

Songwords & activity sheets
for
TRAVELLING SONGS (PTCD270)



TRACK LISTING

PAGE	TITLE
3	A Frog He Would A-Wooing Go
6	Oh What A Silly Song
7	A-Roving
8	Aiken Drum
9	Michael Finnegan
10	Bobby Shafto
11	On Top Of Old Smokey
12	Yankee Doodle
13	Have You Seen The Muffin Man?
14	John Brown's Baby
15	Grandfather's Clock
16	Don't Dilly Dally
17	This Old Man
19	I Do Like To Be Beside The Seaside
20	Five Little Monkeys
21	If You're Happy And You Know It
22	London Bridge Is Falling Down
23	Rio Grande
24	Scarborough Fair
25	She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain
26	Activity Sheet A
27	Activity Sheet B
28	Activity Sheet C
29	Activity Sheet D



PTCD270 TRACK 1 / 20
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

A frog he would a-woeing-go, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 Whether his mother would let him, or no
 A frog he would a-woeing go
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

So off he set with his opera hat, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 And on the road he met with a rat
 So off he set with his opera hat
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

"Pray Mister Rat will you go with me?", "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 Kind Mistress Mouse he forward to see
 "Pray Mister Rat will you go with me?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

They came to the door of Mouse's hall, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 They gave a loud knock and they gave a loud pull
 They came to the door of Mouse's hall
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley.

"Pray Mistress Mouse are you within?", "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 "Oh yes kind sirs, I'm sitting to spin"
 "Pray Mistress Mouse are you within?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley

"Pray Mistress Mouse will you give us some beer?", "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
 "For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer,"
 "Pray Mistress Mouse will you give us some beer?"
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 "Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley



PTCD270 TRACK 1 / 20
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO (*continued*)

“Pray Master Frog will you give us a song?”, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 Let it be something that’s not very long
 “Pray Master Frog will you give us a song?”
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

“Indeed Mistress Mouse” replied Mr Frog, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 “A cold has made me as horse as a dog,”
 “Indeed Mistress Mouse” replied Mr Frog,
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

“Since you have a cold Mister Frog” Mousy said, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 “I’ll sing you a song that I have just made,”
 “Since you have a cold Mister Frog” Mousy said
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

But while they were all a merry making, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 A cat and her kittens came tumbling in
 While they were all a merry making
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

The cat she seized the rat by the crown, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 The kittens they pulled the little mouse down
 The cat she seized the rat by the crown
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley

This put Mister Frog in a terrible fright, “Heigh ho!” says Rowley
 He took off his hat and he wished them goodnight
 This put Mister Frog in a terrible fright
 With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
 “Heigh ho!” says Anthony Rowley



PTCD270 TRACK 1 / 20
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO (*continued*)

But as Froggy was crossing over a brook, "Heigh ho!" says Rowley
A lily white duck came and gobbled him up
As Froggy was crossing over a brook
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach
"Heigh ho!" says Anthony Rowley



PTCD270 TRACK 2 / 20
OH WHAT A SILLY SONG

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester
In a shower of rain
He stepped in a puddle right up to his middle
And never went there again!

(chorus)

Oh what a silly song, oh what a silly song
Oh what a silly song, sing another do

Georgie Porgy pudding and pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry
When the boys came out to play
Georgie Porgy ran away

(chorus)

Little Jack Horner sat in his corner
Eating his Christmas pie
He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum
And said, "What a good boy am I?"

(chorus)

The Grand Old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again

(chorus)

Jack Sprat could eat no fat
His wife could eat no lean
And so between the two of them
They licked the platter clean

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD270 TRACK 3 / 20
A ROVING

In Amsterdam, there lived a maid, "Mark well what I do say,"
In Amsterdam there lived a maid
And she was mistress of her trade
I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid

(chorus)

A roving, a roving, since roving's been my ruin
I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid

Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown, "Mark well what I do say,"
Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown
Her hair so black was hanging down
I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid

(chorus)

I put my arm around her waist, "Mark well what I do say,"
I put my arm around her waist
Said she "Young man your in great haste"
I'll go no more a roving with you fair maid

(chorus)



PTCD270 TRACK 4 / 20
AIKEN DRUM

There was a man lived on the moon
Lived on the moon, lived on the moon
There was a man lived on the moon
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle
And he played upon a ladle
And his name was Aiken Drum

His hat was made of good cream cheese
Of good cream cheese, of good cream cheese
His hat was made of good cream cheese
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His shoes were made of crusty pies
Of crusty pies, of crusty pies
His shoes were made of crusty pies
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His coat was made of good roast beef
Of good roast beef, of good roast beef
His coat was made of good roast beef
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)

His shirt was made of penny loaves
Of penny loafs, of penny loaves
His shirt was made of penny loaves
And his name was Aiken Drum

(chorus)



PTCD270 TRACK 5 / 20
MICHAEL FINNEGAN

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chin
The wind came out and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He kicked up an awful din
Because they said he could not sing again
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a line
He caught a fish, then dropped it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again!

