her work was done
And soon a magic web lay
gleaming in the sun