It’s Easy To Play Children’s Songs.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of seventeen favourite children’s songs
for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols.
Including ‘Clair,’ ‘This Ole House,’ ‘Rivers Of Babylon.’
Arranged by Cyril Watters.
It's Easy To Play Children's Songs.

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Sailing
Words & Music by Gavin Sutherland

Fairly slow

\[ G \quad G7 \quad D7 \quad G \]

\[ mf \]

I am

\[ G \quad Em \quad C \]

sail - ing, I am sail - ing, home a - gain, 'cross the

\[ G \quad A7 \quad Em \]

fly - ing, I am fly - ing, like a bird 'cross the

\[ G \quad Em \]

sea. I am sail - ing, stor - my wa - ters, To be

\[ Am \quad G \quad Em \]

sky. I am sail - ing pass - ing high clouds, To be

near _ you, to be free. 2. I am

with _ you, to be free. 3. Can you

\[ G \quad Em \]

hear me, can you hear me, Thro' the
dark night far away I am dying forever trying to be

C G A7 Em

with you who can say Can you hear me sailing can you hear me Thro’ the Home a

Am7 G no chord G Em

dark night far again ’cross the sea We are sailing stormy waters to be

C G A7 Em

with you near you who can to be say We are free

Am7 G D7 G

rallentando
**The Jimmy Brown Song**  
*(The Three Bells)*

*English lyric by Bert Reisfeld  
Music by Jean Villard (Gilles)*

**VERSE**

1. There's a village hidden deep in the valley, Among the
   village hidden deep in the valley, Beneath the
   village hidden deep in the valley, One rainy


\[\text{Moderately} \quad G \quad \text{Cmaj7} \quad G \quad \text{Cmin}\]

pine trees half forlorn, And
mountains half above, And
morning dark and grey, A
there on a sunny day, there,
twenty years there soul
winged its way to
morning, after, heav'n,
Little Jimmy Brown was
Jimmy was to meet his
Jimmy Brown had passed a

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Cm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7}\]

born; So his love, Many
parents brought him to the chapel, When
silent friends were gathered in the chapel, To
old and the shed, In

\[\text{G} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D7}\]

priest blessed the little
June on a Sunday
life had been like a
fellow, morning, when
man and his bride were
Budding, blooming till the

\[\text{G} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G}\]

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CHORUS (with more movement)

All the chapel bells were ringing in the little valley town,
Just a lonely bell was ringing, in the little valley town,
no chord

And the song that they were singing was for baby Jimmy Brown.
'Cause the song that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife. Jimmy Brown.
T'was farewell that it was singing to our good old Jimmy Brown.

Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,
Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,

"Lead us not into temptation, bless this hour of meditation, guide him with eternal love."
"Lead us not into temptation, bless oh Lord this celebration, may their lives be filled with eternal love."
"Lead us not into temptation, may his soul find the salvation of Thy great eternal love."

3. There's a
Banks Of The Ohio
Traditional

Moderately

VERSE

1. I asked my love knife home to take a against his 'tween twelve and

walk, breast, one, to take a walk as into I cried "My God,

G G7

walk, pressed. done. Down be love side where the waters don't you mur-der

C C7 Bb C7 F

Down by the banks I'm not pre-pared for the Oh-i-o of the E-ter-ni-ty.

C G7 C
CHORUS

And only say that you'll be mine,

In no other's arms entwine.

Down beside where the waters flow.

Down by the banks of the Ohio.
Both Sides Now
Words & Music by Joni Mitchell

Moderately

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{C} & \text{F6} & \text{Cmaj7} & \text{F6} & \text{C} & \text{F6} & \text{Cmaj7} & \text{F6} \\
\end{array}
\]

1. Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles
2. Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing
3. Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you"

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{C} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{Em} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{F} & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{Dm} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
\text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{G7} & \text{C} & \text{F} & \text{C} \\
\end{array}
\]

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Block the sun; no other show;
acting strange;
they leave 'em laugh-ing.
when you say I've changed.

So many times I would have done,
and if you care don't let them know,
but clouds got in my way.
I've looked at cloud life from both sides now,
from up and down, give and take win and lose,
and still somehow it's

Clouds
Love's illusions I recall, I really don't know
At

Block the sun; no other show;
acting strange;
they leave 'em laugh-ing.
when you say I've changed.

So many times I would have done,
and if you care don't let them know,
but clouds got in my way.
I've looked at cloud life from both sides now,
from up and down, give and take win and lose,
and still somehow it's

This is a song structure with a set of chords that repeat throughout the verses.
This Ole House
Words & Music by Stuart Hamblen

Moderate tempo

VERSE

C7 Cdim C7 Cdim C7

house once knew his house is a-getting house is a-fraid of

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

children; this ole shaky; this ole thunder; this ole

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

house once knew his house is a-getting house is a-fraid of

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

wife, old storms. This ole This ole

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

house was home and house lets in the house just groans and

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

com-fort as they rain this ole trem-bles when the

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

fought the storms of house lets in the night wind flings its

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

cold. arms. This ole Oh his

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

house once rang with knees are a-get ting

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

laugh-ter; this ole chill-ly, but he fee ble; this ole

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

house heard ma-ny shouts. Now he

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

house is a-need-ing pain. 'Cause he

C7 C7 C7 Cdim C7

paint. Just like
trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks about.
seeks a new tomorrow through a golden window pane.
He's a-getting ready to meet his fate.
Ain't a-gonna

need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more.
Ain't got

time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor.
Ain't got

time to oil the hinges nor to mend no window panes.
Ain't gonna

need this house no longer; He's a-getting ready to meet his fate.
This ole fate.

