OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Narrador: This is a song about old Macdonald, the farmer, and his family, and his animals.

Macdonald: Hi! I'm MacDonald. This is my family and this is my farm.

Wife: Hello! I'm Natalie. I like to live in a farm.

Daughter: Hi! I'm Lydia.My favourite animal is dog. It's very friendly.

Son: Oh! No, no,no... I prefer horses. I like to ride horses.

Narrator: The family show you all the farm and the animals. (They're walking to the ducks)

<u>1^a estrofa</u>

MacDonald: Look these are my ducks.
Wife: and their ducklings.
Daughter: They're yellow
Son: they live in a puddle.
Duck: Our puddle is big. We can swim.

Narrator: Now look at the pigs. (Family walk at the pigs)

<u>2^a estrofa</u>

Wife: They're the pigs and the piglets. Son: Mmmmm! They're pink. Daughter: and dirty... Farmer: they're noisy.

Narrator:Look, look... they introduce you other animal. (They walk to the cows.)

<u>3ª estrofa</u>

Daughter: Here are the cows.Wife: and the little calf. They give us milk.MacDonald: Milk and cheese...Son: It's delicious. I drink a lot of mik and eat cheese.

Cow: Muuuuuuuu! They like our milk a lot. We're very happy at this farm.

Narrator: Now they visit the hens and her chicks.

<u>4^a estrofa</u>

Wife:Oh! Come on children !We're going to pick up the eggs.
Daughter and son: 1, 2,3,4,5,6,7,8...eggs.
Farmer: Be quiet! The eggs make crash!
Hen: I live in a henhouse with my chicks. (They walk to the horses and the ponies)

Son: Uaaaauuu!.... The horses and the ponies. **Daughter**: Wait, wait...!

<u>5ª estrofa</u>

MacDonald: the horses and the ponies live in a stable.Wife:On Saturdays and on Sundays we ride them and we're going to the forest.Horse: We like weekends. We like to walk in the forest.

Narrator:Oh, oh! Look at the sheeps...and their wool.

<u>6ª estrofa</u>

Daughter: They're white.
Son: and their wool is curly...
Old MacDonald: I take them to the mountain every day.
Wife: I make the cheese. It's delicious.
Sheep: Beeee! We eat grass from the mountain. It's delicious too.

Narrator: Finally they visit the pets

Wife: dogs, puppies, cats, kittens... come here. MacDonald: The dogs help me with the lambs. Son and daughter: We play with them. It's funny.

<u>7ª estrofa</u>

Dog: We run around the farm. Sometimes we play with cats. **Cat**: Dogs are our friends. We play alltogether.

<u>8ª estrofa</u>

Narrator: And this is the story about old MacDonald and his family farm.