Tune: It's a Small World
We will study hard and we'll make new friends,
There's so much to do 'till the school year ends,
We will read, write and spell
And do math very well in Ms/Mr.
________'s ______ grade class.
In Ms/Mr. ______ ___ grade class
In Ms. Mr. ____ ___ grade class.
In Ms. Mr. ____ ___ grade class
There's so much for us to do.

Tune: The More we Get Together
Welcome to a new year, a new year, a new year.
Welcome to a new year;
Our fun's just begun!
We're now in the ______ grade,
There are friends to be made.
Welcome to a new year; our
fun's just begun.

Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun.
Pencils, crayons, scissors and glue.
Erasers, paper, reading books, too.
Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun!
Addams Family

Days of the week (snap, snap)

Days of the week (snap, snap)

Days of the week, days of the week, days of the week (snap, snap)

There's Sunday and there's Monday,

There's Tuesday and there's Wednesday,

There's Thursday and there's Friday,

And then there's Saturday.

Days of the week, (snap, snap)

Days of the week, (snap, snap)

Days of the week, days of the week, days of the week. (snap, snap)

(Tune: If you are happy and you know it)

If your happy that it's Monday clap your hands,

If your happy that it's Monday clap your hands

If your happy that it's Monday,

If your happy that it's Monday,

If your happy that it's Monday

Clap your hands.

Recess Song (Here we go round the Mulberry Bush)

Here we go out to play with friends,
Play with friends, play with friends,
Here we go out to play with friends
At recess time today.

We'll play nicely with our friends
With our friends, with our friends,
We'll play nicely with our friends,
At recess time today.
Here In the Classroom (Up on the Housetop)

Here in the classroom, where we play,
We work hard right here each day.
Working together happily,
Come and visit, and you'll see.

We have fun, we all play,
Work and learn right here each day
Here in the classroom, we all play,
Working together every day.

We Are All the Same (My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean)

In our class we have many children,
We're different but really the same.
In our class we have many children,
And we know every person by name.

But inside, inside, yes inside our hearts
we're the same, the same...
Inside, inside,
Inside all our hearts we're the same.

All the Leaves (London Bridge)

All the leaves are falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
All the leaves are falling down,
All around us.

We Are Going to Tidy Up (Mary Had a Little Lamb)

We are going to tidy up,
Tidy up, tidy up.
We are going to tidy up,
To keep our classroom clean.

We all put our things away,
Our things away, our things away.
We all put our things away,
And now our classroom's clean!
Hello Song
Tune: "Three Blind Mice"
Hello, _____, Hello, _____
How are you? How are you?
We're glad you're here to learn and play,
We know we'll have some fun today,
We love school everyday,
And so will you!

Hello Song
Tune: "Frere Jacques"
Hello, _____, hello, _____
How are you? How are you?
We're so glad to have you,
We're so glad to have you,
Here at school, here at school.

I Like To Go To School
Tune: "Farmer in the Dell"
I like to go to school.
I like to go to school.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to go to school.

I like to sing new songs.
I like to sing new songs.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to sing new songs.

I like to play with friends.
I like to play with friends.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to play with friends.

Who is Here Today?
Tune: "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star"
Let's see who is here today,
Who has come to join our play?
Everyone sit close at hand,
Say your name, then you can stand,
Let’s see who is here today,  
Who has come to join our play?

Good Morning Boogie
Hello Neighbor, what do you say? (Children bow to each other)  
It’s going to be a happy day.  
(Children clap hands together)  
So greet your neighbor,  
(Children give each other high fives)  
And boogie on down.  
(Children wiggle their hips)  
Give a clap,  
(Children clap their hands together)  
and turn around.  
(Children turn around)

The Fuzzy Caterpillar
(to the tune of "The Eensy Weensy Spider")
The fuzzy caterpillar  
Curl[ed upon a leaf,  
Spun her little chrysalis  
And then fell asleep.  
While she was sleeping,  
She dreamed that she could fly,  
And later when she woke up  
She was a butterfly!

Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall
(to the tune of "This Old Man")
Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall  
There are seasons, four in all.  
Weather changes, sun and rain and snow,  
Leaves fall down and flowers grow.  
Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall  
There are seasons, four in all.  
Look outside and you will see  
Just what season it will be!
Hallowe'en is Coming Soon  
(can be sung to the tune of London Bridge)

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon,  
Hallowe'en is coming soon,  
Oh, what fun!

Black cats sitting on a fence, on a fence, on a fence,  
Black cats sitting on a fence,  
Meow! Meow! Meow!

Owl's a-hooting in the trees, in the trees, in the trees,  
Owl's a-hooting in the trees,  
Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Witches flying on their brooms, on their brooms, on their brooms,  
Witches flying on their brooms,  
Eee! Eee! Eee!

Jack o'lanterns grin at you, grin at you, grin at you,  
Jack o'lanterns grin at you,  
Oh! Oh! Oh!

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon,  
Hallowe'en is coming soon,  
Oh, what fun!


The Reindeer Pokey  
(to the tune of The Hokey Pokey)

You put your antlers in.  
You put your antlers out.  
You put you antlers in,  
And you shake them all about.  
You do the Reindeer Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your hooves in....  
You put your red nose in....  
You put your fluffy tail in...  
You put your reindeer body in...
Lion Dance Song
(to the tune of "Mary Had a Little Lamb")
See the lion dance and prance,
Dance and prance, dance and prance.
See the lion dance and prance
On Chinese New Year's Day.

Hear the firecrackers pop,
Pop,pop,pop; pop,pop,pop
Hear the firecrackers pop
On Chinese New Year's Day.

Chinese Hello Song
(to the tune of "The Farmer in the Dell")
Let's wave and say "Ni hao (nee how),"
Let's wave and say "Ni hao."
Let's say "hello" to all our friends,
Let's wave and say "ni hao."

Valentine's Day Song
(can be sung to the tune of Mary Had a Little Lamb)
You're a special friend of mine,
Friend of mine, friend of mine,
You're a special friend of mine,
Be my Valentine.

This Old Earth
(to the tune of "This Old Man")
This old earth
Needs our help
To stay fresh and clean and green
With a pick it up; pitch it in; and throw it in the can--
This old earth needs a helping hand!

Working on the Trash
(to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")
We've been working on RECYCLING All the trash we can,
We've been working on recycling, It's a very simple plan,
Separate your glass and paper,
Separate your plastic and tin.
Take the trash that you've recycled To your recycling bin!

We've been working on REDUCING All the trash we can.
We've been working on reducing It's a very simple plan.
Don't go wasting any products, Use just exactly what you need.
Don't buy things in extra wrapping, Reduce and you'll succeed!

We've been working on REUSING All the trash we can.
We've been working on reusing. It's a very simple plan.
If it's a paper bag you're using, Don't use it once, use it twice!
Give old clothes and toys to someone, To reuse them would be nice!

Working on Recycling
(to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")

We've been working on recycling
All the trash we can
We've been working on recycling
It's a very simple plan
Separate your glass and paper
Separate you plastic and tin
Take the trash you've recycled...
To the recycling bin!!!

Reduce Reuse Recycle
(to the tune of "The More We Get Together")

Reduce Reuse Recycle
Recycle... recycle
Reduce Reuse Recycle
It's easy to do
Cause your trash
And my trash
Make up way
Too much trash
Reduce, Reuse, Recycle
Its easy to do!
The Leaves of the Trees
(to the tune of "The Wheels on the Bus")
The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
orange and red, orange and red
The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
All through the town.
The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
tumbling down, tumbling down
The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
All through the town.
The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish,
The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish
All through the town.

Little Snowman
(to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot")
I'm a little snowman round and fat,
Here are my mittens,
Here is my hat.
Add a little scarf and a carrot nose.
You stand so tall when the cold wind blows.

Snowflakes
(to the tune of "twinkle, twinkle little star")
Snowflakes, snowflakes falling down,
On the trees and on the ground.
I will build a man of snow,
Tall black hat and eyes of coal,
If the sun comes out today,
I will watch you melt away!

