

Songs of
SUMMER



“Sun Day”, acrylic on canvas, Sajed Kamal, 2013

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DEDICATION

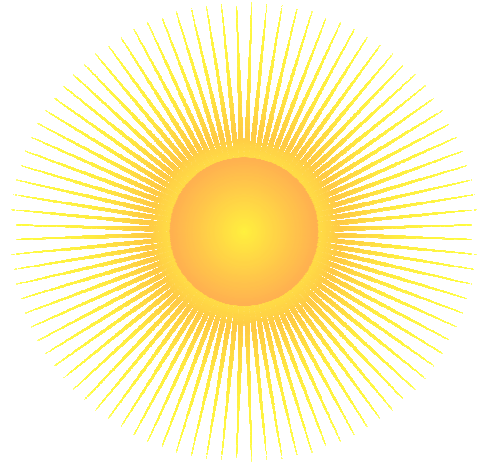
To Summer

*May the warmth of Summer
fill everyone's heart
with Love, Joy and Kindness*

Mr. Sun

Songwriters: David Whiteley, Raffi Cavoukian, Unknown PD Writer

Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Please shine down on me
Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Hiding behind a tree
These little children are asking you
To please come out so we can play with you
Oh, Mr. Sun, Sun, Mr. Golden Sun
Please shine down on me



(added by Rosie)

Oh, Ms. Moon, Moon, Ms. Blue Moon
Please shine down on me
Oh, Ms. Moon, Moon, Ms. Blue Moon
Hiding behind a tree
These little children are asking you
To please come out so we can play with you
Oh, Ms. Moon, Moon, Ms. Blue Moon
Please shine down on me



Oh, Sparkly Stars, Stars, Shiny Sparkly Stars
Please shine down on me
Oh, Sparkly Stars, Stars, Shiny Sparkly Stars
Hiding behind a tree
These little children are asking you
To please come out so we can play with you
Oh, Sparkly Stars, Stars, Shiny Sparkly Stars
Please shine down on, please shine down on,
Please shine down on me...Badum bumm!



Caterpillar

Source unknown

Caterpillar, caterpillar
Slowly now you creep and crawl
Caterpillar, caterpillar
Slowly now you creep and crawl

Look, look, look up high
Soon you'll be a butterfly
Look, look, look up high
Soon you'll be a butterfly

Caterpillar, caterpillar
Spin yourself a fine cocoon
Caterpillar, caterpillar
Spin yourself a fine cocoon

Sleep, sleep, sleep a while
Soon you'll be a butterfly
Sleep, sleep, sleep a while
Soon you'll be a butterfly

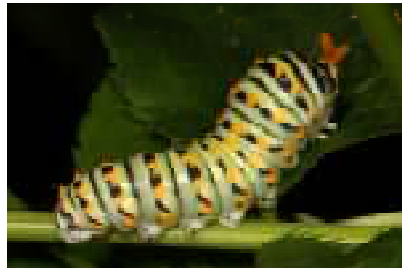
Caterpillar, caterpillar
Now it's time to wake up
Caterpillar, caterpillar
Now it's time to wake up

Stretch, stretch, stretch your wings
Fly around the countryside
Stretch, stretch, stretch your wings
Fly around the countryside!

*(added by Ashok when
he was a child at the Co-op)*

Butterfly, butterfly
Now it's two days and you die
Butterfly, butterfly
Now it's two days and you die

Remember the joy you brought
And that you did not get caught
Remember the joy you brought
And that you did not get caught!



Swimming

Source unknown

Swimming, swimming
In a swimming pool
When days are hot
When days are cold
In a swimming pool

Breaststroke, sidestroke
Fancy diving too
Wouldn't it be nice
If there was nothing else to do?
Wouldn't it be nice
If there was nothing else to do?



Pussy Willow

Traditional

I know a little pussy
Her coat is silver, gray
She lives down in the
meadow
Not very far away.

She'll always be a pussy
She'll never be a cat.
For she's a pussy willow,
Now what do you think of that!

Meow, meow, meow, meow
Meow, meow, meow, meow—
SCAT!

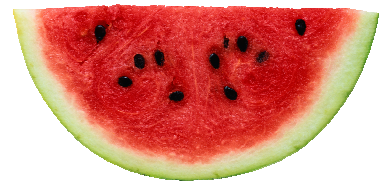


Watermelon Song

Author: Unknown

Sung to the tune of Frère Jacques

Watermelon, watermelon,
How it drips; how it drips,
Up and down my elbows, up and down your elbows
Spit out the pits! Spit out the pits!



