

# Christmas 2016

S.W. Black

This is a collection of songs given to the family members of the *Mr. Beany's Bitty Band* for Christmas in 2016. It is composed, exclusively, of new lyrics to established public domain songs.

*Mr. Beany's Bitty Band* released a Christmas 2016 album which features instrumental versions of the songs contained in this songbook.

This would not be possible without Benjamin Bloomfield's Christmas Carols Collection available at  
[<https://github.com/bbloomf/christmas-carols>](https://github.com/bbloomf/christmas-carols)

These songs were written for *Christmas 2016*. If you can do better, fork it from  
<https://github.com/mrbeany/christmas-2016>

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for B.E.L.  
**Maybe in my lifetime**

S.W. Black

16th Century English Air  
tune of *What Child is This?*

1. I want to see a cool thing. Per - haps a game where play-
2. I heard that they once won games but long a - go and far
3. I thought I might sur - vive just long e-nough to see the
4. I thought that you might win this game and sure enough, I could not

ers' swing. I think per-haps the Cubs might win. But may - be not in my a - way. I've heard that they did once win games but ne - ver in my Cubs win. I thought that I might have just one chance for a win in my com-plain. I may be old but you did it. And I saw it with in my

life-time. Cubs! Cubs! Could you one day win a love-ly game of sports ball? life-time. Cubs! Cubs! Will you one day win a love-ly game of sports ball? life-time. Cubs! Cubs! Might you one day win a love-ly game of sports ball? life-time. Cubs! Cubs! I knew you would win the love-ly game of sports ball!

Cubs! Cubs! Could you one day win? I love my game of sports ball. Cubs! Cubs! Will you one day win? I love my game of sports ball. Cubs! Cubs! Might you one day win? I love my game of sports ball. Cubs! Cubs! You real - ly won the love - ly game of sports ball.

for R.B.  
**Stone Cat**

S.W. Black

16th Century English Air  
tune of *What Child is This?*



1. I want to pet this love - ly kit-ty but I don't know who or

2. I want to pet something real - ly soft. Like a soft kit ty cat and

3. I want to name a\_\_\_\_ love - ly cat. And, I think I'd name it\_\_\_\_

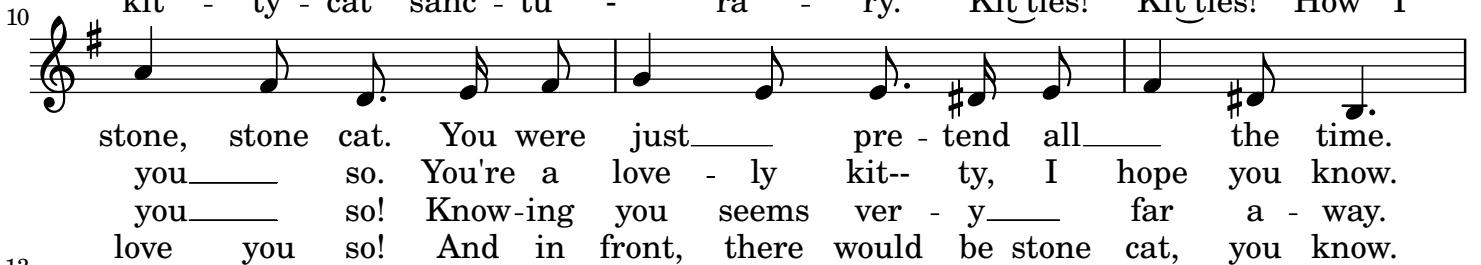
4. I would like to have a cat or two. When I'm a grown - up or may be



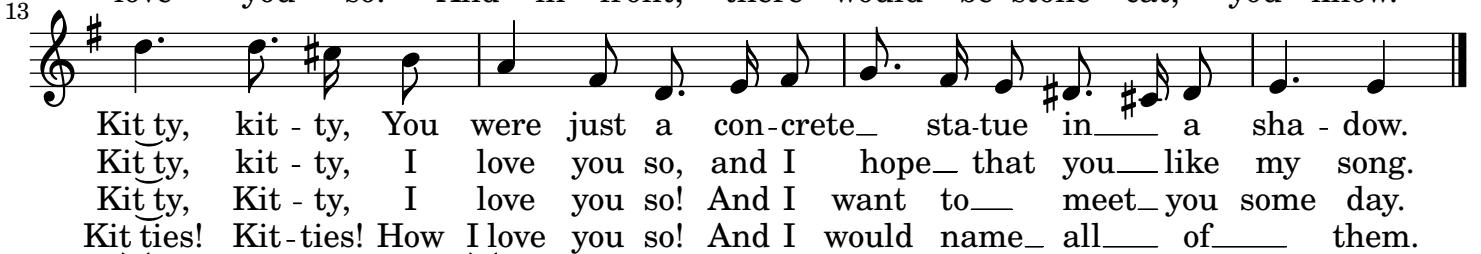
what she be. Is she a short - hair or a Sphinx or has  
not a bird. Birds aren't so soft\_\_\_\_ and they're so fra - gile. I  
Pep per - jack. But then, per - haps\_\_\_\_ I'd change my mind and\_\_\_\_  
older, too. I think it might be\_\_\_\_ nice to own a whole



some - thing\_ hor - ri - ble hap - pen'd? Kit ty, kit ty, you're a  
real - ly can't just hug and squeeze them. Kit ty, kit ty, I love  
then change it to But - ter - squash Fish. Ki tty, kit ty, I love  
kit - ty - cat sanc - tu - ra - ry. Kit ties! Kit ties! How I



stone, stone cat. You were just\_\_\_\_ pre - tend all\_\_\_\_ the time.  
you\_\_\_\_ so. You're a love - ly kit - ty, I hope you know.  
you\_\_\_\_ so! Know-ing you seems ver - y\_\_\_\_ far a - way.  
love you so! And in front, there would be stone cat, you know.



Kit ty, kit - ty, You were just a con-crete\_ sta-tue in\_\_\_\_ a sha - dow.  
Kit ty, kit - ty, I love you so, and I hope\_ that you\_\_\_\_ like my song.  
Kit ty, Kit - ty, I love you so! And I want to\_\_\_\_ meet you some day.  
Kit ties! Kit - ties! How I love you so! And I would name\_ all\_\_\_\_ of\_\_\_\_ them.

for K.R.  
**I Have No Shits to Give**

S.W. Black

16th Century English Air  
 tune of *What Child is This?*

1. I thought I might give a shit to-night but I guess the shits are all  
 2. I thought I might crack a smile to-night as I re - lat - ed that poop -  
 3. That stink - y stuff it did not just go where I want - ed it to, don't  
 4. I used my gloves but it did not help. My hands they stunk like no -

out of me. I thought I might give a shit to - night but I have no more shits to  
 y story. I thought I might crack a smile to - night but then I re - mem - bered the  
 you know? It just clung to me, all my clean - ing stuff, and I had to wash three or  
 thing else. I tried to clean it but I don't know when my hands will e - ver smell

give. Shit! Shit! I don't have no more. I've pooped them all up - on the floor.  
 stink. Shit! Shit! It was all o - ver that stink - y smell, it clung to me.  
 four times. Shit! Shit! It's so stink-y. And it clings to things, don't you see?  
 right. Shit! Shit! I can take no more. This stink must be sent out the door.

Shit! Shit! I had to clean that up and now I have no shits to give.  
 Shit! Shit! It was all o - ver and I did not want to smell it.  
 Shit! Shit! It was such a mess. And I real - ly hate cleaning it up.  
 Shit! Shit! I just can't take more. Please, can you make this smell go a - way?

for M.A.  
**Butterflies**

S.W. Black

16th Century French Carol

Tune is *Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle***Brightly (♩ = 90)**

1. But - ter - flies could you turn a poor hu - man? But - ter - flies could you
2. But - ter - flies would you stay in my gar - den But - ter - flies, would you
3. But - ter - flies would you come a-gain next year But - ter - flies would you
4. But - ter - flies do you like my\_ song\_ But - ter - flies would you
5. But - ter - flies would you stay in my gar - den? But - ter - flies would you
6. Let's plant flo - wers all in the gar - den Let's plant so\_\_\_\_ ma-
7. Look at all of these lo - ver - ly flow - ers Look at all these lo -

make me one of you? I want to be a lit - tle but --  
 eat that milk - weed. I plan - ted that milk - weed just for  
 come a - gain then I know that the fall chill makes you go a -  
 like\_ my song I've\_ been prac - tic - ing it for so long  
 stay all sum - mer? I would like to play in\_ my gar -  
 ny that we sneeze. I would like to have so ma - ny flow -  
 ver - ly flow - ers. I would like to set some\_ a - side and

13 ter - fly and fly a - round all day and flit - ter flut - ter my  
 you yes - ter - day but it is full grown now. I hope that you  
 way for a while and some - times die and that's sad I want you  
 and\_ I hope that you might like it, yes, yes. Please would you  
 den and\_ see you dance a - round in sun - light sit - ting a -  
 - ers in the gar - den so the but - ter - flies will have  
 not\_ pick them or bring them in - side so but ter - flies can

20 wings and fly a - long and dance in the gar - den light.  
 en - joy eat - ing it. Yum my milk - weed it is so great.  
 to live for - ev - er but your kids will be here soon.  
 like my lit - tle song Yes. Please would you like my song.  
 top the flow - ers so bright eat - ing their nice pol - len.  
 some - thing to eat. Yum - my pol - len for them to eat.  
 find them and eat them Yes, they can eat the pol - len.

for C.B.  
**Food for this Cute Fish**

S.W. Black

16th Century French Carol

tune of *Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle*

**Brightly (♩ = 90)**

1. Bring me my food for this cute fish - y! Bring me my food for
2. Bring me some - thing love - ly and sil - ver. This fish, it real - ly
3. Hey, I think I would like some fish - es. Hey, I think I would
4. I think I would like to live with fish - es I think I would like
5. I think it might be real - ly cool and I think, per - haps we could
6. Hey, I think we might live on for - ev - er. Hey, I think we might

this cute fish! This fish - y looks oh, so hun - gry! And  
loves sil - ver. I think that's be - cause it is a ro -  
like some fish that could fly through the air with wings  
to live with fish. I think we could live in a big hab -  
get some stuff done. I will start the gen - e - tic ex - per - i -  
just fin - ish death. If we can on - ly be - come like fish -

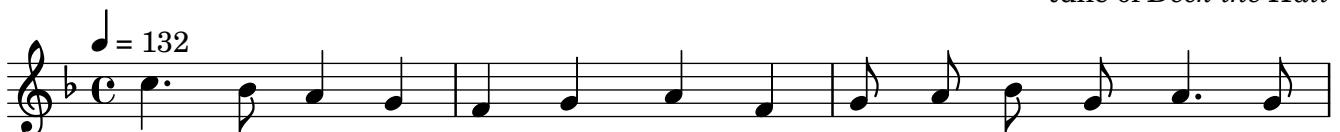
I think it needs some good food. Oh, yes! Yes! Bring my some  
bot of a fish made by some - one far, far, far a - way.  
made of go - sim - mer and feath - ers. May - be fish - es could  
i - tat down in the deep sea and it would be real - ly cool  
ments to cre ate hu - mans that can live in wa - ter so that I  
es and live in seas and live on the al - gae dwel - ling on

ba - con! Oh, yes! Yes! And per - haps some seeds!  
And they dropped it off, off, so that it could ex - plore.  
learn to fly through the air that would be just the way.  
and we would be nice but there would be no, no air.  
can be - come a fish hu - man and that would be swell.  
the star - light and sun - shine. I think that would be swell.

for A.F.  
**Spiro the Dragon**

S.W. Black

16th Century Welsh Tune  
tune of *Deck the Hall*

 A musical score in G clef, common time, key signature of one flat. The tempo is 132 BPM. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. Spiro the dra - gon is kind of awe - some. He is real - ly a Sky -  
 2. In the Leg - end, at the start, where we see how rare is -  
 3. Spiro the dra - gon is really nice. He is real - ly kind and  
 4. At the school, in the show, when he saves the day and  
 5. Spiro the dra - gon is a Sky - land - er. And I think that is

 A continuation of the musical score in G clef, common time, key signature of one flat.

- land - er. Spiro the dra - gon is really awe - some.  
 - his breed. While an egg, hunt - ed by e - vil,  
 he helps me pick up dish - es when I drop them  
 makes the grade, he found that he must try and be  
 real - ly cool. Spiro the dra - gon is really kind.

 A continuation of the musical score in G clef, common time, key signature of one flat.

