

# Read & Sing with Hap Palmer

Musical Picture Books for Young Children

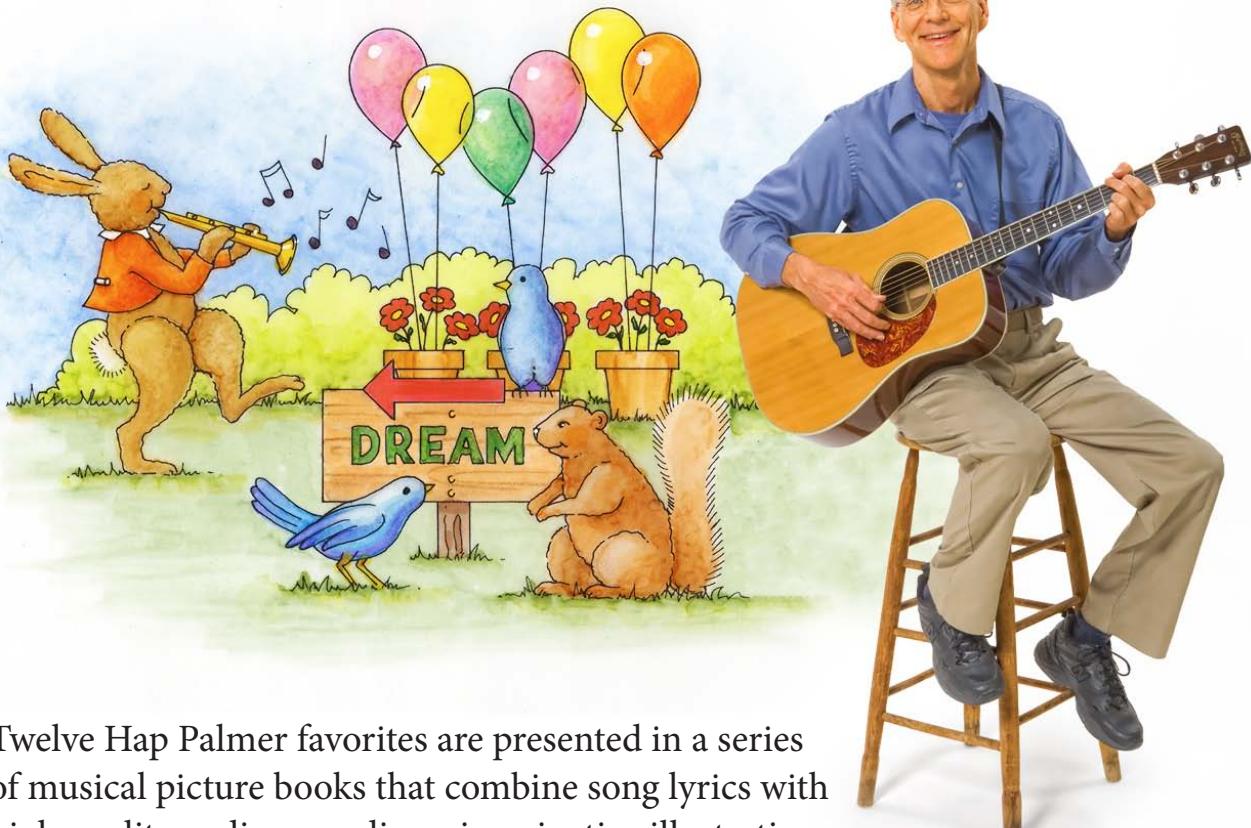


DVD plays on both your television  
and computer

**PART 2.**  
**Lyrics as Punctuated on this DVD,  
and Notes on Lyric Punctuation.**

# Read & Sing with Hap Palmer

Musical Picture Books for Young Children



Twelve Hap Palmer favorites are presented in a series of musical picture books that combine song lyrics with high quality audio recordings, imaginative illustrations, and colorful photographs, all designed to motivate children to read and sing.

This DVD is made up of individual illustrations and photographs that bring to life the ideas and stories of each song. This format makes it easier for children to read and sing the words. The steady illustrations help new readers focus on text, identify sight words and start to read new vocabulary.



