1. Going To The Zoo

(Don Paxton • BMG Ruby Songs)

Daddy’s taking us to the zoo tomorrow
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow
Daddy’s taking us to the zoo tomorrow
And we can stay all day
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
   How about you, you, you
   You can come too, too, too
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
See the elephant with the long trunk swinging
Great big ears and a long trunk swinging
Snuffing up peanuts with a long trunk swinging
And we can stay all day
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
   How about you, you, you
   You can come too, too, too
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
Well the seals in the pool all honk-honk-honking
Catching the fish and honk-honk-honking
Little tiny seals all honk-honk-honking
And we can stay all day
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
   How about you, you, you
   You can come too, too, too
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
See all the monkeys they’re scritch-scritch scratching
Jumping around and scritch-scritch scratching
Hanging by the long-tail scritch-scritch scratching
And we can stay all day
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
   How about you, you, you
   You can come too, too, too
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
There’s a big black bear he’s a huff-puff-a-puffing
His coat’s too heavy he’s a huff-puff-a-puffing
Don’t get too near the huff-puff-a-puffing
Or you won’t stay all day
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
   How about you, you, you
   You can come too, too, too
   We’re going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
2. Alphabet Soup

(Chris Campbell)

Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like asparagus, broccoli, and cauliflower
   A – asparagus, B – broccoli, C – cauliflower
Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like dumplings, eggplant, and french fries
   D – dumplings, E – eggplant, F – french fries
Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like granola, hummus, and icing
   G – granola, H – hummus, I – icing
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like jello, kiwi, and legumes
   J – jello, K – kiwi, L – legumes
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like mushrooms, nectarines, and oatmeal
   M – mushrooms, N – nectarines, O – oatmeal
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like peaches, quinoa, and rice
   P – peaches, Q – quinoa, R – rice
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like spinach, turkey, and upside down cake
   S – spinach, T – turkey, U – upside down cake
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like vinegar, waffles, and extreme hot sauce
   V – vinegar, W – waffles, X – extreme hot sauce
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good,
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like yams and zititti-bop-bop ziti
   Y – yams, Z – zititti-bop ziti
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup, umm umm good
I’d eat it everyday if I could
Alphabet soup, healthy and hot, come and add
more good things to the pot
   Like mushrooms, nectarines, and oatmeal
   M – mushrooms, N – nectarines, O – oatmeal
   Stir it up
Alphabet soup song is complete
Come on everybody, let’s eat
My room, my room, my room, my room
My room, my room, my room
You gotta follow the rules
if you wanna be cool in my room
You gotta knock three times before
I’ll let you into my room
If you can’t play nice with my toys,
you best go outside and romp with the boys
You better address
if you’re making a mess in my room
Cause it’s a place that’s special to me,
and though I want to have my friends there with me
You gotta learn to obey the rules of my room,
the rules of my room
You gotta keep your words clean
if you wanna be seen in my room
And no the bed’s not a trampoline,
Daddy says in my room
We play dress-up, mommies, teachers all day,
if you don’t like that, you don’t have to stay
We know what we like, and we don’t fight,
not in my room

Cause it’s a place that’s special to me,
and though I want to have my friends there with me
You gotta learn to obey the rules of my room,
the rules of my room
If you’re sad, you’re mad, you got tears,
come to my room
Cause we check all our worries
and fears at the door of my room
But you better plan to stay for a while
Cause you can’t leave until your face has a smile
Happiness and glee fill the room in my room
Yea it’s a place that’s special to me,
I want to have all my friends there with me
Just have fun and play, that’s the rule of my room…the rule of my room
Yea that’s the rule of my room, the rule of my room
My room, my room, my room, my room
My room, my room, my room, my room
My room, my room, my room, my room
My room, my room, my room, my room
4. Hey Bully

(Mark Luchaur • Have Fun Teaching)

I am stronger than anything a bully can say
Their words won’t hurt me.
I’ll show them love every day
They may put me down;
I’ll still show them respect
They may push me around;
I’ll never push them back
   Hey! Bully! Those words won’t hurt me
   Hey! Bully! I know you’re lonely
   Hey! Bully! Please show respect to me
   Hey! Bully! I’ll show you love every day
And I wonder does it always have to be this way
When a bully is angry,
   they want to fight instead of play
They may tell me lies; I will stand up for truth.
I will tell them no thanks, if they tell me what to do
   Hey! Bully! Those words won’t hurt me
   Hey! Bully! I know you’re lonely
   Hey! Bully! Please show respect to me
   Hey! Bully! I’ll show you love every day

Bully, Bully, you can change your ways
Bully, Bully, it’s never too late
   Bully, Bully, you can change your ways
   Bully, Bully, it’s never too late
   Bully, Bully, you can change your ways
   Bully, Bully, it’s never too late
Hey! Bully! Those words won’t hurt me
Hey! Bully! I know you’re lonely
Hey! Bully! Please show respect to me
Hey! Bully! I’ll show you love every day
Hey! Bully! You can change your ways
Hey! Bully! It’s never too late
Hey! Bully! I’ll show you love every day

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5. I Got A Mess

(Chris Campbell)

Chorus:
I got a mess, I got a mess
It's all piled up and I must confess
I got a mess, better clean it up right away
    There's a pile right here, a heap over there
    One that's new and one's been there
For 38 days and maybe more
I can't even see my floor
Mama said all good girls and boys
Have to pick up all their toys
Man I wish that I had listened
I wouldn't be in this position
I got a mess, I got a mess
It's all piled up and I must confess
I got a mess, better clean it up right away
    I'm a pickin' up one, pickin' up two
    3-4-5, a yod-e-la-da-he-hoo
Cleaning, cleaning, not much fun
But 3 more days and I'll be done
Throw it in a closet, throw it in a bin
Open up a drawer, just stuff it on in
I am losing motivation
I think I need a vacation

I got a mess, I got a mess
It's all piled up and I must confess
I got a mess, better clean it up right away
    We'll it's finally done, my room's all clean
    Mama's gonna be so proud of me
I didn't know I had this much space
Everything's put back in its place
But keeping it straight is gonna be tough
Cause I don't like pickin' up my stuff
I think I liked it better before
So get it all out and throw it on the floor
I got a mess, I got a mess
It's all piled up and I must confess
I got a mess, better clean it up right away
    I got a mess, better clean it up right away
    I got a mess, better clean it up right away

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6. Where Is My Lovee?

