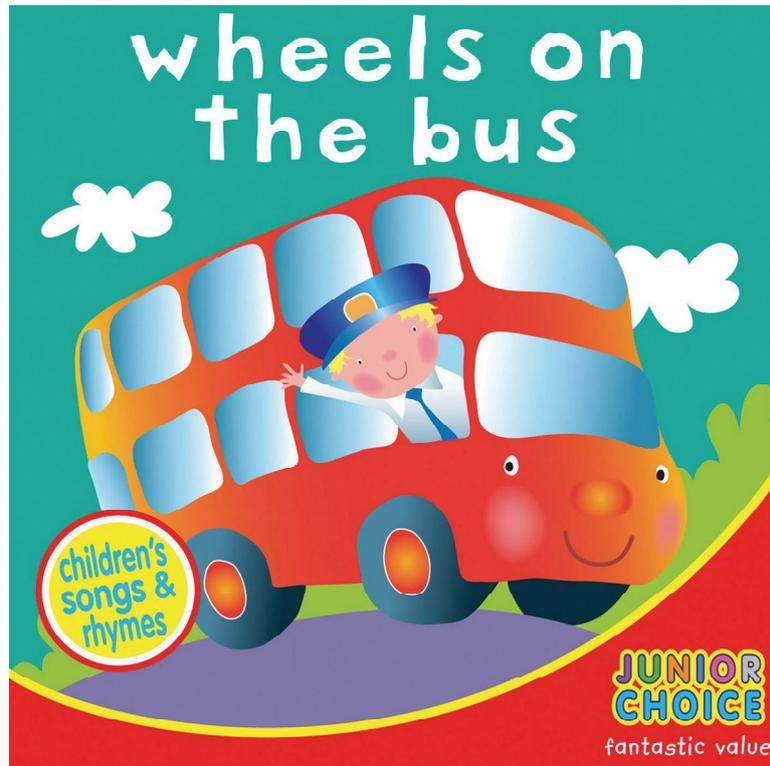


Songwords & activity sheets
for
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS (JCGCD601)



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JCGCD601 TRACK 1 / 36
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 day long

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 day long

The windscreen wipers go swish swish swish
Swish swish swish, swish swish swish
The windscreen wipers go swish swish swish
All day long

The people on the bus bounce up and down
Up and down, up and down
The people on the bus bounce up and down
All day long

The daddies on the bus go nod nod nod
Nod nod nod, nod nod nod
The daddies on the bus go nod nod nod
All day long

The mummies on the bus go chatter chatter chatter
Chatter chatter chatter, chatter chatter chatter
The mummies on the bus go chatter chatter chatter
All day long



JCGCD601 TRACK 2 / 36

DONKEY RIDING

Were you ever in London town
Where the girls they do come down
To see the King in a golden crown
Riding on a donkey

Hey ho away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hey ho away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off Cape Horn
Where it's always fine and warm
And seen the lion and the unicorn
Riding on a donkey

Hey ho away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hey ho away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout hooray
Here comes John with his three years pay
Riding on a donkey

Hey ho away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hey ho away we go
Riding on a donkey



JCGCD601 TRACK 3 / 36
THE BIG SHIP SAILS

There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
The eely alley o, the eely alley o
There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
High ho eely alley o

There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
Rocking on the sea, rocking on the sea
There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
High ho rocking on the sea

The captain said it will never never do
Never never do, never never do
The captain said it will never never do
High ho never never do

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea

There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
The eely alley o, the eely alley o
There's a big ship sailing on the eely alley o
High ho eely alley o

There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
Rocking on the sea, rocking on the sea
There's a big ship sailing and it's rocking on the sea
High Ho rocking on the sea

The captain said it will never never do
Never never do, never never do
The captain said it will never never do
High ho never never do

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea
High ho bottom of the sea



JCGCD601 TRACK 4 / 36
YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle came to town riding on a pony
He stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni
First he bought a porridge pot
And then he bought a ladle
Then he trotted home again as fast as he was able

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 5 / 36
PUSSY CAT PUSSY CAT

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat where have you been?
I've been up to London to look at the queen
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair

Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat where have you been?
I've been up to London to look at the queen
Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat what did she say?
She gave me a Knighthood and bid me good day



JCGCD601 TRACK 6 / 36
THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT

The owl and the pussy cat went to sea
 In a beautiful pea green boat
 They took some honey
 And plenty of money
 Wrapped up in a five-pound note

The owl looked up to the stars above
 And sang to a small guitar
 Oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love
 What a beautiful pussy you are, you are, you are
 What a beautiful pussy you are

Pussy said to the owl
 You elegant fowl
 How charmingly sweet you sing
 Let us be married
 Too long we have tarried
 But what shall we do for a ring?