- |                                    |                             |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| <b>1. Sammy/I'm Glad I'm Me</b>    | <b>7. Growing</b>           |
| <b>2. What A Miracle</b>           | <b>8. Backwards Land</b>    |
| <b>3. Down By The Bay</b>          | <b>9. Teddy Bear Ball</b>   |
| <b>4. The Mice Go Marching</b>     | <b>10. Witches' Brew</b>    |
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# Read & Sing with Hap Palmer

These guidelines are applied for punctuating the lyrics  
as they appear on this DVD

Printed song lyrics run in short lines that are stacked vertically. It is easy to see what comes before and what comes next. There are no definite rules for punctuating song lyrics. Generally, the first word of each line is capitalized whether it is a complete sentence or not.

With this DVD, the lyrics are placed at the bottom or top of scenes and run in horizontal lines making it difficult to recall what came before and to see what comes next. In this context lines and phrases can easily appear incorrectly punctuated.

Sheet music, which includes music and lyrics, is punctuated similarly to prose because, like the DVD, the lines are not stacked in close proximity.

I have tried to clarify guidelines for punctuation on this Read & Sing DVD based on observations of sheet music:

1. Put a period at the end of all complete sentences.
2. Capitalize the first word of all complete sentences.
3. Capitalize the first word of sentences with more than one line that appear on the same slide. Do not capitalize the second line. Put a period at the end of the whole sentence. Example:

*Dream a little dream, happy little scene, teddy bears waltz.*

4. If the phrases are 4 words or longer and the sentence needs to be broken between slides, capitalize the 2nd phrase. Don't put a period after the first phrase if it is not a complete sentence. Example:

*There are flowers and trees and chimpanzees,  
(next slide) Mice and rats and little kitty cats.*

Admittedly, this is arbitrary. Even though the 2nd line is not a complete sentence by itself, it looks better aesthetically to capitalize the 2nd line when it stands alone on a slide.

However, where pictures and text are moving quickly and phrases are less than 4 words, it is not necessary to capitalize every phrase. Examples:

*There are flowers* (next slide) *and trees* (next slide) *and chimpanzees,*  
or  
*The cow says moo,* (next slide) *moo, moo, moo*

5. In call and response songs where chorus singers repeat the same line as the soloist, we do not repeat the line. Example:

*I have hands.  
Watch me clap.*

# 1. Sammy / I'm Glad I'm Me

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

This is a story 'bout Sammy.  
His father sent him out to buy bread.  
But Sammy didn't feel like walkin'.  
He wished he could fly instead, and he said,

"If I were a bird I would fly to the store,  
Fly to the store, fly to the store.  
If I were a bird I would fly to the store,  
Fly to the store for my father."

This is a story 'bout Clara.  
Her father sent her out to buy bread.  
But Clara didn't feel like walkin'.  
She wished she could gallop instead, and she said,

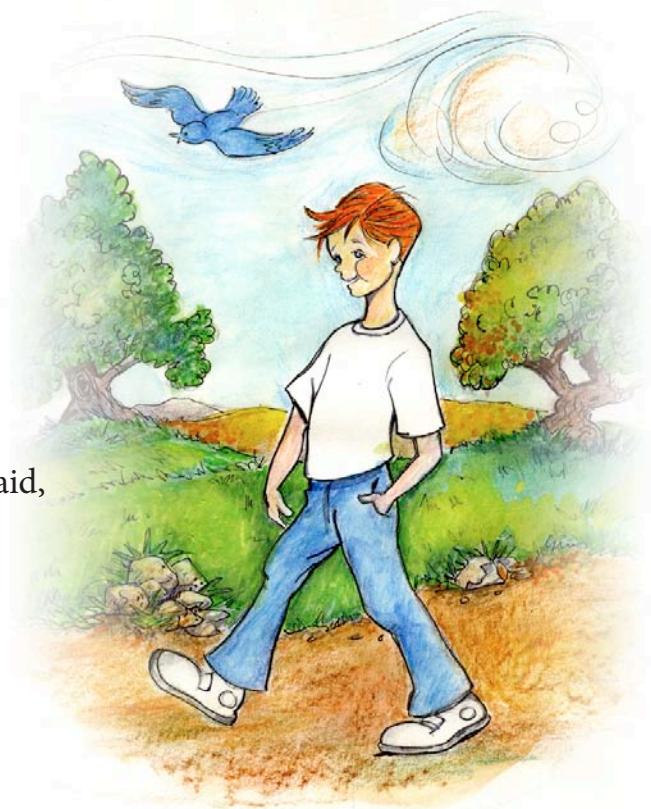
"If I were a pony I would gallop to the store,  
Gallop to the store, gallop to the store.  
If I were a pony I would gallop to the store,  
Gallop to the store for my father."

