



# CHILDREN SONGS

## A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO ALPHABET SONG

Daisy, Daisy  
Give me your answer do  
I'm half crazy  
All for the love of you  
It won't be a stylish marriage  
I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat  
Of a bicycle made for two

## ACTIVITY MEDLEY

### Itsy bitsy spider

The itsy bitsy spider  
Went up the waterspout  
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.

### Ring around the Rosy

Ring around the rosy, a pocket full of posies  
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down!

### One, two, buckle my shoe

One, two, buckle my shoe  
Three, four, open the door  
Five, six, pick up sticks  
Seven, eight, lay them straight  
Nine, ten, begin again

ABCDEFGH  
HIJKLMNPO  
QRS AND TUV  
WX AND Y AND Z  
I JUST SAID MY ABC'S  
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN FOLLOW ME  
ABCDEFGH  
HIJKLMNPO  
QRS AND TUV  
WX AND Y AND Z  
HAPPY HAPPY ALL ARE WE  
NOW WE'VE LEARNED OUR ABC'S

## ANIMAL FAIR

Chorus:

I went to the Animal Fair  
The birds and the beasts were there  
The big baboon by the light of the moon  
Was combing his auburn hair  
The monkey, he got drunk, and fell on the elephant's trunk  
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees  
And that was the end of the monk-ey, monk-ey, monk-ey

Said a flea to a fly in a flue  
Said the flea "Oh what shall we do?"  
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"; said the flea, "Let us fly!"  
So they flew through a flaw in the flue  
Chorus

## BILLY BOY

Oh, where have you been, Billy boy, Billy boy  
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy  
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she bid you to come in, Billy boy, Billy boy  
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy  
Yes, she bid me to come in, there's a dimple on her chin  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she offer you a chair, Billy boy, Billy boy  
Did she offer you a chair, charming Billy  
Yes she offered me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she bake a cherry pie, Billy boy, Billy boy  
Can she bake a cherry pie, charming Billy  
She can bake a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink an eye  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Tell me how old is she, Billy boy, Billy boy  
Tell me how old is she, charming Billy  
Three times six and four times seven, twenty-eight and eleven  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother



## 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.  
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!  
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!  
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!  
And Bingo was his name-o!

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

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

## BROTHER, COME AND DANCE WITH ME

Girls:  
Brother, come and dance with me  
Both my hands I give to thee  
Right foot first, left foot then  
Round about and back again

Boys:  
I would dance, but don't know how  
When to step and when to bow  
Show me what I ought to do  
And then I'll come and dance with you

Both:  
Let your feet go tap, tap, tap  
Let your hands go clap, clap, clap  
Right foot first, left foot then  
Round about and back again

Let your head go nick, nick, nick,  
Let your fingers click, click, click  
Right foot first, left foot then  
Round about and back again

## BROTHER JOHN

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,  
Dormez vous? Dormez vous?  
Sonnez les matines, Sonnez les matines  
Ding Ding Dong, Ding Ding Dong

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing,  
Morning bells are ringing  
Ding Ding Dong, Ding Ding Dong.

## CAMPTOWN RACES

The Camptown ladies sing this song,  
Doo-da, Doo-da  
The Camptown track's five miles long  
Oh, de doo-da day

I came down here with my hat caved in,  
Doo-da, doo-da  
I go back home with a pocket full of tin  
Oh, de doo-da day

Going to run all night  
Going to run all day  
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
Somebody bet on the gray

## CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,  
Excavating for a mine  
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,  
And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:  
Oh my darling, oh my darling,  
Oh my darling, Clementine!  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a feather,  
And her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes, without topses,  
Sandals were for Clementine.  
Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.  
Chorus

Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,  
But, alas, I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.  
Chorus



## COCKLES AND MUSCLES

In Dublin's fair city  
Where girls are so pretty  
It was there I first met with  
Sweet Molly Malone

She drove a wheelbarrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
Alive, alive-o"

Chorus:  
Alive, alive-o  
Alive, alive-o  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
Alive, alive-o"

She was a fishmonger  
But sure 'twas no wonder  
For so were her mother  
And father before

They drove their wheelbarrows  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
Alive, alive-o"  
Chorus

She died of a fever  
And nothing could save her  
And that was the end of  
Sweet Molly Malone

Her ghost wheels a barrow  
Through streets broad and narrow  
Crying, "Cockles and mussels,  
Alive, alive-o"  
Chorus

## COMING THROUGH THE RYE

If a body meet a body  
Coming through the rye  
If a body kiss a body  
Need a body cry?

