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A You're Adorable

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

Turnaround

Ebm7	Edim7	Bb6	G+7
Cm7	F9	Bb6	

Verse 1

Bbmaj7	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 Bbmaj7	
F, you're a feather in my	arms

Verse 2

Bbmaj7	Gm7
G, you look good to me,	H, you're so heavenly
C7	
I, you're the one I idol	ize
Ebm7	Dm7 G7
J, We're like Jack and Jill,	K, you're so kiss-able
Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7	
L, you're the love-light of my	eyes

Bridge

Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7 Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7	
M, N, O, P, I could go on all	day
Cm7 Dm7 C7 F7	
Q, R, S, T, Alpha	betically speaking you're OK!

Verse 3

Bbmaj7	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,	
Bbmaj7 G+7	
The alphabet with you,	
Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7	
To tell you what you mean to	me!

Solos over Verse 3

vamp

Play the turnaround

Repeat the whole song

Tag

Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7
me What you mean to
Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7
What you mean to
Bbmaj7 Gm7 Cm7 F7
What you mean to
Bbmaj7
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)

Medium tempo, can be played with just a duo

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

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

C G D C G D C G D
When you're laying a wake and you're feeling a lone
D C G D C G D
It can seem like a curse that is solely your own | |

Em F C G D
Know that I'm out there, I've been there just like you, if |
Em F C D7
it brings you comfort you can sing it too |

Chorus

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

Verse 3

C G D C G D C G D
With the rolling of the night as our planet spins 'round
D C G D C G D
If you listen real close you just might hear the sound | |

Em F C G D
Of a chorus of millions who share this burden too, and |
Em F C D7
they're out there singing like me and you |

Final Chorus

First time breakdown chorus – kick/guitar hits only

C G D C G D C G D
I'm tired, but I just can't sleep. I could almost weep but I don't have the 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)

Verse 1

D

Said the Duck to the Kangaroo,
G D
‘Good gracious! how you hop!
G D
Over the fields and the water too,
E7 A
As if you never would stop!
A7 D
My life is a bore in this nasty pond,
F#7 Bm
And I long to go out in the world beyond!
D
I wish I could hop like you!’
A7 D
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

Verse 2

D

Please give me a ride on your back!
G D
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.
G
I would sit quite still, and say nothing but “Quack,”
E7 A
The whole of the long day through!
A7 D
And we’d go to the Dee, and the Jelly Bo Lee,
F#7 Bm
Over land, and over the sea;—
D
Please take me a ride! O do!
A7 D
Said the Duck to the Kangaroo.

Verse 3

D

Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
G D
‘This requires some little reflection;
G D
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me luck,
E7 A
And there seems but one objection,
A7 D
Which is, if you’ll let me speak so bold,
F#7 Bm
Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold,
D
And would probably give me the flu (roo-Matiz)!
A7 D
said the Kangaroo.

Verse 4

D

Said the Duck, 'As I sate on the rocks,
G D

I have thought over that completely,
G D

And I bought four pairs of worsted socks
E7 A

Which fit my web-feet neatly.

A7 D

And to keep out the cold I've bought a cloak,
F#7 Bm

And every day a cigar I'll smoke,
D

All to follow my own dear true

A7 D

Love of a Kangaroo!'

Verse 5

D

Said the Kangaroo to the Duck,
G D

My dear old friend duck why,
G D

If you wanted to see the world,
E7 A

Couldn't you just fly?

A7 D

The Duck replied, 'How silly,
F#7 Bm

I've two fine wings, it's true,
D

But I could not fly through the evening sky,
A D

weighted down by a Kangaroo!'

Verse 6

D

Said the Kangaroo, 'I'm ready!
G

All in the moonlight pale;
G D

But to balance me well, dear Duck, sit steady!
E7 A

And quite at the end of my tail!'
A7 D

So away they went with a hop and a bound,
F#7 Bm

And they hopped the whole world three times round;
D

And who so happy,—O who,
A7 D

As the Duck and the Kangaroo?

