

# On The Farm

Farmyard fun with Old MacDonald  
and his animal friends



## Track List

*Full credit details shown on last page*

Farmer Brown  
To Market To Market  
One Man Went To Mow  
\*Dingle Dangle Scarecrow  
Baa Baa Black Sheep  
The Farmer's In His Den  
Five Little Ducks  
Mary Had A Little Lamb  
The Tractor Song  
To Milk A Cow  
Old Mac's Tractor  
Do The Ducky Quack  
\*Horsey Horsey  
Wriggly worm  
I'm A Little Pig  
\*Chick Chick Chicken  
Old MacDonald Had A Farm  
Two Good Sheepdogs  
Chook Chook  
Little Boy Blue  
Goosey Goosey Gander  
Bouncing Bunnies  
Little Bo Peep  
Smelly  
Mr Moo Cow  
Vroom! Vroom!

*\* unable to reproduce lyrics due to copyright restrictions*

## Farmer Brown

Farmer Brown drove into town to take his goods to market  
But found his car too big by far and didn't know where to park it

*(chorus)*

He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around the town  
He drove it up, he drove it down, he drove it all around the town

I cannot see a place that's free, it seems they've all been taken  
He said as he drove round and round with all his eggs and bacon

*(chorus)*

At last he found an empty space and there he chose to park it  
He took out what he had to sell and marched off to the market

*(chorus)*

But sad to say he was too late, the market now had ended  
And Farmer Brown's drive into town was not what he intended

*(chorus - repeat)*

## To Market To Market

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig  
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig  
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig  
Home again, home again, jiggety jig  
To market, to market, to buy a fat hog  
Home again, home again, jiggety jog

## One Man Went To Mow

One man went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
One man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

Two men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Two men, one man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

Three men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Three men, two men, one man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

Four men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog,  
went to mow a meadow

Five men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog,  
went to mow a meadow

Six men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Six men, five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog,  
went to mow a meadow

Seven men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men, two men,  
one man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

Eight men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Eight men, seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men, two men,  
one man and his dog went to mow a meadow

Nine men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Nine men, eight men, seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men,  
two men, one man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

Ten men went to mow, went to mow a meadow  
Ten men, nine men, eight men, seven men, six men, five men, four men,  
three men, two men, one man and his dog, went to mow a meadow

# Dingle Dangle Scarecrow

*unable to reproduce lyrics due to copyright restrictions*

## Baa Baa Black Sheep

Baa baa black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir  
Three bags full  
One for the master  
And one for the dame  
And one for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane

Baa baa black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir  
Three bags full  
One for the master  
And one for the dame  
And one for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane

Baa baa black sheep  
Have you any wool?  
Yes sir, yes sir  
Three bags full  
One for the master  
And one for the dame  
And one for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane

## The Farmer's In His Den

The farmer's in the den, the farmer's in the den  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the farmer's in the den

The farmer wants a wife, the farmer wants a wife  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the farmer wants a wife

The wife wants a child, the wife wants a child  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the wife wants a child

The child wants a nurse, the child wants a nurse  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the child wants a nurse

The nurse wants a dog, the nurse wants a dog  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the nurse wants a dog

The dog wants a bone, the dog wants a bone  
Hey ho the derry-oh, the dog wants a bone

We all clap the dog, we all clap the dog  
Hey ho the derry-oh, we all clap the dog

## Five Little Ducks

Five little ducks went swimming one day  
Over the hills and far away  
Mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack  
But only four little ducks came back

Four little ducks went swimming one day  
Over the hills and far away  
Mother duck says, quack, quack, quack, quack  
But only three little ducks came back

Three little ducks went swimming one day  
Over the hills and far away  
Mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack  
But only two little ducks came back

Two little ducks went swimming one day  
Over the hills and far away  
Mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack  
But only one little duck came back

One little duck went swimming one day  
Over the hills and far away  
Mother duck said, quack, quack, quack, quack  
And five little ducks came swimming right back

*(repeat)*

## Mary Had A Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb  
Little lamb, little lamb  
Mary had a little lamb  
It's fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went  
Mary went, Mary went  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go

*(repeat)*

# The Tractor Song

I am the jolly farmer  
A smile upon my face all day  
People stop and ask me  
Why do you smile so much?, I say...

