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SIDE 2

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- 8. Playing In The Park
- 9. Hatmaker, Hatmaker
- 10. You Can't Make A Turtle Come Out
 - —by Malvina Reynolds (arranged by Johnny Richardson)

All songs by Johnny Richardson except song 10, side 2.

Johnny Richardson is a folksinger and songwriter with a rich and varied repertoire. He specializes in all music rather than a single type, being just as much at home with ballads, worksongs, spirituals, calypso, contemporary, and especially with children's songs.

Most people can sense his deep feeling in the songs he presents, but especially his young audiences become completely captivated as he sings with them. Many nursery teachers are amazed at the length of time he could keep even the youngest children listening with rapt attention to song after song.

Children can really feel his warmth and sincerity, and are anxious to participate in the singing. He is successful at sharing experiences with children rather than singing down to them.

Descriptive Notes Are Inside Pocket

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 43 W. 61st ST., N.Y.C., 10023 N.Y., U.S.A.

Oh, Come Along Children and Sing with Me

with Johnny Richardson

SING ALL ALONG THE WAY by Johnny Richardson (based upon a Negro Spiritual)

Oh, come along children, and sing with me, Going to sing all along the way; Then we could have a little jamboree, Going to sing all along the way.

CHORUS:

Going to sing all along the way,
Going to sing all along the way,
Sing, sing, sing,
Going to sing all along the way.

Where ever we may choose to go,
Going to sing all along the way;
Oh, we're going to play that old banjo,
Going to sing all along the way. (CHORUS)

Going to sing out strong-going to sing out loud,
Going to sing all along the way;
So, let's get together and join the crowd,
Going to sing all along the way. (CHORUS)

We'll all go down to the riverside,
Going to sing all along the way;
Walk, or run, or slip, or slide,
Going to sing all along the way. (CHORUS)

Now, sing with me, and I'll sing with you,
Going to sing all alon; the way;
We're on our way to Kalamazoo,
Going to sing all along the way. (CHORUS)

LET'S SIM ALONG by Johnny Richardson

Now all you music lovers, let's make the music ring,

I'd like to hear you whistle, and I'd like to hear you sing.

The melody is simple, it's easy as can be,

If you could sing la la la la, then sing along with me.

With a la la la, And a la la la,
With a la la la la la la la la.
With a la la la, And a la la la,
With a la la la la la la la.

If we all sing together, we'll make a pretty sound,
And sing it for the people- the whole world around,
'Cause now we know the melody, and now we know the song,
And nothing's going to stop us- we'll all sing along. (CnORUS)

Now music makes you happy, and music makes you sad,
But if you sing along with me, then it will make you glad,
Oh, we don't mind the sumsnine, and we don't mind the rain,
So come on everybody, and sing it once again. (CHORUS)

THE CUCKOO BIRD SONG

Cuckoo birds are singing,
Springtime is near;
If you listen closely,
Soon you will hear.

HORUS

Coo coo, coo coo, toodle loodle loodle loo,

They sing when they're happy,
They sing when they're sad;
They sing when they're lonesome,
And sing when they're glad. (CHORUS)

Early in the morning,
At the break of day;
All through the meadow,
You'll hear them say. (CHORUS)

Out in the sunshine,
Strolling along,
Listen to the cuckoos,
Singing their song. (CHORUS)

FIVE LITTLE APPLES ON THE TREE. by Johnny Richardson

There were five little apples on the tree,

Five little apples on the tree,

If you pick one and give it to me,

Tell me how many will there be,

Four---Yes---Four little apples on the tree,

Yes, four little apples on the tree.

There were four little apples on the tree,
Four little apples on the tree,
If you pick one and give it to me,
Tell me how many will there be.
Three---Yes---Three little apples on the tree,
Yes, three little apples on the tree.

There were three little apples on the tree,
Three little apples on the tree,
If you pick one and give it to me,
Tell me how many will there be.
Two---Yes---Two little apples on the tree,
Yes, two little apples on the tree.

There were two little apples on the tree,

Two little apples on the tree,

If you pick one and give it to me,

Tell me how many will there be.

One---Yes---One little apple on the tree,

Yes, one little apple on the tree.

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MUSIC LP

FIVE LITTLE APPLES ON THE TREE (Cont'd.)

There was one little apple on the tree,
One little apple on the tree,
If you pick it and give it to me,
Tell me how many will there be.
Nome---Yes---No more apples on the tree,
Yes, no more apples on the tree.