He is real - ly a Sky - land - er. He is not just from a game -  
 cast a - drift for wa - ter's re-prieve Raised by dra - gon - flies, and cared for  
 he is really nice and flies a - round He can put dish - es a - way -  
 his ver - y best to save\_ the day. He took a nap but he woke up  
 He is real - ly a Sky - land - er. He is help - ful when I need the

 A continuation of the musical score in G clef, common time, key signature of one flat.

that was played long ag - o, long a - go. Spiro the dra - gon  
 by his bro - ther Sparx, he'd have to face the Dark Mas -  
 when they fall from such heights that I can't reach Spiro the dra - gon  
 just in time to some - how save the day. Glum - shanks had some  
 world\_ saved once a - gain, once a - gain. Spiro the dra - gon

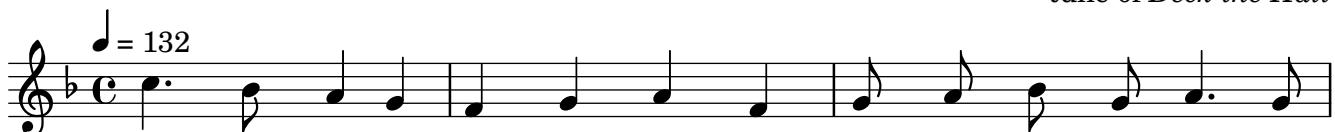
 A continuation of the musical score in G clef, common time, key signature of one flat.

is su per awe - some. He is real - ly a Sky - land - er.  
 ter to save them. at least that's how it went in the game.  
 is really help - ful. Yes, he real - ly helps, and I mean it.  
 ad - vice but found it was still too late to win the day.  
 is su per awe - some. He is real - ly a Sky - land - er.

for R.B.  
**Fishes in the Cat Bowl**

S.W. Black

16th Century Welsh Tune  
tune of *Deck the Hall*

 *B* = 132

1. Look at the fish-es in the cat - bowl. What, dear cat, might be go -
2. I like to eat fish - es some-times, but I'm not a cat. I'm
3. I would like to sing and dance, but I think that my cat wants
4. I would like to dance with kit - ty cats and run a-round out-



ing on here? I didn't think that would really hap - pen.  
a hu - man. I like to eat my fish - es with cats  
to do that, too. I would like to sing and dance, and  
- side like. I think that would be a swell time.



But it looks like some-thing hap-pen'd here. Fish - es there in the cat bowl and  
I like to share them so we can all enjoy the fish - es on our crack-ers,  
I think that my cat wants to do that, too. Kit - ty cats are nice in sun-shine.  
If I ran a - round like it was out. For out-side it is sun - ny and



I don't know who to blame for this state. Is it fishes that got  
but you see that the cats don't eat crack-ers. I like to eat my  
And they run and they dance all the time. I would like to  
I like to run and play all the time. But I al - so



in the cat bowl or did the cat put the fish - es here?  
fish with mus - tard, but you know that cats, they don't eat that either.  
play in sun - shine. But you know that I just, I just stay in - side.  
like my com pu - ter, so I'll stay in - side and I'll just cry.

for S.C.

**I am too full**

S.W. Black

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

tune of *Silent Night**Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

1. I think I might, I think I might lie down here  
 2. I am too full. Quite sa - ti a - ted. Per - haps bloa ted.  
 3. That Cub-bie game. It was fine. I saw a lit tle bit.

on the floor. I think I ate too much food to-night.  
 I should take some thing. And I heard the Cubs won that old game.  
 Be-tween the food crimes. It would have been a lit - tle bet - ter

I think I ate too much food to-night. I feel ex - cep - tion' - ly  
 Not once had they won in my life-time. But they won while I  
 if that person had worn a bet - ter swea-ter. But, at least the Cubs,

bloa - ted. Oh, and I heard the Cubs won.  
 was ea ting. I am glad they in - vit'd me.  
 they won. At least the Cubs, they won.



for C.B.

**Own a Fish**

S.W. Black

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

tune of *Silent Night**Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

1. I think I might, I think I might, own a fish,  
 2. I think these fish are love-ly fish. I've heard that some  
 3. I think that fish is a cute fish like all fish.  
 if that's right. I would like to own five mil - lion.  
 glow in the dark. But, my fish they don't glow quite like that.  
 Swell, love-ly fish. I would like to name that fish Will.  
 Large and small, they would go in a bin. I would like to own  
 No, these fish, they don't grow like that. These fish they glow in  
 Will's a fish, and he's do - ing quite well. But, he's still in the  
 so many that I could not count them all.  
 fish lights. That's why they glow with specia\_l lights.  
 fish store. That will not do, not at all.

for M.L.

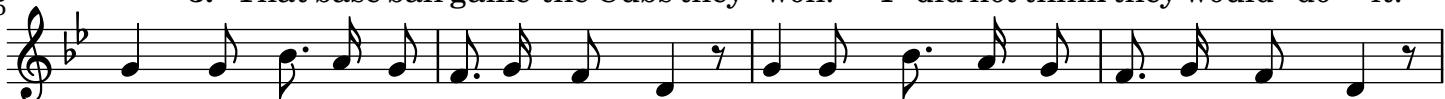
**That is cool, I suppose.**

S.W. Black

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

tune of *Silent Night**Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

1. The nice Cub-bies they won their game. That is cool, I sup - pose.
2. That base-ball game is a game with a ball on a field. Some peo -
3. That base-ball game the Cubs they won. I did not think they would do it.



I was bus - y eating something. I saw bits while I was com-plain - ing.  
ple complain that it is slow. I don't know but I like the whole show.

<sup>9</sup> They've not won a game in my life - time. I was sure it would not be in mine.



That um - pire he made the call! I think he did it all wrong.  
I think it's real ex - cit - ing! And I have time to eat food.  
But some-how they pulled it off. That is so cool, I sup - pose.

for E.F.  
**Beast Boy**

S.W. Black

Franz Gruber (1787–1863)

tune of *Silent Night**Tranquillo* ( $\text{♩} = 90$ )

1. I like to eat lots of things they call me  
 2. I think I might be a dolphin to - night they are  
 3. Some - times I'm a kang - a - roo. Watch me box  
 4. How would you like if I changed to a lit - tle worm

the Beast Boy. I can turn in to ma - ny things,  
 cool mam-mals, too. And may - be lat - er I'll be a snake  
 his lights out. Oth - er times I'm a big gor-il - la  
 and crawled in dirt. Then may - be I could turn in to

stuff my gut with ma - ny things. I just real - ly love  
 may - be an eag - le, I could catch you. We could prac - tice. It's  
 not a mind con-trol - ing gor - il - la. I get my gor - illa  
 a mole with a real - ly weird nose. I think moles are

eat - ing I real - y get so hung - ry.  
 so fun! I think that you would have fun.  
 pow - ers but I'm not su - per sap - ient.  
 so cute! Ex - cept the moles from space.

for N.C.  
**Gun Christmas**

S.W. Black

Anonymous, 19th Century  
tune of *Jolly Old Saint Nicholas*



1. I would like to sing a lit - tle song. Not just for
2. I think you might like my lit - tle song. I've been prac-
3. I tried real hard to find you a song that you would
4. I tought you liked to hear your songs with some-thing
5. This is why I've add - ed more guns to this
6. Bang, bang! Bang bang bang bang bang! so long. I'm shoot - ing
7. I think you might like my Christ-mas song. I think you



you, for your whole crew. I would like to sing  
tic - ing it oh, so long. I think you might like  
like, but per - haps I'm wrong. I tried real hard to  
more con - ser - va - tive and strong. I thought you liked to  
Christ - mas song, though long. that is why I add -  
up this Christ-mas gun song. Bang bang! Bang bang bang  
might like to keep your guns long. Please would you keep them



a lit - tle song. Not for you, for your whole crew.  
my lit - tle song. I've been prac-tic-ing it for so long.  
find you a song that you would like, but per - haps I'm wrong.  
hear your songs with something more con - ser - va - tive and strong.  
ed much more guns I hope you like your Christ-mas gun song.  
bang! Christ-mas gun song. Please se - cure your guns all day long.  
se - cur'd. Please? Please? I think you might like my Christ-mas gun song.

for R.B.  
**Cat Hat**

S.W. Black

Anonymous, 19th Century  
tune of *Jolly Old Saint Nicholas*



1. I would like to pet a cat, pet it all the time.  
 2. And I would like real - ly to pet all of the cats.  
 3. One day I may grow real big and real strong like that.  
 4. Would you like to wear a cat per -haps on your hat?  
 5. Cat hats they are real - ly swell. Real - ly they are that.



And sing it a lit - tle song per -haps it could rhyme.  
 But I don't have all the hands so I can do that.  
 But I would still on - ly have two hands for the cats.  
 They will be the fash - ion soon, be ass -ured of that.  
 I would real - ly like to wear my love - ly cat hat.



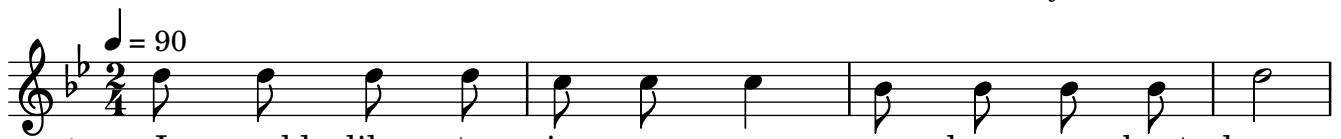
I would like to pet a cat, pet it all the time.  
 Right now I just have two hands, that is where I'm at.  
 Per -haps I might grow some - thing quite like a nice hat  
 Snug - gly cat hats are real - ly where it will be at.  
 It would al - low me to car - ry so ma - ny cats.



And I would sing it a song that could rhyme.  
 So I can on - ly pet two lit - tle cats.  
 that could hold a big and strong, love - ly cat.  
 I think that I might like my love - ly cat hat.  
 That is why I want to make my love - ly cat hat.

**Cheese Song**

S.W. Black

Anonymous, 19th Century  
tune of *Jolly Old Saint Nicholas*

5



9



13



for D.O.

**It would not be lame.**

S.W. Black

Anonymous, 19th Century

tune of *Jolly Old Saint Nicholas*

1. I thought that per -haps the game would go on long - er.  
 2. Would you have ever thought that the Cubs, they could win it?  
 3. Have you ev -er thought that perhaps the Cubs they like games?  
 4. Have you ev -er thought of may - be play - ing more games?  
 5. But you know the Cubs are not the most wealth -y team,  
 6. With base - ball they're not play - ing on a le - vel field.  
 7. Have you e - ver thought that base - ball could be bet - ter  
 7. I have of - ten thought we, per -haps, could do one, too.

5 So I went to the kit - chen to make me some food.  
 I was pret - ty sure that they would lose once a - gain.  
 They like to sing and dance and some - times throw a ball.  
 Per -haps with a diff - rent bat or a diff - rent ball?  
 so it is ver - y hard when they pick all their players.  
 It is like the wealth -y they get all the best.  
 if it weren't so corp' - rate with their mon - eyed bet - ters.  
 We could make our - selves a game, here with our crew.

9 I thought that the base - ball game would have gone on longer.  
 Have you have ever thought that the Cubs, they would win it?  
 Base - ball it in - volves some bats and some leat - her gloves  
 I have real - ly found that base - ball can not com - plain.  
 Foot - ball is non - pro - fit so they don't have that issue.  
 Base - ball it is like they're not play - ing on a field.  
 Have you ev -er thought that base - ball could be bet - ter  
 I have quite of - ten thought that we should play our game.

13 So I was a - way when the game, it was won.  
 I was pret - ty sure that they would lose once a - gain.  
 I think that sounds really cool per -haps with a leo - tard.  
 They bring lots of mo - ney to their very wealth -y teams.  
 They can pick from the best when pick - ing it is fair.  
 It is like a mount - ain side; some of them are blest.  
 if they were more so - cial - ist: played on the le - vel.  
 We could bring the best of bits. It would not be lame.

for B.B.  
**Something Weird**

S.W. Black

Traditional  
tune of *Auld Lang Syne*

**p**  $\text{♩} = 60$

Once up - on a day I thought I might eat something weird. Some-  
I hope you like ten - ta - cles in your song and it is cool. Not  
I hope you like eat something and it sits well with you. I  
Your old e-nough to use the knives be-cause you're grow - ing nice. You're

thing weird with long ten - ta - cles, but not a ten ta - cled beard. I  
slimey ten - ta - cles. Just ten - ta - cles stick - ing in your grool. I  
don't want to hear that you puked all ov - er my new shoes. I  
tall and strong and kind and smart and soon you'll be - come wise. Or

hope you thought it might be cool. I thought you might like it. This  
hope you like to eat your grool with ten ta - cles nice and green. Or  
hope you like to eat your food with your forks and your knives. Your  
per haps not wise, you'll be bears. I'm not sure how it goes. But

is my slight - ly weird song for a slightly weird kid.  
per - haps you pre - fer them mauve, it's all okay with me.  
older now so you use knives and not just sticks and twine.  
how - ev - er you end up, I hope that you have toes.

for C.A.