There was an old man called Michael Finnegan
He grew fat, then he grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again!



PTCD270 TRACK 6 / 20
BOBBY SHAFTO

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's tall and slim
Always dressed so neat and trim
The lassies they all smile at him
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's bright and fair
Combing down his yellow hair
He's my love for ever more
Bonny Bobby Shafto

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea
Silver buckles on his knee
He'll come back and marry me
Bonny Bobby Shafto



PTCD270 TRACK 7 / 20
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, for courting too slow

For courting's a pleasure and flirting is grief
A false hearted lover, is worse than a thief

For a thief he'll just rob you and take what you have
But a false hearted lover, will send you to the grave

She'll hug you and kiss you and tell you no lies
Then cross ties on a railroad, or stars in the skies



PTCD270 TRACK 8 / 20
YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle came to town, riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it Macaroni!

(chorus)

Yankee Doodle Doodle Doo
Yankee Doodle Dandy
All the lads and lasses are
As sweet as sugar candy

First he bought a porridge pot and then he bought a ladle
And then he trotted home again, as fast as he was able

(chorus)

Yankee Doodle came to town, riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it Macaroni!

(chorus - repeat)



PTCD270 TRACK 9 / 20
HAVE YOU SEEN THE MUFFIN MAN?

Have you seen the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man?
Oh have you seen the Muffin Man
Who lives down Drury Lane?

Oh yes, I've seen the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man
Oh yes, I've seen the Muffin Man
Who lives down Drury Lane

Have you seen the Muffin Man,
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man?
Oh have you seen the Muffin Man
Who lives down Drury Lane?

Oh yes, we've seen the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man
Oh yes, we've seen the Muffin Man
Who lives down Drury Lane



PTCD270 TRACK 10 / 20
JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's baby's got a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby's got a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby's got a cold upon his chest
So they rubbed him with camphorated oil

(chorus)

CamphorCamphorCamphorated
CamphorCamphorCamphorated
CamphorCamphorCamphorated
So they rubbed him with camphorated oil

John Brown's baby's got a upon his chest
John Brown's baby's got a upon his chest
John Brown's baby's got a upon his chest
So they rubbed him with camphorated oil

(chorus)

John Brown's baby's got a upon his,
John Brown's baby's got a upon his,
John Brown's baby's got a upon his,
So they rubbed him with camphorated oil

(chorus)



PTCD270 TRACK 11 / 20
GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My Grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a penny weight more
It was bought on the morn on the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
It stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
Had we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime
And we silently stood by its side
But it stopped, short, never to go again when the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
It stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died



PTCD270 TRACK 12 / 20
DON'T DILLY DALLY

My old man said, "Follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way,"
Off went the cart with me 'ome packed in it
I walked behind with me old cocklinit.

But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost the van and don't know where to roam
You can't trust the specials like the old time coppers
When you can't find your way home

(repeat)



PTCD270 TRACK 13 / 20
THIS OLD MAN

This old man he played one, he played nick nack on my drum
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played two, he played nick nack on my shoe
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played three, he played nick nack on my tree
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played four, he played nick nack on my door
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played five, he played nick nack on my hive
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played six, he played nick nack on my sticks
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played seven, he played nick nack down in Devon
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played eight, he played nick nack on my gate
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man he played nine, he played nick nack on my line
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home



PTCD270 TRACK 13 / 20
THIS OLD MAN (*continued*)

This old man he played ten, he played nick nack on my hen
With a nick nack paddywack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home
This old man came rolling home



PTCD270 TRACK 14 / 20
I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE

Oh I do like to be beside the seaside
I do like to be beside the sea
I do like to stroll upon the prom, prom, prom
Where the brass bands play tiddle-om-pom-pom

So just let me be beside the seaside
I'll be beside myself with glee
And there's lots of girls besides
I should like to be beside, beside the seaside, beside the sea

(repeat)



PTCD270 TRACK 15 / 20
FIVE LITTLE MONKEYS

Five little monkeys, bouncing on the bed
One fell off and, bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
“No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!”

Four little monkeys, bouncing on the bed
One fell off and, bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
“No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!”

Three little monkeys, bouncing on the bed
One fell off and, bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
“No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!”

Two little monkeys, bouncing on the bed
One fell off and, bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
“No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!”

One little monkey, bouncing on the bed
He fell off and, bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
“No more monkey business bouncing on the bed!”

No little monkeys bouncing on the bed
They're all bouncing on the sofa instead



PTCD270 TRACK 16 / 20
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 stamp you feet
If you're happy and you know it stamp you feet
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it stamp you feet

If you're happy and you know it nod your head
If you're happy and you know it nod your head
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it nod your head

(repeat)

If you're happy and you know it shout hurray, hurray!
If you're happy and you know it shout hurray, hurray!
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it'
If you're happy and you know it shout hurray, hurray!