This is a story 'bout Lucinda and Jose.  
Their father sent them out to buy bread.  
But Lucinda and Jose didn't feel like walkin'.  
They wished they could jump instead, and they said,

"If we were kangaroos we would jump to the store,  
Jump to the store, jump to the store.  
If we were kangaroos we would jump to the store,  
Jump to the store for our father."

Then Sammy and his friends remembered the bread  
And knew they better move along.  
And as they walked, each one smiled  
and made up a brand new song.

"I'm glad I'm me and I'm walking to the store,  
Walking to the store, walking to the store.  
I'm glad I'm me and I'm walking to the store,  
Walking to the store for my father."



## 2. What A Miracle

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

I have hands.

Watch me clap.

Oh, what a miracle am I

I have feet.

Watch me stamp.

Oh, what a miracle am I

Oh, what a miracle, oh, what a miracle

Every little part of me.

I'm something special, so very special

There's nobody quite like me.

I have arms.

Watch me swing.

Oh, what a miracle am I

I have legs.

They can bend and stretch.

Oh, what a miracle am I

Oh, what a miracle, oh, what a miracle

Every little part of me.

I'm something special, so very special

There's nobody quite like me.

I have a spine.

It can twist and bend.

Oh, what a miracle am I

I have one foot.

Watch me balance.

Oh, what a miracle am I

Oh, what a miracle, oh, what a miracle

Every little part of me.

I'm something special, so very special

There's nobody quite like me.

There's nobody quite like me.



### 3. Down By The Bay

*Additional Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

Note: I have taken this traditional favorite and added new words and melody. The goal is to familiarize children with the name and sound of each instrument in the orchestra.

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to this place I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say,  
“Did you ever see a tuba swimming off to Cuba?”  
Down by the bay

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to this place I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say,  
“Did you ever see a trumpet munching on a crumpet?”  
Down by the bay

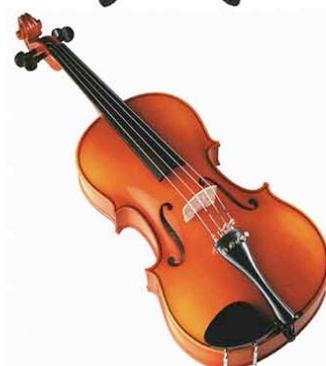
Did you ever see a drum chewing bubble-gum?  
Did you ever see a trombone gnawing on a dog's bone?  
Did you ever see a flute shake a parachute?  
Did you see a violin kiss a monkey on the chin?

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to this place I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say,  
“Did you ever see a cymbal sipping from a thimble?”  
Down by the bay

Did you ever see a cello eat a bowl of Jello?  
Did you ever see a French horn munch a bag of popcorn?  
Did you ever see an oboe dancing with a hobo?  
Did you see a clarinet take a kitten to the vet?

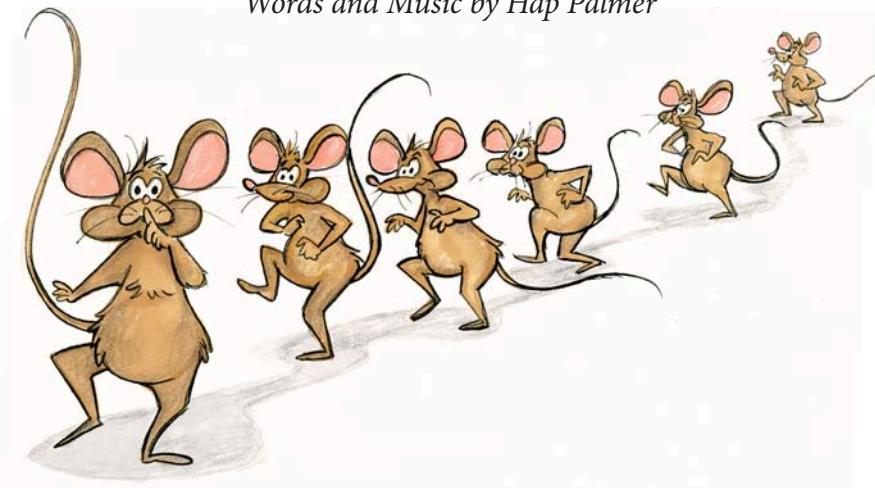
Did you ever see a harp playing checkers with a carp?  
Did you see a viola eating some granola?  
Did you see a bassoon talking to the moon?  
Did you ever see a bass race a rocket into space?

