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RED BIRD

Red bird, singing in the morning
Red bird, singing in the morning
Red bird, singing in the morning
Red bird, red bird, singing in the morning

Catty chased the red bird, singing in the morning
Catty chased the red bird, singing in the morning
Catty chased the red bird, singing in the morning
Red bird, red bird, singing in the morning

Red bird, singing in the morning...etc

Doggy chased the cat cat, singing in the morning
Doggy chased the cat cat, singing in the morning
Doggy chased the cat cat, singing in the morning
Cat cat cat cat, singing in the morning

Red bird, singing in the morning...etc

Mammy chased the woof woof, singing in the morning
Mammy chased the woof woof, singing in the morning
Mammy chased the woof woof, singing in the morning
Woof woof woof woof, singing in the morning

Red bird, singing in the morning...etc

Birdy woke the mama, singing in the morning
Birdy woke the mama, singing in the morning
Birdy woke the mama, singing in the morning
Bammy mammy mammy mammy, singing in the morning

Red bird, singing in the morning...etc

ALL AROUND THE KITCHEN

All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo
All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo
All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo
All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo

Stop right there
Put your hands in the air
Now your arms out wide
And move from side to side

All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo....etc

Stop right there
Put your hands in the air
Now your hands on your belly
And wobble like a jelly

All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo....etc

Stop right there
Put your hands in the air
Now your hands to your lips
And blow a big kiss MWAH

All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo....etc

Stop right there
Put your hands in the air
Now your hands in a fist
And let your body do the twist

All around the kitchen Cockadoodledo....etc



BOBBY SHAFTOE

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea
Silver Buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonny Bobby Shaftoe

Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair
Combing down his yellow hair
He'll love me for evermore
Bonny Bobby Shaftoe

Bobby Shaftoe's getting a bairn
For to dandle in his arm
In his arm and on his knee
Bobby Shaftoe loves me

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea
Silver Buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonny Bobby Shaftoe

THE JUMPING SONG

There was a man and he went mad
He jumped into a paper bag
The Paper bag it was too narrow
He jumped into an old wheelbarrow

Heave ho and up we're jumping up and up in the morning
Heave ho and up we're jumping up and up in the day

The wheelbarrow fell right apart
So he jumped into the farmers cart
The farmers cart it was too nasty
He jumped into an apple pasty

Heave ho and up we're jumping up and up in the morning...etc

The apple pasty was too sweet
He jumped into Chester-le-Street
Chester-le-Street was full of stones
He fell down and broke his bones

Heave ho and up we're jumping up and up in the morning...etc

There was a man and he went mad
He jumped into a paper bag
The paper bag it was too narrow
He jumped into an old wheelbarrow
The wheelbarrow fell right apart
He jumped into the farmers cart
The farmers cart it was too nasty
He jumped into an apple pasty
The apple pasty was too sweet
He jumped into Chester-le-Street
Chester-le-Street was full of stones
He fell down and broke his bones

Heave ho and up we're jumping up and up in the morning ...etc

COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain
Coming round the mountain
Coming round the mountain
When she comes

Singing ei ei yippee yippee ei
Singing ei ei yippee yippee ei
Singing ei ei yippee
Ei ei yippee
Ei ei yippee yippee Ei

She'll be driving a big green tractor when she comes
She'll be driving a big green tractor when she comes
She'll be driving a big green tractor, she'll be driving a big green tractor,
Driving a big green tractor when she comes

Singing ei ei yippee yippee ei... etc

She'll be wearing her denim dungarees when she comes
She'll be wearing her denim dungarees when she comes
She'll be wearing her denim dungarees
Wearing her denim dungarees
Wearing her denim dungarees when she comes

Singing ei ei yippee yippee ei... etc

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain
Coming round the mountain
Coming round the mountain
When she comes

Singing ei ei yippee yippee ei... etc

HA HA THIS A WAY

When I was a little boy, little boy, little boy
When I was a little boy three years old
I used to go marching, marching, marching
Used to go marching on up the road like this

Singing Ha ha this a way, ha ha that a way
Ha ha this a way, my oh my
Ha ha this a way, ha ha that a way
Ha ha this a way, my oh my

When I was a bigger boy, bigger boy, bigger boy
When I was a bigger boy five years old
I used to go hopping, hopping, hopping
I used to go hopping like a big fat toad like this

Singing Ha ha this a way.. etc

When I was a young man, young man, young man
When I was a young man at ten years old
My Daddy sent searching, looking and searching
Daddy sent me searching, searching for Gold like this

Singing Ha ha this a way.. etc

Now I'm an old man a grown man an old man
Now I'm an old man a thousand years old
Now I go crouching, stooping and crouching
Now I go crouching on up the road like this

REPEAT ALL VERSES

BABY ON BOARD

Little baby boy came home last week
48 hours didn't make one peep
Now the only way we can make him sleep
Is keep on rocking that cradle

Sleeping in the bedroom didn't work out
Wrapped him in a blanket that did nowt
Tried him with a dummy but he spat it right out
Just keep on rocking that cradle

Oh Lord, keep rocking the cradle
Oh Lord, keep rocking the cradle
Keep it rock-a-bye oh my Lord
Keep on rocking
There's a baby on board

Daddy's in the kitchen bacons frying
Baby's in right radge won't stop crying
Mammy's not slept much feels like dying,
Keep on rocking that cradle

Oh Lord, keep rocking the cradle... etc

Little baby boy came home last week
48 hours didn't make one peep
Now I just need to get some sleep
Please keep on rocking that cradle

Oh Lord, keep rocking the cradle... etc x 2
Baby on board
Baby on board
I guess he's finally down.

