

Positively, DR MARY!!



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 COME 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 sing that to you all my love I'll bring

<u>CHORUS</u>





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 tale, giggling all the while...

CHORUS

SINGING....SPLISH SPLASH, FISHERMAN TAKE 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 big 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 bate 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 tale, gigglin' all the while....





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

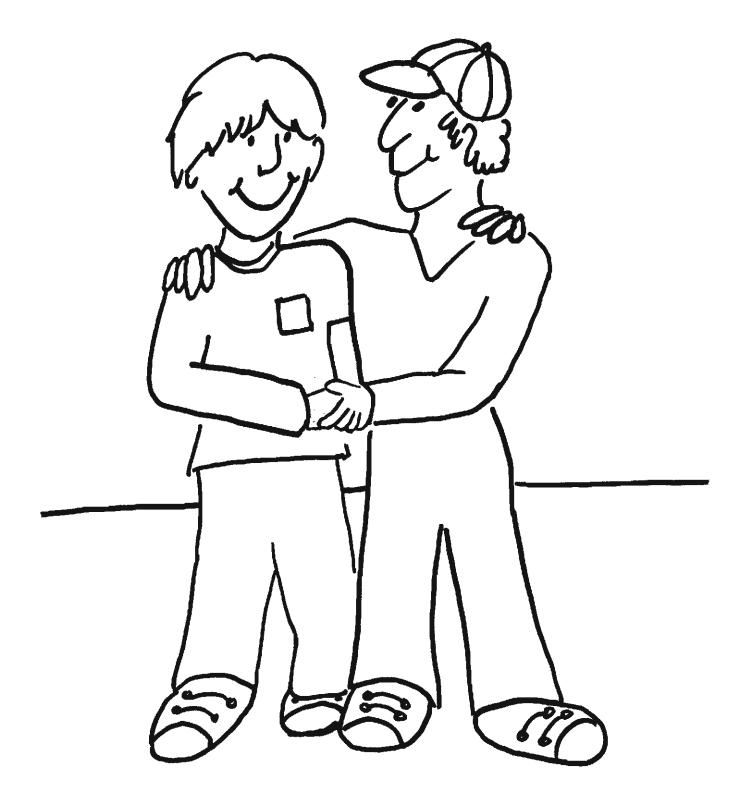
Because you're my good friend, my love for you will never end I only want to see you happy and you to never be blue

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





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

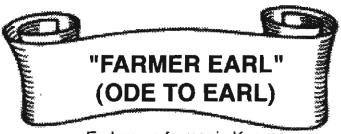
And he would be so pleased with me when he'd seen the job I had done And I would feel so good inside. There was not a luckier one

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.....





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!

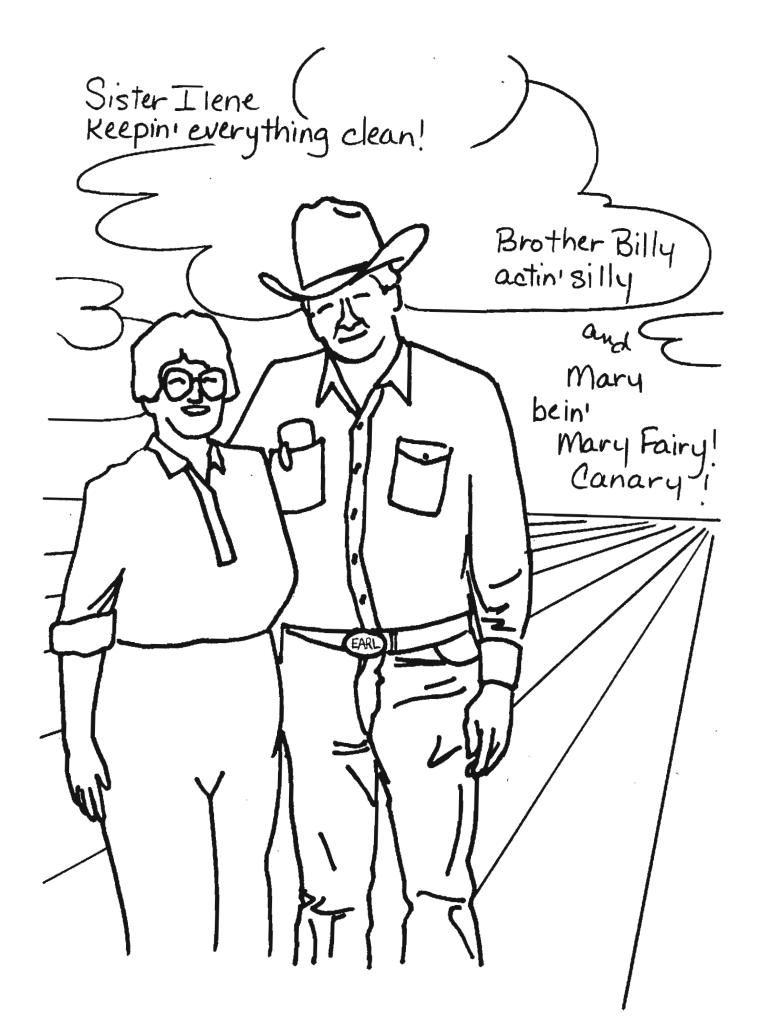
The stalks grew tall so the kids could play Hide and seek in the field

