



Lyrics to Sing Sing Sing

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1. Sing Sing Sing

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

We're going to sing sing sing, we're going to sing a song
And maybe you you you now you can sing along

We're going to sing sing sing, we're going to sing a song
And maybe you you you now you can sing along

We're singing high and we're singing low
Yeah we're singing high and we're sing low

Repeat

2. Five Little Monkeys

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

Repeat verses with one less monkey each verse

Last verse...

No little monkeys jumping on the bed
None fell off and bumped their heads
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
Put those monkeys straight to bed!

3. Jump Up

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Jump up everybody its time to dance
Jump up everybody its time to dance
Twirling here, twirling there, twirling twirling everywhere
Jump up everybody its time to dance

Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)
Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)
Singing here, singing there, singing singing everywhere
Reach up everybody its time to sing (Fa Lalalala)

Lie down everybody its time to sleep
Lie down everybody its time to sleep
Snoring here, Snoring there, snoring snoring everywhere
Lie down, everybody its time to sleep

Wake up everybody its time to play
Wake up everybody its time to play
Sillies here, sillies there, sillies sillies everywhere
Wake up everybody its time to play

Repeat 1st verse

4. Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Traditional, performed by Brian Morcombe

Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble too and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet? Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave them at your neighbour with an element of flavour?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide? Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze from the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation with a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off when you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground or bounce up at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket just like Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Repeat first verse...

5. Zoo Time Boogie (Playing at the Zoo)

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Can you walk like a monkey or swing your neck like a giraffe?
Will you waddle like a penguin when the hyena's laugh?
Can you pounce like a tiger or growl like a bear?
Will you run like a cheetah when you see the lion's stare?

Chorus:

We're playing at the zoo
The animals and you
We're playing at the zoo
I hope you'll play too

Can you wobble like a camel or slither like a snake?
Will you stomp like an elephant or will you swing like an ape?
Can you trot like a zebra or bounce like a kangaroo?
Will you perk up like a lama when we're playing at the zoo?

Repeat Chorus x 2

6. Taking a Trip

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Chorus:

We're taking a trip (taking a trip) to the lake (to the lake)
And we're going to play all day (*Repeat*)

We'll get into our swimsuits and put life jackets on
And we'll swim out in the water and splash each other all day long

Repeat Chorus x2

We'll walk along the beach building castles in the sand
And we'll put on lots of sunscreen so we don't get over tanned

Repeat Chorus x 2

We'll sit down on our towels and look up at the trees
And we'll put on bug repellent to keep mosquitoes off our knees

Repeat Chorus

Yes we're going to play all day!

7. Close Your Eyes

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Chorus:

Close your eyes its time to sleep, close your eyes my dear
All the babies are nestled in bed with Mommy and Daddy near

The birds are snuggled all warm in their nests
The rabbits asleep in their homes
The mice are curled up nice and close
Deep in their mousey holes

Tin whistle solo/chorus

The beavers are tucked in warm and tight
In underwater dens
The horses and cows asleep in the fields
So close to their barnyard friends

Chorus

8. Jamaican Farewell

Written by Irving Burgie and performed by Brian Morcombe

Down the way where I want to stay
Because the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus:

Well I'm sad to say I'm on my way,
I won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is spinning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
As the dancing girls turn to and fro
I must declare that my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down in the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bare
Ake rice the sale fish is nice
And the sun is warm anytime of year

Chorus

9. Ging Gang Goolie

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie
Whatcha ging gang goo ging gang goo
Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie
Whatcha ging gang goo ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla shayla, heyla shayla heyla hoe
Heyla, heyla shayla, heyla shayla heyla hoe

Repeat x2

10. Five Little Ducks

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Five little ducks went out one day
Over the hill and far away
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”
But only four little ducks came back

Repeat with one less duck each verse

Sad father duck went out one day
Over the hill and far away
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”
And all of the five little ducks came back

Five little ducks went out one day
Over the hill and far away
Father duck said “QUACK QUACK QUACK QUACK”
And all of the five little ducks came back
All of the five little ducks came back

11. Funny Monkeys

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Verse:
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey Joshua
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey boy
Jumping on the bed swinging from the tree
Saying “HOO HOO HOO” and banging on his knees
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey Joshua
Hey Joshua hey Joshua funny little monkey boy

Repeat verse with Timothy

Chorus:
Stick out your elbows and tuck in your hands
And say “HOO HOO HOO” just as loud as you can
Stick out your elbows and tuck in your hands
And do the best monkey dance that you can

