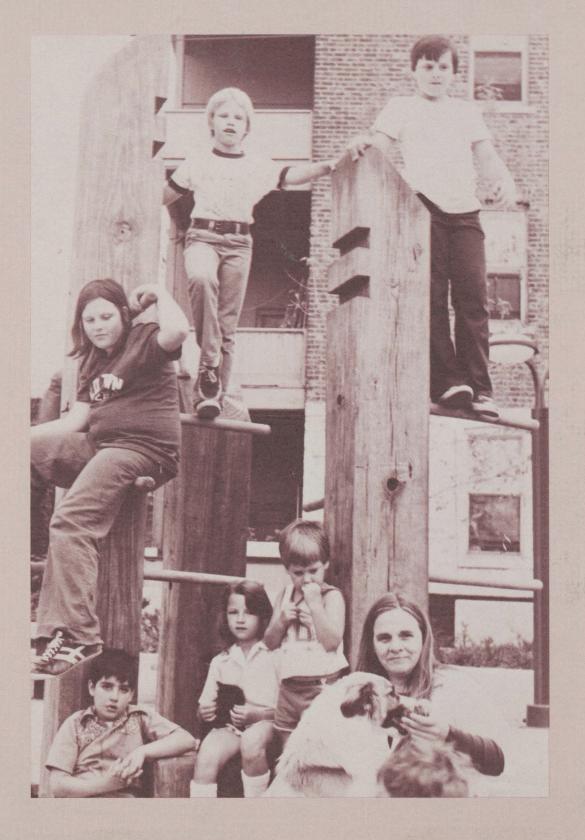
FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 7576

# WEALLHAVEASONG

ACTIVITY AND BED-TIME SONGS WITH

# CINNICLEMMENS



M 1997 C626 W362 1977

# FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 7576

# SIDE ONE Activity Side

- 1. We All Have A Song, (2:18) Ginni Clemmens, (ASCAP)
- 2. (We Have) The Working Tools (In our Hands) (2:20) Lincoln School, Grade 3 and Ginni Clemmens
- 3. Bark, Duffy! (:26) Jeffrey Atkinson
- 4. Crazy Mixed-up Song, (3:19) Gerri Anne Garber
- 5. K-Katy, (2:57) Traditional
- 6. Sneaky Snake, (1:55) Tom T. Hall, (BMI)
- 7. Duffy Barks, (:16) Jeffrey Atkinson and Duffy
- 8. The Living Room Song, (3:57) Ginni Clemmens, (ASCAP)

# SIDE TWO Bed-Time Side

- 1. Scared Little Person, (3:39) Casse Culver
- 2. Aren't You Proud of Your Plants? (3:38) Ginni Clemmens, (ASCAP)
- 3. Banjo Medley (2:34) Traditional
- 4. Blackbird (1:54) George Harrison, (BMI)
- 5. I Care, (1:46) Tom T. Hall, (BMI)
- 6. Best Friend (The Unicorn Song), (4:22) Margie Adam, (ASCAP)

All songs arranged by Ginni Clemmens.

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# WEALL HAVE A SONG ACTIVITY AND BED-TIME SONGS WITH GINNI CLEMMENS

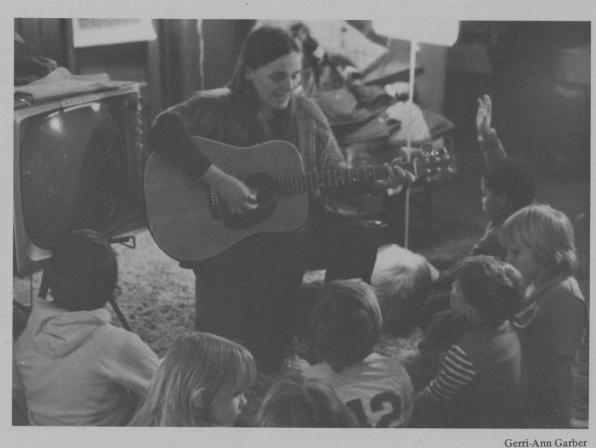
DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET
COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 7576

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# WE ALL HAVE A SONG BED-TIME SONGS

# WITH GINNI CLEMMENS



M 1997 C626 W362 1977

MUSIC LP

IMP

The children who sing together on this album all live in my neighborhood or are friends of mine from other parts of Chicago. That makes a big difference to me—that I can work with *friends* on a shared project.

