

Lyrics

Kids (for all ages)

Kid Power

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong
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CHORUS

Kid Power, we want to care for Mother Earth
Kid Power, we want to share our place of birth,
Kid Power, Kid Power
One, two, three, four, be an earth ambassador

Who's gonna find a way to stop the earth pollution? Kids!
Who's gonna volunteer to find the best solution? Kids!
Plant a tree, adopt a stream, who can do it? Kids!
Keep our lovely planet green, who can do it? Kids!

CHORUS

Who's gonna wake up people so they'll be aware? Kids!
Who's gonna make us realize it's time to care? Kids!
Care for the earth, care for the land, who's gonna teach us? Kids!
Know your worth, take a stand, who's gonna reach us? Kids!

CHORUS

Who's gonna volunteer to be on smog patrol? Kids!
Who's gonna let recycling be their goal? Kids!
Save the animals, save the trees, save the streams. Kids!
Get involved, love the earth, live your dreams. Kids!

CHORUS

Kid Power, we want to care for Mother Earth
Kid Power, we want to share our place of birth,
Kid Power, Kid Power
One, two, three, four, be an earth ambassador

REPEAT CHORUS

Kid Power!

Kids (for all ages)

I Kow Enough To Know That I'm OK

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson
© 1995 Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

I know how to work a computer, I don't even need a math tutor
I know the end of the week is Saturday
I know all of the metric table, I know the colors of the rainbow
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

Shish kabobs are baked on a skewer, Ninja-turtles live in a sewer
I can learn anything when I concentrate
The color of the eye is called the Iris, a computer glitch is called a virus
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

BRIDGE

I like songs with lots of action, I know my decimals and my fractions
Brush your teeth to prevent tooth decay
I'm the best shot at Nintendo, I know drugs are detrimental
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know enough words in my language, I know how to make a Dagwood sandwich
I know Hamlet is a Shakespeare play
I know that learnin' makes me wiser, I know manure is fertilizer
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

BRIDGE

I can run fast when I wear my Rebocks, pull up my stockings, I call them knee socks
Me and my dog love sleepin' in the hay
If you work hard, you're sure to make it, ride a horse, you git bow legg-ed
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know some folks are tired on Monday, Saturday I take a bath in my undies
I know pottery is made of clay
I know when you don't sleep, you git snarly, you smell weird if you're eating garlic!
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know enough, I do, you do, I said, you said, I know enough, Right!
I know enough to know that I'm OK, ha ha, ha hay!

Kids (for all ages)

Whiskey Gap Flap

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson
© 1995 Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

Everybody's doing it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Think I'll start pursuin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Knock yer knees, and wiggle yer fanny
Look out world, here comes Granny!

Everybody's singin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Make the rafters ring with it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
With yer toes a tappin', things'll start to happen,
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap

Jiggle around like a bowl full of jelly
Lift yer knees high off the ground
Laugh so hard that it hurts yer belly
Everybody's gonna want to stick around

Everybody's prancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Singin' and a dancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap (key change)

Everybody's doing it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Think I'll start pursuin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Knock yer knees, and wiggle yer fanny
Look out world, here comes Granny!

Everybody's singin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Make the rafters ring with it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
With yer toes a tappin', things'll start to happen,
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap

Jiggle around like a bowl full of jelly
Lift yer knees high off the ground
Laugh so hard that it hurts yer belly
Everybody's gonna want to stick around (key change)

Everybody's prancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Singin' and a dancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap

House Broken Hog

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson
© 1995 Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

Now I'm a pig farmer as you all can see
And pigs are like kinfolk in my family
So small when they're little, and big when they're big
There's nothin' else out there that's quite like a pig

CHORUS

Pigs, pigs, I'm true to my hogs
They're smarter than some folks and cuter than frogs
Some folks love horses and others loves dogs
But there's nothin' as true, as a housebroken hog

Now I got a sow, what lives in my house
She's as clean as a whistle and quiet as a mouse
When I'm fryin' bacon, it's sure sad to see
The look in her eyes, knowin' it's family

