

Songwords & activity sheets  
for  
SILLY SONGS (SSCD13)



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SSCD13 TRACK 1 / 28  
**SUPERCALIFRAGILISTICEPIALIDOCIOUS!**

**Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.**



SSCD13 TRACK 2 / 28  
**THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN**

There was a crooked man  
And he went a crooked mile  
He found a crooked sixpence  
Upon a crooked stile  
He bought a crooked cat  
And it caught a crooked mouse  
And they all lived together  
In a little crooked house

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 3 / 28  
**BANANA'S IN PYJAMAS**

**Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.**



SSCD13 TRACK 4 / 28  
**WIDDECOMBE FAIR**

Tom Pearce, Tom Pearce lend me thy grey mare  
All along, down along, out along lea  
For I want to go to Widdecombe Fair  
With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer  
Peter Gurney, Peter Davey  
Daniel Whidden, Harry Hawk  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all

And when shall I see again my grey mare  
All along down along, out along lea  
By Friday noon, or Saturday soon  
For I want to go to Widdecombe Fair  
With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer  
Peter Gurney, Peter Davey  
Daniel Whidden, Harry Hawk  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all

Tom Pearce, Tom Pearce lend me thy grey mare  
All along, down along, out along lea  
For I want to go to Widdecombe Fair  
With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer  
Peter Gurney, Peter Davey  
Daniel Whidden, Harry Hawk  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all  
Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all



SSCD13 TRACK 5 / 28  
**LOLLIPOP SONG**

Oh I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck with a lollipop  
Because a lollipop I always drop  
And it gets all over icky

I've tried I've tried but still I can not find  
A lollipop that's half-way refined  
Oo it makes me sick the way it smears  
And get all over my hair and ears  
With a jelly bean I'm always clean  
But a lollipop oh icky!

Oh I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck with a lollipop  
Because a lollipop I always drop  
And it gets all over icky

I've tried and tried but still I can not find  
A lollipop that's half-way refined  
So I'd rather suck on a lemon drop  
Than try my luck with a lollipop  
Because a lollipop I always drop  
And it gets all over icky



SSCD13 TRACK 6 / 28  
**THIS LITTLE COW EATS GRASS**

This little cow eats grass  
This little cow eats hay  
This little cow drinks water  
This cow runs away  
This little cows does nothing  
But just lies down all day  
We'll chase her, we'll chase her, we'll chase her  
We'll chase her, we'll chase her, we'll chase her  
We'll chase her right away  
  
(repeat)





SSCD13 TRACK 7 / 28  
**TOPSY-TURVY LAND**

Wouldn't it be funny if the sky was green  
And the grass such a lovely shade of blue  
If cats went woof, dog's miow  
And birds in the trees went moo!

Oh what a lark, what a giggle, what a laugh  
Wearing shoes upon your hands  
You'd be walking around with gloves upon your feet  
In Topsy-Turvy Land

Wouldn't it be funny if we stayed awake  
When the moon was in the sky  
Then we'd shut our eyes and go to sleep  
When the sun was up on high

Oh what a lark, what a giggle, what a laugh  
If you're happy give a frown  
And when you're sad wear a smile upon your face  
In Topsy-Turvy Town

Think of the things that we would do  
You could be me I could be you  
Let's listen to the flowers sing  
We could see all kinds of things!

Wouldn't it be funny if a fish could fly  
And a pig went swimming in the sea  
If we ate our lunch at breakfast  
And had supper when it's time for tea

Oh what a lark, what a giggle, what a laugh  
Everything is upside down  
You would say 'hello' when it's time to go  
In Topsy-Turvy Town



SSCD13 TRACK 8 / 28  
**MAIRSEY DOATS**

**Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.**



SSCD13 TRACK 9 / 28  
**OLD JOHN MUDDLECOMBE**

Old John Muddlecombe lost his cap  
He couldn't find it anywhere the poor old chap  
He walked down the high street and everybody said  
'Silly John Muddlecombe, you've got it on you head!'

