

# Hush Little Baby

Hush lit-tle ba-by don't say a word. Pa-pa's gon-na buy you a mock-ing bird.  
If that mock-ing bird don't sing, Pa-pa's gon-na buy you a dia-mond ring.

Listen and watch "Hush Little Baby" [HERE](#).



## Website



If that diamond ring turns brass,  
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass.

If that cart and bull fall over,  
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover.

If that looking glass gets broke,  
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.

If that dog named Rover won't bark,  
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart.

If that billy goat won't pull,  
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull.

If that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.



Sing along with Sharon, Lois and Bram on "Candy Man" [HERE](#).

## Candy Man

Can - dy Man, Sal - ty Dog. Can - dy Man,  
Sal - ty Dog. Can - dy Man, Sal - ty Dog.  
If you're gon-na be my Can-dy Man, I'm gon-na be your Sal-ty Dog.

## Uncle John Rode On

*mixolydian*

Moth-er and fath-er and Un-cle John. Went to the mark-et one by one.  
Moth-er fell off. Fath-er fell off but Un-cle John went on and on. and on and on.



## A Froggie Sat

A froggie sat on a log,  
A weeping for his daughter.  
His eyes were red, his tears he shed,  
And he fell right into the water.

*dorian*

## Zoom-ba

## This Is the Father



This is the father short and stout,  
This is the mother with children about.  
This is the brother tall you see.  
This is the sister with doll on her knee.  
This is the baby sure to grow,  
And here is the family all in a row.

Zoom-ba Dad-dy's babe. Co-ver him up and pat him on the head.  
Zoom-ba Mom-my's babe. Give a lit-tle hug and put him to bed.

# Knees Up Mother Brown



There came a girl from France who did-n't know how to dance. The on - ly thing that she could do was knees up Moth-er Brown. Oh, knees up Moth-er Brown. Knees up Moth-er Brown. Knees up, knees up, nev-er let the breeze up. Knees up Moth-er Brown.

Watch Raffi sing

"Knees Up Mother Brown" [HERE](#).

# The More We Get Together

## BOOKS READ THIS SESSION

[Abiyoyo](#) by Pete Seeger

[Down By the Bay](#) by Raffi

[Fortunately](#) by Remy Charlip

[Grandma's Feather Bed](#)

by Christopher Canyon

[Momma, Buy Me a China Doll](#)

illus by Allyssa Norton

[The Napping House](#) by Audrey Wood

[Puff the Magic Dragon](#) by Peter Yarrow

[Skinamarink](#) by Sharon Hampson

[Teddy Bear's Picnic](#) by Jimmy Kennedy

All of the above are linked to Amazon

The more we get to - ge - ther to ge - ther, to - geth - er, the more we get to - ge - ther the happ - ier we'll be. 'Cause your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends. The more we get to - ge - ther the happ - ier we'll be.

# I Have a Friend

Mary Ellen Pinzino

I have a friend, his name is Da - vid. Da - vid is \_\_\_ my friend. \_\_\_



MakeJoyfulSound.org

# William's Seven Sons



Wil - liam he had sev - en sons, sev - en sons, sev - en sons. Wil - liam he had sev - en sons and this is what they did.

Grand-ma Grunts said a cur-i-ous thing, "Boys can whis-tle but girls must sing!"

Vs. 2: That is what I heard her say, 'twas no longer than yesterday.

Vs. 3: Boys can whistle \*\*\*\*\* Girls can sing "la la la la."

# Take That You Flea!



On my toe there is a flea. Now it's climb-ing up on me.

Past my tum-my, past my nose, on my head where my hair grows.

On my head there is a flea. Now it's climb-ing down off me.

Past my tum-my, past my knee, on the floor, take THAT you flea!

## Ring Around the Rosie

Ring a - round the ro - sie a pock - et full of po - sie,

ash - es, ash - es, we all fall down!

The cows are in the meadow eating buttercups.  
Thunder! Lightning! We all jump UP!

### Recordings played this session:

The Bean Bag

by Hap Palmer

Für Elise

by Ludwig van Beethoven

Hansel & Gretel Overture

by Engelbert Humperdinck

The Comedians

by Dimitry Kabalevsky

Tanti Hessie

folk song

William Tell Overture

by Gioachino Rossini

## Round and Round

Round and round the garden  
Like a Teddy Bear.  
One step, two steps,  
Tickle you under there!

Round and round the garden  
Little bunny goes.  
Hippity hop, hippity hop,  
I'm gonna get your nose!



## Knives and Forks

lydian

These are moth - er's knives and forks and this is fa - ther's ta - ble.

This is sis - ter's look - ing glass and this is the ba - by's cra - dle.

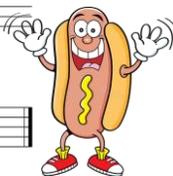
Click on the tree  
to hear Tom Chapin  
sing "Family Tree."

## Hot Dog!

phrygian

My fath - er was a butch - er and my moth - er cut the meat.

And I'm a lit-tle hot dog run-ning all a-round the street.



# Cousin Peter

- 2) He wiped his feet upon the mat...
- 3) He hung his hat upon the peg...
- 4) He played he was a great big bear...
- 5) He picked me up into the air...
- 6) He made a bow and said "Goodbye"...



Last eve-ning cous - in\_\_\_ Pe - ter came, Last eve-ning cous - in\_\_\_ Pe - ter came.



Last eve-ning cous - in\_\_\_ Pe - ter came just to say that he was here.



# Skinnamarink

Al Piantadosi

Lyrics by Felix F. Feist



Skin-na - a - rin - ky din - ky dink, skin-na - ma - rin - ky doo, I love you.



Skin-na - ma - rin - ky din - ky dink, skin-na - ma - rin - ky doo, I love you. I

Deedle deedle  
dumpling,  
my son John,  
went to bed  
with his trousers on.  
One shoe off  
and one shoe on,  
Deedle, deedle  
dumpling,  
my son John.



love you in the morn-ing, and in the af - ter-noon, I love you in the even-ing un - der-neath the moon.



Skin-na-mar-rin-ky din-ky dink, skin-na-ma-rin-ky doo, I love you too boo-boop-ee-doo!

Watch  
Sharon, Lois & Bram  
sing "Skinnamarink" [HERE](#).

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
to fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown  
and Jill came tumbling after.

## Skinnamarink

Skinnamarinky dinky dink, *wave hands*  
 Skinnamarinky doo, *keep waving*  
 I love you. *Point to eye, hands crossed over heart, point*  
 Skinnamarinky dinky dink,  
 Skinnamarinky doo,  
 I love you.  
 I love you in the morning, *hands together over head*  
 And in the afternoon, *hands in front, rocking motion*  
 I love you in the evening *hands cupped below waist*  
 And underneath the moon. *hands to side of cheek (sleeping)*  
 Skinnamarinky dinky dink,  
 Skinnamarinky doo,  
 I love you.  
 I love you, too, boo-boop-ee-doo!

