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Grade 3 / 4 Songbook

Book # 1

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The Infinity Song

Oh everything comes in its own special size
I guess it can be measured by where you put your eyes
It looks big when you're close
And it looks smaller back a bit
That's about the size of it.

That's about the size
It's where you put your eyes
That's about the size of it.

Oh the big becomes the little When you see it back a bit
The huge becomes the tiny Which is just the opposite
Of the larger that gets smaller It never seems to fit
That's about the size of it.

That's about the size
It's where you put your eyes
That's about the size of it.

When you're way up in the sky looking from an air o plane
Buildings look real tiny and cars look kind of strange
People small as ants and it doesn't seem to fit
But that's about the size of it

That's about the size
It's where you put your eyes
That's about the size of it.

- Written by Bud Luckey ©1973 ; additional lyrics written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005 SOCAN

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

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?

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!"

Way down South where 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 your own size?"

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!

Eli, Eli had some socks
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box
The more you wear 'em the better they get
And you put 'em in the water and they don't get wet!

Late last night I had a real strange dream
Ate a nine pound marshmallow my mom gave me
When I woke up I knew something was wrong
I looked around and saw my pillow was gone

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 will say
"Did you ever see a bear
Combing his hair
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 will say
"Did you ever see a moose
Kissing a goose
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 will say
"Did you ever see a whale
With a polka dot tail
Down by the bay?"

* Continue adding verses that rhyme

Arthur © Judy Henderson and Jerry De Villiers

Every day when you're walking down the street
 Everybody that you meet has an original point of view
 And I say - Hey! (Hey!) what a wonderful kind of day
 If we could learn to work and play and get along with each other

You gotta listen to your heart listen to the beat.
 Listen to the rhythm, the rhythm of the street.
 Open up your eyes. Open up your ears.
 Get together and make things better by working together.

It's a simple message and it comes from the heart
 Believe in yourself for that's the place to start

And I say - Hey! (Hey!) What a wonderful kind of day.
 If we could learn to work and play and get along with each other.

Hey! What a wonderful kind of day. Hey!
 What a wonderful kind of day. Hey!

Fish and Chips and Vinegar (Rounds)

Group #1

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
 Fish and chips and vinegar, pepper, pepper, pepper, POP!

Group #2

1 bottle of pop, 2 bottle of pop, 3 bottle of pop, 4 bottle of pop, 5
 bottle of pop, 6 bottle of pop, 7 bottle of pop.

Group #3

Don't throw your trash in my backyard, my back yard my
 backyard Don't throw your trash in my backyard, my back yard's
 full

There's a Bee on My Knee

There's a Bee on my Knee
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Bee on my Knee
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Dozen on my Cousin
 I can hear those Bees A Buzzin
 There's a Bee on my Knee
 Flick it Off Flick it Off

There's a Mosquito on my Tuxedo
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Mosquito on my Tuxedo
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Dozen on my Cousin
 I can hear those skitters Buzzin
 There's a Mosquito on my Tuxedo
 Flick it Off Flick it Off

There's a Fly on my Tie
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Fly on my Tie
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Dozen on my Cousin
 I can hear those Flies a Buzzin
 There's a Fly on my Tie
 Flick it Off Flick it Off

There's a Gnat on my Hat
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Gnat on my Hat
 Flick it Off Flick it Off
 There's a Dozen on my Cousin
 I can hear those Gnats a Buzzin
 There's a Gnat on my Hat
 Flick it Off Flick it Off

- *Lyrics written by Scott Towajj © Scott Towajj 2005 SOCAN*
- *"She'll be coming round the mountain" Traditional arranged by Scott Towajj*
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Yogi Bear (Music "Camp town Races")

I know someone you don't know
Yogi, Yogi
I know someone you don't know
Yogi, Yogi Bear
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear
I know someone you don't know Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend
Boo-boo, Boo-boo
Yogi has a little friend
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear, Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear
Yogi has a little friend Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend too
Cindy, Cindy
Yogi has a girlfriend too
Cindy, Cindy Bear
Cindy, Cindy Bear, Cindy, Cindy Bear
Yogi has a girlfriend too Cindy, Cindy Bear

They all live in Jellystone
Jelly, Jelly
They all live in Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone
They all live in Jellystone Jelly, Jellystone

Actions:

Yogi: wave arms back and forth one either side of your head
Boo-Boo: pat an invisible short person
Cindy: one hand twirling in hair, other hand on hip
Jellystone: shake whole body

Do Your Ears Hang Low_

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip-flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket,
Just like little Davey Crocket?
Do your ears fall off

THIS LITTLE LIGHT_

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
 let it shine! let it shine! let it shine!

