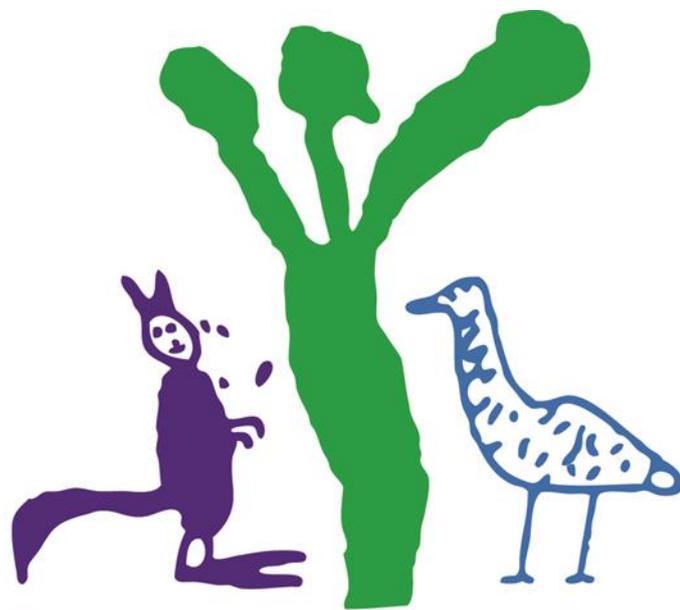


# **MEP**

## **Music Engagement Program**

**COMMUNITY CONFIDENCE COMPETENCE**



**O'Connor Cooperative School**  
together we learn, together we grow

# **SING OUT! REACH OUT!**

**The Music Engagement Program  
and the Outreach Principle for Kids**

**Dr Susan West**

## Contents

|   |    |
|---|----|
| <b>Ain't she sweet?</b> .....                           | 4  |
| <b>Any Dream will Do</b> .....                          | 5  |
| <b>Be like a Kettle and Sing</b> .....                  | 6  |
| <b>Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo</b> .....                        | 7  |
| <b>Bound for South Australia</b> .....                  | 8  |
| <b>Bouncing up and down Shoo Fly Bobby Shafto</b> ..... | 9  |
| <b>Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)</b> .....         | 10 |
| <b>Daisy Daisy</b> .....                                | 11 |
| <b>Dinah</b> .....                                      | 11 |
| <b>Doggie in the Window</b> .....                       | 12 |
| <b>Don't Fence Me In</b> .....                          | 13 |
| <b>Do Re Mi</b> .....                                   | 14 |
| <b>Edelweiss</b> .....                                  | 15 |
| <b>Getting to Know You</b> .....                        | 16 |
| <b>Green Grow the Rushes Oh</b> .....                   | 17 |
| <b>Gundagai</b> .....                                   | 18 |
| <b>Gypsy Rover</b> .....                                | 19 |
| <b>I Am Australian</b> .....                            | 20 |
| <b>I Like the Flowers</b> .....                         | 21 |
| <b>I Whistle a Happy Tune</b> .....                     | 21 |
| <b>I Still Call Australia Home</b> .....                | 22 |
| <b>Jamaica Farewell / Island in the Sun</b> .....       | 23 |
| <b>Lazy Coconut</b> .....                               | 24 |
| <b>Lonely Little Petunia</b> .....                      | 25 |
| <b>Moonlight Bay</b> .....                              | 26 |
| <b>Moon River</b> .....                                 | 27 |
| <b>Morning Town ride</b> .....                          | 28 |
| <b>My Bonnie</b> .....                                  | 29 |
| <b>My Favourite Things</b> .....                        | 30 |
| <b>My Paddle / Land of the Silver Birch</b> .....       | 31 |
| <b>No Business like Show Business</b> .....             | 31 |
| <b>Octopus's Garden</b> .....                           | 32 |
| <b>Oh! What a Beautiful Morning</b> .....               | 33 |
| <b>Papaya</b> .....                                     | 34 |
| <b>Puff the Magic Dragon</b> .....                      | 35 |
| <b>Rainbow Connection</b> .....                         | 36 |
| <b>Rainbow Snake</b> .....                              | 37 |
| <b>Razzle Dazzle</b> .....                              | 38 |

|  |    |
|--|----|
| Short'nin' bread,                      | 39 |
| Simple Melody                          | 40 |
| Singing in the Rain                    | 41 |
| Siya Hamba (Zulu Folk Song)            | 42 |
| Sing, sing a song                      | 43 |
| Swingin on a Star                      | 44 |
| That's Amore                           | 45 |
| The Dream                              | 46 |
| The Tailor and the Mouse               | 47 |
| Ten Thousand Miles                     | 48 |
| This Little Light of Mine              | 49 |
| Tomorrow                               | 50 |
| The Wattle Song                        | 51 |
| The Flower That Shattered The Stone    | 52 |
| Waltzing Matilda                       | 53 |
| What a Wonderful World                 | 54 |
| When You're Smiling                    | 55 |
| Where the Watermelons Grow             | 56 |
| Wish My Luck as you Wave Me Goodbye    | 56 |
| X is Different                         | 57 |
| Yes Sir, That's my Baby                | 57 |
| Yellow Submarine                       | 58 |
| You're the Only Star in my Blue Heaven | 60 |
| Zip-a-dee-doo-dah                      | 60 |

## Aeroplane Jelly

I like Aeroplane Jelly,  
Aeroplane Jelly for me.  
I like it for dinner, I like it for tea,  
A little each day is a good recipe!  
The quality's high  
as the name will imply,  
It's made from pure fruit,  
that's one more good reason why  
I like Aeroplane Jelly, Aeroplane Jelly for me.

## Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she sweet  
See her walking down the street  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice?  
Look her over once or twice  
Now I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she nice?

*Just cast an eye, in her direction  
Oh me oh my, ain't that perfection?  
Oh, de oh, oh de oh*

I repeat, Don't you think she's kind of neat?  
Now, I ask you very confidentially  
Ain't she sweet?  
Oh, ain't she sweet?  
Ain't she sweet?

## Any Dream Will Do

I closed my eyes,  
Drew back the curtain  
To see for certain,  
What I thought I knew

Far, far away,  
Someone was weeping  
But the world was sleeping,  
Any dream will do

I wore my coat,  
With golden lining,  
Bright colors shining  
Wonderful and new

And in the east,  
The dawn was breaking  
And the world was waking,  
Any dream will do

*A crash of drums,  
A flash of light,  
My golden coat  
Flew out of sight  
The colors faded into darkness,  
I was left alone*

May I return, to the beginning?  
The light is dimming, And the dream is too  
The world and I, We are still waiting  
Still hesitating, Any dream will do

## Be Like a Kettle and Sing

When all the skies are grey and it's a rainy day  
Think of the birdies in spring  
When your up to your neck in hot water  
Be like the kettle and sing

Tell that umbrella man he's just an also ran  
Think of a kid on a swing  
When your up to your neck in hot water  
Be like the kettle and sing

You'll find that life's always got a funny side  
So come over on the sunny side

And wear a great big smile, it makes your life  
worthwhile  
You'll have the world on a string  
When your up to your neck in hot water

Be like the kettle and  
Be like the kettle and  
Be like the kettle and sing

## Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Salagadoola mechicka boola

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Put them together and what have you got

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Salagadoola mechicka boola

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

It'll do magic, believe it or not

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Yes, salagadoola means

Mechicka booleroo

But the thing a me bob that does the job

Is bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Salagadoola menchicka boola

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Put them together and what have you got

Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

# Bound for South Australia

In South Australia I was born, heave away, haul away  
In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn, we're bound for South  
Australia

*Heave away your rolling king, heave away, haul away  
Heave away, you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia*

When we wallop round Cape Horn, heave away, haul away  
You'll wish to God you've never been born, bound for South  
Australia

*Heave away your rolling king, heave away, haul away  
Heave away, you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia*

We've got a good ship and a jolly good crew  
And a good captain and a chief mate too, bound for South  
Australia

*Heave away your rolling king, heave away, haul away  
Heave away, you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia*

Port Lincoln girls they have no combs, heave away, haul away  
they comb their hair with schnapper bones bound for South  
Australia

*Heave away your rolling king, heave away, haul away  
Heave away, you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia*

Now Lisa Lee she promised me, heave away, haul away  
When I returned she'd marry me bound for South Australia

*Heave away your rolling king, heave away, haul away  
Heave away, you'll hear me sing, we're bound for South Australia*

In South Australia I was born, heave away, haul away  
In South Australia, 'round Cape Horn, we're bound for South  
Australia

Bouncing up and down

Shoo Fly

Bobby Shafto

**Bouncing up and down** in my little red wagon

Bouncing up and down in my little red wagon

Bouncing up and down in my little red wagon

Won't you be my darling?

*Shoo fly, don't bother me,*

*Shoo fly, don't bother me,*

*Shoo fly, don't bother me,*

*For I belong to somebody!*

**Bobby Shafto's** gone to sea

Silver buckles on his knee

He'll come back and marry me

Bonnie Bobby Shafto

## Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty  
I once met a girl named sweet Molly Malone  
and she wheeled her wheelbarrow  
through the streets broad and narrow  
singing cockles and mussels alive alive oh

*alive, alive oh*  
*alive, alive oh*  
*singing cockles and mussels*  
*alive, alive ohhh*

She was a fishmonger, and sure was no wonder  
so were her mother and father before  
and they wheeled their wheelbarrow  
through the streets broad and narrow  
singing cockles and mussels alive alive oh

*alive, alive oh*  
*alive, alive oh*  
*singing cockles and mussels*  
*alive, alive ohhh*

She died of a fever,  
and so one could save her  
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and  
narrow  
singing cockles and mussels alive alive oh

*alive, alive oh*  
*alive, alive oh*  
*singing cockles and mussels*  
*alive, alive ohhh*

## Daisy Daisy

Daisy, Daisy,  
give me your answer do,  
I'm half crazy,  
All for the love of you,

It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage,  
But you'll look sweet,  
up on the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two!

## Dinah

No one in the house but Dinah, Dinah

No one in the house but me I know

No one in the house but Dinah, Dinah

Playing on the old banjo

No one, no one, no one, in the House

Playing, on the, old banjo.

