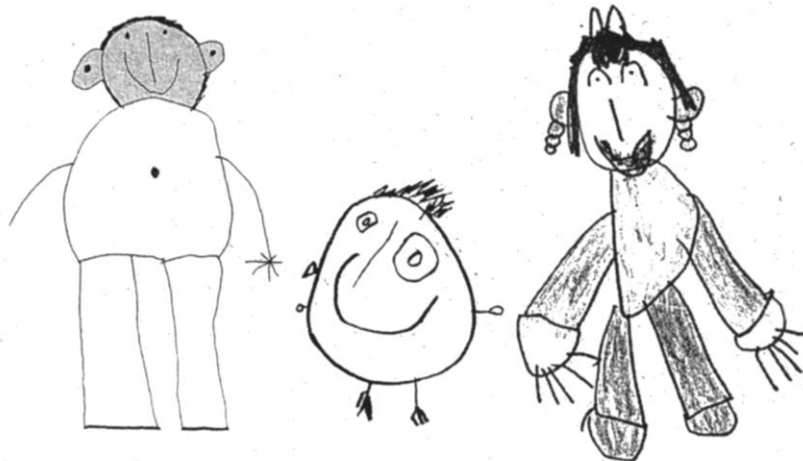


ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL PRESCHOOL



SING-ALONG SONG BOOK

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A Pirate's Life

When I was one, I hurt my thumb,
the day I went to sea,
I jumped on board a pirate ship and the captain
said to me: We're going this way, that way,
forwards and backwards, over the Irish sea,
a bottle of rum to fill me tum, a Pirate's life for me!

When I was two, I buckled my shoe...

When I was three, I grazed my knee...

When I was four, I opened the door...

When I was five, I learned to dive...

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam,
a ram sam sam,
guli guli guli
guli guli ram sam sam.

A rafi, a rafi, guli
guli guli guli guli
ram sam sam.

Aiken Drum

There was a man lived in the moon,
lived in the moon, lived in the moon.
There was a man lived in the moon,
and his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

And he played upon a ladle,
a ladle, a ladle,
And he played upon a ladle,
And his name was Aiken Drum.

And his head was a potato....
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

And his coat was made of cabbage leaves....

Chorus

And his shoes were made of muffins...

Chorus

Make up your own verses!

All the Fish Are Swimming In the Water

All the fish are swimming in the water,
Swimming in the water, swimming in the water,
All the fish are swimming in the water,
Fol de rol de rol de ray.

The bridge is broken, however shall we mend it?
However shall we mend it, however shall we mend
it?

The bridge is broken, however shall we mend it?
Fol de rol de rol de ray.

In my boat I'll quickly row you over,
Quickly row you over, quickly row you over,
In my boat I'll quickly row you over,
Fol de rol de rol de ray.

Three new pennies we will gladly pay you,
We will gladly pay you, we will gladly pay you.
Three new pennies we will gladly pay you,
Fol de rol de rol de ray.

Aloha Friday

It's Aloha Friday
No School 'til Monday,
Doobe-do, bee-do, bee-do, bee-do
bee-do, bee-do

Aloha Kakahiaka

Aloha Kakahiaka means good morning
to you,

Aloha Kakahiaka means good morning
to you.

Aloha, Aloha, Aloha.

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas.

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas.

I like to eat, eat, eat (m) apples and
(m) ananas.

I like to eat, eat, eat maples and mananas.

(Make new silly words as children choose letters
or sounds to insert.)

Baby Beluga

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,
Swim so wild and you swim so free.
Heaven above and the sea below,
And a little white whale on the go.

Baby beluga, baby beluga,
Is the water warm? Is your mama home,
With you so happy?

Way down yonder where the dolphins play,
Where you dive and splash all day,
Waves roll in and the waves roll out.
See the water squirting out of your spout.

Baby beluga, oh, baby beluga,
Sing your little song, sing for all your friends.
We like to hear you.