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da Da

Words & Music by Sting

Steady tempo

Fmaj7  F  C9  C7  C9  Bb

Don't think me unkind,

F  Dm  A

Words are hard to find.

F  Dm  A

They're only cheques I've left unsigned

F  Dm  A

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From the banks of chaos in my mind.

And when their eloquence escapes me,

Their logic ties me up and rapes me.

do do do, de da da da da is all I want to say to you,

de do do do, de da da da, their
(Do) The Hucklebuck
Words by Roy Alfred
Music by Andy Gibson

Steady rock tempo

VERSE
here's a dance you should know Hey! Baby
when the lights are down low Hey! You
rock your baby, then go Hey! You A

C7 Bb Am Gm F
CHORUS

do the Huckle-buck, a little bit of that,
Do the Huckle-buck, a little bit of this,
If you don’t know how to do it
If you don’t know how to do it

then you’re out of luck,
ask my little sis.
Shove your Baby in,
twist her all around;

Then you start twisting it and movin’ all around. You wriggle like a snake,
waddle like a duck,
That’s what you do when you do the Huckle-buck. Now

waddle like a duck,
That’s what you do when you do the Huckle-buck. Now

do the Huckle-buck. A little bit of that, a little bit of this
If you don't know how to do it ask my little sis. Shove your Baby in,

F7

Bb

twist her all around; Then you start twisting it and movin' all around. You

F

C7

Bb7

F

wriggle like a snake, waddle like a duck, That's what you do when you

do the Huckle-buck.

C7

F

Hey!
A Walk In The Park

Words & Music by Nick Bailey

Fairly slow

A walk in the park

I've got to get some sense back into my head.
Away from all the busy streets of my mind.
I seek a straighter path,

And I can't see where I'm being led.
I seek a shady glade in which to unwind.

But why do we go on,
World to set the clock back and

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act like a man,
spite of destruction.

Where can I turn
to save myself from
depending on your

Dm

Eb

Bb

CHORUS

this confusion.
situation.

A walk in the park.

C

Bb

C

F

Am7

Bb

F

Am7

Bb

Dm

--- a step in the dark,
--- A walk in the park,
--- A trip in the dark,
--- I'm getting away,
--- way, escaping today.
--- A walk in the park,
Moderately

5 Times

1. This is the song we lovers of water sing,

C G7 C

We can’t go wrong, we’re happy as a King.

G7 C

beat the drum as we march along, we clash the cymbal and bang the gong.

G7 C D7 G7

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Verse 2: Stand on one leg and point up at the sun. 
Grab hold of your nose, we're sure it must be fun. 
But no matter who or what you are we know something you'll enjoy by far 
To sing out the song, the bucket of water song.

Verse 3/5: as Verse 1

Verse 4: Though life is hard we do the best we can. 
(Against evil we guard to help our fellow man. 
We put the baddies in their place, we fight the foes of the human race, 
But whatever the case, we take it in the face.
Have Yourself
A Merry Little Christmas
Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

Moderately

VERSE

When the steeple bells sound their "A", They don't play it in tune.

But the welkin will ring one day And that day will be soon.

CHORUS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light,

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Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

C Am7 Dm G7 E7 A7 D9 G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yuletide gay.

C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

C Am7 Dm E Am C7

Once again as in olden days, happy golden days of yore.

Fmaj7 Fm C Cdim Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Am7

Faithful friends who were dear to us will be near to us once more.
Some day soon we all will be together, if the fates allow,

Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow.

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Rallentando
Shaddap You Face
Words & Music by Joe Dolce

Moderately

(Spoken) "Hello, I'm a Guiseppe— I got something special for you. Ready? Uno Due Tre Quatro"

When I was a boy, just about a fifth grade,
Mama used to say "don't stay out all late

(F)

with the bad boys,
always shoot the pool, Guiseppe, don't funk a school"

C7

Boy, it make a me sick all the things I gotta do,
soon there come a day gonna be a big a star; then they

Bb7

F
can't a get-ta no kicks al-ways, got-ta fol-low rules;
make a T. V. shows and mov-ies, get-a my-self a new car, but
still I be my-self I don't

make a lou-sy bucks, got-ta feel-a like a fool.
want to change a thing, still-a dance and-a sing.
Spoken: and the Momma
used to say all the time:

What's a mat-ter you, hey got-ta no res-pect, what-a you think you do, why you look-a so sad?

It's a not so bad it's a nice a place, Ah shad-dap-a you face. (Spoken)
That's what

my Momma can remember.
But, dap-a you face. (Spoken Mama - she said it all the time.

