

Reminiscence with Rebekah

Sing Along

Back to School!

1. Roll Out the Barrel	2
2. Side By Side	3
3. School Days	4
4. The Wheels on the Bus	5
5. Bicycle Built for Two	6
6. Button Up Your Overcoat	7
7. Row, Row, Row Your Boat/Twinkle/I'm a Little Teapot	8
8. Do-Re-Mi	9
9. I Can Tell That We Are Gonna Be Friends	10
10. Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree	11
11. Ida, Sweet as Apple Cider	12
12. Autumn Leaves	13
13. Pack Up Your Troubles	14

Roll Out the Barrel

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun

Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run

Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer

Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all

here

Side By Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along singing a song
Side by side.

Don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road sharin' our load
Side by side.

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
As long as we're together
It doesn't even matter at all.

School Days

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days.
'Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick.
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau,
And you wrote on my slate,
'I love you, Joe,'
When we were a couple of kids.

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 through the town.

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish;
Swish, swish, swish; Swish, swish, swish.

The wipers on the bus go Swish, swish, swish,
all through the town.

The baby on the bus says “Wah, wah, wah;
Wah, wah, wah; Wah, wah, wah”.

The baby on the bus says “Wah, wah, wah,”
all through the town.

The mommy on the bus says “Shush, shush, shush;
Shush, shush, shush; Shush, shush, shush.”

The mommy on the bus says “Shush, shush, shush,”
all through the town

Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do.

I'm half crazy all for the love of you.

It won't be a stylish marriage,

I can't afford a carriage.

But you'll look sweet,

Upon the seat,

Of a bicycle made for two.

Michael, Michael, here is your answer true.

I'm not crazy all for the love of you.

There won't be any marriage,

If you can't afford a carriage.

'Cause I'll be switched,

If I get hitched,

On a bicycle built for two!"

Button Up Your Overcoat

Button up your overcoat
When the wind is free
Take good care of yourself
You belong to me

Eat an apple every day
Get to bed by three
Oh, take good care of yourself
You belong to me

Be careful crossing streets, ooh-woh
Don't eat meat, ooh-woh
Cut out sweets, ooh-woh
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum

Take the spoon out of your cup
When you're drinkin' tea
Take good care of yourself
You belong to me

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

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

Twinkle, Twinkle

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

I'm A Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot, short and stout
Here is my handle, here is my spout
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout
“Tip me over and pour me out!”

Do, Re, Mi

Let's start at the very beginning

A very good place to start

When you read you begin with - A - B - C

When you sing you begin with DO - RE - MI

DO - RE - MI , DO - RE - MI

The first three notes just happen to be DO - RE - MI

DO - RE - MI

DO - RE - MI - FA - SO - LA - TI...

DO - a deer, a female deer

RE - a drop of golden sun

MI - a name, I call myself

FA - a long long way to run

SO - a needle pulling thread

LA - a note to follow SO

TI - a drink with jam and bread

That will bring us back to do oh oh oh

I Can Tell That We Are Gonna Be Friends

Fall is here, hear the yell

Back to school, ring the bell

Brand new shoes, walking blues

Climb the fence, books and pens

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

I can tell that we are gonna be friends

Walk with me, Suzy Lee

Through the park and by the tree

We will rest upon the ground

And look at all the bugs we found

Safely walk to school without a sound

Safely walk to school without a sound

Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but
me

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me

No! No! No!

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but
me

Till I come marchin' home

Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone
else but me

Anyone else but me, anyone else but me

No! No! No!

Don't go walkin' down Lover's Lane with anyone
else but me

Till I come marchin' home

Ida, Sweet as Apple Cider

Ida, sweet as apple cider

Sweeter than all I know

Come out, in the silv'ry moonlight
Of love we'll whisper, so soft and low

Seems as tho' can't live without you

Listen, please, honey I do

Ida, I idolize ya

I love you, Ida, 'deed I do

Autumn Leaves

The falling leaves
Drift by the window
The autumn leaves
Of red and gold
I see your lips
The summer kisses
The sunburned hands
I used to hold
Since you went away
The days grow long
And soon I'll hear
Old winter's song
But I miss you most of all
My darling
When autumn leaves
Start to fall

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile.

While you've a lucifer to light your fag

Smile boys, that's the style

What's the use of worrying

It never was worth while

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag

And smile, smile, smile.