

Old Macdonald Had A Farm

Farmyard fun with Old Macdonald and his animal friends



Note:

Where tracks are marked * lyrics are not included due to copyright restrictions

Track List

Full credit details shown on last page

Old Macdonald
One Man Went To Mow
Chook Chook
*Dingle Dangle Scarecrow
Little Boy Blue
*Horsey Horsey
Out In The Country
Three Blind Mice
Bobby Bingo
Baa Baa Black Sheep
Vroom! Vroom!
One Day I Saw
To Milk A Cow
I Want Someone To Buy Me A Pony
Goosey Goosey Gander
*Chick Chick Chicken
Hob Shoe Hob
Little Bo Peep
A Wise Old Owl
Milk From The Cow
Field Mice
*Hey Little Hen
To Market To Market
Five Little Ducks
Bringing In The Sheaves
Farm Families
Ten Little Pigs
Two Little Chickens
Smelly
Two Little Dickie Birds
Over In The Meadow
Oats Peas Beans And Barley Grow
The Farmer's In His Den

Old Macdonald

Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
And on that farm he had some cows, e, i, e, i, o
With a moo moo here, a moo moo there
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo moo
Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o

Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
And on that farm he had some ducks, e, i, e, i, o
With a quack quack here, and a quack quack there
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack quack
Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o

Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
And on that farm he had some sheep, e, i, e, i, o
With a baa baa here, and a baa baa there
Here a baa, there a baa, everywhere a baa baa
Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o

Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
And on that farm he had some pigs, e, i, e, i, o
With an oink oink here, an oink oink there
Here an oink, there an oink, everywhere an oink oink
Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o

Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
And on that farm he had some hens, e, i, e, i, o
With a cluck cluck here, a cluck cluck there
Here a cluck, there a cluck, everywhere a cluck cluck
Old Macdonald had a farm, e, i, e, i, o
... e, i, e, i, o

One Man Went To Mow

One man went to mow, went to mow a meadow
One man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Two men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Three men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Three men, two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Four men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Five men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Six men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Six men, five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Seven men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men, two men,
one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Eight men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Eight men, seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men,
two men, one man and his dog
Went to mow a meadow

Chook Chook

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook
Good morning, Mrs Hen
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I've got ten
One of them is yellow and one of them is brown
And eight of them are speckled red
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook
Good morning, Mrs Hen
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I've got ten
Two of them are yellow, two of them are brown
Six of them are speckled red
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook
Good morning, Mrs Hen
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I've got ten
Three of them are yellow, three of them are brown
Four of them are speckled red
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook
Good morning, Mrs Hen
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I've got ten
Four of them are yellow, four of them are brown
Two of them are speckled red
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook
Good morning, Mrs Hen
How many chickens have you got?
Madam, I've got ten
Five of them are yellow, five of them are brown
None of them are speckled red
The finest in the town

Dingle Dangle Scarecrow

*Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue come blow on your horn
The sheep's in the meadow the cow's in the corn
But where is the boy who looks after the sheep?
He's under a haystack fast asleep

(repeat)

Horsey Horsey

*Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

Out In The Country

Out of town where fields are green
Live lots of creatures seldom seen
Deep in the hedgerow, high in the trees
Down in the forest, among the leaves
There in the rivers and underground
Hiding in cornfields all around
All kinds of wildlife live and stay
Out in the country natures way

Little mice, and rats and voles
Tawny owls and deer and moles
Even hedgehogs, wasps and bees
Birds and squirrels in the trees
As the foxes hunt at night
Butterflies are a colourful sight
Badgers and fish, spider and fly
Out in the country they survive

Every year the seasons bring
Summer and Autumn, Winter, Spring
Every living thing must eat
Search for food and rest or sleep
Look for shelter from the storm
Curl up cosy, nice and warm
When the sun shines, they will play
Out in the country natures way

Little mice, and rats and voles
Tawny owls and deer and moles
Even hedgehogs, wasps and bees
Birds and squirrels in the trees
As the foxes hunt at night
Butterflies are a colourful sight
Badgers and fish, spider and fly
Out in the country they survive

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all run after the farmer's wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life as three blind mice

(repeat)

Bobby Bingo

There was a farmer had a dog
His name was Bobby Bingo
B, I, N, G, O
B, I, N, G, O
B, I, N, G, O
His name was Bobby Bingo

(repeat)

Baa Baa Black Sheep

Baa baa black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full
One for the master
And one for the dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane

(repeat)

Vroom! Vroom!

First thing in the morning, I jump right out of bed
I brush my teeth and have a wash, and toast some lovely bread
I put on all my work clothes, pick up my bunch of keys
Go out into the farmyard, I'm ready if you please

(chorus)

So, vroom, vroom, give me some room, my tractor's coming through
Turn the field for planting, oats and barley too
My engine running nicely, the weather's keeping dry
So, vroom, vroom, give me some room, my tractor's coming by

The front wheels steer a straight line, the big ones give us power
The cab is fully waterproof, protects me from a shower
The birds are singing loudly, the sun is in the sky
It's a lovely day for ploughing, that no one can deny

(chorus, repeat)



One Day I Saw

One day I saw a big brown cow
Raise her head and chew
I said, 'Good morning Mrs Cow'
But all she said was, 'Moo!'

One day I saw a woolly lamb
I followed it quite far
I said, 'Good morning little lamb'
But all it said was, 'Baa!'

One day I saw a dappled horse
Cropping in the hay
I said, 'Good morning Mr Horse'
But all he said was, 'Neigh!'

To Milk A Cow

What do I need to milk a cow?
Milk a cow, milk a cow
What do I need to milk a cow?
Please tell me now

First you need a milking stool
A milking stool, a milking stool
First you need a milking stool
For to milk a cow

What else do I need to milk a cow?
Milk a cow, milk a cow
What else do I need to milk a cow?
Please tell me now

Next you need a milking pail
A milking pail, a milking pail
Next you need a milking pail
For to milk a cow

What else do I need to milk a cow?
Milk a cow, milk a cow
What else do I need to milk a cow?
Please tell me now

Last you need the cow itself
The cow itself, the cow itself
Last you need the cow itself
For to milk a cow

Now I'm set to milk a cow
To milk a cow, to milk a cow
Now I'm set to milk a cow
I shall do it now

Could you milk, the cow for me?
The cow for me, the cow for me
Could you milk, the cow for me?
Cos I can't do it now

Yes, I'll milk the cow for you
The cow for you, the cow for you
Yes, I'll milk the cow for you
But please don't ask me how, again!

I Want Someone To Buy Me A Pony

I want someone to buy me a pony
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig
Not too fat and not too boney
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

For I want to go for a ride
All around the countryside
With a jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

When I get my nice little pony
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig
He will be my greatest croney
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

I will give him every day
Corn and oats and scented hay
With a jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

I want someone to buy me a pony
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig
Not too fat and not too boney
Jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

For I want to go for a ride
All around the countryside
With a jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig
With a jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jig jog, jigga jog jig

Goosey Goosey Gander

Goosey Goosey Gander
Where shall I wander?
Upstairs and downstairs
In my lady's chamber
There I met an old man
Who would not say his prayers
I caught him by the left leg
And threw him down the stairs

(repeat)

Chick Chick Chicken

***Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song***

Hob Shoe Hob

Hob shoe hob
Hob shoe hob
Here a nail and there a nail
And that's well shod

(repeat)

Little Bo Peep

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,
and doesn't know where to find them
Leave them alone, and they'll come home,
bringing their tails behind them

(repeat)

A Wise Old Owl

A wise old owl sat in an oak
The more he heard the less he spoke
The less he spoke the more he heard
Why aren't we all like that wise old bird?

Milk From The Cow

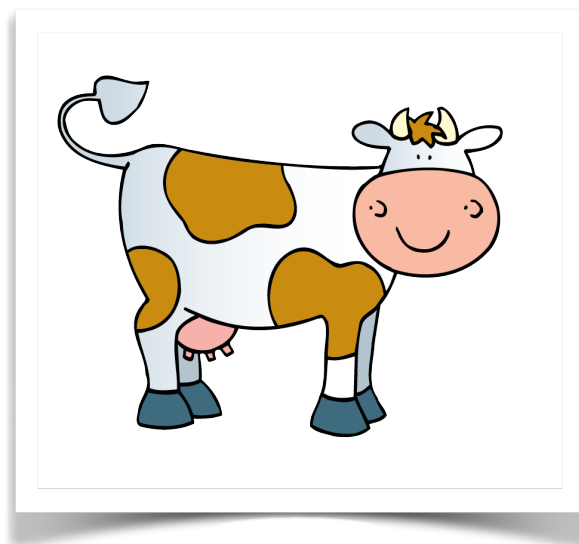
On the farm the animals live, in return for what they give
They get food and lots of care, they're quite happy staying there
The farmer tends them every day, he gives them corn and oats and hay
In exchange for what they take, they give the farmer what they make

