

Songwords & activity sheets
for
ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT (SSCD17)



TRACK LISTING

PAGE	TITLE
3	Row Row Row Your Boat
4	Bobby Shafto
5	The Owl And The Pussycat
6	Peter Pan Medley
7	1 2 3 4 5
8	A Sailor Went To Sea
9	My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean
10	There Was A Man Lived On The Moon
11	Cockles And Mussels
12	The Big Ship Sails
13	The Little Star
14	Under The Sea
15	5 Fluffy Clouds
16	I Saw Three Ships
17	Oh I Do Like To Be Beside The Seaside
18	Twinkle Twinkle
19	Lovely Summer's Day
20	Old Woman In A Basket
21	I Saw A Ship A-Sailing
22	Footprints In The Sand
23	I Am A Pirate Bold
24	The Prince And The Pearl
25	Activity Sheet A
26	Activity Sheet B
27	Activity Sheet C
28	Activity Sheet D



SSCD17 TRACK 1 / 22
ROW ROW ROW YOUR BOAT

Row row row your boat gently down the stream
Merrily merrily merrily merrily life is but a dream
Row row row your boat gently down the stream
Merrily merrily merrily merrily life is but a dream

Row row row your boat far across the sea
Heave ho heave ho that's the life for me
Row row row your boat far across the sea
Heave ho heave ho that's the life for me

Row row row your boat far across the sea
Help there is a pirate ship heading straight for me
Row row row your boat quickly back to shore
Merrily merrily merrily merrily safe at last once more



SSCD17 TRACK 2 / 22
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 forever 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

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



SSCD17 TRACK 3 / 22
THE OWL AND PUSSYCAT

The owl and the pussycat went to sea, in a beautiful pea green boat
They took some honey and plenty of money, wrapped up in a five-pound note
The owl looked up to the stars above, and sang to a small guitar
“ Oh lovely pussy, oh pussy my love, what a beautiful pussy you are you are
What a beautiful pussy you are.”

Pussy said to the owl “ You elegant fowl!, How charmingly sweetly you sing!
Oh let us be married too long we have tarried, but what shall we do for a ring?”
They sailed away for a year and a day, to the land where the Bong -Tree grows
And there in a wood a piggy-wig stood, with a ring through the end of his nose, his nose
With a ring through the end of his nose

“Dear pig are you willing to sell for one shilling your ring?” Said the piggy “I will.”
So they took it away and were married next day, by the turkey who lives on the hill
They dined on mince and slices of quince, which they ate with a runcible spoon
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand, they danced by the light of the moon, the moon
They danced by the light of the moon



SSCD17 TRACK 4 / 22
PETER PAN MEDLEY

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



SSCD17 TRACK 5 / 22
1 2 3 4 5

One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Then I let it go again
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right

One, two, three, four, five
Once I caught a fish alive
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Then I let it go again
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so
Really! Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right



SSCD17 TRACK 6 / 22
A SAILOR WENT TO SEA

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

(chorus)

Far across the sea he went
Far across the sea he went
Far across the sea he went
Until the day was over

The sailor dipped his toe, toe, toe
To see if the tide was low, low, low
But when he dipped his toe, toe, toe
A big fish bit him so, so, so

(chorus)

The sailor took a nap, nap, nap
He was a lazy chap, chap, chap
But when he took his nap, nap, nap
A seagull pinched his cap, cap, cap

(chorus)

The sailor dipped his net, net, net
To see what he could get, get, get
But all that he could get, get, get
Was very, very soaking wet, wet, wet!

(chorus - repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 7 / 22
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean
My bonnie lies over the sea
My bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me

(chorus)

Bring back, bring back
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead

(chorus)

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
And bring back my bonnie to me

(chorus - repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 8 / 22
THERE WAS A MAN LIVED ON THE MOON

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
 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

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

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

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
 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

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

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

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



SSCD17 TRACK 9 / 22
COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."

Alive, alivo
Alive, alivo
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."

She was a fishmonger
And sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her mother and father before
As they wheeled their wheelbarrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."

Alive, alivo
Alive, alivo
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."

She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But a ghost wheels her barrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."

Alive, alivo
Alive, alivo
Crying "Cockles and mussels alive, alivo."



SSCD17 TRACK 10 / 22
THE BIG SHIP SAILS

The big ship sailed on the alley alley-o
The alley alley-o, the alley alley-o
The big ship sailed on the alley alley-o
On the last day of September
(repeat)

The captain said, "That will never never do
Never, never do, never never do"
The captain said "That will never, never do
On the last day of September
(repeat)

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
On the last day of September
(repeat)

We all dip our heads in the deep blue sea
The deep blue sea, the deep blue sea
We all dip our heads in the deep blue sea
On the last day of September
(repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 11 / 22
THE LITTLE STAR

(story)



SSCD17 TRACK 12 / 22
UNDER THE SEA

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



SSCD17 TRACK 13 / 22
5 FLUFFY CLOUDS

5 fluffy clouds sat way up high on a lovely sunny day
When a gust of wind came suddenly, and blew one cloud away
And it went floating, floating, floating through the sky
And it went floating, floating..., goodbye...

