

# Time for Laughter

~ Jill McCormick

*A too-vigorous moment during clean up time turned into a head-bump and loud tears. The teacher quietly moved to the distressed child and settled herself and him to sit on the floor. Calmly and comfortingly stroking his head, she sang this song. The whole room quieted as the other children stopped to listen as well. When the song had finished the laughter refrain, the tears were gone and smiles again prevailed. Without instruction, the teachers began again to clean up. The children followed, many now unconsciously singing the "laughter." Thanks to Jill McCormick and her mixed-age Santa Fe kindergarten for sharing this experience.*

A man fell in - to a well, I did hear him plop in. I be-lieved a  
big man fell, but 'twas a lit - tle bump - kin. I threw in a pail to him,  
He climbed right in - - to it. I pulled up the pail and then,  
He was ly - ing in it. Swing - ing, sway - ing back and forth, ris - ing up and  
close in. Had it yet been cold - er then He would have been fro - zen.  
Tom and Tim and lit - tle Jack, what are you all af - ter?  
Dry your tears, it's o - ver now! Now is the time for laugh - ter.  
Ha ha ha ha Ho ho ho, Hee hee-hee, hee hee, Hee hee! Ha ha ha ha  
Ho ho ho, Hee hee - hee hee hee Hee, hee!