Aiken Drum
Alouette
A Rum Sum Sum
Bicycle Built for Two
Camptown Races
Dr. Knickerbocker
Flea Fly Flow Mosquito
Found a Peanut
Frere Jacques
Git Along Little Doggies
I’ve Been Working On the Railroad
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Keemo Kyemo
Michael Finnegan
Oh Mr. Sun
Oh My Darling Clementine
Oh Susanna
She’ll Be Coming Round the Mountain
There’s a Hole in the Bucket
Waltzing Matilda
A rum sum sum,
A rum sum sum.
Guli guli guli guli guli rum sum sum.

A rum sum sum,
A rum sum sum.
Guli guli guli guli guli rum sum sum.

A rafi, a rafi
Guli guli guli guli guli rum sum sum.

A rafi, a rafi
Guli guli guli guli guli rum sum sum.
There is a flower
Within my heart,
Daisy, Daisy!
Planted one day
By a glancing dart,
Planted by Daisy Bell!
Whether she loves me
Or loves me not,
Sometimes it's hard to tell;
Yet I am longing to share the lot -
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Chorus:
Daisy, Daisy,
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two.

We will go tandem
As man and wife,
Daisy, Daisy!
'Peddling' away
Down the road of life,
I and my Daisy Bell!
When the road's dark
We can both despise
P'licemen and lamps as well;
There are 'bright lights'
In the dazzling eyes
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Chorus
Harry Dacre, 1892

I will stand by you
   In wheel or woe,
   Daisy, Daisy!
You'll be the bell(e)
Which I'll ring you know!
Sweet little Daisy Bell!
You'll take the 'lead'
In each 'trip' we take,
Then if I don't do well,
   I will permit you to
   Use the brake,
My beautiful Daisy Bell!

Chorus

There is a flow-er
   With-in my heart,
   Dai-sy, Dai-sy!
Plan-ted one day
By a glan-cing dart,
Plan-ted by Dai - sy Bell!
Whe-ther she loves me
   Or loves me not,
   Some-times it's hard to tell;
Yet I am long-ing to share
   The lot of beau-ti-ful Dai-sy Bell!

   Daisy, Daisy,
   Give me your ans-wer do!
   I'm half cra-zy,
All for the love of you!
   It won't be a sty-lish mar-riage,
   I can't af-ford a car-riage,
But you'll look sweet up-on the seat
   Of a bi-cy-cle made for two.
Aiken Drum

Traditional Song Lyrics

There was a man (who) lived in the moon,
   In the moon, in the moon.
There was a man (who) lived in the moon.
   And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus
   And he played upon a ladle.
      A ladle. A ladle.
   He played upon a ladle.
   And his name was Aiken Drum.

   His hair was made of spaghetti.
      Spaghetti. Spaghetti.
   His hair was made of spaghetti.
   And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

   His hat was made of Swiss cheese.
      Swiss cheese. Swiss cheese.
   His hat was made of Swiss cheese.
   And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

   His eyes were made of fried eggs.
      Fried eggs. Fried eggs.
   His eyes were made of fried eggs.
   And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

1
Aiken Drum
Traditional Song Lyrics

His ears were made from lettuce.
   Lettuce. Lettuce.
His ears were made from lettuce.
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

His nose was made from sausage.
   Sausage. Sausage.
His nose was made from sausage.
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

His mouth was made from an orange.
   An orange. An orange.
His mouth was made from an orange.
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

His face was always smiling.
   Smiling. Smiling.
His face was always smiling.
And his name was Aiken Drum.

Chorus

There was a man (who) lived in the moon.
   In the moon, in the moon.
There was a man (who) lived in the moon.
And his name was Aiken Drum.

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Alouette
Traditional Song Lyrics

Refrain:
Allouette, gentille Allouette
Allouette, je te plumerai

Je te plumerai la tête
Je te plumerai la tête
Et la tête - et la tête
Allouette - Allouette
Ah!

(refrain)

Je te plumerai le bec
Je te plumerai le bec
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Allouette, alouette
Ah!

