Songwords & activity sheets for SONGS FOR HAVING ADVENTURES (SONG12)





TRACK LISTING

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SONG12 TRACK 1 / 27 HAVING ADVENTURES THEME

(instrumental)



SONG12 TRACK 2 / 27 I AM A PIRATE BOLD

I am a pirate bold yo ho, I am a pirate bold
Yes ever since I was eight years old
I've been a pirate bold
I remember my first treasure hunt trip
I dreamed I'd captain my very own ship
For a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold
Yes a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold

Yes ever since his first treasure hunt trip He'd dreamed he'd captain his very own ship For a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold

I'm fond of a pirate prank yo ho
I'm fond of a pirate prank
Like making someone walk the plank yo ho
Yes that's a good pirate prank!
We'll lower the flag so we're in disguise
Then give some poor galleon such a surprise
For a life of silver and gold, is the life of a pirate bold
Yes a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold

They lower the plank, so were in disguise
They give some poor galleon such a surprise
For a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold

I've got me a good treasure map yo ho
I've got me a good treasure map
And good fortune should fall in my lap yo ho
Now I've got me a good treasure map
So I'll find me an island
I'll find me a tree

For the cross says that that's where the treasure will be For a life of silver and gold, is the life of a pirate bold Yes a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold

We'll find us and island, we'll find us a tree
For the cross says that's where the treasure will be
For a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold
Yes a life of silver and gold yo ho, is the life of a pirate bold



SONG12 TRACK 3 / 27 THE WIZARD OF OZ

Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.



SONG12 TRACK 4 / 27 STEAM TRAIN A-ROLLING

I'm a steam train a rolling, down the track Over the rails I go clickety clack Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination Because the passengers are waiting At the next station

The fireman's on the footplate
Putting coal on the fire
The steam pressures rising higher and higher
Chuff, chuff, chuff will I make it up that hill
Woo woo goes my whistle, yes of course I will

I'm a steam train a rolling down the track
Over the rails I go clickety clack
Hurry, hurry, hurry to my destination
Because the passengers are waiting
At the next station

(repeat)



SONG12 TRACK 5 / 27 SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home 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 yipee yipee I, singing I I yipee yipee I Singing I I yipee, I I yipee, I I yipee yipee I

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes She'll be wearing pink pyjamas, wearing pink pyjamas Wearing pink pyjamas when she comes

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

I looked up to Jordan and what did I see?
Coming for to carry me home
An angel of mercy was looking down at me
Coming for to carry me home

(chorus)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes She'll be driving six white horses when she comes She'll be driving six white horses, driving six white horses Driving six white horses when she comes

(chorus)

Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home Swing low, sweet chariot coming for to carry me home

(chorus)



SONG12 TRACK 6 / 27 THE BIG SHIP SAILS

The big ship sails on the ally ally O
The ally ally O
The ally ally O
The big ship sails on the ally ally O
On the last day of December

The Captain says it will never never do
Never never do
Never never do
The Captain says it will never never do
On the last day of December

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea

The bottom of the sea

The bottom of the sea

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea

On the last day of December

We all dip our hands in the deep blue sea
The deep blue sea
The deep blue sea
We all dip our hands in the deep blue sea
Whoops! Bang! Weeee!



SONG12 TRACK 7 / 27 SOLDIER SOLDIER

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket, fife and drum Oh no sweet maid, I cannot marry thee For I have no coat to put on

And up she went to her grandfather's chest
And got him a coat of the of the very very best
She got him a coat of the very very best
And the soldier put it on

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket, fife and drum Oh no sweet maid, I cannot marry thee For I have no hat to put on

And up she went to her grandfather's chest And got him a hat of the of the very very best She got him a hat of the very very best And the soldier put it on

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket, fife and drum Oh no sweet maid, I cannot marry thee For I have no gloves to put on

And up she went to her grandfather's chest And got him a pair of the of the very very best She got him a pair of the very very best And the soldier put them on

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket, fife and drum Oh no sweet maid, I cannot marry thee For I have no boots to put on

And up she went to her grandfather's chest And got him a pair of the of the very very best She got him a pair of the very very best And the soldier put them on

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket, fife and drum Oh no sweet maid, I cannot marry thee For I have a wife of my own





SONG12 TRACK 8 / 27 THERE WAS A PRINCESS LONG AGO

There was a princess long ago
Long ago, long ago
There was a princess long ago
Long ago

And she lived in a big high tower
Big high tower, big high tower
And she lived in a big high tower
Long ago

One day a fairy waved her wand Waved her wand, waved her wand One day a fairy waved her wand Long ago

The princess slept for a hundred years
Hundred years, hundred years
The princess slept for a hundred years
Long ago

A great big forest grew around Grew around, grew around A great big forest grew around Long ago

A handsome prince came riding by Riding by, riding by A handsome prince came riding by Long ago

He took his sword and cut it down
Cut it down, cut it down
He took his sword and cut it down
Long ago

He took her hands to wake her up Wake her up, wake her up He took her hands to wake her up Long ago

> So everybody's happy now Happy now, happy now So everybody's happy now Long ago





