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 C, you're a cutie full of charms Ebm7 Dm7 D, you're delightful, E, you're so elegant BbM7 F7 F, you're a feather in my arms G, you look good to me, H, you're so heavenly I, you're the one I idolize G7 Ebm7 Dm7 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* Q, R, S, T, Alphabetically speaking you're OK! 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 The alphabet with you, BbM7 F7 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

BbM7 Gm7 Cm7

BbM7 Gm7 Cm7

me

BbM7 me!

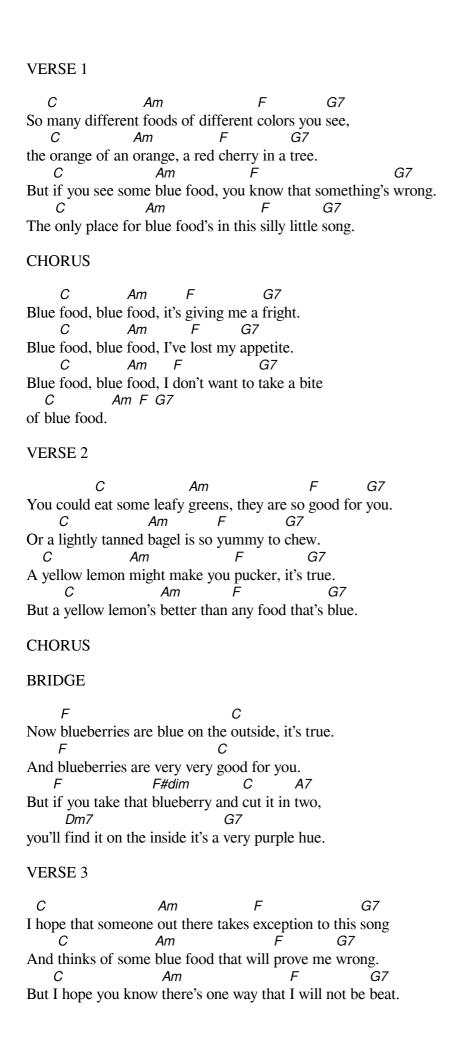
F7

What you mean to

Cm7 F7
What you mean to

Cm7 F7 What you mean to

Blue Food



C Am *F* G7

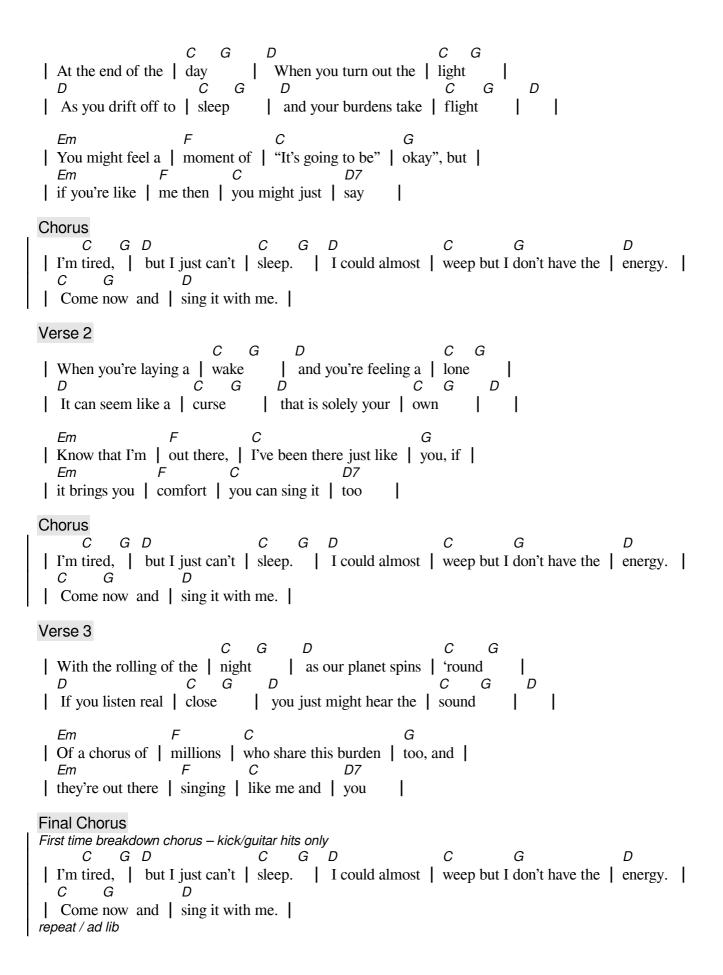
No artificial colors, so please don't cheat.