When it's dark, you're home and fed.
Curled up snug in your waterbed.
Moon is shining and the stars are out.
Good night, little whale, good night.

Baby beluga, oh, baby beluga,
With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun.
You'll soon be waking.

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea,
Swim so wild and you swim so free.
Heaven above and the sea below,
And a little white whale on the go.
You're just a little white whale on the go.

Baby Song

Now it's time to go to sleep
Put the baby in the bed
Wrap the baby up real tight
And kiss the baby goodnight!

Be Kind to Your Parents

Be kind to your parents, though they don't deserve it.
Remember that "grownup" is a difficult stage of life.
They're apt to be nervous, and over excited,
Confused by their daily storm and strife.

Just keep in mind, though it seems hard, I know:
Most parents were children long ago.

Incredible!

So treat them with patience, and kind understanding,
In spite of the foolish things they do.
Some day you might wake up,
and find that you're a parent too!

Bingo

There was a farmer had a dog and Bingo was his
Name-o

B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his
Name-o

Black Socks

Black Socks
they never get dirty
the longer you wear them
the stronger they get.

Sometimes
I think I should wash them
but something keeps telling me
better not yet
not yet
not yet
not yet!

Blow Ye Winds Westerly

Come all ye young sailormen listen to me, I'll sing
you a song of the fish of the sea.

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow; we're
bound to the southward, so steady she goes.

Oh, first came the whale, he's the biggest of all, he
clumb up aloft, and let every sail fall.

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow; we're
bound to the southward, so steady she goes.

The porpoise came next with his little snout, he
grabbed the wheel calling "Ready? About!"

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow; we're
bound to the southward, so steady she goes.

The herring came saying "I'm king of the seas! If
you want any wind I'll blow you a breeze."

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow; we're
bound to the southward, so steady she goes.

Then up jumps the fisherman with a big grin, and
with his big net he scooped them all in.

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow; we're
bound to the southward, so steady she goes.

Boom, Boom, Ain't It Great to be Crazy?

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
sat on a curbstone shooting dice
the horse he slipped and fell on the flea
“whoops” said the flea there's a horse on me

Chorus

Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through.
Boom, boom ain't it great to be crazy?

Way up north where there's ice and snow,
there lived a penguin and his name was Joe.
He got so tired of black and white,
he wore pink slacks to the dance last night.

Chorus

Way down south where the bananas grow,
a flea stepped on an elephant's toe.
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes,
why don't you pick on someone you own size.

Chorus

Down by the Bay

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
back to my home, I dare not go.

For if I do, my mother would say,
“Have you ever seen a bear coming his hair?”
Down by the bay.

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
Hear the wind blow love,
Hear the wind blow.
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you.
Know I love you, dear, know I love you.
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Down in the Jungle

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a great big gorilla washing his clothes
With a rub-a-dub here and a rub-a-dub there
This is the way he washes his clothes

Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie boo!
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie boo!
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie boo!
That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a slithery snake washing his clothes
With a rub-a-dub here and a rub-a-dub there
This is the way he washes his clothes

Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie sss
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie sss
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie sss
That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a great big crocodile washing his clothes
A rub-a-dub here and a rub-a-dub there
This is the way he washes his clothes

Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie snap
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie snap
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie snap
That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a great big elephant washing his clothes
A rub-a-dub here and a rub-a-dub there
This is the way he washes his clothes

Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie bop
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie bop
Boom boodie, boom boodie, boogie woogie bop
That's the way he washes his clothes
Boogie woogie woogie woogie woo!

The Erie Canal

I've got a mule, her name is Sal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal.
She's a good old worker and good old pal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal.

We've hauled some barges in our day
filled with lumber, coal and hay
and we know every inch of the way
from Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus

Low bridge, everybody down
low bridge for we're coming to a town
and you'll always know your neighbor,
you'll always know your pal
if you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

We better get along on our way ol' gal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal
'cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,
15 miles on the Erie Canal.

