



## Lyrics to Sing Sing Sing

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### 1. Sing Sing Sing

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

We're going to sing sing sing, we're going to sing a song  
And maybe you you you now you can sing along

We're going to sing sing sing, we're going to sing a song  
And maybe you you you now you can sing along

We're singing high and we're singing low  
Yeah we're singing high and we're sing low

*Repeat*

### 2. Five Little Monkeys

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

*Repeat verses with one less monkey each verse*

*Last verse...*

No little monkeys jumping on the bed  
None fell off and bumped their heads  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
Put those monkeys straight to bed!

### 3. Jump Up

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Jump up everybody its time to dance  
Jump up everybody its time to dance  
Twirling here, twirling there, twirling twirling everywhere  
Jump up everybody its time to dance

Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)  
Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)  
Singing here, singing there, singing singing everywhere  
Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)

Lie down everybody its time to sleep  
Lie down everybody its time to sleep  
Snoring here, Snoring there, snoring snoring everywhere  
Lie down, everybody its time to sleep

Wake up everybody its time to play  
Wake up everybody its time to play  
Sillies here, sillies there, sillies sillies everywhere  
Wake up everybody its time to play

*Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse*

### 4. Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Traditional, performed by Brian Morcombe

Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble too and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they wrinkle when they're wet? Do they straighten when they're dry?  
Can you wave them at your neighbour with an element of flavour?  
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide? Do they flap from side to side?  
Do they wave in the breeze from the slightest little sneeze?  
Can you soar above the nation with a feeling of elevation?  
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off when you give a great big cough?  
Do they lie there on the ground or bounce up at every sound?  
Can you stick them in your pocket just like Davy Crocket?  
Do your ears fall off?

*Repeat first verse...*

### 5. Zoo Time Boogie (Playing at the Zoo)

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Can you walk like a monkey or swing your neck like a giraffe?  
Will you waddle like a penguin when the hyena's laugh?  
Can you pounce like a tiger or growl like a bear?  
Will you run like a cheetah when you see the lion's stare?

*Chorus:*

We're playing at the zoo  
The animals and you  
We're playing at the zoo  
I hope you'll play too

Can you wobble like a camel or slither like a snake?  
Will you stomp like an elephant or will you swing like an ape?  
Can you trot like a zebra or bounce like a kangaroo?  
Will you perk up like a lama when we're playing at the zoo?

*Repeat Chorus x 2*

### 6. Taking a Trip

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

*Chorus:*

We're taking a trip (taking a trip) to the lake (to the lake)  
And we're going to play all day (*Repeat*)

We'll get into our swimsuits and put life jackets on  
And we'll swim out in the water and splash each other all day long

*Repeat Chorus x2*

We'll walk along the beach building castles in the sand  
And we'll put on lots of sunscreen so we don't get over tanned

*Repeat Chorus x 2*

We'll sit down on our towels and look up at the trees  
And we'll put on bug repellent to keep mosquitoes off our knees

*Repeat Chorus*

Yes we're going to play all day!

### 7. Close Your Eyes

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

*Chorus:*

Close your eyes its time to sleep, close your eyes my dear  
All the babies are nestled in bed with Mommy and Daddy near

The birds are snuggled all warm in their nests  
The rabbits asleep in their homes  
The mice are curled up nice and close  
Deep in their mousey holes

*Tin whistle solo/chorus*

The beavers are tucked in warm and tight  
In underwater dens  
The horses and cows asleep in the fields  
So close to their barnyard friends

*Chorus*

### 8. Jamaican Farewell

Written by Irving Burgie and performed by Brian Morcombe

Down the way where I want to stay  
Because the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

*Chorus:*

Well I'm sad to say I'm on my way,  
I won't be back for many a day  
My heart is down, my head is spinning around,  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere  
As the dancing girls turn to and fro  
I must declare that my heart is there  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

*Chorus*

Down in the market you can hear  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bare  
Ake rice the sale fish is nice  
And the sun is warm anytime of year

*Chorus*

## 9. Ging Gang Goolie

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie  
Whatcha ging gang goo ging gang goo  
Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie  
Whatcha ging gang goo ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla shayla, heyla shayla heyla hoe  
Heyla, heyla shayla, heyla shayla heyla hoe

*Repeat x2*

## 10. Five Little Ducks

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Five little ducks went out one day  
Over the hill and far away  
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”  
But only four little ducks came back

*Repeat with one less duck each verse*

Sad father duck went out one day  
Over the hill and far away  
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”  
And all of the five little ducks came back

Five little ducks went out one day  
Over the hill and far away  
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”  
And all of the five little ducks came back  
All of the five little ducks came back

## 11. Funny Monkeys

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Verse:  
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey Joshua  
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey boy  
Jumping on the bed swinging from the tree  
Saying “HOO HOO HOO” and banging on his knees  
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey Joshua  
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey boy

