

c K alinock

Six Little Ducks



1. Six lit-tle ducks that I once knew, Fat ones, Tall ones,
2. Down by the riv-er they all used to go, wiggle, waggle, (repeat)



skin-ny ones, too, But the one lit-tle duck with the feathers on his back
back to and fro. But the " " " " " " " " " " "



He led them all with a quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack, quack.
" " " " " " " " " " "



He led them all with a quack, quack, quack.
" " " " " " " " " "

Clapping Song



Let us clap, clap, clap to the mu- sic's beat, Clap on your knees,



Clap on your feet. Clap, clap, clap, now stand and try to clap, clap, clap up to the sky.

Hands, Feet, Eyes



My hands can play a trum-pet, My hands can throw a ball. My
My feet can be to- geth- er, My feet can spread so wide. My



hands can stay be- hind my back, You can't see them at all.
feet can slide be- neath the chair, And there they'll stay and hide.

3. My eyes can open wide and My eyes can shut so tight.

My eyes can blink and blink and blink. Like fireflies in the night.

April Fool



Can't you hear it? Someone's knocking! A-pril Fool! Look, a



hole in your new stock-ing! A- pril Fool! Look be- hind you, please



quick, Here comes Billy with a stick! A-pril Fool, April Fool, A-pril Fool!

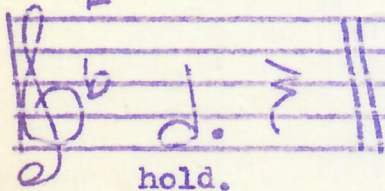
Six Eggs



One lit-tle pink one, Two lit-tle blue ones, Three little eggs of gold.



Put them in a bas-ket, Lit-tle Eas-ter bas-ket, Six are all my basket will



hold.

2. One little red one,
Two little green ones,
Two purple, both the same,
Here's a different kind,
It was hard to find!
The writing on it spells my name!

THE DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY

She's the daughter of Rosie O'Grady
A regular old fashioned girl.
She isn't crazy for diamond rings,
Silks and satins and fancy things;
She's just a sweet little lady
And when you meet her you'll see
Why I'm glad I caught her,
the daughter of Rosie O'Grady

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

There's a tear in your eye,
And I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all
With such power in your smile,
Sure a stone you'd be-quile
So there's never a tear-drop should
fall.

When your sweet lilting laughter's like
some fairy song,
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;
You should laugh all the while and all
other times smile, and now smile a
smile for me.

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

STAND UP AND SING FOR YOUR FATHER

Michael McCoy takes the greatest
of joy in the songs of the days
long ago.
He hears "Annie Rooney" and
nearly goes looney The tune
of it tickles him so.
His daughter Mary sings like
a canary. The popular songs
of the day.
Poor Michael goes crazy and
every few days he Gets up enough
courage to say:

Stand up and Sing for your father
An old time tune.
Please stop that trash that you
sing Morning night and noon.
Oh, I'm sick of all these
ditties About Noon and Spoon
and June.
So will you stand up and sing
for your father An old time tune.

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Over in Killarney
Many years ago
Me Mither sand a song to me
in tones so sweet and low,
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good ould Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she
could sing That song to me
this day.

Too-ra-loc-ra-loc-ral
Too-ra-loc-ra-li
Too-ra-loc-ra-loc-ral
Hush now don't you cry.
Too-ra-loc-ra-loc-ral
Too-ra-loc-ra-li
Too-ra-loc-ra-loc-ral
That's an Irish lullaby.

Halloween Song

TO THE TUNE OF SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Orange pumpkins lie a'gleaming in the sun,
Orange pumpkins lie a'gleaming in the sun,
Orange pumpkins lie a'gleaming,
There'll be Jack- O- Lanterns beaming,
Orange pumpkins lie a-gleaming in the sun.

Thanksgiving Song

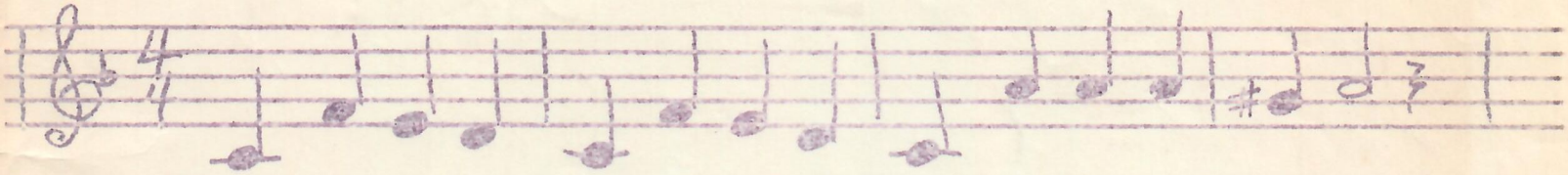
TO THE TUNE OF HERE WE ROUND THE MULBERRY BUSH

(The children walk around in a circle.)

