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Sesame Street Theme

Words by Bruce Hart, Jon Stone, and Joe Raposo
Music by Joe Raposo

Steady Rock March

C Dmin7/C C7 Dmin7/C C Dmin7/C C7 Dmin7/C

C F7 C F7

Sun Come and F Day play! sweep in the E very thing's A D K.

C F7 G7/D Dmin7 G7/D

On Friend ly A way F to where the G A that's where we meet G Can you G Can you
F9  G7/F  C  Dmin7/C  C7  Dmin7/C

tell me how to get, how to get to Ses - a - me Street?

C  Dmin7/C  C7  Dmin7/C  A

It's a mag - ic parc ride. Every door will op - en wide to hap - py

Bmin7  E7/A  A  Bmin7/A  E7

peo - ple like you. Happ - py peo - ple like, What a beau - ti - ful

A  E9/A  A  D9/A  A
Sunny day sweepin' the clouds away.
On my way to where the air is sweet.
Can you tell me how to get, how to get to Sesame Street?
How to get to Sesame Street?
Bein' Green

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Gently

It's not that easy be-in' green, Having to spend each day the

color of the leaves, When I think it could be nicer be-in' red, or yellow, or

gold, or something much more colorful like that. It's not
Easy be-in' green. It seems you blend in with so many other ordinary things, and people tend to pass you over 'cause you're not standing out like flashy sparks on the water, or stars in the sky. But green's the color of spring, and green can be cool and
friend-like, and green can be big like an ocean, or im-
portant like a mountain or tall like a tree. When green is all there is to be,
Rubber Duckie

Words and music by Jeff Moss

Moderate

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gmin7} \quad \text{Cmin7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gmin7} \quad \text{Cmin7} \quad \text{F} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{Bdim7} \quad \text{Cmin7} \quad \text{F7} \\
\text{Bb} & \quad \text{Bb/D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Ep} \quad \text{Em6} \\
\text{Rubber Duckie} & \quad \text{You're the one.} \\
\text{You make bath time} & \quad \text{lots of fun.} \\
\end{align*} \]

\[ \text{Bb/D} \quad \text{Gmin7} \quad \text{Cmin7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Bdim7} \quad \text{Cmin7} \quad \text{F7} \]

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Rubber Duckie} & \quad \text{I'm awfully fond of you.} \\
\text{Voo-vo-dee-o.} & \\
\end{align*} \]

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10 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
Rubber Ducky:

Verse 1:
- B♭ Bdim7 Cmin7 F7
- B♭ D7 B♭ Emin6

Rubber Ducky, joy of joys,
when I squeeze you, you make noise.

Chorus:
- B♭/D Gmin7 Cmin7 F7 B♭ Em7(b5) A7 A7(b9)

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

Verse 2:
- Dmin Gmin6/E A7 Dmin A7 B♭min/Db

ev'ry day when I, make my way to the tubby, I find a

Chorus:
- F/C Gmin7 C7 Cmin7 F

Little fellow who's cute and yellow and chubby.
Rub-a-dub-dun-by.
Rub-b-er Duck-ie you're so fine. And I'm luck-y that you're mine.

Rub-b-er Duck-ie I'm aw-ful-ly fond of you.

Rub-b-er Duck-ie I'd like a whole pond of

aw-ful-ly fond of you.
is for Cookie

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Moderate

C is for Cookie, that's good enough for me.

C is for Cookie, that's good enough for me.

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People In Your Neighborhood

Words and music by Jeff Moss

Soft Shoe

C    Amin7   Dmin7   G7   C   Ab7   Dmin7   G7
(Oh, the) who are the people in your neighborhood,

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THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
neighborhood, in your neighborhood, and a

postman is a person in your neighborhood. They're the people that you meet when you're

walking down the street; they're the people that you

meet each day.
Sing

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Moderately, Lightly

BbMaj9

\[ \text{Sing!} \]

Ebmaj9

\[ \text{Sing a song.} \]

BbMaj9

\[ \text{Sing out loud,} \]

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18 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
SING OUT STRONG.

SING OF

GOOD THINGS, NOT BAD.

SING OF

HAPPY, NOT SAD.

SING!

SING A SONG.

MAKE IT SIMPLE.
Sing a song. La-la-do-la-da-laa

Don't worry that it's not
good enough for anyone else to hear. Sing!

