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Grade 1 / 2 Songbook

Book # 1

Grade 1 /2 Song Book

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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

Sally the Camel

Sally the camel has five humps.
Sally the camel has five humps.
Sally the camel has five humps.
So ride, Sally, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Sally the camel has four humps.
Sally the camel has four humps.
Sally the camel has four humps.
So ride, Sally, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Sally the camel has three humps.
Sally the camel has three humps.
Sally the camel has three humps.
So ride, Sally, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Sally the camel has two humps.
Sally the camel has two humps.
Sally the camel has two humps.
So ride, Sally, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Sally the camel has one hump.
Sally the camel has one hump.
Sally the camel has one hump.
So ride, Sally, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Sally the camel has no humps.
Sally the camel has no humps.
Sally the camel has no humps.
'Cause Sally is a horse, of course.

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The ants go marching two by two...
The little one stops to tie his shoe

The ants go marching three by three...
The little one stops to climb a tree

The ants go marching four by four...
The little one stops to shut the door

The ants go marching five by five...
The little one stops to take a dive

The ants go marching six by six...
The little one stops to pick up sticks

The ants go marching seven by seven...
The little one stops to pray to heaven

The ants go marching eight by eight...
The little one stops to shut the gate

The ants go marching nine by nine...
The little one stops to check the time

The ants go marching ten by ten...
The little one stops to say "THE END"
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos

Numbers Rumba

Lets do the numbers rumba CHA CHA CHA

Lets do the numbers rumba CHA CHA CHA

Lets do the numbers rumba CHA CHA CHA

Numbers rumba all day long CHA CHA CHA

Number one, number one Number one is straight and fun

Number one, number one number one all day long CHA CHA CHA

Number two... I forgot to tie my shoe

Number three... I think I'm gonna climb a tree

Number four... I forgot to shut the door

Number five... I think I'm gonna take a dive

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!"

Sing CHORUS after every verse

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
I 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

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!

There was a farmer had a dog,
 And Bingo was his name-o.
 (Clap)-I-N-G-O! (Clap)-I-N-G-O! (Clap)-I-N-G-O!
 And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
 And Bingo was his name-o.
 (Clap, clap)-N-G-O! (Clap, clap)-N-G-O! (Clap, clap)-N-G-O!
 And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
 And Bingo was his name-o.
 (3 Claps)-G-O! (3 Claps)-G-O! (3 Claps)-G-O!
 And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
 And Bingo was his name-o.
 (4 Claps)-O! (4 Claps)-O! (4 Claps)-O!
 And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
 And Bingo was his name-o.
 (5 Claps) (5 Claps) (5 Claps)
 And Bingo was his name-o!

NOTE: Barks or Woofs can be substituted for Claps

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?"

NOTE: Ask kids to make up their own verses

Itsy Bitsy Spider

The itsy bitsy spider
Crawled 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
Crawled up the spout again.

The BIGSY WIGSY spider (use BIG VOICE)
Crawled 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 BIGSY WIGSY spider
Crawled up the spout again.

The Teenie Weenie spider (use baby voice)
Crawled 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 Teenie Weenie spider
Crawled up the spout again.

The Farmer in the Dell

The farmer in the dell
 The farmer in the dell
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife
 The farmer takes a wife
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes a child
 The wife takes a child
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The wife takes a child

The child takes a nurse
 The child takes a nurse
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The child takes a nurse

The nurse takes a dog
 The nurse takes a dog

Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The nurse takes a dog

The dog takes a cat
 The dog takes a cat
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The dog takes a cat

The cat takes a rat
 The cat takes a rat
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The cat takes a rat

The rat takes the cheese
 The rat takes the cheese
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone
 The cheese stands alone
 Hi-ho, the derry-o
 The cheese stands alone

Circle Game:

Ten children (or more) join hands and dance around the FARMER, who stands in the center of the circle as they sing. At the end of the first verse, the FARMER chooses his WIFE, who joins him inside the circle. At the end of the next verse, the WIFE takes a CHILD, and so on, until the last verse when everyone is in the circle except the CHEESE, who stands alone. Whoever ends up being the CHEESE becomes the FARMER for the next round.

If All The Raindrops

If all the raindrops
Were lemondrops and gumdrops
Oh, what a rain that would be!
Standing outside, with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
If all the raindrops
Were lemondrops and gumdrops
Oh, what a rain that would be!

If all the snowflakes
Were candy bars and milkshakes
Oh, what a snow that would be!
Standing outside, with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
If all the snowflakes
Were candy bars and milkshakes
Oh, what a snow that would be!

If all the sunbeams
Were bubblegum and ice cream
Oh, what a sun that would be!
Standing outside, with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
If all the sunbeams
Were bubblegum and ice cream
Oh, what a sun that would be!

