THE GREAT BIG BOOK OF CHILDREN'S SONGS

74 FAVORITES INCLUDING:

Be Kind To Your Parents • Beauty And The Beast • Bein' Green • The Brady Bunch • "C" Is For Cookie
The Candy Man • (Meet) The Flintstones • Heart And Soul • I Love Trash • The Marvelous Toy • Puff The Magic Dragon
Rubber Duckie • Sing • Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf? • Won't You Be My Neighbor?
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ISBN 0-7935-3918-8
A-HUNTING WE WILL GO

Moderately

F
Gm/F
F7
Bb

A-hunting we will

C
F
Bb

go! A-hunting we will go! We'll catch a fox and

Eb
Bb
F7
Bb

put him in a box! A-hunting we will go!
ARE YOU SLEEPING

Traditional

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Are you sleeping, Are you sleeping,
Are you sleeping,

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Are you sleeping, Are you sleeping,
Are you sleeping,

Dor-mez vous, dor-mez vous?
Brother John, Brother John?
Brother John?

Son-nez les ma-ti-nes,
Morning bells are ring-ing,
Morning bells are ring-ing,

son-nez les ma-ti-nes,
son-nez les ma-ti-nes,
son-nez les ma-ti-nes,
son-nez les ma-ti-nes,

Din ding don,
Din ding don,
Ding ding don,
Ding ding don,

Din ding don,
Din ding don,
Ding ding don,
Ding ding don,
Boy! Look at that beautiful, absolutely marvelous word!

(pronounced: ab-kuh-def-ghea-

it's the most remarka-

word I've ever seen.

AB-C-DEF-GHI

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I wish I knew exactly what I mean. It starts out like an

"A" word, as anyone can see, but somewhere there in the middle, it gets awfully "QR" to me.
If I ever find out just what this word can mean,
I'll be the smartest bird the world has ever seen.

spoken: It might be kind of an elephant, or a

J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z!
fun-ny kind of ka-zoo, or a strange, ex-ot-ic
tur-tle that you nev-er see in a zoo. Or may-be a kind of a
dog-gle, or a par-tic-u-lar shade of blue, or may-be a pret-ty
VoP sima
def-er? Nash, not with a name like that, uh, uh!
THE BALLAD OF DAVY CROCKETT
from Walt Disney's DAVY CROCKETT: KING OF THE WILD FRONTIER

Words by TOM BLACKBURN
Music by GEORGE BRUNS

Moderately

F  Bb  F  C7  F

VERSE

1. Born on a mountain top in Tennessee,
   Greenest state in the
2. eighteen thirteen the Creeks up rose,
   addin' redskin arrows to the
3. Off through the woods he's a marchin' along,
   makin' up yarns an' a-

G7  C7  F  Bb  Gm

Land of the Free,
   Raised in the woods so's he knew every tree,
   Knows, so he

G7  C7  F

Country's woes.
   Injun fightin' is some thin' he knows.

C7  F

Singin' a song.
   Itch'in' fer fightin' an' right in a wrong.

C7  F

Kilt him a bar when he was only three.
   Davy.

F

Shoulders his rifle an' off he goes.
   Davy.

Davy.

Davy.

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Da - vy Crock - ett, King of the wild fron - tier! 2. In
dan - vy Crock - ett, theman who don't know fear!
dan - vy Crock - ett, the buck - skin buc - ca - neer!

VERSE

18. When he come home his pol - i - tick - in' done, The west - ern march had
heard of Houston an' Au - stin an' so. To the Texas plains he
land is biggest an' his land is best. From gras - sy plains to the

just be - gun. So he packed his gear an' his trust - y gun. An'
jest had to go. Where Free - dom was light - in' an - oth - er foe, An'
moun - tain crest. He's a - head of us all meetin' the test,

lit out grin - nin' to fol - low the sun. Da - vy, Dan - vy, Dan - vy,
they needed him at the Al - la - mo. Follow - in' his leg - end in - to the West. Dan - vy, Dan - vy, Dan - vy.
VERSES

4.
Andy Jackson is our gen’ral’s name,
His reg’lar soldiers we’ll put to shame,
Them redskin varmints us Volunteers'll tame,
'Cause we got the guns with the sure-fire aim.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
The champion of us all!

5.
Headed back to war from the ol’ home place,
But Red Stick was leadin’ a merry chase,
Fightin’ an’ burnin’ at a devil’s pace
South to the swamps on the Florida Trace.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Trackin’ the redskins down!

6.
Fought single-handed through the Injun War
Till the Creeks was whipped an’ peace was in store,
An’ while he was handlin’ this risky chore,
Made himself a legend for evermore.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
King of the wild frontier!

7.
He give his word an’ he give his hand
That his Injun friends could keep their land,
An’ the rest of his life he took the stand
That justice was due every redskin band.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Holdin’ his promise dear!

8.
Home fer the winter with his family,
Happy as squirrels in the ol’ gum tree,
Bein’ the father he wanted to be,
Close to his boys as the pod an’ the pea.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Holdin’ his young ‘uns dear!

9.
But the ice went out an’ the warm winds came
An’ the meltin’ snow showed tracks of game,
An’ the flowers of Spring filled the woods with flame,
An’ all of a sudden life got too tame.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Headin’ on West again!

10.
Off through the woods we’re riding along,
Makin’ up yarns an’ singin’ a song,
He’s ringy as a b’ar an’ twict as strong,
An’ knows he’s right ‘cause he ain’t often wrong.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
The man who don’t know fear!

11.
Lookin’ fer a place where the air smells clean,
Where the trees is tall an’ the grass is green,
Where the fish is fat in an untouched stream,
An’ the teemin’ woods is a hunter’s dream.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Lookin’ fer Paradise!

12.
Now he’d lost his love an’ his grief was gall,
In his heart he wanted to leave it all,
An’ lose himself in the forests tall,
But he answered instead his country’s call.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Beginnin’ his campaign!

13.
Needin’ his help they didn’t vote blind,
They put in Davy ‘cause he was their kind,
Sent up to Nashville the best they could find,
A fightin’ spirit an’ a thinkin’ mind.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Choice of the whole frontier!

14.
The votes were counted an’ he won hands down,
So they sent him off to Wash’in’ton town
With his best dress suit still his buckskins brown,
A livin’ legend of growin’ renown.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
The Canebrake Congressman!

15.
He went off to Congress an’ served a spell,
Fixin’ up the Gover’ment an’ laws as well,
Took over Wash’in’ton so we heered tell
An’ patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Seein’ his duty clear!

16.
Him an’ his jokes travelled all through the land,
An’ his speeches made him friends to beat the band,
His politickin’ was their favorite brand
An’ everyone wanted to shake his hand.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Helpin’ his legend grow!

17.
He knew when he spoke he sounded the knell
Of his hopes for White House an’ fame as well,
But he spoke out strong so hist’ry books tell
An’ patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell.
Davy — Davy Crockett,
Seein’ his duty clear!
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
from Walt Disney's BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

Lyrics by HOWARD ASHMAN
Music by ALAN MENKEN

I then some-body bends un-ex-pect-ed...
Bi>7sus

Just a little change.

Small, to say the least.

Neither one prepared.

Beauty and the Beast.

Ev-er just the same.
Ever a surprise.

