

# BETTY YETI











































A GROWTH MINDSET  
CLAPPING RHYME






























































Betty Yeti loved to sing,  
More than any yeti thing.  
Betty sang both high and low  
In many songs both fast and slow  
and though she sang both night and day  
something got in Betty's way ...

Up on stage or in a crowd,  
Betty couldn't sing out loud  
Until her dad said, "you can do it."  
Dry your eyes and we'll get through it,

So ... Betty Yeti tried anew  
And more and more her loudness grew  
Her high notes made the windows break  
And low notes made her ceiling shake.  
Soon Betty Yeti understood ...  
The more she tried, the more she could

<b>Betty Yeti loved to sing.</b>						
Bet -	ty	Ye -	ti	loved	to	sing.
						
<b>More than any yeti thing.</b>						
More	than	an -	y	ye -	ti	thing.
						
<b>Bety sang both high and low.</b>						
Bet-	ty	sang	both	high	and	low.
						
<b>In many songs, both fast and slow.</b>						
(In) ma-	ny	songs	both	fast	and	slow.
						
<b>And though she sang night and day,</b>						
(And) though	she	sang	both	night	and	day.
						
<b>something got in Betty's way.</b>						
Some-	thing	got	in	Bet-	ty's	way.
						

Up on stage or in a crowd,						
Up	on	stage	or	in	a	crowd.
						
Betty couldn't sing out loud.						
Bet-	ty	could-	n't	sing	out	loud.
						
Until her dad said, "You can do it,"						
Un-	till	her	dad	said,	"You can do it,	
					Pat partner's shoulder	
"dry your eyes and let's get to it."						
dry	your	eyes	and	lets	get to it"	
					Dry your eyes	

<b>So Betty Yeti tried anew,</b>							
(So)	Bet-	ty	Ye-	ti	tried	a-	new.
							
(and)	more	and	more	her	loud-	ness	grew.
<b>and more and more her loudness grew.</b>							
							
<b>Her high notes made the windows break,</b>							
(Her)	high	notes	made	the	win-	dows	break.
							
<b>And low notes made her ceiling shake.</b>							
(And)	low	notes	made	her	ceil-	ing	shake.
							
<b>Soon Betty Yeti understood,</b>							
(Soon)	Bet-	ty	Ye	ty	un-	der-	stood.
							
<b>the more she tried, the more she could.</b>							
(The)	more	she	tried	the	more	she	could.
	