

debbie carroll

up and over the moon!

*giggle, dance
and cuddle songs
for the very young*





1 • up and over the moon!

Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ Wherever we live, we can put our heads on our pillows tonight, knowing that we are cradled by the glittering night sky.

We walk along a country road
After the sun goes down
The Milky Way above our heads
Up and over the moon!

Chorus:

Up and over the moon, children
Up and over the moon
Count the planets, touch the stars
Up and over the moon

If we're in the city after dark
I look at the sky at the sky with you
The Great Big Dipper shining bright
Up and over the moon!

Chorus

There's a window near your bed
Close the curtains soon
And dream a dream of far away
And up and over the moon!

Chorus

KATHY: *vocal harmony* ERNIE: *flutes* DEBBIE: *piano*

KEN: *guitar, string bass* BEN: *shaker, triangle, zarb drum*

2 • it's a dancing day

Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ Kathy added the ideas of swinging and twirling. Add some of your own actions. It's a singing, jumping, hugging day!

It's a dance, it's a dance, it's a dancing day
It's a dance, it's a dance, it's a dancing day
Follow your dreams and find your own way
It's a dance, it's a dance, it's a dancing day
It's a swinging day...
It's a twirling day...

KEN: *vocal harmony, guitar, bass guitar*

ERNIE: *soprano saxophone* DEBBIE: *Celtic harp*

3 • can you hop like a bunny?

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ Children love to make-believe with this action song, and end with a cuddle.

Can you hop, hop, hop like a bunny
And run, run, run like a dog?
Can you walk, walk, walk like an elephant
And jump, jump, jump like a frog?
Can you swim, swim, swim like a goldfish
And fly, fly, fly like a bird?
Can you sit right here like a quiet mouse
And not say a single word? Shhhhhhh!

DEBBIE: *piano* KEN: *fretless banjo, harmonica, trombone, red-backed boinger, water, LP album covers and bird whistle*

4 · **this little cow eats grass**

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ I used to live in a house which backed onto a farmer's field. Some cows would reach over the fence to eat my flowers. Some cows just wanted to sleep. I had a little dog who would try to chase them all away.

This little cow eats grass (wiggle baby finger)

This little cow eats hay (wiggle ring finger)

This little cow drinks water

(wiggle middle finger)

And this little cow runs away

(wiggle pointer finger)

But this little cow does nothing at all

She just lies around all day (thumb lies on palm, covered by a 'blanket' of fingers)

We'll chase her, we'll chase her

We'll chase her away! (tickle all over)

KEN: dobro, guitar KIRK: fiddle BEN: bodhran

5 · **little tommy tinker**

~ A clinker is a hard, pointy object remaining at the bottom of a blacksmith's pile of ashes – ouch!

Little Tommy Tinker sat upon a clinker

And he began to cry

"Oh Ma! Oh Ma!"

Poor little innocent guy

DEBBIE, KATHY, KEN: vocals, fretted dulcimers

6 · **early in the morning / rattle on the stovepipe**

~ One old English song + one traditional Canadian tune = walking music for two feet! Make a knocking sound with sticks, stamp your feet, or tap on your own front door.

Early in the morning at eight o'clock

You can hear a "Knock, Knock, Knock"

Jump up Josie, Open up the door

One letter, two letters, three letters, four

KIRK: fiddle BEN: bones, drum KEN: guitar,
tenor mandolins, string bass

7 · **chatter with the angels**

~ This lively spiritual makes a fun group song, with lots of movement.

Chatter with the angels, soon in the mornin'

Chatter with the angels, in that land!

Chatter with the angels, soon in the mornin'

Chatter with the angels, join that band!

I hope to join that band

And chatter with the angels all day long!

Sing with the angels ...

Dance with the angels ...

Fly with the angels ...

EVE, KATHY, KEN: vocal harmony DEBBIE: Celtic harp
BEN: tambourine KEN: National slide guitar, bass guitar

8 • flying / touch the branches

Lyrics: Anonymous, adapted /

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ I've never met a child (or happy grownup) who doesn't love to be pushed in a swing; it's best when one's toes can almost touch the branches.

"Flying, flying, up in the sky
Where are you going, flying so high?"
"Over the mountains, over the sea
Will you fly away with me?"

DEBBIE: piano KIRK: violin KEN: autoharp, guitar,
bass guitar

9 • here's a pot of tea

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ What a lovely way to learn sharing! This will quickly become a child's favourite action song.

