**WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

In prehistoric times, before they could write

People listened to the wind and the rain

They had to flee from terrible *terrestrial* beasts--

Reptiles you can name!

They grunted and spoke with their bodies, we think

And drew on the walls of caves

With **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

They learned to communicate!

Then *heiroglyphic* *signs*, in pyramids

Were painted 6000 years ago

What all the symbols meant to Egyptians back then

Remains a secret code.

The Romans and Greeks put some letters to sounds

And carved them into clay

They made up **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

And started what we say today

 **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

Have come a long long way

 Like history our language is changing everyday

 *Wink-a-peeps* are in the past, with *floshes, murfles* and *yerds*

 And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

Now there are 26 letters in our *alphabet*

Spelling everything A to Z

From *aardvarks* down to *zyzomys*--

*Metamorphis* in between

Somewhere in the future past *cyberspace*

New words will come our way

Thanks to the **WEIRD, WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

That we’re using everyday.

 **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

Will go a long long way

 Like history our *techno talk* is changing everyday

 *Bits* and *bytes* will *bite the dust* and crash with *megahertz*

 And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

 And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

 **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS!**

**OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES**

By Katherine Dines. © 1994 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I always doodle with noodles

**OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES**

My favorite food, under the moon

**OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES**

I always dadle with nadles

Adles and adles of nadles

My favorite fade, under the mane

Adles and adles of nadles

I always deedle with needles

Eedles and eedles of needles-- “Ouch!”

My favorite feed, under the meen

Eedles and eedles of needles

I always didle with nidles

Idles and idles of nidles

My favorite fide under the mine

Idles and idles of nidles

Do you think you know how to sing it yet? Let’s try it with the “o” sound! Here we go!

I always dodle with nodles

Odles and odles of nodles

My favorite fode, under the mone

Odles and odles of nodles

And a “u” sounds like two oo’s together-- right?

I always dudle with nudles

Udles and Udles of nudles

My favorite fude, under the mune

Udles and udles of nudles

**OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES**

**OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES...**

And sometimes “Y” for YUM! and “W” FOR WOW!

**FOTS OF LUN**

Try mixing up the **L**irst **F**etters of two words in a sentence, and fool your friends!

**CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN**

By Katherine Dines. © 1991 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I’m glad to be here, really I am

But it’s a little bit scary too

It feels kind of funny singing these songs

In front of so many of you

I get so nervous, my knees start to shake

And my tummy turns cartwheels along

The worst part is though, remembering words

And singing them where they belong.

So is it...

 Kitchen on the chicken in the checking? Or

 Chicken on the checking in the kitchen? It’s

 **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN!**

 Oh yeah, words mean something to me!

I’m blessed with a brain, really I am

Or at least I thought that I was

But now and again, confusion sets in

And I can’t find a rhyme for “because.”

Words are so special, they all have to fit

Into phrases we use everyday

They have to make sense to you and to me

And mean what I want them to say...

So is it...

 Kitchen on the checking in the chicken? Or

 Chicken on the kitchen in the checking? Hmm; I don’t think so! It’s **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN!**

 Oh yeah, words mean something to me!

So let’s get crazy, again. Come on... Is it...

 Checking on the kitchen in the chicken? I don’t think so!

 Checking in the kitchen on the chicken? That’s close! It’s **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN!**

 Oh yeah, words mean something to me! (And you) **Repeat**

**AM IS ARE WAS WERE**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Am, is, are, was, were,

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,

Shall, will, do, did, does,

Have, has, had,

Be, being, been!

Am, is, are, was, were,

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,

Shall, will, do, did, does,

Have, has, had,

Be, being, been!

Am, is, are, was, were,

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,

Shall, will, do, did, does,

Have, has, had,

Be, being, been!

**The VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**

By Katherine Dines. © 1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Last night, we found the perfect campsite-- nestled in the trees

By a mountain stream

We pitched our tents and gathered wood and sang around the fire

‘Til we all got tired and said,”Goodnight!” “Goodnight!”

I crawled into my sleeping bag and zipped it to my cold nose--

‘Quickly had my eyes closed...

 When a **The VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**

 Came *lumbering* along

 And a **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**-- as big as a truck

 Is fierce and strong. (Gulp).

