

Jadda, Jadda, Jing, Jing, Jing!

BY PARIA



I'm told this song was a traditional party song from Mexico before it was recorded by Richie Valens. The chorus would always stay the same and funny or clever verses would be improvised or added. I'm not sure if that story is accurate but the song sure is fun!

Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba, se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia, por ti sere
por ti sere

Baile la bamba, baile la bamba

Yo no soy marinero (I am not a sailor)
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitán (I'm the captain!)
Soy capitán, soy capitán

Baile la bamba, baile la bamba

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 fishes 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 fishes 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 fishes look at the whales
Quick as they could, they turned on their tails
Back to the pool in the meadow they swam
And they swam and they swam all over the dam



AKIN DRUM

This is one of my favorite songs because it is funny and different every time you sing it. I first heard it from a banjo player in Pipestem, West Virginia at the South Appalachian Folklife Festival. He taught it to me as a "party party" song - which means a song used to entertain the kids while grown-ups got some time to themselves!

In other versions that I have heard, 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!

SHE'LL BE COMING FROM HER CONDO

I always loved the song "She'll be Coming Round The Mountain". Today's grandmother, however, rarely rides white horses or brings chicken and dumplings. So I thought I'd update the song, just a little bit. Feel free to make up your own verses...

She'll be coming from her condo when she comes...
She'll be coming from her condo when she comes...
She'll be driving in her honda
She'll be coming to our condo when she comes...

She will drive her Chevy Blazer when she comes (beep, beep)
She will drive her Chevy Blazer when she comes (beep, beep)
She will drive a Chevy Blazer
Or a Dodge Daytona Laser
She will drive her Chevy Blazer when she comes

She'll bring Little Caesar's Pizza when she comes (mm, good!)
She'll bring Little Caesar's Pizza when she comes (mm, good!)
She will bring us Little Caesar's
The super cheeser pleaser
She'll bring Little Caesar's Pizza when she comes

We will go to Zany Brainy when she comes (real cool!)
We will go to Zany Brainy when she comes (real cool!)
We will go to Zany Brainy
When it's sunny and it's rainy
We will go to Zany Brainy when she comes (real cool!)

We'll eat Ben and Jerry's ice cream when she comes (yum, yum)
We'll eat Ben and Jerry's ice cream when she comes (yum, yum)
We'll eat Ben and Jerry's ice cream
For it is such a nice cream
We'll eat Ben and Jerry's ice cream when she comes

She'll be coming from her condo when she comes...
She'll be coming from her condo when she comes...
She'll be coming from her condo
She'll be driving in her honda
She'll be coming to our condo when she comes...

The Condo Kids Chorus Are: Angela Nicole DiFabio, Cara Wolf, Caitlin Fenn and Jeanie Herbert. Great job!



ANGELS WATCHING OVER ME

I love the idea behind this old-fashioned spiritual song. It reminds us that no matter where we are, we have our angels watching over us!

All Day, All Night,
Angels watching over me, my Lord
All Day, All Night,
Angels watching over me

Now I lay me down to sleep
Angels Watching over me, my Lord
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
Angels watching over me

Angels watching all through the night
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Keep me safe 'til the morning light
Angels watching over me



MAGDALENA, MAGDALENA

This is a crazy song that I play on the spoons. I learned it from my sister-in-law, Starnie Marie Barnish, who remembers it from her Girl Scout days. And I thought my name was funny...

Magdalena, Magdalena Uka Taka Waka Taka
Oka Mocha Polka was her name

She had seven hairs on the top of her head
Four were alive and the rest were dead

She had two eyes in the middle of her head
One was green and the other was red

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth
One pointing north and the other pointing south

She had two teeth like a bathroom mat
Everybody asked how they got like that

And one day - a ten ton truck - hit poor Magdalena
The poor truck driver had to buy a new machine

WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN OUR HANDS

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To love and care for the earth means that we will be able to enjoy it for generations. This song is about making peaceful and "earth friendly" choices now to insure a brighter future for all humankind in the years to come.

We've got the whole world, in our hands
We've got the whole world, in our hands
We've got the whole world in our hands
We've got the whole world in our hands

We should recycle now - all that we can
Reduce, Reuse, Recycle - all that we can
We should recycle now - all that we can
We've got the whole world in our hands

Be kind to the plants and animals - of our land
Be kind to the plants and animals - of our land
Be kind to the plants and animals - of our land
We've got the whole world in our hands

Join hands with sisters and brothers - throughout the land
Join hands with sisters and brothers - throughout the land
Join hands with sisters and brothers - throughout the land
We've got the whole world in our hands

Dream your bright dream - then do all that that you can
Dream your bright dream - then do all that that you can
Dream your bright dream - then do all that that you can
We've got the whole world in our hands

We've got the whole world, in our hands
We've got the whole world, in our hands
We've got the whole world, in our hands
We've got the whole world in our hands

Backing vocals by: Angela Nicole DiFabio, Cara Wolf, Caitlin Fenn and Jeanie Herbert. Thank you for your beautiful voices!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

One of my heroes growing up was Woody Guthrie because he traveled from place to place singing and sharing music. He has so many great songs - but I included this one because it has a special place in the heart of our culture.

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood forest to the gull 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 deserts
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!

FOR ALL THE WORLD'S CHILDREN

- © 1997 D.A. MARMALUK-HAJIOANNOU

This is my wish and my hope for all children - and all people, too!

For all the world's children
Here's a song and a prayer
That you'll reach out for love
And it will always be there

That you'll rise like the wind
And glow like the stars
And always remember
How special you are

That you'll always find friendship
And folks who are kind
Who can share your joy with you
And sharpen your mind

And that home will be a place
From which the best journeys start
And that you'll soar in your lifetime
On wings of the heart

For all the world's children
I wish justice and peace
And a world that respects you
And your dignity

So you can rise like the moon
And shine your light far...
And always remember
How special you are