*Repeat verse with Timothy*

*Chorus:*  
Stick out your elbows and tuck in your hands  
And say “HOO HOO HOO” just as loud as you can  
Stick out your elbows and tuck in your hands  
And do the best monkey dance that you can

*Repeat verse with Jessica and then Andrew*

*Repeat Chorus*

*Repeat verse with Mommys and Daddys*

*Repeat Chorus x2*

## 12. The Hokey Pokey

Written by T. Baker, L. La Prise, C. Macak  
Arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Put your left hand in, take your left hand out  
Put your left hand in and shake it about  
Put your right hand in, take your right hand out  
Put your right hand in and shake it about

*Chrous:*

Everybody bounce up and down and everybody turn around  
Everybody clap your hands and wave wave wave at your friends  
Everybody stop your feet, stomping stomping stomp to the beat  
Everybody bounce up and down  
We're all going to hokey, everybody pokey  
Come on hokey pokey with me

Put your left foot in, take your left foot out  
Put your left foot in and shake it about  
Put your right foot in, take your right foot out  
Put your right foot in and shake it about

*Chorus*

Put your belly in, take your belly out  
Put your belly in and shake it about  
Put your whole self in, take your whole self out  
Put your whole self in and shake it about

Come on and do the hokey pokey  
Everybody hokey pokey  
Come on and do the hokey pokey with me

## 13. I Like Trains

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

I like trains, like them a lot I even like trains when they sit in one spot  
And the thing about trains  
And I won't take it back  
Is the noise that they make  
On the railroad track  
They go choo choo, chugga chugga, clickety clack  
I like trains on the railroad track

I like cars, I like them a lot I even like cars when they sit in one spot  
And the thing about cars  
And its really neat  
Is the noise that they make  
When they drive on my street  
They go vroom vroom, screech screech, beep beep beep  
I like cars when they drive on my street

I like planes, I like them a lot I even like planes when they sit in one spot  
And the thing about planes  
And I'm not going to lie  
Is the noise that they make  
When they fly through the sky  
They go zoom zoom, zig zag, bye bye bye  
I like planes when they fly in the sky

*Repeat verse 1*

## 14. Hey Diddle Diddle

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Its time to stand up, its time to turn round  
Now click your heels and touch the ground  
And lift up your arms and make a big ring  
Then spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, hey diddle diddle hey diddle diddle doo  
Hey diddle diddle, hey diddle diddle hey diddle diddle doo

Its time to scrunch down, its time to be small  
Now jump in the air and be really tall  
And lift up your arms and make a big ring  
Now spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo  
Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo

We're all here and we're all having a fun time today  
So open your arms and make a big ring 'cause we're all going to play

Its time to scrunch down, its time to be small  
Now jump in the air and be really tall  
And lift up your arms and make a big ring  
Now spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo  
Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo

## 15. Michael Finnegan

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
He had whiskers on his chinnegan  
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 pinnegan  
Caught a fish and dropped it in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan  
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
He grew big and then grew thin again  
Then he grew big and had to begin again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan  
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan  
He had whiskers on his chinnegan  
They fell out and then grew in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan  
Begin again.

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## 16. Oh Susanna

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Well I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see

*Chrous:*

Oh, Susanna, now don't you cry for me  
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 a-coming down the hill

*Chorus*

Well 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!"

*Chorus x2*

## 17. Like a Bird

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Flap your wings, flap your wings now, flap your wings like a bird  
Flap your wings, flap your wings now, flap your wings like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high

Waddle your feet, waddle your feet now, waddle your feet like a bird  
Waddle your feet, waddle your feet now, waddle your feet like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high

Wiggle your tail, wiggle your tail feathers, wiggle your tail like a bird  
Wiggle your tail, wiggle your tail feathers, wiggle your tail like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high  
Yeah we're going to fly high, high, high, we're going to fly high

*Saxophone solo*

Squawk your beak, squawk your beak now, squawk your beak like a bird  
Squawk your beak, squawk your beak now, squawk your beak like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high  
And we're going to fly high

## 18. Whoa Ohh

Traditional nursery rhymes

Music written and performed by Brian Morcombe

I had a little nut tree nothing would it bear  
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear  
Well the King of Spain's daughter came to visit me  
And all for the sake of my little nut tree

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

The lion and the unicorn were fighting for the crown  
The lion beat the unicorn all around the town  
Some gave them white bread some gave them brown  
Some gave them plum cake and drummed them out of town

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

The man in the moon was caught in a trap  
For stealing the thorns from another man's gap  
If he had gone by and let the thorns lie  
He'd never be man in the moon so high

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe  
Yes, my friend, that I'll do  
Here's my awl and wax and thread  
And now your shoe is quite mended, Hey!

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh