

from Kevin Rice:  
(To "Over the River and Through the Woods")

Over the sigma and through the pi, filling orbitals as we go.  
Electrons know the way, as Hund's Rule we obey, to the next avail' MO,  
Oh, Over the sigma and through the pi, oh how do 'lectrons know?  
LUMO must wait - in the ground state,  
for photons that excite the HOMO!

From the Web

### **8. Chemistry Wonderland**

Gases explode, are you listenin'  
In your test tube, silver glistens  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walking in a chemistry wonderland.

Gone away, is the buoyancy  
Here to stay, is the density  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walking in a chemistry wonderland.

In the beaker we will make lead carbonate  
and decide if what's left is nitrate  
My partner asks "Do we measure it in moles or grams?"  
and I'll say, "Does it matter in the end?"

Later on, as we calculate  
the amount, of our nitrate  
We'll face unafraid, the precipitates that we made  
walking in a chemistry wonderland.

## **6. Test Tubes Bubbling**

(to the tune of Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Test tubes bubbling in a water bath  
Strong smells nipping at your nose.  
Tiny molecules with their atoms all aglow  
Will find it hard to be inert tonight.  
They know that Chlorine's on its way  
He's loaded lots of little electrons on his sleigh  
And every student's slide rule is on the sly  
To see if the teacher really can multiply.

And so I offer you this simple phrase  
To chemistry students in this room  
Although it's been said many times, many ways  
Merry molecules to you.

## **2. I'm Dreaming of a White Precipitate**

I'm dreaming of a white precipitate  
just like the ones I used to make  
Where the colors are vivid  
and the chemist is livid  
to see impurities in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white precipitate  
with every chemistry test I write  
May your equations be balanced and right  
and may all your reactions be bright.

## 1. The Chemistry Teacher's Coming to Town

You better not weigh  
You better not heat  
You better not react  
I'm telling you now  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.

She's collecting data  
She's checking it twice  
She's gonna find out  
The heat of melting ice  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.

She sees you when you're decanting  
She knows when you titrate  
She knows when you are safe or not  
So wear goggles for goodness sake.

Oh, you better not filter  
And drink your filtrate  
You better not be careless and spill your precipitate.  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.