

I have a little tiny house

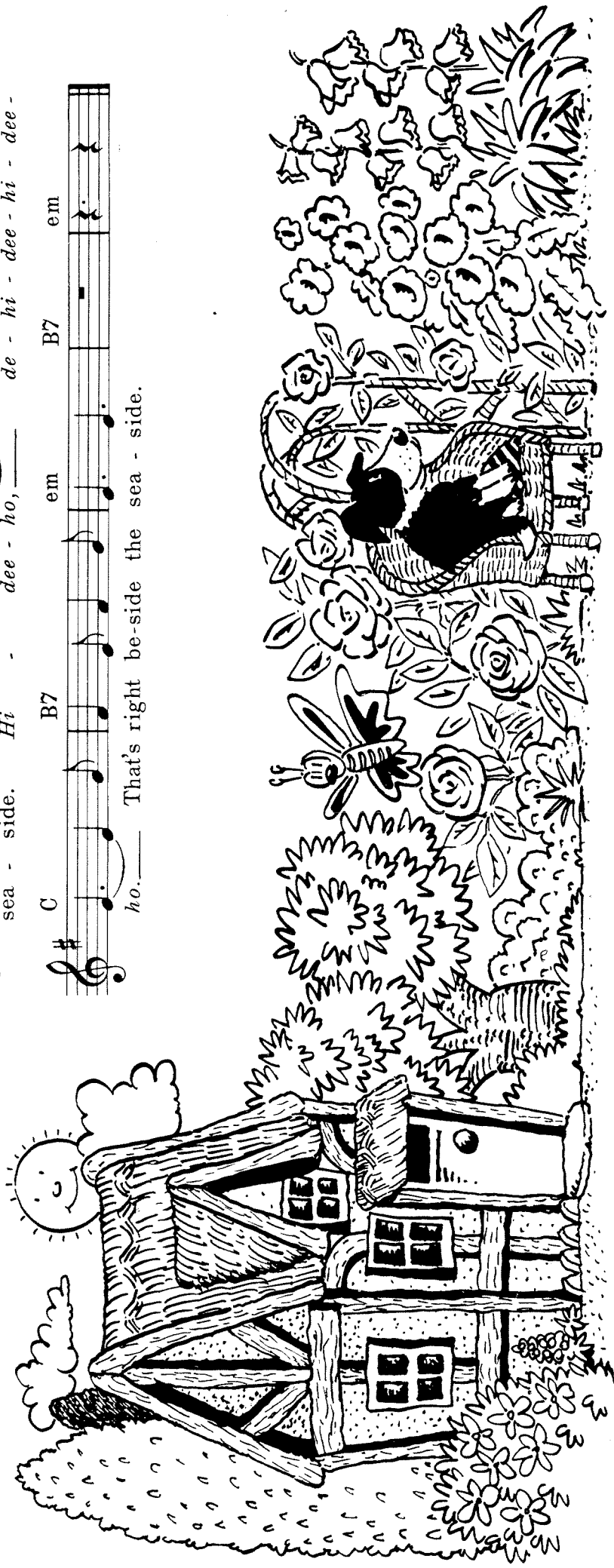
Traditional Welsh
English Words: Mari Griffiths

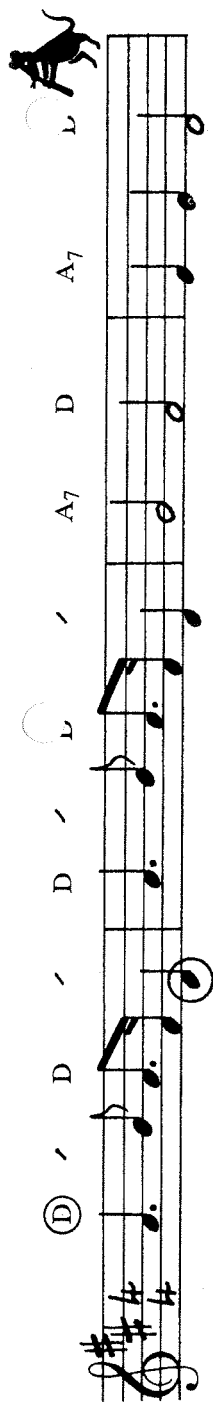
2 I do no work, I sit and watch
I sit and watch I sit and watch.
I do no work, I sit and watch
The high tide and the low tide.
Hi-dee-do, de-hi-dee-hidee-ho,
The high tide and the low tide.

3 And here I live and eat and sleep
And eat and sleep and eat and sleep;
And here I live and eat and sleep
Contented by the fireside.
Hi-dee-ho, de-hi-dee-hidee-ho,
Contented by the fireside.

