Everybody Happy?:

Today is Monday, Today is Monday
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Tuesday, Today is Tuesday
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Wednesday, Today is Wednesday
Wednesday the gardenin’
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Thursday, Today is Thursday
Thursday soup
Wednesday the gardenin’
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Friday, Today is Friday
Friday Pay Day!
Thursday soup
Wednesday the gardenin’
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Saturday, Today is Saturday
Saturday is shoppin’!
Friday Pay Day!
Thursday soup
Wednesday the gardenin’
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:

Today is Sunday, Today is Sunday
Sunday……. Resting
Saturday is shoppin’
Friday Pay Day!
Thursday soup
Wednesday the gardenin’
Tuesday the ironin’
Monday the washin’
Everybody happy? But I should say:
Everybody happy? But I should say!
Muffin Man:

Oh, do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Oh, do you know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane?
Why, yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, yes I know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane.
Now, two of us know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
Two of us know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane!

Oh, do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Oh, do you know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane?
Oh, yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, yes I know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane.
Now, four of us know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
Four of us know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane!

Oh, do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Oh, do you know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane?
Oh, yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man,
Oh, yes I know the muffin man, who lives on Druey Lane.
Now, all of us know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man
All of us know the muffin man who lives on Druey Lane.

Yeah… Woo…. Yahoo!
**Do Your Ears Hang Low?:**

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulders, like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do you have a nose?
Can you bend it to and fro?
Can you touch it with your tongue?
Touch it with your toe?
With your finger and your thumb
Pinch the ends, sing along!
Lovely little things are noses!

Can you burst your lips?
Can you make them do the twist?
Perhaps a crooked smile?
Or even blow a kiss?
Open your mouth really wide
And wiggle your tongue around inside!
Clever little things are lips!

Can you roll your eyes?
Can you look both left and right?
Can you shut them up tight?
Open them really wide!
Give a little wink.
And a blink, blink, blink!
Wonderful things are eyes!

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulders, like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Charlie Over the Ocean:

Charlie Over the Ocean
Charlie over the ocean
Charlie over the sea
Charlie over the sea
Charlie caught a blackbird
Charlie caught a blackbird
Can’t catch me!
Can’t catch me!

Aggh… here I come!
The Name Game:

Come on everybody
I say now let’s play a game.
I bet you I can make a rhyme
Out of anybody’s name.

Like, Shirley Shirley bo birley
Banana fana fo firley
Me my mo mirley
SHIRLEY!

The first letter of the name,
I treat it like it wasn’t there,
But a “B” or an “F” or an “M” will appear

And then I say a bo and a be and then I say the name
With a banana fana then a fo
Then I say the name again with an F very plain
With a fee fy and a mo
And then I say the name with an M this time
And there isn’t any name that I can’t rhyme!

Hey, let’s do our names!
Okay, I’ll go first
Go get ‘em..

Sharon, Sharon bo baron
Banana fana fo faron
Me my mo maron
SHARON!

Wish me luck!
Take it Lois!

Lois, Lois bo bois
Banana fana fo fois
Me my mo mois
LOIS!

Okay, that leave me.
Your turn!

Bram, Bram bo ram
Banana fana fo fam
Me my mo mam
What a guy!
BRAM!

WOOOO!
Well if the first two letters end with the same
Then you drop them both and say the name
Like Bob, Bob drop the B O op
Fred, Fred drop the F O red
O Mary, Mary drop the M O ary
And that's the only rule to this contrary.

Okay, try this:
You say “BO”
BO
Now tone me with an “E”
BONY
Banana Fana fo
Banana fana fo
Then you say the name again with an “F”
Very plain, FONY
and a fee, fy and a mo
Fee, fy mo
Then you say the name with an “M” this time
And there isn’t any name that YOU can't rhyme!

Okay, kids it's your turn:
How about Cara?

Cara, Cara bo bara
Banana fana fo fara
Me my mo mara
What's her name?
CARA!
And Guido would be neato!
Guido, Guido bo buido
Banana fana fo fuido
Me my mo muido.
GUIDO!
And I pick Nick!
Nick, Nick bo bick
Banana fana fo fick
Me my mo mick.
NICK!
The Name Game!
**Tommy Thumb:**

Tommy thumb is up and Tommy thumb is down. 
Tommy thumb is dancing all around the town. 
Dance him on your shoulders, 
Dance him on your head. 
Dance him on your knees 
And tuck him into bed.