Ever as before,
ever just as sure as the sun will rise.

Tale as old as time.

Tune as old as song.
Am  BS(add9)  BS  BS/C  C7

strange, finding you can change, learning you were wrong.

F(add9)  F  C7sus  F(add9)  F

Certain as the sun rising in the

Cm  F7  Bb(maj7)  Am7

East. Tale as old as time, song as old as

Gm7  C7sus  C7  F(add9)  F/E

rhyme. Beauty and the Beast.
Dm
Am/C
Bb
Am

Tale as old as time, song as old as rhyme.

Beauty and the Beast.

Gm7
C7sus
C7
F(add9)

Fsus
F(add9)
Fsus

F
THE BARE NECESSITIES
from Walt Disney's THE JUNGLE BOOK

Words and Music by TERRY GILKYSON

Brightly

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities.

Look for the bare necessities, for about your worries and your strife.

Look for the bare necessities, for about your worries and your strife.

bare necessities or Mother Nature's recipes that

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bring the bare necessities of life

whenever I wander,

whenever I roam

I couldn't be fonder of my big home.

The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me. The bare necessities of life will come to you.
BE KIND TO YOUR PARENTS
from FANNY

Rhythmic (like a Polka)

Here's a piece of good advice.

Think it over once or twice.

Refrain

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Serve it. Remember they're grown-ups, A difficult stage of life. They're apt to be nervous, and over excited, Con fused from their daily storm and strife.
Just keep in mind, tho' it sounds
odd, I know
Most parents once were
children long ago.
Incredible!
So
treat them with patience, and sweet under-
standing, In spite of the foolish things they

Some day you may

wake up and find you're a parent

too.

Be too.
BEIN' GREEN

Slowly, reflectively

Words and Music by
JOE RAPOSO

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nicer being red, or yellow, or

gold, or something much more colorful like

that.  It's not

easy being green, it seems you blend in with so many other
or - di - nar - y things, and peo - ple tend to pass you

o - ver, 'cause you're not stand - ing out like flash - y

spar - kles on the wa - ter or stars in the

But green is the
cresc.
Ab maj7

D♭ maj7

color of spring,

and green can be cool and

friend - ly like,

And green can be

big like an ocean or im - por - tant like a mountain or
cresc.

tall like a tree.

When green is
all there is to be, it could make you wonder why, but why wonder, why wonder? I am green and it'll do fine, it's beautiful and I think it's what I want to be.
A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO
(a/k/a DAISY BELL)

Words and Music by
HARRY DACRE

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I'm half crazy all for the love of you.

It won't be a stylish marriage.
can't afford a carriage.

But you'll look sweet on the seat of a bicycle built for two.
THE BIBLE TELLS ME SO

Moderato With Sincerity

Have faith, hope and charity, That's the way to live successfully.
How do I know? The Bible tells me so.

Do good to your enemies And the Blessed Lord you'll surely please.

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How do I know? The Bible tells me so. Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, just be real good today. The Lord is right beside you, He'll guide you all the way. Have faith, hope and charity. That's the way to live successfully. How do I know? The Bible tells me so.
THE BRADY BUNCH
Theme from the Paramount Television Series THE BRADY BUNCH

Happily

```
G   Bb   C   D   no chord   G
```

```
Boys: Here's the story
```

```
Gmaj7   G6   G   G
```

```
of a lovely lady
of a man named Brady
who was
```

```
bringing up three very lovely girls.
busy with three boys of his own.
```

Words and Music by SHERWOOD SCHWARTZ and FRANK DEVOL

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All of them had hair of gold living all together, like their mother, yet they were the youngest one in curls. Girls: It's the all alone.

All: 'Til the one day when the
Abmaj7

lady met this fellow, and they

knew that it was much more than a hunch

that this group must somehow form a

family.

That's the way we all be -
came the Brady Bunch. The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch. That's the way we became the Brady Bunch.
BUFFALO GALS
(Won't You Come Out Tonight?)

Lively
no chord!

Buffalo gals, won't ya come out to-night, won't ya
Yes, pretty boys, we'll come out to-night, we'll

G7

come out to-night, won't ya come out to-night?
Buffalo gals, won't ya

come out to-night, we'll come out to-night.
Yes, pretty boys, we'll

C

come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon?

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danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking and her heel kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin'. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking, and we danced by the light of the moon.
Now, what starts with the letter C?

Medium Slow Ragtime

Cookie starts with C. Let's think of other things that start with C. Ah, who cares about the other things!

1, 2, 3 C is for cookie, that's good enough for me!
Spoken: A round cookie with one bite out of it looks like a C.

3 (Spoken:) A round doughnut with one bite out of it looks like a C.

C is for cookie, that's good enough for me!

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cook- ie, cook- ie, cook- ie starts with C.

moon sometimes looks like a C.

C. (Spoken:) Hey, you know what?

but you can't eat that. So

C. Yeah!

Cook- ie, cook- ie, cook- ie starts with

C. Oh boy! Cook- ie, cook- ie, cook- ie starts with C.
Who can take a sun-rise
Who can take a rainbow

Brightly sprinkle it with dew,
wrap it in a sigh.

Cover it in chocolate and make a miracle or two?
Soak it in the sun and make a strawberry lemon pie?

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The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good.

The candy man makes everything he bakes satisfying and de
Lick your fingers. Talk about your childhood wishes!

You can even eat the dishes! Who can take tomorrow,
dip it in a dream?

Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream? The candy man,
The candy man can_

The candy man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes the world taste good.

And the world tastes good 'cause the candy man thinks it should.
Moderately

Casper the friendly ghost, the friendliest ghost you know.
Though grown-ups might look at him with fright, the
children all love him so.
friendliest ghost you've seen.

Words by MACK DAVID
Music by JERRY LIVINGSTON

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always says "Hello," and he's really glad to meet you. Wherever he may go, he's kind to every living creature.

Grown-ups don't understand why children love him the most, but kids all know that he loves them so, Casper the friendly ghost.
CIRCLE OF LIFE
from Walt Disney Pictures' THE LION KING

Moderately, with an African beat

Music by ELTON JOHN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

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Same tempo, gently rhythmic

(African chant continues)

\[ Gm \quad Cm7/G \]

\[ F7sus \quad F \quad Bb \]

\[ Gm \quad Cm7/G \]
From the day we arrive on the planet and

blinking, step into the sun, there's more to see than can

ever be seen, more to do than can ever be
cresc.

done. There's far too much to take in here, more to
find than can ever be found. But the
sun rolling high through the sapphire sky keeps great and
cresc.
small on the endless round. It's the circle of
life, and it moves us all

F/A Bb
Gm Cm7
Bb
Gm Cm7
Cresc.
Ab/4 F F sus
Ab/4 F Bb
F sus
Ab/4 F Bb
Bb Eb/Bb Bb
Ab/Bb
through despair and hope, through faith and

love, 'til we find our place

on the path unwinding in the

circle, the circle of life.
Bb

Cm7/Bb

dim.
p sweetly

F/A

Bb

Gm

Cm7

Ab

Fsus

F

Bb

Cm7/Bb

F/A
It's the circle of life,
and it moves us all
through despair and hope,
through faith and love, 'til we find our place
on the path winding in the circle,
the circle of life.
THE CRAWDAD SONG

With a lively beat, in 2

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<th>Eb</th>
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<td>mf</td>
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1. You get a line and I'll get a pole, my honey.