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



WHERE DID THE "WHIRL" COME FROM?!

My father, Earl Kleinsorge, is "FARMER EARL." When I was about 10 years old, I raised baby calves on the bottle.

"GIVE IT A WHIRL, FARMER EARL," comes from a memory I have about Dad that will make him a hero in my heart forever.

Little Orphan Annie, one of my baby calves, had pneumonia and was not breathing. She laid there still and warm and I was very sad.

Daddy picked up that little calf and, holding it by its back legs, "WHIRLED" it around and around.

The force of the "WHIRL" pulled the fluid out of Annie's lungs and she began to breathe again!

I was very happy!

HAVE FUN SINGING "FARMER EARL" WITH ME DOING ACTIONS THAT GO ALONG WITH THE CHORUS!

GIVE IT A WHIRL-turn around in a circle FARMER EARL-grab your chest as if holding suspenders and stand tall!

PULL THAT PLOW-fists at right shoulder, leaning forward with left foot forward, like you're pulling something HOLY COW-hands pump up and down like milking a cow

GIVE IT A WHIRL-turn around in a circle FARMER EARL-Hands on suspenders, stand tall!

PRAY FOR RAIN-hands clasp and look at the sky
TO GET GOOD GRAIN-hands above head waving your
fingers like grain in the wind

GIVE IT A WHIRL-turn in circle FARMER EARL-hands on suspenders, stand tall!

WHAT'D YA KNOW-arms out, shoulders shrug
THAT STUFF DOES GROW-start crouched down and
grow tall with arms above head!





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

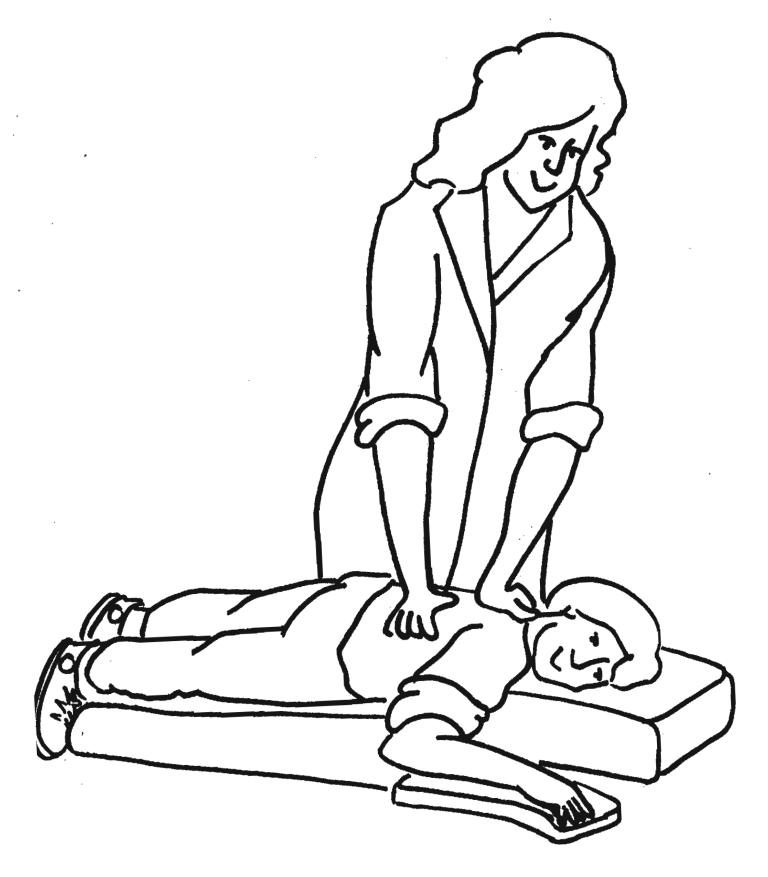
We will travel on a river flowing next to fields of green And on that calm and bubbling water the most beautiful sights we've ever seen

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





A CHIROPRACTOR IS SOMETIMES CALLED A BACK DOCTOR

DO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF DOCTOR, " DR MARY " IS?