Peter pointer's up and Peter pointer's down 
Peter pointer's dancing all around the town. 
Dance him on your shoulders, 
Dance him on your head. 
Dance him on your knees 
And tuck him into bed.

Molly middle is up and Molly middle is down 
Molly middle's dancing all around the town 
Dance him on your shoulders, 
Dance him on your head. 
Dance him on your knees 
And tuck him into bed.

Ruby ring is up and Ruby ring is down 
Ruby ring is dancing all around the town 
Dance her on your shoulders, 
Dance her on your head. 
Dance her on your knees 
Then tuck her into bed.

Baby pinky's up and Baby pinky's down 
Baby pinky's dancing all around the town. 
Dance her on your shoulders, 
Dance her on your head. 
Dance her on your knees 
Then tuck her into bed.

Finger Family's up and Finger Family's down 
Finger Family's dancing all around the town 
Dance them on your shoulders 
Dance them on your head 
Dance them on your knees 
Then tuck them into bed.

Good-night!
Chicken Medley:

“C”, that’s the way to begin
And “H”, that’s the next letter in.
And “I”, is the middle of the word
And “C”, you’ve already heard
And, “K”, is a kind of a hen
And, “E”, get near the end…
C-H-I-C-K-E-N,
That’s the way to spell Chicken!

Chick, chick, chick, chick chicken!
Lay a little egg for me!
Chick, chick, chick, chick chicken!
I want one for my tea!
Well I haven’t had an egg since Easter,
And now its have past three.
Oh, chick, chick, chick, chick chicken!
Lay a little egg for
Ho-lee-yo!
Lay a little egg for me!

Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
I like mine fried nice and brown
Or I like mine turned upside down
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
Flip! Flop!
Flip! Flop!
Ham and eggs!

Let’s eat!
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
Well, I like mine fried nice and brown
And I like mine turned upside down!
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
Flip! Flop!
Flip! Flop!
Ham and eggs!

Yes, ham and…
Lay a little egg for…
Ham and…
That's the way you spell
C-H-I-C-K-E-N, you spell chicken!
Boomps-A-Daisy:
By, Alan Mills

In the Naughty Nineties
Ladies were so gay;
In the Naughty Nineties,
This how they’d play,
Waltzing as light as a feather
And bumping their bustles together-

Hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
I like a bustle that bends;
Hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
What is a boomp between friends?
Hands, knees, oh don’t be lazy,
Let’s make the party a wow!
Now then, hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
Turn to your partner and bow.

Gentlemen with whiskers,
Twirl the ladies round,
Hoping that each bustle’s
Fastened safe and sound.
Grandma says boomping is shocking, oh!
You might show an inch of your stocking.

Hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
I like a bustle that bends;
Hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
What is a boomp between friends?
Hands, knees, oh don’t be lazy,
Let’s make the party a wow!
Now then, hands, knees, and boomps-a-daisy,
Turn to your partner and bow.
Wow-wow!
Bingo:

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
*-*-N-G-O! *-*-N-G-O! *-*-N-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
*-*-G-O! *-*-G-O! *-*-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
*-*-O! *-*-O! *-*-O!
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
*-*-*-*-O! *-*-*-*-O! *-*-*-*-O!
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
*-*-*-*-! *-*-*-*-! *-*-*-*-!
And Bingo was his name-O!

Farmer Brown he had a dog
And Bingo was his name-O
And Bingo was his name-O!!!
Kiddy Kum Kimo

There was a frog lived in the spring
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo
He was so hoarse, he could not sing
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo

CHORUS: kimi neero kiddy kum keero
        Kimi neero kimo
        Ba ba ba ba billy illy inkum
        Inkum kiddy kum kimo

Well, I called that frog and he jumped out
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo
He hopped and skipped, and he danced all about
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo

CHORUS:

Well, way down yonder in possum creek
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo
The fellow grow to be ten feet
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo

CHORUS:

Well, the songbook's lying on the shelf
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo
If you want anymore, you can sing it yourself
To my inkum kiddy kum kimo

CHORUS:

Ba ba ba ba billy illy inkum
Inkum kiddy kum kimo
Jump Josie / Skip to My Loo:

We're floating down the river,
We're floating down below,
We're floating down the river,
To the Ohio!

Get 'em in the middle
And you can't jump Josie
Get 'em in the middle
And you can't get around
Get 'em in the middle
And you can't jump Josie
Hello Susan Brown
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down!

We're floating down the river,
We're floating down below,
We're floating down the river,
To the Ohio!

Get 'em in the middle
And you can't jump Josie
Get 'em in the middle
And you can't get around
Get 'em in the middle
And you can't jump Josie
Hello Susan Brown
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down!

