

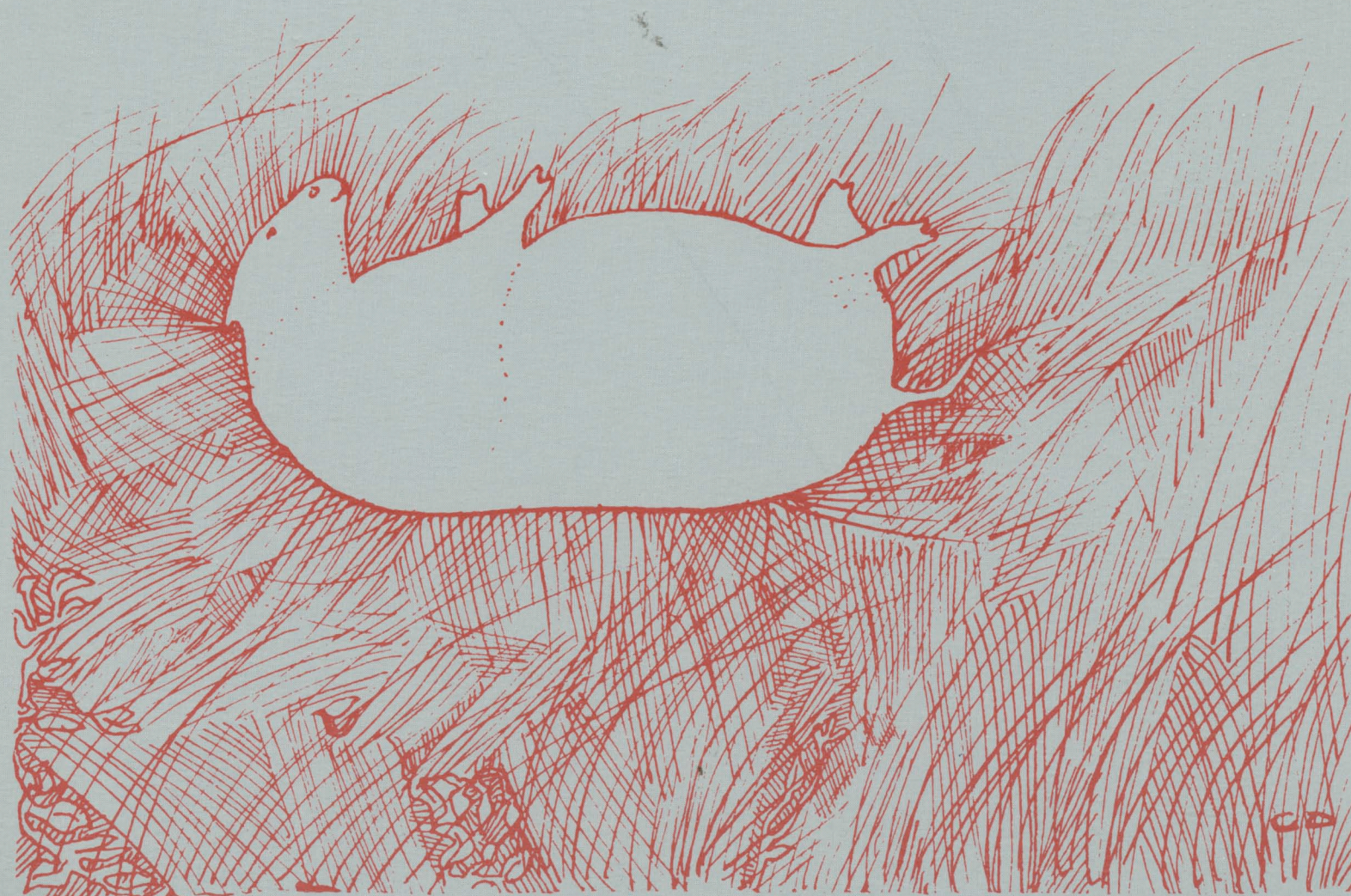
Folkways Records FC 7549  
Stereo

# Good Time Music

10 participation game songs for young children

with the durham child development center

& josh bogin



M  
1997  
B675  
G646  
1972

MUSIC LP



Folkways Records FC 7549  
Stereo

Side 1

- Band 1 Skip To My Lou 2:15  
(Trad.)  
Band 2 Put Your Finger In The Air 2:23  
(Woody Guthrie)  
Band 3 I Love My Rooster 4:06  
(Trad.)  
Band 4 By'm By 3:51  
(Trad.)  
Band 5 Puff 3:48  
(Peter, Paul & Mary)  
Band 6 Wake Up 3:05  
(Woody Guthrie)