**Some Cheese With my Crackers**

S.W. Black

Traditional

tune of *Auld Lang Syne*

***p***

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. I thought I might eat me some cheese with my crack-ers and
2. I thought you might like cheese with your crack-ers and my sau-
3. I thought that this year would get bet - ter if I add - ed
4. I thought that we might eat some food with-out cheese for my

wine. I like my wine red or white or ev - en the blush - y sage. That's not a eu - pha - mism, but I am a eu - pha - mism cheese. So here you go, my chees - y friend some more cheese if you gut. My gut it don't like it no more it real - ly hurts my

kind. I don't whine if my wine is bad. I nev - er, ev - er kid. I thought you might like a cheese ball. It is chees - y and please. I thought we could try with - out cheese, just once or twice to - butt. I thought that we could switch to some - thing a little higher fi -

cry. Not be - cause of my whine, no, but be-cause my wine is fine. fun. And spray cheese in a cheese can, well, you can't go wrong with one. night. Though we'll keep smil-ing cheese, of course, no more of the sliced kind. ber. Not too much fib - er, just e-nough, I don't want to fight her.

for J.B.

**I didn't think they would.**

S.W. Black

Traditional

tune of *Auld Lang Syne*

***p***

$\text{♩} = 60$

1. The Cubs they won that lit - tle game I didn't think they
2. I think base - ball is a game and it makes a lot of
3. I thought that the Cubs would not win but hey, you know, they
4. But you know that so ma - ny peo - ple wanted to see them

would. They played their best once a - gain and they wacked it with their buck and the bucks they don't stop un - til they've gone to the did. I've been bet - ting on their loss since I was a lit - tle win a game once in their life - times since they were just a

wood. They used their bats on the small balls and they ran on to top to se - lect the best players they fight real - ly with tooth and kid. It was eas - y, you know be - cause they've al - ways lost the kid. They've of - ten want-ed to watch games and that is how it

home. That's as much as I know of base-ball, but it's how it goes. nail but I sup - pose that's how it goes. It's ca - pit - a-lism's woes. games but to - day I've lost my shirt so that is why I com - plain. goes. They love the Cubs for some rea - son or that's what I sup - pose.

for J.C.

**I Would Like**

S.W. Black

Lewis H. Redner (1831–1908)

tune of *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

 A musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked as 95 BPM. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

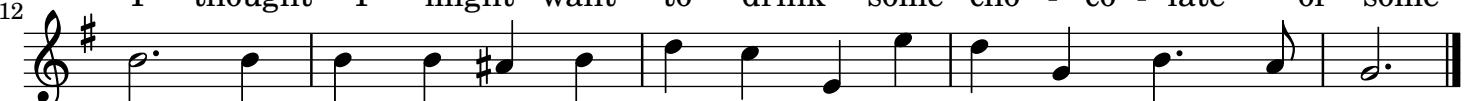
1. Once up - on a time I thought I might eat lit - tle pick - les
2. I hope that you like to eat fish but per - haps\_ not fish, some
3. I would like to sing some-thing a - bout the beast that dwells here
4. I would like to do some-thing here per - haps I could knit him a
5. I thought he might like cho - co - late but he seems more a ca - rob
6. I would like to eat something, yes, some - thing per - haps not

 A continuation of the musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

4 nice. Once up - on a time I thought I'd eat them with\_ knives. Pick-chowder. It's made with fish and that's not all. It's al - so made with pow - now. I think this beast is real - ly swell. I think I will call him hood. Per - haps I could of - fer him some-thing like a mys - ter - ious guy. Per - haps it's be - cause he likes the woods and to see you out. Good right. I'd like smash my knuck - les and per - haps make me\_ some rice.

 A continuation of the musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

8 les and knives they are sub - lime. I hope that you try them der. I hope you like to eat it. I've a gal - lon or Al. Al may be a sas - quatch, but he's al - so my big wood. I think he might like to eat some - thing love - ly and bye. I think he might like too eat love - ly green fronds of I thought I might want to drink some cho - co - late or some

 A continuation of the musical score in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#).

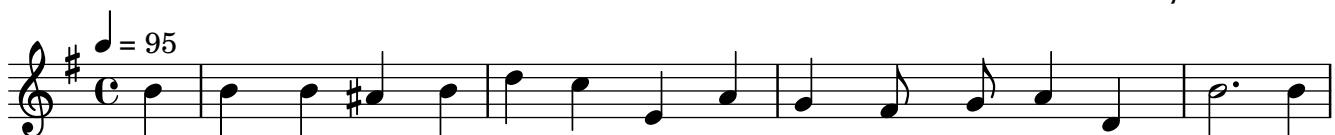
12 twice. They are just the thing that you need, if you are eat - ing rice. five. I think it's good e - nough to say that I could eat it thrice. pal. I want to sing to him all day or may - be swim the can - al. brown. He might real - ly like to eat cho - co - late right from the town. shoots. Your camp - fire is just po - lu - tion, so see, it's you that's rude. tea. I made all this stuff yes - ter - day and now I must go pee.

for J.B.

**I Guess It Ate Me Up**

S.W. Black

Lewis H. Redner (1831–1908)

tune of *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

1. I thought I could sur-vive the beast but I guess it ate me up. I'm  
 2. I thought it would be quite ex - cit - ing to vi - sit dragon's lair. But  
 3. But winn - ers they are just lose - rs who have man-aged to sur - vive. And  
 4. I thought it would be fun to ex-plore the drag - on's fanc - y lair. I  
 5. I saw a pile of iv' - ry in the lair carved and po-lished bright. It



deep in - side this dra - gon now and I think I feel it's guts. It's  
 I was gob - bled all up as I was caught quite un - a - ware. That  
 I think I might have a chance if I can a - void de - mise. I  
 saw such ex - quis - ite trin - kets that I could not have dis - pair. I  
 seems that when we are spat out we will make some-thing real nice. I



ve - ry warm in here and there are al - so these bones. I'm  
 dra - gon's lair was some - thing piled high with gold and gems. I  
 thought there was a duck here, but it is just this dross. The  
 thought I would be wealth - y but now I am so not. I'm  
 thought that I might steal one and give it to my ma. As



hop - ing he - roes can slice it's sto - mach and take me home.  
 thought I saw some - thing love - ly and I want - ed to win.  
 di - ges - tive juice they turn your flesh to this gro - tesque sauce.  
 wal - low - ing in jui - ces and I won't have chance to rot.  
 my mom, she likes shi - ny things and that's the skull of pa.

for M.L.

# Soon They Were on to Home

S.W. Black

Lewis H. Redner (1831–1908)

tune of *O Little Town of Bethlehem*

1. The Cubs they won their game and I think that is \_\_\_\_\_ real - ly

2. But Cub - bies they fre - quent - ly lose e - ven though they try their
3. I thought it would be in - ter - est - ing to write a base - ball
4. I thought you might like to know that peo - ple of - ten play the
5. I thought I would try a - gain but I drank too much that time.

cool. They played so hard and they fi - nal - ly won that game with their best. We were sur - prised when they act - ual - ly won the \_\_\_\_\_ ti - tle song but I don't know much a - bout the sport so I just ram - ble game. And ev - en more peo - ple they watch as oth - ers \_\_\_\_\_ do the

I spent all my time in the bath - room I guess there was a line.

wood. They wacked that ball so hard it real - ly took off you jest. The Cubs they did win the game though we were quite sur - on. The sport it does con - tain bats and gloves of that I'm same. I thought might be in - t'res - ting so I tried watch - ing That is how it goes when too ma - ny people need to go.

know. They ran the bas - es like - wise and soon they were on to home. prised. They won it by a hair or more but I don't frank - ly spy. sure. But I don't know the com - pos - i - tion of gloves or the wood. once. I fell a - sleep at half time and then I fell off the couch. They queue up and down the aisles and put on, real - ly, quite a show.

for R.G.'s special someone  
**Snacky Brains**

S.W. Black

18th Century French Carol  
 tune of *Les Anges dans nos Campagnes*

**Snacky Brains**

**1.** I would like to eat your brains just some lit - tle snack - y brains  
**2.** I would like to eat your brains. Not yes - ter-day's left ov-er brains  
**3.** I would like to eat your brains. Love - ly squish-y dar-ling brains.  
**4.** How would you like to eat brains? With some mus-tard or ket - chup?

How would you like to eat brains just some love - ly snack - y brains  
 I would like to eat your brains fresh and yum - my dar - ling brains.  
 I would like to eat your brains. Not yes - ter-day's old, yuck brains.  
 I've heard that the gar - lic's good. How would you like wa - sa - bi?

Brains. Lovely little brains. I just want to eat brains. Yum-my lit - tle brains today.  
 Brains. Lovely little brains. I just want to eat brains. Perhaps you might just try  
 Brains. Lovely little lit - tle brains. I just want to eat your brains. Love - ly lit -  
 Brains. Lovely little brains. I just want to eat brains. Yum-my lit - tle brains today.

May - be some for din - ner. love - ly lit - tle brains. I just want your -  
 to eat a lit - tle. Brains\_\_\_\_ love - ly brains. Oh, love - ly brains. I  
 tle brains to - day. Let me eat just some\_ please. Please? Love - ly lit - tle  
 Haven't you tried them yet? Brains, love - ly lit - tle brains. I just want your -

brains. Love-ly lit - tle brains for lunch. Don't call me a sin - ner. They're yummy.  
 just want to\_\_ eat your brains. Hav - ing them for\_\_ din - ner please.  
 brains. I'd love eat your brains to day. Have me for\_\_ din - ner please.  
 brains. Love-ly lit - tle brains to - day. Have them for\_\_ din - ner, please.

for C.W.

**Have You Seen the Zombie Horde?**

S.W. Black

18th Century French Carol

tune of *Angels We Have Heard on High*



1. Have you seen the zom - bie horde? It is just a zom - bie horde
2. I would like to eat that dog. What is wrong with his old knob?
3. I think it might be real fun, grab-bing guns while on the run.
4. I think it might be real nice eat - ing flesh and jump-ing thrice



look - ing for things to de - vor. Your flesh, my flesh  
 I thought it was just a dog, but mu - tants, they're  
 If it's just a vi - deo game it would certain - ly  
 as high as I e - ver could. Mu - tant pow - ers,



and the dog. I want to eat the zombies be - cause they want  
 in the hall. I thought these were just zombies but these are not  
 not be lame. But, please, don't send me out. I don't want to  
 X - men now. I think I would like super pow - ers if I



to eat me right back, you see. Mu - tu - al - ly eat - ing.  
 zombies. They are real - ly mu - tant beasts. How can I kill them all?  
 die. I think it is happ' - ning now. If it's just a game, but  
 just got some of that mu - tant stuff. May - be I would not turn.



I want to eat the zombies because they want to eat me. Mu - tu - al  
 I thought that these were zombies, but they are real - ly strange hor - rib - le  
 I think I saw some - thing strange in the bushes eat - ing flesh and making  
 I would hope that I could be mostly hu - man, but if I wasn't, then



eating, you see. Then we could all be well fed.  
 mu - tant beasts. How do I kill them for sure?  
 rip - ping sounds. Please don't let them eat me,  
 so what, I guess. At least I would be real cool.

for C.B.