4 fluffy clouds sat way up high on a lovely sunny day
When a gust of wind came suddenly, and blew one cloud away
And it went floating, floating, floating through the sky
And it went floating, floating..., goodbye...

3 fluffy clouds sat way up high on a lovely sunny day
When a gust of wind came suddenly, and blew one cloud away
And it went floating, floating, floating through the sky
And it went floating, floating..., goodbye...

2 fluffy clouds sat way up high on a lovely sunny day
When a gust of wind came suddenly, and blew one cloud away
And it went floating, floating, floating through the sky
And it went floating, floating..., goodbye...

1 fluffy cloud sat way up high on a lovely sunny day
When a gust of wind came suddenly, and blew the cloud away
And it went floating, floating, floating through the sky
And it went floating, floating...goodbye...



SSCD17 TRACK 14 / 22
I SAW THREE SHIPS

I saw three ships come sailing in
On a summer's day on a summer's day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On a summer's day in the morning

And what was in those ships all three
On a summer's day on a summer's day
And what was in those ship's all three
On a summer's day in the morning

Was merry minstrels full of song
On a summer's day on a summer's day
Was merry minstrels full of song
On a summer's day in the morning

Then let the children dance and sing
On a summer's day, on a summer's day
Then let the children dance and sing
On a summer's day in the morning



SSCD17 TRACK 15 / 22
I DO LIKE TO BE BESIDE THE SEASIDE

Oh, I do like to be beside the seaside
Oh, I do like to be beside the sea
Oh, I do like to stroll along the prom, prom, prom
Hear the brass band play tiddley-om pom pom
So just let me be beside the seaside
I'll be beside myself with glee
And there are lots of girls besides
I would like be beside
Beside the seaside, beside the sea!

(repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 16 / 22
TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR

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

When the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
He could not see where to go
If you did not twinkle so
Twinkle, twinkle little star
How I wonder what you are



SSCD17 TRACK 17 / 22
LOVELY SUMMER'S DAY

Look at the sky, all the birds flying by
And the great big sunshine way up high
All around you people wave and smile
'Cos the summer's here for a while

Smell all the flowers, pick the fruit from the trees
Listen to the buzzing of the honeybees
All around you people stop and say
" It's a lovely summer's day"

We can walk to the sea
We can dig in the sand
We can jump in the waves come on-
Hold my hand, are you ready?
1... 2... 3

We can walk to the sea
We can dig in the sand
We can jump in the waves come on-
Hold my hand, are you ready?
1... 2... 3

Look at the sky all the birds flying by
And the great big sunshine way up high
All around you people wave and smile
'Cos the summer's here for a while

Rub the cream on your nose, like the grown up said
And keep that sun hat on your head
'Cos the sun is out and here to stay
So let me here you shout "hip-hip hooray"
It's a lovely summer's day!



SSCD17 TRACK 18 / 22
OLD WOMAN IN A BASKET

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Seventeen times as high as the moon
Where are you going? I couldn't but ask it
For in her hand she carried a broom

Old woman, old woman, old woman asked I
Where are you going to up so high?
To brush the cobwebs from the sky...
May I go with you?
Yes, by and by

(repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 19 / 22
I SAW A SHIP A SAILING

I saw a ship a sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And oh, but it was laden, with pretty things for thee

(chorus)

There were comfits in the cabin, and apples in the hold
The sails were made of silk, and the masts were all of gold

The four and twenty sailors, that stood between the decks
Were four and twenty white mice, with chains about their necks

(chorus)

The captain was a duck, with a packet on his back,
And when the ship began to move, the captain said, 'Quack, quack'.

(chorus - repeat)



SSCD17 TRACK 20 / 22
FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

Footprints in the sand, that's what I like to make
Footprints in the sand, that's what I like to make
So won't you come along with me, let's pretend we're by the sea
And make some footprints in the sand

A castle on the sand, that's what I like to build
A castle on the sand, that's what I like to build
So won't you come along with me, let's pretend we're by the sea
And build a castle on the sand

Ball games in the sun, that's what I like to play
Ball games in the sun, that's what I like to play
So won't you come along with me, let's pretend we're by the sea
And play a ball game in the sun

Pretty stones and shells, that's what I like to find
Pretty stones and shells, that's what I like to find
So won't you come along with me
Let's pretend we're by the sea, and find some pretty stones and shells

Jumping in the waves, that's what I like to do
Jumping in the waves, that's what I like to do
So won't you come along with me, let's pretend we're by the sea
And do some jumping in the waves



SSCD17 TRACK 21 / 22
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



SSCD17 TRACK 22 / 22
THE PRINCE AND THE PEARL

(story)



BOBBY SHAFTO

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



Draw more ships so that there are 6 in each line.



