

On The Farm

Farmyard fun with Old MacDonald
and his animal friends



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Smelly
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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

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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

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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

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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

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** written by S A Jones ***written by Jeff Hammer

All songs arranged & produced by J Hammer / S A Jones

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