

'Singlish Folk' Broadsheet 10 Children's Special

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The Wheelbarrow

A poor old man he was crossing the road
Crossing the road, crossing the road
A poor old man he was crossing the road
When along came a man with a *

Verse 1 * = wheelbarrow
Verse 2 * = fish and chip potato cart
Verse 3 * = trolley bus wire wiper
Verse 4 * = corporation wagon what sucks water out of
'oles
Verse 5 * = steamroller!! (optional)

Chorus
Don't let the wheels of your **
Your **, your **
Don't let the wheels of your **
Run over that poor old man

Verse 1 ** = wheelbarrow
Verse 2 ** = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart
Verse 3 ** = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart, trolley
bus wire wiper
Verse 4 ** = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart, trolley
bus wire wiper, corporation wagon what sucks water out
of 'oles
Verse 5 - there's no chorus

Emu's Egg

1. There was a little sparrow and he was out of work
Went off to seek his fortune in a town called Bourke
He walked till he was weary then he thought he enquire
But he found he'd only got as far as a place called
Nevertire
2. He was so awful weary he could hardly lift a leg
When all at once beside the track he spied an emu's egg
He put it in his billy-can to have it for his tea
And on his little Timex watch he counted minutes three
3. And when those minutes three were up the thought it time
to stop
And with his little tomahawk he cut off the top
It's a pity that he'd boiled it, it would have been much
better fried
For when he stooped to sip it up he tumbled down inside
4. Now when he fell inside the egg he very quickly found
Three minutes were not long enough so the poor little
chappie drowned
So the moral of this story is if an emu's egg you'd eat
For breakfast, tea or supper you must boil it for a week

Skip to my lou

Chorus:
Lou, lou skip to my lou
Lou, lou skip to my lou
Lou, lou skip to my lou
Skip to my lou my darling

1. Lost my partner what'll I do
Lost my partner what'll I do
Lost my partner what'll I do
Skip to my lou my darling
2. I'll find another one prettier than you
I'll find another one prettier than you
I'll find another one prettier than you
Skip to my lou my darling
3. Flies in the buttermilk shoo, shoo, shoo
Flies in the buttermilk shoo, shoo, shoo
Flies in the buttermilk shoo, shoo, shoo
Skip to my lou my darling
4. Cows in the meadow moo, moo, moo
Cows in the meadow moo, moo, moo
Cows in the meadow moo, moo, moo
Skip to my lou my darling

I gave my love a cherry

1. I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a ring that had no end
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'
2. How can there be a cherry that has no stone
How can there be a chicken that has no bone
How can there be a ring that has no end
How can there be a baby with no cryin'
3. A cherry when its bloomin' it has no stone
A chicken when its pippin' it has no bone
A ring when it's rollin' it has no end
And a baby when it's sleepin' there's no cryin'

Heads and shoulders knees and toes

Heads and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes
Heads and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes
And eyes and ears and a mouth and a nose
Heads and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes

Bye Baby Bye

Chorus:
Bye o baby bye o, Bye o baby bye
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Bye o bye (*all twice*)

Stars shining number, number 1, number 2,
number 3, Good Lord
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, Good Lord, Bye 'n bye
Bye 'n bye stars shining number number 4, number 5,
number 6, Good Lord
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, good Lord
Bye 'n bye

Close your weary eyes o
Close your weary eyes
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Bye o bye (*all twice*)

Stars shining number, number 7, number 8,
number 9, Good Lord
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, Good Lord, Bye 'n bye
Bye 'n bye stars shining number number 10, number 11,
number 12, Good Lord
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, good Lord, Bye 'n bye

Bye o baby bye o
Bye o baby bye
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Poppa's gone to the mail boat
Bye o bye (*all twice*)

Fire Down Below

1. Fire in the galley,
Fire down below
It's fetch a bucket of water boys
There's fire down below

Chorus:
Fire, fire
Fire down below
It's fetch a bucket of water boys
There's fire down below

