

CHILDREN'S SONGS

(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 5)

8 FEBRUARY 2003

Reformatted 3 May 2004

Corrected 18 June 2010 (minor)

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is a fifth volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, *How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists)*, posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org>. As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available. This volume consists of traditional children's songs. (See Internet web site <http://www.kididdles.com/mouseum/index.html> for the melodies to many of the songs included here.)

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in “strange” keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the “fair use” doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell
Lusaka, Zambia
February 8, 2003

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A FROG WENT A-COURTIN'

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

FROG WENT A COURTIN' AND HE DID RIDE, UH-HUH (OR MM-MM)
FROG WENT A COURTIN' AND HE DID RIDE, UH-HUH
FROG WENT A COURTIN' AND HE DID RIDE
WITH A SWORD AND A PISTOL BY HIS SIDE, UH-HUH UH-HUH UH-HUH

HE ROAD RIGHT UP TO MISS MOUSIE'S DOOR, UH-HUH
HE ROAD RIGHT UP TO MISS MOUSIE'S DOOR, UH-HUH
HE ROAD RIGHT UP TO MISS MOUSIE'S DOOR
GAVE THREE LOUD RAPS, AND A VERY BIG ROAR, UH-HUH UH-HUH UH-HUH

SAID MISS MOUSE, ARE YOU WITHIN, UH-HUH
SAID MISS MOUSE, ARE YOU WITHIN, UH-HUH
SAID MISS MOUSE, ARE YOU WITHIN
MISS MOUSIE SAID, I SIT AND SPIN, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

TOOK MISS MOUSIE ON HIS KNEE, UH-HUH
TOOK MISS MOUSIE ON HIS KNEE, UH-HUH
TOOK MISS MOUSIE ON HIS KNEE,
SAID MISS MOUSIE, WILL YOU MARRY ME, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

WITHOUT MY UNCLE RAT'S CONSENT, UH-HUH
WITHOUT MY UNCLE RAT'S CONSENT, UH-HUH
WITHOUT MY UNCLE RAT'S CONSENT,
I WOULDN'T MARRY THE PRESIDENT, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

UNCLE RAT LAUGHED, AND HE SHOOK HIS FAT SIDES, UH-HUH
UNCLE RAT LAUGHED, AND HE SHOOK HIS FAT SIDES, UH-HUH
UNCLE RAT LAUGHED, AND HE SHOOK HIS FAT SIDES
TO THINK HIS NIECE WOULD BE A BRIDE, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

UNCLE RAT WENT RUNNING DOWNTOWN, UH-HUH
UNCLE RAT WENT RUNNING DOWNTOWN, UH-HUH
UNCLE RAT WENT RUNNING DOWNTOWN
TO BUY HIS NIECE A WEDDING GOWN, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

WHERE SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HUH
WHERE SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HUH

WHERE SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE
WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE HOLLOW TREE, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

WHAT SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HUH
WHAT SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HUH
WHAT SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE
FRIED MOSQUITO AND A BLACK-EYED PEA, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

FIRST TO COME IN WAS A FLYIN' MOTH, UH-HUH
FIRST TO COME IN WAS A FLYIN' MOTH, UH-HUH
FIRST TO COME IN WAS A FLYIN' MOTH
SHE LAYED OUT THE TABLE CLOTH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS A JUNEY BUG, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A JUNEY BUG, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A JUNEY BUG
SHE BROUGHT IN THE WATER JUG, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BUMBLY BEE, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BUMBLY BEE, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BUMBLY BEE
SAT MOSQUITO ON HIS KNEE, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BROKEN BACK FLEA, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BROKEN BACK FLEA, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A BROKEN BACK FLEA
DANCED A JIG WITH THE BUMBLY BEE, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS MRS. COW, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS MRS. COW, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS MRS. COW
SHE TRIED TO DANCE BUT SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW, UH-HUH, UH-HUH,
UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS A LITTLE BLACK TICK, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A LITTLE BLACK TICK, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS A LITTLE BLACK TICK
SHE ATE SO MUCH IT MADE HER SICK, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE BIG BLACK SNAKE, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE BIG BLACK SNAKE, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE BIG BLACK SNAKE
ATE UP ALL OF THE WEDDING CAKE, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-HUH

NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE OLD GRAY CAT, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE OLD GRAY CAT, UH-HUH
NEXT TO COME IN WAS THE OLD GRAY CAT
SWALLOWED THE MOUSE AND ATE UP THE RAT, UH-HUH, UH-HUH, UH-
HUH

MR.FROG WENT A-HOPPIN UP OVER THE BROOKE, UH-HUH
MR.FROG WENT A-HOPPIN UP OVER THE BROOKE, UH-HUH
MR.FROG WENT A-HOPPIN UP OVER THE BROOKE
A LILY WHITE DOVE CAME AND SWALLOWED HIM UP, UH-HUH, UH-HUH,
UH-HUH

LITTLE PIECE OF CORN BREAD LAYIN' ON THE SHELF, UH-HUH
LITTLE PIECE OF CORN BREAD LAYIN' ON THE SHELF, UH-HUH
LITTLE PIECE OF CORN BREAD LAYIN' ON THE SHELF
IF YOU WANT ANYMORE YOU CAN SING IT YOURSELF, UH-HUH, UH-
HUH, UH-HUH

ALOUETTE

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LA TÊTE
JE TE PLUMERAI LA TÊTE
ET LA TÊTE, ET LA TÊTE
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LE NEZ
JE TE PLUMERAI LE NEZ
ET LE NEZ, ET LE NEZ
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LES YEUX
JE TE PLUMERAI LES YEUX
ET LES YEUX, ET LES YEUX
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LE COU
JE TE PLUMERAI LE COU
ET LE COU, ET LE COU
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LES AILES
JE TE PLUMERAI LES AILES
ET LES AILES, ET LES AILES
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LE DOS
JE TE PLUMERAI LE DOS
ET LE DOS, ET LE DOS
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LES PATTES
JE TE PLUMERAI LES PATTES
ET LES PATTES, ET LES PATTES

ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI
JE TE PLUMERAI LA QUEUE
JE TE PLUMERAI LA QUEUE
ET LA QUEUE, ET LA QUEUE
ALOUETTE, ALOUETTE
O-O-O-O-OH
ALOUETTE, GENTILLE ALOUETTE
ALOUETTE JE TE PLUMERAI

ANIMAL FAIR

AMERICAN CHILDREN'S SONG

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 SAT ON THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK
THE ELEPHANT SNEEZED, AND FELL ON HIS KNEES
AND WHAT BECAME OF THE MONK, THE MONK, THE MONK?

BILLY BOY

ENGLISH

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

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 IDOL OF MY LIFE.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

WHERE DOES SHE LIVE,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
OH, WHERE DOES SHE LIVE?
CHARMING BILLY?
SHE LIVES ON THE HILL,
FORTY MILES FROM THE MILL.
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 BADE ME TO COME IN,
AND TO KISS HER ON THE CHIN.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

DID SHE TAKE YOUR HAT,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
DID SHE TAKE YOUR HAT,
CHARMING BILLY?
YES, SHE TOOK MY HAT,
AND SHE THREW IT AT THE CAT.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

DID SHE SET FOR YOU A CHAIR,

BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
DID SHE SET FOR YOU A CHAIR,
CHARMING BILLY?
YES, SHE SET FOR ME A CHAIR,
BUT THE BOTTOM WASN'T THERE.
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'S A CAT CAN WINK HER EYE.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

CAN SHE MAKE A FEATHER BED,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
CAN SHE MAKE A FEATHER BED,
CHARMING BILLY?
SHE CAN MAKE A FEATHER BED,
THAT WILL RISE ABOVE YOUR HEAD.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

CAN SHE MILK A HEIFER CALF,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
CAN SHE MILK A HEIFER CALF,
CHARMING BILLY?
YES, SHE CAN, AND NOT MISS
THE BUCKET MORE THAN HALF.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

IS SHE OFTEN SEEN AT CHURCH,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
IS SHE OFTEN SEEN AT CHURCH,
CHARMING BILLY?
YES, SHE'S OFTEN SEEN AT CHURCH,
WITH A BONNET WHITE AS BIRCH.

SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

AND IS SHE VERY TALL,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
AND IS SHE VERY TALL,
CHARMING BILLY?
SHE'S AS TALL AS ANY PINE,
AND AS STRAIGHT AS A PUMPKIN VINE.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

ARE HER EYES VERY BRIGHT,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
ARE HER EYES VERY BRIGHT,
CHARMING BILLY?
YES, HER EYES ARE VERY BRIGHT,
BUT, ALAS, THEY'RE MINUS SIGHT.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

CAN SHE SING A PRETTY SONG,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
CAN SHE SING A PRETTY SONG,
CHARMING BILLY?
SHE CAN SING A PRETTY SONG,
BUT SHE OFTEN SINGS IT WRONG.
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

HOW OLD MAY SHE BE,
BILLY BOY, BILLY BOY?
HOW OLD MAY SHE BE,
CHARMING BILLY?
THREE TIMES SIX AND FOUR TIMES SEVEN,
TWENTY EIGHT AND ELEVEN,
SHE'S A YOUNG THING,
AND CANNOT LEAVE HER MOTHER.