**Pickled 'Shrooms**

S.W. Black

*Tempus adest floridum*, from *Piae Cantiones*, 1582tune is *Good King Wenceslas***Moderato** ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

1. Do you want some-thing love - ly like a pic - kled 'shroom?—
2. Have you con - si - der'd some-thing fun - gus and quite nice?—
3. I think you might like some-thing grow-ing from the trees.—
4. Fun - gus is quite love - ly when it grows o - ver there.—
5. I think you might like some-thing: fun - gus and some wine.—

5

Have you pic - kled love - ly shrooms? Yes, none of them rude.—  
 I think I have some-thing here: Chic - ken of the Woods.—  
 I per - fec - ted find - ing them and none of them green.—  
 I don't want to find fun - gus up in - side my hair.—  
 I've heard there are love - ly wines, that go with the grime.—

9

I would like to eat your mush - rooms. I think they are nice.—  
 Love - ly fun - gus grow-ing, yes. Quite just ov - er there.—  
 Fun - gus doesn't use chlor - o - phyll ne - ver, not once, no.—  
 Fun - gus it can be quite nice, if it's in your soup.—  
 Fun - gus it does grow in grime, but not po - li - ties.—

13

*poco più lento*

Ind - i - a - na grows the best mush - rooms that are ve - ry nice.  
 Not quite ov - er there, you see. I must keep the spot se - cret.  
 Some-times you can find lich - en but it is not just fun - gus.  
 Some-times I like my fun - gus dipp'd and co - ver'd with green fruit.  
 That sort of grime does not grow fun - gus that you poke with sticks.

for I.O.  
**Don't Look So Haughty**

S.W. Black

*Tempus adest floridum*, from *Pix Cantiones*, 1582tune is *Good King Wenceslas***Moderato (♩ = 120)**

1. I would like to eat your brains may-be for din - ner.  
 2. I would like to eat your brains may-be you'd like to try  
 3. I would like to eat your brains love-ly for din - ner mash  
 4. How would you like to eat brains sit-ting on a porch swing?  
 5. I would like to eat some brains. Co-ver them in mush - rooms

Have you con - si - der'd brains aren't only for win - ners? Lo -  
 eat - ing some love - ly brains may - be and a thigh. I  
 them up and co - ver them with some plum sauce, yum - my I  
 Have you ever thought of brains while you're far - ting tho - rough - ly.  
 Pil - ed on a cheese piz - za Smo - ther them with ba - con.

sers they can eat your brains thus be - com - ing win - ners. How  
 would like to eat soem brains may - be o - ther parts, too. I've  
 would like to eat your brains may - be pan - fry them. Who  
 I would like to eat some brains co - ver them in Hor - sey  
 How do you like to eat brains? May - be in your cof - fee?

*poco più lento*

would you like to eat brains of the ones who run slow - est?  
 heard the vis - ual cor - tex does not taste like horse glue.  
 am I kid - ding, now? I think I'll just try them.  
 sauce from Ar - by's, yes, that place. They do not offer brains, yet.  
 Brains for break - fast can be good. Just don't look so haugh - ty.

for J.L.'s special someone  
**Good Enough to Eat**  
S.W. Black      *Tempus adest floridum* , from *Pix Cantiones* , 1582  
tune of *Good King Wenceslas*

Moderato ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

1. I would like to eat your flesh rip it from your bones.  
2. I think that your flesh might taste yum - my like some peach-es.  
3. Have you thought of may - be not in - clud-ing those in chili.  
4. Have you thought of may - be danc - ing on din - ing ta - bles?  
5. Have you thought of may - be that you could be - come din - ner?

Please would you give me your flesh may - be just your toes.  
Have you thought of dip - ping yourself in plum sauce for sea - sons.  
If you're made in to a chili you'd just need the meat and  
You could do before or after we serve you up on lad - les.  
Wrap you up and store you tight you'd be such a win - ner.

I am ve - ry hun - gry, sir or are you a ma'am.  
I would like to dip your thumb in some bar - be - cue sauce.  
may - be chi - li pep - pers, true. May - be those are opt - ional.  
I real - ly want to eat you. I think you are sweet.  
I could eat you for more days but I do like to eat

I don't care be - cause your butt looks good e - nough to eat, yum.  
I think you might taste real good co - vered with nood - les and veggies.  
How would you con - sid - er it if I made a soup of your head.  
Sweet e - nough to put on my lit - tle fork and spoon and knife.  
so I'd stuff my - self while fresh and you would not go to waste.

for C.B.  
**Eat Lovely Things**

S.W. Black

Traditional

tune of *God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen*

**1.** I like to eat love - ly things, love - ly things all day.  
**2.** I think we all might en - joy to eat some-thing quite nice..  
**3.** Have you consi - dered lo - custs? They are a kosh - er, kos - her  
**4.** I think you might've con - fus'd some-thing like lo - custs with a  
**5.** I think you might like to eat some-thing that is not mov -

**4** - I want to eat love - ly things in a love - ly way..  
- Have you con - si - dered mice and some-thing fro - zen in some dish. I think they might like taste quite like some-thing crunch-y in a bunch of nas - ty sli - my crit - ters com - ing o - ver from - ing. I don't eat mov - ing food and I have heard that it can

**8** - Love - ly, love - ly, love - ly, love - ly things for you. I  
rice? I think that it might quench your thirst if you would give it  
dish. They are real - ly nice to snack on, if they have eat - en  
space. The space crit - ters want to eat us and I am pret - ty  
sting. Well, at least if it has a sting - er or a tail -

**12** think you might love to eat some - thing love - ly, love - ly too. Yes,  
chance. And if you like it, I can bring some more o - ver from  
crops. But not if they have scour - ed flesh from rocks, not from  
sure that it will be sad when they're out the door, out the  
swash or per - haps claws to poke and grip your tongue, ton-sils and

**16** I think you might like to eat some - thing love - ly, too.  
France Yes, if you like it I'll bring more from France.  
rocks. Do not eat them if they've scour - ed flesh from rocks.  
door. It will be quite sad when they are out the door.  
such. Per - haps if it has claws to poke and to crunch.

for E.O.  
**Lovely Like You**

S.W. Black

Traditional

tune of *God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen*



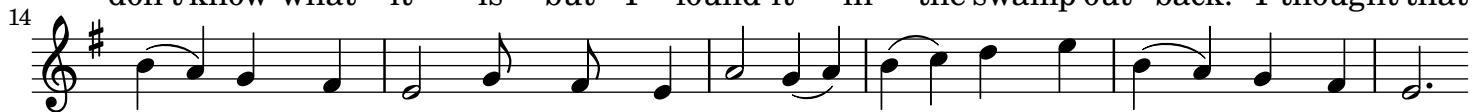
1. I would like to eat some-thing may - be quite lov - ly like
2. Have you e - ver con - sid - ered off - ring your arm as a
3. Would you e - ver have thought I'd think that pump-kins are tur -
4. I thought my prob - lem would be real - ly small like per - haps
5. Per - haps you might con - sid - er snack - ing on some-thing for



you. I thought once per-haps I might like to eat some-one with shoes. I've snack? Something love - ly to snack on when you're thrown in to a sack. I nips? I did not know that or-ange could be green like lump and skin. My I need - ed to dance or sing at a ball but when I ap-proach'd they lunch. I thought per-haps I'd pre-pare for you bog but - ter bis - cuits. I



not tried shoes but they have no meat, so I'll take these in - stead. I would like ne - ver thought be - ing in sacks could e - ver be much fun. With you near me, flesh it's rot - ting, pieces fal-ling, and the words they do suck. But you might like just ran a - way screaming in ter-ror but you stay'd here and I'm glad of don't know what it is but I found it in the swamp out back. I thought that



to nib - ble on your yum - my toes. Yes, I would like to eat your toes. I would have something to snack on. With you there, I could snack on you. eat - ing this chop, yum - my slop slop. Oh, You might like to eat this chop. that. Yes, my friend. I am glad that you decid-ed to stay here with me. it looked like a good snack, and that is why I brought it here to you.

for T.B.  
**Lovely Giant Dragons**

S.W. Black

Traditional

tune of *God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen*

1. Dra - gons they are love - ly things, love - ly things for me Dra -

2. Have you thought of a big dra - gon as big as a car? You
3. Have you thought of may-be dra - gons as big as gi - ant houses? Love -
4. Have you thought of may-be the whole pla - net is a dra - gon? A
5. Have you thought of may-be the whole un - i - verse is one? The

gons they are love - ly things love - ly things for you I would like a dra -  
could still climb on top and ride it like at a bar. It might be only slight -  
ly big dragons, and they would be frightful when they pout. But those dragons, don't  
gi - ant dra - gon poop - ing hu - mans and war and de - light. It's full of fire, true,  
whole en - tire un - i - verse is act' - al - ly a dra - gon. A gi - ant dra - gon,

gon if it danced up - on this stool but it would be so small that it could  
ly lar - ger than a love - ly horse. It might only be lar - ger than a lit -  
you see, they would be hard to keep full. You would need to feed towns to keep their  
just like the heart of the pla - net Earth that we're on, yes, it is just a dra -  
yes, it's true but it might be one still. Full of fire and mar - vel - ous del - ights

not gob - ble up you. Yes, it could not gob - ble up you.  
tle horse. It might only be lar - ger than a lit - tle horse.  
bel - lies full. You would need to feed them towns to keep them full.  
gon. Yes, the whole pla - net is just a love - ly dra - gon.  
to see but not share. Full of mar - vel - ous de - lights to drive you scared.

for E.H.

**Have you considered Libertarianism?**

S.W. Black

ANTIOCH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

tune of *Joy to the World!*

**7** 

1. Have you con-sid - er'd Liber-tarian - ism? They don't want you to
2. Have you con-sid - er'd demo - cra - cy? Where eve - ry vote, it
3. Have you con-sid - er'd so - cial - ism? Not demo - cra - tic, just
4. Have you con-sid - er'd com - mu - nism? Where we live in some

**7** 

pay. You get to keep all your cash, but then you have to  
 counts. But not on - ly just your vote, no your vote is  
 social. It would be real - ly nice to get rid of the big,  
 peace? But not the old Rus - sian type. No, not the Sov - i -

**11** 

pay it back to pri - vate cor-por - a - tions, pri - vate, pri - vate cor-por - a -  
 stu - pid. And his vote, it kind of sucks. I think he just does drugs..  
 great\_ big, great big cor - por - a - tions. Real - ly big, real - ly big cor -  
 et\_ kind. Some love - ly com - mun - ism. Quite love - ly, love - ly com-mun -

**15** 

tions. Real - ly big, real - ly big, gi - ant cor - por - a - tions.  
 \_ And I think, I think we should not vote.  
 por - a - tions Get rid, get rid of cor - por - a - tions.  
 ism. Where we all eat food and drink our tea.

for J.C.  
**Pumpkins**

S.W. Black

ANTIOCH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

tune of *Joy to the World!*

1. Pump-kins are like lit - tle balls of yarn ex - cept they're full of

2. Rep - li - ca - tors make my food best. Bring me some-thing like
3. Have you thought of some-thing to do? If you could do any-
4. I flew through-out space and time With-out leav - ing my

vegetable. I thought they might look good to eat but I was oh, so tea. I once flew through-out space and time. I thought I was sow - thing? I would like to do some stuff. Real - ly far a - way ship. My ship it really goes far. It goes far in space

wrong, you see. They're just full of string-y seeds. They are just full of string - y ing for time. I thought I could eat a fish. Ex - cept that fish went in my far a - way stuff. And per-haps stuff o - ver here and per-haps o - ther stuff and time and that is how I get a-round and that is how I get a -

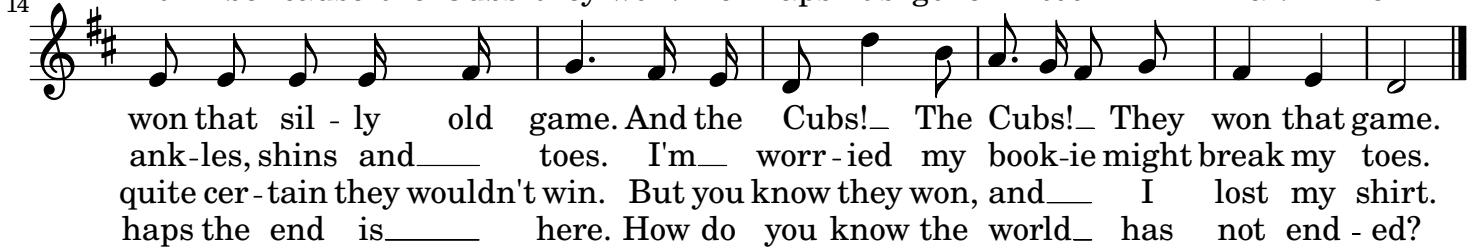
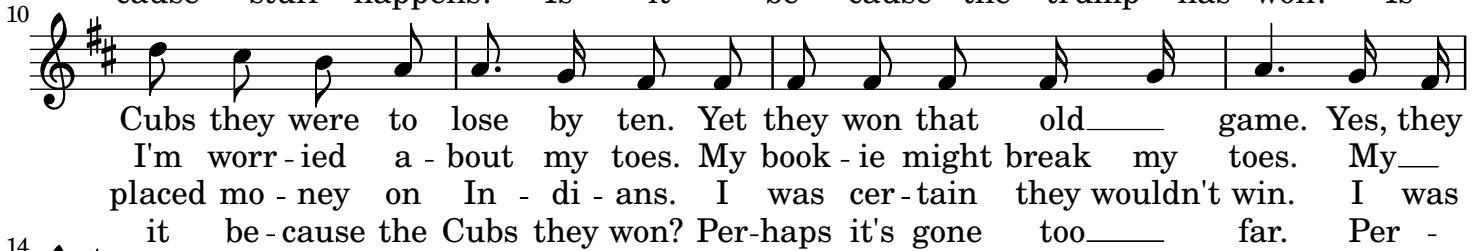
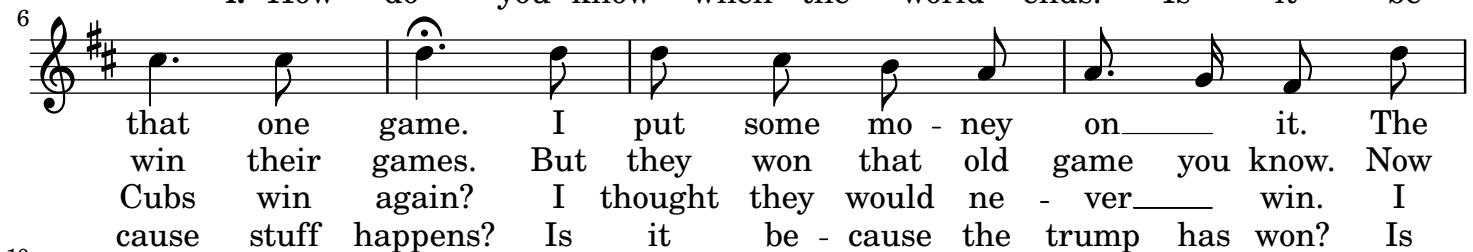
seeds. I don't like that pump - kins are full of seeds. ear. Now I'm hear - ing lots of things and run - ning from shears. there. I would like to do lots of stuff e - v'ry - where. round yes, that is how I get a - round town.

for L.B.

