

Grandchildren's Delight

Best Loved Songs from the Good Old Days
DARIA

This Little Light of Mine

No matter where you go – make sure you let your little light shine!

This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine (x3)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

All Around My Neighborhood - I'm gonna let it shine (x3)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

I won't let no one put it out – no - I'm gonna let it shine (x3)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

This little light of mine - I'm gonna let it shine (x3)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Do your Ears Hang Low...?

Did you know there are 5 verses to this silly song?
Many of these are very hard to sing...
If you don't believe me – try it yourself!

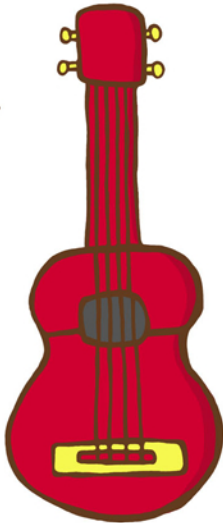
Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder?
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip flop?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
With the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation?
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off?
Does it happen when you cough?
Do they lie there on the ground?
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket
Like a little Davey Crockett?
Do your ears fall off?



Liza Jane

I've been singing and playing this song on dulcimer since I was a little girl. Finally, I get to put it on an album to share!

I've got a gal in Baltimore, Little Liza Jane
She's the gal that I adore
Oh, Little Liza, Little Liza Jane!
Oh, Little Liza, Little Liza Jane!

Swing your partner, I'll swing mine, Little Liza Jane

Bow to your partner, I'll bow to mine, Little Liza Jane

She Got A Home in Baltimore, Little Liza Jane
Couple of children on the floor, Little Liza Jane

I've got a gal in Baltimore, Little Liza Jane
She's the gal that I adore



Oh Susannah

Although everyone knows this song as "Oh Susannah", you can easily sing it with your child or grandchild's name instead. Try it like this ... "Oh Little David... don't you cry for me" or maybe... "Andrea Darlin'... don't you cry for me". With a little experimentation, you can make almost any name fit in and children love to hear their own name being sung to them!

Well, I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee
And I'm bound for Louisiana,
My own true love for to see

Oh Susannah
Don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee

Well, it rained so much the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze myself
Susannah, Don't you cry

Well, I had a dream the other night
When everything was still
I dreamed I saw Susannah
She was comin' o'er the hill
Oh the buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
She said I come from Louisiana!
Susannah, Don't you cry

This Land Is Your Land

Thanks to Woody Guthrie for this great song!

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 that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me!

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

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me!

Grand Old Flag

What a grand old song!

You're a Grand Old Flag!
You're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true for the red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or a brag
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the Grand Old Flag!



Akin Drum

This is one of my favorite songs because it can be different every time you sing it. I first heard it from a banjo player in Pipestem, West Virginia at the South Appalachian Folklife Center. In other versions of the song, a second chorus is added : "He played upon his ladle, ladle, ladle, played upon his ladle and his name was Akin Drum...."

There was a man comes from the moon, from the moon, from the moon
There was a man comes from the moon, and his name was Akin Drum

His head was made of pizza, pizza, pizza
His head was made of pizza, and his name was Akin Drum

His neck were made of string beans, string beans, string beans
His neck were made of string beans, and his name was Akin Drum

His belly was made of jello, jello, jello
His belly was made of jello, and his name was Akin Drum

His legs was made of french fries, french fries, french fries
His legs was made of french fries, and his name was Akin Drum

His feet were made of broccoli, broccoli, broccoli
His feet were made of broccoli, and his name was Akin Drum

Oh what a crazy creature, creature, creature
Oh what a crazy creature, that dear old Akin Drum

The "Akin Drum Kids" are Ashley Fitzer, Joshua Fitzer, Lyndsay Fitzer, Rebecca Fitzer, Sara Heinze, Amy Riley, Ashley Makkonen and Lyle Swanger. Thanks, guys!

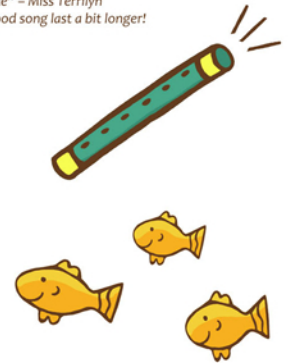
Playmate

This song is dedicated to very special "Playmate" – Miss Terrilyn Chinane! I wrote a new last verse to make a good song last a bit longer!

Oh playmate, come out and play with me
and bring your dollies three
Climb up my apple tree
Slide down my rain barrel
climb up my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends forever more

Oh playmate, I cannot play with you
My dollies have the flu
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
Ain't got no rainbarrel
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends forever more

Oh playmate, there is so much to do
Together me and you
We don't need to be blue
We'll spend the whole day
Finding new games to play
We'll pass the hours away
Just you and me!



Jadda/Three Little Fishies

Whenever someone says that the lyrics in today's music are ridiculous - I like to pull out these songs. They date back to the 1920 's and 1940 's and have some pretty kooky lyrics, too!

Jadda, jadda, jadda jadda jing, jing jing
Jadda, jadda, jadda jadda jing, jing jing
It's a funny bit of melody
That's so soothing and appealing to me
It goes "Jadda, jadda, jadda jadda jing, jing jing"

Down in a meadow in an itty bitty pool
Swam three little fishies and the mamma fishie, too
Swim said the momma fishie, swim if you can
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

Chorus: Boop, boop diddum daddum waddum chew!
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

Stop! Said the mommy or you will get lost
But the three little fishies didn't want to get bossed
So they swam and they swam as you can see
And they swam and they swam right into the sea

Help! Cried the little fishies look at the whales
Quick as they could, they turned on their tales
Back to the pool in the meadow they swam
And they swam and they swam all over the dam

You Are My Sunshine

A wonderful song that everyone likes to sing along to!

You Are My Sunshine, My Only Sunshine
You make me happy, when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear
How much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night, dear, As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

You are my sunshine...