They sailed away for a year and a day
 To the land where the bong tree grows
 And there in a wood and piggy wood stood
 With a ring at the end of his nose, his nose, his nose
 With a ring at the end of his nose

Dear pig are you willing to sell for one shilling your ring?
 Said the piggy, I will
 So they took it away and were married next day
 By the turkey that lives on the hill
 They dined on mints and slices of quints
 Which they ate with a runsable spoon
 And hand in hand on the edge of the sand
 They danced by the light of the moon, the moon, the moon
 They danced by the light of the moon



JCGCD601 TRACK 7 / 36
STEAM TRAIN A-ROLLING

I'm a steam train a rolling, down the track
Over the rails I go clickety clack
Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination
Because the passengers are waiting
At the next station

The fireman's on the footplate
Putting coal on the fire
The steam pressures rising higher and higher
Chuff, chuff, chuff will I make it up that hill
Woo woo goes my whistle, yes of course I will

I'm a steam train a rolling down the track
Over the rails I go clickety clack
Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination
Because the passengers are waiting
At the next station



JCGCD601 TRACK 8 / 36
SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
Remember me to one, who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
Without no seams, no needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sequel of leather
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
Then she'll be a true love of mine



JCGCD601 TRACK 9 / 36
STRAWBERRY FAIR

As I was going to Strawberry Fair
Ri-fol, ri-fol, tol-de-riddle-li-do
I met a maiden selling her ware, fol-de-dee
I met a maiden selling her ware
As she went on to Strawberry Fair
Ri-fol, ri-fol, tol-de-riddle-li-do
Ri-fol, ri-fol, tol-de-riddle-dee

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 10 / 36
MY PRETTY MAID

Where are you going to my pretty maid?
I'm going a milking sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
I'm going a milking sir she said

May I go with you my pretty maid?
Your kindly welcome sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
Your kindly welcome sir she said

Say will you marry me my pretty maid?
Yes if you please kind sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
Yes if you please kind sir she said

What is your father my pretty maid?
My father's a farmer sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
My father's a farmer sir she said

What is your fortune my pretty maid?
My face is my fortune sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
My face is my fortune sir she said

Then I can't marry you my pretty maid
Nobody asked you sir she said
Sir she said, sir she said
Nobody asked you sir she said



JCGCD601 TRACK 11 / 36
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 plum bun
Home again, home again
Market is done



JCGCD601 TRACK 12 / 36
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny comes marching home again, hoorah, hoorah
We'll give him a hearty welcome then, hoorah, hoorah
The men will cheer, the boys will shout
The ladies they will laugh so loud
And we'll all feel fine when Johnny comes marching home

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 13 / 36

A-ROVING

In Amsterdam, there lived a maid, "Mark well what I do say,"
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid

(chorus)

A roving, a roving, since roving's been my ruin
I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid

Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown, "Mark well what I do say,"
Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown
Her hair so black was hanging down
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid

(chorus)

I put my arm around her waist, "Mark well what I do say,"
I put my arm around her waist
Said she "Young man your in great haste"
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid

(chorus)

In Amsterdam, there lived a maid, "Mark well what I do say,"
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maid

(chorus)



JCGCD601 TRACK 14 / 36
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back me Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that me Bonnie was dead

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh blow ye winds over the sea
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
And bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me



JCGCD601 TRACK 15 / 36
ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
If you see a crocodile
Don't forget to scream



JCGCD601 TRACK 16 / 36
THE SKYE BOAT SONG

“Speed, bonny boat, like a bird on the wing
Onward”, the sailors cry
Carry the lad that’s born to be King
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar
Thunder cloud rends the air
Baffled our foes stand on the shore
Follow they will not dare

“Speed, bonny boat, like a bird on the wing
Onward”, the sailors cry
Carry the lad that’s born to be King
Over the sea to Skye

