**WAVE HILOW!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

When you walk down any street

Wave hello to everyone you meet (Wave one arm up)

Wave up high to the birds that fly (Wave high up on tiptoes)

Wave down low to the worms that go slow...ly (Wave down low—slowly, as low to the ground as possible).

High, low; high, low; highlow highlow highlow highlow (faster)

Hi! Hilow; Hello! How ‘ya doin’?

When you walk down any street

Wave hello to everyone you meet (Wave the other arm up)

Wave up high to the sun that shines

Wave down low to the grass that grows... slow...ly

High, low; high, low;

Highlow highlow highlow highlow ...

Hi! Hilow; Hello! Are you out of breath? Are you tired yet?

When you walk down any street

Wave hello to everyone you meet (Wave using both arms)

Wave up high to the stars in the sky

Wave down low to the waves below... oh so slow...ly

Make sound of waves back and forth... High, low; high, low;

Highlow highlow highlow highlow (Faster)

Hi! Hilow; Hello!

Now wave on down to the quiet ground! (Wave on down to the ground slower and slower until everyone is seated and stop)

**FUNGA A LA FEEYA**

Traditional welcome chant from Ghana or Nigeria, West Africa

Original adaptation by Katherine Dines. ©1995 Kiddie Korral, ASCAP

Phonetic spelling:

**FUNE-GAH A LA FEE-YUH**

**AH-SHAY AH-SHAY**

**FUNE-GAH A LA FEE-YUH**

**AH-SHAY AH-SHAY**

**TRANSLATION:** “I welcome you into my heart.”

**COW-AH EY-LAY-BAH**

**AH-SHAY AH-SHAY**

**COW-AH EY-LAY-BAH**

**AH-SHAY AH-SHAY**

**AH-SHAY AH-SHAY (repeat four times)**

**PAT-A-CAKE**

Traditional nursery rhyme. Original adaptation by Katherine Dines

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The little one's just a little butter,

But the next one cracks two eggs,

The middle one's got the honey - Yum!

But wait; let's give it a taste!

The pointer finger sprinkles flour.

The thumb pours in some milk.

Oh, baby's hands make a nice little bowl,

And the dough feels soft as silk!

One hand stirs the mixture.

The other turns a knob to bake.

Now grab that dough with both your hands,

And mash those pat-a-cakes

Oh... **PAT-A-CAKE**, **PAT-A-CAKE**

Baker's hands

Bake me a cake as fast as you can

Spread on the butter

Spread on the jam

Where's my **PAT-A-CAKE**?

Here I am!

**CLICKITY CLACK - CHUG CHUG CHUG**

By Katherine Dines. ©2002 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Wooo woooo!

All Aboard!!! Chugga chugga chugga chugga

We’re rolling down the railroad

Moving in a line

Over mountain passes

On our way we climb

The train is going faster

All along the track

**CLICKITY CLACK**!

**CHUG CHUG CHUG**

**CLICKITY CLACK**!

We’re rolling down the railroad

Through the sun and rain

Passing farm and city,

Mountain, valley, plain

The train is going faster

All along the track

**CLICKITY CLACK**! **CHUG CHUG CHUG**! **CLICKITY CLACK**!

We’re rolling down the railroad. Every car in line

Here comes the conductor,

“Now, it’s braking time!”

The train is going slower, all along the track

**CLICKITY CLACK**! **CHUG CHUG CHUG**! **CLICKITY CLACK**!

**CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

My hound doggie- that’s my favorite company

But he’s been eating me out of my home

Why just last night, I saw him take a bite, out of the light,

Because I couldn’t find a bone

He starts to growl and the neighbors hear him howl

For things that normal dogs would never eat.

A good watchdog, but an even bigger hog is my doggie with his big white teeth.

And he goes, **CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO**! (Repeat)

Suddenly his eyes will gleam, when it comes to food.

**CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO**! (Repeat)

But all he is is one big pig-- my piggy of a pooch.

I make a dash when I’m taking out the trash

Or he grabs the bag of garbage with his jaws.

He bites the sack, eats the Kleenex for a snack, and for dessert

He has a tasty cardboard box.

A “Bow wow wow!” signals “That’s the end of chow!”

It’s a wower how he plows through the Purina

If he can’t get a bite, then he’ll put up quite a fight

And I guarantee the dog will try to eat you! (Repeat chorus)

When dinner’s done, well there’s not a single crumb

‘Cause his tongue’s begun to vacuum the plates

He licks them dry ‘til they sparkle and they shine and

There’s nothing left behind that goes to waste.

It’s not polite for a dog to beg and whine

So I spanked him with my hand for being rude.