Color Song
(to the tune of "The Itsy Bitsy Spider")
Orange is a carrot,
Yellow is a pear,
Green is the grass,  
And brown is a bear,  
Purple is a plum,  
Blue is the sky,  
Black is a witch's hat,  
And red is cherry pie.

Water Cycle  
(to the tune of "It's Raining, It's Pouring")

It's raining, it's pouring,  
The oceans are storing  
Water from the falling rain  
While thunderclouds are roaring.

The rain now is stopping,  
The rain's no longer dropping.  
Sun comes out and soaks up water  
Like a mop that's mopping.

The water's still there now,  
But hidden in the air now.  
In the clouds it makes a home  
Until there's rain to share now.

It's raining, it's pouring...

Thunder and Lightning  
(to the tune of "Pop Goes the Weasel")

When a storm begins in the clouds,  
It sometimes may look frightening.  
You see a quick electrical spark--  
Flash! goes the lightning!

Long and thin and streaky and fast,  
Its glow is oh so brightening.  
Watch for the electric spark--  
Flash! goes the lightning!

When a storm begins in the clouds,  
It truly is a wonder.  
You hear a rumble loud in the sky--  
Clap! goes the thunder!
Lightning bolts are heating the air,
Over clouds and under.
When the air expands enough--
Clap! goes the thunder.

Clouds are Floating
(to the tune of Frere Jacques)
Clouds are floating, clouds are floating,
Up so high, up so high,
Floating up above us, floating up above us,
In the sky, in the sky.

Weather Song
(to the tune of "Oh My Darling")
What’s the weather?
What’s the weather?
What’s the weather, everyone?
Is it windy?
Is it cloudy?
Is there rain?
Or is there sun?

The Higgy-Piggy
You put your right hoof in;
You put your right hoof out;
You put your right hoof in and
you shake it all about.
You do the Higgy-Piggy,
And you turn yourself around,
That’s what it’s all about!
Oink!

Other Verses:
You put your left hoof in....
You put your right hamhock (hip) in...
You put your left hamhock in....
You put your snout in....
You put your curly tail in....
(to the tune of "Did you Ever See a Lassie")

Here we are together,
Together, together,
Here we are together,
Back at school again
There's ____ , and ____,
____, and ____.
Here we are together,
Back at school again.

Polar Bear
(to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

The polar bear lives in Alaska,
He never gets cold in a storm,
He swims in cold icy water,
His heavy coat keeps him warm.
Warm, warm, warm, warm,
His heavy coat keeps him warm.
Warm, warm, warm, warm,
His heavy coat keeps him warm.

Little Bear
(to the tune of frere jacques)

Are you sleepy, Are you sleepy
Little bear, little bear?Wintertime is coming,
Wintertime is coming,
Very soon, very soon.

Find a cave, Find a cave,
Little bear, little bear
Wintertime is here,
Wintertime is here,
Go to sleep, go to sleep.

Are you sleepy, Are you sleepy
Little bear, little bear?
You will wake in springtime
In the warm, warm springtime
Little bear, little bear
Time to wake up, Time to wake up
Little bear, little bear
Springtime is here, springtime is here
Wake up now, wake up now!

The Dinosaur Song (Merrily We Roll Along)
Dinosaurs lived long ago,
Long ago, long ago.
Dinosaurs lived long ago,
And now they are extinct.

Tyronnosaurus was a carnivore,
carnivore, carnivore.
Tyronnosaurus was a carnivore,
And he ate only meat.

Apatosaurus was a herbivore,
Herbivore, herbivore.
Apatosaurus was a herbivore,
And he ate only plants.

Growth of a Tree
(to the tune of "I'm a Little Teapot")
I'm a little maple, oh so small,
In years ahead, I'll grow so tall!
With a lot of water, sun, and air,
I will soon be way up there!

Deep inside the soil my roots are found,
Drinking the water underground.
Water from the roots my trunk receives,Then my trunk starts making leaves.

As I start to climb in altitude,
Leaves on my branches will make food.
Soon my trunk and branches will grow wide,
And I'll grow more bark outside!

I will be a maple very tall,
Losing my leaves when it is fall.
But when it is spring, new leaves will show.
How do trees grow? Now you know!
The Gardener Plants the Seeds
(can be sung to the tune of The Farmer in the Dell)

The gardener plants the seeds.
The gardener plants the seeds.
High ho the derry oh,
The gardener plants the seeds.
2nd verse: The rain falls on the ground.
3rd verse: The sun shines bright and warm.
4th verse: The seeds begin to grow.
5th verse: Flowers grow everywhere.

Reading Strategies Song
(to the tune of "I'm a Little Tea Pot)

Look at the pictures, still no clue?
Read it again all the way through.
When you get to the place where you are stuck,
Get your mouth ready and the word pops up!

(AND NOW... let's check it)

Think about the word you're trying to say.
Does it make good sense? Does it sound okay?
Do all the letters look right to you?
These are the things good readers do!

(STILL CAN'T GET IT?)

Read it again all the way through.
When you come to the tricky part, don't get blue.
Get your mouth ready but go on by.
Read to the end then give it a try.

(AND NOW...let's check it again)

Think about the word you're trying to say
Does it make good sense? Does it sound okay?
Do all the letters look right to you?
These are the things good readers do!

The Contraction Song
(to the tune of "London Bridge is Falling Down")
I'm the first word; don't change me!
Don't change me, don't change me. 
I'm the first word; don't change me! 
Oh, no, just let me be.

When you change the second word, 
Second word, second word, 
When you change the second word, 
A shorter word you'll see.

Certain letters are taken out, 
Taken out, taken out. 
Certain letters are taken out. 
One word will remain.

Apostrophe will fill that space, 
Fill that space, fill that space. 
Apostrophe will fill that space, 
The rest will stay the same.

Can't and couldn't, isn't, too. 
Isn't, too, isn't, too, 
Won't and I've and let's, it's true, 
Contractions every one.

I'm and she's and you're and he'd, 
You're and he'd, you're and he'd, 
Wouldn't, didn't, we'll and she'd, 
Good! And now we're done.

---

I am Waiting 
(to the tune of "Frere Jacques")

I am waiting, 
I am waiting, 
Just for you, 
Just for you, 
Show me that you're ready, 
Show me that you're ready, 1, 2, 3 - eyes on me! 
1, 2, 3 - looking at me! 
1, 2, 3 - smiling at me!

Right hand, left hand, 
give a little clap. 
Right hand, left hand, 
put them on your lap.
(to the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It")
If you're ready for a story find a seat
If you're ready for a story find a seat
If you're ready for a story check your hands and then your feet
If you're ready for a story find a seat.

Make a Circle
(to the tune of "Oh My Darling, Clementine")
Make a circle,
Make a circle,
Make a circle,
Like the sun -
Ev'rybody make a circle,
Make a circle,
Like the sun.

Thanksgiving Sing-a-long

The Turkey Ran Away
(tune: Farmer in the Dell)
The turkey ran away,
Before Thanksgiving Day
He said, "They'll make a roast of me
If I decide to stay!"

The pumpkin ran away,
Before Thanksgiving Day
He said, "They'll make a pie of me
If I decide to stay!"

The cranberry ran away
Before Thanksgiving Day
He said, "They'll make a sauce of me
If I decide to stay!"

Albuquerque the Turkey
(tune:"O' My Darlin' Clementine")
Albuquerque, he's my turkey,
and he's feathered and he's fine
and he wobbles and he gobbles
and I'm awfully glad he's mine.

He's the best pet you could ever get
better than a dog or cat
Albuquerque, he's my turkey
and I'm awfully glad of that.

Albuquerque, he's my turkey
he's so cozy in his bed
because for our Thanksgiving dinner
we had scrambled eggs instead.

Have you ever seen a pumpkin, that
grows on a vine?

My Turkey
(tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star)
I have a turkey, big and fat
He spreads his wings, (Fan hands at hips)
And walks like that (Strut)
His daily corn he would not miss
(Pretend to eat corn)
And when he walks, he sounds like this,
('Gobble, Gobble, Gobble')

Turkey Jerky
(tune: The Hokey Pokey)
You put your right wing in
You put your right wing out
You put your right wing in
and you shake it all about
You do the Turkey Jerky
and you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

*Left wing
*Drumstick
*Tail feathers

Turkey Dinner
(tune: Frere Jacques)
Turkey Dinner, turkey dinner,
Gather round, gather round
Who will get the drumstick?
Yummy, yummy drumstick,
All sit down, all sit down.

