



EVERYBODY SINGS fall '17-18

Love My New Shirt

Shake A Leg

Grandfather Clock

Johnny Cut Grandpa's Wood Too Long

Puffy Clouds

Bird Feeder

I'm A Book

Deeper Than The Deep Blue

Who Could Possibly Ask For More

Fascination Cafe (chords)

Eggplant that Ate Chicago

Pass it on

Always be Yourself

get Up

When I sing

Love my new Shirt - Norman B Foote

I love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

I love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

It's white and brown and green

The best shirt I've ever seen

It's turquoise and a gray

I may keep it on all day

It's orange and a bit of red

I might wear this shirt to bed

whoa whoa whoa I love my new shirt

I love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

(he really loves it)

I love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

(he's got a new shirt)

It's got a button downed collar

I think it makes me look taller (on tip toes)

It's got some stripes and polka dots

I think this shirt is really hot

I love its nice design (**Great design**)

What I love the most it's mine (**shirt is mine**)

OOH OOH ooh Love my new shirt

Do you love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

(we love your new shirt)

Do you love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

(we love your new shirt)

and it's got my favorite shade of blue

You'd think it was brand new

Oh no, But it's not

I got it at the consignment shop

I can't believe my luck

The price tag was just a buck

And the clerk she said to me,

"You can have that one for free"

Oohh ooh ooh I love my new shirt....

I Love my new shirt love my new shirt love my new shirt

Shake A Leg Norman Foote

Shake a leg, shake a leg (shake a leg, shake a leg)
throw your arms in the air now
Wiggle your hips and waddle your knees
Nobody's gonna care now
Snap your fingers, clap your hands
Every boy, girl, woman, and man
'Cause there's a brand new dance
And it's called shake a leg (shake a leg, shake a leg)

Have you seen the watoosie (roll arms)
Have you done the twist (do twist)
Have you seen the basanova (arm extend)
Or is that one you've missed (hand over head)
There's the one step, two step (1 finger, 2 fingers)
Line dance, square dance (draw line then box)
Now listen closely 'cause here's your big chance
There's a brand new dance
And it's called shake a leg (shake a leg, shake a leg)

Chorus
musical interlude

Have you done the hokey-pokey (right foot in and out)
And the mash potato too (mashing!)
Have you done the hootchy-kootchy (hold nose and wiggle down)
And the boog-a-loo (shake everything)
Well there's the cha-cha, mambo, tango, limbo (loudly "limbo" and lean back)
Here's the one that you really gotta know
There's a brand new dance
And it's called shake a leg (shake a leg, shake a leg)
Chorus

Johnny cut Grandpa's Wood to Long Norman Foote
writer forrest/foote

**Johnny cut grandpas wood to long
grandpa said hey lets sing a song
everybody makes mistakes
fix it now dont hesitate.**

teacher said class whats 2 plus 2
Johnny said yes three will do
teacher said better think some more
Johnny said yes the answer's four

chorus

**Couldn't be right if it couldn't be wrong
couldn't be short if it couldn't be long
according to some philosopher
but he didnt really know for sure**

**Johnny johnny
Johnny johnny**

Johnny was supposed to take the bus
his friends said **hey come with us**
he went off to run and play
now he wont get no dinner today

**it couldn't be right if it couldn't be wrong
couldn't be short if it couldn't be long
according to some philosopher
but he didnt really know for sure**

**Johnny cut grandpas wood to long
grandpa said hey lets sing a song
everybody makes mistakes
fix it now dont hesitate.
Johnny johnny
Johnny Johnny**

Grandfather Clock - Norman B. Foote

He tells you when it's time to go to bed
He says, "Get up you sleepy head"
He tells you when it's time to go to school
My Grandfather, **he's so cool** (thumbs up)

Chorus: (choir sings all choruses)

