

MUSIC IN THE AIR

A COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL CHILDREN'S SONGS

Mike Glick
and the
New Song Trio



L. Kubinyi

featuring

LISE BROWN · JEFF FULLER · GENIE SHERMAN

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 7564 STEREO

M
1997
G559
M987
1979

MUSIC LP

SIDE A

1. *MUSIC IN THE AIR* (3:28)
2. *THE ABBACADABA ALPHABET* (3:37)
3. *I WROTE A POEM* (2:16)
4. *FROM ONE TO TEN* (3:26)
5. *DANCING ON THE FARM* (2:50)

SIDE B

1. *COLORS OF THE RAINBOW* (3:00)
2. *A LUMBERJACK'S LIFE* (1:42)
3. *SOUTH STREET* (2:30)
4. *HEAR ME, MY WARRIORS* (3:03)
5. *THE SCIENCE OF NATURE* (1:57)
6. *GOING TO THE COUNTRY* (2:08)

DEDICATED TO THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD
IN THIS INTERNATIONAL YEAR OF THE CHILD

DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

COVER ART BY LASZLO KUBINYI
COVER LAYOUT BY LASZLO KUBINYI

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FOLKWAYS RECORDS ALBUM No. FC7564
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MUSIC IN THE AIR



Mike Glick, Jeff Fuller, Genie Sherman, Lise Brown

Mike Glick and the New Song Trio

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MUSIC IN THE AIR - words & music by Mike Glick
copyright 1979

There's music all around us, there's music in the air
There's music all around us, there's music in the air

Birds sing from the tallest trees, there's music...
They sing to the sun and the gentle breeze, there's...
They build their nests and whistle a song, there's...
And they fly as high as the day is long, there's...

There's music all around us, there's music...

Bees buzz and hum and make us honey, there's...
And they dance on the flowers when the sun is sunny,
there's music...
They work hard to make their honey sweet, there's...
For the sweetest is the best to eat, there's...

There's music all around us, there's music...

And we can make some music too, there's...
You sing for me and I'll sing for you, there's...
We sing when we work or when we play, there's...
And we're making music when we say, there's...

Clap your hands together, there's...
There will always be good weather when there's...
No matter if the sky is grey, there's...
Every day's a sunny day when there's...

There's music all around us, there's music in the air
(I hear music, sweet, sweet music)
There's music all around us, there's music in the air
(I hear music, music in the air)

THE ABBACADABA ALPHABET - words & music by Mike Glick
& Cecilia Pollack, © 1978

"a" is an apple, "b" a banana, "c" is a comb for
Annabelle's hair
"d" is a dog, "e" is an egg, "f" is a fan to cool
the air

And that's the sounding alphabet, the abbaacadaba
alphabet

"g" is some gum, "h" is a horse, "i" is an Indian
standing tall
"j" is a jar, "k" is a key, "l" is a lion, the king
of them all

And that's the sounding...

"m" is a man, "n" is a nut, "o" is an octopus who
lives in the sea
"p" is a pipe, "q" is a quarter, "r" is a ring for
you and me

And that's the sounding...

"s" are some scissors, "t" is a turtle, "u" an
umbrella to use when it rains
"v" is a violin, "w" a watch, and "x" is so extra
I can't explain

And that's the sounding...

And "y" is a yoyo that goes 'round and 'round
And "z" is a zipper so your pants won't fall down

And that's the sounding...



ABOUT CECILIA POLLACK:

DR. CECILIA POLLACK is an educational psychologist. She is currently professor emerita in special education at Lehman College and director of the Intersensory Learning Center in Great Neck, New York. She is the author of "The Intersensory Reading Program", a phonic-based beginning reading program for children who have learning problems, and "The Hip Reader Program", a beginning reading program for teenagers and adults who are complete non-readers.

Special Note: Both "The Intersensory Reading Program" and "The Hip Reader Program" are published by Book Lab, Inc. (1449 37th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11218). "The Abbaacadaba Alphabet" appears in the teachers manual for both learning programs. For information write to Book Lab or call them at 212-UL 3-4141.

I WROTE A POEM - words & music by Monique Sorel &
Mike Glick, copyright 1979

I wrote a poem about a dog who's always chasing frogs
I wrote a poem about a moose who thinks he is a goose
I wrote a poem about the sun who's always having fun
I wrote a poem about the zoo and now I'm writing you
I wrote a poem about the zoo...

The dog would go to the river and play and to the
frog he'd say
"I'll catch you and I'll lock you up and throw the
key away"

The frog would laugh "he,he,he, you'll never catch me"
She winked at the dog and jumped on a log and floated
out to sea
She winked at the dog...