Git up there mule, here comes a lock,
we'll make Rome about 6 o'clock.
One more trip and back we'll go,
right back home to Buffalo.

The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last.
Just kicking down the cobble stones.
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

Ba da, Ba da, Ba da, Ba da...Feelin' Groovy.

Hello lamp-post,
what cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in' doo-doo,
Feelin' groovy.

I've got no deeds to do,
no promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you,
All is groovy.

Fiddle Dee Dee

Do what you want 'cause a pirate is free, you are a pirate!
Yar – har – fiddle-dee-dee, being a pirate is all right to be!
Do what you want 'cause a pirate is free, you are a pirate!
You are a pirate! (Yay!)

We got us a map (a map!) to lead us to a hidden box,
That's all locked up with locks (with locks!) and buried deep away.
We'll dig up the box (the box!), we know it's full of precious booty
Burst open the locks, and then we'll say 'HOORAY!'

Yar – har – fiddle-dee-dee,
If you love to sail the sea, you are a pirate!
WEIGH ANCHOR!

Yah – har – fiddle-dee-dee, being a pirate is all right to be!
Do what you want 'cause a pirate is free, you are a pirate!
Arr – yarr – ahoy and avast, dig in the dirt and you dig in it fast!
Hang the black flag at the end of the mast! You are a pirate!
HA HA HA (Yay!)

We're sailing away (set sail!), adventure waits on every shore!
We set sail and explore (ya-har!) and run and jump all day (Yay!)
We float on our boat (our boat!) until it's time to drop the anchor,
Then hang up our coats (aye-aye!) until we sail again!
Yar – har – fiddle-dee-dee,
If you love to sail the sea you are a pirate!
LAND HO!

Yar – har – fiddle-dee-dee, being a pirate is alright with me!
Do what you want 'cause a pirate is free, you are a pirate!
Yar har wind at your back lads, wherever you go!
Blue sky above and blue ocean below, you are a pirate! HA HA HA!
You are a pirate!

Fishin' Blues

Mama goin fishin', all a the time, I'm a goin' fishin'
too.

Bet your life, your sweet wife'll catch more fish than
you.

Chorus:

Many fish bites if you got good bait,
Here's a little tip that I would like to relate
Many fish bites if you got good bait,
I'm a-goin fishin', yes I'm a goin' fishin', and my
baby goin fishin too!

I went down to my favorite fishin hole, Baby,
Grabbed me a pole and line.
Threwed my pole on in caught a nine pound
catfish
now you know I brought him home for supper time

Chorus

The Fox

The fox went out on a chilly night
And he prayed for the moon to give him light
For he'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o.

He ran 'til he came to the farmer's pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were shut therein.
"A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o,
A couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o.

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck,
And he throw the duck across his back.
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack,
Or their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack,
Or their legs all dangling down.

Frère Jacques (Are you sleeping?)

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, Sonnez les matines
Din, din, don! Din, Din, don!

(Traditional English Translation)
Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?
Brother John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing
Morning bells are ringing
Ding, dong, ding! Ding, dong, ding!

Going to the Zoo

Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow.

Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow.

We can stay all day.

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

How about you, you, you?

You can come too, too, too.

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo.

HERE COMES THE SUN

Here comes the sun.
Here comes the sun.
And I say, "It's alright."

Little darling, it's been a long, cold lonely winter.
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here.
Here comes the sun.
Here comes the sun.
And I say, "It's alright."

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting.
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear.
Here comes the sun.
Here comes the sun.
And I say, "It's alright."

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes.

Home On The Range

O give me a home where the buffalo roam,
where the deer and the antelope play;
where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
and the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

Home, home on the range,
where the deer and the antelope play;
where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
and the skies are not cloudy all day.

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
flows leisurely down the stream;
where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the light of the glittering stars,
have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours.

Chorus

I Bought Me a Rooster

I bought me a rooster, and the rooster pleased me.
I fed my rooster by the bayberry tree.
My little rooster goes cock-a-doodle-do,
Dee doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee do.