CHORUS

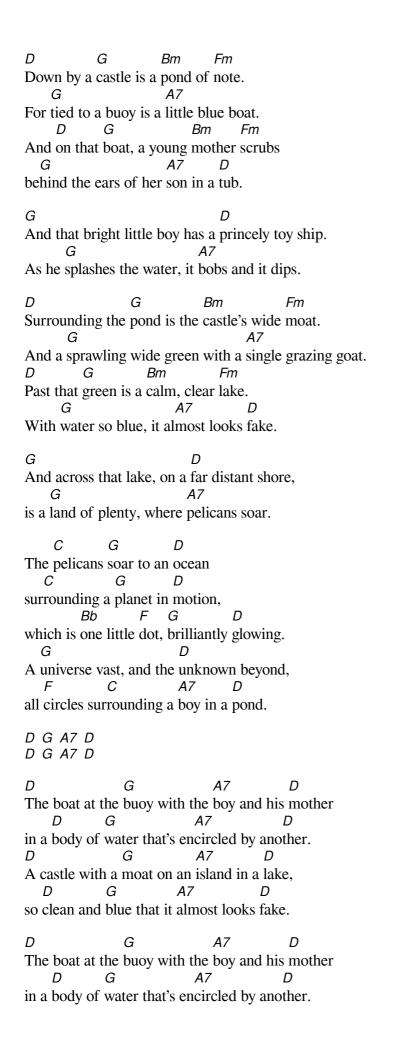
C Am
Blue food, blue food,
F G7
it's giving me a fright...
C G7
something just ain't right...
C G7
it keeps me up at night...
C G7
take from my sight...

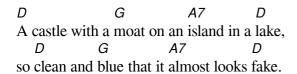
Blue Food

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



Down by a Castle





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)