PTCD270 TRACK 17 / 20
LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Build it up with wood and clay, wood and clay, wood and clay
Build it up with wood and clay, my fair lady

Wood and clay will wash away, wash away, wash away
Wood and clay will wash away, my fair lady

Build it up with bricks and mortar, bricks and mortar, bricks and mortar
Build it up with bricks and mortar, my fair lady

Bricks and mortar will not stay, will not stay, will not stay
Bricks and mortar will not stay, my fair lady

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

(repeat)



PTCD270 TRACK 18 / 20
RIO GRANDE

Where are you going to my pretty maid?
Whey, hey, ho
O-oh, where are you going to my pretty maid?
We're bound for the Rio Grande

Then a whey, hey, ho, a whey, hey, ho
Sing fare you well my bonny young girl
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Jolly our ship and jolly our crew, whey, hey, ho
O-oh, jolly our Mates our good Skipper too
We're bound for the Rio Grande

Then a whey, hey, ho, a whey, hey, ho
Sing fare you well my bonny young girl
For we're bound for the Rio Grande



PTCD270 TRACK 19 / 20
SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
Remember me to one, who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
Without no seams, no needle work
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sequel of leather
Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
Then she'll be a true love of mine



PTCD270 TRACK 20 / 20
SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain, when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain, when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain
 Coming round the mountain when she comes

(chorus)

Singing I I lppy, lppy I, singing I I lppy, lppy I
 Singing I I lppy, I I lppy, I I lppy, lppy I

She'll be driving in a car, when she comes
 She'll be driving in a car, when she comes
 She'll be driving in a car, driving in a car
 Driving in a car, when she comes

(chorus)

She'll be chugging in a train, when she comes
 She'll be chugging in a train, when she comes
 She'll be chugging in a train, chugging in a train
 Chugging in a train, when she comes

(chorus)

She'll be riding on a bike, when she comes
 She'll be riding on a bike, when she comes
 She'll be riding on a bike, riding on a bike
 Riding on a bike, when she comes

(chorus)

(repeat first verse)



A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO

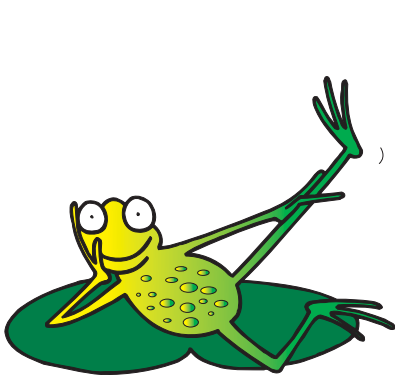
A frog he would a-wooing go
 "Hey ho!" says Roly

A frog he would a-wooing go
 Whether his mother would let him or no
 With a roly, poly, gammon and spinach
 "Hey ho!" says Anthony Roly



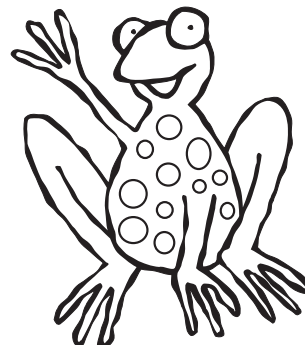
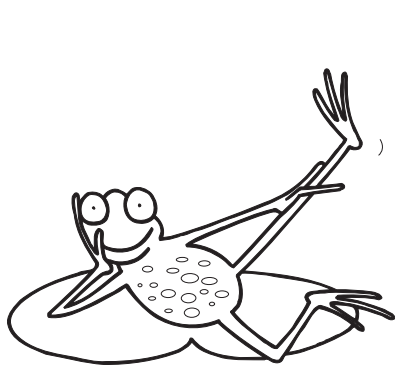
Circle the frog that is
up.

Circle the frog that is
in.



Colour the frog that
is down.

Colour the frog that
is out.



Write the answers to the questions.



How many plain muffins can you see?



How many sprinkled muffins can you see?



How many cherry muffins can you see?



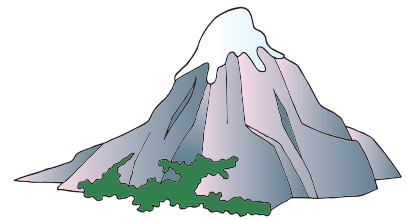
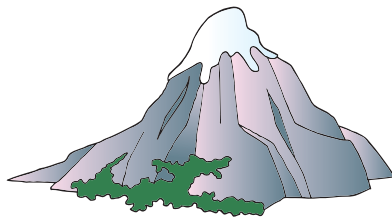
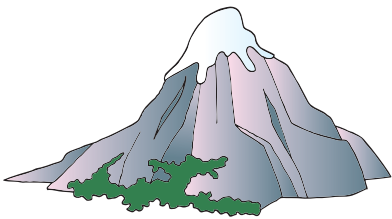
How many chocolate muffins can you see?



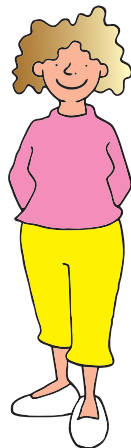
SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain
when she comes

She'll be coming round the mountain
when she comes



Practise writing numbers 4, 5 and 6.



Circle the odd one out in each line.

