



Chansons en anglais

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Chants en anglais avec indication du contenu lexical et des objectifs de communication.

Descriptif :

Chants en anglais avec indication du contenu lexical et des objectifs de communication.


Sommaire :

- Se présenter
 - Parler aux autres
 - Parler des autres
 - L'espace, le temps
 - Culturel
-

● Se présenter

○ La faim

I am hungry.

 **Five Hungry Mice.** (Midi de 1.1 ko)
Written By : Mrs. F.A.B. Dunning
German Popular Air


Five Hungry Mice

Oh, five hungry mice
Found a box full of rice ;
So they ran to the top
With a squeal and a hop,
To eat all the rice
That they knew would taste nice ;
Oh, five hungry mice
And a box full of rice !

Those five hungry mice,
Dived right into the rice ;
And they munched and they crunched
Till they'd eaten a bunch.
They ate all the rice
Cause it tasted so nice ;
No more hungry mice
And no more box of rice !

○ La joie

I am happy

 If you're happy and you know it. (Midi de 4.1 ko)
Written By : Unknown

If you're happy and you know it.

If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it ;

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands. (clap clap)

If you're happy and you know it tap your toe. (tap tap)

If you're happy and you know it tap your toe. (tap tap)

If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it ;

If you're happy and you know it tap your toe. (tap tap)

If you're happy and you know it nod your head. (nod nod)


If you're happy and you know it nod your head. (nod nod)

If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it ;

If you're happy and you know it nod your head. (nod nod)

○ Dire ce que l'on ne sait pas

I don't know.

 The muffin man (Midi de 1.4 ko)
Written By : Unknown

The muffin man.

Do you know the muffin man,

The muffin man, the muffin man,

Do you know the muffin man,

Who lives down Drury Lane ?

Yes I know the muffin man,

The muffin man, the muffin man,

Yes I know the muffin man,


Who lives down Drury Lane.

We all know the muffin man,

The muffin man, the muffin man,

We all know the muffin man,

Who lives down Drury Lane.

 Do you know how the farmer ? (Midi de 4.9 ko)
Old English Circle Game.

Do you know how the farmer ?

Do you know how the farmer,

Do you know how the farmer,

Do you know how the farmer

Plants his barley and wheat ?

Yes, I know how the farmer,

Yes, I know how the farmer,

Yes, I know how the farmer
Plants his barley and wheat.

Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer
Plants his barley and wheat.

(Pretend to dig a hole in the ground, plant seeds, then cover them with dirt.)

Do you know how the farmer,
Do you know how the farmer,
Do you know how the farmer
Reaps his barley and wheat ?

Yes, I know how the farmer,
Yes, I know how the farmer,
Yes, I know how the farmer
Reaps his barley and wheat.

Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer
Reaps his barley and wheat.

(Pretend to cut down the grains with a scythe, using deep swinging motions from side to side.)

Do you know how the farmer,
Do you know how the farmer,
Do you know how the farmer
Threshes barley and wheat ?

Yes, I know how the farmer,
Yes, I know how the farmer,
Yes, I know how the farmer
Threshes barley and wheat.

Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer,
Here's the way that the farmer
Threshes barley and wheat.

(Pretend to beat the plants with a flail to separate the grain from the rest of the plant.)

○ Formation : Each verse has three parts. During the first ("Do you know...") part, children join hands and circle to the left. During the second ("Yes, I know...") part, children join hands and circle to the right. During the final part, children act out the motions as noted.

● Parler aux autres

○ Ce qu'il possède

Have you got a red pen ?

 Baa, Baa, Black Sheep (Midi de 825 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baa, Baa, Black sheep
Have you any wool ?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full.

One for my master
And one for my dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane.


○ Comprendre et donner un ordre ou une interdiction

Open the door ! Listen ! Look ! Don't move !

 Stop, look, and listen (Midi de 563 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Stop, Look, and Listen

Stop, look, and listen
Before you cross the street ;
Use your eyes, use your ears,
Then use your feet.

 Kangaroo Joe (Midi de 739 octets)
Words and Music By : Unknown.

Kangaroo Joe

Jump ! Jump !
Kangaroo Joe !
Jump ! Jump !
Come on, let's go !

Jump ! Jump !
Up hill and down !
Jump ! Jump !
Right into town !

 The hokey pokey (Midi de 7 ko)
Written By : Unknown

The hokey pokey

You put your right foot in,
You put your right foot out,
You put your right foot in
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your left foot in,
You put your left foot out,
You put your left foot in,
And you shake it all about.