Here's a cup (make a cup with one fist)
And here's a cup (make a cup with another fist)
And here's a pot of tea
(make a fist teapot with a thumb spout)
Pour a cup and pour a cup
(pour tea into each of the teacups)
And drink it up with me (slurp)
And drink it up with me (slurp)

KEN: autoharp, teacup, teapot DEBBIE: teacup

10 • shortnin' bread

~ For those who can't sit still when they hear a bouncy rhythm, Ken and I added a 'shake and dance' verse to this familiar song.

Chorus:

Mama's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mama's little baby loves shortnin' bread
Put on the skillet (one hand out flat, palm up)
Put on the lid (other hand covers the skillet)
Mama's gonna make a little shortnin' bread
That ain't all she's a-gonna do
(wave pointer finger back and forth)
Mama's gonna make a little coffee too
(a fist for a cup)

Chorus

Shake it to the left, shake it to the right
Shake it all over, gonna feel alright
Lean to the left, lean to the right
And dance that baby on a Saturday night

Chorus

ARNIE: fretless banjo KEN: cowbell, shakers,
washtub bass DEBBIE: shakers

11 • **crawdad hole**

~ A crawdad resembles a small lobster. It is also called a crayfish, or mudbug.

You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, baby
You get a line and I'll get a pole
We'll go down to the crawdad hole
Honey, baby mine!
(join hands and circle round)
Na na na na na ...
(into the middle and back again – repeat)

EVE, KEN: *vocal harmony* KEN: *banjo, 12-string guitar, harmonica, jug, washboard* BEN: *tambourine*

12 • **the tickle person / tickly**

Debbie Carroll © SOCAN / Traditional, adapted

Lyrics & Music: Debbie Carroll © Socan

~ I wrote *The Tickle Person* for my son Kevin when he was a baby. One of his earliest observations was that "Kevin is a boy, Daddy is a man, and Mommy is a person." *The Tickle Person, perhaps?*

Whatcha gonna do
when the Tickle Person comes?
Are you going to scream
Or are you going to giggle?
Whatcha gonna do
when the Tickle Person comes?
Well, you'd better decide right now!
(When you know this song well, add some
suspense by hesitating between the words 'right'
and 'now')

Tickly, tickly on your knee
If you smile you do love me
Tickly, tickly on your shoe
If you smile I do love you!

KEN: *long-neck banjo*

13 • **nelly go 'cross the ocean**

Kathy Reid-Naiman © SOCAN / Traditional, adapted

~ My friend Kathy has written some wonderful songs for both grownups and children; this is one of my favourites. I like altering the mood of the journey by changing the tempo. Children won't want to stop jumping and spinning once they've heard the chorus!

Nelly go 'cross the ocean
Nelly go 'cross the sea
Nelly go 'cross the mountain top
But then come back to me
Nelly go 'cross the prairie
Nelly go 'cross the plain
Nelly go 'cross the desert sands
And then come back again
Chorus:
Nelly jump up and down now
Nelly jump up and down
Nelly turn round and round and round
And round and round and round (repeat)

KATHY: *vocal harmony* KIRK: *fiddle* KEN: *guitar*
BEN: *bodhran*

14 • **this is the way the ladies ride**

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ This traditional knee-bouncer has stood the test of time. Here is one of many popular variations.

This is the way the ladies ride –

Nim, nim, nim

(child sits on lap facing sideways, 'side-saddle', and is bounced gently)

This is the way the gentlemen ride –

Trim, trim, trim

(child turns forward, and is bounced firmly)

This is the way the farmers ride –

Hobblety Hoy! Hobblety Hoy!

(child is vigorously bounced from side to side)

Until the work is over (pause)

Then they gallop and gallop away

Gallop and gallop away... (fast bounces)

KEN: classical guitar, vintage Gibson arch-top guitar,
1880s 6-string banjo, knee slaps

15 • **up the tall white candlestick**

Music: Moyra Walker © 1987

~ This lap song makes a little boy I know giggle so loudly that all the mice in town must be giggling along too!

Up the tall white candlestick

Crept little Mousie Brown

(child on lap, going up)

Right to the top (child perched high on knees)

But he couldn't get down

(drop child suddenly to ground)

So he called to his Grandma

"Grandma! Grandma!" (bounce up each time)

But Grandma was in town

So he curled himself into a ball

And rolled himself down!

(both of you curl into a ball and roll over)

KEN: guitar

16 • **in a dark little town**

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ This is a most unusual lullaby. Try to make a big difference between the two sections ... first keep the beat by tapping knees or stamping feet, then switch to rocking or swinging for the 'lai, lai, lais'.

In a dark little town there was a dark little house

In a dark little house there was a dark little room

In a dark little room there was a dark little bed

In the dark little bed there was you

Lai lai, lai.....