Chorus:  
Every lassie has her laddie  
Nane, they say, he I  
Yet all the lads they smile on me  
When coming' through the rye

If a body meet a body  
Coming from the town  
If a body greet a body  
Need a body frown?  
Chorus

## DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE

Chorus:  
Did you ever see a lassie, a lassie, a lassie  
Did you ever see a lassie go this way and that?  
Go this way and that way, this way and that way  
Did you ever see a lassie go this way and that?

Did you ever see a laddie, a laddie, a laddie  
Did you ever see a laddie go this way and that?  
Go this way and that way, this way and that way  
Did you ever see a laddie go this way and that?  
Chorus

## DIXIE

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,  
Old times there are not forgotten,  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

Chorus:  
I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand  
To live and die in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.  
Away, away, away down south in Dixie  
Chorus

## DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

Chorus:  
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?

Can your ears stand high?  
Can they stand up to the sky?  
Can they stand up if they are wet?  
Can they stand up if they are dry?  
Can you wave them with your neighbor?  
With a minimum of labor?  
Can your ears stand high?  
Chorus

## DOWN BY THE STATION

Down by the station  
Early in the morning  
See the puffing little engines  
All in a row  
You can see the engineer  
Pull a little handle  
Choo! Choo! Toot! Toot!  
Off they go

## DOWN IN THE VALLEY

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

Writing this letter, containing three lines  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"  
"Will you be mine, dear, Will you be mine?"  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

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.



## DRY BONES

Ezekiel connected dem dry bones  
Ezekiel connected dem dry bones  
Ezekiel connected dem dry bones  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone  
The ankle bone's connected to the leg bone  
The leg bone's connected to the knee bone  
The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone  
The thigh bone's connected to the hip bone  
The hip bone's connected to the back bone  
The back bone's connected to the shoulder bone  
The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone  
The neck bone's connected to the head bone  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around  
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around  
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The head bone's connected to the neck bone  
The neck bone's connected to the shoulder bone  
The shoulder bone's connected to the back bone  
The back bone's connected to the hip bone  
The hip bone's connected to the thigh bone  
The thigh bone's connected to the knee bone  
The knee bone's connected to the leg bone  
The leg bone's connected to the ankle bone  
The ankle bone's connected to the foot bone  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord  
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

## FLYING TRAPEZE

Oh, he floats through the air  
With the greatest of ease,  
This daring young man  
On the flying trapeze;  
His actions are graceful,  
All girls he does please,  
And my love he has purloined away.



## FROGGIE WENT A COURTING

Well, Froggie went a-courting, and he did ride, a-huh  
Froggie went a-courting, and he did ride  
A sword and a pistol by his side, a-huh, a-huh, a-huh  
Off he went in his opera hat, a-huh  
Off he went in his opera hat  
And on his way he met a rat, a-huh, a-huh, a-huh  
Well he rode on down to Miss Mousie's door, a-huh  
He rode on down to Miss Mousie's door  
Where he had been so many times before,  
He took Miss Mousie on his knee,  
He took Miss Mousie on his knee  
And he asked her, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"  
"Not without my uncle Rat's consent,"  
"Not without my uncle Rat's consent  
I wouldn't marry the President,"  
So, Uncle Rat gave his consent,  
Uncle Rat gave his consent  
And the Weasel, he wrote up the publishment,  
The Owl did hoot, and the birds they sang,  
The Owl did hoot, and the birds they sang  
All through the woods the music rang,  
"Well, what will the wedding breakfast be?"  
"Tell me, what will the wedding breakfast be?"  
"Two green beans and a black-eyed pea,"  
"There's bread and cheese upon the shelf,"  
"There's bread and cheese upon the shelf  
And if you want any more, you can sing it yourself,"

## FUNICULI FUNICULA

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,  
And so do I! And so do I!  
Some think it well to be all melancholic,  
To pine and sigh; to pine and sigh;  
But I, I love to spend my time in singing,  
Some joyous song, some joyous song,  
To set the air with music bravely ringing  
Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!

Chorus:  
Listen, listen, music sound afar!  
Listen, listen, echoes sound afar!  
Funiculi, funicula, funiculi, funicula!  
Joy is everywhere, funiculi, funicula!