Cornbread muffins, chestnut stuffing,
Puddin' pie, one foot high,
All of us were thinner
'til we came to dinner;
Me oh my! Me oh my!

Pumpkin Song
(tune: Have you ever seen a lassie?)
Have you ever seen a pumpkin, a
pumpkin, a pumpkin,
Have you ever seen a pumpkin, that
grows on a vine?
A round one, a tall one, a fat one, a
small one.
Make New Friends
Make new friend but keep the old,
One is silver but the other gold.

A circle is round, it has no end.
That's how long I want to be your friend.

I have a hand, and you have another.
Put them together and we have each other.

You hold me and I'll hold you
And together we will see it through
**Hello! Hello!** (Four-part Round)
Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello!
We are glad to meet you,
We are glad to greet you.
Hello! Hello! Hello! Hello!

*Rise Up, O Flame* (an 8-part round)
Rise up, O Flame, by they light glowing,
Show to us beauty, vision and joy

*Day is Done (Taps)*
Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, neath the sky;  
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Sun has set, shadows come,  
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds  
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,  
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,  
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

**Can A Women**  
(tune: She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain)

Can a woman fly an airplane? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman build a building? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman fight a fire?  
Can a woman change a tire?  
Can a woman lead a choir? (yes she can, yes she can)

Can a woman be a lawyer? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman fix an engine? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman be a drummer?  
Can a woman be a plumber?  
Can she play ball in the summer? (yes she can, yes she can)

Can a woman be a doctor? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman drive a tractor? (yes she can, yes she can)  
Can a woman lead a nation?  
Can she run a T.V. station?  
Can she head a corporation? (yes she can, yes she can)

Just you wait until we're older, then you'll see  
We'll be women in tomorrow's history!  
As we grow up through the years  
We'll sing out loud and clear
Can we start the process here?
Yes we can, yes we can!!

**Dona Nobis Pacem (Give Us Peace)**
Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.

**White Coral Bells**
White coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lily of the valley deck my garden walk
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring
That will only happen when the fairies sing

**A Ram Sam Sam** (also called the Fast Food Song)
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
goolie goolie goolie, and a ram sam sam,
a ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
goolie goolie goolie, and a ram sam sam,
araffi, araffi,
goolie goolie goolie, and a ram sam sam,
araffi, araffi,
goolie goolie goolie, and a ram sam sam.

Oh Burger King, oh Burger King
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Burger King,
Oh Burger King, oh Burger King
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Burger King,
McDonalds, McDonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Burger King,
McDonalds, McDonalds,
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Burger King.

Oh Pizza Hut, oh Pizza Hut,
Long John Silver, and a Pizza Hut,
Oh Pizza Hut, oh Pizza Hut,
Long John Silver, and a Pizza Hut,
Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
Long John Silver, and a Pizza Hut,
Red Lobster, Red Lobster,
Long John Silver, and a Pizza Hut.

(Lo-Cal Version)
A Slim Fast Shake, a Slim Fast Shake,
Lean Cuisine, and a Slim Fast Shake,
A Slim Fast Shake, a Slim Fast Shake,
Lean Cuisine, and a Slim Fast Shake,
Weight Watchers, Weight Watchers,
Lean Cuisine, and a Slim Fast Shake,
Weight Watchers, Weight Watchers,
Lean Cuisine, and a Slim Fast Shake.
Three Little Angels
Three little angels, all dressed in white
tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite,
but the kite broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Two little angels, all dressed in white
tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite,
but the kite broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

One little angel, all dressed in white
tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite,
but the kite broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Three little martians, all dressed in green
tried to get to heaven on the end of a string,
but the string broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Two little martians, all dressed in green
tried to get to heaven on the end of a string,
but the string broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

One little martian, all dressed in green
tried to get to heaven on the end of a string,
but the string broke and down they all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Three little Daisy’s all dressed in blue
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe
The shoelace broke, and down they all fell,
Instead of goin’ to heaven, they all went to...
One little Daisy all dressed in blue
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe
The shoelace broke, and down they all fell,
Instead of goin’ to heaven, they all went to...

Three little brownies, cute as can be,
Tried to get to heaven by watching TV
The antennae broke, and down they all fell
Instead of goin’ to heaven, the all went to...

Two little brownies, cute as can be,
Tried to get to heaven by watching TV
The antennae broke, and down they all fell
Instead of goin’ to heaven, the all went to...

One little brownie, cute as can be,
Tried to get to heaven by watching TV
The antennae broke, and down they all fell
Instead of goin’ to heaven, the all went to...

Three little devils, all dressed in red
tried to get to heaven on the end of a thread,
but the thread broke and down the all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Two little devils, all dressed in red
tried to get to heaven on the end of a thread,
but the thread broke and down the all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

One little devil, all dressed in red
tried to get to heaven on the end of a thread,
but the thread broke and down the all fell
Instead of goin' to heaven, they all went to...

Now don’t get excited, don’t loose your head...
instead of goin’ to heaven, they all went to BED!!!
Singin' In The Rain  (To Te Ta Ta)

*(Chorus)*

I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain,
what a glorious feelin', I'm happy again.

*(Commands)*

1. Thumbs up!
2. Elbows back!
3. Knees bent!
4. Toes together!
5. Backside out!
6. Chin up!
7. Tongue out!

To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta
To te ta ta

Swimming

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming pool/
when its hot, and when its cool, in the swimming pool/
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too/
oh, wouldn't it be great if there were nothin' else to do/

*Actions:*

Swimming, swimming: swimming action
In my swimming pool: trace outline of pool
Days are hot: wipe hand across forehead
Days are cold: shiver
Breast-stroke: do the breaststroke
Side-stroke: do the sidestroke
Fancy diving: dive action

Repeat the song a number of times, leaving out each of the above lines one at a time but still doing the actions. The last verse should be all actions and no singing!

**Tom the Toad**  (tune: O Christmas Tree)

*Chorus*
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad,
Why did you go into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad,
Why did you go into the road?

You used to be so round and fat,
but now you are all squished and flat.
(chorus)

You were my friend, but now you're dead.
Your body's squished like tire tread.
(chorus)

You hopped out on the yellow line.
But now you're just a streak of slime.
(chorus)

It's clear to see, you're in a rut.
All that's left is gushing guts.
(chorus)

There was a loud and awful crash,
For poor old Tom had just been smashed.
(chorus)

You did not see the passing car,
And now you're stretched out on the tar.
(chorus)
Firecracker Song  (Cannon Song)

When I light my firecracker it goes Bang! Bang!
When I light my firecracker it goes

When I fire my cannon it goes Boom! Boom!
When I fire my cannon it goes Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom!

Who Stole The Cookies From the Cookie Jar?

_____ stole the cookies from the Cookie Jar!
Who me? Yes you!
Couldn’t be! Then who?
_____ stole the cookies from the Cookie Jar!

The Other Day, I Met a Bear
(The Bear Song)
(tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw)

The other day (the other day)
I met a bear (I met a bear)
Out in the woods (out in the woods)
A way out there (a way out there)
The other day I met a bear
Out in the woods a way out there.

He looked at me...
I looked at him...
He sized up me...
I sized up him...
He looked at me, I looked at him.
He sized up me, I sized up him.
He said to me...
"Why don't you run?...
I see you have-...
-n't got a gun."...
He said to me "Why don't you run?
I see you haven't got a gun."

I said to him...
"That's a good idear...
Come on now feet...
Let's get out of here!"
I said to him "That's a good idear.
Come on now feet, let's get out of here!"

And so I ran...
Away from there...
But right behind...
me, came that bear...
And so I ran away from there.
But right behind me came that bear.

And then I saw...
Ahead of me...
A great big tree...
Oh, glory be!...
And then I saw ahead of me
a great big tree, oh, glory be!