(1,4,5,6) What's a matter you, hey,
(2) As patter A (below)
(3) As patter B (below)

got-a no respect, what-a you think you do,

why you look-a so sad? It's-a not so bad, it's a nice-a place, Ah shad-

C7

1-5

dap-a you face.

F

Bb7

F

Patter A
Hello everybody
Out there in Radio and T.V. land
Did you know I had a big hit song in Italy with this
“Shaddap you face”
I sing this song and all my fans applaud
They clap their hands
That makes me feel so good.

Patter B
You ought to learn this song, it’s real simple
I sing “What’s a matter you”
You sing “Hey”
And I sing the rest and at the end we can all sing
“Shaddap you face”
Uno... Due... Tre... Quattro

(To Chorus)
Rivers Of Babylon
Words & Music by Farian, Reyam, Dowe and McMaughton

Moderately

no chord  G  no chord  G

no chord  D  no chord  G  Em7  D

G  Em7  D  G  C  G

D7  C6  G  Em7  D7

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Babylon
There we sat down.
Yeah we

wept
when we re-membered Zion.
By the ri-vers of

For there, they that
carried us away in cap-ti-vi-ty,

quir-ing of us a
song.
Now how shall we sing the

Lord's song in a
strange

land?
For there, they that
Ah
(G)
Em7 D G Em7 D
To Coda

Let the words of our mouths and the mediations of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, here to
C6 G Em7 D G C G D D7

Let the night.
By the rivers of Babylon._
G C G D D7 G C G D D7
G Em7 D G Em7 D7 G
there we sat down, Yeah we wept
D7 G C G D
when we remembered Zion.
D7 C G Em7 D7 Em7 D7
By the rivers of Ah
CODA
(Ah) By the rivers of Babylon,
C6 G Em7 D7 G
there we sat down, Yeah we wept
D7 G C G D
when we remembered Zion.
D7 C G Em7 D7
Repeat for Fade
Em D
I Believe In Father Christmas

Words by Peter Sinfield
Music by Greg Lake

Moderately

Dm7   G7

no chord

F    C

F    C

peace on earth:

But instead it just kept on raining,

F    C    F6    F

C    F    C    F

A veil of tears for the Virgin birth:

I remember one

C    F    C    F6    B7    F
Verse 2: They sold me a dream of Christmas,  
They sold me a silent night;  
And they told me a fairy story  
Till I believed in the Israelite.  
And I believed in Father Christmas,  
And I looked to the sky with excited eyes,  
Till I woke with a yawn in the first light of dawn  
And I saw him and through his disguise.
Clair
Words & Music by Raymond O’Sullivan

Fairly slow

I. Clair,... the moment I met you I swear... I felt as if something somewhere... had happened to me... which I couldn’t see... and then Clair... if

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more than a child oh Clair,
me, Uncle Ray oh Clair,

Clair
I've told you before don't you dare get

Em7
G

back into bed, can't you see that it's late, no you

G
Em7

can't have a drink, Oh alright, then but wait just a

G
Em7

bit. While I in an effort to baby sit,

G
Fdmin

Am
Capture my breath what there is left of it.

You can be murder at this hour of the day, but in the morning, tonight will seem a lifetime away. Oh

Clair, Clair, Clair.
Does Your Mother Know
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus

Steady rock tempo

VERSE

1. You're so hot, teasing me,
2. I can see what you want.

C D7 G Em

so you're blue but I can't take a chance on a chick like you,
but you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun.

G C G Am G

It's something I couldn't do.
So maybe I'm not the one.

D D9 G

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There's that look in your eyes.
You're so cute, I like your style.

I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild.
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile.

Ah, but girl, you're only a child.
Ah, but girl, you're only a child.

CHORUS
Well, I could dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny,

Does your mother know that you're out? And I could chat with you baby,
flirt a little maybe, Does your mother know that you're out? Take it

C F C D7 G

easy, better slow down, girl, that's no way to go. Does your

C Cm G Cm

mother know? Take it easy, try to cool it girl, play it

G Cm G C Cm

nice and slow. Does your mother know? mother know?

G Cm G Cm G

C Cm G
Brown Girl In The Ring

Words & Music by Frank Farian & Stefan Klinkhammer

Moderately

Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la

G

(D)

la, there's a brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la la,

D

Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la. She looks like a

G

su-gar in the plum, plum, plum. Show me a mo-tion,
tra la la la la, Come on show me a mo-tion, tra la la la la. Show me a mo-tion, tra la la la la, She looks like a su-gar in the plum, plum, plum. Old head wa-ter run dry, no-where to wash my
to Coda
I re-mem-ber one Sat-ur-day.
D7

night, we had fried fish and John-ny cakes.

G

D.8. al Coda

I re-cakes, dang-e-gang, dang-e-gang,

G D7 G D7

CODA

Brown girl in the ring tra la la la la, Look that (G)

brown girl in the ring tra la la la la la, brown girl in the ring

D G

tra la la la la. She looks like a su-gar in a plum, plum, plum.
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