CAMPTOWN RACES

WRITTEN BY: STEPHEN FOSTER

THE CAMPTOWN LADIES SING THIS SONG, DOO-DA, DOO-DA
THE CAMPTOWN RACETRACK'S TWO MILES LONG OH, DE DOO-DA DAY

(CHORUS) GOING TO RUN ALL NIGHT, GOING TO RUN ALL DAY
I BET MY MONEY ON A BOB-TAILED NAG, SOMEBODY BET ON THE GRAY

OH, THE LONG TAILED FILLY AND THE BIG BLACK HORSE, DOO-DA,
DOO-DA
COME TO A MUD HOLE AND THEY ALL CUT ACROSS, OH, DE DOO-DA
DAY (CHORUS)

I WENT DOWN SOUTH WITH MY HAT CAVED IN, DOO-DA, DOO-DA
I CAME BACK NORTH WITH A POCKET FULL OF TIN, OH, DE DOO-DA DAY
(CHORUS)

CLEMENTINE

AMERICAN MINING SONG, PROBABLY FROM CALIFORNIA
ATTRIBUTED TO PERCY MONTROSE, 1863 OR 1883, G

IN A (G) CAVERN DOWN BY A CANYON
EXCAVATING FOR A (D7) MINE
THERE LIVED A MINER, FORTY-(G)NINER
AND HIS (D7) DAUGHTER, CLEMEN(G)TINE

(CHORUS) OH MY DARLING, OH MY DARLING
OH MY DARLING CLEMEN(D7)TINE
YOU ARE LOST AND GONE FOR(G)EVER
DREADFUL (D7) SORRY, CLEMEN(G)TINE

LIGHT SHE WAS, AND LIKE A FAIRY
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
ALAS FOR ME! I WAS NO SWIMMER
SO I LOST MY CLEMENTINE (CHORUS)

DADDY WOULDN'T BUY FOR ME A BOW-WOW

WORDS AND MUSIC BY: UNKNOWN

ADAPTED BY: TERRY KLUYTMANS

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DADDY WOULDN'T BUY FOR ME A BOW-WOW, BOW-WOW,
DADDY WOULDN'T BUY FOR ME A BOW-WOW-WOW!
I'VE GOT A LITTLE CAT,
I SUPPOSE I'M FOND OF THAT,
BUT I'D RATHER HAVE A BOW-WOW-WOW!

THEN I ASKED MY DADDY FOR A MOO-COW, MOO-COW,
THEN I ASKED MY DADDY FOR A MOO-MOO-COW!
BUT THO' SHE'D GIVE US CREAM,
MY REQUEST MADE DADDY SCREAM,
SO THERE WON'T BE ANY MOO-MOO-COW!

GUESS MY DADDY WON'T GET ME A BOW-WOW, BOW-WOW,
GUESS MY DADDY WON'T GET ME A MOO-MOO-COW!
SO WITH MY LITTLE CAT,
I WILL HAVE TO LEARN TO CHAT,
NOW ALL DAY I JUST SAY "MEOW, MEOW, MEOW!"

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY HEAVY LOAD
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE (3X)

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY HEAVY LOAD
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE (2X)

(CHORUS) I AIN'T GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE (2X)

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I AIN'T GONNA STUDY WAR NO MORE (2X)

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY SWORD AND SHIELD
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY TRAVELIN' SHOES
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY TRAVELIN' SHOES
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY GUN AND BELT
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA LAY DOWN MY GUN AND BELT
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA PUT ON MY LONG WHITE ROBE
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA PUT ON MY LONG WHITE ROBE
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA PUT ON MY STARRY CROWN
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

I'M GONNA PUT ON MY STARRY CROWN
DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

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 O'ER YOUR SHOULDER
LIKE A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER?
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

DO YOUR EARS HANG HIGH?
DO THEY REACH UP TO THE SKY?
DO THEY WRINKLE WHEN THEY'RE WET?
DO THEY STRAIGHTEN WHEN THEY'RE DRY?
CAN YOU WAVE THEM AT YOUR NEIGHBOR
WITH AN ELEMENT OF FLAVOR?
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 UP AT EVERY SOUND?
CAN YOU STICK THEM IN YOUR POCKET
JUST LIKE DAVY CROCKET?
DO YOUR EARS FALL OFF?

DOES YOUR TONGUE HANG DOWN?
DOES IT FLOP ALL AROUND?
CAN YOU TIE IT IN A KNOT?
CAN YOU TIE IT IN A BOW?
CAN YOU THROW IT O'ER YOUR SHOULDER

LIKE A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER?
DOES YOUR TONGUE HANG DOWN?

DOES YOUR NOSE HANG LOW?
DOES IT WIGGLE TO AND FRO?
CAN YOU TIE IT IN A KNOT?
CAN YOU TIE IT IN A BOW?
CAN YOU THROW IT O'ER YOUR SHOULDER
LIKE A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER?
DOES YOUR NOSE HANG LOW?

DO YOUR EYES POP OUT?
DO THEY BOUNCE ALL ABOUT?
CAN YOU TIE THEM IN A KNOT?
CAN YOU TIE THEM IN A BOW?
CAN YOU THROW THEM O'ER YOUR SHOULDER
LIKE A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER?
DO YOUR EYES POP OUT?

DRY BONES

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

EZEKIEL CRIED, "THOSE DRY BONES!"
EZEKIEL CRIED, "THOSE DRY BONES!"
EZEKIEL CRIED, "THOSE DRY BONES!"
"OH, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD."

THE FOOT 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 BACK BONE,
THE BACK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE NECK BONE,
THE NECK BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE HEAD BONE,
OH, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD!

THOSE BONES, THOSE BONES GONNA WALK AROUND'
THOSE BONES, THOSE BONES, GONNA WALK AROUND'
THOSE BONES, THOSE 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 BACK BONE,
THE BACK BONE 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 FOOT BONE,
OH, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD!

FOUND A PEANUT

TUNE: CLEMENTINE

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

FOUND A PEANUT, FOUND A PEANUT,
FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I FOUND A PEANUT,
FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW.

CRACKED IT OPEN, CRACKED IT OPEN,
CRACKED IT OPEN JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I CRACKED IT OPEN,
CRACKED IT OPEN JUST NOW.

IT WAS ROTTEN, IT WAS ROTTEN,
IT WAS ROTTEN JUST NOW,
JUST NOW IT WAS ROTTEN,
IT WAS ROTTEN JUST NOW.

ATE IT ANYWAY, ATE IT ANYWAY,
ATE IT ANYWAY JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I ATE IT ANYWAY,
ATE IT ANYWAY JUST NOW.

GOT A STOMACH ACHE, GOT A STOMACH ACHE,
GOT A STOMACH ACHE JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I GOT A STOMACH ACHE,
GOT A STOMACH ACHE JUST NOW.

CALLED THE DOCTOR, CALLED THE DOCTOR,
CALLED THE DOCTOR JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I CALLED THE DOCTOR,
CALLED THE DOCTOR JUST NOW.

PENICILLIN, PENICILLIN,
PENICILLIN JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I TOOK PENICILLIN,
PENICILLIN JUST NOW.

OPERATION, OPERATION,
OPERATION JUST NOW,

JUST NOW AN OPERATION,
AN OPERATION JUST NOW.

DIED ANYWAY, DIED ANYWAY,
DIED ANYWAY JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I DIED ANYWAY,
DIED ANYWAY JUST NOW.

WENT TO HEAVEN, WENT TO HEAVEN,
WENT TO HEAVEN JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I WENT TO HEAVEN,
WENT TO HEAVEN JUST NOW.

WOULDN'T TAKE ME, WOULDN'T TAKE ME,
WOULDN'T TAKE ME JUST NOW,
JUST NOW HEAVEN WOULDN'T TAKE ME,
WOULDN'T TAKE ME JUST NOW.

WENT THE OTHER WAY, WENT THE OTHER WAY,
WENT THE OTHER WAY JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I WENT THE OTHER WAY,
WENT THE OTHER WAY JUST NOW.

DIDN'T WANT ME, DIDN'T WANT ME,
DIDN'T WANT ME JUST NOW,
JUST NOW THEY DIDN'T WANT ME,
DIDN'T WANT ME JUST NOW.

WAS A DREAM, WAS A DREAM,
WAS A DREAM JUST NOW,
JUST NOW IT WAS A DREAM,
WAS A DREAM, JUST NOW.

THEN I WOKE UP, THEN I WOKE UP,
THEN I WOKE UP JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I WOKE UP,
I WOKE UP JUST NOW.

FOUND A PEANUT, FOUND A PEANUT,
FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW,
JUST NOW I FOUND A PEANUT,

FOUND A PEANUT JUST NOW.