Ah me! It is strange that some should take to sighing,  
And like it well! And like it well!  
For me, I have not thought it worth the trying,  
So cannot tell! I cannot tell!  
With laugh, with dance and song the day soon passes  
Full soon is gone, full soon is gone,  
For mirth was made for joyous lads and lasses  
To call their own! To call their own!  
Chorus



## GIT ALONG LITTLE DOGIES

As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure  
I saw a cowpuncher come riding along  
His hat was thrown back and his spurs was a-jingling  
And as he approached he was singing this song

Chorus:  
Whoopee-ti-yi-yo, git along, little dogies!  
It's your misfortune and none of my own  
Whoopee-ti-yi-yo, git along, little dogies  
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

Early in the spring, we round up all the dogies  
Mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails  
Round up our horses, load up the chuck wagon  
Throw all them dogies right up on the trail  
Chorus

Well, it's shooping and yelling and rounding the dogies  
From sunrise till sunset and all the night long  
So come now, you young ones, get over the prairie  
And keep right on hearing my beautiful song  
Chorus

## GO IN AND OUT THE WINDOW

Chorus:  
Go in and out the window  
Go in and out the window  
Go in and out the window  
As fast as you can go

Find in the house your partner  
Find in the house your partner  
Find in the house your partner  
And bow before you go  
Chorus

## GOOD NIGHT LADIES

Good night ladies,  
Good night ladies,  
Good night ladies  
We're going to leave you now  
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,  
Merrily we roll along  
Over the deep blue sea



## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock  
Was too large for the shelf,  
So it stood ninety years on the floor;  
It was taller by half  
Than the old man himself,  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
It was bought on the morn  
Of the day that he was born,  
And was always his treasure and pride;

Chorus:  
But it stopped short  
Never to go again,  
When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum  
Swing to and fro,  
Many hours had he spent while a boy;  
And in childhood and manhood  
The clock seemed to know,  
And to share both his grief and his joy.  
For it struck twenty-four  
When he entered at the door,  
With a blooming and beautiful bride;  
Chorus

Ninety years without slumbering,  
Tick, tock, tick, tock,  
His life seconds numbering,  
Tick, tock, tick, tock,  
It stopped short  
Never to go again,  
When the old man died.

My grandfather said  
That of those he could hire,  
Not a servant so faithful he found;  
For it wasted no time,  
And had but one desire,  
At the close of each week to be wound.  
And it kept in its place,  
Not a frown upon its face,  
And its hand never hung by its side.  
Chorus

It rang an alarm  
In the dead of the night,  
An alarm that for years had been dumb;  
And we knew that his spirit  
Was plumbing for flight,  
That his hour of departure had come.  
Still the clock kept the time,  
With a soft and muffled chime,  
As we silently stood by his side.  
But it stopped short  
Never to go again,  
When the old man died.  
Ninety years without slumbering,  
Tick, tock, tick, tock,  
His life seconds numbering,  
Tick, tock, tick, tock,  
Chorus



## HERE WE GO LOOP TO LOOP

Chorus:

Here we go loop de loop  
Here we go loop de lie  
Here we go loop de loop  
All on a Saturday night

You put your right hand in  
You take your right hand out  
You give your hand a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

You put your left hand in  
You put your left hand out  
You give your hand a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

You put your right foot in  
You foot your right foot out  
You give your foot a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

You put your left foot in  
You put your left foot out  
You give your foot a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

You put your little head in  
You put your little head out  
You give your head a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

You put your whole self in  
You foot your whole self out  
You give your self a shake, shake, shake  
And turn yourself about  
Chorus

## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

Chorus:

He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole wild world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little betty babies in His hands,  
He's got the little betty babies in His hands,  
He's got the little betty babies in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me brother in His hands,  
He's got you and me sister in His hands,  
He's got all of us children in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and rain in His hands,  
He's got the clouds and sunshine in His hands,  
He's got the desert and the oceans in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the rich and poor in His hands,  
He's got the singers and the preachers in His hands,  
He's got the hackers and teachers in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the weak and humble in His hands,  
He's got the weak and humble in His hands,  
He's got the weak and humble in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
Chorus

## HOME, 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

## HUSH, LITTLE BABY

Hush, little baby, don't say a word  
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird  
If that mockingbird don't sing  
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring  
If that diamond ring is brass  
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass  
If that looking glass should crack  
Papa's gonna buy you a jumping jack  
If that jumping jack won't hop  
Papa's gonna buy you a lollipop  
When that lollipop is gone  
Papa's gonna buy you another one  
If that lollipop is all eaten up  
Papa's gonna buy you a real live pup  
If that real live pup won't bark  
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart  
If that horse and cart fall down  
You'll still be the prettiest girl in town

## I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT

Chorus:

I'm a little teapot, short and stout  
Here is my handle, here is my spout  
When I get all steamed up, I just shout  
Tip me over and pour me out!

