

Silly Songs



“Frog Prince in Bamboo Land,” acrylic on canvas, Sajed Kamal, 2012

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DEDICATION

To All the Sillyies
Are you a Silly?

Open Shut Them

A classic nursery rhyme

Open, shut them
Open, shut them
Give a little clap, clap, clap!
Open, shut them
Open, shut them
Lay them in your lap, lap lap.
Creep them crawl them , creep them crawl them
Right up to your chin, chin chin
Open up your little mouth
But do not let them in!



On Top of Spaghetti

Words: Tom Glazer

Music: Traditional (“On Top of Old Smokey”)

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door
It rolled in the garden and under a bush
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
And early next summer it grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.



Brush Your Teeth

Songwriters: N Traditional (pd) / Louise Cullen / Raffi Cavoukian

When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to one
And you want to have a little fun
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch

When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to two
And you want to find something to do
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch

When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to three
And your mind humming tweedle dee dee,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch

When you get up in the morning at a quarter to four
And you think you hear a knock at the door,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch

When you get up in the morning at a quarter to five
And you just can't wait to come alive,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch



Boom Boom, Ain't It Great to Be Crazy!

Traditional Children's Song

Chorus:

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy
Giddy and foolish the whole day long
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea
"Whoops," said the flea, "there's a horse on me!"

Chorus: Boom, boom...

Way down South where bananas grow
An ant stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

Chorus: Boom, boom...

Eli, Eli, he sells socks
A dollar a pair, a nickel a box
The longer you wear them the shorter they get
Throw'em in the water and they don't get wet.

Chorus: Boom, boom...

Way up North where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe
He got so tired of black and white
He wore pink pants to the dance last night!

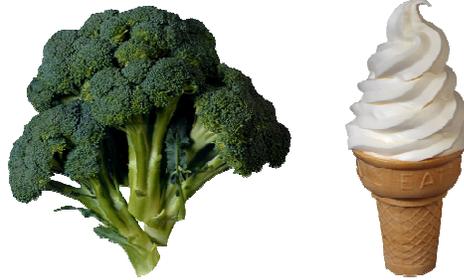
Chorus: Boom, boom...



Do You Like Broccoli Ice Cream?

Super Simple Songs

Do you like broccoli?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like ice cream?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like broccoli ice cream?
No, I don't. Yucky!



Do you like donuts?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like juice?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like donut juice?
No, I don't. Yucky!



Do you like popcorn?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like pizza?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like popcorn pizza?
No, I don't. Yucky!



Do you like bananas?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like soup?
Yes, I do. Yes, I do.
Do you like banana soup?
No, I don't. Yuck!



Apples and Bananas

Raffi Cavoukian

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to ate, ate, ate epples and benenes

I like to ate, ate, ate epples and benenes

I like to eat, eat, eat eeples and beeneenees

I like to eat, eat, eat eeples and beeneenees

And I like to ite, ite, ite ipples and bininis

I like to ite, ite, ite ipples and bininis

I like to ote, ote, ote, oplles and bononos

I like to ote, ote, ote, oplles and bononos

And I like to ute, ute, ute upples and bununus

I like to ute, ute, ute upples and bununus



Raindrops

Joseph K. Phillips

If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops
What a rain that would be



Standing outside with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah



If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops
Oh, what a rain that would be



If all the snowflakes
Were candy bars and milkshakes
Oh, what a snow that would be



Standing outside with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah



If all the snowflakes
Were candy bars and milkshakes
Oh, what a snow that would be



If all the sunshine
Was apple pie and moonshine
Oh, what a sun that would be



Standing outside with my mouth open wide
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah



If all the sunshine
Was apple pie and moonshine
Oh, what a sun that would be
Oh, what a sun that would be...



Old Dan Tucker

Dan Emmett

Well, Old Dan Tucker, was a fine old man,
Washed his face in a frying pan,
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel,
Died with a toothache in his heel.



Get out the way! Old Dan Tucker,
You're too late to get your supper.
Supper's over and breakfast is cookin'
Old Dan Tucker just stood there lookin'.



Now when Old Dan Tucker sat down to eat
He picked his food up with his feet
On his plate were kites and clocks
And for dessert he had roasted socks—p. u!!



Get out the way! Old Dan Tucker,
You're too late to get your supper.
Supper's over and breakfast is cookin'
Old Dan Tucker just stood there lookin'.



Down By the Bay

Songwriters: Kenneth David Whiteley
/ Raffi Cavoukian / Traditional

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a goose
kissing a moose?"
Down by the bay

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a whale
With a polka dot tail?"
Down by the bay

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a fly
Wearing a tie?"
Down by the bay



Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a bear
Combing his hair?"
Down by the bay

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a llama
Eating pajamas?"
Down by the bay

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever have a time
When you couldn't make a rhyme?"
Down by the bay

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"This doggone song's gone too long!"
Down by the bay

Yellow Submarine

John Lennon / Paul McCartney



In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed up to the sun
'Til we found a sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next
door

And the band begins to play

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

(Full speed ahead Mr. Parker, full
speed ahead

Full speed ahead it is, Sergeant
Action station, action station
Aye, aye, sir, fire
Captain, captain)

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
(has all we need)

Sky of blue (sky of blue) and sea
of green (and sea of green)

In our yellow submarine (in our
yellow, submarine, ha ha)

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow
submarine

You Can't Make a Turtle Come Out

Malvina Reynolds



You can't make a turtle come out
You can't make a turtle come out
You can call him or coax him or shake him or shout
But you can't make a turtle come out, come out
You can't make a turtle come out

If he wants to stay in his shell
If he wants to stay in his shell
You can knock on the door but you can't ring the bell
And you can't make a turtle come out, come out
You can't make a turtle come out

Be kind to your four-footed friends
Be kind to your four-footed friends
A poke makes a turtle retreat at both ends
And you can't make a turtle come out, come out
You can't make a turtle come out

So you'll have to patiently wait
So you'll have to patiently wait
And when he gets ready, he'll open the gate
But you can't make a turtle come out, come out
You can't make a turtle come out

And when you forget that he's there
And when you forget that he's there
He'll be walking around with his head in the air
But you can't make a turtle come out,
You can't make a turtle come out

Did You Ever Get to Know a Little Worm?

By Rhoda Lurie Fried



Did you ever get to know a little worm?
Did you know he's got a mommy and a dad?
He's got sisters, brothers, cousins, aunts and uncles by the dozens.
Did you ever get to know a little worm?

Did you ever get to know a little worm?
Did you ever really watch his little squirm?
Did you know that when he's small
His mommy teaches him to crawl?
And he's so glad to be a pretty little worm!

And did you know that when it's raining
And he comes out on the street
He has to be so very careful
To keep away from all your feet?

Did you ever get to know a little worm?
Did you know he's got an awful lot to learn?
He's got to crawl and crawl about
To help the pretty flowers out
Oh, did you ever get to know a little worm?