

Hil-tones

A Collection of Family Favorites
Sung Over the Years

Prepared as a Gift for
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by

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A GROUP OF JOLLY COWBOYS

A group of jolly cowboys, Discussing plans at eve,
Said one, I'll tell you, something boys, If you will listen please.

I am an old cowpuncher, Though here I'm dressed
in rags. I used to be a tough one, And go on great big jags.

But I've got a home boys, A good one you all know.
Although I haven't seen it, Since many years ago.

My mother's heart is breaking, Breaking for me that's all. I'm
going to see my mother, When the works all done this fall.

That night that very cowboy, Went out to stand his guard.
The weather it was stormy, And raining very hard.

The cattle they got frightened, And rushed in wild stampede.
The cowboy tried to herd them, While ridding at full speed,

His saddle horse did stumble, And on him did fall.
Now he won't see his mother, When the works all done this
fall.

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee All thro' the night;
Guardian angels God will send thee All thro' the night.
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and vale in slumber
steeping, I my loving vigil keeping, All thro' the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, All thro' the night;
While the weary world is sleeping, All thro' the night. O'er thy

spirit gently stealing, Visions of delight revealing, Breathes a pure and holy feeling, All thro' the night.

A SWISS LULLABY

In Switzerland across the sea, They yodel all day long. When mommies rock their babes to sleep, They sing this little song.

O-lee-o-lee-o-lee-o-lee-a, You can hear the echoes say, You'll hear a sweet lullaby.

O-lee-o-lee-o-lee-o-lee-a, You can hear the echoes way, up on the mountainside.

Sleepy little eyes of blue, Peepin' at the skies of blue.

Watching the heavens so bright. Sandman will call; Stardust will fall; O-lee-o-lee-o-lee-o-lee-a, Good-night.

A WOO NI KU NI CHA:

A woo ni ku ni cha ah woo ni,

Ah woo ni ku ni cha ah woo ni

Aye, ei ei icky ei kigh a noose

Aye ei ei icky ei kigh a noose

Ah woo, ah woo, ah woo ni kooche, HOW

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

Ev'rybody stops and stares at me, These two teeth are gone as you can see. I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe! But my one wish on Christmas Eve Is as plain as it can be!

CHORUS:

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, My two front teeth, see my two front teeth! Gee, if I could only had my two front teeth, Then I could wish you merry Christmas.

It's seems so long since I could say, Sister Susie sittin' on a thistle. Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be, If I could only whistle...thhhhh...

CHORUS

APRIL FOOLS

Your hair is the color of tomato soup.

April fool, April fool

There's a great big gorilla in the chicken coop.

April, April fool.

CHORUS

Oh look out the window, what d' ya see? Peaches on a cherry tree! I fool you, you fool me. This is April Fool Day

The cat's in the middle of the custard pie.

April Fool, April Fool.

There's a dog in the kitchen and he's ten feet high,

April Fool, April Fool.

CHORUS

The pig in the parlor has a big cigar,

April Fool, April Fool.

There's a two headed elephant in Daddy's car,

April, April Fool.

CHORUS

The cow in the clover gave the horse a kiss,
April Fool, April Fool,
You can't ever sing a silly song like this, 'Cept on April Fool's
Day. April, April Fool!

BALLAD OF THE ALAMO:

In the southern part of Texas, Near the town of San Antone.
Stands a fortress all in ruins, That the weeds have overgrown.
You may look in vain for crosses, Yet you'll never find a one.
But sometimes between the rising, And the setting of the sun.

You may hear a ghostly bugle, As the men go marching by. You
can hear them as they answer, To that roll call in the sky.
Colonel Travis, Davy Crocket, And a hundred and eighty more.
Captain Dickerson, Jim Bowie,
Present and accounted for.

Back in eighteen thirty six, Houston said to Travis,
"Get some volunteers and Go fortify the Alamo."
Now men came from Texas And from old Tennessee.
And they joined up with Travis, Just to fight for the right to
be free.

Indian scouts with squirrel guns. Men with muzzle loaders.
Fought together heel and toe, To defend the Alamo. "You may
ne'er see you loved ones." Travis told them that day. "Those
who want to can leave now.
Those who'll fight to the death, let them stay.
In the sand he drew a line, With his army saber.
Out of one hundred and eighty five, Not a soldier crossed that
line. With his banners a-dancing, In the dawn's early light.

Santa Anna came prancing, On a horse that was black as the night.

Sent an officer to tell Travis to surrender. Travis answered with a shell, And a rousing rebel yell. Santa Anna turned scarlet. "Play dequelo" he roared. "We will show them no quarter. Everyone will be put to the sword."

One hundred and eighty five, Holding back five thousand. Five days, six days, eight days, ten; Travis held and he held again. Then he sent for replacements For his wounded and lame. But the troops who were coming Never came, never came, never came.

Twice he charged and blew recall. On that fateful third time, Santa Anna reached the wall, And he killed them one and all. Now the bugles are silent, And there's rust on each sword, And the small band of soldiers, Lie asleep in the arms of the Lord.

In the southern part of Texas, Near the town of San Antone. Like a statue on his pinto, Rides a cowboy all alone. And he sees the cattle grazing, Where a century before, Santa Anna's guns were blazing, And the cannons used to roar. And his eyes grow kind of misty, And his heart begins to glow. And he takes his hat off slowly
To the men of Alamo. To the thirteen days of glory, At the siege of the Alamo.

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer true.
I'm half crazy, All for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage; I can't afford a carriage.

But you'll look sweet, upon the seat, Of a bicycle built for two.

Herman, Herman here is my answer true.

I can't cycle, what am I going to do?

If you can't afford a carriage, There won't be any marriage,
'Cause I'll be pitched 'fore I'll be hitched, On a bicycle built for two.

BILL HARLAN'S GOAT

Bill Harlan's goat, Was feeling fine. Ate three red shirts,
Right off the line.

Bill took a stick, And he gave a whack. And he tied that goat,
To the railroad track.

The whistle blew, The train grew nigh, Bill Harlan's goat, Was
doomed to die.

He gave three groans, In awful pain. Coughed up those shirts,
and flagged the train, (and flagged the train)

BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street, A billboard caught my eye.
And the advertisement that was there, Would make you laugh
and cry. The snow and rain had almost washed, that old
billboard away. But the advertisement that was there would
make that billboard say:

Smoke a Coca-Cola, Tomato, Catsup, pretzellets.

