

IT'S STORY TELLING TIME

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 77861

Linda Goss, The Travelling Storyteller,
with Aishe, Uhury, Carole, Mercedes, Natalie, Tracey and Kelley



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SIDE 1

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- Band 3: "Up Jumped the Monkey"
(call and response)
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(call and response)
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- Band 4: "Brother Bear, Fox, and Rabbit"
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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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Told by Linda Goss

Travelling Story Teller

SIDE 1

Band 1:

Introduction

Sto---ry! Sto---rytelling ti---me!
Sto---ry now! Sto---rytelling ti---me.
Aye ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya!
Aye ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya!
Aye ya! Aye ya! Aye ya ya ya ya!
Aye ya ya ya ya ya! Aye ya ya ya ya!
Aye ya! Aye ya! Aye ya ya ya ya!
Aye ya ya ya ya ya! Aye ya ya ya ya!

Band 2: "Hambone, Hambone"

Hambone, Hambone, where you been?
Down to the school and back again.

Hambone, Hambone, what'd you learn?
I can make it if I yearn, yearn, yearn.

Two ones are two; two twos are four;
Two threes are six; two fours are eight;
Two fives are ten; two sixes are twelve;
I'm learning something! Well, well, well.

(Keep going!)

Two sevens are fourteen; two eights are sixteen;
Two nines are eighteen; two tens are twenty.
I'm learning something; I'm learning plenty.
Now I can add from one to twenty.

Hambone happy; Hambone glad;
Hambone sure 'cause he can add.

Hit it! (Clap in rhythm.)

Hit it! (Clap in rhythm.)

Hit it! (Clap in thymh.)

Stop!

Band 3: "Up Jumped the Monkey" (call and response)

Deep down in the jungle,
Everything was fine.
Until up jumped the monkey,
Swinging from a vine.
"Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee!"
I don't like this at all
I'm gon' start me some trouble
I'm gonna have me a ball!"
Now the monkey took a mango,
Down from the mango tree.
And he hurled it;
and he twirled it;
and he threw it,
As far as he could see.
Umph, umph, umph.
It just missed ol' hippo,
Right below the knee.
Now the monkey started jumpin' up,
And rackin' up the woods.
He started jumpin' up,
Makin' all the noise he could.
"Hee-----ee!"
But it didn't do any good.
It still remained quiet in the wood.
Oo---ee!
Oo---ee!
Look who's comin'!
I said look who's comin',
Down the old jungle path.
It's Mister ol' Lion,
Just awhistlin' to himself.
"Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm--m,
Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm--m,
Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm--m,
Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm--m."
"Hello, Mr. Lion,
How do you do?"
"Uh, I'm fine Brother Monkey. How about you?"
"Wai-wai-wai-wai- wai---t!
Please don't go.
I think there's something,
You need to know.
Psst, come over here a minute.
Now you see that elephant,
Wa-a-y over yonder?
Man, he been talkin' 'bout you.
He said you were stupid.
He said you were dumb.
He said you were all mushy
Like an old cinnamon bun."

"Hey, I said he didn't!"
"Well, I said he did."
"I said he didn't!"
"Well, I said he did."
"He didn't!"
"He did."
"He didn't!"
"He did."
"He didn't!"
"He did."
"He didn't!"
"He did."
"He said you were ugly too."
(Roar)
Now the lion ran,
And bit the elephant in the thigh.
The elephant swung around,
And hit him in the eye.
The elephant picked him up,
And then he knocked him down.
He picked him up,
And then he knocked him down.
He picked him up,
and he whirled him around.
He whirled him around,
And threw him to the ground.
The lion felt more dead,
Than he did alive,
All because of that monkey,
And his little hand jive.
Now the monkey laughed.
Oh, the monkey laughed.
The monkey laughed.
And this is what he said.
"You can't mess with me,
'Cause I'm the monkey.
You can't mess with me,
'Cause I'm the monkey.
You're too light to fight,
You're too thin to win.
I ought to come down there,
And kick you in your head."
Now the monkey got to prancin',
And the monkey got to dancin'.
The monkey got to prancin',
And the monkey got to dancin',
Until he fell from his tree,
Right down below,
The lion's knee.
Uh, oh!
Uh, oh!
Uh, oh!
Uh, oh!
Uh, oh!
Uh, oh!

