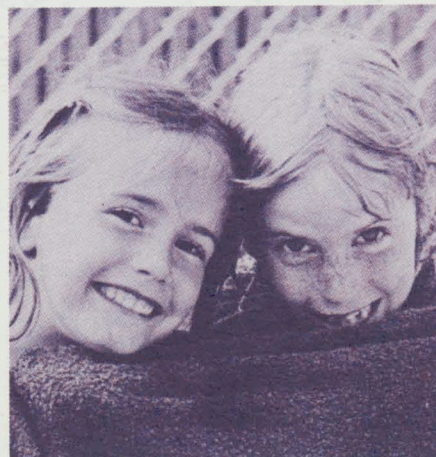
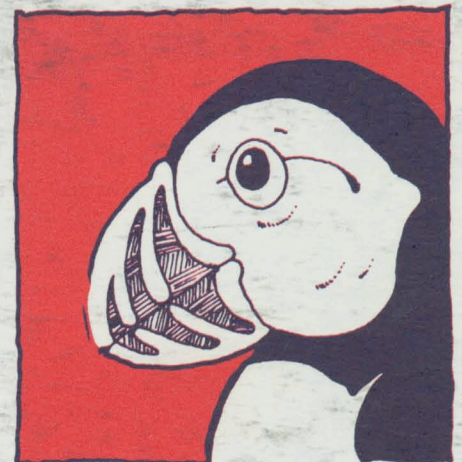
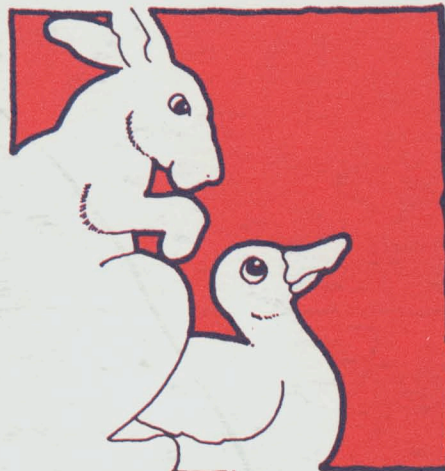
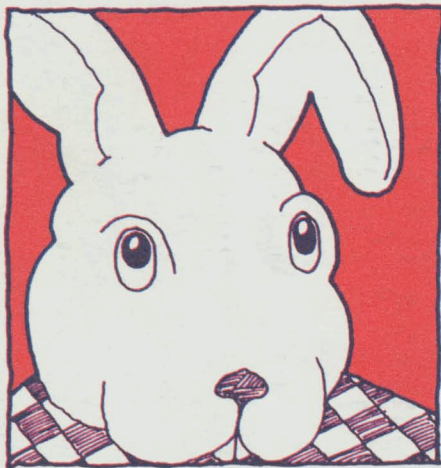


Songs of **ANIMALS and IMAGINATION**



As sung by **HANK DAVIS!**



Produced by RED SQUIRREL
RECORDS in Canada RSR 175.



RED SQUIRREL
RECORDS

M
1997
D26
S698
1980

MUSIC LP

Folkways Records FC 7538

This is a happy and imaginative album, that can be enjoyed by kids, their parents, and even their grandparents! You can sing along, or listen, or draw pictures, or dance. It was meant to amuse, delight, and stretch the imagination!

Hank Davis

Side one:

The Never Song

Everybody's always telling kids not to do things.

There's A Mouse Loose In Here

Everybody be very quiet and look under your chair.

I'll Be Your Breakfast

Ever wonder how your morning pancakes or bowl of Cheerios feel about your eating them? Well, they like it!

The Puffin

The Puffin in this song gets so lonely living on an island, that he decides to eat pancakes and keep the fish for playmates.

Marvin The Dinosaur

Poor Marvin. He's big and noisy and scary, but he's really very lonely.

Flathead

"Flathead" is about my pet gerbil named "Taco."

Side two:

Long Black Mouse

Telling about a very special friendship with a pet mouse.

The Duck and The Kangaroo

Maybe if you play this song a lot, the duck and the kangaroo will come by your house on their next trip around the world.

Come On Out and Play

A pretty, happy, gentle song.

A Feather In Her Hat

A catchy little fairy tale about kids and animals.

Redolent Cornflakes

A happy song to sing along with!

The Rabbit's Picnic

I first learned the words to "Rabbit's Picnic" when I was eight years old.

Scrambled Eggs and Iguanas

This is a "nonsense song," which includes everything from scrambled eggs on the ceiling, to taking ducks.