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 10 / 28  
**WITH MY HANDS ON MY HEAD**

With my hands on my head what have we here  
This is my main thinker my teacher dear  
Main thinker main thinker, knicky knacky knocky knoo  
That's what they taught me when I went to school

With my hands on my eyes what have we here  
These are my eye blinkers my teacher dear  
Eye blinkers, main thinker, knicky knacky knocky knoo  
That's what they taught me when I went to school

With my hands on my chin what have we here  
This is my chin wagger my teacher dear  
Chin wagger, eye blinkers, main thinker, knicky knacky knocky knoo  
That's what they taught me when I went to school

With my hands on my chest what have we here  
This is my cough chester my teacher dear  
Cough chester, chin wagger, eye blinkers, main thinker, knicky knacky knocky knoo  
That's what they taught me when I went to school

With my hands on my toes what have we here  
These are my toe tappers my teacher dear  
Toe tappers, cough chester, chin wagger, eye blinkers, main thinker knicky knacky knocky knoo  
That's what they taught me when I went to school



SSCD13 TRACK 11 / 28  
**LAST NIGHT AS I LAY SLEEPING**

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed that I was sailing  
To the Isle of Man on a frying pan  
And back again by morning

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed that I was flying  
To the Isle of Wight on a big red kite  
And back again by morning

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed that I was floating  
To the Isle of Skye on an apple pie  
And back again by morning



SSCD13 TRACK 12 / 28  
**FIVE LITTLE MONKEYS**

Five little monkeys bouncing on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
'No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!'

Four little monkeys bouncing on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
'No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!'

Three little monkeys bouncing on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
'No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!'

Two little monkeys bouncing on the bed  
One fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
'No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!'

One little monkey bouncing on the bed  
He fell off and bumped his head  
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said  
'No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!'

No little monkeys bouncing on the bed  
They're all bouncing on the sofa instead!



SSCD13 TRACK 13 / 28  
**MY OLD BANJO**

I ululused to playlaylay my ololold banjlo  
And relelest it ololon my kneeeleeeleeeleee  
But nowlowlow my strililings are brolooken alaland  
It's nololo more ululuse to melelelelelele

I tooloolook it tololo the melelender's shololop  
To seeelee what helele could dololololololo  
He sailailaid your strililings are brolooken alaland  
It's nololo more ululuse to youloulouloulouloulou

(repeat first verse)



SSCD13 TRACK 14 / 28  
**PETER PIPER**

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper  
Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper  
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled pepper  
Where's the peck of pickled pepper Peter Piper picked!

(repeat)





SSCD13 TRACK 15 / 28  
**OH WHAT A SILLY SONG!**

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester  
In a shower of rain  
He stepped in a puddle right up to his middle  
And never went there again!

(chorus)  
Oh what a silly song  
Oh what a silly song  
Oh what a silly song  
Sing another do

Georgie Porgy pudding and pie  
Kissed the girls and made them cry  
When the boys came out to play  
Georgie Porgy ran away

(chorus)

Little Jack Horner sat in his corner  
Eating his Christmas pie  
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum  
And said 'what a good boy am I'

(chorus)

The Grand Old Duke of York  
He had ten thousand men  
He marched them up to the top of the hill  
Then he marched them down again

(chorus)

Jack Sprat could eat no fat  
His wife could eat no lean  
And so between the two of them  
They licked the platter clean

(chorus - repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 16 / 28  
**THE ORANGUTAN SINGS**

The orangutan sings as he swings through the jungle, sitting at the top of the trees  
He can eat a leaf, or have a sleep, or sit and scratch at his fleas  
He will say hello to a sleepy sloth, or hi to a cockatoo  
But if he sees me or you or you, then all he will say is ooh, ooh, ooh

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 17 / 28  
**DONKEY RIDING**

Were you ever in Quebec  
Stowing timber on the deck?  
Where there's a king in a golden crown  
Riding on a donkey

(chorus)

Hey ho away we go  
Donkey riding, donkey riding  
Hey ho away we go  
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off Cape Horn  
Where it's always fine and warm  
And see the lion and the unicorn  
Riding on a donkey

(chorus)

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay  
Where the folks all shout hooray  
Here comes John with his three months pay  
Riding on a donkey

(chorus - repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 18 / 28  
**WHOSE PIGS ARE THESE?**

Whose pigs are these?  
Whose pigs are these?  
They are John Potts, you can tell'em by their spots  
And they found them in the vicarage garden

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 19 / 28  
**MAMA DON'T ALLOW NO PIANO PLAYING 'ROUND HERE**

Mamma don't allow no piano playing around here  
Mamma don't allow no piano playing around here  
I don't care what mamma don't allow  
I'm going to play my piano anyhow  
Mamma don't allow no piano playing around here

Mamma don't allow no harmonica's around here  
Mamma don't allow no harmonica's around here  
I don't care what Mamma don't allow  
I'm going to play my harmonica anyhow  
Mamma don't allow no harmonica's around here

Mamma don't allow no bass drum playing around here  
Mamma don't allow no bass drum playing around here  
I don't care what Mamma don't allow  
I'm going to play my bass drum anyhow  
Mamma don't allow no bass drum playing around here

Mamma she likes the music making around here  
Mamma she likes the music making around here  
Mamma she walked into the room and said  
'Hey that's a catchy tune'  
Mamma she likes the music making around here  
Around here  
Around here



SSCD13 TRACK 20 / 28  
**KNEES UP MOTHER BROWN**

**Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.**



SSCD13 TRACK 21 / 28  
**PUT YOUR FINGER ON YOUR NOSE**

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SSCD13 TRACK 22 / 28  
**THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN**

Oh the bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
The bear went over the mountain  
To see what he could see!