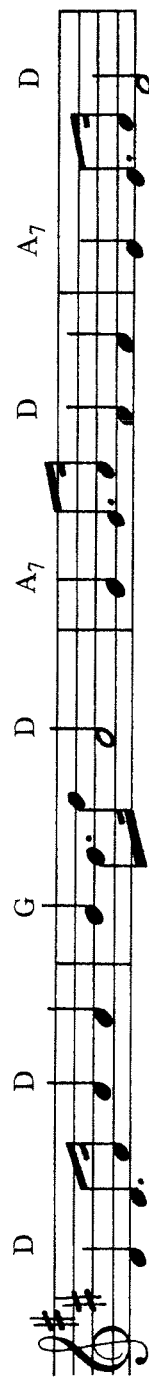
The musical score is written on a grand staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The time signature is 8/8. The melody is simple and repetitive, with a chorus section. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: em, bm, G, em, B7, am, C, B7, em.

1 I have a lit - tle ti - ny house, A ti - ny house, a
ti - ny house. I have a lit - tle ti - ny house, That's right be-side the
Chorus
sea - side. *Hi - dee - ho, de - hi - dee - hi - dee -*
ho. That's right be-side the sea - side.

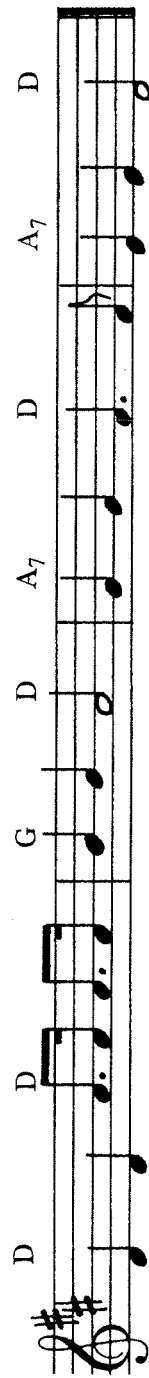




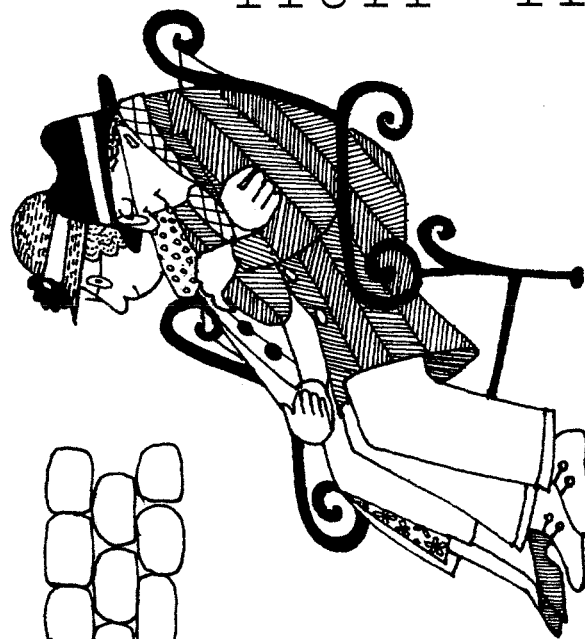
Wind the bobbin up, Wind the bobbin up, Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap.



Point to the ceil - ing, Point to the floor, Point to the win - dow, Point to the door.



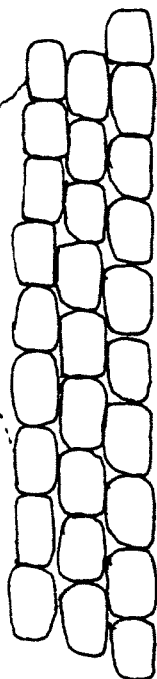
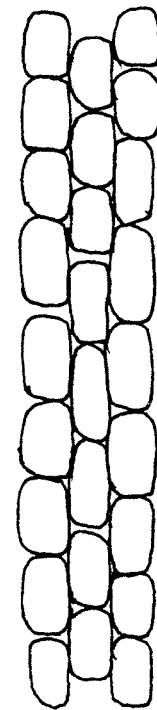
Clap your hands together, one, two, three, Put your hands up - on your knee.



Here are Grandma's glasses,
Here is Grandma's hat,
This is the way she folds her hands
And puts them in her lap.

(with a deeper voice)

Here are Grandad's glasses,
Here is Grandad's hat,
This is the way he folds his arms
And has a little nap.



