

## Country Storytime

### Shake My Sillies Out

Gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out  
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out  
Shake, shake, shake my sillies out  
And wiggle my waggles away.

Gotta clap, clap, clap my crazies out...  
Gotta jump, jump, jump my jiggles out...  
Gotta yawn, yawn, yawn my sleepies out...  
Gotta stretch, stretch, stretch my stretchies out  
Gotta shake, shake, shake my sillies out...

### Open Them, Shut Them

Open them, shut them  
Open them, shut them  
Give a little clap.  
Open them, shut them  
Open them, shut them  
Put them in your lap.

Creep them, creep them  
Creep them, creep them  
Right up to your chin.  
Open up your mouth  
But do not put them in.

Open them, shut them  
Open them, shut them  
Give a little clap.  
Open them, shut them  
Open them, shut them  
Put them in your lap.



### Down on Grandpa's Farm

(CHORUS)

Oh we're on our way we're on our way, on our way to  
Grandpa's farm.  
We're on our way, we're on our way, on our way to  
Grandpa's farm.

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a big brown cow,  
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a big brown cow.  
The cow, she makes a sound like this: Moo! Moo!  
The cow, she makes a sound like this: Moo! Moo!

Down on Grandpa's farm there is a little white hen....  
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a funny yellow duck...  
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a fat pink pig...  
Down on Grandpa's farm there is a black and white skunk...  
The skunk, she always smells like this: P-uuuu!

### Who Are the People in Your Neighborhood?

Oh, who are the people in your neighborhood?  
In your neighborhood?  
In your neighborhood?  
Say, who are the people in your neighborhood?  
The people that you meet each day

The grocer sells the things you eat  
Like bread and eggs, cheese and meat  
No matter what you're looking for  
You'll find it at the grocery store. (*chorus*)

A barber has a great big chair  
You sit in it, he cuts your hair  
He'll snip and clip and never rest  
Until your haircut looks its best  
(*chorus*)

The baker is the one who makes  
Your bread and rolls and pies and cakes  
If you want something sweet to eat, go see  
The baker in the bakery (*chorus*)

They're the people that you meet  
When you're walking down the street  
They're the people that you meet each day.

### Over in the Meadow

Over in the meadow,  
In the sand in the sun  
Lived an old mother toadie  
And her little toadie one  
"Wink!" said the mother;  
"I wink!" said the one,  
So they winked and they blinked  
In the sand in the sun

Over in the meadow,  
Where the stream runs blue  
Lived an old mother fish  
And her little fishes two  
"Swim!" said the mother;  
"We swim!" said the two,  
So they swam and they leaped  
Where the stream runs blue

Over in the meadow,  
In a hole in a tree  
Lived an old mother bluebird  
And her little birdies three  
"Sing!" said the mother;  
"We sing!" said the three  
So they sang and were glad  
In a hole in the tree



Over in the meadow,  
In the reeds on the shore  
Lived an old mother muskrat  
And her little ratties four  
"Dive!" said the mother;  
"We dive!" said the four  
So they dived and they burrowed  
In the reeds on the shore

Over in the meadow,  
In a snug beehive  
Lived a mother honey bee  
And her little bees five  
"Buzz!" said the mother;  
"We buzz!" said the five  
So they buzzed and they hummed  
In the snug beehive

Over in the meadow,  
In a nest built of sticks  
Lived a black mother crow  
And her little crows six  
"Caw!" said the mother;  
"We caw!" said the six  
So they cawed and they called  
In their nest built of sticks

Over in the meadow,  
Where the grass is so even  
Lived a gay mother cricket  
And her little crickets seven  
"Chirp!" said the mother;  
"We chirp!" said the seven  
So they chirped cheery notes  
In the grass soft and even

Over in the meadow,  
By the old mossy gate  
Lived a brown mother lizard  
And her little lizards eight  
"Bask!" said the mother;  
"We bask!" said the eight  
So they basked in the sun  
On the old mossy gate

Over in the meadow,  
Where the quiet pools shine  
Lived a green mother frog  
And her little froggies nine  
"Croak!" said the mother;  
"We croak!" said the nine  
So they croaked and they splashed  
Where the quiet pools shine

Over in the meadow,  
In a sly little den  
Lived a gray mother spider  
And her little spiders ten  
"Spin!" said the mother;  
"We spin!" said the ten  
So they spun lacy webs  
In their sly little den

### **If You're Happy and You Know It**

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands  
If you're happy and you know it,  
And you really want to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet  
If you're happy and you know it,  
And you really want to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"  
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"  
If you're happy and you know it,  
And you really want to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray—"Hooray!"

If you're happy and you know it, do all three.  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three.  
If you're happy and you know it,  
And you really want to show it,  
If you're happy and you know it, do all three.