## Doggie in the Window

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*The one with the waggly tail*

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*I do hope that doggie's for sale*

I must take a trip to California

And leave my poor sweetheart alone

If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome

And the doggie will have a good home

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*The one with the waggly tail*

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*I do hope that doggie's for sale*

I read in the papers there are robbers

With flashlights that shine in the dark

My love needs a doggie to protect him

And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty

I don't want a parrot that talks

I don't want a bowl of little fishies

He can't take a goldfish for a walk

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*The one with the waggly tail*

*How much is that doggie in the window?*

*I do hope that doggie's for sale*

## Don't Fence Me In

Oh, give me land, lots of land, under the starry skies above  
Don't fence me in  
Let me ride through the wide-open country that I love  
Don't fence me in  
Let me be by myself in the evening breeze  
listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees  
Send me off forever but I ask you please  
Don't fence me in.

*Just turn me loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western skies  
On my cay use, let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains rise*

I want to ride to the ridge, where the West commences  
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses  
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences  
Don't fence me in!

## Do Re Mi

Doe, a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow so  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to do oh, oh, oh



Do! (a deer, a female deer)  
Re! (a drop of golden sun)  
Mi! (a name I call myself)  
Fa! (a long, long way to run)  
So! (a needle pulling thread)  
La! (a note to follow so)  
Ti!(a drink with jam and bread)  
That will bring us back to do

so do la fa me do re  
so do la ti do re do

*But it doesn't mean anything  
so we put in words - one word for every note*

When you know the notes to sing  
You can sing most anything

## Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Every morning you greet me  
Small and white, clean and bright  
You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow  
Bloom and grow forever  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Bless my homeland forever

## Getting to Know You

Getting to know you,  
Getting to know all about you  
Getting to like you,  
Getting to hope you like me

Getting to know you,  
Putting it my way but nicely  
You are precisely  
My cup of tea

Getting to know you,  
Getting to feel free and easy  
When I am with you,  
Getting to know what to say

Haven't you noticed,  
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy?  
Because of all the beautiful and new  
Things I'm learning about you  
Day by day

# Green Grow the Rushes Oh

I'll sing you one O

Green grow the rushes O

1 is one, and all alone, And evermore shall be so

I'll sing you two O Green grow the rushes O

What is your two O

2, two the lily-white boys, clothed all in green oh

1 is one, and all alone, And evermore shall be so

3, three arrivals!

4 for the gospel-makers

5 for the symbols at your door

6 for the six proud walkers

7 for the seven stars in the sky

8 for the April rainers

9 for the nine bright shiners

10 for the Ten Commandments

11 for the eleven who went to heaven

I'll sing you twelve, O

Green grow the rushes, O

What are your twelve, O?

12 for the twelve apostles,

11 for the eleven who went to heaven,

10 for the Ten Commandments,

9 for the nine bright shiners,

8 for the April rainers,

7 for the seven stars in the sky

6 for the six proud walkers,

5 for the symbols at your door,

4 for the gospel-makers,

3, three arrivals!

2 two the lily-white boys, Clothed all in green, O

One is one, and all alone, And evermore shall be so.

# Gundagai

There's a scene that lingers in my memory  
Of an old bush home and friends I long to see  
That's why I am yearning  
Just to be returning, Along the road to Gundagai

There's a track winding back  
to an old fashioned shack  
Along the road to Gundagai

Where the gums are growin'  
the Murrumbidgee's flowin'  
Beneath the sunny sky

Where my mother and father are waiting for me  
And the pals of my childhood once more I will see  
And no more will I roam 'cos I'm headin' straight for home  
Along the road to Gundagai

There's an old-fashioned Ford  
made of rubber, tin and board,  
Along the road to Gundagai.  
Oh, the radiator's hissing, and half the engine's missing,  
The fuel tank's running dry.

There's water in the petrol and sand in the gears,  
and it hasn't seen a garage for more than forty years;  
But, my gosh hear them roar  
when the pedal hits the floor  
Along the road to Gundagai.

# Gypsy Rover

A gypsy rover came over the hill,  
Down through the valley so shady;  
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady.

## **Chorus**

*Ah dee doo ah dee doo dah day,  
Ah dee doo ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang, Till the green woods rang,  
And he won the heart of a lady.*

She left her father's castle gate;  
She left her own fine lover,  
She left her servants and her state, To follow her gypsy rover.

**Chorus** *Ah dee doo ah dee doo dah day,*

Last night, she slept on a goose feather bed  
With silken sheets for cover  
Tonight she'll sleep on the cold, cold ground  
Beside her gypsy lover

## **Chorus**

Her father saddled up his fastest steed  
And roamed the valley all over.  
Sought his daughter at great speed  
And the whistlin' gypsy rover.

## **Chorus**

He came at last to a mansion fine  
Down by the river Claydee.  
And there was music and there was wine  
For the gypsy and his lady.

## **Chorus**

"Have you forsaken your house and home?  
Have you forsaken your baby?  
Have you forsaken your husband dear  
For a whistling gypsy rover?"

## **Chorus**

"He is no gypsy, my Father," she cried  
"but Lord of these lands all over.  
And I shall stay 'til my dying day  
with my whistlin' gypsy rover."