FRÈRE JACQUES
(ARE YOU SLEEPING)
TRADITIONAL
WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

FRÈRE JACQUES, FRÈRE JACQUES,
DORMEZ VOUS? DORMEZ VOUS?
SONNEZ LES MATINES, SONNEZ LES MATINES
DI, DIN, DON! DI, DIN, DON!

ENGLISH:

ARE YOU SLEEPING, ARE YOU SLEEPING?
BROTHER JOHN, BROTHER JOHN?
MORNING BELLS ARE RINGING, MORNING BELLS ARE RINGING
DING DING DONG, DING DING DONG.

GEE, MA, I WANNA GO HOME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY: UNKNOWN

ADAPTED BY: TERRY KLUYTMANS

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THEY SAY THAT IN THE ARMY
THE COFFEE'S MIGHTY FINE
WELL, IT'S GOOD FOR CUTS AND BRUISES,
BUT IT TASTES LIKE TURPENTINE!
OH, I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF ARMY LIFE
GEE, MA, I WANNA GO HOME!

THE CHICKEN IN THE ARMY,
THEY SAY IS MIGHTY FINE,
A DRUM ROLLED OFF THE TABLE
AND SQUISHED A PAL OF MINE!
OH, I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF ARMY LIFE!
GEE, MA, I WANNA GO HOME!

THE CLOTHING THAT THEY GIVE US
THEY SAY IS MIGHTY FINE
WELL, ME AND HALF MY REGIMENT
CAN ALL FIT INTO MINE
OH, I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF ARMY LIFE
GEE, MA, I WANNA GO HOME!

THE SALARY THAT THEY PAY US,
THEY SAY IS MIGHTY FINE
THEY GIVE YOU THIRTY DOLLARS
AND TAKE BACK FORTY-NINE
OH, I DON'T WANT NO MORE OF ARMY LIFE
GEE, MA, I WANNA GO,
HEY, MA I GOTTA GO,
GEE, MA, I WANNA GO HOME!

GO TELL AUNT RHODY
WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

GO TELL AUNT RHODY,
GO TELL AUNT RHODY,
GO TELL AUNT RHODY
THE OLD GRAY GOOSE IS DEAD.

THE ONE SHE'S BEEN SAVING,
THE ONE SHE'S BEEN SAVING,
THE ONE SHE'S BEEN SAVING
TO MAKE A FEATHER BED.

THE GOSLINGS ARE MOURNING,
THE GOSLINGS ARE MOURNING,
THE GOSLINGS ARE MOURNING,
BECAUSE THEIR MOTHER'S DEAD.

THE OLD GANDER'S WEEPING,
THE OLD GANDER'S WEEPING,
THE OLD GANDER'S WEEPING,
BECAUSE HIS WIFE IS DEAD.

SHE DIED IN THE MILL POND,
SHE DIED IN THE MILL POND,
SHE DIED IN THE MILL POND
FROM STANDING ON HER HEAD.

GO TELL AUNT RHODY,
GO TELL AUNT RHODY,
GO TELL AUNT RHODY
THE OLD GRAY GOOSE IS DEAD.

HOME ON THE RANGE

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

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

(CHORUS) HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE
WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY
WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD
AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY

HOW OFTEN AT NIGHT WHEN THE HEAVENS ARE BRIGHT
WITH THE LIGHT FROM THE GLITTERING STARS
HAVE I STOOD THERE AMAZED AND ASKED AS I GAZED
IF THEIR GLORY EXCEEDS THAT OF OURS (CHORUS)

WHERE THE AIR IS SO PURE, THE ZEPHYRS SO FREE
THE BREEZES SO BALMY AND LIGHT
THAT I WOULD NOT EXCHANGE MY HOME ON THE RANGE
FOR ALL OF THE CITIES SO BRIGHT (CHORUS)

OH, I LOVE THOSE WILD FLOW'RS IN THIS DEAR LAND OF OURS
THE CURLEW, I LOVE TO HEAR SCREAM
AND I LOVE THE WHITE ROCKS AND THE ANTELOPE FLOCKS
THAT GRAZE ON THE MOUNTAINTOPS GREEN (CHORUS)

HOME, SWEET HOME

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: JOHN H. PAYNE

MUSIC BY: HENRY R. BISHOP

'MID PLEASURES AND PALACES
THOUGH WE MAY ROAM,
BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.
A CHARM FROM THE SKIES
SEEMS TO HALLOW US THERE,
WHICH SEEK THRO' THE WORLD,
IS NE'ER MET WITH ELSEWHERE.
HOME, HOME, SWEET, SWEET HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

I GAZE ON THE MOON
AS I TREAD THE DREAR WILD,
AND FEEL THAT MY MOTHER
NOW THINKS OF HER CHILD;
AS SHE LOOKS ON THAT MOON
FROM OUR OWN COTTAGE DOOR,
THRO' THE WOODBINE WHOSE FRAGRANCE
SHALL CHEER ME NO MORE.
HOME, HOME, SWEET, SWEET HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

AN EXILE FROM HOME,
SPLENDOR DAZZLES IN VAIN,
OH, GIVE ME MY LOWLY
THATCHED COTTAGE AGAIN;
THE BIRDS SINGING GAILY,
THAT CAME AT MY CALL:
GIVE ME THEM AND THAT
PEACE OF MIND, DEARER THAN ALL.
HOME, HOME, SWEET, SWEET HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME,
THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

IRISH LULLABY

(TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL)

WRITTEN BY: J. R. SHANNON

OVER IN KILLARNEY,
MANY YEARS AGO,
ME MITHER SANG A SONG TO ME
IN TONES SO SWEET AND LOW.

JUST A SIMPLE LITTLE DITTY,
IN HER GOOD OULD IRISH WAY,
AND I'D GIVE THE WORLD IF SHE COULD SING
THAT SONG TO ME THIS DAY.

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL,
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI,
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL,
HUSH, NOW DON'T YOU CRY!

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL,
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LI,
TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL,
THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY.

ITSY BITSY SPIDER

(EENSY WEENSY SPIDER)

WRITTEN BY: IZA TRAPANI

THE ITSY BITSY (OR EENSY WEENSY) SPIDER CLIMBED 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 CLIMBED UP THE SPOUT AGAIN

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE KITCHEN WALL

SWOOSH! WENT THE FAN AND MADE THE SPIDER FALL

OFF WENT THE FAN NO LONGER DID IT BLOW

SO THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER BACK UP THE WALL DID GO

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE YELLOW PAIL

IN CAME A MOUSE AND FLICKED HER WITH HIS TAIL

DOWN FELL THE SPIDER THE MOUSE RAN OUT THE DOOR

THEN THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE PAIL ONCE MORE

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE ROCKING CHAIR

UP JUMPED A CAT AND KNOCKED HER IN THE AIR

DOWN PLOPPED THE CAT AND WHEN HE WAS ASLEEP

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER BACK UP THE CHAIR DID CREEP

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE MAPLE TREE

SHE SLIPPED ON SOME DEW AND LANDED NEXT TO ME

OUT CAME THE SUN AND WHEN THE TREE WAS DRY

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER GAVE IT ONE MORE TRY

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP WITHOUT A STOP

SHE SPUN A SILKY WEB RIGHT AT THE VERY TOP

SHE WOVE AND SHE SPUN AND WHEN HER WEB WAS DONE

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER RESTED IN THE SUN

JESUS LOVES ME

WORDS BY ANNA B WARNER, MUSIC BY WILLIAM B BRADBURY

JESUS LOVES ME! THIS I KNOW
FOR THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO
LITTLE ONES TO HIM BELONG
THEY ARE WEAK, BUT HE IS STRONG

(REFRAIN) YES, JESUS LOVES ME, YES, JESUS LOVES ME
YES, JESUS LOVES ME, THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

JESUS LOVES ME! HE WHO DIED
HEAVEN'S GATE'S TO OPEN WIDE
HE WILL WASH AWAY MY SIN
LET HIS LITTLE CHILD COME IN (REFRAIN)

JESUS LOVES ME! LOVES ME STILL
THOUGH I'M VERY WEAK AND ILL
FRM HIS SHINING THRONE ON HIGH
COMES TO WATCH ME WHERE I LIE (REFRAIN)

JESUS LOVES ME! HE WILL STAY
CLOSE BESIDE ME ALL THE WAY
IF I LOVE HIM, WHEN I DIE
HE WILL TAKE ME HOME ON HIGH (REFRAIN)

KOOKABURRA

WRITTEN BY: MARION SINCLAIR

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THIS SONG WAS WRITTEN IN 1936, AND INTRODUCED AT A SCOUT JAMBOREE IN MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA. A KOOKABURRA IS AN AUSTRALIAN BIRD, AND A "GUM TREE" IS A EUCALYPTUS TREE. THE "GUM DROPS" REFERRED TO IN THE SONG IN THE SONG ARE BEADS OF THE RESINOUS SAP. MUSIC FOR THIS SONG, AND MANY OTHER CHILDREN'S SONGS, MAY BE FOUND AT INTERNET WEB SITE

<http://www.kididdles.com/mouseum/index.html> .