The lowest branch...
was ten feet up...
I'd have to jump...
and trust my luck...
The lowest branch was ten feet up.
I'd have to jump and trust my luck.
And so I jumped...
Into the air...
but I missed that branch...
A way up there...
And so I jumped into the air
but I missed that branch a way up there.

Now don't you fret...
and don't you frown...
'cause I caught that branch...
on my way down...
Now don't you fret and don't you frown,
'cause I caught that branch on my way down.

The moral of...
this story is...
if you see a bear...
don't miss that limb...
The moral of this story is
if you see a bear don't miss that limb.

That's all there is...
there is no more...
unless I see...
that bear once more...
That's all there is, there is no more
unless I see that bear once more.
Sippin' Cider Through A Straw
The cutest boy...I ever saw
was sippin ci...der through a straw.

I asked him if...he'd show me how
to sip some ci...der through a straw.

He said of course...he'd show me how
to sip some ci...der through a straw.

So cheek to cheek...and jaw to jaw
we sipped some ci...der through a straw.

And now and then...the straw would slip
and we'd sip ci...der lip to lip.

That's how I got...my mother-in-law
and forty-nine kids...who call me Ma (or Pa)

The moral of...this story is
don't drink no ci...der through a straw!

DRINK LEMONADE!!!

Thunder (Rain Storm)

Actions:
    Rub fingers
    Rub hands
    Tap legs
    Stomp feet
(reverse)
Herbie The Worm
(Sittin' on the Back Porch)

Sittin' on the back porch,
chewin' on my bubble gum (tmu, tmu, tmu, tmu)
Playin' with my yo-yo (do-wap, do-wap)
when along comes Herbie the Worm,
and Herbie was this big,
and I said "Herbie, What happened?"
and Herbie said,
"Duh! I ____________________"

1. swallowed a grasshopper
2. swallowed a cat
3. swallowed a goat
4. swallowed a horse
5. swallowed a cow
6. swallowed a hippo
7. swallowed an elephant
8. burped

Calliope
Part 1:
Uhn sek sek, uhn sek sek, uhn sek sek uhn
Uhn sek sek, uhn sek sek, uhn sek sek uhn

Part 2:
One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop, three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop, five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop, seven bottles of pop POP!

Part 3:
Don’t throw your junk in my back yard, my back yard, my back yard,
Don’t throw your junk in my back yard, my back yard’s full.

Other verses for more Parts:
Part 4:
Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar, Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!

Part 5:
Don’t chuck your muck in my dust bin, my dust bin, my dust bin.
Don’t chuck your muck in my dust bin, my dust bin’s full.

**Dewy** (tune: itsy bitsy spider)
Dewy was the grass at the early break of day.
Dewey was an admiral at Manilla Bay.
Dewie were her eyes as she bid her love adieu.
Do we love each other? Why I should say we do.
Do we love each other? Why I should say we do.

**You and Me**
You and me, we're gonna be buddies,
You and me, we're gonna be pals,
You and me, we're gonna be buddies,
Buddies are we, yes indeed.
(repeat, faster each time)

**Do Your Ears Hang Low?**
Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow?
Can you sling them o'er your shoulder,
like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high, do they wave up in the sky?
Do they crinkle when they're wet,
Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave 'em at your neighbor
with a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

**Simple Gifts**
Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free,
tis a gift to come down where we ought to be, and when we find ourselves in the place just right, twill be in the valley of love and delight.

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

**Barges**
Out of my window looking in the night, I can see the barges' flickering lights. Silently flows the river to the sea, and the barges too go silently.

Barges, I would like to go with you; I would like to sail the ocean blue. Barges, have you treasures in your hold? Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Our of my window looking in the night, I can see the barges' flickering light. Starboard shines green and port is glowing red. You can see them flickering far ahead.

Barges, I would like to go with you; I would like to sail the ocean blue. Barges, have you treasures in your hold? Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

**It's A Small World**
It's a world of laughter, it's a world of tears, It's a world of hopes and a world of fears. There's so much that we share that its 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)

**Eum, Eht**
Eum, Eht went the little green frog one day, eum eht went the little green frog eum eht went the little green frog one day, eum eht, eum eht, eum eht

Boom squish went the little green frog one day boom squish went the little green frog (poor frog!) Boom squish went the little green frog one day. Boom squish, boom squish, boom squish.
Poor Frog!

**Head and Shoulders**
Head and shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes, knees and toes,
Head and shoulders, knees and toes,
Eyes, ears, mouth and nose.

Ankles, elbows, feet and seat, feet and seat.
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat, feet and seat.
Hair and neck and chin and cheeks,
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat, feet and seat.

**Head and Shoulders Baby, 1-2-3**
Head and shoulders baby 1-2-3
Head and shoulders baby 1-2-3
Head and shoulders,
Head and shoulders,
Head and shoulders baby 1-2-3

(moving down the body... )
Head and shoulders, baby, 1-2-3
Knees and ankles, baby, 1-2-3
Hips and thighs, baby, 1-2-3
Front and back, baby, 1-2-3
Side to side, baby 1-2-3
All together, baby, 1-2-3

**Actions:** in any version, touch the appropriate part of your body when you sing about it!
My Hat
My had it has three corners
Three corners has my hat
If it has not three corners
Then it is not my hat

Actions:
My: hand on chest
Hat: point to head
Three: 3 fingers
Corners: point to elbow

The 1st time you sing the song, do all actions and words; the 2nd time, don't say 'my' only do the action; the 3rd time, only action for 'hat', 4th time, only action for 'Three', 5th time, only action for 'corners'.

Boom Chicka Boom
(leader sings line, everyone repeats)

I said boom chicka-boom!
I said boom chicka-boom!
I said booma-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom!
Uh huh!
Oh yeah!
One more time...

Some Extra Verses:
Underwater: sing with fingers dribbling against your lips
Loud: as loud as you can!
Slowly: as slow and drawn out as possible
Opera: sing in an opera voice
Tongue in Cheek
**Verses with Special Words:**

**Valley Girl:**
I said, like, boom chicka-boom!
I said, like, boom chicka-boom!
I said, like, booma-chicka, like, rocka-chicka, like, gag me with a spoon!
Like, uh-huh!
Like, for sure!
Like, same thing...

**Janitor style:**
I said a Broom-Pusha-Broom,
I said a Broom-Pusha-Broom,
I said a Broom-pusha-mopa-pusha-mopa-pusha-broom.

**Barn-yard Style:**
I said a moo chicka moo
I said a moo chicka moo
I said a moo chicka bocka chicka bocka chicka moo...

**Flower Style:**
I said a bloom chica bloom.
I said a bloom chica bloom.
I said a bloom chica blossom chica blossom chica bloom...

**Race Car Style:**
I said a vroom shifta vroom.
I said a vroom shifta vroom.
I said a vroom shifta grind-a shifta grind-a shifta vroom...

**Astronaut Style:**
I said a shoot-me-to-the-moon.
I said a shoot-me-to-the-moon.
I said a shoot me blast me shoot me blast me shoot-me-to-the-moon...
We've Got Spirit
Team 1: We've got spirit, yes we do, we've got spirit, how 'bout you?
Team 2: We've got spirit, yes we do, we've got spirit, how 'bout you?
Team 1: We've got more, we've got it more....
Team 2 joins in the "we've got more" chant until everyone is exhausted from yelling!

A, You're Adorable
A - You're adorable  
B - You're so beautiful  
C - You're a cutie full of charm  
D - You're a darling, and  
E - You're exciting, and  
F - You're a feather in my arms  
G - You look so good to me  
H - You're so heavenly  
I - You're the one I idolize  
J - We're like Jack and Jill  
K - You're so kissable  
L - Is the lovelight in your eyes  
M, N, O, P - I could go on all day  
Q, R, S, T - Alphabetically speaking, you're O.K.  
U - Make my life complete  
V - Means you're very sweet  
W, X, Y, Z - It's fun to wander through  
The alphabet with you  
To tell you what you mean to me!

Banks of the Hanky Panky
Down on the banks of the Hanky Panky,  
Where the bull frogs jump from bank to banky,  
With a hee, hi, ho, hop,
**Ging Gang Goolie**
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho-o-o
Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho

Shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee
Oompah, oompah, oompah oompah....

