

Mrs. Riley's class

*(to the tune of The Rising of the Moon)*

When I was a 2nd grader  
It felt like I was small  
I looked up at the 3rd grade  
They were loud and smart and tall

I was worried about changes  
All the differences I'd find  
I didn't know back then  
That I 'd be ready when it's time

(chorus)

You'll be ready when it's time,  
You'll be ready you'll be fine.  
It might seem big and scary,  
You'll be ready when it's time.

I was worried about my classmates  
I was worried about the tests  
But I'm learning and I'm growing  
And my new friends are the best

When the bullies come around outside  
My friends are right behind  
We stick up for each other  
And we're ready when it's time

(chorus)

Third grade's so exciting  
It's all shiny bright and new  
The class is full of books  
And there's so much fun to do

I still get worried sometimes  
But my teacher's nice and kind  
She smiles at me and tells me  
You'll be ready when it's time

(chorus)