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow  
Back to this place I dare not go  
For if I do, my mother will say,  
“Let the orchestra play ‘til the break of day.”  
Down by the bay.



## 4. The Mice Go Marching

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*



The mice go marching quietly by, shh! shh!  
The mice go marching quietly by, shh! shh!  
They march with softly clicking sounds.  
You hardly know that they're around.  
Oh the mice go marching quietly by, shh!

The mighty monster marches by, kaboom! kaboom!  
The mighty monster marches by, kaboom! kaboom!  
With hairy legs and heavy feet  
He cracks the pavement with each beat.  
The mighty monster marches by, kaboom!

The mice go marching up the monster, Dear, oh dear!  
The mice go marching up the monster, Dear, oh dear!  
They're stepping softly through his hair  
So monster will not know they're there.  
And the mice go marching up the monster, Dear!

The monster sneezes suddenly, Achoo! achoo!  
The monster sneezes suddenly, Achoo! achoo!  
He shakes and makes a thunderous sound.  
The mice fly off and tumble down.  
When the monster sneezes suddenly, Achoo!

The mice all laugh and squeak, "What fun, Tee hee! tee hee!"  
The mice all laugh and squeak, "What fun, Tee hee! tee hee!"  
With tiny thumps they hit the ground.  
They slip and slide and roll around.  
And the mice all laugh and squeak, "What fun, Tee hee!"

## 5. What Do The Animals Say?

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

What do the animals say?  
This fine morning, this fine morning,  
What do the animals say?  
Listen! Listen! Listen!

The cow says moo, moo, moo, moo.  
The duck says quack, quack, quack, quack.  
The chickens all cackle: bak-bak, bak-bak,  
bak-bak.  
Oh, what a racket they make!  
But the rabbit says nothing  
It just listens, listens, listens!

What do the animals say?  
This fine morning, this fine morning,  
What do the animals say?  
Listen! Listen! Listen!

The cat says meow, meow, meow, meow.  
The crow says caw, caw, caw, caw.  
The wolves all howl aaooo, aaooo!  
Oh, what a racket they make!  
But the rabbit says nothing  
It just listens, listens, listens!



## 6. The Clown Song

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

If I joined the circus I would be a clown.  
I would, if I could.  
I'd wear a ragged coat with patches all around.  
I would, if I could.  
I'd paint my cheeks with bright red rosy polka dots  
And wear a purple bow tie with a giant knot.

I'd flop around with flattened shoes upon my feet.  
I would, if I could.  
Then suddenly trip and land right on my padded seat.  
I would, if I could.

Ooh- Eee- Makin' funny faces  
People leave their places straining to see.  
Ooh- Eee- Everyone would love me  
Though my clothes were baggy and my hair was messy.

I'd grin and make a flower magically appear.  
I would, if I could.  
And as I watched it wilt I'd shed a mournful tear.  
I would, if I could.

Then I'd spin around and skip across the ring  
and imitate the way the monkeys jump and swing.  
I'd juggle ridin' on a pony just for fun.  
I would, if I could.  
I'd use a dozen balls and never drop a one.  
I would, if I could.

Ooh- Eee- Makin' funny faces  
People leave their places straining to see.  
Ooh- Eee- Everyone would love me  
Though my clothes were baggy and my hair was messy.

If I joined the circus I would be a clown.  
I would, if I could.  
And I could, if I would.



