

Sing My Song

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CHORUS

I'm gonna sing my song.
I'm gonna sing my song.
And you're gonna sing along with me.

I'm gonna sing my song.
I'm gonna sing my song.
And you're gonna sing along with me.

No room for tears in my eyes. No room for clouds in my skies.
No room for unhappy smiles, cause I know you're gonna stay a long, long while.

Chorus

So take my hand, and you can follow me.
Yes, take my hand, and you can lead me away...

Chorus

This song is trying to say that I want you to have a happy day.
This song is trying to say that to you all my love I'll bring.

Chorus

The General

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There once was a fish named, "The General." He was the biggest fish in the pond.
He loved to tease all the fishermen, by splashing around, then he was gone.
Up to the surface he'd swim with that "Come and get me" smile.
Then off he'd go with a flip of his tail, giggling all the while...

CHORUS

Singing.... Splish, splash, fisherman that that!
Try to catch me, I'll be gone.
Na-na-na-na-na. That is why I'm the biggest fish in the pond!

Two boys went fishin' one day and little did they realize...
That they would meet up with "The General!" Oh, what a surprise.
Their feet were danglin' in the water. It was the perfect opportunity
For an ornery fish to get his wish. Oh, what a sight to see....

Chorus

The very next day those boys set out with one thing on their minds.
Bandaged toes, determined to see him hangin' on their line.
But after he'd eaten all their bait, and they finally reeled him in...
He looked at them with such sad eyes that they had to throw him back in.

Chorus

So the next time you grab that fishin' pole and head out for the pond,
Remember the story of "The General" and listen for his song.
For up to the surface he'll swim, with that "Come and get me" smile.
Then off he'll go with a flip of his tail, gigglin' all the while...

Chorus

Lu La La

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CHORUS

Lu la la
Lu la la
Lu lee li lay
I have just one thing I'd like to say

I love you
Yes, I do
And I hope that you love me, too
I'll love you right
Yes, I will
Lu lilly li li lill

Because you're my good friend, my love for you will never end.
I only want to see you happy and you to never be blue

Chorus

I tell my secrets to you. You share yours with me, too.
When something special happens to me, I've just got to tell it to you.

Chorus

If ever there comes a day, when you have to go away.
I'll be sad, but I'll wish you well if it's something you have to do.

Go the Extra Mile

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When I was just a little girl, with Grandpa I would go.
On the banks of Rock Creek, I learned all I needed to know.

Patiently, I waited and watched for that tug on my line.
Underneath the shade tree he was teaching all the time.

CHORUS

Go the extra mile, Mary! Go the extra mile!
Joy can be found in everything, if you wear a smile.
Go the extra mile, Mary! Do the best you can.
No matter what else, we'll have ourselves. I'm proud of who I am.

Mornings could be spent in the truck just driving around.
With me, his little helper, things I could do he found.

And he would be so pleased with me when he'd seen the job I had done.
And I would feel so good inside. There was not a luckier one.

Chorus

With worm and fishy fingers, lunch and laughter we shared.
Tall tales of fish twice my size, I always knew he cared.

Now Grandpa is no longer here, but his spirit still remains.
For I will remember the song that Grandpa sang...

Chorus

“Farmer Earl” (Ode to Earl)

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Earl was a farmer in Kansas
Where he lived with his family.

Hard-working wife, two daughters, a son.
He said, “This is the life for me!”

CHORUS

Give it a whirl, Farmer Earl.
Pull that plow, holy cow!

Give it a whirl, Farmer Earl.
Pray for rain to get good grain.

Give it a whirl, Farmer Earl.
What do ya know? That stuff does grow!

The stalks grew tall so the kids could play
Hide and seek in the field.

They would feed the corn to the cows
And hoped for a very good yield.

Chorus

Some years were good. Some years were bad.
But the farm has still remained.

And there Earl is still workin' the land.
Some things will never change.

Chorus

Mr. Tree

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(spoken)

There once was a bird up high in a tree
Singing his song to you and me.
And there in a branch without any leaves
He posed a question to our friend the tree

(begin singing)

Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, where are your leaves? Where are your leaves?
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, where are your leaves? Where are your leaves?
Why'd your leaves take their leave? Don't you care your limbs are bare?
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, where are your leaves? Where are your leaves?

Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your bark's still on. Bark! Bark!
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your bark's not gone. Bark! Bark!
Yes your bark, it's still on, but your leaves are already gone.
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your bark's still on. Bark! Bark!

Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your roots run deep. Way deep.
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your roots run deep. Way deep.
Yes your roots they run deep while your leaves you couldn't keep.
Mr. Tree, Mr. Tree, your roots run deep. Way deep.

Now he was nearly fast asleep
But he woke just long enough to speak.
And this what the old tree had to say,
Hey, hey!

Don't sit on me if you want a tree with leaves. Tree with leaves!
Don't sit on me if you want a tree with leaves. Tree with leaves!
I lose my leaves when the wind blows cold. If you fly away south, you'd never know.
Don't sit on me if you want a tree with leaves.

So the little bird packed his travel case
And booked a flight to a warmer place.
Where he can sit in tree filled with leaves!

Little One

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CHORUS

Little one, come take my hand
And we will journey to a very special land.

Where nothing can harm you tonight.
All your worries will be all right.

We will travel on a river
Flowing next to fields of green.
And on that calm and bubbling water
The most beautiful sights we've ever seen.

Little one, I'll hold you in my arms.
And I'll keep you safe from any harm.

White fluffy clouds, big skies of blue.
Only smiles, there, waiting for you.

Once we reach this special land, love,
The flowers and birds will greet us there.
Everyone who loves you will be with you.
In this land there are no cares.

