**Salom maktab**

***P. Mo’min she’ri  
Sh.Yormatov musiqasi***

Bog’cha bilan xayrlashdik,  
O’sib qoldik, chayrlashdik.  
Bog’chadagi o’g’il qizlar,  
O’quvchimiz endi bizlar.  
  
Naqorat:  
Olti yoshga to’lib qoldik,  
Maktabjonga kulib keldik.  
Salom maktab, salom maktab,  
Salom maktab!  
  
Maktab bag’ri issiq ekan,  
Kitoblari qiziq ekan.  
Keng sinfga to’lib-to’lib,  
Dars tinglaymiz xushyor bo’lib.

# Erkatoy

**Oydin Hojiyeva she’ri.**  
**A.Taxtagganova musiqasi.**

Meni mehribon oyim,  
Sho’x bulog’im, deydilar.  
Chuchukkina so’zlari,  
Ovunchog’im, deydilar.

Qo’shiq boshlasam doim,  
Qo’g’irchog’im, deydilar.  
Kulib turgan ko’zlari,  
Shamchirog’im, deydilar.

O’zing baxtim, tashvishim,  
Ko’ngil qushim, deydilar.  
Kelajakka talpingan,  
Kaptar qushim, deydilar.

# ****Vatan****

***X.Hasanova musiqasi***

***X.Rahmat she’ri***

Niyati pok, ulug’dir,

Diyor gulga to’liqdir.

U tinchlikka bayroqdor,

Shum urushga yo’l yo’qdir!

Naqorat:

Vatan qora ko’zimdir,

Dildan chiqqan so’zimdir.

Ardoqlayman onamdek,

Vatan – xalqim, o’zimdir.

# ****Oromgoh madhiyasi****

***N.Maxarov musiqasi,***

***D.Abduraimova she’ri***

Biz burgutmiz, biz lochin,

Orzuimiz yuksak tog’.

Kuch-qudratda tengsizmiz,

Sevimlidir oromgoh.

Oromgohga talpinar,

Ko’nglimiz topib orom.

Do’stlar safi kengaysa,

Quvnashamiz tong-u, shom.

Naqorat:

Oromgoh, oromgoh,

Senda yayrab o’ynaymiz.

Sen haqingda kuylaymiz,

O’tmoqda vaqtimiz chog’.

Har dilga chiroq yoqsak,

Jo’sh urar tanda g’ayrat.

Dunyo bizlarga boqsa,

Dilda uyg’onar hayrat.

Naqorat

# ****Жили у бабуси****

***(Украинская народная мелодия)***

***Слова М. Колоковой  
Обработка Н. Метловой***

Жили у бабуси  
Два весёлых гуся:  
Один серый, другой белый-  
Два весёлых гуся.

Мыли гуси лапки  
В луже у канавки,  
Один серый, другой белый-  
Спрятались в канавке.

Вот кричит бабуся:  
— Ой, пропали гуси,  
Один серый, другой белый-  
Гуси мои, гуси.

Выходили гуси,  
Кланялись бабусе,  
Один серый, другой белый-  
Два весёлых гуся.

# ****Sog’lom avlod qo’shig’i****

**Shermat Yormatov musiqasi**  
**Safar Barnoyev she’ri**

Quyosh bo’lsin, oy bo’lsin,  
O’zbekiston boy bo’lsin.  
Menga atlas, ukamga  
Gijinglagan toy bo’lsin.  
  
**Naqorat:**  
Dadam yuzga kirsinlar,  
Ayam yuzga kirsinlar,  
Bizlar yuzga kirganda,  
Yonimizda yursinlar.  
  
O’saversin bo’yimiz,  
Tinchlik orzu-o’yimiz.  
Bu dunyoda bor bo’lsin,  
O’zbekiston uyimiz.

**Naqorat:**

Yursak gullar bor bo’lsin,  
Ko’kragimiz tog’ bo’lsin.  
Istiqlolga boshlagan,  
Yurt boshimiz sog’ bo’lsin.

# ****London bridge****

London Bridge is falling down,  
Falling down, falling down.  
London Bridge is falling down,  
My fair lady.

