Lyrics for Baby Beluga

Baby Beluga
Words & music by Raffi and D. Pike
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Baby beluga in the deep blue sea
Swim so wild and you swim so free
Heaven above and the sea below
And a little white whale on the go

Baby beluga, baby beluga
Is the water warm, is your mama home
With you so happy

Way down yonder where the dolphins play
Where you dive and splash all day
Waves roll in and the waves roll out
See the water squirtin’ out of your spout

Baby beluga, baby beluga
Sing your little song, sing for all your friends
We like to hear you

When it’s dark, you’re home and fed
Curl up snug in your water bed
Moon is shining and the stars are out
Good night, little whale, good night

Baby beluga, baby beluga
With tomorrow’s sun, another day’s begun
You’ll soon be waking

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea
Swim so wild and swim to free
Heaven above and the sea below
And a little white whale on the go-
You’re just little white whale on the go
Biscuits in the Oven
Words & music by Bill Russell
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Refrain:
Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch ’em rise
Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch ’em rise
Biscuits in the oven, gonna watch ’em rise
Right before my eyes

When they get ready, gonna jump and shout
Roll my eyes and bug them out-hey, hey

Gonna clap my hands and stomp my feet …
Right before the very next beat-

(refrain)
Gonna look both ways when I cross the street …
Gonna take my time when the light turns green
Oats and Beans and Barley
Traditional

Join hands and form a circle
Walk or skip in a circle

Chorus:
Oats and beans and barley grow
Oats beans and barley grow
Do you or I or anyone know
How oats and beans and barley grow

Bend down and plant seeds
First the farmer plants the seeds
   Stand and put hands on hips
Stand up tall and take his ease
   Stamp twice Clap twice
Stamps his feet and claps his hands
   Turn around with one hand shading his eyes
And turns around to view his land

(chorus)
   Water imaginary seeds
Then the farmer waters the ground
   Hand on forehead, shading his eyes
Watches the sun shine all around
   Stamp twice Clap twice
Stamps his feet and claps his hands
   Turn around with hand shading eyes
And turns around to view his land

(chorus)
**Day O**

Traditional

Day o, Day o

Daylight come and me wan go home

Day-me say day o

Work all night ‘til the morning comes
Stack banana ‘til the morning come
Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana
Me say come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Day o, day o
Day o, day o

A beautiful bunch o’ ripe banana
A beautiful bunch o’ ripe banana
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch
Me say Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch

Day, me ay day o
Day o, day o

Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana
Me say come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana
Day o, day o
Day o, me say day o
Thanks A Lot

Words & music by Raffi
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A simple song of thanksgiving

Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot for the sun
Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot for the clouds so high

Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot for the whispering wind
Thanks a lot
Thanks a lot for the birds in spring

Thanks a lot
Thanks for the moonlit night
Thanks a lot
Thanks for the sun so bright

Thanks a lot
Thanks for the wonder in me
Thanks a lot
Thanks for the way I feel

Thanks for the animals, thanks for the land
Thanks for the people everywhere
Thanks a lot
Thanks for all I’ve got
Thanks for all I’ve got
To Everyone in all the World
Traditional, French translation by Lise Thomson

Raffi learned this song from a Pete Seeger album.
Raffi’s neighbour, Lise, translated it into French

To everyone in all the world
I reach my hand, I shake their hand
To everyone in all the world
I shake my hand like this

All together
The whole wide world around
I may not know their lingo
But I can say my jingo
No matter where u live
We can shake hands

A tous et chacun dans le monde
Je tends la main, je l’eur donne la main
A tous et chacun dans le monde
Je donne la main comme ca

Tous ensemble au monde entier je chante
C’est très facile entre humains
Avec une poignée de main
N’importe où dans le monde on peut s’entendre
All I Really Need
Music by Raffi, words by D. Pike, B & B. Simpson
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From the United Nations RIGHTS OF THE CHILD:
Each child has the right:
To affection, love and understanding
To adequate nutrition
To learn to be a useful member of society
And to develop individual abilities
To be brought up in a spirit of peace and
Universal brotherhood
Refrain:
All I really need is a song in my heart
Food in my belly
And love in my family

And I need the rain to fall
And I need the sun to shine
To give life to the seeds we sow
To give the food we need to grow
All I really need is a song in my heart
And love in my family
(refrain)

And I need some clean water for drinkin’
And I need some clean air for breathin’
So that I can grow up strong and
Take my place where I belong
All I really need is a song in my heart
And love in my family
(refrain)
Over in the Meadow
Music traditional, lyrics by Lee Hays & Doris Kaplan
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Two other versions of this old poem appear in a book of the same name by Ezra Jack Keats and on a record by The Babysitters entitled “The Best of the Babysitters” (a great collection of children’s songs, by the way).

