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These songs accompany the SING OUT! audiotape kit (XA-3).

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At the end of this booklet are rhythms, singing exercises, Kodaly hand signals and a pentatonic scale.

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#### He's Got the Whole World in His Hand

#### CHORUS:

He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got the whole wide world in His hand. He's got the whole world in His hand. He's got the whole world in His hand!

 He's got the little bitty babies in His hand. He's got the little bitty babies in His hand. He's got the little bitty babies in His hand. He's got the whole world in His hand!

(CHORUS)

 He's got you and me, brother, in His hand. He's got you and me, sister, in His hand. He's got you and me, brother, in His hand. He's got the whole world in His hand!

(CHORUS)

#### 2. Old Texas (Echo song)

- I'm going to leave Old Texas now.
   They've got no use for the long horned cow.
- They've gone and fenced my cattle range, And the people there are all so strange.
- I'll take my horse, and I'll take my rope, And hit the trail upon a lope.
- I'll say goodbye to the Alamo And turn my face toward Mexico.
- I'll make my home on the wide, wide range, For the people there are not so strange.
- And the hard, hard ground will be my bed, And a saddle seat will hold my head.

## 3. Head and Shoulders, Baby (Game song)

- Head and shoulders, baby! One, two, three. Head and shoulders, baby! One, two, three. Head and shoulders, head and shoulders, Head and shoulders, baby! One, two, three.
- Hips and thighs, baby! One, two, three. Hips and thighs, baby! One, two, three. Hips and thighs, hips and thighs, Hips and thighs, baby! One, two, three.
- Knees and ankles, baby! One, two, three.
   Knees and ankles, baby! One, two, three.
   Knees and ankles, knees and ankles,
   Knees and ankles, baby! One, two, three.
- 4. Ain't been to 'Frisco, I ain't been to school; I ain't been to college, but I'm nobody's fool. To the front, to the back, To the side, side, side. To the front, to the back, To the side, side, side. To the front, to the back, To the front, to the back, To the side, side, side. To the front, to the back, To the side, side, side.
  To the side, side, side.

## 4. Pick a Bale of Cotton

 Gonna jump down, turn around, Pick a bale of cotton.
 Gonna jump down, turn around, Pick a bale a day.
 Gonna jump down, turn around, Pick a bale of cotton.
 Gonna jump down, turn around, Pick a bale a day.

#### CHORUS:

Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton. Oh, Lordy, pick a bale a day. Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton. Oh, Lordy, pick a bale a day.

- Me and my wife can pick a bale of cotton . . .
   (CHORUS)
- Me and my pal can pick a bale of cotton . . .
   (CHORUS)
- Me and my dog can pick a bale of cotton . . .
   (CHORUS)
- Pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale of cotton . . .
   (CHORUS)

### Over in the Meadow

- Over in the meadow, in the sand in the sun, Lived an old mother toad and her little toadie one. "Hop!" said the mother. "We hop," said the one; So they hopped and were glad in the sand in the sun.
- Over in the meadow, where the stream runs blue, Lived an old mother fishy and her little fishies two. "Swim!" said the mother. "We swim," said the two; So they swam and were glad where the stream runs blue.
- Over in the meadow, in a nest in a tree,
   Lived an old mother birdie and her little birdies three.
   "Sing!" said the mother. "We sing," said the three;
   So they sang and were glad in a nest in the tree.
- 4. Over in the meadow, by an old barn door, Lived an old mother rat and her little ratties four. "Gnaw!" said the mother. "We gnaw," said the four; So they gnawed and were glad by the old barn door.
- 5. Over in the meadow, in a snug beehive, Lived an old mother bee and her little bees five. "Buzz!" said the mother. "We buzz," said the five; So they buzzed and were glad in the snug beehive.

# 6. When the Saints Go Marching In

- Oh, when the saints go marching in, Oh, when the saints go marching in, I want to be in that number, When the saints go marching in.
- 2 And when they crown Him King of all, Oh, when they crown Him King of all, I want to be in that number, When they crown Him King of all.
- And when they march around the throne, Oh, when they march around the throne, I want to be in that number, When they march around the throne.
- Oh, when the saints go marching in,
   Oh, when the saints go marching in,
   I want to be in that number,
   When the saints go marching in.

## Dr. Knickerbocker (Game song)

Doctor Knickerbocker, Knickerbocker, number nine; You sure got drunk on a bottle of wine.

Now let's get the rhythm of the hands.

Now you've got the rhythm of the feet.

Now you've got the rhythm of the feet.

Now let's get the rhythm of the eyes.

Now let's get the rhythm of the eyes.

Now you've got the rhythm of the eyes.

Now let's get the rhythm of the hips. Woo! Woo!

Now you've got the rhythm of the hips. Woo! Woo!

Now let's get the rhythm of the hips. Woo! Woo!

