

**K-2 LBES
SPRING MUSIC PROGRAM
MAY 11, 2016**

FIRST GRADE

Poem: *If School Were More Like Baseball*

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

I Can't Spell Hippopotamus

Poem: *Three Wise Men of Gotham*

Over The Rolling Sea

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

If School Were More Like Baseball

By Kenn Nesbitt

From the book *Revenge of The Lunch Ladies*

If school were more like baseball
We'd only have to play.
We'd hang out in the sunshine
And we'd run around all day.

We wouldn't have to study.
We'd practice and we'd train.
And, best of all, they'd cancel
Whenever there was rain.



Three Wise Men of Gotham

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl,
And if the bowl had been stronger
My poem would have been longer.



Take Me Out To The Ball Game

1927 | Words by Jack Norworth and Music by Albert Von Tilzer

Take me out to the ball game.

Take me out with the crowd.

Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,

I don't care if I never get back,

Let me root, root, root for the (1) home team,

(2) favorite team,

If they don't win it's a shame.

For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,

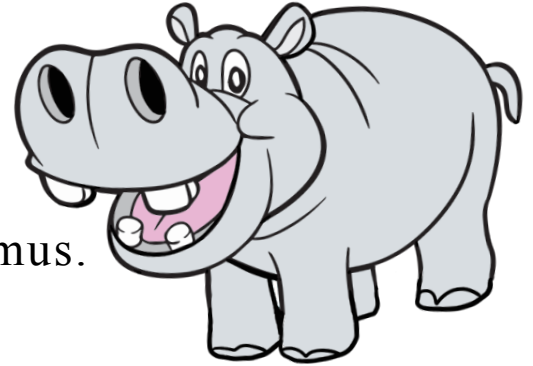
At the old ball game.



I Can't Spell Hippopotamus

Words and Music by Fred Coots, (c) 1954 Toy Town Tunes

Verse #1: I can spell **hat**, **H-A-T**,
I can spell **cat**, **C-A-T**,
I can spell **fat**, **F-A-T**,
But I can't spell Hippopotamus.



Verse #2: I can spell **top**, **T-O-P**,
I can spell **hop**, **H-O-P**,
I can spell **mop**, **M-O-P**,
But I can't spell Hippopotamus.

Chorus: **H-I-P-P-O** I know, and then comes **P-O-T**
But that's as far as I can go
And that's what bothers me, Gee!

Verse #3: I can spell **dog**, **D-O-G**,
I can spell **log**, **L-O-G**,
I can spell **hog**, **H-O-G**,
But I can't spell Hippopotamus.

Other Verses: **Can, Fan, Pan**
Pet, Net, Wet
Bag, Rag, Tag

Verse #6: **Sailor Six, he juggled sticks,**
 Over the rolling sea.
 He brought along his bag of tricks,
 Over the rolling sea. - *Chorus*

Verse #7: **Sailor Seven woke up at eleven,**
 Over the rolling sea.
 To steer the ship by the stars in heaven,
 Over the rolling sea. - *Chorus with "snoring"*

Verse #8: **Sailor Eight was overweight,**
 Over the rolling sea.
 He ate and ate and ate and ate,
 Over the rolling sea. - *Chorus*

Verse #9: **Sailor Nine was doing fine,**
 Over the rolling sea.
 Until he dropped the anchor line,
 Over the rolling sea. - *Chorus*

Verse #10: **Sailor Ten ran off with the men,**
 Over the rolling sea.
 She said she'd never sail again,
 Over the rolling sea.

Last Chorus: *Rolling over, rolling under,*
 While the captain roared like thunder,
 "Stand at attention like a soldier counting
 ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR,
 FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT,
 NINE..... TEN!!!"

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah

From the 1946 Walt Disney Movie "Song Of The South"
This song won the 1947 Academy Award for Best Song

Chorus: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.
My, oh my, what a wonderful day.
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way.
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.

Verse: Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder.
It's the truth, it's actual.
Everything is "satisfactuch'll."
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay.
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day.