Repeat verse with Jessica and then Andrew

Repeat Chorus

Repeat verse with Mommys and Daddys

Repeat Chorus x2

12. The Hokey Pokey

Written by T. Baker, L. La Prise, C. Macak
Arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Put your left hand in, take your left hand out
Put your left hand in and shake it about
Put your right hand in, take your right hand out
Put your right hand in and shake it about

Chrous:

Everybody bounce up and down and everybody turn around
Everybody clap your hands and wave wave wave at your friends
Everybody stop your feet, stomping stomping stomp to the beat
Everybody bounce up and down
We’re all going to hokey, everybody pokey
Come on hokey pokey with me

Put your left foot in, take your left foot out
Put your left foot in and shake it about
Put your right foot in, take your right foot out
Put your right foot in and shake it about

Chorus

Put your belly in, take your belly out
Put your belly in and shake it about
Put your whole self in, take your whole self out
Put your whole self in and shake it about

Come on and do the hokey pokey
Everybody hokey pokey
Come on and do the hokey pokey with me

13. I Like Trains

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

I like trains, like them a lot I even like trains when they sit in one spot
And the thing about trains
And I won’t take it back
Is the noise that they make
On the railroad track
They go choo choo, chugga chugga, clickety clack
I like trains on the railroad track

I like cars, I like them a lot I even like cars when they sit in one spot
And the thing about cars
And its really neat
Is the noise that they make
When they drive on my street
They go vroom vroom, screech screech, beep beep beep
I like cars when they drive on my street

I like planes, I like them a lot I even like planes when they sit in one spot
And the thing about planes
And I’m not going to lie
Is the noise that they make
When they fly through the sky
They go zoom zoom, zig zag, bye bye bye
I like planes when they fly in the sky

Repeat verse 1

14. Hey Diddle Diddle

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Its time to stand up, its time to turn round
Now click your heels and touch the ground
And lift up your arms and make a big ring
Then spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, hey diddle diddle hey diddle diddle doo
Hey diddle diddle, hey diddle diddle hey diddle diddle doo

Its time to scrunch down, its time to be small
Now jump in the air and be really tall
And lift up your arms and make a big ring
Now spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo
Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo

We’re all here and we’re all having a fun time today
So open your arms and make a big ring ‘cause we’re all going to play

Its time to scrunch down, its time to be small
Now jump in the air and be really tall
And lift up your arms and make a big ring
Now spin in a circle and everyone sing

Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo
Hey diddle diddle, Hey diddle diddle Hey diddle diddle doo

15. Michael Finnegan

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He had whiskers on his chinnegan
They fell out and then grew in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pinnegan
Caught a fish and dropped it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He grew big and then grew thin again
Then he grew big and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He had whiskers on his chinnegan
They fell out and then grew in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
Begin again.

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16. Oh Susanna

Traditional, arranged and performed by Brian Morcombe

Well I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see

Chrous:

Oh, Susanna, now don't you cry for me
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night when everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill

Chorus

Well the buckwheat cake was in her mouth The tear was in her eye
Says I, "I'm coming from the south Susanna, don't you cry!"

Chorus x2

17. Like a Bird

Written and performed by Brian Morcombe

Flap your wings, flap your wings now, flap your wings like a bird
Flap your wings, flap your wings now, flap your wings like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high

Waddle your feet, waddle your feet now, waddle your feet like a bird
Waddle your feet, waddle your feet now, waddle your feet like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high

Wiggle your tail, wiggle your tail feathers, wiggle your tail like a bird
Wiggle your tail, wiggle your tail feathers, wiggle your tail like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high
Yeah we're going to fly high, high, high, we're going to fly high

Saxophone solo

Squawk your beak, squawk your beak now, squawk your beak like a bird
Squawk your beak, squawk your beak now, squawk your beak like a bird

And we're going to fly high, yeah we're going to fly high
And we're going to fly high

18. Whoa Ohh

Traditional nursery rhymes

Music written and performed by Brian Morcombe

I had a little nut tree nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear
Well the King of Spain's daughter came to visit me
And all for the sake of my little nut tree

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

The lion and the unicorn were fighting for the crown
The lion beat the unicorn all around the town
Some gave them white bread some gave them brown
Some gave them plum cake and drummed them out of town

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

The man in the moon was caught in a trap
For stealing the thorns from another man's gap
If he had gone by and let the thorns lie
He'd never be man in the moon so high

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Cobbler, cobbler, mend my shoe
Yes, my friend, that I'll do
Here's my awl and wax and thread
And now your shoe is quite mended, Hey!

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh

Whoa ohh ohh, whoa ohh ohh