Build it up with iron bars,  
Iron bars, iron bars.  
Build it up with iron bars  
My fair lady.

London Bridge is falling down,  
Falling down, falling down.  
London Bridge is falling down,  
My fair lady.

# ****The sun comes up lyrics****

The Sun comes  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
  
The Rain comes  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
  
How’s the Weather?  
How’s the Weather?  
  
It’s Sunny  
Sunny  
Sunny  
Sunny  
  
How’s the Weather?  
How’s the Weather?  
  
It’s Cloudy  
Cloudy  
Cloudy  
Cloudy  
  
The Sun comes  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
  
The Rain comes  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
  
How’s the Weather?  
How’s the Weather?  
  
It’s Rainy  
Rainy  
Rainy  
Rainy  
  
How’s the Weather?  
How’s the Weather?  
  
It’s Snowy  
Snowy  
Snowy  
Snowy  
  
The Sun comes  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
Up Up Up  
  
The Rain comes  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
Down Down Down  
  
How’s the Weather?  
How’s the Weather?

# ****I’m a little snowman****

I’m a little snowman, short and round  
Made from little snowflakes that fell to the ground  
I have 2 eyes and a carrot for a nose  
Oh I’m the happiest little snowman, I know  
  
I’m a little snowman, short and round  
Made from little snowflakes that fell to the ground  
With a scarf to keep me warm and a hat on my head  
Oh I am the happiest little snowman, I know  
  
I’m a little snowman, short and round  
Made from little snowflakes that fell to the ground  
I have 3 buttons, 1,2 and 3  
Oh I’m the happiest little snowman, I know  
  
We are little snowmen, short and round  
Made from little snowflakes that fell to the ground  
We have two eyes and a carrot for a nose  
Oh, we’re the happiest little snowmen we know!  
Oh, we’re the happiest little snowmen we know!

# ****Yangi yil kirib kelsa****

**X.Toxirjonov she’riR.Abduraimov musiqasi**

Yangi yil kirib kelsa,  
Shodlikka to’lib kelsa.  
Yasatamiz archamiz,  
Baxt-iqbol kulib kelsa.  
  
Qani, davra quraylik,  
Quvnashaylik-o’ynaylik.  
Istiqlol bergan baxtni  
Qo’shiqlarda kuylaylik.  
  
Naqorat:  
Qorbobo, hoy qorbobo,  
Sog’indik, keling bobo,  
Yangi yil kirib kelsa,  
Baxt-iqbol kulib kelsa.  
  
Qorbobo qorqiz bilan,  
Bizning bayramga keling.  
Xaltangiz to’la bizga,  
Sovg’a-salom keltiring.  
  
Qani, davra quraylik,  
Quvnashaylik-o’ynaylik.  
Istiqlol bergan baxtni  
Qo’shiqlarda kuylaylik

# ****Jingle bells****

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Over fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bob-tails ring  
Keeping spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight  
  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way!  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

# ****Qish zavqi****

**Abdusamad Yunusov she’riShermat Yormatov musiqasi**

Naqorat:  
Tarnovlarga osilib,  
Sumalaklar qotibdi.  
Qor tagida ona yer  
Tinch uyquda yotibdi.  
  
Tabiatga boq ukam,  
Oppoq ko’rpa to’shabdi.  
Oq harirga boqishi,  
Kelinchakka o’xshabdi.  
  
Naqorat:  
Tarnovlarga osilib,  
Sumalaklar qotibdi.  
Qor tagida ona yer  
Tinch uyquda yotibdi.  
  
Yur, ukajon, hovliga,  
Qorbo’ronlar o’ynaymiz.  
Qordan yasab Qorbobo,  
Shodlanamiz, quvnaymiz.  
  
Naqorat:  
Tarnovlarga osilib,  
Sumalaklar qotibdi.  
Qor tagida ona yer  
Tinch uyquda yotibdi.