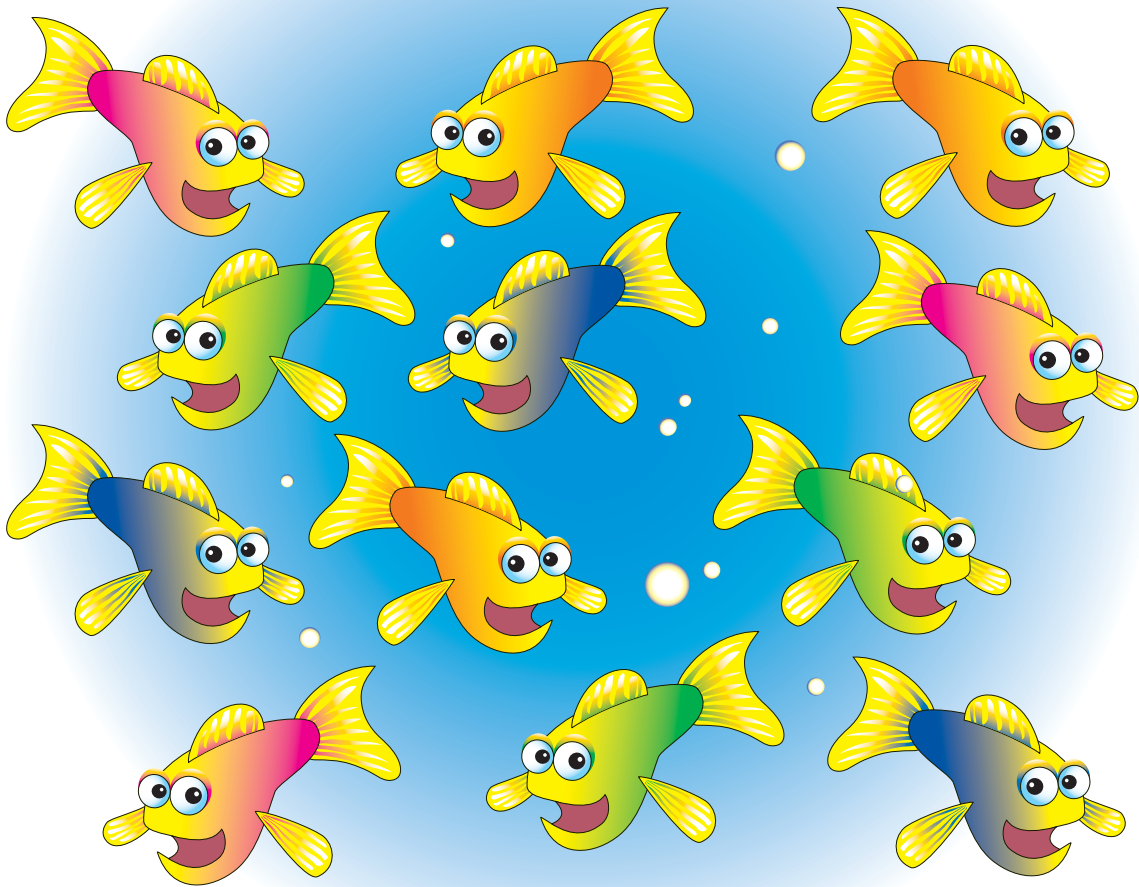
1, 2, 3, 4, 5

How many **blue** fish can you see?

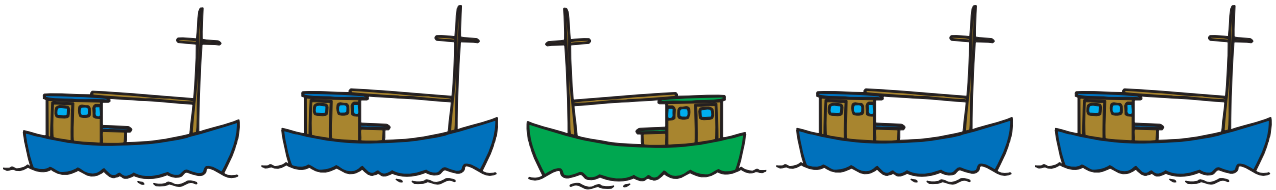
How many **yellow** fish can you see?

How many **pink** fish can you see?

How many **green** fish can you see?



Circle the odd one out in each line.



I am a Pirate Bold

Colour the pirate ship.