PRODUCTION CREDITS:

Words and music to all songs by Hank Davis, except lyrics to "The Puffin" (F.P. Jacques), "The Duck and The Kangaroo" (E. Lear) and "The Rabbit's Picnic" (Anon.). All songs are published by Red Squirrel Music, P.R.O., Canada (BMI)
The Album was recorded and mixed at Home of The Woods Studio, Aberfoyle, Ontario, during May, June and July, 1978.

All vocals, guitars, piano, bass, harmonica, kazoo, and percussion by Hank Davis. Thanks to Bruce Carveth for playing fiddle on "The Puffin," five string banjo on "Long Black Mouse," and banjo and jaw-harp on "The Duck and The Kangaroo," Mike Matthews for playing recorder on "There's A Mouse Loose In Here," and Sue Simmons for playing second kazoo on "The Never Song," and singing in the chorus on "I'll Be Your Breakfast" and "Redolent Cornflakes."

DEDICATION:

This album is dedicated to Monkey, Roton, Blondie, Sleek, Dart, Barney, Taco, and all the gang!

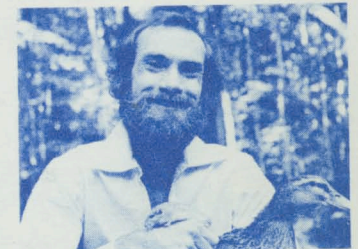
Photos: Richard Desmarais (Phase 2 Photo)

Graphix: Gord Smith

Produced by RED SQUIRREL RECORDS in Canada. RSR 175.

Songs of
**ANIMALS and
IMAGINATION**

As sung by
HANK DAVIS!

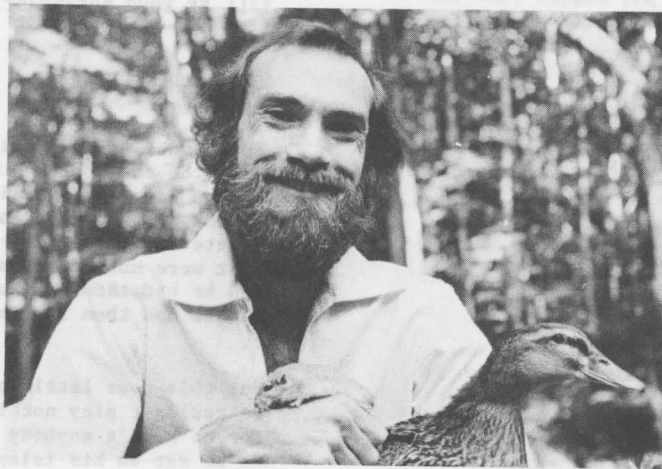


©1980 FOLKWAYS RECORDS
43 W. 61st ST., N.Y.C., 10023 N.Y., U.S.A.

Folkways Records FC 7538

SONGS OF ANIMALS and IMAGINATION

As Sung By
Hank Davis!



HANK DAVIS was born in New York City and grew up in the Bronx and Yonkers. After graduating from Columbia University, he attended Boston University and the University of Maryland, where he received a doctorate in Psychology. He's been involved in research and teaching since 1964, first at California State University in Los Angeles, and, since 1971, at the University of Guelph in rural Ontario, Canada.

Hank has been singing and writing songs for over 20 years. He first recorded during the late 1950s when he was still in high school. Since then, he's had 45s and albums released on a variety of labels. His musical style has ranged from early rock & roll to country & western and folk. During the mid-1960's, he spent some time on the folk circuit and even recorded an album of gospel and blues with two Black preachers. This is Hank's first children's album and from the initial response in Canada, where it was originally released, it's unlikely to be his last.

"I'm especially proud to have this album on Folkways records," says Hank. "When I was a kid, I spent hours listening to old 78s by Burl Ives. They were on Asch Records, the precursor of Folkways. I feel like it's come full cycle; maybe 20 years from now some singer will say the same thing about listening to my record as a kid." Hank continues, "The whole experience of making this album has been incredible. I've enjoyed it all, from writing the songs to recording and performing them. I've even started sneaking some of my kiddie material into the adult shows I give in folk clubs and University concerts. A children's song lets you express ideas and associations that would be madness in a so-called adult song. I think that's why we grown-ups can still enjoy them. They're like a hidden pleasure. They give us fantastic freedom. If you think it's fun to listen to a children's song, you ought to try writing them. I had to forcibly stop myself when the album was over. I was waking up in the morning writing love songs to a mouse. It's too bad that growing up means systematically losing our imaginations."

Today Hank lives in a cedar house in the woods in rural southern Ontario. He's surrounded by the trees, birds and animals he sings about in these songs; with the exception of Marvin the Dinosaur, of course, who hasn't been seen in months.