GUESS A RHYME

by Johnny Richardson

(Note: In addition to guessing the rhymes, children can make up more verses with rhymes to guess.)

Oh, the name of this game is GUESS A RHYME,

And I hope you'll have a very good.....a very good TIME.

Johnny came by my house one day,

And he asked could I come out tocome out to PLAY.

Oh, I have a dog, and I have a cat.

If they eat too much, they will getthey will get FAT.

I had a little horse, and his name was Jack,

He ran away and he never camehe never came BACK.

Now, there was a missing kangaroo,

But he hopped right back into theinto the ZOO.

A little bird wanted to take a rest,

So she flew back to her back to her NEST.

The weather got cold and began to freeze,

And I caught a cold and began to.....began to SNEEZE.

Some people go to school at night,

They want to learn to read andto read and WRITE.

Before I'd go to bed at night,

I would turn out everyout every LIGHT.

When we have no more rnymes to do,

Then you'll know this song isthis song is THROUGH.

SCHOOLEMA DOO REE AY

by Johnny Richardson

(Note: This song can be used as a game in which the children make up simple rhymes to fit the song.

When I grew up, I went to school,
Schoolema doo ree ay,
Because I will not be a fool,
Schoolema doo ree ay.

CHORUS: Schoolema doo ree ay, schoolema doo ree ay.

First I learned by A B C's, Schoolema doo ree ay, Then I got A's, and I got B's. Schoolema doo ree ay. (CHORUS)

We love to hear the teacher say, Schoolema doo ree ay, "Now you may all go out to play," Schoolema doo ree ay. (CHORUS)

Now when the teacher called my name,
Schoolema doo ree ay,
I opened the door, and in I came,
Schoolema doo ree ay. (CHORUS)

You will learn to read and write,
Schoolema doo ree ay,
You'll be smart, and you'll be bright,
Schoolema doo ree ay. (CHORUS)

So, go to school, get educated, Schoolema doo ree ay, And soon you will be graduated. Schoolema doo ree ay. (CHORUS)

MISSISSIPPI

by Johnny Richardson

Eave you ever been to Mississippi?
Miss, Miss, Miss, Mississippi,
Have you ever been to Mississippi?
It's a place that we all know.

Would you like to go to Mississippi?
Miss, Miss, Miss, Mississippi,
Would you like to go to Mississippi?
Where the peas and cotton grow.

Now, if you'd like to spell Mississippi,
You can spell it right or wrongBut, if you listen very closely,
I'll spell it with a song.

CHORUS:
MISS-ISS-I-PPI, MISS-ISS-I-PPI,
MISS-ISS-I-PPI, MISS-ISS-I-PPI.

Oh, now I've spelled it out for you,
And you can spell it too,
You'll see how easy it can be,
If you'll spell it out with me. (CHORUS)

THE CHILDREN'S MUSICAL BAND by Johnny Richardson

Oh, listen to the band, listen to the band,
Can't you hear the children, playing in the band?
Listen to the band, listen to the band,
Can't you hear the children playing in the band?

There is one, there are two, there are three, there are four,

Four little children in the band—

There is one, there are two, there are three, there are four,

Four little children in the band.

THE CHILDREN'S MUSICAL BAND (Cont'd.)

So, listen to the band, listen to the band,

Can't you hear the children, singing in the band?

Listen to the band, listen to the band,

Can't you hear the children, singing in the band?

There are five. there are six, there are seven, there are eight,

Eight little children in the band-

There are five, there are six, there are seven, there are eight,

Eight little children in the band.

So, listen to the band, listen to the band,

Can't you hear the children, clapping in the band?

Listen to the band, listen to the band,

Can't you hear the children, clapping in the band?

There are nine, there are ten, there are eleven, there are twelve,

Twelve little children in the band,

There are nine, there are ten, there are eleven, there are twelve,

Twelve little children in the band.

SAVE THE ANIMALS by Johnny Richardson

There's a little tiger under a tree, Deep in the jungle- wild and free.

CHORUS:

Oh, once there were so many, but now these are so few,

And if they're to survive, then it's up to me and you.

There's a little whale in the ocean so deep,
With a flash and a splash, and up he would leap. (ChORUS)

There's a little polar bear lying on the ice,

For us it's very cold, but for him it's very nice. (CHORUS)

There's a little panda, nappy as can be,

Eating all the leaves from the bamboo tree. (LAST CHORUS)

LAST CHORUS:

Oh, once there were so many, but now there are so few,
And if they're to survive, then it's up to me and you.
So come on everyone, and join up in the band,
We'll save the animals in the sea, and also on the land.
For once there were so many, but now there are so few,
And if they're to survive, then it's up to me and you.