We get milk from the cow, eggs from the hen, wool from the sheep
So nice and soft and warm, and we get milk from the goat, work from the horse
Who helps to plough the fields and sow the corn

On the farm the animals live, in return for what they give
Lots of things we like to eat, woolly jumpers from the sheep
Eggs and milk, cream and cheese, yummy honey from the bees
Safe and happy in their pens, all these animals are our friends

We get milk from the cow, eggs from the hen, wool from the sheep
So nice and soft and warm, and we get milk from the goat, work from the horse
Who helps to plough the fields and sow the corn

We get milk from the cow, eggs from the hen, wool from the sheep
So nice and soft and warm, and we get milk from the goat, work from the horse
Who helps to plough the fields and sow the corn



Field Mice

Down in the meadow where the long grass grows
There were five little field mice washing their clothes
With a rub a dub here and a rub a dub there
That's the way the field mice wash their clothes

(chorus)

With a squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
Squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
Squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
That's the way the field mice wash their clothes

Down in the meadow where the long grass grows
There were four little field mice washing their clothes
With a rub a dub here and a rub a dub there
That's the way the field mice wash their clothes

(chorus)

Down in the meadow where the long grass grows
There were three little field mice washing their clothes
With a rub a dub here and a rub a dub there
That's the way the field mice wash their clothes

(chorus)

Down in the meadow where the long grass grows
There were two little field mice washing their clothes
With a rub a dub here and a rub a dub there
That's the way the field mice wash their clothes

(chorus)

Down in the meadow where the long grass grows
There was one little field mouse washing his clothes
With a rub a dub here and a rub a dub there
That's the way the field mice washed their clothes

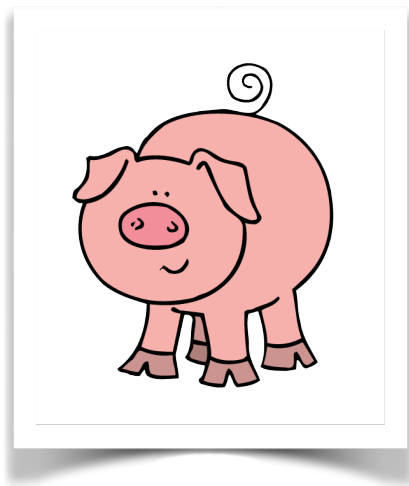
With a squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
Squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
Squeak, squeak, squeak, boogie woogie
That's the way the field mouse washes his clothes

Hey Little Hen

*Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

To Market To Market

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig
Home again, home again, jiggety jig
To market, to market, to buy a fine hog
Home again, home again, jiggety jog
To market, to market, to buy a plum bun
Home again, home again, market is done



Five Little Ducks

Five little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack
And only four little ducks came back

Four little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack
And only three little ducks came back

Three little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack
And only two little ducks came back

Two little ducks went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack
And only one little duck came back

One little duck went swimming one day
Over the hills and far away
The mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack
And five little ducks came swimming right back

Bringing In The Sheaves

Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves

(chorus)

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze
By and by the harvest, and the labour ended
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves

(chorus x 2)

Farm Families

Little baby animals are nature's miracle
They have all got special names, this is what they're called
A baby cow is a little calf, a baby horse a foal
A baby goat is a little kid, a baby hen is a tiny chick

Little baby animals will soon be fully grown
Then the grown up animals have babies of their own
A baby sheep is a little lamb, a baby dog a pup
A baby deer is a little fawn, a baby fox is a little cub

Little baby animals are nature's miracle
They have all got special names, this is what they're called
A baby cow is a little calf, a baby horse a foal
A baby goat is a little kid, a baby hen is a tiny chick

Ten Little Pigs

Ten little pigs went to market
One of them fell down
One of them he ran away
How many got to town?
Eight!

Eight little pigs went to market
One of them fell down
One of them he ran away
How many got to town?
Six!

Six little pigs went to market
One of them fell down
One of them he ran away
How many got to town?
Four!

Four little pigs went to market
One of them fell down
One of them he ran away
How many got to town?
Two!

Two little pigs went to market
One of them fell down
One of them he ran away
How many got to town?
None!