DEBBIE, EVE, KATHY, KEN: vocal harmony

DEBBIE: piano KIRK: violin KEN: accordion, guitar,
string bass

17 • shoofly

~ In this version, we've made a big contrast between the pesky fly verse (shoo it away!) and the celestial verse (a dance of your own interpretation).

Shoofly, don't bother me

Shoofly, don't bother me

Shoofly, don't bother me

'Cause I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

EVE, KATHY: vocal harmony ARNIE: 5-string banjo

DEBBIE: piano KEN: guitar, bar chimes, string bass

18 • if i could have a windmill

~ It starts out as pretty as a picture, but this action song ends by showing the true difference between ducks and geese!

If I could have a windmill

A windmill, a windmill

(arms move overhead from side to side)

If I could have a windmill

I know what I would do

I'd have it pump some water

Some water, some water

(pump arms or legs up and down)

I'd have it pump some water

All up from the river below

And then I'd have a duck pond

A duck pond, a duck pond

(hands make wavy patterns)

And then I'd have a duck pond

For ducks and geese to swim

The ducks would make their wings flap

Their wings flap, their wings flap

(flap arms up and down)

The ducks would make their wings flap

And then they would say 'Quack Quack'

The geese would stretch their long necks

Their long necks, their long necks

(arms from elbow to wrist are goose necks)

The geese would stretch their long necks

And then they would answer 'Hissss!'

(fingers and thumbs are the snapping beaks)

DEBBIE: piano KEN: vocal harmony, guitar, slide guitar, quacks

19 • diddleley diddleley dumpty

~ I've never known any cat to enjoy plums, but perhaps cats had different tastes when this old nursery rhyme was written.

Diddleley Diddleley Dumpty (bounce)

The cat ran up the plum tree

(child goes up on your knees)

Give her a plum and down she'll come

(child goes down on your knees)

Diddleley Diddleley Dumpty (bounce)

KEN: bell tree

20 · the cat and the drum / elephants marching

The Cat and the Drum adapted from Tromm, Tromm, Tromm, written by Birthe Kulich, published by The Empire Music Co. Ltd., and used with permission / Anonymous ~ I love the idea of a little cat playing a drum for a herd of parading elephants.

Tromm, Tromm, Tromm

The cat is playing the drum (tap the beat)

The little mice are dashing around (tickle all over)

Trying to find a hole in the ground (tickle feet)

Tromm, Tromm, Tromm

The cat is playing the drum (tap the beat)

Elephants marching one by one
(march around in a circle)

Some from the moon and some from the sun

Elephants marching one by one

Some from the moon and some from the sun

Chorus:

I-O-I-O-I-O-I-O, I-O-I-O-I-O-I-O

I-O-I-O-I-O-I-O, I-O-I-O-I-O-I-O

(hold hands and march into the centre of the circle and then back out again ... repeat)

Elephants marching two by two

Some for me and some for you

Chorus

Elephants marching three by three

Some from the land and some from the sea

Chorus

KATHY, KEN: *vocal harmony* ERNIE: *soprano saxophones*

KEN: *drums, fingersnaps, piano* DEBBIE: *fingersnaps*

21 · take the seed

© Sandy Opatow – *Moving Forward Music, BMI*

~ Raising a child is very much like nurturing a seed, and when we add dreams and songs, we create a bright and hopeful future.

Take the seed that you have and plant it here

Give it water and time for a day or a year

Take the seed that you have and plant it here

Give it love, give it love

Take the dream that you have and dream it here

Give it courage and time for a day or a year

Take the dream that you have and dream it here

Give it love, give it love

Chorus: Give it love, give it love....

Take the song that you have and sing it here

Give it strength and time for a day or a year

Take the song that you have and sing it here

Give it love, give it love

Chorus: Give it love, give it love...

KATHY, KEN: *vocal harmony* KEN: *guitar, piano, shakers, tambourine, bass guitar*

22 · far in the wood

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ This lullaby has the mystery of an ancient fairy tale.

Far in the wood you'll find a well

With water deep and clear

Whoever drinks by moonlight bright

Will live a thousand years

Will live a thousand years

And all around the little well

Are seven lovely trees

They rock and sway and sing a song

And whisper in the breeze

And whisper in the breeze

And through the seven little trees

The evening wind will blow

And down fall seven little dreams

My baby all for you

My baby all for you

DEBBIE: *fretted dulcimer, Celtic harp*

ERNIE: *Indian flute* KEN: *guitar* BEN: *frame drum*

23 · the meadow-bout fields

Lyrics: Traditional, Ken Whiteley: verse two

Music: Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ Meadow-bout fields are wet marshy places, and gorses are prickly bushes. Nonetheless, it is fun to dance and sing about this unpleasant circumstance.