Repeat and fade out. Last time

Bb Maj 9  Bb Maj 6  Eb Maj 7  Eb Maj 6  Bb Maj 9


THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
I Love Trash

Words and music by Jeff Moss

Brightly

\[
\text{Dmin Gb/Db Cmin7 F7}
\]

Oh, I love

\[
\text{mf}
\]

trash, anything dirty or dingy or dusty, anything

\[
\text{BbMaj7 Bb6 Cmin7 F7 BbMaj7 Bb6}
\]

ragged or rotten or rusty, oh, I love

\[
\text{Cmin7 F7 BbMaj7 BdIm7 Cmin7 F7}
\]

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trash. I have here a sneaker that's tattered and
I've a clock that won't work and an old te-

worn. It's all full of holes, and the laces are torn, a
I've wrapped fish inside it, it's smelly and cold. But
a broken umbrella, a rusty trombone. And

gift from my mother the day I was born. I
I wouldn't trade it for a big pot of gold. I
I am delighted to call them my own. I
love it because it's trash.
love it because it's trash.
love them because they're trash.

Oh,
Oh,
Oh,

Coda

Dmin G7 Cmin7

I love.

I

F7 Bb

love trash.
ABC - DEF - GHI

March

\[ \text{It's the most remarkable word I've ever seen.} \]

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24 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
wish I knew exactly what I mean.
starts out like an "A" word, as anyone can see, but
someplace 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!

It might be kind of an e-lephant, or a
fun-ny kind of ka-zoo, or a strange, ex-ot-ic

tur-tle that you nev-er see in a zoo. It might be a kind of a
dog-gie, or a par-tic-u-lar shade of blue,

may-be a pre-tty flow-er? Nahh, not with a name like that. un, uh!
I Don’t Want to Live on the Moon

Words and music by Jeff Moss

Moderate

F       G7     C       C       G/B

Well I’d like to visit the moon.
(I’d like to) travel under the sea.

Amin    F       G7     C

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

C       G/B     Amin    F       G7

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

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C F C Dmin7 G7 C
there Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above soon I'd
F C Dmin7 G7 C F C/E
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
E7 Amin F G7 C
one afternoon I don't want to live on the moon I'd like to
rest family So I don't want to live in the
2. C F C/E Dmin7 G7 C
sea I'd like to visit the jungle hear the lion roar

I DON'T WANT TO LIVE ON THE MOON 29
go back a 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
I 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 well.

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.
Elmo's Song

Words and music by Tony Geiss

Brightly

C C/G C C/G A7/C# G7 C C/G C C/G

This is the song

Gsus7/D G7 Gsus7/D G7 Gsus7/D G7 Gsus7/D G7 CMaj6 C/G

Elmo's song

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32 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
C Maj 6  C/G  C/E  Eb dim  Dm sus 4  G11  G7  Em  A7  Dm

He loves to sing  Elmo's song

Gsus 7/D  G7  C Maj 6  C/G  C Maj 6  C/G  F  Eb dim

He wrote the music

Bdim  E7  Am 7  Dm 7  G7  C  F  Gsus 4  C/G  C

He wrote the words  That's Elmo's song
We Are All Earthlings

Words by Sara Compton
Music by Jeff Moss

Gently

Ab/C  Eb/Bb  Ab  Eb/G  Ab  Ab/Bb

Some of us have feathers.
We live in the desert.
Floating down a river,

Eb  Ab  Cmin/G  Fmin7  Bb7

Some of us have fins.
We live inside a tree.
Swinging through the trees,
Some of us are furry, some of us have grins.
We live high on a mountain, or deep beneath the sea.
Climbing up a mountain, and going with the breeze.

We swim and hop and slither.
We leap and soar and run.
All of us can have a happy
healthy place to be.

If we all live together, on a planet of the sun.
We are all
We can float and swim and climb in earthly harmony.
Earthlings — we are all earthlings.

Spinning around together, on a planet of the sun.

Spinning around together, on a planet of the sun.
Somebody
Come and Play

Words and music by Joe Raposo

Gently

G Maj 7 C/D G Maj 7 C/D G Maj 7 C/D G Maj 7 C/D

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-
-
-
-
Some-body come and play today.

Some-body come with me and see the pleasure in the wind.

Some-body come before it gets too late to begin.

Some-body come and play.
Somebody come and play today.
Somebody come and be my friend.

and watch the sun till it rains again.

Somebody come and play today.
Put Down the Duckie

Words by Norman Stiles
Music by Christopher Cerf

Rock Boogie

Ex.

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always get a silly squeak when I have to face the facts.