- Let us be glad and gay today, gay today, gay today,
Let us give thanks and pray today, Thanksgiving Day in the morning.
1. This is the way the Pilgrim walks, Pilgrim walks, Pilgrim walks,
This is the way the Pilgrim walks, Thanksgiving Day in the morning.
 2. This is the way the turkey struts, turkey struts, turkey struts,
This is the way the turkey struts, Thanksgiving Day in the morning.
 3. This is the way the Indians dance, Indians dance, Indians dance,
This is the way the Indians dance, Thanksgiving day in the morning.
 4. This is the way we all give thanks, we all give thanks, we all give thanks,
This is the way we all give thanks, Thanksgiving Day in the morning.

Kalmeski

A Dog Named Ginga



There was a boy who had a dog and Gin-ga was his name.



There was a boy who had a dog and Gin-ga was his name.



G-- I N G A, G-- I-- N- G- A, G--I-- N- G- A

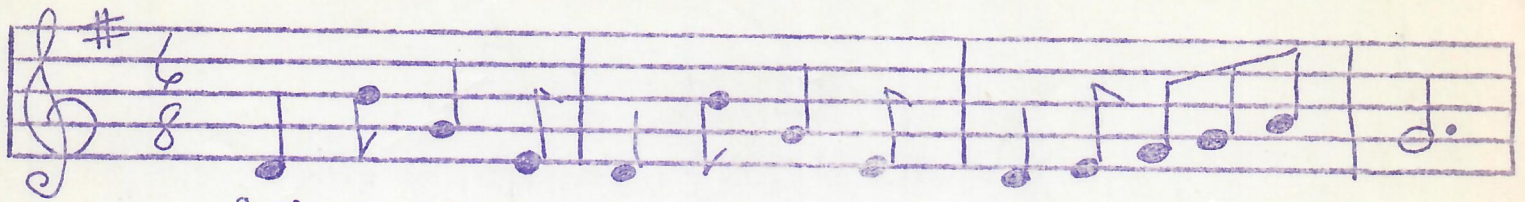


And Gin- ga was his name.

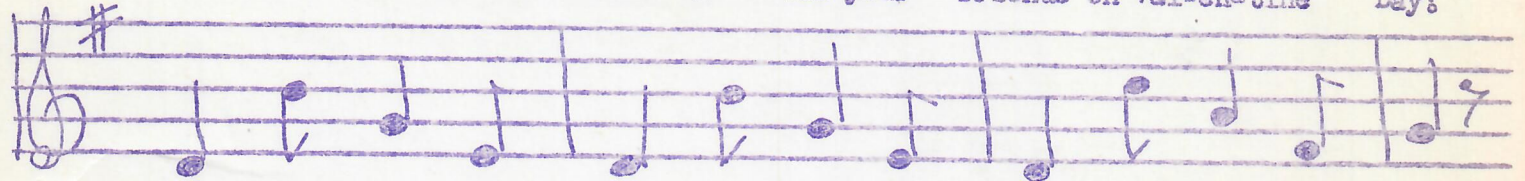
Clap hands on all G--I--N- G- A's

For Halloween change words to: There was a witch who had a cat and Ginga was her name, etc.