Now let's get the rhythm number nine.

## 8. Row, Row, Row Your Boat (Round)

Row, row, row your boat Gently down the stream, Merrily, merrily, merrily Life is but a dream.

#### 9. She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

- She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes; She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes; She'll be comin' round the mountain, She'll be comin' round the mountain, She'll be comin' round the mountain when she comes.
- She'll be driving six white horses . . .
- We will all go down to meet her . . .
- We will kill the old red rooster . . .
- We will all have chicken and dumplings . . .
- 6. She'll be comin' round the mountain . . .

## 10. The Cuckoo (Action song)

Oh, I went to the flowing spring
 Where the water's so good;
 And I heard there the cuckoo
 As she called from the wood, "Holi ah."

#### CHORUS:

Hole rah, kiki ah, Hole rah, cuckoo. Hole rah, kiki ah, Hole rah, cuckoo. Hole rah, kiki ah, Hole rah, cuckoo. Hole rah, kiki ah, ho!

After Easter come sunny days
 That will melt all the snow;
 And the cuckoo will sing all day,
 We will hear it, I know.

(CHORUS)

## 11. Skin and Bones (For Hallowe'en)

There was an old woman all skin and bones, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
She lived down by the old graveyard, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
One night she thought she'd take a walk, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
She walked down by the old graveyard, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
She saw the bones all lying around, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
She went to the cupboard to get a broom, Oo-oo-oo-oo!
She opened the door and . . . BOO!

## 12. Old Dan Tucker

#### CHORUS:

Get out the way for Old Dan Tucker; He's too late to get his supper; Supper's over, the breakfast's cooking. Old Dan Tucker just stands there looking.

Came to town the other night,
 Heard the noise and saw the fight.
 Everybody's runnin' round saying,
 "Old Dan Tucker's come to town."

#### (CHORUS)

 Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man, Washed his face in the frying pan, Combed his hair with a wagon wheel, And died with a toothache in his heel.

#### (CHORUS)

Old Dan Tucker came to town
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound.
Hound dog barked, the billy goat jumped,
And threw Dan Tucker over a stump.

#### (CHORUS)

# 13. The Hokey Pokey (Game song)

- You put your right hand in,
  You put your right hand out.
  You put your right hand in,
  And then you shake it all about.
  You do the Hokey Pokey,
  You do the Hokey Pokey,
  That's what it's all about!
- You put your left hand in . . .
- 3. You put your right foot in . . .
- You put your left foot in . . .
- You put your right hip in . . .
- You put your left hip in . . .
- 7. You put your whole self in . . .

#### 14. Shortnin' Bread

#### CHORUS:

Mama's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin', Mama's little baby loves shortnin' bread. Mama's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin', Mama's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

Put on the skillet, put on the lid.
 Mama's going to make a little shortnin' bread.
 That ain't all she's going to do;
 Mama's going to make a little coffee, too.

#### (CHORUS)

Then the little child, sick in bed,
 When he heard tell of the shortnin' bread
 He jumped up well; he danced and sing;
 He almost cut the pigeon wing.

#### (CHORUS)

 I slipped to the kitchen, lift up the lid, Filled my pockets full of shortnin' bread, Stole the skillet, stole the lid, Stole the gal making shortnin' bread.

#### (CHORUS)

 Got caught with the skillet, got caught with the lid, Got caught with the gal making shortnin' bread. Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid, Got six months in jail eating shortnin' bread.

#### (CHORUS)

## 15. All Through the Night

- Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee
   All through the night.
   Guardian angels God will send thee
   All through the night.
   Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
   Hill and vale in slumber sleeping.
   I, my loving vigil keeping
   All through the night.
- 2. While the stars are shining brightly All through the night. \*
  Earth is sleeping soft and lightly All through the night.
  Rest until the day is dawning, And the sun all things adorning, Calls the earth to greet the morning All through the night.

### Gonna Wake Up

- 1. Gonna wake up every morning
  Sing myself a song;
  Sing it while I walk to school
  Sing it all day long;
  Sing it when I'm with my friends
  With my mom and dad;
  Sing it when I'm all alone
  Or when I'm feeling sad.
  When I sing my song with you
  It fills my heart with joy;
  Gonna keep on singin' it.
  Keep on singin' it.
  Keep on singin' it so.
- Sing doo-doo-doo throughout.
- Repeat Verse 1.

#### 17. Lord of the Dance

 I danced in the morning when the world was begun, And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth. At Bethlehem I had my birth.

#### CHORUS:

Dance, dance wherever you may be.
"I am the Lord of the Dance," said he.
"I'll lead you all wherever you may be.
I will lead you all in the dance," said he.

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee;
 But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
 I danced for the fisherman, for James and John;
 They came with me and the dance went on.

