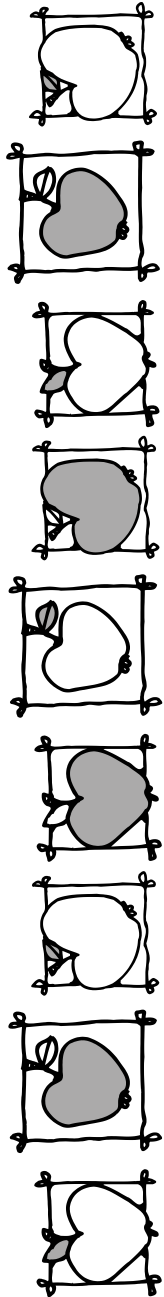
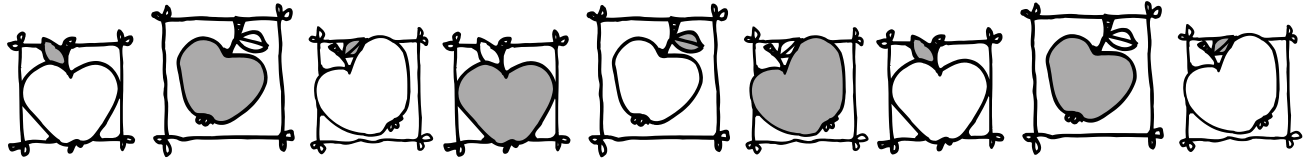


Ten Little Apples

Tune: "Ten Little Indians"

One little, two little, three
little apples,
Four little, five little, six
little apples,
Seven little, eight little, nine
little apples,
Ten little apples for you and
me!

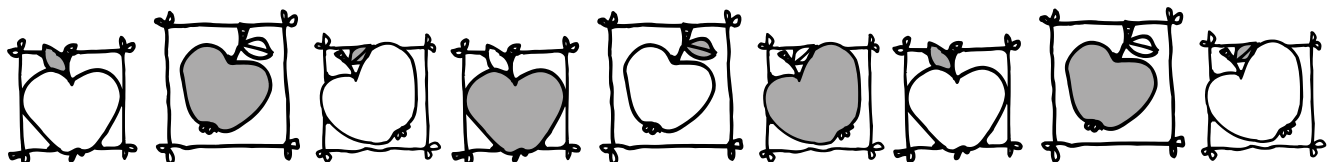
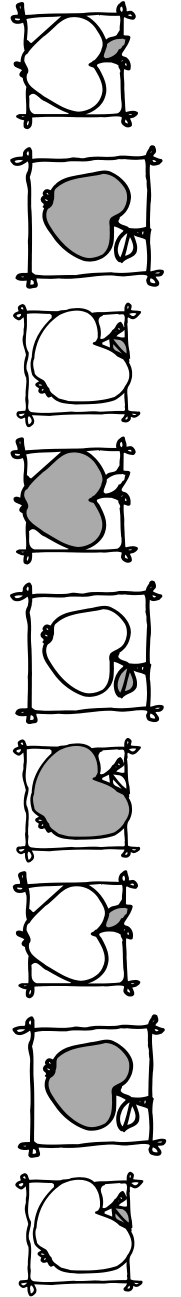


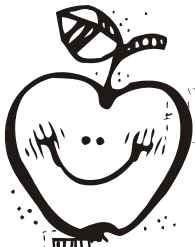
Apple on the Ground

Apple, apple,
Juicy and round.

I found you lying on the ground.
I picked you up,
And what did I see?

A big fat worm looking at me!





Apple-O

*There was an apple that
grew a fruit,
And apple was its
name-o.*

*A-p-p-l-e, a-p-p-l-e,
a-p-p-l-e—*

*And apple was its
name-o.*