**INTRODUCTION** 

We recorded most of it in my living room, so the atmosphere was warm and comfortable. You hear us making music, inventing verses, playing with sound naturally, having fun all along the way.

If the spirit of the song came through, we left in any goofs and whoops'es. That's the excitement for me, finding magic moments in the everyday experiences we have with music.

I hope this record sounds like *real* people, visiting you at home.

# **DEDICATION**

This record is lovingly dedicated to Win Stracke who taught me the most important thing in my singing career: keep the house lights up. For me that means I can show I value the people I'm singing for.

Win founded the Old Town School of Folk Music in Chicago and is known to many children in Chicago as "Uncle Win".

IMPORTANT!

# HOW TO USE THIS RECORD

# Side One:

This is the music-making side. You can write your own verses to most of these songs. Listen and sing along to get the idea. Then go ahead and make your own music!

# Side Two:

Get someone to tuck you in and just listen until you fall asleep. This is the dreaming side.

You can daydream, too. When a class at the Greeley School in Chicago heard "Best Friend" (The Unicorn Song), they did some daydreaming in school and came up with stories and pictures.

# LIST OF SINGERS ACCOMPANYING GINNI (in alphabetical order):

Angie, Billy, Chris, Chuck, Cindy, Debbie, Diana, Erica, Jeffrey, Jerry-John, Kim E., Kim M., Lisa, Missy, Molly, Nina, Noah, Patrick, Ralph, Sean, Tim, Tony, and Vida.

The acid test of a children's record, as we've suggested before, is whether you can stand to hear it played in the next room twenty-four times in a single morning. One of those that come out true blue is Folkways' "Sing a Rainbow," sung by Ginni Clemmens, who has a clear, strong, easygoing voice.

New Yorker

Ginni Clemmens definitely keeps the house lights on! Her personal warmth fused to her giftedness makes this more than a delightful album; it is an endearing one.... Not only children but grown-ups as well will enjoy this one.

Studs Terkel

Ginni's ability to reach young audiences is wonderful to see. She tries not to leave a group of children without learning something from them—hambone rhythms, a jumping-rope song. She shares as well as performs, and children love to share.

Urban Gateways, a Chicago-based arts/education agency

### Thanks

To my sister Maxine who helped organize my living room full of children.

To Duffy who tried hard to come in on time.

To Mel Zelman, the voice of the stereo.

To all the children who sang on this record.

To Rich Warren who recorded everything except "Working Tools". He would have recorded this one too, especially since it happened at his old school, but he graduated a long time ago and was stuck in the Loop at his job the day we wrote and recorded this song.

To WFMT—AM/FM Chicago Fine Arts Radio Station for the use of their facilities.

To Pam Chamberlain who helped me pull the parts into a whole.

To Folkways who put the whole into a package.

# **INTRODUCTIONS & INSTRUCTIONS**

# SIDE ONE

1. We All Have a Song

This is the first song I ever wrote. I hope it inspires you to write some of your own!

2. Working Tools (tune: He's Got The Whole World In His Hands)

This is a good song to use anywhere. It was written in a classroom, but you include whatever you see around you. A group of3- and 4-year-old children in Cambridge, Mass. sing this as, "We've Got the Whole World in Our Hands".

3. Crazy Mixed-up Song

Sometimes it's hard to come up with really new ideas. Then you can try to take a thing and turn it upside down and backwards. Nonsense helps shake things loose in your head.