See Lillian Russell Wrestle, On a pack of cigarettes. Pork and Beans will meet tonight in a For-off finish fight. Johnson and Pugh will speak to you On Spolio tonight.

Peruna for your horses, It is the best in town.
Castoria for measles, If you pay ten dollars down.
Teeth extracted without pain, And a little at a time.
Overcoats will sell tonight, For the price of half a dime.

BILLY BUNNY

There was one little bunny in bunny land, Who wasn't as smart as the rest. He just did everything backwards, Tho' he tried and tried his best. All the bunnies teased him so. And they laughed ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho.

Billy Bunny iggles his weers, "Iggles his weers?", iggles his weers! Ev'ry bunny can wiggle his ears, But not Billy Bunny.

Billy Bunny tiggles his wail, "Tiggles his wail", tiggles his wail! Ev'ry bunnies can wiggle his tail, But not Billy Bunny.

But when the Easter Fairy came to choose, the very finest bunny she could find; She said "I'll choose the bunny whose Heart is good and kind."

And now when Billy niggles his wose, "Niggles his wose", niggles his wose! Maybe he can't wiggle his nose, But still the children cheer. 'Cause only he was picked to be, The Easter Bunny this year!

CACTUS CHRISTMAS TREE

All the animals down in Texas, Were sad as they could be,
'Cause, Christmas day, was on it's way; And they had no
Christmas Tree.

But the prairie had lots of cactus, So the gopher said, said he,
"Fer Christmas sake, why don't we make, A Cactus Christmas
Tree?"

The antelope put the tinsel on, The fireflies made it bright;
The chickadees put a star upon, The nicest tree in sight.

When Santa Claus came a callin', Oh, he ho-ho-ho'd with glee,
And put their presents underneath, THE CACTUS
CHRISTMAS TREE.

Baby beaver, baby fox, Got some baby building blocks; Nanny
goat and Teddy bear, Got some baby underwear. Each animal in
sight, Got packages that night.

When they woke up Christmas morning, How they ho-ho-ho'd
with glee; To see their presents underneath, THE CACTUS
CHRISTMAS TREE.

CHEW, CHEW, CHEW YOUR FOOD

Chew, chew, chew your food, Gently through the meal. The
more you chew, The more you eat, The better you will feel!

COTTON FIELDS

When I was a little, bitty baby, My mamma would rock me in
the cradle, In them old cotton field back home. Well it was
down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana. In them
old cotton field back home.

Oh when them cotton balls get rotten, You can't pick very
much cotton. In them old cotton fields back home. Well it was
down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana. In them
old cotton fields back home.

DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in the land of cotton; Old time dar am not
forgotten. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.
In Dixie Land whar' I was born in, Early on one frosty morn-
in', Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.

CHORUS:

Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray! In Dixie Land, I'll
take my stand, To lib an' die in Dixie; Away, Away, Away down
south in Dixie; Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

Old Missus marry Will, de weaber; Willium was a gay deceaber.
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.
But when he put his arm around'er, He smil'd as fierce as a
forty pounder. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.

CHORUS

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver, But that did not seem to grieve her. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.

Old Missus acted the foolish part, And died for a man that broke her heart. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie land.

CHORUS

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

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

Roses love sunshine; violets love dew;
Angels in heaven know I love you,
Know I love you, dear, know I love you.
Angels in heaven, know I love you!

Build me a castle forty feet high.
So I may see her as she goes by.
As she goes by, dear, as she goes by,
So I may see her, as she goes by.

EENSY WEENSY SPIDER

Eensy weensy spider went up the water spout.
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
So the eensy weensy spider Went up the spout again.

ELETELEPHONY (Laura Richards)

Once there was an elephant, Who tried to use a telephont- No!
No! I mean a elphone, Who tried to use a telephone. (Dear me!
I am not certain quite, That even now I've got it right.)

Howe'er it was, he got his trunk, Entangled in the telephunk;
The more he tried to get it free, The louder buzzed the
telephee- (I fear I better drop this song, of elephop and
telephong!)

EVERYBODY LOVES A LOVER:

Everybody loves a lover, I'm a lover, Everybody loves me
Now you know just how I feel, Wow! I feel, just like a
Pollyanna, I should worry, Not for nothin', Everybody loves me,
Yes they do, And I love everybody, Since I fell, in love with,
Fell in love with, Fell in love with, YOU!

Who's the most popular personality? I can't help thinkin' it's
no one else but me. Gee I feel just about ten feet tall, Havin'
a ball, Well I feel just like a Pollyanna, I should worry, Not for
nothin, Everybody loves me, yes they do. And I love
everybody. Since I fell in love with, Fell in love with, Fell in
love with, YOU!

500 MILES

If you miss the train I'm on, You will know that I am gone. You
can hear the whistle blow, 500 miles. 500 miles, 500 miles,

500 miles, 500 miles. You can hear the whistle blow, 500 miles.

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four. Lord I'm five hundred miles, away from home. Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home. Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name. Lord I can't go back home this-away. This-away, this-away, this-away, this-away. Lord I can't go back home this-away.

GHOST SONG

Oo-oo-oo-oo, A haunting we will go.

Said one little ghost to another little ghost, A haunting we will go, It's Halloween, you know, We'll scare the people so.

Said two little ghosts to another little ghost, Oh, come and join the fun, We'll "boo" at ev'ry one, 'Cause Halloween's begun.

The three little ghosts got together, And found a witches broom, Whee! It was neat to wear a sheet, And fly through ev'rybody's room.

They scared all the folks, With their very scary jokes And said, "We'll miss this so, Until next year, you know, When a haunting we will go! Oo-oo-oo-oo, A haunting we will go.

GRANDFATHER CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf. So it stood ninety years on the floor. It was taller by half than the old man himself. Though it weighed not a penny weight more. It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born. And was always his treasure and pride; But it stopped, short, never to go again, When the old man died.

CHORUS

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

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro, Many hours had he spent when a boy; And in childhood and manhood the clock, seemed to know, And to share both his grief and his joy. For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door, With a blooming and beautiful bride. But it stopped, short, never to go again, When the old man died.

CHORUS

My grandfather said that of those he could hire, Not a servant so faithful he found. For it wasted no time and had but one desire. At the close of each week to be wound. And it kept in its place, not a frown, upon its face, And it's hands never hung by its side. But it stopped, short, never to go again, When the old man died.