2-5. See additional lyrics

You get a line and I'll get a pole, oh, babe.
You get a line and I'll get a pole, we'll go down to the crawdad hole,

hon - ey, sug - ar ba - by mine!

Get up old man, you slept too late, honey, (twice)
Get up old woman, you slept too late, honey,
Crawdad man done passed your gate,
Honey, sugar baby mine.

Honey, sugar baby mine.

Additional Lyrics

2. Get up old man, you slept too late, honey, (twice)
Get up old man, you slept too late,
Last piece of crawdad's on your plate,
Honey, sugar baby mine.

4. What you gonna do when the lake goes dry, (twice)
What you gonna do when the lake goes dry,
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die,
Honey, sugar baby mine.

5. What you gonna do when the crawdads die, honey? (twice)
What you gonna do when the crawdads die,
Sit on the bank until I cry,
Honey, sugar baby mine.
CRUELLA de VIL
from Walt Disney's 101 DALMATIONS

Words and Music by
MEL LEVEN

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C7
el-la, Cru-el-la De Ville.
F9
The curl of her lips,
Bb
ice in her stare;
Bb9
All in-no-cent chil-dren had
E5
bet-ter be-ware.
Eb
She's like a spi-der wait-ing for the
Eb9
kill.
C7
Look out for Cru-el-la De Ville.
F7
At
Bb
But after time has wore away the shock,
You come to realize
You've seen her kind of eyes
Watching you from underneath a rock.

This
vampire bat, this inhuman beast. She ought to be locked up and never released. The world was such a wholesome place until Cruella, Cruella De Ville.
DID YOU EVER SEE A LASSIE?

Moderately

Did you ever see a

lassie, a lassie, a lassie, did you ever see a lassie go

this way and that?

Go this way and that way and this way and

that way, did you ever see a lassie go this way and that?
FEED THE BIRDS
from Walt Disney's MARY POPPINS

Slowly, with feeling

Em    Am    Em    B

Early each day to the steps of Saint Paul's the little old

Em    Am    Edim7    Am    Em

bird woman comes. In her own special

Am    Em

way to the people she calls, "Come, buy my

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bags full of crumbs. Come feed the

little birds, show them you care and you'll be
glad if you do. Their young ones are

hungry, their nests are so bare; all it takes is tuppence from
Feed the birds,

rall.

mf a tempo

Feed the birds,”

That’s what she cries,

while o-ver-head, her birds fill the
Slightly faster

skies. All around the cathedral the saints and angels 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.
Tempo I

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.”
DITES-MOI
(TELL ME WHY)
from SOUTH PACIFIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Moderato e semplice

Piano

Di - tes - moi ___ Pour - quoi
Tell me why ___ The sky

G7

La vie est bel - le, Di - tes - moi ___ Pour - quoi
is filled with mu - sic, Tell me why ___ We fly ___

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La vie est gai? Di-tes-moi
on clouds above Can it be

Pourquoi, Chère mademoiselle, Est-ce que
that we Can fly to music Just because,

Parce que vous m'aimez? mez?
Just because we're in love? love?
DOWN BY THE STATION

Moderately

F5

Down by the station

carly in the morning, see the little

pufferbilies all in a
F

row. See the engine driver

Gm7

pull the little handle.

Choo! Choo! Toot! Toot!

Gm7

Off they go.
EDELWEISS
from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Slowly

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb}\]

\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}
\text{E - del - weiss,}

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{Cm7} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F7}\]

\text{morn - ing you greet me.}
\text{Small and white,}

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb}\]

\text{Clean and bright,}
\text{You look happy to meet}

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me.
Blos - som of snow, may you bloom and grow.

Bloom and grow for - ev - er.

weiss,       E - del - weiss,       Bless my home - land for -

1 Bb

2 Bb

B - Final Optional Ending

Ped.

Gm7

Cm7

F9

Bb
EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
RAY STEVENS

Moderately Fast

Jesus loves the little children,
all the little children of the world,
Red and yellow, black, and white,
they are precious in His sight.
Jesus loves the little children of the world,

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73

Dm7
G7sus

under God's heaven the world's gonna find a

Like a starry summer night, or a snow-covered winter's day.

Ev'rybody's beautiful in their own way, under God's heaven the world's gonna find a
1. There is none so blind as he who will not see,

We must not close our minds,

For every hour that passes by,

2. (see additional lyrics)
2. We shouldn’t care about the length of his hair or the color of his skin,
    Don’t worry about what shows from without but the love that lives within,
    We gonna get it all together now and everything gonna work out fine,
    Just take a little time to look on the good side my friend and straighten it out in your mind.
MEET THE FLINTSTONES from THE FLINTSTONES

Words and Music by W. HANNA, J. BARBERA and H. CURTIN

Rather quick

Gm7 Am7 Bb maj7

meet the Flintstones, they're the family.

mod - ern stone age fam i ly.

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Let's ride with the family down the street,

through the courtesy of Fred's two feet.

When you're with the Flintstones,
B♭maj7  Fmaj7  Gm7  C7
Have  a  ya  ba  da  ba  gay  old

F  Fmaj7  Gm7
When you're  with  the
time.

Am7  B♭maj7  Ebmaj7  Fmaj7  Ab13
Flintstones,  have  a  ya  ba  da  ba

Gm7  G♭13♯9  Fmaj7  Ab13  Gm7  G♭13♯9
doo  time,  a  ya  ba  doo  time,
you'll have a gay old time.

We'll see Barney, we'll see Betty, Bam-bam, Pebbles,

Dino, too.

You'll have a gay old time.
FROG WENT A-COURTIN'

Anonymous

Happily

F   Dm   Gm7   C7   F   Dm

Gm(add9)   C7   F   Dm

1. Oh, frog went a-court-in' and
2. 15. See additional lyrics

Gm   C7   F

he did ride, uh-huh, uh-huh.

C7   F   Am

Frog went a-court-in' and he did ride,
Additional Lyrics

2. Well, he rode down to Miss Mouses's door, uh-huh, uh-huh.
   Well, he rode down to Miss Mouses's door,
   Where he had often been before, uh-huh, uh-huh.

3. He took Miss Mousie on his knee, uh-huh, uh-huh.
   He took Miss Mousie on his knee,
   Said, "Miss Mousie will you marry me?" Uh-huh, uh-huh.

4. "I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat, etc.
   See what he will say to that." etc.

5. "Without my Uncle Rat's consent,
   I would not marry the President."

6. Well, Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides,
   To think his niece would be a bride.

7. Well, Uncle Rat rode off to town
   To buy his niece a wedding gown.

8. "Where will the wedding supper be?"
   "Way down yonder in a hollow tree."

9. "What will wedding supper be?"
   "A fried mosquito and a roasted flea."

10. First to come in were two little ants,
    Fixing around to have a dance.

11. Next to come in was a humble bee,
    Bouncing a fiddle on his knee.

12. Next to come in was a fat sassy lad,
    Thinks himself as big as his dad.

13. Thinks himself a man indeed,
    Because he chews the tobacco weed.

14. And next to come in was a big tomcat,
    He swallowed the frog and the mouse and the rat.

15. Next to come in was a big old snake,
    He chased the party into the lake.
GETTING TO KNOW YOU
from THE KING AND I

Words by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

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put-ting it my way, but nice-ly. You are pre-cise-ly

my cup of tea!

get-ting to

know you, get-ting to feel free and eas-y.