**They Won That Game**

S.W. Black

ANTIOCH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872)

tune of *Joy to the World!*

for I.W.  
**External Digestion**

S.W. Black

Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

tune of *Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

1. I would love to eat something that would not sit in my stomach

2. Have you thought of eat-ing food that was green and some-times rude?
3. Have you con - sid-ered eat-ing\_ love - ly beets pur - ple and not mean?

5 I could eat it while I sing and I don't think I would need  
It could in - sult your knife and say things like, "Don't use that!"

9 Have you con - sid-ered eat-ing some-thing green and quite sli - my?

13 to chew my food, not at all it would not taste like the fall.

You should not poke or stab things that were liv - ing and bled.

I'm think - ing brus - sels sprouts. Yes, those nas - ty brus-sels sprouts.

17 Would it taste like a - ny - thing if it didn't hit my mouth? Would  
On - ly eat your ve-ge-ta-bles!" At least that's what my ra - dish said.

I have heard they have i - ron if you need that mi - ner - al

it taste like a - ny - thing if I could not taste one bit?

"On - ly eat your ve - geta - bles!" At least that's what my ra - dish said.

Do you need some i - ron? You could eat that in-stead of meat.

for J.M.O.B.

**Turtle on a Biscuit**

S.W. Black

Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

tune of *Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*

1. I want to eat something cool like a tur - tle on a biscuit.
2. I think the cat would like to eat lots of meat; fresh, nice and sweet.
3. Have you thought what cats could cook if they'd hands in - stead of feet?
4. Have you e - ver thought of eating mouse pa - té or may-be flank?



Per - haps I could make some gruel for that cat to eat to - night.  
I think cats, they like to eat bugs that crawl with six or eight feet.  
Have you thought of what they cook with their tails and just two feet.  
Have you e - ver thought of mak-ing lots of things stuffed in a steak?



Per - haps gruel would be nice for that cat, and for it's price...  
Creep - y crawl - y lit - tle bugs. Crunch-y, snack - y lit - tle bugs.  
Could the cats taste it all with - out sweet-ness on their tongue?  
I once thought I'd eat it all, an - y - thing and none at all.



It is made of oat-meal, too. But cats aren't made of oat - meal.  
Why do cats eat all the bugs? I thought they al - so ate some mice.  
What would cats cook for the chic? If they cooked an - y - thing?  
Would you eat an - y - thing made by love - ly cats with their sharp claws?



Gruel is made of oat-meal, yes. But it is not made for cats.  
Why do cats eat all the bugs? When there are love - ly tast - y mice?  
Would bugs be on the me - nu? Or would we be stuck eat - ing mice?  
Would you eat an - y - thing made, if they made you some-thing to eat?

for M.R.

**Just One More**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*

**1. I want - ed to just get one more pet and**  
**2. Some things they like to eat people and cats and**  
**3. But my new cat, it just had two ears, not**  
**4. My cat, it just wanted to play games and**

**in - stead I think I got three. One was a cat and one**  
**some things they eat not at all. Most of the time those things**  
**the three I wanted at all. I wanted a three eard**  
**it int - 'rest - ed the wee - vil I think it was a wee -**

**was a snake and the o - ther, it just bit me. I**  
**they are rocks but they are good pets, that's all. They**  
**cat, it's true. Just like the one I saw at the mall. This**  
**vil or a tick. But some - thing small, that's all I know. This**

**think it was a tin - y lit - tle mouse or wee - vil or some-thing**  
**do not poop or whine for old shoes or do their du - ty on the**  
**three eared cat, it wanted to play the hedge-wars game with my hedge-**  
**lit - tle bug, it wanted two things. Quite naught - y things, that I am**

**else. It hitch'd a ride on my new cat here, but I think it wants to eat us all..**  
**lawn. In-stead they just look real nice, all year, and then I have quite a ball..**  
**hogs. But I said no, and put it in a - no - ther room way down the hall..**  
**sure. World do - min - a - tion and a gun so I put it out the door..**

for C.B.

**Hedgehogs at War**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*

**1.** I want - ed to just get one more pet, but  
**2.** I thought this game might be too vio - lent. But  
**3.** These hedge - hogs they like to throw their things and  
**4.** I thought that these hedge - hogs would use dyn a mite and

then I acc i dent'ly got more. I thought they were just pump-  
then I thought about some thing else. This world is built on the  
some-times they use bats. Base - ball bats I think that's  
then boom and bomb this whole bunch. But no! they just used an

kins, but no, they're act u-al ly hedgehogs that roar. These hedge-hogs they play their  
deaths of those that they, they came once be - fore. So hedgehogs, you play your  
what they're call'd, but they have no Cubs\_ hats. Those hats are from the win-  
old dud mine and that, it hurt, not at all. I want - ed to use my

hedge - wars games. And they fight all day and all night. With  
hedge hog games and kill and you fight and you maim. But  
ning team from some game that was played earl - i - er. But  
me - lon bomb but I ran out last turn or so. So

little caps right up - on their heads that one just stabbed me with a knife.  
no, these hedgehogs, they will not play your stink - y poli - ti - cal games.  
these hedge-hogs they just use their bats to slap these hedge-hogs out the door.  
I got in my U. F. O. ship and then I drop'd stink-y cheese.

for A.A.

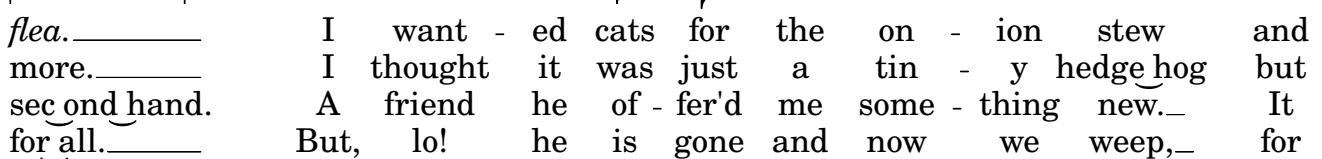
**Blun Ga Flea**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*

1. I thought I might perhaps just get one more cat for the *blun ga*
2. I want - ed to just get one more cat but then acc - i - dently got
3. I thought I might just buy one more pet, but I like to get them
4. I thought we would be safe when that man de - stroy'd this thing once and



- I want - ed like them me.——— My words they fall like just then it grew to be a boar.——— A gi - ant pig from the was a lump with a hand.——— This hand it look'd like it was we have naught but this ball.——— I thought this ball would be

- rain from face and they make no sense, none to - day.——— I Rus - sian lands with teeth that could gore a big bear.——— I made of stone and it crawl'd a - round and I scream'd. It some - thing like a Pok - è - mon egg, that's for sure.——— But

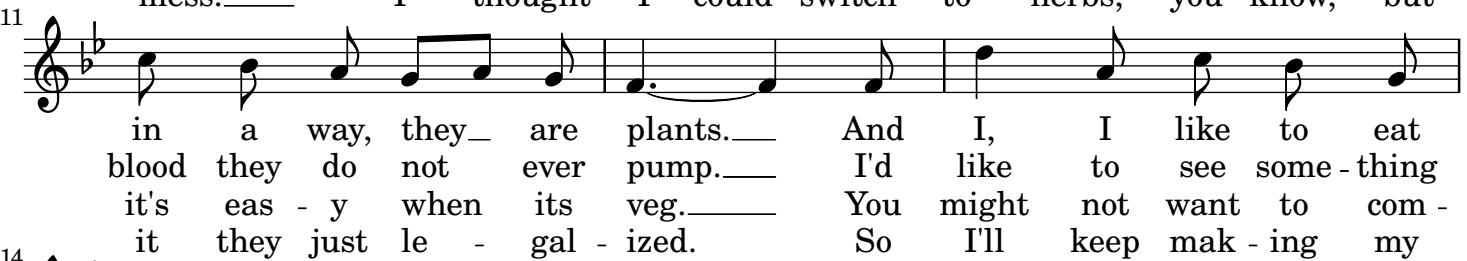
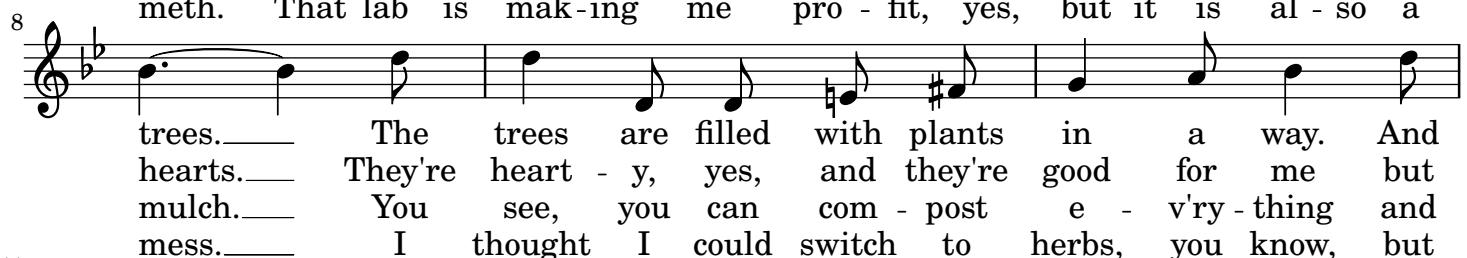
- want - ed you to en - joy your deer, and some-times wash your own face.——— want - ed some-thing nice and cud - ly but this thing just makes me roar.——— was from al - i - ens long a - go and they, they want - ed to scheme.——— no, it's just a ball, and that's dumb be - cause I want - ed Gurr-durr.———

for C.B.'s special someone

**At Least I Eat Them in Grams**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*

for S.L.