I'm a very special pot, it's true  
Here's an example of what I can do  
I can turn my handle open to a spout  
Tip me over and pour me out  
Chorus



## I'VE BEEN WORKING

Chorus:

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 Shawdy Dinah blow your horn

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

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Someone's in the kitchen I know  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Strumming on the old banjo

Fee fi fiddle-I-O, fee fi fiddle-I-O  
Fee fi fiddle-I-O, strumming on the old banjo  
Chorus

## IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
(stomp stomp)  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
(stomp stomp)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet.  
(stomp stomp)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurray!" (hoo-ray!)

If you're happy and you know it, do all three  
(clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three  
(clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)  
If you're happy and you know it, then you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three.  
(clap-clap, stomp-stomp, hoo-ray!)

## I'M A POLICEMAN

I'm a policeman dressed in blue  
Here are some things I'd like to do  
Direct the traffic in your town  
Help to keep you safe and sound  
It's my job and I like it fine  
No one has a better job than mine

I'm a policeman dressed in blue  
I want to be a friend to you  
You can see me everyday  
I'll wave my hand and say  
It's my job and I like it fine  
No one has a better job than mine



## IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summertime,  
In the good old summertime,  
Strolling through a shady lane  
With your baby mine.

You hold her hand and she holds yours,  
And that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsie wootsie  
In the good, old summertime.

## IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more,  
How in the heck will we wash my neck  
If it ain't gonna rain no more?

## IT'S A SMALL WORLD

It's a world of laughter  
A world of tears  
It's a world of hopes  
And a world of fears  
There's so much that we share  
That it's time we're aware  
It's a small world after all

Chorus:  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small world after all  
It's a small, small world

There is just one moon  
And one golden sun  
And a smile means  
Friendship to everyone  
Though the mountains divide  
And the oceans are wide  
It's a small world after all  
Chorus

## JIMMIE CRACK CORN

When I was young I used to wait  
On master and hand him his plate  
I pass the bottle when he got dry  
And brush away the blue-tail fly

Chorus:  
Jimmie crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmie crack corn and I don't care  
Jimmie crack corn and I don't care  
My Master's gone away

One day he rode around the farm  
The flies so numerous they did swarm  
One chanced to bite him on the thigh  
The devil take the blue-tail fly!  
Chorus



## JOHN JACOB

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt  
His name is my name, too!  
Whenever we go out,  
The people always shout  
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!  
Da da da da da da da

## KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree  
Merry, merry king of the bush is he  
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!  
Gay your life must be

## LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks,  
And by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,  
Where me and my true love  
Were ever want to go,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

It was there that we parted  
In yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,  
Where in soft purple hue  
The Highland hills we view,  
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus:  
Oh! you'll take the high road and  
I'll take the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland before you;  
But me and my true love  
Will never meet again  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

The wee birdie sang  
And the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,  
But my broken heart knows not the heather or the glen  
For it's blinded by the tears that I'm weeping  
Chorus

## LONDON BRIDGE

Chorus:  
London Bridge is falling down,  
Falling down, falling down.  
London Bridge is falling down,  
My fair lady!

Build it up with iron bars,  
Iron bars, iron bars.  
Build it up with iron bars,  
My fair lady!

Iron bars will bend and break,  
Bend and break, bend and break.  
Iron bars will bend and break,  
My fair lady!

Build it up with pins and needles,  
Needles and pins, pins and needles.  
Build it up with pins and needles,  
My fair lady!

Pins and needles rust and bend,  
Rust and bend, rust and bend.  
Pins and needles rust and bend,  
My fair lady!

Build it up with gold and silver,  
Gold and silver, gold and silver.  
Build it up with gold and silver,  
My fair lady!

Gold and silver I've not got,  
I've not got, I've not got.  
Gold and silver I've not got,  
My fair lady!  
Chorus

## MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Mary had a little lamb,  
Little lamb, little lamb,  
Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went,  
Mary went, Mary went,  
Everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day  
School one day, school one day  
It followed her to school one day  
That was against the rules.

It made the children laugh and play,  
Laugh and play, laugh and play,  
It made the children laugh and play  
To see a lamb at school

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"  
Love Mary so? Love Mary so?  
"Why does the lamb love Mary so?"  
The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know."  
Lamb you know, Lamb you know  
"Mary loves the lamb, you know."  
The teacher did reply

## MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS

Meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair  
Don't tell me the lights are shining  
Any place but there

We will dance the Hoochie Koochie  
I will be your tootsie-wootsie  
Meet me in St. Louis, Louis  
Meet me at the fair



## MY LITTLE DOG

Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long  
Oh where, oh where can he be?