DR MARY is a chiropractor, a doctor of chiropractic. Some people call chiropractors "Back Doctors." They are specialized to treat the structure of your body.

Feel your back. Feel the little bumps that run up and down the middle. Those are part of the bones that make up your spine.

Some people call the spine, your "back bone." Your spine is actually made of many small bones and houses the spinal cord and nerves that control everything in your body.

Chiropractors use their hands to gently move the spine and other parts of your body to make you healthier and feel better!



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......

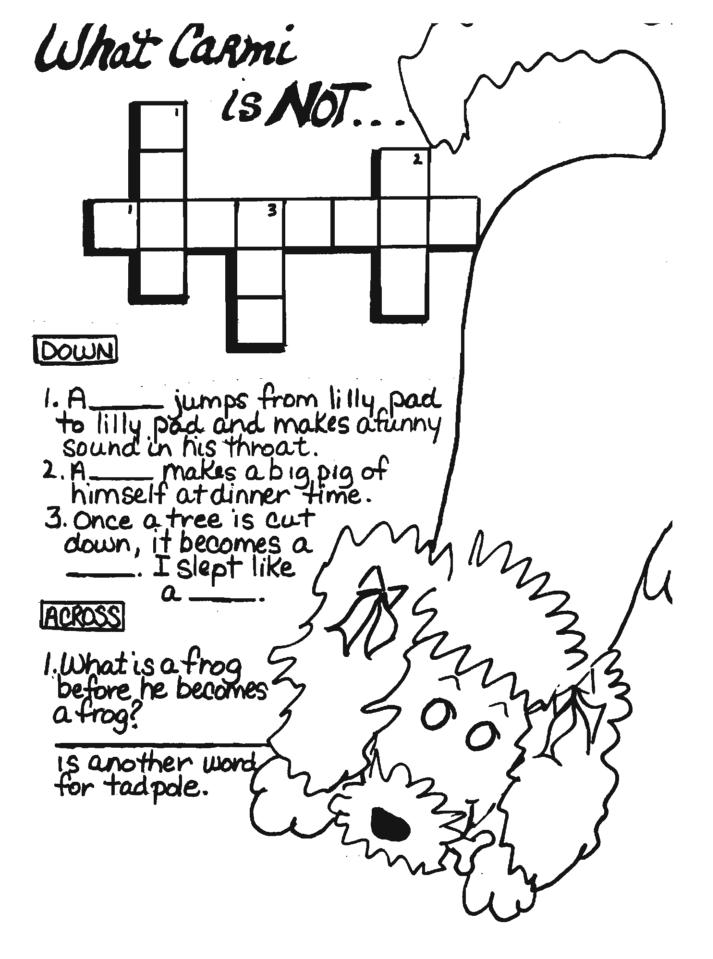
CHORUS: NOT A LOG!

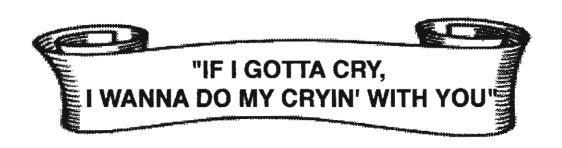
Pretty Carmaleta is always glad you're home. You can see her smiling eyes. She doesn't like to be alone.

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: NOT A FROG!