Chorus

Pretty Carmaleta

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Pretty Carmaleta, ribbons in her hair.
Soft curls that frame her face. She doesn't have a care.
She can get anything she wants with a flash of those big brown eyes.
She'll steal your heart and the very best part may come as some surprise...

CHORUS

She's a dog.
She's a dog!
And a very clever dog indeed.
She's a dog,
Not a frog!
And a very good friend for me.

Pretty Carmaleta, likes to stalk the family cat.
But Peeper doesn't run away. She stays right where she's at.
They grrruff and hissss and tear around, punching here and there.
But it's all in a day of play. Neither of them is scared...

Chorus: **Not a hog!**

Pretty Carmaleta, likes to snuggle in your lap.
She'll cozy up close to you if you lay down for a nap.
She's soft and warm and knows that if she's cute she'll get her way.
At times you'd swear she's human, and you have to stop and say...

Chorus: **Not a log!**

Pretty Carmaleta is always glad you're home.
You can see her smiling eyes. She doesn't like to be alone.
If she could speak, I wonder what it is she'd have to say.
I'll bet she'd say she loves us, then she'd nudge our hand to play...

Chorus: I'm a dog! I'm a dog!
Not a pollywog!

Chorus: **Not a frog!**

If I Gotta Cry, I Wanna Do My Cryin' With You

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I wish you were here. I feel like cryin',
And I don't know who else to turn to.
There are some times I wanna quit tryin'
And cryin' seems to be the only thing to do.

So if you could hold me, all you gotta do is hold me.
You always seem to know the thing to do.
Oh, when you hold me, I just love it when you hold me.
If I gotta cry, I wanna do my cryin' with you.

When the world up and lets me down I feel like cryin'.
And I like to think you're on my side.
What they've got to say, I ain't buyin'.
And in your arms is where I wanna hide.

So if you could hold me, all you gotta do is hold me.
You always seem to know the thing to do.
Oh, when you hold me, I just love it when you hold me.
If I gotta cry, I wanna do my cryin' with you.

So won't you hold me. I just love it when you hold me.
You always seem to know the thing to do.
Oh, when you hold me, all you gotta do is hold me.
If I gotta cry, I wanna do my cryin' with you.

Yes, if I gotta cry, I wanna do my cryin' with you.

Tanya's Lasagna

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It was the very most special of special days.
Mom wanted everything just right.
And I like the angel that I am
Was dressed in lacy white.
With a smile she said, "Order anything you like."
And that's just what I did.
But when the waiter came
Her eyes grew wide.
And this is what she said.

CHORUS

Don't get that lasagna on ya, Tanya.
You gotta stay clean all day.
Don't get that lasagna on ya, Tonya.
Ya better bow your head and pray.
That you don't get that lasagna on ya
Or you're gonna be in big trouble.
I looked down at my plate and up at my mom
And wished I lived in a bubble.

I asked for extra napkins,
And I tucked them from nose to nose.
I shoved my sleeves up to my neck
Then looked up because heaven knows
That the look that I saw in my mother's eyes
Put the fear of mom in me.
And what could come from a spill on my dress
No one would want to see.

CHORUS

I shoved my chin out over my plate
And carefully took a bite.
My stomach felt sick 'cause all I could see was lasagna on lacy white.
One big red drip slipped off of my chin
And into my plate went splash.
My eyes shut tight and I held my breath

As I heard my mother gasp.

CHORUS

I opened one eye and peeked at my mom
To see how mad she was at me
But the smile on her face and the love in her eyes
Was all that I could see.
She could see how hard I was trying
To keep my white dress white.
It took forever to eat
But when dinner was done
Everything was alright.

LAST CHORUS

Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya, Tanya.
Ya kept yourself clean all day.
Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya, Tanya.
With God's help lacy white you stayed.
Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya,
But next time it might be better
If you order yourself something white to eat
Or wear your pretty red sweater.

Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya, Tanya.
Ya kept yourself clean all day.
Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya, Tanya.
With God's help lacy white you stayed.
Ya didn't get that lasagna on ya,
And you're surely not in big trouble.
Now get over here, and give your mother a hug.
You know that she loves you double.
Now get over here, and give your mother a hug.
You know that she loves you double.

Me Bein' Me

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CHORUS

Here I be, just bein' me.
That's all if want you to see, is me bein' me.

1, 2, 3 ... Ebony or Ivory.
It's strictly elementary.
Me bein' me.

Every one of us is different
In a very special way.
So when someone says I'm not like them,
This is what I have to say...

Chorus

1, 2, 3... Italy or Germany
Differences in harmony
Me bein' me.

There are things that make us who we are,
That make us stand out in a crowd.
Use uniqueness in a positive way.
Then we can sing out loud...

Chorus

1, 2, 3... Summery or Wintery
Talents from A to Z
Me bein' me.

1, 2, 3... In riches or in poverty
There are endless possibilities
Me bein' me.

Sammy Spine

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CHORUS

Sammy Spine, Sammy Spine, he's that back bones of mine.
Sammy Spine feels just fine when he's all in line.
Sammy Spine, he's your friend and mine.
The nerves and cord travels throught the spine
Taking messages to cells of every kind.

Sammy Spine was feeling fine one day when he walked up the hill.
Then he tripped on a stick and took a little spill.
You could say his vertebrae went south and he went the other way
Now Sammy's sad and never wants to play. Oh....

CHORUS

Since Sammy Spine wasn't feeling fine; well he took a trip to the good
doctor.
And of course that doctor had to be a Chiropractor.
Since that day his vertebrae work together in a healthier way.
Now Sammy smiles and always wants to play. Oh....

CHORUS x 2