

# Lyrics for Baby Beluga

## Baby Beluga

Words & music by Raffi and D. Pike  
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Baby beluga in the deep blue sea  
Swim so wild and you swim so free  
Heaven above and the sea below  
And a little white whale on the go

Baby beluga, baby beluga  
Is the water warm, is your mama home  
With you so happy

Way down yonder where the dolphins play  
Where you dive and splash all day  
Waves roll in and the waves roll out  
See the water squirtin' out of your spout

Baby beluga, baby beluga  
Sing your little song, sing for all your friends  
We like to hear you

When it's dark, you're home and fed  
Curl up snug in your water bed  
Moon is shining and the stars are out  
Good night, little whale, good night

Baby beluga, baby beluga  
With tomorrow's sun, another day's begun  
You'll soon be waking

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea  
Swim so wild and swim to free  
Heaven above and the se below  
And a little white whale on the go-  
You're just little white whale on the go

# **Biscuits in the Oven**

Words & music by Bill Russell

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ANONYMOUS (SOCAN)

Refrain:

Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch 'em rise  
Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch 'em rise  
Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch 'em rise  
Right before my eyes

When they get ready, gonna jump and shout  
Roll my eyes and bug them out-hey, hey

Gonna clap my hands and stomp my feet ...  
Right before the very next beat-

(refrain)

Gonna look both ways when I cross the street ...  
Gonna take my time when the light turns green

# Oats and Beans and Barley

Traditional

Join hands and form a circle  
Walk or skip in a circle

Chorus:

Oats and beans and barley grow  
Oats beans and barley grow  
Do you or I or anyone know  
How oats and beans and barley grow

Bend down and plant seeds  
First the farmer plants the seeds  
Stand and put hands on hips  
Stand up tall and take his ease  
Stamp twice Clap twice  
Stamps his feet and claps his hands  
Turn around with one hand shading his eyes  
And turns around to view his land

(chorus)

Water imaginary seeds  
Then the farmer waters the ground  
Hand on forehead, shading his eyes  
Watches the sun shine all around  
Stamp twice Clap twice  
Stamps his feet and claps his hands  
Turn around with hand shading eyes  
And turns around to view his land

(chorus)

# Day O

Traditional

Day o, Day o

Daylight come and me wan go home

Day-me say day o

Work all night 'til the morning comes  
Stack banana 'til the morning come  
Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana  
Me say come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana  
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Day o, day o  
Day o, day o

A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana  
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana  
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch  
Me say Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Day, me ay day o  
Day o, day o

Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana  
Me say come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana  
Day o, day o  
Day o, me say day o

# Thanks A Lot

Words & music by Raffi  
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*A simple song of thanksgiving*

Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot for the sun  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot for the clouds so high

Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot for the whispering wind  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks a lot for the birds in spring

Thanks a lot  
Thanks for the moonlit night  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks for the sun so bright

Thanks a lot  
Thanks for the wonder in me  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks for the way I feel

Thanks for the animals, thanks for the land  
Thanks for the people everywhere  
Thanks a lot  
Thanks for all I've got  
Thanks for all I've got

# To Everyone in all the World

Traditional, French translation by Lise Thomson

*Raffi learned this song from a Pete Seeger album.  
Raffi's neighbour, Lise, translated it into French*

To everyone in all the world  
I reach my hand, I shake their hand  
To everyone in all the world  
I shake my hand like this

All together  
The whole wide world around  
I may not know their lingo  
But I can say my jingo  
No matter where u live  
We can shake hands

A tous et chacun dans le monde  
Je tends la main, je l'eur donne la main  
A tous et chacun dans le monde  
Je donne la main comme ca

Tous ensemble au monde entier je chante  
C'est très facile entre humains  
Avec une poignée de main  
N'importe où dans le monde on peut s'entendre

# All I Really Need

Music by Raffi, words by D. Pike, B & B. Simpson  
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*From the United Nations RIGHTS OF THE CHILD:*

*Each child has the right:*

*To affection, love and understanding*

*To adequate nutrition*

*To learn to be a useful member of society*

*And to develop individual abilities*

*To be brought up in a spirit of peace and*

*Universal brotherhood*

Refrain:

All I really need is a song in my heart

Food in my belly

And love in my family

And I need the rain to fall

And I need the sun to shine

To give life to the seeds we sow

To give the food we need to grow

All I really need is a song in my heart

And love in my family

(refrain)

And I need some clean water for drinkin'

And I need some clean air for breathin'

So that I can grow up strong and

Take my place where I belong

All I really need is a song in my heart

And love in my family

(refrain)

# Over in the Meadow

Music traditional, lyrics by Lee Hays & Doris Kaplan

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*Two other versions of this old poem appear in a book of the same name by Ezra Jack Keats and on a record by The Babysitters entitled "The Best of the Babysitters" (a great collection of children's songs, by the way).*

Over in the meadow in a pond in the sun  
Lived an old mother duck and her little duck one  
\_ said the mother, \_ said the one  
And they quaked and were happy in their pond  
In the sun

Over in the meadow in a stream so blue  
Lived an old mother fish and her little fish two  
\_ said the mother, \_ \_ said the two  
And they swam and were happy in the stream so  
Blue

Over in the meadow in a nest in the tree  
Lived an old mother bird and her little birdies three  
\_ said the mother, \_ \_ \_ said the three  
And they sang and were happy in their nest in the  
Tree

Over in the meadow in a rock by the shore  
Lived an old mother frog and her little frogs four  
\_ said the mother, \_ \_ \_ \_ said the four  
and they croaked and were happy on the rock by  
the shore

Over in the meadow in a big beehive  
Lived an old mother bee and her little bees five  
\_ said the mother, \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ said the five  
and they buzzed and were happy in the big bee hive

Over in the meadow in the noon-day sun  
There was a pretty mother and her baby one  
"Listen", said the mother, "To the ducks and the  
bees,  
To the frogs and the fish and the birds in the trees."  
\_ \_ \_ \_ \_ said the five

\_\_\_\_ said the four  
\_\_\_\_ said the three  
\_\_ said the two  
\_ said the one  
and the little baby laughed just to hear such fun!