(refrain)

Je te plumerai les yeux
Je te plumerai les yeux
Et les yeux, et les yeux
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Allouette, alouette
Ah!

(refrain)

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Alouette

Traditional Song Lyrics

Je te plumerai le cou
   Je te plumerai le cou
   Et le cou, et le cou
   Et les yeux, et les yeux
   Et le bec, et le bec
   Et la tête, et la tête
   Alouette, alouette
       Ah!

Je te plumerai les ailes
   Je te plumerai les ailes
   Et les ailes, et les ailes
   Et le cou, et le cou
   Et les yeux, et les yeux
   Et le bec, et le bec
   Et la tête, et la tête
   Alouette, alouette
       Ah!

(refrain)

Je te plumerai le dos
   Je te plumerai le dos
   Et le dos, et le dos
   Et les ailes, et les ailes
   Et le cou, et le cou
   Et les yeux, et les yeux
   Et le bec, et le bec
   Et la tête, et la tête
   Alouette, alouette
       Ah!

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Alouette

Traditional Song Lyrics

(refrain)

Je te plumerai les pattes
Je te plumerai les pattes
Et les pattes, et les pattes
   Et le dos, et le dos
Et les ailes, et les ailes
   Et le cou, et le cou
Et les yeux, et les yeux
   Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
   Alouette, alouette
      Ah!

(refrain)

Je te plumerai la queue
Je te plumerai la queue
Et la queue, et la queue
Et les pattes, et les pattes
   Et le dos, et le dos
Et les ailes, et les ailes
   Et le cou, et le cou
Et les yeux, et les yeux
   Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
   Alouette, alouette
      Ah!

(refrain)
Camptown ladies sing this song,  
Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
Camptown race-track five miles long,  
Oh, doo-dah day!

I come down here with my hat caved in,  
Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
I go back home with a pocket full of tin,  
Oh, doo-dah day!

Chorus:  
Gonna run all night!  
Gonna run all day!  
I'll bet my money on a bob-tail nag,  
Somebody bet on the bay.

The long tail filly and the big black horse,  
Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
They fly the track and they cut across,  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

The blind hoss sticken in a big mud hole,  
Doo-dah! doo-dah!  
Can't touch bottom with a ten foot pole,  
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus
Camptown Races
Traditional Song Lyrics written by Stephen Collins Foster

Old muley cow come on to the track,
    Doo-dah! doo-dah!
The bob-tail fling her over his back,
    Oh, doo-dah-day!

Then fly along like a rail-road car,
    Doo-dah! doo-dah!
Runnin' a race with a shootin' star,
    Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

See them flyin' on a ten mile heat,
    Doo-dah doo-dah!
Round the race track, then repeat,
    Oh, doo-dah-day!

I win my money on de bob-tail nag,
    Doo-dah! doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow-bag,
    Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus
Doc - tor Knickerbocker, Knickerbocker number nine,
   He's got the rhythm and he keeps in time.
Now, let's get the rhythm of the hands (clap, clap).
Now, you've got the rhythm of the hands (clap, clap)
   Now, let's get the rhythm of the number nine
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.

Doc - tor Knickerbocker, Knickerbocker number nine,
   He's got the rhythm and he keeps in time.
Now, let's get the rhythm of the hands (clap, clap).
Now, you’ve got the rhythm of the hands (clap, clap)
Now, let's get the rhythm of the feet (stamp, stamp)
Now, you've got the rhythm of the feet (stamp, stamp)
   Now, let's get the rhythm of the number nine
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.

...Now, let's get the rhythm of the hips
   (hips go side to side and say, "cha cha").
Now, you've got the rhythm of the hips (cha, cha)....
...Now, let's get the rhythm of the arms
(lift both arms up in the air and say, "woo woo").
Now, you've got the rhythm of the arms (woo, woo)....

... Now, let's get the rhythm of the lips (kiss, kiss)
Now, you've got the rhythm of the lips (kiss, kiss)

Now, let's get the rhythm of the number nine.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.
Flea, Fly, Flow Mosquito

Traditional Song Lyrics

Flea
Flea fly
Flea fly flow
Flea fly flow mosquito
Oh no-no no more mosquitoes
Itchy itchy scratchy scratchy,
Ooh I got one down my backy!
Eet biddly oatten boatten boe boe boe boe ditten dotten
Wye doan choo oo

Chase that
Big bad bug
Make it go away!
SHOO! SHOO!
Found a peanut, found a peanut,
   Found a peanut just now,
   Just now I found a peanut,
   Found a peanut just now.