4. K-Katy

Another way to shake thoughts loose is just to play with sound, not to mention that this is a fun song to give everyone some attention!

5. Sneaky Snake

This is a favorite song of many children I know.

6. The Living Room Song

This song was recorded in my own living room. Another good title for this song is "The All-Purpose Environment Song." I have sung it in coffeehouses, cars, restaurants, and often at home. Look around you and see how many things make sound! John Cage, a composer, says, "Everything is music." He has used trash cans and other everyday objects with an orchestra.

# **SIDE TWO**

1. Scared Little Person

It's OK to let other people know what frightens you. That way you may find you are not alone. Sometimes people share their fears by writing a song about them, and that's what my friend Casse Culver did here.

2. Aren't You Proud of Your Plants?

I wrote this for a friend while she was watering her plants one day. It started out being a nonsense song. Anything that came to midn went into the verses. But in the end you can see it turned out to be mostly a plant song.

3. Banjo Medley

A happy banjo tune is one of the best lullabies I know. It gives you sweet dreams.

4. Blackbird

One of my favorite parts on this whole record is the whistle and tweet section of this song.

5. I Care

(No intro)

6. Best Friend

This song fits well on both sides of the album. Part of it belongs on side one, where it says the things you make up all by yourself are important. Another part fits in well with side two, because it has to do with believing in yourself, and that's a good thought to hold in your head while you go to sleep.

# SIDE ONE

band one: We All Have a Song

- Intro: You know that we all have a song Inside of us
  And you have one too
  Yes, everyone does!
- Verse 1: And this is my song
  I always have sung
  A song of my own
  A copy of none
  A beautiful dream
  I always have known
  A song that's been
  A song that's been born

- Verse 2: Hold on to your dreams
  Whatever you do
  Your dreams can be sung
  Whenever you're blue
  With love in your heart
  You'll live with your song
  A song you can find
  To sing all day long
- Chorus: La la la la, etc.
- Verse 3: And now I will go
  And leave you alone
  To find your *own* song
  A song of your own
- Chorus: La la la la la, etc.

### SIDE ONE

- Special note: Written and recorded all in one day by a 3rd grade class at Lincoln School, Evanston, Ill.
- band two: (We've Got the) Working Tools (in our Hands)
- Verse 1: We've got the working tools in our hands
  We've got the working tools in our hands
  We've got the working tools in our hands
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 2: We've got the pencils and the paper in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 3: We've got the chalk and erasers in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 4: We've got the school supply box in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 5: We've got the glue and rulers in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 6: We've got the pens and the crayons in our hands (repeat twice)
  We got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 7: We've got the scissors and the paint in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 8: We've got the brains and the books in our hands (repeat twice)
  We've got the working tools in our hands!
- Verse 9: Repeat first verse.

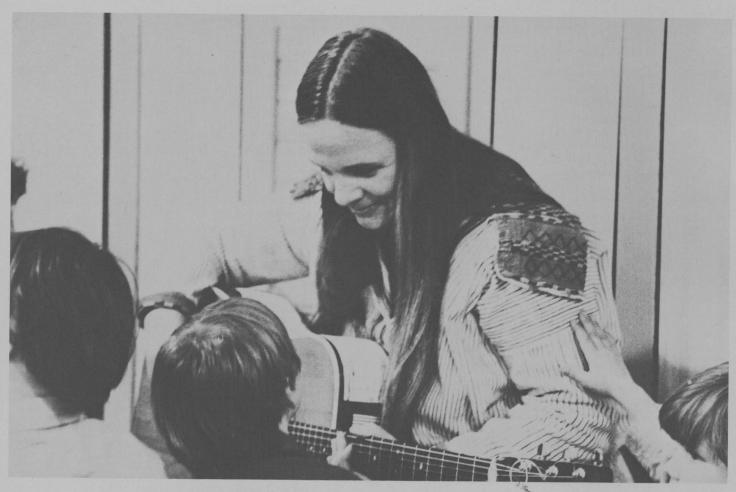
# SIDE ONE

- band three: Bark, Duffy!
- band four: Crazy Mixed Up Song
- 1. Oh, I had a dog
  Oh, What a dog
  It goes, "Meouww!"
  (repeat whole verse)

