

# Let's Go!

## Lyrics

Performed by Susie Tallman & Friends

1. Let's Go!
2. Polly Wolly Doodle
3. Madalina Catalina
4. Throw it Out The Window
5. Going On A Bear Hunt
6. On Top Of Spaghetti
7. A Sailor Went To Sea
8. Oh! Susanna
9. You Are My Sunshine
10. The Old Family Toothbrush
11. Sippin' Cider Through A Straw
12. Where Oh Where, Has My Little Dog Gone?
13. I Love the Mountains
14. Swimming Hole
15. The Ostrich Song
16. Blowin' In The Wind
17. Boom Chicka Boom
18. Yankee Doodle
19. Mary Ann McCarty
20. Clementine
21. It Ain't Gonna Rain No More
22. There's A Hole In The Bucket
23. 1,000 Legged Worm
24. Home On The Range

25. My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

26. To Morrow

# Let's Go!

(Susie Tallman, Greg O'Connor and Peter Farnan)

Let's go, let's go, come on let's go, oh oh  
Grab your friends and go  
Let's go, go let's go  
Let's go, hideeee, hideeee ho

Let's go, we're on our way  
Start movin' it's a beautiful day  
Get together and here we go  
We're on an adventure it's hideeee, hideeee ho

Take the car, bus or plane  
Ride a bike, or even take the train  
See the sights and have some fun  
Start movin' we can catch some sun...

Right turn, left turn, motor bike  
Back up, go straight, now turn right  
Right turn, left turn, motor bike  
Back up, go straight, now turn right

Let's go...  
Let's go travel, we'll meet new friends  
Let's go where the fun never ends  
We can hike, smell the flowers  
Hey look it's the Eiffel Tower

# Polly Wolly Doodle

(Traditional)

Oh, I went down south for to see my Sal  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day  
My Sal she is a spunky gal  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Chorus:

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Louisiana, for to see my Susyanna  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day  
With curly eyes and laughing hair  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

I came to the river and couldn't get across  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day  
So I jumped on a donkey and thought he was a hoss  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day  
A picking his teeth with a carpet tack  
Singin' Polly Wolly Doodle all the day

# Madalina Catalina

(Camp Song)

Madalina Catalina Whoopastina Wilamina  
Oopsy Doopsy Woopsy was her name  
Madalina Catalina Whoopastina Wilamina  
Oopsy Doopsy Woopsy was her name

She had two eyes that were in her head,  
One was yellow and the other was red  
Madalina Catalina Whoopastina Wilamina  
Oopsy Doopsy Woopsy was her name

She had two teeth in her mouth  
One pointed east and the other pointed south  
Madalina Catalina Whoopastina Wilamina  
Oopsy Doopsy Woopsy was her name

She had two birds on her shoe  
One named Sam and the other named Sue  
She had two parrots that could dance  
One from England and the other from France

Featuring: Maz, Susie additional lyrics

# Throw it Out The Window

(Camp Song)

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey  
Then along came a spider and sat down beside her  
And she threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
Then along came a spider and sat down beside her  
And she threw it out the window

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to fetch her poor dog a bone  
But when she got there the cupboard was bare  
So she threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
But when she got there the cupboard was bare  
So she threw it out the window

A tisket, a tasket, a green and yellow basket  
I took a basket to my love  
And he threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window  
I took a basket to my love  
And he threw it out the window

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep and doesn't know where to find them  
But leave them alone and when they come home  
She'll throw them out the window  
The window, the second story window  
But leave them alone and when they come home  
She'll throw them out the window

All around the cobblers bench the monkey chased the weasel  
The monkey thought it was all in fun  
Till they threw him out the window  
The window, the second story window  
The monkey thought it was all in fun  
Till they threw him out the window

Yankle Doodle went to town riding on a pony  
He stuck a feather in his cap  
And he threw it out the window  
The window, the second story window

He stuck a feather in his cap  
And he threw it out the window

The window, the window, the second story window  
He stuck a feather in his cap  
And he threw it out the window  
The window

# Going On A Bear Hunt

(Camp Song)

The other day, I saw a bear  
A great big bear, a way up there  
He looked at me, I looked at him  
He sized up me, I sized up him  
He said to me, why don't you run  
It's clear to me, you have no gun  
And so I ran, away from there  
And right behind me was that bear  
In front of me, there was a tree  
A great big tree, in front of me  
The lowest branch, was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump and trust my luck  
And so I jumped into the air  
But I missed that branch away up there  
Now don't you fret and don't you frown  
Cuz I caught that branch on my way down

Featuring: Maz



# On Top Of Spaghetti

(Traditional)

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese  
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed  
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor  
And then my poor meatball, rolled out of the door

