

**I am a Christmas tree growing up tall,**

(stretch your body)

**But when I first started, I was this small**

(crouch)

**Then I grew bigger and had branches this wide,**

(stand slowly, arms out)

**and I made pine cones with seeds hiding inside.**

(hands for pine cone)

**The wind shakes my branches,**

(shake your arms)

**And down those seeds fall,**

(flutter fingers downward)

**To make new little pine trees for tinsel and balls.**

(point your hands together for tree, opening slowly to form a ball shape)