CHORUS

It rang an alarm, in the dead of the night, An alarm that for years had been dumb. And we knew that his spirit was plummeting for flight, That his hour for departure had come. Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime, As we silently stood by his side; But it stopped, short, never to go again, When the old man died.

CHORUS

HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD TOM DOOLEY

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry. Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

Met her on the mountain. There you took her life, Met her on the mountain, Stabbed her with your knife.

CHORUS

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Hang down your head and cry, Hang down your head, Tom Dooley, Poor boy, you're bound to die.

Come this time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll be, Hadn't been for Grayson, Down in Tennessee.

CHORUS

Come this time tomorrow, Reckon where I'll be, Down in Lonesome Valley, Hanging from a wild oak tree.

CHORUS

HO LEE RA

Oh, I went to the flowing stream, Where the waters so clear.
And, I heard there the cookoo as he called from the woods.

Ho-lee-rah ... ho-lee-rah-hee-hee-hah

Ho-lee-rah cookoo

Ho-lee-rah-hee-hee-hah

Ho-lee-rah cookoo

Ho-lee-rah-hee-hee-hah

Ho-lee-rah cookoo

Ho-lee-rah-hee-hee-hah-HO.

(Keep repeating song and adding one
cookoo each time.)

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home, Where the buffalo roam. Where the deer
and the antelope play. Where seldom is heard a discouraging
word. And the skies are not cloudy all day.

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, Where the heavens are bright, With the
lights from the glittering stars, Have I stood there amazed,
asked as I gaze, If their glory exceeds that of ours.

CHORUS

Oh, give me a land, Where the bright diamond sand, Flows
leisurely down the stream. Where the graceful white swan
goes gliding along, Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

CHORUS

I HAVE A DOG HIS NAME IS FIDO (Fideaux)

I have a dog his name is Fido, I have raised him from a pup.
He can stand up on his hind legs, If you hold his front legs up!

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

Christmas toys all over the place, Little Johnny wears a funny
smile upon his face; For Johnny has a secret, And his secret
he must share, He wants to tell somebody, So he tells his
Teddy Bear:

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS, Underneath the
mistletoe last night; She didn't see me creep, Down the stairs
to have a peep, She thought that I was tucked up In my
bedroom fast asleep.

Then I saw mommy tickle Santa Claus, Underneath his beard
so snowy white; Oh, what a laugh it would have been, If Daddy
had only seen Mommy Kissing Santa Claus last night.

I SEE THE MOON THE MOON SEES ME

I see the moon the moon sees me, Way up in the old oak tree.
Please let the light that shines on me. Shine on the one I love.

Over the mountain, over the sea, That's where my heart is
longing to be. Please let the light that shines on me, Shine on
the one I love.

I'LL TAKE A LEG

I'll take a leg from some old table,
I'll take an arm from some old chair,
I'll take a neck from some old bottle,
And from a horse I'll get some hair -I'll get some hair.
I'll put the whole darn mess together,
With the aid of string and glue,
And I'll get more lovin' from that Doggone dummy than I'll
ever get from you.
GET OUT AND WALK!

I'M A YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle dandy, Yankee Doodle do or die. A real
live nephew of my Uncle Sam, Born on the fourth of July.

I've a Yankee Doodle sweetheart, She's my Yankee Doodle joy.
Yankee Doodle went to town, Riding on a pony. I am that
Yankee Doodle Boy!
I am that Yankee Doodle Boy!

I'M LOOKING OVER MY DEAD DOG ROVER

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover, That I over-ran with the
mower.
One leg is missing, The other is gone. One leg is scattered all
over the lawn.

It's no use explaining, the one remaining, It's over by the basement door.

I'm looking over, my dead dog Rover, That I over-ran with the mower.

I'M LOOKIN' OVER MY FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

I'm lookin' over a four-leaf clover, That I overlooked before.
One is for sunshine, the other for rain, Three is the roses
that grow in the lane.

No need explaining the one remaining, Is someone that I
adore. I'm lookin' over a four-leaf clover, That I overlooked
before.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad, All the livelong day. I've
been working on the railroad, Just to pass the time away. Can't
you hear the whistle blowing, Rise up so early in the morn.
Can't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn."

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

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

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

And singing: Fe, Fi, Fiddle-ee-i—oh, Fe Fi Fiddle-ee-i-oh oh oh
oh, Fe Fi Fiddle-ee-i-oh, Strumming on the old banjo.

She's a one-black-a, two-black-a, sure enough shoe-black,
chocolate to the bone. If you see my gal walkin' down the
street, You better leave my gal alone.

She's got eyes like a Jezebel, Teeth like a pearl. Oh my
goodness what a wonderful girl. She's a one-two, sure enough
shoe-black, Chocolate to the bone, You better leave her alone.

Now you might think that there, ain't no more. Now you might
think that there ain't no more. Now you might think that
there ain't no more, And there ain't!

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence. I've got sixpence to
last me all my life, I've two pence to spend, and Two pence to
lend, and Two pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

CHORUS

No cares have I to greet me. No pretty little girls to deceive
me, I'm happy as a king believe me as we go rollin' rollin' home.
Rollin' home, rollin' home, By the light of the silvery moon,
Happy is the day when a soldier gets his pay, And we go rollin'
rollin' home.

I've got four pence, jolly, jolly four pence. I've got four
pence to last me all my life, I've got two pence to spend, and
Two pence to lend, and No pence to send home to my wife...

CHORUS

I've got two pence, jolly, jolly two pence. I've got two pence
to last me all my life, I've got two pence to spend, and No
pence to lend, and No pence to send home to my wife...

CHORUS

I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence. I've got no pence to last me all my life, I've got no pence to spend, and No pence to lend, and No pence to send home to my wife...

CHORUS

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it Then your face will surely show it
If you're happy and you know it Clap your hands.

(whistle a tune)
(knock your knees)
(click your tongue)

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening, All over this land. I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out a warning. I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters. All over this land.

If I had a bell I'd ring...(replace hammer with ring bell)
If I had a song I'd sing...(replace hammer with sing song)

Now I've got a hammer, And I've got a bell, And I've got a song to sing All over this land. It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom, It's the song about the love Between my brothers and my sisters, All over this land.

JONATHAN BECK

CHORUS

Oh, Mr. Mr. Jonathan Beck how could you be so mean.
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine.
Now all the neighbors cats and dogs will never more be seen.
They'll all be ground to sausages in Jonathan Beck's machine.