CHORUS

The other day, I was jest readin' a book
When Sally rolled over and give me a look
I got all embarrassed, I didn't succeed
In foolin' that pig, she knowed I couldn't read

CHORUS

Now Sally loves taters and Sally loves tarts
But ya gotta be careful, 'cause it gives her the ---
heartburn
Oh how she loves to stay by the fire
While the gramophone plays out a song by a choir

CHORUS

Kids (for all ages)

Bein' A Kid

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson
© 1995 Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

CHORUS

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

Oh I love watermelon, as much as you can eat
And I love homemade ice cream, with root beer as a treat
And I love custard puddin', with bumbleberry pie
At church picnics, you eat so much, you think yer gonna die

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

CHORUS

As I was comin' home from school, in the month of June
I got stopped by Johnny Jones, a bully and a goon
He pushed me in a puddle, then turned and ran away
But he stepped on a skunk, sprayed him good
And he smells the same today

CHORUS

When I was just a youngun', before I went to school
I stripped my clothes off by the crick,
and jumped in to get cool
But along came this old billy goat, early on that morn
He et my britches, left me there, as bare as I was born

CHORUS

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

A Frog Named Fred

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Now the story goes, there was a frog named Fred,
A frog named Fred, a frog named Fred
Now the story goes, there was a frog named Fred
Who said, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Well the frog named Fred loved to lie in bed
Lie in bed, lie in bed,
Yes the frog named Fred loved to lie in bed
And say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Now the frog named Fred has a brother named Ed
A brother named Ed, who loved to stand on his head
Fred's brother, Ed, loved to stand on his head
And say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Fred's brother, Ed, had a friend named Ted,
A friend named Ted, who loved jam and bread
Ed's friend, Ted, loved jam and bread
And said, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Ed's friend, Ted, had a cousin named Jed
A cousin named Jed, hiding under Fred's bed
Ted's cousin, Jed, hiding under Fred's bed
Says, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

(REPEAT 3 TIMES, each time faster)

Fred's in bed, while Ed's on his head,
Ted's got jam and bread, Jed's under Fred's bed
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed
Say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

TAG

Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,
Say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Kids (for all ages)

The Best That I Can Be

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong
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Oh you don't have to be better than the Guinness Book of Records
You don't have to ever down an ice cream triple decker
You don't have to be wiser than the kings in history
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

Oh you don't have to be better than the one who wins the prizes
You don't have to ever be a master of disguises
You don't have to scale a wall, or swim the Baltic sea

CHORUS

Oh if you can be the best that you can be, then you're a star!
You can achieve what you believe, bein' who you are!

Oh you don't have to be better than the one who knows his grammar
You don't have to be best the world has ever known for glamour
You don't have to be better than Crocodile Dundee
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

CHORUS

Oh you don't have to be better than the Dean of Mathematics
You don't have to be chosen for Olympic acrobatics
You don't have to bungee jump and lose your BVD's
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

CHORUS

Oh you don't have to be taller than the giant brontosaurus
You don't have to be louder than the Hallelujah Chorus
You just have to be yourself, to find the magic key\
Oh, what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"
What do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"
I said, "What do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"
A blink of the eye, easy as pie
"The Best that I can be!"

Kids (for all ages)

Bruce the Moose

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson
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CHORUS

Bruce the Moose, Bruce the Moose
Like a runaway freight train on the loose
Bruce the Moose is a great big guy
Don't get in his way, let him pass on by

Now Bruce the Moose was a great big guy
He splashed through the swamp with his rack held high
He didn't give a hoot, as the owls would say
He was so big // no one got in his way

But Bruce the Moose was lonely too
Had the swamp to himself as the summer flew
Got to thinkin' he needed a change
So decided to walk // to the neighboring range

'Cause over the hill where Bruce did go
Lived a moose called Sally, he did know
She was big and sassy and liked Bruce too
So with love in his eye // Bruce set off to woo

Oh

CHORUS

As he ploughed through the trees you could hear him a mile
Like a big Mac truck with a crooked smile
He thought of Sally, and started to sing,
"Get out of my way // 'cause I'm the king!"

Now he came to a bend in the trail that day
There was somethin' there that was blocking his way
It wasn't a fox, or a deer, or a hare
It was 12-foot Charlie // the Grizzly Bear!