Here is the church,
Here is the steeple,
Open the doors, And here are the people.
Here is the parson, going upstairs,
Here he is saying his prayers.

Here are Mummy's knives and forks,
Here is Daddy's table,
Here's my sister's looking-glass,
And here's the baby's cradle.

The Church



This is the church,



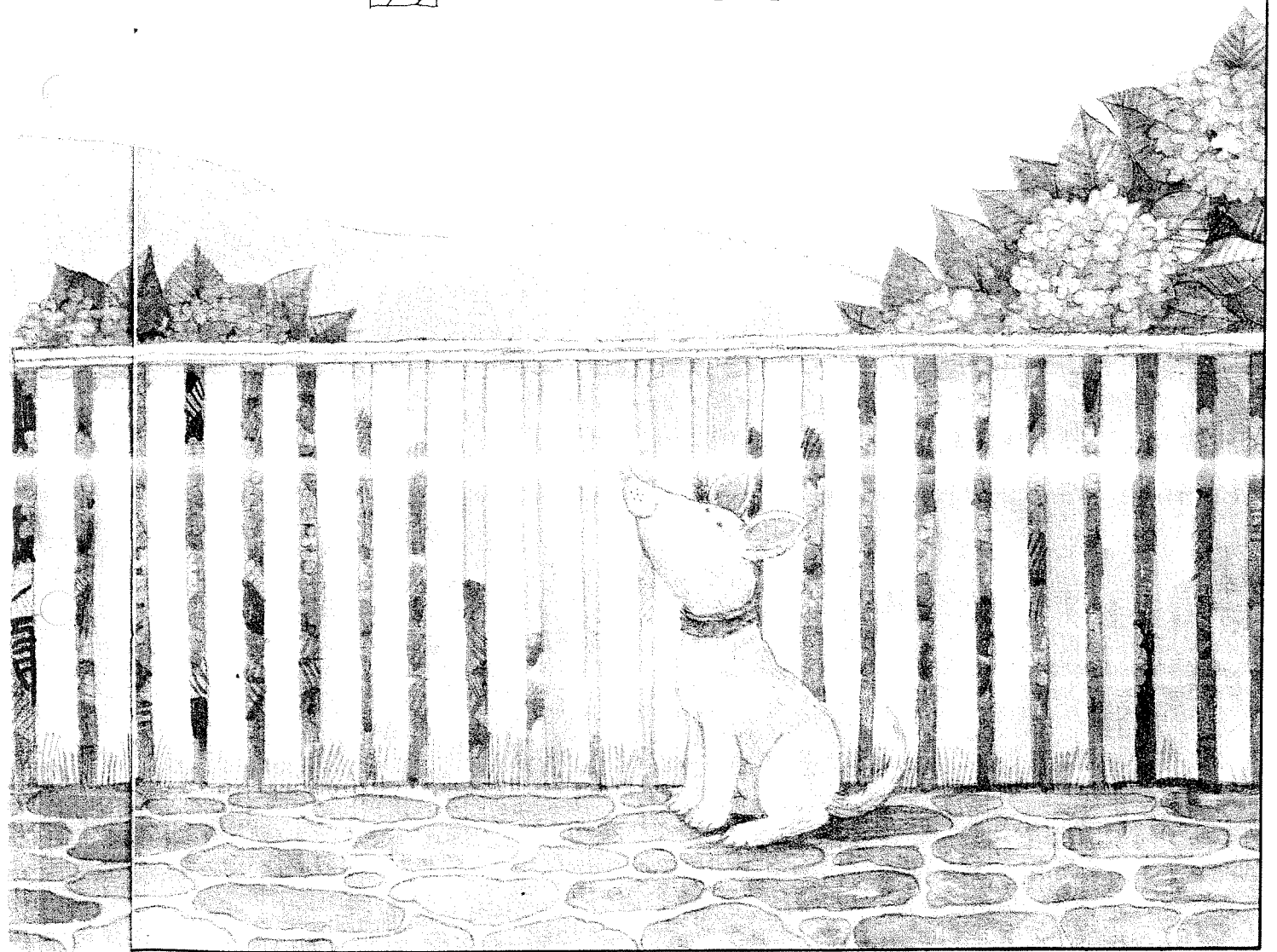
This is the steeple.



Open the doors



And see all the people!



Here is a house built up high,

Stretch arms up, touching fingertips.

With two tall chimneys reaching the sky.

Stretch arms up separately.

Here are the windows,

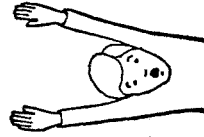
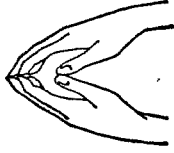
Make square shape with hands.