CHORUS:  Loo, loo, skip to my loo
          Loo, loo, skip to my loo
          Loo, loo, skip to my loo
          Skip to my loo my darling

Lost my partner, what'll I do?
I lost my partner, what'll I do?
I lost my partner, what'll I do?
Skip to my loo, my darling.

CHORUS

I'll find another one prettier than you,
I'll find another one prettier than you,
I'll find another one prettier than you,
Skip to my loo, my darling.

CHORUS
Last time!
CHORUS
Miss Lucy:

Miss Lucy had a baby
His name was Tiny Tim
She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim!

He drank up all the water,
He ate up all the soap,
He tried to eat the bathtub, but it wouldn't go down his throat!

Miss Lucy called the doctor,
The doctor called the nurse,
The nurse called the lady with the alligator purse!

In came the doctor,
In came the nurse,
In came the lady with the alligator purse!

Measles, said the doctor,
Measles, said the nurse
Chicken Pox, said the lady with the alligator purse!

Penicillin, said the doctor,
Penicillin, said the nurse,
Pizza, said the lady with the alligator purse!

Out went the doctor,
Out went the nurse,
Out went the lady with the alligator purse!

Well the cat's got the measles
The dogs got the flu
The baby's got the chicken pox, and so have you!
Cheerio:

Here we go Cheerio
Cheerio, Cheerio
Here we go Cheerio
All night long
Here we go Cheerio
Cheerio, Cheerio
Here we go Cheerio
All night long

Well, I looked around the corner
And what did I see?
I saw a great big man from Calgary!
Oh well I bet you five dollars I can knock him flat
When I shake my skirts around my knees
Yes I can knock him flat in Calgary!

Well my momma called the doctor,
The doctor said:

I’ve got a pain in my stomach
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my hip
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my knees
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my toes
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my nose
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my tooth!
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my ear
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my rear!
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my eyelash
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my chest
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my beard
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my pinky
OOH-AAH!
I’ve got a pain in my BRAIN!!!!!
OOH-AAH!

We go, roll the – roll the- roll the pitch
Roll the – roll the- roll the pitch
Boom! Cheewaawaa. Boom! Cheewaawaa
Roll the – roll the – roll the pitch
Roll the – roll the- roll the pitch
Boom! Cheewaawaa and that’s all!
Dirty Old Bill:

Oh, there was an old man and his name was bill
And he lived on top of a garbage hill
He never washed and he never will
Hot Dog! Dirty Old Bill!
Who Put the Bomp?

Lois: Say, will you listen to Bram?
Sharon: Yeah, what’s he so happy about this morning?
Bram: Well, I’ll tell ya… I’d like to thank the guy, who wrote this song that made my baby fall in love with me…..

CHORUS: Who put the bomp in the bomp, ba bomp ba bomp?
Who put the ram in the ram a lama ding dong?
Who put the bop in the bop sha bop sha bop?
Who put the dip in the dip d dip d dip?
Who was that man? I’d like to shake his hand!
He made my baby fall in love with me!

When my baby heard, bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba bomp ba bomp,
Every word went right into her heart.
And when she heard them singing: ram a lama lama lama ding dong
She said we'll never have to part….

CHORUS

Each time that we’re alone: boogady boogady boogady boogady boogady boogady shoe! Sets my baby’s heart all aglow. And every time we dance to: Dip d dip d dip d dip d dip, She always says she loves me so!

CHORUS (3x)

He made my baby fall in love with: ram a lam a ram a lama ding dong! He made by baby fall in love with: boogady, (6x) shoe! He made by baby fall in love with : dip d dip d dip d dip d dip YEAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Ten in the Bed:

There were ten in the bed and the little one said:
“Roll over, Roll over”
So they all rolled over, and one fell out
They gave a little scream, and they gave a little shout!

CHORUS: Please remember to tie a not in your pajamas
Single beds were only made for:

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 in the bed and the little one said
“Roll over, Roll over”
So they all rolled over, and three fell out
They gave a little scream, and they gave a little shout!

CHORUS

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 in the bed and the little one said
“Roll over, Roll over”
So they all rolled over, and two fell out
They gave a little scream, and they gave a little shout!

CHORUS

1, 2, 3, 4 in the bed and the little one said
“Roll over, Roll over”
So they all rolled over, and three fell out
They gave a little scream, and they gave a little shout!