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 17 / 36
INCY WINCY SPIDER

Incy Wincy spider climbed up the water spout
Down came the raindrops and washed poor Incy out
Out came the sunshine and dried out all the rain
So Incy Wincy spider climbed up the spout again

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 18 / 36
THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching one by one, the little one stopped to suck his thumb
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching two by two hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching two by two hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching two by two, the little one stopped to tie his shoe
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching three by three hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching three by three hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching three by three, the little one stopped to climb a tree
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching four by four hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching four by four hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching four by four, the little one stopped to shut the door
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching five by five hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching five by five hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching five by five, the little one stopped to take a dive
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching six by six hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching six by six hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching six by six, the little one stopped to pick up sticks
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching seven by seven hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching seven by seven hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching seven by seven, the little one stopped to go to heaven
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching eight by eight hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching eight by eight hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching eight by eight, the little one stopped to shut the gate
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain

The ants go marching nine by nine hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching nine by nine hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching nine by nine, the little one stopped to scratch his spine
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain



JCGCD601 TRACK 18 / 36
THE ANTS GO MARCHING (*continued*)

The ants go marching ten by ten hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching ten by ten hoorah, hoorah
The ants go marching ten by ten
The little one stopped to say 'the end'
And they all went under the soil for to get out of the rain



JCGCD601 TRACK 19 / 36
LITTLE MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
There came a big spider
Which sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away
And frightened Miss Muffet away

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 20 / 36
FIVE LITTLE SPECKLED FROGS

Five little speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, yum yum
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there were four green speckled frogs, glub glub

Four little speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, yum yum
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there were three green speckled frogs, glub glub

Three little speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, yum yum
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there were two green speckled frogs, glub glub

Two little speckled frogs
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, yum yum
One jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there was one green speckled frog, glub glub

One little speckled frog
Sat on a speckled log
Eating the most delicious grubs, yum yum
He jumped into the pool
Where it was nice and cool
Then there were no more speckled frogs, glub glub



JCGCD601 TRACK 21 / 36
LADYBIRD LADYBIRD

Ladybird, Ladybird fly away home
Your house is on fire
And all your children are gone
All except one and that's little Anne
And she has crept under the warming pan

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 22 / 36
MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin
The wind came up, and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pin
He caught a fish, then dropped it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew fat and then grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



JCGCD601 TRACK 23 / 36
SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie
When the pie was opened the birds begun to sing
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before a King

The King was in his counting house counting out his money
The Queen was in the parlour eating bread and honey
The maid was in the garden hanging out the clothes
When down came a blackbird and pecked off her nose

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 24 / 36
DEM BONES

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Now hear the word of the Lord

The toe bone's connected to the foot bone
The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone
The ankle bone's connected to the leg bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

The leg bone's connected to the thigh bone
The thigh bone's connected to the hip bone
The hip bone's connected to the back bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

The back bone's connected to the shoulder bone
The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone
The neck bone's connected to the head bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk around
Now hear the word of the Lord



JCGCD601 TRACK 25 / 36
EARLY ONE MORNING

Early one morning just as the sun was rising
I heard a maiden sing in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so

Remember the vows that you made to your Mary
Remember the day that you vowed to be true
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so

But sang the poor maiden her sorrows bewailing
But sang the poor maid in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so

Early one morning just after sun was rising
I heard a maiden singing in the valley below
Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so

Oh don't deceive me
Oh never leave me
How could you use a poor maiden so



JCGCD601 TRACK 26 / 36
OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE?

He promised he'd buy me some flowers to please me
And then for a kiss oh he vowed he would tease me
He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be
Dear, dear what can the matter be
Oh dear what can the matter be
Johnny's so long at the fair

He promised he'd bring me a basket of poses
A garland of lilies, a garland of roses
A little straw hat to show off my blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be
Dear, dear what can the matter be
Oh dear what can the matter be
Johnny's so long at the fair

He promised he'd buy me some flowers to please me
And then for a kiss oh he vowed he would tease me
He promised he'd bring me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh dear what can the matter be
Dear, dear what can the matter be
Oh dear what can the matter be
Johnny's so long at the fair



JCGCD601 TRACK 27 / 36
THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Seventeen times as high as the moon
Where she was going I couldn't but ask it
For in her hand she carried a broom

'Old woman, old woman, old woman' quoth I
'Where are you going to up so high?'
'To brush the cobwebs off the sky',
'May I go with you?'
'Aye by and by'.