Here is the door.

Knock.

If we peep inside, we'll see a mouse on the floor.

Raise hands in fright.



Mix a pancake,
Stir a pancake,
Pop it in the pan.

Fry the pancake,
Toss the pancake,
Catch it if you can!

Mime the appropriate actions.

background
ing and
rhymes.
roles and
fun on
only use,

STREET

markets,
day and
them...
purpose
Street is

Get about

Words and Music: Barry Gibson

The action part of the song (marked *) is optional, for when you're in a large space. If you like, take longer to do the actions than the music says. Here are some suggestions:

Tractor (turn huge steering wheel), van (pull starter), bicycle (ring bell), charabanc (jog up and down), dinghy (swish side-to-side), balloon (hand sails away), spaceship (make 2-hand rocket), moon (2-hand circle), trainers (run on the spot), street (turn on the spot), traffic (look right-left-right), feet (clump feet).

Then try verses and actions about your favourite ways of getting about, eg railway, roller-skates, car, digger, pony, hovercraft. . . .

1 Get about on a tractor,
Get about in a van.
Get about on a bicycle,
Or old charabanc.
Get about, get about if you can!

2 Get about in a dinghy,
Get about in a balloon,
Get about in a spaceship,
Flying up to the moon.
Get about, get about very soon.

3 Get about in your trainers,
Get about in your street,
But watch out for the traffic,
Don't fall over you feet.
Get about, make your journey complete!

D7

Get a - bout on a trac-tor, get a - bout in a van. Get a -

G7 **D7** **A7**

bout on a bi-cy-cle, or old cha-ra-banc, Get a - bout,

D7 **A7** *

get a - bout_ if you can!_ Let's

D7 actions

all be a trac-tor Let's all be a van. Let's

G7 actions

all be a bi-cy-cle or an old cha-ra-banc

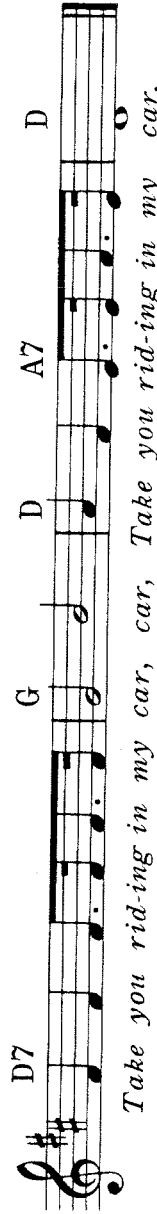
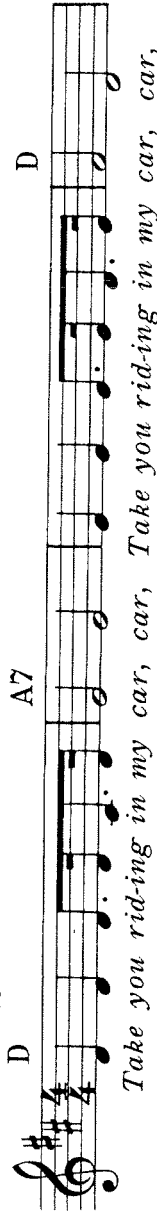
A7 **D7** **A7(D7 last time)**

Get a - bout, get a - bout_ if you can!_

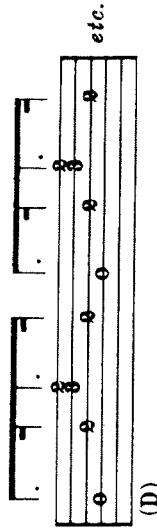
Riding in my car

Words and Music: Woody Guthrie

Chorus



Guitar Tab



Chorus:

Take you riding in my car, car
Take you riding in my car, car
Take you riding in my car, car
Take you riding in my car.

- 1 Click clack, open up a door, girls
Click clack, open up a door, boys
Front door, back door, clickety clack
Take you riding in my car.

Chorus

- 2 Climb, climb on a front seat
Spree I spraddle on a back seat
Turn my key, step on my starter
Take you riding in my car.