# I Am Australian

I came from the dreamtime, from the dusty red-soil plains  
I am the ancient heart, the keeper of the flame  
I stood upon the rocky shores; I watched the tall ships come  
For forty thousand years I've been the first Australian

I came upon the prison ship, bound down by iron chains  
I bought the land, endured the lash and waited for the rains  
I'm a settler, I'm a farmer's wife on a dry and barren run  
A convict, then a free man I became Australian

I'm the daughter of a digger who sought the mother lode  
The girl became a woman on the long and dusty road  
I'm a child of the Depression I saw the good times come  
I'm a bushie, I'm a battler, I am Australian

***We are one, but we are many  
And from all the lands on earth we come  
We'll share a dream and sing with one voice  
"I am, you are, we are Australian"***

I'm a teller of stories I'm a singer of songs  
I am Albert Namatjira and I paint the ghostly gums  
I'm Clancy on his horse, I'm Ned Kelly on the run  
I'm the one who waltzed Matilda I am Australian

I'm the hot wind from the desert I'm the black soil of the plains  
I'm the mountains and the valleys, I'm the drought and flooding rains  
I am the rock, I am the sky, the rivers when they run  
The spirit of this great land, I am Australian

***We are one, but we are many  
And from all the lands on earth we come  
We'll share a dream and sing with one voice  
"I am, you are, we are Australian"***

## I Like the Flowers

I like the flowers  
I like the daffodils  
I like the mountains  
I like the rolling hills

I like the fireside  
When the lights are low  
A boom de ah da  
boom de ah da  
boom de ah da  
boom de ah da BOOM!

## I Whistle a Happy Tune

Whenever I feel afraid  
I hold my head erect  
And whistle a happy tune  
So no one will suspect, I'm afraid.

While shivering in my shoes  
I strike a careless pose  
And whistle a happy tune  
And no one ever knows, I'm afraid.

The result of this deception  
Is very strange to tell  
For when I fool the people I fear  
I fool myself as well!

Make believe you're brave and the trick will take you far.  
You may be as brave, As you make believe you are

You may be as brave ..... As you make believe you are.

# I Still Call Australia Home

I've been to cities that never close down  
From New York to Rio and Old London Town

But no matter how far or how wide I roam  
I still call Australia home

I'm always travelling, I love being free  
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea

But my heart lies waiting over the foam  
I still call Australia home

*All the sons and daughters*

*Spinning around the world*

*Away from their family and friends*

*But as the world gets older and colder*

*It's good to know where your journey ends*

Someday we'll all be together once more  
When all of the ships come back to the shore

I realise something I've always known  
I still call Australia home

But no matter how far or wide I roam  
I still call Australia

I still call Australia  
I still call Australia home

# Jamaica Farewell / Island in the Sun

Down the way where the nights are gay  
And the sun shines daily on the mountain  
top  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop  
But I'm  
Sad to say I'm on my way  
Won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down, my head is turning  
around  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

This is my island in the sun  
Where my people have toiled since time  
begun  
Though I may sail on many a sea  
Her shores will always be home to me  
  
Oh, island in the sun  
Willed to me by my father's hand  
All my days I will sing in praise  
Of your  
forest, waters Your shining sand

# Lazy Coconut

Some folk like to go fishing  
Far across the bay,  
I would rather be dreaming  
On the beach all day.

*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*

Some folk work in the jungle,  
'til the day is done,  
I can keep myself busy,  
Dozing in the sun.

*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the lazy coconut tree, coco-coconut*  
*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the lazy coconut, coco-coconut tree*

I could be a rich merchant,  
in some fine bazaar,  
But I'd rather be happy,  
Nodding to a star.

*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the la-zy coconut tree, coco-coconut*  
*Like the lazy coco-coconut, coco-coconut tree*  
*Like the la-zy coconut, coco-coconut tree*

## Lonely Little Petunia

I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch,  
an onion patch, an onion patch

I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch  
and all I do is cry all day

Boo hoo hoo, Boo hoo hoo

The air's so strong it takes my breath away

I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch,  
oh won't you come and play with me

## Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along *We were sailing along*

on Moonlight Bay *on Moonlight Bay*

We could hear the voices ringing

They seemed to say,

"You have stolen my heart *You have stolen my heart*

Now don't go away" *Now don't go away*

As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay

We could hear the voices ringing

They seemed to say,

"You have stolen my heart

Now don't go 'way"

(As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay)

## Moon River

Moon river, wider than a mile

I'm crossing you in style some day

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

Two drifters, off to see the world

There's such a lot of world to see

We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the  
bend

My huckleberry friend, moon river, and me

## Morning Town ride

Train whistle blowin'  
Makes a sleepy noise  
Underneath the blankets  
For all the girls and boys

*Rockin' rollin' ridin' Out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown Many miles away*

Driver at the engine  
Fireman rings the bell  
Sandman swings the lantern  
To show that all is well

*Rockin' rollin' ridin' Out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown Many miles away*

Maybe it is raining  
Where our train will ride  
All the little travellers  
Are warm and snug inside

*Rocking, rolling, riding Out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown Many miles away*

