

1. I Have A Cousin Who Is Only One
(Hamish's Song)

I have an uncle who's so avuncular
He lets me polish his precious motorcar
He gives me relish from an Australian jar
I have an uncle who's avuncular

I have an aunty who keeps an anteater
She never meant to have it live with her
It is so big now that she must call it "Sir"
I have an aunt who keeps an anteater

My uncle likes to tell me tales
Like the time he was devoured by a whale
But I've been reading very widely
So I know he stole his story from the Bible

I hope my cousin turns out to be such fun
He likes to tango though he is only one
I feed him mango and guard him from the sun
I have a cousin who is only one
I have a cousin who is only one
I have a cousin who is only one

2. Spiders and Dragons

A spider came into my room today
And I decided that would be OK
I said "Catch those mosquitoes Mister Spider,
Catch those mosquitoes Mister Spider"
I won't get in your way
I won't get in your way
Just don't bring all your friends around to play

A dragon came into my room today
And I decided that would be OK
I said "You don't scare me Mister Dragon,
You don't scare me Mister Dragon"
But don't let mummy know
Don't let mummy know
'Cause she'll get scared and then you'll have to go

But don't let mummy know
Don't let mummy know
'Cause she'll get scared and then you'll have to go

3. Matching Shoes

Matching shoes, matching shoes
We've got matching shoes
Ones and twos, ones and twos
Don't know whose are whose

Matching shoes, matching shoes
Why did we all choose?
Matching shoes, matching shoes
Don't know whose are whose

Everybody in your street
And everybody in my street
Has to think about more feet
Than the average caterpillar

Matching shoes, matching shoes
Why did we all choose?
Matching shoes, matching shoes
Don't know whose are whose

Everybody in your street
And everybody in my street
Has to think about more feet
Than the average caterpillar

Matching shoes, matching shoes
Why did we all choose?
Matching shoes, matching shoes
Don't know whose are whose
Repeat

4. Tardigrade (I'm Tiny but I'm Spry)

T-t-t-t-t- tardigrade, oh-oh
Have you heard my name before?
I could be living in your garden
If you're willing to explore

T-t-t-t-t- tardigrade, oh-oh
Yes, I'm tiny but I'm spry
From the bottom of the ocean
To a river running dry

When times get rough I'm the hardest of creatures
'Cause I just go to sleep for years and years

T-t-t-t-t- tardigrade, oh-oh
Yes I'm tough enough to freeze
From the ponds of Nova Scotia
To the snowy Pyrenees

T-t-t-t-t- tardigrade, oh-oh
I'm a very special case
You can boil me, you can bake me
You can send me into space

When times get rough I'm the hardest of creatures
'Cause I just go to sleep for years and years

Repeat first verse

5. The Creepy Crawly Crew

When you're peelin' your potatoes
Or you're choppin' your tomatoes
When you're dicin' up you beans
Or when you're slicin' up your greens
So they resemble alligators
You've got to hold on to the pieces
That didn't make it to the stew
'Cause your ordinary peelin' is incredibly appealin'
To the creepy crawly crew
To the wormies and the little beetles too
You can be a superhero
And the keeper of a zoo
'Cause your ordinary peelin' is incredibly appealin'
To the creepy crawly crew

When you're boilin' up the berries
Or you're makin' cherry pie
Well you're really not a baker but you want banana cake
And so you're givin' it a try
You've gotta hold on to the pieces
That didn't make it to the lunch
'Cause your ordinary peelin' is incredibly appealin'
To the creepy crawly bunch
To the wormies and the little beetles too
You can be a superhero
And the keeper of a zoo
'Cause your ordinary peelin' is incredibly appealin'
To the creepy crawly crew
Yes your ordinary peelin' is incredibly appealin'
To the creepy crawly crew
You can be a superhero

6. L-I-B-R-A-R-Y

(Sophie's Song)

There was a girl from my street
I'd occasionally meet at the library
And it always left me puzzled
How she carried all the books she borrowed
She always went by herself
And she emptied the shelf at the library
Then she staggered out the door
And it wasn't long before I followed
And I hid behind a tree
So that she wouldn't notice me
Da da da dee dum ...

L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, that's the place I like to be
L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, at the library

Oh yes I gasped as I hid
When I saw what she did with the books she had
And I understood then
Why she always went home the long way
As she unloaded her books
And a wheelbarrow took all the weight of them
I could see she was ashamed
And so I vowed to do the same tomorrow
And now the whole street wheels along
And we sing our library song
Da da da dee dum ...