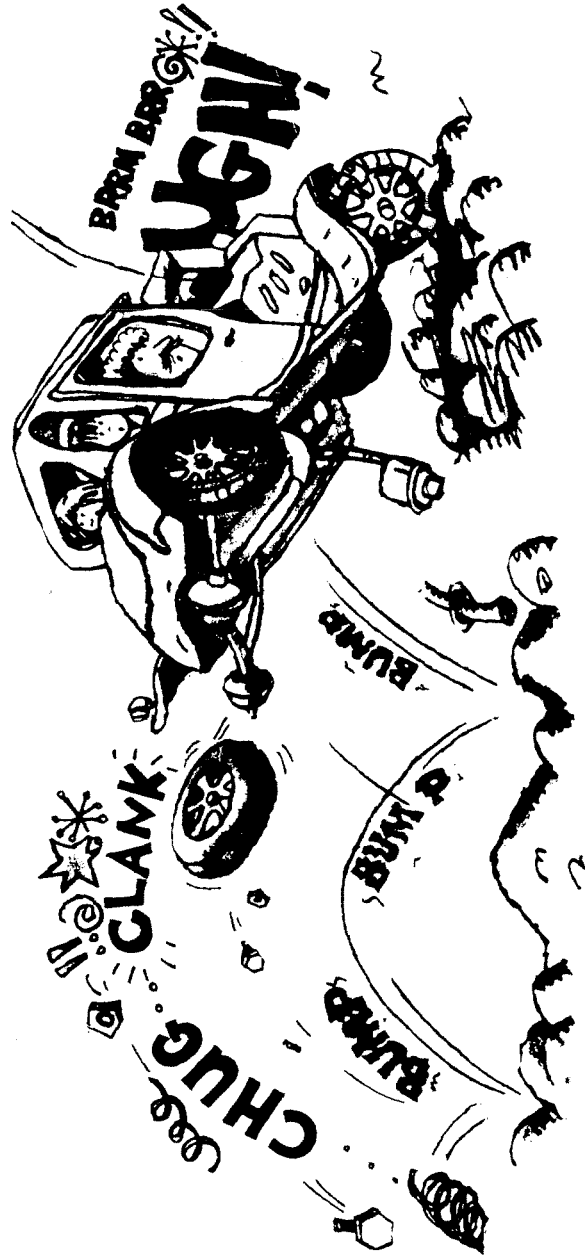
Chorus

- 3 I'm going to let you blow the horn
I'm going to let you blow the horn
Oorah oorahh oogahh
Take you riding in my car.

Chorus

- 4 I'm going to roll you home again
I'm going to roll you home again
Brrm brrm chrrka chrrka rolly home
Take you riding in my car.

Chorus



It might be wise to give your children a cautionary word about cars and strangers.

I hear thunder, I hear thunder;

Drum the feet on the floor.

Hark, don't you, hark, don't you?

Pretend to listen.

Pitter-patter raindrops,

Indicate rain with fingers.

Pitter-patter raindrops,

I'm wet through —

Shake the whole body vigorously.

SO ARE YOU!

Point to a neighbour.

To the tune of 'Frère Jacques'.

Softly, softly falling so,
This is how the snowflakes go.

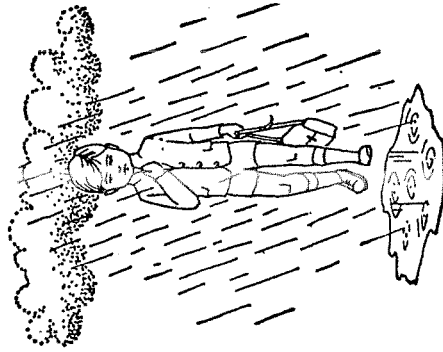
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,

Pit pit pat,

Down go the raindrops

On my hat.

Use hands to mime the actions suggested by the words.

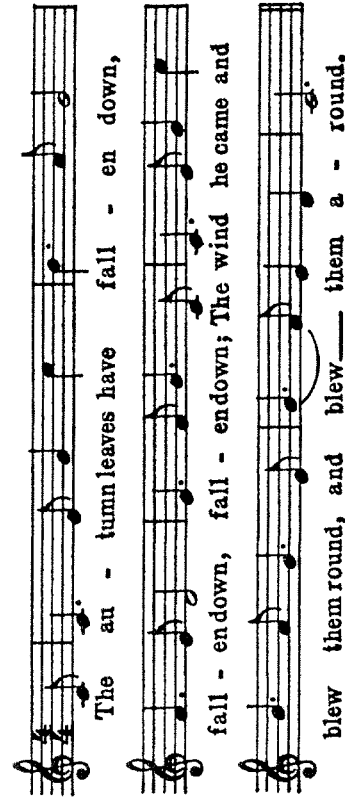


The autumn leaves have fallen down,
Fallen down, fallen down;
The wind he came and blew them round,
And blew them around.

Let's find a brush and start to sweep,
Start to sweep, start to sweep,
And make them into a great big heap,
Into a great big heap.