- 2. Oh, I had a duck
  What rotten luck
  It goes, "Oink, oink!"
  (repeat)
- 3. Now, I had a cow
  Oh, what a cow
  It goes, "Tweet, tweet!"
  (repeat)
- 4. I had a frog
  Oh, what a frog
  It goes, "Rrraaooww!"
  (repeat)
- 5. I had a cat
  Oh, what a cat
  It goes, "Aaarroouu!"
  (repeat)
- 6. I had a frog
  Oh, what a frog
  It goes, "Gggrrr!"
  (repeat)
- 7. Now I had a hamburger, A hamburger?!
  Oh, what a hamburger
  It goes, "Hot dog!"
  (repeat)

# band five: K-Katy

- 1. K-k-k-katy
  Beautiful Katy
  You're the only wa-wa-wa one
  That I adore!
- 2. G-g-g-Ginni
  Beautiful Ginni
  (repeat last 2 lines of first verse)
- 3. J-J-J-Jeffrey
  Beautiful Jeffrey
  (repeat)
- 4. N-N-N-Nina Beautiful Nina (repeat)
- 5. V-V-Vida Beautiful Vida (repeat)
- 6. D-D-D-Debbie Beautiful Debbie (repeat)
- 7. K-K-K-Kimmy Beautiful Kimmy (repeat)
- 8. P-P-P-Patrick Beautiful Patrick (repeat)
- 9. S-S-S-Sean Beautiful Sean (repeat)
- /&. D-D-D-Duffy Beautiful Duffy (repeat)



Pam Chamberlain

band six: Sneaky Snake

Verse 1: Boys and girls take warning
When you go near the lake
Keep your eyes wide open
And look for Sneaky Snake!
Now maybe you won't see him
And maybe you won't hear
But he'll sneak up behind you
And drink all your root beer!

Chorus: And then Sneaky Snake goes dancing
Wiggling and-a-hissing
Sneaky goes dancing
Giggling and-a-kissing
I don't like ole Sneaky Snake
He laughs too much you see
When he goes a-wiggling through the grass
It tickles his underneeeeeeth

Verse 2: Now Sneaky Snake drinks root beer
And he just makes me sick
When he is not dancing
He looks just like a stick
He doesn't have any arms or legs
You cannot see his ears
And when we are not looking
He drinks all our root beer!

Chorus: Sneaky Snake goes dancing, etc.

band seven: The Living Room Song

Verse 1. Now I had a living room
My living room pleased me
I fed my living room
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little living room went, D da da.

Verse 2: Now I had a stereo
My stereo pleased me
I fed my stereo
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little stereo went,
(Stereo sounds)
And my little living room went,
Da da da da, etc.

Verse 3: Now I had a clock
And my clock pleased me
I fed my clock
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little clock went,
(clock rings)
And my little stereo went,
(stereo sounds)
And my little living room went,
La da da da, etc.

Verse 4: I had a lamp
And my lamp pleased me
I fed my lamp
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little lamp went, (lamp clicks)
And my little lamp went, etc.

Verse 5: I had a wall
And my wall pleased me
I fed my wall
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little wall went, (wall sounds)

My little lamp went, etc.

Verse 6: Now I had a TV
My TV pleased me
I fed my TV
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little TV went (TV sounds)
My little wall went etc.

Verse 7: I had a door
And my door pleased me
I fed my door
On sassafras tea

Chorus: My little door went (door slams)
And my little TV went etc.

# **SIDE TWO**

**band one:** Scared Little Person Verse 1: Cracks in the ceiling

And lumps in the walls
Sometimes at night
They seem ten feet tall

They turn into horrible shapes at night So I'm begging you

Please don't touch that light.

