

Verse 1:

My little brother saw a sheep and he said, "Baa!"
He saw a cow and he said, "Moo!"
He shouted "Choo! Choo!" while playing with his train.
He rooster cackled "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

Verse 2:

The next day, I sat down in my English class.
My teacher started making such sounds.
She said we were learning onomatopoeia,
a poetic imitation of sound.

Chorus:

Onomat, onomat, onomatopoeia!
Onomat, onomat, onomatopoeia!
Onomatopoeia is a fancy word
that describes what we did in preschool;
When the word suggests the sound of the word it describes,
and it acts as a poetic tool.
Onomat, onomat, onomatopoeia!
Onomat, onomat, onomatopoeia!

Verse 3:

The next morning at breakfast, I heard "snap, crackle, pop" as my rice crispies
sang in my bowl.
The car pool arrived with the sound of a "honk."
"Tweet! Tweet!" went the traffic patrol.
"Ding, dong!" went the school bell as I ran to my class.
"Crash, bang!" my books all fell on the ground.
"Squeak!" went my shoes as I raced to my seat.
I think there's too much onomatopoeia around.

Chorus

Verse 4:

My teacher gave a pop quiz in my English class.
At first, I felt scared and unsure.
But, when I saw the quiz was onomatopoeia,
I just pretended I was still 4!

Chorus