Everywhere that I may go...

In my daily work . . .

For the poor and hungry folks . . .

Pizza Hut

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut.
 A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,
 Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut,
 MacDonald's, MacDonald's
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut,
 MacDonald's, MacDonald's
 Kentucky Fried chicken and a Pizza Hut.

Poor Little Bug on the Wall

Poor little bug on the wall
 No one to love him at all
 No one to wash his clothes, no one to tickle his toes
 Poor little bug on the wall!

Repeat the song a number of times using different voices:

Loud: sing really loud

Sad: sing really sadly

Cowboy style: Sing like a cowboy

Underwater: sing with one finger drumming against lips

Opera: sing in an opera voice

Little voice: sing in a baby voice

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is he,
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gumdrops he can see,
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,
Save some there for me

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire,
Jumping up and down 'cos his tail's on fire,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks,
Better get off or he'll be flat,
Fly kookaburra, fly, kookaburra,
Fly back to your tree

Forty Years on an Iceberg *(actions in brackets)*

Forty years on an iceberg *(make #10 four times with hands)*
Over the ocean wide *(wave motion)*
Nothing to wear but pyjamas, *(slide hands up body from toes to head)*
Nothing to do but slide *(slide hands down body from head to toes)*
The wind was cold and icy, *(shiver, arms around body)*
Jack Frost began to bite *(pinch neighbours)*
I had to hug my polar bear *(hug neighbours)*
To keep me warm at night, night, night, night...

(Repeat and each time hum another line instead of singing it)

You Gotta Have Skin

(Tune: "You Gotta Have Heart")

Chorus:

*You gotta have skin,
All you really need is skin.
Skin's the things that if you got it outside
It helps keeps you insides in,
Oh, you gotta have skin.*

It hangs on your nose
And it wraps around your toes
And inside it you put lemon meringue
And outside you hand your clothes

Skin is what you feel at home in (oooo-ah-ooo)
And without it further more (ooo-ah-ooo)
Both your liver and ab-do-men (oooo-ah-ooo)
Would be lying on the floor (Not to mention your intestines!)

Chorus

Chorus:

*You gotta have skin,
All you really need is skin.
Skin's the things that if you got it outside
It helps keeps you insides in,
Oh, you gotta have skin.*

The Green Grass Grew All Around

There was a hole in the middle of the ground
The prettiest hole that you ever did see.
Well, the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And in this hole there was a root
The prettiest root that you ever did see
Well the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And on this root there was tree
The prettiest tree that you ever did see
Well the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And on this tree there was a branch...
The prettiest branch that you ever did see
Well the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And on this branch there was twig...
The prettiest twig that you ever did see
Well the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And on this twig there was a nest...
The prettiest nest that you ever did see
Well the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And in this nest there was an egg...
The prettiest egg that you ever did see
Well the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

And in this egg there was a bird...
The prettiest bird that you ever did see
Well the bird on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around.

The Alligator King – © Bud Luckey

One two three four five six seven!
Said the Alligator King to his seven sons,
"I'm feelin' mighty down.
Whichever of you can cheer me up
Will get to wear my crown."

His first son brought seven oyster pearls
From the bottom of the China Sea.
The second gave him seven statues of girls
With clocks where their tummys should be.

The third son gave him seven rubies
From the sheikdom Down There Beneath.
The King thought the rubies were cherries,
And he broke off seven of his teeth.

The fourth son tried to cheer him up
With seven lemon drops.
The King said, "I'm sorry son,
Since that ruby episode, I just haven't got the chops."

The fifth son brought the King perfume
In seven fancy silver jars;
The King took a whiff, and he broke out in spots
'Cause it smelled like cheap cigars.