JOHNNY BUILT A HOUSE by Johnny Richardson

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CHORUS:

Oh, Johnny built a house, upside down,
My, oh my, oh what a clown,
He looked at the house—and what do you think he found?
The floor was in the air, and roof was on the ground.

He built it strong with all his might,
But, then he discovered that it wasn't up right;
He built it high, and he built it long,
But oh, by golly, he built it wrong. (CHORUS)

Down to the ceiling, and up to the floor,
He needed a ladder to get out the door;
Down to the ground he wanted to leap,
But he was afraid that it was too steep.

Though he built it long and tall,

Now he doesn't like the house at all,

"But tomorrow," ne said, "if it doesn't rain,

I'll tear it all down, and build it up again."

EXAGGERATED ANIMALS by Johnny Richardson

Oh, once I had a monkey- he lowed to play ping pong,
And he would often use his tail, because it was so long.
When it was time for him to hit, he'd swing with all his might,
And with his tail he'd hit the ball, and knock it out of sight.

CHORUS:

Singing hi ho fiddle um day; They would fiddle all day,

Hi ho fiddle um day; They would fiddle all day.

Oh, once I had an elephant- his name was Jungle Jim.

He was the biggest thing on earth, but we called him Tiny Tim.

A barrel of peanuts he would eat while walking to and fro;

He'd fill his suitcase and his trunk, and down the road ne'd go. (CHORUS)

Oh, once I had a kangaroo- she was always on the run;

She had so many children, and a pouch for everyone.

So, into town she would go, to market for to shop,

And when she'd make the trip to town, she was back in just one hop. (CHORUS)

Oh, once I had a tall giraffe- he stretched so very high;

Now you may not believe it, sir, but his head would touch the sky.

He was long and tall as he could be, with freckles everywhere.

And with a ladder I'd climb aboard, and ride him to the fair. (CHORUS)

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE WIGGLY SNAKE? by Johnny Richardson

A little green frog, swimming in the lake,

Along comes a wiggly, wiggly snake,

"Tra la la la la," said the frog in the lake,

"Who's afraid of the wiggly snake?-Not I," said the frog.

A little brown turtle, swimming in the lake,

Along comes a wiggly, wiggly snake.

"Tra la la la la," said the turtle in the lake,

"Who's afraid of the wiggly snake?-Not I," said the turtle.

A little catfish, swimming in the lake,

Along comes a wiggly, wiggly snake.

"Tra la la la la," said the catfish in the lake,

"Who's afraid of the wiggly snake?--- Not I," said the fish.

"Tra la la la," said the bug in the lake,

"Who's afraid of the wiggly smake?— Not I," said the bug

Well, they all got together to chase the smake away,

But who will be the leader, they maver did say,

So the smake did a flip, and he made a big splash,

"Oops," said the turtle, and they all made a dash.

A little water bug, swimming in the lake,

Along comes a wiggly, wiggly snake.

HOPPING WITH THE KANGAROO by Johnny Richardson

There was a little frog that hopped into the zoo,

The first one he saw was a little kangaroo,

And he began to hop,

And I thought he'd never stop
Hopping with the kangaroo. (clap, clap)

HORUS:
Hopping with the kangaroo, (clap, clap)
Hopping with the kangaroo, (clap, clap)
Oh, he began to hop,
And I thought he'd never stopHopping with the kangaroo. (clap, clap)

Oh, he was just a-hop, hopping all around,
Flip-flop, flip-flop, what a funny sound:
We called him Jumping Willie,
Because he looked so sillyHopping with the kangaroo. (clap, clap) (CHORUS)

Well, now the little frog is living at the zoo,
Amd every day he hops with the little kangaroo;
And now he has a friend—
He'll hop until the end—
Hopping with the kangaroo. (clap, clap) (LAST CHORUS)
LAST CHORUS: Repeat last line.

by Johnny Richardson

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," said the bumblebee to the ladyfly.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz," said the bumblebee to the ladyfly.

"Where are you going, little ladyfly?" asked the bumblebee.

"Where are you going, little ladyfly?" asked the bumblebee.

"I'm flying to town to shop, shop, shop," said the ladyfly.

"I'm flying to town to shop, shop, shop, so many things to buy."

"Then, may I fly along with you?" asked the bumblebee,

"To help you bring the things you buy, so easy it will be."