Somewhere there is sunshine  
Somewhere there is day  
Somewhere there is Morningtown  
Many miles away

*Rocking, rolling, riding Out along the bay  
All bound for Morningtown Many miles away*

# My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
My Bonnie lies over the sea;  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,  
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

*(Chorus)*

*Bring back, bring back,  
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,  
Bring back, bring back,  
Bring back my Bonnie to me.*

Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
Last night as I lay on my bed,  
Last night as I lay on my pillow,  
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

*(Chorus)*

Oh, blow, ye winds, over the ocean,  
And blow, ye winds, over the sea;  
Oh, blow, ye winds, over the ocean,  
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

*(Chorus)*

The winds have blown over the ocean,  
The winds have blown over the sea,  
The winds have blown over the ocean,  
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

*(Chorus)*

## My Favourite Things

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
Brown paper packages tied up with strings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple strudels  
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings  
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
Silver white winters that melt into springs  
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites  
When the bee stings  
When I'm feeling sad  
I simply remember my favorite things  
And then I don't feel so bad

## My Paddle / Land of the Silver Birch

|  |   |
|--|---|
| My paddle's keen and bright<br>Flashing with silver<br>Follow the wild goose flight<br>Dip, dip and swing<br><br>Dip, dip and swing her back<br>Flashing with silver<br>Swift as the wild goose flies<br><i>Dip, dip and swing</i> | Land of the silver birch<br>Home of the beaver<br>Where still the mighty moose<br>Wanders at will<br><br>Blue lake and rocky shore<br>I will return once more<br><i>Hi -ya-ya, Hi -ya; Hi -ya-ya, Hi -ya,<br/>Hi -ya-ya, Hi -ya Hi.</i> |
|--|---|

## No Business like Show Business

There's no business like show business  
like no business I know  
Everything about it is appealing,  
everything that traffic will allow  
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling  
when you are stealing that extra bow  
There's no people like show people,  
they smile when they are low  
Even with a turkey that you know will fold,  
you may be stranded out in the cold  
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold,  
let's go on with the show

## Octopus's Garden

I'd like to be under the sea  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade  
He'd let us in, knows where we've been  
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see  
An Octopus's Garden with me  
I'd like to be under the sea  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade

We would be warm below the storm  
In our little hideaway beneath the waves  
Resting our head on the sea bed  
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave  
We would sing and dance around  
Because we know we can't be found

I'd like to be under the sea  
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade  
We would shout and swim about  
The coral that lies beneath the waves

Oh, what joy for every girl and boy  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe  
We would be so happy, you and me  
No one there to tell us what to do

I'd like to be under the sea  
In an Octopus's Garden with you  
In an Octopus's Garden with you  
In an Octopus's Garden with you

# Oh! What a Beautiful Morning

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow  
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow  
The corn is as high as a elephant's eye  
And it looks like it's climbing clear up to the sky

*Chorus:*

*Oh, what a beautiful mornin'*  
*Oh, what a beautiful day*  
*I've got a beautiful feelin'*  
*Everything's goin' my way*

All the cattle are standin' like statues  
All the cattle are standin' like statues  
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by  
But a little brown mav'rick is winkin' her eye

*Chorus*

All the sounds of the earth are like music  
Oh the sounds of the earth are like music  
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree  
And an ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me

## Papaya

Mama says, No play! This is a work day,  
Up with the bright sun, get all the work done!  
If you will help me climb up the tall tree,  
Shake the papaya down.

Shake them down, shake them down,  
Climb the tall tree, shake them down!  
Shake them down, shake them down,  
Shake the papaya down!

I love papaya, yes I do,  
Juicy papaya, yes I do!  
If you will help me, I'll help you,  
Shake the papaya down!

## Paper Moon

Say, it's only a paper moon  
Sailing over a cardboard sea  
But it wouldn't be make-believe  
If you believed in me.

Yes, it's only a canvas sky  
Hanging over a muslin tree  
But it wouldn't be make-believe  
If you believed in me.

Without your love  
It's a honky-tonk parade  
Without your love  
It's a melody played in a penny arcade.

It's a Barnum and Bailey world  
Just as phony as it can be  
But it wouldn't be make-believe  
If you believed in me

# Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff

*Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali*

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name

*Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali*

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys  
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave

*Oh, Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali  
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honali*

## Rainbow Connection

Why are there so many songs about rainbows  
And what's on the other side  
Rainbows are visions They're only illusions  
And rainbows have nothing to hide  
So we've been told and some chose to believe it  
But I know they're wrong wait and see  
Someday we'll find it, The Rainbow Connection  
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish, Would be heard and answered  
When wished on the morning star  
Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it  
And look what it's done so far  
What's so amazing, That keeps us stargazing  
What so we think we might see  
Someday we'll find it, That Rainbow Connection  
The lovers the dreamers and me

Have you been fast asleep, And have you heard voices,  
I've heard them calling my name,  
Is this the sweet sound that calls The young sailors,  
The voice might be one and the same.  
I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
It's something that i'm supposed to be,  
Someday we'll find it The rainbow connection...