The sixth son gave him seven diamond rings
To wear upon his toes.
The King snagged his foot on the royal red rug
And crumpled up his nose.

The seventh son of the Alligator King
Was a thoughtful little whelp.
He said, "Daddy, appears to me
That you could use a little help."

Said the Alligator King to his seventh son,
"My son, you win the crown.
You didn't bring me diamonds or rubies, but
You helped me up when I was down.
Take the crown; it's yours, my son.
I hope you don't mind the dents.
I got it on sale at a discount store-
Cost me all of seven cents!"

Big Kids – © John Lithgow

Big kids scare the heck out of me
Big kids scare the heck out of me
Whenever I see them, gosh, oh gee
Big kids scare the heck out of me

Big kids comin' down the sidewalk
Big kids running through the halls
Big kids racin' cross the playground
Big kids playin' ball

Big kids scare the heck out of me
Big kids scare the heck out of me
Whenever I see them, gosh, oh gee
Big kids scare the heck out of me

Big kids are loud and noisy
Big kids are strong and tall
Big kids are rough and tough and rowdy
They make me feel so small

Big kids scare the heck out of me
Big kids scare the heck out of me
Whenever I see them, gosh, oh gee
Big kids scare the heck out of me

Now here's a story that goes along with the song

I saw a little kid coming round the corner
He saw me and ran and hid
I asked him what he was afraid of
Was it something I did?

He said - Big kids scare the heck out of me
Big kids scare the heck out of me
Whenever I see them, gosh, oh gee
Big kids scare the heck out of me

He said I scared the heck out of him
He said I scared the heck out of him
I'm a real nice guy, wouldn't hurt a flea
And this little fellow was afraid of me

He said – **Big kids scare the heck out of me**
Big kids scare the heck out of me
I told him I got news for you
Big kids scare the heck out of me too

He said no
I said yeah

Big kids scare the heck out of me
Big kids scare the heck out of me
Whenever I see them, gosh, oh gee
Big kids scare the heck out of me

Well we talked it over for a real long time
He laughed a lot, he did a little crying
The very next day when I saw him again
This little fella had become my friend

Well now, big kids never scare the heck out of us
Big kids never scare the heck out of us
We wonder now why we made such a fuss
'Cuz Big kids, BIG KIDS, Big kidsssss
...hardly ever scare the heck out of us

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day
 He rested by the coop as he went on along his way
 When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
 It was the sight he dreaded
 Ghost chickens in the sky!

Bok bok bok BOK
Bok bok bok BOK
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer had raised chickens since he was 24
 Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more
 Getting all those chickens and sending them to fry
 Now they want revenge...
 Ghost chickens in the sky!

Bok bok bok BOK
Bok bok bok BOK
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer dreams of chickens every time he goes to
 Bed Sometimes he wakes and looks outside to see a
 site he dreads Chickens wearing cowboy hats who
 look him in the eye
 Now they want revenge...
 Ghost chickens in the sky!

Bok bok bok BOK
Bok bok bok BOK
Ghost chickens in the sky

- Lyric writer Unknown; additional lyrics written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005 SOCAN
- "Ghost Riders in the Sky" written by Stan Jones © 1949

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, and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled down 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 then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

THE ADDAMS FAMILY

They're creepy and they're kooky
Mysterious and spooky
They're altogether ooky
THE ADDAMS FAMILY

Their house is a museum
Where people come to see 'em
They really are a scre-am
THE ADDAMS FAMILY

So get a witches shawl on
A broomstick you can crawl on
We're gonna pay a call on
THE ADDAMS FAMLY

Circa 1964

PURPLE PEOPLE EATER © Sheb Wooley

Well, I saw the thing__ a com-in' out of the sky,__
 It had one long horn and one big eye__
 I com-menced to shak-in' and I said "Ooh - wee,__
 it looks like a pur-ple peo-ple eat-er to me."__

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One - eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 Sure looked strange to me.__

Well, he came down to earth__and he lit in a tree,__
 I said, "Mis-ter pur-ple peo-ple eat-er, don't eat me."__
 I heard him say in a voice so gruff.__
 "I would-n't eat your 'cause you're so tough."__

I said, "Mis-ter pur-ple peo-ple eat-er, what's your line?"
 He said, "Eat-in' pur-ple peo-ple, and it sure is fine,
 But that's not the rea-son that I came to land,
 I wan-na get a job in a rock and roll band."

