

# GINNI CLEMMENS

*"Sing a Rainbow" and other Children Songs* Folkways Records FC 7637



M  
1997  
C626  
S617  
1965

MUSIC LP

FOLKWAYS FC 7637

Sing a Rainbow  
Johnny Come Down To Hilo  
I Know An Old Lady  
Banjo Medley  
Hey Little Boy  
Play Party Medley  
Jane - Jane  
Boatman Dance  
This Old Man  
Twinkle - Twinkle, Little Star

DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

# GINNI CLEMMENS

© 1967 FOLKWAYS RECORDS AND SERVICE CORP.  
43 W. 61st ST., N.Y.C., U.S.A.

*Library of Congress  
Catalogue Card Number R 67329*

COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE

FOLKWAYS FC 7637

FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FC 7637  
© 1965 Folkways Records & Service Corp., 43 W. 61st St., NYC, USA

# "SING A RAINBOW"



L to R..Top: Scott, Christina, Nancey, Rene, Laurance. Bottom: Ileen, Luther, Luzetta, Laura.

## INTRODUCING.... GINNI CLEMMENS

New York's Village Voice associates the name of Ginni with "The Gentle Art of Being Great." And audiences who have been touched by her warm stage presence and tapped their feet to the ringing of her banjo, will certainly agree with this quotation.

Ginni Clemmens has been playing and singing for several years prior to her professional career which began in February 1963. Her full time profession was being a Recreational Therapist and a teacher at The Old Towne School of Folk Music in Chicago, where she teaches six string guitar, five string banjo, and twelve string guitar. While at the school, Ginni studied banjo with the famous Frank Hamilton, former member of The Weavers, and had the opportunity to learn songs from numerous traditional folksingers who visited the school. She also made field trips to various ethnic groups in the city, learning from others, but always developing her own style.

Ginni has appeared at leading folk music clubs throughout the Midwest and has participated in numerous TV programs, including many appearances on WTTW-TV, Chicago's educational channel. She has also appeared in films and has given concerts in high schools and colleges. She can be heard with Ella Jenkins on Folkways' "Rhythms of Childhood" LP.

Will Leonard, critic and columnist for the Chicago Tribune says..."GINNI CLEMMENS sings American ballads and sings them with no monkey shines. Her guitar and banjo are straight-forward and natural and so is her voice, with a purity and simplicity that makes it quietly powerful...."

On this album, which was recorded at the Old Towne School of Folk Music, Ginni Clemmens is accompanied by guitarist, Fred Holstein.

M  
1997  
C626  
S617  
1965

MUSIC LP

SIDE I, Band 1: SING A RAINBOW

Isn't it an interesting thought you can make  
a rainbow just by singing it? Imagination  
can be a beautiful thing. This was the favor-  
ite song of most of the children you'll hear  
singing with me on this record.

Red, and yellow, and pink and green  
Purple, and orange, and blue  
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow too.  
Listen with your eyes, listen with your eyes,  
And sing everything you see  
You can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow, sing along with me.

Red, and yellow, and pink and green  
Purple, and orange, and blue  
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow too.  
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow too.

SIDE I, Band 2: JOHNNY COME DOWN TO HILO

There are songs that are nice to go to sleep by  
and there are songs that are nice to wake up by...  
like this one.

Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good man.  
Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.

A good old man came rolling by  
With a bandy leg and his mouth awry.  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.  
Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.

It's across the sea and over the hill  
To blue-eyed Susie and black-eyed Bill.  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.  
Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.

So come along to Hilo town  
Where's there's many a smile and nary a frown  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.  
Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.

With a ha ha ha, and a ho ho ho  
And a stomp and a jump, and away we go...  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good man.  
Oh wake her, oh shake her,  
Oh shake that lady with the blue dress on  
Johnny come down to Hilo, my good old man.

SIDE I, Band 3: I KNOW AN OLD LADY

This is what I call a down-right silly song.  
It's lots of fun to take parts, and sing it  
faster and faster as you get to the end. It  
doesn't matter if you get the words mixed up--  
in fact-- it's really more fun if you do. If  
you can learn the lesson of laughing at your-  
self, you've learned something worth while.  
Sometimes we tend to take little mistakes too  
seriously.

I know an old lady who swallowed a FLY  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a SPIDER  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a BIRD  
Now that's absurd to swallow a bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a CAT  
Now think of that she swallowed a cat.  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady you swallowed a DOG  
Now what a hog to swallow a dog.  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a GOAT  
She opened her throat and swallowed a goat  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a COW  
Now I don't know how she swallowed a cow..  
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat  
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly  
Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a RHINOCEROS  
Now that's preposterous to swallow a rhinoceros..  
She swallowed the rhinoceros to catch the cow  
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat

She swallowed the cat to catch the bird  
 She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
 That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her..  
 She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
 Now I don't know why she swallowed a fly,  
 Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a MINISTER..  
 How sinister, it finished her.

#### SIDE I, Band 4: BANJO MEDLEY

When you enjoy something you hear, the first  
 thing you usually want to do is clap your hands.  
 I hope you will enjoy these banjo songs as much  
 as I enjoyed playing and singing them for you.  
 You may want to clap in rhythm, or maybe even  
 dance some.

Sow in the garden, siftin', siftin'  
 Sow in the garden siftin' sand  
 Sow in the garden, siftin', siftin'  
 Sow in the garden siftin' sand.

Chickens growin' on Sour Mountain  
 Hey, ding ding diddle dum day,  
 Chickens growin' on Sour Mountain,  
 Hey, ding ding diddle dum day,  
 So many pretty girls I can't count 'em,  
 Hey, ding ding diddle dum day.

