

## Picking Up My Pencil

Oh I'm picking up my pencil look at me.  
All my fingers are where they're supposed to be.  
Oh I'm picking up my pencil look at me.  
Watch me hold it correctly.

The thumb is always bent.  
Pointer points to the tip.  
Tall man helps. He helps your pencil grip.  
He lets the pencil rest right on his side.  
The last two fingers tuck them in for a ride.

Now I'm holding it just right, but not too tight.  
Every finger is doing it just right.  
Now you might have missed what  
I was showing you!  
So I'll drop it and do it again with you.

Pick up your pencils.  
Check your neighbors.  
Do you have a bent thumb?  
How does pointer look?  
Get ready, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Now we're picking up our pencils watch and see.  
All our fingers are where they're supposed to be.  
'Cause we're picking up our pencil and you'll see  
We can hold it correctly.

The thumb is always bent.  
Pointer points to the tip.  
Tall man always helps your pencil grip.  
He lets the pencil rest right on his side.  
The last two fingers tuck them in for a ride.

Now I'm holding it just right, but not too tight.  
Every finger is doing it just right.

Now we should be as proud,  
As proud can be.  
We can hold it, correctly.

Sung to the tune of "I'm Bringing Home A Baby Bumblebee."

(Lyrics obtained from Handwriting Without Tears Rock, Rap, Tap & Learn CD.)