I bought me a cat and the cat pleased me,
I fed my cat by the bayberry tree.
My little cat goes meow, meow, meow,
My little rooster goes cock-a-doodle-do,
Dee doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee do.

I bought me a dog and the dog pleased me.
I fed my dog by the bayberry tree,
My little dog goes woof, woof, woof
My little cat goes meow, meow, meow,
My little rooster goes...

I bought me a pig and the pig pleased me.
I fed my pig by the bayberry tree,
My little pig goes oink, oink, oink
My little dog goes...
My little cat goes...
My little rooster goes...

I'm a Long John (an echo song)

I'm a long John
I'm a long time gone,
like turkey in the corn,
with his long johns on.

aa-aa-aa-aa-aaa

aa-aa-aa-aa-aaa (and other sounds)

I'm Going to Mail Myself to You

I'm going to wrap myself in paper,
I'm going to dab myself with glue,
stick some stamps on top of my head,
I'm going to mail myself to you.

I'm going to tie me up in a red string,
I'm going to tie blue ribbon too,
I'm going to climb up in my mailbox.
I'm going to mail myself to you.

When you find me in your mailbox,
cut the string and let me out,
Wash the glue off of my fingers, put
some bubblegum in my mouth.

Take me out of my wrapping paper.
Wash the stamps off my head.
Fill me up with icecream sodies.
Put me in my nice warm bed.

Inch By Inch

Inch by inch, row by row
gonna make this garden grow
gonna mulch it deep and low
gonna make it fertile ground.

Inch by inch, row by row
someone bless these seeds I sow.
Keep them safe and sound below
'till the rain comes tumbling down.

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
man is made of dreams and bones.
Need a place to call my own
'cause the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain
find my way in nature's chain
'till my body and brain
tell the music of the land.

The Itsy Bitsy Spider

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout.
Down came the rain, and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun, and dried up all the rain,
and the itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again.

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the kitchen wall
swoosh went the fan, and made the spider fall.
Off went the fan, no longer did it blow
and the itsy bitsy spider back up the wall did go.

The itsy bitsy spider went up the yellow pail
in came a mouse, and flicked her with his tail.
Down fell the spider, the mouse ran out the door
and the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the pail once more.

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the rocking chair
up jumped a cat, and knocked her in the air.
Down plopped the cat, and when he was asleep
the itsy bitsy spider back up the chair did creep.

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the maple tree
she slipped on some dew, and landed next to me.
Out came the sun and when the tree was dry
the itsy bitsy spider gave it one more try.

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up without a stop
she spun a silky web, right at the very top.
She wove and she spun, and when her web was done
the itsy bitsy spider rested in the sun.

I've Been Working On the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah, blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' the old banjo, and singing
Fie, fi, fiddly I o
Fie, fi, fiddly I o
Fie, fi, fiddly I o
Strumming on the old banjo

Chorus

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay
and the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
and when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

And I'm sad to say
I'm on my way
won't be back for many a day
my heart is down
my head is spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Down at the market you can hear
ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackev rice, salt fish are nice
and the rum is fine any time a year.

And I'm sad to say
I'm on my way
won't be back for many a day
my heart is down
my head is spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Sounds of laughter everywhere
and the dancing girl swinging too and fro
I must declare my head is there
though I been from Maine to Mexico.

And I'm sad to say
I'm on my way
won't be back for many a day
my heart is down
my head is spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Jelly Man Kelly

Here's a story about Jelly Man Kelly
he loves jelly the most
ah but most of all Jelly Man Kelly
loves jelly on toast.

Here's the part about Jenny Mulhenny
she the fireman's daughter
ah but most of all Jenny Mulhenny
loves to boil hot water.