## 7. Growing

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

There are so many things that grow, grow, grow.  
So many things that grow, grow, grow.  
There are flowers and trees and chimpanzees,  
mice and rats and little kitty cats.  
There are monkeys and parrots, peas and carrots  
and boys and girls all over the world.

Now let's start with a tiny little seed  
that slowly grows and becomes a tree.  
And the little twigs and branches become big limbs  
With leaves that sway and rustle in the wind.  
With leaves that sway and rustle in the wind.

There are so many things that grow, grow, grow.  
So many things that grow, grow, grow.  
There are flowers and trees and chimpanzees,  
mice and rats and little kitty cats.  
There are monkeys and parrots, peas and carrots  
and boys and girls all over the world.

Now we all started out as a tiny little baby.  
And we grew a little bit and then we could crawl.  
And we grew a little more and then we could walk.  
And we grew a little more and then we could talk.  
And we grew a little more and we could run like the wind.

There are so many things that grow, grow, grow.  
So many things that grow, grow, grow.  
There are flowers and trees and chimpanzees,  
mice and rats and little kitty cats.  
There are monkeys and parrots, peas and carrots  
and boys and girls all over the world.



## 8. Backwards Land

*Words and Music: Hap Palmer*

Eat popcorn in the morning, pancakes in the night  
Fly a boat or float your favorite kite.  
Take a pair of new shoes, lace one on each hand  
That's the way we live in Backwards Land.

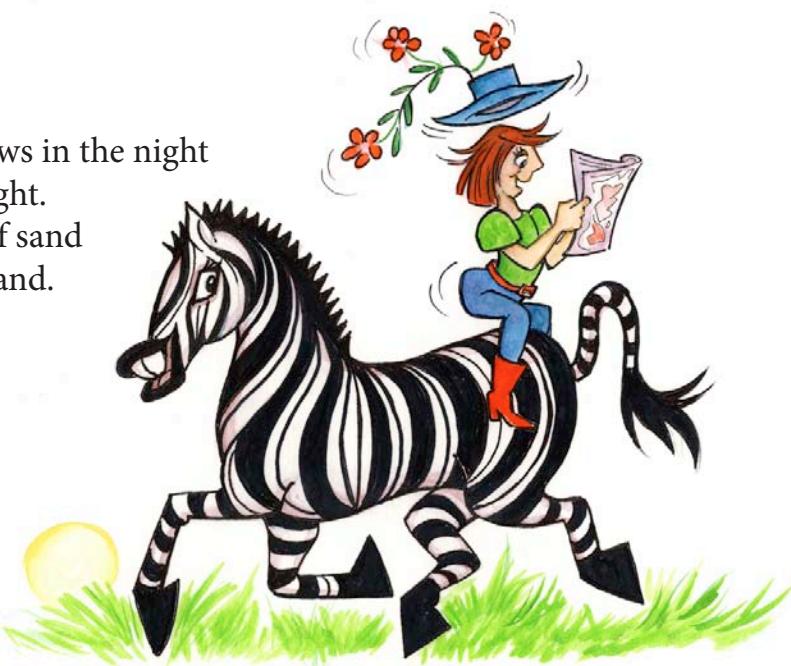
Oh Backwards Land  
Land Backwards oh  
We love you so  
So you love we  
You make us happy  
Happy us make you  
Backwards Land is the place to be.

See starry skies with sunshine, rainbows in the night  
Cats that kiss each other when they fight.  
Buy the biggest diamond with a bag of sand  
That's the way we live in Backwards Land.

Oh Backwards Land  
Land Backwards oh  
We love you so  
So you love we  
You make us happy  
Happy us make you  
Backwards Land is the place to be.

Frosty nights are warm and boiling water's cool  
Children make the grown-ups go to school.  
Cars and clothes are worth more when they're second hand  
That's the way we live in Backwards Land.

Oh Backwards Land  
Land Backwards oh  
We love you so  
So you love we  
You make us happy  
Happy us make you  
Backwards Land is the place to be.  
Be to place the is Land Backwards!



## 9. Teddy Bear Ball

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

Dream a little dream, happy little scene, teddy bears waltz.  
Full of fluffy charm, dancing arm in arm, pudgy and soft.  
Swirling as they gaze in each other's eyes,  
softly padded paws gliding swiftly by.  
You can see it all there at the Teddy Bear Ball.