**Rose (can also be sung as a round)**
Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, Sire
At thy will
Where Have All the Flowers Gone
Where have all the flowers gone
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone
Young girls picked them everyone
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the young girls gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone
Gone to young men everyone
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the young men gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone
Gone to soldiers everyone
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Where have all the soldiers gone
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone
Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gone to graveyards everyone
Where have all the graveyards gone
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gone to flowers everyone
When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

Tah-rah-rah boom dee-a,
Tah-rah-rah boom dee-a
Tah-rah-rah boom dee-a
Tah-rah-rah boom dee-a

**You Are My Sunshine**

*Chorus:*

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

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

**Sister Girls**

We are the sister girls
we wear our hair in curls
we wear our father's shirts
we wear our brother's ties
we wear our dungarees
over our dirty knees
and when the boys walk by
we give them googley eyes.
**My Stomach Has Had It** *(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)*

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach’s in such a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

Bring back, bring back, Oh bring
Back my bucket to me, to me...
Bring back, bring back, Oh bring
Back my bucket to me, to me...

I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
To lean far out over the rail.

Bring back, bring back, Oh bring
Back my bucket to me, to me...
Bring back, bring back, Oh bring
Back my bucket to me, to me...

The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside me,
looked down and there on the water,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

**Hanashimasho ka** *(Let’s Speak Japanese)*

Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s Speak Japanese!
Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s Speak Japanese!

Doko means where, Nana means what Dare means who, and doshite means why
Itsu means when, Ikaga means how
and Ikura means how much.

Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s Speak Japanese!
Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s Speak Japanese!
Migi means right, hidari is left,
Inu is a dog, neko is a cat
Yubin is the mail, tokei is the clock
and furoba is the bath.

Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s
Speak Japanese!
Hanashimasho ka, Hanashimasho ka, Let’s
Speak Japanese!

(Domo arigato gozaimashita ! ! !)

**Sakura, Sakura**  (Cherry Trees)
Sakura, sakura, ya yo ino sore wa
Mi watsu kagiri
Kasumi ka? Kumo Ka?
Ni o izo isuru
Izaya, izaya
Mini yu kaum

Cherry trees, cherry trees
bloom so bright in April breeze
Like a mist or floating cloud
Fragrance fills the air around
Shadows flit along the ground
Come, oh see!  Come, oh see !
Come see the cherry trees.

**Theme Songs**

**The Ballad of Gilligan's Isle**
(Theme from Gilligan's Island)
Now sit right back and you'll hear a tale
a tale of a fateful trip
that started from this tropic port
aboard this tiny ship.

The mate was a mighty sailin' man,
the skipper brave and sure.
Five passengers set sail that day
on a three hour tour (a three hour tour).

The weather started getting rough
the tiny ship was tossed.
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
the Minnow would be lost (the Minnow would be lost).

The ship's aground on the shore of this
uncharted desert isle
with Gilligan, the Skipper too,
the millionaire, and his wife,
the movie star,
the Professor and Mary Anne,
here on Gilligan's Isle.

**Car 54, Where Are You? Theme**
There's a hold up in the Bronx,
Brooklyn's broken out it fights,
there's a traffic jam in Harlem,
it's backed up to Woodland Heights,
There's a scout troop short one child,
Kruschev's due at Isle of Wile,
Car 54, Where Are You?
**Addam's Family Theme**

They're creepy and they're kooky,
mysterious and spooky,
they're altogether ookie,
the Addam's Family.

They're house is a museum,
when people come to see 'em,
they really are a scre-am,
the Addam's Family.

Da da da dum --sweet
da da da dum --neat
da da da dum, da da da dum,
da da da dum --petite.

So get a witch's shawl on,
a broomstick you can crawl on,
we're gonna pay a call on
the Addam's family.

**One Day At A Time Theme**

This is it, this is life, the one you get, so go
and have a ball.
This is it, straight ahead, and rest assured
you can't be sure at all.
So, while you're here, enjoy the view,
keep on doin' what you do,
hold on tight, we'll muddle through,
one day at a time.

So up on your feet, somewhere there's music
playing
don't you worry none, you just take it like it
comes.
One day at a time. One day at a time. One
**Beverly Hillbillies Theme**

Come and listen to a story 'bout a man named Jed,
the poor mountaineer barely kept his family fed,
but then one day, he was shootin' at some food,
when up through the ground come a bubblin' crude,
(Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea,)

Well the first thing you know Old Jed's a millionaire,
his kin folk said "Jed move away from there,"
Said "Californie is the place you ought to be."
So he loaded up the truck, and he moved to Beverly,
(Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars)
Ya'll come back now, ya hear?

**Brady Bunch Theme**

Here's the story of a lovely lady
who was bringing up three very lovely girls
all of them had hair of gold, like their mother
the youngest one in curls.

Here's the story of a man named Brady,
who was busy with three boys of his own,
they were four men, living altogether,
yet they were all alone.
Til the one day when this lady met his fellow
and they knew that it was much more than a hunch
that this group would somehow form a family
that's the way they all became the Brady Bunch.
The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch,
that's the way they became the Brady Bunch.

**Carol Burnett Show Theme**

I'm so glad we've had this time together
just to have a laugh or sing a song
seems we just get started and before you know it
comes the time we have to say "So Long"
Contraction Action

(Tune: The Hokey Pokey)
Cherry Carl

You pop some letters out!
To put apostrophes in!
You pop some letters out!
That's the way you must begin.
To do contraction action is as easy as can be!
Come on and dance with me! Oh Yeah!

Tune: It's a Small World
We will study hard and we'll make new friends,
There's so much to do 'till the school year ends,
We will read, write and spell
And do math very well in Ms/Mr.
________'s ______ grade class.
In Ms/Mr. _____ ___ grade class
In Ms. Mr. ___ ___ grade class.
In Ms. Mr. ___ ___ grade class
There's so much for us to do.
____________________________________

Tune: The More we Get Together

Welcome to a new year, a new year, a new year.
Welcome to a new year;
Our fun's just begun!
We're now in the ______ grade,
There are friends to be made.
Welcome to a new year; our
fun's just begun.

We raise our hands to speak,
We work quietly in our seats,
We use voices soft and sweet,
We keep our places tidy and neat,
We are helpful, friendly and fair,
We take turns and we share.

Rules can be helpful,
Rules can be good,
They help us behave the way we should,
We follow the rules
And don't do wrong,
The world's a happier place,
When we all get along.

Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun.
Pencils, crayons, scissors and glue.
Erasers, paper, reading books, too.
Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun!

Addams Family

Days of the week (snap, snap)

1. Days of the week (snap, snap)

Days of the week, days of the week, days of the week (snap, snap)

There's Sunday and there's Monday,
There's Tuesday and there's Wednesday,
There's Thursday and there's Friday,
And then there's Saturday.

Days of the week, (snap, snap)

Days of the week, (snap, snap)

Days of the week, days of the week, days of the week. (snap, snap)

(Tune: If you are happy and you know it)

If your happy that it's Monday clap your hands,
If your happy that it's Monday clap your hands
If your happy that it's Monday,
If your happy that it's Monday,
If your happy that it's Monday
Clap your hands.

Recess Song (Here we go round the Mulberry Bush)

Here we go out to play with friends,
Play with friends, play with friends,
Here we go out to play with friends
At recess time today.

We’ll play nicely with our friends
With our friends, with our friends,
We’ll play nicely with our friends,
At recess time today.

Here In the Classroom (Up on the Housetop)

Here in the classroom, where we play,
We work hard right here each day.
Working together happily,
Come and visit, and you’ll see.

We have fun, we all play,
Work and learn right here each day
Here in the classroom, we all play,
Working together every day.

We Are All the Same (My Bonny Lies Over the Ocean)

In our class we have many children,
We’re different but really the same.
In our class we have many children,
And we know every person by name.

But inside, inside, yes inside our hearts
we’re the same, the same...
Inside, inside,
Inside all our hearts we’re the same.

All the Leaves (London Bridge)

All the leaves are falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
All the leaves are falling down,
All around us.

We Are Going to Tidy Up (Mary Had a Little Lamb)

We are going to tidy up,
Tidy up, tidy up.
We are going to tidy up,
To keep our classroom clean.