(Chris Campbell)

Chorus:
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Lovee is good, no lovee is great
Lovee hanging out at my play-date
But I left lovee somewhere unknown
Hey lovee-lovee, won't you please come home

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Where is lovee, I don’t know

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Where is my Lovee
I got a seahorse named lovee
I love lovee and lovee loves me
I take lovee everywhere I go
Where is lovee, I don’t know

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Lovee is a friend like a friend should be
Good Googie- Moooglie, where is he now

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Where is my Lovee
Gonna take lovee to my new preschool
Lovee read books, lovee do math

Where is my Lovee

Lovee lovee lovee laying on my bib

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee

Where is my Lovee
Lovee on the playground, lovee at the pool
Gonna take lovee to my new preschool
Lovee read books, lovee do math

Where is my Lovee

It’s time for bed now, and I’m alone
I’ll never get to sleep on my own
But lookie down there, there under my crib

Where is my Lovee

I found my Lovee
I found my Lovee
I found my Lovee

Where is my Lovee

Lovee in the morning, lovee at noon
Lovee at night-night, playin me a tune
Gotta love lovee, cause lovee’s so sweet
I love lovee, cause he helps me sleep now

Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
Where is my Lovee
7. Down At The Beach

(Chris Campbell)

Chorus:
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Ahh, ahh, where’s my tent, where’s my tent

Wave’s are high and the sun’s getting higher
Daddy and brother hanging in the tent
Mommy and me wonder where they went
How did the tent get way down there
Mommy says there must be magic in the air

Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Ahh, ahh, where’s my tent, where’s my tent

Building a castle, throwing the frisbee
Flying my kite, or just taking it easy
Beach week is my favorite time
Plus I get to eat ice cream way past nine
Just one thing that I find weird
Every time I’m in the water, the tent disappears
Verse 1:
Saturday summers, when I was a kid
We’d run to the schoolyard and here’s what we did
We’d pick out some captains
and choose up some teams
It was always a measure of my self esteem
Cause the fastest, the strongest,
played shortstop and first
The last ones they picked were the worst
I never needed to ask, it was sealed,
I just took up my place in right field, playing…
Right field, it’s easy, you know
You can be awkward and you can be slow
That’s why I’m here in right field
just watching the dandelions grow
Off in the distance, the game’s dragging on
There’s strikes on the batter, some runners are on
I don’t know the inning, I’ve forgotten the score
The whole team is yelling and I don’t know what for
Then suddenly everyone’s looking at me
My mind has been wandering; what could it be
They point at the sky and I look up above
And a baseball falls into my glove, here in…
Right field, it’s important you know
You gotta know how to catch,
you gotta know how to throw
That’s why I’m here in right field,
I’m here in right field
Watching the dandelions grow
9. Singin’ In The Kitchen

(Shel Silverstein • Evil Eye Music)

Chorus 1:
Here we go singin’ in the kitchen,
all together now singin’ in the kitchen
Everybody singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans
Mommy and daddy singin’ in the kitchen,
baby laughin’ singin’ in the kitchen
All the kids singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans

Supper’s done and the table’s clear,
kids are cleaned up and bed time’s near
Lord I sure am glad I’m here
where there’s lots a love to share
I clap hands and everybody sings,
dishes clang and the banjo rings
There’s gravy on these guitar strings
but I don’t really care, cause…

Here we are singin’ in the kitchen,
all together now singin’ in the kitchen
Everybody singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans

I’ll play the comb and you’ll play the spoons,
I’ll sing the words and you’ll sing the tunes
We’ll wake up the old Man in the Moon
cause we sing so loud
I’ll hug ya all and you’ll hug mother,
snuggle up close to one another
Just like bread on a piece of butter,
Lord it makes me feel so proud, cause…

Here we are singin’ in the kitchen,
all together now singin’ in the kitchen
Everybody singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans

Now the fireplace embers are glowin’ red,
everybody’s tired and it’s time for bed
Baby’s noddin’ his sleepy head
so let’s sing quiet now

What do we love singin’ in the kitchen,
can’t get enough singin’ in the kitchen
Whole lotta love singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans
Mommy and daddy singin’ in the kitchen,
a little bitty baby singin’ in the kitchen
All the kids singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans
Here we are singin’ in the kitchen,
all together now singin’ in the kitchen
Everybody singin’ in the kitchen,
bangin’ on the pots and pans

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10. I Love

(Tom T. Hall • Sony/ATV Acuff Rose Music)

I love little baby ducks, old pick-up trucks, slow-moving trains and rain
I love little country streams, sleep without dreams, Sunday school in May, and hay
   And I love you too
   I love you too
I love leaves in the wind, pictures of my friends, birds in the world, and squirrels
I love hot chocolate in a cup, little fuzzy pups, milk in a glass, and grass
   And I love you too
   I love you too
I love honest open smiles, kisses from a child, tomatoes on the vine, and onions
I love winners when they cry, losers when they try, music when it’s good, and life
   And I love you too
   I love you too