Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?

Do they wobble to and fro?

Can you tie them in a knot?

Can you tie them in a bow?

Can you toss them over your shoulder

Like a continental soldier

Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low.

They can wobble to and fro.

I can tie them in a knot.

I can tie them in a bow.

I can toss them over my shoulder

Like a continental soldier

Yes, my ears hang low.

He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the iddy biddy baby in His hands,

He's got the iddy biddy baby in His hands,

He's got the iddy biddy baby in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

**Head, shoulders, knees and toes**

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,

Knees and toes.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,

Knees and toes.

And eyes, and ears, and mouth,

And nose.

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,

Knees and toes.

Hokey Pokey

You put your right foot in,

You put your right foot out;

You put your right foot in,

And you shake it all about.

You do the Hokey-Pokey,

And you turn yourself around.

That's what it's all about!

Oh My Darling, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,

Excavating for a mine

Dwelt a miner forty niner,

And his daughter Clementine

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling,

Oh my darling, Clementine!

Thou art lost and gone forever

Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy,

And her shoes were number nine,

Herring boxes, without topses,

Sandals were for Clementine. --Chor.

Drove she ducklings to the water

Ev'ry morning just at nine,

Hit her foot against a splinter,

Fell into the foaming brine. -- Chor.

Ruby lips above the water,

Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,

But, alas, I was no swimmer,

So I lost my Clementine. -- Chor.

How I missed her! How I missed her,

How I missed my Clementine,

But I kissed her little sister,

I forgot my Clementine. -- Chor.

Old McDonald had a farm

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

And on his farm he had a cow

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

With a moo – moo here

And a moo – moo there

Here moo

There a moo

Everywhere a moo – moo

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

And on his farm he had a pig

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

With an oink – oink here

And an oink – oink there

Here an oink

There an oink

Everywhere a oink – oink

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

And on his farm he had a duck

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

With a quack – quack here

And a quack – quack there

Here a quack

There a quack

Everywhere a quack – quack

Old McDonald had a farm

Eee – eye – eee – eye – o

Skidamarink

Skidamarink a dink a dink,

Skidamarink a doo,

I love you.

Skidamarink a dink a dink,

Skidamarink a doo,

I love you.

I love you in the morning

And in the afternoon,

I love you in the evening

And underneath the moon;

Oh, Skidamarink a dink a dink,

Skidamarink a doo,

I love you!

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, Shoo, shoo (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Lost my partner, What'll I do? (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

I'll get another one, Prettier than you (3x)

Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.