

Songs of
SPRING



"Dance with Me!" acrylic on canvas, Sajed Kamal, 2014

Compiled by
Rosie Kamal, Sajed Kamal, Beth Mahar
March 2021

DEDICATION

To Spring
and the Hope and Renewal it brings!

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

Songwriters: George Noriega / Joel Someillan / Traditional

Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o
And on his farm he had some cows
Ee i ee i oh
With a moo-moo here
And a moo-moo there
Here a moo, there a moo
Everywhere a moo-moo
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o

Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o
And on his farm he had some
chicks
Ee i ee i o
With a cluck-cluck here
And a cluck-cluck there
Here a cluck, there a cluck
Everywhere a cluck-cluck
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o

Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o
And on his farm he had some pigs
Ee i ee i o
With an oink-oink here
And an oink-oink there
Here an oink, there an oink
Everywhere an oink-oink
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i o

(You can keep adding animals...)



Haru ga kita

Traditional Japanese Song

Haru ga kita, haru ga kita
Doko ni kita
Yama ni kita, sato ni kita
No ni mo kita

Hana ga saku, hana ga saku
Doko ni saku
Yama ni saku, sato ni saku
No ni mo saku

Tori ga naku, tori ga naku
Doko de naku
Yama de naku, sato de naku
No de mo naku

English Translation:

Spring is coming, spring is coming,
Where is spring now?
Here in the mountains,
Here in the village,
And here in the fields.

Flowers bloom, flowers bloom,
Where do flowers bloom?
Here in the mountains,
Here in the village,
And here in the fields.

Birds are singing, birds are singing,
Where do birdies sing?
Here in the mountains,
Here in the village,
And here in the fields.



Garden Song

David Mallett

Inch by inch, row by row, I'm gonna
make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a
piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row, someone
bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below 'til
the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are
made of dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own 'cause
the time is close at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain, I'll find my
way in nature's chain
I tune my body and my brain to the
music of the land

Inch by inch, row by row, I'm gonna
make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a
piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row, someone
bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below 'til
the rain comes tumbling down

So plant your rows straight and long,
temper them with prayer and song
Mother earth can keep you strong if
you give her love and care
Now an old crow watching hungrily
from his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that
feathered thief up there

Inch by inch, row by row, I'm gonna
make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a
piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row, someone
bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below 'til
the rain comes tumbling down



Digging in the Garden

We're digging in the garden
Digging, digging
We're digging in the garden
Digging soil
(Repeat)

We're planting some seeds
Planting, planting
We're planting some seeds
planting seeds
(Repeat)

We're covering our seeds
Covering, covering
We're covering our seeds
covering our seeds
(Repeat)

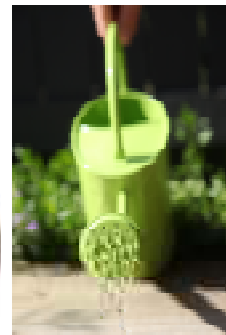
We're watering our seeds
Watering, watering
We're watering our seeds
watering our seeds
(Repeat)

We're sunning our seeds
Sunning, sunning
We're sunning our seeds
sunning our seeds
(Repeat)

Oh, look they are growing
Growing, growing
Oh, look they are growing
Growing tall.
(Repeat)

Oh, they are so beautiful
Beautiful, beautiful
Oh, they are so beautiful
Beautiful.
(Repeat)

Oh, we are so happy
Happy, happy
Oh, we are so happy
H-a-p-p-y!
(Repeat)



Lollipop Tree

Burl Ives

One fine day in early spring,
I played a funny trick
Right in the yard behind our
house, I planted a lollipop stick
And every day I watered it well
and watched it carefully
I hoped one day that stick would
grow to be a lollipop tree

Ha, ha, ha
Ho, ho, ho
Oh what a sight to see
In my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop,
lolly, lolly, lollipop tree

Then one day I woke to find
a very lovely sight
A tree all full of lollipops had
grown in the dark of the night
I sat beneath that wonderful tree
and looked up with a grin
And when I opened up my mouth
a pop would drop right in

Ha, ha, ha
Ho, ho, ho
Oh what a sight to see
In my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop,
lolly, lolly, lollipop tree

Winter came and days grew cold
as winter days will do
On my tree, my lovely tree, not
one little lollipop grew
From every branch an icicle hung,
the twigs were bare as bones
But when I broke the icicles off,
they turned to ice cream cones

Ha, ha, ha
Ho, ho, ho
What a sight to see
Me and my lollipop, lollipop,
lollipop, lolly, lolly, lollipop, tree!

