

Love Bug Lyrics

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1. Love Bug

Words & music by Raffi

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Everybody's got a love bug, deep inside
Everybody's got a love bug for their own

Everybody's got a love bug, a love bug deep inside,
Love bug—where the hugs come from.

Love bug, best kind of bug around (it's a love bug, it's a love bug),
Love bug, best kind of bug—where the hugs come from.

Everybody's got a love bug, deep inside,
Everybody's got a love bug for their own.

Everybody's got a love bug, deep inside,
Love bug—where the hugs come from,
 where the hugs come from,
 where the hugs come from.

2. Doggone Woods

Words & music by Raffi

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In the doggone woods all the livelong day
Trees all bark and have their say
Balsam, cedar, fir and pine,
The dogwood leads the way

Plenty of bark in the doggone woods,
Plenty of bark I say,
All the trees they leave their mark,
Each with a different bark

wo woof — — wo woof — —
WO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOOF
A WOOO A WOOO
WOOF, WO WO WOO WOOF.

In the doggone woods all the livelong day
Trees all bark and have their say
Balsam, cedar, fir and pine,
The dogwood leads the way.

wo woof — — wo woof — —
WO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOOF
A WOOO A WOOO
WOOF, WO WO WOO WOOF.

3. Mama Loves It

Words & music by Raffi
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Mama loves it when you help her do the chores,
Mama loves it when you lend a hand.
Papa loves it when you help him do the chores,
Papa loves it when you lend a hand.

Makin dinner, folding clothes, sweeping up the floor.
Settin the table, cleaning up, tidying the room.

Well a happy home is the one where kids are pitchin in,
And they do their part to keep things going right.
A happy home is the one where the kids are asking how
How can I help, Mama? How can I help, Papa?
Oh-h-h please—let me help!

Walkin the dog, feedin the cat,
A little bit of this and little bit of that—Oh yeah.
Set the table, clean the sink, make your bed, and sweep the floor.

Mama loves it when you help her do the chores,
Mama loves it when you lend a hand.
Papa loves it when you help him do the chores,
Papa loves it when you lend a hand.

4. Free To Play

Words & music by Raffi

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Free to play, I dream of what can be
My finger puppet songs, sounding right along
Free to play I'm happy in my world
Where I can be, what I can be.

Free to play, free to sing,
My dreaming song of everything
Free to dance, the day along
In my play and daydreaming song.

Free to play, I dream of what can be
My finger puppet songs, sounding right along
Free to play I'm happy in my world
Where I can be, what I can be.

5. In The Real World

Words & music by Raffi
© 2014 Raffi

In this world, world of wonder,
In this world that's brought to life with LOVE, sweet love
In this world of wonder and love
In this world of the human touch—in the real world
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine

In this world of land and sea,
In this world where we are born of love, sweet love
In this world where the seasons flow
In this world with the foods we grow

In the real world, of the human touch
In the real world, with the moon and the stars
In the real world, where the music plays
In the real world, of love & connection
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine

In the real world, where the children dance
In the real world, where the sun beams down
In the real world, with the puddles of rain
In the real world

In the real world, where the bees are buzzing
In the real world, where the fish are jumpin
In the real world, where hearts are pumping
In the real world
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine
Shine your light, shine your lightweb, shine

6. Water In The Well

Words & music by Raffi
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Water in the well, isn't it swell,
Nature's rain comes down, gives us water in the well
Water in the well, can't use more than we get,
It takes days to fill, the water in the well.

Sun on the sea, clouds in sky,
Blowing in, floating by.

Water in the well, isn't it swell,
Nature's rain comes down, gives us water in the well
Water in the well, can't use more than we get,
It takes days to fill... the water in the well.
 It takes days to fill... the water in the well.

7. On Hockey Days

Words & music by Raffi
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On hockey days across this land, hockey moms and hockey dads
Take their boys, take their girls, "Off to the hockey rink we go!"

Grab your sticks, grab your skates, hurry now let's not be late
Bring the thermos, bring some snacks, pack the gear and off we go

Bridge 1

See you there come snow or shine
Make some noise, everyone
Drop the puck and we'll have fun
Cheer our favourites on

Playing shinny playing games, practice well and play it fair,
Playing smart and making friends, do your very best out there.

Skate & pass, taking shots, scoring goals and making saves,
Help your team do its best, on a winter's hockey day.