It rolled in the garden, and under a bush  
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but mush  
The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be  
And then the next summer, it grew into a tree

The tree was all covered, with beautiful moss  
It grew lovely meatballs, and tomato sauce  
So, if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese  
Hold onto your meatballs, and don't ever sneeze

# A Sailor Went To Sea

(Camp Song)

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
To see what he could see, see, see  
And all that he could see, see, see  
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea  
Progressively faster

# Oh! Susanna

(Traditional)

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
And I'm goin' to Louisiana, my true love for to see  
It rained all night before I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna Oh don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna a coming down the hill  
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth  
A tear was in her eye  
Says I, I'm coming from the South, Susanna don't you cry

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around  
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground  
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry

# You Are My Sunshine

(Traditional)

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear when I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head down and cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

# The Old Family Toothbrush

(Camp Song)

The old family toothbrush, the old family toothbrush  
The old family toothbrush, that hung on the wall

First it was father's, then it was mother's  
Then it was brother's, and now it is mine  
Father first used it, mother refused it  
Brother abused it, and now it is mine

The old family toothbrush, the old family toothbrush  
The old family toothbrush, that hung on the wall

# Sippin' Cider Through A Straw

(Traditional)

The cutest guy, I ever saw  
Was sippin' ci-der through a straw  
I told that guy, I didn't see how  
He sipped that ci-der through a straw

Then cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw  
We sipped that ci-der through a straw  
And now and then, that straw would slip  
And he'd sip some ci-der from my lip

And now I've got a mother-in-law  
From sippin' ci-der through a straw  
The moral of this little tale  
Is to sip your ci-der through a pale

# Where Oh Where, Has My Little Dog Gone?

(Traditional)

Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?  
Oh where, oh where can he be?  
With his ears cut short and his tail cut long  
Oh where, oh where can he be?

My little dog always wags his tail  
Whenever he wants his grog  
And if the tail were more strong than he  
The tail would waggle the dog

Featuring: 'Scruffy' the dog

# I Love the Mountains

(Traditional Round)

I Love the mountains, I love the rolling hills  
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils  
I love the fireside when all the lights are low  
Boom dee-ah-da, Boom dee ah-da  
Boom dee ah-da, Boom dee ah-da



# Swimming Hole

(Camp Song)

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole,  
When days are hot and days are cold, in the swimming hole  
Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too  
Wouldn't be nice if there was nothing else to do

But...

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole  
When days are hot and days are cold, in the swimming hole  
Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too  
Wouldn't be nice if there was nothing else to do

# The Ostrich Song

(Camp Song)

Oh, an ostrich went yodeling on a mountain so high,  
When along came a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry  
Yodee-oh, yodel-ee-ah-cuckee, yodel-ee-ah-cuckee-cuckoo,  
yodel-ee-ahh-cuckee-cuckoo.

...mountaineer, mountain goat, skier

# Blowin' In The Wind

(Bob Dylan / Copyright 1962; renewed 1990 Special Rider Music)

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head  
Pretending he just doesn't see?  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

# Boom Chicka Boom

(Camp Song)

Leader: I said a Boom Chicka Boom

All: Repeat

Leader: I said a Boom Chicka Boom

All: Repeat

Leader: I said a Boom Chicka Racka

Chicka Racka Chicka Boom

All: Repeat Leader: Uh huh

All: Repeat Leader: Oh Yeah

All: Repeat Leader: One more time

Like a...cowboy; jazz singer; opera singer

Elvis; old lady; quiet mouse

Featuring Burkie, Spock and Stella

# Yankee Doodle

(Traditional)

Yankee Doodle went to town  
A-riding on a pony  
Stuck a feather in his hat  
And called it macaroni

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up  
Yankee Doodle dandy  
Mind the music and the step  
And with the girls be handy

Father and I went down to camp  
Along with Captain Gooding  
And there we saw the men and boys  
As thick as hasty pudding

And there was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
A-giving orders to his men  
I guess there was a million

Uncle Sam came there to change  
Some pancakes and some onions  
For lasses cake to carry home  
To give his wife and young ones

# Mary Ann McCarty

(Traditional)

Mary Ann McCarty, she went out to dig some clams  
Mary Ann McCarty, she went out to dig some clams  
Mary Ann McCarty, she went out to dig some clams  
But she didn't get a single solitary clam

All that Mary got was oysters  
All that Mary got was oysters  
All that Mary got was oysters  
But she didn't get a single solitary clam

# Clementine

(Traditional)

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine  
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine  
Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine  
Alas for me! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine  
Now ye Boy Scouts, heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine  
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine

# It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

(Camp Song)

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
How do you suppose the old folks know  
It ain't gonna rain no more?