The lovers, the dreamers and me

La lala la lala la la la lala la la la

# Rainbow Snake

In the outback of Australia  
Lives a rainbow snake  
He can make lightning strike  
and he can fill a lake  
Thunder is his mighty roar  
As rain comes pouring down  
When he's finished in the clouds,  
He jumps back to the ground

*Oh the rainbow brings water,  
The rainbow snake brings rain  
He fills up all the water holes  
Across the outback plain*

He is every colour  
You have ever seen  
His eyes are brighter than the sun  
So brightly do they gleam  
Lying in his waterhole,  
He spends his summer days  
Then bursts the clouds to make it rain  
And sends the drought away

*Oh the rainbow brings water,  
The rainbow snake brings rain  
He fills up all the water holes  
Across the outback plain*



## Razzle Dazzle

Give 'em the old razzle dazzle,  
Razzle Dazzle 'em  
Give 'em an act with lots of flash in it  
And the reaction will be passionate

Give 'em the old hocus pocus,  
Bead and feather 'em  
How can they see with sequins in their eyes?

What if your hinges all are rusting?  
What if, in fact, you're just disgusting?  
Razzle dazzle 'em  
And they'll never catch wise!

Give 'em the old Razzle Dazzle, Razzle dazzle 'em  
Give 'em a show that's so splendiferous, Row after row will crow vociferous  
Give 'em the old flim flam flummox, Fool and fracture 'em  
How can they hear the truth above the roar?  
Throw 'em a fake and a finagle, They'll never know you're just a bagel,  
Razzle dazzle 'em, And they'll beg you for more!

Give 'em the old double whammy, Daze and dizzy 'em  
Back since the days of old Methuselah, Everyone loves the big bambooz-a-ler  
Give 'em the old three ring circus. Stun and stagger 'em  
When you're in trouble, go into your dance  
Though you are stiffer than a girder, They'll let you get away with murder  
Razzle dazzle 'em, And you've got a romance

## Short'nin' bread,

Three little children, lyin' in bed  
Two were sick and the other 'most dead  
Sent for the doctor and the doctor said,  
"Feed those children on shortnin' bread."

### **Chorus**

*Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',  
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread,  
Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',  
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread.*

Put on the skillet, put on the lid,  
Mama's gonna make a little short'nin' bread.  
That ain't all she's gonna do,  
Mama's gonna make a little coffee, too.

*Chorus* *Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',*

Then the little child, sick in bed,  
When he hear tell of short'nin' bread,  
He pops up well, He dance and sing,  
He almost cut the pigeon's wing.

### **Chorus**

Slip to the kitchen, Slip up the lid,  
Filled my pockets full of Short'nin' bread;  
Stole the skillet, Stole the lid,  
Stole the gal makin' Short'nin' bread.

### **Chorus**

They caught me with the skillet, They caught me with the lid,  
They caught me with the gal makin' Short'nin' bread;  
Paid for the skillet, paid for the lid,  
Spent six months in jail eatin' Short'nin' bread.

## Simple Melody

Won't you play some simple melody  
Like my mother sang to me  
One with a good old-fashioned harmony  
Play some simple melody

*Musical demon, set your honey a-dreamin',  
won't you play me some rag  
Just change that classical nag  
to some sweet beautiful drag*

*If you will play from a copy of a tune that is choppy  
you'll get all my applause  
And that is simply because  
I wanna listen to rag*

## **Singing in the Rain**

I'm singin' in the rain  
Just singin' in the rain  
What a glorious feeling  
I'm happy again.

I'm laughing at clouds.  
So dark up above,  
The sun's in my heart  
And I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chase.  
Everyone from the place  
Come on with the rain  
I've a smile on my face

I walk down the lane  
With a happy refrain  
Just singing,  
Singing in the rain

## **Siya Hamba (Zulu Folk Song)**

Siya hamba, ekuk an yen' kwenkos'

Siya hamba, ekukanyen' kwenkos',

Siya hamba, ekukanyen' kwenkos',

Siya hamba, ekukanyen' kwenkos',

Siya hamba, hamba, siya hamba, oh,

Siya hamba ekukanyen' kwenkos'.

Siya hamba, hamba, siyahamba, oh,

Siya hamba ekukanyen' kwenkos'

