**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

This boat’s gonna carry happiness, happiness, happiness.

This boat’s gonna carry happiness,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry harmony, harmony, harmony.

This boat’s gonna carry harmony,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna fly with its sails unfurled.

To every PERSON boy and every girl...

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry love and peace, love and peace, love and peace.

This boat’s gonna carry love and peace,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry hope and strength, hope and strength, hope and strength.

This boat’s gonna carry hope and strength,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**Repeat Chorus**

**THE TICKLE BUG**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Something’s sneaking up on me

But it’s too small for me to see

I’d better try and take a peek or

Quick as one, two, three...

**THE TICKLE BUG. THE TICKLE BUG.**

Too late to run for cover, he’s already discovered

Those giggly parts of me

**THE TICKLE BUG. THE TICKLE BUG.**

He sneaks up unexpected, just when I least expect it.

If I cover up my face, he gets me in the neck... (neck/chin/toe/rib)

So I cover up my neck and guess what then?

**THE TICKLE BUG** gets me again.

**THE TICKLE BUG** gets me again.

Something’s twitching like an itch

But I can’t tell what where or which

I mustn’t let it play those tricks or

Quick as four, five, six...

**Repeat chorus**

Something’s creeping up my spine

But it’s too hard for me to find

I’ll pretend that I don’t mind

Or quick as seven eight nine...

**Repeat chorus**

**THE GOOBAWS**

By Katherine Dines. ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

**THE GOOBAWS** are a family, you don’t want to meet.

‘Cause they turn into animals, when it’s time to eat.

First they sniff the table, lick their chops and smack.

Then they roar like lions and rush in for the attack!

**THE GOOBAWS** don’t use napkins, knives or forks or spoonses.

They elbow in with both their hands, and bellow like baboonses.

Underneath the table, they kick each other’s shins.

Like cows they chew their chow until it dribbles down their chins.

If you saw **THE GOOBAWS**, you would lose your appetite

Their manners are disgustingly gross and impolite!

**THE GOOBAWS** love to guzzle, and swipe with both their sleeveses.

They burp and belch like big bullfrogs without “Thank you's” or “Pleases.”

Gathered ‘round the table, their eyes grow wide with greed.

They gobble down their food and grunt, “Gimmee more to eat!”

**THE GOOBAWS** never bother, to help clean up their places.

And when they’re asked to lend a hand, they whine with sour faces.

Running from the table, they all become extinct.

Like dinosaurs, they don’t do floors, or dishes in the sink!

**Repeat Chorus**

**THE GOOBAWS** are a family, you don’t want to meet.

‘Cause they turn into animals, when it’s time to eat.

You can join **THE GOOBAWS**

It’s an easy thing to do...

Just grab your plate and I will take you to the local zoo!

Dine with **THE GOOBAWS**

Go ahead and join **THE GOOBAWS**

Do be zoo be do **THE GOOBAWS**

Shu be do wah do **THE GOOBAWS**

‘Scuse me too please do **THE GOOBAWS!**

**MUSCLE AND BONE**

By Katherine Dines. ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

There’s a great big river and the water’s wide.

How ‘ya gonna get to the other side?

Think about it first, then find a boat.

Grab a wooden paddle and row, row, row!

Row to the left. Row to the right.

Row, row, row with all your might.

**MUSCLE AND BONE. MUSCLE AND BONE.**

With a little bit o’ sweat, they’ll get strong!

**MUSCLE AND BONE. MUSCLE AND BONE.**

Everybody’s body made o’ **MUSCLE AND BONE**.

There’s a great big mountain made o’ solid rock.

How ‘ya gonna get to the very top?

Think about it first, and take your time...

Start at the bottom and climb, climb, climb.

Climb to the left. Climb to the right.

Climb, climb, climb with all your might.

**Repeat Chorus**

There’s a great big boulder stuck in the road.

How ‘ ya gonna move such a heavy load?

Think about it first, and don’t give up.

Give it all you’ve got and shove, shove, shove.

Shove to the left. Shove to the right.

Shove, shove, shove with all your might.

**Repeat Chorus**

**GOOSEBUMPS**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

What gives your skin a prickle? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you eat a dill pickle.  **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you take a bite, and you pucker,

Then you wish the pickle was a big sweet sucker,

But it’s too late. That bite is gone,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

What makes your body shiver? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you jump in a river.  **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you stick your toe, in the water,

Then you wish the sun was a whole lot hotter.

But it’s too late. You’re already wet,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

**GOOSEBUMPS** give you such a thrill,

Like a roller coaster going uphill.

**GOOSEBUMPS** happen easily,

And everybody gets ‘em for free!

No matter what you do, you just can’t win.

You might as well face it, skin is skin.

There’s nothing you can do to get rid of them...

**GOOSEBUMPS**, da dum!

What makes your knees start knocking? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you see something shocking? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you take a breath, and you worry,

Then you better get out of there in a hurry.