You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your right hand in,
You put your right hand out,
You put your right hand in
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your left hand in,
You put your left hand out,
You put your left hand in,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your right shoulder in,
You put your right shoulder out,
You put your right shoulder in,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your left shoulder in,
You put your left shoulder out,
You put your left shoulder in,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your right hip in,
You put your right hip out,
You put your right hip in
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your left hip in,
You put your left hip out,
You put your left hip in,
And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

You put your whole self in,
You put your whole self out,
You put your whole self in


And you shake it all about.
You do the Hokey Pokey
And you turn yourself around,
That's what it's all about.

 **I'm a little teapot** (Midi de 754 octets)
Written By : Unknown

I'm a little teapot

I'm a little teapot
Short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout

When I get all steamed up
Hear me shout :
Tip me over
and pour me out !

 **her we go.** (Midi de 1.2 ko)
Old Rhyme
German Folk Song

Here we go

Now the time has come for play ;
Let the leaders show the way.
Line up now, all in a row ;
Left foot, right foot,
Here we go !

 **Pat-a-cake, Pat-a-cake** (Midi de 766 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Pat-a-cake, Pat-a-cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker man.
Bake me a cake as fast just as you can.
Roll it and pat it and mark it with B,
And put it in the oven for baby and me !

 **Polly, put the kettle on,** (Midi de 377 octets)
Written By : Unknown


Polly, put the kettle on

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They've all gone away.

Blow the fire and make the toast,

Put the muffins on to roast,
Blow the fire and make the toast,
We'll all have tea.

 **Sleep, baby, sleep** (Midi de 1.5 ko)
Written By : Unknown


Sleep, baby, sleep

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Thy father guards the sheep.
Thy mother shakes the dreamland tree,
And from it fall sweet dreams for thee,
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Our cottage vale is deep.
The little lamb is on the green,
With snowy fleece so soft and clean,
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Demander une autorisation. Solliciter une aide, une répétition.

Can I open the window ? Can you help me ? Can you repeat, please ?

 **What the animals say ?}}** (Midi de 1.3 ko)
Words and Music By : Unknown

What the animals say ?

Little pup, little pup,
What do you say ?
"Woof, woof, woof !
Let's go and play."

Kittycat, kittycat,
How about you ?
"Meow, meow, meow !
And I purr, too."

Pretty bird, pretty bird,
Have you a song ?
"Tweet, tweet, tweet !
The whole day long."

Jersey cow, Jersey cow,
What do you do ?
"Moo, moo, moo !
And give milk, too."

Little lamb, little lamb,
What do you say ?
"Baa, baa, baa !
Can Mary play ?"

Parler des autres

○ Dire ce que possède une personne.

He's got.../She's got ...

 **Old MacDonald** (Midi de 3.9 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee i ee i oh !
And on his farm he had some chicks,
Ee i ee i oh !
With a cluck-cluck here,
And a cluck-cluck there
Here a cluck, there a cluck,
Everywhere a cluck-cluck
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i oh !

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee i ee i oh !
And on his farm he had some cows,
Ee i ee i oh !
With a moo-moo here,
And a moo-moo there
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee i ee i oh !

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee i ee i oh !
And on his farm he had some pigs,
Ee i ee i oh !
With an oink-oink here,
And an oink-oink there
Here an oink, there an oink,
Everywhere an oink-oink
Old MacDonald had a farm
Ee i ee i oh !

○ Compter des éléments.

1,2...12 ; 12...20.

 **The ants go marching.** (Midi de 18.6 ko)
Written By : Unknown

The ants go marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down into the ground

To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two,
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three,
The little one stops to climb a tree
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four,
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five,
The little one stops to take a dive
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six,
The little one stops to pick up sticks
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven,
The little one stops to pray to heaven
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by eight, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by eight,
The little one stops to shut the gate
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine,
The little one stops to check the time

And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten, hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten,
The little one stops to say "THE END"
And they all go marching down into the ground
To get out of the rain, BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !

