

Summer Baby Sing Lyrics

Week 1

She Didn't Dance

She didn't dance, dance, dance
She didn't dance at all today
She didn't dance, dance, dance, no nor yesterday
So, dance her up and up and up and up
Dance her up to the sky
Dance her up and up and up and up, and she'll be down by and by
She is like a lady, she is like a queen, she is like a lady off to the fair at Lynn
So, dance her up and up and up and up, dance her up to the sky
Dance her up and up and up and up, and she'll be down by and by

He didn't dance, dance, dance
He didn't dance at all today
He didn't dance, dance, dance, no nor yesterday
So, dance him up and up and up and up
Dance him up to the sky
Dance him up and up and up and up, and he'll be down by and by
He is like a gentleman, he is like a king, he is like a gentleman off to the fair at Lynn
So, dance him up and up and up and up, dance him up to the sky
Dance him up and up and up and up, he'll be down by and by

The Moon is Round

The Moon is Round, (circle your baby's face)
as round can be
Two eyes, a nose (gently stroke eyes and nose)
And a mouth like me! (gently stroke mouth)

Here is the Hen

Here's the hen
Now ain't she grand (tap finger on child's palm)
She's laid an egg
In baby's hand (trace circle on child's palm)
So...Cook it up (run fingers up to child's mouth)
Chew it down (run fingers down to belly)
Chickens running round and round (run fingers round child's belly)
Bok, bok, bock..... (peck with fingers on child's belly while making chicken noises)

Rock Me Gently

Rock me gently, rock me slow,
Rock me where the robins go.
Rock the branch and rock the bough
Rock the baby robins now
Rock me up and rock me down
Rock me off to sleepy town
Rock me gently up the stairs
To snuggle with my teddy bears
Rock me gently, rock me slow
Rock me where the robins go

Week 2

The Grandfather Clock

The Grandfather Clock goes, tick...tock, tick...tock, tick...tock, tick...tock. (Slowly)

The kitchen clock goes tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock (faster)

Mommy's little watch goes Ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka ticka (fastest)

Optional: The cuckoo clock goes cuckoo, cuckoo (doing peekaboo)

Charlie Chaplin

Charlie Chaplin went to France (hold the baby's legs, swinging from side to side)

To teach the ladies how to dance

First, they did the rumba, the rumba, the rumba (move legs in a circular motion)

Then they did the kicks, the kicks, the kicks (kick baby's legs)

Then they did the samba, the samba, the samba (move in the opposite circular motion)

Then they did the splits, the splits, the splits (move baby's legs in and out)

Cha, Cha, Cha!

Grampa's Farm

When Baby (name) went to Grandpa's farm

A Billy goat chased him/her around the barn

Chased him/her up the apple tree

This is what he/she said to me

"I like coffee, I like tea

I like my friends, and my friends like me"

Who's next, who's next, who's next, who's next, who's next

(Ending in "that's all" when you reach the last child)

Bend & Stretch

Bend and Stretch

Reach for the stars

There goes Jupiter

There goes Mars

Bend and Stretch

Reach for the Sky

Up on tippy toes

Oh, so high

Week 3

Five In the Bed

There were five in the bed
And the little one said,
"Roll over! Roll over!"
So, they all rolled over and one fell out
He began to scream, and he began to shout
"Please Remember to tie a knot in your pajamas
Single Beds are only made for 1, 2, 3, 4"

There were four in the bed....
There were three in the bed ...
There were two in the bed ...

There was one in the bed
And the little one said,
"I've got the whole bed to myself,
I've got the whole bed to myself,
I've got the whole bed to myself
I've got the whole bed to myself!"

Wiggle Waggle

Wiggle waggle went the bear
Catching bees in his underwear
One bee out and one bee in
And one bee bit him on his big bear skin.

Knees Up Mother Brown

There came a girl from France
Who didn't know how to dance
The only thing that she could do was knees up Mother Brown
Knees up Mother Brown
Knees up Mother Brown
Knees up knees up, never let the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown.

My Pigeon House

My pigeon house I open wide, and I set all my pigeons free
They fly around on every side and they perch on the tallest tree
And when they return from their merry, merry flight
They fold their wings and they say goodnight
Coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo coo

Week 4

Slice, Slice

Slice, Slice
The bread looks nice
Spread, Spread
The butter on the bread
Jam on top to make it sweet
Now it's good for Mommy to eat!

Pickles in the Pickle Pot

Pickles in the pickle pot
Cookies in the tin
Tickles in the tummy
And underneath the chin

Little Red Wagon

Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Won't you be my darlin'?

One wheel's off and the axel's broken
One wheel's off and the axel's broken
One wheel's off and the axel's broken
Won't you be my darlin'?

Baby's going to fix it with his hammer
Baby's going to fix it with his hammer
Baby's going to fix it with his hammer
Won't you be my darlin'?

Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Bumpin up and down in my little red wagon
Won't you be my darlin'?

Mama's Shawl

Rock-a-bye baby in mama's shawl
Bundled up tightly, round as a ball
When mama bends
You'll dip and you'll sway
Like leaves in a soft breeze
All through the day.

Week 5

The Bicycle song

I have a little bicycle; I ride it to and fro
And when I see the big green light
I know it's time to go!
I have a little bicycle; I ride it to the shops
And when I see the big red light
I know it's time to stop!

A Smooth Road to London Town

A smooth road to London Town,
A smooth road to London Town,
The road goes up and the road goes down,
A smooth road to London Town.

But by and by we came to a dell,
And there the roads are not so swell,
A bumpy road, a bumpy road,
A bumpy road to London town.

A smooth road to London Town,
A smooth road to London Town,
The road goes up and the road goes down,
A smooth road to London Town.

But by and by we came to a wood,
And there the roads are not so good,
A rough road, a rough road,
A rough road to London town.

Five Little Peas

Five little peas in a pea pod pressed
One grew, two grew
And so did the rest
They grew, and they grew and they did not stop
Until one day the pod went Pop!

Sailing, Sailing

Sailing, Sailing over the water
Sailing, Sailing over the sea
Sailing, Sailing over the ocean
Sail back home to me

Week 6

Down on the Banks

Down by the banks of the Hanky Panky
Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to banky
With a hip and a hop and a belly flop
One missed the lily pad and went
Kerplop!

Rags the Dog

I have a dog his name is Rags;
He eats so much his tummy sags,
His ears flip flop his tail wig wags
And when he walks, he walks zig zag

He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
I love Rags and he loves me!

My dog Rags he loves to play,
He rolls around in the mud all day.
I whistle, he won't obey,
He always runs the other way.

He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
He goes flip flop, wig wag, zig zag;
I love Rags and he loves me!

Two Little Black Birds

Two little black birds sitting on a hill
One named Jack and one named Jill
Fly away Jack, fly away Jill
Come back Jack and come back Jill

Golden Slumbers (Tune of Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes
Smiles await you when you rise
Sleep little baby
Don't you cry
And I will sing you a lullaby
(Repeat last three lines)

Weeks 7, 8 & 9
Review Weeks