Side 2

- Band 1 Rocky Road 4:20  
(Trad.)  
Band 2 Pick A Bale Of Cotton 4:10  
(Trad.)  
Band 3 I Call You Julie 4:12  
(Trad.)  
Band 4 Candy Man & Goin To The Zoo 8:49  
(Gary Davis & Tom Paxton)

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**Good  
Time Music**  
**with the durham child  
development center  
& josh bogin**

*illustration by Christie Davis*

designed by henry post

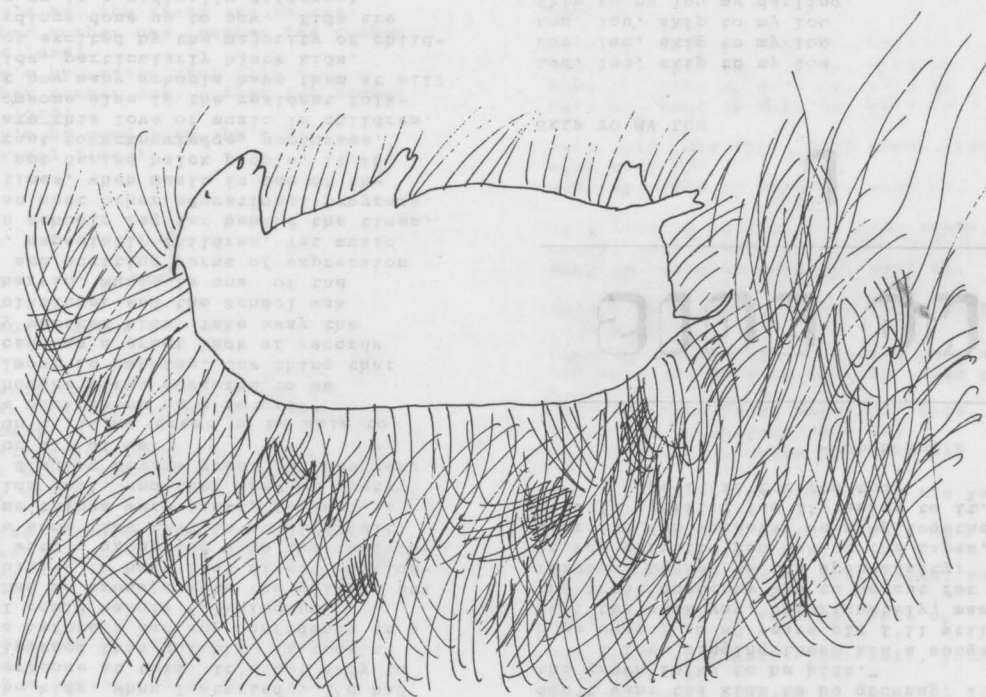


# Good Time Music

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## LINER NOTES

In January of 1971, I spent the better part of my birthday making a very exciting discovery. In the context of a college urban studies program, I was doing a project which involved observing some of the various innovative educational programs in Philadelphia. On this particular day, I was visiting the Durham Child Development Center. After talking briefly with one of the directors, I was hurried upstairs to help out in a class in which the teacher was absent, and was told that I'd be "picked up" in an hour. As it turned out, I spent the whole day in that room, and was most startled by the kids' immediate trust and active acceptance of me.

It wasn't just the fantastic collection of materials and supplies, the excellent use of the room space, and the enthusiastic relationship between the assistant teacher and children that excited me. It was the something else— the facial expressions, the uninhibited dialogue and interplay, and most important, the trust and open affection for adults that told me I was seeing something very special and very unusual. I spent the next five months working as a student teacher at the Durham Center, and have not changed my initial feelings about the place, except perhaps that I now appreciate more fully why those feelings exist.

Within the Center is a public elementary school containing about 200 children of mixed social, economic and racial backgrounds. Gloria Bush, "Head Teacher of the Kindergarten- 5th Grade Learning Center" has written a beautiful description of what the program is all about.

Our first concern is that we really 'touch' the children: to help them to feel and to interpret their feelings, to bring children into contact with themselves, which each other and with us and their world, to affect children positively through those contacts, and to encourage children to taste the joy of learning...

This touching of young humans, of awakening children to the unlimited possibilities for learning, requires a very special setting. The setting has little to do with how modern the building is, or the availability of commercially prepared instructional kits...