 **Ten green bottles** (Midi de 967 octets)
Written By : Unknown

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
There'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
There'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
There'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
There'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
There'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
There'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
There'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
There'll be two green bottles
Hanging on the wall

Two green bottles
Hanging on the wall
Two green bottles
Hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle
Should accidentally fall
There'll be one green bottles
Hanging on the wall

One green bottle
Hanging on the wall
One green bottle
Hanging on the wall
If that one green bottle
Should accidentally fall
There'll be no green bottles
Hanging on the wall



Ten little indians (MP3 de 937.1 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Ten little indians

There was one little, two little, three little Indians
Four little, five little, six little Indians
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians
Ten little Indian boys.

There were ten little, nine little, eight little Indians
Seven little, six little, five little Indians
Four little, three little, two little Indians
One little Indian boy.

○ Parler du temps qu'il fait.

What's the weather like ? It's raining/sunny/cold, etc.



The rain (Midi de 564 octets)

Written By : Abbie Farwell Brown

Music By : Fr. H. Mayer

The rain

With a drip, drip, drip,
And a drop, drop, drop,
See the rain on the pane ;
Will it stop, stop, stop ?

With a wink, wink, wink,
And a blink, blink, blink,
Will we see sun again,
Do you think, think, think ?

● L'espace, le temps

○ Localiser une personne ou un objet avec quelques repères spatiaux.

He is in the kitchen. She's on the bed. It is under , behind, in front of,... the table.



Eensy Weensy Spider 1 (Midi de 1 ko)

Written By : Unknow

Eensy Weensy Spider (Itsy Bitsy Spider) 1

The eensy weensy (or itsy bitsy) spider
Crawled up the water spout ('Climb' up arm)
Down came the rain (Wiggle fingers down from head to waist)
And washed the spider out (Throw arms to sides)
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain (Raise hands above head, make circle for sun)
And the eensy weensy spider
Crawled up the spout again. ('Climb' up arm again)



Eensy Weensy Spider 2 (Midi de 1 ko)

Written By : Iza Trapani

Eensy Weensy Spider (Itsy Bitsy Spider) 2

The itsy bitsy (or eensy weensy) spider
Climbed up the waterspout

Down came the rain
And washed the spider out
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain
And the itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the spout again

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the kitchen wall
Swoosh ! went the fan
And made the spider fall
Off went the fan
No longer did it blow
So the itsy bitsy spider
Back up the wall did go

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the yellow pail
In came a mouse
And flicked her with his tail
Down fell the spider
The mouse ran out the door
Then the itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the pail once more


The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the rocking chair
Up jumped a cat
And knocked her in the air
Down plopped the cat
And when he was asleep
The itsy bitsy spider
Back up the chair did creep

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up the maple tree
She slipped on some dew
And landed next to me
Out came the sun
And when the tree was dry
The itsy bitsy spider
Gave it one more try

The itsy bitsy spider
Climbed up without a stop
She spun a silky web
Right at the very top
She wove and she spun
And when her web was done
The itsy bitsy spider
Rested in the sun

Hickory, dickory, dock !

Hickory, dickory, dock !
The mouse ran up the clock ;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory, dickory, dock !

 **The wheels on the bus** (Midi de 5.3 ko)
Written By : Unknown

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 through the town !

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 through the town !

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 through the town !

The people on the bus go up and down ;
up and down ;
up and down.
The people on the bus go up and down,
all through the town !

The babies on the bus go waa, waa, waa ;
waa, waa, waa ;
waa, waa, waa.
The babies on the bus go waa, waa, waa,
all through the town !

The parents on the bus go shh, shh, shh ;
shh, shh, shh ;
shh, shh, shh.
The parents on the bus go shh, shh, shh,
all through the town !


The signals on the bus go blink, blink, blink ;
blink, blink, blink ;
blink, blink, blink.
The signals on the bus go blink, blink, blink,
all through the town !

The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom ;

zoom, zoom, zoom ;
zoom, zoom, zoom.
The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom,
all through the town !

○ Poser la question pour localiser une personne ou un objet.

Where is Mary ?

 **Hide n' seek** (Midi de 527 octets)
Written By : Ann Underhill
Music By : Adolf Weidig

Hide n' seek.

Child sings :
Mommy dear, Mommy dear,
Can't find me !

Parent sings :
Little boy (girl), little boy (girl)
Where is he (she) ?

Child sings :
Maybe here, maybe there,
Look and see !

Parent sings :
I can't find him (her) anywhere,
Where could he (she) be ?


