



## Lyrics to *Can You Dance?*

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## 1. Can You Dance?

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Well, I went out not too long ago  
To see some friends that I really know  
And when they asked me, "Brian, can you dance?"  
Well I looked at them and said "Of course I can!"

*Chorus:*

And we twist, twist, twist; twist all around  
And then we shake, shake, shake; shake to the sound  
And then we jump, jump, jump; jump up and down  
And then we dance, dance, dance; all over town!

*Saxophone solo*

Well, a week or two later I went out again  
To have some fun, and see my friends  
And when they asked me, "Brian, can you dance?"  
Well I looked at them and said "Of course I can!"

*Repeat Chorus*

*Saxophone solo*

Well a Rock n' Roll king, from years ago  
Said "If you keep on dancing, you'll never grow old"  
And if you asked him now, "Hey, can you dance?"  
He'd say "Yeah, Brian, of course I can".

*Repeat Chorus (x2)*

## 2. When the Band Begins to Play

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Oh when the band begins to play  
Oh when the band begins to play  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
Oh when the band begins to play.

Oh when I hear that old guitar  
Oh when I hear that old guitar  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
Oh when I hear that old guitar.

*Guitar solo*

Oh when I hear that clarinet  
Oh when I hear that clarinet  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
When I hear that clarinet.

*Clarinet solo*

Oh do you like, harmonicas?  
Oh do you like harmonicas?  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
Oh when I hear harmonicas

*Harmonica solo*

And when I hear that saxophone  
And when I hear the saxophone  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
Oh when I hear that saxophone.

*Saxophone solo*

Oh when the band begins to play  
Oh when the band begins to play  
Oh how I want to be in that number  
Oh when the band begins to play.

## 3. Count to Twenty

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Get ready, 1,2,3  
Won't you count, won't you count with me  
Let's see the numbers that we know.  
If we practice again and again  
Maybe we can even count to 10  
Let's give it a shot. Let's go!

Start with 1, hold your fingers high  
Show me 2, 3, 4, and 5  
Look at that, now we're half way there.  
Show me 6, use your other hand  
Show me 7, 8, 9, and 10.  
Look at that, all 10 fingers up in the air.

That wasn't hard, using your fingers a plenty  
Maybe we should even count to twenty!

Start with 1, hold your fingers high  
Show me 2, 3, 4, and 5  
Look at that, we're one quarter of the way there.  
Show me 6, use your other hand  
Show me 7, 8, 9, and 10  
Look at that, 10 fingers up in the air.

There's 11 on the hand you see  
12, 13, 14, 15  
Look at that, we're three quarters of the way there.  
Now 16 on good old lefty  
17, 18, 19 20  
Look at that, all our fingers are up in the air.

That wasn't hard, using our fingers a plenty  
My good friends, we counted to twenty!

Yeah we did, we counted to twenty!  
We did it, good job!

## 4. Waltzing Matilda

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Once a jolly swag man, sat beside a billabong  
Under the shade of a koolaba tree  
And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

*Chorus:*

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
You'll come waltzing Matilda with me  
And he sang as watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Well down came a jumpbuck to drink beside the billabong  
Up jumped the swag man and seized him with glee  
And he sang as he talked to the jumpbuck in his tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
You'll come waltzing Matilda with me  
And he sang as he talked to the jumpbuck in his tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Now down came the stock man, riding on his thoroughbred  
Down came the troopers, one two three!  
Where's the jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
You'll come waltzing Matilda with me  
Where's the jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tucker bag  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Well up jumped the swag man, and plunged into the billabong  
"You'll never catch me alive!" cried he.  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
You'll come waltzing Matilda with me  
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong  
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

## 5. La Bamba

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Para bailar La Bamba  
Para bailar La Bamba  
Se necesita una poca de gracia  
Una poca de gracia, pa' mi, pa' ti  
Y arriba, arriba.  
Y arriba, arriba  
Por ti sere por ti sere por ti sere.

Yo no soy marinero  
Yo no soy marinero  
Soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan.

Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba

Oh to dance La Bamba  
Oh to dance La Bamba  
You need a little, a little grace some grace for me  
For you up and up  
For you up and up  
For you up and up

For you I'll be for you I'll be for you I'll be.

I am not a sailor  
I am not a sailor  
I am the captain, I am the captain

Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba

Para bailar La Bamba  
Para bailar La Bamba  
Se necesita una poca de gracia  
Una poca de gracia, pa' mi, pa' ti  
Y arriba, arriba.  
Y arriba, arriba  
Por ti sere por ti sere por ti sere.

Yo no soy marinero  
Yo no soy marinero  
Soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan.

Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba  
Ba Ba Bamba

## 6. Old George Black

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could play the guitar just using his toes  
While tuning the strings with the end of his nose.

And Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could play the harp standing on one leg  
With his nose closed up with an old clothes peg.

*Chorus:*

Play us a tune Old George Black  
You're the best musician this side of the tracks  
There ain't no instrument you can't play  
In the craziest style or the wackiest way.  
Play us a tune Old George Black  
You're the best musician this side of the tracks  
It's always fun when you're in town  
Playing for the kids 'til the sun goes down.

And Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could wail on the saxophone through his ears  
The best saxophone you've heard in years.

Now Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could play the bass with his right eyelid  
And move his left hand faster than Billy the Kid

*Repeat Chorus*

And Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could play the trumpet at the end of his shows  
Without his fingers, just using his two elbows.

And Old George Black was a talented soul  
He could play any instrument that you know  
He could play the drums with his two front teeth  
He'd never lose the rhythm of that great drum beat.

*Repeat Chorus (x2)*

## 7. A Month and a Day

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

We're traveling on the mountain trail  
We've packed our saddle bag with lots of care.  
We're traveling far and we're traveling wide  
Trying to get to the other other side.

*Chorus:*

Hey there fellas can you lead the way  
I've been traveling for a month and a day  
And I'm getting tired, but I won't give up  
'Cause there's treasure waiting at the end of the trip!

We reached the end of the mountain trail  
Where the ocean starts and the boats do sail.  
We're traveling far and we're traveling wide  
Trying to get to the other other side.

*Repeat Chorus*

We crossed the oceans where the pirates sail  
And reached the deserts full of sandy gales  
We're traveling far and we're traveling wide  
Trying to get to the other other side.

*Repeat Chorus*

Well we crossed the desert full of sun and sand  
And reached the forest where the tall pines stand.  
We're traveling far and we're traveling wide  
Trying to get to the other other side.

*Repeat Chorus*

After 32 days, I reached the spot  
And I'm sad to say that I have to be off.  
I've traveled far and I've traveled wide  
But there wasn't any treasure on the other other side!

*Repeat Chorus(x2)*

## 8. Find a Colour

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

I like red, on a shiny apple  
I like red.  
And I like blue, in a sparkling ocean,  
I like blue.

*Chorus:*

Everybody now find a colour to sing about  
You can sing quite softly, or you can shout!  
Everybody now find a colour to sing about  
You can sing quite softly, or you can shout!

Now I like yellow in a field of sunflowers  
I like yellow.  
And I like green on a four leaf clover  
I like green.

*Repeat Chorus*

Find a colour that you like  
Oh it's alright.  
Everyone, find a colour that you like  
Oh it's alright.  
Now everyone find a colour that you like  
Oh it's alright.  
Everyone find a colour that you like  
Oh it's alright!

You know what?  
I like orange on a tasty orange  
I like orange.  
And I like purple, it's made from blue and red  
I like purple.

*Repeat Chorus (x2) – fades out*

## 9. Itsy Bitsy Spider

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout.  
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.  
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain  
And the itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again.

The great big spider went up the water spout  
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.  
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain  
And the great big spider went up the spout again.

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout.  
Down came the rain and washed the spider out.  
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain  
And the itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again.

## 10. Goodnight

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe  
Cello by Mr. Alan Stellings, viola and violin by Mr. Henry Janzer

Be calm my child it's time to sleep  
There's nothing more to do today  
Rest your head and close your eyes  
May your dreams be sweet and have a good night.

