

Bye-o Bye-o Baby

Bye-o, bye o, bye-o ba - by, Close your lit - tle ba-by eyes.

You are mom my's lit-tle ba - by, You are dad dy's lit-tle prize.

tune: Freres Jacques

Where is Thumbkin? Here I am!
How are you today, Sir?
Very well I thank you. Run away.
Where is Pointer? Tall Man?
Ring Man? Pinkie?



Suo Gan

Sleep my ba-by, rest, my loved one.

Soft - ly slum-ber now with me.

Held in mo-ther's arms so ten-der

while I hold you safe you'll be.

No - thing shall to - night a-larm you.

None shall harm you, have no fear.

Lie con-ten-ted, calm - ly slum-ber

in your mo-ther's arms my dear.

There was a little girl
who had a little curl
right in the middle of her forehead.
and when she was good
she was very, very good
and when she was bad,
she was horrid.

Now if you're a boy or girl
who has a little curl
right in the middle of your forehead,
I hope your are good,
but if sometimes you are bad
I hope you will never be horrid.



Here tonight I'll gladly hold you
and enfold you while you sleep.
Why, I wonder, are you smiling
Smiling in your slumber deep?
Do the angels look down on you,
do they notice all your charms?
While you're smiling, oh my darling,
I will rock you in my arms.

Watch Looney Tunes

“Rabbit of Seville”

[HERE.](#)

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Click on the picture to watch a video of the song.



Joyful Sound
Spring 2019

BODY LANGUAGE

Listen to Bob from
Sesame Street performing
“If You’re Happy” [HERE.](#)

Bare Back of a Donkey



Oh, I trot, trot on the bare back of a don-key, of a don - key.

Oh, I trot, trot on the bare back of a don - key with - out reins.

Oh, I gal - lop on a don - key, on the bare back of a don - key.

Oh, I gal - lop on a don - key, on his bare back with - out reins.

What do I see?
Baby's knee!
Tickly, tickly,
tic, tac, tee.
One for a penny,
two for a pound.
Tickly, tickly,
'round and 'round.

Classical music & dances this session:

Overture to "Barber of Seville"

by Giochini Rossini

Minute Waltz

by Frederic Chopin

Can Can

by Jacques Offenbach

Amahl and the Night Visitors Suite

by Gian Carlo Menotti

Ballin' the Jack

performed by Sharon, Lois and Bram

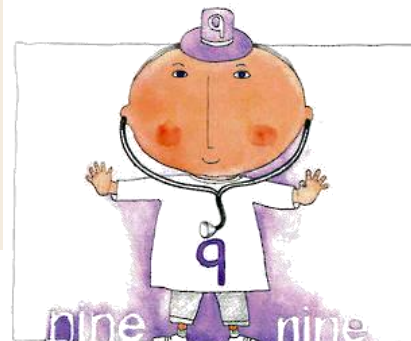
Throw the Bean Bag

by Hap Palmer

John-ny get your hair cut, hair cut, hair cut, John-ny get your hair cut just like me.

John-ny get your hair cut, hair cut, hair cut, John-ny get your hair cut just like me.

Listen to
"Mi Cuerpo"
[HERE](#).



Doctor Knickerbocker

Doc - tor Knick - er - bock - er, Knick - er - bock - er, num - ber nine ____

Oh, he fell down and broke his spine. ____

Now, let's get the rhy - thm of the hands (clap clap)

Now, we've got the rhy - thm of the hands (clap clap)

Now, let's get the rhy - thm of the feet (stomp stomp)

Now we've got the rhy thm of the feet (stomp stomp)

Now let's get the rhy thm of the num - ber nine ____

This Old Man *Click on the picture to watch a video.*



My Name Is Joe

Hello! My name is Joe.
I have a wife and three kids,
And I work in a button factory.
One day my boss said,
"Joe, are you busy?"
I said, "No."
He said,
"Turn the button with your right hand."





Dum de da
Dum de da
Dum de da da da

Hang About



Hang a - bout. Arms out. Feet a - part.



Knees to - geth - er. Bot - tom's out. Tongue's out.

Dum de da, dum de da, dum de da da da!

Song is cummulative: swing arms back and forth on the refrain after each addition. Remember to keep tongue out on the last one :-)



These are Grandma's glasses,
And this is Grandma's hat.
And this is the way she folds her hands
And lays them in her lap.
These are Grandpa's glasses,
And this is Grandpa's hat.
And this is the way he folds his arms
And sits like that.



Everybody knows I love my toes
Everybody knows I love my toes
I love my **nails**, my **knees**
My **neck** and my **nose**
But everybody knows I love my toes!

Everybody knows I love my **eyes**
Everybody knows I love my **thighs**
I love my **legs**, my **lips**
My **neck** and my **nose**
But everybody knows I love my toes!

