

Native American Heritage Month Storytime

Rhymes & Songs

November 17th

Librarian: Miss Jodi

My Hand Says Hello

Tune: The Former in the Dell

My hand says hello My hand says hello Every time I see my friends My hand says hello

My elbow says hello My elbow says hello Every time I see my friends My elbow says hello

My head says hello My head says hello Every time I see my friends My head says hello

Corn Planting Song

Diné/Navajo

The corn grows up. The waters of the dark clouds drop, drop.

The rain descends. The waters from the corn leaves drop, drop.

The rain descends. The waters from the plants drop, drop.

The corn grows up. The waters of the

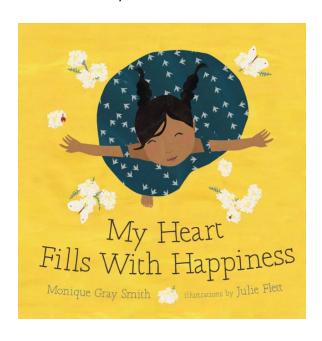


Shall I break this fruit of the great corn-plant? Shall you break it? Shall I break it?

Shall I break it? Shall you break it? Shall I? Shall you?

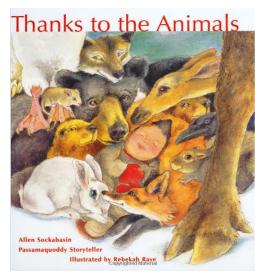
Shall I pick this fruit of the great squash vine?

Shall you pick it up? Shall I pick it up? Shall I pick it up? Shall you pick it up? Shall I? Shall you?



Left: Diné/Navajo Child's Blanket Below: Ohlone/Costanoan Coiled Baskets





Tale of the Three Sisters

This is the oldest sister. She wears a pale green shawl and has silken hair that rustles when the wind blows through it. She grows tall and strong and allows her sister to lean on her for support. She keeps watch over her sisters, looking for danger and warning them. Who is she?

The next sister is dressed all in green. At first when she was young, she could only crawl. Now as she grows, she clings to and leans on Sister Corn for support. In return, this sister gives Sister Corn the nutrients she needs to grow. Who is she?

This is the youngest sister. She wears a bright, sunshine yellow dress and a golden crown and sits at the feet of her older sisters. She is much shorter than her sisters and her large leaves help keep the weeds away and the soil moist. Her vines are prickly and help to keep unwanted animals away from her sisters. Who is she?

Each one is special and each has great things to offer on her own and with the others. There is one way the sisters are all alike. They love each other dearly, and together they are strong.

Corn, Beans and Squash

Squash grows on the bottom,
Beans grow all around,
Corn grows up high,
Three sisters in a
mound.

Squash is heavy, Corn is lean, And beans grow in between!



Mato sapa - Black Bear

Dakota Song

Mato sapa, mato sapa Can opta mayani. Maka ded oyati. Wowas'ake duhe. Hdocee, hdocee.

Black bear, black bear You walk through the woods. You live on the earth. You have strength. *growl*, *growl*.

This is the Way We Clap Our Hands

Tune: Here we go around the mulberry bush

This is the way we <u>clap our hands</u>, <u>clap our hands</u>, <u>clap our hands</u>
This is the way we <u>clap our hands</u>, <u>clap your hands</u> with me.

Alternative verse:



...stomp our feet ...flap our wings ...wiggle our fingers ...blow a kiss ...wave goodbye