D A7 D

And who so happy,—O who, 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 E
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 heeeeeee, he hee hee heee 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

Reference track: Baby Beluga by Raffi

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. |

Cammie

Chorus

G C7 G C7 B7
| Cammie my | kitty I | love you; | --- | Cammie there's | no cat like | you
Am7 D7 G Em
| when you are | gone; I'll | still have this | song
A7 D7 G D7
but it | won't be as | lovely as | you. | |

Verse 1

G C G C D7
| When they found you | in the | bushes; | -- they | say you weren't | friendly at | all | --
C G Bm Em
But the | reason you | hissed; was the | kittens they | missed
A7 D7
You were | heeding a mother's true | call.

Verse 2

G C G C D7
| You came with those | tortoise shell | kittens; | -- and | then we got | two or three | more | --
C G Bm Em
you | treasured each | one; like a | daughter or | son
A7 D7
a | creature to love and | adore.

Chorus

Verse 3

G C G C D7
| Cammie you | ate the hy | drangea; | -- and | then you threw | up on the | rug | --
C G Bm Em
at | first I was | mad; but | you looked so | sad
A7 D7
I | just had to | give you a | hug.

Verse 4

G C G C D7
| Cammie you | cry at your | food bowl; | --- | when it is | filled about | half | --
C G Bm Em
I | come any | way; and from | quite far a- | way
A7 D7
Per | haps you just | needed a | laugh.

Chorus

G C7 G
| Cammie my kitty I love you...

Chorus

G C7 G
| Cammie my kitty I love you...

Tag

A7 D7 G
...it | won't be as | lovely as | you.

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

Space Cats

Reference track: Surfin' USA by The Beach Boys

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) | (doggysaurus) |

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...

Be Kind To You

Jonathan Slate

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music for a single voice. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal range is mostly soprano. The lyrics are placed below each staff, aligned with the corresponding chords. The chords are indicated above the staff or to the left of the lyrics.

Chords and lyrics:

- 0: C6, D-7, E-7, D-7
Be kind to you even when you make mistakes a
- 6: E-7, D-7, A-7, D9, D-7, G7
lit - tle kindness on - ly takes a word or two the
- 10: C6, D-7, E-7, F-7, B♭7
tone you choose or a - ny hurt - ful phrase you use can
- 14: E-7, A7, D-7, G♯o7, A-7, D7, G-7, C7
just as eas - i - ly of - fend as when you're speak-ing to a friend the
- 18: F6, E-7, A7, D-7, G9, C6
per - son who grows your hair the per - son who chews your food is the
- 22: B-7b5, E7b9, A-7, A-7/G, D7/F♯, G7sus, G13b9
one who will al - ways be there when you're in a rot-ten mood and
- 26: C6, D-7, E-7, FΔ7
you can be the one you need your-self to be, the
- 30: E-7, D-7, D-7b5, CΔ7
one who is kind to you

Mean Little Monster

E

I've got this mean little monster and he will not let me be
he's not a monster with a body or a monster you can see

B

he just sits inside my brain watching reruns on TV

E

B

E

C'mon little monster won't you let me be

Riff: e e g d c# a b (x2)

E

Like any TV monster, he has his special shows

A

E

he loves to watch the episodes that he already knows

A

E

his favorites are the ones that always make you cringe

B

Sometimes it's only one or two and sometimes it's a binge.

(Sometimes it's only one or two, and sometimes it's a binge.)

E

His favorite time for watching is when I go to bed

A

E

He turns up the volume on the TV in my head

A

E

I wish I could ignore it but the screen is just too bright

B

Man I hope my monster doesn't keep me up all night.

(Man I really hope that I can keep him up all night!)