2. Fire in the forepeak,
Fire down below
It's fetch a bucket of water boys
There's fire down below

3. Fire up aloft boys,
Fire down below
It's fetch a bucket of water boys
There's fire down below

4. Fire in the galley,
Fire down below
It's fire in the cabin boys
The captain doesn't know

The Keeper

1. The keeper did a hunting go
Under his coat he carried a bow
All for to shoot at the merry little doe
Among the leaves so green o

Chorus:
(First voice) Jackie boy - **(Second voice)** Master
Sing ye well - Very well
Hey down - Ho down

(All)
Derry derry down
Among the leaves so green o

(First voice) To my hey down down - **(Second voice)** To my ho down
down
Hey down - Ho down

(All)
Derry derry down
Among the leaves so green o

1. The first doe he shot at he missed
The second doe he trimmed he kissed
The third doe went where nobody whist
Among the leaves so green o

2. The fourth doe she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now she may remain
Among the leaves so green o

Green grow the rushes-o

1. I'll sing you one-o
Green grow the rushes-o
What is your one-o
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

2. I'll sing you two-o
Green grow the rushes-o
What is your two-o
Two, two the lilly white boys
All dressed up in green-o
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

3. I'll sing you three-o
Green grow the rushes-o
What is your three-o
Three, three the rivals
.....

4. Four for the gospel makers

5. Five for the symbols at your door

6. Six for the six proud walkers

7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky

8. Eight for the April rainers

9. Nine for the nine bright shiners

10. Ten for the ten commandments

11. Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven

12. Twelve for the twelve apostles

The Fox

The fox went out on a chilly night,
Prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-o
Town-o, town-o
He'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-o.

He ran till he came to a great big bin
The ducks and the geese were put therein,
Said, a couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, etc.

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
Slung the little one over his back,
He didn't mind their quack-quack-quack
And the legs all dangling down-o, etc.

Old mother pitter-patter jumped out of bed
Out of the window she cocked her head
Crying, john, john, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, etc.

john, lie went to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill;
The fox, lie said, 1 better flee with my kill
He'll soon be on my trail-o, etc.

He ran till lie came to his cozy den
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They, said daddy, you better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, etc.

Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with fork and knife,
There never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, etc.

'Singlish Folk'

Presents an
Evening of Songs in English
at
The HAUER Cukrászda
Rákóczi út 47-49
(near Blaha Lujza tér)
on
Tuesday 1st June 2004
6 pm

ENTRANCE FREE
Everybody is welcome

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Right: Steve Jones and 'Singlish'

Deep Blue Sea

Chorus:

Deep blue sea honey deep blue sea
Deep blue sea honey deep blue sea
Deep blue sea honey deep blue sea
It was Willy what got drowned in the deep blue sea

1. Dig his grave with a silver spade
Dig his grave with a silver spade
Dig his grave with a silver spade
It was Willy what got drowned in the deep blue sea
2. Lower him down with a golden chain
Lower him down with a golden chain
Lower him down with a golden chain
It was Willy what got drowned in the deep blue sea

The Rattlin' Bog

Chorus:

Ho-ro a rattlin' bog,
a bog down in the valley-o,
A rare bog a rattlin' bog,
a bog down in the valley-o,

Verses:

1. And in that bog there was a tree,
a rare tree, a rattlin' tree,
a tree in the bog
and the bog down in the valley o
2. Now on that tree there was a limb,
3. Now on that limb there was a branch
4. Now on that branch there was a twig,
5. Now on that twig there was a nest,
6. Now in that nest there was an egg,
7. Now in that egg, there was a bird,
8. Now on that bird there was a feather,
9. Now on that feather there was a flea,
9. flea on the feather with the
8. feather on the bird with the
7. bird in the egg, with the
6. egg in the nest, with the
5. nest on the twig, with the
4. twig on the branch, with the
3. branch on the limb, with the
2. limb on the tree, with the tree in the bog and the bog
down in the valley-o.

