

JIM GILL'S SONG LYRICS

THE TEMPO MARCHES ON

Adapted from the traditional melody by Jim Gill.

From Jim Gill Sings Do Re Mi...

We are marching to the rhythm,
We are marching to the beat.
We are lifting up our knees
and we are stamping down our feet.
But the song keeps getting faster
with each verse that we complete.
The tempo marches on.

CHORUS:

Faster, faster, faster, faster.
Faster, faster, faster, faster.
Faster, faster, faster, faster.
The tempo marches on.

TOE LEG KNEE

Point to each body part as you sing the words up and down like a musical scale or "DO RE MI."

From Jim Gill Sings Do Re Mi...

Toe, leg, knee, arm, elbow, jaw teeth, nose
Nose, teeth, jaw, elbow, arm, knee leg, toe.

CAN'T WAIT TO CELEBRATE

Clap, stamp, wave and bounce along. Just be ready to stop and waaaaaaaaaait!
From Jim Gill's Irrational Anthem...

We clap our hands when we get together.
Clap our hands to celebrate.
We clap our hands when we get together.
My friends and I an hardly wait...
To stamp our feet.....
To wave hello.....
To bounce up and down...
To clap our hands...

THE SNEEZING SONG

Traditional
From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song...

Please don't feed me black-eyed peas
You know what they will do
For if you feed me black-eyed peas
I'll have to sneeze... Ah... Ah... Ah Choo!
Please don't feed me macaroni and cheese...
Please don't feed me chocolate chip cookies...

TOY BOAT

From Jim Gill's Irrational Anthem...

Toy Boat.

REPEAT

(These are the only lyrics for this tongue twister).

LIST OF DANCES

From Jim Gill Makes it Noisy in Boise....

I made a list of all the dances in this song.
I made a list so that I'd never sing them wrong.
'Cause it's hard to remember
and easy to forget
a list that is sixteen dances long.

(You do)
The tall
The small
The hop
The stop
The slow
The tiptoe
The curl
The twirl
The hide
The slide
The sleep
The creep
The slump
The jump
The sway
The stay

We've done dances like the tiptoe and the hop.
We've done them but it's still not time to stop.
'Cause though we danced it one time
the list would seem brand new
if we read it from the bottom to the top.

THE IRRATIONAL ANTHEM

Did you know that the melody to "The Star Spangle Banner" is an old English tavern song? Francis Scott Key's poem was sung to the tune of "Anacreon in Heaven" and it caught on. It took until 1931, however, for the song to officially become our national anthem. My own "Irrational Anthem" uses the same melody to create a game hat begins simply, but builds to irrational expectations.

From Jim Gill's Irrational Anthem...

Oh say can you see me slap on my knee?
If you'll do the same, we'll begin this new game.
Oh but say I have plans to add clapping hands.
And this we'll repeat 'til the song is complete.
Oh say just suppose that we tried tapping toes
And attempted all three simultaneously.
Oh say have you tried to sway side to side?
Lean left, then reverse ... on this, the fourth verse.
Oh say I'll advise that you now close your eyes.
And let me remark ... it's more fun in the dark.
Oh say one more thing. Do you think you could
sing? La la la la la la la la la la la la la la.....

OH HEY OH HI HELLO

From Jim Gill Makes it Noisy in Boise...

In the great state of Ohio
From Cincinnati to Toledo
they never simply say hello...
they sing "Oh hey Oh hi Hello."

CHORUS:

Oh hey Oh hi Hello
Oh hey Oh hi Hello
Oh hey Oh hi Oh hey Oh hi Hello

When they're in the library
They sing it very quietly.

Outside in a great big crowd
They sing together very loud.

When they're sad and teary-eyed
they sing it even as they cry.

Sure they'll sing it when they're sad,
but they'll even sing it when they're mad.

Under water in the swimming pool
it sounds very unusual.

Whenever there's a big full moon
They tend to sing it out of tune.

JUMPING AND COUNTING

From Jim Gill's Irrational Anthem...

Jump Jump Jump Jump
Jumping high are we.
But we'll stop jumping
While we count to three.

Jump Jump Jump Jump
Jumping even more.
But we'll stop jumping
While we count to four.

Jump Jump Jump Jump
Just like pogo sticks.
But let's stop jumping
While we count to six.

