

Skinnamarink TV Theme:

Skinnamarink y dinky dink
Skinnamarink y doo
I love you!

Hello we're on the air
Surprises everywhere
Your wacky, nunny, funny friends are here
So cheer!

We're Sharon, Lois & Bram
That's me, and me, I am!
With Copycat and Ella, we're complete
How sweet!

Skinnamarink y dink TV time
The station with imagination on the line
What do you say for something fun to see?
Skinnamarink TV!

Right here's where you belong
To laugh and sing along
To clap and jump and run and dance and play
Hooray!

There's fun and games to choose
Good weather, sports, and news
Where anything can happen, and it does
Because

Its Skinnamarink y dink TV time
The only I-Love-You TV that you will find
What do you say for something fun to see?
SKINNAMRINK TV!

Stay Tuned.....

The Sun Has Got His Hat On:

By, Ralph Butler & Noel Gay

Joy-Bells are ringing
The songers are singing
And everyone's happy & gay!

Dull days are over
We'll soon be in clover
So pack all your sun gear for play!

The sun has got his hat on
Hip-hip-hip hooray!
Why don't you put your hat on?
And we'll play outside today

The sun has got his hat on
That's the thing the to do
The sun has got his hat on
And I hope that you do to.

Cover up with sunscreen
Right down to your toes.
Squeeze an extra blob,
And put it on your nose!

So, get your new sunglasses
Now you're dressed for play
The sun has got his hat on
And it's such a lovely day

The sun has got his hat on
And it's hip-hip-hip hooray
Yay!

Smile Medley:

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
So smile away your troubles,
They vanish like a bubble
If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
So smile away your troubles,
They vanish like a bubble
If you only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

Oh, she sailed away
On a sunny summer day
On the back of a crocodile
"You see", said he
"I'm as tame as I can be, I'll drive you down the Nile"
The crock winked his eye as she waved them all goodbye
Wearing a happy a smile.
At the end of the ride,
The lady was inside
And the smile was on the crocodile!

Sunny Disposish:

By Ira Gershwin & Philip Charig

CHORUS: A sunny Disposish, will always see you through
When up above the skies are blah instead of being blue.
Mr. Trouble makes our faces grow long,
But a smile will happen saying "so long"

It really doesn't pay, to be a gloomy pill,
It's absolutely most ridic, it's positively sill.
The rain may pitter patter, it really doesn't matter
For life can be delish, with a sunny Disposish

Any time the thunder starts to rumble down,
Don't let it tumble down,
Or cast its crumble down.

If you're blues appear, just make the best of them
Just make a jest of them
Don't be possessed of them

At the risk of sounding rather platitude in us,
Here's what I believe should be the attitude in us:

CHORUS

Limerick Song:

CHORUS: Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay
I like to eat cold hot chili
So sing me a verse
That is worst than the first
Make sure that it's foolish & silly.
Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay, ay, ay, ay

There was a young fellow from Perth
Who was born on the day of his birth
He was married, they say
On his wife's wedding day
And he died when he quitted the earth.

CHORUS

A canner exceedingly canny
Was heard to remark to his granny
A canner can can
Anything that he can
But a canner can't can a can can he?

CHORUS

There once was an elephant girl
Who had a long trunk with a curl,
When asked to lasso
A runaway gnu
She said, "well I'll give it a whirl!"

CHORUS

There once was a clever young cat
Who had quite a gift for the chat
With a smile and a wink
He could make his friends think
He deserved a nice gift just like that!

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay
I like to eat cold hot chili
So sing me a verse
That is worst than the first
Make sure that it's foolish & silly.
Ole

Daddy's Whiskers:

We have a dear old daddy
His hair is silver grey
He has a set of whiskers
They're always in the way!

CHORUS: 'Cause they're always in the way
The cows eat them for hay
They hide the dirt on daddy's shirt
They're always in the way!

We have a dear old mammy
She likes his whiskers too
She uses them for cleaning
And stirring up the stew!

CHORUS

We have a baby-sister
Her name is Aida-May
She climbs up daddy's whiskers
And braids them everyday!

