

1. Going To The Zoo

(Tom 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

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

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

Well we stayed all day and I'm gettin' sleepy Sitting in the car getting sleep sleep sleepy Home already getting sleep sleep sleepy Cause we've stayed all day

We've been to the zoo zoo zoo So have you you You came too too

We've been to the zoo zoo zoo

And we can stay all day

Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow Mommy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow

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 tir 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 a

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 song is complete Come on everybody, let's eat



3. The Rules Of My Room

(Chris Campbell)

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



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

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! 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

I'll show you love every day

You can change your ways

It's never too late

I'll show you love every day



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



6. Where Is My Lovee?

(Chris Campbell)

Chorus:

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

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

Lovee take a nap, but he can't take a bath

Where is my Lovee

Where is my Lovee

Where is 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

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 my Lovee

When I last saw lovee, lovee was mad

Layin underneath my diaper pad

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

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

Lovee lovee lovee laying on my bib

I found my Lovee

I found my Lovee

I found my Lovee

I found my Lovee



7. Down At The Beach

(Chris Campbell)

Chorus:

Down at the beach baby, uh-huh
Ahh, ahh, where's my tent, where's my tent
Down at the beach, playing in the water
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

Down at the beach baby, uh-huh Ahh, ahh, where's my tent, where's my tent Packing up the tent and heading inside Looking out the window, watching the tide There's my friend laying on her float Riding the waves and rocking like a boat The tide is taking her way down shore Now I don't see here anymore Down at the beach baby, uh-huh Ahh, ahh, where's my tent, where's my tent Ahh, ahh, where's my tent, where's my tent



8. Right Field

(Willy Welch • Playing Right Music)

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 Playing right field can be lonely and dull Little leagues never have lefties that pull I'd dream of the day they'd hit one my way

They never did, but still I would pray
That I'd make a fantastic catch on the run

And then I'd awake from this long reverie And pray that the ball never came out to me,

And not lose the ball in the sun

here in...

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 pats 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



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