Uh, oh!
 Uh, oh!
 Uh, oh!
 Uh, oh!
 (Roar)
 "Oh, please, Mr. Lion,
 Please don't mess with me.
 I'm a pitiful little monkey,
 As you can plainly see."
 But the lion looked at that monkey,
 Dead in the eye.
 That lion did not care,
 That that monkey began to cry.
 And the lion said,
 "Monkey, I don't like your wise cracks,
 And it's time for my afternoon snack."
 So that lion did that monkey no good.
 And there was one less monkey in the wood.
 Which just goes to show you,
 Don't go lookin' for trouble,
 Unless trouble come lookin' for you.
 Leave well enough,
 Alone.
 Amen.
 Amen.
 Amen!
 Amen!
 Amen!
 Hallelujah!

Band 4: "Hush, Little Baby"

Hush, little baby, don't say a word,
 Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird.
 If that mockingbird don't sing,
 Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring.
 If that diamond ring gets broke,
 Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat.
 If that billy goat runs away,
 Papa's gonna buy you a stack of hay.
 If that stack of hay gets old,
 Papa's gonna buy you a pot of gold.
 If that pot of gold don't shine,
 Papa's gonna buy you a silver mine.

(Repeat)

Band 5

The buzzard, evil bird that he is, tricks the squirrel,
 the rabbit, and the frog into coming to his home where he ties
 them up and puts them under his table so he can eat them later.
 But when he tries to trick the monkey, the monkey has a surprise
 for him and teaches the buzzard to "straighten up and fly right."

Band 6a: "Miss Sue, Miss Sue."

Miss Sue (clap, clap), Miss Sue (clap, clap),
 Miss Sue from Alabama,
 She's got the A-B-C-D-E-F-G,
 She's got the H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P,
 She's got the smooth shine,
 She's got the smooth shine,
 She's got the freeze,
 My name is Black-Eyed Peas.

(Repeat.)

Whooo!

Band 6b: "Miss Lucy Had a Baby."

Miss Lucy had a baby,
 She named him Tiny Tim,
 She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim.

He drank up all the water,
 He ate up all the soap,
 He tried to eat the bathtub, but it wouldn't go down his throat.

Miss Lucy called the doctor,
 The doctor called the nurse,
 The nurse called the lady with the alligator purse.

"Measles," said the doctor,
 "Mumps," said the nurse
 "Nothing," said the lady with the alligator purse.

"Get out, you stinky doctor!
 Get out, you stinky nurse!
 Come in, you pretty lady with the alligator purse."

Band 6c: "Little Sally Walker."

Little Sally Walker,
 Sitting in your saucer,
 Rise, Sally, rise,
 Wipe your weeping eyes,
 Turn to the east,
 Turn to the west,
 Turn to the very one that you love the best.

You put your hands on your hips,
 And let your backbone slip,
 Whoo! Shake it to the east,
 Shake it to the west,
 Turn to the east,
 Turn to the west,
 Turn to the very one that you love the best.

SIDE 2

Band 1: "Let's Go Zudio."

Let's go zudio, zudio, zudio,
 Let's go zudio all night long.
 Oh! Step back, Sally, Sally,
 Walkin' to the alley, alley, alley.

(Repeat.)

Now, I never went to clooege,
 And I never went to school,
 When it comes to the boogie,
 I can boogie like a fool.

To the front,
 To the back,
 To the side, side, side.

(Repeat.)

Band2: "We're Going on a Bear Hunt."