(repeat)



JCGCD601 TRACK 28 / 36
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
For courting to slow

For courting's a pleasure
And flirting is grief
But false-hearted lover
Is worse than a thief

For thief he'll just rob you
And take what you have
But a false-hearted lover
Will send you to the grave

She'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a rail road
Or stars in the sky

On top of old Smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
For courting to slow



JCGCD601 TRACK 29 / 36

AIKEN DRUM

There was a man lived on the moon
Lived on the moon, lived on the moon
There was a man lived on the moon
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle
And he played upon a ladle
And his name was Aiken Drum

His hat was made of good cream cheese
Of good cream cheese, of good cream cheese
His hat was made of good cream cheese
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His shoes were made of crusty pies
Of crusty pies, of crusty pies
His shoes were made of crusty pies
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His coat was made of good roast beef
Of good roast beef, of good roast beef
His coat was made of good roast beef
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His shirt was made of penny loaves
Of penny loafs, of penny loaves
His shirt was made of penny loaves
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)



JCGCD601 TRACK 30 / 36
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

A frog he would a-woosing go
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 A frog he would a-woosing go
 Whether his mother would let him or no
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

So off he set with his opera hat
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 So off he set with his opera hat
 And on the road he met with a rat
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

Prey Mr Rat will you go with me?
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 Prey Mr Rat will you go with me?
 Kind Mrs Mouse is for to see
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

They came to the door of mouse's hall
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 They gave a loud knock and they gave a loud call
 Yes, they gave a loud knock and they gave a loud call
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

Prey Mrs Mouse are you within?
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 Oh yes kind sirs I'm sitting to spin
 Oh yes kind sirs I'm sitting to spin
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho says Anthony Rolley

Prey Mrs Mouse will you give us some beer?
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer
 For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho says Anthony Rolley



JCGCD601 TRACK 30 / 36
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOING GO (Continued)

Prey Mr Frog will you give us a song?
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 Let it be something that's not very long
 Please let it be something that's not very long
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho says Anthony Rolley

Indeed Mrs mouse replied Mr Frog
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 And a cold does make me as hoarse as a dog
 Yes a cold does make me as hoarse as a dog
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

Since you have a cold Mr Frog, Mousey said
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 I'll sing you a song then I just made
 Yes I'll sing you a song that I have just made
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

But while there were all a merry making
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 A cat and her kittens came tumbling in
 Yes her cat and her kitten came tumbling in
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

The cat she sees the rat by the crown
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 The kittens they pulled the little mouse down
 Yes the kittens they pulled the little mouse down
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

This put Mr Frog in a terrible fright
 Hey ho, says Rolley
 He took up his hat and he wished then good night
 Yes he took up his hat and he wished them good night
 With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
 Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley



JCGCD601 TRACK 30 / 36
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO (*continued*)

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook
Hey ho, says Rolley
A lilly white duck came and gobbled him up
Yes a lilly white dog came and gobbled him up
With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley

Continued...

So there was an end of one, two, three
Hey ho, says Rolley
The Rat, the Mouse and the little Froggy
Yes the Rat, the Mouse and the little Froggy
With a rolley polley gammon and spinach
Hey ho, says Anthony Rolley



JCGCD601 TRACK 31 / 36
AS I WAS GOING TO ST. IVES

As I was going to St. Ives
I met a man with seven wives
Each wife had seven sacks
Each sack had seven cats
Each cat had seven kits
Kits, cats, sacks and wives
How many were going to St. Ives?

As I was going to St. Ives
I met a man with seven wives
Each wife had seven sacks
Each sack had seven cats
Each cat had seven kits
Kits, cats, sacks and wives
How many were going to St. Ives?



JCGCD601 TRACK 32 / 36
I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold

The four and twenty sailors had stood between the decks
Were four and twenty white mice with chains about their necks
The captain was a duck
With a packet on his back
And when the ship began to move
The captain said, 'Quack, quack'

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold



JCGCD601 TRACK 33 / 36
IF ALL THE WORLD WAS PAPER

If the world was paper and all the sea was ink
If all the trees were bread and cheese
How should we do for drink?

If all our vessels ran
If none have had a crack
If Spanish apes ate all the grapes
How should we do for sand?

