

# Up in the Sky, the Little Birds Fly

Action Poem



Up in the sky, the little birds fly.  
(flutter outstretched hands)

Down in their nests, the little birds rest.  
(lower hands into lap)

With a wing on the left, and a wing on the right,  
(wave left hand, then right)

The dear little birdies sleep all night.  
(fold hands under cheek)