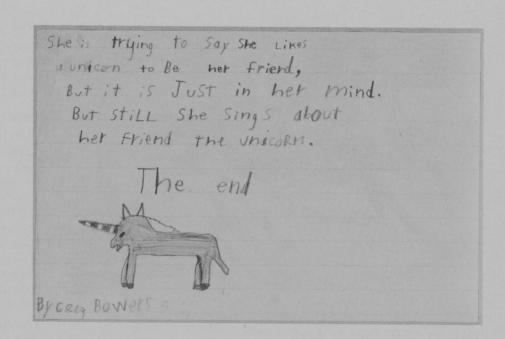
Chorus: So please, I'm a grown-up person outside
But please, I'm a scared little person inside
So, please, you'd be messing with my sanity
Please, please,
Don't cut out the light on me.

Verse 2: Oh, I can remember
When I was a child
I had such bad nightmares
That they drove me wild
With visions come a-dancing
Through the heat and the gloom
As I lay lost

In my pitch dark bedroom.

Chorus: So, please, I'm a grown-up person outside, etc.

Verse 3: Been scared of the dark since
Since I was just two
I never told no one
Now I'm telling you
But I bet you could help me
If you really cared
By letting me know
When you're also scared.



Chorus: So please, I'm a grown-up person outside, etc.

Verse 4: So I sit and I shiver
And I wait for dawn
With my eyes wide open
And every light on
But I can ask you to hold me
'Til my fears get gone
And I fall asleep
Like a babe in your arms.

Chorus: So please, I'm a grown-up person outside
Yes, it's me and I'm a scared little person inside
But you see, no one's messing with my sanity
'Cuz I'm free, free, free
To turn on the light inside me!

band two: Aren't You Proud of Your Plants?

Verse 1: Aren't you proud of your plants
When they get up and dance
And they tell you your life is OK?
Aren't you proud of your dog
When he rolls on a log
Of newspapers he brought in today?

Chorus: Ooo-ooh...

Aren't you proud of that bird in your cage?

Ooo-ooh,

Aren't you proud of that steak on your plate?

Verse 2: How they giggle and laugh
When you give them a bath
They just think it's the funniest thing
And turn the radio on
And they'll dance right along
They're just wild about music that swings.

Chorus: Ooo-ooh,
Aren't you glad to be with your friends?
Ooo-ooh,
It's so nice to be with your friends!
Doo doo doo doo etc



Verse 3: When you dust off their leaves You can hear them all breathe As they take a big sigh of relief

Chorus: Aaaa-aah,
Aren't you glad to be with your friends?
Aaa-aah,
It's so nice to be with your friends.

Verse 4: Aren't you proud of your plants?, etc. (repeat first verse)

band three: Animal Medley: Old Molly Hare, Kickin' Mule, and Bound for the Mountain

Verse 1: Old Molly hare
Whatcha doin' there?
Runnin' through the cabbage patch
As fast as I can tear.

Chorus: Ducks say, "Quack!"

Cows say, "Moo!"

Ain't got time for to spend with you!

"Quack!" "M!"

Verse 2: Old Molly hare
Whatcha doin' now?
Sittin' on the fireplace
A-smokin' my cigar.

Chorus: Ducks say, "Quack!" etc. "Quack!" "Moo!"

Verse 1: Whoa, there mule, I tell you,
Miss Liza you keep cool
I ain't got time to kiss you now
I'm busy with my mule!

Verse 2: My uncle had an old gray mule
His name was Simon Slick
Anything I ever did know
Was how that mule could kick.

Verse 3: Went to feed that mule one morning
He greeted me with a smile
Flapped one ear and winked one eye
And he kicked me half a mile!

Verse 4: Whoa, there, mule, I tell you, etc. (repeat first verse)

"Heee-haaaw!"

"Ow, ow, ow ow owooo!"