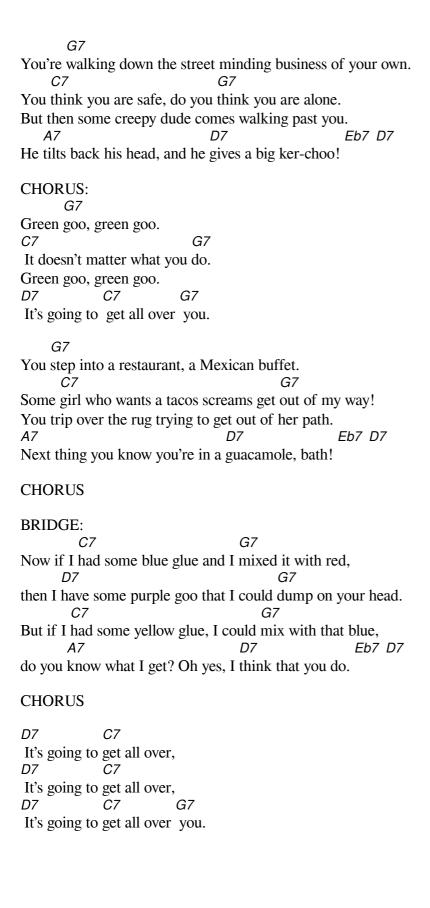
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C
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo,
  'Good gracious! how you hop!
Over the fields and the water too,
  As if you never would stop!
My life is a bore in this nasty pond,
And I long to go out in the world beyond!
  I wish I could hop like you!'
           G7
  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. -->
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 land, and over the sea;—
  Please take me a ride! O do!'
  Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
        C
Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
  'This requires some little reflection;
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me luck,
  And there seems but one objection,
```

G7 CWhich is, if you'll let me speak so bold, Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold, And would probably give me the flu (roo-Matiz)! said the Kangaroo. Said the Duck, 'As I sate on the rocks, I have thought over that completely, And I bought four pairs of worsted socks Which fit my web-feet neatly. And to keep out the cold I've bought a cloak, And every day a cigar I'll smoke, All to follow my own dear true Love of a Kangaroo!' CSaid the Kangaroo, 'I'm ready! All in the moonlight pale; But to balance me well, dear Duck, sit steady! And quite at the end of my tail!' So away they went with a hop and a bound, And they hopped the whole world three times round; And who so happy,—O who,

As the Duck and the Kangaroo?

Easy To Be Free

Verse 1: E Drinking from the spigor	A t. Fresh, cool, can you	D 1 dig it? I don	A't even need a cup. I		ke up.
E My cereal is dairy-free,	A and I don't need a reci	<i>D</i> ipe. I am sim	A ply that astute. I mig	ht even add some fru	E it.
Chorus: D I smile at you, you smile D Sometimes it's so easy to	Е				
Verse 2: E Don't drive on the highw E movin' on.	A /ay, when I find a byw	<i>D</i> vay. It might t	take me twice as long	Ag, but I'd rather keep	on
E How sweet to be from w E been.	A where all roads lead to		D Happy to return agai	A n to somewhere that l	I've never
Chorus					
Verse 3: E A Dancing with abandon d	<u>-</u>	<i>D</i> g. You just lis	sten to your muse, the	A ere isn't any way to lo	E ose.
E When you're feeling low E it half a chance.	A down, chin up, put yo	our hoe dowr	<i>D</i> a. You might find you	A ur heart can dance if	you give
Chorus					



Hey Little Raspberry

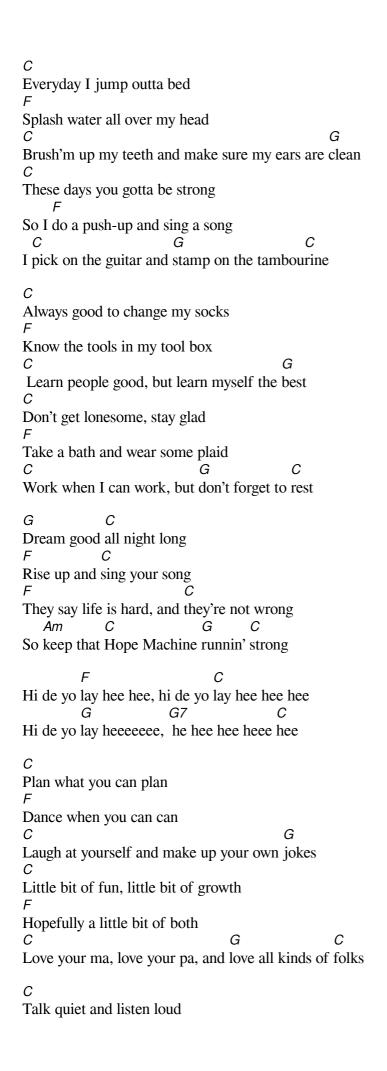
D
Hey little raspberry on the shelf,
why are you there all by yourself?
Would you like to go to someplace new?
'Cause I know the perfect place for you.

Hey little raspberry on the bush, if you stay there you'll turn to mush. I just don't think my soul could bear what it would take to leave you there.

Hey little raspberry that I found laying there upon the ground. If that weren't enough to make me blue, someone already took a bite of you.

Hey little raspberry at the store, I just couldn't wait for spring no more. When I can't find you by my door, I get you shipped from Ecuador.

Hope Machine



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
G
G
G
G
G
Hi de yo lay hee hee, hi de yo lay hee hee hee
G
G
C
Hi de yo lay heeeeeee, he hee hee hee hee hee

Hope Machine

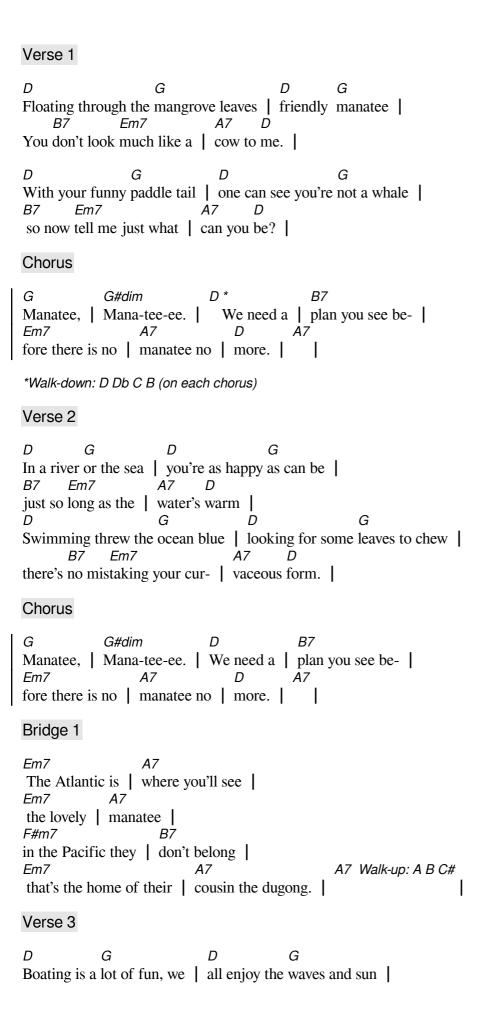
The Manatee Song

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 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
Anywhere where you could see a | gently grazing manatee |
rit. B7
         Em7
                         A7
  do like they do take it | nice and slow. |
Chorus
a tempo
           G#dim
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be-
                A7
                              D
fore there is no | manatee no | more. |
Bridge 2
Em7
                       A7
                                    Em7
When considering the | family tree | of the dugong and | manatee |
             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
                                        В7
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                   A7
before there is no | manatee no | more |
           G#dim
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                                F#m7
                   A7
before there is no | manatee | before there is no | manatee,
```