(call and response)

(Chorus)

We're going on a bear hunt,
We're going on a bear hunt,
We're going on a bear hunt,
Stop!
Look!

(Verse 1)

I see a tall tree,
We can't go under it,
We can't go around it,
What should we do?
Climb it!

(Imitate sounds and make climbing motions.)

(Repeat chorus)

(Verse 2)

I see a wide river,
We can't go under it,
We can't go around it,
What should we do?
Swim it!

(Imitate sounds and make swimming motions.)

(Repeat chorus.)

(Verse 3)

I see a huge corn field
We can't go under it,
We can't go around it,
What should we do?
Go through it!

(Imitate sounds and make parting and stepping motions.)

We're going on a bear hunt,
We're going on a bear hunt,
La de de da de,

" "
" "

La de de da de,

Stop!

Look!

Uh, oh,

I see a big cave,

We can't go under it,

We can't go around it,

Do you want to go in it?

On tippy toes,

Quietly,

(Imitate sounds and make tipping motions.)

Stop!

I feel something,

I feel some fur,

I feel a large hand,

I feel a long arm,

I feel a broad shoulder,

I feel a thick neck,

A great big head,

Two cold eyes,

A wet nose,

Some sharp teeth,

What is it?

What is it?!!

It's a bear!

(Roar)

(Reverse motions to escape from bear.)

Band3: "One Day as I Was Walking."

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis,

Siete, ocho, nueve, diez.

Once, doce, trece, catorce, quince,

diez y seis, diez y siete, diez y ocho,

diez y nueve, veinte.

One day as I was walking, walking to the fair,
I met a senorita with a flower in her hair.

O! Shake it senorita, shake it if you can,
Shake it like a milkshake and shake it once again.

O! She waddles to the bottom, she waddles to the top.
And turn around, and turn around until she makes it S-T-O-P, stop!

(Repeat.)

Band4: "Brother Bear, Fox, and Rabbit."

Brother Bear, Brother Fox, and Brother Rabbit find a piece of meat and fight
over it. They become so involved in the fight, they forget the meat and end up
losing it to a bluebird. Disappointed because they let a bluebird get the best of
them, they decide that the next time they find a piece of meat, they'll "cut it,
slice it, divide it, and share it, and act discreet."

Band5a: "Down in the Valley."

Down in the valley, two by two,
My baby, two by two, my baby, two by two,
Down in the valley, two by two,
Come on and rise, Sally, rise.

(Repeat.)

Let me see you make a motion, two by two,
Etc.

Let me see you pick a partner, two by two,
Etc.

(Repeat song.)

The turtle is unhappy because he feels he is unnoticed and unappreciated. To prove he is somebody, he runs for the office of judge. He loses the election and all the other animals laugh. He then devises a plan to regain everyone's respect. He challenges the elephant and the hippopotamus to a tug of war to prove who is the stronger. What he proves is that common sense is always stronger than great physical strength.

Band 6: "One potato, two potato."

One potato, two potato,
Three potato, four,
Five potato, six potato,
Seven potato, more.

(Repeat.)

One potato, two potato,
Three potato, four,
That's all folks,

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Regarded by some critics as one of the country's "Master Yarnspinners," with this, her second album, Linda Goss continues in the tradition she has set in storytelling excellence. This award-winning storyteller includes in her list of outstanding performances, a two-week engagement at the Discovery Theater of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, DC, where she performed to sold-out audiences. Patrice Gaines-Carter of the Washington Post wrote about Linda's performance at the Discovery Theater:

"Storrreeee! Storrreeee! Storytelling time! Aye, ya, ya, ya, ya!" she belted with head thrown back ringing an African bell in one hand. The audience of 300 children sat transfixed as she twisted and contorted face and body into incredible shapes imitating the animals in her tales and filled the air with chirps, moos, squawks and roars.