"Yes, you may fly along with me, I think it will be fine,
And when we return from shopping, sir, together we shall dine."

Then off to town they did fly, side by side they flew,

Then off to town they did fly, side by side they flew,

She bought some shoes, a dress, and a hat; and of course,
some groceries too.

Then homeward bound with things they bought; together they did go, And soon they reached the ladyfly's house, with many things to show.

And there they dired with noney and tea, and other fancy stuff,

They ate and drank, and ate and drank, until they had enough.

The ladyfly, she came over to him; sat down by his side, "Ladyfly, ladyfly," asked the bee, "will you be my bride?"

"Oh, yes," said she, "I'll be your bride," and there were kisses and laughter,

She cuddled up under his spreading wing, and they lived happily ever after.

LITTLE BOOTSIE BROWN by Johnny Richardson

A little boy mamed Bootsie Brown,

Thought he'd take a walk to town,

His mother called, but he didn't hear,

So I whispered into his ear—

"Oh, Bootsie, Bootsie, your mama, she wants you, icotsie, Bootsie, your mama, she wants you, Bootsie, Bootsie, your mama, she wants you, So, Bootsie, Bootsie, go home, Bootsie, Bootsie, go home."

Bootsie, playing out in the park,

Then he found it was getting dark,

With his friends he was having fun,

But, little Bootsie, he had to run. (CHORUS)

Children leawing school one day,
On their way they stopped to play,
Going home when the school bell rang,
All the children clapped and sang. (CHORUS)

When Bootsie went out of the gate,

He would often stay out late,

Now he goes, but he doesn't stay,

Still I hear the children say— (CHORUS)

RED RUBBER BALL by Johnny Richardson

Oh, I had a little, red rubber ball,
I threw it up against the wall,
It bounced right back with a dip and a flip,
And out of the window it went-zip.

CHORUS:

Has anybody seen my little (clap, clap) red rubber ball,

(clap, clap)

Red rubber ball, (clap, clap) red rubber ball?

Has anybody seen my little (clap, clap) red rubber ball?

It bounced out of my window this morning.

RED RUBBER BALL (Cont'd.)

I ran downstairs, and I looked to see—
Where my red rubber ball could be,

If I can't find it, I'll ask my mother,

If she could go and buy me another. (CHORUS)

I looked in front, and I looked behind,
But my rubber ball I could not find;
I looked up, and I looked down,
And I looked all over town. (CHORUS)

But I kept walking all around,
Until I spied it on the ground;
Oh, I was feeling kind of sad,
But now I'm feeling- oh, so glad. (LAST CHORUS)

LAST CHORUS:

'Cause now I've found my little (clap, clap)

red rubber ball, (clap, clap)

Red rubber ball, (clap, clap) red rubber ball,

'Cause now I've found my little (clap, clap)

red rubber ball,

That bounced out of my window this morning.

LITTLE CLOCK HANGING ON THE WALL

by Johnny Richardson

There's a little clock a-manging on the wall, Everyone's afraid that the clock will fall.

CHORUS:
Tick tock, tick tock, goes the little clock,
Tick tock, tick tock, now it's one o'clock.
two
three
four
five

six
The face is white, the hands are black,

Two little hards upon it's chest,

Tick tock, tick tock; never, never rest. (ChORUS-three)

And if it falls, we'll put it right back. (CHORUS= two)

One hand is short; the other is long,

Mostly right, and seldom wrong. (CHORUS- four)

Set the alarm, and hear it ring,

Ting-a-ling, a-ling, ting-a-ling, a-ling. (CHORUS- five)

Wind it up, but not too tight,

And it will run all day and night. (CHORUS- six)

THE COTTON CANDY MAN

Where is that little old cotton cardy man?

Everybody's waiting for the cotton cardy man.

CHORUS:
Oh, the cotton cardy man, the cotton cardy man,
Everybody's waiting for the cotton cardy man.
The cotton cardy man, the cotton cardy man,
Everybody's waiting for the cotton cardy man.

Two little boys, sitting on a can,

Waiting on the corner for the cotton cardy man. (CHORUS)

Mary-Lou, Peter, and Dan,

They're all waiting for the cotton cardy man. (CHORUS)

Better run, little childre, as fast as you can,

If you want to catch that cotton cardy man. (CHORUS)

Down to the corner, everybody ran,

There they caught that cotton cardy man. (CHORUS)

PLAYING IN THE PARK by Johnny Richardson

As I went walking through the park,
On a summer day,
I saw the children gathered thereAnd they began to play.