So Jenny put the kettle on
Jelly Man Kelly can he come home
Jenny can he come
So Jenny put the kettle on
Jelly Many Kelly can he come home
Jenny can he come

ooh can he come home
Jenny can he can come home
Jenny can he come

Lalalada doo doo doo doo Papa
yodalehoo
do fo faam
yaka yaka yaka
huh uh no

ooh can he come home
Jenny can he can come home
Jenny can he come

ooh can he come home
Jenny can he can come home
Jenny can he come

Here's a story about Jelly Man Kelly
he sure loves jelly
and maybe someday you and me friend
we can have tea with him.

Jim Crack Corn

Big old owl with eyes so bright,
On many a dark and starry night,
I've often heard my true love say,
"Sing all night, and sleep all day!"

Chorus:

Jim Crack Corn, I don't care
Jim Crack Corn, I don't care
Jim Crack Corn, I don't care
Old Master's gone away.

Said the blackbird to the crow,
"Down to the cornfield let us go,
Pulling up corn has been our trade,
Ever since Adam and Eve were made."

Chorus

Said the Sheldrake to the crane,
"When do you think we'll have some rain?
Farm's so muddy, and the brook's so dry.
Twasn't for tadpoles, we'd all die."

Chorus

K-K-K-Katy

Jimmy was a soldier brave and bold,
Katy was a maid with hair of gold,
Like an act of fate,
Kate was standing at the gate,
Watching all the boys on dress parade.
Jimmy with the girls was just a gawk,
Stuttered ev'ry time he tried to talk,
Still that night at eight,
He was there at Katy's gate,
Stuttering to her this love sick cry.

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore;
When the m-m-m-moon shines,
Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.
K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore;
When the m-m-m-moon shines,
Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

No one ever looked so nice and neat,
No one could be just as cute and sweet,
That's what Jimmy thought,
When the wedding ring he bought,
Now he's off to France the foe to meet.
Jimmy thought he'd like to take a chance,
See if he could make the Kaiser dance,
Stepping to a tune,
All about the silv'ry moon,
This is what they hear in far off France.

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore;
When the m-m-m-moon shines,
Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.
K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy,
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore;
When the m-m-m-moon shines,
Over the cowshed,
I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen door.

Lazy Bones

The sun is hot...

The cows are gone...

I think I'll rest...

Till they come home...

(Everyone lies down. One child is chosen to give the wake up call and then everyone jumps up and begins to run in place)

Wake up you lazy bones and go and fetch the cattle.

Wake up you lazy bones and go and fetch the cow.

Wake up you lazy bones and go to fetch the cattle.

Wake up you lazy bones and go to fetch the cow.

Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
I'm standing here outside the door.
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn',
the taxi's watin', he's blowin' his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

So kiss me and smile for me,
tell me that you'll wait for me,
hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,
so many times I've played around,
I tell you now they don't mean thing.
Ev'ry place I go I'll think of you,
ev'ry song I sing, I sing for you.
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.

So kiss me...

Now the time has come to leave you,
one more time let me kiss you, then close your eyes,
I'll be on my way. Dream about the days to come, when
I won't have to leave alone, about the time I won't have
to say...

Little White Duck

There's a little white duck (quack)
sitting in the water. A little white duck (quack)
doing what he oughter.
He took a bite of a lily pad,
flapped his wings and he said,
"I'm glad I'm a little white duck,
sitting in the water,
Quack, Quack, Quack."

There's a little green frog (glumph)
swimming in the water. A little green frog (glumph)
doing what he oughter.
He jumped right off of the lily pad
the little duck bit.
And he said, "I'm glad I'm a little
green frog, swimming in the water,
Glumph, Glumph, Glumph."

There's a little black bug (bzz)
floating on the water. A little black bug (bzz)
doing what he oughter.
He tickled the frog on the lily pad
that the little duck bit.
And he said, "I'm glad I'm a little
black bug, floating on the water,
Bzz! Guzz! Bzz!"

There's a little red snake (hiss)
playing in the water. A little red snake (hiss)
doing what he oughter.
He frightened the duck and the frog so bad,
he ate the little bug,
and he said, "I'm glad I'm a little red snake, playing in the water.
Hiss, Hiss, Hiss."