CHORUS

Daddy's got a strong back
But now it's all caved in
He stepped upon his whiskers
And walked up to his chin

CHORUS

Hey! Round the supper table
We make a merry group
Until dear daddy's whiskers
Get tangled in his soup!

CHORUS (2x)

I Will:

By John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Who knows how long I've loved you.
You know I love you still.
Will I wait a lonely lifetime?
If you want me to, I will.

And if I ever saw you,
I didn't catch your name.
But it really never really mattered
I will always feel the same.

Love you forever and forever
Love you with all my heart
Love you whenever we're together
Love you when we're apart.

And when at last I find you,
Your song shall fill the air.
Sing it loud so I can hear you,
Make it easy to be near you.

For the things you do.
And dear you to, beyond
You know I will.

Love you forever, and forever
Love you with all my heart.
Love you whenever we're together
Love you when we're apart.

And when last I find you,
Your song will fill the air.
Sing it loud so I can hear you,
Make it easy to be near you.

For the things you do.
And dear you to, beyond
You know I will.

I will.

I Have A Little Tricycle;

I have a little tricycle
I ride it everyday
I ring its little silver bell
When folks get in my way.

Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
I have a little tricycle,
I ride it everyday.

I have a little kiddy car
I ride it everyday
I ring its little silver bell
When folks get in my way.

Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
I have a little kiddy car
I ride it everyday

I have a little bicycle
I ride it everyday
I ring its little silver bell
When folks get in my way

Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
I have a little bicycle
I ride it everyday.

I have a little tricycle
I ride it everyday
I ring its little silver bell
When folks get in my way

Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
I have a little tricycle
I ride it every day

Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
Ting-a-Ling, Ting-a-Ling
I have a little tricycle
I ride it everyday.

Do Your Ears Hang Low? (1997):

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

Do your ears stand high?
Do they point up to the sky?
Do they hang out when they're wet?
Do they stand up when they're dry?
Can you help your neighbor, with the minimum of labor?
Do your ears stand high?

Do your ears flip flop?
Can you hear them go KER PLOP?
Do they waggle in your way?
When you suck a lollipop?
Do you catch them in your toast when your walking through the roast?
Do your ears flip flop?

Do your ears spread wide?
Do they slide from side to side?
Can your friends all run behind them,
When they need a place to hide?
Do you need an extra trailer when you take them to the tailor?
Do your ears spread wide?

Do your ears turn blue?
When its less than 32?
Do you rub them on your toast,
Or on top of barbeque?
Do you rub them till they tingle, when you shake them, do they jingle?
Do your ears turn blue?

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

Do your EARS hang low?!

Mr. Spaceman:

By Roger McGuinn

Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
And then realized, it was still dark outside
It was the light coming down from the skies
I don't know who or why?

Must be those strangers, that come every night
Those saucer-shaped lights put people up-tight
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
I sure hope they get home alright..

CHORUS: Hey Mr. Spaceman,
Won't you please take me along?
I won't do anything wrong
Hey Mr. Spaceman,
Won't you please take me along for a ride?

Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
Over my window, they'd written my name
Said so long and see you again!

CHORUS

I said
Hey Mr. Spaceman
Won't you please take me along for a ride?

Peanut Butter and Jelly (1998):

Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!

First you take the peanuts and you dig 'em
You dig 'em, you dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em
Then you crush them, you crush 'em,
You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em!
Then you spread 'em, you spread 'em,
You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em!

Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!

Next you take the berries and you pick 'em
You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em
Then you crush them, you crush 'em,
You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em!
Then you spread 'em, you spread 'em,
You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em!

Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter... jelly!

Next you take the sandwich and you bite it,
You bite it, you bite it, you bite it, bite it bite
Then you munch it, you munch it,
You munch it, munch it, munch it
Then you swallow, gulp, swallow, gulp,
You swallow, swallow, swallow!

Mmmm, mmmm mmmm..... mmmmmmmmmmm!

On A Picnic We Will Go (1998):

On a picnic we will go
For it's summer time, you know
And we like to spend our Sunday's in the park.