I wish you were here
I feel like cryin'
And I don't know who else to turn to

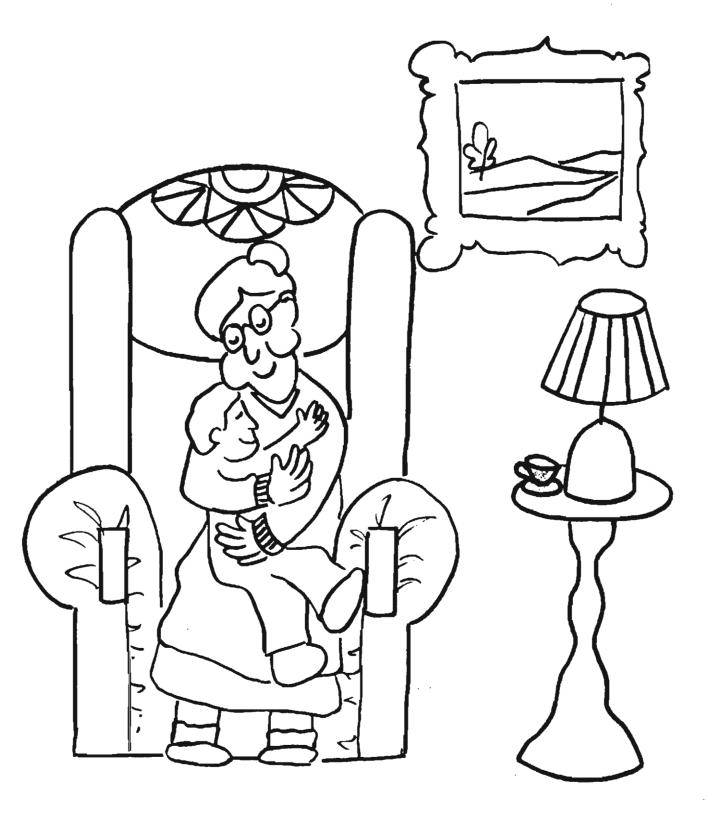
There are some days
I wanna quit tryin'
And cryin' seems to be the only thing for me to do

CHORUS

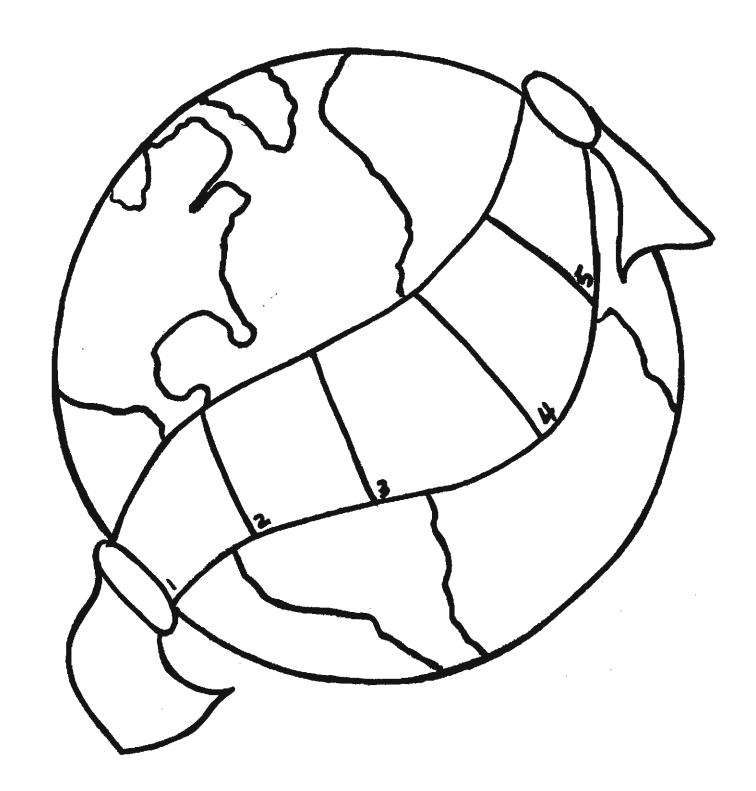
SO IF YOU COULD
HOLD ME
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HOLD
YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO KNOW THE THING TO DO
OH WON'T YOU
HOLD ME
I JUST LOVE IT WHEN YOU HOLD ME
IF I GOTTA CRY, I WANNA DO MY CRYIN' WITH YOU

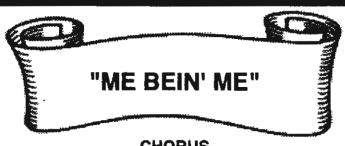
When the world up and lets me down I feel like cryin' And I'd like to think you're on my side

What they've got to sell
I ain't buyin'
And in your arms is where I wanna hide









HERE I BE JUST ME BEIN' ME THAT'S ALL I 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

