

First Little Chicken

Where did the first little chicken come from? F
An egg's gotta come from somewhere Bb C
Who had the first liltte mummy tum-tum? F
She musta had a mum yeah Bb C
Well I guess your guess is just as good as mine Bb C F

A hummingbird once flapped its wings
In sunny Catalina
Causing a whole house to tumble down
In Argentina
But I guess your guess is just as good as mine

When something seems amiss to me Dm C Bb G
Well I much prefer a mystery Dm C Bb G
The sun can sink into the sea Dm C Bb G
And I guess your guess is just as good as mine Bb C F

Where did the first little chicken come from?
An egg's gotta come from somewhere
Who had the first liltte mummy tum-tum?
She musta had a mum yeah
Well I guess your guess is just as good as mine

When something seems amiss to me
Well I much prefer a mystery
The sun can sink into the sea
And I guess your guess is just as good as mine

Better to be Stationary Than to be Paper

Intro G F C

Standing here in a field, so stationary **C** **G**
But it's better to be stationary than to be paper **F** **Fm**
Some say life as a tree is ordinary **C** **G**
But it's better to be stationary than to be paper **F** **Fm**

And I can see so much from this vantage point you know **G**
F **Fm** **C**
And I can hear all your conversations down below **G** **F**
Fm **C**

Standing here in a field, my heart a-flutter
As the woodcutter and his axe just pass me by
Some say life as a tree is ordinary
But it's better to be stationary than to be paper

And I can see so much from this vantage point you know
And I can hear all your conversations down below
Just standing here in a field

Hills of Assisi

I was riding my bike through the hills of Assisi **D** **G**
When I lost all my bearings and took a wrong turn **D** **G**
I went past a one-legged violin maker **D** **G**
And I went past a church and a big butter churn **D** **G**

Past-a-this, past-a-that **D** **G**
Soon my tummy was rumbling **D** **G**
Past-a-this, past-a-that **D** **G**
I was in the mood for Italian food **Em** **A** **D**

I went past a bridge and I went past a belfry
I went past a shepherd with all of his flock
I went past a farm and I went past a factory
I went past an orchard, I went past a clock

Past-a-this, past-a-that
Soon my tummy was rumbling
Past-a-this, past-a-that
I was in the mood for Italian food

I went past a man who was gazing at poppies
With petals resembling butterfly wings
I went past a statue of somebody famous
Oh I went past a lot of Italian things

Past-a-this, past-a-that
Soon my tummy was rumbling
Past-a-this, past-a-that
I was in the mood
I was in the mood
I was in the mood for Italian Food

Handball

Faster, slower, higher, lower **C C7**
One bounce your side, one bounce my side **G G7**
As my turn is drawing nearer **C C7**
You can hear my heart beat faster **G G7**

Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody **C**
Everybody should play it **D**
Let's go ahead and say it **F**
"We love handball" **C (F G)**

GIve a little, gIve a little, gIve a little, gIve a little
Give a little time and effort
Then soon you too can laugh at
Your mistakes y'all

Who can beat the six-time winner?
Trick him with a crafty spinner?
As my turn is drawing nearer
You can hear my heart beat faster

Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody
Everybody should play it
Let's go ahead and say it
"We love handball"

GIve a little, gIve a little, gIve a little, gIve a little
Give a little time and effort
Then soon you too can laugh at
Your mistakes y'all

Baby Tiger Slug

Intro **G** **D** **C** **D** **C** **D** **G**

Baby tiger slug **G** **D**
Your poor cousin **C** **D**
Doth carry his house around **C** **D** **G**

Gliding this-a-way **G** **D**
Sliding that-a-way **C** **D**
One foot on the ground **C** **D** **G**

Some might say, he's always safe at home **Bm** **Em** **C** **G**
But come what may, you're the one who's free to roam **Bm**
Em **Am** **F**

SOLO

Some might say, he's always safe at home

But come what may, you're the one who's free to roam

Baby tiger slug
Your poor cousin
Doth carry his house around

Gliding this-a-way
Sliding that-a-way
One foot on the ground

Mr Poe's Garden

All my chickens have escaped **G Am**
There they go in Mr Poe's garden **D C**
He's gonna find their presence a burden **Bm D G**

They might end up on his plate
If I do not send out a rescue
Mr Poe, I don't wanna pesk you

But where the Dickens are those chickens? **B7 C**
Well I'm sick of stickin' up for their bad behavior **Am G**
Now the plot it thickens **B7 C**
And I must **Am**
Become their savior **D**

repeat

Akin to a Walnut (The ocarina song)

I met a girl called Corrina **E (C7 shape on fret 5) A**
repeated
She introduced me to the o-o-o-o-ocarina **E A E F**

Oh what a beautiful instrument **F C**

With a shape that's akin to a walnut **F C E A**

She had a lovely demeanour

But I'm afraid my gaze was locked upon her ocarina

Oh what a beautiful instrument

With a shape that's akin to a walnut

I feel bad for Corrina

'Cause when I touched that thing, it's just as if I'd never seen
her

Oh what a beautiful instrument

With a shape that's akin to a ...

