/ Senses

Written by Lora Rozler (Tune: A Tisket, A Tasket)



My senses, my senses, I always use my senses -To see the world And taste my lunch, Clear skies,



Sweet corn - crunch, crunch, crunch!



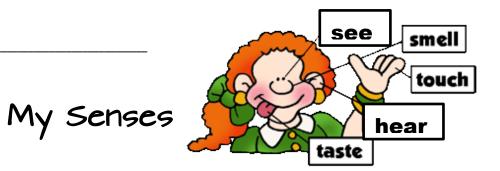
My senses, my senses, I always use my senses -To smell the roses, Touch them too,



Hear the birds - chirp, chirp, koo!



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Paste each image next to the matching picture and word.

|            | see   |  |
|------------|-------|--|
|            | hear  |  |
| Pieceteric | taste |  |
|            | smell |  |
|            | touch |  |

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