Did you bring the hot dogs hot dogs hot dogs?
Did you bring the sweet corn sweet corn sweet corn?
Did you bring the peanuts peanuts peanuts?
Did you bring the mustard 'n relish too?

On a picnic we will go
For its summer time, you know
And we like to spend our Sunday's in the park.

Did you bring the blanket blanket blanket?
Did you bring the lemonade lemonade lemonade?
Did you bring the baseball baseball baseball
Did you bring the watermelon too?

On a picnic we will go
For its summer time, you know
And we like to spend our Sunday's in the park.

Yes, on a picnic we will go
For its summer time, you know
And we like to spend our Sunday's in the park.

Ice Cream:

By Harron, Campbell & Campbell

Ice cream, is anything more delectable than ice cream?
Why even the most respectable eat ice cream.
It's wonderful on a summer's afternoon in June.

Ice cream, the recipe something serious
But Ice cream, makes everyone so delirious
That ice cream, is certainly worth the trouble that it takes.

It takes a tin pail you pack with some ice
Rock salt, sprinkle it on twice
Big spoon, to see if it tastes nice!

I got you a quiver
We're starting to shiver for ice cream
Is anything more delectable than ice cream?
Why even the most respectable eat ice cream.
It's wonderful on a summer's afternoon in June.

Ice cream, the recipe something serious
But Ice cream, makes everyone so delirious
That ice cream, is certainly worth the trouble that it takes.

You're turn now!
Chill. Mix. Cover up the tin.
Turn. Crank. Give a little spin.
Will help everyone pitch in!

Keep on with the turning and soon you'll be churning out
Ice cream, is out of this world for tastiness
But ice cream can never be made with ice cream
For ice cream is wonderful on a summer's afternoon in June.

Ice Cream! Ice Cream!

A Proper Cup of Cocoa:

All I want is a proper cup of cocoa
Made in a proper copper cocoa pot
I may be off my dot
But I want a cup of cocoa in a proper cocoa pot

Iron cocoa pots, and tin cocoa pots
They are no use to me
If I can't have a proper cup of cocoa
In a proper copper cocoa pot
I'll have a..

All I want is a proper cup of cocoa
Made in a proper copper cocoa pot
I may be off my dot
But I want a cup of cocoa in a proper cocoa pot

Iron cocoa pots, and tin cocoa pots
They are no use to me
If I can't have a proper cup of cocoa
In a proper copper cocoa pot
I'll have a..

All I want is a proper cup of cocoa
Made in a proper copper cocoa pot
I may be off my dot
But I want a cup of cocoa in a proper cocoa pot

Iron cocoa pots, and tin cocoa pots
They are no use to me
If I can't have a proper cup of cocoa
In a proper copper cocoa pot
I'll have a glass of milk!

Ham & Eggs:

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

Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
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!

Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
I like mine fried nice and brown
Oh, I like mine turned upside down
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
Flip! Flop!
Flip! Flop!
Ham and Eggs!

Okay, Ham and Eggs!

One Finger, One Thumb (1998):

One finger, one thumb keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head, keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head, the sound of a
PHTT, keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright

One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head, the sound of a
PHTT, stand up sit down, keep moving (3x)
We'll all be merry and bright!

Grandma's Feather Bed:

By, James Norman Connor

When I was a little bitty girl
Just up off the floor,
We used to go down to grandma's house every other month or so
We had chicken pie, country hen
And homemade butter on bread
But the best darn thing about grandma's house was the great big feather bed.

CHORUS: It was nine feet high, and six feet wide
Soft as a downy chick
It was made from the feathers of forty-'leven geese
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.

It'll hold eight kids, and four hound dogs
And a piggy we stole from the shed
We didn't get much sleep,
But we had a lot of fun on grandma's feather bed.

After supper, we'd sit around the fire
The old folks spit and chew
Pa would talk about the farm and war and granny would sing a ballad or two,
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
'Till the cobwebs filled my head
Next thing I knew, I'd wake up in the morning in the middle of the old-folk bed.