Repeat chorus here

E

If I try to join him he gobbles all the snacks

A

E

he pilfers the remote and he never gives it back

A

E

it's gotta be his shows and on that he'll never bend

B

he's not the kind of monster who could ever be a friend

(I'm not the kind of monster who could ever be a friend.)

A

E

It's true I've got a monster but I know I'm not alone

A

E

you might even have a monster of your own

A

E

And if it's like mine it may try to say

F#7 *B7*
that it's your secret monster that will never go away!

(I'm your secret monster that will ne-ver go a-way!)

E
But if you talk to someone it can really help a lot
A *E*
they might even tell you 'bout the monster that they've got.
A *E*
And you can tell that someone that they can talk to you
B
if they wanna talk about the wicked things that monsters do.

(Things that monsters do, things that monsters do... all the clever little things that wicked monsters do.)

Chorus
Riff
End of song

Every Christmas Tree

D G
When I was just a young'un we had a Christmas tree
A7 D
It was taller than my father and as pretty as could be
D G
And I was feeling proud of it when I showed my friend
A7 D
So I was taken by surprise when she announced, "It's just pretend!"

Jecky & Bonathan split lines

D G
(Jecky) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!
A7 G
(Bonathan) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!
D G F#m Em
(Jecky) It sure looks pretty but it just ain't real.
A7 D A7 D
(Bonathan) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

D G
And later in the evening, when I couldn't get to sleep,
A7 D
My father tried to tell me that I should try counting sheep.
D G
But my mother knew me better, she asked "Are you okay?"
A7 D
And then I told my mother, "You shoulda heard her say..."

Chorus

D G
My mother gave a sigh, and then said to me,
Jecky in a motherly tone
A7 D
"Christmas isn't all about any kind of tree.
D G
The tree is just a symbol of love and life reborn,
A7 D
and the joy that's in our hearts when we rejoice on Christmas morn."

D G
And just the other day, I called up my old friend.
A7 D
I told her how it hurt me when she called my tree pretend.
D G
She gave a little laugh and said, "This year my tree is fake!"
A7 D
For a moment I was silent, then I said "For heaven's sake!"

Same chords—lines swapped for comic effect

D *G*
(Bonathan) Every Christmas tree, you see, should be made of wood!

(Jecky) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good!

(Sally) But my artificial tree, to me, I'd say is just as good
P G E#m Em

(Bonathan) I'm sure that it looks pretty but it just ain't real.

A7 D A7 D

(Jecky) I said "There is nothing realer than the way it makes me feel!"

End of song

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

The Little White Duck

Reference track: The Little White Duck by Burl Ives

D A7
There's a little white duck, sitting in the water
D
A little white duck, doing what he oughter
G D
He took a bite of a lily pad
E7 A7
Flapped his wings and he said "I'm glad
D A7
I'm a little white duck sitting in the water
D
Quack, quack, quack"

D A7
There's a little green frog swimming in the water
D
A little green frog, doing what he oughter
G D
He jumped right off of the lily pad
E7 A7
That the little duck bit, and he said, "I'm glad
D A7
I'm a little green frog swimming in the water
D
Glump, glump, glump"

D A7
There's a little black bug floating on the water
D
A little black bug doing what he oughter
G D
He tickled the frog on the lily pad
E7 A7
That the little duck bit, and he said, "I'm glad
D A7
I'm a little black bug floating on the water
D
Chirp, chirp, chirp"

D A7
There's a little red snake playing in the water
D
A little red snake doing what he oughter
G D
He frightened the duck and the frog so bad
E7 A7
He ate the little bug, and he said, "I'm glad
D A7
I'm a little red snake playing in the water

D
Ssssss, ssssss, ssssss"

D *A7*
Now there's nobody left sitting in the water
D
Nobody left doing what they oughta
G *D*
There's nothing left but the lily pad
E7 *A7*
The duck and the frog ran away, it's sad
D *A7*
'Cause now there's nobody left sitting in the water
D
Boo, hoo, hoo