A Little Bit Up and a Little Bit Down

(Actions: Lift and lower arms "a little bit up and a little bit down", then follow actions in lyrics)

Chorus:

A little bit up and a little bit down, A little bit up and a little bit down, A little bit up and a little bit down, That's what makes the world go round

I have 2 hands and I can clap them now I have 2 hands and I can clap them now I have 2 hands and I can clap them now That's what makes the world go round

Chorus

I have 2 feet and I can stamp them now... etc.

Chorus

I have a body I can turn around...etc.

Chorus

I have 2 arms and I can fly around....etc.

Chorus

I have 2 legs and I can jump up high...etc.

Chorus

I have 2 lips and I can blow a kiss...etc.

Chorus

Octopus (written by C. Diamond)



(Actions: Use hands as slippery fist swimming, arms outstretched for octopus, hands together rushing forward for tuna fish, hands together on head for shark, hands spouting upward for whale)

Slippery fish, slippery fish Sliding through the water Slippery fish, slippery fish Gulp, Gulp, Gulp!

Oh no, it's been eaten by a...

Octopus, Octopus, Squiggling through the water Octopus, Octopus, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp!

Oh no, it's been eaten by a...

Tuna fish, Tuna fish, Flashing through the water Tuna fish, Tuna fish, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp!

Oh no, it's been eaten by a...

Great white shark, a Great white shark, Lurking in the water, Great white shark, a Great white shark, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp! Oh no, it's been eaten by a...

Humongous Whale, Humongous Whale Spouting in the water, Humongous Whale, Humongous Whale, Gulp, Gulp, Gulp!

Pardon me!

Alphabet Stew

ABCD...XYZ (In French)

There's 1,2, 3 and 4, 26 letters coming in the door.

There's A B C and D, You've got to have a D to get down with me. There's E F and on to G, The gift of gab is what you get from G.

There's H I J and K We'll kick it all the way from the letter K.

There's LMNOP
Put it all together and have a party

With Q R S and T
There's time to spend with the letter T
Let's go U V W,
It won't go to waste in our Alphabet Stew

So let's X Y and go to Z
Put it all together and go to bed.

There's 1,2, 3 and 4, 26 letters walking out the door.



(Actions: Pick 5 children to jump like frogs, assign #s to jump into pool)

5 green and speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating some most delicious bugs,
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Now there are 4 green speckled frogs.

Chorus:

Do the jump, jump, Froggy do the jump, jump.

4 green and speckled frogs....etc.

Chorus

3 green and speckled frogs....
(Continues in the same pattern for the rest of the song)

My Dog Rags

I have a dog and his name is rags He eats so much that his belly sags His ears flip flop and his tail wig wags And when he walks he goes zig zag

Chorus:

He goes flip flop wiggle waggle zig zig He goes flip flop wiggle waggle zig zig

He goes flip flop wiggle waggle zig zig I love Rags and he loves me.

My dog rags he loves to play He rolls around in the mud all day I whistle for him, he doesn't obey He always runs the other way.

Chorus

Strawberry Shortcake

(Actions: Stand in a circle and jump in on your birthday)

Strawberry shortcake Huckleberry Fin When you hear your birthday month Jump right in.

January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December, I don't remember.

Shake my Sillies Out

(Actions: Perform actions when mentioned in lyrics – shake, clap, jump etc.)

I'm going to shake, shake my sillies out Shake, shake, shake my sillies out Shake, shake, shake my sillies out And wriggle my waggles away

I'm going to clap, clap, clap my crazies out.... And squiggle my squaggles away I'm going to jump, jump, jump my jiggles out..... And tickle my pickles away I'm going to fly, fly, fly my feathers off... And giggle my gaggles away

I'm going to shake, shake, shake my sillies out

Do Your Ears Hang Low

(Actions: Hang hands by ears, pretend to tie knot, draw a bow in the air, throw over your shoulder and salute like a soldier along with the lyrics)

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder?
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Head and Shoulders/ Tete epaule

Head and shoulders Knees and toes Knees and toes Knees and toes

Head and shoulders Knees and toes Eyes ears mouth and nose

Tete epaule Genoux et pied Genoux et pied Genoux et pied

Tete epaule genoux et pied Les yeux oreille Bouche et nez

Shoofly Don't Bother Me

(Actions: Stand in circle, holding hands, and walk in 4 small steps, then out 4 steps. Repeat both actions. Choose a partner and skip in a circle, changing direction after each line. Repeat from top choosing new partners each time)

Shoofly don't bother me, Shoofly don't bother me, Shoofly don't bother me, 'Cause I belong to somebody.

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star.

(Repeat)

Mother and Child Reunion (Written by Paul Simon)

No I would not give you false hope On a strange and mournful day But a mother and child reunion Is only a motion away

Oh, little darling of mine I can't for the life of me Remember a sadder day I know they say let it be

But it just don't work out that way And the course of a life time runs Over and over again

No I would not give you false hope On a strange and mournful day But a mother and child reunion Is only a motion away

Oh, little darling of mine I can't for the life of me Remember a sadder day I know they say let it be

But it just don't work out that way And the course of a life time runs Over and over again

But I would not give you false hope On this strange and mournful day When the Mother and child reunion Is only a motion away

Oh, the mother and child reunion Is only a motion away (repeat to fade)

<u>Teach Your Children</u> (Written by Graham Nash)

You who are on the road Must have a code That you can live by, And so, become yourself Because the past Is just a goodbye Teach your children well
Their father's well
Did slowly go dry
And feed them on your dreams
The ones they fix
The ones you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why If they told you, you would cry So just look at them and sigh, And you know they love you.

And you, of tender years
Can't know the fears
That your elders grew by
And so please help
Them with your youth
They seek the truth
Before they can cry

Teach your children well
Their father's well
Did slowly go dry
And feed them on your dreams
The ones they fix
The ones you'll know by

Don't you ever ask them why If they told you, you would cry So just look at them and sigh, And you know they love you.