## **This Old Man**

Traditional, adaptation by Raffi, D. Pike B. & B. Simpson  
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*This far out adaptation features the fine harmony of the Honolulu Heartbreakers, a vocal trio from Sudbury, Ontario. They are Eileen and Marian Tobin and Dyan Firth. The Heartbreakers are noted for their engaging renditions of old Standards from swing to rhythm and blues. In this record they also sing on Baby Beluga, All I really Need and Kumbaya*

This old man, he plays one  
He plays one on his old drum, oh yes, yes, yes, uh huh  
He plays one on his old drum, uh huh

This old man he plays two  
He plays two on his kazoo, oh yes, yes, yes, uh huh  
He plays two on his kazoo, uh huh

This old man he plays three  
He plays three on his ukulele, oh yes, yes, yes  
Uh huh  
This old man, he plays four  
He play four on his guitar, oh yes  
He plays four on his guitar, uh huh

This old man he plays five  
He plays five with his friend Clive, oh yes  
Yes, yes, uh huh  
He plays five with his friend Clive, uh huh

This old man he plays one...two...three...four...five  
Knick knack! Paddywack!

# Water Dance

Music by Raffi

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*Raffi used his imagination to write this instrumental.  
When the melody first came to mind, it evoked images  
of a gentle stream suddenly bursting into a dance.*

# Kumbaya

Traditional

*Kids of all ages love singing this old tune based  
on a traditional Afro-American spiritual.  
The title means "come by here".*

Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya

Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya

Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya

Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbaya...

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbaya...

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbaya...

Kumbaya, Lord, kumbaya

# Joshua Giraffe

Words & music by Pat Godfrey and Dennis Pendrith,  
Adapted by Raffi © 1980 HOMEWARD PUBLISHING (SOCAN)  
And APPARITION MUSIC

*Raffi was enchanted by this fanciful animal tale when he first heard Len Udow and Pat Godfrey sing it at Shier's Coffeehouse many years ago. It made a lasting impression.*

Joshua Giraffe was born in a zoo, he lived there too;  
for two years and a half he hasn't had a bath. "My  
mommy doesn't lick me, even when I'm sticky from  
candy floss, candy apples, pop corn, soft drinks, jelly  
beans and gumdrops. There must be something better  
Than living in this cage, but I'm really not to sure  
'cause I'm rather shirt of age."

Joshua Giraffe was feeling kind of sad, things were  
going bad' how little of a life he'd had; wasting away with  
no room to play – rapped in a zoo, with buffalo poo.  
So, he went next door to the elephant and asked him  
what to do. "I'm wasting away with no room to play,  
I'm trapped in a zoo with buffalo poo."

The elephant was very old and gray, and he has a huge  
balloon bottom – and he said, "Never fear Joshua, for  
a vision will appear!"

That night a dream came true to Joshua...and Joshua  
Saw animals like crazy monkeys...and a whole pile of  
Hippie potosteropouses ... and filthy moths... and frogs,  
Size 12 ...and sleazy lizards ...and a tribe of nasty  
saviars, but Joshua wasn't afraid 'cause he sang I'm-  
self this song: "Nothing can go wrongo, I'm in the  
Congo" ... but even in his dream he knew he'd never get  
Away, not even for a day. Then – a peanut hit him on  
the nose.

Joshua Giraffe was back in the zoo, what could he do,  
awakened from his dream, he'd never be the same  
because of things he'd seen. He'd seen – alligators,  
crocodiles, tree sloths, anacondas, cobras, and large-

winged moths; orangutangs, gorillas, baboons eating grapes, gibbons, rude mandrills and just plain apes.

But Joshua was lucky – he had some special friends;  
And that day they went to the zoo, he was uptight, so  
they waited 'till the night and they chopped his cage in  
two – he discovered he could fly and he soared into  
the sky, with them wrapped around his neck, and they  
haven't come back yet, so if you see them get a  
net... foo ni chel lo h oho...ho ho ho...

That's right, they haven't come back yet, but  
when they do, they say they're going to free all  
the animal from their cages, no matter how  
new or modern – and even some pets too! ...so  
if your on way home today, you happen to find:

a baboon basking in the balcony,  
or a lion licking a lemon in the lobby,  
or a python perched in the pantry,  
a wildebeest in the w.c., with  
a turtle twirling in your tub  
don't be afraid, just say that you're a friend  
of their friend – Joshua Giraffe, Joshua,  
Joshua ...

# Morningtown Ride

Words & music by Malvina Reynolds  
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*The well love folk singer Malvina Reynolds wrote this comforting bedtime song depicting the train of night carrying its passengers into the day.*

Train whistle blowing makes a sleepy noise  
Underneath their blankets go all the girls  
and boys  
Heading from the station, out along the bay  
All bound for morningtown, many miles  
away

Sarah's at the engine, Tony rings the bell  
John swings the lanterns, to show that all  
is well  
Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay  
All bound for morningtown, many miles  
away

Maybe it is a raining where our train will ride  
but all the little travellers are  
snug and warm inside  
Somewhere there is sunshine,  
somewhere there is day  
Somewhere there is Morningtown,  
many miles away.