And the moose would waddle and try to quack and acted
awful silly
He'd jump in the pond and swim around on days when it
was chilly
He fell in love with a lady duck and said "let's fly
away"
So they went south together before the cold weather
on the very next sunny day
They went south together...

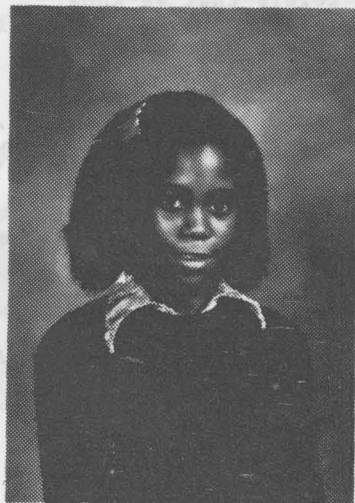
Oh the sun would shine on leaves and grass and other
living things
And also rocks and cars and trucks and aeroplanes
with wings
The sun always has so much fun and nighttime comes
so soon
That there's barely time to run and hide from the
face of the man in the moon

There's barely time...

I wrote a poem...

ABOUT MONIQUE SOREL:

MONIQUE SOREL is an 11-year-old Cancer who
attends school at I.S. 44 on Manhattan's
West Side, where she also lives. Her hobbies
include painting, sports, and of course music.
Her mother, Dian Sorel, is a professional vo-
cal stylist, and Monique has already made her
debut as a singer. "I Wrote A Poem" is her
first musical composition.



FROM ONE TO TEN - words & music by Mike
Glick, copyright 1979

I can count to ten because I have ten fingers
on my hand
If you have ten fingers then I know that you
will understand
1,2,3 - 4,5,6 - 7,8,9,10 (repeat)

And sometimes I get very tired and fall down
in my seat
And then I count to ten because I have ten
toes upon my feet
1,2,3 - 4,5,6 - 7,8,9,10

And sometimes I'm so lazy and very hard to
please
So I sing a little song where I just count
to three

This is the number one, one big yellow sun
It shines in the sky for the birds and the
trees
It shines on the mountains and it shines on
me
This is the number one, one big yellow sun
And this is the number two, my clippety,
cloppety shoes
They go around my funny feet and we walk
together down the street
This is the number two, my clippety,
cloppety shoes

And then there's the number three, that's
for my mommy and my daddy and me
We play together and have lots of fun and
go to sleep when the day is done
That's for the number three, my mommy and
my daddy and me

But I can count to ten because I have ten
fingers on my hands
And if you have ten fingers then I know
that you will understand
1,2,3 - 4,5,6 - 7,8,9,10 (repeat)

DANCING ON THE FARM - words & music by
Mike Glick, © 1979

Now folks just always think that life is
fun around the farm
That everything comes easy in the henhouse
and the barn
But work begins at 5 a.m. and lasts until
the night
This makes the farmers and the animals
cranky and uptight

Farmer Brown went out of town for a summer
fest
He took the family to the beach to go swim-
ming and to rest
He left the animals on the farm working
night and day
But when the car was out of sight they
all began to play

Flibbetyjib, whirlagig, playing with the pig
Happy-go-luck, nip and tuck, dancing with
the duck
Oh the chickens and the horses and the pig-
gies and the cows
Are dancing on the farm and a-kicking up a
row

Now the horses left the stables and raced
up to the hills
They played tag with the butterflies among
the daffodils
They winnied and they snorted, they pranced
the day away
And then they came back to the barn and
frolicked in the hay

And the cows stopped their milking and went
out for a stroll
They went to have a picnic by the waterhole
They took out all the rowboats and even a
canoe
And played frisbee by the water just like
we people do

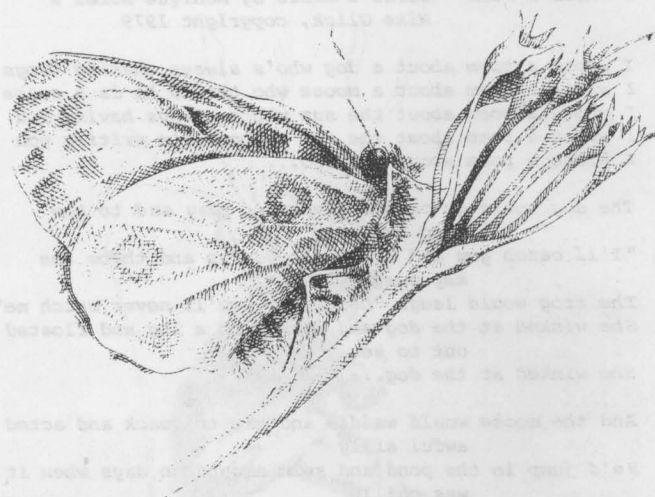
Oh, flibbetyjib, whirlagig...