When the moon is high  
And the dark night fills the sky  
Rest your head and close your eyes  
May your dreams be sweet, and have a good night.

Well it won't be long 'til morning comes  
And with it adventures still untold  
So rest your head and close your eyes  
May your dreams be sweet, and have a good night.

## 11. Old McDonald Had a Farm

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on his farm he had a cow. EIEIO  
With a moo here, and a moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on that farm he had some pigs. EIEIO  
With an oink oink here and an oink oink there,  
Here an oink, there an oink, everywhere an oink oink  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on that farm he had some goats. EIEIO  
With a maa here and a maa there,  
Here a maa, there a maa, everywhere a maa maa  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on this farm he had some dogs. EIEIO  
With a ruff ruff here and a ruff ruff there,  
Here a ruff, there a ruff, everywhere a ruff ruff  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on this farm he had some donkeys. EIEIO  
With a heehaw here and a heehaw there,  
Here a hee, there a haw, everywhere a heehaw  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO  
And on that farm he had some chickens. EIEIO  
With a buck buck here and a buck buck there,  
Here a bucka, there a buck, everywhere a bucka bucka  
Old McDonald had a farm. EIEIO

## 12. My Friend

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Thank-you my friend  
Thank-you my friend  
When someone does something nice  
Wouldn't it be most polite to say  
Thank-you my friend.

Sorry my friend  
Sorry my friend  
When someone does something wrong  
They shouldn't wait very long to say  
Sorry my friend.

Please my friend  
Please my friend  
When someone needs a little hand  
Wouldn't it be very grand if they said  
Please my friend.

Making good choices is the right thing to do  
And so is remembering your, your P's and your Q's  
If you are trying to think of a word you can choose  
Say thank-you, please or sorry, and you can't loose  
Oh, you can't loose.

Thank-you my friend  
Thank-you my friend  
When someone does something nice  
Wouldn't it be most polite to say  
Thank-you my friend.

## 13. Apples and Bananas

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe  
Rap lyrics written by DJ Alan Cappella the lion

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas (x4)  
I like to ote ote ote, opples and banonos (x4)  
I like to ate ate ate aples and banaynays (x4)  
I like to oot oot oot, ooples and banoonoos (x4)

Apples are red and bananas are yellow  
Listen up close 'cause here's the word my fine fellow  
You can eat them at playgroup, or maybe at the park  
Or as D.-diddi-Seuss says, you can eat them in the dark!

Don't take it from me you must try this fine treat  
They're awesome, they're juicy, they're delicious, they're sweet.  
Apples you crunch, peel bananas from the crown  
Take it DJ Alan it's time to break it down!

I like to ite, ite, ite, eyepples and baneyeneyes (x4)  
I like to eat eat eat, apples and bananas (x4 – fade out)

## 14. The Woods

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Hello everyone, Brian here, and I want to tell you about some of my adventures that I've had in the woods. In Canada we have a lot of wilderness and there are many things to see and do in the woods.

Well, one sunny day I went into the woods  
to see what I could see.  
I looked all around from the trees to the ground,  
and then they jumped out at me.

And can you guess what it was that jumped out at me?  
It was a great, big, group of chipmunks.  
And there were:  
Big ones, small ones, short ones, tall ones  
Skinny ones, chubby ones too.  
Quiet ones, loud ones, strong ones, weak ones  
Funny ones, mean ones too.

Well, let me tell you what I did next.  
I looked at those chipmunks in the eyes,  
And I raised my right hand  
And I pointed my pointy finger at them and I said  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you, no sir!  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you.

Then I dropped my right hand to my side  
And I slowly turned around  
And I ran, and I ran, and I ran and I ran and I ran all the way home  
And I hid under the covers of my bed.

I stayed there until the next day when I looked outside and it was beautiful and sunny  
So I thought to myself "Brian, you should go for a walk in the woods".  
So I grabbed my hat, I put on my jacket and my boots, and off I went.

Well, another sunny day I went into the woods  
to see what I could see  
I looked all around from the trees to the ground,  
and then they jumped out at me.