Going on a Picnic

Songwriters: Georgia E. Garlid / Lynn Freeman Olson

Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day
Did you bring the sandwiches?
(Yes, I've brought the sandwiches)
Did you bring the salad?
(Yes, I've brought the salad)
Ready for a picnic here we go



Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day
Did you bring the melon?
(Yes, I've brought the melon)
Did you bring the apples?
(Yes, I've brought the apples)
Did you bring the lemonade?
(Yes, I've brought the lemonade)
Did you bring the cookies?
(Yes, I've brought the cookies)
Ready for a picnic here we go



Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day
Going on a picnic, leaving right away
If it doesn't rain, we'll stay all day
Goin' on a picnic...



Turtle Song

Rhoda Lurie Fried

A turtle is a silly old bloke
The sleepest and slowest old poke
And all that shows
Are his head and toes
So a turtle is a silly old bloke

A turtle's very close to the ground
But sometimes he weighs less than a pound
But sometimes he weighs two hundred three
Then a turtle's not too close to the ground

He's a fine old fellow of seventy-three
His cousins are a hundred and two
His auntie is more than three hundred years
And his baby brother's twenty times older than you

A turtle is a lazy old Joe
He goes about as slow as he can go
When he walks he creeps
When he stops he sleeps
So a turtle is a lazy old Joe!

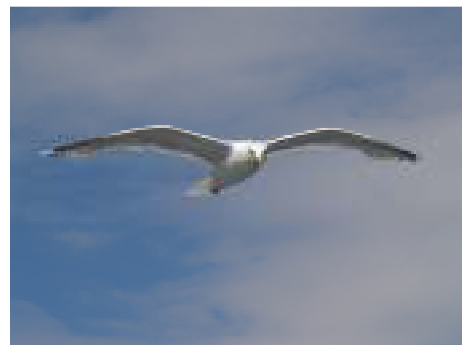


Seagull Song

Lyrics by Bindu John

They're flying high, flying high in the sky
Soaring around, over the ground
They're flying high, flying high in the sky
Beautiful seagulls abound

Wings open wide, with the air they do glide
Flying so free, oh I wish it were me
They're flying high, flying high in the sky
Beautiful seagulls abound



Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Traditional

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream



You Are My Sunshine

Popular nursery rhyme-song

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night, dear,
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear,
I was mistaken
But this morning you have arrived

You are my sunshine,
My only sunshine.
You make me happy
When skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear,
How much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.
Please don't take my sunshine away



The Green Grass Grows All Around

Written by: Unknown

Out in the woods.
There was a tree.
The prettiest tree.
That you ever did see.

Well, the tree was in a hole,
and the hole was in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around, all
around.
And the green grass grew all around.
And on this tree.
There was a branch.
The prettiest branch.
That you ever did see.

Well, the branch was on the tree,
and the tree was in the hole,
and the hole was in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around, all
around.
And the green grass grew all around.
And on this branch.
There was a nest.
The prettiest nest.
That you ever did see.

Well, the nest was on the branch,
and the branch was on the tree,
and the tree was in the hole,
and the hole was in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around, all
around.
And the green grass grew all around.

And in this nest.
There was an egg.
The prettiest egg.
That you ever did see.

Well, the egg was in the nest,
and the nest was on the branch,
and the branch was on the tree,
and the tree was in the hole,
and the hole was in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around,
all around.
And the green grass grew all around.

And in this egg.
There was a bird.
The prettiest bird.
That you ever did see.

Well, the bird was in the egg,
and the egg was in the nest,
and the nest was on the branch,
and the branch was on the tree,
and the tree was in the hole,
and the hole was in the ground.
And the green grass grew all around,
all around.
And the green grass grew all around.

And the green grass grew all around,
all around.
And the green grass grew all around.



Five Little Ducks

Traditional Children's Song

Five little ducks went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
But only four little ducks came back.



Four little ducks went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
But only three little ducks came back.



Three little ducks went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
But only two little ducks came back.



Two little ducks went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
But only one little duck came back.



One little duck went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
But none of the five little ducks came back.



Sad mother duck went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
And all of five little ducks came back.



Five little ducks went out one day.
Over the hill and far away.
Mother duck said, "Quack, quack, quack, quack."
And all of the five little ducks came back!



Each of Us Is a Flower

Charlotte Diamond

Each of us is a flower,
growing in life's garden,
Each of us is a flower,
we need the sun and rain.

Sun, shine your warmth on me.
Moon, cool me with your night.
Wind, bring the gentle rain.
Earth, take my roots down deep.

Each of us is a flower,
growing in life's garden,
Each of us is a flower,
we need the sun and rain.

Sun, shine your warmth on me.
Moon, cool me with your night.
Wind, bring the gentle rain.
Earth, take my roots down deep.

Each of us is a flower,
growing in life's garden,
Each of us is a flower,
we need the sun and rain.

we need the sun and rain.
we need the sun and rain.
Cha cha cha!