 **Little Boy Blue** (Midi de 773 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Little Boy Blue

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn ;
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where is the boy that looks after the sheep ?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

○ Quelques repères temporels (heure, jour, mois, moment de la journée, date)

What time is it ? It's 4 o'clock/tea time, etc. Now, later, yesterday

 **Monday's child** (Midi de 3.1 ko)
Traditional
Written By : Unknown


Monday's child

Monday's child is fair of face ;
Tuesday's child is full of grace ;
Wednesday's child is full of woe ;
Thursday's child has far to go ;
Friday's child is loving and giving ;
Saturday's child works hard for a living ;
The child that is born on the Sabbath day,

Is bonny, and blithe, and good, and gay.

○ Expression du passé -en reconnaissance- (récit, conte)

had, went, was, came, played, etc...


 **The bear went over the mountain,** (Midi de 1.5 ko)
Written By : Unknown

The bear went over the mountain,

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see.

And all that he could see,
And all that he could see,

Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.

 **John Brown's baby** (Midi de 7.7 ko)
Written By : Unknown

John Brown's baby

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
And they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

2 : *Reprendre en omettant "baby". Faire les gestes*

3 : *Omettre "baby" et "cold". Faire les gestes*

4 : *Omettre "baby", "cold" et "chest". Faire les gestes*

5 : *Omettre "baby", "cold", "chest" et "rubbed". Faire les gestes*

6 : *Omettre "baby", "cold", "chest", "rubbed" et "camphorated oil" et faire les gestes*

GESTES (pas faits la 1ère fois) :

baby - bercer le bébé dans ses bras


cold - éternuer

chest - se frapper la poitrine

rubbed - se frotter la poitrine

camphorated oil - se pincer le nez et prendre un air dégoûté

○ L'alphabet

 **Alphabet's song** (Midi de 513 octets)
Traditional
Written By : Unknown

The alphabet song

A - B - C - D - E - F - G


H - I - J - K - L - M - N - O - P

Q - R - S - T - U and V,

W - X - Y and Z

Now I know my A - B - C's

Next time won't you sing with me ?

 Bingo (Midi de 4.2 ko)

Written By : Unknown

Bingo

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

Farmer Brown he had a dog,

And Bingo was his name-o.


(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

And Bingo was his name-o.

○ Le corps

 **Head shoulders knees and toes** (Midi de 19.7 ko)
Written By : Unknown


Head shoulders knees and toes

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes
And Eyes and Ears and Mouth and Nose
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes.

Ankles, Elbows, Feet and Seat, Feet and Seat
Ankles, Elbows, Feet and Seat, Feet and Seat
And hair and Hips and Chin and Cheeks
Ankles, Elbows, Feet and Seat, Feet and Seat.

This is an action song, good for warming up. While singing, touch both hands to the head, then the shoulders, then the knees, and then the toes, in time with the words. Finish with singing as fast as possible !

○ Phonologie

 **Animal Rhymes** (Midi de 540 octets)
Written By : Ann Underhill
Music By : Eleanor Smith

Animal Rhymes

Hen, hen, count to ten ;
Goat, goat, get your coat ;
Pig, pig, dance a jig.

Mouse, mouse, build a house ;
Chick, chick, make it quick ;
Cat, cat, find your hat.

Bear, bear, go upstairs,
Mite, mite, say good night ;
Sheep, sheep, go to sleep.

 **Apples and Bananas** (Midi de 274 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays


I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos

 **B-A-bay** (Midi de 4.2 ko)
Written By : Unknown

B-A Bay

B-A-bay, B-E-bee, B-I biddie by B-O-bo,
Biddie by bo B-U-bu, biddie by bo bu.

F-A-fay, F-E-fee, F-I fiddie fy F-O-fo,
Fiddie fy fo F-U-fu, fiddie fy fo fu.

T-A-tay, T-E-tee, T-I tiddie ty T-O-to,
Tiddie ty to T-U-tu, tiddie ty to tu.

M-A-may, M-E-mee, M-I middie my M-O-mo,
Middie my mo M-U-mu, middie my mo mu.

K-A-kay, K-E-kee, K-I kiddie ky K-O-ko,
Kiddie ky ko K-U-ku, kiddie ky ko ku.

S-A-say, S-E-see, S-I siddie sy S-O-so,
Siddie sy so S-U-su, siddie sy so su.

N-A-nay, N-E-nee, N-I niddie ny N-O-no,
Niddie ny no N-U-nu, niddie ny no nu.

J-A-jay, J-E-jee, J-I jiddie jy J-O-jo,
Jiddie jy jo J-U-ju, jiddie jy jo ju.


