

A You're Adorable

Three times through, second Becky solo, vamp between 2nd and 3rd for "please sing along"

Ebm7 Edim7 BbM7 Gm7
Cm7 F7 BbM7

BbM7 *Gm7*
A, you're adorable, B, you're so beautiful
C7
C, you're a cutie full of charms
Ebm7 *Dm7* *G7*
D, you're delightful, E, you're so elegant
Cm7 *F7* *BbM7*
F, you're a feather in my arms

BbM7 *Gm7*
G, you look good to me, H, you're so heavenly
C7
I, you're the one I idolize
Ebm7 *Dm7* *G7*
J, We're like Jack and Jill, K, you're so kiss-able
Cm7 *F7* *BbM7*
L, you're the love-light of my eyes

Cm7 F7 BbM7 Cm7 *F7* *BbM7*
M, N, O, P, I could go on all day
Cm7 Dm7 *C7* *F7*
Q, R, S, T, Alphabetically speaking you're OK!

BbM7 *Gm7*
U, Made my life complete, V, you're so very sweet
C7
W, X, Y, Z
Ebm7 *Edim7*
It's fun to wonder through,
BbM7 *G7*
The alphabet with you,
Cm7 *F7* *BbM7*
To tell you what you mean to me!

Cm7 / *F7* / *BbM7*
To tell you what you mean to me!

Gm7 Cm7 *F7*
What you mean to

BbM7 Gm7 Cm7 *F7*
me What you mean to
BbM7 Gm7 Cm7 *F7*
What you mean to
BbM7 Gm7 Cm7 *F7*
What you mean to
BbM7
me!

Blue Food

VERSE 1

C *Am* *F* *G7*
So many different foods of different colors you see,
C *Am* *F* *G7*
the orange of an orange, a red cherry in a tree.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
But if you see some blue food, you know that something's wrong.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
The only place for blue food's in this silly little song.

CHORUS

C *Am* *F* *G7*
Blue food, blue food, it's giving me a fright.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Blue food, blue food, I've lost my appetite.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Blue food, blue food, I don't want to take a bite
C *Am* *F* *G7*
of blue food.

VERSE 2

C *Am* *F* *G7*
You could eat some leafy greens, they are so good for you.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
Or a lightly tanned bagel is so yummy to chew.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
A yellow lemon might make you pucker, it's true.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
But a yellow lemon's better than any food that's blue.

CHORUS

BRIDGE

F *C*
Now blueberries are blue on the outside, it's true.
F *C*
And blueberries are very very good for you.
F *F#dim* *C* *A7*
But if you take that blueberry and cut it in two,
Dm7 *G7*
you'll find it on the inside it's a very purple hue.

VERSE 3

C *Am* *F* *G7*
I hope that someone out there takes exception to this song
C *Am* *F* *G7*
And thinks of some blue food that will prove me wrong.
C *Am* *F* *G7*
But I hope you know there's one way that I will not be beat.

C *Am* *F* *G7*
No artificial colors, so please don't cheat.

CHORUS

C *Am*
Blue food, blue food,
F *G7*
it's giving me a fright...
C *G7*
something just ain't right...
C *G7*
it keeps me up at night...
C *G7*
take from my sight...

I'm Tired (But I Just Can't Sleep)

| At the end of the | ^{C G D} day | When you turn out the | ^{C G} light |
| ^D As you drift off to | ^{C G D} sleep | and your burdens take | ^{C G D} flight |

| ^{Em} You might feel a | ^F moment of | ^C "It's going to be" | ^G okay", but |
| ^{Em} if you're like | ^F me then | ^C you might just | ^{D7} say |

Chorus

| ^{C G D} I'm tired, | ^{C G D} but I just can't | ^C sleep. | ^{C G} I could almost | ^D weep but I don't have the | ^D energy. |
| ^{C G D} Come now and | sing it with me. |