From her "goodie bag" Goss pulls batik and tie-dyed materials, many of them African prints, and uses them to turn volunteers from the audience into various aspects of nature.

With strips of shocking yellow and red, a little girl becomes the sun. A blue-and-white speckled strip turns another child into water. A third child, whom she greets with a wild howl, becomes the wind. A black velvet shawl, shimmering with rhinestones to represent night, draws a collective "aaahhhhh" from the audience.

"She sounds like a real cow," one little girl whispered to a friend. When Goss roared like a lion and ran up to the audience, the three front rows of pupils--from kindergarten to third grade--fell back screaming.

"She has what we always hope for from a performer....magic...that draws an audience in and enchants..." Lynn Brice Rooney, Discovery

Theater's program coordinator, said of Goss.

"Linda gives you new ideas, new ways for telling a story," Rooney said. "This is somebody who is a real professional, somebody who has very strong feelings about her art and craft."

During her stay in Washington, while performing at the Discovery Theater, Mayor Marion Barry declared February 9 Linda Goss Day and issued a proclamation:

WHEREAS, Linda Goss, the nationally known award-winning Traveling storyteller will appear at the Smithsonian Institution's Discovery Theatre February 2-13, 1983 as part of its Black History Month Celebration; and

WHEREAS, Linda Goss has uniquely contributed to the revival and development of the ancient art of storytelling; and in recognition of the time and effort which she has given to reviving this ancient art, special commendation is accorded her; and

WHEREAS, Linda Goss has developed original and enjoyable methods of entertaining and educating children and adults through her dramatic combinations of wit and humor, song and dance, and colorful characterizations; and

WHEREAS, Linda Goss has promoted intercultural and human understanding by her unique interpretations of fables, myths, and "how and why" stories in the District of Columbia and throughout the nation:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, THE MAYOR OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, do hereby proclaim Wednesday, February 9, 1983, as "LINDA GOSS DAY" in Washington, D.C., and call upon all of our residents to join with me in honoring Linda Goss for her contributions to an ancient art.

Linda's many other outstanding performances include her engagement at the Corn Island Storytelling Festival, Louisville, Kentucky, where she told stories on the Old Shenandoah River Boat and at Long Run Cemetary before a crowd of 6,000. While in Louisville, she also spent a week's residency in the Louisville public schools.

Linda was one of 50 storytellers from across the country to perform at the National Storytelling Festival in Jonesboro, Tennessee. She also performed at the Clear Water Revival Festival of New York State; the Philadelphia Folk Festival; the Expressing Excellence Festival; the International Children's Festival at Wolf Trap Farm Park; the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts; the Tar Heel Storytelling Festival, Winston Salem, North Carolina; the Pennsylvania Folk Festival, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania; the Philadelphia First (ever) Story Fest; and the National Conference on Storytelling the Religious Message.

She performs and conducts workshops such as the Myth/Imagination Workshop for Jr. high students in Perth Amboy, New Jersey, for Young Audiences of New Jersey. She also is sponsored annually by the Friends of the Northwest Branch Library who are working to keep the storytelling tradition alive.

Her appearance in The Folk Book programs, a series for instructional television produced by NEWIST, have earned that series three major awards: 1979 22nd International Film and TV Festival of New York-Silver Medal (2nd place), 1979 Athens Film Festival of Athens, Ohio, Special Merit Award, and the 1979 Central Educational Network Award. Her segments had the highest rate of attention span in the Folk Book programs that were taken into urban and rural Wisconsin classrooms for attention span testing.

Linda also has received awards from the Educators to Africa of Philadelphia and Pottsdawn Festival of the Arts. She is recognized by the Urban League Guild as among the outstanding Black women in 300 years of Pennsylvania history.

A talented writer as well as storyteller, Linda's poetry and articles appear in AFRICAN WOMAN, A ROCK AGAINST THE WIND, WE SPEAK AS LIBERATORS, SYNERGY D.C. ANTHOLOGY, NIGHT COMES SOFTLY, and REFLECTIONS. She most recently

published her first in a series of story posters, "Up Jumped the Monkey," which is a folk poem about the trickster monkey.

