

Lyrics for Fun Food Songs

Peanut Butter Sandwich

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From the album Singable Songs for the Very Young

A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
One for me and one for David Amram
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
Stick, stick, sticky, stick, stick!

I can think of witches good and bad
But the best witch that I've ever had was
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
Yum, yum, yummy, yum, yum!

A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
One for me and one for David Amram
A peanut butter sandwich made with jam
Stick, stick, sticky, stick, stick!
Yum, yum, yummy, yum, yum!

Brush Your Teeth

Traditional, adapted by Raffi and Louise Dain Cullen

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From the album Singable Songs for the Very Young

When you wake up in the morning
And it's quarter to one
And you want to have a little fun

(refrain x 2)

you brush your teeth
ch ch ch chuh, ch ch ch chuh

When you wake up in the morning
And it's quarter to two
And you want to find something to do

When you wake up in the morning
And it's quarter to three
And your mind starts hummin' twiddle dee dee

When you wake up in the morning
And it's quarter to four
And you think you hear a knock on your door

When you wake up in the morning
And it's quarter to five
And you just can't wait to come alive

Five Little Pumpkins

Traditional

From the album Singable Songs for the Very Young

Five little pumpkins sitting on a gate
The first one said "Oh my it's getting late."
The second one said "There are witches in the air."
The third one said "But we don't care!"
The fourth one said "Let's run and run and run!"
The fifth one said "I'm ready for some fun."
Oooooo o o o went the wind and out went the light
And the five little pumpkins rolled out of sight.

Down By the Bay

Traditional

From the album Singable Songs for the Very Young

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow,
Back to my home, I dare not go.
For if I do, my mother will say:

Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose....
Did you ever see a whale with a polka-dot tail....
Did you ever see a fly, wearing a tie....
Did you ever see a bear combing his hair....
Did you ever see llamas, eating their pyjamas....
Did you ever have a time, when you couldn't make a rhyme....

Going on a Picnic

Words and music by Lynn Freeman Olson

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From the album The Corner Grocery Store

Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day
 Did you bring the sandwiches?
 (Yes I brought the sandwiches)
 Did you bring the salad?
 (Yes I brought the salad)
Ready for a picnic, here we go!

Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day.
 Did you bring the melon?
 (Yes I brought the melon)
 Did you bring the apples?
 (Yes I brought the apples)
 Did you bring the lemonade?
 (Yes I brought the lemonade)
 Did you bring the cookies?
 (Yes I brought the cookies)
Ready for a picnic, here we go!

The Corner Grocery Store

Traditional; adapted by Raffi and Debi Pike

© 1979 Homeland Publishing/SOCAN

From the album The Corner Grocery Store

There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees
In the store, in the store
There was cheese, cheese, walkin' on its knees
In the corner grocery store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me

There were plums, plums, twiddling their thumbs...
There was corn, corn, blowin' on a horn...
There were beans, beans, trying on some jeans...
There was more, more, just inside the door
In the store, in the store

There was more, much more, just inside the door
In the corner grocery store.

Day O

Traditional

From the album Baby Beluga

Day o, Day o

Daylight come and me wan go home

Day –me say day o

Work all night ‘til the mornin come

Stack banana ‘til the mornin come

Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana

Me say come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana

Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Me say 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 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Day, me say 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, me say day o

Biscuits in the Oven

© 1980 Homeward Publishing (SOCAN) and
Egos Anonymous (SOCAN)
From the album Baby Beluga

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 very 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 & Beans & Barley Grow

Traditional
From the album Baby Beluga

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

Chorus:

Oats and beans and barley grow
Oats and 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
Stands up tall and takes his ease
Stamp twice Clap twice
Stamps his feet and claps his hands
Turn around with one hand shading eyes

And turns around to view his land

(chorus)

Water imaginary seeds

Then the farmer waters the ground

Hand on forehead, shading 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)

Savez-Vous Planter Des Choux

Traditional

Chorus:

Savez-vous planter des choux

A la mode, à la mode

Savez-vous planter des choux

A la mode de chez nous

On les plante avec la main...

On les plante avec le pied...

On les plante avec le coude...

On les plante avec le nez...

Can you imagine planting cabbages with your feet,
your elbows or your nose? This song is fun to act out.

Apples and Bananas

Traditional

From the album One Light One Sun

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to ate, ate, ate aypuls and banaynays...
I like to eet, eet, eet eeples and baneenees...
I like to ite, ite, ite iples and baninis...
I like to ote, ote, ote oples and banonos...
I like to ute, ute, ute uples and banunus...

Bananaphone

Words and music by Raffi and Michael Creber
© 1994 Homeland Publishing
From the album Bananaphone

Ring ring ring...ring bananaphone
Ring ring ring...ring bananaphone
I've got this feeling, so appealing
For us to get together and sing, sing!

Ring ring ring...ring bananaphone
Ding dong ding...ding donanaphone
It grows in bunches, I've got my hunches
It's the best, beats the rest:
Cellular, modular, interactive-odular

Ring ring ring...ring bananaphone
Ping pong ping...ping punanaphone
It's no baloney, it ain't a phony,
My cellular, bananular phone.

Don't need quarters, don't need dimes,
To call a friend of mine
Don't need computers or TV to have a real good time
I'll call for pizza, I'll call my cat
I'll call the White House, have a chat
I'll place a call around the world,
Operator get me Beijing jing jing

Ring ring ring...ring bananaphone
Yin yang tin...yin yananaphone
It's a real live mama and papa-phone
A brother and a sister and a dog-a-phone
A grandpa-phone and a grandma-phone too,
My cellular, bananular phone –
Bananaphone, ring ring ring

Naturally

Words and music by Raffi and Michael Creber
© 1994 Homeland Publishing
From the album Bananaphone

Farmer John and farmer Jane with the
Help of the sun and falling rain
They're growin' it right, naturally

Usin' ways both tried and true like
Grandma and grandpa used to do
Growin' our food, naturally

It looks so good, and it tastes good too
How do they do what they do do do
Growin' it right, naturally

They grow the appelest apples and the beaniest beans
The yellowest yellows and the greeniest greens
The yummiest yams that you ever did see –
And the corniest corn

Something's rotten in the compost pile and
Nature turns it all worthwhile
Making good soil, naturally

See that soil with the good manure
It's the living end, it's so darn pure
Feeding the earth, naturally

The good bugs chase the pests away
In the deep of night, in the light of day
Guarding our food, naturally

We've got the tastiest juiciest scrumshiest yummiest
Oh-so-good from your mouth to your tummiest
Fruitiest fruit that you ever did see –
And the corniest corn
And the cranniest cran (berries that is)

Kitchen Sing Sing

Words and music by Raffi and Michael Creber
© 1995 Homeland Publishing
From the album Raffi Radio

Bread risin' sandwich fixin'
Soup soupin' –
Fruit peelin', pie bakin'
Gather round the table, soup's in the ladle
Once again it's feedin' time – and we'll

Chorus:

Sing sing, (cookin' in the kitchen)
Sing sing, (add a little seasoning)
Sing sing, cooking us a beautiful meal – oh we'll

Sing sing, (cookin' in the kitchen)
Sing sing, (everybody pitchin' in)
Sing sing, cooking us a beautiful meal.

Juice juicin', stew stewartin',
Salad spinnin' –
Fruit peelin', pie bakin'
Gather round the table, soup's in the ladle
Once again it's feedin' time – and we'll

Coconut

Words and music by Raffi and Michael Creber
© 1995 Homeland Publishing
From the album Raffi Radio

(instrumental, with vocals)

