

**Songwords & activity sheets
for
60 MINUTES OF...TRAVELLING SONGS (PTCD692T)**



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PTCD692T TRACK 1 / 29
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All day long

The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
Swish swish swish, swish swish swish
The wipers on the bus go swish swish swish
All day long

The children on the bus bounce up and down
Up and down, up and down
The children on the bus bounce up and down
All day long

The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
Beep beep beep, beep beep beep
The horn on the bus goes beep beep beep
All day long

The babies on the bus fall fast asleep
Sleep sleep sleep, sleep sleep sleep
The babies on the bus fall fast asleep
All day long

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All day long



PTCD692T TRACK 2 / 29
THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one hoorah hoorah
The ants go marching one by one hoorah hoorah
The ants go marching one by one
The little one stopped to suck his thumb
And they all went marching for to get out of the rain

The ants went marching two by two hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching two by two hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching two by two
The little one stopped to do up his shoe
And they all went marching for to get out of the rain

The ants went marching three by three hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching three by three hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching three by three
The little one stopped to climb a tree
And they all went marching for to get out of the rain

The ants went marching four by four hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching four by four hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching four by four
The little one stopped to shut the door
And they all went marching for to get out of the rain

The ants went marching five by five hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching five by five hoorah hoorah
The ants went marching five by five
The little one stopped to say goodbye
And they all went marching for to get out of the rain



PTCD692T TRACK 3 / 29
DO YOU KNOW THE MUFFIN MAN?

Do you know the muffin man?
The muffin man, the muffin man
Do you know the muffin man?
Who lives in Drury Lane

Yes, I know the muffin man
The muffin man, the muffin man
Yes, I know the muffin man
Who lives in Drury Lane

We all know the muffin man
The muffin man, the muffin man
We all know the muffin man
Who lives in Drury Lane

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 4 / 29
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 in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout hooray
Here comes Johnny with his three months pay
Riding on a donkey

(chorus)

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

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 5 / 29
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

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

(chorus)

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

(chorus)

Oh blow your winds over the ocean
Oh blow your winds over the sea
Oh blow your winds over the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

(chorus)

Your winds are blown over the ocean
Your winds are blown over the sea
Your winds are blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

(chorus)



PTCD692T TRACK 6 / 29
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

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pinnegan
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 and then grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



PTCD692T TRACK 7 / 29
ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is just a dream

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 8 / 29
OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

Oh dear what can the matter be?
Oh dear what can the matter be?
Oh dear what can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair

He promised to buy me a basket of poses
A garland of lilies, a garland of roses
He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 9 / 29
THE DAY WE WENT TO BANGOR

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



PTCD692T TRACK 10 / 29
GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Attention!

OK soldiers, get ready to march
Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right

Oh the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up, they were up
And when they were down, they were down
And when they were only half way up
They were neither up nor down

(repeat verse)



PTCD692T TRACK 11 / 29
LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

We'll build it up with wood and clay, wood, and clay, wood and clay
Build it up with wood and clay, my fair lady

Wood and clay will wash away, wash away, wash away
Wood and clay will wash away, my fair lady

Build it up with iron and steel, iron and steel, iron and steel
Built it up with iron and steel, my fair lady

Iron and steel will bend and bow, bend and fold, bend and bow
Iron and steel will bend and bow, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Build it up with silver and gold, silver and gold, silver and gold
Build it up with silver and gold, my fair lady

Silver and gold will be stole away, stole away, stole away
Silver and gold will be stole away, my fair lady

Set a man to watch all night, watch all night,
Set a man to watch all night, my fair lady



PTCD692T TRACK 12 / 29
FARMER BROWN

Farmer Brown drove into town to take his goods to market
But found his car too big by far and didn't know where to park it

(chorus)

He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around the town
He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around the town

I cannot see a place that's free, it seems they've all been taken
He said as he drove round and round with all his eggs and bacon