When I am with you, get-ting to know what to say.
Have-n’t you not - iced? Sud-den - ly I’m bright and
breez - y be - cause of all the beau - ti - ful and new
things I’m learn- ing a - bout you day by

day. Get-ting to day.
GO IN AND OUT THE WINDOW

Traditional

Go in and out the window,
and choose your partner,
Go in and out the window,
and choose your partner.

Go forth and choose your partner,
as we have done before.
Go forth and choose your partner,
as we have done before.

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GO TELL AUNT RHODY

Traditional

Slowly

G   Cm6/Eb   G/D

mp

A7sus   A7   D7sus   D7

A7sus  A7  D7sus  D7

1. Go tell Aunt Rhody,

2.-5. (See additional lyrics)

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Additional Lyrics

2. The one she was saving, *(three times)*
   To make a feather bed.

3. The gander is weeping, *(three times)*
   Because his wife is dead.

4. The goslings are crying, *(three times)*
   Because their mama’s dead.

5. She died in the water, *(three times)*
   With her heels above her head.
HAPPY TRAILS
from the Television Series THE ROY ROGERS SHOW

Slow and Tenderly

Words and Music by
DALE EVANS

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Happy one for you. Happy trails to you. You until we meet again. Happy trails to you, keep smilin' until then. Who
cares about the clouds when we're together? Just

sing a song and bring the sunny weather. Happy

trails to you till we meet again.

Happy gain.
1. Oh, give me a home where the heavens are bright,
where the deer and the antelope play,
where I have freedom.

2. Often at night when the buffaloes roam,
where the deer and the antelope play,
where I have freedom.

3, 4. See additional lyrics
Is there a disheartening and asked as I stood there amazed

word, and the skies are not cloudy all day,
gazed, if their glory exceeds that of ours.

Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play;

where
Additional Lyrics

3. Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free,
   And the breezes so balmy and light;
   Oh, I would not exchange my home on the range
   For the glittering cities so bright.
   To Chorus

4. Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
   Flows leisurely down with the stream,
   Where the graceful white swan glides slowly along,
   Like a maid in a heavenly dream.
   To Chorus
Moderately, not too fast

I've let a pair of arms enslave me oft

times before,

but more than just a thrill you

gave me, yes more, much more.

Words by FRANK LOESSER
Music by HOAGY CARMICHAEL

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Moderately, lightly rhythmical

Heart and soul I fell in love with you. Heart and soul

the way a fool would do, madly because you held me

tight and stole a kiss in the night. Heart and soul

I begged to be adored. Lost control and tumbled overboard,
gladly that magic night we kissed there in the moon-mist. Oh! but your lips were thrilling. Never before were mine so strangely willing. But
now I see what one embrace can do. Look at me,

it's got me loving you madly,

stole held all my heart and soul.
HEIGH-HO
the Dwarfs' Marching Song from SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

Words by LARRY MOREY
Music by FRANK CHURCHILL

Bright and Cheerful

"Heigh-ho, heigh-ho, heigh-ho, heigh-ho"

To Its

G7
C7
Bb
F/A

make home your troubles go, go, Just keep on singing

(Whistle)

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all day long "Heigh - ho.
heigh - ho, heigh - ho. Heigh -
ho, ho.
heigh - ho", for all if you're feel - ing
ho.
low,
row. (Whistle) You pos - si - tive - ly can't go wrong with a
Can't go wrong with a
"Heigh,
heigh - ho." "Heigh - ho."
HI-DIDDLE-DEE-DEE
(AN ACTOR'S LIFE FOR ME)
from Walt Disney's PINOCCHIO

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by LEIGH HARLINE

The grass is always greener in the other fellow's yard.

No matter what your life may be, you think your life is hard.
If we could pick and choose and nature wasn't a

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factor, There's a bit of news I'd pick the life of an actor.

Hi-diddle-dee-dee, An actor's life for me, A high silk hat and a silver cane, A watch of gold with a diamond chain.

Hi-diddle-dee-dee, You sleep till after two, You promenade with a big cigar, You tour the world in a private car, You dine on chicken and caviar, An actor's life for me.
es lit up by the moon, glasses lit up by the moon, ey jar stuck on his nose. ey jar stuck on his nose.

and Eeyore as our days disappeared all too soon. But I've wanted and advice and from here no one knows where he goes.

ordered much further today than I should and I asked him to ask of the Owl if he's there, how to

can't seem to find my way back to the wood. So loosen a jar from the nose of a bear. So
help me if you can, I've got to get back to the house at Pooh Corner.

You'd be surprised, there's so much to be done;

count all the bees in the hive,

chase all the clouds from the sky,

cresc. poco a poco

back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.
back to the days of Christopher Robin,
back to the ways of Christopher Robin,
back to the ways of Pooh.

Repeat and Fade
I LOVE TRASH
from the Television Series SESAME STREET

Words and Music by
JEFF MOSS

Brightly
Cm7

F7

Bb

Dm Gb/Db Cm7 F7 Bbmaj7

Oh, I love trash,

an - y - thing dir - ty or din - gy or dus - ty,

an - y - thing rag - ged or rot - ten or rus - ty,
Oh, I love trash.

I have here a sneaker that's tattered and worn. It's all full of holes, and the laces are torn, a gift from my mother the day I was old, I've wrapped fish inside it, it's smelly and cold. But I wouldn't trade it for a big pot of bone. And I am delighted to call them my,

I have here some newspaper, thirteen months a broken umbrella, a rusty trombone, a pot of them my
born, gold, own.

I love it because it's trash.
I love it because it's trash.
I love them because they're trash.

Oh, I love, I love, I love, I love, I love.
I DON'T WANT TO LIVE ON THE MOON
from the Television Series SESAME STREET

Words and Music by JEFF MOSS

Moderately

Well I'd like to visit the moon
travel under the sea

on a rocket ship high in the air
I could meet all the fish everywhere

like to visit the moon
but I don't think I'd like to live

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there. Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above soon I'd there. I might stay for a day there if I had my wish. But there's

miss all the places and people I love so although I might like it for not much to do when your friends are all fish and an oyster and clam aren't

one afternoon I don't want to live on the moon. I'd like to real family so I don't want to live in the

sea. I'd like to visit the jungle hear the lion roar
go back in time and meet a dinosaur. There's so many strange places

I'd like to be but none of them permanently. So if

I should visit the moon well I'll dance on a moonbeam and then

I will make a wish on a star and I'll
wish I was home once again. Though I'd like to look down at the earth,

from above soon I'd miss all the places and people I love so much,

though I may go I'll be coming home soon 'cause I don't want to live on the moon. No I

don't want to live on the moon.
Moderately

C7  Fm  Fm7  Bb  Eb  Cm

Fm  Fm7  Bb7  Eb

Pop - eye the Sail - or Man,

Ab  Eb  Eb7

Pop - eye the Sail - or Man.