Jump Jump Jump Jump
Jumping then we wait.
We stop our jumping
While we count to eight.

Jump Jump Jump Jump
Jumping once again.
But we'll be finished
Once we count to ten.

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ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI

From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song...

Alabama, Mississippi
Alabama, New Orleans
Alabama, Mississippi
Shake it on down to New Orleans
Shake, Shake, Shake
Shake it baby
Shake, Shake, Shake
Shake it baby
Shake, Shake, Shake
Shake it baby
Shake it on down to New Orleans

FAMILY GOODBYES

From Jim Gill Sings Moving Rhymes...

In my family you just stay put
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with a foot.
And no one gets up from a chair
“Til we’ve all waved goodbye with our hair.
And departure time hasn’t come
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with a thumb.
And my mother says no one goes
‘Til she’s waved goodbye with her nose.
And in my family you never go
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with a toe.
And no one takes any trips
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with our lips.
And no one can be dismissed
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with our wrist.
And still mother says no one goes
‘Til she’s waved goodbye with her nose.
And in my family you cannot flee
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with a knee.
And dismissals cannot begin
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with the chin.
And no family member is sprung
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with the tongue.
And no one can disappear
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with an ear.
And leaving we cannot allow
‘Til we’ve all waved goodbye with a brow.

MAY THERE

ALWAYS BE SUNSHINE

*From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song...
and Jim Gill's Irrational Anthem...*

May there always be sunshine
May there always be blue skies
May there always be mama
May there always be me

JIM GILL'S LULLABY

From Jim Gill Makes it Noisy in Boise...

A glass of warm milk and counting sheep,
These are some things that put me to sleep...
WAKE UP!
Bedtime stories and lullabies,
Always make me close my eyes...
WAKE UP!
When it's late and I turn out the light,
Then it's time to say goodnight....
WAKE UP!

FACE THE FACTS

From Jim Gill Sings Moving Rhymes...

Oh....I must face the fact.
My swimming arms are back.
Oh we must face the fact.
Our swimming arms are back.
They are splashing, flapping, stretching, lapping
one full mile exact.
We must face the fact.
Our swimming arms are back.
Oh.....I must face the fact.
My scissor legs are back.
Oh we must face the fact.
Our scissor legs are back.
They are cutting, clipping, slicing, snipping,
trimming the rick rack.
We must face the fact.
Our scissor legs are back.
Oh.....I must face the fact.
My driving hands are back.
Oh we must face the fact.
Our driving hands are back.
They are guiding, steering, turning, veering
my air Cadillac.
We must face the fact.
Our driving hands are back.
Oh.....I must face the fact.
My binocular eyes are back.
Oh we must face the fact.
Our binocular eyes are back.
They are peering, peeking, scanning, seeking
needles in haystacks.
We must face the fact.
Our binocular eyes are back.
Oh.....I must face the fact.
My jumping jacks are back.
We must face the fact.
Our jumping jacks are back.
They are bounding, flapping, jumping, clapping,
picking up the slack.
We must face the fact.
Our jumping jacks are back.

POISON IVY

From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song...

Poison ivy under bushes...
Poison ivy under trees...
Poison ivy in the forest...
Poison ivy on my knees!
CHORUS:
Poison ivy makes me
Scratch scratch scratch
Itch and scratch my knees
Poison ivy by the daisy...
Poison ivy by the rose...
Poison ivy by the flower that I smelled
with my nose!
Poison ivy on the prairie...
Poison ivy on the farm...
Poison ivy in the pasture...
Poison ivy on my arm!
Poison ivy over there...
Poison ivy over here...
Poison ivy all around where I sat
upon my rear!
Poison ivy's green like grass...
Poison ivy looks like clover...
And maybe that is why I am itching all over!

JUMP UP, TURN AROUND

From Jim Gill Sings Moving Rhymes...

Simple motions and a simply rhyme.
Say it as you play it and repeat two times.
Jump up
Turn around
Clap your hands
Stamp the ground
REPEAT
Let's play it again, but this time try
To say it as you play and stretch your arms
Up high.
Let me suggest that this time you might
Say it as you play it with your eyes
closed tight.
Get ready my friends to take a deep breath
Because I challenge you to play it as you hold
Your breath!