Though you're blessed with flying fingers I'll teach you how to blow the sax

I think I dig your problem when they're wrapped around a quack you'll
F7  C7
put down the duckie put down the duckie put down the duckie if you

Bb7  To Coda  F7  Bb7
wanna play the saxophone wanna play the saxophone You didn't

F7
hear a word I said you got to get it through your head

G7  C7
don't be a stubborn d**k Ernie

PUT DOWN THE DUCKIE  45
lay aside the duck

Put down the duck-ie

put down the duck-ie

put down the duck-ie if you wanna play the sax-o-

phone!

Yeah!

46 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
One of These Things

Moderate

E♭  Fm7  B♭7  E♭  B♭7

One of these things is not like the others,

one of these things just doesn't belong. Can you tell which thing is

not like the others by the time I finish my song?
Flute, and show different objects...

Did you

guess which thing is not like the others? Did you guess real hard, with all of your might? If you

guessed this thing is not like the others, then you're absolutely right!
Dance Myself to Sleep

Words by Norman Stiles
Music by Christopher Cerf

Freely, Ad Lib

G Maj 7          Amin 7          D7          G Maj 7

sometimes I have trouble falling asleep but it's not so bad

Amin 7          D7/A          G Maj

I don't worry and I don't weep. In fact I'm glad because I

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Boogie-Woogie

get up off my pillow and I flip on the light. I get
hoof around my bed die just a tap pin my toes be
gettin' kind of drowsy so the moment has come to
down and get hip I know what's happened I'm already to doze
fore I know what's happened I'm ready to doze
grab my rubber ducky while the sheep take my chum
Time to

stretch and I yawn and then I breathe real deep
partners I can count on called the boogie woogie sheep
shuffle off to dream land got a date to keep

1. A7 D7
and dance myself to sleep

2. A7 D7

DANCE MYSELF TO SLEEP 67
B7

Gently rock-a-bye myself across the floor.

E7

Turn and then I toss and then I start to snore—my

A7

Trusty little bugle helps me spread the news— that I'm

D7

'Appin' to ups— and I'm a-rarin' to snooze— Well I'm

D. S. al Coda
we'll dance ourselves to sleep  oh yeah
we'll dance ourselves to sleep  wearin' our jam-mies
we'll dance ourselves to sleep

Captain Vegetable

Words and music by Jeff Moss

March

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Ab/G} \quad \text{A/G} \quad \text{Ab/G} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Ab/G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Ab/D} \quad \text{G} \]

It is

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Ab/G} \]

J Captain Vegetable with my

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86 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
carrot and my celery
Eating crunchy vegetables is good for me and they're

good for you so eat them too, for teeth so strong your whole life long eat

celery and carrots by the bunch Three cheers for me, Captain
Vegetable Crunch, Crunch, Crunch!

My name is Andy I love candy
My name is Eddie I love spaghetti

I eat candy When ever I can
So I eat it When ever I can
If it's handy gimme some candy It's so good and sweet, the
ready gimme spaghetti It's a lovely thing, it's
perfect treat. It's such a thrill to eat my fill and gobble till there's nothing on the plate.

C/D

Candy is great! But wait!

Spaghetti is great! But wait!

A♭/G C/D

It is Three cheers for me, Captain Vegetable.

G A♭/D G

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

CAPTAIN VEGETABLE 89
What's the Name of that Song?

Words by David Axleder
Music by Sam Pottle

Brightly

F Faug Dmin/F Faug

La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?
La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?
La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?

Gmin Eb/G Edim/G Amin F/A

La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song? It goes
La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song? It goes
La-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song? They go

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Adim7  D7  Adim7  D7  Adim7  D7
la-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, some-thing, some-thing
la-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de-dum, La De Da De-

Bbm7  Bbm76/Db  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7
birds. nice. Dum!
la-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de, I
la-de-da-de-dum, la-de-da-de, they

C7  Gm7  C7  F
wish I re-mem-bered the words. think it re-peats it self twice.
start it all over a-gain.

Faug  Dm7/F  Daug7
la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?
la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?
la-de-da-de-dum, some-thing shin-ing a-bove.

100 THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
La-de-da-de-dum, I'd like to sing right a-
long.

It's called now waiting I think I've got it, oh
song.

We can't help sing-
ning la-de-da-de-dum

girl can't go wrong, So la-de-da-de-dum,

no that must be wrong! So la-de-da-de-dum,

loud and clear and strong. So la-de-da-de-dum,

la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?

la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?

la-de-da-de-dum, what's the name of that song?