*(chorus)*

Because, I love to drive my tractor all day long  
And as I drive along, I sing this song  
With the big wheels at the back, I can't go wrong  
A smile upon my face, I sing my tractor song

I am the jolly farmer  
I love to milk my cows each day  
When people see me smiling  
If they ask me why, I say...

*(chorus)*

I am the jolly farmer  
I love to feed my sheep each day  
That's not what makes me happy  
When people ask me why, I say...

*(chorus)*

I am the jolly farmer  
With my tractor red and grey  
"Why are you so happy?"  
And as the engine chugs, I say ...

*(chorus - repeat)*

## To Milk A Cow

What do I need to milk a cow?  
To milk a cow, to milk a cow?  
What do I need to milk a cow?  
Please tell me now

First you need a milking stool  
A milking stool, a milking stool  
First you need a milking stool  
For to milk a cow

What else do I need to milk a cow?  
To milk a cow, to milk a cow?  
What else do I need to milk a cow?  
Please tell me now

Next you need a milking pail  
A milking pail, a milking pail  
Next you need a milking pail  
For to milk a cow

What else do I need to milk a cow?  
To milk a cow, to milk a cow?  
What else do I need to milk a cow?  
Please tell me now

Last you need the cow itself  
The cow itself, the cow itself  
Last you need the cow itself  
For to milk a cow

Now I'm set to milk a cow  
To milk a cow, to milk a cow  
Now I'm set to milk a cow  
I shall do it now

Could you milk, the cow for me?  
The cow for me, the cow for me?  
Could you milk, the cow for me?  
For I can't do it now

Yes, I'll milk the cow for you  
The cow for you, the cow for you  
Yes, I'll milk the cow for you  
But please don't ask me how, again!

## Old Mac's Tractor

Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor I've ever seen  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

Old Mac's tractor is the tractor of a farmer's dream  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

The wheels on the back, are all fat and black  
Oh they don't make them finer than that  
Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor I've ever seen

I said, Old Mac's tractor is the strongest tractor I've ever known  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

Old Mac's tractor is a tractor in a league of its own  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

There's no slippin' back, when the engine's out flat  
They don't make them tougher than that  
Old Mac's tractor is the strongest tractor I've ever known

There ain't no problem with ploughin' all day  
For Mac's tractor it's just child's play  
For in the sun and the rain and the snow  
Old Mac's tractor will go, go, go!

Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor on any farm  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

Old Mac's tractor is a tractor simply full of charm  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

It works all the day, at night likes to play  
Not a bad thing do people say, about  
Old Mac's tractor, the finest tractor on any farm

There ain't no problem with ploughin' all day  
For Mac's tractor it's just child's play  
For in the sun and the rain and the snow  
Old Mac's tractor will go, go, go!

Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor I've ever seen  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

Old Mac's tractor is the tractor of a farmer's dream  
(*Mac's tractor, Old Mac's tractor*)

The wheels on the back, are all fat and black  
Oh, they don't make them finer than that  
Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor I've ever seen

I said now, Old Mac's tractor is the finest tractor I've ever seen

Old Mac's tractor, well is the finest tractor that I've ever seen  
And that's the truth!

# Do The Ducky Quack

Do the ducky quack

*(ad lib)*

*(Do the ducky quack, quack - dance and waddle around like a duck!)*

# Horsey Horsey

*unable to reproduce lyrics due to copyright restrictions*

## Wiggly Worm

Underneath a stone where the earth was firm

There I found a wiggly wiggly worm

“Good morning” I said “How are you today?”

But the wiggly worm just wriggled away

Underneath a stone where the earth was firm

There I found a wiggly wiggly worm

“Good morning” I said “How are you today?”

But the wiggly worm just wriggled away

# I'm A Little Pig

(chorus)

Oink, oink, I'm a little pig  
My tail is curly and my nose is big  
Oink, oink, I'm a little pig  
My tail is curly and my nose is big  
Oink, oink, I'm a little pig  
My tail is curly and my nose is big  
And if you ask me how I know?  
Because the farmer told me so

I love to get all muddy  
And sleep in a pigsty  
And this is how I answer  
When people ask me why...

(chorus)

I've got a big fat tummy  
I love to eat all day  
And if you want a reason  
Then this is what I say...