He sniffed, and with a giant paw his claws reached out to catch me

But he didn’t scratch me.

Instead he growled and said, “I’m lonely! Could I share your campsite?”

“I’ll be gone by daylight. Do ‘ya mind?”

(Gulp). Would you ever argue with a bear as big as a truck? I didn’t THINK so!

So I opened up the flaps of the tent...

 And the **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**

 Stretched across my feet.

 And the **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR** as big as a chair

 Soon fell asleep. (Snore).

At first, I lay there in the dark-- afraid to move a muscle

Then I felt him nuzzle my toes--

I curled them up so tightly, that I got a headache and I made the tent shake...

 But the **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**

 Didn’t even stir

 And a **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**- as big as a pillow

 Has rather snugly fur... (Ahhh.)

I guess, I must have slept too late, ‘cause it was hot and muggy

And Dad had to nudge me. “Get up kid.”

I stretched, before I realized, the bear I met was missing

And Sis yelled, “Time for fishing!”

 But the **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**

 Had left without a trace

 And a **VERY**not so **SCARY** *teddy* **BEAR**  -- as big as a kitty, was in its place.

Here’s a little *ditty* to help you understand: synonyms, antonyms, homonyms, and homographs!) The weird, wild and wacky word title is a combination of the first syllables of each of the four words explained in the song.

**SYNANTHOMOGRAPHS**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Synonyms are similar like fast is quick

They mean the same like dense and thick

Either one or both of them

Synonyms are similar like fast is quick

Antonyms are different as night and day

Opposite words that aren’t the same

Fast and slow; go and stay

Antonyms are different as night and day

Homonyms are funny. They sound the same

Like new, knew, and gnu, their spellings change

And they mean such different things

Homonyms are funny- like Maine, mane and main.

Homographs are tricky to pronounce

Like wind and wind; or bow and bow

They’re spelled the same with different sounds

Homographs are tricky to pronounce.

**SYNANTHOMOGRAPHS!**

**PIG LATINO**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I met a wild pig in Peru

Who was named “*Senor* Boar”, it is true

When he spoke, people yawned; they were bored; he went on--

In a language that nobody knew.

Well it sounded like *gibb’rish* at first

But I soon understood every word.

*!Buenos Dias!* became, uenosBay iasDay!

Senor Boar *habla’d* sort of backwards...

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino!**

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino, igPay atinoLay!**

So I secretly practiced for days

Taught my friends then, and they were amazed

Our parents were shocked at our *new fangled* talk

For we started an *adfay* and *Craze*!

 Our teacher said, “*It’s Greek to me*!”

“It’s not Spanish, Dutch, or Japanese

German, Russian, or Thai, Hebrew, Chinese, Oh My

It’s a very old talking technique... (I think)

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino!**

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino, igPay atinoLay!**

Then she jumped to her feet with a grin

Shouted, “*MigosAay*!” That just means “friends!”

“I’ve got it!” and winked; “Pig Latin! I think”

With some fine Spanish language thrown in!”

*Oodgay yebay*, I really must go.

DiosAy, now the secret you know

You must be smart, to make language an art

Like Senor Boar did with Pig Latino!

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, igPay atinoLay, Pig Latino!**

 **Pig Latino, Pig Latino, igPay atinoLay, Pig Latino!**Oh you must be smart to make language an art, Like Senor Boar did with IgPay AtinoLay—OLE!

**PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

It’s Saturday night and the crowd is tightly

Packed inside the barn

There’s a down home band and we all join hands

As soon as the music starts

So pick a partner or get picked

Let’s dance the night away

It doesn’t matter who you are

It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

 I, me, you, she, he, it, “Oh, hi there!” “Howdy!” “Hi!”

 “What?” “Who?” Smile to anybody passin’ by

 Everyone is having fun and everybody waves

 We, they, them, us, her, him

 It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

Try a twirl to the right with the one who’s left

Then turn to the other side

Do a doh si doh; doit fast or slow

With that person on your right

Take Grandma’s hand or the child’s or man’s

And with that partner stay

Bow to the middle, when you hear the fiddle

It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

 **Repeat chorus**

If you’re feelin’ funny, you can practice with this broom

 Pretty soon you’ll sweep somebody clear across the room

 So many faces here tonight with lots of different names!”