## **Sing, sing a song**

Sing, sing a song

Sing out loud, sing out strong

Sing of good things not bad

Sing of happy not sad

Sing, sing a song

Make it simple to last your whole life long

Don't worry that it's not good enough

For anyone else to hear

Just sing, sing a song

Sing, sing a song

Let the world sing along

Sing of love there could be

Sing for you and for me

Sing, sing a song

Make it simple to last your whole life long

Don't worry that it's not good enough

For anyone else to hear

Just sing, sing a song

Just sing, sing a song

Just sing, sing a song

## Swingin on a Star

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><i>Would you like to swing on a star,<br/>Carry moonbeams home in a jar.<br/>And be better off than you are,<br/>Or would you rather be a mule?</i></p>                           | <p>A mule is an animal with long funny ears<br/>He kicks up at anything he hears<br/>His back is brawny and his brain is weak<br/>He's just plain stupid with a - stubborn streak<br/>And by the way, if you hate to go to school.<br/>You may grow up to be a mule</p>          |
| <p><i>Would you like to swing on a star<br/>Carry moonbeams home in a jar<br/>And be better off than you are<br/>Or would you rather be a pig</i></p>                                | <p>A pig is an animal with dirt on his face<br/>His shoes are a terrible disgrace<br/>He ain't got no manners when he eats his food<br/>He's fat and lazy - and extremely rude<br/>But if you don't care a feather or a fig<br/>You may grow up to be a pig</p>                  |
| <p><i>Would you like to swing on a star<br/>Carry moonbeams home in a jar<br/>And be better off than you are<br/>Or would you rather be a fish</i></p>                               | <p>A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook<br/>He can't write his name or read a book<br/>To fool the people is his only thought<br/>Though he slippery - he still gets caught<br/><br/>But then if that sort of life is what you wish<br/>You may grow up to be a fish</p> |
| <p>And all the monkeys aren't in a zoo,<br/>Every day you meet quite a few<br/>So you see it's all up to you, You can be better than you are<br/>You could be swinging on a star</p> |  |

## **That's Amore**

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie

That's amore

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much  
wine

That's amore

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll sing "Vita bella"

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay

Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool just like a pasta e fasul

That's amore

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet

You're in love

When you walk in a dream but you know you're not  
dreaming signore

Scusami, but you see, back in old Napoli

That's amore

When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie, that's  
amore

That's amore,

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much  
wine,

That's amore

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling

And you'll sing "Vita bella" (Vita bel-, vita bella)

Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay

Like a gay tarantella

Lucky fella

## The Dream

I dreamt a dozen donkeys  
Danced fandangos, played kazoos.  
A duckling and a dingo  
Danced to drums and didgeridoos.

A not-dead dodo doddered,  
Dined on dates from a Dresden bowl,  
Then doodled on the dinner mats,  
A dish dropped down a hole.

# The Tailor and the Mouse

There was a tailor had a mouse  
Hi diddle um come feed-al  
They lived together in one house  
Hi diddle um come feed-al

## *Chorus*

*Hi diddle um come tarum tirum,  
Through the town of Ramsey,  
Hi ii over the lea,  
Hi diddle um come feed-al*

The tailor thought his mouse was ill  
Hi diddle um come feed-al  
He gave him part of a blue pill  
Hi diddle um come feed-al

The tailor thought the mouse would die  
Hi diddle um come feed-al  
He baked him in an apple pie  
Hi diddle um come feed-al

The pie was cut, the mouse ran out  
Hi diddle um come feed-al  
The tailor chased him all about  
Hi diddle um come feed-al

The tailor found his mouse was dead  
Hi diddle um come feed-al  
So he bought another one instead  
Hi diddle um come feed-al

# Ten Thousand Miles

Sing Ho! for a brave and a valiant bark, And a fair and favouring breeze,  
With a bully crew and a Captain too, to carry me over the seas,  
To carry me over the seas, my boys, To my true love far away,  
She has taken a trip on a government ship, Ten thousand miles away.

## *Refrain*

*So blow the winds, Heigh-ho; A roving I will go,  
I'll stay no more on England's shore, So let the music play! (Clap Clap)  
I'll catch the morning train, and cross the raging main,  
We're taking a trip on a government ship , Ten thousand miles away.*

## *Verse 2*

My true love, was beautiful, My true love she was young;  
Her eyes they shine like diamonds bright, and silvery sounds her tongue  
And silvery sounds her tongue, my boys, But while I sing this lay,  
She is doing grand in a distant land, ten thousand miles away.

## *Verse 3*

Now dark and dismal was the day when I last seen me Meg  
She'd a government band around each hand and another one round each leg  
and another one round each leg my boys all dressed in a suit of grey.  
"Adieu" says she, "remember me, Ten thousand miles away."

## *Verse 4*

Oh! the sun may shine through a London fog and the Thames run  
bright and clear,  
The oceans' brine be turned to wine, E'er I forget my beer  
E'er I forget my beer, my boys, And the landlord's quart a-day;  
E'er I forget my own true love ,Ten thousand miles away!

# **This Little Light of Mine**

This little light of mine

I'm gonna let it shine

This little light of mine

I'm gonna let it shine

This little light of mine

I'm gonna let it shine

Every day, Every day

I'm gonna let my little light shine

**On Monday,** he gave the gift of love

**On Tuesday,** peace came from above

**On Wednesday,** told me to have more faith

**On Thursday,** gave me just a little more grace

**On Friday,** told me to watch and pray

**On Saturday,** told me just what to say

**On Sunday,** gave me the power divine

Just to let my little light shine

# Tomorrow

The sun'll come out,  
Tomorrow  
Bet your bottom dollar  
That tomorrow There'll be sun!  
Just thinkin' about,  
Tomorrow  
Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow  
'Til there's none!

When I'm stuck with a day  
That's grey and lonely  
I just stick out my chin and grin and say  
Oh!

The sun'll come out, Tomorrow  
So ya gotta hang on 'Til tomorrow  
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow!  
I love ya tomorrow!  
You're always  
A day  
Away!

## The Wattle Song

In Spring the wattle blooms  
And Winter now is past  
The golden buds appear,  
we hope that they will last  
For many thousand years  
First Peoples saw the glow  
A symbol of our nation  
it's beauty is on show.