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THAT SONG? 101
Imagine That!
Words and music by Jeff Moss

Sometimes I imagine that
Sometimes I imagine that
Sometimes I imagine that

Moderate

G C/D D/G C/D G C/D D/G C/D G C/D D/G C/D

mf

I would like to be a knight in shining armor in a castle by the
I would like to be a daring bold explorer sailing far across the
I would like to be a person who's named Ernie who looks quite a lot like

G C/D G F

sea a knight in shining armor with a princess by my
sea I'd set out on a sailing ship to find a distant
me who likes the things that I like and who does the things I

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side land
do I'd have a mag-i-cy feath-er and a horse that I could
gaze a-cross the o-cen with my tel-e-scope in
and I

ride and the king would say "Sir Erm-ie you're so hand-some and so
hand and the cap-tain would say "Erm-ie there's a big storm draw-ing

brave please near you're our fin-est brav-est sail-or you must grab the wheel and steer*

and I'd get on my horse and I'd start to ride and I'd travel my way through the
and I'd grab the wheel in the wind and rain and I'd steer the ship through the
coun-try side and I'd come at last to the drag-on's cave and I'd
crug-ni-cane and I'd guide the ship with a steady hand and I'd
F/G G  F G
yell "Mis-ter drag-on you'd bet-ter be-have" and the drag-on would be so
G F G  Ab/Bb Bb
scared of me that he'd run a-way and the king-dom would be
Ab/Bb Bb  Ab/Bb
safe and near and I'd cry "Land Ho!" and the crew would
G C/D C/D
free cheer and I'd tip my hat Imagine that Imagine
C/D  D7  G  D/G  C/D  G  C/D  D/G  C/D

that

I-mag-ine that!

Coda

(Slower)

φ  F

(Slowly)

don't have to i-mag-ine 'cause I'm Er-nie, me, that's who and I tip my

C/D (Faster)

D  C/D  D (At Tempo)  C/D

hat

i-mag-ine that

i-mag-ine that

D  G

A/D  D  G

i-mag-ine that!
New Way to Walk

Words by Mark Saltzman
Music by Joe Raposo

I got a new way to walk-
I got a new way to walk.
I got a new way to walk-
I got a new way to walk.

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NEW WAY TO WALK
My head is high,
My chin is up,
My feet don't stall
When I walk
I'm walk in' tall...

1. Bb Gm77
   I got a new way to walk
2. Cm7 F Bb Gm77 Cm7 F BbMaj7
   I got a new way to walk
   I got a new way to walk.
Monster in the Mirror

Words by Norman Stiles
Music by Christopher Cerf

Bright Rock
Dmin

Saw a monster in the mirror when I
(Told the) monster in the mirror, "No I
If you? mirror has a monster in it

C
Gmin

woke up today am not scared Then a
I do not shout this monster in my mirror but I

Dmin
F

did not run away song that we had shared did not shed a
call for freaking out well the monster thanked me tear or hide
and do nothing that you would not like to

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C

neath my bed

Gmin

’tho the monster looked at me and this is

back and then

see him do

‘cause that monster in the mirror he just

Dmin

what he said

F

He said wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba

song again

might be you

singing wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba

C

wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba and a

wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba and a

wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba and a

Gmin

Dmin

F

doo-dly do

doo-dly do

doo-dly do

He sang wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba so I

He went wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba and I

He went wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba you can

MONSTER IN THE MIRROR 169
sang it too
sang a long
join in too

No do not wub-ba me or I will
Yes wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba is a
Yes if you wub-ba me then I will

wub-ba you
mon ster song
wub-ba you

Do not wub-ba me or I will wub-ba you
Wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba is a mon ster song
If you wub-ba me then I will wub-ba you

Dmin

1. 2. Told the wub-ba wub-ba wub-ba is the
If your

3. F thing to do Ev-ry time you wub-ba us we'll wub-ba you

THE SESAME STREET SONGBOOK
Caribbean Amphibian

Words and music by Mark Saltzman

A E D A D E A

know a tropical island where the mango moon and banana
ly - ing fish and the turtles they've seen him hop where the
nana sun shine and he likes to see all the islands so
lives is a cousin of mine
sometimes he lives in the land hopping he goes
sometimes he hops to Jamaica

sometimes he lives on the land
sometimes to Haiti, he hops some

sometimes he likes to go
times a warm Puerto Rican beach is
soft Caribbean

sand stops He's a Caribbean amphibian

CARIBBEAN AMPHIBIAN 197
A

land sometimes he likes to play music in an

D E A

all amphibian band He's a caribbean amphibian He

E A D A

likes to hop in the tropical sea caribbean amphibian a

E A E A

frog in a coconut tree a frog in a coconut tree

CARIBBEAN AMPHIBIAN 199