

“Hello, Hello, Hello”

Hello, hello, hello (2X)
Boys and girls around the world say
Hello, hello, hello.

Hello, hello, hello (2X)
Hey, have you heard? What’s the word?
It’s Hello, Hello, Hello.

Mile after mile,
from Hartford to L.A.,
A wave and a smile and
this is what we say:

Hello, hello, hello (2X)
Let’s have some fun. You’re the one!
Hello, hello, hello.

Hola, Hola (2X)
Boys and girls in Mexico say
Hola, Hola.

Hola, Hola (2X)
To say “hello” los niños* say
Hola, Hola.

Mile after mile,
from Cordoba to Monterey,
A wave and a smile
and this is what we say:

Hola, Hola (2X)
Let’s have some fun. You’re the one!
Hola, hola.

Namaste, Namaste
Boys and girls in India say
Namaste.

Namaste, Namaste
To say “hello” the bacha* say
Namaste.

Mile after mile,
from Madras to Bombay,
A wave and a smile and
this is what we say:

Namaste, Namaste
Let's have some fun. You're the one!
Namaste.

Jambo-sana, Jambo-sana
Boys and girls in Africa say
Jambo-sana.

Jambo-sana, Jambo-sana
To say "hello" the watoto* say
Jambo-sana.

Mile after mile,
from Nairobi to Mbale,
A wave and a smile and
this is what we say:

Jambo-sana, Jambo-sana
Let's have some fun. You're the one!
Jambo-sana.

Hola! Jambo-sana! Namaste!
Hello, Hello, Hello!

"niños," "bacha," and "watoto" mean "children"

“There’s a Fairy in My Pocket”

There’s a fairy in my pocket.
I found her there one day.
She looked at me and smiled and winked,
And then she said, “Let’s play!”

There’s a fairy in my pocket
And she’s meant for onlyme.
And when the clock strikes two o’clock
You’ll find us having tea.

She has two bright red pigtails
And two tiny sparkly wings,
She sailed here in a nutshell
From a land of Queens and Kings.

There’s a fairy in my pocket
And she’s wearing purple socks,
And when my pocket’s full I know
She’s been collecting rocks.

There’s a fairy in my pocket
And she has a tiny shirt.
And in her tiny pocket
Is a crystal and some dirt.

It’s where she plants her garden
From the tiniest of seeds,
And one small drop of water
Is just what the garden needs.

There’s a fairy in my pocket
And my pocket is a mess.
She leaves her laundry in a heap
And concentrates on chess.

There’s a fairy in my pocket,
She hiccups and she slurps,
And people often look at me
And giggle when she burps.

She has a little fairy dog.
She named her small dog Clover.
For clovers can be magical,

Why would she call him Rover?

There's a fairy in my pocket
And she sings the sweetest song,
And when I hear her singing
I can't help but sing along.

She unfortunately loves to dance.
I wish she would abstain.
For dancing in my pocket
Isn't easy to explain.

There's a fairy in my pocket.
I am never quite alone.
She stays up till all hours
Chatting on the telephone.

She's chatting with her fairy friends,
The ones who stow away
In other people's pockets.
Some are near, some far away.

There's a fairy in my pocket,
She says she likes me best.
I don't believe I'll question her
Or put her to a test.

You see we two are best of friends,
My fairy friend and I.
We play a game of tag
And then we share a piece of pie.

And when it's time to go to sleep
She lays upon my bed
With a feather for a blanket
And a wish under her head.

And when I get my story
And my little kiss goodnight,
My fairy lays beside me
And we sleep away the night.

“The Rhythm of the World”

Chorus:

Ching-a-ling-a-ling, hear the bells ring.
Ching-a-ling-a-long, sing a song.
Ching-a-ling-a-lum, hands on a drum.
That is the rhythm of the world, oh
That is the rhythm of the world.

Oh the sun comes up and we say hello
To the birds in the sky and the people we know.
All day long we work and play
Thanks to the sun shining on our day.

Chorus

Oh the planet earth goes around the sun,
It takes a year till the journey's done.
Night and day, the earth will spin
Until your birthday comes again.

Chorus

Oh the moon goes around the earth that way,
As the planets circle their time away.
The stars keep dancing in the sky
To tell their tales to you and I.

Chorus

When the sun goes down and we stretch and yawn,
The moon slides up as the nighttime comes,
The stars come out to sprinkle the sky
With dreams of another day gone by.