 **Buzzy Bee** (Midi de 399 octets)
Words and Music By : Unknown

Buzzy Bee

Buzzy, buzzy, buzzy bee,
Buzzing round from tree to tree.
Buzzy, buzzy, buzzy bee,
Don't you dare to buzz near me !

Buzzy, buzzy, buzzy bee,
Buzzing right in front of me,
Buzzy, buzzy, buzzy bee,
You don't listen well, I see !

● Culturel

 **Are you sleeping ?}}** (Midi de 6.7 ko)
Traditional
Written By : Unknown

Are you sleeping ?


Are you sleeping, are you sleeping ?
Brother John, Brother John ?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing
Ding Ding Dong, Ding Ding Dong.

 **Cradle Song** (Midi de 1.9 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Cradle Song (Brahms Lullaby)

Lullaby and goodnight,
with roses bedight,
with lilies bedecked is baby's wee bed ;
Lay thee down now and rest,
may thy slumber be blest,
Lay thee down now and rest,
may thy slumber be blest.

Lullaby and goodnight,
thy Mother's delight,
Bright angels around my darling shall stand ;
They will guard thee from harms,
thou shalt wake in my arms,
They will guard thee from harms,
thou shalt wake in my arms.

 **Did you ever see a lassie** (Midi de 2.1 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Did You Ever See A Lassie

Did you ever see a lassie,
A lassie,
A lassie ?
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that ?
Go this way and that way,
And that way and this way,
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that ?

Did you ever see a laddie,
A laddie,
A laddie ?
Did you ever see a laddie
Go this way and that ?
Go this way and that way,
And that way and this way,
Did you ever see a laddie
Go this way and that ?

 **Down by the Station** (Midi de 908 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Down by the Station

Down by the station early in the morning,
See the little puffer bellies all in a row.
See the engine driver pull the little throttle ;
Puff, puff, Toot ! Toot ! Off we go.

The farmer in the dell

The farmer in the dell

The farmer in the dell

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife

The farmer takes a wife

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes a child

The wife takes a child

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The wife takes a child

The child takes a nurse

The child takes a nurse

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The child takes a nurse

The nurse takes a cow

The nurse takes a cow

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The nurse takes a cow

The cow takes a dog

The cow takes a dog

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The cow takes a dog

The dog takes a cat

The dog takes a cat

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The dog takes a cat

The cat takes a rat

The cat takes a rat

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The cat takes a rat

The rat takes the cheese

The rat takes the cheese

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone

The cheese stands alone

Hi-ho, the derry-o

The cheese stands alone

Circle Game :

Ten children (or more) join hands and dance around the FARMER, who stands in the center of the circle as they sing. At the end of the first verse, the FARMER chooses his WIFE, who joins him inside the circle. At the end of the next verse, the WIFE takes a CHILD, and so on, until the last verse when everyone is in the circle except the CHEESE, who stands alone. Whoever ends up being the CHEESE becomes the FARMER for the next round.

 On Halloween (Midi de 468 octets)

Written By : Grace Budd
Slavonic Folk Song

On Halloween

Witches on broomsticks
Ride the air ;
Ghosts could be lurking
Anywhere ;
You say you are brave and
Do not care,
But on Hallowe'en,
My friend, beware !

 Hey diddle, diddle (Midi de 610 octets)

Written By : Unknown

Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon,
The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

 Humpty Dumpty (Midi de 772 octets)

Written By : Unknown

Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall ;
All the King's horses and all the King's men,
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

 Jack & Jill (Midi de 1.1 ko)

Traditional
Written By : Unknown

Jack & Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
(Hold thumbs straight up, alternating them upward)

Jack fell down and broke his crown,
(Wiggle one thumb and wrist downward)

And Jill came tumbling after.
(Wiggle other thumb and wrist downward)

Then up got Jack and said to Jill,

(Bring one thumb up, then the other)

As in his arms he took her,
(Cross thumbs)


"Brush off that dirt for you're not hurt,
(Brush one thumb with the other)

Let's fetch that pail of water."
(Continue brushing)

So Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch the pail of water,
(Thumbs straight up, alternating upward)

And took it home to Mother dear,
(Bring thumbs slowly together)

Who thanked her son and daughter.
(Thumbs meet)

 **Jingle bells** (Midi de 5,3 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
in a one horse open sleigh,
o'er the fields we go,
laughing all the way.

Bells on bobtail ring,
making spirits bright,
what fun it is to ride and sing
a sleighing song tonight ! Oh !