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Weee-dee-dee-dee, da-dee-dee-dee-dee, a-wee-um-bumblay.
Weee-dee-dee-dee, da-dee-dee-dee-dee, a-wee-um-bumblay.

A-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way.

A-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way

In the Jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
In the jungle, the quiet jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS (plus a canticle section over the a-wee-moh-ways)

A-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way.

A-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way, a-wee-moh-way.

(repeat this section)

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight.
Near the village, the quiet village, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS

Hush my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.
Hush my darling, don't fear, my darling, the lion sleeps tonight.

CHORUS

Little Red Caboose

Little red caboose chug chug chug.
Little red caboose chug chug chug.
Little red caboose behind the
train, train, train, train.

Smoke stack on his back, back, back, back.
Comin' round the track, track, track, track.
Little red caboose behind the train.
Woo Woo!

Los Pollitos

Los pollitos dicen pío, pío, pío
cuando tienen hambre y
cuando tienen frío.

La mamá les busca
el maíz y el trigo.
Les da la comida
y les presta abrigo.

Bajo sus dos alas
acurrucaditos
duermen los pollitos
hasta el otro día.

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the world.

O Susanna

Oh I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
and I'm goin' to Louisiana, my true love for me to
see.

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry.
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you
cry.

Oh Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me.
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was
still.

I thought I saw Susanna, a-comin' down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
a tear was in her eye.

I said I'm comin' from the south, Susanna don't you
cry.

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me.
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow

Can you or I or anyone know

How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a cow, E-I-E-I-O
With a moo-moo here and a moo-moo there
Here a moo, there a moo
Everywhere a moo-moo
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a pig, E-I-E-I-O
With an oink-oink here and an oink-oink there
Here an oink, there an oink
Everywhere an oink-oink
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O

On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor,
and then my poor meatball rolled out the door.

It rolled in the garden and under a bush,
and then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
and early next summer it grew to be a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods.
To Grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh.
Through the white and drifted snow, Oh!

Over the river and through the woods.
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the nose
and bites the toes
as over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods,
trot fast my dapple gray,
spring over the ground like a hunting hound
for 'tis Thanksgiving day! Hey!

Over the river and through the woods,
now Grandmother's face I spy.
Hurrah for the fun,
is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

Pearly Shells

Pearly shells from the ocean
shining in the sand, covering the shore.
When I see them my heart tells me that I love
you more than all these little pearly shells.

With every grain of sand upon the beach,
I've got a kiss for you.
And I've got more than all the falling stars
that twinkle in the blue.

The Penguin Song

Penguins attention, penguins begin

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm, left arm

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm, left arm, right leg

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, tail out

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Penguins attention, penguins begin
Right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, tail out, tongue out!

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
When you look at me a penguin you will see.

Prego Prego

Prego Prego
anywhere you may go
make each day be a day full of fun
if there's a game or a girl to be won
do it with a bing bang bong
a bing bang bong.

Presto presto
do your very besto
don't hang back like a shy little kid
you'll be so glad that you did what you did
if you do it with a bing bang bong
a bing bang bong.

One step two step
stepping through a new step
live your life with a zip and a zing
you'll have the world on the end of a string
if you do it with a bing bang bong
a bing bang bong

A BING BANG BONG

Puff, the Magic Dragon

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Little jackie paper loved that rascal puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

CHORUS:

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah lee,
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah lee.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on puffs gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag when puff roared out his name.
oh!

Chorus

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
One grey night it happened, Jackie paper came no more
And puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, puff could not be brave,
So puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. oh!

Chorus

Rags

I've got a dog, his name is Rags,
he eats so much his body sags,
his ears flip flop and his tail wig wags,
and when he walks, he walks zig zag.

Chorus

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.
He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.
He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.
I love Rags and he loves me.