before there is no | manatee no | more. |

The Manatee Song



```
В7
                             A7
              Em7
there's just one thing I ask | before you go. |
Anywhere where you could see a | gently grazing manatee |
  do like they do take it | nice and slow. |
Chorus
a tempo
            G#dim
                                        B7
G
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see be-
                 A7
fore there is no | manatee no | more. |
Bridge 2
Em7
                       A7
                                    Em7
                                                        A7
When considering the | family tree | of the dugong and | manatee |
                              Em7
no creature | of the sea | is as relevant as their |
                     A7 Walk-up: A B C#
cousin the elephant.
Walk-down: A A Ab G
G
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                   A7
before there is no | manatee no | more |
            G#dim
Manatee, | Mana-tee-ee. | We need a | plan you see |
                                F#m7
before there is no | manatee | before there is no | manatee,
```

before there is no | manatee no | more. |

Manatee Song

My Dame had a Lame 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						

New Friend

Chorus:
C F Will you be my new friend? C F You don't need to pretend. C F Really you can just say C F If you think I'm OK.
Verse 1:
G F C F C F We could watch a movie or just go down to the park. G F C F C F Evenings filled with laughter when we stay up after dark.
Chorus
Verse 2:
G F C F C F You could write a song and then you'd have a friend who sings. G F C F C F I don't like to boast much, but I am good at most such things.
Chorus
Verse 3:
G F C F C F We don't need a contract, I'll just send my contact card. G F C F C F Or just give a big grin when you see me in the yard.
Chorus
Verse 4:
G F C F C F No need to be formal, we can just be normal friends. G F C F C F I don't know what that means, but I can send you cat memes, friend.

Chorus 2x

Space Cats

A Chasing laser pointers a- cross the sky.
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. F#m7 D Bm7 E The little dipper's fine, they are not pigs. The other one they find is much too big.
They all respond to the call to arms
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
Dmaj7Amaj7Bm7E9Amaj7Kitties that evolved for zero (wee-ee) G are not like your average cats Dmaj7C#m7Cmaj7Bm7EHow 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
A With all of these colonies up on Mars,
They're really quite at home a- mongst the stars.
Chorus
A Space cats cruising through the milky way. (milky way) (milky way)
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)
Using lunar rocks as scratching posts.
Outro
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 A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
Space cats, space cats a go go Space cats, go go go!

2 Space Cats



The Fox went out on a stormy night

Dī

And he prayed for the moon to give him light,

G (

For he'd many a mile to go that night

G D7

D7

G

Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,

C

G

He had many a mile to go that night

D7

Ğ

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...

The Green Grass Grew All Around

(Jonathan first, altern	nate)						
G	C/G G		C/G G				
Well down in the meadow	v, there wa	s a little tree					
G	D7						
The prettiest tree that you	ever did see						
Oh the tree in the hole an	d the hole in the	ground					
G D7	G	С	G	D	G		
And the green grass grew	all around, and	around, and t	he green grass	s grew all a	around		
And on this tree there was	a limb, the pret	ttiest limb					
And on that limb there wa	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 pretti	iest bird					
And on that bird there was	s a wing, the pre	ettiest wing					
And on that wing there wa	as a feather, the	prettiest feath	er				

C Am F G7 Typing a paper all through the pight
Typing a paper all through the night, C Am F G7
just writing the end-notes when you had an awful fright. C Am F G7
So much progress, and it all goes poof.
C Am F G7
All eight pages, with some dumb typing goof.
CHORUS
(You got to undo)
C Am F G7
Undo, it's as good as new. Before undo, what did we do? C Am
You can turn back time, it's really true. F G7
When it all goes wrong, (you got to) undo.
C Am F G7 You go to the washer and throw in all your whites,
C Am F G7
forgetting the blue jeans you put in just last night. C Am F G7
You add the detergent, and add a splash of bleach.
C Am F G7
When you take your pants out you let out a loud screech.
CHORUS
C Am F G7
Riding on horses was getting rather slow.
C Am F G7
With internal combustion see how fast we could go. C Am F G7
Setting stuff on fire is really, really great.
C Am F G7
Didn't see the downsides, and now it might just be too late
CHORUS

Who's Pigs Be These

C	G	C	C	G	C	
Whose pigs be these? Whose pigs be these?						
	С	G		Am	1	Em
Well t	hey are	John Po	tts, you o	an tell	them by	the spots
	F		Ğ			_
and I	found th	nem in tl	ne vicara	ge gard	len!	
	C	G		Am		Em
There's a Merrick sow and she's bigger than a cow						
С		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						