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One - eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 Sure looked strange to me.__

Well he went on his way and then what-a you know,
 I saw him last night on a T.V. show
 He was blow-in' it out,
 real-ly knockin' 'em dead !
 Sure looked strange to me.__

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One - eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 One-eyed, one-horned, fly-in' pur-ple peo-ple eat-er,
 Sure looked strange to me._

ROCKIN' ROBIN

He rocks in the tree-tops all day long,
Hop-pin and a boppin and a sing-in his song.
All the lit-tle birdies down on J-Bird Street,
Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet.

Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Go rock-in robin, we're really gon-na rock to-night!

Every lit-tle swallow, every chick-a-dee,
Every lit-tle bird in the tall oak tree,
The wise old owl, the big black crow,
Flappin' their wings singin' go bird, go!

Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Go rock-in robin, we're really gon-na rock to-night!

The pretty little raven and the red-rock hen,
talkin' how the robin was boppin' again,
He started going' steady and bless my soul,
he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Go rock-in robin, we're really gon-na rock to-night!

He rocks in the tree-tops all day long,
Hop-pin and a boppin and a sing-in his song.
All the lit-tle birdies on J-Bird Street,
Love to hear the robin go tweet, tweet, tweet.

Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Rock-in robin, *tweet, tweety, tweet*
Go rock-in robin, we're really gon-na rock to-night!

Found A Peanut

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night,
Last night I found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.

Cracked it open, cracked it open,
Cracked it open last night,
Last night I cracked it open,
Cracked it open last night.

It was rotten, it was rotten,
It was rotten last night,
Last night it was rotten,
It was rotten last night.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway,
Ate it anyway last night,
Last night I ate it anyway,
Ate it anyway last night.

Got a tummy ache, got a tummy ache,
Got a tummy ache last night,
Last night I got a tummy ache,
Got a tummy ache last night.

Called the doctor, called the doctor,
Called the doctor last night,
Last night I called the doctor,
Called the doctor last night.

Gave me medicine, Gave me medicine,
Gave me medicine last night,
Last he gave me medicine,
Gave me medicine last night.

Died anyway, died anyway,
Died anyway last night,
Last night I died anyway,
Died anyway last night.

Went to heaven, went to heaven,
Went to heaven last night,
Last night I went to heaven,
Went to heaven last night.

Didn't want me, didn't want me,
Didn't want me last night,
Last night they didn't want me,
Didn't want me last night.

Went the other way, went the other way,
Went the other way last night,
Last night I went the other way,
Went the other way last night.

Didn't want me, didn't want me,
Didn't want me last night,
Last night they didn't want me,
Didn't want me last night.

Went back home, Went back home,
Went back home last night,
Last night I Went back home,
Went back home, last night.

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night,
Last night I found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.

Quarter Master Store

There were snakes, snakes,
big as gar-den rakes, at the store, at the store.
There were snakes, snakes,
big as gar-den rakes, at the Quar-ter-mas-ter's store.

*My eyes are dim, I can-not see.
I have not got my specks with me.
I have not got my specks with me.*

There were ducks, ducks
lifting pick up trucks, at the store, at the store.
There were ducks, ducks
lifting pick up trucks at the Quar-ter-mas-ter's store.

*My eyes are dim, I can-not see.
I have not got my specks with me.
I have not got my specks with me.*

There were rats, rats, big as alley cats,
At the store, at the store.
There were rats, rats, big as alley cats,
At the Quar-ter-mas-ter's store.

*My eyes are dim, I can-not see.
I have not got my specks with me.
I have not got my specks with me.*

There were pigs, pigs, wearing silly wigs,
At the store, at the store.
There were pigs, pigs, wearing silly wigs,
At the Quar-ter-mas-ter's store.