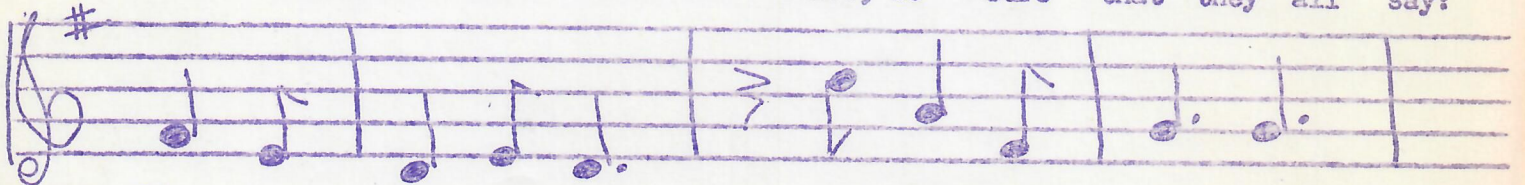
Be My Valentine



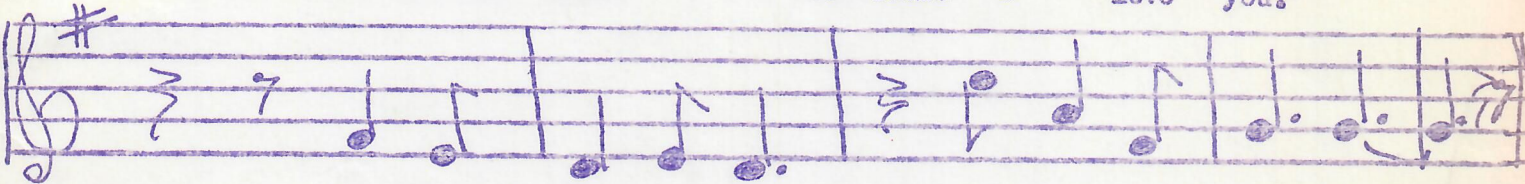
Send a val-en-tine to all your friends on Val-en-tine Day!



When you send the val-en-tines, be sure that they all say:

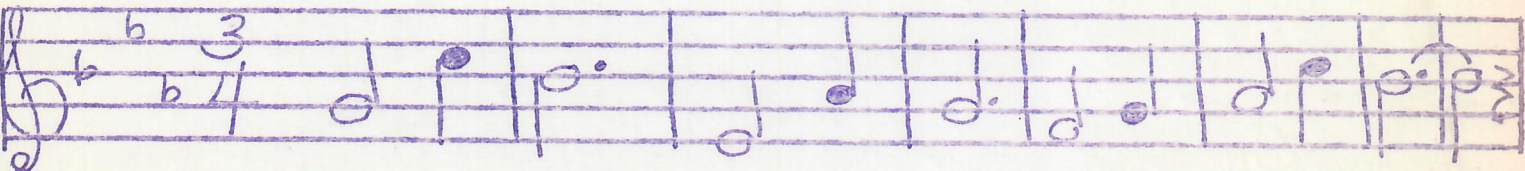


"Be my Val-en-tine be-cause I love you!"



"Be my Val-en-tine be-cause I love you!"

Have a Heart



Have a heart! Have a heart! Be my Val-en-tine!



I like you! Yes, I do! Be my Val-en-tine!

Easter

1. Ear-ly in the morn-ing what do you do? Ear-ly in the morn-ing

what do you do? Ear-ly in the morn-ing what do you do? On Eas-ter

morn-ing!

2. Ev-'rybody goes out hunting eggs. (Repeat 2 more times)
On Easter morning!
3. What is in your basket? Chocolate eggs! (Repeat 2 more times)
On Easter morning!
4. Who left the basket? Easter Bunny! etc.

The Robin's Song

The rob-in now is call-ing, I hear his hap-py song;

Come, sing with Rob-in Red-breast, For spring has come a-long.

2. "Cheer up! Cheer up!" he's calling, I hear his happy song;
"Cheer up! Cheer up!" he's calling, For spring has come along.

Echo

Some Echo Some Echo Some Echo Some

Hel- lo Echo Hel- lo Some Hel- lo Echo Hel- lo Some Hel- lo Echo Hel- lo Some

lo Hel- lo Echo Hel- lo Some Hel- lo Echo Hel- lo It's

just, it's just my echo- o! ech- o!

Telephone Song

First Voices Hel- lo Hel- lo And how are you to- day?

Second Voices Hel- lo Hel- lo I'n feel- ing fine to- day.

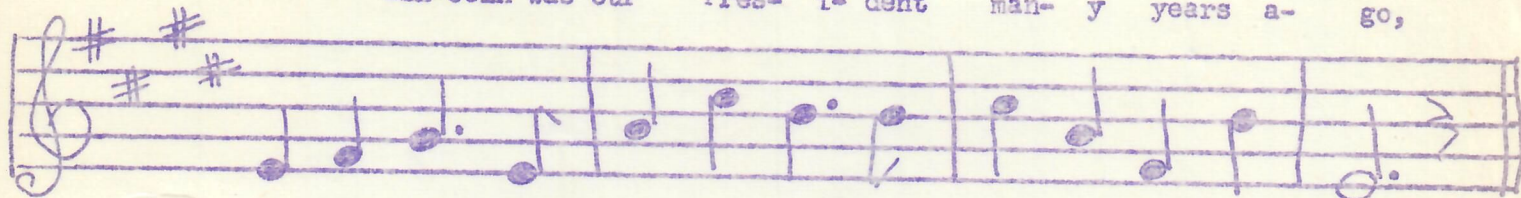
First Voices Come out! Come out! Come out with me to play.