Then light the bonfire and burn them away,
Burn them away, burn them away;
And now it's tidy we'll dance and play,
We'll dance and play.

Do the actions suggested by the words.



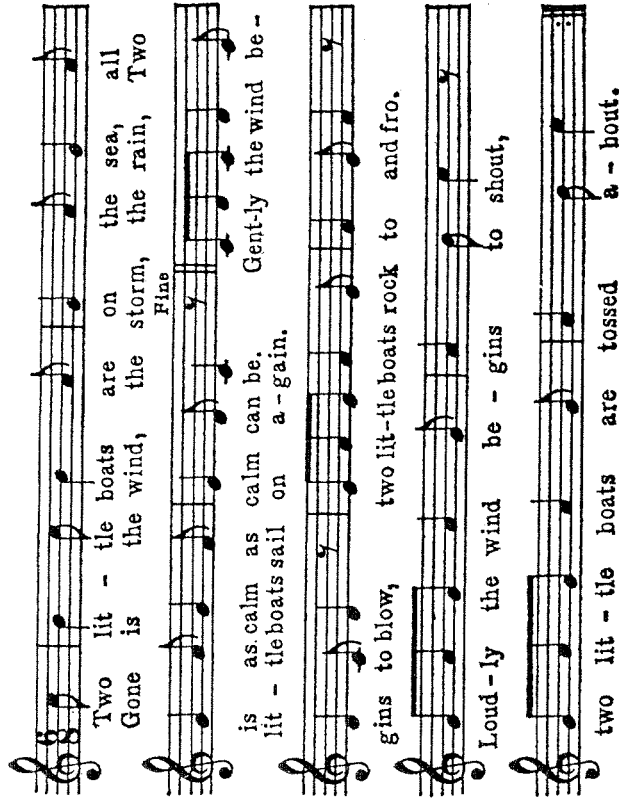
This is the boat, the golden boat,
Cup hands together.
 That sails on the silver sea,
Undulate hands like waves.
 And these are the oars of ivory white,
Interlace fingers, palms upwards.
 That lift and dip, that lift and dip.
Lower and raise fingers.
 Here are the ten little fairy men
Show ten fingers up high.
 Running along, running along,
Make fingers 'run'.
 To take the oars of ivory white
Actions as before for last lines.
 That lift and dip, that lift and dip,
 That move the boat, the golden boat,
 Over the silver sea.

A little green frog in a pond am I;
 Hoppity, hoppity, hop.
 I sit on a little leaf high and dry
 And watch all the fishes as they swim by -
 Splash! How I make the water fly!
 Hoppity, hoppity, hop.

*Use the left hand for the leaf and right forefinger for the frog.
 Clap hands loudly for the splash.*

Two little boats are on the sea,
 All is calm as calm can be.
 Gently the wind begins to blow,
 Two little boats rock to and fro.
 Loudly the wind begins to shout,
 Two little boats are tossed about.
 Gone is the wind, the storm, the rain,
 Two little boats sail on again.

*Children sit in pairs on the floor facing each other holding hands.
 They rock gently or violently as the words indicate and make the following
 sound at the end of each line.
 1st and 2nd lines: Hum softly.
 3rd and 4th lines: OOOOOOOO - OOOOOO - OOOOOO.
 5th and 6th lines: Loud wailing.
 7th and 8th lines: Hum softly again.*



26 • and rain...

Rain, rain, go away
Come again another day.

Rain, rain, pour down
But not a drop on our town.

Rain, rain, go to Spain,
Never show your face again.



Pitter-pat, pitter-pat,
What was that?
What was that?

One his raindrop on my hat

Pitter-patter,
Pitter-patter,
Listen to the rain.
Pitter-patter,
Pitter-patter,
On the window pane.



ch. ||: D A D A :||

① I I hear thunder, I hear thunder, Hark, do you? Hark, do you? D (A round)

③ Pitter patter raindrops, Pitter patter raindrops, I'm wet through, So are you. D

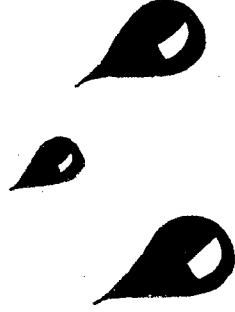
2 I see blue skies, I see blue skies, Way up high, way up high,
Hurry up the sunshine, Hurry up the sunshine, I'll soon dry, So will I.



Marching in our Wellingtons,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Marching in our Wellingtons,
We won't get damp.

Splashing through the puddles
In the rain, rain, rain -
Splashing through the puddles,
And splashing home again!

