

Owl Singalong Lyrics

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1. OWL SINGALONG

Words & music by Raffi
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In the middle of the night, moonbeam bright,
Owl singing song.
In the middle of the night, watching things going right,
Owl singalong

Hoo hoo hoo Hoo hoo
Hoo hoo hoo Hoo hoo whistle

In the middle of the woods, in the doggone woods,
Owl singalong.
In the middle of the woods, by the light of the moon,
Owl singalong

Owling at the moon: hoo Hoo hoo hoood
Owling at the moon: hoo Hoo hoo hoood

In the middle of the night, moonbeam bright,
Owl singing song.
In the middle of the night, watching things going right,
Owl singalong, Owl singalong

2. I'm Not Small

Words and music by Alan Arkin & Jeremy Arkin

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I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry a tree on my back

When it grows I'll grow too

That's not very hard to do

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry a tree on my back

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry a whale on my back

When it swims I'll swim too

That's not very hard to do

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry a whale on my back

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry the world on my back

When it turns I'll turn too

That's not very hard to do

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry the world on my back

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry the sun on my back

When it shines I'll shine too

That's not very hard to do

I'm not small, I'm so tall, I can carry the sun on my back

3. MORE WE SING TOGETHER

Traditional, adapted by Raffi
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The more we sing together, together, together
The more we sing together, the happier we'll be
Cause your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends
The more we sing together, the happier we'll be

Oh the more we read together, together, together,
The more we read together, the happier we'll be
A small book, a big book, a picture book too,
The more we read together, the happier we'll be

The more we sing together, together, together
The more we sing together, the happier we'll be
Cause your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends
The more we sing together, the happier we'll be

La da da...

La da da...

4. The Lion Pokey

Traditional, adapted by Raffi
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You put your right paw in, take your right paw out
You put your right paw in, you shake it all about
You do the lion pokey, you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your left paw in, take your left paw out
You put your left paw in, and you shake it all about
You do the lion pokey, you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your right arm in, you take your right arm out
You put your right arm in, and you shake it all about
You do the lion pokey, you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your left arm in, you take your left arm out
You put your left arm in, and you shake it all about
You do the lion pokey, you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

You put your whole lion in, you take your whole lion out
You put your whole lion in, and you shake it all about
You do the lion pokey, you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about

5. SEE THE MOON

Traditional melody, words by Raffi
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See the moon, moon, in the starry sky
Shining way up high
See the moon, moon, full or very new
Gleaming in the night

We sure love to see moon beams shine
On our window in the evening time
See the moon, moon, in the starry sky
Shine way up high

See the moon, moon, in the starry sky
Shining way up high
See the moon, moon, full or very new
Gleaming in the night

We sure love to see moon beams shine
On our window in the evening time
See the moon, moon, in the starry sky
Shine way up high, shine way up high,
Shine way up high.

6. Green Dream

Words & music by Raffi

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chorus:

Green dream, I have a green dream,
A dream about you and me, and of what can be
Green dream, for all the children,
The ones who play with us, and the ones to come

Dreaming in Mother Nature's arms
About the world we share, and how much we care
Free to be, in peace and harmony,
What every nation wants, what we all can dream

Green dream for our planet, and all of us who love it
Green dream, oh green dream
Green dream for our planet, and all the children in it
Green dream, green dream

chorus

Sunshine and windmills, endless green energy
And fields of plenty for all to be fed
In Mother Nature's arms, with voices near and far
Children who have a say and light up our way

Green dream for our planet, and all of us who love it
Green dream, oh green dream
Green dream for our planet, and all the children in it
Green dream, green dream

I have a green dream...