Cheery little cubs giggle then they blush each time they see,  
Mom and daddy bear dancing cheek to cheek so tenderly,  
Papa in a tux, whirling mom around,  
orchid on her wrist, flowing satin gown.  
You can see it all there at the Teddy Bear Ball.

They lift their tiny cups to a bowl of punch and sweetly pour.  
Then they fill their plates with the honey cakes bears all adore.  
Merrily they chat, share each other's snacks,  
Give each other hugs, pat each other's backs.  
You can see it all there at the Teddy Bear Ball.

Bouncy little bears playing in the band smile with each song.  
While conductor bear waving his baton sings right along.  
One bear on the drums, two accordions,  
Three to toot the horns, four on violins.  
You can see it all there at the teddy Bear Ball.

Counter Melody:

Dream, dream, sweetest you've seen,  
lullabies lifting spirits high.  
Dream, dream, so serene, as teddy bears go waltzing by.

Dream a little dream, happy little scene, teddy bears waltz.  
Full of fluffy charm, dancing arm in arm, pudgy and soft.  
Swirling as they gaze in each other's eyes,  
softly padded paws gliding swiftly by.  
You can see it all there at the Teddy Bear Ball.  
You can see it all there at the Teddy Bear Ball.

Repeat Chorus



## 10. Witches' Brew

*Words by Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer. Music by Hap Palmer*



Dead leaves, seaweed, rotten eggs, too,  
Stir them in my Witches' Brew.  
I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

Spider web, moldy bread, mucky mud, too  
Stir them in my Witches' Brew.  
I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

Ooo - My Witches' Brew -  
Ooo - What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

Floor wax, thumb tacks, purple paint, too  
Stir them in my Witches' Brew.  
I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

Finger nails, lunch pails, apple cores, too  
Stir them in my Witches' Brew.  
I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

Ooo - My Witches' Brew -  
Ooo - What's it gonna do to you? Boo!

Wrinkled prunes, mushrooms, motor oil, too  
Stir them in my Witches' Brew.  
I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

Yeah, yeah, I got magic, Alakazamakazoo!

# 11. One Little Sound

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

Take the c from can't and meet a feisty ant.  
Take the s from sox, step past a sleepy ox.  
Take the h from heel and hug a slimy eel.  
Oh, what a difference, just one little sound.

Take the p from pup and the pup is all grown up.  
Take the b from bark, hear a dog in Noah's ark.  
Take the w from wall, and you can see it all.  
Oh, what a difference just one little sound.

Add: c and ant, can't  
s and ox, sox  
h and eel, heel  
p and up, pup  
b and ark, bark  
w and all, wall  
m and ore, more  
More?.....uh-huh.....okay

Take the r from rice, and the food is cold as ice.  
Take the h from heat, warm it up and we can eat.  
Take the t from tape and feed a hungry ape.  
Oh, what a difference, just one little sound.

Take the p from peach and serve a slice to each.  
Take the s from soil, drill down and hunt for oil.  
Take the m from mend and this song is near the end.  
Oh, what a difference just one little sound.

Add: r and ice, rice  
h and eat, heat  
t and ape, tape  
p and each, peach  
s and oil, soil  
m and end, mend

Oh, what a difference just one little sound!



## 12. We're On Our Way

*Words and Music by Hap Palmer*

We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
We're on our way growing more and more each day.  
We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
Life's a journey to be sure and we're on our way!

Making friends and playing games together.  
Reading books and drawing pictures, too.  
Taking trips, exploring different places.  
Each day we discover something new.

We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
We're on our way growing more and more each day.  
We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
Life's a journey to be sure and we're on our way!

And we use the magic of imagination  
to build enchanted castles in the sky.  
We make believe we're tigers in the jungle  
or astronauts above the stars so high.

We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
We're on our way growing more and more each day.  
We're on our way reaching out to the big wide world.  
Life's a journey to be sure and we're on our way!  
Life's a journey to be sure and we're on our way!



# Read & Sing with Hap Palmer

## DVD Credits



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Time lapse photography courtesy of: [openfootage.net](http://openfootage.net)

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