(chorus)

At last he found an empty space and there he chose to park it
He took out what he had to sell and marched off to the market

(chorus)

But sad to say he was too late, the market now had ended
And Farmer Brown's drive into town was not what he intended

(chorus)



PTCD692T TRACK 13 / 29
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, for courting too slow

For courting's a pleasure and flirting is grief
A false hearted lover, is worse than a thief

For a thief he'll just rob you and take what you have
But a false-hearted lover, will send you to the grave

She'll hug you and kiss you and tell you no lies
Than cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the skies



PTCD692T TRACK 14 / 29
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

A frog he would a-woeing-go, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 Whether his mother would let him, or no
 A frog he would a-woeing go
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

So off he set with his opera hat, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 And on the road he met with a rat
 So off he set with his opera hat
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

"Pray Mister Rat will you go with me?" "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 Kind Mistress Mouse he forward to see
 "Pray Mister Rat will you go with me?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

They came to the door of Mouse's hall, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 They gave a loud knock and they gave a loud pull
 They came to the door of Mouse's hall
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray Mistress Mouse are you within?" "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 "Oh yes kind sirs, I'm sitting to spin"
 "Pray Mistress Mouse are you within?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

"Pray Mistress Mouse will you give us some beer?" "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 "For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer,"
 "Pray Mistress Mouse will you give us some beer?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

"Pray Master Frog will you give us a song?" "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 Let it be something that's not very long
 "Pray Master Frog will you give us a song?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley



PTCD692T TRACK 14 / 29
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO (*continued*)

“Indeed Mistress Mouse” replied Mr Frog, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 “A cold has made me as horse as a dog,”
 “Indeed Mistress Mouse” replied Mr Frog,
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

“Since you have a cold Mister Frog” Mousy said, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 “I’ll sing you a song that I have just made,”
 “Since you have a cold Mister Frog” Mousy said
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

But while they were all a merry making, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 A cat and her kittens came tumbling in
 While they were all a merry making
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

The cat she seized the rat by the crown, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 The kittens they pulled the little mouse down
 The cat she seized the rat by the crown
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

This put Mister Frog in a terrible fright, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 He took off his hat and he wished them goodnight
 This put Mister Frog in a terrible fright
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 A lily white duck came and gobbled him up
 As Froggy was crossing over a brook
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley



PTCD692T TRACK 15 / 29
THE ANIMALS WENT IN TWO BY TWO

The animals went in two by two, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in two by two, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in two by two, the elephant and the kangaroo
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in three by three, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in three by three, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in three by three, the wasp, the ant and the bumblebee
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in four by four, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in four by four, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in four by four, the great hippopotamus stuck in the door
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in five by five, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in five by five, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in five by five, by eating each other the kept alive
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in six by six, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in six by six, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in six by six, they turned down the monkey because of his tricks
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in seven by seven, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in seven by seven, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in seven by seven, the little pig thought he was going to heaven
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in eight by eight, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in eight by eight, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in eight by eight, the lions they were almost late
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in nine by nine, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in nine by nine, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in nine by nine, the penguins all marched in a line
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain

The animals went in ten by ten, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in ten by ten, hoorah, hoorah
The animals went in ten by ten, the chickens they all came in pens
And they all went into ark, for to get out of the rain



PTCD692T TRACK 16 / 29
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 and their dogs, went to mow a meadow

Three men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Three men and their dogs, went to mow a meadow

Four men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Four men and their dogs, went to mow a meadow

Five men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Five men and their dogs, went to mow a meadow

Six men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Six men and their dogs, went to mow a meadow

Seven men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Seven men and their dogs, went to mow a meadow



PTCD692T TRACK 17 / 29
THE WHEELS ON MY BIKE

The wheels on my bike go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on my bike go round and round, all day long

The pedals on my bike go up and down, up and down, up and down
The pedals on my bike go up and down, all day long

The bell on my bike goes tinga ling aling, tinga ling aling, tinga ling aling
The bell on my bike goes tinga ling aling, all day long

The lights on my bike are shining bright, shining bright, shining bright
The lights on my bike are shining bright, all night long

The brakes on my bike they slow me down, slow me down, slow me down
The brakes on my bike they slow me down so I stop!

