The Turkey Song is a favorite song from all grades this year. Students can sing along with this recording by Jill Trinka: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2GrDPuvffeQ

Verse 1

As I came over yonder hill, I spied a mighty turkey. He flapped his wings and he spread his tail. And his feet looked awful dirty.

Chorus

Fol-link-a-tidy
Fol-de-link-a-tidy-o
Fol-link-a-tidy
And his feet looked awful dirty

Verse 2

I met him by the old beech tree, And told him he was pretty. He flapped his wings and he spread his tail. And his feet looked awful dirty.

Verse 3

And so I said to that turkey bird,
"How would you taste for dinner?"
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail.
And he made himself look thinner.

Verse 4

"You can't catch me, my little laddie, I've got a wife and children!" He flapped his wings and he spread his tail. And he took to the woods a-runnin.

Verse 5

So I went back over yonder hill, Without that mighty turkey. 'Cause when he flapped his wings and he spread his tail. (slowly) His feet looked mighty dirty.