One day a little Dutch boy came walking up the street.
He bought a pound of sausages and laid them at his feet.
Then he began to whistle and whistled up a tune.
And all the little sausages danced around the room.

CHORUS

One day the machine was broken; the thing just wouldn't go.
So Jonathan Beck he crawled inside to see what made it so.
His wife was having a nightmare and walking in her sleep.
She gave the crank a terrible yank and Jonathan Beck was
meat.

CHORUS

JUMBO THE ELEPHANT

Jumbo elephant, Jumbo elephant, You have such a big long
nose.
Jumbo elephant, Jumbo elephant, It reaches to your toes.
Jumbo elephant, Jumbo elephant, You live in a great big zoo.
Jumbo elephant, Jumbo elephant, It's fun to look at you.

KUM BA YAH (Come near me.)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah.
O Lord, Kum ba yah.

(Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah.)
(Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah.)
(Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah.)

LAVENDER BLUE

Lavender blue, dilly dilly, Lavender green.
If you were king, dilly dilly, I'd be your queen.

Who told me so, dilly dilly, Who told me so?
I told myself, dilly dilly, I told me so.

If your dilly, dilly heart, Feels a dilly, dilly way
And if you'll answer yes, In a dilly dilly church
On a dilly dilly day, I'll be wed in a dilly dilly dress

Of lavender blue, dilly dilly, Lavender green.
If you were king, dilly dilly, Then I'd be your queen.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweet heart, I'm in love with you. Let me hear
you whisper, That you love me too. Keep those love lights

burning, In your eyes of blue. Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you!

Don't you call me sweetheart, I don't love you anymore. Since I caught you smoochin', With the girl next door. I saw you bend and kiss her, Gaze into her eyes of blue. Don't you call me sweetheart, 'Cause I don't love you!

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with your automobile. Let me hear you whisper that, You'll pay the gasoline bill. Keep those headlights burning, And your hands upon the wheel. Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with your automobile!

LITTLE BOXES

Little boxes on the hillside, Little boxes made of ticky-tacky,
Little boxes, little boxes, Little boxes all the same.

CHORUS:

There's a green one and a pink one, And a blue one and a yellow one,
And they're all made out of tikki taki, And they all look just the same.

And the people in the houses, All go to the university, And they all get put in boxes, Little boxes all the same.

And there's doctors and there's, lawyers, And business executives,
And they're all made out of tikki taki, And they all look just the same.

And they all play on the Golf Course, And drink their martini dry,
And they all have pretty children, And the children go to school.

And the children go to summer camp, And then to the
university, And they get put in boxes, And they all come out
the same.

And the boys go into business, And marry and raise a family,
And they all get put in boxes, Little boxes all the same.

CHORUS

LITTLE WILLIE GREEN

Little Willie Green had a brand new kiddie car, And he took
some cutie riding every day. He'd meet them, and greet them,
To a spin he'd treat them. They'd ride a while and then he'd
stop and say.

"Come on and kiss me, or ya got to get out. Get out of my
kiddie car." That's all that Willie Green said. When we went
for a spin, I kept on crying "No, No!" But he'd only grin and
holler, "Kiss me, or ya gotta get out!"

Then I thought of one girlie that I knew. She had to walk so
far that she got blisters on her feet. And then her papa
spanked her on, the corner of the street. And he said, "Kiss
me, or ya gotta get out" So I kissed him, What else could I
do!

LITTLE JIMMY BROWN

There's a village, hidden deep in the valley, Beneath the pine
trees high above. And there on a sunny morning, Little Jimmy
Brown was born.

All the chapel bells were ringing, In the little valley town
And the song that they were singing, Was for little Jimmy Brown.

And the little congregation, Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation, Bless this our celebration, With
thy great eternal love.

In the village, hidden deep in the valley, Between the
mountains high above
There, twenty years thereafter, Jimmy Brown pronounced his
love.

Now the chapel bells were ringing, T'was a great day in his life
And the song that they were singing, Was for Jimmy and his
wife.

And the little congregation, Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation, Bless this house of dedication,
May their lives be filled with love!

From the village, hidden deep in the valley, One rainy morning
dark and grey.
A soul winged its way to heaven, Jimmy Brown had passed
away.

Just one lonely bell was ringing, In the little valley town
T'was farewell that it was singing, To our good old Jimmy
Brown

And the little congregation, Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation, Let his soul find its salvation, In
thy great eternal love.

LITTLE PETER RABBIT

Little Peter rabbit has a fly upon his nose.

Little Peter rabbit has a fly upon his nose.

Little Peter rabbit has a fly upon his nose...

And he flipped it and flopped it Till it flew away.

LOOK THERE DADDY (Captain Kangaroo)

Look there daddy, do you see? There's a bird in his tuxedo
No, that's not what it is at all. That's an animal people call a
penguin. I see, but it still look like a bird, in his tuxedo to me.

Look there daddy, do you see? There's a horse in stripped
pajamas. No, that's not what it is at all. That's an animal
people call a zebra. I see, but it still looks like a horse, in
stripped pajamas to me!

Look there daddy, do you see? There's a bird with his
umbrella. No, that's not what it is at all. That's an animal
people call a peacock. I see, but it still looks like a bird with
his umbrella to me!

Look there daddy, do you see, There's a cat with polka dots on.
No, that's not what it is at all. That's an animal people call a
leopard. I see, but it still looks like a cat, with polka dots on,
to me!

LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO AROUND

Love makes the world go 'round,
Love makes the world go 'round.
Somebody soon will love you, If no one loves you now.

High in some silent sky, Love sings a silver song
Making the world turn softly, Love makes the world go 'round.

LULLABY AND GOODNIGHT

Lullaby and good-night, With roses bedight,
Creep into thy bed, There pillow thy head.
If God will thou shalt wake, When the morning doth break,
If God will thou shalt wake, When the morning doth break.

Lullaby and good-night! Those blue eyes close tight,
Bright angels are near, So sleep without fear.
They will guard thee from harm, With fair dream-land's sweet
charm,
They will guard thee from harm, With dream-land's sweet
charm.

MA AND PA

Ma and Pa went to the circus, Elephant kicked Ma on the shin.
They got even with the circus, Bought two tickets and
wouldn't go in.

Same song, second verse. Could get better but it's gonna get worse.

(Repeat)

MCNAMARA'S BAND

Oh me name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band.
Although we're few in number we're the finest in the land.
We play at wakes and weddin's and at every fancy ball
And when we play the funerals we play the best of all.