# ****If you’re happy and you know it****

If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you’re happy and you know it and you really want to show it  
If you happy and you know it, clap your hands  
  
If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet  
If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet  
If you’re happy and you know it and you really want to show it  
If you happy and you know it, stamp your feet  
  
If you’re happy and you know it, slap your knees  
If you’re happy and you know it, slap your knees  
If you’re happy and you know it and you really want to show it  
If you happy and you know it, slap your knees  
  
If you’re happy and you know it, click your fingers  
If you’re happy and you know it, click your fingers  
If you’re happy and you know it and you really want to show it  
If you happy and you know it, click your fingers  
  
If you’re happy and you know it, do all four  
(clap-clap, stamp,-stamp, slap-slap, click-click)  
If you’re happy and you know it, do all four  
(clap-clap, stamp,-stamp, slap-slap, click-click)  
If you’re happy and you know it and you really want to show it  
If you’re happy and you know it, do all four

# ****Aziz ustozlar****

**N. Narzullaev she’riSh.Yormatov musiqasi**

Doim aziz hurmatingiz,  
Unutmaymiz mehnatingiz.  
Jonajonlar, mehribonlar,  
Aziz ustozlar.  
  
Boshimizni siladingiz,  
Bugun oq yo’l tiladingiz.  
Jonajonlar, mehribonlar,  
Aziz ustozlar.  
  
Sizlar bizning baxtimizsiz,  
Dillardagi ahdimizsiz,  
Jonajonlar, mehribonlar,  
Aziz ustozlar.  
  
Sizga izziat, sizga hurmat,  
Yosh qalblarda bo’lur har vaqt.  
Jonajonlar, mehribonlar,  
Aziz ustozlar.

# ****O’zbekiston bayrog’i****

**Iqbol Mirzo she’riM.Nurmatov musiqasi**

Qalbimiz to’la surur,  
To’tiyo yurt tuprog’i,  
Hilpirab turar mag’rur,  
O’zbekiston bayrog’i.  
  
Rangi hayot misoli,  
Yulduzlari hiloli,  
Mustaqillik timsoli,  
O’zbekiston bayrog’i.  
  
**Naqorat:**  
Iftixor dilimizda,  
U yo’ldosh yo’limizda,  
Yuksalar qo’limizda,  
O’zbekiston bayrog’i.  
  
Gumbazlarda, yuksakda,  
Peshtoqlarda, falakda,  
Ko’ngillarda, yurakda,  
O’zbekiston bayrog’i.  
  
Rangi hayot misoli,  
Yulduzlari hiloli,  
Mustaqillik timsoli,  
O’zbekiston bayrog’i.  
  
**Naqorat.**

# ****Clothes song****

**by Peter Weatherall**

Let’s take some socks and the shirt  
and hang them out on a washing line.  
They won’t take very long to dry  
because today the weathers fine  
Tv dv me it’s such a windy day,  
the socks and the shirt have flown away.  
  
Let’s take some shorts and a skirt  
and hang them out on a washing line.  
They won’t take very long to dry  
because today the weathers fine.  
Tv dv me it’s such a windy day,  
the shorts and the skirt have flown away  
  
Let’s take a t-shirt and some jeans  
and hang them out on a washing line.  
They won’t take very long to dry  
because today the weathers fine.  
Tv dv me it’s such a windy day,  
the t-shirt and the jeans have flown away  
  
Let’s take a dress that is purple and green  
and hang it out on a washing line.  
It won’t take very long to dry  
because today the weathers fine.  
Tv dv me it’s such a windy day,  
now the dress has flown away.  
  
Where are the socks? and the shirt?  
Where are the shorts? and the skirt?  
Where is the t-shirt? and the jeans?  
Where is the dress that’s purple and green?  
Tv dv me its stuck up in the tree  
  
Can you tell me all the clothes you see?  
There are the socks and the shirt.  
There are the shorts and the skirts.  
There is the t-shirt and the jeans.  
There is the dress that’s purple and green.