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strong to the "fin-ich" 'cause I eats me spin-ach; I'm he's

Pop - eye the Sail - or Man. { I'm He's }

one tough Ga - zoo - kus which hates all Pa - loo - kas wot

ain't on the up and square. { I He }
biffs 'em and buffs 'em an' always out

roughs 'em an' none of 'em gits no

where.

If anyone
dasses to risk {my} "fisk" it's
"Boff" an' it's "Wham," understand?

So, keep "Good Behavior," that's your one lifesaver with Popeye the Sailor Man.
Pop - eye the Sail - or Man.

I'm strong to the "fin-ich" 'cause he eats his spinach;
Traditional

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah!

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I'VE GOT NO STRINGS
from Walt Disney's PINOCCHIO

Words by NED WASHINGTON
Music by LEIGH HARLINE

Joyfully

G    Am7    D7    Am7    D7

I've got no strings to hold me down, To make me fret, or

G    D7    G    Am7    D7

make me frown. I had strings But now I'm free, There

Am7    D7    G    B7

are no strings on me. Hi o the

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Em    B7    Em    B7    Em
me - ri - o,   I'm as hap - py as can be.

A7    D7    A7    D    A7
I want the world to know Nothing ever worries me. I've

G    Am7    D7
got no strings so I have fun, I'm not tied up to any one,

Am7    D7
How I love my lib - er - ty, There are no strings on me.
IT'S RAINING, IT'S POURING

Moderate waltz tempo

G7sus/D

Am/G

Am/G

C

C

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He went to bed and he bumped his head and he could not get up in the morning.
JESUS LOVES ME

With Expression

Eb

\[ \text{Je - sus loves me! This I know,} \]
\[ \text{Je - sus loves me! He who died,} \]
\[ \text{Heaven's gate to open wide;} \]

Ab

\[ \text{Heaven's gate to open wide;} \]

Eb

\[ \text{Lit - tle ones to Him belong;} \]
\[ \text{They are weak, but He is strong;} \]

Bb

\[ \text{Let his little child come in;} \]

Eb

\[ \text{He will wash away my sin;} \]

Yes, Je - sus Loves Me!

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Loves Me! The Bible tells me so.

Jesus, take this heart of mine,

Make it pure and wholly Thine,

Thou hast bled and died for me;

I will henceforth live for Thee.

Yes, Jesus Loves Me!

Yes, Jesus Loves Me!
LAZY MARY, WILL YOU GET UP?

Moderately

La - zy Ma - ry, will you get up, will you get up, will you get up?
Oh, no, Moth - er, I won't get up, I won't get up, I won't get up.

C7sus   C7      F    Gm

you get up?
won't get up.

La - zy Ma - ry, will you get up? Will you get up today?
Oh, no, Moth - er, I won't get up, I won't get up, I won't get up to - day?

Gm7/Bb  C  1  Bb  F/A  Gm7  F

you get up
to - day?
won't get up
to - day.

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Moderately

Love is something if you give it away,

give it away, give it away, love is something if you

give it away, you end up having more.

Words and Music by MALVINA REYNOLDS

MAGIC PENNY
It's just like a magic penny, hold it tight and you won't have any. Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many, they'll roll all over the floor, for love is something if you give it away, give it away, give it away,
love is something if you give it away, you end up having more.

So let's go dancing till the break of day, and if there's a piper, we can pay. For love is something if you give it away, you end up having more.
LET'S GO FLY A KITE
from Walt Disney's MARY POPPINS

Words and Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN
and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

With gusto

F7
Cm7/F
Fdim7
F7

Mr. Banks

With ______

Bb
Bbmaj7
Bb6
Bb+

mp

FdimV

Bb
Bb6
Bbm6
Bb6
Cm7
F7

have once your own set of wings; ______

with your

you can

send it flying up there, ______ you can

tup - pence for paper and strings

Bb
Bb6
Bbm6
Bb6
Cm7
F7

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feet on the ground, you’re a bird

dance on the breeze over houses and flight with your

fist holding tight to the string of your

kite. Oh!

Let’s go fly a kite
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring up through the atmosphere.
B♭ up where the air is clear.

F7 Oh, let’s go fly a kite!

B♭ Eb6 kite!

When you
LI’L LIZA JANE

Words and Music by COUNTESS ADA de LACHAU

I know a gal that I adore,
Down where she lives the posies grow,
See additional lyrics

Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l
Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l
Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l
Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l

'Way down south in Chick - ens 'round the
Bal - ti - more, Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l
kitchen door, Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l Li’l

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Additional Lyrics

3. I wouldn't care how far we roam, Li'l Liza Jane,
   Where she's at is home sweet home, Li'l Liza Jane.
   Oh, Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane!
   Oh, Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane
Moderate tempo

When I was just a wee little lad full of health and joy,
(Well the) years have gone by too quickly it seems and I have my own little

(The) first time that I picked it up I had a big surprise,
(It) first marched left and then marched right and then marched under a chair,

My father homeward came one night, and yes - ter - day I gave to him my

And when I looked where it had gone, it

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I gave to me a toy. A wonder to be
looked like big green eyes. I first pushed one and
was n't even there! I started to sob and my
mar - v'lous lit - tle toy. His eyes nearly popped right

hold it was, with man - y col - ors bright, And the
then the oth - er, and then I twist - ed its lid, And the
dad - dy laughed, For he knew that I would find, When I
out of his head, And he gave a squeal of glee, Nei - ther

moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart's de - light.
when I set it down a - gain here is what it did:
turned a - round, my mar - vel - ous toy chug - gin' from be - hind.
one of us knows just what it is but he loves it just like me.
It went "Zip" when it moved, And "Bop" when it stopped, And
It still goes "Zip" when it moves, And "Bop" when it stops, And

"Whirr" when it stood still, I never knew just
"Whirr" when it stands still, I never knew just

what it was and I guess I never will. The
what it was and I guess I never will. It

Well the

will.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea.
Bonnie lies over the ocean.

oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back, oh.
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, Bring back, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.
MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Words by SARAH JOSEPHHA HALE
Music is Traditional

Moderately lively

\[C\]

\[Dm\]

\[C/E\]

\[G7\]

\[C\]

Mary had a little lamb,

Followed her to school one day,

Little lamb, little lamb,

School one day, which

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fleece was white as snow. And everywhere that

It made the children

Mary went, Mary went, Mary went.

laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play. It

made the children laugh and play to

lamb was sure to go. He

see a lamb at school.
MICHAEL
(Row the Boat Ashore)

Traditional Folksong

Slowly

\[ \text{C}\]

Michael, row

the boat a-shore,

\[ \text{Em}\]

hallelujah.

\[ \text{Em7}\]

Michael, row

the boat a-

\[ \text{F}\]

shore,

hallelujah.