## NURSERY RHYME MEDLEY

### Black sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full  
One for my master and one for my dame  
And one for the little boy who lives down the lane  
Baa, baa, black sheep have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full

### Song of sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of rye  
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie  
When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing  
And wasn't that a dandy dish to set before the king?

### Old King Cole

Now Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,  
and he called for his fiddlers three  
And every fiddler had a fine fiddle as fine as it could be  
And a very fine fiddle had he, had he,  
and a very fine fiddle had he, for  
Old King Cole was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he  
He called for his pipe, and he called for his bowl,  
and he called for his fiddlers three

## OH DEAR

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?  
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?  
Johnny's so long at the fair.

He promised to buy me a trinket to please me  
And then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would tease me  
He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons  
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.



## OH SUSANNA

I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana,  
My true love for to see

Well 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

### Chorus:

Oh, Susanna,  
Oh don't you cry for me  
For 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-coming down the hill

A buckwheat cake  
Was in her mouth  
The tear was  
In her eye  
Says I, I'm coming from the south  
Susanna, don't you cry  
Chorus



## OLD BLUE

I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Bet you five dollars he's a good dog, too  
I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
I bet you five dollars he's a good dog, too

### Chorus:

I'm singing, "Yah-hah, Blue  
You good dog, you"  
I'm a -singing, "Yah-hah, Blue  
Oh, yeah. You good dog, you"

Well, old Blue comes when I blow my horn  
Old Blue comes when I blow my horn  
Blue comes running through the yellow corn  
Old Blue comes when I blow my horn  
Chorus

Late in the year of '93

I got pinned beneath a fallen tree  
Old Blue turned, ran straight to town  
Came right back with old Doc Brown  
Chorus

I remember when Blue and I  
Roamed the hills beneath the sky  
Then one day my old Blue died  
Like a child, I knelt and cried  
Chorus

Well, when I get to Heaven first thing I'll do  
Grab my horn and call for Blue  
When I get to Heaven first thing I'll do  
Grab my horn and blow for Blue  
Chorus



## OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick!  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this 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!  
With a chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick!  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this farm he had some ducks, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a quack-quack here, and a quack-quack there  
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack-quack!  
Moo-moo here, and a moo-moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo-moo!  
Chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick!  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this farm he had some pigs, 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!  
Quack-quack here, and a quack-quack there  
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack-quack!  
Moo-moo here, and a moo-moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo-moo!  
Chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick!  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Well, Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!  
And on this farm he had a dog, E-I-E-I-O!  
With a bow-wow here, and a bow-wow there  
Here a bow, there a wow, everywhere a bow-wow!  
Oink-oink here, and an oink-oink there  
Here an oink, there an oink, everywhere an oink-oink!  
Quack-quack here, and a quack-quack there  
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack-quack!  
Moo-moo here, and a moo-moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo-moo!  
Chick-chick here, and a chick-chick there  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick!  
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!



## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of Old Smokey,  
All covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover,  
For courting too slow.

For courting's a pleasure,  
And parting is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover,  
Is worse than a thief.

For thief will just rob you,  
And take by your pay  
But a false-hearted lover,  
Will lead you astray

## OVER THE RIVER

Over the river and thru the wood,  
To grandfather's house we go;  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh,  
Thru the white and drifted snow, oh!

Over the river and thru the wood,  
Oh, how the wind does blow!  
It stings the toes and bites the nose,  
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood,  
And straight through the barnyard gate.  
We seem to go extremely slow  
It is so hard to wait!

Over the river and through the wood  
Now Grandmother's cap I spy!  
Hurrah for fun! Is the pudding done?  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie

## POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Oh, I went down South  
For to see my Sal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
My Sal, she is a spunky gal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Chorus:  
Fare thee well, Fare thee well,  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Louisiana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
With curly eyes and laughing hair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
Chorus

Oh, a grasshopper sitting on a railroad track  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
A-picking his teeth  
With a carpet tack  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
Chorus



## POP! GOES THE WEASEL

All around the cobbler's bench  
The monkey chased the weasel,  
The monkey thought it was all in fun  
Pop! Goes the weasel.

I've no time to wait inside,  
No patience to wait till bye-bye,  
So kiss me quick I'm off goodbye  
Pop! Goes the weasel!

A penny for a spool of thread  
A penny for a needle,  
That's the way the money goes,  
Pop! Goes the weasel.

You may try to sew and sew  
And never make something regal  
So roll it up and let it go  
Pop! Goes the weasel.

## RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going,  
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,  
For I know you are taking the sunshine  
That has lied in my path way awhile.

Come and sit by my side if you love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
But remember the Red River Valley,  
And the one who has loved you so true

## REUBEN AND RACHEL

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a grand world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea

Oh, my goodness gracious Rachel  
What a strange world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking  
What a great life girls would lead  
If they had no men about them  
None to tease them, none to heed

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking  
Men would have a merry time  
If at once they were transported  
Far beyond the salty brine

Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing  
If you've any love for me  
I was only just a-fooling  
As I thought, of course, you'd see

Rachel, if you'll not transport me  
I will take you for my wife  
And I'll split with you my money  
Every payday of my life

## ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream.  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
Life is but a dream

## SAILING MEDLEY

### Blow the man down

I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea  
With a way, hey, blow the man down  
And trust that you'll join in the chorus with me  
Give me some time to blow the man down

There was an old skipper I don't know his name  
With a way, hey, blow the man down  
Although he once played a remarkable game  
Give me some time to blow the man down

His ship lay be-calmed in the tropical sea  
With a way, hey, blow the man down  
He whistled all day but in vain for a breeze  
Give me some time to blow the man down.

### My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie lies over the sea.  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, Bring back,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.  
Bring back, Bring back,  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

### Sailing

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main  
Where many a stormy wind shall blow  
Here Jack comes home again  
Sailing, sailing over the bounding main  
Where many a stormy wind shall blow  
Here Jack comes home again

### Up she rises

Way, hey and up she rises  
Way, hey and up she rises  
Way, hey and up she rises  
Early in the morning

What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning

Put him in a longboat till he's sober  
Put him in a longboat till he's sober  
Put him in a longboat till he's sober  
Early in the morning



## SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Chorus:

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

## SKIP TO MY LOU

Chorus:

Lou,lou skip to my Lou,  
Lou,lou skip to my Lou,  
Lou,lou skip to my Lou,  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Fly's in the buttermilk,  
Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Fly's in the buttermilk,  
Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Fly's in the buttermilk,  
Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Lost my partner,  
What'll I do?  
Lost my partner,  
What'll I do?  
Lost my partner,  
What'll I do?  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

I'll find another one  
A Pretty one too  
I'll find another one  
A Pretty one too  
I'll find another one  
A Pretty one too  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

I've got a gallon that named hoe  
I've got a gallon ten feet tall  
Sleeps in the kitchen with fitting a hole  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

I know a fellow his name's Bill  
He was born on a side of a hill  
One leg is longer than the other one still  
Skip to my Lou, my darling.  
Chorus



## SHOO, FLY

Shoo, fly, don't bother me,  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me,  
Shoo, fly, don't bother me,  
For I belong to somebody.

I feel, I feel,  
I feel like a morning star,  
I feel, I feel,  
I feel like a morning star.

## SHORTENING BREAD

Put on the skillet, put on the lid,  
Mama's gonna make a little shortening bread.  
That ain't all she's gonna do,  
Mama's gonna make a little coffee, too.

Mama's little baby loves shortening, shortening,  
Mama's little baby loves shortening bread,  
Mama's little baby loves shortening, shortening'  
Mama's little baby loves shortening bread.

## SWANEE RIVER

Way down upon the Swanee River,  
Far, far away.  
There's where my heart is turning ever.  
There's where the old folks stay.

All up and down the whole creation,  
Sadly I roam,  
Still longing for the old plantation,  
And for the old folks at home.

Chorus:  
All the world is sad and dreary,  
Everywhere I roam,  
Oh! Lordy, how my heart grows weary,  
Far from the old folks at home.

One little hut among the bushes,  
One that I love,  
Still sadly to my memory rushes,  
No matter where I rove.  
When will I see the bees a-humming'  
All around the comb?  
When will I hear the banjo strumming  
Down in my good old home?  
Chorus



## SWEET BETSY

Do you remember sweet Betsy from Pike  
Who crossed the wide prairies with her husband Ike  
With two yoke of oxen and one spotted hog  
A tall Shanghai rooster and an old yeller dog?

Chorus:

Sing too ra li oo ra li oo ra li ay  
Sing too ra li oo ra li oo ra li ay

The alkali desert was burning and bare  
And Ike cried in fear, "We are lost, I declare!  
My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you"  
Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself if you do"  
Chorus

They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks  
They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks  
They fought with the Indians with musket and ball  
They reached California in spite of it all  
Chorus

## TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game,  
Take me out to the crowd.  
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,  
I don't care if I ever get back,  
Cause it root, root, root for the home team,  
If they don't win it's a shame.  
For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,  
At the old ball game.