# ****Old Macdonald had a farm****

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
And on his farm he had some chics  
E-I-E-I-O,  
With a chic-chic here,  
And a chic-chic there,  
Here a chic, there a chic,  
Everywhere a chic-chic.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O  
  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
And on his farm he had some ducks,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
With a quack-quack here,  
And a quack-quack there,  
Here a quack, there a quack,  
Everywhere a quack-quack.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O.  
  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
And on his farm he had some pigs,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
With an oink-oink here,  
And an oink-oink there,  
Here an oink, there an oink,  
Everywhere an oink-oink.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O.  
  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
And on his farm he had some cows,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
With a moo-moo here,  
And a moo-moo there,  
Here a moo, there a moo,  
Everywhere a moo-moo.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O  
  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
And on his farm he had some dogs,  
E-I-E-I-O,  
With a wow-wow here,  
And a wow-wow there,  
Here a wow, there a wow,  
Everywhere a wow-wow.  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
E-I-E-I-O

# ****Men oftobning qiziman****

**Qambar Ota she’riShermat Yormatov musiqasi**

Naqorat:  
Men oftobning qiziman,  
Charaqlagan ko’ziman.  
Birga maktabga chiqsak,  
Nur yog’ilar yuzimdan.  
  
Kapalaklar quvlashib,  
Uchib borar izimdan.  
Gullar tersam oyimga,  
Gullar o’par yuzimdan.  
  
Naqorat.

# ****Are you sleeping****

Are you sleeping,  
Are you sleeping,  
Brother bear, brother bear,  
Morning bells are ringing.  
Morning bells are ringing.  
Ding, dang, dong  
  
Are you sleeping,  
Are you sleeping,  
Little John, Little John,  
Morning bells are ringing.  
Morning bells are ringing.  
Ding, dang, dong

# ****Santa Claus is coming to town****

Chorus:  
You better watch out  
You better not cry  
Better not pout  
I’m telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
  
He’s making a list  
And checking it twice  
He’s gonna find out who’s naughty or nice  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
  
He sees you when you’re sleeping  
He knows when you’re awake  
He knows if you’ve been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake  
  
Repeat Chorus  
  
He sees you when you’re sleeping  
He knows when you’re awake  
He knows if you’ve been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

# ****Qor****

**Zulfiya she\’riShermat Yormatov musiqasi**

Olcha guli bargiday,  
O’ynab uchib, yog’ar qor.  
Ajab qorga qarayman,  
Ko’nglimda yashnar bahor.  
  
Daraxtlarning shoxida,  
Qor yashnaydi huddi gul,  
Qiya tepaliklarning,  
Yaxida yaltirar ul.  
  
Chana tortgan bolalar,  
Telpagida pag’a qor.  
Qiyqirib o’ynashadi,  
Shodligida bor bahor.

# ****Qanday yaxshi****

**Shermat Yormatov musiqasiKavsar Turdiyeva she’ri**

Oyimga ham, dadamga ham,  
Doim kulib boqaman.  
Oyimga ham, dadamga ham,  
Shunda juda yoqaman.  
  
Ko’chada o’tganlarga ham,  
Salom beraman kulib.  
Qani, hamma shunday qilsa,  
Yurmasa qovoq uyib.  
  
Odamlar ham bir-biriga,  
Faqat kulib qarashsa.  
Qanday yaxshi, kimdir-kimga,  
Shodligini ulashsa.  
  
Oyimga ham, dadamga ham,  
Doim kulib boqaman.  
Oyimga ham, dadamga ham,  
Shunda juda yoqaman

# ****Abracadabra!****

I make two circles, then one more  
Touch my nose and then the floor  
Here’s the first spell we will try,  
Abracadabra! You will fly!  
  
Just two circles in the air  
One down here and one up there  
Touch your shoulder, then your shoe,  
Abracadabra! You turn blue!  
  
I think I know what’s going wrong  
So chant with me – sing along!  
One, two, three, four circles in the air,  
Abracadabra! You’ve got no hair!  
  
Let’s hold it together, here we go!  
Make big circles, head to toe.  
Touch your chin and then your nose,  
Abracadabra! And your head grows!  
  
Let’s try one more time and see  
If a spell will work for me.  
Touch your elbow, then your knee,  
Abracadabra! You\’re a bumble bee!  
  
The spells don’t work, but we’re OK.  
It isn’t real, it’s only play.  
We’ve had some fun with our silly game.  
Abracadabra! We’re just the same.

# ****Bobojonim ordenlari****

**T.To’la she’ri,B.Umidjonov musiqasi**

Ordeningiz taqing bobojon,  
Siz yurganda yaraqlab ketsin.  
Bahodirlik yillaringizdan,  
Bolalarga hikoya etsin.  
  