(1. Sister,

2. Jordan

3. Jordan)
River is chilly and cold,
River is deep and wide,
help to trim the sail,
hal-le-lu-

Sister, help to trim the sail,
Kills the body but not the soul,
Milk and honey on the other side,
hal-le-

Em/G
G7
C
Em
Em7
F
C

lu
lu
lu
jah!
jah!
Micheal, row
jah!
THE MUFFIN MAN

Traditional

Gently

\[ \text{F} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \]

With gusto

\[ \text{F/A} \]

\[ \text{Dm7} \]

\[ \text{G7} \]

Do you know the muffin man, the

poco rit.

mf a tempo

\[ \text{C7sus} \]

\[ \text{C7} \]

\[ \text{F} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \]

\[ \text{F/A} \]

muffin man, the muffin man?

\[ \text{Bb} \]

\[ \text{G7/B} \]

\[ \text{C7} \]

\[ \text{F} \]

\[ \text{Gm7} \]

\[ \text{F/A} \]

Do you know the muffin man who

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lives in Dru - ry Lane?  Yes, we know the

muf - fin man, the muf - fin man, the

muf - fin man.  Yes, we know the

muf - fin man who lives in Dru - ry Lane.
ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLIPPOP
from BRIGHT EYES

Words and Music by SIDNEY CLARE
and RICHARD A. WHITING

Lightly

On the good ship lollipop, It's a sweet trip to a candy shop. Where bonbons play on the sunny beach of

peppermint bay. Lemonade stands.
everywhere, cracker-jack bands fill the air, And there you are happy landing on a chocolate bar,

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll with the

big bad devil's food cake. If you eat too much
You'll awake with a "tummy" ache, On the Good Ship Lolli-pop, it's a night trip into bed you hop and dream away, "All aboard for candy land."

On the Lolli-pop!
OVER THE RIVER
AND THROUGH THE WOODS

Traditional

Jolly, (J. = 1 beat)

Over the river and through the woods, To grand-father's house we go.

Over the river and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow.

The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh thro' the white and drifted snow.

stings the toes and bites the nose As over the ground we go.
Lively, in 2

C7

Where, oh, where is dear little Suzy? Where, oh, where is dear little Suzy? Where, oh, where is dear little Suzy?

'Way down yonder in the paw paw patch.
RUBBER DUCKIE
from the Television Series SESAME STREET

Moderately Bright

Rubber Duckie, you're the one, you make bath-time
lots of fun.
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you,

Vo, vo, dee-oh. Rubber Duckie, joy of joys,
When I squeeze you, you make noise.

Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend it's true.

Oh, every day when I make my way to the tubby
I find a little fellow who's

cute and yellow and chubby, rub-a-dub-dubby.

Rubber Duckie,

When I squeeze you, you make noise.

Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend it's true.

Oh, every day when I make my way to the tubby
I find a little fellow who's

cute and yellow and chubby, rub-a-dub-dubby.

Rubber Duckie,
you're so fine, and I'm lucky that you're mine.

Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you.

Rubber Duckie, I'd like a whole pond of Rubber Duckie, I'm

awfully fond of you.
PEOPLE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD
from the Television Series SESAME STREET

Words and Music by
JEFF MOSS

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who are the people in your neighborhood, the
post man is a person in your neighborhood, a

people that you meet each day?

The

Oh, the

a

post man always brings the mail, it's said.

His
If rain or snow or sleet or hail.
He'll be sure to put it out.
Oh, a fireman is a person in your neighborhood,

Engine is a shiny red.

Work and work the whole day through, there's a fire anywhere about,
Oh, the out.

Get your letters safe to you.
Oh, a fireman is a person in your neighborhood,

And work the whole day through to well.

Get your letters safe to you.
neigh-bor-hood, in your neigh-bor-hood, and a post-man is a person in your
neigh-bor-hood, they're the people that you meet when you're
walk-ing down the street; they're the people that you
meet each day.
1. Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea

2-5. See additional lyrics

* 3rd time, play verse twice before proceeding to Chorus.
land called Hon-a-lee.

Lit-tle Jack-ie

Pa-per loved that ras-cal Puff and

brought him strings and seal-ing wax and oth-er fan-cy

stuff. Oh! Puff the Mag-ilc Drag-on
D

lived by the sea
and frollicked in the

A

autumn mist in a land called Hon-a-lee.

F#m

Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the

B7

sea
and frollicked in the autumn mist in a

E

C#m

D

A

F#m
Additional Lyrics

2. 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! (To Chorus)

3. A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.
   Painted wings and giant 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.

4. His head was bent in sorrow, green tears 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! (To Chorus)

* THE RETURN OF PUFF

5. Puff the Magic Dragon danced down the Cherry Lane.
   He came upon a little girl, Julie Maple was her name.
   She’d heard that Puff had gone away, but that can never be,
   So together they went sailing to the land called Honalee. (To Chorus)
SAILING, SAILING

Words and Music by GODFREY MARKS

With gusto

C/G

C#dim/G

G7

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main.

For many a stormy wind shall blow, ere
Jack comes home again.
Sailing, over the bounding main.
For many a stormy wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home again.
SING
from SESAME STREET

Words and Music by JOE RAPOSO

Moderately

Sing!
Sing a song.
Sing out

loud,
sing out strong.

Sing of good things, not bad;

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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.
Sing!

Sing a song!

La la do la da, La da la do la da, La da da la do la da.

La do la da, La da la la da, Lo da da la do lo da.

Repeat and fade

La la do la da, La da la do la da, La da da la do la da.

Repeat and fade
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Traditional

Moderately
no chord

Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of rye;
four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.

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When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing.

Wasn't that a dainty thing to set before a king?
The king was in his counting house, counting out his money.

The
A queen was in the parlor, eating bread and honey. The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes. Along came a black bird and pecked off her nose.
A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR
from Walt Disney's MARY POPPINS

Words and Music by RICHARD M. SHERMAN
and ROBERT B. SHERMAN

Moderato

G Bbdim D7 G

In ev'ry job that must be done there is an element of fun;
You find the fun and rest.

While gathering his nest has very little time to save;
Though quite intent in his pur-

^S

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take he has be - comes a piece of cake, A lark! A

suit he has a mer - ry tune to toot; He knows a

spree! It’s ver - y clear to see That a)

song will move the job a - long For a)

spoon - ful of su - gar helps the med - i - cine go
The medicine go down, just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down. In a most delightful way.
TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Words by JACK NORWORTH
Music by ALBERT von TILZER

Spirited Waltz
Cm7/G
Gs7
Bs/F
Bs/D C#dim Bs/D

C7
F7
Bb
F7
Bb
F7

Take me out to the ball game

Take me out to the crowd.

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Buy me some peanuts and crackers...

I don't care if I never get back. Let me root, root, root for the home team. If
they don’t win it’s a shame.

For it’s one, two,

three strikes, you’re out at the old ball
game.

game.
SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE

Moderately

1. Oh, don't you re-mem-ber sweet
2.-8. See additional lyrics

Betsy from Pike, who crossed the big moun-tains with her lov-er Ike; with
two yoke of cat-tle, a large yel-low dog, a tall Shang-hai roos-ter, and
one spotted hog, saying good-bye, Pike County, farewell for a while. We'll come back again when we've panned out our pile. (2.-8.) panned out our pile.

Additional Lyrics

2. One evening quite early they camped on the Platte, 'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat, Where Betsy, sore-footed, lay down to repose — With wonder Ike gazed on that Pike County rose.

To Chorus

4. The Shanghai ran off, and their cattle all died; That morning the last piece of bacon was fried; Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad, The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad.

To Chorus

6. Sweet Betsy got up in a great deal of pain, Declared she'd go back to Pike County again; But Ike gave a sigh, and they fondly embraced, And they travelled along with his arm 'round her waist.