Now 12-foot Charlie just looked at Bruce
He didn't think much of this singin' moose
'Cept Bruce wasn't singin', he was gettin' sore
No one blocked his way // at least never before

CHORUS

Bruce let out a bellow and shook his rack
Charlie just stood there, starin' back
"You're in my way bear, step aside
"Don't push me moose, or I'll whup your hide

Charlie stretched his front paws high
It looked like they could reach the sky
"Gonna scratch my claw marks up this tree
You see that moose? No one's bigger than me!"

At Charlie's boast, Bruce thought for a bit
"I'll rattle my horns, then he'll quit!"
Laughed Bruce, as he backed up ready to charge
He was now lookin' bigger than a river barge.

CHORUS

Then Charlie said what he really meant
"You come any closer, your nose'll get bent
You see, I'm bigger and tougher than you
So beat it Bruce // or you'll be moose stew

Right then and there, big Bruce saw red
He let out a bellow and lowered his head
He charged at Charlie who moved like a flash
As Bruce roared by // he hit the tree with a crash!

Bruce tore that tree right out of the ground
Charlie just stared, not making a sound
Then he saw, that the tree, was falling his way
And he started to run // and he started to pray!

CHORUS

Charlie was lucky, he had quick feet
Had that tree hit him, he'd a been dead meat
Then the tree came crashing down with a roar
And it sounded like // they had started a war!

Now a charging moose and an angry bear
Could have done big damage to each others hair
But the fight was stopped, as you will see
By somethin' else // living up that tree

Now it may surprise you who came out best
They came swarmin' out of their hornets nest
See Bruce had knocked down their family tree
And the moose and the bear // were history

CHORUS

They stung Bruce here and they stung Charlie there
There were stinging hornets everywhere!
Those big guys wished they were small like a mouse
'Cause there's way more to sting // when you're as big
as a house

Now as Bruce and Charlie cooled off in the swamp
They decided to be friends, not fight and stomp
The hornets had taught them a lesson you see
And Bruce's head hurt // from smashin' that tree

Now there's a moral to this story, that's true
Some folks act tough, and real big too
But it's better to be friendly and always play fair
Than wind up with hornets // in your underwear!

CHORUS

Kids (for all ages)

We're All The Same Inside

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong
© 1995 Judy Armstrong (SOCAN)

We're all the same, on the inside,
We all want to learn
How to give, how to love
And be loved in return

We're all the same, on the inside,
Not what we appear
And if we turned, inside out
Our differences would disappear

BRIDGE

If you try, reaching out your hand
Take a step, and you'll understand
Take a walk in someone else's shoe
There's always, another point of view

We're all the same, on the inside,
You're the same as me
All we want, is to love
And be loved equally

We're all the same, on the inside,
Short, tall, thin or wide
And if you took, a better look
We're all the same inside

BRIDGE

What people say, isn't always real
So listen to, how they really feel
To be a friend, go the extra mile
And then you'll make somebody smile (key change)

We're all the same, on the inside,
You're the same as me
All we want, is to love
And be loved equally

We're all the same, on the inside,
Short, tall, thin or wide
And if you took, a better look
Turned about, inside out
Then you'll see, and know that we
Are all the same inside,
We're all the same inside!

Beat Your Own Drum

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong
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Get out there and shake it, you've got somethin' to say
You got an idea? You'll find a way
Get out there and shake it, sing your song
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong

CHORUS

Beat your own drum
Beat your own drum
Dance your own dance
Come on, let loose, take a chance

Get out there and shake it, you've got lots to do
Get out there and shake it, try something new
Get out there and shake it, sing your song
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong.

Get out there and shake it, play your part
Get out here and shake it, lead from your heart
Get out there and shake it, sing your song
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS (with drums)
Beat your own drum
Beat your own drum
Dance your own dance
Come on let loose, take a chance (key change)

Get out there and shake it, play your part
Get out there and shake it, lead from your heart
Get out there and shake it, sing your song
Do it like you mean it,
I said, do it like you mean it
Take your drum and beat it
And you can't go wrong