Everybody knows I love my **feet**
Everybody knows I love my **seat**
I love my **skin**, my **chin**
My **neck** and my **nose**
But everybody knows I love my toes!

My Thumbs



My thumbs are start - ing to wig - gle,



my thumbs are start - ing to wig - gle,

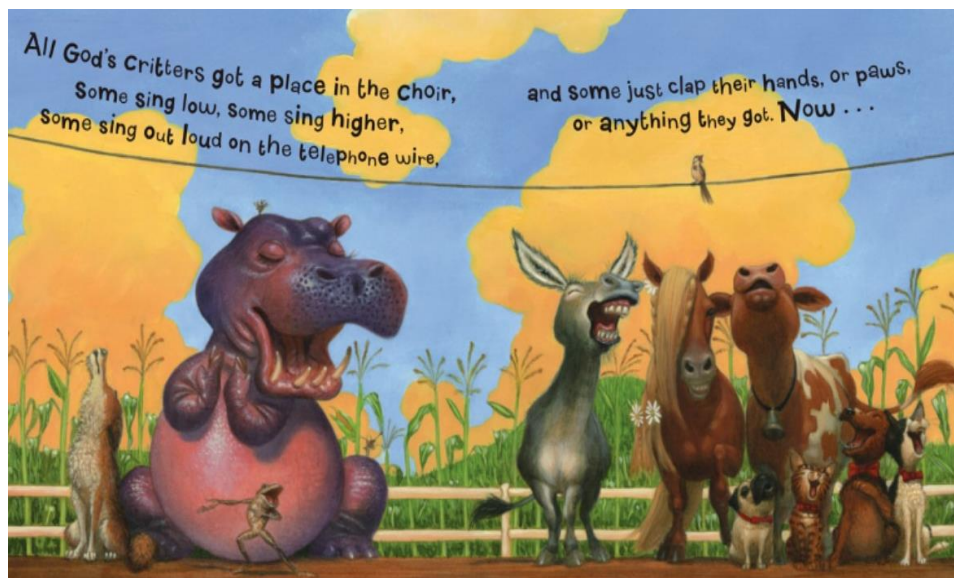


my thumbs are start - ing to wig - gle,



a - round and a - round and a - round.

Last: Now all of me is a-wiggling... I think I'd better sit down.



Watch a video of "All God's Critters" [HERE](#)

Click on the picture to link to the book on Amazon.



Leg over leg
as the dog went to Dover,
When he got there,
WHOOPS! He went over.



Dem Bones



MakeJoyfulSound.org

D'Lord he thought he'd make a man. Dem bones gon-na rise a-gain.
 He took a lit-tle wa-ter and he took a lit-tle sand. Dem bones gon-na rise a-gain.
 I know it, know it, in-deed I know it broth-er.
 I know it Whee! Dem bones gon-na rise a-gain.

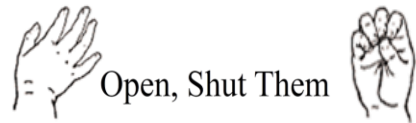


He took a rib from Adam's side...
 Made Miss Eve for to be his bride...
 Next day when the Lord came down...
 He spied those cores all over the ground...

Put them in a garden fair...
 Thought they'd be so happy there...
 "Adam! Who these cores did leave?"
 "Twasn't me Lord, it must've been Eve..."

Old Miss Eve cam walkin' round...
 Spied those apple on the ground...
 D'Lord gave them a hoe and He gave them a plow...
 And that's the reason we's workin' now...

Adam took himself a little slice...
 Smacked his lips and said, "That's nice."



O - pen shut them, o - pen, shut them, Give a lit - tle clap.
 Creep them, creep them, gent - ly creep them right up to your chin.

O - pen shut them, o - pen shut them, Lay them in your lap.
 O - pen wide your lit - tle mouth but do not let them in!



Ten Fingers

I have ten lit - tle fin - gers and they all be-long to me.

I can make them do things. Would you like to see?

I can make them jump high. I can make them jump low.

I can fold them qui - et - ly and hold them just so.

- [The Crabfish](#) by Nguyen
 - [Dancing Feet!](#) by Craig/Brown
 - [Do Your Ears Hang Low](#) illus. Cooper
 - [From Head to Toe](#) by Eric Carle
 - [Hand Hand Fingers Thumb](#) by Al Perkins
 - [Michael Finnegan](#) by Hoberman
- All of the above are linked to Amazon.com

Little Peter Rabbit



Click [HERE](#) to listen to Joe Scrogg's "Belly Button Song."

Lit - tle Pe - ter Rab - bit had a flea up - on his ear.

Lit - tle Pe - ter Rab - bit had a flea up - on his ear.

Lit - tle Pe - ter Rab - bit had a flea up - on his ear

and he flipped it and he flopped it and it flew a - way.