Chorus (2X)

“Grandpa’s Farm”

Down on Grandpa’s farm there is a big brown cow (2X)

The cow, it goes a lot like this: moo (2X)

Chorus:

We’re on our way, we’re on our way

On our way to Grandpa’s farm (2X)

Down on Grandpa’s farm there is a little white chicken (2X)

The chicken, it goes a lot like this: bok, bok (2X)

Chorus

Down on Grandpa’s farm there is little spotted goat (2X)

The goat, it goes a lot like this: baaah, baaah (2X)

Chorus

Down on Grandpa’s farm there is an old banjo (2X)

The banjo, it goes a lot like this: pluck, pluck (2X)

Chorus (2X)

“The Alphabet Boogie”

There’s a letter in my cereal, a letter in my soup.
A letter on the wall that makes me loop de loop.
A letter on my shirt, a letter on my socks.
And all of these letters make me want to rock

To the alphabet boogie
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet boogie—one, two, three let’s go!
ABCDEFGH IJKLMNOP QRSTUV WXYZ

It’s the alphabet boogie
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet boogie—one, two, three let’s go!

Now the alphabet boogie is an easy dance.
Anyone can do it if they have the chance.
It starts with your toes and it moves on up,
Just think of those letters as you dance and jump

To the alphabet boogie
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet boogie—one, two, three let’s go!
ABCDEFGH IJKLMNOP QRSTUV WXYZ

It’s the alphabet boogie
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet boogie—one, two, three let’s go!

There’s an old man lives in our town,
He can boogie up and he can boogie down.
But the funniest thing that man can do
Is the alphabet backwards,
Hey, can you?

Sing the alphabet backwards
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet backwards—three, two, one let’s go!
ZYXWVUT SRQPONML KJIHGFE DCBA

It’s the alphabet boogie
On the radio.
It’s the alphabet boogie—one, two, three let’s go! (2X)

“When the Rain Comes Down”

When the rain comes down,
It comes down on everyone.
When the rain comes down,
It comes down on everyone.
No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When the rain comes down,
It comes down on us all.

When the sun shines down,
It shines down on everyone.
When the sun shines down,
It shines down on everyone.
No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When the sun shines down,
It shines down on us all.

When a flower blooms,
It's blooming for everyone.
When a flower blooms,
It's blooming for everyone.
No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When a flower blooms,
It's blooming for us all.

When a baby smiles,
It's smiling for everyone.
When a baby smiles,
It's smiling for everyone.
No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When a baby smiles,
It's smiling for us all.

When the rain comes down,
It comes down on everyone.
When the rain comes down,
It comes down on everyone.
No matter if you're rich or poor,
No matter if you're great or small,
When the rain comes down,
It comes down on us all.

“A Ballet Dancing Truck Driver”

One day my grandma asked me,
“What do you want to be?”
I thought and thought and thought some more
I want to be a truck driver
(I want to be a truck driver).

But as I was watching TV
I thought ballet’s the dance for me.
So now I know I want to be
A ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

Then I saw the Olympics,
So now I want to be
A runner racing—READY, SET GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

Then we went to the circus,
So now I want to be
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

Then we went to a restaurant,
So now I want to be
The finest cook—Soup’s on!
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

I saw a new construction site,
So now I want to be
A carpenter nailing—tap, tap, tap.
The finest cook—Soup’s on!
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

But I really do love numbers,
So now I want to be
A math teacher—2 and 2 is 4.
A carpenter nailing—tap, tap, tap.
The finest cook—Soup's on!
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

I looked up at the moon
And now I want to be
An astronaut—LIFT OFF!
A math teacher—2 and 2 is 4.
A carpenter nailing—tap, tap, tap.
The finest cook—Soup's on!
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

One day my grandma asked me,
“What do you want to be?”
I said, “I don't know! There are so many interesting things to be!”
She said, “That's OK! You have plenty of time to decide.
And besides, you have lots of good ideas! Like . . . “

An astronaut—LIFT OFF!
A math teacher—2 and 2 is 4.
A carpenter nailing—tap, tap, tap.
The finest cook—Soup's on!
An elephant tamer—Sit here, please.
A runner racing—READY, SET, GO!
And a ballet dancing truck driver
(A ballet dancing truck driver).

“It’s a Shame”

It’s a shame to get the hiccups on a Sunday (2X)

When you’ve got Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
It’s a shame to get the hiccups on a Sunday.

