

The Wheels on the Bus CR0103-8

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If you're gonna travel far and Space Boogie written by Waddington/Ratcliff © CRS Records Ltd
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She'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain,
Coming round the mountain when she comes.

Singing I Yi, yippee, ippee, I
Singing I Yi, yippee, ippee, I
Singing I Yi, yippee, I Yi, yippee,
I Yi, yippee, ippee I.

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes,etc
She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes.....etc

The Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York, he had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill and he marched them down again
And when they were up they were up and when they were down they were down
And when they were only half way up they were neither up nor down.

Five little men in a flying saucer

5..4..3..2..1..blastoff!

Five little men in a flying saucer flew round the earth one day
Looked left and right but they didn't like the sight so one man flew away

Four little men.....etc
Three little men.....etc
Two little men.....etc

One little man in a flying saucer flew round the earth one day
He looked left and right but he didn't like the sight so one man flew away

(I'm going back to mars!!)

Little Brown Jug

My wife and I lived all alone in a little log hut we called our own
She loved gin and I loved rum
I tell you what we had lots of fun

Ha ha ha, hee hee hee, little brown jug don't I love thee

Ha ha ha, hee hee hee, little brown jug don't I love thee

The rose is red, my nose is too, the violets blue and so are you
And yes, I guess before I stop I better have another drop

Ha ha ha, hee hee hee, little brown jug don't I love thee
Ha ha ha, hee hee hee, little brown jug don't I love thee

Camptown Races

The Camptown ladies sing this song,
Doo-da, Doo-da
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long
Oh, doo-da day

Going to run all night Going to run all day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
Somebody bet on the bay.

The long tailed filly and the big black horse
Doo-da, doo-da
They fly the track and they cut across,
Oh, doo-da day.

I went down South with my hat caved in,
Doo-da, doo-da
I came back North with a pocket full of tin.
Oh, doo-da day

Going to run all night Going to run all day
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
Somebody bet on the bay.

If you're gonna travel far

If you're gonna travel far to a planet or a star, there is one thing that you need, it's fundamental
To get you off the ground at twice the speed of sound a rocket is really quite essential
We can build it today and then we'll fly away, take a trip to Mercury or Mars
It might make a bang and the odd scary clang but soon we'll be flying round the stars.

Oh yeah, we're gonna take ourselves a space ride and watch as the stars slide by
Oh yeah we're gonna take ourselves a space ride, take a trip and watch the worlds go by

We will build it tall and thin out of corrugated tin, springs and things and spare parts,
With knobs light and dials it will fly for miles and miles, if we get it all to start
If we finish it today, we'll be on our way, do you want to come along for the ride?
It might make us choke with the sparks and the smoke, but it's guaranteed to stupefy!

Oh yeah, we're gonna take ourselves a space ride and watch as the stars slide by
Oh yeah we're gonna take ourselves a space ride, take a trip and watch the worlds go by

If you're gonna travel soon to a planet or the moon, there is one thing that you need, it's fundamental

To get you off the ground at twice the speed of sound a rocket is really quite essential
If we finish it today, we'll be on our way, take a trip to Mercury or Mars
It might make a bang and the odd scary clang but soon we'll be flying round the stars.

Oh yeah, we're gonna take ourselves a space ride and watch as the stars slide by
Oh yeah we're gonna take ourselves a space ride, take a trip and watch the worlds go by!

Music Man

I am the music man I come from far away and I can play
What can you play?
I play pi-an-o

Pi-a, pi-a, piano, piano, piano
Pi-a, pi-a, piano, Pi-a, piano

I am the music man I come from far away and I can play
What can you play?
I play the trumpet

Toot-i-too-i-toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot
Toot-i-too-i-toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot-i-toot
Pi-a, pi-a, piano, piano, piano
Pi-a, pi-a, piano, Pi-a, piano

I am the music man I come from far away and I can play
What can you play?
I play the big drum

Boom-di-boom-di boom-di-boom, boom-di-boom, boom-di-boom
Boom-di-boom-di boom-di-boom, boom-di-boom-di-boom
Toot-i-too-i-toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot
Toot-i-too-i-toot-i-toot, toot-i-toot-i-toot
Pi-a, pi-a, piano, piano, piano
Pi-a, pi-a, piano, Pi-a, piano

The wheels on the bus

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
Round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round
Over the city streets