Verse 2

^{C G D} When you're laying a	^D wake	and you're feeling a	^{C G} lone
^D It can seem like a	^{C G D} curse	that is solely your	^{C G D} own
^{Em} Know that I'm	^F out there,	^C I've been there just like	^G you, if
^{Em} it brings you	^F comfort	^C you can sing it	^{D7} too

Chorus

| ^{C G D} I'm tired, | ^{C G D} but I just can't | ^C sleep. | ^{C G} I could almost | ^D weep but I don't have the | ^D energy. |
| ^{C G D} Come now and | sing it with me. |

Verse 3

^{C G D} With the rolling of the	^D night	as our planet spins	^{C G} 'round
^D If you listen real	^{C G D} close	you just might hear the	^{C G D} sound
^{Em} Of a chorus of	^F millions	^C who share this burden	^G too, and
^{Em} they're out there	^F singing	^C like me and	^{D7} you

Final Chorus

First time breakdown chorus – kick/guitar hits only

| ^{C G D} I'm tired, | ^{C G D} but I just can't | ^C sleep. | ^{C G} I could almost | ^D weep but I don't have the | ^D energy. |
| ^{C G D} Come now and | sing it with me. |

repeat / ad lib

Down by a Castle

D G Bm Fm
Down by a castle is a pond of note.

G A7
For tied to a buoy is a little blue boat.

D G Bm Fm
And on that boat, a young mother scrubs

G A7 D
behind the ears of her son in a tub.

G D
And that bright little boy has a princely toy ship.

G A7
As he splashes the water, it bobs and it dips.

D G Bm Fm
Surrounding the pond is the castle's wide moat.

G A7
And a sprawling wide green with a single grazing goat.

D G Bm Fm
Past that green is a calm, clear lake.

G A7 D
With water so blue, it almost looks fake.

G D
And across that lake, on a far distant shore,

G A7
is a land of plenty, where pelicans soar.

C G D
The pelicans soar to an ocean
C G D
surrounding a planet in motion,
Bb F G D
which is one little dot, brilliantly glowing.

G D
A universe vast, and the unknown beyond,
F C A7 D
all circles surrounding a boy in a pond.

D G A7 D
D G A7 D

D G A7 D
The boat at the buoy with the boy and his mother
D G A7 D
in a body of water that's encircled by another.

D G A7 D
A castle with a moat on an island in a lake,
D G A7 D
so clean and blue that it almost looks fake.

D G A7 D
The boat at the buoy with the boy and his mother
D G A7 D
in a body of water that's encircled by another.

D *G* *A7* *D*
 A castle with a moat on an island in a lake,
D *G* *A7* *D*
 so clean and blue that it almost looks fake.

G *D*
 For any distant traveler who seeks the castle moat,
A7 *D* *G* *D*
 to reach their destination, they'll need another boat.

The Duck and the Kangaroo (Edward Lear)

C
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo,
F C
‘Good gracious! how you hop!
F C
Over the fields and the water too,
D7 G
As if you never would stop!
G7 C
My life is a bore in this nasty pond,
E7 Am
And I long to go out in the world beyond!
C
I wish I could hop like you!’
G7 C
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

<!--
‘Please give me a ride on your back!’
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
‘I would sit quite still, and say nothing but “Quack,”
The whole of the long day through!
And we’d go to the Dee, and the Jelly Bo Lee,
Over the land, and over the sea;—
Please take me a ride! O do!’
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo. -->

C
Please give me a ride on your back!
F C
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
F
I would sit quite still, and say nothing but “Quack,”
D7 G
The whole of the long day through!
G7 C
And we’d go to the Dee, and the Jelly Bo Lee,
E7 Am
Over land, and over the sea;—
C
Please take me a ride! O do!’
G7 C
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

C
Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
F C
‘This requires some little reflection;
F C
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me luck,
D7 G
And there seems but one objection,

^{G7} Which is, if you'll let me speak so bold,
^{E7} ^C
^{E7} Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold,
^{Am}
^C
^C And would probably give me the flu (roo-Matiz)!
^{G7} ^C
^C said the Kangaroo.

