

JUNIOR SONGSCAPE

CHILDREN'S FAVOURITES

20 classic children's songs

arranged by Lin Marsh

with 2CDs (CD2 enhanced)

Using the Enhanced CD

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(Lyrics to four of the songs listed on the next page are not included due to copyright restrictions.)

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Lyrics

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The Sun Has Got His Hat On

Words and Music by Ralph Butler and Noel Gay

The sun has got his hat on, Hip hip hip hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.
Now we'll all be happy, Hip hip hip hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.
He's been tanning tourists out in Timbuctoo.
Now he's coming back to do the same to you.
Jump into your sunbath, Hip hip hip hooray!
The sun has got his hat on, and he's coming out today.
(repeat)

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How Much is that Doggie in the Window?

Words and Music by Bob Merrill

Chorus

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggley tail.
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

- 1 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.

Chorus

- 2 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.
- 3 I don't want a bunny or a kitten.
I don't want a parrot that talks.
I don't want a bowl of little fishes.
He can't take a goldfish for walks.

Chorus

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Warner/Chappell North America Ltd

Busy Doing Nothing

Words by Johnny Burke

Music by James van Heusen

Chorus

We're busy doing nothing,
Working the whole day through,
Trying to find lots of things not to do.
We're busy going nowhere.
Isn't it just a crime?
We'd like to be unhappy,
But we never do have the time.

- 1 I have to watch the river,
To see that it doesn't stop,
And stick around the rosebuds,
So they'll know when to pop,
And keep the crickets cheerful,
They're really a solemn bunch.
Hustle! Bustle!
And only an hour for lunch!

Chorus

- 2 I have to wake the sun up.
He's liable to sleep all day,
And then inspect the rainbows
So they'll be bright and gay.
And must rehearse the song-birds
To see that they sing in key.
Hustle! Bustle!
And never a moment free!

Chorus

- 3 I have to meet a turtle.
I'm teaching him how to swim.
I have to shine the dewdrops.
They're looking rather dim.
I told my friend the robin
I'd buy him a brand new vest.
Hustle! Bustle!
I wish I could take a rest.

Chorus

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Sing a Rainbow

Words and Music by Arthur Hamilton

Red and yellow and pink and green,
purple and orange and blue,
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow,
sing a rainbow too.
Listen with your eyes, listen with your eyes
and sing ev'rything you see.
You can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow,
sing along with me,
Red and yellow and pink and green,
purple and orange and blue.
Now we can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow,
sing a rainbow too.
(repeat)

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Little April Shower

Words by Larry Morey

Music by Frank Churchill

I never mind how much it rains in April,
I never lose my temper and complain.
If you come down my way on any rainy day,
You'll always hear me singing in the rain.

Chorus

Drip, drip, drop, little April shower,
beating a tune as you fall all around.
Drip, drip, drop, little April shower,
what can compare with your beautiful sound?
Drip, drip, drop, when the sky is cloudy
your pretty music can brighten the day.

Drip, drip, drop, when the sun says, 'Howdy',
you say, 'Goodbye', right away.
Drip, drip, drop, little April shower,
beating a tune ev'rywhere that you fall.
Drip, drip, drop, little April shower,
I'm getting wet and I don't care at all.
Drip! Drop! Drip! Drop!
I'll never be afraid of a good little gay little April serenade.

Chorus

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Warner/Chappell Artemis Music Ltd

The Hippopotamus Song

Words by Michael Flanders

Music by Donald Swann

- 1 A bold Hippopotamus was standing one day,
On the banks of the cool Shalimar.
He gazed at the bottom as it peacefully lay,
By the light of the evening star.
Away on the hill top sat combing her hair
His fair Hippopotamine maid.
The Hippopotamus Was no ignoramus,
And sang her this sweet serenade.

Chorus

Mud! Mud! Glorious mud!
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood.
So, follow me, follow, down to the hollow,
And there let us wallow in glorious mud.

- 2 The fair Hippopotama he aimed to entice,
From her seat on the hill top above,
As she hadn't got a ma to give her advice,
Came tiptoeing down to her love.
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound
of the song that they sang as they met.
His inamorata Adjusted her garter,
And lifted her voice in duet.

Chorus

- 3 Now more Hippopotami began to convene
On the banks of that river so wide.
I wonder now what am I to say of the scene
That ensued by the Shalimar side.
They dived all at once with an ear-splitting splosh,
Then rose to the surface again,
A regular army of Hippopotami
All singing this haunting refrain.

Chorus

© 1952 Chappell Music Ltd

Feed the Birds

Words and Music by Richard Sherman and Robert Sherman

Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag.
'Feed the birds', that's what she cries,
While overhead her birds fill the skies.
All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares.
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares.
Though her words are simple and few,
Listen, listen, she's calling to you,
'Feed the birds, tuppence a bag,
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag.'

© 1964 Wonderland Music Company Inc
Warner/Chappell Artemis Music Ltd

Dingle Dangle Scarecrow

(Originally titled **Wide-Awake**)

Words by Mollie Russell-Smith

Music by Geoffry Russell-Smith

- 1 When all the cows were sleeping,
And the sun had gone to bed,
Up jumped the scarecrow and this is what he said:
'I'm a dingle dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat,
I can shake my hands like this, and shake my feet like that'.

- 2 When all the hens were roosting,
And the moon behind a cloud,
Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted very loud:
'I'm a dingle dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat,
I can shake my hands like this, and shake my feet like that'.

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Puff (The Magic Dragon)

Words and Music by Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton

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

Chorus

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.
Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

- 1 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 low'r their flag when Puff roared out his name. Oh!