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks
That I once knew
Big ones, Little ones,
Tall ones, too
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river
They would go
Wibble, wobble, wibble,
wobble,
To and fro
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack.

Home from the river
They would come
Wibble, wobble, wibble,
wobble,
Ho, hum, hum
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack.

Into the water they would
dive
Over and under the other five
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack.

Home from the river they
would go
Wibble wobble, wibble
wobble,
Ho hum hum
But the one little duck
With the feather on his back
He led the others
With a quack, quack, quack

The Wheels on the Bus

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
round and round, round and round.

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
all through the town.

The wipers on the bus go Swish, swish, swish;
Swish, swish, swish; Swish, swish, swish.

The wipers on the bus go Swish, swish, swish,
all through the town.

The horn on the bus goes Beep, beep, beep;
Beep, beep, beep; Beep, beep, beep.

The horn on the bus goes Beep, beep, beep,
all through the town..

The money on the bus goes, Clink, clink, clink;
Clink, clink, clink; Clink, clink, clink.

The money on the bus goes, Clink, clink, clink,
all through the town.

The Driver on the bus says "Move on back,
move on back, move on back;"

The Driver on the bus says "Move on back",
all through the town.

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah;
Wah, wah, wah; Wah, wah, wah".

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah",
all through the town.

The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush;
Shush, shush, shush; Shush, shush, shush."

The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush"
all through the town.

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
 Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
 (Cup hands together as if holding bee)
 I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee,
 Ouch! It stung me!
 (Shake hands as if just stung)

I'm squishing up the baby bumblebee,
 Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
 ('Squish' bee between palms of hands)
 I'm squishing up a baby bumblebee,
 Ooh! It's yucky!
 (Open up hands to look at 'mess')

I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,
 Won't my mommy be so proud of me,
 (Wipe hands off on shirt)
 I'm wiping off the baby bumblebee,
 Now my mommy won't be mad at me!
 (Hold hands up to show they are clean)

Going to the Zoo

Daddy's going to take us to the Zoo tomorrow,
 Zoo tomorrow, Zoo tomorrow
 Daddy's going to take us to the Zoo tomorrow,
 We can stay all day
 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

Mommy's going to take us...
 Grandpa's going to take us...
 Grandma's going to take us...

I Had a Rooster

I had a rooster and my rooster pleased me,
I fed my rooster under the green apple tree,
My little rooster went cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee-doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo.

I had a cat and my cat pleased me,
I fed my cat under the green apple tree,
My little cat went meow, meow, meow
My little rooster went cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee-doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo.

I had a dog and my dog pleased me,
I fed my dog under the green apple tree,
My little dog went woof, woof woof
My little cat went meow, meow, meow
My little rooster went cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee-doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo.

I had a pig and my pig pleased me,
I fed my pig under the green apple tree,
My little pig went oink, oink oink
My little dog went woof, woof woof
My little cat went meow, meow, meow
My little rooster went cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee-doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo.

I had a cow and my cow pleased me,
I fed my cow under the green apple tree,
My little cow went Moo, Moo Moo
My little pig went oink, oink oink
My little dog went woof, woof woof
My little cat went meow, meow, meow
My little rooster went cock-a-doodle-doo,
Dee-doodle-dee, doodle-dee, doodle-dee-doo.

This Old Man (Nick Nack Paddy Wack)

This old man, he played one,
He played knick-knack on my thumb;
Knick-knack paddywhack,
Give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two,
He played knick-knack on my shoe;

This old man, he played three,
He played knick-knack on my knee;

This old man, he played four,
He played knick-knack on my door;

This old man, he played five,
He played knick-knack on my hive;

This old man, he played six,
He played knick-knack on my sticks;

This old man, he played seven,
He played knick-knack up in Heaven;

This old man, he played eight,
He played knick-knack on my gate;

This old man, he played nine,
He played knick-knack on my spine;

This old man, he played ten,
He played knick-knack once again;

Little Bunny Foo Foo

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the fairy god mother and she said

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.
I'll give you three chances,
And if you don't behave
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the fairy god mother and she said

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.
I'll give you two more chances,
And if you don't behave
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the fairy god mother and she said

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.
I'll give you one more chance,
And if you don't behave
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the fairy god mother and she said

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,
I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field mice
And boppin' 'em on the head.
I gave you three chances
And you didn't behave
Now you're a goon! POOF!!"

The moral of the story is:
HARE TODAY, GOON TOMORROW

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!

Sponge Bob Square Pants

Are you ready kids? I can't hear you!!!

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Who lives in a pineapple under the sea

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

Absorbant and yellow and pourous is he

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

If nautical nonsense be something you wish

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

The drop on the deck and I'll flop like a fish

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS, SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS, SPONGE BOB SQUARE PANTS

The Twelve Song

*One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve*

There's Twelve days of Christmas
Twelve months in a year
Twelve's the time my mom makes lunch
and that's my favorite thing to hear
(*STOP MUSIC AND CALL OUT:* Lunch Time Johnny!)