Linda has been instrumental in the founding of many folktelling associations including Patchwork, a storytelling guild in association with Folklife Center, International House. The title, Patchwork, was taken from a local radio show of the same name which features storytellers. The show is hosted by Sandy Lewis who lent invaluable assistance on Linda's second album.

Linda is founder and director of SASA (Share and Share Alike) Network, an organization of folk artists who preserve traditional arts and crafts. She is founder of SASA Storytellers, an organization of performing storytellers based in Washington, DC.

In addition to founding organizations, she causes them to be founded. In Jonesboro, Tennessee, there is a Linda Goss Storytelling Club founded by Eddie and Gene Rudledge, two of Linda's biggest fans.

Linda and Mary Carter Smith are directors of "In the Tradition," a Festival of Black Storytellers. Linda also developed and directed the first storytelling in-service education course for the school district of Philadelphia. She is the first Folk Artist-in-Residence in storytelling in Pennsylvania, a position sponsored by the Pennsylvania Council to the Arts. She currently is Folk-in-Residence at the Philadelphia School and Storyteller-in-Residence at the Ivy Leaf School in Philadelphia.

She is a member of NAPPS (National Association for the Preservation and Perpetuation of Storytelling) and is listed in their directory of Storytellers. She is a member of the Governor's Heritage Commission Folk Arts Task Force Committee and of the Educational Advisory Board for the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts. She is also a member of the American Storytelling Resource Center, the Story League, the American Folklore Society, and the Delaware Valley Association for the Education of Young Children.

Born Linda Yvonne McNear to Mr. and Mrs. Willie McNear in Alcoa, Tennessee, Linda is married to playwright and professor Clay Goss. They have two daughters, Aisha and Uhuru. As a child she was always fascinated by the "tall tales" and stories of slave life that were told to her by her Grandfather.

As Linda states it: "Granddaddy Murphy taught me stories; Momma taught me dramatic flair; and Daddy taught me rhythm. I blended those ingredients with a little wit, a little humor, some singing, some dancing, and my fabrics (brightly colored African-patterned cloths) to enhance the trickster tales and myths that I love to tell."

She goes on to say: "I believe in the extended family unit and my in-laws, Douglas and Alfreda Jackson help me out a 'great bit' to maintain my schedule."

Linda received her B.A. degree at Howard University in Washington, DC and her Masters degree from Antioch University in Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Linda's first album, Afro-American Tales and Games, has received favorable reviews from Library Journal and The Instructor Magazine.

Making her home in Philadelphia where she performed in "Treasures of Nigerian Art" at the Phila. museum of art in front of record breaking crowds of 24,000. Linda Goss is currently developing a storytelling supplement for the education section in The Philadelphia Inquirer newspaper.

OTHER RECORDING BY

Linda Goss
Travelling Story Teller

AFRO-AMERICAN • FCS 77865 TALES AND GAMES. Told by Linda Goss, Travelling Storyteller

Ring of the welcome bells. The storyteller's chant; "All hid"; "Do you want to hear a story?"; "Creation of the Magical Forest"; Tale: "Rabbit at the waterhole"; Tale: "Rabbit and The Magic Guitar"; "The Rabbit's Birthday Party"; "Do you want to hear a story?"; Tale: "Anansi the spider and the pot of beans"; "Play songs from the neighborhood"; "Anansi had a party"; "Chitty, chitty, bang, bang"; "Aunt Dinah died"; "Hands up, tootsie"; "Now I never went to college"; Tale: "Anansi went down to the water"; Play songs: "One potato, two potato etc."; Story: "The Twelfth Annual Universal Web Weaving Contest." With Notes & Text.

For Additional Information About FOLKWAYS RELEASES of Interest

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