CHORUS

Well, I love ma, I love my pa
I love granny and grandpa two
I've been fishin' with my uncle, and I wrestle with my cousins
And I even kissed Aunt Lou! Ew!
But if I ever had to make a choice I guess it ought to be said
I'd trade 'em all in a pickup truck for grandma's feather bed!

CHORUS

We didn't get much sleep
But we had a lot of fun
On Grandma's Feather Bed!

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!

Going to the Garden to Eat Worms:

Nobody loves me
Everybody hates me
I'm going to the garden to eat worms!

Big fat juice one
Little tiny squiggly ones
Watch them wriggle and squirm.

Worms for breakfast
Lunch and dinner
It's healthy my mother did say!

But I don't see
How birds can live
On worms three times a day!

Nobody loves me
Everybody hates me
I'm going to the garden to eat worms!

Long thin slimy ones
Short fat juicy ones
Icky wicky ooey goeey worms!

Long thin slimly ones
Slip down easily
Short fat juicy ones stick! CAH!

Why don't you try
To eat a bushel full?
It's enough to make you sigh! AGH!

Miss Lucy (1998):

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 when the lady
With the alligator purse!

The cat's got the measles
The dog's got the flu
The baby's got the chicken pox
And so have you!

Dancing On Daddy's Shoes:

By, Leon Redbone & Stanley Schwartz

There's nothing else I'd rather do
Then sit around and talk to you.
And reminisce about a simpler time.

The music that we made
Was simple but it stayed
In my memories, and on my mind.

CHORUS: Dancing on daddy's shoes
Dancing all around the room
Rollin' the rug up, kickin' our heels up
Dancing away the blues
Sister would clap along
Everyone would sing the song
Playing home made music
And dancing on daddy's shoes.

There's something about this musty room
That makes me real and makes me swoon
That strange perfume is one of a kind

The rhythm takes me a back
When I hear that rap-a-tap
There's no finer feeling that I can find.

Dancing on daddy's shoes
Memories we'll never lose
Ooooooh... Ooooooh...

Dancing away the blues,
Ooooooh... Ooooooh.
Santa mantle memories
Dancing on daddy's shoes

Ooooooh. Bomp. Bomp. Bomp. Bomp. Bomp.
Ooooooh. Dancing on daddy's shoes.

CHORUS

Dancing on Daddy's Shoes!

Johnny Lad:

CHORUS: And with you, and with you
And with you, my Johnny lad
I'll dance the buckles off me shoes
With you, my Johnny lad

Johnny is a bonny lad
He is a pal of mine
I've never had a better pal
And I've had twenty-nine!

CHORUS

On Sunday I went walking
And there I saw the Queen
Playing a game of football
With the lads on Glasgow Green.

CHORUS

The captain of the other side
Kept scoring without fail
The Queen, she called the policeman
And had him thrown in jail!

CHORUS

Johnny over the ocean
Johnny over the sea
Johnny caught a blackbird
But he can't catch me!

CHORUS

John, John the leprechaun
Went to school with nothing on!
Teacher said, "That's not fair"
"Give him back his underwear!"

CHORUS (2x)

Swim Little Fish:

Now once upon a time there was a little fish
And he lived in a long, long stream.
And to make his way to the great wide world
Was this little fish's dream.
But a wise old trout who'd been about
Advised him what to do.
Now he said, "Fishes wishes won't come true
"If they dream the whole day through."

So, swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fish, swim on
We're two ambitious fishes you and I
We'll get our wishes if we try, try, try.

Swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fish, swim on
Blow little bubbles all the long day through
Show little troubles that they can't stop you!

For everything you live worthwhile
Is hard to get my friend.
So don't give up, and don't give in.
It's worthwhile in the end.

Swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fella' till your dreams come true
You'll meet the very little fish for you!

You can be happy
If you swim, swim, swim, swim
Swim little fish, swim on.

Swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fish, swim on
Be very careful and you'll find it pays
Mind how you cross the gulf and look both ways

Swim little fish, swim on
Swim little fish, swim on
Always remember mother's good advice
Steer clear of fishes who are not quite nice
Do nothing fishy fishy swim, swim, swim, swim

Swim little fish, swim on!

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!