CHORUS:

Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang And the horns
they blaze away.

McArthey pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play.
And hennessey Tennessey tootles the flute, And the music is
something grand. A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band.

Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair. The
annual celebration all the gentry will be there. When General
Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand. Said he, "I
never saw the likes of McNamara's band."

CHORUS

Oh me name is uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come.
To play with McNamara's band and beat the big base drum.
And when I march along the street the ladies think I'm grand.
They shout there's uncle Julius playing and with an Irish band.

Oh I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green.
And I am the funniest looking Swede that you have ever seen.

Dennis of france, Aleance, Sheance, and Meance they come
from Ireland. But by jimminy I am the only Swede in
McNamara's band.

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

CHORUS

Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.
Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.

Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah.
Sister help to trim the sails, Hallelujah.

CHORUS

River Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah.
Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah.

CHORUS

River Jordan is deep and wide, Hallelujah.
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.

CHORUS

MY BONNIE

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

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me!

(repeat)

OLD BLACK JOE

Gone are the days, When my heart was young and gay;
Gone are my friends, From the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth, To a better land I know.
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe"

CHORUS:

I'm coming, I'm coming, For my head is bending low.
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe".

Why do I weep, When my heart should feel no pain?
Why do I sigh, That my friends not come again?
Grieving for forms, Now departed long ago.
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe".

CHORUS

OLD BLUE

I had an old dog, And his name was Blue.
And I betcha five dollars, He's a good dog, too.
Oh, there's very few dogs, Like my old Blue.

I had an old dog, And his name was Blue.
But he died and left me, Like he had to do.
I said "Go on, Blue, I'm a-coming too."

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti, All covered with cheese.

I lost my poor meatball, When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, And onto the floor. And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden, And under a bush. And then my poor meatball, Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty, As tasty could be. And then my poor meatball, Grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, With fine tasty moss. With good tasty meatballs, And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, All covered with cheese, Hold on to your meatball, And don't ever sneeze.

PATCHES

Down by the river that Flows by the coal yard,
Stands wooden shanties, With shutters torn down.
There lives a girl Everybody calls Patches.
Patches my darlin' Of old shanty town.

We planned to marry when June brought the summer.
I couldn't wait to make Patches my bride.
Now I don't see how That ever can happen.
My folks say "No" and My heart breaks inside.

CHORUS:

Patches oh what can I do? I swear I'll always love you.
But a girl from that place, Would just bring me disgrace.
My folks won't let me love you. Each night I cry When I think
of that Shanty, And pretty Patches Watching the door.

She doesn't know That I can't come to see her. Patches must think That I love her no more.

I hear a neighbor, Tellin' my papa, He says a girl, Name of Patches was found, Floating face down In that dirty old river That flows by the coal yard, Of old shanty town.

CHORUS:

Patches oh what can I do? I swear I'll always love you.
And it may not be right, But I'll join you tonight. Patches I'm coming to you.

PICKANINNY

What if every star, Was a little pickaninny, And there was a little chicken on the moon.

There would be no light, On any night, Every star would take A knife, a fork, a spoon.

They would put it all together, In the great white MilkyWay There'd be chicken every, Morning, night and noon.

That's if every star, Was a little pickaninny, And there was a little chicken On the moon.

PLAYMATE

Playmate, come out and play with me,
And bring your dollies three,
Climb up my apple tree,

Holler down my rain barrel,
Slide down my cellar door,
And we'll be jolly friends
Forever more.

Oh she couldn't come out and play,
It was a rainy day,
With tear filled eyes
She breathed a sigh
And I could hear her say.

I'm sorry playmate,
I cannot play with you.
My dolly has the flu,
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo.
Ain't got no rain barrel,
Ain't got no cellar door,
But we'll be jolly friends,
Forever more!

POOR UNFORTUNATE ME

You belong to someone, Poor unfortunate me.
You opened the doorway to heaven, But heaven was not for me.
You were meant to be mine, Throughout eternity.
But you forgot to remember, Poor unfortunate me.

POOR OLD SLAVE

The poor old slave has gone to rest, We know that he is free.
His poor old bones disturb him not, They're down in
Tennessee.

The peoor old sleave has Geone to reest,
We kneow that he is free-o-free free.
His peoor old beones, Disteurbe him neat,
They're deown in Tennessee-o-see see.

The pictyoor old slictывe, Has gictывone to rictывest,
We knictывow that he is free-o-free free.
His pictyoor old bictывones, Distictывurb him nictывot,
They're dictывone in Tictывennasee-o-see see.

The pictypacpoor old sictyslacsslave, Has gictygacgone to
rictyrac rest, We knictyknacknow that he is Free-o-free free.
His pictypacpoor old sictybacbones, Distictydacturb him
nictynacnot, They're dictydaddown in Tictytac, Tennessee-o-
see see.

The pic-pac-poor old sic-slac-slave
Has gic-gac-gone to ric-rac-rest,
We knic-knac-know that he is
Free-o-free free.
His pic-pac-poor old bic-bac-bones
Distic-tac-turb him nic-nac-not
They're dic-dac-down in
Tic-Tac-Tennessee-o-see see.

PUMPKIN CAROLS:

PUMPKIN BELLS

Dashing through the streets, In our costumes bright and gay,
To each house we go, Laughing all the way.
Halloween is here, Making spirits bright.

What fun it is to trick-or-treat And sing pumpkin carols
tonight,

CHORUS:

Pumpkin bells, pumpkin bells, Ringing loud and clear.
O what fun Great Pumpkin brings When Halloween is here.
(repeat)

I'M DREAMING OF THE GREAT PUMPKIN

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin, Just like I do this time
each year. When he brings nice toys, To good girls and boys.
Who wait for him to appear.

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin, With every pumpkin card
I write. May your jack-o-lanterns burn bright. When the
Great Pumpkin visits you tonight.

DECK THE HALLS WITH ORANGE AND BLACK

Deck the halls with orange and black,
Fa, la la la la, la la la la.
Bring along your goody sack,
Fa, la ...
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa, la ...
Troll the ancient pumpkin Carol
Fa, la ...

See the Great One rise before us
Fa, la ...
As we sing the pumpkin chorus

Fa, la ...
Follow him as he ascends
Fa, la ...
Join with true Great Pumpkin Friends
Fa, la ...