7. EVERY DAY

Words & music by Raffi

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Every day's a new day, every day's a love day,
Every day's an Earth day too
Every day a wonder, rain or shine,
Every day's a new new day

Every day's a play day, every boy and girl day,
Every day's a play day too,
Every day a wonder day for play
Every day a fun day dance

Every day is fresh like the morning dew
Every day is made for love,
Every day's an Earth day spinnin' round
New day for me and you
A new day for me and you

8. DOG ON THE BUS

Traditional, adapted by Raffi
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The dog on the bus goes woof woof woof
Woof woof woof, woof woof woof
The dog on the bus goes woof woof woof
All round the town.

The horse on the bus goes neigh neigh neigh...

The duck on the bus goes quack quack quack...

The owl on the bus goes hoo hoo hoo...

The bunny on the bus goes hop hop hop...

9. SOMOS EL BARCO

Words & music by Lorre Charles Wyatt
© 1983 Lorre Wyatt (BMI)

chorus

Somos el barco, somos el mar,
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi.
We are the boat, we are the sea,
I sail in you, you sail in me.

The stream sings it to the river,
The river sings it to the sea.
The sea sings it to the boat
That carries you and me.

chorus

The boat we are sailing in
Was built by many hands,
And the sea we are sailing on,
It touches every land.

chorus

So with our hopes we set the sails
And face the winds once more.
And with our hearts we chart
The waters never sailed before.

10. YOU MAY BE A TRIANGLE

Words & music by Raffi

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You may be a triangle, you may be a square,
You may be a circle floating in the air
You may be a dancer at the county fair
Might be the best one there.

You may be a dot, or you may be a line,
You may be a cube, I don't mind
You may be a juggler at the county fair
Might be the best one there

Be a triangle, be a square,
Be a circle without a care
Be a cantelope, be a blueberry pie
Meet you at the fair.

You may be a triangle, you may be a square.
You may be a circle floating in the air
You may be a dancer at the county fair
Might be the best one there
May be the best one there.

11. WHO HOO COULD I BE

Words & music by Raffi
©2016 Homeland Publishing

chorus

Well I'll sing you a song and make you smile

Who hoo could I be?

I'll sing you a song and it might take a while

Who hoo could I be?

Am I a goose or a funky moose

Who hoo could I be?

Am I a sheep or am I a lion

Who hoo could I be?

chorus

I might be a forest or I might be the tree

I might be the mountain or I may be the stream

Might be a flower or I may be the bee

Who hoo could I be?

Who hoo could I be?

Who hoo could I be?

12. NOD MY HEAD

Words & music by Raffi

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When it's feeling good and it feels alright

I nod my head,

When I feel alright and I won't say Yes

I nod my head.

When the feeling's good and it feels alright,

The mood is Yes and the feeling is light,

I'm feeling good but I won't say Yes,

I nod my head.

When I don't want to and I won't say No

I shake my head,

When it isn't right and it's not so good

I shake my head.

When I shake my head, it means No,

When I nod my head, that means Yes,

When it feels ok and I want to say,

I nod my head.

13. Dans La Forêt Lointaine

Traditional, adapted by Raffi
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Dans la forêt lointaine
On entend le coucou
Du haute de son grand chêne
Il répond au hibou

Coucou, hibou, coucou, hibou,
Coucou, cou roo, coucou
Coucou, hibou, coucou, hibou,
Coucou, cou roo, coucou

Dans la forêt lointaine
On entend le coucou
Du haute de son grand chêne
Il répond au hibou

Coucou, hibou, coucou, hibou,
Coucou, cou roo, coucou
Coucou, hibou, coucou, hibou,
Coucou, cou roo, coucou

14. THE GARDEN SONG

Words and music by Dave Mallett
© 1977 Cherry Lane Music Pub. Co. Inc.

