

Lyrics to the songs on the CD

1,2,3—Boo!

Not very scary Halloween songs

Performed by

MaryLee

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Teddy Bears Picnic

Words and music by Jimmy Kennedy & John Bratton 1907

If you go down in the woods today you're in for a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today you'd better go in disguise
For every Teddy Bear that there was will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic

Every Teddy Bear who's been good is sure of a treat today
There's lots of marvelous things to eat and wonderful games to play
Beneath the trees where nobody sees they hide and seek as long as they please
'Cause that's the way the Teddy Bears have their picnic

Picnic time for Teddy Bears, the little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today
See them catch them unawares, as they picnic on their holiday
See them gaily gad about, they love to play and shout, they never have any cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies will take them home to bed
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears

If you go down in the woods today, you'd better not go alone
It's lovely down in the woods today, but safer to stay at home
For every bear that ever there was will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the Teddy Bears have their picnic

Picnic time for Teddy Bears, the little Teddy Bears are having a lovely time today
See them catch them unawares, as they picnic on their holiday
See them gaily gad about, they love to play and shout, they never have any cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies will take them home to bed
Because they're tired little Teddy Bears
Oh, yes, they're tired little Teddy Bears

Goin' On A Hayride

words & music by MaryLee Sunseri © 2008

Goin' on a hayride, here we go
Goin' on a hayride, here we go
Goin' on a hayride, here we go
Wiggle and giggle and away we go

Pitch the hay on the wagon-o (3X)
Put it up in a big pile-o

Catch the horsey and hitch her up (3X)
Tell that horsey to giddyup

Jumpin' up and down on the pile of hay (3X)
Makin' new friends all along the way

Clippety clop down the old dirt road (3X)
(Tongue clicks)

Shimmy to the left and shake to the right (3X)
Shimmy and shake all day and night

1, 2, 3—Boo!

Words and music by MaryLee Sunseri © 2008

1,2,3—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word, the one we've always heard

1,23—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word

Halloween has come to town; witches, goblins all around

Jack o' lanterns light our way. "Trick or treat!" is what we say

1,2,3—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word, the one we've always heard

1,23—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word

We are coming down your street. We will beg you for a treat.

If you have none we will do funny magic tricks to you

1,2,3—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word, the one we've always heard

1,23—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word

With our wands and magic capes we can turn you into snakes

Or a pile of autumn leaves. Better give us candy, please!

1,2,3—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word, the one we've always heard

1,23—Boo! 1,2,3—Boo! That's the scary word

Old Mother Hobble Gobble (an echo chant)

Traditional adapted by MaryLee Sunseri © 2008

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Jump up and down
Just as I do
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Jump up and down
Just as I do
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Stretch to the sky
Just as I do
Jump up and down
Just as I do
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Stretch to the sky
Just as I do
Jump up and down
Just as I do
Spin around
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble sent me to you
sent me to you
What can you do?
What can you do?
Stretch to the sky
Just as I do

Old Mother Hobble Gobble
What can you do?
What can you do?
Stretch to the sky
Just as I do

Dingle Dangle Scarecrow

Traditional adapted by MaryLee Sunseri © 2008

When all the cows were sleeping and the sun had gone to bed
Up jumped the scarecrow and this is what he said!
I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this and shake my feet like that

When all the hens were roosting and the moon behind the cloud
Up jumped the scarecrow and shouted very loud
I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this and shake my feet like that

When the butterflies were floating and a spider spinning a web
Up jumped the scarecrow and this is what he said
I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this and shake my feet like that

When the dogs were in the kennels and the doves were in the loft
Up jumped the scarecrow and whispered very soft
I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this and shake my feet like that

I'm a dingle, dangle scarecrow with a flippy floppy hat
I can shake my hands like this and shake my feet like that

Ta ra ra boom de ay! Ta ra ra boom de ay!
Dingle Dangle, Dingle Dangle, Scare—crow!

Hey, Siné-né!

words & music by MaryLee Sunseri © 2007

I've got a friend who's got a little dog - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
She's little bit short and a little bit long - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Sine-ne walks up and down our street - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Two little ears and four little feet - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Sine-ne's got a Halloween costume - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
A witch's hat and a little wisk broom - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Sine-ne's gonna trick or treat - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Scare all the cats up and down our street - Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah (Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah)
Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah (Oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah, oo-wah)

Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Hi-dee-hi, lo-dee-lo (Hi-dee-hi, lo-dee-lo)
Hi-dee-hi, lo-dee-lo (Hi-dee-hi, lo-dee-lo)

Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)
Hey, Siné-né! (Hey, Siné-né!)

Johnny Appleseed

words & music by MaryLee Sunseri ©2006

Once upon a time, a long time ago there lived a man who loved to eat apples
And he'd spit out the seeds and save 'em in a sack
That he carried around in a pack on his back

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Well, he had a cookin' pot that he wore like a hat
And he walked in bare feet! Can you imagine that?
And everywhere he went he planted little seeds
That grew up tall into apple trees

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Well he walked out west from Massachusetts to Ohio
And the people asked him, "Why, oh, why, oh,
Are you planting those seeds everywhere?"
He'd just laugh and sing and say a little prayer—

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Well, the pioneers came on the wagons and the trains
Bringing shovels and hoes and lots of gardening things
And they planted apple trees out under the sky
To make applesauce, cider and American pie

Oh, Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Once upon a time, a long time ago there lived a man who loved to eat apples
And he'd spit out the seeds and save 'em in a sack
That he carried around in a pack on his back

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Johnny, Johnny Appleseed, planted apple trees everywhere

Día De Los Muertos

words & music by MaryLee Sunseri © 2008

It is Día De Los Muertos
It's a special time for all
It's a day of sweet remembrance
When our loved ones come to call

See us dancing in the moonlight
Where we once danced in the sun
Thank you for the food and flowers
Give our love to everyone

It is Día De Los Muertos
It's a special time for all
It's a day of sweet remembrance
When our loved ones come to call

In your heart you can remember
All our happy days at home
Picture us as always with you
Picture us where e're you roam

It is Día De Los Muertos
It's a special time for all
It's a day of sweet remembrance
When our loved ones come to call

Six Ghosts (traditional - Irish)

Funeral March of the Marionettes (Charles Gounod 1872)

Six ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
Six ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

Five ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
Five ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

Four ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
Four ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

Three ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
Three ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

Two ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
Two ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

One ghost lurking in the shadow of the door
One ghost lurking in the shadow of the door
But if one should jump out at us be absolutely sure
There'll be—

No ghosts lurking in the shadow of the door

De Colores

(traditional Mexican - one lyric change from "la primavera" to "el otoño")

De colores, de colores se visten los campos en el otoño
De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que vienen de afuera
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi

Cant el gallo, cant el gallo con el quiri, quiri, quiri, quiri quiri
La gallina, la gallina con el cara cara cara cara cara
Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pio, pio, pio, pio, pi

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi
Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos colores me gustan a mi

*The fields dress up in the colors of autumn
In colors the birds come from far away
The colors of the rainbow lights up the sky
I have a great love of these many-colored things*

*The rooster sings with his cock-a-doodle doo
The hen with her cluck, cluck
The baby chicks with their peep, peep
I have a great love of these many-colored things*