^C
^C Said the Duck, 'As I sate on the rocks,
^F ^C
^F I have thought over that completely,
^C
^C And I bought four pairs of worsted socks
^{D7} ^G
^{G7} Which fit my web-feet neatly.
^C
^C And to keep out the cold I've bought a cloak,
^{E7} ^{Am}
^C And every day a cigar I'll smoke,
^C
^C All to follow my own dear true
^{G7} ^C
^C Love of a Kangaroo!'

^C
^C Said the Kangaroo, 'I'm ready!
^F
^F All in the moonlight pale;
^C
^C But to balance me well, dear Duck, sit steady!
^{D7} ^G
^{G7} And quite at the end of my tail!
^C
^C So away they went with a hop and a bound,
^{E7} ^{Am}
^C And they hopped the whole world three times round;
^C
^C And who so happy,—O who,
^{G7} ^C
^C As the Duck and the Kangaroo?

Easy To Be Free

Verse 1:

E *A* *D* *A*
Drinking from the spigot. Fresh, cool, can you dig it? I don't even need a cup. I take a sip when I wake up.

E *A* *D* *A* *E*
My cereal is dairy-free, and I don't need a recipe. I am simply that astute. I might even add some fruit.

Chorus:

D *F#m*
I smile at you, you smile at me.
D *E*
Sometimes it's so easy to be free. X2

Verse 2:

E *A* *D* *A*
Don't drive on the highway, when I find a byway. It might take me twice as long, but I'd rather keep on
E
movin' on.

E *A* *D* *A*
How sweet to be from where all roads lead to somewhere. Happy to return again to somewhere that I've never
E
been.

Chorus

Verse 3:

E *A* *D* *A* *E*
Dancing with abandon don't take any planning. You just listen to your muse, there isn't any way to lose.

E *A* *D* *A*
When you're feeling low down, chin up, put your hoe down. You might find your heart can dance if you give
E
it half a chance.

Chorus

Green Goo

G7

You're walking down the street minding business of your own.

C7

G7

You think you are safe, do you think you are alone.

But then some creepy dude comes walking past you.

A7

D7

Eb7 D7

He tilts back his head, and he gives a big ker-choo!

CHORUS:

G7

Green goo, green goo.

C7

G7

It doesn't matter what you do.

Green goo, green goo.

D7

C7

G7

It's going to get all over you.

G7

You step into a restaurant, a Mexican buffet.

C7

G7

Some girl who wants a tacos screams get out of my way!

You trip over the rug trying to get out of her path.

A7

D7

Eb7 D7

Next thing you know you're in a guacamole, bath!

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

C7

G7

Now if I had some blue glue and I mixed it with red,

D7

G7

then I have some purple goo that I could dump on your head.

C7

G7

But if I had some yellow glue, I could mix with that blue,

A7

D7

Eb7 D7

do you know what I get? Oh yes, I think that you do.

CHORUS

D7

C7

It's going to get all over,

D7

C7

It's going to get all over,

D7

C7

G7

It's going to get all over you.

Hope Machine

C
Everyday I jump outta bed
F
Splash water all over my head
C *G*
Brush'm up my teeth and make sure my ears are clean
C
These days you gotta be strong
F
So I do a push-up and sing a song
C *G* *C*
I pick on the guitar and stamp on the tambourine

C
Always good to change my socks
F
Know the tools in my tool box
C *G*
Learn people good, but learn myself the best
C
Don't get lonesome, stay glad
F
Take a bath and wear some plaid
C *G* *C*
Work when I can work, but don't forget to rest

G *C*
Dream good all night long
F *C*
Rise up and sing your song
F *C*
They say life is hard, and they're not wrong
Am *C* *G* *C*
So keep that Hope Machine runnin' strong

F *C*
Hi de yo lay hee hee, hi de yo lay hee hee hee
G *G7* *C*
Hi de yo lay heeeeeeee, he hee hee hee hee

C
Plan what you can plan
F
Dance when you can can
C *G*
Laugh at yourself and make up your own jokes
C
Little bit of fun, little bit of growth
F
Hopefully a little bit of both
C *G* *C*
Love your ma, love your pa, and love all kinds of folks