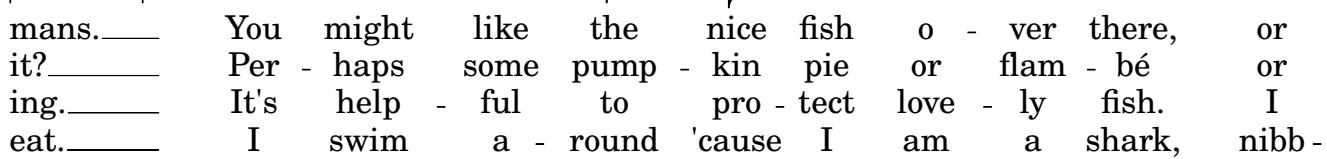
**Fish Are on the Menu**

S.W. Black

Richard S. Willis (1819–1900)

tune of *It Came Upon the Midnight Clear*

1. The fish are on the me - nu to-night and so are the mean-est hu-  
 2. I thought the fish would be best to-night but what sweet to pre-pare with  
 3. I like to just eat fish with my eyes but you could call that just look-  
 4. I thought perhaps I would go out and bring me back some hu-mans to



you might like that hu - man. The fish are ten - der - ized  
 per - haps you'd just like stew? I like to eat my hu -  
 like to keep some at home. I like to watch the fish  
 ling on their tast - y feet. I thought it would be real -

best we can with clubs and with our flam - ing knives. But  
 mans all day and some - times I eat in the night. With  
 all the day, though some - times it's deep in the night. These  
 ly nice to gobbl - le up their legs and their arms. But

hu - mans, they're so plump and yum - my we don't need to ten - der - ize.  
 fish, I eat in the dark of night, some - times I snack with my sight.  
 fish are so love - ly and they glow at least when I use my light.  
 lo! it's best when you go and bite off their head: it's like a charm.

for M.F.  
**Football**

S.W. Black

William Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)

tune of *Away In A Manger*

**J = 66**

1. Foot - ball is the best sport be - cause they're so  
 2. I thought that per -haps base - ball was the A - mer i - can  
 3. I thought that per -haps what I need - ed to  
 4. I thought that per -haps foot - ball was the best game to  
 5. Those base - ball teams are greed - y just like for - eign pol i -  
 6. I like to watch my foot - ball and I like that I  
 7. I won - der if they could go back to Greek metho - dolo -  
 8. I want - ed to do some - thing while all of them just

keen. They know their games need mo - ney but not all are the  
 game. But it's greed - y just like U. S. for - eign pol - i -  
 see was some foot - ball for me on the foot - ball T.  
 see. I liked to sit and watch it while I was drink - ing  
 cy. They're not like foot - ball as play'd in the non - pro - fit  
 see all those love - ly men in their un - i-forms for me to  
 gy where they all played in the nude and greased up their  
 screamed. I thought per -haps foot - ball food, that it might be quite

same. So they share all their mo - ney in a soc - ial - ist  
 cy. But not for good old foot - ball for as can clear - ly  
 V. My T. V. was shap'd like a foot - ball in my  
 tea. I thought that per -haps I might enjoy for - eign pol - i -  
 league. I like foot - ball be - cause they're so so - cial - ist,  
 ogle while they chase that pig - skin on T. V. though I thought  
 sleeves. Ex - cept they wore no sleeves be - cause they just greased their  
 keen. They all make such great yummy things for the big gam - ing

way and it makes for the best games, as I like to say.  
 see, the Non-profit Foot - ball League, yes, it does right by me.  
 mind. Ex - cept it could show the whole screen or so I did find.  
 cy. But it was greed - y, just like I see on T. V.  
 see. It is quite nice be - cause it levels all fields for me.  
 it might be bet - ter if there were more for me to see.  
 skin. And it would make for such slip - per - y things to see.  
 scene. Want-ing just to eat such food was my on - ly dream.

for J.O.

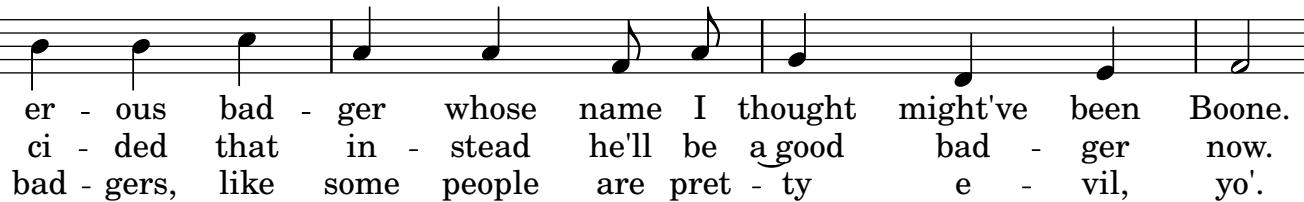
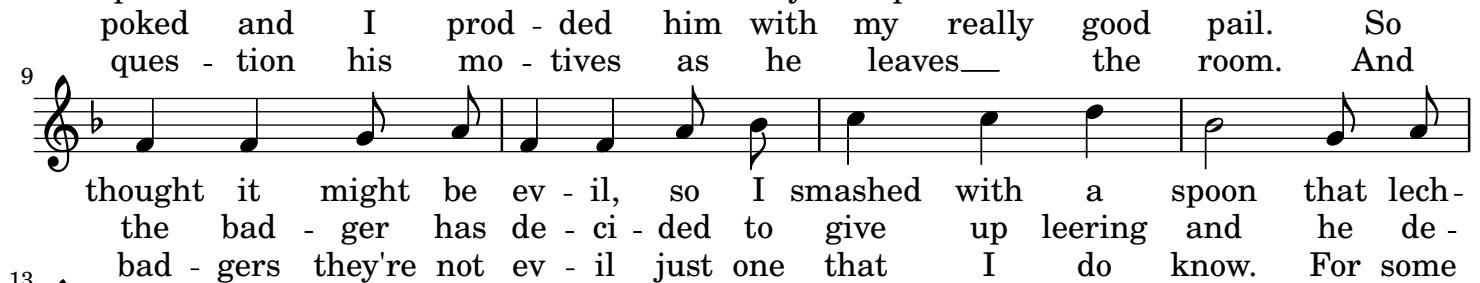
**That Badger Boone**

S.W. Black

William Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)

tune of *Away In A Manger*

1. I won - der how you might like on - ion soup from pick - les. But the  
 2. That bad - ger how I hat - ed see-ing him twitch and flail. So I  
 3. And bad-gers they can be kind but if you see one soon. You should



for N.S.B.

**As It Filled Her Whole Sight**

S.W. Black

William Kirkpatrick (1838–1921)

tune of *Away In A Manger*

**J = 66**

1. I thought I could take one less poop before bed, but I pooped and I pooped and it got on my young. Poop it always gets smell - ier as you grow your long way. But a rash I have ac - quired and it's spread - ing like head. My mo - ther, she did change me, while ex - claim - ing with thumb. Your ear - lobes keep on grow - ing just like your poor hay. I want - ed to be cleared up so I guess I will fright, how that poop it did bo - ther as it filled her whole sight. nose. But your thumbs they don't real - ly, ex-cept for ar - thritis woes. start to sit on the pot - ty as I poop or I fart.

for M.A.  
**Little Unicorn**

S.W. Black

John Francis Wade (1711–1786)  
tune of *O Come, All Ye Faithful*



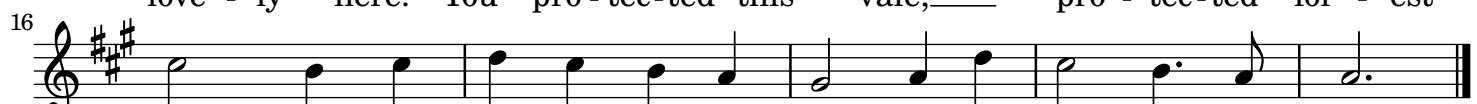
1. Please lit - tle un - i - corn why don't you join us for some bis-cuits and
2. Please lit - tle un i - corn don't you run a - way! We don't want to suck
3. Please lit - tle un - i - corn why won't you just join us? Just brief - ly and



tea\_\_\_\_ as we sit in this field. Please! We won't hurt you we just want to  
your blood or to stuff our\_\_\_\_ face. We won't de - horn you rob you of that  
kind - ly as we stroll a - bout. We love your friends here It is oh, so



play with you, and look up - on your beau - ty that poin-ty sharp held  
sin - gu lar thing, that won-der-ful and horn\_y thing that glor - i - ous sharp  
love - ly here. You pro - tec-ted this vale,\_\_\_\_ pro - tec-ted for - est

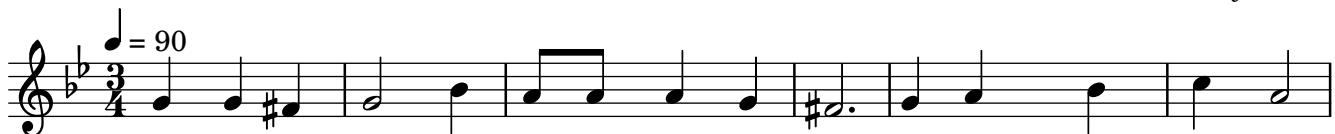


beau - ty that love - ly lit - tle point of a un - i - corn's horn.  
poin\_ty thing no we will not de - horn you ne - ver - more!  
vale.\_\_\_\_ It's oh, so love - ly from your ma - gic horn.

for R.R. III

**I Have About Three Hours**

S.W. Black

16th Centry English Carol  
tune of *The Coventry Carol*

1. Have you ev - er con - sid-er'd rol - ling dice? Perhaps a nat - 'ral
2. Will that be long en-ough to play that game? I would pre - fer to take
3. Have you consider'd you could be playing it wrong. I think you might not like

7 twenty? Have you not thought that playing could be nice Have you thought of coun - six. How about we say we'll eat at four and a half? Then we can go, parents that. That's not how it is suppos'd to be used. It does not work like

14 tries? I would like to play that nice game. I have a - bout three hours. willing. I would like to play some-time quite soon. Please put that rule-book away. that. I think, you might, die twice to - night. You are not a good player.

for M.B.

**Lovely Pirates Going Asail**

S.W. Black

John H. Hopkins (1820–1891)

tune of *We Three Kings of Orient Are*

1. Love - ly pi - rates go - ing a - sail stri - ving forth to bring you some  
 2. Would you think per -haps it might be lo - ver - ly for you and for  
 3. But per -haps it won't be all night. Drunk I get, oh, it's such a  
 4. There are pi - rates who are going a - sail boy - ed by their talk of  
 5. I think I might go for a sail. Not down here, or in - side a  
 6. Why don't we go for-ward a deck. Twice, now, I thought it was a

ale. like to eat some-thing that's not hard and old and full of bug tails.  
 me if we took our boo - ty sai - ling and go ov - er by sea.  
 fright. I would pre - fer to read a book. Or, per -haps I'll write one, too.

the sale. I think I might like to dance a while under the moon-less veil.  
 whale. I would pre - fer up in the stars. Asking comms, a ship to hail.  
 wreck. But the car - go it was car - ry - ing It could have eat - en debt.

16 *a tempo*

Oh\_ I like to eat bis-cuits, true. I'd like to eat some with you.  
 Oh, I want to see some i - slands bright decked a - bout in spar-kling lights  
 Oh, I like my boo - ty, yes it's true. And I like yours, yes, it's true.  
 Oh, I like to drink and dance all night. Pi-rates, oh, but pi - rates, right.  
 Oh, I am a pi - rate, yes, it's true. But not one for you or you.  
 Oh, I am a pi - rate, yes, in - deed. Space is bound-less and it's bleak.

25

But I'd pre - fer some - thing more stout. I would like to eat some stew.  
 stars a twin-kling, wine glass<sub>es</sub> tin - kling I would like to drink all night.  
 But I think per -haps we should just watch a show that has been through.  
 I think it would be quite love - ly. Why don't I scare up a bite?  
 I'm a pi - rate of the space-ways. I would like some boo - ty, true.  
 I think I might like the pi - rates of the space-ways. What a feat!

for M.F.'s special someone

**White Kitty and Black Kitty**

S.W. Black

John H. Hopkins (1820–1891)

tune of *We Three Kings of Orient Are*

2. White ki - ty and black kit-ty both like to dance and play ev - ry -
3. Kit - ty cats they like to do things. Live - ly things and sleep - i - er
4. White kit - ty and black ki-tty both play with kids and play with their



toes. My old toes they dangle use - less - ly for they have seen too much woe. where. But, I think they might like to do something a - bout the ho - ur. things. These cats they just want to play with me. I am try-ing to sleep. toes. I think they might do things with a cat, a cam' - ra and a pose.



Oh! I like my toes. I like them nice. Stuffed in socks and shoes all night. Oh, It's near - ly four o' - clock at night. Cat's will be as cats all night. Oh! I like the kit-ties, yes, I do. White and black, they are so cool. Oh, black kit - ty's a Nin - ja right. Nin - ja quiet and out of sight.



But you see my kit - ties grabbed them. Play - ing with them to de - light. Scream-ing, jump - ing, woo - ing, wiggl - ing. Climb-ing up things all the night. But, you see, these cats love me, so on my head they want to sleep. White kit - ty's just a Snow - ball and tumb-ling down to our de - light.

for S.B.