Oh, I have been to the meadow-bout fields

And I have been to the gorses

Oh, I have been to the meadow-bout fields

To seek my master's horses

And I got wet and very, very wet

And I got wet and weary

And I got wet and very, very wet

When I came home to Mary

Oh, I have been to the meadow-bout fields

And through the grasses creeping

Oh, I have been to the meadow-bout fields

And found those horses sleeping

And I got wet ...

KATHY, KEN: *vocal harmony* KIRK: *fiddle* BEN: *bodhran*

KEN: *guitar*

24 · i'm sittin' in a boat

Debbie Carroll © SOCAN

~ Sit on the floor, facing your child, join hands and rock back and forth. Or stand up and walk with big gliding steps; then put your baby up in the air on the words 'Oh, so high.'

I'm sittin' in a boat

And the boat is rocking, rocking, rocking

I'm sittin' in a boat

And the boat is rocking, rocking, rocking

I'm sittin' in a boat

And the waves are oh, so high

Oh, so high in the mornin'

Lord, Lord, Lord!

EVE, KATHY: *vocal harmony* ERNIE: *soprano saxophone*

KEN: *piano, string bass*

25 · *mama bring me a china doll*

~ Many years ago I learned the first verse of this song, as "Mama, buy me a china doll." I thought that "bring" was a gentler concept, and added three verses to include more family members, turning it into a lullaby. Only recently I discovered that the original verse comes from a traditional American song with many versions, all of them fairly silly, and none very sleepy.

Mama bring me a china doll

Mama bring me a china doll

Mama bring me a china doll

Please Mama, do

Papa bring me a starry sky

Sister bring me a blanket of wool

Brother bring me a sailing ship

JEFF: *guitar* KEN: *accordion, guitar*

26 · *jessica's flowers / hush little rooster / twinkle, twinkle little star*

Debbie Carroll © SOCAN / Anonymous / Traditional

~ I wrote the waltz *Jessica's Flowers* for my friends Maureen and Peter. Here it is followed by two lullabies, one for the animals and one for the starry sky.

Hush little rooster

with your cock-a-doodle-doo

Hush little kitten with your mew, mew, mew

Hush puppy dog with your bow, wow, wow

Please don't moo-moo, Mrs. Cow

Hush, hush, hush, I am going to sleep right now

Hush, hush, hush, I am going to sleep right now

KIRK: *Irish flute, violin* DEBBIE: *Celtic harp*

KEN: *accordion, piano* BEN: *triangle*

musicians

Debbie Carroll

Voice, Celtic Harp, Piano, Fretted Dulcimer

Kirk Elliot: Irish Flute, Fiddle

Eve Goldberg: Voice

Ben Grossman: Percussion

Jeff Morrison: Guitar

Arnie Naiman: Banjo

Kathy Reid-Naiman: Voice, Fretted Dulcimer

Ernie Tollar: Indian Flute, Saxophone

Ken Whiteley: Voice, Stringed Instruments,

Wind Instruments, Percussion Instruments,

as well as a Treasure Chest of Sound Effects

Arranger and Producer: Ken Whiteley

Executive Producer: Kathy Reid-Naiman

Engineer: Nik Tjelios

Recorded: Casa Wroxtton Studio,

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All material on this recording, unless

otherwise noted, is traditional or

anonymous. Every effort has been made

to identify and credit the authors; if an

omission has occurred please contact us to

correct it.

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Very young children are wonderful musicians! They listen, sing and dance with an intensity that knows no bounds. This collection of new and traditional songs is for babies, toddlers and preschoolers to enjoy with their grownups. You and your little one will enjoy these giggle, dance and cuddle songs in the home, under a shady tree, or in an early childhood class.



debbie carroll is an early childhood music educator in Toronto, Canada. She sings and plays many different instruments, including piano, Celtic harp, fretted dulcimer, flute and guitar. Debbie and her husband Bill live with their children Kevin and Lisa, one cat, two rabbits and several tropical fish.

Debbie received Bachelor of Musical Arts and Bachelor of Education degrees from the University of Western Ontario, London, and the Advanced Certificate in Early Childhood Music Education from the Royal Conservatory of Music and Ryerson University, Toronto. She is a member of ISME (International Society of Music Educators) and of ECMA (Early Childhood Music Association of Ontario).

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And thanks to all of the children, parents and caregivers who inspire me to learn and create songs, tunes and dances for young children. May we continue to nurture the next generation with love.

Debbie Carroll • www.debbiecarroll.com • email: dac@debbiecarroll.com

– to J, K and L