To Chorus

3. Their wagon broke down with a terrible crash, And out on the prairie rolled all kinds of trash, A few little baby clothes done up with care, 'Twas rather suspicious, but all on the square.

To Chorus

5. They soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out, And down in the sand she lay rolling about; While Ike, half distracted, looked on with surprise, Saying, "Betsy, get up, you'll get sand in your eyes."

To Chorus

7. They suddenly stopped on a very high hill, With wonder looked down upon old Placerville; Ike sighed when he said, and he cast his eyes down, "Sweet Betsy, my darling, we've got to Hangtown."

To Chorus

8. Long Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance; Ike wore a pair of his Pike County pants; Sweet Betsy was dressed up in ribbons and rings; Says Ike, "You're an angel, but where are your wings?"

To Chorus
THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Moderately

Traditional

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza.

1. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza.

2. Fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it! 2. Well, fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it! 2. Well, fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it! 2. Well, fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it!

3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, etc. 3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, etc. 3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, etc. 3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, etc.

4. With a straw, dear Henry, etc. 4. With a straw, dear Henry, etc. 4. With a straw, dear Henry, etc. 4. With a straw, dear Henry, etc.

5. But the straw is too long, dear Liza, etc. 5. But the straw is too long, dear Liza, etc. 5. But the straw is too long, dear Liza, etc. 5. But the straw is too long, dear Liza, etc.

6. Then cut it, dear Henry, etc. 6. Then cut it, dear Henry, etc. 6. Then cut it, dear Henry, etc. 6. Then cut it, dear Henry, etc.

7. With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, etc. 7. With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, etc. 7. With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, etc. 7. With what shall I cut it, dear Liza, etc.

8. With a knife, dear Henry, etc. 8. With a knife, dear Henry, etc. 8. With a knife, dear Henry, etc. 8. With a knife, dear Henry, etc.

9. But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, etc. 9. But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, etc. 9. But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, etc. 9. But the knife is too dull, dear Liza, etc.

10. Then sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 10. Then sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 10. Then sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 10. Then sharpen it, dear Liza, etc.

11. With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 11. With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 11. With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, etc. 11. With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza, etc.

12. With a stone, dear Henry, etc. 12. With a stone, dear Henry, etc. 12. With a stone, dear Henry, etc. 12. With a stone, dear Henry, etc.

13. But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, etc. 13. But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, etc. 13. But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, etc. 13. But the stone is too dry, dear Liza, etc.

14. Then wet it, dear Henry, etc. 14. Then wet it, dear Henry, etc. 14. Then wet it, dear Henry, etc. 14. Then wet it, dear Henry, etc.

15. With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, etc. 15. With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, etc. 15. With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, etc. 15. With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, etc.

16. With water, dear Henry, etc. 16. With water, dear Henry, etc. 16. With water, dear Henry, etc. 16. With water, dear Henry, etc.

17. In what shall I carry it, dear Liza, etc. 17. In what shall I carry it, dear Liza, etc. 17. In what shall I carry it, dear Liza, etc. 17. In what shall I carry it, dear Liza, etc.

18. In a bucket, dear Henry, etc. 18. In a bucket, dear Henry, etc. 18. In a bucket, dear Henry, etc. 18. In a bucket, dear Henry, etc.

19. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, etc. 19. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, etc. 19. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, etc. 19. There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, etc.

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THE UNBIRTHDAY SONG
from Walt Disney’s ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Words and Music by MACK DAVID,
AL HOFFMAN and JERRY LIVINGSTON

Moderately Bright

Voice

Statistics prove, Prove that you’ve one birth-day, One birth-day ev’ry year.

But there are three hundred and sixty four un-birth-days. That is why we’re gathered here to cheer.

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Refrain

A very merry un-birth-day to you, to you, A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to us, to us, A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to me. To who? A very merry un-
A very merry un-birth-day to all, to all, A very merry un-

birth-day to you, to you, It's great to drink to some-one and I guess that you will
birth-day to us, to us, If there are no ob-jec-tions let it be u-nan-
birth-day to me. To you? Let's all con-grat-u-late me with a pres-ent I a-
birth-day to all, to all, Let's have a cel-e-bra-tion, Hire a band and rent a

1. do, A very merry un-birth-day to you. A
2. mons, A very merry un-birth-day to us. A
3. gree, A very merry un-
hall, A very merry un-

birth-day to me. Girl: It

Fine

birth-day, A very merry un-birth-day, A very merry un-birth-day to all.
Patter

 realmente would be pleasan-t if you sent a lit-tle pre sent to me, to me. Now ought to throw a part-y to a ver-y spe-cial part-y, girl: You mean? boy: Guess who? I

don't get ap-pre-hen-sive, It don't have to be ex-pen-sive, you see, for me. A hate to be spe-cif-ic but this fel-low is ter-rif-ic, girl: You mean? boy: I do. This

twen-ty car-at dia-mon-d ring would suit me to a "T," A ver-y mer-ry un-fel-low is so won-der-ful, Let's treat him roy-al-ly, A ver-y mer-ry un-

birth-day to me. boy: We

birth-day to me.
THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

Moderately, in 2

no chord

Slowly, in 4

There's a hole in the bottom of the

sea,

there's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a

hole,

there's a hole,

there's a hole in the bottom of the

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Slightly faster

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log, there's a log in the hole in the

bottom of the sea.
Slightly faster

bottom of the sea. There's a bump on the log in the

hole in the bottom of the sea, there's a

bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump, there's a bump, there's a
bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea, there's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
There's a frog, there's a frog, there's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a fly, there's a fly, there's a fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

Slightly faster
Am7  G/B  G/B  Am7

wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the

G  D7

bottom of the sea, there's a
d
d

D7/E  D7/F  D7/F#  D7/E  D7/Eb

wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the

D7  G

bottom of the sea.

There's a wing, there's a
there's a wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea, there's a flea on the wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,
There's a flea on the wing on the fly on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
in the hole in the bottom of the sea. There's an

Slightly faster

eye on the flea on the wing of the fly on the frog on the bump on the

log in the hole in the bottom of the sea,

there's an eye on the flea on the wing of the fly on the
There's an eye, there's an eye on this flea, there's a flea on the wing, there's a wing on the fly, there's a

acc. poco a poco
fly on the frog, there's a frog on the
bump, there's a bump on the log, there's a
log, in the hole in the bottom
of the sea.
1. This train is bound for glory, this train.

2.-6. See additional lyrics
bound for glory, don't ride nothin' but the righteous and the holy.

This train is bound for glory, this train.

Additional Lyrics

2. This train don't carry no gamblers, (3 times)
   No hypocrites, no midnight ramblers,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.

3. This train don't carry no liars, (3 times)
   No hypocrites and no high flyers,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.

4. This train is built for speed now, (3 times)
   Fastest train you ever did see,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.

5. This train you don't pay no transportation, (3 times)
   No Jim Crow and no discrimination,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.

6. This train don't carry no rustlers, (3 times)
   Sidestreet walkers, two-bit hustlers,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.
Brightly

The sea-weed is always greener
Down here all the fish is happy

in somebody else's lake.
You dream about

as off through the waves dey roll.
The fish on the

go ing up there.
But that is a big mistake.
land ain't happy.
They sad 'cause they in the bowl.
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor. Such wonderful things surround you.