Ha, ha, ha
Ho, ho, ho
What a sight to see
Me and my lollipop, lollipop,
lollipop, lolly, lolly, lollipop, tree!



Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley

traditional British and American folk song

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley
grow?

First, the farmer sows his seed.
Then, he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley
grow?

Next, the farmer waters the seed.
Then, he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley
grow?

Next, the farmer hoes the weeds.
Then, he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.


Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow.
Do you or I or anyone know,
How oats, peas, beans, and barley
grow?

Last, the farmer harvests his seed.
Then, he stands and takes his ease,
Stamps his foot and claps his hands,
And turns around to view his land.



Ohana-ga Waratta

Shouko Haida *Lyrics*


Ohana-ga waratta 

① Ohana-ga waratta x 4
Minna waratta, Ichido-ni waratta.
Flowers smiled . They smiled together

② Ohana-ga waratta x 4
Min-na waratta, genki-ni waratta.
Flowers smiled They cheerfully smiled

① おはながわらった x 4
みんなわらった。いちどにわらった

② おはながわらった x 4
みんなわらった
げんきにわらった。



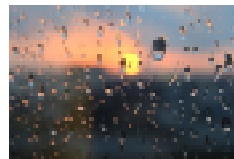
The Eensy Weensy Spider

A modern nursery rhyme with unknown origin

The eensy weensy spider
Went up the water spout
Down came the rain and
Washed the spider out
Out came the sun and
Dried up all the rain
And the eensy weensy spider
Went up the spout again



Then the little spider
Began to weave her thread
Of gossamer and silk
She spun herself a bed
Round and round she went
Till all her work was done
And soon a magic web lay
Gleaming in the sun



Mm-Ah said the little green frog one day

Traditional song lyrics

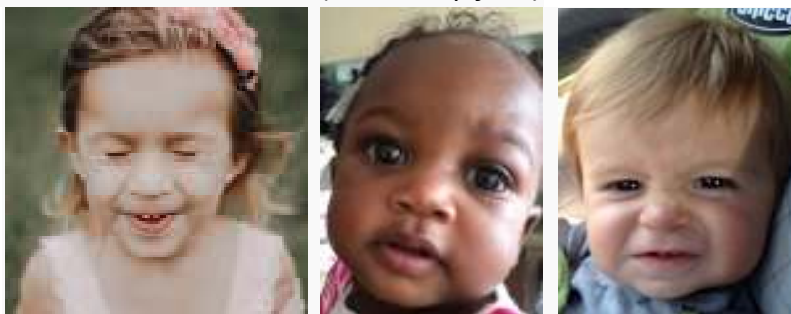


Mm-Ah said the little green frog one day *(close eyes on mm, open wide on ah)*

Mm-ah said the little green frog *(close eyes on mm, open wide on ah)*

Mm-ah said the little green frog one day *(close eyes on mm, open wide on ah)*

Then they all went mm-mm-ah *(scrunch up face)*



But we know that frogs go *(point to self)*

Boom sha nananana *(clap hands on boom, then wiggle fingers for sha nananana)*

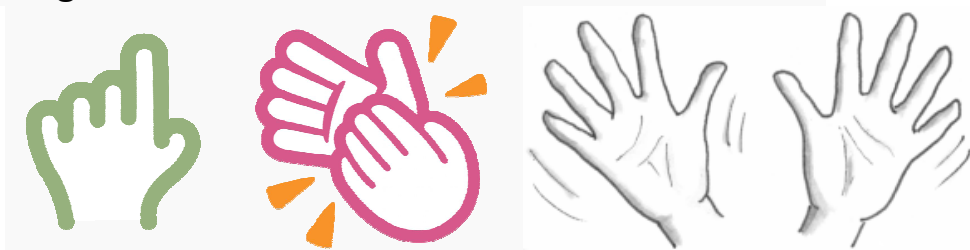
Boom sha nananana *(clap hands on boom, then wiggle fingers for sha nananana)*

Boom sha nananana *(clap hands on boom, then wiggle fingers for sha nananana)*

we know frogs go *(point to self)*

Boom sha nananana *(clap hands on boom, then wiggle fingers for sha nananana)*

they don't go mm-mm-ah *(scrunch up face, then open eyes wide)*



Little Robin Redbreast

Unknown origin

Little robin redbreast
Sitting in the tree
Won't you sing a little song
Just for me?
Little robin redbreast
Please don't fly away
I'll be very happy
If you stay
Yes, I'll be very happy
If you stay
Oh, little robin redbreast...