Jingle bells,
jingle bells,
jingle all the way !
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh !

Jingle bells,
jingle bells,
jingle all the way !
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh !

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride ;
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank,
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank and we, we got upsot ! Oh !

Jingle bells,

jingle bells,
jingle all the way !
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh !

Jingle bells,
jingle bells,
jingle all the way !
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one horse open sleigh !

 **Jolly old Saint Nicholas** (Midi de 3.9 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way !
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say ;
Christmas Eve is coming soon ;
Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me ;
Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve,
When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black,
With your pack you'll creep ;
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row ;
Mine will be the shortest one,
You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates ;
Susy wants a sled ;
Nellie wants a picture book ;
Yellow, blue and red. ;
Now I think I'll leave to you
what to give the rest.
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus,
You will know the best.

 **Lavender's Blue** (Midi de 988 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Lavender's Blue

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green,
When I am King, dilly dilly, you shall be Queen.
Who told you so, dilly dilly, who told you so ?
'_ Twas my own heart, dilly dilly, that told me so.

 **Little Jack Horner** (Midi de 860 octets)
Written By : Unknown

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie ;
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I !"

 **This little pig** (Midi de 863 octets)
Written By : Unknown

This Little Pig

This little pig went to market,
This little pig stayed home,
This little pig had roast beef,
This little pig had none,
And this little pig cried, "Wee ! Wee ! Wee !"
All the way home.

 **Mary Had a Little Lamb** (Midi de 7.5 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb.
Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow.
And ev'ry where that Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went.
Ev'rywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
School one day, school one day.
It followed her to school one day,
which was against the rule.
It made the children laugh and play,
Laugh and play, laugh and play.
It made the children laugh and play,
laugh and play to see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
Turned it out, turned it out.
And so the teacher turned it out
But still it lingered near.
And waited patiently about,
Patiently, patiently
And waited patiently about,
'Till Mary did appear.

"Why does the lamb love Mary so ?"
Mary so, Mary so.


"Why does the lamb love Mary so ?"
The eager children cry.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know !"

Lamb you know, lamb you know.

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know !"

The teacher did reply.

 **The Mulberry Bush** (Midi de 4.2 ko)
Written By : Unknown

The Mulberry Bush

Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush.
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
So early in the morning.

This is the way we wash our clothes,
We wash our clothes, we wash our clothes.
This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.

This is the way we iron our clothes,
We iron our clothes, we iron our clothes.
This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.

This is the way we scrub the floor,
We scrub the floor, we scrub the floor.
This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.

This is the way we mend our clothes,
We mend our clothes, we mend our clothes.
This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.

This is the way we sweep the house,
We sweep the house, we sweep the house.
This is the way we sweep the house,
So early Friday morning.

This is the way we bake our bread,
We bake our bread, we bake our bread.
This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.

This is the way we go to church,
We go to church, we go to church.
This is the way we go to church,
So early Sunday morning.

 **This Old Man** (Midi de 5.8 ko)
Written By : Unknown

This Old Man

This old man, he played one ;
He played knick-knack on my thumb.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,

Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played two ;
He played knick-knack on my shoe.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played three ;
He played knick-knack on my knee.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played four ;
He played knick-knack on my door.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played five ;
He played knick-knack on my hive.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played six ;
He played knick-knack on my sticks.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played seven ;
He played knick-knack up in heaven.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played eight ;
He played knick-knack on my gate.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played nine ;
He played knick-knack on my spine.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he played ten ;
He played knick-knack once again.
With a knick-knack, paddy whack,
Give a dog a bone ;


This old man came rolling home.

 **Pop Goes the Weasel** (Midi de 1.6 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Pop goes the weasel


All around the cobbler's bench,
The monkey chased the weasel.
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun,
Pop ! goes the weasel.
A penny for a spool of thread,
A penny for a needle.
That's the way the money goes,
Pop ! goes the weasel.

Rufus has the whooping cough,
And Sally has the measles,
And that's the way the doctor goes,
Pop ! goes the weasel.
A penny for a spool of thread,
A penny for a needle.
That's the way the money goes,
Pop ! goes the weasel.

 **Pussycat, Pussycat** (Midi de 1 ko)
Traditional Mother Goose
Music By : J.W. Elliott

Pussycat, Pussycat

Pussycat, pussycat,
Where have you been ?
I've been to London
To visit the Queen.
Pussycat, pussycat,
What did you there ?
I frightened a little mouse
Under her chair.