Cracked it open, cracked it open,
   Cracked it open just now,
   Just now I cracked it open,
   Cracked it open just now.

It was rotten, it was rotten,
   It was rotten just now,
   Just now it was rotten,
   It was rotten just now.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway,
   Ate it anyway just now,
   Just now I ate it anyway,
   Ate it anyway just now.

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache,
   Got a stomach ache just now,
   Just now I got a stomach ache,
   Got a stomach ache just now.

Called the doctor, called the doctor,
   Called the doctor just now,
   Just now I called the doctor,
   Called the doctor just now.
Found A Peanut

Traditional Song Lyrics

Penicillin, Penicillin,
Penicillin just now,
Just now I took Penicillin,
Penicillin just now.

Operation, operation,
Operation just now,
Just now an operation,
An operation just now.

Died anyway, died anyway,
Died anyway just now,
Just now I died anyway,
Died anyway just now.

Went to heaven, went to heaven,
Went to heaven just now,
Just now I went to heaven,
Went to heaven just now.

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me,
Wouldn't take me just now,
Just now Heaven wouldn't take me,
Wouldn't take me just now.

Went the other way, went the other way,
Went the other way just now,
Just now I went the other way,
Went the other way just now.

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Didn't want me, didn't want me,
   Didn't want me just now,
Just now they didn't want me,
   Didn't want me just now.

Was a dream, was a dream,
   Was a dream just now,
Just now it was a dream,
   Was a dream, just now.

Then I woke up, then I woke up,
   Then I woke up just now,
Just now I woke up,
   I woke up just now.

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
   Found a peanut just now,
Just now I found a peanut,
   Found a peanut just now.
Frère Jacques (Brother John)

Traditional Song Lyrics

In French:

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Dormez vous? Dormez vous?
Sonnez les matines, Sonnez les matines
Ding Ding Dong,
Ding Ding Dong

In English:

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?
Brother John, Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing,
Morning bells are ringing
Ding Ding Dong,
Ding Ding Dong.
Git Along Little Doggies
Traditional Song Lyrics

As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure
I spied a cowpuncher a-riding along
His hat was throwed back, and his spurs were a-jingling
And as he approached, he was singing this song

Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little doggies
It’s your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopee ti yi yo, git along, little doggies
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

It’s early in spring that we round up the doggies
We mark them and brand them and bob off their tails
We round up our horses, load up the chuck-wagon
And then throw the doggies out on the long trail

Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little doggies
It’s your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopee ti yi yo, git along, little doggies
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

Some boys go up the long trail for pleasure
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong
For you'll never know the trouble they give us
As we go drivin' them doggies along

Whoopee ti yi yo, git along little doggies
It’s your misfortune and none of my own
Whoopee ti yi yo, git along, little doggies
You know that Wyoming will be your new home

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I've been workin' on the railroad,  
    All the live long day.  
I've been workin' on the railroad,  
    Just to pass the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?  
    Rise up so early in the morn.  
Don't you hear the captain shouting  
    "Dinah, blow your horn"

    Dinah, won't you blow,  
    Dinah, won't you blow,  
    Dinah, won't you blow your horn?  
    Dinah, won't you blow,  
    Dinah, won't you blow,  
    Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.  
Someone's in the kitchen, I know.  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
    Strumming on the old banjo.

