Babysong

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music by Hap Palmer

INTRODUCTION

This is a collection of songs about the world of very young children - from infancy to about two or three years. We began with a list of universal challenges and familiar themes of these early years. We hope we have achieved our goal of creating some songs that baby and parents will listen to, sing along with, and recognize as true to the experience of a little person learning about the big world.

TRACK # 1 MY MOMMY COMES BACK

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer
Music by Hap Palmer

Sometimes my mommy takes me over To another friends house to play Sometimes I only stay a little while Sometimes I stay all day, but

Chorus My mommy comes back

She always comes back

She always comes back to get me

My mommy comes back She always comes back

She never would forget me

Sometimes I worry when she leaves me I hope she won't be gone too long

But when I'm with my friends and havin' fun

I soon forget she's gone, and

Repeat Chorus

Sometimes I visit with my grandma
While my mommy goes somewhere
We bake some cookies and we read a book
And rock in the rocking chair, and my

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 2 SHARE

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music by Hap Palmer

Sonja share your sandbox with Emily Ann Derek share your Dumptruck with little Dan Adam share your animals with Andrew And then they'll share their toys with you

Chorus Your friends just want a turn to play
They won't take your toys away
Good friends can have a lot more fun
When they share with everyone

Christy share your crayons with Camille and Kay Dustin share your dolly with Karine Mikey share your monkey with Mary Lou And you can play with their toys too

Repeat Chorus

Sheila share your shovel with Sandy and Sam Patrick share your puzzle with Paul and Pam Tina share your tricycle with Tommy too And then they'll share their toys with you

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 3 WALKING

Words by Martha Cheney/Music: Hap Palmer

Chorus Walking walking walking
Seems so easy now
But I remember when I was small
And I did not know how
I would take two steps and then fall down
And bump my bottom on the ground
My dad would say, "That's O.K."
"Try some more another day"

Repeat Chorus

I would take two steps and then two more And fall down on the kitchen floor But up I'd stand, dust my hands And tell myself I know I can

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 4 SITTIN' IN A HIGH CHAIR

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer/Music Traditional

Chorus Sittin' in a hi chair, big chair, my chair Sittin' in a hi chair, bang my spoon! Sittin' in a hi chair, big chair, my chair Sittin' in a hi chair, feed me soon!

Bring on a plate, bring on a cup Papa's gonna fill this baby up Bring on bananas, bring on the bread Mama's gonna get this baby fed

Repeat Chorus

Bring on the carrots, bring on the peas, Mama come serve this baby please Bring on the pancakes stacked in a pile Papa's gonna make this baby smile

Repeat Chorus

Bring on a napkin, bring on a sponge Clean me up 'cause I'm all done

TRACK # 5 TODAY I TOOK MY DIAPERS OFF

Words and Music: Hap Palmer

Today I took my diapers off
I do not need them now
Just like grown-ups use the potty,
I am learning how.

There's no more pins and sticky tapes
And waiting to be changed
Now if you will excuse me please
I have to go again

Chorus I have a little potty of my very own
It has a yellow duckey to hold on to
It's just the perfect size for someone big like me
'Tho it might be just a little small for you

Today I took my diapers off
I've never felt so free
My pants are not puffed out in back
What you see is me

I have some bright new underwear Just like the big kids get Before I go I pull them down So I won't get them wet

Repeat Chorus

Today I took my diapers off
And put them in the drawer
I waved goodbye to them 'cause I
Won't need them anymore

TRACK # 6 BABY'S BED

Words by Martha Cheney/Music: Hap Palmer

Snowflakes dancing gently down
Thick white blanket on the ground
Icicles hanging crystal bright
Frosty morning starry night

Baby's bed is soft and deep For my baby's winter sleep Thru all the changing seasons Love will never change

Buttercups blooming in the grass Breezes softly whisper past Warming sun and gentle rain All the world turns green again

Baby's bed is blossom white For my baby's springtime night Thru all the changing seasons Love will never change

Bees in the clover warm and sweet Hazy days and dusty heat Crickets are calling, fireflies glow Night falls gently soft and slow