You can see him standing at the end of the hall (stand straight, arms at side)
Six feet tall, got his back to the wall (stand on toes then lean back)
He's got a couple hands and a great big face (1. show hands 2. hands by face)
But this old fella's not going no place (shake head)
If you listen close to Grandfather Clock (hand to ear)
You can hear him tick, you can hear him tock. (move hand like a pendulum)
tick tock tick tock (with mouth sound effects)
(Chorus)

The other morning at seven o'clock
We looked down the hall, Grandfather had **stopped** (stop hand)
He looked at me as if to say, you could stay at home and play **All DAY**
So we phoned up Mr. Fix-It Man (hand phone to ear)
We said, **get on over here as fast as you can**
There's something wrong with **Grandfather Clock**
He hasn't said a word since **seven o'clock**
The Doctor said, "**We'll have to operate**"
We heard this voice, and it cried out.....

La, la...la la la la la
la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la

Chorus end

Puffy Clouds

Great big puffy clouds *echo* (hands over head)
Blowing all around *echo* (arm over head in a circle)
They don't make a sound *echo* (hands to ears)
When they're high above the ground (head looks up to side, arm points to sky)
Think I saw an elephant *echo* (arm to suggest a trunk)
Turn into a polar bear *echo* (arms to open bear hug)
Then I saw a ballerina (arms in the pirouette stand)
She was dancing in the air (move arms up and down by sides)
Great big puffy clouds *echo* (hands over head)

Think I saw Santa Claus *echo* (beard and stomach)
Riding on a buffalo *echo* (pulling on reins)
Then I saw a hummingbird (flap wings)
It was flying to and fro (more hand movement)
Great big puffy clouds *echo*
They don't make a sound *echo*
Blowing all around *echo*
When they're high above the ground (head looks up to side, arm points to sky)

Nothing much to do on this sunny afternoon
All of a sudden in the clear blue sky a circus passes through (wave from left to right)

Think I saw a caterpillar *echo* (finger antennas)
Turn into an alligator *echo* (arms are jaws closing)
Then I saw a great big hand waving, guess I'll see you later (large wave)
Great big puffy clouds *echo*
They don't make a sound *echo*
Blowing all around *echo*
When they're high above the ground (head looks up to side, arm points to sky)

Great big puffy clouds

Bird Feeder (Norman B. Foote / John Forrest)

I went down to my local shop
I bought a bird feeder with a little red top
Filled it up with a bag of bird seed
I took it home, put it up on a tree

**Bird feeder in a tree (hands in air to look like roof top and sway)
Out swaying in the breeze
One day we all will see
How many birds that feeder can feed**

I saw 3 little yellow birds all in a row (oooh bup bup)
a couple of pigeons and a big black crow (oooh bup bup)
I think I saw a blue jay flying out the back (oooh bup bup)
here comes a Robin in a cadillac
a chickadee a mama magpie.....
it's like a drive through up in the sky

Chorus – (bird feeder in a tree...)

a starling and a stellar were having a ball (oooh bup bup)
a hummingbird didn't get much at all (oooh bup bup)
a funny little budgie kept coming around (oooh bup bup)
all he ever got is what fell on the ground
Here come the sparrows 5 at a time
Old Mr. Finch says the feeder is mine

chorus

Then one day the feeder went dry (OOOOs)
all the birds were wondering why
they looked at me said what can I do
they said my friend we're counting on you
so I went down to the corner store
the birds are back cause I bought them some
more more more more more more more

Chorus

Bird feeder in a tree

Out swaying in the breeze

One day we all will see How many birds that feeder can feed repeat

I'm A Book

(Have students learn the entire song)}

Hickory dickory dickory dock

I saw the mouse run up the clock (*make fingers run up your arm*)

Me and Jack Horner, we're sitting on the corner

Singing hickory dickory dickory dock

I told Pinocchio to watch his nose (*with hand , stretch a long nose*)

Me and Mary contrary watched her garden grow (*demo "grow" with hand motion*)

Jack and the beanstalk, Alice and the looking glass (*imaginary spy glass on right eye*)