    Fee, fi, fiddle-e-i-o.  
    Fee, fi, fiddle-e-i-o-o-o-o.  
    Fee, fi, fiddle-e-i-o.  
    Strumming on the old banjo.
(whisper)
John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name, too!
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout

(shout)
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da da da da da da da da
There was an old frog who lived in a spring.
   Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh
He was so hoarse, he couldn’t sing
   Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

Keemo kyemo dell ray hi hoe
   Rumpity Rump
Periwinkle soap fat
   Link horn nip cat
Hit ‘em with a brick bat
   Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh
There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
   He had whiskers on his chin-egan
   They fell out and then grew in again
      Poor old Michael Finnegan
   Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
   He went fishing with a pin-egan
   Caught a fish and dropped it in again
      Poor old Michael Finnegan
   Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
   Climbed a tree and barked his shin-egan,
   Took off several yards of skin-egan,
      Poor old Michael Finnegan
   Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
   He grew fat and then grew thin again
   Then he died and had to begin again
      Poor old Michael Finnegan
   Begin again.
Oh Mr. Sun

Traditional Song Lyrics

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree...

These little children
Are asking you
To please come out
So we can play with you

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me!

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree...

These little children
Are asking you
To please come out
So we can play with you

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on...
Please shine down on...
Please shine down on me!

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Oh, My Darling Clementine

Traditional Song Lyrics

In a cavern, in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Lived a miner forty-niner
And his daughter, Clementine

Chorus:
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dear sweet darling, Clementine
(or "Dreadful sorry, Clementine")

Light she was and like a fairy
And her shoes were number nine
Packing boxes without topses
Sandals were for Clementine

Chorus

Drove her ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a boulder
Fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water
Blowing bubbles soft and fine
But, because I was not a swimmer
I lost my Clementine

Chorus
Oh, My Darling Clementine

Then the miner, forty-niner
Soon began his own decline
Thought he oughta join his daughter
Now he's with his Clementine

*Chorus*

There's a churchyard on the hillside
Where the flowers grow and vine
There grow roses, and the posies
Fertilized by Clementine

*Chorus*

Now you children, learn the moral
Of this little tale of mine
CPR, performed in time
Would have saved my Clementine

*Chorus*

How I miss her, how I miss her
How I miss my Clementine
CPR and swimming lessons
Would have saved my Valentine.

*Chorus*
Oh, Susanna

Traditional Song Lyrics

I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana,
My true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death
Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh, Susanna,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna dear
A-coming down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, “I'm coming from the south,
Susanna, don't you cry.”

Oh, Susanna,
Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee.

I come from A-la-ba-ma
With a ban-jo on my knee,
I'm going to Lou-i-si-ana,
My true love for to see.

Oh, Su-san-na,
Oh, don't you cry for me,
For I come from A-la-ba-ma
With a ban-jo on my knee.
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
   She'll be coming round the mountain,
   She'll be coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,
We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes
She'll be wearing red pajamas, she'll be wearing red pajamas,
She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
   She will have to sleep with Grandma,
   She will have to sleep with Grandma,
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
There's A Hole In the Bucket

Traditional Song Lyrics

With straw, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With straw, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with straw.

But the straw is too long,
Dear Liza, dear Liza
But the straw is too long,
Dear Liza, too long

Then cut it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then cut it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, cut it.

With what shall I cut it,
Dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I cut it,
Dear Liza, with what?

With an axe, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With an axe, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, an axe.

The axe is too dull,
Dear Liza, dear Liza
The axe is too dull,
Dear Liza, too dull

Then sharpen it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then sharpen it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, sharpen it.

With what shall I sharpen it,
Dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I sharpen it,
Dear Liza, with what?
There's a Hole in the Bucket

Traditional Song Lyrics

With a stone, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With a stone, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, a stone.

The stone is too dry,
Dear Liza, dear Liza
The stone is too dry,
Dear Liza, too dry

Then wet it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then wet it, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, wet it.

With what shall I wet it,
Dear Liza, dear Liza?
With what shall I wet it,
Dear Liza, with what?

With water, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With water, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, with water.

In what shall I fetch it
Dear Liza, dear Liza?
In what shall I fetch it
Dear Liza, in what?

In a bucket, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, dear Henry
In a bucket, dear Henry,
Dear Henry, in the bucket.

There's a hole in the bucket,
Dear Liza, dear Liza!
There's a hole in the bucket,
Dear Liza, a hole!
Waltzing Matilda

Tradional Song Lyrics

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Chorus:
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me"
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Chorus

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive", said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me".

Chorus

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