L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, that's the place I like to be
L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, at the library

L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, that's the place I like to be
L-I-B-R-A-R-Y, at the library, at the library, at the library

7. A Goat Called Ken

Once there was a goat who
Decided he would send a note to
His sister living on the coast
He put it in the post
And waited for an answer

The sister was a goat too
And so before she read the note through
She promptly chewed it up and ate it
Couldn't she have waited?
That's how she was created

She wrote back
"How are things up on the mountain, Ken?
I'm writing you this letter
With my marvellous fountain pen"

Kenny got the letter
But couldn't manage any better
He went and chewed it into pieces
Pictures of the nieces
Ended up with creases

She'll be none the wiser
Thought Ken, it's better to disguise a
Mistake than let it get you down
I'll head into the town
And post another letter

Goats write notes but have no way of knowing
How their distant relatives are actually going
Kenny wrote a letter

8. Doctor, Doctor (The Cowboy Song)

Doctor, Doctor, I think that I'm becomin' a cowboy
And I've been feeling this way for six months to a ye-hah
Oh Doctor, Doctor, I think that I'm becomin' a cowboy
And I've been feeling this way for six months to a ye-hah

So can't you give me a pill?
To take away my ill
'Cause I can't stop thinkin' about my home on the range
I take my seat on the bus
And I holler out "giddyup!"
And the people around me are startin' to look at me strange

Oh Doctor, Doctor, I think that I'm becomin' a cowboy
And I've been feeling this way for six months to a ye-hah
Oh Doctor, Doctor, I that think I'm becomin' a cowboy
Yes I've been feeling this way for six months to a ye-hah

9. Ballerina One
(Jessica's Song)

Ballerina 1, ballerina 2, ballerina 3, ballerina 4
Ballerina 5
Five little ballerinas
Repeat

Watch them play in the sun
Watch them play 'til the day is done
Then they suddenly change
Into ..

Lion tamer 1, lion tamer 2, lion tamer 3, lion tamer 4
Lion tamer 5
Five little lion tamers
Ballerina 1 ...

Watch them play in the sun
Watch them play 'til the day is done
Then they suddenly change
Into ..

Engine Driver 1 ...

10. The Yurt Song (House on Wheels)

If you're going to build a house, build a house on wheels
So you can move away when your pet rat steals
Your neighbour's underwear and you hear her squeals
If you're going to build a house, build a house on wheels

And if you're going to build a shack, build a shack on stilts
So you can have a nice place to hang your quilts
But you have to be aware that a tall shack tilts
If you're going to build a shack, build a shack on stilts

And if you can get your hands on a giant's shirt
I highly recommend that you build a yurt
'Cause all you really need is a patch of dirt
If you can get your hands on a giant's shirt
(for Simon Patterson)

11. Flap, Flap

Well a big fat cat was sitting on a window sill
And two little duckies were plucking up the courage
To move a little closer still
"A cat like that can't open the window"
Said the one standing there called Bill
But he didn't see the cat flap
Flap, flap went the two little duckies
Away from the window sill

12. Never Lie on a Ukulele

Never lie on a ukulele
Never lie on a ukulele
Never lie on a ukulele
If you can help it

When my neighbour came back from Hawaii
His poor back was crooked and stiff
He looked me in the eye
And he told me why
He said "This is what happens if ..."

You lie on a ukulele
You lie on a ukulele
So never lie on a ukulele
If you can help it

He thought he might take a siesta
Instead of his usual swim
But he didn't realise when he closed his eyes
There was an instrument under him
(Goodness gracious)

He lay on a ukulele
He lay on a ukulele
He lay on a ukulele
And he regrets it

So never lie on a ukulele
Never lie on a ukulele
Never lie on a ukulele
If you can help it
If you can help it

13. Sally and Michael

Sally and Michael
Going on a holiday
They're gonna have a good time
But where are they going to stay?

Sally and Michael
Camping beneath the moon
The Milky Way is glistening
And it's only afternoon

Raincoats at the ready
Heading for the beyond
And the only way they're gonna get there
Is to keep on moving on

Sally and Michael
Coming to the journey's end
The garden is so big when
You know how to pretend

Raincoats at the ready
Heading for the beyond
And the only way they're gonna get there
Is to keep on moving on
Sally and Michael

14. Rosenblitz

intro C

If you want to go to Rosenblitz
You've got to frighten a lion out of his wits
You've got to find a bear that can do the splits
If you wanna go x 5
To Rosenblitz

You've got to frighten a lion out of his wits
You've got to find a bear that can do the splits
You've got to be the kind of kid that never quits
If you wanna go x 5
To Rosenblitz

And if you want to go to Timbuktoo
You've got to tie the laces on a leopard's shoe
You've got to steal the spoon from a witch's brew
If you wanna go x 5
To Timbuktoo

You've got to tie up the laces on a leopard's shoe
You've got to steal the spoon from a witch's brew
You've got to paint a face on a kangaroo
If you wanna go x 5
To Timbuktoo, or Rosenblitz, or Timbuktoo

15. Mr. Roberelli - Crime Fighter

intro

He can fit inside a post box
Or even hide inside a fox's den
Oh yeh, oh yeh

He's as bendy as spaghetti
(boiled spaghetti, boiled spaghetti)
The bad guys never know when he's around
Oh yeh, oh yeh

He's Mr. Roberelli
The only man with a rubber belly
Oh yeh, oh yeh

He can fit inside a post box
He must have left his skeleton behind
Oh yeh, he yeh

He's Mr. Roberelli
The one they all call "the Man of Jelly"
Oh yeh, oh yeh

He's Mr. Roberelli
He might be right behind your telly!
Oh yeh, oh yeh, oh yeh

(He sure beats Byron, Keats and Shelley)