SHIVERY YELLS

We're on sidewalks, we're on porches, Dressed in costumes to scare.
Throughout the city we're ringing doorbells.
Trick of treating, candy eating, Goody stuff in our hair,
But the most fun is shrieking out loud.
Shivery yells, shivery yells, That's the Halloween nitty-gritty.
Moan and groan, leave us alone, Halloween's just one night a year.

PUMPKIN WONDERLAND

Screech owls hoot, are you list'nin?
Beneath the moon, all is glist'nin
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight.
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland.

In the patch, we're watching for Great Pumpkin,
We're been waiting for this night all year
For we've tried to be nice to everybody
And to grow a pumpkin patch that is sincere.

Later on, while we're eating, What we got trick-or-treating,
We'll share all our sacks, Of Halloween snacks,
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland.

PURPLE PEOPLE EATER

Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had-a-one long horn and one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I said oo-wee
It looked like a purple people eater to me

CHORUS:

It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater.
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater.
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater.
Sure looked strange to me.

Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree.
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!"
I heard him say in a voice so gruff.
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause your so tough."

CHORUS

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "Eatin' purple people and it sure is fine;
But that's not the reason that I came to land:
I wanna get a job in a rock-n-roll band."

Well, Bless my soul, rock-n-roll flying Purple People Eater
Pigeon-toed, under code, flying Purple People Eater.
He wears short-shorts friendly little People Eater
What a sight to see.

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground,
And he started to rock a-really rockin' around.
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune.
Sing a bop-bop a boomp-a-lop a lum-bam-boon.

Bless my soul, rock-n-roll, flying Purple People Eater.
Pigeon-toed, under code, flying Purple People Eater.
I like short-shorts flying Purple People Eater,
What a sight to see.

Well he went on his way and then a-what do you know
I saw him last night on a TV show.
He was blowin' it out a-really knockin' 'em dead
Playing rock-n-roll music through the horn in his head.

CHORUS

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going.
We will miss you bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say that you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our skies for awhile.

Come and sit by my side if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

RUNNING BEAR

On the banks of the river
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave.
On the other side of the river
Stood a lovely Indian maid.
Little White Dove was her name

Such a lovely sight to see.
But the tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be.

CHORUS:

Running Bear, loved Little White Dove
With a love big as the sky.
Running Bear, loved Little White Dove
With a love that couldn't die.

He couldn't swim the raging river
'Cause the river was too wide.
He couldn't reach his Little White Dove
Waiting on the other side.
In the moonlight he could see her
Throwing kisses across the waves.
Her little heart was beating faster,
Waiting there for her brave.

CHORUS

Running Bear dove in the water
And Little White Dove did the same.
And they swam up to each other,
Through the swirling stream they came.
As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down.
Now they'll always be together
In that happy hunting ground.

CHORUS

S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to S M I L E.
It isn't any trouble just to S M I L E.
So if your having trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
If you only take the trouble
Just to S M I L E.

(Sing again replacing S M I L E with:)

L A U G H

HA HA HA HA HA

G I giggle L E

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming round the mountain
She'll be coming round the mountain
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

We will all go out to meet her when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster when she come

SHENANDOAH

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
Away you rolling river.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you.
Away, I'm bound away,
Across the wide Missouri.

I long to see your peaceful valley,
And hear that rolling river.

I long to see your peaceful valley,
Away, I'm bound away,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you,
And see that rollin' river.

Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you.
Away, I'm bound away,
'Cross the wide Missouri.

SHINE ON HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon,
Up in the sky.

I ain't had no loving since January, February, June or July.
Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon.
So shine on, shine on harvest moon, For me and my gal.

SIPPING CIDER

One day I saw the cutest boy
A sippin' cider through a straw.
(repeat)

I asked him if - he'd show me how
To sip cider through a straw...

He said of course - he'd show me how
To sip my cider through a straw...

Then cheek to cheek - and jaw to jaw
We sipped our cider through a straw...

Then suddenly - the straw did slip
And we sipped cider lip to lip...

And now I have - a Mother-in-law
And fourteen kids that call me Ma.

The moral of - this story is
Don't you sip cider through a straw.

STAR BRIGHT

The heavens with light o'er-flowing
A story of love will tell;
And angels will sing of glory
When Jesus comes on earth to dwell.

CHORUS:

Oh, star bright the world is pining
For you to turn night into day;
Oh, star bright in heaven shining
Come glow within me on Christmas day.

Be joyful with eyes up turning,
Beholding the time at hand;
The night sign will soon be burning,
He's coming to our promised land.

CHORUS

Our Father, in love is sending
His Christ-child to conquer strife;
Prepare ye! Repent of sinning!
He's bringing everlasting life.

CHORUS

Estrella de Luz (Star Bright in Spanish)

Los cielos de luz bañados,
Las nuevas revelarán;
Y coros celestes gloria
A Cristo al nacer darán.

CORO:

¡Oh estrella, el mundo anhela
Que ya disipes la oscuridad!
¡Oh astro de la luz brillante,
Ven ilumina me Navidad!

La vista alzado con gozo,
La hora ya cerca está,
Y pronto la estrella nueva
En nuestra tierra brillará.

CORO

El Padre, su amor mostrando,
Su Hijo nos enviará;
Mortales, arrepentíos,
Eterna vida nos dará.

CORO

SUGAR IN THE MORNING

Sugar in the morning
Sugar in the evening
Sugar at supper time
Be my little sugar
And love me all the time.

Honey in the morning
Honey in the evening
Honey at supper time
Be my little honey
And love me all the time.

Now sugar time is any time
That you're near.
So be my honeycomb,
Honeycomb, honeycomb, honeycomb
And live in a heaven of love.

Sugar in the morning
Sugar in the evening
Sugar at supper time
Be my little sugar
And love me all the time.

SWEET VIOLETS

There once was a farmer who took a young miss,
In back of the barn where he gave her a ...
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,
And told her that she had such beautiful ...
Manners that suited a girl of her charms,
A girl that he wanted to take in his ...
Washing and ironing and then if she did,
They would get married and raise lots of ...

CHORUS:

Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses.
Covered all over from head to toe,
Covered all over with sweet violets.

The girl then decided that this better stop,
So she call her father and he called a ...
Taxi which got there before very long,
For someone was treating his little girl ...
Right for a change. Her father then said,
If you marry her son, you're better off ...
Single, cause marriage is not what it seems,
And you'll find that she's not the girl of your ...