We all put our things away,
Our things away, our things away.
We all put our things away,
And now our classroom’s clean!

Hello Song
Tune: “Three Blind Mice”

Hello, _____, Hello, _____
How are you? How are you?
We’re glad you’re here to learn and play,
We know we’ll have some fun today,
We love school everyday,
And so will you!

Hello Song
Tune: “Frere Jacques”

Hello, _____, hello, _____
How are you? How are you?
We’re so glad to have you,
We’re so glad to have you,
Here at school, here at school.

I Like To Go To School
Tune: “Farmer in the Dell”

I like to go to school.
I like to go to school.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to go to school.

I like to sing new songs.
I like to sing new songs.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to sing new songs.

I like to play with friends.
I like to play with friends.
Heigh-ho-the-derry-oh,
I like to play with friends.
Who is Here Today?
Tune: "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star"

Let’s see who is here today,
Who has come to join our play?
Everyone sit close at hand,
Say your name, then you can stand,
Let’s see who is here today,
Who has come to join our play?

Good Morning Boogie

Hello Neighbor, what do you say?
(Children bow to each other)
It’s going to be a happy day.
(Children clap hands together)
So greet your neighbor,
(Children give each other high fives)
And boogie on down.
(Children wiggle their hips)
Give a clap,
(Children clap their hands together)
and turn around.
(Children turn around)

The Cocoon

I found a cocoon
That a caterpillar made,
Fastened to a leaf
Hanging in the shade.
He barely had room
To wiggle or wag,
Like me zipped up
In my sleeping bag.

I looked each time
That I passed his way,
But he never budged
Until just today.
Something happened!
He wagged and wiggled
And then climbed out
And carefully jiggled
Small wet wings
That grew as they dried.
He'd turned to a butterfly
Inside!

**Fuzzy Wuzzy Caterpillar**
Fuzzy wuzzy caterpillar
in the garden creeps.
He spins himself a blanket
and soon falls fast asleep.

Fuzzy wuzzy caterpillar
wakes up by and by
To find he has wings of beauty,
changed to a butterfly.

**The Fuzzy Caterpillar**
(to the tune of "The Eensy Weensy Spider")
The fuzzy caterpillar
Curl’d upon a leaf,
Spun her little chrysalis
And then fell asleep.
While she was sleeping,
She dreamed that she could fly,
And later when she woke up
She was a butterfly!

**Five Little Tadpoles**
Five little tadpoles swimming near the shore.
The first one said, “Let’s swim some more.”
The second one said, “Let’s rest awhile.”
The third one said, “Swimming makes me smile.”
The fourth one said, “My legs are growing long.”
The fifth one said, “I’m getting very strong.”
Five little tadpoles will soon be frogs.
They’ll jump from the water and sit on logs.

**Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall**
(to the tune of "This Old Man")
Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall
There are seasons, four in all.
Weather changes, sun and rain and snow,
Leaves fall down and flowers grow.

Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall
There are seasons, four in all.
Look outside and you will see
Just what season it will be!

Hallowe'en is Coming Soon
(can be sung to the tune of London Bridge)
Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon,
Hallowe'en is coming soon,
Oh, what fun!
Black cats sitting on a fence, on a fence, on a fence,
Black cats sitting on a fence,
Meow! Meow! Meow!
Owl's a-hooting in the trees, in the trees, in the trees,
Owl's a-hooting in the trees,
Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!
Witches flying on their brooms, on their brooms, on their brooms,
Witches flying on their brooms,
Eee! Eee! Eee!
Jack o'lanterns grin at you, grin at you, grin at you,
Jack o'lanterns grin at you,
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon,
Hallowe'en is coming soon,
Oh, what fun!

Five Little Turkeys
5 little turkeys standing by door,
One waddled off, and then there were 4.
4 little turkeys under a treee,
One waddled off, and then there were 3.
3 little turkeys with nothing to do,
One waddled off, and then there were 2.
2 little turkeys in the noon day sun,
One waddled off, and then there was 1.  One little turkey better run away,  For soon will come Thanksgiving day.

**Thanksgiving**

The year has turned its circle,  The seasons come and go.  The harvest is all gathered in  And chilly north winds blow.  Orchards have shared their treasures,  The fields, their yellow grain.  So open wide the doorway-  Thanksgiving comes again!

**The Reindeer Pokey**

(to the tune of The Hokey Pokey)

You put your antlers in.  You put your antlers out.  You put you antlers in,  And you shake them all about.  You do the Reindeer Pokey,  And you turn yourself around.  That's what it's all about!

You put your hooves in....  You put your red nose in....  You put your fluffy tail in...  You put your reindeer body in…

**Lion Dance Song**

(to the tune of "Mary Had a Little Lamb")

See the lion dance and prance,  Dance and prance, dance and prance.  See the lion dance and prance  On Chinese New Year's Day.

Hear the firecrackers pop,  Pop,pop,pop; pop,pop,pop  Hear the firecrackers pop  On Chinese New Year's Day.

**Chinese Hello Song**
(to the tune of "The Farmer in the Dell")

Let's wave and say "Ni hao (nee how),"
Let's wave and say "Ni hao."
Let's say "hello" to all our friends,
Let's wave and say "ni hao."

**Groundhog Day**

Old Groundhog stretched in his leafy bed.
He turned over slowly and then he said,
"I wonder if spring is on the way,
I'll go and check the weather today.
If I see my shadow between eleven and noon,
I then will know that I'm out too soon.
I'll crawl back in bed for six weeks more,
Pull up the warm covers and snore and snore.
But if no shadow gives me a scare,
I know that spring is in the air,
I'll wake my friends and wish them cheer,
With glorious news that spring is here."

**Valentine's Day**

If I could be the postman
For just one single time,
I'd choose to carry Valentines
So lovely and so fine.
I would not mind the heavy load,
Or mind my tired feet.
If I could scatter happiness
All up and down the street.

**Valentine's Day Song**

(can be sung to the tune of Mary Had a Little Lamb)

You're a special friend of mine,
Friend of mine, friend of mine,
You're a special friend of mine,
Be my Valentine.

**I'll Wear a Shamrock**

St. Patrick's Day is with us,
The day when all that's seen
To right and left and everywhere
Is green, green, green!
And Irish tunes they whistle
And Irish songs they sing,
To-day each Irish lad walks out
As proud as any king.

I'll wear a four-leaf shamrock
In my coat, the glad day through,
For my father and mother are Irish
And I am Irish too!

Bunnies
Bunnies are brown
Bunnies are white
Bunnies are always
An Easter delight.

Bunnies are cuddly
The large and the small.
But I like chocolate ones
The best of them all.

This Old Earth
(to the tune of "This Old Man")
This old earth
Needs our help
To stay fresh and clean and green
With a pick it up; pitch it in; and throw it in the can--
This old earth needs a helping hand!

Working on the Trash
(to the tune of "I've Been Working on the Railroad")
We've been working on RECYCLING All the trash we can,
We've been working on recycling, It's a very simple plan,
Separate your glass and paper,
Separate your plastic and tin.
Take the trash that you've recycled To your recycling bin!

We've been working on REDUCING All the trash we can.
We've been working on reducing It's a very simple plan.
Don't go wasting any products, Use just exactly what you need.
Don't buy things in extra wrapping, Reduce and you'll succeed!
We've been working on REUSING All the trash we can.
We've been working on reusing, It's a very simple plan.
If it's a paper bag you're using, Don't use it once, use it twice!
Give old clothes and toys to someone, To reuse them would be nice!
12 Month Song
tune of "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star":
January is the first,
February's heart might burst!
March right on 'til April's here;
May and June you're half-way there.
Lots of swimming in July
Don't let August pass you by.
September sees the start of school;
October can be very cool.
Then November comes our way.
In December we can say:
One whole year has come and gone.
Now we know the 12-month song!

Magnet Song by Amy G. (tune of I'm A Little Teapot)
I'm a little magnet can't you see
Anything metal comes right to me.
If it is not metal you will see.
It just will not stick to me.