*My eyes are dim, I can-not see.
I have not got my specks with me.
I have not got my specks with me.*

Apples, Bananas, Cherries & Grapes

(OPENING DIALOGUE) Well Kids, there are kids of people with all kinds of allergies in this world. Some folks are allergic to bees, some to grass and trees and there are even some who are allergic to peanut butter. Well I have a friend who shall remain nameless who had a great idea! He thought that if there were kids allergic to peanut butter that there must be kids who are allergic to vegetables so he decided to tell his mom and dad that he was allergic to vegetables and this is the song I wrote about it?)

Broccoli, carrots, spinach and peas
 These things just make me sneeze
 Give me apples, bananas, cherries and grapes
 AND don't forget the Birthday cake!

If I eat all the vegetables on my plate
 I'm sure to get a tummy ache!
 Give me apples, bananas, cherries and grapes
 AND don't forget the Birthday cake!

BUT his parents didn't buy it
 They said son you've made a mistake
 And when they sent him to his room

(DIALOGUE) HE YELLED OUT HEY! WHERE'S MY BIRTHDAY CAKE!!!! I've got a FOOD ALLERGY here people, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU!!! I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR, I'LL CALL THE POLICE! I'LL CALL GRANDMA!!!!!!!! Well, that did it. When that boy's dad heard that he was gonna call grandma do you know what he said?

Broccoli, carrots, spinach and peas
 These things will just make you sneeze
 We'll give you apples, bananas, cherries and grapes
 AND we won't forget the Birthday cake!

If you eat all the vegetables on your plate
 You're sure to get a tummy ache!
 We'll give you apples, bananas, cherries and grapes
 AND we won't forget the Birthday cake!
 NO we won't forget the Birthday cake!
 NO we won't forget the Birthday cake!

- *Lyrics and Music written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005 SOCAN*
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I Don't Want to Clean Up my Room Today

(OPENING DIALOGUE) KID: I'm heading out to play hockey with the guys mom

MOM: Have you cleaned your room yet young man?

KID: Well...not really but I can clean it when I get home from playing hockey

MOM: Now you listen to me mister, you can forget about hockey until your room is clean so put those skates away and you march right back up those stairs Johnny

KID: Awwwww MOM!!!!

Stand up straight, Clean your plate
 Don't forget to clean your room
 If your homework isn't started
 You'd better get to it real soon
 It's hard to just have fun when the works not done
 Mom & Dad won't let you play
 When I am a grown up, this is what I'll say

*Oh I don't want to clean up my room today
 I don't want to clean up my room today
 I'm gonna leave my cloths lying on the ground
 You can give them to the Lost and Found
 because I don't want to clean up my room today*

Put away your toys, don't make that noise
 Don't forget to make your bed
 Have you shoveled out the driveway
 Have you heard a word I've said?
 It's hard to just have fun when the works not done
 Mom & dad won't let you play
 When I am a grown up, this is what I'll say

*Oh I don't want to clean up my room today
 I don't want to clean up my room today
 I'm gonna leave my cloths lying on the ground
 You can give them to the Lost and Found
 because I don't want to clean up my room today*

KID: Hey Mom I cleaned my room, can I go and play hockey now?

MOM: Yes Johnny, you can go play hockey now!

KID: SINGS "The good old hockey game Is the best game you can name
 And the best game you can name Is the good old hockey game"

- Lyrics and Music written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij SOCAN 2005
 except for "The Good Old Hockey Game" written by Stompin Tom Connors

If I Could Fly

How come you're always picking on me tell me
What did I do?
I know I'm smaller you're bigger than me tell me
What can I do?
It's hard being little, sometimes you just need a friend

If I could fly

*I would take you away and I'd show you a place where the
Sun always shines*

Where the people are smiling and everyone's kind all the time

I know I look different, different from you tell me
What can I do?
I'm a good person a good person to tell me
What did I do?
It's hard being different sometimes you just need a friend

If I could fly

*I would take you away and I'd show you a place where the
Sun always shines*

Where the people are smiling and everyone's kind all the time

It's not too late; to change peoples' minds tell me
What will you do?
If your friend is hurting someone different than you tell me
What will you do?
Will you dare to be different, everyone needs a friend

- *Music and Lyrics written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005
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The Dog Ate My Homework

Homework is a scary thing
It can mess up everything
I tried to be a good child
But things got a little wild