 **Santa's song** (Midi de 12.1 ko)
Traditional
Written By : Tucker

Santa's Song

Oh give me a sled
And a suit that is red,
With some reindeer that know how to fly.
We'll practice each night
Till we all get it right,
Then we'll drive that big sleigh through the sky.

UP—UP and AWAY,
With the toys for the kids in the sleigh.
And before the night's done, we will see everyone,
So they'll all have a great Christmas Day.

 She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain (Midi de 8.6 ko)

Traditional

Written By : Unknown

She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes.

Toot toot !

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes.

Toot toot !

She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
She'll be coming 'round the mountain
When she comes.

Toot toot !

She'll be driving six white horses
When she comes.

Whoa back !

She'll be driving six white horses
When she comes.

Whoa back !

She'll be driving six white horses
She'll be driving six white horses
She'll be driving six white horses
When she comes.

Whoa back !

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
When she comes.

Hi Babe !

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
When she comes.

Hi Babe !

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
When she comes.

Hi Babe !

We'll be singing "Hallelujah"
When she comes.

"Hallelujah"

We'll be singing "Hallelujah"
When she comes.

"Hallelujah"

We'll be singing "Hallelujah"
We'll be singing "Hallelujah"
We'll be singing "Hallelujah"
When she comes.


"Hallelujah"

Well, the dogs'll start to holler
When she comes.

Woof woof !

Well, the dogs'll start to holler
When she comes.
Woof woof !
Well, the dogs'll start to holler
Well, the dogs'll start to holler
Well, the dogs'll start to holler
When she comes.
Woof woof !
She'll be pettin' two pink piggies
When she comes.
Snort snort !
She'll be pettin' two pink piggies
When she comes.
Snort snort !
She'll be pettin' two pink piggies
She'll be pettin' two pink piggies
She'll be pettin' two pink piggies
When she comes.
Snort snort !
We'll be sippin' sasparilla
When she comes.
Slurp slurp !
We'll be sippin' sasparilla
When she comes.
Slurp slurp !
We'll be sippin' sasparilla
We'll be sippin' sasparilla
We'll be sippin' sasparilla
When she comes.
Slurp slurp !
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
When she comes.
Yum yum !
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
When she comes.
Yum yum !
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
We'll all have chicken and dumplings
When she comes.
Yum yum !
She'll be wearing green pajamas
When she comes.
Ha ha !
She'll be wearing green pajamas
When she comes.
Ha ha !
She'll be wearing green pajamas
She'll be wearing green pajamas
She'll be wearing green pajamas
When she comes.
Ha ha !

She will have to sleep with Grandma
When she comes.
Snore snore !
She will have to sleep with Grandma
When she comes.
Snore snore !
She will have to sleep with Grandma
She will have to sleep with Grandma
She will have to sleep with Grandma
When she comes.
Goodnight !

 **Smile!** (Midi de 7.7 ko)
Traditional
Written By : Unknown

Smile !

It isn't any trouble
Just to Smile
It isn't any trouble
Just to Smile
So smile when you're in trouble,
It will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
Just to Smile

It isn't any trouble
Just to Laugh
It isn't any trouble
Just to Laugh
So laugh when you're in trouble,
It will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
Just to Laugh

It isn't any trouble
Just to Grin, grin
It isn't any trouble
Just to Grin, grin
So grin when you're in trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
Just to Grin, grin !

Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! ...

 **Skip to My Lou** (Midi de 5.3 ko)
Written By : Unknown

Skip to My Lou

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Lost my partner, what'll I do
Lost my partner, what'll I do
Lost my partner, what'll I do
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

I'll find another one, prettier, too.
I'll find another one, prettier, too.
I'll find another one, prettier, too.
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do.
Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do.
Can't get a red bird, blue bird'll do.
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo.
Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo.
Flies in the sugarbowl, shoo, shoo, shoo.
Skip to my Lou, my darling !

 **On top of spaghetti** (Midi de 4.4 ko)
Written By : Tom Glazer

On top of spaghetti

On top of Spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.

It rolled down the garden, and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush !

The mush was as tasty, as tasty could be,
And then the next summer it grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered, all covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs, all covered with sauce.

So if you have spaghetti, all covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball, 'cause someone might sneeze.

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are !

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are !

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark ;
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are !

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are !

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Through I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are !