Second Voices All right! All right! I'll be there right a- way!

Abraham Lincoln



Lin-corn was our Pres- i- dent man- y years a- go,

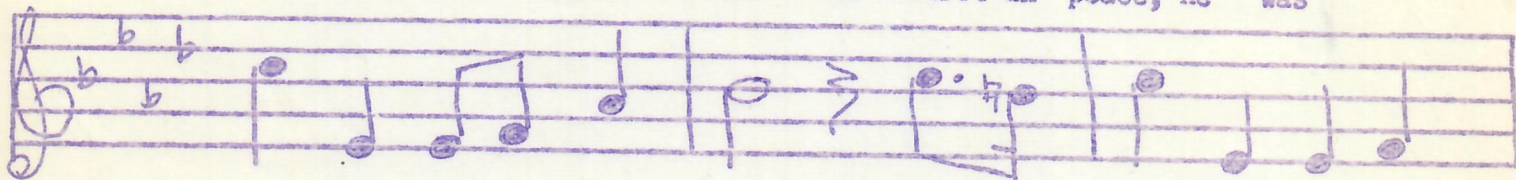


He was kind and that is why the peo- ple loved him so.

Washington Was First



He was first in war and first in peace, He was



first in ev- 'ry- one's heart; Our first Pres- i- dent, George

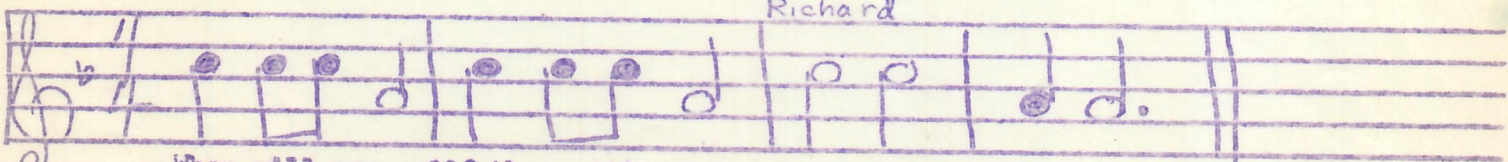


Wash- ing- ton, Helped give our na- tion its start.

Guess Who's Calling

All

John
Richard



Whom will you call? Whom will you call? I'll call Rich- ard.
Who called Richard? Who called Richard? It was John!

This is a Panama-Beaver Parma Pearl Hite Eye-Saver Songmaster

Panama-Beaver Inc. 2633 Touhy Ave. Chicago 45 Ill.

Two Fingers Two Feet



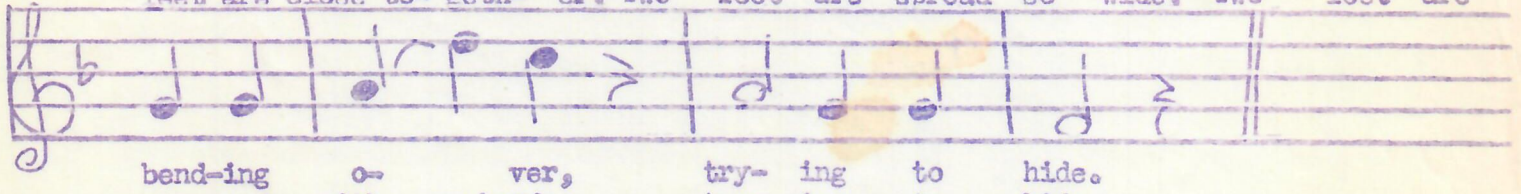
Two fin-gers walk-ing ev'-ry- where, Walk-ing all a- round. They
Two feet are " " " " " " " " " " " "



walk, walk, walk 'way up the stairs, Walk, walk, walk right down. Two
walk, walk, walk 'way up the stairs, Walk, walk, walk right down. Two