My dog Rags he likes to play.
he likes to roll in the dirt all day.
and when I whistle, he doesn't obey,
he likes to walk the other way,

Chorus

Rock Island Line

Chorus:

Oh well, the Rock Island Line
It is a mighty good road
Oh well, the Rock Island Line
It is the road to ride
The Rock Island Line
It is a mighty good road
Well if you want to ride
you got to ride it like you find it
Get your ticket at the station
for the Rock Island Line

I may be right and I may be wrong,
I know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Chorus

ABC double XYZ
The cat's in the corner but he can't see me

Chorus

Sand Trucks

Sand trucks, gravel trucks,
big old cement trucks,
build me a road,
a road to the sea.
So I can ride along,
ride along, ride along,
and jump into the ocean!
One-two-three!

She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round
the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white
horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
She'll be wearing red pajamas, she'll be wearing red pajamas,
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
She will have to sleep with Grandma, she will have to sleep
with Grandma,
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

Side by Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song
Side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharing our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall?
Just as long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all.
When they've all had their quarrels and parted

We'll be the same as we started
Just a-traveling along
Singing a song
Side by side.

Simple Gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple,
'tis a gift to be free,
'tis a gift to come down
where we ought to be,

and when we find ourselves
in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley
of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
to bow and to bend
we shan't be ashamed
to turn, turn, will be our delight
till by turning, turning we come round right.

Skating on the Volga

Here we are in fur & leather
snow is blowing fast as feathers.
No one cares how cold the weather
skating on the Volga.

Chorus

Haida, haida, haida, haida.
Haida, haida, haida,
Haida, haida skating on the Volga.

Join us in the winter outing
friends & neighbors calling shouting.
Watch out for the snowball bouting
skating on the Volga.

Chorus

Round & round the rink we're gliding
some are dancing, some are backsliding.
Watch out or you'll be colliding
skating on the Volga.

Chorus

So Long, It's Been Good to Know Yuh

So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh
So long, it's been good to know yuh

What a long time since I've been home
And I go to be drifting along

This is the House That Jack Built

This is the house that Jack Built,
With windows, walls and floor,
A roof to keep the rain out,
And a peep-hole in the door.
This is the key to Jack's house,
That opens up the lock,
And if you don't have the key,
you're gonna have to knock

Knock, knock, knock, knock,
You're gonna have to knock,
Knock, knock, knock, knock,
You're gonna have to knock.

This is the house that Jack built,
He built it on a hill,
And if he hasn't moved away,
I guess he lives there still,
He built it for his lovely wife,
Two children dog and cat,
And when the house was finished,
He put out the welcome mat, oh....

This is the house that Jack Built,
With windows, walls and floor,
A roof to keep the rain out,
And a peep-hole in the door.
This is the key to Jack's house,
That opens up the lock,
And if you don't have the key,
you're gonna have to knock.

This Land is Your Land

Chorus

This land is your land,
this land is my land,
from California, to the New York Island;
from the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,
this land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway;
I saw below me that golden valley;
this land was made for you and me.

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my
footsteps
to the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
and all around me a voice was sounding:
this land was made for you and me.

Chorus

The sun was shining as I went strolling
the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds blowing
as the fog was lifting a voice came chanting
this land was made for you and me.

Chorus

Three Crows

Three crows sittin' upon a wa',
sittin' on a wa', sittin' on a wa'-aw'-aw'-aw'
Three crows sittin' upon a wa'
on a cold and frosty mornin'.

The first crow couldnae fly at a'
Couldnae fly at a', couldnae fly at a'-aw'-aw'-aw'.
The first crow couldnae fly at a',
on a cold and frosty mornin'.

The second crow didnae feel so braw,
didnae feel so braw, didnae feel so braw-aw'-aw'-aw'.
The second crow didnae feel so braw,
on a cold and frosty mornin'.

The third crow couldnae find his maw,
couldnae find his maw, couldnae find his maw-aw'-aw'-aw'.
The third crow couldnae find his maw
on a cold and frosty mornin'.

The fourth crow wasnae there at a',
wasnae there at a', wasnae there at a'-aw'-aw'-aw'.
The fourth crow wasnae there at a',
on a cold and frosty mornin'.