SPIN AGAIN...AGAIN

*Children can, of course, take turns spinning while
their name is inserted into the song.
From Jim Gill Sings Do Re Mi...*

There was a girl named Lucy Finnegan.
She would spin and spin and spin again.
When the song was over she'd beg to begin again.
Poor Lucy Finnegan.

BEETHOVEN'S FIVE FINGER PLAY

From Jim Gill...Folks of All Stripes

The time has come...show me your thumb.
Next thing to do...pointers out too.
Middles extend...as they unbend.
Ring fingers next...flex them outstretched.
No time to wait...pinkies out straight.
Here are the plans.
Please clap those hands.

STICK TO THE GLUE

From Jim Gill Makes it Noisy in Boise...

Clapping hands one and two.
Clapping hands one and two.
But if one hand is covered with glue...
you stick to the glue my darling.

CHORUS:

Glue, glue, stick to the glue
Glue, glue, stick to the glue
Glue, glue, stick to the glue
Stick to the glue my darling.

Stamping feet one and two...
Shaking hands one and two...
Hugging friends one and two...
Brushing teeth one and two...

HAVE YOU SEEN THE TRAMPOLINE?

From Jim Gill...Folks of All Stripes

Have you seen the trampoline?
Please look around. Look what we found!
Have you seen the trampoline?
Please look some more. It's on the floor!
Have you seen the trampoline?
It's gone and then it's back again!
Have you seen the trampoline?
It's hard to lose. It's in our shoes!

SILLY DANCE CONTEST

From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song...

Dance any way you want to
Dance any way you please
Dance any way you want to
But stop when I say freeze.
Jump as high as you want to...
Dance as fast as you want to...
Dance as slow as you want to...

TEA FOR TWO

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From Jim Gill...Folks of All Stripes

Tea for two
and two for tea.
Another friend comes and that makes three.

Three for tea
and tea for three.
Add one more and that makes four.

Four for tea
and tea for four.
Should another friend arrive, that makes five.

Tea for five
and five for tea.
Everyone's welcome! It's a tea party!

TEAPOT VARIATIONS

From Jim Gill Sings The Sneezing Song....

I'm a little teapot short and stout.
Here is my handle. Here is my spout.
When I get all steamed up then I shout.
Tip me over and pour me out.

I'm a dishwasher, four square sides.
My arms are the door that folds open wide.
Put your dirty dishes in my big washtub.
Pour in soap and watch me scrub.

Now I am a blender tall and round.
My legs are the motor, the lid is my crown.
Take juice and ice and pour it in.
Turn me on and watch me spin!

Now I am a toaster with chrome and style.
One hand is the lever. The other is a dial.
When you push the lever down the toast will drop.
Wait a moment.....and watch it pop!

It's fun to play you're a teapot tippin'.
But there's plenty to pretend in a modern kitchen.

SLIDING, ROLLING, AND JUMPING

From Jim Gill Sings Moving Rhymes...

I woke up in the morning and I **slid**
right out of bed.
I **slid** into the bathroom
and the comb **slid** across my head.
I **slid** into the kitchen
and I **slid** into a chair.
And when I finished breakfast,
I **slid** right out of there.
I **slid** into my coat
and I **slid** my way to work and then
I was **slid** from task to task
and **slid** back home again.
I **slid** into the kitchen and when I was well fed
I **slid** into my pajamas and I **slid** back into bed.
(Repeat for **Rolled** and **Jump**)

BANANAS

From Jim Gill...Folks of All Stripes

Bananas unite!
Bananas split!
You've got to grow bananas. Grow grow bananas.
You've got to pick bananas. Pick pick bananas.
You've got to peel bananas. Peel peel bananas.
You've got to eat bananas. Eat eat bananas.
You've got to go bananas! Go go bananas!
REPEAT THE ENTIRE GAME

MY UPS AND DOWNS

From Jim Gill Sings Do Re Mi...

As I ascend my arms extend
And I intend to stretch my body straight—
As I elevate.
The music falls I'm getting small
I finally sprawl 'til I can move no more—
On the floor.
My body grows and grows until I pose on tiptoes
I am way up high—
Near the sky.
Soon I sink my size will shrink I'm on the brink
Of bruising my kneecaps—
As I collapse.
One last time I think I'll climb
This pantomime has surely been fantastic—
Like elastic.
My knees bend as I descend
This song must end as I am sitting down—
On the ground.

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