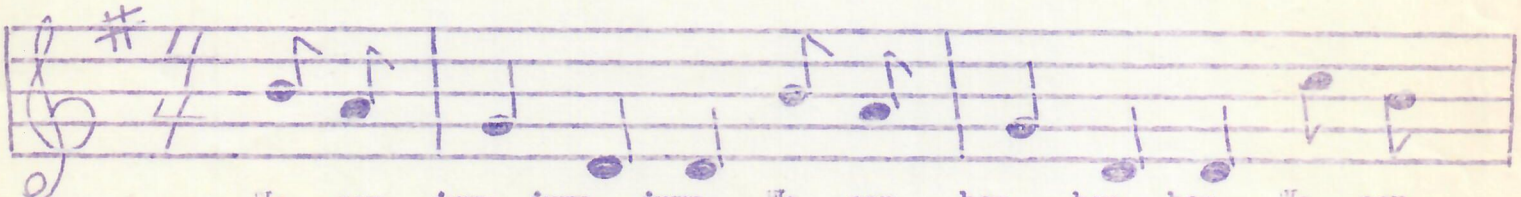


Fin-gers close to- geth- er, Tw o fin- gers spread so wide, Two fin- gers
feet are close to- geth- er. Two feet are spread so wide. Two feet are



bend-ing o- ver, try- ing to hide.
cov-ered with my hands, try- ing to hide.

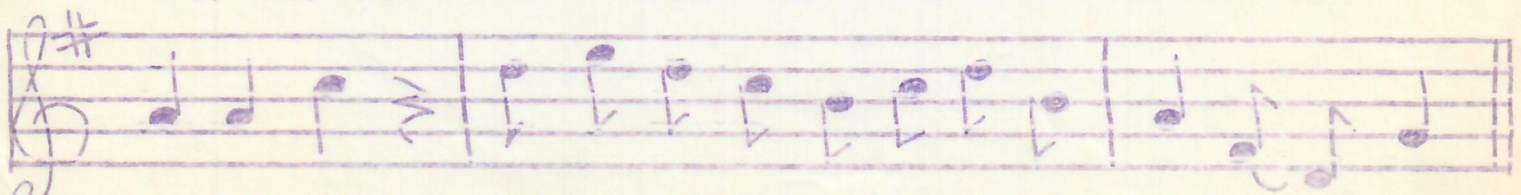
We Can



We can jump, jump, jump, We can hop, hop, hop, We can



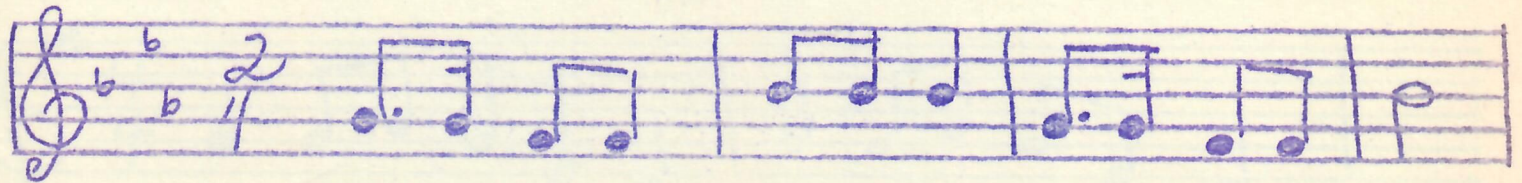
clap, clap, clap, We can stop, stop, stop. We nod for "yes," We



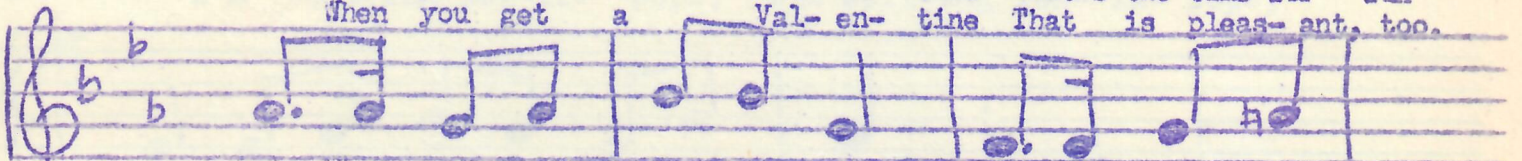
nod for "no," We can bend our knees a bit, And sit down slow.

