

SING  
December 21, 2016  
8:45 in the auditorium

**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

## **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 alegría  
Va cantandoél

## **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, comingle  
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*

## 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 juke 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