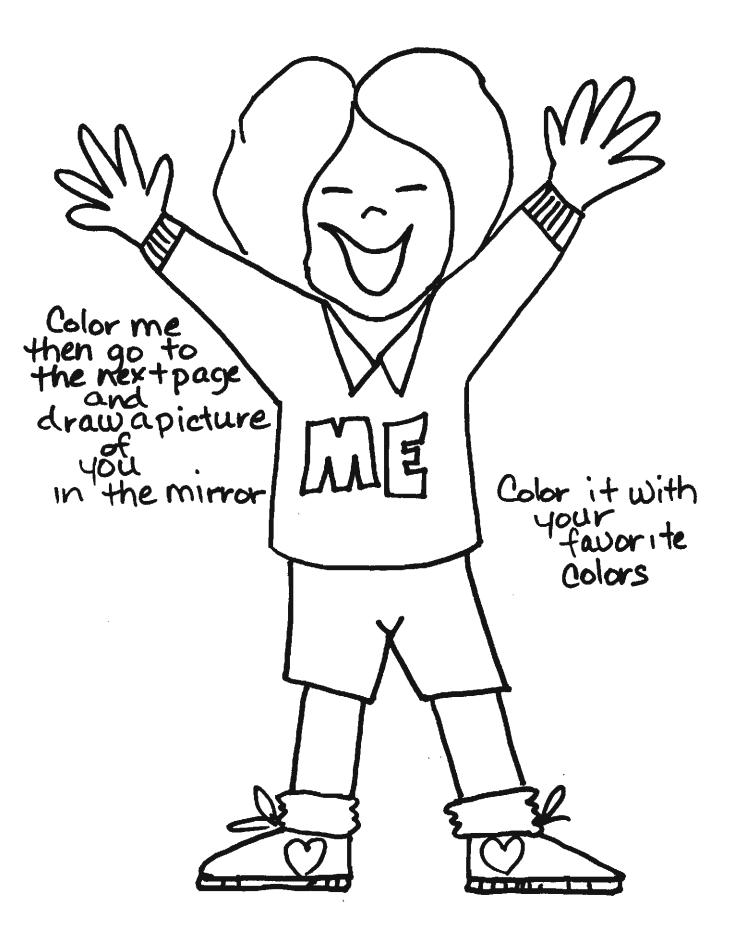
1 2 3...Italy or Germany Differences in harmony Me bein' me

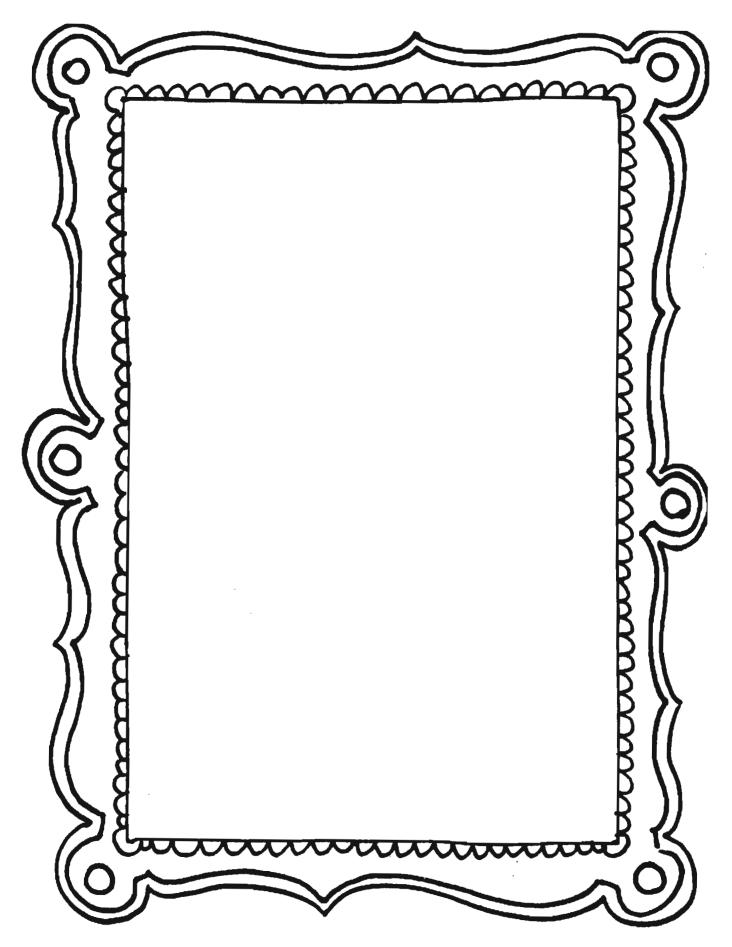
There are things that make us who we are That make us stand out in a crowd Use uniqueness in a positive way Then we can sing out loud...

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







Dear	DR MARY,
	Positively yours, your Name: ADDRESS:
}	



