



VERSE 1

An ice cube keeps its corners, a rock sits on its own,
A teddy keeps his bear shape when you leave him all alone.
Stack it, hold it, tap it — it stays the way it was:
That's a SOLID, that's a solid, that's what a solid does!

CHORUS

Solid keeps its shape! (huddle up tight)
Liquid flows and pours! (hold hands loose)
Gas spreads out to fill the space — out every door!
Solid, liquid, gas — it's all matter, don't you know,
And it's temperature, temperature, that makes the changes go!

VERSE 2

Now water in a pitcher goes wiggle, slide, and slip,
It lies down in its container and it dribbles when you tip.
It never keeps a shape — it takes the shape it's in:
That's a LIQUID, that's a liquid — pour it out and pour it in!

(CHORUS)

VERSE 3

And what's inside this jar here? You say it's empty air?
It's GAS — it fills the corners, it's spreading everywhere!
You can't see it, can't hold it, but it's real as real can be —
Every smell that finds your nose is a gas that's flying free!

(CHORUS)

BRIDGE (SLOWER, WONDERING)

Warm it up — it MELTS... (solid turns to liquid, see it run)
Warm it more — it BOILS... (liquid turns to vapor in the sun)
Cool it down — it's drops again, then FREEZES hard and true —
The very same water, coming back to you!
And strange old dry ice skips a step — no puddle on the grass —
SUB-LI-MA-TION! Solid straight to gas!

(CHORUS ×2, SECOND TIME STOMP ON "TEMPERATURE, TEMPERATURE")

Tag (spoken, kids): "Solid!... Liquid!... Gas!...
That's matter — now sort it!"

How to use it. Play the recording once while everyone just listens. Play it again and join in on the chorus only — that is the part carrying the lesson. By the third time most children have the chorus. Then close the binder and ask what the words actually mean; a child who can sing it and explain it has the idea for good.