*One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve*

There's twelve eggs in a dozen
Twelve buttons on the phone
When I am twelve my mom and dad can leave me all alone
(*STOP MUSIC AND SAY:* But they wouldn't unless they were going out for a date and kissing or something and I'd say YUCK!!!)

*One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six
Seven, Eight, Nine, Ten, Eleven, Twelve*

There's twelve drummers drumming
Twelve numbers on a clock
Twelve steps is all I need to take when I go outside for a walk
(*STOP MUSIC AND SAY:* Cause I get tired real easy and I'm no spring chicken anymore BOK BOKKKK!)

- *Music and Lyrics written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij
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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...

There's a Fly on my Tie...

There's a Gnat on my Hat

- *Lyrics written by Scott Towaij © Scott Towaij 2005 SOCAN*
- *"She'll be coming round the mountain" Traditional arranged by Scott Towaij ALL RIGHTS RESERVED*

Duke of York

Oh, the grand old Duke of York,
 He had ten thousand men.
 He marched them up to the top of the hill,
 and he marched them down again.
 And when they were up, they were up;
 And when they were down, they were down;
 And when they were only half way up,
 they were neither up nor down.

For actions, get everyone to stand up each time the song says "up" and sit down when it says "down" etc. Sing the song twice and reverse the ups and downs second time through.

Yogi Bear *(Tune - "Camptown 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...

They all live in Jellystone,
 Jelly, Jelly
 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

The Bear Song

The other day (The other day)
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear)
A way up there (A way up there)

Everyone:
The other day I saw a bear
A great big bear a way up there

[Continue this pattern throughout the song.]

I looked at him
He looked at me
I sized up him
He sized up me

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear

Ahead of me
There was a tree
A great big tree
Oh, Glory Be!

And so I jumped
Into the air
I missed that branch
A way up there

Now don't you fret
Now don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch
On the way back down

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more

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 of Mine

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!

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine . . .
 Everywhere that I may go . . .
 In my daily work . . .
 For the poor and hungry folks . . .

Your Are My Sunshine

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

Mister Sun

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
 Mister Golden Sun,
 Please shine down on me
 Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
 Mister Golden Sun,
 Hiding behind a tree...

These little children
 Are asking you
 To please come out
 So we can play with you
 Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
 Mister Golden Sun,
 Please shine down on, Please shine down on
 Please shine down on me!

Ten Green Bottles

Ten green bottles
 Hanging on the wall
 Ten green bottles
 Hanging on the wall
 And if one green bottle
 Should accidentally fall
 There'll be nine green bottles
 Hanging on the wall

Nine green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Eight green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Seven green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Six green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Five green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Four green bottles
 Hanging on the wall...

Three green bottles
 Hanging on the wall

Two green bottles
 Hanging on the wall

One green bottle
 Hanging on the wall

One green bottle
 Hanging on the wall
 If that one green bottle
 Should accidentally fall
 There'll be no green bottles
 Hanging on the wall

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.

Aiken Drum

© Peter Blood and Annie Patterson, 1992

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 hat was made of pudding,
pudding, pudding,
And his hat was made of pudding,
And his name was Aiken Drum.

And his coat was made of turkey...

And his belt was made of licorice...

And his pants were made of fish sticks...

And his buttons were made of walnuts...

And his hair was made of spaghetti...

And his eyes were made of jelly beans...

And his nose was made of pizza...

And his mouth was made of marshmallow...

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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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."

Home on the Range

Oh, 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

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, Berrigan School

Oh, give me a school where the teachers are cool
Where the recess can last the whole day
Where the kids are real kind and the playground's real fine
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Oh, Berrigan School
Where even our Principal's cool
Where the kids are real kind and the playground's real fine
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Six Green and Speckled Frogs

6 Green and speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating some most delicious bugs YUM YUM
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Now there are 5 green speckled frogs GLUG Glug

5,4,3,2,1...Now there are no green speckled frogs Boo Hoo

I KO I KO

Chorus:

I KO I KO

I KO I KO All Day

Jockamo feeno a nané

Jockamo fee nané

Talkin' 'bout hey now, hey now!

I KO I KO All Day

Jockamo feeno a nané

Jockamo fee nané

Say can you imagine

Let's go to the Mardi Gras

Where people come from miles around

For "hoopla" and "ya ya"

You can blow your saxophone

Pick on your guitar

Shake shake shake the tambourine

Be a super star

Listen to the Rhythm

The music sounding sweet

Clap your hands together

Cause it's the greatest beat

Come on now everybody

Put on your dancing shoes

With a wiggle and a jiggle

We'll dance away the blues

Reach up high, shake your hands

Bend down touch your knees

Now find a friend to dance with

And give your friend a squeeze