LITTLE BIRD

Little Bird, little bird fly through my window
Little Bird, little bird fly through my window
Little Bird, little bird fly through my window
And buy molasses candy

Fly through my window my sugar lump
Fly through my window my sugar lump
And buy molasses candy

Sparrow, Sparrow fly through my window...etc
And buy molasses candy

Fly through my window my sugar lump...etc
And buy molasses candy

Woodpecker, woodpecker fly through my window...
And buy molasses candy

Fly through my window my sugar lump...
And buy molasses candy

Goose, Goose fly through my window...
And buy molasses candy

Fly through my window my sugar lump...
And buy molasses candy

Cockatoo, cockatoo fly through my window...
And buy molasses candy

Fly through my window my sugar lump...

THE RATTLIN' BOG

Ho Ro the rattling bog, the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog, the bog down in the valley-o

In that bog there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattling tree
The tree in the bog in the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattling limb
The limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a rattling branch
The branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
And the tree in the bog in the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And on that branch there was a twig ,a rare twig, a rattling twig
The twig on the branch and the branch on the limb
And the limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And on that twig there was a nest ,a rare nest, a rattling nest
The nest on the twig and the twig on the branch
The branch on the limb and the limb on the tree
And the tree in the bog in the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And in that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a rattling egg
The egg in the nest and the nest on the twig
The twig on the branch and the branch on the limb, the limb on the tree
And the tree in the bog In the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

And on that egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a rattling bird
The bird on the egg and the egg in the nest, the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch, the branch on the limb
And the limb on the tree, the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o
Ho Ro the rattling bog... etc

MARJORY CLOGS

Have you heard of the lady called Marjory Clogs
Who travels the world with a great band of dogs
Whenever someone is in need of a friend
Marjory Clogs will be just round the bend

Bringing her Noodle the poodle, Nathaniel the spaniel
Mollie the Maltese and a collie called Daniel
Whenever someone is in need of a friend
Marjory clogs will be just round the bend

There once was a young boy they called him JP
Whose parents had moved to live close to the sea
And though he had left all his friends far behind
He planned a great party for when he turned five

And when that day came he abandoned his toys
And set out a table for 24 boys
His parents weren't sure who the party was for
But there just in time was a knock at the door

And in there came Noodle the poodle, Nathaniel the spaniel
Mollie the Maltese and a collie called Daniel
Whenever someone is in need of a friend
Marjory clogs will be just round the bend

Whenever you're lonely or things make you blue
Don't let it distract from what you want to do
Just close your eyes and imagine those dogs
And all their adventures with Marjory Clogs

Then you too can meet Noodle the poodle, Nathaniel the spaniel
Mollie the Maltese and a collie called Daniel
Whenever someone is in need of a friend
Marjory clogs will be just round the bend

ON THE MOUNTAIN MEDLEY

On the Mountain stands a lady
Who she is I do not know
All she wants is Gold & Silver
All she wants is a handsome beau
Call in my Debs while I go out to play

Get out the way for Old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Supper's over breakfast's cooking
Old Dan Tucker don't stand there looking

Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a frying pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
He died of a toothache in his heel

So get out the way for old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Supper's over breakfast's cooking
Old Dan Tucker don't stand there looking

On the Mountain stands a lady... etc

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin-a-gin
The wind came out and blew them in-a-gin
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin-again

There was an old man called Micheal Finnegan
He went fishing with a pin-a-gin
He caught a fish and thew it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin-again

On the Mountain stands a lady... etc

ON THE MOUNTAIN MEDLEY ...CONTINUED

This old man he played one, he played nick nack on my drum
With a nick nack paddy whack give the dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played two, he played nick nick on my shoe
With a nick nack paddy whack give the dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

On the Mountain stands a lady... etc

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Build it up with wood and clay, wood and clay, wood and clay
Build it up with wood and clay, my fair lady

On the Mountain stands a lady... etc

Round and round the village, round and round the village
Round and round the village, as we have done before

In and out the windows, in and out the windows
In and out the windows, as we have done before

Call in my everyone, while we go out to play



I SAW A SHIP A SAILING

I saw a ship a sailing
Sailing on the sea
Oh how it was laden
With pretty things for me

There was comfits in the cabin
Apples in the hold
The sail was made of silk
And the mast was made of gold

And the four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With chains about their necks

The captain was a duck
With a packet on his back
And when the ship began to move
The duck began to quack quack quack quack