Bridge 2

From sea to sea we love this game
Win or lose we like to play
Drop the puck and we'll have fun
Cheer our favourites on

See you there come snow or shine
Make some noise, everyone
You know for sure we'll have some fun
Cheer our favourites on

On hockey days across this land, hockey moms and hockey dads
Take their boys, take their girls, "Off to the hockey rink we go!"
"Off to the hockey rink we go!"

8. Seeing The Heart

Words & music by Raffi

© 2007 Homeland Publishing

chorus

The mind's way of seeing the heart
A child's way of knowing
The mind's way of seeing the heart
A child's way of knowing

Mama drew a picture, boy drew the words
Mother and son connection
Mama drew a picture, boy drew the words
Mother and son connection

He showed a Chamber of Goodness
Wealth and Poverty
He showed a Pump of Flowing Happiness
He drew a Hate Outtake Valve
A Simple Attachment
and next to these he wrote Divine Light

chorus

He showed a Valve of trickery,
One for Sorrow Sifting
And then he showed a Humorous Valve
He drew The Ridge of Foresight, a Ligament of faith,
All in his Chamber of Goodness

chorus

9. Cool Down Reggae

Words & music by Raffi

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chorus

Cool Down Reggae, slow down reggae

Cool Down Reggae, slow down reggae

In the bustle of a busy day, time for refreshment

In the country or in the town, oh yeah—we can slow it down

chorus

In the rhythm of a jangly day, time for enjoyment

In the sway of the come and go, so nice to take it slow

chorus

In the morning or the afternoon, take a breather soon

In the evening of a long day, put the workaday away

chorus

...we be dancing

10. Magic Wand

Words & music by Raffi

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If I could wave a magic wand...
I would dream love, I would dream love
For the world we share

If you could wave a magic wand...
Would you grow strong, would you live long?

If we could wave a magic wand...
All would be fed, all would be loved,
All around the world.
All would be safe, all would be free.

12. To The Park

Words & music by Raffi

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chorus

Hey mama, take me to the park

Hey papa, take me to the park

Wanna go where I can climb up

Wanna go where I can slide down

Where I can run and play with my friends

chorus

Wanna be where the air is clean

Have a picnic among the trees

Lie down looking up at all the leaves

We can play hide & go seek

Have a good time on the swings

Watch the birdies flying as they sing

chorus

14. This Land Is Your Land

Words & music by Woody Guthrie

© 1956 (renewed), 1958 (renewed), 1970 & 1972 by

Woody Guthrie Publications, Inc. & Ludlow Music, Inc. (BMI)

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This land is your land, this land is my land,
From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island,
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From Bonavista, to Vancouver Island,
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
While all around me a voice was sounding,
Saying this land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From California to the New York Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

The sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was calling,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land,
From Bonavista to Vancouver Island,
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lakes waters,
This land was made for you and me.

15. Blue White Planet

Words & music by Raffi, Don Schlitz
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chorus

Blue white planet spinning in space
Our home sweet home
Blue white planet spinning in space
Our home sweet home

Home for the children you and me
Home for the little ones yet to be
Home for the creatures large and small
Blue white planet, blue white planet

chorus

Home for the skies and the seven seas
Home for the towns and the farmers' fields
Home for the trees and the air we breathe
Blue white planet, blue white planet

If we keep her in our care, if we all give back our share
There'll be music everywhere on our blue white planet,
And if a rocketship one day takes us very far away,
We'll look back and smile and say
"That's our planet!"

chorus

16. Turn This World Around

Words & music by Raffi

© 2000 Homeland Publishing

We heard it from Mandela, "Turn this world around,
For the children" – turn this world around.
He's done it once before, and now we hear his call
For the children, turn this world around.

chorus

Turn turn turn, turn this world around – for the children
Turn this world around.
Turn turn turn, turn this world around – for the children
Turn this world around.

The dreams of our young ones born into this world
Need respect and love to come alive.
Honouring the children is what we're here to do
Now is the hour and we've got the power to

chorus

If every nation's leaders put their children first
Care and provide for every child
Each and every household could sing a song of joy
All round this planet, a new light within it could

And the children sing: help our light to shine
May we all be fed, may we all be loved.
May the elders here open up their hearts
To this song of ours, may they do their part.

May our dreams unfold, may we find our place
In a healthy world, embracing every race
May we all be free, may we live in peace –
Hear the children sing, hear us sing

chorus