Rover, Rover, see 'em, see 'em, Rover, Rover, catch 'em, catch 'em, Way, hey, bound for the mountain Bound for the hills away.

band four: Blackbird

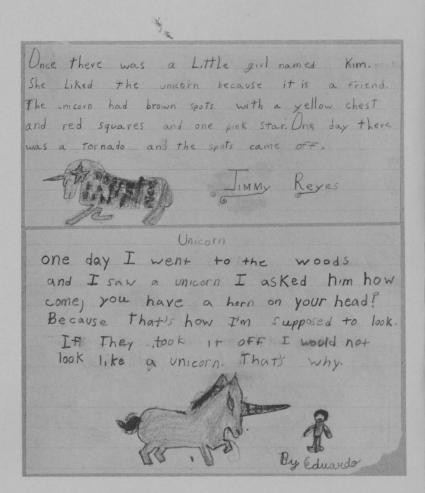
Verse 1: Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these broken wings
And learn to fly
All your life
You were only waiting
For this moment to arise.

Verse 2: Blackbird singing in the dead of night
Take these sunken eyes
And learn to see
All your life
You were only waiting
For this moment to be free.

Chorus: Blackbird, fly!
Blackbird, fly
Into the light of the dark, black night.
(bird sounds)

Verse 1: Blackbird singing in the dead of night, etc. (repeat first verse)

(more bird sounds)



band five: I Care

Verse 1: When the TV won't work
And your toys fall apart
And you have a sad feeling
Deep in your heart
You want to go out
But it's raining out there
I want you to know

I care.

Chorus: I care I do

There's no one like you

When they take you someplace And you have to sit in a chair

I just want you to know I care.

Verse 2: When you tell a big lie
And your parents are mean
When being grown-up
Is a faraway dream
When they're filling your teeth
And cutting your hair
I just want you to know

I care.

Chorus: I care I do

There's no one like you

And I mention your name When I'm saying my prayers

I want you to know I care

Verse 3: When you have a big cold
And you can't go out
When you sit for a week
With that stick in your mouth
When you sleep in the dark
And there's something out there
I want you to know

I care.

Chorus: I care I do

There's no one like you

And I mention your name When I'm saying my prayers

I want you to know I care

Verse 3: When you have a big cold
And you can't go out
When you sit for a week
With that stick in your mouth
When you sleep in the dark
And there's something out there
I want you to know
I care.

Chorus: I care

I do There's no one like you

And if sometimes I act like a grouchy old bear

I just want you to know I care.

Special note: Singers were Augie, Chris, Erica, Vida, & Ginni

band six: Best Friend (Unicorn Song)

Verse 1: When I was growing up
My best friend was the unicorn
The others smiled at me
And called me crazy
But I was not upset
By knowing I did not conform
I always knew their seeing must be
Hazy
The unicorn and I
Would while away the hours
Playing, dancing, and romancing
Through the wild flowers

And we'd sing:

Chorus: Seeing is believing
In the things you see
And loving is believing
In the ones you love.
(repeat)

Verse 2: When I was seventeen
My best friend was the Northern Star
The others asked why was I
Always dreaming
But I was not upset
Because my thoughts were very far away
From daily hurts and fears and
Scheming.
The Northern Star and I
Would share our dreams together
Laughing, sighing, sometimes crying
Through all kinds of weather.

And we'd sing:

Chorus: Seeing is believing, etc.

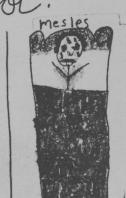
Verse 3: And now that I am grown
My best friend lives inside of me
The others smile at me
And call me crazy
But I am not upset
For long ago I found the key
I always knew their seeing must be
Hazy
My friend inside and I
Will while away the hours
Playing, dancing, and romancing
Through the wild flowers

Chorus: And we'll sing: Seeing is believing, etc.

# Not Enuf Medicines

There is not ently Medicines. Like for Chickien Poss But espeshly for Lucemea what I









Jeffrey P.S. atkinsonfriend age 7 died from Please Lucemea