But it’s too late. You’re scared to death,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

**Repeat chorus**

There’s nothing you can do to get rid of them...**GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

**DAD ON DIAPER DUTY!**

By Katherine Dines. © 2003 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

My diaper was sagging

So I raised a stink

Then Daddy came a- running

And swung me toward the sink

He does a lot of laundry, and really likes to bake

But **DAD ON DIAPER DUTY**,

Always takes the cake...

He scrunches up his face “Pieuw!”

And yells a mighty cheer.

Says, “Come on Squirt, let's get that dirty diaper outta here!”

He waves the Handy Wipes around like he's my biggest fan!

Wads my dirty diaper up and kicks it in the can.

SCORE!

Sometimes when my mommy

Goes away to work

Daddy pats me on the back

Until I have to burp.

He does a lot of dishes, and cleans up all the mess

But **DAD ON DIAPER DUTY**,

Outshines all the best!

He scrunches up his face “Pieuw!”

And yells a mighty cheer.

Says, “Come on Squirt, let's get that dirty diaper outta here!”

He waves the Handy Wipes around like he's my biggest fan!

Wads my dirty diaper up and kicks it in the can. SCORE!

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Wake up with a bump, on your tummy and your rump--

A mosquito-- Uh-oh!

You gotta scratch.

When you start to pound, you slam the hammer down--

On your thumbnail--

Instead of the nail! (Ouch!)

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

Everybody gets ‘em. Yep, we all do.

Accidents happen-- (Whoops)!

Some bugs bite.

But a little kiss’ll fix it-- (Smack)!

And help make it right-- (Ahh)!

So every time you get one,

Go ahead and cry...

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO! BOO HOO!**

Climbing up a tree, you fall and skin your knee,

And your elbow.

You won’t climb for awhile.

Underneath a sock, you find a little rock and a blister,

Sister! That really hurts!

**Repeat Chorus**

Riding on your bike, you take a sudden right

And you slide off

Into a ditch.

Running through the house, you trip and hit the couch

“Ouch!” you feel it,

All the way down...

**Repeat Chorus**

**IMAGINATION**

By Katherine Dines. ©1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

That old hat can cast a spell.

It came from a magical wishing well.

If you put it on, you’ll catch a fish;

Hit a grand slam or whatever you wish…

**IMAGINATION**

Is in your mind,

Hoping and waiting for you to find…

**IMAGINATION**

Starts with a dream,

And always happens when you believe.

This rag doll can really talk,

And she flies with the bird in the cuckoo clock.

Let’s follow them. Come on pretend!

Around the world and back again.

**IMAGINATION…**

Is in your mind,

Hoping and waiting for you to find…

**IMAGINATION**

Starts with a dream,

And always happens when you believe.

**IMAGINATION**

Starts with a dream,

And always happens when you believe.

**OOEY GOOEY STEW**

By Katherine Dines. ©1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

My neighbor used to cook it before she flew away.

She dressed in black and she could cast a spell and stop the rain.

She danced around the kitchen stove, floating on a broom,

Waved her wand, POOF! It was on… that

**OOEY GOOEY STEW!**

A pinch of mud. a smidge of slime, a smudge of Vaseline,

A double dash of moldy trash, then mash until it’s green,

Squish in fat and, after that, a glob of rubber glue,

Just like that, you’ve half a batch of **OOEY GOOEY STEW!**

The smell was so disgusting, I lost my appetite.

She stirred and said some funny words, then vanished in the night.

I saw her cat and pointed hat fly by, across the moon,

Then heard her cackle, “I’ll be back for . . .

**OOEY GOOEY STEW!**”

Boil it up with yucky tufts of greasy grimy hair.

Throw in a banana skin-- that’s rotten-- if you dare!

Add a blob of bubble gum from someone’s smelly shoe

Just like magic. POOF! You have it... **OOEY GOOEY STEW!**

It’s frightfully delightful-- a scary recipe.

And all of the ingredients are grossly guaranteed.

I know it sounds ridiculous, but first clean up your room

‘Cause underwear might end up there... in

**OOEY GOOEY STEW.**

A pinch of mud, a smidge of slime, a smudge of Vaseline,

A double dash of moldy trash, then mash until it’s green,

Squish in fat and, after that, a glob of rubber glue,

Just like that, you’ve half a batch of  **OOEY GOOEY STEW.**

Boil it up with yucky tufts of greasy grimy hair,

Throw in a banana skin that’s rotten if you dare,

Add a blob of bubble gum from someone’s smelly shoe,

Just like magic. POOF! You have it. **OOEY GOOEY STEW!**

Just like magic. POOF! You have it. **OOEY GOOEY STEW!**

**ZOOM!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1995-2011 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Used by permission. From the Rounder Records album, *“Hear and Gone in 60 Seconds.”* 29 of the best recording artists wrote one-minute songs for children. Released in 2009.

Zippity zee! You gotta be fast,

To fly up high and right on past.

Start your engine, and light your jet.

Snap to it kid. Now ready, get set…

**ZOOM! ZOOM!** It’s happening to you.

Just like that you’re moving on…

**ZOOM! ZOOM!** Way beyond the moon.

Heading for the stars until you’re gone!