Baby's bed is cool and green For my baby's summer dream Thru all the changing seasons Love will never change

Mornings crisp and evenings cold Fields and meadows turning gold Apples ripe and pumpkins round Leaves of yellow drifting down

Baby's bed's a golden nest For my baby's autumn rest Thru all the changing seasons Love will never change Love will stay the same

TRACK # 7 DADDY BE A HORSIE

Words and Music: Hap Palmer

Daddy loves to squeeze me and bounce me on his knee Then we get down on the floor and roll my ball He reads to me a story almost every night But playin' horse is what I like the best of all

Chorus Daddy be a horsie daddy be a horsie

Get down on your hands and knees

Daddy be a horsie daddy be a horsie

Take me riding please

He tickles me and makes me laugh when giving me a bath He gets me dressed and ready to go out and play He picks me up and kisses me before he goes to work But I like it most when he comes home and I can say

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 8 ROLLING

Words by Martha Cheney/Music: Hap Palmer

Baby has a stroller with four round wheels It rolls down the sidewalk and up the hills The stroller takes baby everywhere It's a wonderful, fanciful, rolling chair

Chorus Rolling rolling
Wheels go rolling
Round and round and round
Rolling rolling rolling 'round

Brother has a trike to pedal with his feet He rides on the sidewalk but not the street When daddy takes baby for a stroller ride Brother rides his tricycle right beside

Repeat Chorus

The family car has room inside For everyone to come and ride Mommy buckles up the seatbelts tight

Then the car goes rolling thru the night

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 9 SECURITY (Don't Wash My Blanket)

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music by Hap Palmer

Chorus Don't wash my blanket, don't take it away
I want to drag it around while I play
To me it's O.K. dirty and gray
Please don't wash my blanket today

I might get lonely I might get scared
I need to know that my blanket is there

Repeat Chorus

I might get angry I might cry
I need to know that my blanket's nearby

Repeat Chorus

TRACK # 10 COME READ A BOOK

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music by Hap Palmer

Chorus Baby won't you come with me
To a World of Make Believe
Come read a book now
Let's take a look now

Little pig let me in

Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin

Do you like green eggs and ham? I do not like them Sam I am

I think I can I think I can
Pull this train load full of toys
Over this high mountain
For the girls and boys

Repeat Chorus

Run, Run fast as you can
Can't catch me I'm the gingerbread man

Goodnight moon, goodnight room, Goodnight cow jumping over the moon

Stay out of McGregors way Go on down the lane and play But naughty Peter he ran straight And squeezed beneath the garden gate

Repeat Chorus

Frances eat your eggs and ham I just want some bread and jam

TRACK # 11 BABY'S GOOD DOGGY

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer
Music by Hap Palmer

I'm a good doggy, baby's good doggy Waitin' at the door whenever baby wants to play Lucky old doggy, happy old doggy Chasing sticks and doing tricks and licking baby's face

I'm a good doggy, baby's good doggy Rollin' in the grass until my baby laughs with glee Lucky old doggy, happy old doggy Hey my baby loves me

> I'm a one baby doggy it's easy to see There'll be no other baby for me

I'm a good doggy, baby's good doggy I feel like a canine king when baby smiles at me Lucky old doggy, happy old doggy In my baby's pudgy arms is where I want to be

I'm a good doggy, baby's good doggy Baby feeds me doggy bones and lots of yummy treats Lucky old doggy, happy old doggy Hey my baby is sweet

> I'm a one baby doggy it's easy to see There'll be no other baby for me.

TRACK # 12 I SLEEP 'TIL THE MORNING

Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music by Hap Palmer

Chorus I sleep 'til the morning
I do not wake too soon
I rest until the birdies sing
Goodbye to the golden moon.

The day's a bright new pony to ride
On paths that follow the sun
From east to west we gallop along
'Til day is all undone

Repeat Chorus

The night's a coach of silvery clouds
That drifts me through my dreams
I journey to a magical land
'Til daylight softly gleams

Repeat Chorus



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