With a shape that's akin to a walnut

The Day of Opposites

I woke up late last night as a light shone through my window

C G F C

The sky had turned to white and the stars were black as coal

D F G C

The astronauts I thought would all have to wear sunglasses

C G F C

As they rocketed through space to their unfamiliar goal

D F G C

But I was ready, I was ready, I was ready **F Am F G**

For the day of opposites **G C**

The wild beasts all came and they played beneath my window

I gave them all a name and invited them for tea

The children read the books aloud, the grown ups looked and
listened

We had dinner on the ceiling, went to school at half past three

And I was ready, I was ready, I was ready
For the day of opposites
But I was ready, I was ready, I was ready
For the day of opposites

Favourites in the Natural World

The flight of the swallow **C#7** (C7 shape on fret 2) **A**
Always leaves me in awe **C#7** **A**
It might be the finest sight that I ever ever saw **C#7** **A**
F **E**

I'm fond of the poplar
The birch and the fern
Show me a cypress and just watch my spirits turn

It's great to have favourites **D** **A**
In the natural world **D** **A**
And that is the gift I wish **D** **A**
On every boy and girl **C#** **D** **A**

The mighty hydrangea
Blue purple and white
I hope I can dream about those lovely blooms tonight

The flight of the swallow
Always leaves me in awe
It might be the finest sight that I ever ever saw

It's great to have favourites
In the natural world
And that is the gift I wish
On every boy and girl

repeat chorus

Unique

Unique is a wonderful word **D**

Meaning one of a kind

One of a kind **C**

One of a kind **G D**

Everything under the sun

Every beast every bird

One of a kind

One of a kind

Sunflowers, snowflakes and clouds (**D shape then bass notes
B, Bb**)

All of them stand out in crowds **D (B bass, C bass) G chord**

Unique is a wonderful word

Meaning one of a kind

One of a kind

One of a kind

Everything under the sun

Every beast every bird

One of a kind

One of a kind

Scurvy

Intro **G Em**

I ain't gonna get scurvy baby, oh no **G Em**

Just as certain as the earth is curvy **G Em C G**

'Cause I've got lemons on board **C D G**

When you're counting every hour **Am**
Till you can bury the loot **G Em G Em**
You take the sweet with the sour **Am**
And you suck that yellow fruit **Eb F G**

I ain't gonna get scurvy baby, oh no
So hit me honey with the super citrus
'Cause I've got lemons on board

When you're counting every hour
Till you can bury the loot
You take the sweet with the sour
And you suck that yellow fruit
Yes you suck that yellow fruit
Yes you pluck and you suck that yellow fruit

More Questions

What does a Scotsman keep in a sporran? **C G**
What does a man from Mexico hide beneath his hat? **Dm**
Dm/C F G
Things that are foreign keep me a guessin' **C G**
First I wonder this and then I wonder that **Dm Dm/C F**
G

And all the books in the world **Bb7 C**
Can't cure my curiosity **A7 F**
Because you see, there will always be **Bb7 Db7**
More questions **C (F G)**

Like why did the dodo end up a no-show?
Was it just a slowcoach or too lazy to escape?

And if there's a Bigfoot, might there be a Smallfoot?
The hunt would be enthralling but I know I'll have to wait

And all the books in the world
Can't cure my curiosity
Because you see, there will always be
More questions

Tiptoeing Past the Bull

Intro **G D G D**

Tiptoeing past the bull **G D**
Is his tummy full? **G D**
Or is he feeling angry 'cause his belly's empty? **Em C D**
G

We're gonna go for gold
We know that bull is old
And even if he tries to chase, he'll never catch us

Head for the hills x 3 **C**
Before he gets you **D G**
Get to the gate x 3 **C**
That's if he lets you **D G**

Is this a good idea?
I think we're far too near
It looks as if he's just about to ...

Head for the hills x 3
Before he gets you
Get to the gate x 3
That's if he lets you

Sleepwalker (Waylaid in my PJs)

I was heading for the bathroom **G**
Look at where I ended up **D G**
I went down a different path **G**
And look at where I ended up **D G**

Yes I've been waylaid in my PJs **C G**
Poor sleepwalker, I am far from home **D G G7**
Yes I've been waylaid in my PJs **C G Em**
The moon is up and the night is still **D**
Waylaid in my PJs **G**

repeat verse

The moon is up
And the night is still
And the park is dark
And the owl it hoots
And the squirrel scoots
Waylaid in my PJs