It's raining, it's pouring,
The old man is snoring!
He went to bed and bumped his head,
And couldn't get up in the morning.

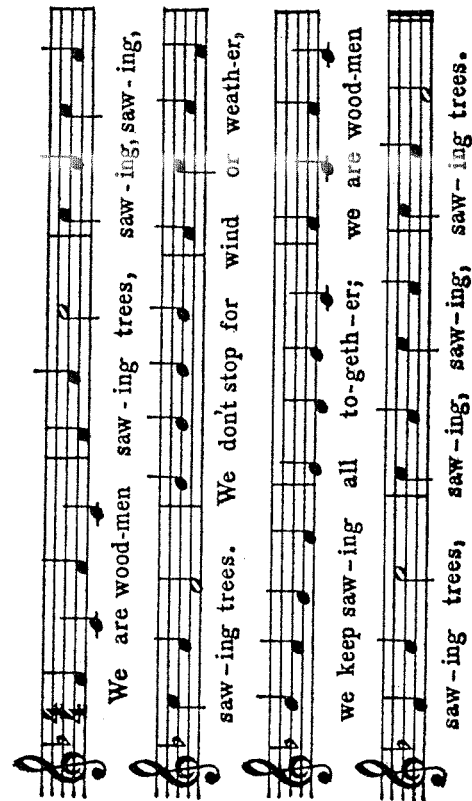


We are woodmen sawing trees,
Sawing, sawing, sawing trees.
We don't stop for wind or weather,
We keep sawing all together;
We are woodmen sawing trees,
Sawing, sawing, sawing trees.

The tree falls down with a great big crash.
Now we all will take an axe,
And chop and chop with all our might,
To get some wood for the fire to light;
We are woodmen sawing trees,
Sawing, sawing, sawing trees.

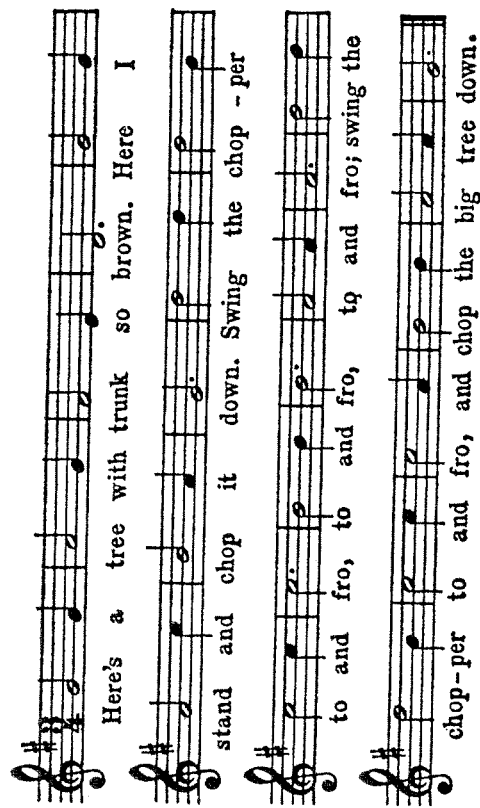
Now we carry logs along,
Singing gaily this merry song;
Tra la la la la, etc.

Mime the actions suggested by the words.



Here's a tree with trunk so brown.
Here I stand and chop it down.
Swing the chopper to and fro,
To and fro, to and fro;
Swing the chopper to and fro,
And chop the big tree down.

One child pretends to be the tree and his partner the woodman.



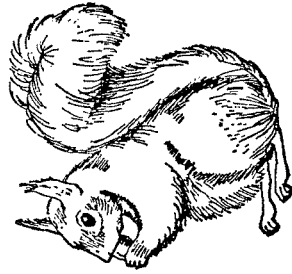
Whisky Frisky,
 Hippierty hop,
 Up he goes
 To the tree top.

Whirly, twirly,
 Round and round,
 Down he scampers
 To the ground.

Furly curly, .
 What a tail;
 Tall as a feather,
 Broad as a sail.

Where's his supper?
 In the shell,
 Snappy, cracky,
 Out it fell.

Use hands and arms to suggest the squirrel's movements.



Ten little squirrels sat on a tree.
Show ten fingers.

The first two said, 'Why, what do we see?'
Hold up thumbs.

The next two said, 'A man with a gun.'
Hold up forefingers.

The next two said, 'Let's run, let's run.'
Hold up middle fingers.

The next two said, 'Let's hide in the shade,'
Hold up ring fingers.

The next two said, 'Why, we're not afraid,'
Hold up the little fingers.