*Forgot my homework inside the dog's house
It ended up inside my dog's mouth
He chewed, chewed, chewed
He ate my homework Dog ate my homework*

I walked into school next day
I knew that I was gonna pay
Teacher asked to see my work
My answer only made things worse

*Forgot my homework inside the dog's house
It ended up inside my dog's mouth
He chewed, chewed, chewed
He ate my homework Dog ate my homework*

Teacher didn't believe me
Said that it just couldn't be
And when I thought I was done for
My dog jumped through the classroom door

*Forgot my homework inside the dog's house
It ended up inside my dog's mouth
He chewed, chewed, chewed
He ate my homework Dog ate my homework*

- *Lyrics Written by Scott Towaij © SOCAN 2005*
- *"Ring of Fire" Music © June Carter Cash, Merle Kilgore, Painted Desert Music Inc., BMI*

Three Fingers

I've got a little buddy and his name is Chad
He's only got three fingers on his right hand
But he's a real go getter and if you ask him he'll say
If I had five fingers they'd just get in the way

Because three fingers is all that I need
To play guitar or go climb a tree
And my favorite number happens to be three
So please don't "DIS" my ABILITY
So please don't "DIS" my ABILITY

You see people come in all shapes and forms
It's just the way that they were born
And we all are special it's easy to see
So please don't "DIS" an ABILITY
So please don't "DIS" an ABILITY

Because love and kindness is all that we need
To play guitar or go climb a tree
And a friend is a friend who let's everyone be
So please don't "DIS" an ABILITY
So please don't "DIS" an ABILITY

- *Lyrics and Music written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005 SOCAN - [dedicated to Chad](#)*
- *Arranged by Scott Towaij ALL RIGHTS RESERVED*

Ain't Nobody Here But us Chickens

One night farmer Brown was takin' the air
Locked up the barnyard with the greatest of care
Down in the hen house something stirred
When he shouted, ";Who's there?";
This is what he heard

There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So calm yourself and stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your big ole chin

Tomorrow is a busy day
We got things to do, we got eggs to lay
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch

Oh, there ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So quiet yourself and stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens tryin' to sleep and you butt in
And hobble, hobble, hobble, hobble, with your big ole chin

Tomorrow is a busy day
We got things to do, we got eggs to lay
We got ground to dig and worms to scratch
It takes a lot of sittin', gettin' chicks to hatch

Oh, there ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't nobody here at all
So quiet yourself and stop that fuss
There ain't nobody here but us
We chickens tryin' to sleep so please go to bed
And you can dream of us chickens instead

- **Written by Alex Kramer and Joan Whitney © 1947**

Ain't Gonna Jump No More

He joined the parachuters for the fancy uniform,
He joined the parachuters for the fancy uniform,
He joined the parachuters for the fancy uniform,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

They took him in a plane for more than 40,000 feet,
They took him in a plane for more than 40,000 feet,
They took him in a plane for more than 40,000 feet,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He landed on the target like a lump of strawberry jam,
He landed on the target like a lump of strawberry jam,
He landed on the target like a lump of strawberry jam,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

The Hockey Song © Stompin' Tom Connors

Hello out there we're on the air it's hockey night tonite
Tension grows the whistle blows-& the puck goes down the ice.
The goalie jumps and the players bump and the fans all go insane
Someone roars "Bobby scores!" at the good ole hockey game

Oh the good ole hockey game is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name is the good ole hockey game

(2nd period☺)

Where players dash with skates a flash the home team trails
behind
But they grab the puck and go bursting up and they're down
across the line
They storm the crease like bumble bees they travel like a burning
flame
We see them slide the puck inside -It's a "1-1" hockey game!

Oh the good ole hockey game is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name is the good ole hockey game

(3rd period: last game in the playoffs, too...)

Oh take me where the hockey players face off down the rink-
And the Stanley Cup is all filled up for the chaps who win the
drink-
Now the final flick of the hockey stick and a one gigantic
scream-
The puck is in! The home team wins! The good ole hockey game!