In each of the classrooms we are striving toward a climate in which teachers and children are sensitive to each other, capable of making sensible decisions, and increasingly able to acquire and use new skills...

This climate demands certain freedoms for the children, while forcing more organizational and structural tasks on the teacher. Of the freedoms inherent in this setting, the most important seems to be that the children for perhaps the first time in their school experience are free to be themselves.

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Part of my work at Durham involved singing with the kids. When I started, I'd had little experience at this. It's not easy to do, and I learned this quickly. It took me a few weeks before I had any confidence at all. Oh, I could handle folksinging fine, and had no trouble with the guitar. But it's the ability to make that direct emotional contact with a group and with the individuals at the same time that is so difficult.

By June things were pretty relaxed. I knew the kids well, and they knew me pretty well, too. Singing became great fun and very exciting for all of us.

"Wouldn't it be great to be able to capture the excitement on a record?"

The thought first occurred to me in June, almost in passing. One thing that I had noticed was a great lack of records that really excited kids. Take away the resident folksinger and the school was musically barren. Music is one of the most basic and exciting forms of expression for people, especially children. Yet music programs in schools lag far behind the times, farther than most other educational programs. And these times, when music is one of the few things not denied black people, it is most important to acknowledge, encourage, and cultivate this love of music in children.

Now someone else is the resident folksinger, but how many schools have them at all? And city kids, particularly black kids, are just not excited by the majority of children's recordings done up to now. Kids are now growing up in a radically different world from that of the 50's, or even the early 60's. I had also noticed that even among the few good records, none that I knew of had been done with children in classrooms under natural conditions. Some had involved kids but these had been done in recording studios, with carefully selected groups, or in concert halls at a live performance. The spontaneous excitement, the comments that can never be done the same way twice, the feeling of participation in a group sing, had never been captured.

When I first asked about it, seriously, in October, I was told that this would be very hard to do, that it had been tried before and was never successful. Perhaps this was true, but with the help of two friends and a simple taperecorder, we were able to make the tapes with little trouble at all.

The recordings were done in six different classrooms with six different groups of kids. They are arranged pretty much by age, breaking down into Pre-Kindergarten, K-First graders: First-Second graders: and finally Second-Third Fourth graders. There were about 25 kids in each group, and I still find myself singing along with some of these songs. Woody Guthrie once said, "You'll go higher, live longer and do better here amongst us, if you'll only jump in here and swim around in

these songs and do like the kids do... I don't want the kids to be grownup, I want the grown folks to be kids."

I love singing these kid's songs. I hope when I am 80 years old I'll still feel the same way. Unfortunately, many of the great comments had to be cut for technical reasons. Listen to the spontaneity; it was terrific fun making the tapes, it's terrific fun whenever we sing together; for me it's terrific fun listening to it.

I hope it is for you too.

- Josh Bogin

## SIDE ONE

### 1

SKIP TO MY LOU

Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Lou, lou, skip to my lou  
Skip to my lou my darling.  
(chorus)

(I know all of you know this song, so all of you can sing it, right?) Repeat chorus.

Well I lost my partner, what'll I do? (3)  
Skip to my lou my darling, (Sing!)  
(chorus)  
Well I'll get another one pretty as you (3)  
Skip to my lou my darling, (Everybody!)  
(chorus)  
Well the fly's in the buttermilk, shoo-shoo-shoo (3)  
Skip to my lou my darling  
(chorus) (Now everybody clap your hands...)  
(repeat chorus)  
(Now I want to see everybody sing real loud, I want to see every voice moving and every hand clapping, and every face twisting and singing all together, ready?)  
CHORUS

### 2

PUT YOUR FINGER IN THE AIR

Put your finger in the air, in the air

Put your finger in the air, in the air  
Put your finger in the air and wave it everywhere  
Put your finger in the air, in the air.

Well, put your finger on your nose, on your nose (2)  
Put your finger on your nose and feel how it grows...  
Put your finger on your nose, on your nose.

Well put your finger on your ear, on your ear (2)  
Put your finger on your ear and can you hear?...  
Put your finger on your ear, on your ear.  
Well put your finger on your knee, on your knee (2)  
Put your finger on your knee, and quickly count to three (1-2-3!!)...  
Put your finger on your knee, on your knee.

Put your finger on your eye, on your eye (2)  
Put your finger on your eye and tell me can you fly...  
Put your finger on your eye, on your eye

Put your finger on your finger, on your finger (2)  
Put your finger on your finger and your other finger on your other finger...  
Put your finger on your finger on your finger (FIRST VERSE!)