## TEN LITTLE INDIAN BOYS

One little, two little, three little Indians  
Four little, five little, six little Indians  
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians  
Ten little Indian boys.

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians  
Seven little, six little, five little Indians  
Four little, three little, two little Indians  
One little Indian boy.

## THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN

The bear went over the mountain;  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain, to see what he could see.  
And all that he could see, and all that he could see  
Was the other side of the mountain,  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain, was all that he could see.

The bear went over the river; the bear went over the river  
The bear went over the river, to see what he could see.  
And all that he could see, and all that he could see  
Was the other side of the river, the other side of the river  
The other side of the river, was all that he could see.

For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow  
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.  
Which nobody can deny, which nobody can deny  
For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow  
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.

## 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



## THE GREEN GRASS

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 a 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 on this bird there was a wing  
The prettiest wing that you ever did see  
Well the wing on the bird  
And 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 on this wing, there was a feather  
The prettiest feather that you ever did see  
Well the feather on the wing  
And the wing on the bird  
And 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.

## THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH

When you mail a letter you'll send it anywhere  
On foot by truck by aero plane postman gets it there  
So write a letter to a friend maybe she'll write you  
No matter you always know the mail must go through

Chorus:  
The mail must go through  
The mail must go through  
No matter if it rains or snows  
The mail must go through

Some folks live in a city  
Some live in a little town  
Even if you live about on the farm  
This postman makes his rounds  
So mail someone a letter  
Even just a card will do  
You know it's nice when the postman  
Has a letter in sack for you  
Chorus



## THE HOKEY-POKEY

You put your right foot in,  
You put your right foot out;  
You put your right foot in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your left foot in,  
You put your left foot out;  
You put your left foot in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your right hand in,  
You put your right hand out;  
You put your right hand in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your left hand in,  
You put your left hand out;  
You put your left hand in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your head in,  
You put your head out;  
You put your head in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your whole self in,  
You put your whole self out;  
You put your whole self in,  
And you shake it all about.  
You do the Hokey-Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

## THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

East side, west side,  
All around the town,  
The tots sang "Ring-a-Rosie,"  
"London Bridge is Falling Down."  
Boys and girls together,  
Me and Mamie O'Rourke,  
Tripped the light fantastic,  
On the sidewalks of New York.

## THE WABASH CANNONBALL

From the great Atlantic Ocean  
To the wide Pacific shore  
From the queen of flowing mountains  
To the southland by the shore

She's a-mighty tall and handsome  
And known quite well by all  
She's the mighty engine of  
The Wabash Cannonball

Great cities of importance  
We see along the way  
Chicago and St. Louis  
Rock Island, so they say

Springfield and Decatur  
Peoria above all  
You can reach your destination  
On the Wabash Cannonball

This train, she runs to Quincy  
Monroe and Mexico  
She runs to Kansas City  
And she's never running slow

She runs right into Denver  
Where she makes an awful squall  
They all know by the whistle  
She's the Wabash Cannonball

There's many other cities  
That you can go and see  
St. Paul and Minneapolis  
Ashtabula, Kankakee

The lakes of Minnehaha  
Where the laughing waters fall  
You'll reach them by no other  
But the Wabash Cannonball

So, listen to the jingle  
The rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland  
Through the hills and by the shore

Hear the mighty rush of the engine  
Hear that lonesome hobo call  
You're traveling through the jungles on  
The Wabash Cannonball  
You're traveling through the jungles on  
The Wabash Cannonball



## 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 people on the bus go up and down,  
up and down, up and down,  
The people on the bus go up and down,  
all through the town.

The horn on the bus goes tuub, tuub, tuub,  
tuub, tuub, tuub, tuub, tuub, tuub,  
The horn on the bus goes tuub, tuub, tuub,  
all through the town.

The money in the box goes, ding, ding, ding;  
ding, ding, ding; ding, ding, ding;  
The money in the box goes, ding, ding, ding;  
all through the town.

The wiper on the glass go swish, swish, swish;  
Swish, swish, swish; Swish, swish, swish.  
The wiper on the glass go Swish, swish, swish;  
all through the town.

The doors on the bus go open and shut.  
open and shut, open and shut.  
The doors on the bus go open and shut.  
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.