CHORUS

1 in the bed and the little one said
“I’ve got the whole mattress to my self
I’ve got the whole mattress to my self
I’ve got the whole mattress to my self
I’ve got the mattress to my self!”
Hush, Little Baby:

Hush, little baby don’t say a word
Mama’s gonna buy you a mocking bird

If that mocking bird won’t sing
Mama’s gonna buy you a diamond ring

If that diamond ring turns brass
Mama’s gonna buy you a looking glass

If that looking glass gets broke
Mama’s gonna buy you a billy goat

If that billy goat won’t pull
Mama’s gonna buy you a cart and bull

If that cart and bull turn over
Mama’s gonna buy you a dog named Rover

If that dog named Rover won’t bark
Mama’s gonna buy you a horse and cart

If that horse and cart fall down
You’ll still be the sweetest little baby in town

So, hush little baby don’t you cry
Daddy loves you, and so do I…

Hmmmmmmmm….
**Waddaly Atcha:**

CHORUS: Waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
       Doodley doo, doodley doo
       Waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
       Doodley doo, doodley doo

It’s the simplest thing,
Nothing much to it
All you got to do
Is doodley doo it
I like the rest
But the part I like best
It goes doodley, doodley doo! WOO!

(repeat)
Everybody Eats When They Come To My House:
By, Jeanne Burns

Have a banana, Hannah;
Try the salami, Tommy;
Please pass the gravy, Davy;
Everybody eats when they come to my house.

Here's some spaghetti, Betty;
Say, pour out the juice, Bruce;
There's chilli con carne for Arnie;
Everybody eats when they come to my house.

All of my friends are welcome
And I hope that my good food fills ya.
Let the eatin' begin. Come on gang dig in.
Oh, this party just thrills ya.

Pass the chalah to Paula;
There's pasta fazoola, Tallulah;
Now don't be so picky, Nicky;
Everybody eats when they come to my house.

Mango, Django;
Perogi, Hoagy.

Taste the spumoni, Tony;
Fill up your pita, Nita;
And there's crunchy granola for Lola;
Everybody eats when they come to my house.

Pass the jammy, Brammy;
And there's tsimess mern for Sharon;
Say, let's pull some taffy, Raffi;
You know, everybody eats when they come to my house.

I've boiled and I've fried
I've tried and I've tried
To cook all your favorite dishes.
I baked a cake for Jake,
A pie for Sy,
Lois, this dinner's delicious!

Are you still starvin', Marvin?
Some on, clean up your plates, mates.
Fill up your tummy, this food is yummy
Everybody eats when they come to my house

Yes, everybody eats, everybody eats,
Everybody eats when they come to my house.
Take Me Out to the Ballgame / Bravo Bravissimo:

Take me out to the ballgame
Take me out to the crowd!
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks
I don’t care if I never get back.
For its Root, Root, Root for the home team.
If they don’t win it’s a shame.
For its 1, 2, 3 strikes your out at the old ballgame!

Me out to the ballgame, take
Me out with the crowd, buy
Me some peanuts and cracker jack I
Don’t care if I never get back for its root, root
Root for the home team, if
They don’t win it’s a shame for,
It’s 1, 2, 3 strikes your out at the old ball game!

Bravo, bravo, bravissimo
Bravo, bravo, very well done!
Hokey Pokey (1998):

CHORUS: Oh, the Hokey Pokey
Oh, the Hokey Pokey
Oh, the Hokey Pokey
And that's what it's all about!

You put your right hand in,
You take your right hand out,
You put your right hand in,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that's what it's all about!

CHORUS

You put your left foot in,
You take your left foot out,
Left foot in, shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that's what it's all about!

CHORUS

You put your elbows in,
Take your elbows out,
Put your elbows in,
And you shake them all about
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that's what it's all about!

CHORUS

You put your hips right in,
Take your hips right out,
Put your hips right in,
Shake 'em all about
Do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that's what it's all about!

CHORUS

You put your beard right in,
Take your beard right out,
Put your beard right in,
And you shave it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that’s what it’s all about!

CHORUS

You put your whole self in,
Take your whole self out,
Put your whole self in,
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around
And that’s what it’s all about!

CHORUS
Skinnamarink (1998):

Skinnamarink y dinky dink
Skinnamarink y doo
I love you!

Skinnamarink y dinky dink
Skinnamarink y doo
I love you!

I love you in the morning
And in the afternoon
I love you in the evenin’
And underneath the moon!

Skinnamarink y dinky dink
Skinnamarink y doo
I love you! I love your singin’!
I love you,.. Are terrific…
I love you! We’ll see you next time!
I—love-- you!
Two, Boop-boop, bee-doo!
Mwaaa!