This Land Is Your Land

Chorus:
This land is your land,
This land is my land
From California,
To the New York Island
From the redwood forest,
To the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me

Chorus

Do Your Ears Hang Low

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?
Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave them at your neighbor
With an element of flavor?
Do your ears hang high?

Let It Snow

The weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Well, it doesn't show signs of stopping
But we've got some corn for popping
And the lights are turned way down low
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I hate going out in the storm
But as long as you hold me tight
Oh, all the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
But my dear we're still goodbye-ing
And as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
Jingle Bells
We’ll sing this first with voices and sign language, and then just with sign language.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh,
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O’er the fields we go
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh,
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Family Tree

Before the days of Jell-o
Lived a prehistoric fellow
Who loved a maid and courted her
Beneath the banyan tree
And they had lots of children
Their children all had children
They kept on having children
Until one of them had me!

chorus
We're a family and we're a tree
Our roots go deep down in history
From my great great grand-daddy
Reaching up to me
We're a green and growing family tree

My grandpa came from Russia
My grandma came from Prussia
They met in Nova Scotia
Had my dad in Tennessee
Then they moved to Yokahama
Where my daddy met my mama
Her dad's from Alabama
And her mom's part Cherokee

chorus
One fine day I may go
To Tierra Del Fuego
Perhaps I’ll meet my wife there
And we’ll move to Timbuktu
Our kid will be bilingual
And though she may stay single
She could, of course, comeingle
With the King of Kahtmandu

chorus
The folks in Madagascar
Aren't the same as in Alaskar
They have different moods, different foods
And different colored skin
You may have a different name
But underneath we're much the same
You're probably my cousin
And the whole world is our kin

chorus

Cascabel

Cascabel, cascabel,
Lindo cascabel,
Con sus notas de alegría
Va cantandoél

Cascabel, cascabel,
Tan sentimental
No dejes cascabelito
De repiquetear

Cascabel, cascabel,
Lindo cascabel,
Con sus notas de alegria
Va cantandoel
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

Chorus:
And they all go marching down to the ground
To get out of the rain,
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

Chorus

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 pick up a flea

Chorus

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

Chorus

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 jive and jive

Chorus

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

Chorus

The ants go marching seven by seven…
The little one stops to count to eleven

Chorus

The ants go marching eight by eight…
The little one stops to open the gate

Chorus

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

Chorus

The ants go marching ten by ten…
The little one stops to start again

Chorus

It’s Time to Go Now

It’s time to go now, (clap, clap), bye bye
It’s time to go now, (clap, clap), bye bye
It’s time to go now, (clap, clap), bye bye
See you later, see you later,
See you later, see you next time

Goodbye Families

Goodbye parents, Goodbye families,
Goodbye parents, We’ll see you after school

Goodbye parents, Goodbye families,
Goodbye parents, We’ll see you after school