THE CONTINENT SONG
(Take Me Out to the Ball Game)
Let's name all of the continents.
There are 7 on earth.
There's Europe and
Asia and Australia,
North and South America.
Now don't forget about Africa
And Antarctica, too.
For there's 1...2...3,4,5,6,7 continents!

CONTINENTS & OCEANS
(Tune: Love and Marriage)
North America, South America (clap)
Europe, Asia, and Africa,
Don't forget Antarctica,
Or way down under in Australia.
Pacific Ocean, Atlantic Ocean
Indian, Arctic they're all oceans.
North Pole, South Pole, Equator
I know all about maps and globes.

SEVEN CONTINENTS
(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)
To learn the seven continents
Think of the letter A,
And when you're down to only one
An E will save the day.
There's Africa, Antarctica,
Australia, Asia, too;
The oceans run between them
With their waters deep and blue.
There are also two Americas--
North and South, you see.
Now we're coming to the end.
Europe starts with E!

CONTINENTS
(Tune: Three Blind Mice)
Continents, continents,
There are seven.
There are seven.
North America, South America,
Antarctica and Australia,
Asia and Africa,
And Europe too.
That's all seven,
That's all seven.

OCEANS
(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)
The earth is all covered with oceans.
The earth is all covered with seas.
The earth is all covered with oceans,
More water than land don't you see.

CHORUS
Water, water,
Water all over the world, the world.
Water, water,
There's water all over the world!
So salty and cold are the oceans.
So salty and cold are the seas.
So salty and cold are the oceans,
Too salty and too cold for me.

**CHORUS**

Atlantic, Pacific, and Arctic,
And then there's the Indian, too.
These oceans almost cover our planet.
I named them now can you?

**CHORUS**
I CAN NAME ALL OF THE OCEANS
(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

Oh, I can name all of the oceans.
Oh, I can name all of the seas.
Oh, I can name all of the oceans.
Now why not sing them with me?
Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, and Indian, too.
Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, and Indian, too.

EARTH IS THE NAME
(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

Earth is the name of our planet.
It's shaped like a ball or a sphere.
It's covered with land and water.
A globe makes this picture quite clear.

Chorus

Seven continents, four oceans, on our planet, Earth...
Seven continents, four oceans, on our planet, Earth!

On Earth there are seven continents,
They're the largest masses of land.
Four large bodies of water are oceans.
In fact, there's more water than land!

It is sung to the tune of Do You Know the Muffin Man?

1. Oh, do you know the continents?
The continents
The continents
Do you know the continents?
Name them if you can

[Chanted]

North America, South America
Europe, Asia, Africa
Don’t forget Australia
Don’t forget Antarctica

Oh, do you know the continents?
The continents
The continents
Do you know the continents?
Name them if you can
**Pop! Goes the Weasel**

All around the cobbler's bench  
The monkey chased the weasel,  
The monkey thought 'twas 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.

**Polly Put the Kettle On**

Polly put the kettle on  
Polly put the kettle on  
Polly put the kettle on  
We'll all have tea

Suki take it off again  
Suki take it off again  
Suki take it off again  
We'll all have none

Polly put it back again  
Polly put it back again
Why did yankee doodle stick a feather in his hat and call it macaroni? Back in Pre-Revolutionary America when the song "Yankee Doodle" was first popular, the singer was not referring to the pasta "macaroni" in the line that reads "stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni". "Macaroni" was a fancy ("dandy") style of Italian dress widely imitated in England at the time. So by just sticking a feather in his cap and calling himself a "Macaroni" (a "dandy"), Yankee Doodle was proudly proclaiming himself to be a country bumpkin, because that was how the English regarded most colonials at that time. But times have long since changed, and it is important to reflect on the fact that despite the turbulent early relationship between England and the American colonists, our two countries are strongly united.

Yankee Doodle went to town
A-riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

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
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

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

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.
**Ring Around the Rosie**

Here's a little health related history: This song actually tells a story about the black plague. The original lyrics described the disease -- "ring around the rosies" refers to the red rash rings that those infected would get on their skin; "pocket full of posies" refers to the fact that people would carry posies (a flower) in their pockets with the belief that this would keep the plague at bay; "ashes, ashes" was originally "Achoo, Achoo" to designate sneezing, another symptom; and "we all fall down" referred to the many deaths that the disease caused.

Ring around the rosies  
A pocket full of posies;  
Ashes, Ashes  
All stand still.

The King has sent his daughter  
to fetch a pail of water  
Ashes, ashes  
We all fall down!

The bird upon the steeple  
Sits high above the people  
Ashes, ashes,  
We all kneel down.

Little Sally Walter,  
Sitting in a saucer.  
Crying and weeping  
Like a turtle dove.

Rise Sally, rise.  
Wipe your weeping eyes.  
Fly to East.  Fly to the West.  
Fly to the one that you love best.

The wedding bells are ringing  
The boys and girls are singing  
Ashes, Ashes,  
We all fall down.

**Oh! Susanna**  
I come from Alabama  
With my banjo on my knee  
I'm going 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

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

The 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

Oh, Susanna,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee

**Oh My Darlin’ Clementine**
In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

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

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

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

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

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

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
I forgot my Clementine.

Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
Thou art lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

**Dixie**

Although best known as the song adopted by the Confederacy, "Dixie" was also Abraham Lincoln's favorite song, and it was played at his inauguration. Even though Abe Lincoln loved and supported the song, Dan Emmett was ostracized in the North for writing a song associated with the South. In his last performance in Mount Vernon, it is reported that he cried when he was warmly welcomed and given a standing ovation as it's writer. It is still considered to be one of the top two or three songs associated with the history of this country.

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.

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

Ole Missus married "Will the weaver"
Willum was a gay deceiver
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land
But when he put his arm around 'er,
He smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver
But that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land
Ole Missus acted the foolish part
And died for a man that broke her heart
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Now here's a health to the next ole Missus
An' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow
Come and hear this song tomorrow
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land

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
My Country ‘Tis of Thee
written by Samuel Francis Smith; the tune used for this song is "God Save the Queen", the British National Anthem

My country tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture fills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our father's God to, Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Hard Times Come Again No More
S. Foster

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears.
Oh hard times come again no more.
'Tis the song the sigh of weary
Hard times hard times come again no more.
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door
Oh hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay
There are frail forms fainting at the door.
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
Oh hard times come again no more.

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day
Oh hard times come again no more.

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
Oh hard times come again no more.

**When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again**
circa 1860-1900, Civil War and Reconstruction Era -- popular music just before and during the Civil War concerned itself with political and military events. This song is credited to the Union Army bandmaster, Patrick S. Gilmore

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay,
When Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peal with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way,
And we'll all feel gay
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 feel gay  
When Johnny comes marching home.

**Battle of New Orleans**

Music and lyrics by Jimmy Driftwood: Jimmy Driftwood was a high school principal and history teacher who loved to sing, play instruments and write songs. Mr. Driftwood wrote many songs, all for the sole purpose of helping his students learn about this battle and other historical events. But this song turned out to be so popular that it won the 1959 Grammy Award for Song Of The Year (awarded in 1960 for musical accomplishments in 1959). Johnny Horton also won the 1959 Grammy Award for Best Country And Western Performance for his recording of this song. "The Battle of New Orleans," is about a battle in the War of 1812, and it became one of the biggest selling hits of 1959. Students might also be interested to know that there is a movie called "The Buccaneer" about the Battle of New Orleans. It is interesting to reflect on the fact that despite the turbulent early relationship between England and the American colonists, our two countries have long since been strongly united. The words were written to correspond with an old fiddle tune called "The 8th of January," which is the date of the famous "Battle of New Orleans". Note -- two minor revisions were made for classroom use

Well, in eighteen and fourteen we took a little trip  
along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip.  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we caught the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.  
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, I see'd Mars Jackson walkin' down the street  
talkin’ to a pirate by the name of Jean Lafayette [pronounced La-feet]  
He gave Jean a drink that he brung from Tennessee  
and the pirate said he’d help us drive the British in the sea.