Oh, I went to see Miss Susie  
She was standing at the door  
Shoes and stockings in her hand  
And her feet all over the floor

Chorus:  
Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
It ain't gonna rain no more  
How do you suppose the old folks know  
It ain't gonna rain no more?

Oh, a raccoon's tail is very long  
A possum's tail is fair  
But a rabbit has no tail at all  
Just a little bunch of hair

A peanut sat on the railroad track  
Its heart was all a flutter  
The five fifteen came roaring by  
Toot toot peanut butter

Mary had a little watch  
She swallowed it one day  
She took a dose of castor oil  
To pass the time away

Oh the butterfly has wings of gold  
The firefly wings of flame  
The bedbug has no wings at all  
But he gets there just the same



# There's A Hole In The Bucket

(Traditional)

There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza, there's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza,  
a hole

Then mend it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, then mend it dear Henry, dear  
Henry, mend it

With what shall I mend it dear Liza, dear Liza, with what shall I mend it dear Liza, with  
what?

With straw dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, with straw dear Henry, dear Henry,  
with straw

The straw is too long, dear Liza, dear Liza, the straw is too long dear Liza, too long  
Then cut it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, then cut it dear Henry, dear Henry, cut  
it

With what shall I cut it dear Liza, dear Liza, with what shall I cut it dear Liza, with what?

With a knife dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, with a knife dear Henry, dear Henry a  
knife

The knife is too blunt, dear Liza, dear Liza, the knife is too blunt dear Liza, too blunt  
Then sharpen it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, then sharpen it dear Henry, dear  
Henry sharpen it

With what shall I sharpen it dear Liza, dear Liza, with what shall I sharpen it dear Liza,  
with what?

With a stone, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, with a stone dear Henry, dear Henry  
a stone

The stone is too dry dear Liza, dear Liza, the stone is too dry dear, Liza too dry  
Then wet it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, then wet it dear Henry, dear Henry  
wet it

With what shall I wet it, dear Liza, dear Liza, with what shall I wet it dear Liza, with what?

With water dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, with water dear Henry, dear Henry  
water

With what shall I get it dear Liza, dear Liza, with what shall I get it, dear Liza with what?

With a bucket dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, a bucket dear Henry, dear Henry  
bucket

There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza, there's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza,  
a hole

# 1,000 Legged Worm

(Camp Song)

Said the thousand legged worm  
As he gave a little squirm  
Has anybody seen a leg of mine?  
If it can't be found, I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Hop around, hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine  
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around  
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

# Home On The Range

(Traditional)

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus:

Home, home on the range  
Where the deer and the antelope play  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free  
The breezes are balmy and lite  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light from the glittering stars  
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed  
If their glory exceeds that of ours

# My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

(Traditional)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea  
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh, bring back my Bonnie to me  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean, oh blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean, and bring back my Bonnie to me

The winds have blown over the ocean, the winds have blown over the sea  
The winds have blown over the ocean and brought back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie's complexion is lovely, her face it was beautiful to see  
One day she got caught in a rainstorm, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

# To Morrow

(Yosemite Camp Song)

I started on a journey about a year ago  
To the little town of Morrow in the state of Ohio  
Now I wasn't much on travelling and I really didn't know  
That Morrow had been ridiculed a century ago

I went down to the station for my ticket and applied  
For tips regarding Morrow not expecting to be guide  
Said I young man I'd like to go to Morrow and return,  
not later than tomorrow cuz I haven't time to burn

Said he to me now let me see if I have heard you right  
You'd like to go to Morrow and return tomorrow night  
You should have gone to Morrow yesterday and back today  
Cuz the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way

If you had started yesterday to Morrow don't you see  
You could have gone to Morrow and returned today at 3:00  
But the train today to Morrow if the schedule is alright  
today it gets to Morrow and comes back tomorrow night

Said I my boy it seems to me you're talking through your hat  
Is there a town named Morrow on your line now tell me that?  
There is said he but take from me quite a little tip  
To go from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour trip

The train today to Morrow leaves today 8:35  
Half after ten tomorrow is the time it should arrive  
And if from here to Morrow is a fourteen hour jump  
Can you go today to Morrow and come back today my boy?

Said I, I want to go to Morrow, can I go today?  
And get to Morrow by tonight if there is no delay?  
Well, well said he explained to me and I've no more to say  
Can you go anywhere tomorrow and come back again today?

Said I, I guess you know it all, but kindly let me say  
How can I go to Morrow if I leave the town today?  
Said he you cannot go to Morrow anymore today  
Cuz the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way

I was so disappointed I was mad enough to swear  
The train had gone to Morrow and had left me standing there  
The man was right in telling me I was a howling jay  
And I didn't go to Morrow so I guess I'll go today