But, the wheels on my bike go round and round
Round and round, round and round
The wheels on my bike go round and round, all day long



PTCD692T TRACK 18 / 29
YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle came to town riding on a pony
He stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni

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



PTCD692T TRACK 19 / 29
THIS OLD MAN

This old man he played one, he played nick nack on my drum
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played two, he played nick nack on my shoe
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played three, he played nick nack on my knee
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played four, he played nick nack on my floor
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played five, he played nick nack on my hive
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played six, he played nick nack on my sticks
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played seven, he played nick nack up in heaven
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played eight, he played nick nack at my gate
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played nine, he played nick nack on my spine
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played ten, he played nick nack once again
With a nick nack paddy wack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home



PTCD692T TRACK 20 / 29
ONE TWO BUCKLE MY SHOE

One two buckle my shoe
Three four knock at the door
Five six pick up sticks
Seven eight lay them straight
Nine ten a big fat hen
Eleven twelve dig and delve
Thirteen fourteen maids a courting
Fifteen sixteen maids in the kitchen
Seventeen eighteen maids in waiting
Nineteen twenty my plates empty



PTCD692T TRACK 21 / 29
GREEN GROW THE RUSHES O

I'll sing you one O, green grow the rushes O
What is your one O, green grow the rushes O
One is one and all alone, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you two O green grow the rushes O
What are your two O green grow the rushes O
Two two the lilywhite boys, clothed all in green O

I'll sing you three O, green grow the rushes O
What are your three O, green grow the rushes O
Three three the rivals, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you four O, green grow the rushes O
What are your four O, green grow the rushes O
Four for the gospel makers, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you five O, green grow the rushes O
What are your five O, green grow the rushes O
Five for the symbols at your door, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you six O, green grow the rushes O
What are your six O, green grow the rushes O
Six for the six proud walkers, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you seven O, green grow the rushes O
What are your seven O, green grow the rushes O
Seven for the seven stars in the sky, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you eight O, green grow the rushes O
What are your eight O, green grow the rushes O
Eight for the April rainers, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you nine O, green grow the rushes O
What are your nine O, green grow the rushes O
Nine for the nine bright shiners, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you ten O, green grow the rushes O
What are your ten O, green grow the rushes O
Ten for the Ten Commandments, and ever more shall be so

I'll sing you eleven O, green grow the rushes O
What are your eleven O, green grow the rushes O
Eleven for the eleven that went up to heaven, and ever more shall be so



PTCD692T TRACK 22 / 29
CURLY LOCKS

Curly locks, curly locks, willn't thou be mine
Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet feed the swine
But sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam
And feed upon strawberries, sugar and cream

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 23 / 29
MY OLD MAN

My old man, said "follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way,"
Off went the cart with me 'ome packed in it
I walked behind with me old cocklinit

But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost the van and don't know where to roam
You can't trust the specials like the old time coppers
When you can't find your way home

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 24 / 29
THE BIG SHIP SAILS

The big ship sails on the ally ally O
The ally ally O
The ally ally O
The big ship sails on the ally ally O
On the last day of December

The Captain says it will never never do
Never never do
Never never do
The Captain says it will never never do
On the last day of December

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
On the last day of December

We all dip our hands in the deep blue sea
The deep blue sea
The deep blue sea
We all dip our hands in the deep blue sea
Whoops! Bang! Weeee!



