

Body Language La La La!

mixolydian



BODY LANGUAGE



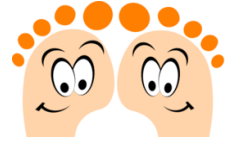
Oliver Twist

traditional



These are baby's fingers,
These are baby's toes.
This is baby's belly button.
'Round and 'round it goes.

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



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!

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."



Johnny, Johnny,
Johnny, Johnny,
WHOOOPS Johnny,
WHOOOPS
Johnny, Johnny,
Johnny, Johnny!



Watch and listen to Raffi sing "Shake My Sillies Out" [HERE](#).

Looby Loo

traditional

Dem Bones

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 Wheel! Dem bones gon-na rise a-gain.

He took a rib from Adam's side...
 Made Miss Eve for to be his bride...

Put them in a garden fair...
 Thought they'd be so happy there...

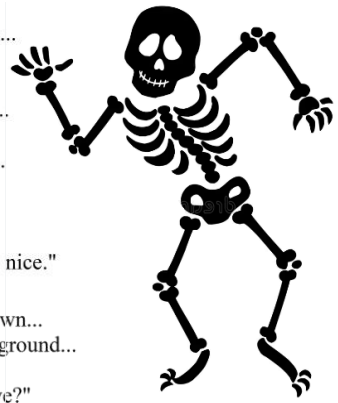
Old Miss Eve cam walkin' round...
 Spied those apple on the ground...

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

Next day when the Lord came down...
 He spied those cores all over the ground...

"Adam! Who these cores did leave?"
 "Twasn't me Lord, it must've been Eve..."

D'Lord gave them a hoe and He gave them a plow...
 And that's the reason we's workin' now...



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.



Toes, knees, chest, nut
 Touch your fingers to the ground.
 Toes, knees, chest, nut
 Everybody turn around.
 Toes, knees, chest, nut
 Touch your fingers to the ground.
 Toes, knees, chest, nut
 Everybody sit down!

Watch
 Looney
 Tunes
 "Rabbit
 of Seville"
[HERE.](#)



Leg Over Leg

inspired by Edwin E Gordon
phrygian

Leg o-ver leg as the dog went to Do—ver.
 When he got there, Whoops, he fell o-ver!

Classical music & dances this session:

[Amahl and the Night Visitors Suite](#)

by Gian Carlo Menotti

[Ballin' the Jack](#)

performed by Sharon, Lois and Bram

[Can Can](#) by Jacques Offenbach

[Cripple Creek](#)

performed by Flatt & Scruggs

[Minute Waltz](#) by Frederic Chopin

[Overture to "Barber of Seville"](#)

by Giochini Rossini

[Touch](#) by Hap Palmer



Hang About

Dum de da

Dum de da

Dum de da da da

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

Sleep My Little One

Sleep my lit - tle one, sleep my lit - tle one, Bye, bye, loo, loo.

Close your drows - y eyes, close your drows-y eyes, Bye, bye, loo, loo.

Sleep my lit - tle one, sleep my lit - tle one, Bye, bye, loo, loo.

Close your drows-y eyes, close your drows-y eyes, close your drows-y eyes, Bye, bye, loo, loo.



- [All God's Critters](#) by Bill Staines
 - [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
 - If You're Happy and You Know It by [Zondervan](#), [McQuinn](#), [Kubler](#)
 - [Michael Finnegan](#) by Mary Anne Hoberman
 - [There's a Bird on Your Head!](#) by Mo Willems
- All of the above are linked to Amazon.com



Little Peter Rabbit

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.

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.

Duple: Getting Started

Edwin Gordon



No no no no no no no no no no no no!

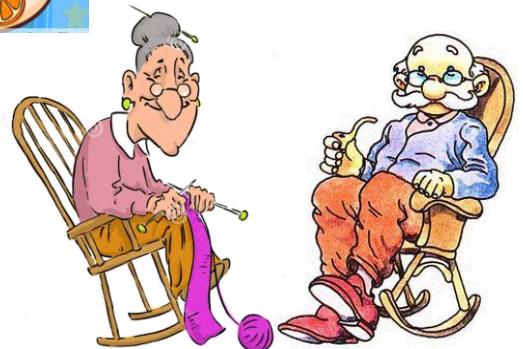
No no no no no no no no no no!

Yes yes yes yes yes yes yes yes yes

yes yes yes yes yes yes Yeah! (whisper)



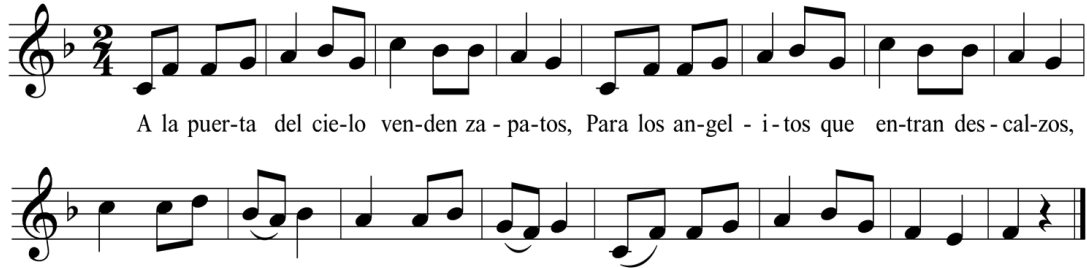
Click on the silly face to watch "Aiken Drum" or make up your own version with Jill Trinka [HERE](#).



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.



A La Perta del Cielo



A la puer-ta del cie-lo ven-den za - pa-tos, Para los an-gel - i-tos que en-tran des-cal-zos,

Duér - me-te, ni - ño, duér - me-te, ni - ño, Duér me-te, ni - ño, ar ru, ar - ru.

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 you are good,
but if sometimes you are bad
I hope you will never be horrid.

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?



Body Part Boogie



inspired by Edwin E. Gordon's "Touch and Go"



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.

My Thumbs



Listen to Bob from
Sesame Street performing
"If You're Happy and You Know It"
[HERE](#).



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.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
and all the King's men
couldn't put Humpty
together again!