The French said Andrew, you’d better run,  
for Packingham’s a comin’ with a bullet in his gun.  
Old Hickory said he didn’t give a dang,  
he’s gonna whip the britches off of Colonel Packingham.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we looked down the river and we see'd the British come,
and there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
while we stood by our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
if we didn't fire a musket til we looked 'em in the eyes.
We held our fire til we see'd their faces well,
then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave a yell.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, we fired our cannon til the barrel melted down,
so we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round.
We filled his head with cannon balls and powdered his behind,
and when they tetched the powder off, the gator lost his mind.

We’ll march back home but we’ll never be content
till we make Old Hickory the people’s President.
And every time we think about the bacon and the beans,
we’ll think about the fun we had way down in New Orleans.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin,
But there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Well, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.
They ran so fast the hounds couldn't catch 'em
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
But there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.
Semper Paratus, the Coast Guard Song (Always Ready)
From North and South and East and West,
The Coast Guard's in the fight.
Destroying subs and landing troops,
The Axis feels our might.
For we're the first invaders,
On every fighting field.
Afloat, ashore, on men and Spars,
You'll find the Coast Guard shield.

We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.
Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you.

Anchors Away, the Navy’s Song
Stand, Navy, out to sea, Fight our battle cry;
We'll never change our course, So vicious foe
steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll out the TNT, Anchors Aweigh.
Sail on to victory
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more,
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Off We Go
Into the Wild Blue Yonder
(The Air Force Song, Robert Crawford)

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
Off with one heckuva roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Hey! Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!

Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder
Sent it high into the blue
Hands of men blasted the world asunder,
How they lived God only knew!
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer
Gave us wings ever to soar,
With scouts before and bombers galore, Hey!
Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!

Here's a toast to the host of those
Who love the vastness of the sky,
To a friend we send a message
Of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their all of old,
Then down we roar
to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
A toast to the host of men we boast, the US Air Force.

Zoom!

Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true!
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder,
Keep your nose out of the blue! (Out of the blue, boy!)
Flying men guarding the nation's border,
We'll be there, followed by more,
In echelon we carry on! Hey!
Nothing'll stop the US Air Force!

U.S. Marine Corps Hymn (Marine Hymn)
From the Halls of Montezuma
To the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
of United States Marine.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze
From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place
Where we could take a gun;
In the snow of far-off Northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes;
You will find us always on the job--
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve;
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines.

The Army Goes Rolling Along
(the official Army song, based on The Caissons Go Rolling Along)by Brigadier General E.L. Gruber

First to fight for the right,
And to build the Nation’s might,
And The Army Goes Rolling Along
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battle’s won,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Then it’s Hi! Hi! Hey!
The Army’s on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)
For where e’er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes Rolling Along.
Valley Forge, Custer’s ranks,
San Juan Hill and Patton’s tanks,
And the Army went rolling along
Minute men, from the start,
Always fighting from the heart,
And the Army keeps rolling along.

Then it’s Hi! Hi! Hey!
The Army’s on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)
For where e’er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes Rolling Along.

Men in rags, men who froze,
Still that Army met its foes,
And the Army went rolling along.
Faith in God, then we’re right,
And we’ll fight with all our might,
As the Army keeps rolling along.

Then it’s Hi! Hi! Hey!
The Army’s on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong (TWO! THREE!)
For where e’er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes Rolling Along.

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**Ballad of the Green Beret**

*Staff Sergeant Barry Sadler and Robin Moore, copyright 1966*

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage peak from the Green Berets

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret.

**America the Beautiful**
lyrics by Katherine Lee Bates;
music composed by Samuel A. Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassion'd stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.

America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Star Spangled Banner

composed by Francis Scott Key, "In Defense of Fort McHenry", September 20, 1814.
Congress proclaimed it the U.S. National Anthem in 1931

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:
'T is the star-spangled banner: O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave:
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us as a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

**Taps**

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
From the hills
From the sky

All is well,
safely rest.
God is nigh.

Fading light
Dims the sight
And a star
Gems the sky,
Gleaning bright

From afar,
Drawing nigh,
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise,
For our days,
Neath the sun,
Neath the stars,
Neath the sky,

As we go,
This we know,
God is nigh.

**This Land is Your Land**

by Woody Guthrie
This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California
To the New York Island,
From the redwood forest,
To the Gulf streamwaters,
This land was made for you and me.

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

I've roamed and rambled
And I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining
As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin'
I saw a sign there
And that sign said no trespassin'
But on the other side
It didn't say nothin!
Now that side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office
I see my people
And some are grumblin'
And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking
That freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

**America the Beautiful**

lyrics by Katherine Lee Bates;
music composed by Samuel A. Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassion'd stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness.

America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes prov'd
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.

America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

**You're A Grand 'Ole Flag**  
Music and lyrics by George M. Cohan

You're a grand old flag,  
You're a high flying flag  
And forever in peace may you wave.  
You're the emblem of  
The land I love.  
The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true  
'neath the Red, White and Blue,  
Where there's never a boast or brag.  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

**School Days**  
_School days, school days;_  
_Dear old golden rule days._  
_Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic;_  
_Taught to the tune of the hick'ry stick._  
_You were my queen in calico;_  
_I was your bashful barefoot beau._  
_And you wrote on my slate,_  
_"I love you, so;"_  
_When we were a couple of kids._

**The More We Get Together**  
Oh, the more we get together,  
Together, together,  
Oh, the more we get together,  
The happier we'll be.

For your friends are my friends,  
And my friends are your friends.  
Oh, the more we get together,  
The happier we'll be!

**Ten in a Bed**
There were ten in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were nine in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were eight in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were seven in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were six in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were five in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were four in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were three in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were two in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There was one in a bed
And the little one said
"Good night!"

Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Written By: Unknown
Copyright 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.

Battle Hymn of the Republic
Traditional
Written By: Julia Ward Howe
Music By: William Steffe

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stor'd;
He hath loos'd the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires
Of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar
In the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence
By the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel
Writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with My contemners,
So with you My grace shall deal:"
Let the Hero born of woman
Crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men
Before His judgment seat.
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him!
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom
That transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy
Let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

Buffalo Gals

Written By: Cool White
Copyright Unknown
As I was walking down the street,
Down the street, down the street,
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,
   Oh, she was fair to see.

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.

I stopped her and we had a talk,
   Had a talk, had a talk,
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk
   And left no room for me.

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.

I asked her if she'd have a dance,
   Have a dance, have a dance,
I thought that I might have a chance
   To shake a foot with her.

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.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',
   And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
   And we danced by the light of the moon.
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.

My Hat, It Has Three Corners

Written By: Unknown
Copyright Unknown

My hat, it has three corners,
    Three corners has my hat
And had it not three corners,
    It would not be my hat.

_____ hat, it has three corners,
    Three corners has _____ hat
And had it not three corners,
    It would not be _____ hat.

_____ _____, it has three corners,
    Three corners has _____ _____
And had it not three corners,
    It would not be _____ _____.

_____ _____, it has _____ corners,
    _____ corners has _____ _____
And had it not _____ corners,
    It would not be _____ _____.

_____ _____, it has _____ _____,
    _____ _____ has _____ _____
And had it not _____ _____,
    It would not be _____ _____.
Actions:

My - Point to self
Hat - Point to head
Three - Hold up three fingers
Corners - Bend arm and point to elbow

Omit the words in verses where "______" is displayed, but do the corresponding actions.

**Git Along, Little Dogies**
As I went a-walkin'
One mornin' for pleasure,
I spied a cowpuncher
Come ridin' along;
His hat was throwed back,
And his spurs was a-jinglin'
And as he approached,
He was singin' this song.

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.

It's early in spring
That we round up the dogies,
And mark 'em and brand 'em
And bob off their tails;
We round up our horses
And load the chuckwagon,
And then throw them dogies
Out onto the trail.
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.

It's whoopin' and yellin'
And a-drivin' them dogies,
Oh, lord, how I wish
That you would go on;
It's a-whoopin' and punchin'
And go on-a, little dogies,
'Cause you know that Wyoming
Is to be your new home.

Some cowboys go up the trail
Just for the pleasure,
But that's where
They always go gettin' it wrong,
For nobody knows just what
Trouble they give us,
As we start a-drivin' them
All the way home.

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.