Well, guess what it was.  
It was a great, big, group of donkeys.  
And there were:  
Big ones, small ones, short ones, tall ones  
Skinny ones, chubby ones too.  
Quiet ones, loud ones, strong ones, weak ones  
Funny ones, mean ones too.

Well, let me tell you what I did next.  
I looked at those donkeys in the eyes,  
And I raised my left leg  
And I shook my foot as fast as possible at them and I said  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you, no sir!  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you.

And then I slowly dropped my leg down  
And I slowly turned around  
And I ran, I ran as fast as I could, I ran and ran and ran, and I ran all the way home  
And I hid under the covers of my bed, again.

Until the very next day when I woke up and I looked outside and it was beautiful and sunny  
And I thought to myself "Brian, it's time to go to the woods".  
So I grabbed my hat and I put on my jacket and I pulled up my boots, and off I went.

Well, another sunny day I went into the woods  
to see what I could see  
I looked all around from the trees to the ground,  
and then they jumped out at me.

Well, guess what it was this time.  
It was a great, big, group of very scary caterpillars.  
And there were:  
Big ones, small ones, short ones, tall ones  
Skinny ones, chubby ones too.  
Quiet ones, loud ones, strong ones, weak ones  
Funny ones, mean ones too.

Well, I was pretty surprised.  
So I looked at those caterpillars in the eyes,  
And I raised my right elbow  
And I waved it at them as fast as I could and I said  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you, no sir!  
I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid of you.

And then I dropped my elbow to my side  
And I slowly turned around  
Then I ran, and I ran, and I ran some more and I ran all the way home  
And I hid under the covers of my bed.

But when I got under those covers  
I looked up and there was a chipmunk, a donkey, and a caterpillar  
And they started waving their finger, their left foot and their right elbow at me  
And they sang:  
We're not afraid, we're not afraid, we're not afraid of you, no sir!  
We're not afraid, we're not afraid, we're not afraid of you. Heehaw.

### 15. Dance All Day Long

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Come on and do the mashed potato  
Use your hands to mash potatoes  
Come on and do the mashed potato  
We're going to dance all day long.

And now do the bird  
Flap your arms just like a bird  
Come on and do the bird  
We're going to dance all day long.

*Chorus:*  
All my friends are here today, having lots of fun  
Yeah all my friends are here today, and we're going to have fun  
Oh, yeah, we're going to have fun  
Yeah, come on and dance along!

And now do the water sprinkler  
Use your hands just like a sprinkler  
Come on and do the water sprinkler

We're going to dance all day long.

And now do the swim  
Come on swim, swim, swim  
Come on and do the swim  
We're going to dance all day long.

*Repeat Chorus*

Oh, churn the butter  
Oh now won't you churn the butter  
Come on and stir, stir that butter  
We're going to dance all day long.

And now do the shopping cart  
Reach up and grab those groceries off the shelf  
And push along that grocery cart  
We're going to dance all day long.

*Repeat Chorus*

Come on and do the mashed potato  
Let's finish up with mashed potato  
Come on and do the mashed potato  
We're going to dance all day long.

### 16. I Like to Smile

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Well I like to smile wherever I go  
I like to smile from my head down to my toes  
I like to smile, wherever I go  
I like to smile, I like to smile, I like to smile.

Well I like to laugh wherever I go  
I like to laugh from my head down to my toes  
I like to laugh wherever I go  
I like to laugh, I like to laugh, I like to laugh.

*Chorus:*  
Well now sometimes, when I'm feeling blue  
There is something that I like to do  
And if you try it, you'll want to too  
So put on your smile, put on your smile, put on your smile.

Well I like to dance, wherever I go  
I like to dance from my head down to my toes  
I like to dance, wherever I go  
I like to dance, I like to dance, I like to dance.

And I like to sing, wherever I go  
I like to sing from my head down to my toes  
I like to sing, wherever I go  
I like to sing, I like to sing, I like to sing.

*Repeat Chorus*

Now I like to smile wherever I go  
I like to smile from my head down to my toes  
I like to smile, wherever I go  
I like to smile, I like to smile, I like to smile.

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