This is a Panama-Seaver Parent Part. The Eye-Saver Songmaster

When You Send a Valentine



When you send a Val-en-tine That's the time for fun
 When you get a Val-en-tine That is pleas-ant, too.



Push it un-der-neath the door Ring the bell and
 Fun it is to try and guess Who has sent it?



run, run, run. Ring the bell and run.
 Who, guess who? Who has sent it? Who?

Children stand in a circle and sing. One child walks around inside of circle "selling" lollipops. Child stops before another child in the circle who chooses which color lollipop he wants. That child then becomes the lollipop salesman. (Lollipops are made of colored paper mounted on tongue depressors.) The child must speak clearly the name of the color he wishes.

Hippety Hop

F C7 F C7 F F

Hip-pe-ty hop, hip-pe-ty hop, Look who is com-ing to town! He

hip-pe-ty hops, and sud-den-ly stops, And then you can see him reach

dmin C7 F C7 F C7 F

F down; Hip-pe-ty hop, hip-pe-ty hop, Something for my Easter

F dmin amin amin amin amin

Day! He looks all a-round at the eggs on the ground, Then

C7 F

hip-pe-ty hop, he's a-way!

Mister Turkey



Who's that strutting round look-ing might-y perk-y?

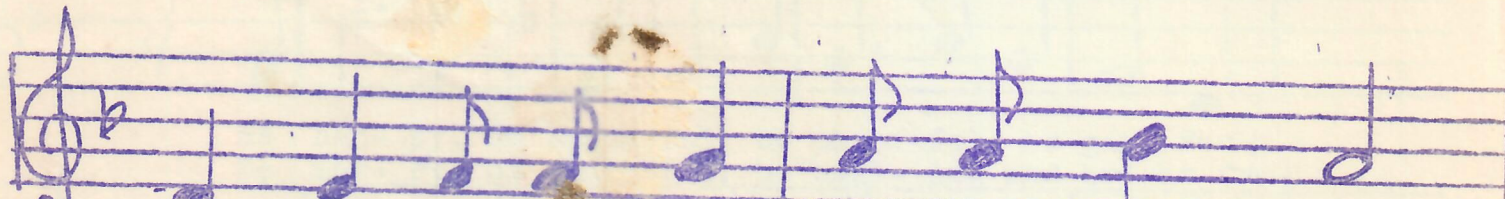


Looks like it might be old Mis-ter Tur-key. Strut, Mis-ter Tur-key! That's



fan-cy way to walk. Strut, Mis-ter Tur-key! That's a fan-cy way to walk.

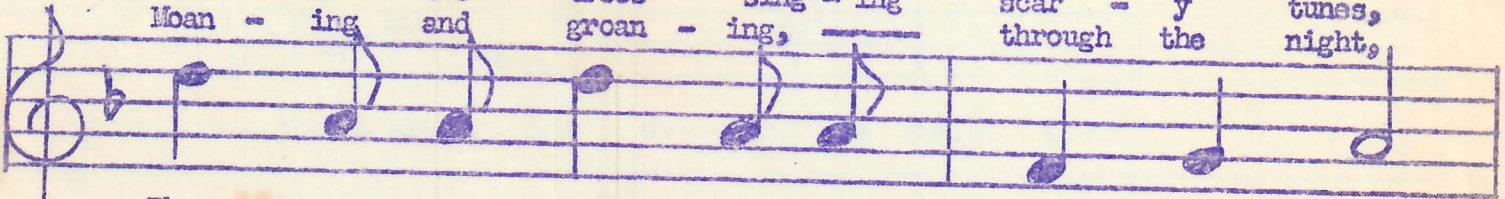
ON HALLOWEEN



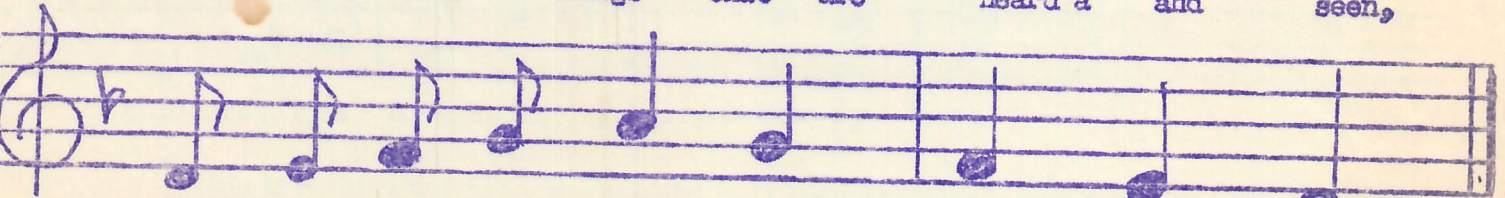
1. Gob - lins, al - ley cats, witch - es on in brooms,
2. Rat - tling skel - e - tons, spooks ~~on~~ in white,



Wind in the trees sing - ing scar - y tunes,
Moan - ing and groan - ing, through the night,



These are the things that are heard a and seen,



In the dark of night, on Hal - low - een.