## THERE'S A HOLE IN MY BUCKET

There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza  
There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, a hole  
Then, mend it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
Then, mend it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, mend it  
With what shall I mend it, dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I mend it, dear Liza, with what  
With some straw, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
With some straw, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, some straw  
But the straw is too long, dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the straw is too long, dear Liza, too long  
Then cut it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
Then cut it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, cut it  
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, with what  
With a knife, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
With a knife, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, a knife  
But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, too dull  
Then sharpen it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
Then sharpen it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, sharpen it  
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, dear Liza  
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, with what  
With a stone, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
With a stone, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, a stone  
But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, dear Liza  
But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, too dry  
Then wet it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
Then wet it, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, wet it  
With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, dear Liza

With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, with what  
With water, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
With water, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, with water  
Well, how shall I carry it, dear Liza, dear Liza  
Well, how shall I carry it, dear Liza, carry it  
In a bucket, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, dear Gofy  
In a bucket, dear Gofy, dear Gofy, a bucket  
But there's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza

## THERE WAS AN OLD LADY

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider  
That wriggled and wiggled and jiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird  
How absurd, to swallow a bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and wiggled and jiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat  
Imagine that, she swallowed a cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and wiggled and jiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog  
What a hog! To swallow a dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and wiggled and jiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat  
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wriggled and wiggled and jiggled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
I don't know why she swallowed that fly  
Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse  
She's dead, of course.



## THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he played one  
He played knick-knack on my thumb  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two  
He played knick-knack on my shoe  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three  
He played knick-knack on my knee  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four  
He played knick-knack on my door  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five  
He played knick-knack on my hive  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six  
He played knick-knack on my sticks  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven  
He played knick-knack up to heaven  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight  
He played knick-knack on my gate  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine  
He played knick-knack on my line  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten  
He played knick-knack once again  
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

## THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice  
Three blind mice  
See how they run  
See how they run

They all ran after  
The farmer's wife  
She cut off their tails  
With a carving knife  
Did you ever see  
Such a sight in your life  
As three blind mice

## TINY THUMBELINA

Once there was a maiden so beautiful and kind  
She was the smallest maiden fair that you could ever find  
She was sweet and she was gentle,  
and she loved the simple way  
At night she slept in a walnut shell,  
she sailed on a flower all day

Chorus:  
Tiny Thumbelina! You could fit into my hand  
I hope you find a happy place in a sunny, fairy land

Somewhere there's a tiny prince,  
he's handsome, good, and kind  
He is just the prince that Thumbelina wants to find  
He's strong and he is gentle, and he loves the simple way  
He and Thumbelina will be happy all their day  
Chorus

## 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 he nothing shines upon  
Then you show your little light  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are



## WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree  
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong  
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 sat and waited by the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong  
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee  
And he sang as he showed jumbuck in his tuckerbag  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me  
Chorus:

Up rode the Squatter mounted on his thoroughbred  
Down came 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:

Up jumped the swagman riding to the billabong  
"You'll never catch me alive," said he  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me  
Chorus



## WESTERN MEDLEY

### Yellow rose in Texas

There's a yellow rose in Texas  
I'm going back to see  
No other fellow loves her as half as much as me  
She cried so when I left her  
It almost broke my heart  
And if we ever meet again  
We never more shall part  
She's the sweetest little rosebud  
That Texas ever knew  
Her eyes are bright as diamonds  
They sparkle like the dew  
You can talk about your Clementine and dream of Rosalie  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

### Buffalo gals

Chorus:  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight  
Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight  
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was strolling down the street  
Down the street, down the street  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet  
Oh, she was sweet to me!

Chorus  
I'd like to make this gal my wife  
Gal my wife, gal my wife  
I'd make her happy all her life  
If she would marry me!  
Chorus

## WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

I am just a weary pilgrim  
Plodding through this world of sin  
Getting ready for that city  
When the Saints go marching in

Oh, when the Saints go marching in  
Oh, when the Saints go marching in  
Well, I want to be in that number  
When the Saints go marching in

## YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle went to town  
Riding on a pony  
Stuck a feather in his hat  
And called it macaroni

Chorus:  
Yankee Doodle, keep it up  
Yankee Doodle dandy  
Mind the music and the step  
And with the girls be handy

Father and I went down to camp  
Along with Captain Gooding  
There were all the men and boys  
As thick as hasty pudding  
Chorus  
There was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
Giving orders to his men  
I guess there were a million  
Chorus

## YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear as I was sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arm  
When I walked dear I was mistaken  
And I lowered my head and cried

Chorus:  
You are my sunshine lie on the sunshine  
You make me happy when sky is gray  
You never know dear how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you'll only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another  
You'll regret it all Sunday  
Chorus  
You told me once dear you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you left me handle another  
You've shuddered all my dreams  
Chorus