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 GUM DROPS HE CAN SEE
STOP, KOOKABURRA! STOP, KOOKABURRA!
LEAVE SOME THERE FOR ME

KOOKABURRA SITS IN THE OLD GUM TREE
COUNTING ALL THE MONKEYS HE CAN SEE
STOP, KOOKABURRA! STOP, KOOKABURRA!
THAT'S NOT A MONKEY THAT'S ME

KOOKABURRA SITS ON A RUSTY NAIL
GETS A BOO-BOO IN HIS TAIL
CRY, KOOKABURRA! CRY, KOOKABURRA!
OH HOW LIFE CAN BE

LAVENDER'S BLUE

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

LAVENDER'S BLUE, DILLY DILLY, LAVENDER'S GREEN
WHEN YOU ARE KING, DILLY DILLY, I SHALL BE QUEEN

WHO TOLD YOU SO, DILLY DILLY, WHO TOLD YOU SO?
'T WAS MY OWN HEART, DILLY DILLY, THAT TOLD ME SO.

CALL UP YOUR FRIENDS, DILLY, DILLY, SET THEM TO WORK
SOME TO THE PLOUGH, DILLY DILLY, SOME TO THE FORK

SOME TO THE HAY, DILLY DILLY, SOME TO THRESH CORN
WHILST YOU AND I, DILLY DILLY, KEEP OURSELVES WARM.

LAVENDER'S BLUE, DILLY DILLY, LAVENDER'S GREEN
WHEN YOU ARE KING, DILLY DILLY, I SHALL BE QUEEN

WHO TOLD YOU SO, DILLY DILLY, WHO TOLD YOU SO?
'T WAS MY OWN HEART, DILLY DILLY, THAT TOLD ME SO.

MCNAMARA'S BAND

JOHN J STAMFORD, SHAMUS O'CONNOR

OH, ME (G) NAME IS MCNAMARA, I'M THE LEADER OF THE BAND
AL(D7)THOUGH WE'RE FEW IN (G) NUMBERS
WE'RE THE (A7) FINEST IN THE (D7) LAND
WE (G) PLAY AT WAKES AND WEDDINGS AND AT EVERY FANCY BALL
AND (D7) WHEN WE PLAY AT (G) FUNERALS
WE (D7) PLAY THE BEST OF (G) ALL

(CHORUS) OH, THE (G) DRUMS GO BANG AND THE CYMBALS CLANG
AND THE HORNS THEY BLAZE AWAY
MC(D7)CARTHY PUMPS THE (G) OLD BASSOON
WHILE (A7) I THE PIPES DO (D7) PLAY
AND (G) HENNESEY TENNESSEE TOOTLES THE FLUTE
AND THE MUSIC IS SIMPLY GRAND
A (D7) CREDIT TO OLD (G) IRELAND IS (D7) MCNAMARA'S (G) BAND

RIGHT NOW WE ARE REHEARSING FOR A VERY SWELL AFFAIR
THE (D7) ANNUAL CELE(G)BRATION, ALL THE (A7) GENTRY WILL BE (D7)
THERE
WHEN (G) GENERAL GRANT TO IRELAND CAME HE TOOK ME BY THE
HAND
"I (D7) NEVER SAW THE (G) LIKES OF (D7) MCNAMARA'S (G) BAND"
(CHORUS)

O SUSANNA

WRITTEN BY: STEPHEN FOSTER

I CAME FROM ALABAMA WITH MY BANJO ON MY KNEE,
I'M GOIN' TO LOUISIANA MY TRUE LOVE FOR TO SEE;
IT RAINED ALL NIGHT THE DAY I LEFT, THE WEATHER IT WAS DRY;
THE SUN SO HOT I FROZE TO DEATH, SUSANNA, DON'T YOU CRY.

(CHORUS) O, SUSANNA, O, DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME,
I'VE COME FROM ALABAMA WITH MY BANJO ON MY KNEE.
O, SUSANNA, O, DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME,
'CAUSE I'VE GOIN' TO LOUISIANA, MY TRUE LOVE FOR TO SEE.

I HAD A DREAM THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN EVERYTHING WAS STILL;
I THOUGHT I SAW SUSANNA A-COMIN' DOWN THE HILL;
THE BUCKWHEAT CAKE WAS IN HER MOUTH, THE TEAR WAS IN HER
EYE;
SAYS I, I'M COMIN' FROM THE SOUTH, SUSANNA, DON'T YOU CRY.
(CHORUS)

I SOON WILL BE IN NEW ORLEANS, AND THEN I'LL LOOK AROUND,
AND WHEN I FIND SUSANNA I'LL FALL UPON THE GROUND.
AND IF I DO NOT FIND HER, THEN I WILL SURELY DIE,
AND WHEN I'M DEAD AND BURIED, SUSANNA, DON'T YOU CRY.
(CHORUS)

OLD MACDONALD

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!
AND ON HIS FARM HE HAD SOME CHICKS, EE I EE I OH!
WITH A CLUCK-CLUCK HERE, AND A CLUCK-CLUCK THERE
HERE A CLUCK, THERE A CLUCK, EVERYWHERE A CLUCK-CLUCK
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!
AND ON HIS FARM HE HAD SOME COWS, EE I EE I OH!
WITH A MOO-MOO HERE, AND A MOO-MOO THERE
HERE A MOO, THERE A MOO, EVERYWHERE A MOO-MOO
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!
AND ON HIS FARM HE HAD SOME PIGS, EE I EE I OH!
WITH AN OINK-OINK HERE, AND AN OINK-OINK THERE
HERE AN OINK, THERE AN OINK, EVERYWHERE AN OINK-OINK
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM, EE I EE I OH!

(MAKE UP ADDITIONAL VERSES
USING OTHER ANIMALS AND THEIR SOUNDS.)

ONE MAN SHALL MOW MY MEADOW
ENGLISH COUNTING SONG

ONE (E) MAN SHALL (B7) MOW MY (E) MEADOW
TWO MEN SHALL (B7) GATHER IT TO(E)GETHER
(E) TWO (B7) MEN, (E) ONE (B7) MAN (REPEAT AS NEEDED, BACK TO
"ONE MAN")
(E) AND ONE MORE SHALL (A) SHEAR MY LAMBS AND (B7) EWES AND
RAMS
AND (E) GATHER MY (B7) GOLD TO(E)GETHER

THREE MEN SHALL MOW MY MEADOW
FOUR MEN SHALL GATHER IT TOGETHER
FOUR MEN, THREE MEN, TWO MEN, ONE MAN
AND ONE MORE SHALL SHEAR MY LAMBS AND EWES AND RAMS
AND GATHER MY GOLD TOGETHER

ONE MORE RIVER
AMERICAN GOSPEL SONG

OLD (D) NOAH ONCE HE BUILT THE ARK
THERE'S ONE MORE (A7) RIVER TO (D) CROSS
AND PATCHED IT UP WITH HICK'RY BARK
THERE'S ONE MORE RIVER TO CROSS

(CHORUS) ONE (G) MORE (D) RIVER
AND (A7) THAT'S THE RIVER OF (D) JORDAN
ONE (G) MORE (D) RIVER
THERE'S (G) ONE MORE (A7) RIVER TO (D) CROSS

THE ANIMALS WENT IN ONE BY ONE...
THE ELEPHANT CHEWING A CARAWAY BUN...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN TWO BY TWO...
THE RHINOCEROS AND THE KANGAROO...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN THREE BY THREE...
THE BEAR, THE FLEA AND THE BUMBLE BEE...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN FOUR BY FOUR...
OLD NOAH GOT MAD AND HOLLERED FOR MORE...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN FIVE BY FIVE...
WITH SARATOGA TRUNKS THEY DID ARRIVE...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN SIX BY SIX...
THE HYENA LAUGHED AT THE MONKEY'S TRICKS...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN SEVEN BY SEVEN...
SAID THE ANT TO THE ELEPHANT, WHO ARE YOU A-SHOVIN'...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN EIGHT BY EIGHT...
THEY CAME WITH A RUSH 'CAUSE 'T WAS SO LATE...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN NINE BY NINE...
OLD NOAH SHOUTED, "CUT THAT LINE!"...

THE ANIMALS WENT IN TEN BY TEN...

THE ARK SHE BLEW HER WHISTLE THEN...

AND THEN THE VOYAGE DID BEGIN...
OLD NOAH PULLED THE GANG-PLANK IN...

THEY NEVER KNEW WHERE THEY WERE AT...
TILL THE OLD ARK BUMPED ON ARARAT...

