

Jewish Baby Network Tu B'Shvat Songs

For a sing-a-long video for all these songs, visit

https://jewishbabynetwork.org/resources/holiday-resources/tu-bshvat-resources/

You dig a Hole (Tune for "Hokey Pokey")

You dig a hole right here, You put a seed in here, You put the dirt back in and you pack it to the ground. You give it lots of sunshine and you water it with rain, planting for Tu B'Shvat!

The Almond Tree is Blooming, Hashkediyah Porachat

The almond tree is blooming, the golden sun is shining, The birds are singing in the trees: This is what they sing to me!

Tu B'Shvat is here, the Birthday of the Trees! Tu B'Shvat is here, the Birthday of the Trees!

Hashkediyah porachat, ve'shemesh paz zorachat, Tziporim merosh kol gag mevasrot et bo he'chag.

Tu B'shvat higiya, Chag la'ilanot! Tu B'sh'vat higiya, Chag la'ilanot!

This is the Way (Tune for "Wheels on the Bus")

This is the way we dig the ground, Dig the ground, dig the ground. This is the way we dig the ground, And help the garden grow!

This is the way we plant the seeds, Plant the seeds, plant the seeds.

This is the way we plant the seeds, And help the garden grow!

This is the way we water the seeds, water the seeds, water the seeds.

This is the way we water the seeds, And help the garden grow!

This is the way we pull the weeds, pull the weeds, pull the weeds.

This is the way we pull the weeds, And help the garden grow!

There was a tree

There was a tree, the prettiest tree, that you ever did see.

And the tree was in a hole, and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around and the green grass grew all around.

Now on that tree, there was a branch, the prettiest little branch, that you ever did see. And the branch on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground and the green grass grew all around all around and the green grass grew all around. (nest, egg, bird etc.)

Adamah Veshamayim, Earth and Sky

Adama Veshamayim, Chom Ha'esh, Tzlil hamayim

Ani margish zot begufi, beruchi, benishmati.

Heya...heya...heya...heya Heya...heya...ho.....

Heya...heya...heya...heya Heya...heya...ho.....

Mother Earth, Father Sky
Heat of Fire
Drop of water
I can feel it in my body
In my spirit and in my soul

My Roots Go Down

My roots go down, down to the earth.

My roots go down, down to the earth.

My roots go down, down to the earth.

My roots go down.

My branches sway, sway in the breeze.

My branches sway, sway in the breeze.

My branches sway, sway in the breeze.

And my roots go down.

Can add more verses.

The Tree Song (Tu Tu Tu Tu TU - Tu B'Shevat)

First have the kids crouch down as a seed, stand up as a sapling, reach up branches like a tall tree.

Chorus:

We grow, we grow, we grow! We grow, we grow! Tu, tu, tu, tu (21 times!).....Tu Bish'vat!

Call and response:

Well, I've got a friend (well I've got a friend)
Who comforts me (who comforts me)
I'm a kid (I'm a kid)
And she's a tree (and she's a tree)

Chorus

On my birthday (on my birthday) We eat a lot (we eat a lot) On her birthday (on her birthday) It's Tu Bish'vat! (it's Tu Bish'vat!)

Chorus

Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow
In the sand in the sun, lived an
Old father turtle and his
Little turtle one.
"Dig," said the father,
"I dig," said the one, and they
Dug all day in the sand in the sun.

Over in the meadow where the
Stream runs blue, lived an
Old mother fish and her
Little fishies two.
"Swim," said the mother,
"We swim," said the two, and they
Swam all day where the stream runs blue.

Over in the meadow in a hole in the tree, Lived an old father owl and his Little owls three. "Whoo," said the father, "We whoo," said the three, and they Whooed all day in the hole in the tree.

Over in the meadow by the old barn door, Lived an old mother mouse and her Little mousies four. "Squeak," said the mother, "We squeak," said the four, and they Squeaked all day by the old barn door.

Over in the meadow in a snug beehive, Lived an old mother bee and her Little bees five. "Buzz," said the mother, "We buzz," said the five, and they Buzzed all day in the snug beehive. Over in the meadow in a nest built of sticks, Lived an old father robin and his Little robin six. "Chirp," said the mother, "We chirp," said the six, and they Chirped all day in the nest built of sticks.

Etz Chaim Hi, It is a Tree of Life

Etz Chayim Hi Lamachazikim ba
Vetomecheha me-ushar (x2)
Shalom, shalom, oh baby yeah (with four claps)
Shalom, Shalom, oh baby yeah (with four claps)
Shalom, Shalom...(10 claps in rhythm)

It is a tree of life to those that hold fast to it And all of its supporters are happy (x2) Shalom, Shalom, oh baby yeah (x2) Shalom, Shalom.......