Well he had a fit, bit and spit out all of it, and barked, “You’d be better bar-b-qued!” (Repeat chorus twice)

**PAJARITO –** Traditional Mexican folk song.

Original adaptation by Katherine Dines. ©1995 Kiddie Korral, ASCAP

**PAJARITO CANTAS TU; CANTAS TU; CANTAS TU**

**PAJARITO CANTAS TU; CANTAS PARA MI**

**1. PAJARITO VUELAS TU**

**2. PAJARITO COMES TU**

**3. PAJARITO BESAS TU**

**4. PAJARITO SALTAS TU**

**5. PAJARITO DUERMES TU**

**6. PAJARITO DISPIERTA TU**

**7. PAJARITO CANTAS TU**

Translation:

Little bird sing to us; sing to us; sing to us

Little bird sing to us; sing with me

1. Fly

2. Eat

3. Kiss

4. Hop

5. Sleep

6. Wake up

7. Sing

**TUG A WIGGLE**

By Katherine Dines. ©2003 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Tug, tug, tug so tight

First to the left

And then to the right.

Pull, pull, pull and tug

Time for my mommy/daddy/this baby

To fall on the rug!

I'm a **TUG A WIGGLE**

Bug a wiggle, wiggly worm

With my little bitty scarf I giggle and squirm.

I'm a **TUG A WIGGLE**

Bug a wiggle,

Squiggle dee dee…

So **TUG A WIGGLE**

Bug a wiggle,

Hug a little me!!!

Repeat chorus twice with BIG hugs!

**BUNNY HOP**

Traditional 1953 Dance. Original adaptation by Katherine Dines

©2003 Kiddie Korral, ASCAP

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP HOP!

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP HOP!

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP STOP!

Wiggle your ears -

Wiggle your nose -

Wiggle your paws -

Wiggle your cottontail -

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP HOP!

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP HOP!

**BUNNY HOP, BUNNY HOP**, HOP HOP STOP!

**Repeat 3 times**

**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’ve got a 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!**

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

And your elbow. You won’t climb for a while.

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 twice)

**THE TICKLEBUG**

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 TICKLEBUG. THE TICKLEBUG.**

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

Those giggly parts of me!

**THE TICKLEBUG. THE TICKLEBUG**.

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

If I cover up my face, he gets me in the neck...

So I cover up my neck, and guess what then?

**THE TICKLEBUG** gets me again. (Repeat)

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 and cover up different body parts- Chin/knee/toes/shoulders, etc.)

**THE TICKLEBUG** gets me again. (Repeat)

**FLEA FLY FLOW MOSQUITO!**

Traditional camp chant. Original adaptation by Katherine Dines

©1995 Kiddie Korral, ASCAP

**Call and response. Responses in parentheses**

**Flea** (Flea)

**Flea fly** (Flea fly)

**Flea fly flow** (Flea fly flow)

**Flea fly flow mosquito** (Flea fly flow mosquito)

**Oh no-no! No more mosquitoes** (Oh no-no no more mosquitoes)

**Itchy itchy scratchy scratchy. Ooh I got one down my backy**

(Itchy itchy scratchy scratchy, ooh I got one down my backy)!

**Eet biddly oatten boatten boe boe boe ditten dotten**

**Wye doan choo oo**

(Eet biddly oatten boatten bow bow bow ditten dotten

Wye doan choo oo)

**Chase that** (Chase that)

**Big bad bug** (Big bad bug)

**Make it go away!** (Make it go away)

**SHOO!** (Shoo)! **SHOO!** (Shoo)!

**DOWN IN SLEEPYTOWN**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

A lullaby train is winding its way,

Down from the twinkling skies.

That lullaby train will take you away,

Just close your little eyes.

A cuckoobye clock is ticking to talk

And whisper, “It’s quarter to three.”

That cuckoobye clock says, “Dickory Dock,”

“You’ll soon be fast asleep.”

**DOWN IN SLEEPYTOWN**

It’s so quiet now.

All the lights are out except the moon.

**DOWN IN SLEEPYTOWN**

There’s not a single sound--

Except when Mr. Sandman hums a tune...

**DOWN IN SLEEPYTOWN**.

A rockabye chair goes up in the air,

And down to the beat of your heart.

That rockabye chair, holds Teddy bear there.

He’s safe inside your arms.

A yawnabye street street will carry your feet,

Off to a nighty night bed.

That yawnabye street turns every dream sweet,

That tiptoes ‘round your head.

**Repeat Chorus** then

**DOWN IN SLEEPYTOWN** (3 times at end).