(chorus - repeat)

And if you ask me how I know?  
Because the farmer told me so

## Chick Chick Chicken

*unable to reproduce lyrics due to copyright restrictions*

# Old MacDonald Had A Farm

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a cow, e i e i o  
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, e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a pig, e i e i o  
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, e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a sheep, e i e i o  
With a baa baa here, and a baa baa there  
Here a baa, there a baa, everywhere a baa baa  
Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a dog, e i e i o  
With a woof woof here and a woof woof there  
Here a woof, there a woof, everywhere a woof woof  
Old MacDonald had a farm e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a duck, e i e i o  
With a quack quack here and a quack quack there  
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack quack  
Old MacDonald had a farm e i e i o

Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o  
And on that farm he had a horse, e i e i o  
With a neigh neigh here and a neigh neigh there  
Here a neigh, there a neigh, everywhere a neigh neigh  
A quack quack here, a quack quack there  
Here a quack, there a quack, everywhere a quack quack  
A woof woof here, a woof woof there  
Here a woof, there a woof, everywhere a woof woof  
A baa baa here, a baa baa there  
Here a baa, there a baa, everywhere a baa baa  
Oink oink here, oink oink there  
Here an oink, there an oink, everywhere an oink oink  
A moo moo here, a moo moo there  
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo moo  
Old MacDonald had a farm, e i e i o...  
e i e i o

## Two Good Sheepdogs

Two good sheepdogs, counting sheep  
One's called Tilley, one's called Pete  
If those sheep will try to stray  
Tilley and Pete will save the day

One, two, three, four, anymore  
Five, six, seven, by the straw  
Just the last few, eight, nine, ten  
All the sheep are in the pen

Two good sheepdogs, counting sheep  
One's called Tilley, one's called Pete  
If those sheep will try to stray  
Tilley and Pete will save the day

One, two, three, four, anymore  
Five, six, seven, by the straw  
Just the last few, eight, nine, ten  
All the sheep are in the pen

## Chook Chook

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook  
Good morning, Mrs Hen  
How many chickens have you got?  
Madam, I've got ten  
One of them is yellow  
And one of them is brown  
And eight of them are speckled red  
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook  
Good morning, Mrs Hen  
How many chickens have you got?  
Madam, I've got ten  
Two of them are yellow  
And two of them are brown  
And six of them are speckled red  
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook  
Good morning, Mrs Hen  
How many chickens have you got?  
Madam, I've got ten  
Three of them are yellow  
And three of them are brown  
And four of them are speckled red  
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook  
Good morning, Mrs Hen  
How many chickens have you got?  
Madam, I've got ten  
Four of them are yellow  
And four of them are brown  
And two of them are speckled red  
The finest in the town

Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook  
Good morning, Mrs Hen  
How many chickens have you got?  
Madam, I've got ten  
Five of them are yellow  
And five of them are brown  
And none of them are speckled red  
The finest in the town

## 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 who looks after the sheep?  
He's under the haystack fast asleep

Will you wake him?  
No not I  
For if I do, he is sure to cry

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

Will you wake him?  
No not I  
For if I do, he is sure to cry

## Goosey Goosey Gander

Goosey, goosey gander  
Where shall I wander?  
Upstairs and downstairs  
And in my lady's chamber  
There I met an old man  
Who wouldn't say his prayers  
So I took him by the left leg  
And threw him down the stairs

*(music - wander around like a goose!)*

Goosey, goosey gander  
Where shall I wander?  
Upstairs and downstairs  
And in my lady's chamber  
There I met an old man  
Who wouldn't say his prayers  
So I took him by the left leg  
And threw him down the stairs

# Bouncing Bunnies

Let's all pretend we're bunnies  
Hopping around the place  
Hands out in front together  
Then make a bunny face

*(chorus)*

Now sniff the air, look over there  
Get ready to bounce with me  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce,  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce...boing!  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce,  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce....boing!

Let's stop a while just here  
Time for a bunny nap  
Only for a moment  
Ready for another lap?

*(chorus)*

*(bouncing music)*

*(chorus)*

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce,  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce....boing!