Ordeningiz taqing bobojon,  
Bobojon, bobojon, jonim bobojon.  
So’zlab bersin, urush dahshatin.  
Qanday kelgan ushbu baxtli kun.

# ****Spring is here song****

Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think I know?  
I just saw a bluebird.  
That is how I know.  
  
Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think we know?  
We just saw a bluebird that is how we know.  
  
Do the bird walk and strut your thing.  
Do the bird walk and flap your wings.  
Do the bird walk do anything  
and look around for another sign of spring…  
  
Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think I know?  
I just saw a bee.  
That is how I know.  
  
Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think we know?  
We just saw a bee that is how we know.  
  
Do the bee walk and strut your thing.  
Do the bee walk and flap your wings.  
Do the bee walk do anything  
and look around for another sign of spring.  
  
Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think I know?  
I just saw a ladybug.  
That is how I know.  
  
Spring is here.  
Spring is here.  
How do you think we know?  
We just saw a ladybug that is how we know.  
  
Do the ladybug walk and strut your thing.  
Do the ladybug walk and flap your wings.  
Do the ladybug walk do anything  
and look around for another sign of spring.

# ****Kelar navro’z****

**Shermat Yormatov musiqasiNormurod Narzullayev she’ri**

Shamol ila maysalarni oralab,  
Daraxtlarda kurtak chiqar mo’ralab.  
Boychechakka quyosh taftin beribdi,  
Oppoq qoru muzlar, qarang, eribdi.  
  
Naqorat:  
Kelar Navro’z, keldi Navro’z, gul Navro’z.  
Kelar Navro’z, keldi Navro’z, gul Navro’z.  
  
Soch popuklar qilib dona bolalar,  
Xursand bo’lib qushlar qilar nolalar.  
Boychechakka quyosh taftin beribdi,  
Oppoq qoru muzlar, qarang, eribdi.  
  
Naqorat.

# ****Lavlagi****

**P. Mo’min sh’eriD. Amanullayeva musiqasi**

Lavlagi-yu, lavlagi  
Yerni asta kavlagin,  
Mo’l bo’libdi hosili,  
A’lo ekan qizili.  
  
Lolaga o’xshar,  
Qip-qizil rangi,  
Huddi bo’yalgandek,  
Yap-yangi.

# ****At the park!****

At the park, it’s so much fun.  
For you, for me, for everyone!  
Play on the seesaw,  
Play in the pool.  
  
Eat an ice cream,  
It’s nice and cool.  
Play with a frisbee,  
Play with a ball.  
  
Play on the slide,  
It’s fun for all.  
At the park, It’s so much fun.  
For you, for me, for everyone!

# ****Quvnoq bolalar****

**Haydar Muhammad she’riAvaz Mansurov musiqasi**

Biz baxtiyor bolalar,  
Quvnoq bolajonlarmiz.  
Oq paxtadan shonalar,  
Oydek yorug’ yuzlarmiz.  
  
Naqorat:  
Oppoq-oppoq bog’chamiz,  
Opajonlar parvona.  
Qo’l ushlashib barchamiz  
Sayr etamiz shodona.  
  
Salqin gulzor maydonda  
Sirpanchig’u arg’imchoq.  
Qushlar sayrar har yonda,  
Bog’chamizdan vaqti chog’.  
  
Naqorat:  
Hammasidan o’tadi,  
Musiqali soati.  
O’ynab qo’shiq aytadi  
Kimning bo’lsa talanti.

# ****Кто такие фиксики****

**Слова Георгий ВасильевМуз. Лев Землинский**

До чего же фиксики  
Маленького роста!  
Нам их и через очки  
Разглядеть непросто.  
  
Они такая мелочь,  
Что их почти что нет  
А кто такие фиксики  
– Большой, большой секрет!  
  
Они чинят изнутри  
Утюги, моторы,  
Телефоны, MP3,  
Прочие приборы.  
  
Без них часы не ходят,  
Без них не светит свет.  
А кто такие фиксики  
– Большой, большой секрет!  
  