C
Talk quiet and listen loud

F
 Teach humble and learn proud
C *G*
 Scuffle with the struggle, and wrestle with the pain
C
 Open homes, open blinds
F
 Open hearts, open minds
C *G* *C*
 Let in the sunshine, let in the rain

G *C*
 Dream good all night long
F *C*
 Rise up and sing your song
F *C*
 They say life is hard, and they're not wrong
Am *C* *G* *C*
 So keep that Hope Machine runnin' strong
Am *C* *G* *C*
 Gotta keep that Hope Machine runnin' strong

F *C*
 Hi de yo lay hee hee, hi de yo lay hee hee hee
G *G7* *C*
 Hi de yo lay heeeeeee, he hee hee heee hee hee

The Manatee Song

D *G* *D* *G*
Floating through the mangrove leaves | friendly manatee |
B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
You don't look much like a | cow to me. |

D *G* *D* *G*
With your funny paddle tail | one can see you're not a whale |
B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
so now tell me just what | can you be? |

Chorus

G *G#dim* *D ** *B7*
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be- |
Em7 *A7* *D* *A7*
fore there is no | manatee no | more. |

**Walk-down: D Db C B (on each chorus)*

Verse 2

D *G* *D* *G*
In a river or the sea | you're as happy as can be |
B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
just so long as the | water's warm |
D *G* *D* *G*
Swimming threw the ocean blue | looking for some leaves to chew |
B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
there's no mistaking your cur- | vaceous form. |

Chorus

G *G#dim* *D* *B7*
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be- |
Em7 *A7* *D* *A7*
fore there is no | manatee no | more. |

Bridge 1

Em7 *A7*
The Atlantic is | where you'll see |
Em7 *A7*
the lovely | manatee |
F#m7 *B7*
in the Pacific they | don't belong |
Em7 *A7* *A7 Walk-up: A B C#*
that's the home of their | cousin the dugong. |

Verse 3

D *G* *D* *G*
Boating is a lot of fun, we | all enjoy the waves and sun |
B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
there's just one thing I ask | before you go. |

D *G* *D* *G*
 Anywhere where you could see a | gently grazing manatee |
rit. B7 *Em7* *A7* *D*
 do like they do take it | nice and slow. |

Chorus

a tempo
G *G#dim* *D* *B7*
 Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be- |
Em7 *A7* *D* *A7*
 fore there is no | manatee no | more. |

Bridge 2

Em7 *A7* *Em7* *A7*
 When considering the | family tree | of the dugong and | manatee |
F#m7 *B7* *Em7*
 no creature | of the sea | is as relevant as their |
A7 *A7 Walk-up: A B C#*
 cousin the elephant. |

Walk-down: A A Ab G

G *G#dim* *D* *B7*
 Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
Em7 *A7* *D* *D7*
 before there is no | manatee no | more |
G *G#dim* *D* *B7*
 Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
Em7 *A7* *F#m7* *B7*
 before there is no | manatee | before there is no | manatee,
Em7 *A7* *C6*
 before there is no | manatee no | more. |

My Dame had a Lane Tame Crane

C *G* *C*
My dame had a lame tame crane

C *G* *C*
My dame had a crane that was lame

G *C* *G*
Come Mistress Jane to my dame's lame tame crane

C *G* *C*
Feed her and return again

Space Cats

A
Chasing laser pointers a- | cross the sky. | | |
D
Wave one back and forth and | watch 'em fly! | | |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
Will they tire? | No no no, | Come on space cats, | go go go! | |

Chorus

A
Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
A
With their rocket packs on | full display. | (full display) | (full display) |
F#m7 D
Flying high and | flying low, |
Bm7 C E
Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! | |

Verse 2

A
Frisky little kittens that | can't keep up, | | |
D
Stop to take a sip from the | dipper's cup. | | the |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
The little dipper's fine, they | are not pigs. | The other one they find is | much too big. | |
A
They all respond to the | call to arms | | |
D
To chase that cosmic | ball of yarn. | | |
F#m7 D Bm7 E
It's zigging and it's zagging past | stars and moons, they | know that they will | catch it soon. | |