Hickory dickory dickory dock

Page by page (*hands facing each other in front of you*)

Cover to cover (*open arms straight out*)

So many things for you to discover (*swing straight arms up over head then out front*)

'Cause I'm a book, I'm a book, I'm a good book (*stiff arms out front clap hands over head*)

A book, I'm a book, take a good look

I'm a book, I'm a book, I'm a good book

A book, I'm a book, take a good look

Deeper Than The Deep Blue - N Foote

It's deeper than the deep blue sea
Deeper than the deep blue sea
It's deeper than the deep blue
Deeper than the deep blue sea

Wider than the sky above (hands spread overhead) Action
Wider than the sky above
Wider than the sky
Wider than the sky above

Oh that is what love means to me -(hands on heart) Action
That is what love means to me

Warmer than the summer sun
Warmer than the summer sun
Warmer than the sun
Warmer than the summer sun

Brighter than the big old moon
Brighter than the big old moon
Brighter than the moon
Brighter than the big old moon

That is what love means to me
That is what love means to me

Taller than the tallest tree
Taller than the tallest tree
Taller than a tree
Taller than the tallest tree

Bigger than you and me
Bigger than you and me
Bigger than you
bigger than me
Warmer than the sun
taller than a tree
wider then the sky
deeper than the deep blue SEA

Who could possibly ask for More n foote s malcolm

Who could possibly ask.... who could possibly ask

who could possibly ask for more (spoken)

I've got my ears my hands and my feet and my toes

My arms and my legs, my mouth and my nose

My coat and my hat and a brand new shirt

a shinny new dime I found in the dirt

I've got no worries and I've got no cares

I spend no time thinking bout whats not there

I could never ask for more

who could possibly ask for more

I've for the rain on my face and sky and the sun

my feet on the ground and the days just begun

a tree in the backyard I like to climb

the neighbours I've known for such a long time

I've got no worries and I've got no cares

I spend no time thinking bout whats not there

I could never ask for more

who could possibly ask for more

I've got everything I need its plain to see

I'm a lucky guy for sure

who could possibly ask for more

I've got my grin and laugh and a thought in my head

A feeling in my heart when I climb into bed

my plans and my dreams and I gotta big notion

build myself a boat and sail across the ocean

got no worries and I've got no cares

I spend no time thinking bout whats not there

I could never ask for more

who could possibly ask for more

I've got everything I need its plain to see

I'm a lucky guy for sure

who could possibly ask for more

I've got my ears my hands and my feet and my toes

My arms and my legs, my mouth and my nose

My coat and my hat and a brand new short

a shinny new dime I found in the dirt

Fascination Cafe

Norman Foote

chor sings **bold print**

A **E** **B7** **E**

So what do you want today at the fascination cafe

A **E** **B7** **E**

what do you want to say at the fascination cafe

A **E** **B7** **E**

what do you want to eat at the fascination cafe

A **E** **B7** **E**

hurry up and get your seat at the fascination cafe.

B7

The waitress brings the menu and sings the daily special

B7

as the cook is singing harmony, as he rings the dinner bell

A **E** **B** **E**

What do you want today at the fascination cafe

A **E** **B** **E**

what do you want to say at the fascination cafe

B7

Watch the hot tomallies they are dancing in the frying pan

The fork is doing the tango with a spoon her name is Ann

A **E** **B7** **E**

What do you want today at the fascination cafe

Fascination Cafe

Norman Foote

A E B7 E

what do you want to say at the fascination cafe

bridge

D E D E

do you want to order (section one)

D E D E

or do you need more time (section 2)

E F# E F#

anything on the menu (section one)

B7

or anything on your mind (everyone)

chorus

So what do you want today at the fascination cafe

what do you want to say at the fascination cafe

what do you want to eat at the fascination cafe

hurry up and get your seat

at the fascination cafe.

decisions decisions decisions

you've got everything on this menu I'd like a little eggplant

Eggplant !! dont order eggplant.

