

Lyrics for More Singable Songs

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river they would go.
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble to and fro.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

Home from the river they would come.
Wibble wobble, wibble wobble, ho-hum-hum.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too.
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.
Quack, quack, quack-quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

You Gotta Sing

You gotta sing when your spirit says sing,
You gotta sing when your spirit says sing,
When your spirit says sing, you gotta sing right along,
You gotta sing when the spirit says sing.

You gotta shout when your spirit says shout...

You gotta play when your spirit says play...

You gotta hum when your spirit says hum...

You gotta sing when your spirit says sing...

Les Petites Marionnettes

Ainsi font font font,
Les petites marionnettes,
Ainsi font font font
Trois petites tours et puis s'en vont

Sodeo

Here we go Sodeo, Sodeo, Sodeo
Here we go Sodeo all night long.

Step back Sally Sally Sally
Step back Sally all night long.

I went to the plaza and what did I see?
A big fat man from Calgary
I bet you five dollars I can catch that man
I bet you five dollars I can catch that man.

To the front, to the back to the see-saw side
To the front, to the back to the see-saw side.

I went to the doctor, the doctor said:
Ooh, ah, I got a pain in my side,
Ooh, ah I got a pain in my stomach,
Ooh, ah I got a pain in my head.

To the front, to the back to the see-saw side,
To the front, to the back to the see-saw side.

To the front, to the back to the see-saw side,
To the front, to the back to the see-saw side.

Oh Me, Oh My

Oh me, oh my! What'll I do?
I can't find an elephant to tie my shoe.
But I know what-and so do you
I don't need an elephant to tie my shoe.
No, you don't need an elephant to tie your shoe

Oh me, oh my! What'll I do?
I can't find a lumberjack to pour my milk.
But I know what-and so do you
I don't need a lumberjack to pour my milk.
No, you don't need a lumberjack to pour your milk!

Oh me, oh my! What'll I do?
I can't find a dinosaur to eat me up,
But I know what-and so do you,
I don't need a dinosaur to eat me up,
No, you don't need a dinosaur to eat you up!

Oh me, oh my! What'll I do?
I don't have a radio to sing a song
But I know what-and so do you
I don't need a radio to sing a song.
No, you don't need a radio to sing a song!

Junior Ragtime

Instrumental

Comin' Down The Chimney

He'll be comin' down the chimney when he comes
He'll be comin' down the chimney when he comes
He'll be comin' down the chimney
He'll be comin' down the chimney
He'll be comin' down the chimney when he comes

He'll be bringin' lots of goodies...

He'll have all his reindeer...

And he'll need some milk and cookies...
He'll be comin' down the chimney...

Douglas Mountain

Snows are a-fallin' on Douglas Mountain,
Snows are a-fallin' so deep.
Snows are a-fallin' on Douglas Mountain,
Puttin' all the bears to sleep,
Puttin' the bears to sleep.

Trimmin' the wicks on Douglas Mountain,
Shinin' my chimney so bright,
Trimmin' the wicks on Douglas Mountain,
So God can bring the night,
So God can bring the night.

Listen To The Horses

Listen to the horses clipping clapping
Hoof beats everywhere never stopping.
Gonna ride my palomino,
Ride him to the fair

Who Built The Ark?

Chorus:

Who built the ark? Noah, Noah,
Who built the ark? Brother Noah built the ark.

How didn't old Noah build the ark?
He built it out of hickory bark.

He built it wide, both long and tall,
plenty of room for the large and small.

(chorus)

Now in came the animals two by two,
Hippopotamus and kangaroo.

Now in came the animals three by three,
two big cats and a bumblebee.

Now in came the animals four by four,
two through the window and two through the door.

Now in came the animals five by five,
five little sparrows, doin' the jive.

Now in came the animals six by six,
The elephant laughed at the monkey's tricks.

Now in came the animals seven by seven,
four from home and the rest from heaven.

Now in came the animals eight by eight,
Some were on time and the others were late.

Now in came the animals nine by nine,
Some were shoutin' and some were cryin'.

Now in came the animals ten by ten,
Five black roosters and five black hens.

Now Noah says, "Go and shut that door,
The rain's started dropping and we can't take more!"
(chorus)

Sambalele

Traditional Brazial folk song

Shake My Sillies Out

Gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out
And wiggle my waggles away.

I gotta clap, clap, clap my crazies out
Clap, clap, clap my crazies out
Clap, clap, clap my crazies out
And wiggle my waggles away

I gotta jump, jump, jump my jiggles out...

I gotta yawn, yawn, yawn my sleepies out...

I gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out...

If I Had A Dinosaur

If I had a dinosaur
Just think what we could do
He could lift me off the floor
And take me to the zoo.

If I had a dinosaur
Just think what we could see
We could look inside the cloud
above my balcony.

If I had a dinosaur
Just think where we could go
All the way to grandma's house

to play her piano.

Workin' On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn
Can't you hear the captain shouting?
Dinah, blow your horn.
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming her old banjo-and singing
Fie, fie, fiddly-i-o! Fie, fi, fiddly-i-o, ho, ho, ho
Fie, fi, fiddly-i-o, strumming on the old banjo.

New River Train

Chorus:

I'm ridin' that New River train
I'm ridin' that New River train
The same old train that brought me here
Is gonna take me back home again

Darlin' you can't love one
Darlin' you can't love one
You can't love one 'cause it isn't any fun
Darlin' you can't love one

Darlin' you can't love two...
You can't love two and still be true...

Honey you cant love three...
You can't love three and still have me...

Darlin' you cant love Bert
You can't love Bert if you've lost your shirt...

Honey you cant love Jane...
You can't love Jane if you're insane...

Darlin' you can love them all
Darlin' you can love them all
The skinny, and the fat, the short and the tall
Darlin' you can love them all.