Я недавно их видал,  
– Не поймал лишь малость,  
Только папа мне сказал:  
«Брось ты, показалось».  
  
Поймать их невозможно,  
Нельзя напасть на след.  
А кто такие фиксики  
– Большой, большой секрет!  
  
Есть у них условный знак  
– Я узнал случайно  
– Нужно пальцы сделать так.  
Только это тайна.  
  
Они передают вам  
Свой пламенный привет,  
Но кто такие фиксики  
– Большой, большой секрет!

# ****Попурри****

**Исп. детский ансамбль «Булбулча»**

В лесу родилась ёлочка,  
В лесу она росла.  
Зимой и летом стройная,  
Зелёная была.  
  
Трусишка зайка серенький  
Под ёлочкой скакал.  
Порою волк, сердитый волк,  
Рысцою пробегал.  
  
Вот она, нарядная,  
На праздник к нам пришла,  
И много, много радости  
Детишкам принесла.  
  
Динь-динь-дон, динь-динь-дон,  
Льется чудный звон,  
Слышен смех со всех сторон,  
Сани мчатся под уклон.  
  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one horse open sleigh  
  
Маленькой ёлочке холодно зимой,  
Из лесу елочку взяли мы домой.  
Из лесу елочку взяли мы домой.  
  
Янги йил арчаси безатдик бирга  
Шох шодон кушиклар куйлаймиз бирга.

# ****Har yon chiroyli****

**Dilshod Rajab she’riXurshida Xasanova musiqasi**

Keng dalalar yashnaydi bugun,  
Gullolalar ochilar.  
Kuy navolar yangrar biz uchun,  
Dillarimiz shodlanar.  
  
Osmon uzra porlar kamalak,  
Rangi har yon sochilar.  
Ushaladi har orzu istak,  
Yangi bayram boshlanar.  
  
Naqorat:  
Har yon chiroyli,  
Har tong quyoshli.  
Go’zal diyorimizda.  
Har doim quvonchli,  
Har bola baxtli,  
Bizning hur o’lkamizda.  
  
Raqsga tushib, aylanib bizlar,  
Sho’x bolalar kuylaymiz.  
Birgalashib davrada yana,  
Quvonamiz yayraymiz.  
  
Mevalarga to’lgan bog’larda,  
Mazza qilib o’ynaymiz.  
Kuchga to’lib shunday chog’larda,  
Charchash nima bilmaymiz.

# ****Kuz****

**Nurbek sh’eriSh.Yormatov musiqasi**

Kelib yetti gavhar kuz,  
Sandiq ochdi gavhar kuz.  
Bog’larining sahovati,  
Sochildi noz-ne’mati.  
  
Hil-hil pishdi nok-gilos,  
Ochildi paxtamiz, soz.  
Ochildi paxtamiz, soz,  
Paxtamiz, jon paxtamiz.  
  
Kiyim-kechak, osh-u non,  
Oq oltinni teraylik.  
Oq oltinni teraylik,  
Do’stlarim xirmon-xirmon.

# ****Autumn song****

Autumn leaves are falling,  
Falling to the ground.  
Autumn leaves are falling:  
Yellow, red, and brown.  
  
Falling, falling, falling  
To the ground.  
Falling, falling:  
Yellow, red, and brown.  
  
Pick them up and gather  
In a pretty bunch,  
Autumn leaves are falling  
In the parks they crunch.  
  
Falling, falling, falling  
To the ground.  
Falling, falling:  
Yellow, red, and brown.

# ****Starting new school year****

I’ve got my brand new pens  
And a pencil case,  
I’ve cleaned my teeth  
And I’ve washed my face.  
I’ve got my shiny shoes  
And some new school gear.  
We’re starting a new school year.  
  
New skills to learn,  
New things to make.  
I’ll try my best,  
I wonder what my new teacher’s like?  
New facts to learn,  
New friends to make.  
I’ll try my best,  
I wonder what my classroom’s like?  
  
I’ve got my brand new pens  
And a pencil case,  
I’ve cleaned my teeth  
And I’ve washed my face.  
I’ve got my shiny shoes  
And some new school gear,  
We’re starting a new school year,  
Starting a new school year,  
Starting a new school year.