Over in the meadow in a pond in the sun
Lived and old mother duck and her little duck one
__ said the mother, __ said the one
And they quaked and were happy in their pond
In the sun

Over in the meadow in a stream so blue
Lived an old mother fish and her little fish two
__ said the mother, __ said the two
And they swam and were happy in the stream so Blue
Over in the meadow in a nest in the tree
Lived an old mother bird and he birdies three
__ said the mother, __ __ said the three
And hey sang and were happy in their nest in the Tree

Over in the meadow in a rock by the shore
Lived an old mother frog and her little frogs four
__ said the mother, __ __ __ said the four
And they croaked and were happy on the rock by the shore
Over in the meadow in a big beehive
Lived an old mother bee and her little bees five
__ said the mother, __ __ __ __ said the five
And they buzzed and were happy in the big bee hive

Over in the meadow in the noon-day sun
There was a pretty mother and her baby one
“Listen”, said he mother, “To the ducks and the bees,
To the frogs and the fish and the birds in the trees.”
__ __ __ __ __ said the five
This Old Man
Traditional, adaptation by Raffi, D. Pike B. & B. Simpson
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This far out adaptation features the fine harmony of the
Honolulu Heartbreakers, a vocal trio from Sudbury, Ontario.
They are Eileen and Marian Tobin and Dyan Firth. The
Heartbreakers are noted for their engaging renditions of old
Standards from swing to rhythm and blues. In this record
they also sing on Baby Beluga, All I really Need and Kumbaya

This old man, he plays one
He plays one on his old drum, oh yes, yes, yes, uh huh
He plays one on his old drum, uh huh

This old man he plays two
He plays two on his kazoo, oh yes, yes, yes, uh huh
He plays two on his kazoo, uh huh

This old man he plays three
He plays three on his ukulele, oh yes, yes, yes
Uh huh
This old man, he plays four
He play four on his guitar, oh yes
He plays four on his guitar, uh huh

This old man he plays five
He plays five with his friend Clive, oh yes
Yes, yes, uh huh
He plays five with his friend Clive, uh huh

This old man he plays one...two...three...four...five
Knick knack! Paddywack!
**Water Dance**
Music by Raffi
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*Raffi used his imagination to write this instrumental. When the melody first came to mind, it evoked images of a gentle stream suddenly bursting into a dance.*

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**Kumbaya**
Traditional

*Kids of all ages love singing this old tune based on a traditional Afro-American spiritual. The title means “come by here”.*

Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya, lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone’s praying, Lord, kumbaya...
Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya...
Someone’s singing, Lord, kumbaya...
Kumbaya, Lord, kumbaya
Joshua Giraffe
Words & music by Pat Godfrey and Dennis Pendrith,
Adapted by Raffi © 1980 HOMEWARD PUBLISHING (SOCAN)
And APPARITION MUSIC

Raffi was enchanted by this fanciful animal tale when he
First heard Len Udow and Pat Godfrey sing it at Shier’s
Coffeehouse many years ago. It made a lasting impression.

Joshua Giraffe was born in a zoo, he lived there too;
for two years and a half he hasn’t had a bath. “My
mommy doesn’t lick me, even when I’m sticky from
candy floss, candy apples, pop corn, soft drinks, jelly
beans and gumdrops. There must be something better
Than living in this cage, but I’m really not to sure
‘cause I’m rather shirt of age.”

Joshua Giraffe was feeling kind of sad, things were
going bad’ how little of a life he’d had; wasting away with
no room to play – rapped in a zoo, with buffalo poo.
So, he went next door to the elephant and asked him
what to do. “I’m wasting away with no room to play,
I’m trapped in a zoo with buffalo poo.”

The elephant was very old and gray, and he has a huge
balloon bottom – and he said, “Never fear Joshua, for
a vision will appear!”

That night a dream came true to Joshua...and Joshua
Saw animals like crazy monkeys...and a whole pile of
Hippie potosteropouses ... and filthy moths ... and frogs,
Size 12 ...and sleazy lizards ...and a tribe of nasty
saviars, but Joshua wasn’t afraid ‘cause he sang I’m-
self this song: “Nothing can go wrongo, I’m in the
Congo” ... but even in his dream he knew he’d never get
Away, not even for a day. Then – a peanut hit him on
the nose.

Joshua Giraffe was back in the zoo, what could he do,
awakened from his dream, he’d never be the same
because of things he’d seen. He’d seen – alligators,
crocodiles, tree sloths, anacondas, cobras, and large-
winged moths; orangutangs, gorillas, baboons eating grapes, gibbons, rude mandrills and just plain apes.

But Joshua was lucky – he had some special friends; And that day they went to the zoo, he was uptight, so they waited 'till the night and they chopped his cage in two – he discovered he could fly and he soared into the sky, with them wrapped around his neck, and they haven’t came back yet, so if you see them get a net... foo ni chel lo h oho...ho ho ho...

That’s right, they haven't come back yet, but when they do, they say they're going to free all the animal from their cages, no matter how new or modern – and even some pets too! ...so if your on way home today, you happen to find:

a baboon basking in the balcony,
or a lion licking a lemon in the lobby,
or a python perched in the pantry,
a wildebeest in the w.c., with
a turtle twirling in your tub
don’t be afraid, just say that you’re a friend of their friend – Joshua Giraffe, Joshua, Joshua ...
Morningtown Ride

Words & music by Malvina Reynolds
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The well love folk singer Malvina Reynolds wrote
this comforting bedtime song depicting the train of
night carrying its passengers into the day.

Train whistle blowing makes a sleepy noise
Underneath their blankets go all the girls
and boys
Heading from the station, out along the bay
All bound for morningtown, many miles away

Sarah's at the engine, Tony rings the bell
John swings the lanterns, to show that all
is well
Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay
All bound for morningtown, many miles away

Maybe it is a raining where our train will ride
but all the little travellers are
snug and warm inside
Somewhere there is sunshine,
somewhere there is day
Somewhere there is Morningtown,
many miles away.