The Eggplant That Ate Chicago

You better watch out for
The eggplant that ate Chicago. **you better watch out**
he may eat your city soon. **eat your city soon**

You better watch out for
The eggplant that ate Chicago. **you better watch out**
For he may eat your city soon. **eat your city soon**
You better watch out for
The eggplant that ate Chicago.
If he's still hungry
The whole country is doomed.

[Refrain:]
He came from outer space
Looking for somethin' to eat. **something to eat**
while in chicago he says
emm as sweet as sugar

You better watch out for
The eggplant that ate Chicago, **you better watch out**
For he may eat your city soon. **eat your ciity soon**
You better watch out for
The eggplant that ate Chicago **you better watch out**
If he's still hungry
The whole hungry is doomed. **you better watch out**
he's still hungry **ou ou ouut**
The whole hungry is doomed.

gulp gulp gulp
(Instrumental & mouth sounds)

Pass it On

(Echo each line on verses)

Mary had a little lamb
Her fleece was white as snow
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was always sure to go
It followed her to school
Which was against the rules
And the teacher said Mary
What ya gonna do

That's how the story goes (hands over head)
I heard it when I was two (2 fingers up louder on "two")
It goes round and round (arms in circles above head)
And now I pass it on to you (point louder on "you")

There was a crooked man (tilt body to be crooked)
And he walked a crooked mile
Upon a crooked side walk
Yes he had a crooked style
He had a crooked cat
And he had a crooked mouse
And they all lived together
In a crooked little house

That's how the story goes
I heard it when I was two
It goes round and round
And now I pass it on to you

O hey diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
And the big ole milk cow
Jumped over the moon
And the little dog laughed (laugh)
To see such fun
And you know that dish
It ran away with the spoon

That's how the story goes
I heard it when I was two
It goes round and round
And now I pass it on to you 3 times

“Always be Yourself” Norman Foote

You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else
You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else

You ask me what you'll be
What will you become
You keep telling me
You want to be someone

You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else
You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else

Take a look inside
That's what you should do
And you may just find
One thing I know is true

You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else
You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else

Where ever you may go
What ever you might do
Don't forget to take along
The friend that you call **you**
You ask me what you'll be
What Will you become
You keep telling me
You want to be someone

You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else
You've got to be **yourself yourself yourself** and nobody else
repeat

Get Up

Get up get up get up
Get up get up get up

Where does the time go?
You should of been up long ago
Do you hear me talking I'm talking to you?
The sun is high so open up your eyes
Do you plan on sleeping the whole day through?

Get up get up get up
Get up get up get up

It serves you right
If your gonna stay up late at night
Your sleeping in when you should be out
I'm warning you we've got things to do
So many things to find out about

Get up get up get up
Get up get up get up

It's 3 o'clock in the afternoon
And your still sleeping in my living room
I've asked you once and I asked you twice
Why don't you listen to my advice?
Get up get up get up
Get up get up get up
Where does the time go?
You should of been up long ago
Do you hear me talking I'm talking to you?
The sun is high so open up your eyes
Do you plan on sleeping the whole day through?

Get up get up get up Get up get up get up

When I Sing

(Written Bill Henderson)

It's easy to be blue
It's easy to be sad
It's easy to be broken hearted
I don't know about you
but when I'm feeling bad
There is nothing like a song to get me started

baum badda bup bup

baum badda bup bup

Oh when I sing (*baum ba badda bup bup*] *continue through verses*

I feel as light as spring

It's a funny thing

I'm going to feel a lot better

feel a lot better

Oh when I sing

That's when I start to swing

It's a funny thing

I'm gonna feel a lot better

feel a lot better

Feel a lot better than when I had to talk ***A talker I'm not***

Talking always makes a muddle

always gets me into trouble yeah

Well it's a funny thing

I'm going to feel a lot better

feel a lot better when I sing

(as per recording)

baum badda bup bup