PTCD692T TRACK 25 / 29
TEN IN THE BED

There were ten in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were nine in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were eight in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were seven in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were six in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were five in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were four in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were three in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and one fell out
There were two in the bed and the little one said
Roll over, roll over
So they all rolled over and this one fell out
There was one in the bed and this little one said
Good night, good night



PTCD692T TRACK 26 / 29
RIDE A COCK HORSE

Ride a cock horse to Banbury Cross
To see a fine lady ride on a white horse
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
She shall have music wherever she goes

(repeat)



PTCD692T TRACK 27 / 29

TEN GREEN BOTTLES

Ten green bottles hanging on the wall
Ten green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be nine green bottles hanging on the wall

Nine green bottles hanging on the wall
Nine green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be eight green bottles hanging on the wall

Eight green bottles hanging on the wall
Eight green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be seven green bottles hanging on the wall

Seven green bottles hanging on the wall
Seven green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be six green bottles hanging on the wall

Six green bottles hanging on the wall
Six green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be five green bottles hanging on the wall

Five green bottles hanging on the wall
Five green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be four green bottles hanging on the wall

Four green bottles hanging on the wall
Four green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be three green bottles hanging on the wall

Three green bottles hanging on the wall
Three green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be two green bottles hanging on the wall



PTCD692T TRACK 27 / 29
TEN GREEN BOTTLES (*continued*)

Two green bottles hanging on the wall
Two green bottles hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be one green bottles hanging on the wall

One green bottle hanging on the wall
One green bottle hanging on the wall
And if that green bottle should accidentally fall
They'll be no green bottles hanging there at all



PTCD692T TRACK 28 / 29
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
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold

The four and twenty sailors had 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'

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
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold



PTCD692T TRACK 29 / 29
SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain
 Coming round the mountain when she comes

(chorus)

Singing I I yipee yipee I, singing I I yipee yipee I
 Singing I I yipee, I I yipee, I I yipee yipee I

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes
 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes
 She'll be wearing pink pyjamas, wearing pink pyjamas
 Wearing pink pyjamas when she comes

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

I looked up to Jordan and what did I see?
 Coming for to carry me home
 An angel of mercy was looking down at me
 Coming for to carry me home

(chorus)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
 She'll be driving six white horses, driving six white horses
 Driving six white horses when she comes

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home
 Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

(chorus)