Put your finger in the air, in the air, etc.

### 3

I LOVE MY ROOSTER

(I'm going to sing a song about animals and it starts out like this...)  
I love my rooster and my rooster loves me  
I feed my rooster by the greenberry tree  
My little rooster goes cockadoodledoo-dle-deedoodledeedoodledeedoodlededo.

(Now I heard a lot of people talk about a horse, how does a horse talk?)  
I love my horse and my horse loves me,  
I feed my horse by the greenberry tree,  
My little horse goes na-a-a-a-hay, my little rooster goes cockadoodledoo-etc.

I love my lion and my lion loves me  
I feed my lion by the greenberry tree  
My little lion goes..., my little horse goes..., my little rooster goes...

(I was once on a boat and I saw a seal and all of a sudden it came out of the water



and it was swimming along and all of a sudden it went ouuh-uuh-uuh!!  
 I love my seal and my seal loves me  
 I feed my seal by the greenberry tree  
 My little seal goes..., my little lion goes  
 ..., my little horse goes..., my little rooster goes...

("Have you ever seen a giraffe?" "I saw one this big!" "I saw one this big!!" "I saw one thi-i-s big!" "I saw one bigger than Joannette!")  
 I love my giraffe and my giraffe loves me  
 I feed my giraffe by the greenberry tree (there's a giraffe!, pretty big)  
 My little giraffe goes... can't talk, his neck is so long..., my little seal goes..., my little lion goes..., my little horse goes..., my little rooster goes...

4

BY'M BY

(Let's sing the chorus a couple of times, ready?)  
 By'm by, by'm by, the stars are shining  
 number number number one, number two number three, good lord!  
 by'm by, by'm by, stars stop shining  
 number number number one, number two number three good lord!  
 by'm by, by'm by good lord, by'm by...  
 (repeat several times)

5

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honnely  
 Little Jackie-paper loved that rascal Puff And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, oh...

Puff! the magic dragon lived by the sea and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honnely... (2)  
 (chorus)

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sails  
 Jackie kept a lookout perch on Puff's gigantic tail  
 Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came

And pirate ships would lower their sails when Puff called out his name, oh...

(chorus)

Well dragon's live forever, but not so little boys  
 Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys  
 One sad night it happened, Jackie-paper came no more  
 And Puff that mighty dragon he ceased his fearless roar...

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain  
 Puff no longer went to play along the cherry land  
 Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave  
 So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave, (Sing!)

(chorus)

6

WAKE UP!

Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up

Well open your eyes, open eyes, open eyes, open eyes (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up.

Well stretch your hands, your hands, your hands, your hands (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up.

Button your shirt, button your shirt, button your shirt  
 Wake up and be sure to button your shirt (2)  
 And wake up, wake up wake up, wake up.

Now wash your face, wash your face, wash your face, wash your face (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up

Tie your shoe, tie your shoe, tie your shoe, tie your shoe (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up

Now brush your teeth, your teeth, your teeth, your teeth (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up

Now brush your hair, your hair, your hair, your hair (3)  
 Wake up, wake up wake up, wake up (Now everybody sing it with me!!!)  
 (first verse, repeat)

## SIDE TWO

1

ROCKY ROAD

It's a green, green (rocky road) promenadin' green (rocky road)  
 Tell me who you love (rocky road) tell me who you love (rocky road)  
 (clap your hands and try it again)

Linda, Linda, your name is called, come take a seat beside the wall  
 Give her a kiss and let her go, she'll never sit in that chair no more  
 And it's a green, green (rocky road) etc.

(Then Linda you call on somebody else, and we'll sing that person's name, OK?...  
 "Vincent")

Vincent, Vincent, your name is called, come take a seat beside the wall  
 Give him a kiss and let him go, he'll never sit in that chair no more

(chorus)  
 (repeats last verse)

(A boy calls on the director of the school, "Mr. Bittenwieser!!")  
 Mr. Bittenwieser, Mr. Bittenwieser, your name is called, come take a seat beside the wall  
 Give him a kiss and let him go, no he'll never sit in that chair no more  
 And it's a green, green (rocky road) promenadin' green (rocky road)  
 Tell me who you love (rocky road) tell me who you love (rocky road)

2

PICK A BALE OF COTTON

I'm gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton  
 Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day (2)

Oh lordy! pick a bale o' cotton  
Oh lordy! pick a bale a day! (2)  
(chorus)