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY
KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN FOLKSONG

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY, ALL COVERED WITH SNOW
I LOST MY TRUE LOVER, BY A-COURTING TOO SLOW

WELL, COURTING'S A PLEASURE, AND PARTING IS GRIEF
BUT A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER, IS WORSE THAN A THIEF

A THIEF WILL JUST ROB YOU, AND TAKE WHAT YOU HAVE
BUT A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER, WILL SEND YOU TO THE GRAVE

THE GRAVE WILL DECAY YOU, AND TURN YOU TO DUST
AND WHERE IS THE YOUNG MAN, A POOR GIRL CAN TRUST?
(NOT ONE GIRL IN A HUNDRED, A POOR BOY CAN TRUST)

THEY'LL HUG YOU AND KISS YOU, AND TELL YOU MORE LIES
THAN THE CROSSTIES ON THE RAILROAD, OR THE STARS IN THE SKIES

THEY'LL TELL YOU THEY LOVE YOU, JUST TO GIVE YOUR HEART EASE
BUT THE MINUTE YOUR BACK'S TURNED, THEY'LL COURT WHOM THEY
PLEASE

SO COME ALL YOU YOUNG MAIDENS, AND LISTEN TO ME
NEVER PLACE YOUR AFFECTION, ON A GREEN WILLOW TREE

FOR THE LEAVES THEY WILL WITHER, AND THE ROOTS THEY WILL DIE
AND YOUR TRUE LOVE WILL LEAVE YOU, AND YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
WHY
(OR: AND YOU'LL BE FORSAKEN, AND NEVER KNOW WHY)

POP GOES THE WEASEL!

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

'ROUND AND 'ROUND THE COBBLER'S BENCH
THE MONKEY CHASED THE WEASEL,
THE MONKEY THOUGHT 'T WAS ALL IN FUN
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.

A HALF A POUND OF TUPENNY RICE,
A HALF A POUND OF TREACLE.
MIX IT UP AND MAKE IT NICE,
POP! GOES THE WEASEL.

UP AND DOWN THE LONDON ROAD,
IN AND OUT OF THE EAGLE,
THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES,
POP! GOES THE WEASEL.

I'VE NO TIME TO PLEAD AND PINE,
I'VE NO TIME TO WHEEDLE,
KISS ME QUICK AND THEN I'M GONE
POP! GOES THE WEASEL.

ALTERNATE VERSION:

ALL AROUND THE COBBLER'S BENCH
THE MONKEY CHASED THE WEASEL
THE MONKEY THOUGHT 'T WAS ALL IN FUN
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
JOHNNY'S GOT THE WHOOPING COUGH AND
MARY'S GOT THE MEASLES
THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES
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 ANYTHING REGAL
SO ROLL IT UP AND LET IT GO
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

A PAINTER WOULD HIS LOVER TO PAINT
HE STOOD BEFORE THE EASEL
THE MONKEY JUMPED ALL OVER THE PAINT
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
WHEN HIS SWEETHEART SHE DID LAUGH
HIS TEMPER GOT SO LETHAL
HE TORE THE PAINTING UP IN HALF
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

MY SON AND I WENT TO THE FAIR
WE SAW A LOT OF PEOPLE
WE SPENT A LOT OF MONEY THERE
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
I GOT SICK FROM ALL THE SUN
MY SONNY BOY GOT THE MEASLES
STILL WE HAD A LOT OF FUN
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

I CLIMBED UP AND DOWN THE COAST
TO FIND A GOLDEN EAGLE
I CLIMBED THE ROCKS AND THOUGHT I WAS CLOSE
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
BUT, ALAS, I LOST MY WAY
SAW NOTHING BUT A SEAGULL
I TORE MY PANTS AND KILLED THE DAY
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

I WENT TO THE GROCERY STORE
I THOUGHT A LITTLE CHEESE'LL
BE GOOD TO CATCH A MOUSE ON THE FLOOR
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
BUT THE MOUSE WAS VERY BRIGHT
HE WASN'T A MOUSE TO WHEEDLE
HE TOOK THE CHEESE AND SAID "GOOD NIGHT"

POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

UP AND DOWN THE CITY ROAD
IN AND OUT THE EAGLE
THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
HALF A POUND OF TUPPENNY RICE
HALF A POUND OF TREACLE
MIX IT UP AND MAKE IT NICE
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

EVERY NIGHT WHEN I GO OUT
THE MONKEY'S ON THE TABLE
TAKE A STICK AND KNOCK IT OFF
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
PUT SOME PEPPER ON ITS NOSE
AND YOU'LL MAKE IT SNEEZE-L
CATCH IT FAST BEFORE IT SNAPS
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

A PENNY FOR A COTTON BALL
A PENNY FOR A NEEDLE
THAT'S THE WAY THE MONEY GOES
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
IF YOU WANT TO BUY A PIG
BUY A PIG WITH HAIRS ON
EVERY HAIR A PENNY A PAIR
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

ALL AROUND THE COBBLER'S BENCH
THE MONKEY CHASED THE WEASEL
THE MONKEY THOUGHT 'T WAS ALL IN FUN
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!
I'VE NO TIME TO WAIT AND SIGH
I'VE NO TIME TO TEASE-L
KISS ME QUICK, I'M OFF, GOODBYE!
POP! GOES THE WEASEL!

PADDY WORKS ON THE RAILWAY

TRADITIONAL

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-ONE
MY CORDUROY BREECHES I PUT ON
MY CORDUROY BREECHES I PUT ON

(CHORUS) TO WORK UPON THE RAILWAY, THE RAILWAY
I'M WEARY OF THE RAILWAY
POOR PADDY WORKS ON THE RAILWAY

(ALT. CHORUS: WORKING ON THE RAILWAY, PATSY ATSEY OREY AY,
PATSY ATSEY OREY AY, PATSY ATSEY OREY AY, WORKING ON THE
RAILWAY)

(ALT. CHORUS: WORKING ON THE RAILWAY, FILLEMEOOREMEREAY,
FILLEMEOOREMEREAY, FILLEMEOOREMEREAY, TO WORK UPON THE
RAILWAY)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-TWO
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE
I SAILED AWAY ACROSS THE SEA (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR
I LANDED ON COLUMBIA'S SHORE (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE
WHEN DANIEL O'CONNELL HE WAS ALIVE (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX
I MADE MY TRADE TO CARRYING BRICKS (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVEN
POOR PADDY WAS THINKING OF GOING TO HEAVEN (2X)

IN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT
I LEARNED TO DRINK MY WHISKEY STRAIGHT (2X)

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

WORDS BY LEONARD LIPTON, MUSIC BY PETER YARROW

(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST
IN A (B7) LAND CALLED HONAH(E7)LEE
(A) LITTLE JACKIE (E) PAPER (D) LOVED THAT RASCAL (A) PUFF
AND (D) BROUGHT HIM STRINGS AND (A) SEALING WAX
AND (B7) OTHER (E7) FANCY (A) STUFF

(CHORUS) (E7) OH! (A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE
(A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED
HONAH(E7)LEE
(A) PUFF, THE MAGIC (E) DRAGON, (D) LIVED BY THE (A) SEA
AND (D) FROLICKED IN THE (A) AUTUMN MIST IN A (B7) LAND CALLED
(E7) HONAH(A)LEE

TOGETHER THEY WOULD TRAVEL ON A BOAT WITH BILLOWED SAIL
JACKIE KEPT A LOOKOUT PERCHED ON PUFF'S GIGANTIC TAIL
NOBLE KINGS AND PRINCES WOULD BOW WHENE'ER THEY CAME
PIRATE SHIPS WOULD LOW'R THEIR FLAG WHEN PUFF ROARED OUT
HIS HAME (CHORUS)

A DRAGON LIVES FOREVER, BUT NOT SO LITTLE BOYS
PAINTED WINGS AND GIANT RINGS MAKE WAY FOR OTHER TOYS
ONE GREY NIGHT IT HAPPENED, JACKIE PAPER CAME NO MORE
AND PUFF, THE MAGIC DRAGON, HE CEASED HIS FEARLESS ROAR
(CHORUS)

HIS HEAD WAS BENT IN SORROW, GREEN SCALES FELL LIKE RAIN
PUFF NO LONGER WENT TO PLAY ALONG THE CHERRY LANE
WITHOUT HIS LIFE-LONG FRIEND, PUFF COULD NOT BE BRAVE
SO PUFF, THE MIGHTY DRAGON, SADLY SLIPPED INTO HIS CAVE
(CHORUS)

REUBEN AND RACHEL
WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

REUBEN, REUBEN, I'VE BEEN THINKING
WHAT A FINE 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
LIFE WOULD BE SO EASY THEN
WHAT A LOVELY WORLD THIS WOULD BE
IF YOU'D LEAVE IT TO THE MEN.

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 US
I WILL TAKE YOU FOR MY WIFE
AND I'LL SPLIT WITH YOU MY MONEY
EVERY PAY DAY OF MY LIFE!

ROLL ON THE GROUND
AMERICAN

(D) ROLL ON THE GROUND, BOYS, (G) ROLL ON THE (D) GROUND
(G) EAT SODA (D) CRACKERS, (A7) ROLL ON THE (D) GROUND

WORK ON THE RAILROAD, DOLLAR A DAY
EAT SODA CRACKERS, WIND BLOW 'EM AWAY

BIG BALL'S IN NASHVILLE, BIG BALL IN TOWN
EAT SODA CRACKERS, ROLL ON THE GROUND

GOIN' UP TO NASHVILLE, HAVE ME A TIME
EAT SODA CRACKERS, TEN FOR A DIME

ROLL OVER

AMERICAN CHILDREN'S GAME SONG

THERE WERE (G) TEN IN THE BED, AND THE LITTLE ONE SAID
"ROLL OVER, ROLL OVER"

(D7) SO THEY (G) ALL ROLLED OVER AND ONE FELL OUT

THERE WERE NINE (ETC) IN THE BED, ETC.