But BANG went the gun, and away they all ran.
Clap loudly and hide all fingers.

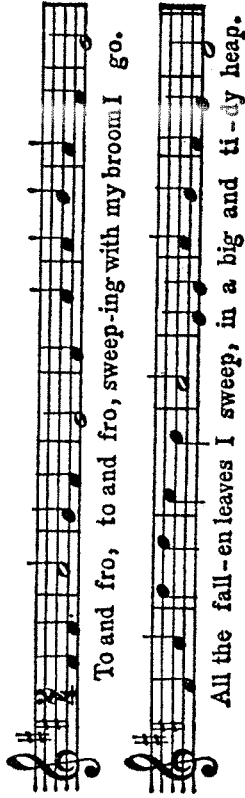
This little rabbit said, 'Let's play.'
 This little rabbit said, 'In the hay.'
 This little rabbit said, 'I see a man with a gun.'
 This little rabbit said, 'That isn't fun.'
 This little rabbit said, 'I'm off for a run.'

BANG went the gun,
 And they all ran away,
 And they never came back for a year and a day.

Point to all fingers and thumb in turn. Clap hands at BANG, and hide fingers behind back.

To and fro, to and fro,
Sweeping with my broom I go.
All the fallen leaves I sweep,
In a big and tidy heap.

Mime the actions suggested by the words.



What do you suppose?

A bee sat on my nose.

Land the tips of finger and thumb, touching, on the bridge of the nose.
Then what do you think?

He gave me a wink

Wink one eye.

And said, 'I beg your pardon,

I thought you were the garden.'

Make flying-away movements with hand.

Here is the beehive.
Where are the bees?
Hiding where nobody sees.

Watch them come creeping
Out of their hive;
One and two and three, four, five.

*1st verse: Make a beehive with two hands, fingers interlocked.
2nd verse: 'Creep' the fingers of one hand out of the other,
then make them fly about.*

Flowers grow like this,

Cup hands.

Trees grow like this;

Spread arms.

I grow

Jump up and stretch.

Just like that!

Five little peas in a pea-pod pressed,

Clench fingers on one hand.

One grew, two grew and so did all the rest.

Raise fingers slowly.

They grew and grew and did not stop,

Stretch fingers wide.

Until one day the pod went POP.

Clap loudly on POP.

Oh, what shall we do in our garden this fine day?
 Oh, what shall we do in our garden this fine day?
 We'll dig and dig and dig well,
 With our spades this way.
 Oh, we'll dig and we'll dig in our garden this fine day.

Mime the actions suggested by the words. Other activities may be suggested by the children.

Tune: 'The Bluebells of Scotland'.

A tiny, tiny worm
 Wriggled along the ground
 It wriggled along like this
 Without a sound.



It came to a tiny hole,
 A tiny hole in the ground,
 It wriggled right inside,
 Without a sound.



*Wriggle right index finger along the floor.
 Make the hole with left thumb and index finger.*

I had a little cherry stone

And put it in the ground,

Pretend to put cherry in left hand using right thumb and forefinger.

And when next year I went to look,

A tiny shoot I found.

Right forefinger 'grows' up from clenched left fist.

The shoot grew upwards day by day,

Both hands rise upwards.

And soon became a tree.

I picked the rosy cherries then,

Right hand stays up as tree, and left hand picks cherries.

And ate them for my tea.

Here is a tree with its leaves so green,

Stretch arms out.

Here are the apples that hang between,

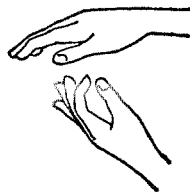
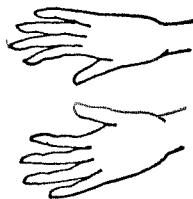
Clench fists.

When the wind blows the apples will fall.

Drop arms.

Here is a basket to gather them all.

Interlock fingers.



Ring a ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies,
A-tishoo, a-tishoo,
We all fall down.

The king has sent his daughter
To fetch a pail of water,
A-tishoo, a-tishoo,
We all fall down.

The robin on the steeple
Is singing to the people,
A-tishoo, a-tishoo,
We all fall down.

*All the children skip round in a ring and sit down quickly on 'A-tishoo'.
Use the traditional tune.*

Words and Music: Leon Rosselson

Another 'Gamesong' to make up your own verses and actions. This time, lots of you could do them together, eg:

Words and Music:
Leon Rosselson

◆ All by Yourself

Different people do different things at different ages. If you like, change 'you' to 'I' and 'girl' to 'boy', then add your own actions and verses, eg:

'I can tie my laces. . .

or
'I can pull my pullover over...'