(CHORUS)

# 18. Coventry Carol

- Lullay, thou little tiny child, Bye bye, lullay, lullay. Lullay, thou little tiny child, Bye bye, lullay, lullay.
- O sisters, too, how may we do
   For to preserve this day?
   This poor youngling for whom we sing Bye bye, lullay, lullay.
- Herod the king in his raging, Charged he hath this day His men of might, in his own sight, All children young to slay.
- Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ever mourn and say For thy parting, nor say, nor sing Bye bye, lullay, lullay.
- Lullay, thou little tiny child, Bye, bye, lullay, lullay. Lullay, thou little tiny child, Bye bye, lullay, lullay.

# 19. The Friendly Beasts

- Jesus, our Brother, kind and good
  Was humbly born in a stable rude.
  The friendly beasts around Him stood.
  Jesus, our Brother, kind and good.
- "I," said the donkey shaggy and brown,
   "I carried His mother uphill and down;
   I carried her safely to Bethlehem town.
   I," said the donkey all shaggy and brown.
- "I," said the cow all white and red,
   "I gave Him my manger for His bed;
   I gave Him my hay to pillow His head.
   I," said the cow all white and red.
- "I," said the sheep with the curly horn,
   "I gave Him my wool for a blanket warm.
   He wore my coat on Christmas morn.
   I," said the sheep with the curly horn.
- "I," said the dove from the rafters high,
   "I cooed Him to sleep so He would not cry;
   We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I.
   I," said the dove from the rafters high.
- Thus, every beast by some good spell
  In the stable dark was glad to tell
  Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,
  The gift he gave Emmanuel.

# 20. I Saw Three Ships

- I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
   I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas day in the morning!
- 2. And what was in those ships all three? . . .
- Our Saviour, Christ and His lady . . .
- 4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three? . . .
- O, they sailed into Bethlehem . . .
- And all the bells on earth shall ring . . .
- 7. And all the angels in Heaven shall sing . . .
- And all the souls on earth shall sing . . .

## 21. Angels We Have Heard on High

1.

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria! In excelsis Deo!
Gloria! In excelsis Deo!

- Shepherds, why this jubilee?
   Why your joyous strains prolong?
   What the gladsome tidings be
   Which inspire your heavenly song?
   Gloria...
- Come to Bethlehem and see
   Him whose birth the angels sing.
   Come adore on bended knee
   Christ, the Lord, the newborn King!
   Gloria...

#### 22. Huron Carol

- 'Twas in the moon of wintertime
   When all the birds had fled
   That mighty Gitchi-Manitou
   Sent angel choirs instead.
   Before their light, the stars grew dim,
   And wand'ring hunters heard the hymn.
   "Jesus, your King is born.
   Jesus is born! In excelsis gloria!"
- Within a lodge of broken bark
   The tender babe was found;
   A ragged robe of rabbit skin
   Enwrapped His beauty round.
   And as the hunter braves drew nigh
   The angel song rang loud and high.
   Jesus,...
- The earliest moon of wintertime
  Is not so round and fair
  As was the ring of glory
  On the helpless infant there.
  While chiefs from far before him knelt
  With gifts of fox and beaver pelt.
  Jesus,...

#### 23. I Wonder As I Wander

- I wonder as I wander out under the sky
  How Jesus, our Saviour, did come for to die
  For poor ornery people like you and like I.
  I wonder as I wander out under the sky.
- When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow stall
  With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all;
  When out of God's heaven a star's light did fall
  And the wonder of the ages to them did recall.
- If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
   Like a star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
   Or all of God's angels from Heaven for to sing,
   Well, He surely could have had it, for He was the King.

## 24. Jingle Bells

#### CHORUS:

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleig
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sle O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way! Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright. Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song tonight!

(CHORUS)

## 25. Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

- Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella!
   Bring a torch to the cradle, run!
   It is Jesus, good folk of the village,
   Christ is born and Mary's calling.
   Ah, ah, beautiful is the mother;
   Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son!
- It is wrong when the Child is sleeping, It is wrong to talk so loud, Silence all, as you gather around Him Lest your noise should waken Jesus. Hush, hush, see how fast He sleeps.
- Softly, to the little stable, Softly, for a moment come! Look and see how charming is Jesus; How He is white, His cheeks are rosy. Hush, hush, see how the Child is sleeping. Hush, hush, see how He smiles in dreams.

#### O Christmas Tree

- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With faithful leaves unchanging! O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With faithful leaves unchanging! Not only green in summer's heat, But also winter's snow and sleet. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With faithful leaves unchanging!
- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
   Of all the trees most lovely!
   O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
   Of all the trees most lovely!
   Each year you bring to me delight
   Gleaming in the Christmas night.
   O Christmas tree,
   O Christmas tree,
   Of all the trees most lovely!
- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also.
   O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also.
   That hope and love and faithfulness Are precious things I can possess.
   O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also.