The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
Beep beep beep, beep beep beep
The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
Over the city streets

The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish

Swish swish swish, swish swish swish
The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
Over the city streets

The bell on the bus goes ping ping ping
Ping ping ping, ping ping ping
The bell on the bus goes ping ping ping
Over the city streets

The mums on the bus go chat chat chat
Chat chat chat, chat chat chat
The mums on the bus go chat chat chat
Over the city streets

The dads on the bus go nod nod nod
Nod nod nod, nod nod nod,
The dads on the bus go nod nod nod
Over the city streets

The kids on the bus go giggle giggle giggle
Giggle giggle giggle, giggle giggle giggle
The kids on the bus go giggle giggle giggle
Over the city streets

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
Round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round
Over the city streets

Mrs Macaroni

Here come Mrs Macaroni, riding on a big fat pony
Here she comes in all her glory, Mrs Macaroni
Rum, tum, Suzy-anna, rum, tum Suzy-anna
Rum, tum, Suzy-anna, Mrs Macaroni

Space Boogie

If you really want to dance you can rock and roll
With a back beat sound you can really go
But the music I like is from a different scene
It's a wicked sound, it's really mean

Space Boogie Space Boogie, rocking till the music is done
Space Boogie Space Boogie, we're rocking till 2001

If you wanna reach the stars keep your feet on the floor
Dance the night away then come back for more
If you do it really well you'll begin to fly
Throw your hands in the air you can touch the sky

Space Boogie Space Boogie, rocking till the music is done
Space Boogie Space Boogie, we're rocking till 2001

Space is all around, it's up and it's down
Take it in it's part of the fun
Where have you been, it's a millennium dream
We're rocking till 2001

When the party's over and you're back on the ground
Look up at the stars and you'll still hear the sound
Back beat is kicking and the rhythm is high
Throw your hands in the air, you're back in the sky

Space boogie etc...

Click go the shears

Click go the shears boys, click, click, click,
Wide is his blow and his hands move so quick,
The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow,
Click another sheep is done and let him go.

Out on the board there the old shearer stands,
Grasping his shears in his thin bony hands
Fixed is his gaze on the next sheep to come
In a little minute boys another's done

Out on the floor in his cane bottomed chair
There sits the boss with his eyes everywhere,
Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen,
Paying strict attention that it's taken clean.

There is the tar-boy awaiting command
With his black tar-pot and his black tarry hand,
Sees one old sheep with a cut upon its back
Hear is what he's waiting for it's "Tar here Jack"

If you're happy and you know it

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it then you'll surely want to show it
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it nod your head etc
If you're happy and you know it stamp your feet.... etc
If you're happy and you know it say 'Ha Ha' ...etc
If you're happy and you know it do all four.....etc
(repeat last line)

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My bonnie lies over the ocean, My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean, O bring back my bonnie to me.

Bring Back, bring back O bring back my bonnie to me, to me.
Bring Back, bring back O bring back my bonnie to me.

O blow ye winds over the ocean , O blow ye winds over the sea;
O blow ye winds over the ocean And bring back my bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow, Last night as I lay on my bed;
Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamed my poor bonnie was dead

The winds have blown over the ocean, The winds have blown over the sea;
The winds have blown over the ocean And brought back my bonnie to me.

There's a hole in my bucket

There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, a hole.

Then mend it dear Georgie, dear Georgie, dear Georgie
Then mend it dear Georgie, dear Georgie, mend it!

With what shall I mend it dear Liza
With straw dear Georgie

The straw is too long dear Liza
Then cut it dear Georgie

With what shall I cut it dear Liza?
With a knife dear Georgie

The knife is too blunt dear Liza
Then sharpen it dear Georgie

With what shall I sharpen it dear Liza?
With a stone dear Georgie

The stone is too dry dear Liza
Then wet it dear Georgie

With what shall I wet it dear Liza?
With water dear Georgie

In what shall I fetch it dear Liza
In a bucket dear Georgie

There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, a hole!!

Yankee Doodle

Yankee doodle came to town a riding on a pony
He stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy

Marching in and marching out and marching round the town O
Here there comes a regiment with Captain Thomas Brown O
Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy

Row row row your boat

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

Row row row your boat
Gently down the lake
Merrily merrily merrily merrily
We'll be home by eight

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily merrily merrily
We'll be home for tea