Yippee yi aye! Can’t stop the clock--

Even starships taking off.

So blast on up and don’t look back

Catch the moon and make a dash.

**ZOOM! ZOOM!** It’s happening to you.

Just like that you’re moving on…

**ZOOM! ZOOM!** Way beyond the moon.

Heading for the stars until you’re gone!

Heading for the stars until you’re gone!

**ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

We left home an hour ago.

Gee fifty miles an hour sure feels slow,

In the back seat, with six other feet, one Teddy bear

And a picnic basket.

First we act like monkeys in a zoo.

Then pretend we’re cardboard, stuck to the seat with glue.

As we roll along, we sing every song,

With ten verses,

‘Til it makes Mom nervous...

**ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

I’m so thirsty I could croak

**ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

Hurry up. I just can’t take another stupid joke!

Mom points out a tractor and a farm.

Jenny grabs my finger, and so I pinch her arm.

Then Dad slows down, and turns around.

He looks angry, so we sit there staring at each other,

And the cows and horses by the fence.

Then we count the license plates and all the cars with dents,

But we don’t stop for a soda pop,

Or an ice cream cone--

Please, I need to wee Mom...

**Repeat chorus twice**

**IN THE BACKSEAT**

By Katherine Dines. ©1996 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Drivin’ downtown, with the windows rolled down

**IN THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

Hummin’ along to a radio song

**IN THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

It’s so much fun to sit in the back,

We can tell a million secrets, giggle and laugh.

Nobody else can hear or see,

So the **BACKSEAT** must be the place to be…

Waving through the glass at the people we pass

**IN THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

Guessin’ where they’re goin’ even though we don’t know ‘em

**IN THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

It’s so much fun to sit in the back,

We can tell a million secrets, giggle and laugh.

Nobody else can hear or see,

So the **BACKSEAT** must be the place to be…

“Knock. Knock!”

“Who’s there?”

“Canoe”

“Canoe who?”

“Canoe come out and play?”

Some kids think that the front seat’s neater than

**THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

When they see what they’re missin’

You can bet they’ll be wishin’ for

**THE BACKSEAT** (backseat) **BACKSEAT** (backseat)

It’s so much fun to sit in the back,

We can tell a million secrets, giggle and laugh.

Nobody else can hear or see,

So **THE** **BACKSEAT** must be the place to be…

Oh **THE** **BACKSEAT’S** the only place for me! **THE BACKSEAT!**

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED-QUAKIN' BELLY-ACHIN'**

**WIDE-AWAKE BLUES**

By Katherine Dines and Bonnie Nichols

© 1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

When Mom and Dad went out tonight on a date.

They said to the sitter, “Goodbye! We'll be home late!”

“Put the kids to bed at a quarter to nine.”

But the minute they left, we started to whine...we got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'**

**WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

We had a pillow fight 'til the room was white as snow.

And how the antique lamp got broken, we don't know.

We turned my bed into a trampoline.

When the sitter found out, she sure looked mean... she got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'**

**WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

When we hear those words: “It's time for bed!”

We keep on doing somersaults instead.

'Cause staying up and playing “Hide and Seek”,

Is much more fun for anyone, than trying to count sheep...

It must have been Mom's meal that made us sick--

Not the candy, ice cream, soda pop and chips!

While the sitter slept through the Late Night Show,

Mom and Dad came home and the rest you know... uh oh!!

They got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'**

**WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

Everybody got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'**

**WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU**

By Katherine Dines. ©1992 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

North, South, East, West--

These four directions are where you are blessed.

Up, down and all around

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

They circle above, your sleepy eyes

Then tiptoe in close, and tuck you in tight...

North, South, East, West

These four directions are where you are blessed

Here, there and everywhere

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

In time with your heart, they sway to and fro'

And float through your dreams - wherever you go...

North, South, East, West

These four directions are where you are blessed

Back, forth and fast asleep

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

By Katherine Dines. ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

It’s getting late. It’s time to go.

We had a lot of fun together here, I know.

It’s hard to leave you all behind, but

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

Say Sayonara, Shalom, and Ta-ta!

Adios Mis Amigos, Cheerio, Au Revoir,

See Ya Later, Alligator!

Take Care, Slap Me Five... and

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

So clap your hands, and tap your feet.

We might not ever have another chance to meet.

Good friends like you, are hard to find. But

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

Say Hasta La Vista! Giddyap. Sis Boom Bah!

Toodleloo. Take It Easy. Weidershun. Gutten Nacht.

Arrividercci, Darling. Fare You Well. You’ll Be fine.

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

Say Bicycle Baby. ‘Til We Meet Again.

May Heaven Shine Down On, All Your Family and Friends.

‘Gotta Split. Dos Vedanya. Blow a kiss. Don’t be Shy!

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

Say, “I’m Outta Here, Jack!”

‘Down the Hill, Jill-- I’m Gone!

See Ya Sweetie, in Tahiti!

Let’s Do Lunch, and So long.

It’s All Over Now “til Next Time,

And the Time’s Gonna Fly. ‘Cause

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**