**I Want to Read a Book**

S.W. Black

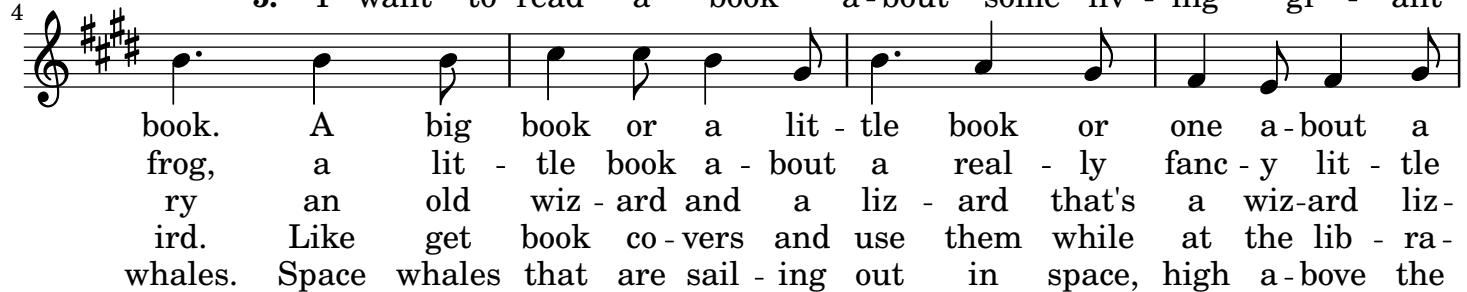
17th Century English

tune of *The Wassail Song*



1. So, I think I might real - ly like to read an - oth - er

2. I want to read a book a - bout a leap - ing lit - tle  
 3. I want to read a book a - bout a wi - zard named Har -  
 4. I want to do some - thing that is real - ly, real - ly we -  
 5. I want to read a book a - bout some liv - ing gi - ant

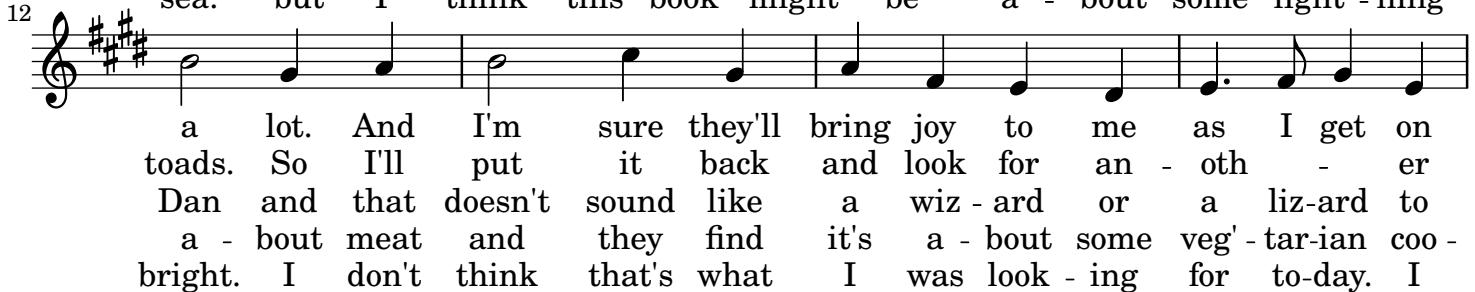


book. A big book or a lit - tle book or one a - bout a  
 frog, a lit - tle book a - bout a real - ly fanc - y lit - tle  
 ry an old wiz - ard and a liz - ard that's a wiz-ard liz -  
 ird. Like get book co - vers and use them while at the lib - ra -  
 whales. Space whales that are sail - ing out in space, high a - bove the

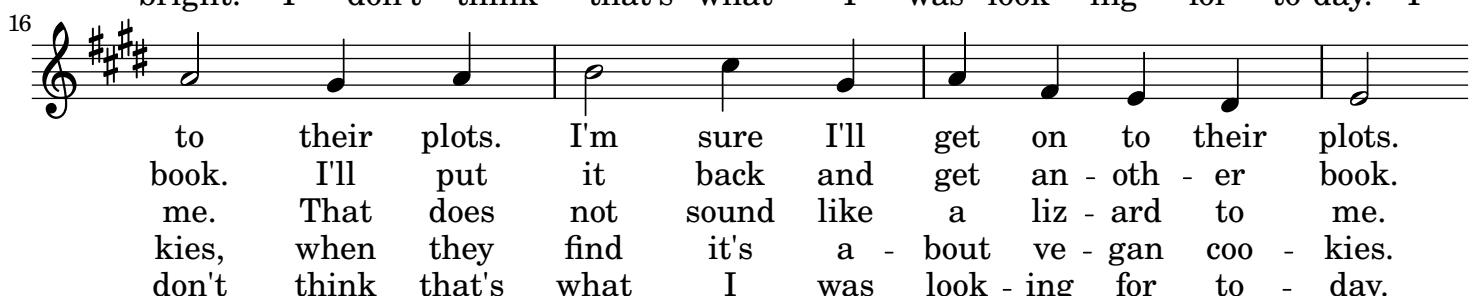


crook. Be - cause I like all my books. I like to read them

frog, but this book's a - bout toads and I don't like those old  
 ard, but this book's a - bout a man who is called Dap - per  
 ry. I think that it could be sweet when they see a book  
 sea. but I think this book might be a - bout some light' - ning



a lot. And I'm sure they'll bring joy to me as I get on  
 toads. So I'll put it back and look for an - oth - er  
 Dan and that doesn't sound like a wiz - ard or a liz-ard to  
 a - bout meat and they find it's a - bout some veg' - tar-ian coo -  
 bright. I don't think that's what I was look - ing for to-day. I



to their plots. I'm sure I'll get on to their plots.  
 book. I'll put it back and get an - oth - er book.  
 me. That does not sound like a liz - ard to me.  
 kies, when they find it's a - bout ve - gan coo - kies.  
 don't think that's what I was look - ing for to - day.

for J.E.

**Lumpystilskin**

S.W. Black

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

tune of *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming*



1. Lump - y, yes, Lump - y - stils - kin, will you sing and  
 2. I know you thought those trees were lump - y. That's why  
 3. Lump - y, yes, Lump - y - stils - kin, I real - ly like  
 4. I think it is folk - lore keep - ing your lump - y  
 5. Lump - y, oh, Lump - y - stils - kin, please don't cry a -



dance to - night?\_ Would you like to con - tin - ue to sing about lumps  
 he was called.\_ But that tree doct-or he healed them. Yes, he healed  
 all of your lumps.\_ Lump - y\_ Lump - y-stils-kin, you have such ve - ry  
 lump - y lumps.\_ I would like to tell you some - thing true a - bout  
 but your lumps.\_ Dear, sweet Lump - y-stils-kin, we all still love your



in the woods.\_ But the woods, they have none. No lumps that  
 all the lumps.\_ Those trees they aren't lump - y. We don't need  
 fine lump lumps.\_ Lump - y, lump - y lump lumps. I would like  
 your fae lumps.\_ I don't think they ex - ist. They are just  
 fae lump lumps.\_ E - ven if they're most - ly, yes, e - ven



I can see now. That tree doc - tor did his job.  
 to burn the trees. Birds and bugs live in the trees.  
 to see some truth a - bout your magic lump - y lumps.  
 your per - cep - tion of how you go a - bout town.  
 if they're most - ly or true - ly just in your mind.

for D.B  
**A Crappy Crap-crap Song**

S.W. Black

Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621)

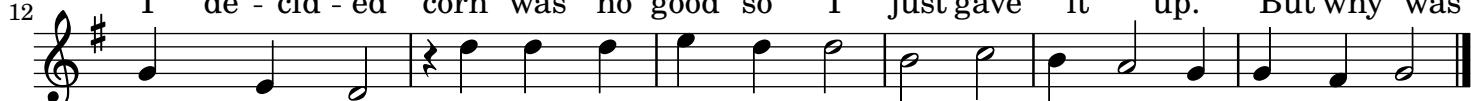
tune of *Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming*



1. I want to sing a song that might be a - bout a big old crap.
2. I think you might not be - lieve that my crap it was so huge.
3. And, now I don't know how that corn it stayed so well with-in.
4. Per-haps be - cause I stopped eat - ing corn when I was only ten.



I think this song might be a - bout my big - gest ev - er crap. I had a  
 I thought it might be big - ger than my mom's Lab - ra - dor Hugh. My big old  
 I thought I once heard that corn, you di - gest it, just leaving skin. I think that  
 I de - cid - ed corn was no good so I just gave it up. But why was



real big crap. I think you might not be - lieve the size of my big - est crap.  
 crap it was huge. I think it was so huge that I might ne - ver poop a - gain.  
 my poop, it had skin. Tru - ly, why does that corn skin feel so wrong to have with-in?  
 it still within? Perhaps that corn was a time trav' - ling lit - tle piece of crap.

for B.B.

**A Song About Singing Songs**

S.W. Black

John Baptiste Calkin (1827–1905)

tune of *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day*

**J = 105**

**C**

1. I want to eat some - thing real - ly sweet  
 2. I would like to give you a gift that  
 3. I would like to sing a song and may -  
 4. I thought you might like my good song. I  
 5. I would like to eat a big shoe. But  
 6. I would like to do some - thing cool lie  
 7. I thought this song would be like a tat -

3 and real - ly yum - my, you see. But I have none and  
 you real - ly like, so you see. But I have no mo -  
 be just one lit - tle song and this good song is not  
 thought you would like this good song. It's not too long. No,  
 on - ly a pre - pared big shoe. Per - haps your shoe would  
 sit and wal - low in my beer but I have no beer,  
 too for your ears, don't you see. So, it will stick a -

6 that is sad so I think I will give a song.  
 ney, no none. So I just sing of sing - ing songs.  
 too, too long. Yes, I would like to sing a song.  
 not too long. And it is my ve - ry good song.  
 be just right. No, it is made of plas - tic, yuck.  
 and that's sad so I think I'll just write this song.  
 round for a while at least un - til sur - ger - y.

for C.E.

**This is What I'll Give You**

S.W. Black

John Baptiste Calkin (1827–1905)

tune of *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day*

**C** ♩ = 105

1. I would like to sing this song and it  
 2. I think I owe you an ap - o - lo -  
 3. So that makes it a new song not a  
 4. I thought it would be quite, quite nice if  
 5. I would like to sing you a song and  
 6. I thought you might like a good song a -  
 7. But, I did not sing that song, no. So  
 8. Now, this here song, it has no end and  
 9. But per - haps not a beer, I want. Per -

3

is not the best that I've had but it's a song, yes,  
 gy, if that's al - right. But you are stuck with this old  
 stink - y old song. So you know. And know - ing it is  
 I just sang a lit - tle song but this here song is  
 this is what you'll get to - day it's not the best song  
 bout some - thing real - ly swell like a gi - ant pum - per -  
 you're get - ting this song in - stead. I guess it is o -  
 that is part of the deal here. I thought this song it  
 haps I want some ears to - day. To hear my good song

6

I guess so. So this is what I'll give you. Oh!  
 song. Just re - mem - ber, it is a brand new song.  
 im - por - tant for these things on the T. - V. show.  
 not too small it is my great big love - ly song.  
 that I've sung but this is your good gift to - day.  
 knick - le lump named Wil - liam Bar - ry Bush - el Bell.  
 kay now, at least it will be be - fore the end.  
 would go on un - til I found me a good beer.  
 and de - clare that it is such a love - ly song.

for A.B.

**Something That's Blue**

S.W. Black

John Baptiste Calkin (1827–1905)

tune of *I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day*

**C** ♩ = 105

1. I want to eat some - thing that's blue and  
 2. It's al - so green, that blue al - gae. And  
 3. I hope you like my song to - day. I've  
 4. I thought that per - haps you might like to  
 5. But per - haps you have ru - ta - be - ga  
 6. I thought that you might find some - thing real -

3 I was think - ing blue al - gae It's an al - gae and  
 some peo - ple call it sup - er food. But I'm not one of  
 made it just right for you. I think it is real - ly  
 eat a love - ly bis - quit or two. Per - haps some - thing un -  
 o - ver at your house, I hear. Per - haps you have some  
 ly love - ly on your hair but you have no hair and

6 it is blue. But it is only a lit - tle blue.  
 them, oh, no. I just call it re - gu - lar food.  
 good to - day and I real - ly hope that you like it.  
 us - u - al like a gi - ant ru - ta - beg - a.  
 ru - ta - be - ga danc - ing in your left or right ear.  
 that's sad be - cause you are go - ing bald up there.

for K.O.

**A little hair**

S.W. Black

Traditional English (Derbyshire)

tune of *I Saw Three Ships***Briskly (♩ = 120)**

1. I thought I might grab me a hair A  
 2. I thought that I might have a beer. A  
 3. The e - le - phant it grabs my hair. It  
 4. And what pray - tell did I see here? My  
 5. My phone woke me at three o' - clock. At  
 6. And what pray - tell did I read there? Did  
 7. My Face book it had gone off - line. Had  
 8. And why did my ac - count go off - line?  
 9. It turned out some - one had scammed my ac -  
 10. But what did I de - cide to do? De -  
 11. I got in to a Twit - ter war.  
 12. Who did I get in war with then? In  
 13. It was lit - tle Don - nie him - self. He

big old hair. A lit - tle hair. I thought I might grab  
 love ly beer. A lit - tle beer. Of course it would be  
 pulls my hair. It tugs my hair. The e - le - phant it  
 eyes see here? My eyes see here? And what pray - tell did  
 three o' - clock. At three o' - clock. My phone woke me at  
 I read there? Did I read there? And what pray - tell did  
 gone off - line. Had gone off - line. My Face book it had  
 Account go off - line? Account go off - line? Why did my page  
 count. Grabbed my ac - count. Stole my ac - count. It turned out  
 cide to do? De - cide to do? But what did I de -  
 Twit - ter war. A Twit - ter war. I got in to a  
 war with then? In war with then? Who did I get in  
 took the bait. He screamed and moaned. It was sure to make

me a hair and put it right on my fore - head.  
 a root beer, as I don't drink an - y hard - stuff.  
 grabs my hair and plays dress up in the morn - ing.  
 my eyes see there at three o'clock in the morn - ing?  
 three o' - clock when mod - est peo - ple are sleep - ing.  
 I read there? At three o' - clock in the morn - ing?  
 gone off - line at three o' - clock in the morn - ing.  
 go off - line at three o' - clock in the morn - ing.  
 some - one had stole my ac - count at three o'clock in  
 cide to do at three o' - clock in the morn - ing.  
 Twit - ter war at three o' - clock in the morn - ing.  
 war with then? at three o' - clock in the morn - ing.  
 the pap - ers, and it start - ed in the morn - ing.

for J.L.