I met a guy at Cripple Creek  
 Every day of every week  
 Great big eyes of baby blue  
 Makes my heart go diddle dum doo  
 Hey, Cripple Creek, hangin' around,  
 Hey, Cripple Creek, have a little fun  
 Hey, Cripple Creek, hangin' around  
 Hey, Cripple Creek, have a little fun.

#### SIDE I, Band 5: HEY LITTLE BOY

This song is enjoyed as much by the girls  
 as the boys. Though I usually hear some  
 "No Mam" answers on the last verse. You  
 might want to take turns being the leader  
 on this song.

Hey, little boy	Yes Mam
Did you go to the barn?	Yes Mam
Did you see my horsie?	Yes Mam
Did you feed my horsie?	Yes Mam
Well, what did you feed her?	
Fed her oats and barley,	
Fed her oats and barley,	
Fed her oats and barley,	
Fed her oats and barley.	

Hey, little boy	Yes Mam
Did you go to the pasture?	Yes Mam
Did you see my horsie?	Yes Mam
Did you ride my horsie?	Yes Mam
How'd she ride?	
Rocked just like a cradle,	
Rocked just like a cradle,	
Rocked just like a cradle,	
Rocked just like a cradle.	

Hey, little boy	Yes Mam
Did you go to the picnic?	Yes Mam
Did you see any girlies?	Yes Mam
Did you kiss any girlies?	Yes Mam
Well, when are ya gonna be married?	

Soon next Sunday mornin',  
 Soon next Sunday mornin',  
 Soon next Sunday mornin',  
 Soon next Sunday mornin'?

#### SIDE II, Band 1: PLAY PARTY MEDLEY

Buffalo gals won't cha come out tonight?  
 Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
 Buffalo gals won't cha come out tonight?  
 And dance by the light of the moon.  
 Buffalo gals won't cha come out tonight?  
 Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
 Buffalo gals won't cha come out tonight?

Won't cha, won't cha, won't cha, won't cha  
 Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
 Won't cha, won't cha, won't cha, won't cha  
 Come out tonight, and dance by the light  
 of the moon.

Dance with a dolly with a hole in her stockin'  
 And her toes kept a rockin', and her knees kept  
 a knockin'  
 Dance with a dolly with a hole in her stockin'  
 And dance to the light of the moon.

Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Early in the morning?

Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Won't we look pretty in the ballroom?  
 Early in the morning?

Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Early in the morning.

Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Goodbye gals I'm goin' to Boston,  
 Early in the morning.

Won't cha, won't cha, won't cha, won't cha  
 Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
 Won't cha, won't cha, won't cha, won't cha  
 Come out tonight, and dance by the light of the  
 moon.

Can't cha, can't cha, can't cha, can't cha  
 Come out tonight, Come out tonight,  
 Can't cha, can't cha, can't cha, can't cha  
 Come out tonight, and dance by the light of the  
 moon.

#### SIDE II, Band 2: JANE, JANE

Another way to sing this song is to leave the  
 'hey, hey' part out (on the repetitive part,  
 that is.)

Hey, hey!	Jane, Jane
My lordy lord	Jane, Jane
I'm gonna buy	Jane, Jane
Three little birds	Jane, Jane
And one for to whistle	Jane, Jane
One for to sing	Jane, Jane
And one for to do	Jane, Jane
Most any old thing	Jane, Jane

Hey, hey!  
My lordy lord  
I'm gonna buy  
Three little bluebirds  
One for to weep  
And one for to mourn  
And one for to pray  
When I am gone

Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane

Hey, hey!  
My lordy lord  
I'm gonna buy  
Three mulie cows  
One for to milk  
One to plow my corn  
One for to pray  
On Christmas morn

Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane

Hey, hey!  
My lordy lord  
I'm gonna buy  
Three mocking birds  
One for to weep  
And one for to mourn  
And one for to pray  
When I am gone  
When I am gone  
When I am gone  
When I am gone

Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane  
Jane, Jane

## SIDE II, Band 3: BOATMEN DANCE

If you can say, "Sailin' down the river on the  
O-HI-O," ten times fast, you deserve a gold star!

Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river on the  
O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river on the  
O-HI-O.

CHORUS: Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.

When that boatman gets on shore, he spends his  
money and he works for more.  
Dance, boatmen dance, dance, boatmen dance,  
Dance all night, 'til the broad daylight,  
And go home with the girls in the mornin'.

CHORUS: Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.

When the boatman gets on shore, look out daughter  
your Dad is gone.  
Dance, boatmen dance, dance, boatmen dance,  
Dance all night 'til the broad daylight,  
And go home with the girls in the mornin'.

CHORUS: Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.  
Hey-ho, boatmen row, sailin' down the river  
on the O-HI-O.

## SIDE II, Band 4: THIS OLD MAN

It's fun to sing a solo once in awhile. Here's  
a song I learned from my ten year old brother that's  
full of solos.

This old man, he played one  
He played knik-knak on my THUMB  
With a knik-knak, patty wack  
Give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two  
He played knik-knak on my SHOE  
With a knik-knak, patty wack  
Give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played three  
He played knik-knak on my KNEE  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played four  
He played knik-knak on my DOOR  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played five  
He played knik-knak on my HIDE  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played six  
He played knik-knak on my STICKS  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played seven  
He played knik-knak on my HEAVEN  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played eight  
He played knik-knak on my GATE  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played nine  
He played knik-knak on my SPINE  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten  
He played knik-knak NOW AND THEN  
With a knik-knak patty wack  
Give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home.

## SIDE II, Band 5: TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR Sung by Luzetta Andrews

When you sing this song, you know the beauty of  
simplicity.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star  
How I wonder what you are  
Up above the World so high  
Like a Diamond in the sky.