M
1997
D26
5698
1980

MUSIC LP

THE NEVER SONG

There are certain things
That you never ought to do
Never ought to do, never ought to do.

I'm telling you
What you never ought to do
Never ought to do, never ought to do.

Never trap a mouse/Never paint a house

Never kiss a frog/Never climb a log

Never hurt a fish/Never break a dish

Never chase a truck/Never steak a duck

Never scare a cat/Never lose your hat

Never swat a bee/Never cut a tree

Never feed a bear/Never peel a pear

Never steal an egg/Never break your leg.

There are certain things
That you never ought to do
Never ought to do, never ought to do.

I'm telling you
What you never ought to do
Never ought to do, never ought to do.

Never paint a mouse/Never trap a house

Never climb a frog/Never kiss a log

Never break a fish/Never hurt a dish

Never steal a duck/Never chase a truck

Never lose a cat/Never scare your hat

Never cut a bee/Never swat a tree

Never peel a bear/Never feed a pear

Never break an egg/Never steal a leg.

There are certain things
That you never ought to do...

THERE'S A MOUSE LOOSE IN HERE

THERE'S A MOUSE LOOSE IN HERE
Maybe he's under your chair
Where did he come from?
Who let him in?
There's a mouse loose in here.

There's a FROG loose in here....

There's an ELEPHANT loose in here!.....

I'LL BE YOUR BREAKFAST

I'm a box of pancake mix
Bring me home from the store
Pour a little milk on me
Add one egg and no more
Pour me on to a skillet
Watch the bubbles form
Flip me over when I get brown
And gobble me down when I'm warm.

I'LL BE YOUR BREAKFAST
I could be your lunch
I could be your dinner too
Maybe even your brunch!
I'll keep you going
Make you healthy and strong
If you want to thank me
Then you can sing the words to this song.

I'm a box of CHEERIOS
Take me off of the shelf
Pour a bunch of me in your bowl
Take good care of yourself!
Pour some cold milk over me
Add a strawberry too
Careful how much sugar you use
And I'll be good for you.

I'LL BE YOUR BREAKFAST...

THE PUFFIN

There once was a puffin
Just the shape of a muffin
And he lived on an island
In the bright blue sea
He ate little fishes
That were most delicious
And he had them for breakfast
And he had them for tea.

But this poor little puffin
He couldn't play nothin'
For he hadn't anybody to play with at all
So he sat on his island
And he cried for a while
And he felt very lonely
And he felt very small.

Then along came the fishes
And they said "If you wishes,
You can have us for playmates
Instead of for tea"
So now they play together
In all kinds of weather
And the puffin eats pancakes
Like you and like me!

MARVIN THE DINOSAUR

My name is
MARVIN THE DINOSAUR!
I live
In a prehistoric swamp
My tail
Is three miles long and pointy
I love
To run and hide and romp.

I eat
Tons of food for breakfast
My feet
Are too big for a shoe
My nose
Is awful long and scratchy
I scare
Boys and girls like you!

Well I'm big and I'm strong
But I really have nothing to do
And I wish that I had me a friend
To play with like you.

FLATHEAD

Yo-oo-ure

A little FLATHEAD

Yo-oo-ure

A little flathead

Sittin on a pile of sunflower seeds
Playin' in the garden trying to eat all the weeds

Yo-oo-ure a little flathead.

Yo-oo-ure a little butterball.

Yo-oo-ure a little butterball.

Eatin' and sleepin' your life away
Runnin' in your wheel when you want to play

Yo-oo-ure a little butterball.

LONG BLACK MOUSE

Three months ago on a cold clear night
I caught a mouse, he put up quite a fight.
He ran up my sleeve and then he ran down my pants
I turned on the stereo, he started to dance.
He did the Watusi on the living room rug
I laughed and I clapped and he gave me a hug.

Now he lives with me
In his own mouse cage
He plays at night and he sleeps all day.
Nobody knows, nobody sees
My LONG BLACK MOUSE and me.

He runs in his wheel and I watch it spin
We sometimes race but he always wins.
I taught him to sing and he's learning to speak
We both love cheese and I'm starting to squeak.

Now he lives with me....

Sometimes at night when the moon is high
We go for a walk, just my mouse and I.
We stop for a pizza with extra cheese
But too many peppers always make him sneeze.

Now he lives with me...

THE DUCK AND THE KANGAROO

Said the duck to the kangaroo
Good gracious how you hop!
Over the fields and the water too
As if you never would stop!
My life is a bore on this nasty pond
And I long to go out in the world beyond
I wish I could hop like you!
Said the duck to the kangaroo.