Now when Farmer Brown returned he was very
much alarmed
He told the animals that they couldn't play
upon his farm
But now the animals finally knew what a
rest was really like
So they all got together and they organized
a strike

They all got together for a meeting of the
minds
Then they marched around the barn in a
picketline
They bargained with the farmer and wrote
down their demands
They wouldn't work for chickenfeed, they
had much better plans

Oh, flibbetyjib, whirlagig...

Yes, they all got together and they live
much better now



COLORS OF THE RAINBOW - words & music by
Mike Glick & Jeff
Fuller, © 1979

This is a little story of how we all got
here
We came from many places, many races far
and near

Red and white and yellow and brown are
colors that we know
These people live upon our world like
colors of the rainbow
We all go back a long, long way to many
different lands
And like a garden our earth will grow
when we work together hand
in hand

Now Indians lived here long ago, before
the Pilgrims came
They hunted deer and buffalo and farmed
the land and prayed for rain

Red and white and yellow and brown are
colors that we know
These races live upon our world like
colors of the rainbow
We come from many places on this earth
we call our home
From Hong Kong, Dublin, Timbuktu, San
Juan or from Rome

But whether we're from Russia or from
Mozambique or Greece
The thing we have in common is we want
to live in peace

Red and white and yellow and brown are
colors that we know
These races live upon our world like
colors of the rainbow
These races live...
Colors of the rainbow

A LUMBERJACK'S LIFE - words & music by Mike
Glick & Jeff Fuller
copyright 1979

Working in the forest cutting down the trees
The wind at my back is kicking up a breeze
You better be quick, you better be limber
When the tree falls, run and shout "timber!"

A lumberjack's life is no bed of roses
You work from dawn until the day closes
No place here for a fat or lazy man cause
The boss will tan your hide if you don't do
the best you can

SOUTH STREET - words & music by Mike Glick
copyright 1979

Have you ever been down to South Street
where the sailors like to meet
Have you ever been down to the South Street
pier where the sailors meet and drink
their beer

A sailor's day is very long, they work un-
til the setting sun
They keep a watch out through the night and
guide their ships by the pale starlight

Have you ever been down...

There once was a sailor by the name of Jake,
his whole life was a big mistake
The sea was a thing he could understand, but
he never learned how to live on land

He'd wash his dog in a tub of fleas, mow the
rug and sweep the trees
He never blew his nose when he had to sneeze
he lived on beer and southern fried peas

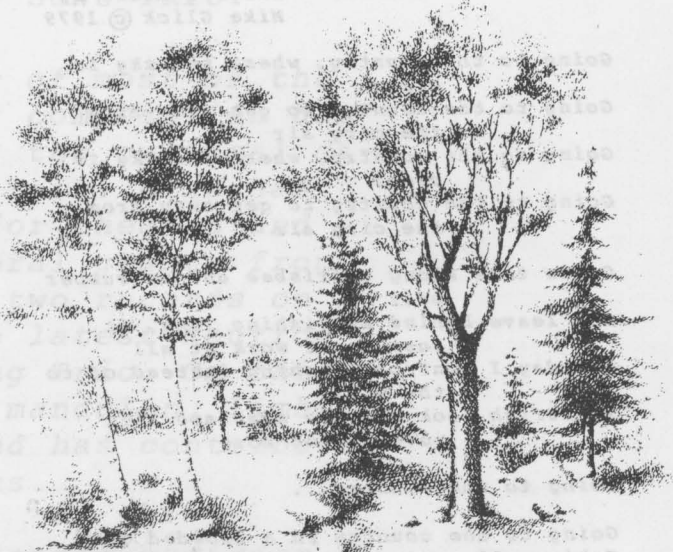
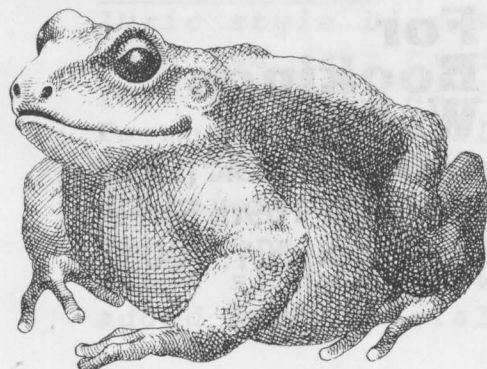
Have you ever been down...