SONG12 TRACK 9 / 27 BOBBY SHAFTO

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

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

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

Bobbie Shafto's bright and fair Combing down his yellow hair He's my love forever more Bonnie Bobby Shafto

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



SONG12 TRACK 10/27 LITTLE MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
There came a big spider
Which sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away
And frightened Miss Muffet away

(repeat)



SONG12 TRACK 11 / 27 I SAW A SHIP A-SAILING

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold

The four and twenty sailors had stood between the decks
Were four and twenty white mice with chains about their necks
The captain was a duck
With a packet on his back
And when the ship began to move
The captain said, 'Quack, quack'

I saw a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And all it was a laden with pretty things for thee
There were confits in the cabin
And apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk and the masks were all of gold



SONG12 TRACK 12 / 27 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)

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)



SONG12 TRACK 13 / 27 PUSSY CAT PUSSY CAT

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been I've been up to London, to visit the Queen

Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there? I frightened a little mouse, under a chair

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been? I've been up to London, to visit the queen

Pussy cat, Pussy cat, what did she say? She gave me a Knighthood and bid me good day

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been? I've been up to London, to visit the queen

Pussy cat, Pussy cat, what did she do? She tickled my chin and she stroked my fur too

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been I've been up to London, to visit the Queen

Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you there? I frightened a little mouse, under a chair



SONG12 TRACK 14 / 27 AS I LAY SLEEPING

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt that I was sailing
To the Isle of Man, in a frying pan
And back again by morning

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt that I was flying
To the Isle of Wight, on a big red kite
And back again by morning

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt that I was floating
To the Isle of Skye, on an apple pie
And back again by morning
To the Isle of Skye, on an apple pie
And back again by morning

SONG12 TRACK 15 / 27 NINE HAIRY MONSTERS

Nine hairy monsters came to school today
Boo said the teacher and one ran away
Bong went the bell and the children ran to play
With eight hairy monsters in the playground
In the playground

Eight hairy monsters came to school today
Boo said the teacher and one ran away
Bong went the bell and the children ran to play
With seven hairy monsters in the playground
In the playground

Seven hairy monsters came to school today
Boo said the teacher and one ran away
Bong went the bell and the children ran to play
With six hairy monsters in the playground
In the playground

Six hairy monsters came to school today
Boo said the teacher and one ran away
Bong went the bell and the children ran to play
With five hairy monsters in the playground
In the playground

Five hairy monsters came to school today
Boo said the teacher and one ran away
Bong went the bell and the children ran to play
With four hairy monsters in the playground
In the playground



SONG12 TRACK 16 / 27 ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

(verse 1)
Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

(verse 2)
Row, row, row your boat
Gently with the tide
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
To the other side

(verse 1) (verse 2) (verse 1) (verse 1) (verse 2) (verse 1) (verse 1)



SONG12 TRACK 17 / 27 THE RIO GRANDE

I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea Oh, Rio! I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

Then away, love away, way down Rio So fare you well my pretty young girl For we're bound for the Rio Grande

We've a sip that is strong and a jolly good crew Oh, Rio!

A brass-knuckled mate and a rough skipper too And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

So it's pack up your donkey and get under way
Oh, Rio!
The girls we are leaving can take our half pay.

The girls we are leaving can take our half pay And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue Oh, Rio! And you who are listening, goodbye to you

And we're bound for the Rio Grande

(chorus)



SONG12 TRACK 18 / 27 NELLIE THE ELEPHANT

Unfortunately for copyright reasons, we are unable to supply lyrics for this song.



SONG12 TRACK 19 / 27 HAVING ADVENTURES THEME

(instrumental)



SONG12 TRACK 20 / 27 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

(story)



SONG12 TRACK 21 / 27 HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE

Hey diddle diddle
The cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon
The little dog laughed
To see such sport
And the dish ran away
With the spoon



SONG12 TRACK 22 / 27 I HAD A LITTLE NUT TREE

I had a little nut tree
Nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg
And a golden pear
The King of Spain's daughter
Came to visit me
And all for the sake
Of my little nut tree



SONG12 TRACK 23 / 27 RUB-A-DUB DUB

Rub-a-dub-dub
Three men in a tub
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker
The candlestick-maker
Turn 'em out, knaves all three



SONG12 TRACK 24 / 27 STAR WISH

Star light, star bright
First star I see tonight
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish tonight



SONG12 TRACK 25 / 27 THE MAN IN THE MOON

The man in the moon
Came down too soon
And asked his way to Norwich
He went by the south
And burnt his mouth
With supping cold plum porridge



SONG12 TRACK 26 / 27 THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN TOSSED UP IN A BASKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Seventeen times as high as the moon
And where she was going, I couldn't but ask it
For in her hand she carried a broom
Old woman, old woman, quoth I
O whither, O whither, O whither so high?
To sweep the cobwebs off the sky
Shall I go with you? Aye, by-and-by