But the other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
The other side of the mountain  
Was all that he could see!

(repeat)





SSCD13 TRACK 23 / 28  
**COCK A DOODLE DO**

Cock-a-doodle doo!  
My dame has lost her shoe  
My master's lost his fiddling stick  
And doesn't know what to do

Cock-a-doodle doo!  
My dame has found her shoe  
My master's found his fiddling stick  
Sing cock-a-doodle doo

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 24 / 28  
**MICHAEL FINNEGAN**

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan  
He grew whiskers on his chin  
The wind came out and blew them in again  
Poor Old Michael Finnegan begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan  
He kicked up an awful din  
Because they said he could not sing again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan  
He went fishing with a line  
He caught a fish, then dropped it in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan  
He grew fat, then he grew thin again  
Then he died and had to begin again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



SSCD13 TRACK 25 / 28  
**I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING**

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea  
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee  
There were confits in the cabin, and apples in the hold  
All the sails were made of silk and all the masts were made of gold

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea  
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee  
There were confits in the cabin, and apples in the hold  
All the sails were made of silk and all the masts were made of gold

The four and twenty sailors that stood between the decks  
Were four and twenty white mice with chains about their necks  
The captain was a duck, with a packet on his back  
And when the ship began to move, the captain said, 'Quack, quack'

The four and twenty sailors that stood between the decks  
Were four and twenty white mice with chains about their necks  
The captain was a duck, with a packet on his back  
And when the ship began to move, the captain said, 'Quack, quack'



SSCD13 TRACK 26 / 28  
**DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?**

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them over your shoulder?  
Like a regimental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

(repeat)



SSCD13 TRACK 27 / 28  
**BARNYARD**

I had a cat and the cat pleased me  
I fed my cat by yonder tree  
Cat goes fiddle dee dee

I had a hen and the hen pleased me  
I fed my hen by yonder tree  
Hen goes chimme chuck, chimme chuck  
Cat goes fiddle dee dee

I had a duck and and the duck pleased me  
I fed my duck by yonder tree  
Duck does quack quack, quack quack  
Hen goes chimme chuck, chimme chuck  
Cat goes fiddle dee dee

I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me  
I fed my sheep by yonder tree  
Sheep goes baa baa, baa baa  
Duck does quack quack, quack quack  
Hen goes chimme chuck, chimme chuck  
Cat goes fiddle dee dee

I had a dog and the dog pleased me  
I fed my dog by yonder tree  
Dog goes bow wow, bow wow  
Sheep goes baa baa, baa baa  
Duck does quack quack, quack quack  
Hen goes chimme chuck, chimme chuck  
Cat goes fiddle dee dee



SSCD13 TRACK 28 / 28  
**HEY JIM ALONG**

Hey Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Hey Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Hey Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Jim along Joe

Hop Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Hop Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hop Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Hop Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Jim along Joe

Run Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Run Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Run Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Run Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Jim along Joe

Crawl Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Crawl Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Crawl Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Crawl Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Jim along Joe

Swing Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Swing Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Swing Jim along, Jim along Josie  
 Swing Jim along, Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Josie, hey Jim along Jim along Joe  
 Hey Jim along Jim along Joe



# LAST NIGHT AS I LAY SLEEPING

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt that I was sailing  
To the Isle of Man in a frying pan  
And back again by morning



Draw more boats so that there are 6 in each line.

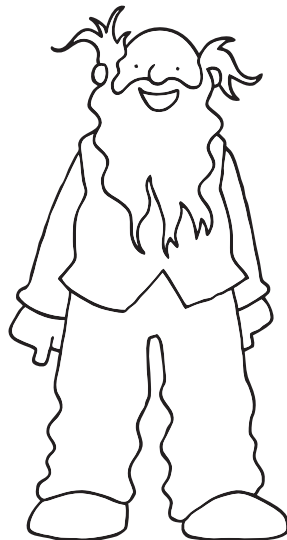


## MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan  
He grew whiskers on his chin  
The wind came up and blew them in again  
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



Colour 3 men blue and 3 men green.





Practise writing the word 'sea'.



sea

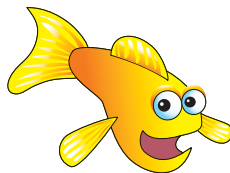
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sea

sea



sea

sea



Circle the odd one out in each line.