# On a biscuit in the morning

S.W. Black

Traditional English (Derbyshire)

tune of *I Saw Three Ships*Briskly ( $\text{♩} = 120$ )

1. I thought I might drink some green blood, per -  
 2. I thought I want - ed to dis - close my  
 3. I won - der who I thought I might see  
 4. I won - der if you thought I was a  
 5. I won - der if you thought a bear could  
 6. I won - der how my on - ions did when  
 7. I thought per - hap this song was good but  
 8. I won - der if you won - der of my  
 9. I won - der why the pick - led shrew left  
 10. I won - der if I was a bird, a



haps blue blood or red wine blood. Per - haps I might eat  
 on - ions to my sis - ter Rose. I thought I might give  
 un - der - wear in pick - led blight. I thought I might give  
 pick - led bird, an on - ion herb. I thought I might be  
 wear un - der - wear o - ver there. I wonder if you thought  
 they were out a - way as kids I won - der how my  
 I was wrong it's just a skunk. I thought per - haps this  
 pick - led on - ion lump - y bat. I thought I pick - led  
 on - ion pick - les in my brew. I thought a ba - gel  
 pick - led crop, an on - ion block. I thought I might find



sau - sage blood on a bis - cuit in the morn - ing.  
 me a pose or I thought so in the morn - ing.  
 him a fright with on - ions ov - er my ear - lobes.  
 on - ion soup. But I'm not, I am a hu - man.  
 a pear could do an - y - thing with the mourn - ing.  
 on - ions did as they were sing - ing, as we bid.  
 song was good. But it is just de - fi - cient junk.  
 soup - er sack, but I love cute lit - tle black cats.  
 bub - ble bump but hu - mans are a lit - tle lump.  
 I am heard, if I pick - led with the whole flock.

for E.H.

**I ate my door**

S.W. Black

Traditional English (Derbyshire)

tune of *I Saw Three Ships***Briskly (♩ = 120)**

1. One two three, I ate my door. I  
 2. How would you like to eat some - thing real -  
 3. Would you like to eat hu - man flesh? Real  
 4. And, I would like to eat this fish per -  
 5. How would you like to eat a stew or  
 6. With one two three I'm out the door. just  
 7. I would like to eat some cho - co - late.  
 8. Would you per -haps have some cho - co - late  
 9. I would like to check your cup - boards and  
 10. My sto - mach would like cho - co - late Yes,  
 11. Would you per -haps like to share your cho -



like them more. My love - ly floor. One two three I ate  
 ly cool, real - ly swell. I would like to eat  
 live flesh. Liv - ing flesh. I would like to eat  
 haps this dish would be my wish I would like to eat  
 per -haps some glue made of shoes. How would you like to  
 like that floor that went be - fore. I would like to eat  
 I like to eat lots of it. It is good for my  
 for my tum - my? I want some more. Would you per -haps  
 your floor, and per -haps your drawers. I would like to check  
 cho - co - late. And I am sure that you have my sweet  
 co - late stew? Or would you per -haps like to share your



my s'more. And then I watched as a bird sang.  
 some - thing that had been some - thing be - fore to - day.  
 some - thing that had been some - one be - fore to - day.  
 this nice dish a - bout now would be just fine.  
 do this thing? And should I take my shoes off?  
 this here s'more but I have ran out of choc' - late.  
 tum - my. And, I want to eat all the choc' - late.  
 have some good cho - co - late to feed my sto - mach?  
 all these things for cho - co - late for my sto - mach.  
 cho - co - late so I can feed my love - ly sto - mach.  
 cho - co - late brew with my

for M.L.

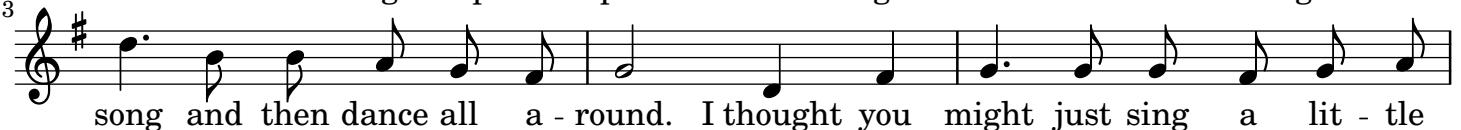
**Actually Gum Drops**

S.W. Black

Henry J. Gauntlett (1805–1876)

tune of *Once in Royal David's City*

2. And they are not good for the danc - ing. They scuff  
 3. I thought I might sing a wee song and I won - der  
 4. I won - der how they make those gum-drops so mea - ty  
 5. I thought per - haps we could go ov - er and sing a



if this is the right one to do. I thought I might be a lit - tle  
 and squi - shy in my mouth. I thought per - haps this song would be much  
 song and wig - gle all a - bout. I thought per - haps of wigg-ling my



bird now but look here, I guess I am a shrew. I thought I  
 bet - ter than the last one that I did put out but I guess  
 tush - y and fling - ing my arms all a - bout. I won - der



liked these snails for break - fast but they were act - u - al - ly gum\_ drops.

I am real - ly not good, but I'll keep try-ing. That's what I am about.  
 if my arms they would go flap - py if I just let them all a - bout.

for N.O.  
**Don't pull my hair**

S.W. Black

18th Century French Melody  
tune of *The First Nowell*



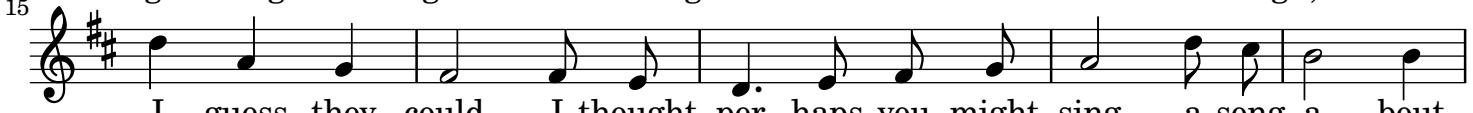
1. I won - der if you knew how I ate my left shoe. It is  
 2. E-ven-tu - al - ly we all know what it will hold but by  
 3. And with that beard too long peo-ple pulled it right and left and they  
 4. But you know that the skin is so flex - i - ble you can



al-ways the left one that I will eat, too. The right one it's a  
 then it will be the past, I sup - pose. I thought I might sing a  
 tied it 'round my back a-round my right breast. But you would think that  
 pull it and tug it al-most to your toes. So my hair, it held on



turd, and I give it to birds. They don't eat my shoe, ei - ther, but  
 song this eve - ning and night, and when I was through I did  
 would be the end of it there, but they could not stop for they had  
 tight right through the harsh night and when it was through, I let



I guess they could. I thought per - haps you might sing a song a - bout  
 give such a fright. For my beard it grew three feet and I won - der'd  
 stuck to my hair and my hair it pulled so tight that I laid a  
 out such a sigh. For e - ven - tu - al - ly they let go of my



tonight. But I guess you don't know the fu - ture, yet.  
 who was me. It was not me, for my beard was too long.  
 scream of fright. I thought per - haps they would rip it right there.  
 mane and I was free from their hands for a while.

for N.C.'s special someone

**Eat my toes**

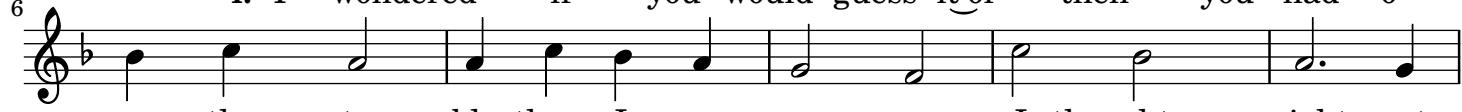
S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

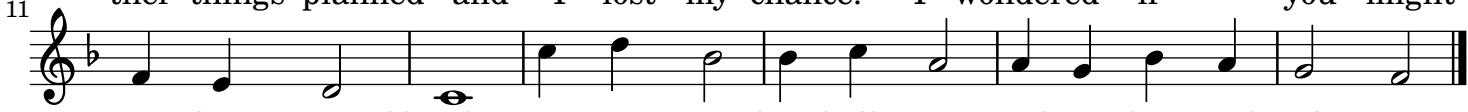
tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I wondered if you want - ed to eat my toes. They're o - ver
2. I thought per -haps I would give out a dance to the ones
3. I thought per -haps, I'd give in to the chance and roll the
4. I wondered if you would guess it or then you had o -



on the ta - ble there I sup - pose. I thought you might eat  
 that I loved, but they had no chance I wondered then if  
 dice right then to de-velop my pass phrase. I thought per -haps  
 ther things planned and I lost my chance. I wondered if you might



something nice and bright. But I wondered all wrong and I lost track of time.

I would lose my hair. But, you know, it was there. It was ac - cording to plan.  
 I'd give in to chance. So I rolled the dice then to de-velop my pass phrase.  
 dine if I had a chance. I thought you were like shoes and you loved to sway dance.

for C.B.

**It was full of candy.**

S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I wonder if you would think of me then. I thought I  
 2. I wondered if, I would see Aunt Molis. But Aunt Mo -  
 3. I thought I might see my unc - le Mike. But that Mike  
 4. He needed to get off of his right shoe. It had got -



might sit there and think of Aunt Fran - cis. I thought I might think  
 lis is Mo just fo' sho', a Po' Mo'. Aunt Mo - lis, just  
 was not Ma - gic so he could not come. He was stuck way  
 ten bugs on it and he thought it was through. He thought there might



of her all night. I miss her, since she left a - way o - ver to Spain.  
 gave me a good wish on a dish for a fish and she was not my sis.  
 out in line up front. He was stuck way up there with not a good chair.  
 be bugs in the dish. But that dish was just fine. It was full of can - dy.

for J.C.'s special someone  
**Scared of my hair.**

S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

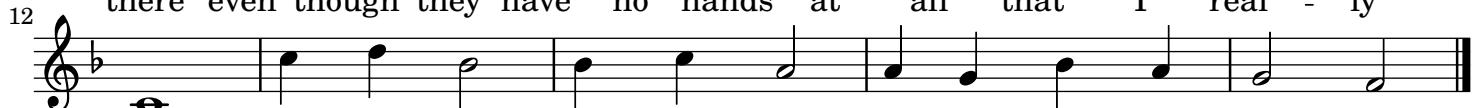
tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I thought I might give in to my fright. I was scared of my hair.
2. Give me my wish. It's over on that dish. It's just pa - per, I know.
3. Do bears grow their dens or do you sup - pose they dec-ide to
4. Do you think they would go over and drink from the sink ov - er



It had started to fight. And I thought I might dance all through the  
 But it's still my wish and I hope then I might grow a  
 make those by hand. Do you think they might give in and say  
 there even though they have no hands at all that I real - ly



night. That was what they all did, and I thought I just might.  
 den. Like a bear in the woods, I would like to grow it.  
 hey do you think they would sink to the level of my toes.  
 know. Do you think that they care, if I don't have toes? No?

for E.R.  
**Lots of Little Shoes**

S.W. Black

Johann Georg Ebeling (1637–1676)

tune of *Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen*



1. I want to eat lots of little shoes. Pre-fer'- bly cho - co - late,
2. I think I might blow up in my side to get to just that lung,
3. He was not act - ual - ly my uncle. But all the same that's what
4. That's what I have grow-ing deep inside. It's just poo. Poo, poo, poo.



but may - be in stew. I think I might eat a little die tonight  
 but not to the other side. I think I might draw a picture, too.  
 I called this gi - ant poo. I thought I was just be - ing polite.  
 Poo all in my in - sides. So, per - haps, my unc - le he was right.



but just one, not so much eat - ing though they're small dice.  
 Of my poo from last night. His name was Unc - le Stew.  
 Then I found that I was act - ual - ly part poo - p.  
 We're all poo, deep in - side. And so let's all have pride.