Two Little Chickens

Two little chickens looking for some more
Along came another two and they make four

Run to the haystack, run to the pen
Run little chickens, back to mother hen

Four little chickens getting in a fix
Along came another two and they make six

Run to the haystack, run to the pen
Run little chickens, back to mother hen

Six little chickens perching on a gate
Along came another two and they make eight

Run to the haystack, run to the pen
Run little chickens, back to mother hen

Eight little chickens run to mother hen
Along came another two and they make ten

Run to the haystack, run to the pen
Run little chickens, back to mother hen

Smelly

Something smells quite funny around here
On the farm these odours do appear
If you don't like farm perfume
You should grab a spade and broom
Or maybe you should just steer very clear

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly be on your guard

There's no doubt that there's a mighty pong (pong, pong, pong ,pong)
I don't know quite where it's coming from (pong, pong, pong, pong)
If you don't like country air I should keep away from there
B'cause that whiffs been whiffing all day long (pong, pong, pong, pong)

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly be on your guard

Hold your nose if you just had your tea
Think of lovely smells like potpourri
B'cause that's an awful stench we all agree

(pong, pong, etc)

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly be on your guard
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly be on you guard

Two Little Dickie Birds

Two little dickie birds
Sitting on a wall
One named Peter
One named Paul
Fly away Peter
Fly away Paul
Come back Peter
Come back Paul

(repeat)

Over In The Meadow

Over in the meadow in a pond in the sun
Lived an old mother froggy with her little froggy one
Hop said the mother, I hop said the one
So they hopped and were glad in the pond in the sun

Over in the meadow in the nest in the tree
Lived an old mother birdie with her little birdies three
Sing said the mother, we sing said the three
So they sang and were glad in the nest in the tree

Over in the meadow in the sly little den
Lived an old mother spider with her little spiders ten
Spin said the mother, we spin said the ten
So they span and were glad in the sly little den

Oats Peas Beans And Barley Grow

Oats, peas, beans and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know, how
Oats, peas, beans and barley grow

Waiting for a partner
Waiting for a partner
Open the ring and choose one in, while
We all gaily dance and sing

Then the farmer sows his seed
Then he stands and takes his ease
Stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view the land

Waiting for a partner
Waiting for a partner
Open the ring and choose one in, while
We all gaily dance and sing

Oats, peas, beans and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know, how
Oats, peas, beans and barley grow

Waiting for a partner
Waiting for a partner
Open the ring and choose one in, while
We all gaily dance and sing

The Farmer's In His Den

The farmer's in his den
The farmer's in his den
e i adi o
The farmer's in his den

The farmer wants a wife
The farmer wants a wife
e i adi o
The farmer wants a wife

The wife wants a child
The wife wants a child
e i adi o
The wife wants a child

The child wants a nurse
The child wants a nurse
e i adi o
The child wants a nurse

The nurse wants a dog
The nurse wants a dog
e i adi o
The nurse wants a dog

The dog wants a bone
The dog wants a bone
e i adi o
The dog wants a bone

We all pat the bone
We all pat the bone
e i adi o
We all pat the bone

Old Macdonald Had A Farm

Farmyard fun with Old Macdonald and his animal friends



Album available on all major digital platforms

All songs traditional, except (SAJ) written by S A Jones,
(DW) Dave Wall, (KB) Ken Bolam, and * Third Party Copyright
All songs arranged & produced by CYP / Writers
Published by CYP Music. Copyright CYP Limited
All text & images Copyright CYP Limited
kidsmusic.co.uk
kidslyrics.co.uk

Old Macdonald
One Man Went To Mow
Chook Chook
*Dingle Dangle Scarecrow
Little Boy Blue
*Horsey Horsey
Out In The Country (DW)
Three Blind Mice
Bobby Bingo
Baa Baa Black Sheep
Vroom! Vroom! (SAJ)
One Day I Saw
To Milk A Cow (SAJ)
I Want Someone To Buy Me A Pony
Goosey Goosey Gander
*Chick Chick Chicken
Hob Shoe Hob
Little Bo Peep
A Wise Old Owl (DW)
Milk From The Cow (DW)
Field Mice (KB)
*Hey Little Hen
To Market To Market
Five Little Ducks
Bringing In The Sheaves
Farm Families (DW)
Ten Little Pigs (KB)
Two Little Chickens (KB)
Smelly (SAJ)
Two Little Dickie Birds
Over In The Meadow
Oats Peas Beans And Barley Grow
The Farmer's In His Den