Gonna get down on my knees, gonna pick a bale  
o' cotton  
Get down on my knees, I'm gonna pick a bale a  
day (2)  
(chorus)  
Well me and my buddy gonna pick a bale o'  
cotton  
Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus, loud!)  
Well, me and my sister gonna pick a bale o'  
cotton  
Me and my sister gonna pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus!)  
Arlene and Donna gonna pick a bale o' cotton  
Arlene and Donna gonna pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus)  
Well J-J and Suzie gonna pick a bale o'  
cotton  
J-J and Suzie gonna pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus)  
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale o' cotton  
Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus)

whisper:  
I'm gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale  
of cotton  
Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day (2)  
(chorus -- whisper!!)  
FIRST VERSE

3

I CALL YOU JULIE

I call you Julie, before day Julie  
Julie would not answer Julie  
That's alright Julie, that's alright Julie.

I call you Arlene, before day Arlene  
Arlene would not answer Arlene  
That's alright Arlene, that's alright Arlene.

(choose any name, any speed)

4

CANDY MAN

Candy man (candy man), salty dog (salty dog)  
(3)

I'd do anything in this godalmighty world  
that would bring my candyman home.

Peppermint stick (peppermint stick), little  
brass band (little brass band)  
My peppermint stick (my peppermint stick),  
my little brass band (my little brass band)  
I got a peppermint stick (I got a peppermint  
stick), I got a little brass band (I got a  
little brass band)  
You give me your peppermint stick and I'll  
give you my little brass band.

Run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
run fetch the bucket get your baby some beer  
Well, I'd do anything in this godalmighty  
world that would bring my candyman home.  
(chorus)

Gingerbread man (gingerbread man), Santa  
Claus (Santa Claus) (3)  
Gingerbread man with raisins in his eyes I'm  
gonna eat him just as quick as I can!  
(Now everybody, chorus)  
(Now remember what we used to do when we  
sang that? Remember, with our fists on the  
floor? Remember?)  
(chorus again)

My candy man (my candy man), he's been and  
gone (he's been and gone) (3)  
Well I wish I was in New Orleans right down  
on candy's stand  
Yeah, I'd do anything in this godalmighty  
world that would bring my candyman home.  
(chorus)  
(Let's sing the first verse one time  
together, ready!)

FIRST VERSE

5

GOIN TO THE ZOO

Mama's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, zoo  
tomorrow, zoo tomorrow  
Mama's taking us to the zoo tomorrow, and  
we can stay all day.

We're goin' to the zoo, zoo, zoo, how about  
you, you, you  
You can come too, too, too, we're goin' to  
the zoo, zoo, zoo...

(chorus)

We'll see the elephants with their long  
trunks swingin'  
Walkin' and lookin' and swing, swing,  
swingin'  
Pickin' up the peanuts with their long  
trunks swingin'  
We can stay all day.  
(chorus)

Well we went to see the monkeys, they were  
scritch-scratch-scratchin'  
Lookin' at all the people and scritch-  
scratch scratchin'  
Makin' fun of everybody and scritch-scratch-  
scratchin'  
Well we can stay all day.  
(chorus)

Well we went and saw the seals and they were  
ouu-ouu-ouuin'  
Swimmin' in their pool and ouu-ouu-ouuin'  
Makin' funny noises goin' ouu-ouu-ouu, well  
We can stay all day.  
(chorus: WEL-L-L-L)

Well we went and saw the bears, they were  
rrrrRRRRRAAAAAOUWRRRRin'  
Walkin' in their cages goin' rrrrrRRRRRAAAAA  
OUWRRR  
Well don't stay too close to the rrrrrRRRRRA  
AAAAAOUWRRR (or you gonn get eat up)  
(chorus)

Well we been to the zoo, we're gettin'  
sleepy  
Ridin' in the car gettin' sleep, sleep,  
sleepy  
We made it into the house, we're so sleep,  
sleep, sleepy  
We have stayed all day.

We been to the zoo, zoo, zoo, you came too,  
too, too,  
So did you, you, you, we all went to the  
zoo, zoo, zoo.  
(You forgot to take off your clothes and  
put on pajamas!)

We went to the zoo, zoo, zoo, you came too,  
too, too,  
So did you, you, you, we all went to the  
zoo, zoo, zoo.

Well, DADDY's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow,  
the zoo tomorrow, the zoo tomorrow  
Daddy's takin' us to the zoo tomorrow, we  
can stay all day.  
(chorus)

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