Oh the good ole hockey game is the best game you can name
And the best game you can name is the good ole hockey game

C-A-N-A-D-A © Stompin' Tom Connors

C-A-N-A-D-A, tell me what's a Douglas Fir
C-A-N-A-D-A, bet you never heard a bobcat purr
C-A-N-A-D-A, have you ever seen a lobster crawl?
In Canada we get to see them all

We get to see the Maple trees, Maple sugar and the Maple leaves
We got the biggest wheat fields growing tall
In C-A-N-A-D-A, where we see the reversing falls
In Canada we get to see them all

C-A-N-A-D-A, tell me what's a tidal bore
C-A-N-A-D-A, have you ever heard the ocean roar?
C-A-N-A-D-A, just listen to that wild goose call
In Canada we get to see them all

We get to see the Maple trees, Maple sugar and the Maple leaves
We got the biggest timber woods so tall
In C-A-N-A-D-A, where adventure ever calls
In Canada we get to see them all

C-A-N-A-D-A, have you ever hear a Maple creak?
C-A-N-A-D-A, bet you never seen a mountain peek
C-A-N-A-D-A, In the land of the big snow ball
In Canada we get to see them all

We get to see the Maple trees, Maple sugar and the Maple leaves
We got the biggest wheat fields growing tall
In C-A-N-A-D-A, where we see the reversing falls
In Canada we get to see them all

C-A-N-A-D-A, have you ever seen a magnetic hill?
C-A-N-A-D-A, or a lady on a dollar bill
C-A-N-A-D-A, bet you never seen the autumn fall
In Canada we get to see them all

We get to see the Maple trees, Maple sugar and the Maple leaves
We got the biggest wheat fields growing tall
In C-A-N-A-D-A, where we see the reversing falls
In Canada we get to see them all

Name the Capitals © Stompin' Tom Connors

Ottawa is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Ottawa in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
British Columbia? VICTORIA

Victoria is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Victoria in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Alberta? EDMONTON

Edmonton is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Edmonton in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Saskatchewan? REGINA

Regina is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Regina in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Manitoba? WINNIPEG

Winnipeg is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Winnipeg in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Ontario? TORONTO

Toronto is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Toronto in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Quebec? QUEBEC CITY

Quebec City is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Quebec City in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
New Brunswick? FREDRICKTON

Fredrickton is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Fredrickton in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Nova Scotia? HALIFAX

Halifax is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Halifax in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Prince Edward Island? CHARLOTTETOWN

Charlottetown is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Charlottetown in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Newfoundland? ST. JOHN'S

St. John's is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to St. John's in the land we love
Can anyone name the capital of...
Canada? OTTAWA

Ottawa is a mighty good town
They never turn the maple leaf upside down
Here's to Ottawa in the land we love
And here's to the Maple leaf flag that flies
up in Canada's sky high above

Three Little Birds © Bob Marley

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright
Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."

Rise up this morning,
Smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds sit by my window
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Singin', "This is my message to you-u-u."

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright
Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."

Rise up this morning,
Smiled with the rising sun
Three little birds sit by my window
Singin' sweet songs of melodies pure and true
Singin', "This is my message to you-u-u."

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright
Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause ev'ry little thing gonna be alright."

They Say That In Toronto

They say that in Toronto, their hockey team's real fine
But every single player, looks just like Frankenstein

Oh, I don't want no more Toronto life
Gee, ma, I want to go
To Ottawa, Ontario
Gee, ma, I want to go home!

They say that in Toronto, the schools are mighty fine
But none of the children, can count higher than "9"

Oh, I don't want no more Toronto life
Gee, ma, I want to go
To Ottawa, Ontario
Gee, ma, I want to go home!

They say that in Toronto, the drinks are mighty fine
You ask for Coca Cola, they give you turpentine!

Oh, I don't want no more Toronto life
Gee, ma, I want to go
To Ottawa, Ontario
Gee, ma, I want to go home!

The cookies in Toronto, they say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table and squashed a friend of mine.

Oh, I don't want no more Toronto life
Gee, ma, I want to go
To Ottawa, Ontario
Gee, ma, I want to go home!

The spaghetti in Toronto, they say is mighty fine
They wash it in the toilet and hang in on the line.

- *Lyrics Written by Scott Towajj © SOCAN 2005*