THERE WAS ONE IN THE BED AND THE LITTLE ONE SAID
(SPOKEN) GOOD NIGHT!

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME

WRITTEN BY: JACK NORWORTH AND ALBERT VON TILZER

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME
TAKE ME OUT WITH THE CROWD
BUY ME SOME PEANUTS AND CRACKERJACKS
I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER GET BACK

LET ME 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!

TEDDY BEARS' PICNIC

BRATTON KENNEDY (MUSIC AND JIMMY KENNEDY (LYRICS), 1932, C(Am)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'RE SURE OF A BIG SURPRISE

(C) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY YOU'D BETTER GO IN DISGUISE

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS

WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

(F) TODAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G) PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS) (C) PICNIC TIME FOR TEDDY BEARS

THE LITTLE TEDDY BEARS ARE HAVING A LOVELY (G) TIME TODAY

WATCH THEM, CATCH THEM UNAWARES

AND SEE THEM PICNIC ON THEIR (C) HOLIDAY

SEE THEM GAILY GAD ABOUT

THEY LOVE TO PLAY AND SHOUT, THEY NEVER HAVE ANY (F) CARES

AT SIX O'CLOCK THEIR MOMMIES AND DADDIES WILL (C) TAKE THEM HOME TO BED

BECAUSE THEY'RE (G) TIRED LITTLE TEDDY (C) BEARS

(Am) EVERY TEDDY BEAR WHO'S BEEN GOOD IS SURE OF A TREAT TODAY

(C) THERE'S A LOT OF MARVELOUS THINGS TO EAT, AND WONDERFUL GAMES TO PLAY

(G) BENEATH THE TREES WHERE NOBODY SEES

THEY'LL (C) HIDE AND SEEK AS LONG AS THEY PLEASE

'CAUSE (F) THAT'S THE WAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR

(G)PIC(C)NIC (CHORUS)

(Am) IF YOU GO DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, YOU'D BETTER NOT GO ALONE

(C) IT'S LOVELY DOWN IN THE WOODS TODAY, BUT SAFER TO STAY AT HOME

(G) FOR EVERY BEAR THAT EVER THERE WAS

WILL (C) GATHER THERE FOR CERTAIN, BECAUSE

TO(F)DAY'S THE DAY THE TEDDY BEARS HAVE THEIR (G)PIC(C)NIC

(CHORUS)

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

MUSIC: WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME (JOHNNY I HARDLY KNEW YE)

(Am) THE ANTS GO MARCHING ONE BY ONE, HUR(C)RAH, HURRAH
(Am) THE ANTS GO MARCHING ONE BY ONE, HUR(C)RAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING (E) ONE BY ONE,
THE (F) LITTLE ONE STOPS TO (E) SUCK HIS THUMB
AND THEY (C) ALL GO MARCHING (Am) DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING TWO BY TWO, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING TWO BY TWO, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING TWO BY TWO,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO TIE HIS SHOE
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING THREE BY THREE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING THREE BY THREE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING THREE BY THREE,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO CLIMB A TREE
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING FOUR BY FOUR, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING FOUR BY FOUR, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING FOUR BY FOUR,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO SHUT THE DOOR
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING FIVE BY FIVE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING FIVE BY FIVE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING FIVE BY FIVE,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO TAKE A DIVE
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING SIX BY SIX, HURRAH, HURRAH

THE ANTS GO MARCHING SIX BY SIX, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING SIX BY SIX,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO PICK UP STICKS
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING SEVEN BY SEVEN, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING SEVEN BY SEVEN, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING SEVEN BY SEVEN,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO PRAY TO HEAVEN
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING EIGHT BY EIGHT, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING EIGHT BY EIGHT, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING EIGHT BY EIGHT,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO SHUT THE GATE
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING NINE BY NINE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING NINE BY NINE, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING NINE BY NINE,
THE LITTLE ONE STOPS TO CHECK THE TIME
AND THEY ALL GO MARCHING DOWN TO THE GROUND
TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

THE ANTS GO MARCHING TEN BY TEN, HURRAH, HURRAH
THE ANTS GO MARCHING TEN BY TEN, HURRAH, HURRAH
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!

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN
TUNE: FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW
WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN,
THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN,
THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN,
TO SEE WHAT HE COULD SEE

TO SEE WHAT HE COULD SEE,
TO SEE WHAT HE COULD SEE

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN,
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN,
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN,
WAS ALL THAT HE COULD SEE

WAS ALL THAT HE COULD SEE,
WAS ALL THAT HE COULD SEE,
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN,
WAS ALL THAT HE COULD SEE!

THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

(HOBO BALLAD)

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS
THERE'S A LAND THAT'S FAIR AND BRIGHT
WHERE THE HANDOUTS GROW ON BUSHES
AND YOU SLEEP OUT EV'RY NIGHT
WHERE THE BOXCARS ARE ALL EMPTY
AND THE SUN SHINES EV'RY DAY
OH, I'M BOUND TO GO WHERE THERE AIN'T NO SNOW
WHERE THE RAIN DON'T FALL AND THE WIND DON'T BLOW
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS.

(CHORUS) OH, THE BUZZIN' OF THE BEES IN THE PEPPERMINT TREES
'ROUND THE SODA WATER FOUNTAINS
WHERE THE LEMONADE SPRINGS AND THE BLUEBIRD SINGS
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS

IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS
YOU NEVER CHANGE YOUR SOCKS
AND LITTLE STREAMS OF LEMONADE
COME A-TRICKLIN' DOWN THE ROCKS
THE HOBOS THERE ARE FRIENDLY
AND THEIR FIRES ALL BURN BRIGHT
THERE'S A LAKE OF STEW AND SODA, TOO
YOU CAN PADDLE ALL AROUND 'EM IN A BIG CANOE
IN THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS. (CHORUS)

THE BLUE TAIL FLY
(JIMMIE CRACK CORN)
WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

WHEN I WAS YOUNG I USED TO WAIT
ON MASSA AND HAND HIM HIS PLATE
AND 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
OL' MASSA'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)

THE PONY RAN, HE JUMPED HE PITCHED
HE THREW MY MASSA IN THE DITCH
HE DIED AND THE JURY WONDERED WHY
THE VERDICT WAS THE BLUE-TAIL FLY (CHORUS)

THEY LAID HIM UNDER A 'SIMMON TREE
HIS EPITAPH IS THERE TO SEE --
"BENEATH THIS STONE I'M FORCED TO LIE --
VICTIM OF THE BLUE-TAIL FLY." (CHORUS)

THE CAT CAME BACK AMERICAN

(Em) OLD MISTER (D) JOHNSON HAD(C) TROUBLES OF HIS (B7) OWN
HE (Em) HAD A YELLOW (D) CAT WHICH (C) WOULDN'T LEAVE (B7) HOME
HE (Em) TRIED AND HE (D) TRIED TO (C) GIVE THE CAT A(B7)WAY
HE (Em) GAVE IT TO A (D) MAN GOING (C) FAR, FAR A(B7)WAY

(CHORUS) BUT THE (Em) CAT CAME (D) BACK, THE (C) VERY NEXT (B7)
DAY

THE (EM) CAT CAME (D) BACK
THEY (C) THOUGHT HE WAS A (B7) GONER BUT THE (EM) CAT CAME (D)
BACK
IT (C) JUST COULDN'T (B7) STAY A(Em)WAY

THE MAN AROUND THE CORNER SWORE HE'LL KILL THE CAT ON SIGHT
HE LOADED UP HIS SHOTGUN WITH NAILS AND DYNAMITE
HE WAITED FOR THE CAT TO COME AROUND
NINETY-SEVEN PIECES OF THE MAN IS ALL THEY FOUND (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A LITTLE BOY WITH A DOLLAR NOTE
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT UP THE RIVER IN A BOAT
THEY TIED THE ROPE AROUND ITS NECK, IT MUST HAVE WEIGHED A
POUND
NOW THEY DRAG THE RIVER FOR A LITTLE BOY THAT'S DROWNED
(CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING UP IN A BALLOON
HE TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE MAN IN THE MOON
THE BALLOON CAME DOWN ABOUT NINETY MILES AWAY
WHERE HE IS NOW, WELL I DARE NOT SAY (CHORUS)

HE GAVE IT TO A MAN GOING WAY OUT WEST
TOLD HIM FOR TO TAKE IT TO THE ONE HE LOVED THE BEST
FIRST THE TRAIN HIT THE CURVE, THEN IT JUMPED THE RAIL
NOT A SOUL WAS LEFT BEHIND TO TELL THE GRUESOME TALE
(CHORUS)