CHORUS

The young man decided to wed anyway,
So he started planning for his weddin' ...
Suit which he purchased for only one buck,
And then he found out he was just out of ...
Money and so he was left in a lurch,
Standing and waiting outside of the ...
Station, and he found that girls are so low,
All that they want of a guy is his ...

CHORUS

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

CHORUS:

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' fo' to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,
And what did I see,
Comin' fo' to carry me home,
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

CHORUS

If you get there before I do,
Comin' fo' to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too.
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

CHORUS

The bright-est day That ever I saw,
Comin' fo' to carry me home,
When Jesus washed my sins away.
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

CHORUS

I'm sometimes up And sometimes down,
Comin' fo' to carry me home,
But still my soul Feels heavenly bound.
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

SWINGING ALONG

Swinging along the open road, Under sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road, In the fall of the year.
Swinging along, swinging along, Swinging along the open road,
All in the fall of the year.

Swinging along the open road.
Swinging along under sky that's clear.
Swinging along the open road.
All in the fall in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along,
Swinging along the open road,
All in the fall of the year.

(Sing vrs 1, then vrs 2, then together)

SWING ON A STAR

CHORUS:

Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar.
And be better off than you are ...

Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule is an animal with long funny ears.
He kicks up at anything he hears.
His back is brawny but his brain is weak.
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak.
And by the way if you hate to go to school.
You may grow up to be a mule.

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar.
And be better off than you are ...

Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face.
His shoes are a terrible disgrace.
He has no manners when he eats his food.
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude.
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a pig.

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar.
And be better off than you are ...

Or would you rather be a fish?
A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook.
He can't write his name or read a book.

To fool the people is his only thought
And tho he's slippery he still gets caught.
But if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish.

A new kind of jumped up slippery fish.
And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo.
Every day you'll meet quite a few.
So you see it's all up to you.
You can be better than you ar - e.
You could be swinging on a sta - r.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the ocean's blue,
And I will tell you Just why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the ocean blue,
Because God make you, That's why I love you.

It seems to me the Lord above,
Created you for me to love.
He picked you out, Of all the rest,
To be the one, dear That I love the best.

TEN-A-SAY AH-LA-EE

Ten-a-say ah-la-ee,

Spret-skسا say ah-na-ee.
Ahn-ya-na ske-net-ly
Ahn-ya-na ske-net-ly
Belle mucho say ah-la-ee.

Yoom, da da da da Yoom, da da da da
Yoom, da da da da, yoom.

THE CRUEL WAR

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight,
I want to go with you, No my love, no!

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, It grieves my heart so,
Won't you let me go with you, No my love, no!

Go speak to your sergeant, And say you want out,
Just say your allergic, To this kind of bout.

I'm countin' the minutes, The hours, and the day,
Oh Lord, stop the cruel war, For this my heart prays.

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day,
When your captain will call you, And you must obey.

Oh why did the army, Take you from my side,
To go into battle, Away from your bride.

We women are fighters, We can help you win,
Oh Johnny please Johnny, No my love, no!

I've made my decision, I will join up too.
Oh Johnny, dear Johnny, I'll soon go with you.

I'll dress as your comrade, As we march along,
No one will ever guess To you I belong.

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I know you must go.
But, oh I will miss you. No my love, no!

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, Mere words can ne're express
I want to go with you, Yes my love yes.

The cruel war is raging, Johnny has to fight.
And I'll be right there with him, From morning 'til night.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp.
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans.

CHORUS:

We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
There wasn't 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.

We looked down the river and we see the British come,
Man there must have been a hun'red of 'em beating on the
drum.

They stepped so high and they made the bugles ring,
We stood beside our cotton fields and didn't say a thing.

CHORUS

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes,
We held our fire 'til we see'd their faces well,
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em well.

CHORUS

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

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 powered his behind,
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind.

CHORUS

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

THE BUMBLEBEE

Today I heard a buzz (buzz)
Now what do you think that it was (buzz)
It flew through the air without
Even a care and its covered all
Yellow with fuzz (buzz)

It has some shiny black wings (buzz),
I know where it sits, it stings (buzz),
It flies through the air without
Even a care and it eats out of
Flowers and things (buzz).

Now can you guess with me (buzz),
Oh dear, what can it be (buzz),
It flies through the air without
Even a care, oh it must be a
Great Bumblebee (buzz).

THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see.

To see what he could see,
To see what he could see,
The bear went over the mountain,
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 CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

There's a church in the valley By the wildwood
No lovelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

CHORUS:

Oh come, come, come, come, come to the church in the
wildwood; Oh come to the church in the dale. No spot is so
dear to my childhood, As the little brown church in the vale.

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling;
"Oh, come to the church in the vale."

CHORUS

There close by the church in the valley.
Lies one that I loved so well;
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willows;
Disturb not her rest in the vale.

CHORUS

There, close by the side of that loved one,
'Neath the trees where the wild flowers bloom,
When farewell hymn shall be chanted,
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

CHORUS

THE HAPPY WANDERER

Valderi, Valdera, Valdera,
Valdera, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Valderi, Valdera,

Valderi, Valdera, Valdera, Valdera, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Valderi, Valdera, Come join my happy song!

I love to go a-wandering, Along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack on my back.

Valderi, Valdera, Valdera, Valdera, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Valderi, Valdera, My knapsack on my back.

I wave my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet From ev'ry greenwood
tree.

Valderi, Valdera, Valdera, Valdera, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Valderi, Valdera, From ev'ry greenwood tree.

Oh, may I go a-wandering, Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing, Beneath God's clear, blue sky!

Valderi, Valdera, Valdera, Valdera, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Valderi, Valdera, Beneath God's clear, blue sky!

THIS IS MY COUNTRY

What difference if I hail from north or south
Or from the east of west,
My soul is filled with love for all of these.
I only know I swell with pride and deep within my breast
I thrill to see old glory paint the breeze.

This is my country; Land of my birth.
This is my country; Grandest on earth.
I pledge thee my Allegiance, America, the bold.
For this is my country, To have and to hold.

THIS LITTLE GOSPEL LIGHT OF MINE

This little gospel light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little gospel light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little gospel light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine all the time, Let it shine.

All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine.
All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine.
All around the neighborhood, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine all the time, Let it shine.

Don't you try to "whooo" it out, I'm gonna let it shine. (etc)

Cover it up with a basket "NO", I'm gonna let it shine. (etc)

TICK TOCK

Tick tock, tick tock
Goes my grandfather's great big clock.
My little clock is very quick.
It goes tick, tick, tick.