Chorus

A
Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
A
With their rocket packs on | full display. | (full display) | (full display) |
F#m7 D
Flying high and | flying low, |
Bm7 C E
Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! | |

Bridge

Dmaj7 Amaj7 Bm7 E9 Amaj7
Kitties that evolved for | zero (wee-ee) G are | not like your average | cats |
Dmaj7 C#m7 Cmaj7 Bm7 E
How could these feline | heroes be a | dapted to such | ha - bi | tats? | |

Verse 3

A
 From Proxima Centauri to | Canis Majoris | (Canis Majoris) | (doggyosaurus) |
 D
 All the kitties join in the | galaxy chorus. | (galaxy chorus) | (will they sing for us) |
 F#m7 D Bm7 E
 I guess I never knew that | was a thing. | No one ever told me that | cats could sing! |

A
 With all of these colonies | up on Mars, | | |
 D
 They're really quite at home a- | mongst the stars. | | |
 F#m7 D Bm7 E
 Where to next? | No one knows. | Come on space cats, | go go go! |

Chorus

A
 Space cats cruising through the | milky way. | (milky way) | (milky way) |
 A
 With their rocket packs | on full display. | (past the jurisdiction of the) | (FAA) |
 F#m7 D
 Flying high and | flying low, |
 Bm7 C E
 Come on space cats, | go go go. | | Go go go! |

Verse 4 (half verse)

A
 Using lunar rocks as | scratching posts. | | |
 D
 Looking for affection from | their Martian hosts. | | |
 F#m7 D
 Wherever they go | they make do, |
 Bm7 C
 A space cat might just | live near you. |
 E
 It could be true! | |

Outro

A	A
Space cats, space cats a go go	Space cats, go go go!
A	A
Space cats, space cats a go go	Space cats, go go go!
A	A
Space cats, space cats a go go	Space cats, go go go!

The Fox

G
The Fox went out on a stormy night
D7
And he prayed for the moon to give him light,
G C
For he'd many a mile to go that night
G D7 G D7 G
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
C G
He had many a mile to go that night
D7 G
Before he reached the town-o...

He ran till he came to a great big pen
The ducks and the chickens they sat therein
Said, "A couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o..."

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
And he threw a duck across his back
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o...

Old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head
She cried, "John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o..."

John he ran to the top of the hill
and he blew his whistle both loud and shrill
And the fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill"
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o...

He ran till he came to his cozy den
And he counted little ones, eight, nine, ten
They said, "Now Daddy, better go back again
For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o..."

Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving knife
And they never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones nibbled on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o...

The Green Grass Grew All Around

(Jonathan first, alternate)

G *C/G* *G* *C/G* *G*

Well down in the meadow, there was a little tree

G *D7*

The prettiest tree that you ever did see

G

Oh the tree in the hole and the hole in the ground

G *D7* *G* *C* *G* *D* *G*

And the green grass grew all around, and around, and the green grass grew all around

And on this tree there was a limb, the prettiest limb...

And on that limb there was a branch, the prettiest branch...

And on that branch there was a twig, the prettiest twig...

And on that twig there was a nest, the prettiest nest...

And in that nest there was an egg, the prettiest egg...

And in that egg there was a bird, the prettiest bird...

And on that bird there was a wing, the prettiest wing...

And on that wing there was a feather, the prettiest feather...

Who's Pigs Be These

C *G* *C* *C* *G* *C*
Whose pigs be these? Whose pigs be these?

C *G* *Am* *Em*
Well they are John Potts, you can tell them by the spots,
F *G*
and I found them in the vicarage garden!

C *G* *Am* *Em*
There's a Merrick sow and she's bigger than a cow

C *G* *Am* *Em*
If I find them again gonna put them in my pen

C *G* *Am* *Em*
Got my knife and fork and I'm ready for some pork