THE CAT, IT HAD SOME COMPANY ONE NIGHT OUT IN THE YARD
SOMEONE THREW A BOOT-JACK AND THEY THREW IT MIGHTY HARD

IT CAUGHT THE CAT BEHIND THE EAR, SHE THOUGHT IT RATHER
SLIGHT
WHEN ALONG CAME A BRICKBAT AND KNOCKED THE CAT OUT OF
SIGHT (CHORUS)

AWAY ACROSS THE OCEAN THEY DID SEND THE CAT AT LAST
VESSEL ONLY OUT A DAY AND MAKING WATER FAST
PEOPLE ALL BEGAN TO PRAY, THE BOAT BEGAN TO TOSS
A GREAT BIG GUST OF WIND CAME BY AND EVERY SOUL WAS LOST
(CHORUS)

ON A TELEGRAPH WIRE, SPARROWS SITTING IN A BUNCH
THE CAT WAS FEELING HUNGRY, THOUGHT SHE'D LIKE 'EM FOR A
LUNCH
CLIMBING SOFTLY UP THE POLE, AND WHERE SHE REACHED THE TOP
PUT HER FOOT UPON THE ELECTRIC WIRE, WHICH TIED HER IN A KNOT
(CHORUS)

THE CAT WAS A POSSESSOR OF A FAMILY OF ITS OWN
WITH SEVEN LITTLE KITTENS, TILL THERE CAME A CYCLONE
BLEW THE HOUSES ALL APART AND TOSSED THE CAT AROUND
THE AIR WAS FULL OF KITTENS, AND NOT A ONE WAS FOUND
(CHORUS)

THE ERIE CANAL

WORDS AND MUSIC BY: WILLIAM S. ALLEN

I'VE GOT A MULE, HER NAME IS SAL,
FIFTEEN YEARS ON THE ERIE CANAL.
SHE'S A GOOD OLD WORKER AND A GOOD OLD PAL,
FIFTEEN YEARS ON THE ERIE CANAL.
WE'VE HAULED SOME BARGES IN OUR DAY
FILLED WITH LUMBER, COAL AND HAY
AND EV'RY INCH OF THE WAY I KNOW
FROM ALBANY TO BUFFALO.

LOW BRIDGE, EVERYBODY DOWN,
FOR IT'S LOW BRIDGE, WE'RE COMING TO A TOWN!
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR,
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR PAL,
IF YOU'VE EVER NAVIGATED ON THE ERIE CANAL.
LOW BRIDGE, EVERYBODY DOWN,
FOR IT'S LOW BRIDGE, WE'RE COMING TO A TOWN!
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR,
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR PAL,
IF YOU'VE EVER NAVIGATED ON THE ERIE CANAL.

WE BETTER GET ALONG ON OUR WAY, OLD GAL,
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL.
CAUSE YOU BET YOUR LIFE I'D NEVER PART WITH SAL,
FIFTEEN MILES ON THE ERIE CANAL.
GIT UP THERE, MULE, HERE COMES A LOCK,
WE'LL MAKE ROME ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK.
ONE MORE TRIP AND BACK WE'LL GO
RIGHT BACK HOME TO BUFFALO.

LOW BRIDGE, EVERYBODY DOWN,
FOR IT'S LOW BRIDGE, WE'RE COMING TO A TOWN!
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR,
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR PAL,
IF YOU'VE EVER NAVIGATED ON THE ERIE CANAL.
LOW BRIDGE, EVERYBODY DOWN,
FOR IT'S LOW BRIDGE, WE'RE COMING TO A TOWN!
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR,
YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL YOUR PAL,

IF YOU'VE EVER NAVIGATED ON THE ERIE CANAL.

THE FARMER IN THE DELL

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

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 COW, THE NURSE TAKES A COW
HI-HO, THE DERRY-O, THE NURSE TAKES A COW

THE COW TAKES A DOG, THE COW TAKES A DOG
HI-HO, THE DERRY-O, THE COW 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 GREY GOOSE
SOUTHERN AMERICAN

WELL, (D) LAST MONDAY MORNING, (A7) LORD, LORD, LORD
WELL, LAST MONDAY MORNING, LORD, LORD, (D) LORD
MY DADDY WENT A-HUNTING...
WELL, HE TOOK HIS SHOTGUN...
WELL, ALONG CAME A GREY GOOSE...
WELL, HE THREW IT TO HIS SHOULDER...
AN' HE RAMMED BACK THE HAMMER...
WELL, HE PULLED ON THE TRIGGER...
WELL, DOWN HE COME A-WINDING...
HE WAS SIX WEEKS A-FALLING...
AND HE PUT HIM ON THE WAGON...
AND HE TOOK HIM TO THE WHITE HOUSE...
HE WAS SIX WEEKS A-PICKING...
LORDY, YOUR WIFE AND MY WIFE...
OH, THEY GIVE A FEATHER PICKING...
AND THEY PUT HIM ON TO PARBOIL...
HE WAS SIX MONTHS A-PARBOIL'...
AND THEY OUT HIM ON THE TABLE...
NOW, THE FORK COULDN'T STICK HIM...
AND THE KNIFE COULDN'T CUT HIM...
AND THEY THREW HIM IN THE HOG-PEN...
AND HE BROKE THE OLD SOW'S JAW-BONE...
AND THEY TOOK HIM TO THE SAW-MILL...
AND HE BROKE THE SAW'S TEETH OUT...
AND THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM...
WELL, HE'S FLYING 'CROSS THE OCEAN...
WITH A LONG STRING OF GOSLING'S...
AND THEY'RE ALL GOING "QUANK QUINK QUANK"...

THE OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT

WRITTEN BY: EDWARD LEAR (1812-1888)

THE OWL AND THE PUSSYCAT WENT TO SEA
IN A BEAUTIFUL PEAGREEN BOAT
THEY TOOK SOME HONEY AND PLENTY OF MONEY
WRAPPED UP IN A FIVE-POUND NOTE.

THE OWL LOOKED UP TO THE STARS ABOVE
AND SANG TO A SMALL GUITAR,
"O, LOVELY PUSSY, O PUSSY MY LOVE,
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PUSSY YOU ARE, YOU ARE
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PUSSY YOU ARE!"

PUSSY SAID TO THE OWL, "YOU ELEGANT FOWL,
HOW CHARMINGLY SWEET YOU SING.
O, LET US BE MARRIED, TOO LONG WE HAVE TARRIED,
BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO FOR A RING?"

THEY SAILED AWAY FOR A YEAR AND A DAY
TO THE LAND WHERE THE BONGTREE GROWS.
AND THERE IN A WOOD A PIGGYWIG STOOD
WITH A RING AT THE END OF HIS NOSE,
HIS NOSE, HIS NOSE,
WITH A RING AT THE END OF HIS NOSE.

"DEAR PIG, ARE YOU WILLING TO SELL FOR ONE SHILLING
YOUR RING?" SAID THE PIGGY, "I WILL."
SO THEY TOOK IT AWAY AND WERE MARRIED NEXT DAY
BY THE TURKEY WHO LIVES ON THE HILL.

THEY DINED ON MINCE AND SLICES OF QUINCE
WHICH THEY ATE WITH A RUNCIBLE SPOON;
AND HAND IN HAND ON THE EDGE OF THE SAND
THEY DANCED BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON,
THE MOON, THE MOON,
THEY DANCED BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

THE WORMS CRAWL IN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY: UNKNOWN

ADAPTED BY: TERRY KLUYTMANS

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DID YOU EVER THINK
AS THE HEARSE ROLLS BY,
THAT SOONER OR LATER
YOU'RE GOIN' TO DIE,
WITH YOUR BOOTS A-SWINGIN'
FROM THE BACK OF A ROAN,
AND THE UNDERTAKING
INSCRIBIN' YOUR STONE?

THE MEN WITH SHOVELS
ALL STAND AROUND
THEY SHOVEL YOU IN
TO THAT COLD, WET GROUND
THEY SHOVEL IN DIRT
THEN THEY THROW IN ROCKS
THEY DON'T GIVE A HOOT
IF THEY BREAK THE BOX.

OH, THE WORMS CRAWL IN,
AND THE WORMS CRAWL OUT,
THEY GIVE A LITTLE SQUIRM
AND THEY TURN ABOUT;
THEN EACH ONE TAKES
A BITE OR TWO
OF AN ARM OR A LEG
OR ANOTHER PART OF YOU!

OH, YOUR EYES DROP OUT,
AND YOUR TEETH FALL IN,
AND THE WORMS CRAWL OVER
YOUR MOUTH AND CHIN;
THEY BRING ALL THEIR FRIENDS,
AND THEIR FRIENDS' FRIENDS, TOO,
AND YOU'RE CHEWED ALL TO BITS
WHEN THEY'RE THROUGH WITH YOU!

THIS OLD MAN

(KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK)

TRADITIONAL

WRITTEN BY: UNKNOWN

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;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED THREE,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY KNEE;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED FOUR,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY DOOR;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED FIVE,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY HIVE;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED SIX,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY STICKS;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED SEVEN,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK UP IN HEAVEN;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED EIGHT,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY GATE;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED NINE,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ON MY SPINE;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED TEN,
HE PLAYED KNICK-KNACK ONCE AGAIN;
KNICK-KNACK PADDYWHACK,
GIVE A DOG A BONE,
THIS OLD MAN CAME ROLLING HOME.