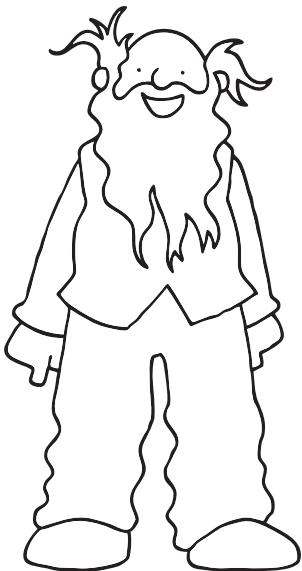


MICHAEL FINNEGAN

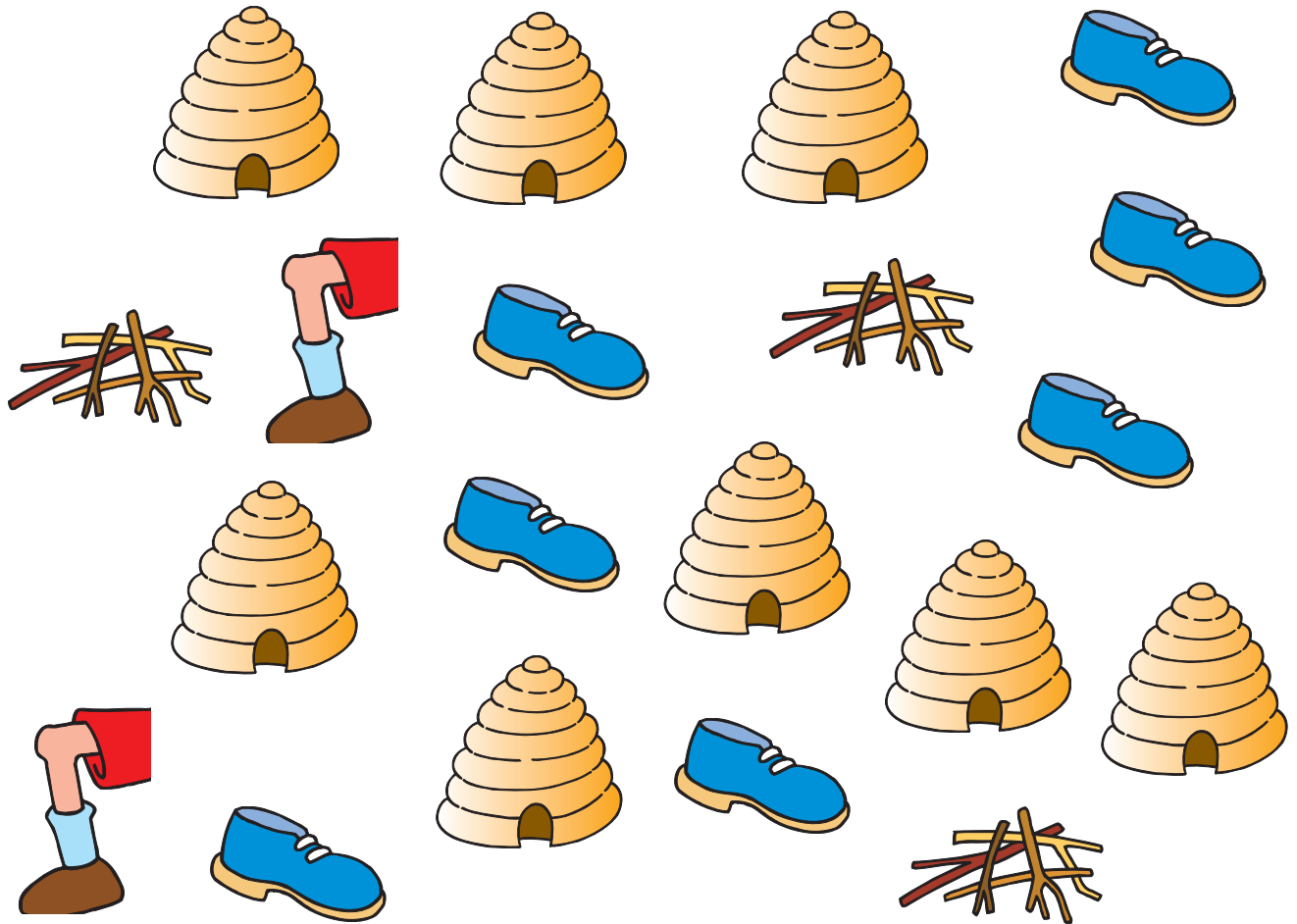
There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin
The wind came up and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



Colour 3 men blue and 3 men green.



Write the answers to the questions.



How many beehives can you see?



How many shoes can you see?



How many knees can you see?

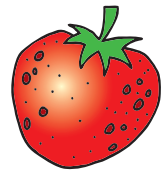
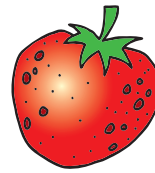
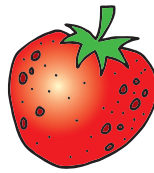
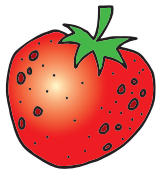
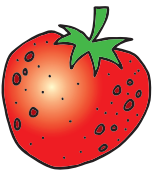


How many piles of sticks can you see?

CURLY LOCKS

Curly Locks, Curly Locks, wilt thou be mine
Thou shalt not wash dishes
nor yet feed the swine

But sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam
And feed upon strawberries, sugar and cream



Colour 1 girl pink and 5 girls purple.



I Saw a Ship A-Sailing

Match each ship to its silhouette.