#### Rocking Carol

- Jesus, Jesus, baby dear, baby dear, We will rock your cradle here.
   We will rock you, rock you, rock you! Gently slumber as we rock you, Jesus, Jesus, do not fear; We who love you will be near.
- Jesus, Jesus, darling one, darling one, Gift of Heaven, Mary's son.
   We will rock you, rock you, rock you!
   We will rock you, rock you, rock you, Jesus, Jesus, do not fear;
   We who love you will be near.

## 28. Foom, Foom, Foom

- On December five and twenty,
  Foom, foom!
  On December five and twenty,
  Foom, foom!
  For the love of us is giv'n
  The Holy Infant, Son of Heav'n
  Of the Virgin, Joseph's bride.
  To all the earth, goodwill betiding.
  Foom, foom, foom!
- Little birds from out the forest,
   Foom, foom!
   Little birds from out the forest,
   Foom, foom!
   All your fledglings leave behind
   And seek the infant Saviour kind!
   Come and build a downy nest
   To warm the lovely baby blessed.
   Foom, foom!
- 3. Little stars up in the heavens, Foom, foom! Little stars up in the heavens, Foom, foom! If you see the baby cry, Oh, do not answer with a sigh. Rather, lighten up the sky With Heaven's beams of radiant brightness. Foom, foom, foom!

## 29. Rattlin' Bog (Cumulative)

CHORUS:

Hi ho, the rattlin' bog; The bog down in the valley O. Hi ho, the rattlin' bog; The bog down in the valley O.

In that bog there was a tree,
 A rare tree, a rattlin' tree.
 Tree in the bog,
 And the bog down in the valley O.

(CHORUS)

 On that tree there was a branch, A rare branch, a rattlin' branch. Branch on the tree; Tree in the bog, And the bog down in the valley O.

(CHORUS)

 On that branch there was a twig, A rare twig, a rattlin' twig.
 Twig on the branch; Branch on the tree...

(CHORUS)

 On that twig there was a nest, A rare nest, a rattlin' nest...

(CHORUS)

In that nest there was an egg, A rare egg, a rattlin' egg...

(CHORUS)

In that egg there was a bird, A rare bird, a rattlin' bird...

(CHORUS)

# 30. Rose (Round)

"Rose, Rose, Rose red, Will I ever see thee wed?" "I will marry at thy will, sir, At thy will."

# 31. Willowbee (Game song)

- A Here we go, willowbee, willowbee, willowbee; Here we go, willowbee, all night long!
- B Shake sha-ma-ma, shake sha-ma-ma, Shake sha-ma-ma all night long!
- C Here comes another one just like the other one; Here comes another one all night long!

# There's a Hole in My Bucket (Dialogue song)

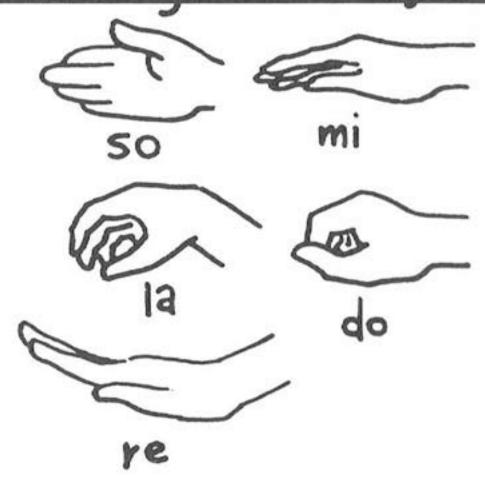
1.	There's a	hole i	n my	bucket,	dear	Liza,	dear Liza.
	There's a						

2.	Then	fix	it,	dear	Georgie,	dear	Georgie,	dear	Georgie.
					Georgie,				

	There's a note in my bucket, dear Liza,
2.	Then fix it, dear Georgie, dear Georgie Then fix it, dear Georgie, dear Georgie
3.	With what shall I fix it?
4.	With straw,
5.	The straw is too long,
6.	Then cut it,
7.	With what shall I cut it?
8.	With a knife,
9.	The knife is too dull,
10.	Then sharpen it,
11.	With what shall I sharpen it?
12.	With a stone,
13.	The stone is too dry,
14.	Then wet it,
15.	With what shall I wet it?
16.	With water,
17.	In what shall I fetch it?
18.	In a bucket,

There's a hole in my bucket,... 19.

# Kodaly Hand Signals



Pentatonic Scale

So mi la do re

# Rhythms

- o | | | | fee fie foe fum ta ta ta ta
- Meep cool tash tash
- ③ 1 1 1 { Watch your step tatatash
- D D D D Lucy Locket lost her pocket titi titi titi
- 6 1 1 1 1 talk is cheap talk is cheap ti ti ta ti ta
- Tom set a rat trap