Now this song is about a long time ago when
sailing ships went to and fro
They traveled up the river to Lake Erie and
across the ocean to foreign seas

And that's how it was in years gone by, but
now ships have engines and airplanes
fly

But you can see how it was in yesteryear if
you take a trip to the South Street
pier

Have you ever been down...



HEAR ME, MY WARRIORS - words from a poem by
Chief Joseph (public
domain), music by
Mike Glick, © 1979

Hear me, my warriors, my heart is sick and
sad
Our chiefs are killed, the old men are dead
Hear me, my warriors (repeat)

It is cold, we have no blankets, the little
children are freezing there
Hear me, my warriors, my heart is sick and
sad
Hear me, my warriors (repeat)

From where the sun now stands, I will fight
no more (repeat)
Forever

THE SCIENCE OF NATURE - words & music by
Mike Glick, © 1979

It took more than seven days and seven
nights
To make this earth to be quite the thing
it is today
First there came the simple cells
They multiplied, some lived, some died
That's the way it all began
It took many years to walk on land
And many more before woman and man

And if you saw that man you'd be surprised
Wondering at the shape and size
But you see, we're learning something new
For just as life grows from the earth
As old to new and death to birth
From dust up to the highest mountain
range

Humanity is no exception
Through our lives, through all our lives
we change
We change, we change

GOING TO THE COUNTRY - words & music by
Mike Glick © 1979

Going to the country, where the sky is
clear

Going to the country to get away from
the city air

Going to the country, where the sky is
clear

Going to the country to get away from
the city air

Gonna take along a frisbee and my rubber
ball

And leave behind my fishing line, it
just won't work at all

One day I went out fishing instead of to
the store

A catfish took my pole away and I'll
never go no more

Going to the country...

Going to the country in a crowded car
Taking all your friends along and maybe
a guitar

Sing some songs that you all know and
maybe learn a few

Take the city to the country and bring
your friends along with you

Going to the country...

Get away from the city, got to get away
Get away from the city air (repeat)



"The Abba Cadaba Alphabet" "From One To
Ten" "Hear Me, My Warriors" and the
introduction for "Colors of the Rain-
bow" were recorded live at High Hill
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Photo of Mike Glick & The New Song Trio
by Jerry Eastman

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Mike Glick and Jeff Fuller

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Monique Sorel	Laszlo Kubinyi
John Duffy	Dr. Cecilia Pollack
Ana Maria Escalona	Victoria Missick
Kathleen Ryerson	Abby Diamond
Lou Heitner	

...and to many friends of all ages

MIKE GLICK & The New Song Trio are
available to perform these and other
songs at your school or center

**For
Bookings
Write:**

City View Music (BMI)
641 West 169th Street
New York, N.Y. 10032

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ABOUT MIKE GLICK & THE NEW SONG TRIO:

MIKE GLICK is the composer of most of the material of the group. His composition has been greatly influenced by the cultural diversity of his native New York. Mike has also done some composing for theatre and film and has received several grants from Meet The Composer. He has two records on the New Morning label, the latest Neutron Reggae is with The New Song Trio. On this record Mike plays guitar, mandolin, limberjack, sings lead vocals and has contributed some of the special effects.

JEFF FULLER is a multi-talented musician, composer and arranger who has done about everything from rock and roll and jazz to carnatic (south Indian) music. He has worked with Clark Terry, Zoot Sims and many other fine musicians. Jeff has played numerous off-Broadway and Broadway shows and has composed scores for TV and film. His own jazz trio has just recorded its first record "Expansion" on the Quadrangle label. Jeff plays bass, guitar, mandolin, sings and has added to the special effects on the record.

LISE BROWN's background includes work in jazz, folk, rock and roll, classical and latin music. A very sensitive and gifted accompanist, she has performed with such artists as Candido, Celia Cruz and Karl Berger and his Music Universe Orchestra. For Music In The Air Lise plays flute, piccolo, tamborine and has added special effects.

GENIE SHERMAN is a performer whose unique lyric style blends contemporary song and folk and jazz tradition. Since coming to New York from her native Kentucky she has performed at Town Hall, The Museum of Modern Art, Lincoln Center and many other spots. In addition to recordings with The New Song Trio Ms. Sherman has two records with the A-1 Band. Genie sings lead vocals, plays guitar and added some special effects.