It’s a shame to lose your shoes on a Sunday (2X)

When you’ve got Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
It’s a shame to lose your shoes on a Sunday

It’s a shame to wash the dog on a Sunday (2X)

When you’ve got Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
It’s a shame to wash the dog on a Sunday

It’s a shame to put a pickle on a sundae (2X)

When you’ve got Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
It’s a shame to put a pickle on a sundae

“Goodnight, Goodnight”

When **Aaron** went to bed and closed his eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to his surprise.
ONE little duck went walking by
And he waddled and he quacked and he said goodbye.

When **Monika** went to bed and closed her eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to her surprise.
TWO little lambs with curly white wool
Pulled a ball of yarn as far as they could pull.

When **Matty** went to bed and closed his eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to his surprise.
THREE little kittens purred and meowed,
And drank their milk and took a bow.

When **Katie** went to bed and closed her eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to her surprise.
FOUR spotted ponies danced all night long
Playing guitar and singing this song.

When **David** went to bed and closed his eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to his surprise.
FIVE furry fellows in brown bear coats
Searched for their breakfast in a box of oats.

When **Kyra** went to bed and closed her eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to her surprise.
SIX silly seals were sliding down
A sliding board in the center of town.

When **Jared** went to bed and closed his eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to his surprise.
SEVEN fuzzy baby chicks
Put on a show with magic tricks.

When **Sacha** went to bed and closed her eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to her surprise.
EIGHT little mice were squeaky clean
Eating cheese and drinking cream.

When **Michael** went to bed and closed his eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to his surprise.
NINE baby bluebirds fell asleep
Until their mother brought them something to eat.

When **Kelsey** went to bed and closed her eyes,
There were all sorts of dreams to her surprise.
TEN shooting stars all shining bright
Wrote in the sky goodnight, goodnight.

“The Jazzy Three Bears”

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme
There were three bears,
I said three bears.

First there was the Papa bear,
Then there was the Mama bear.
Be bop a be-bear,
there was a little wee bear.

They all went a walkin’ through the green woods a talkin’.
Along came a little girl with long shiny golden curls.
Her name was Goldilocks, her name was Goldilocks.

She knocked on the door with a
knock, knock, knock
And she walked right in ‘cause there was no lock.

No one was there, no one was there.

She walked right in and had herself a ball,
Just a eatin’ and a rockin’ and a sleepin’ and all.
She didn’t care; no one was there
She didn’t care.

Ho-ho-ho-home came the three bears
Tired from the woods,
Ready to sit down to some home cooked goods, yeah.

“Someone’s been eatin’ my porridge,” said the Papa bear.
“Someone’s has eaten my porridge,” said the Mama bear.
“Be bop a be-bear,” said the little wee bear,
“In my bowl, there ain’t nothing there.”

“Someone’s been sittin’ in my chair,” said the Papa bear.
“Someone’s been sittin’ in my chair,” said the Mama bear.
“Be bop a be-bear,” said the little wee bear,
“Someone has broken my chair.”

Well they went upstairs just to see what they could find,
They found Goldilocks in bed asleep all the time.
She woke up, broke up the party
And boogied on out of there.

“Bye bye,” said the Papa bear.
“Bye bye” said the Mama bear.
“Be bop a be-bear,” said the little wee bear,
“What kind of bear is that there, huh?”

And that is the story of the three bears,
I said the three, I said the three,
I said the three bears.

“The Cowpoke Dance”

Chorus:

Ride'm high, ride'em low
Holler yippee-ti-yi-o!
Spur'em, fan'em, let 'em know
You're the champ of the rodeo!

I'm all dressed up and rarin' to go,
Rarin' to go to the rodeo.
You'll be there you buckaroo!
Oh my gosh, how I love you.

Chorus

Well, cowpokes come and cowpokes go
It's one dern thing I very well know.
To you, cowpoke, I'll e'er be true
Gosh, oh gosh, how I love you.

Chorus

Yodel

Clap three times!
Tap three times!
Snap three times!
Reach right over and touch your toes!

Everybody listening here,
Put your elbows in the air,
Put you hands up over your head
Shake your hands, then shake your head.

Shake'em high! Shake'em low!
Shake'em to the rodeo!
Put your fingers on your knees
And smile so I can see your teeth!

Clap three times!
Tap three times!
Snap three times!
Reach right over and touch your toes!

Yodel

Put your left foot in the air,
Wave to your right foot a-way down there.
Left foot forward, left foot back,
Tap your left toe, clickety-clack!

Hop on your right foot!
Hop! Hop! Hop!
Hop and hop and hop and stop.
Move your feet from side to side
Now you're doing the pony ride.

Clap three times!
Tap three times!
Snap three times!
Reach right over and touch your toes!

Yodel