If friars had no bald pates
Or nun's had no dark cloisters
If all the seas were beans and peas
How should we do for oysters?

If there had been no projects
Nor none that did great wrongs
If fiddlers should turn play us all
How should we do for songs?

If all things were eternal
And nothing there end all
If this should be
Then how should we here
Make and end of singing?



JCGCD601 TRACK 34 / 36
GEORGIE PORGIE

Georgie Porgie pudding and pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry

When the boys came out to play
Georgie Porgie ran away

Georgie Porgie pudding and pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry

When the boys came out to play
Georgie Porgie ran away



JCGCD601 TRACK 35 / 36
BOBBY SHAFTO

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's tall and slim
Always dressed so neat and trim
The lassies they all smile at him
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobbie Shafto's bright and fair
Combing down his yellow hair
He's my love forever more
Bonnie Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonnie Bobby Shafto



JCGCD601 TRACK 36 / 36
THE WHEELS ON THE BUS (reprise)

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 day long

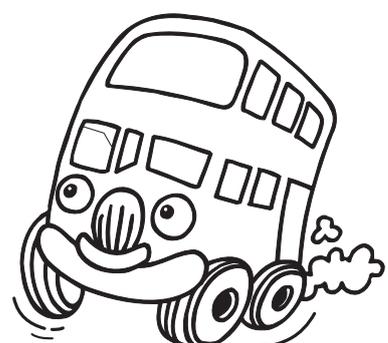
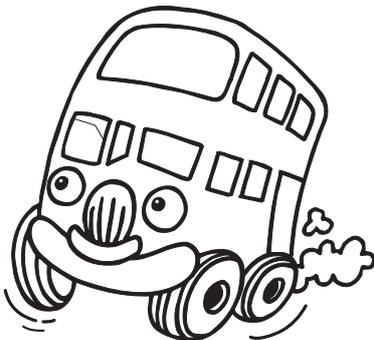
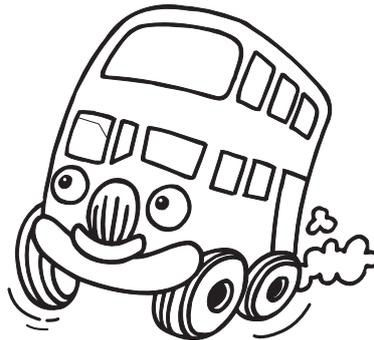


THE WHEELS ON THE BUS

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 day long

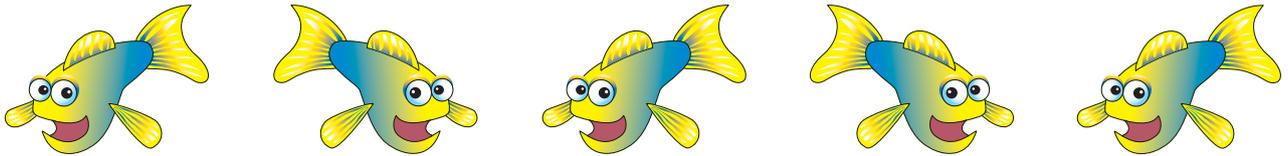


Colour 3 buses red and 3 buses green.



MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

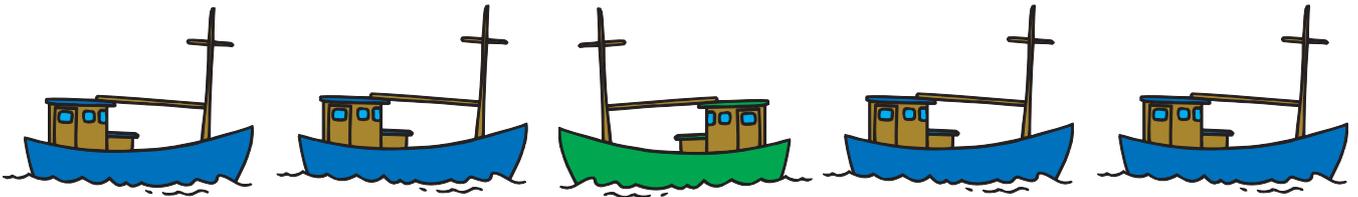
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the sea
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me



Colour 4 boats blue and 2 boats red.



Circle the odd one out in each line.



MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin
The wind came up and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan begin again



Colour 3 men blue and 3 men green.