Three Little Birds

Chorus:

Don't worry about a thing
coz every little this is gonna be alright
Singing don't worry about a thing
Coz every little thing is gonna be alright

Verse:

Rise up this morning, smiled with the rising sun
three little birds, beside my doorstep
singing sweet songs, of melodies pure and full,
saying
this is my message to you hoo hoo

Chorus

Verse

Chorus (x3)

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When there's nothing he shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, through the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

In the dark blue sky so deep
Through my curtains often peep
For you never close your eyes
Til the morning sun does rise
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

The Unicorn Song

A long time ago, when the earth was green,
there was more kinds of animals than you've
ever seen.

And they'd run around free while the earth was
being born and the loveliest of all was the uni-corn.

There was green alligators and long-necked geese,
hump-backed camels and chimpanzees,
cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're
born, the loveliest of all was the uni-corn.

Up on a Royal Palm Tree

Up on a royal palm tree,
there lived a mynah bird.
Listen very carefully, this is what I heard.
Sunbird likes to sing, sunbird likes to talk,
but a mynah bird, but a mynah bird,
mynah bird likes to squeak! Squeak! Squeak!

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of the coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me.

Chorus:

Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing matilda with me.

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker-bag
You'll come a-waltzing matilda with me

Chorus

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker-
bag?"
You'll come a-waltzing matilda with me

Chorus

When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the saints go marching in,
oh, when the saints go marching in,
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
when the saints go marching in.

And when the sun begins to shine,
and when the sun begins to shine,
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
when the sun begins to shine.

Oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
when the trumpet sounds a call.

Who built the ark? Noah, Noah

CHORUS:

Who built the ark? Noah, Noah
Who built the ark? Brother Noah built the ark.

Now didn't old Noah build the ark?
Built it out of a hickory bark.
He built it long, both wide and tall,
Plenty of room for the large and small,
He found him an axe and a hammer too,
Began to cut and began to hew,
And every time that hammer ring,
Noah shout and –a Noah sing.

CHORUS:

Who built the ark? Noah, Noah
Who built the ark? Brother Noah built the ark.

Now in come the animals two by two,
Hippopotamus and kangaroo.
Now in come the animals three by three,
Two big cats and a bumble bee,
Now in come the animals four by four,
Two through the window and two through the door.
Now in come the animals five by five,
Four little sparrows and the red bird's wife.
Now in come the animals six by six,
Elephant laughed at the monkey's tricks.
Now in come the animals seven by seven,
Four from home and the rest from heaven.
Now in come the animals eight by eight,
Some were on time and the others were late.
Now in come the animals nine by nine,
Some was a-shouting and some was a-crying.
Now in come the animals ten by ten,
Five black roosters and five black hens.
Now Noah says, go shut that door,
The rain's started dropping and we can't take more.

CHORUS:

Who built the ark? Noah, Noah
Who built the ark? Brother Noah built the ark.

Yellow Submarine

In the town where I was born
lived a man who sailed to sea
and he told us of his life
in the land of submarines.

So we sailed up to the sun
till we found a sea of green
and we lived beneath the waves
in our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all aboard
many more of them live next door
and the band begins to play.

(Trumpets play)

We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

(weird sounds)

As we live a life of ease
everyone of us has all we need (has all we need).
Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea of green (sea of green)
in our yellow (in our yellow) submarine (submarine. Blaha).

We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine
yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

You Are My Sunshine

Chorus

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
you make me happy when skies are gray,
you'll never know dear,
how much I love you,
please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamt I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken,
and I hung my head and I cried.

Chorus

Louisiana my Louisiana
the place where I was born.
White fields of cotton
and green fields of clover.
The best fishing
and long tall corn.

Chorus

Crawfish gumbo and jumbalaya
the biggest shrimp and sugar cane
the finest oysters
and sweet strawberries
from Toledo Bend to New Orleans

Chorus