But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worse fate. One day when the boss get hungry.

What more is you lookin' for? Guess who gon' be on the plate.

Under the sea, under the sea.
Darlin' it's better down where it's wetter. Take it from me.

No body beat us, fry us and eat us in fear.

Up on the shore they work all day. We see what the land folks loves to cook.

Out in the sun they slave away. While we do.

Under the sea we off the hook. We got no

Vo-tin' full time to floatin' under the sea.

Troubles life is the bubbles under the
Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.

Even the sturgeon an' the ray
they get the urge 'n start to play.
We got the
spir-it, you got to hear it under the sea.

The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp. The plaice
play the bass. And they sound-in' sharp. The bass play the brass. The chub.
The fluke is the duke of soul.
The rays rock in' out.
The blackfish she sings.
The smelt and the sprat they know where it's at.

Oh, that blow-fish blow.
Under the sea.

Un - der the sea.

When the sardine begin the be -
guine it's music to me.

What do they got, a lot of sand.

We got a hot crustacean band. Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea.

Each little slug here cuttin' a
rug here un-der the sea. Each lit-tle

snail here know-how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un-der the wa-ter. Ya we in luck here down-in the muck here un-der the sea.
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

Words and Music by
PATRICK SARSFIELD GILMORE (LOUIS LAMBERT)

Moving along, in 2

When Johnny comes marching home again, Hurrah! Hurrah! we'll give him a hearty welcome then, Hur...
Oh, the men will cheer and the boys will shout. The ladies they will all turn out. And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home.
WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Words by KATHERINE E. PURVIS
Music by JAMES M. BLACK

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be in that number
be in that number
be in that number
be in that number

when the
when the
when the
when the

be in that number
be in that number
be in that number
be in that number

when the
when the
when the
when the

saints
sun
crown
gather
go
re-fuse
Him
'er round
Lord
the

marching
ing
in.
sun
resisting
to
shine.
crown
Lord of
'th round
the
the

Oh, when they
Oh, when they
Oh, when they
Oh, when they

2. Oh, when the
3. Oh, when they
4. Oh, when they

throne.
Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, big bad wolf, big bad wolf?

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, Tra-la-la-la-la. Long a-

go there were three pigs, little handsome piggy-wigs, For the big bad, very big

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Very bad wolf, they didn't give three figs, Number one was very gay, and he

built his house with hay; With a hey hey toot, he blew on his flute and he played around all
day.

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf, big bad wolf,

WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR?
(a/k/a IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD)
from MISTER ROGERS' NEIGHBORHOOD

Words and Music by FRED ROGERS

Medium stride
F6/9  D7#9  Gm9  C9

It's a beautiful day in this neighborhood, a beautiful day for a neighbor. Would you
be neighborly day in this beauty wood, a neighborly day for a beauty. Would you
be mine?
Could you be mine?
It's a beautiful day for a neighbor. I have
always wanted to have a neighbor just like you!
I've always wanted to live in a neighbor

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hood with you.

So let's make the most of this beautiful day,

since we're together we might as well say; Would you be mine? Could you be mine?

Won't you be my neighbor? Won't you please, won't you please?

Please won't you be my neighbor?
ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH
from Walt Disney's SONG OF THE SOUTH

Words by RAY GILBERT
Music by ALLIE WRUBEL

Merrily

C G7 C F C F

Zip - a-dee-doo-dah, Zip - a-dee-ay, My, oh

C D7 G7 C G7 C

my, what a won - der - ful day! Plen - ty of sun - shine,

F C F C Am

head - in' my way, Zip - a-dee-doo-dah,
Zip - a - dee - ay!  
Mister Bluebird on my shoulder.

It's the truth, it's "act - ch'll",  
Everything is
cresc.
decresc.

"sa - tis - fact - ch'll"  
Zip - a - dee - doo - dah,  
Zip - a - dee - ay!

Wonderful feeling,  
Wonderful day.
A WHOLE NEW WORLD
from Walt Disney's ALADDIN

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by TIM RICE

Sweetly
D(add9)

ALADDIN:
I can show you the world,

shining, shimmering, splendid.
Tell me princess, now

when did you last let your heart decide?

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I can open your eyes
take you wonder by

wonder over, sideways and under on a

magic carpet ride. A whole new world

a new fantastic point of view. No one to
tell us no or where to go or say we're only dream-

ing. A whole new world a dazzling place I never knew. But when I'm way up here it's
crystal clear that now I'm in a whole new world with
JASMINE: Unbelievable

ALADDIN:

Now I'm in a whole new world with you.
A whole new world A hundred thousand things to see.

I'm like a shooting star I've

Hold your breath it gets better.

Come so far I can't go back to where I used to

A whole new
be. Ev'ry turn a surprise. Ev'ry moment red-
world with new horizons to pursue.

I'll chase them anywhere. There's time to spare.

Let me share this whole new world with you.
A whole new world, that's where we'll be.

A thrilling world, that's where we'll be. A thrilling...
- A-Hunting We Will Go
- ABC-DEF-GHI
- Are You Sleeping
- The Ballad Of Davy Crockett
- The Bare Necessities
- Be Kind To Your Parents
- Beauty And The Beast
- Bein' Green
- The Bible Tells Me So
- A Bicycle Built For Two
  (a/k/a Daisy Bell)
- The Brady Bunch
- Buffalo Gals
  (Won't You Come Out Tonight?)
- "C" Is For Cookie
- The Candy Man
- Casper The Friendly Ghost
- Circle Of Life
- The Crawdad Song
- Cruella de Vil
- Did You Ever See A Lassie?
- Dites-Moi (Tell Me Why)
- Down By The Station
- Edelweiss
- Everything Is Beautiful
- Feed The Birds

- (Meet) The Flintstones
- Frog Went A-Courting
- Getting To Know You
- Go In And Out The Window
- Go Tell Aunt Rhody
- Happy Trails
- Heart And Soul
- Heigh-Ho
- Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee
  (An Actor's Life For Me)
- Home On The Range
- House At Pooh Corner
- I Don't Want To Live On The Moon
- I Love Trash
- I'm Popeye The Sailor Man
- I've Got No Strings
- It's Raining, It's Pouring
- Jesus Loves Me
- Kum Ba Yah
- Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?

- Let's Go Fly A Kite
- Li'l Liza Jane
- Magic Penny
- The Marvelous Toy
- Mary Had A Little Lamb
- Michael (Row The Boat Ashore)
- The Muffin Man
- My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
- On The Good Ship Lollipop

- Over The River And Through The Woods
- The Paw Paw Patch
- People In Your Neighborhood
- Puff The Magic Dragon
- Rubber Duckie

- Sailing, Sailing
- Sing
- Sing A Song Of Sixpence
- A Spoonful Of Sugar
- Sweet Betsy From Pike
- Take Me Out To The Ball Game
- There's A Hole In The Bucket
- There's A Hole In The Bottom Of The Sea
- This Train
- The Unbirthday Song
- Under The Sea
- When Johnny Comes Marching Home
- When The Saints Go Marching In
- Who's Afraid Of The Big Bad Wolf?
- A Whole New World
- Won't You Be My Neighbor?
  (a/k/a It's A Beautiful Day In This Neighborhood)

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