Chorus

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

Chorus

- 3 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!

Chorus

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The Teddy Bears' Picnic

Words by Jimmy Kennedy

Music by John W. Bratton

If you go down in the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise.
If you go down in the woods today
You'd better go in disguise.
For ev'ry Bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because,
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their Picnic.

Ev'ry Teddy Bear who's been good
Is sure of a treat today.
There's lots of marvellous things to eat,
And wonderful games to play.
Beneath the trees where nobody sees
They'll hide and seek as long as they please,
'Cause that's the way the Teddy Bears have their Picnic.

If you go down in the woods today
You'd better not go alone.
It's lovely down in the woods today
But safer to stay at home.
For ev'ry Bear that ever there was
will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their Picnic.

Picnic time for Teddy Bears,
The little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today.
Watch them, catch them unawares
And see them picnic on their holiday.
See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout,
They never have any cares.
At six o'clock their Mummies and Daddies will take them home to bed,
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears.

If you go down in the woods today
You'd better not go alone.
It's lovely down in the woods today,
But safer to stay at home.
For ev'ry bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain, because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their Picnic.

Nellie the Elephant

Words by Ralph Butler

Music by Peter Hart

- 1 To Bombay a travelling circus came, they brought an intelligent elephant,
and 'Nellie' was her name.
One dark night she slipped her iron chain,
and off she ran to Hindustan and was never seen again!

Chorus

Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk and said goodbye to the circus,
Off she went with a trumpety trump, trump, trump, trump!
Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk and trundled back to the jungle,
Off she went with a trumpety trump, trump, trump, trump!

The head of the herd was calling, far, far away,
They met one night in the silver light on the road to Mandalay.
So, Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk and said goodbye to the circus,
Off she went with a trumpety trump, trump, trump, trump!

- 2 Night by night, she danced at the circus band,
when Nellie was leading the big parade
she looked so proud and grand.
No more tricks for Nellie to perform,
they taught her how to take a bow when she took the crowd by storm!

Chorus

© 1956 Dash Music Co Ltd

Going to the Zoo

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

- 1 Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow.
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
We can stay all day.

Chorus

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
How about you, you, you?
You can come too, too, too.
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

- 2 See the elephant with the long trunk swinging,
great big ears and long trunk swinging.
Sniffing up peanuts with the long trunk swinging,
We can stay all day.

Chorus

- 3 See all the monkeys scritch-scratch-scratching,
Jumping all around and scritch-scratch-scratching,
Hanging by their tails and scritch-scratch-scratching.
We can stay all day.

Chorus

- 4 See all the seals honk-honk-honking,
Catching fish and honk-honk-honking,
Swimming in the pool and honk-honk-honking.
We can stay all day.

Chorus

- 5 Well, we stayed all day, we're getting sleepy,
Sitting in the car getting sleep, sleep, sleepy.
Home already, and we're sleep, sleep, sleepy.
We have stayed all day.

Chorus

- 6 Momma's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow.
Momma's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
We can stay all day.

Chorus

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The Runaway Train

Words and Music by Carson Robison and Robert Massey

'Twas in the year of eighty nine, on that old Chicago line,
when the winter wind was blowing shrill;
The rails were froze, the wheels were cold, then the air brakes wouldn't hold,
and number nine came roarin' down the hill: Oh!

- 1 The runaway train came down the track and she blew, she blew.
The runaway train came down the track and she blew, she blew.
The runaway train came down the track, her whistle wide and her throttle back
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.
- 2 The engineer said the train must halt and she blew, she blew.
The engineer said the train must halt and she blew, she blew.
The engineer said the train must halt; He said it was all the fireman's fault
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.
- 3 The fireman said he rang the bell and she blew, she blew.
The fireman said he rang the bell and she blew, she blew.
The fireman said he rang the bell; The engineer said you did like 'fun'
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.
- 4 The porter got an awful fright and she blew, she blew.
The porter got an awful fright and she blew, she blew.
The porter got an awful fright: He got so scared that he turned white
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.
- 5 The conductor said there'd be a wreck and she blew, she blew.
The conductor said there'd be a wreck and she blew, she blew.
The conductor said there'd be a wreck and he felt the chills run up his neck
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.
- 6 The runaway train went over the hill and she blew, she blew.
The runaway train went over the hill and she blew, she blew.
The runaway train went over the hill and the last we heard she was going still
and she blew, blew, blew, blew, blew.

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Swinging on a Star

Words by Johnny Burke

Music by Jimmy van Heusen

Would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home, in a jar,
And be better off than you are,
Or would you rather be a mule?

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

© 1957 Burke-Van-Heusen Inc
Chappell Morris Ltd

Two Little Men in a Flying Saucer

Words and Music by Arthur Pitt

Two little men in a flying saucer
Flew round the world one day,
Looked to left and right of it,
Couldn't bear the sight of it
And quickly flew away.

They couldn't stand anything they saw, sir,
And didn't care to stay.
From the view they got of us,
Hated all the lot of us,
And quickly flew away.

Took a look around and once they'd seen us
Hurried off through space.
Quickly as they could to Mars or Venus,
Saying 'What a place to live in!'

Two little men in a flying saucer
Had no desire to stay.
Once they'd cruised around the world,
Sorry that they'd found the world,
They quickly flew away.

© 1950 Cecil Lennox Ltd

Morningtown Ride

Words and Music by Malvina Reynolds

- 1 Train whistle blowin', makes a sleepy noise;
underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys.
Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

- 2 Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell;
sandman swings the lantern to say that all is well.
Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

- 3 Maybe it is raining where our train will ride;
All the little trav'lers are warm and snug inside.
Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

- 4 Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day.
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away.
Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

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