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, and row by row, please bless these seeds I sow
Please warm them from below, till the rains come a-tumblin' down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones
Feel the need to grow my own, as the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain, to the music from the land

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row, please bless these seeds I sow
Please warm them from below, till the rains come a-tumblin' down

Plant your rows straight and long, season them with prayer and song
Mother earth will make you strong, if you give her love and care
An old crow watches hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree
And in my garden I'm as free, as that feathered thief up there

Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row, please bless these seeds I sow
Please warm them from below, till the rains come a-tumblin' down

15. BLOSSOMS

Words & music by Raffi
©2016 Homeland Music

Apple cherry plum
Blossoms yum yum yum
Mother Nature's flower magic
Blossoms yum yum
Apple cherry plum
Mother Nature's magic
Yum yum

Berry blossoms too
Berry nice for you
Strawberry, loganberry, blueberry blue
Raspberry blossoms, blackberry too
Garden flowers garden fruits for you

Blossoms yum yum
Ripe for you

16. ABIYOYO

Words & Music by Pete Seeger

Based on a South African Lullaby and Folk Story

Once upon a time there was a little boy, who played a ukulele.
He'd go around town: clink, clunk, CLONK!

The grown-ups would say: Take that thing out of here!

Not only that. The boy's father would get in trouble, too.
His father was a magician and he had a magic wand. He could go **Zoop!**
with it, and make things disappear.

But he played too many tricks on people.
He'd come up to someone just about to drink a nice glass of something.
Zoop! The glass would disappear.
He'd come up to someone doing some work—maybe sawing off a log of
wood: zzt, zzt, zzt. Up comes the father with his magic wand: **Zoop!** And
the saw would disappear.
He would come up to someone just about to sit down after a hard day's
work, and **zoop!** No chair.

People got tired of this. They said to the father:
"Hey you get out of here too. Take your magic wand and your practical
jokes and you and your son, just git!"

And thw boy and his father, they ostracized them. That means, they
made 'em live on the edge of town.

Now, in this town, they used to tell stories.
The old people used to tell stories about the giants that lived in the old
days!
They used to tell a story about a giant called Abiyoyo.
They said he was as tall as a tree, and he could eat...people...up.
Of course, nobody believed it; but they told these stories anyway.

But one day, one day, the sun rose red over the hill.
And the first people that got up and looked out of their window...
they saw a great... big... shadow in front of the sun. And they could feel
the whole ground shake (Stomp, stomp.)

Women screamed. Strong men fainted. They said: "Run for your lives!
Abiyoyo's coming!"

Down through the fields he came. He came to the sheep pasture and
grabs a whole sheep. *Yeowp!* He eats it in one bite. He comes to the cow
pasture, grabs a whole cow and... *Yuhk!* gone.

People yelled: "Grab your most precious possessions and run!"

Just then the boy and his father were waking up. They'd been up late the
night before at a party. The boy rubbed his eyes and said:

"Hey, paw, what's coming over the fields?"

The father said: "Oh, son. That's Abiyoyo.

Oh, if only I could get him to lie down, I could make *him* disappear."

The boy said, "Come with me father." He grabbed his father by the hand
and the father grabbed the magic wand, and the boy grabbed his ukulele
and over the fields they went, right up to where Abiyoyo was.

People screamed "Don't go near him! He'll eat you alive!"

There was Abiyoyo.

He had long fingernails, 'cause he never cut 'em.

He had slobbery teeth 'cause he never brushed them.

He had stinking feet, 'cause he never washed them.

He was raising up his claws... and just then the boy whipped out his
ukulele.

Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo

Abiyoyo, yo yoyo yo yoyo

Abiyoyo, yo yoyo yo yoyo

Well, the giant had never heard a song about himself before, and a foolish grin spread across his face. And the giant started to dance.

ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO

The boy went faster.

ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO

ABIYOYO, YO YOYO, YO YOYO ABIYOYO, YO YOYO...

And the giant was dancing faster, and faster... he got out of breath and he staggered. He fell down flat on the ground.

Zoop, zoop! went the father with his magic wand, and Abiyoyo disappeared.

People streamed out of their houses, and they ran across the fields. They said: "Why, he's gone, he's disappeared!"

They said: "Come back to town. And sure, bring your ukulele; we don't care." And they all sang:

Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo, Abiyoyo

Abiyoyo, yo yoyo yo yoyo, Abiyoyo, yo yoyo yo yoyo