WALTZING MATILDA

BY A.B. "BANJO" PATTERSON (AUSTRALIAN BALLAD WRITER)

(A) ONCE A JOLLY (E) SWAGMAN (A) CAMPED BESIDE A (D) BILLABONG
(A) UNDER THE SHADE OF A (E) COOLIBAH TREE
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) "WALTZING MATILDA, (D) WALTZING MATILDA
(A) YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH ME"
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) WATCHED AND (A) WAITED TILL HIS (D)
BILLY BOILED, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MA(E)TILDA WITH (A) ME"

(A) DOWN CAME A (E) JUMBUCK TO (A) DRINK BESIDE THE (D)
BILLABONG
(A) UP JUMPED THE SWAGMAN AND (E) GRABBED HIM WITH GLEE
AND HE (A) SANG AS HE (E) SHOVED THAT (A) JUMBUCK IN HIS (D)
TUCKER BAG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HE SANG AS HE SHOVED THAT JUMBUCK IN HIS
TUCKER BAG, "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) DOWN CAME THE (E) SQUATTERS (A) MOUNTED ON THEIR (D)
THOROUGHBREDS
(A) UP JUMPED THE TROOPERS (B7) ONE, TWO, (E) THREE
(A) "WHOSE IS THE (E) JUMBUCK (A) YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR (D) TUCKER
BAG, (A) YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A) ME"

(CHORUS) ..."WHOSE IS THE JUMBUCK YOU'VE GOT IN YOUR TUCKER
BAG, YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

(A) UP JUMPED THE (E) SWAGMAN AND (A) SPRANG INTO THE (D)
BILLABONG
(A) "YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME A(E)LIVE!" CRIED HE
(A) AND HIS GHOST MAY BE (E) HEARD AS YOU (A) WALK BESIDE THAT
(D) BILLABONG, (A) "YOU'LL COME A-WALTZING MAT(E)ILDA WITH (A)
ME"

(CHORUS) ...AND HIS GHOST MAY BE HEARD AS YOU WALK BESIDE BY
THAT BILLABONG, "YOU'LL COME A WALTZING MATILDA WITH ME"

GLOSSARY

SWAGMAN - AN ITINERANT UNEMPLOYED PERSON WHO TRAVELLED THROUGHOUT RURAL AUSTRALIA LOOKING FOR WORK IN EXCHANGE FOR FOOD, LODGING OR MONEY. A "SWAG" WAS HIS DISTINCTIVE ROLLED-UP BEDDING THAT HE CARRIED ON HIS BACK.

BILLABONG - A SMALL LAKE OR QUIET STREAM.

COOLIBAH - A LARGE SHADY TREE.

BILLY - A BLACKENED TIN USED FOR BOILING WATER OVER AN OPEN FIRE. ONCE BOILED, YOU THROW IN A HANDFUL OF TEA LEAVES AND A GUM LEAF TO MAKE A DELICIOUS CUP OF TEA. IF YOU'RE REALLY GAME YOU CAN SWING THE BILLY IN VERTICAL CIRCLES OVER YOUR HEAD TO FORCE THE TEA LEAVES TO THE BOTTOM.

JUMBUCK - A SHEEP

TUCKER BAG - "TUCKER" IS FOOD. THE SWAGMAN CARRIED HIS FOOD IN A TUCKER BAG.

SQUATTER - A GENERAL GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO CLAIMED OCCUPANCY (AND EVENTUALLY TITLE) TO FARM LAND BY LIVING ON IT FOR LONG ENOUGH. OFTEN REGARDED WITH DISDAIN, FORMER PRIME MINISTER PAUL KEATING REFERRED TO SOME RURAL LAND-OWNERS AS THE "SQUATTOCRACY" IN REFERENCE TO THE ORIGIN OF THE TITLE TO THEIR LAND.

TROOPER - POLICEMAN.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

WRITTEN BY: PATRICK SARSFIELD GILMORE

ADAPTED BY: TERRY KLUYTMANS

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WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

WE'LL GIVE HIM A HEARTY WELCOME THEN,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

THE MEN WILL CHEER, THE BOYS WILL SHOUT,
THE LADIES, THEY WILL DANCE ABOUT,
AND WE'LL ALL BE THERE,
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME!

THE OLD CHURCH BELLS WILL PEAL WITH JOY,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

TO WELCOME HOME THAT DARING BOY,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

THE VILLAGE LADS AND LASSIES, THEY
WILL SCATTER ROSES BY THE WAY,
AND WE'LL ALL BE THERE,
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME!

GET READY FOR THE JUBILEE,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

WE'LL GIVE THE HERO THREE TIMES THREE,
HURRAH! HURRAH!

THE LAUREL WREATH IS READY NOW
TO PLACE UPON HIS LOYAL BROW,
AND WE'LL ALL BE THERE,
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME!

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD

WRITTEN BY: EUGENE FIELD

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD ONE NIGHT
SAILED OFF IN A WOODEN SHOE,
SAILED ON A RIVER OF CRYSTAL LIGHT
INTO A SEA OF DEW

WHERE ARE YOU GOING
AND WHAT DO YOU WISH
THE OLD MAN ASKED THE THREE
WE'VE COME TO FISH
FOR THE HERRING FISH
THAT SWIM IN THE BEAUTIFUL SEA
NETS OF SILVER AND GOLD HAVE WE
SAID WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD

SO ALL NIGHT LONG
THEIR NETS THEY THREW
TO THE STARS IN THE TWINKLIN' FOAM
THEN DOWN FROM THE SKY
CAME THE WOODEN SHOE
BRINGING THE FISHERMAN HOME

'T WAS OH SO PRETTY
A SAIL IT SEEMED
AS IF IT COULD NOT BE
AND SOME FOLKS THOUGHT
'T WAS A DREAM THEY'D DREAMED
OF SAILING THE BEAUTIFUL SEA
BUT I SHALL NAME YOU
THE FISHERMAN THREE
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD

WYNKEN AND BLYNKEN
ARE TWO LITTLE EYES
AND NOD IS A WEARY HEAD
AND THE WOODEN SHOE
THAT SAILED THE SKIES
IS A WEE ONE'S TRUNDLE BED
SO SHUT YOUR EYES

WHILE MOMMY SINGS
OF THE WONDERFUL SIGHTS THAT BE
AND YOU SHALL SEE
ALL THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS
AS YOU ROCK IN THAT MISTY SEA
JUST LIKE THE FISHERMAN THREE
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD
JUST LIKE THE FISHERMAN THREE
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD

YELLOW BIRD

MILLS BROTHERS, BROTHERS FOUR, ROGER WHITTAKER
AUTHOR UNKNOWN, A

(CHORUS) (A) YEL(AF)LOW (A) BIRD, UP (E7) HIGH IN BANANA (A) TREE
YELLOW BIRD, YOU SIT ALL ALONE LIKE ME

(D) DID YOUR LADY FRIEND, (A) LEAVE THE NEST AGAIN?
(E) OH, HOW VERY SAD, (A) MAKES ME FEEL SO BAD
(D) YOU CAN FLY AWAY, (A) IN THE SKY AWAY
(E) YOU'RE MORE LUCKY THAN (A) ME
I ALSO HAVE A (D) PRETTY GIRL, (E) SHE'S NOT WITH ME TO(A)DAY
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME, THE (D) PRETTY GIRLS
(E) MAKE THEM THE NEST, THEN THEY FLY A(A)WAY (CHORUS)
(OR: TAKE TENDERNESS..., OR: THEY LEAVE THE NEST...)

BLACK AND YELLOW, YOU, LIKE BANANA, TOO
YOU'D BETTER FLY AWAY, IN THE SKY AWAY
THE PICKER COMING SOON, HE PICKS FROM NIGHT TO NOON
HE MIGHT PICK YOU SOMEDAY
I WISH THAT I WERE A YELLOW BIRD, I'D FLY AWAY WITH YOU
BUT I AM NOT A YELLOW BIRD
SO HERE I SIT, NOTHING ELSE TO DO (CHORUS)

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT

WRITTEN BY: JIMMY CLIFF

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YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

PERSECUTION, YOU MUST FACE
WIN OR LOSE, YOU GOT TO TAKE YOUR SHARE
KEEP YOUR MIND SET ON YOUR DREAM
YOU CAN GET IT, AS HARD AS IT SEEMS

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

ROME WAS NOT BUILT IN A DAY
OPPOSITION WILL COME YOUR WAY
BUT THE HOTTER THE BATTLE YOU SEE
IT'S THE SWEETER THE VICTORY

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST

YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
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YOU CAN GET IT IF YOU REALLY WANT
BUT YOU MUST TRY, TRY AND TRY, TRY AND TRY
YOU'LL SUCCEED AT LAST