

Grade 5: Lyrics for Concert January 2010

IF I HAD A HAMMER by Pete Seeger & Lee Hayes

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land.
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing all over this land.
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

Dancin' on the Rooftop by Teresa Jennings

I'm dancin' on the rooftop, rooftop, rooftop.
Dancin' in my sneakers, heel and toe.
I'm swingin' on a treetop, treetop, treetop.
Hangin' by my shoe strings, Watch me go!

The weather's fine on ol' Cloud Nine.
All the birds are dancin' too.
But I won't come down to the ground
'Til I find my parachute. I'm dancin'...

Shoo bop. Doo be doo bee doo bop.
Shoo bee doot doot doot doo doot doo.
Wa wa wa wa.
Nyah nyah nyah nyah nyah nyah.
Ooh, mama. Blah blah blop blop blop.
Doo ricky doo ricky doo. Ooh. Wah. Ooh, wah, ooh
I'm dancin'...
The weather's fine...
I'm dancin'... Dancin'..
Hangin' by my shoe strings, Watch me go!
Hangin' by my shoe strings, Watch me go!
Hangin' by my shoe strings.... Watch... me... go! (rests)
Watch me go! Yeah!

Watah Come a Me Eye Jamaican Folk Song

1. Ev'ry time I 'member Liza,
Watah come a me eye,
When I think 'bout my guhl Liza
Watah come a me eye.

Come back, Liza, come back guhl,
Watah come a me eye.
Come back, Liza, come back guhl,
Watah come a me eye.

(Interlude)
Come back my Liza, back home!
Come back my Liza, back home!

(Durkin & Samarco)
2. Since you gone duh days been lonely,
Watah come a me eye.
Come back guhl I love you only,
Watah come a me eye.
(Miller & Abdal-Khabir)
Come back my Liza, back home!
Oh, how I miss my little Liza.
Come back my Liza, back home!

You make-a me cry.

(Durkin & Samarco)

Come back, Liza, come back guhl,
Watah come a me eye.

Come back, Liza, come back guhl,
Watah come a me eye. (repeat)

(Miller & Abdal-Khabir)

Won't you come back to me Liza!

Oh how I miss my little Liza,

Won't you come back to me, Liza,

You make-a me cry--where is Liza! (repeat)

(All) You make-a me cry.

Little Fox English Folk Song

1. Little Fox went out on a chilly night,
And he prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
He'd many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o.

2. He ran 'til he came to the farmer's pen,
The ducks and the geese were kept therein,
"A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o,
A couple of you will grease my chin, before I leave this town-o."

(Miller & Abdal-Khabir):

3. Well, he grabbed the grey goose by the neck
And he flung it up upon his back,
And he didn't mind the quack, quack, quack
And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o,
And he didn't mind the quack, quack, quack
And the legs all dangling down-o.

(Durkin & Samarco)

3. (*7 Grey 7 goose 7 by the neck and 7 flung 7 up 7 his back
7 quack 7 quack 7 quack quack*

And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o,

7 quack 7 quack 7 quack quack and their legs all dangling down-o)

T4. hen old mother Giggle-gaggle jumped out of bed,
Out of the window she popped her head,
Crying "John, oh, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is in the town-o, town-o, town-o"
Crying "John, oh, John, the gray goose is gone
And the fox is in the town-o."

(Durkin & Samarco):

5. Little fox he ran 'til he reached his den
And there were his little ones, eight nine, ten,
They said "Daddy, you'd better go back again,
'cause it must be a very fine town-o, town-o, town-o."
They said "Daddy, you'd better go back again,
'cause it must be a very fine town-o."

(Miller & Abdal-Khabir)

*5. Little fox ran to his den, Six, sev'n, eight nine ten,
"Daddy, better go back again,
It must be a very fine town-o, town-o, town-o.
Daddy, better go back again, It must be a very fine town-o."*

6. Then the fox and his wife without any strife,
Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o,
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

(Coda)

It's a chilly night and the moon is bright,
And the fox is on the (7) town-o.