 And all you have to do is dance

 The **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

 It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

 It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

 It’s the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

**TONGUE TWISTERS**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

**Peter Piper**

Did you know that the Peter Piper Tongue Twister everyone knows was originally published in 1674? In fact, it was so long ago, that no one knows who actually wrote it! In case you’ve forgotten it, here is the original version:

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper. Did Peter Piper pick a peck of pickled pepper? If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper, where’s the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked?

 *Grammatica Linguae Anglicanae ; by John Wallace; Oxford, England; 1674*

**The Sheik’s Sheep**

This one, is supposed to be the most difficult tongue twister in the English language.

The sixth sick sheik’s sixth sheep’s sick.

I’m confused. How about you?

Oh NO! I’m not confused.

**New Gnu News**

New Gnu News: I knew two gnus in two new tutus with toe shoes too, who Lou knew too, and Lou knew those two gnus in two new tutus with toe shoes had two new tattoos too. Did you?

Whew, Lou! Are you confused?

“Oh no! I’m through!”

“Boo Hoo!

**LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!**

By Katherine Dines and Rachel Sumner

©1993 Kiddie Korral Music ASCAP

Hey You! *Yo*! Look out! *Shazzaam*! Ya gotta get attention or’ *make a stand*

So ya stand up tall. Announce it with passion-- Loud and proud with enthusiasm!

At the end of a word or a phrase-- *it’s HOT*! An exclamation point-- line over dot!

 **LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!** I Know you can, **PUNCTUATE! LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!**

 Use it when you talk. *Tell it to me straight*

 Use it when you write. Communicate!

 Come on now, **LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!** Wow!

When you’re usin’ lotsa phrases, clauses or words. They run wild together like a *buffalo herd*. It’s a *mumbo jumbo rumble* that’ll rattle your head. So you better use a comma, and pause-- instead....

 **Repeat chorus**

When you wanna know the answer; think you have a doubt. You know you gotta ask, and you gotta find out! Huh? *Say what* ? Are you confused? Just poke a dot underneath a curly cue.

 **Repeat chorus**

I’m all through. This *jive*’s complete. Language is a rhythm that can’t be beat. Words are a tool. Too many make you stammer. So when your sentence ends use a dot like a hammer. Period. Yeah. It *ain’t no joke*. I’m tellin’ you the truth. It’s just a little poke... a dot dot dot....

 **LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!** I know you can, **PUNCTUATE!** **LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!**

 Use it when you talk. Tell it to me straight

 Use it when you write. Communicate!

 Come on now, **LET’S PPPPPP-- PUNCTUATE!**

Stop. Wait. Done.

**TREY TRES CLICHE**

By Katherine Dines. © 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

“My hearts starts to pound and sounds like a drum,

Whenever you walk in a room.

I long to hold you and whisper your name,

All night, by the light of the moon.

Your lips are as red-- as roses,” He said...

“I love you, my darling Renee!”

Your kiss tastes like honey,” then she turned away...

He was **TREY TRES CLICHE**

 **TREY TRES CLICHE.** Renee pushed Trey away

 She heard those words a thousand times

 He said the same things everyday, the same way

 He was **TRES TRES CLICHE**

“Renee, without you, I’m lonely and blue;

Never leave me and walk out the door!

Your eyes are like stars that light up the dark

And I’ve never felt this before”...

Trey wrote her letters and poetry too

And signed them “I need you, Renee!”

But she never read them-- in fact came to dread them

He was **TREY TRES CLICHE.**

 **Repeat chorus**

Trey’s tears fell like rain, and he felt a pain

That cut like a knife, through his heart

But he remained strong; Said “Renee, you are wrong,”

“Voila, I will prove that I’m smart.”

So he wrote one last poem, that said, “*Mon Cherie*,”

I’m signing off now with a twist.

*Go jump in a lake. Take a hike. Break a leg!*

*Touche Renee. Catch my drift?*”

 **Repeat chorus then…** Oh non, non!

**FRIENDS**

By Rachel Sumner © 1991 Songs By Rachel, ASCAP

**FRIENDS**, good friends- you and I

**FRIENDS**, good friends- you and I

I may go far away

But you and I will always stay...

**FRIENDS**, good friends- you and I

**FRIENDS**, good friends

‘Til the end of time!