THE DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY

She's the daughter of Rosie O'Grady
A regular old fashioned girl.
She isn't crazy for diamond rings,
Silks and satins and fancy things;
She's just a sweet little lady
And when you meet her you'll see
Why I'm glad I caught her,
the daughter of Rosie O'Grady

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

There's a tear in your eye,
And I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all
With such power in your smile,
Sure a stone you'd be-quire
So there's never a tear-drop should
fall.

When your sweet lilted laughter's like
some fairy song,
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be;
You should laugh all the while and all
other times smile, and now smile a
smile for me.

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

STAND UP AND SING FOR YOUR FATHER

Michael McCoy takes the greatest
of joy in the songs of the days
long ago.
He hears "Annie Rooney" and
nearly goes looney The tune
of it tickles him so.
His daughter Mary sings like
a canary. The popular songs
of the day.
Poor Michael goes crazy and
every few days he Gets up enough
courage to say:

Stand up and Sing for your father
An old time tune.
Please stop that trash that you
sing Morning night and noon.
Oh, I'm sick of all these
ditties About Noon and Spoon
and June.
So will you stand up and sing
for your father An old time tune.

THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

Over in Killarney
Many years ago
Me Mither sand a song to me
In tones so sweet and low,
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good ould Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she
could sing That song to me
this day.

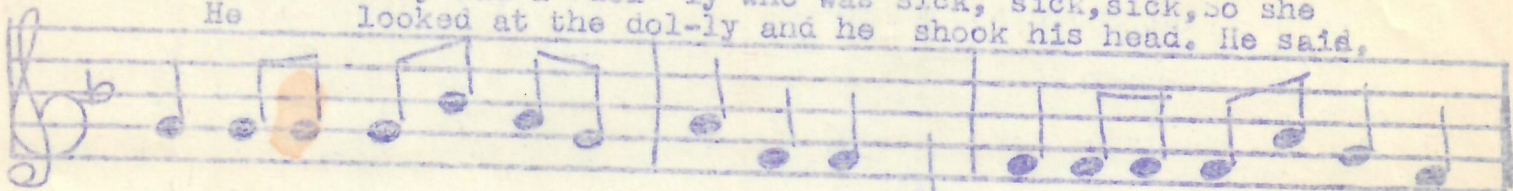
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Hush now don't you cry.
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
That's an Irish lullaby.

Mrs. Hackel

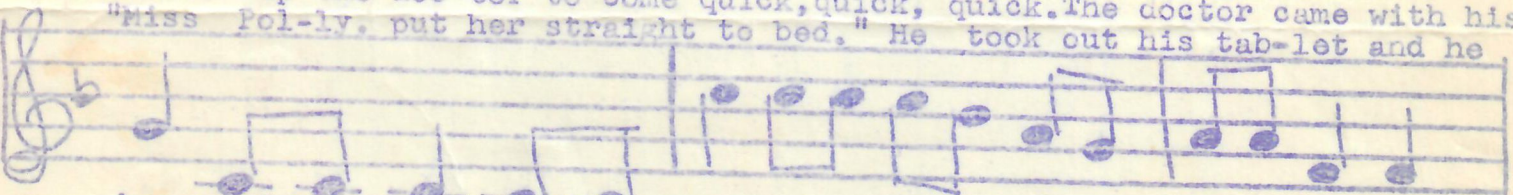
Miss Polly Had A Dolly



Miss Polly had a dol-ly who was sick, sick, sick, so she
He looked at the dol-ly and he shook his head. He said,



called up the doc-tor to come quick, quick, quick. The doctor came with his
"Miss Pol-ly, put her straight to bed." He took out his tab-let and he



bag, and his hat, and he knocked on the door with a rat-a- tat-tat.
wrote a bill. I'll be back in the morn-ing with a pill.pill.pill.