## Little Bo Peep

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep  
And doesn't know where to find them  
Leave them alone and they'll come home  
Bringing their tails behind them

Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep  
And dreamt she heard them bleating  
When she awoke, she found it a joke  
For they were still a-fleeting

Then up she took, her little crook  
Determined for to find them  
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed  
For they'd left their tails behind them

She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye  
And ran over hill and dale-o  
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should  
To tack to each sheep its tail-o

# Smelly

Something smells quite funny around here  
On the farm these odours do appear  
If you don't like farm perfume  
You should grab a spade and broom  
Or maybe you should just steer very clear

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard  
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly, be on your guard

There's no doubt that there's a mighty pong (*pong pong pong pong*)  
I don't know quite where it's coming from (*pong pong pong pong*)  
If you don't like country air, I should keep away from there  
B'cause that whiffs been whiffing all day long (*pong pong pong pong*)

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard  
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly be on your guard

Hold your nose if you just had your tea  
Think of lovely smells like potpourri  
B'cause that's an awful stench we all agree

*(pong... pong...)*

Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard  
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly, be on your guard  
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly at the top of the yard  
Smelly, smelly, there's something very smelly, be on your guard

## Mr Moo Cow

Well I live on a farm, I got a nice cosy barn  
To keep me from the wind and the snow  
But I like to get out, to be around and about  
I'm the type who goes with the flow  
But if you're missing my face  
Let me tell you the place you've got to go

*(chorus)*

Moo, moo, moo, I'm Mr Moo Cow  
Moo in' in the fields all day  
Moo, moo, moo, I'm Mr Moo Cow  
Moo in' in the fields all day  
In the rain or the sun  
You'll find me having some fun  
Moo in' in the fields all day

Well, all the animals know, I'm the star of the show  
The one they all want to be around  
When they come over for tea, just to be here with me  
I am where the fun can be found  
But if you're missing my face  
Let me tell you the place you've got to go

*(chorus - repeat)*

In the rain or the sun  
You'll find me having some fun  
Moo in' in the fields all day

In the rain or the sun  
You'll find me having some fun  
Moo in' in the fields all day

## Vroom! Vroom!

First thing in the morning, I jump right out of bed  
I brush my teeth and have a wash, and toast some lovely bread  
I put on all my work clothes, pick up my bunch of keys  
Go out into the farmyard, I'm ready if you please

So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming through  
Turn the field for planting, oats and barley too  
My engine running nicely, the weather's keeping dry  
So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming by

The front wheels steer a straight line, the big ones give us power  
The cab is fully waterproof, protects me from a shower  
The birds are singing loudly, the sun is in the sky  
It's a lovely day for ploughing, that no one can deny

So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming through  
Turn the field for planting, oats and barley too  
My engine running nicely, the weather's keeping dry  
So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming by

Vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming through  
Turn the field for planting, oats and barley too  
My engine running nicely, the weather's keeping dry  
So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming by

Vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming through  
Turn the field for planting, oats and barley too  
My engine running nicely, the weather's keeping dry  
So, vroom vroom give me some room, my tractor's coming by

# On The Farm

Farmyard fun with Old MacDonald  
and his animal friends

Album available on all major digital platforms

All songs traditional, except \* Third Party Copyright,  
\*\* written by S A Jones \*\*\*written by Jeff Hammer  
All songs arranged & produced by J Hammer / S A Jones  
Published by CYP Music  
Copyright CYP Limited  
[www.kidsmusic.co.uk](http://www.kidsmusic.co.uk)



Farmer Brown  
To Market To Market  
One Man Went To Mow  
\*Dingle Dangle Scarecrow  
Baa Baa Black Sheep  
The Farmer's In His Den  
Five Little Ducks  
Mary Had A Little Lamb  
\*\*\*The Tractor Song  
\*\*To Milk A Cow  
\*\*\*Old Mac's Tractor  
\*\*Do The Ducky Quack  
\*Horsey Horsey  
Wriggly worm  
\*\*\*I'm A Little Pig  
\*Chick Chick Chicken  
Old MacDonald Had A Farm  
\*\*Two Good Sheepdogs  
Chook Chook  
Little Boy Blue  
Goosey Goosey Gander  
\*\*Bouncing Bunnies  
Little Bo Peep  
\*\*Smelly  
\*\*\*Mr Moo Cow  
\*\*Vroom! Vroom!

*\* unable to reproduce lyrics due to copyright restrictions*