CHORUS:
With a clap, clap here, and a clap, clap there,
Singing as they play,
With a clap, clap here, and a clap, clap there,
Happily and gay.

I stopped awhile and watched them,
As they stamped upon the ground.

They skipped, and hopped, and clapped their hands,
And circled all around. (CHORUS)

They headed for the jungle jim,
Quickly they did run,
And up and down the monkey bars—
They really did have fun. (CHORUS)

Now, up a sliding ramp they climbed,

I watched them play the game;

Then off they went with a slip and a slide,

And down the ramp they came. (CHORUS)

Then over to the swings they went,
And soon they all were swinging;
And as I left the park that day,
I still could hear them singing. (CHORUS)

HATMAKER, HATMAKER by Johnny Richardson

CHORUS:
Hatmaker, Hatmaker, make me a hat,
Hatmaker, Hatmaker, make me a hat,
Make me a beautiful one just like that,
Please, Mister Hatmaker, make me a hat.

Oh, so many things that I know you can make,

So many things that you undertake—

You can make shoes with a rat-ta-tat-tat,

But no one can beat you at making a hat. Oh, (ChORUS)

HATMAKER, HATMAKER (Cont'd.) You made some hats for the children next door, And you will make hats for so many more-I know you are busy as busy can be, But maybe you can make a hat for me. Oh, (CHORUS)

Now Mister Hatmaker smiled and said, "Yes," And he's going to make it today, I guess-He pulled up a chair, and down he sat, For he's going to make me a beautiful hat. Oh, (CHORUS)

YOU CAN'T MAKE A TURTLE COME OUT

by Malvina Reynolds (arranged by Johnny Richardson)

You can't make a turtle come out, No- you can't make a turtle come out, You can call him or coax him- or shake him or shout. But you can't make a turtle come out- oh no, You can't make a turtle come out.

If he wants to stay in his shell, If he wants to stay in his shell. You can knock on his door- but you can't ring his bell, And you can't make a turtle come out- oh no. You can't make a turtle come out.

So be kind to your four-footed friends, Be kind to your four-footed friends. For a poke makes a turtle retreat at both ends, And you can't make a turtle come out- oh no. You can't make a turtle come out.

So you'll have to patiently wait, You'll have to patiently wait, And when he gets ready, he'll open the gate, And you can't make a turtle come out, oh no. You can't make a turtle come out.

And when you forget that he's there, He'll be walking around with his head in the air,

And you can't make a turtle come out- oh no,

Other Recordings by Johnny Richardson:

You can't make a turtle come out.

And when you forget that he's there,

FC 7541—Ladybug, Ladybug

SIDE 1

- 1. Lady Bug
- 2. Baby Birds in Their Nest
- 3. My Parakeet
- 4. Bimbo
- 5. Baby Bumblebee
- 6. Bunny & The Kangaroo
- 7. Six Little Ducks
- 8. Sing in the Spring
- 9. My Funny Hamster

SIDE 2

- 1. Molly the Monkey
- 2. Six Little Bluebirds
- 3. Tall Giraffe
- 4. Little John Brown
- 5. My Dog Pat
- 6. Little White Duck
- 7. Shuckin the Corn
- 8. Big Rock Candy Mountain

FC 7577—Sing Along; Clap Along, with Johnny Richardson

- 1. If I Were a Keeper of the Zoo
- 2. The Honky Tonky Monkey
- 3. I Can't Spell Hippopotamus
- 4. I Can Spell Hippopotamus
- 5. The Brave Little African Boy
- 6. What Makes the World Go Around?
- 7. Red Light—Green Light
- 8. Suliram (Indonesian Lullabye)
- 9. When the World's Begun
- 10. Through the Revolving Door
- 11. Let Everybody Clap Like This
- 12. To Market, To Market, To Shop
- 13. Hallelujah
- 14. A Tiger's After Me
- 15. My Little Donkey
- 16. The Roll Call
- 17. Chocolate Ice Cream Cone

SIDE 2

- 18. There's a Little Bit of Good in Everyone
- 19. The Little Hot Dog
- 20. Jackson Scott, the Astronaut from "Cock-Doodle-Doo-Cock-a-Doodle Dandy"
- 21. Come A-sailing With Me
- 22. The Choo Choo Train
- 23. Wake Me; Shake Me
- 24. The Cinnamon Ship
- 25. Mowing the Meadow
- 26. Get on Board, Little Children
- 27. Blue Tail Fly
- 28. The Fox
- 29. Bam Boo

LITHO IN U.S.A.