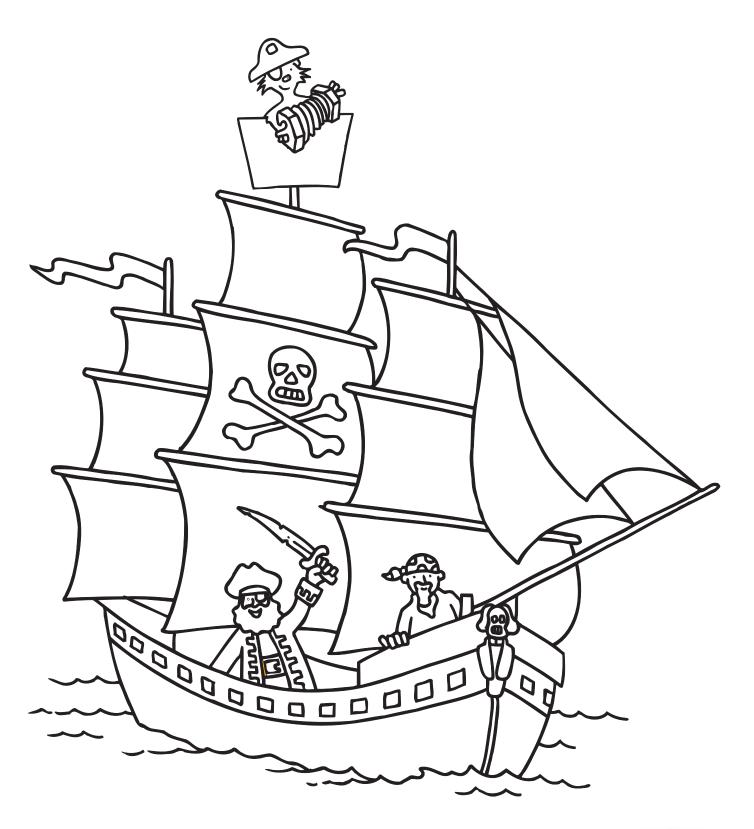
SONG12 TRACK 27 / 27 HAVING ADVENTURES THEME

(instrumental)



I am a Pirate Bold

Colour the pirate ship.



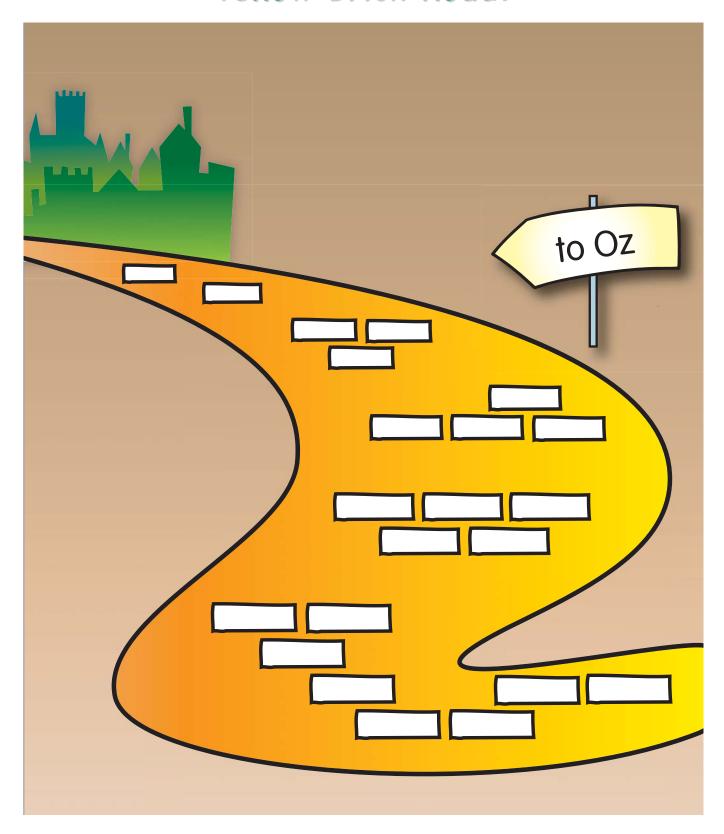






The Wizard of Oz

Colour all the bricks in the Yellow Brick Road.







There was a Princess Long Ago

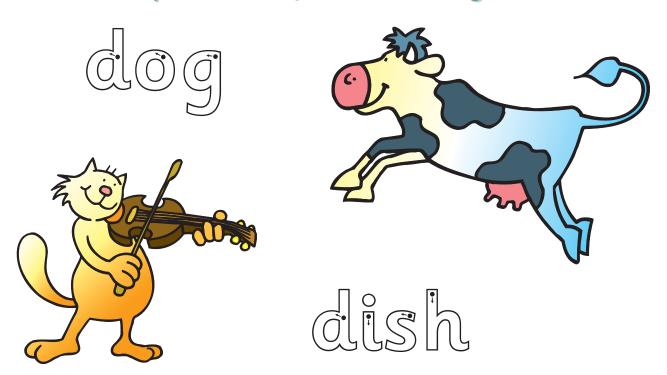
Colour the princess.





Hey Diddle Diddle

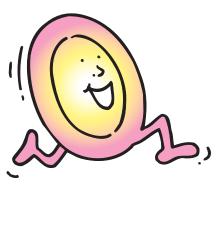
Join each character to its name and practise your writing.















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