Please give me a ride on your back
Said the duck to the kangaroo
I would sit quite still and say nothing but "Quack"
The whole of the long day through
And we'd go to the Dee and the Jelly Bowl Lee
Over the land and over the sea
Please make me a ride, oh do!
Said the duck to the kangaroo.

Said the kangaroo to the duck
This requires some little reflection
Perhaps on the whole it might bring me some luck
And there seems but one objection
Which is, if you'll let me speak so bold,
Your feet are unpleasantly wet and cold

And would probably give me the rheumatiz!
Said the kangaroo.

Said the duck, as I sat on the rocks
I have thought over this completely
And I bought four pairs of worsted socks
Which fit my web feet neatly
And to keep out the cold I bought a cloak
And every day a cigar I'll smoke
All to follow my own dear true
Love of a kangaroo.

Said the kangaroo, I'm ready!
All in the moonlight pale
But to balance me well, dear duck,
Sit steady and quite at the end of my tail!
So away they went with a hop and a bound
And they hopped the whole world three times round!
And who so happy, oh who?
As the duck and the kangaroo!

COME ON OUT AND PLAY

Hey - Don't sit in your room
Come on out and play
We can go to the movies

Hey - Come on out with me
Don't you want to play
We can go to the movies

We can ride our bikes to the park
Climb a tree, you and me
We can stay all day
When we find a lake, you can bet
That we'll get soaking wet
If they let us play

Hey - Don't sit in your room
Come on out and play
We can go to the movies.

A FEATHER IN HER HAT

Once upon a time in the old old west
A little boy used to keep a turtle
in his vest
His mother said NO, you can't do that
But he noticed that his mother wore a
feather in her hat.

Once upon a time in the town of Nome
A couple of kids brought a stray
cat home
Their father said NO, he was not
amused
But their father always wore a pair
of alligator shoes.

Once upon a time in New Orleans
A little girl was carrying a toad
in her jeans
Her mother said NO, that's enough
of that!
And she finished trying on her
sealskin hat.

A short time ago in the town of Bing
A boy found a bird with a broken wing
His mother said "Leave it, it'll
probably die
Now be a good boy and you can have
some pie."

REDOLENT CORNFLAKES

REDOLENT CORNFLAKES

Breaking my heart
Soggy Rice Crispies
Since we're apart
Crunchy Granola
Makin' me blue
Gee but I miss my
Breakfast with you!

You used to make scrambled eggs

I used to boast of your toast

I used to waken thinkin' of bacon

Breakfast was really the most

Then one day you walked out the door

Since then all my bacon's been raw

And my morning meal is never quite real

I wish you'd come back like before.

REDOLENT CORNFLAKES

Breaking my heart...

I dream about orange juice

I'd love just one hot cross bun

You used to Make buckwheat pancakes

Breakfast was always such fun!

Then one day you quit coming round

Since then I can't put on a pound

I hate my own cookin', so I keep on lookin'

Till somebody tells me you're found.

REDOLENT CORNFLAKES

Breaking my heart

Soggy Rice Crispies

Since we're apart

Blueberry waffles

I miss them so

Poached eggs and sausage

Why did you go?

THE RABBIT'S PICNIC

Once there was a little rabbit

Who went out to see the world

With his picnic in a basket

and his whiskers neatly curled

And he carried by the handle

An umbrella that he twirled.

Though he had been very careful

Wearing nothing but his best

Not a single chipmunk noted just how finely he was dressed

No one noticed his new waistcoat

No one noticed his new vest.

But the rabbit didn't bother

He just opened up his lunch

And the chipmunks and the woodchucks

All came running in a bunch

For they might not like his waistcoat

But they all enjoyed his lunch!

So he shared his basket with them

And they drank up all the tea

And he showed them how a well dressed friend

And perfect host should be

And they all went home together

Just as happy as could be.

SCRAMBLED EGGS AND IGUANAS

Get my scrambled eggs off of the ceiling

Put the frying pan back on the wall

Tell your pet iguana to stop squealing

And feed the donkey waiting in the hall.

Get your rinky dink out of my jello

Put your praying mantis on the shelf

I believe your nose is fine and mellow

I should know I put it there myself.

Tell your toad it's gonna rain tomorrow

Take your pink umbrella off the hook

Get your purple crayons from the closet

You can draw my picture in your book.

Bring the ducks and we'll go to the movies

On the way we'll drink some lemonade

We'll all walk together down the highway

Folks will stop to watch the duck parade.

Later on we'll watch the sun a-setting

Then we'll all curl up here on the rug

We're so lucky being here together

Everybody give us all a hug.