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT

There's an old Australian Stockman lying, dying.
And he get's himself up onto one elbow
And he turns to his mates who are all gathered around, and he
says.

Watch me wallabies feed, mate, Watch me wallabies feed,
They're a dangerous breed, mate, So watch me wallabies feed.

CHORUS:

All together now, Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down. Tie me kangaroo down, sport
Tie me kangaroo down.

Keep me cockatu cool, Curl, Keep me cockatu cool.
Ah, don't go away from the fool, Curl
Just keep me cockatu cool.

CHORUS

And take me koala back, Jack, Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack
So take me koala back.

CHORUS

Let me abbo's go loose, Lou, Let me abbo's go loose.
There of no further use, Lou, So let me abbo's loose.

CHORUS

And mind me platypus duck, Bill, Mind me platypus duck.
Ah, don't let 'em go runnin' a muck, Bill,
Just mind me platypus Duck.

CHORUS

Play your digery-do, Blue, Play your digery-do.
Ah, like keep playin' 'till I shoot thru, Blue.
Play you digery-do.

CHORUS

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me hide when I'm dead.
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde
And that's it hangin' on the shed.

CHORUS

ONE TIN SOLDIER

Listen children to a story, That was written long ago.
'bout a kingdom on a mountain, And the valley folk below.
On the mountain was a treasure, Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore, They'd have it for their very own.

CHORUS:

Go ahead and hate your neighbor; Go ahead and cheat a friend.
Do it in the name of heaven, Justify it in the end.
There won't be any trumpets blowin', Come the judgement
day; On the bloody morning after, On tin soldier rides away.

So the people of the valley, Sent a message up the hill

Asking for the buried treasure, Tons of gold fro which they'd
kill, Came and answer from the kingdom: With our brothers we
will share, All the secrets of our mountain,
All the riches buried there.

CHORUS

Now the valley cried with anger, Mount your horses; draw your
sword, And they killed the mountain people, So they won their
just reward. Now they stood beside the treasure, On the
mountain, dark and red, Turned the stone and looked beneath
it; Peace on earth was all it said.

CHORUS

TIPPI-TIPPI-TOEING

Mama goes a tippy tippy toeing through the house
Gonna see what's the matter with the baby.
Been a bawlin' and a squawlin' and a kicking on the wall
Well I guess it dropped his little bottle maybe.

Well daddy comes running with the water and the rag
Gonna need another little diaper maybe.
No need a hesitating nor a wonderin' and a waiting
We know what's the matter with the baby.

Well, mama rocks a baby, daddy rocks a baby too
It's a yawnin' and gettin' sleepy maybe.
Mama rock a little, daddy rock a little too
And at last it's a sleepin' baby.

Mama tippytoeing, daddy tippytoeing too

Gonna try and get a little sleepin' maybe.
Whether it'll be a minute or an hour or two
Dependen entirely on the baby.

Well, I hear the clock a ringing just a dongin'
And a dingin' daddy go and make a little money maybe.
Mama sleep a little longer but remember while I'm gone
Won't you please take care of the baby.

After all it's just a little bitty baby.

THANK YOU DAY

Tired little curly head, Put his toys away
And as he tumbled into bed, We could hear him say:

Thank you, Mommy, for tuckin' me in bed,
Thank you Daddy, for stories that you've read;
Thank you, Teddy bear, for always bein' there,
This is THANK YOU DAY.

Thank you, circus, for ev'ry funny clown,
Thank you, Santa, for always comin' 'roun',
Thank you, candy shops, for makin' lolly pops,
This is THANK YOU DAY.

And when I lay me down to sleep, Ev'ry night I know,
Someone has my soul to keep, I want to thank Him so.

Thank you, Winter, for ev'ry snowy day,
Thank you, Summer, for all the time to play.
Thank you family, for always lovin' me,
Let me thank you, This is THANK YOU DAY.

TODAY

CHORUS:

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
Ere I forget all the joy, that is mine today.

Well, I'll be a rambler and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
I'll eat at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
Who cares what the morrow may bring.

CHORUS

I can't be contented with yesterday's story,
I can't live on promises winter to spring,
Today is my moment and now is my story,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing!

CHORUS

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RA

CHORUS:

Too ra loo ra loo ra, Too ra loo ra li
Too ra loo ra loo ra, Hush now don't you cry
Too ra loo ra loo ra, Too ra loo ra li
Too ra loo ra loo ra, That's an Irish lullaby.

Over in Kilarny many years ago, My mother sang a song to me
In tones so soft and low, Just a simple little ditty

In her good old Irish way, And I'd give the world if I could
hear, That song of hers today.

CHORUS

WILLIAM TELL

Have you heard of a man named William Tell
This man was said to shoot so well,
He shot at the head of his only son,
No one thought it could be done.

But the lad didn't move cause he knew his dad,
Could surely hit the apple red.
That the tyrant had forced him to place
Upon his brave young son's small head.

Now his name will live on For a deed so bold.
Even though it's a legend I've been told.
But it's nice just to know that the tale ends well.
So three cheers for William Tell.

WITCH DOCTOR

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
And then the witch doctor he told me what to do

CHORUS:

He said say: OO-ee-oo-ah-ah, ting-tang-walla-walla-bing-bang
OO-ee-oo-ah-ah, ting-tang-walla-walla-bing-bang
OO-ee-oo-ah-ah, ting-tang- walla-walla-bing-bang

OO-ee-oo-ah-ah, ting-tang- walla-walla-bing-bang

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice.
And then the witch doctor he gave me this advice

CHORUS

You've been keepin' love from me Just like you were a miser.
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart. So I went out and found
myself a guy that's so much wiser. And he taught me the way
to win your heart.

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to say.
My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to do.
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you

CHORUS

You've been keepin' love from me Just like you were a miser.
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart. So I went out and found
myself a guy that's so much wiser. And he taught me the way
to win your heart.

My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to say.
My friend the witch doctor he taught me what to do.
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you

CHORUS

WON'T YOU BE MY VALENTINE?

Won't you be my Valentine, Valentine, Valentine.
Won't you be a pal of mine on Valentine's day.
You can share my toys with me,
Bounce my ball, climb my tree.
If my Valentine you'll be, On Valentine's day.

I won't ever tease you, or Chase you down the street.
I'll give you candy Kisses, That both of us can eat.
So won't you be my Valentine, Valentine, Valentine.
Won't you be a pal of mine on Valentine's day.

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