Walking in the sunshine, you see it everywhere  
Birds above are nesting and singing without care  
In brooches and in artwork the yellow blossom gleams  
A still, gold light in nature, a symbol of our dreams

Australians gather round and take this beauty in  
The wattle is so gentle and dreams within begin  
It is a leading beacon, the wattle beams so bright  
Go out and have a look, it makes our hearts feel right

## The Flower That Shattered The Stone

The earth is our mother, just turning around  
with her trees in the forest and roots underground.  
Our father above us, whose sigh is the wind,  
paint us a rainbow without any end.

As the river runs freely, the mountain does rise.  
Let me touch with my fingers, and see with my eyes.  
In the hearts of the children, a pure love still grows.  
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home,  
like the flower that shattered the stone.

Sparrows find freedom beholding the sun,  
in the infinite beauty, we're all joined in one.  
I reach out before me and look to the sky,  
did I hear someone whisper, did something pass by

As the river runs freely, the mountain does rise.  
Let me touch with my fingers, and see with my eyes.  
In the hearts of the children, a pure love still grows.  
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home,  
like the flower that shattered the stone.  
Like a bright star in heaven that lights our way home,  
like the flower that shattered the stone.

## **Waltzing Matilda**

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

***Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me***

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,  
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,  
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,  
With the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,  
You'll never catch me alive, said he,  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

# **What a Wonderful World**

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do  
They're really saying I love you

I see babies crying, I watch them grow  
They'll learn so much more than I'll ever know  
Then I think to myself what a wonderful world

Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world

# When You're Smiling

When you're smiling  
When you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you,

When you're laughing,  
When you're laughing  
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying  
You bring on the rain

So stop your sighing  
Be happy again

And keep on smiling  
Cos when you're smiling  
The whole world smiles with you

## Where the Watermelons Grow

Down by the sea (*down by the sea*)  
where the watermelons grow (*where the watermelons grow*)  
Back to my home (*back to my home*) I dare not go (*I dare not go*)  
For if I do, (*for if I do,* ) my mother will say, (*my mother will say,* )  
"Have you ever seen a fish do a hula in the dish,  
Down where the watermelons grow?"

Down by the lake (*down by the lake*)  
where the coma comas grow (*where the coma comas grow*)  
Back to my home (*back to my home*) I dare not go (*I dare not go*)  
For if I do, (*for if I do,* ) my mother will say, (*my mother will say,* )  
"Have you ever seen a snake do a hula by the lake,  
Down where the watermelons grow?"

Down by the beach (*down by the beach*)  
where the pippies all grow (*where the pippies all grow*)  
Back to my home (*back to my home*) I dare not go (*I dare not go*)  
For if I do, (*for if I do,* ) my mother will say, (*my mother will say,* )  
"Have you ever seen a horse do a haka in the gorse  
Down where the watermelons grow?"

## Wish My Luck as you Wave Me Goodbye

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye  
Cheerio, here I go, on my way

Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye  
Not a tear, but a cheer, make it gay

Give me a smile I can keep all the while  
In my heart while I'm away

'Till we meet once again, you and I  
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

## **X is Different**

X is different! X is different!

X differs from a line or dot,  
It, for example, marks the spot,  
Exactly where it is or not.

Without an X expressing place,  
Where it exists in any space,  
It could be lost without a trace.

Then treasure beyond dreams unbound,  
Under the sea and underground,  
Without X'd maps might not be found.

In summer, winter, autumn, spring,  
Exceeding what other letters bring,  
Exceptional X is an excellent thing.

## **Yes Sir, That's my Baby**

Yes sir, that's my baby

No sir, I don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes, ma'm, we've decided

No ma'm, we ain't gonna hide it

Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

By the way, by the way

When we walk up to the preacher I'll say

Yes sir, that's my baby

No sir, I don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

## **Yellow Submarine**

In the town where I was born,  
Lived a man who sailed to sea  
And he told us of his life In the land of  
submarines

So we sailed up to the sun  
'Til we found a sea of green  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine

*We all live in a yellow submarine (clap clap)  
Yellow submarine, (clap clap) yellow  
submarine (clap clap)*

*We all live in a yellow submarine (clap clap)  
Yellow submarine, (clap clap) yellow  
submarine (clap clap)*

And our friends are all aboard,  
Many more of them live next door  
And the band begins to play

We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

## **You are my Sunshine**

You are my sunshine,  
my only sunshine  
You make me happy  
when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear,  
how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear  
as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you  
in my arms  
When I awoke dear  
I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and cried

# **You're the Only Star in my Blue Heaven**

You're the only star in my blue heaven  
And I'm waiting just for you

You're the only star in my blue heaven  
And in dreams your face, I see

You're the guiding light  
That brightens up the night  
Till you came along my heart was lonely

You're the only star in my blue heaven  
And I'm waiting just for you

## **Zip-a-dee-doo-dah**

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
My oh my, what a wonderful day  
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way  
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
Mister Bluebird on my shoulder  
It's the truth, Its actual  
Everything is satisfactual

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah,  
zip-a-dee-ay  
Wonderful feeling,  
wonderful day