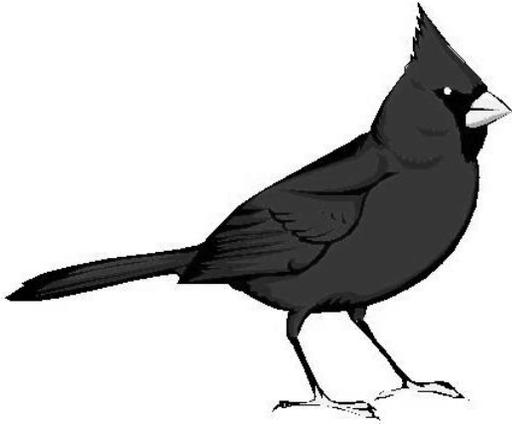
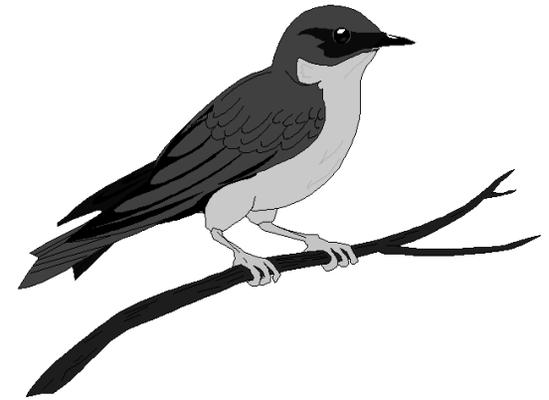


## Little Redbird in the Tree



Little Redbird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree  
Little redbird in the tree, sing a song for me.  
Sing about the roses, on the garden wall.  
Sing about the bird swings, in the treetop tall.  
Little Redbird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree  
Little redbird in the tree, sing a song for me.

Little bluebird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree.  
Little bluebird in the tree, sing a song for me.  
Sing about the mountains, lovely they must be.  
Sing about the steamboats, out there on the sea.  
Little bluebird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree.  
Little bluebird in the tree, sing a song for me.



Little blackbird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree.  
Little blackbird in the tree, sing a song for me.  
Sing about the farmer, planting peas and beans.  
Sing about the harvest, I know what that means.  
Little blackbird in the tree, in the tree, in the tree.  
Little blackbird in the tree, sing a song for me.



## First Grade Music Lyrics

# Music Medley

Knock the Cymbals, do-oh-do  
 Knock the Cymbals, do-oh-do,  
 Knock the Cymbals, do-oh do,  
 Oh la, Suzy Gal!

•Left hand round....(3x)  
 Oh la, Suzy Gal!  
 •Right hand round....(3x)  
 Oh la, Suzy Gal!  
 •Promenade home....(3x)  
 Oh la, Suzy Gal!

All around the buttercup,  
 one two three,  
 If you want a pretty maid,  
 just chose me!

♪  
 Bow Wow Wow  
 Whose Dog art thou?  
 Little Tommy Tucker's Dog,  
 Bow Wow Wow

Ridin' in the buggy, Miss Mary Jane..  
 Ridin' in the Buggy, Miss Mary Jane,  
 I'm a long way from home.

Who moans for me?  
 Who moans for me?  
 Who moans for me, my darling,  
 Who moans for me?

2. I've got a house in Baltimore, etc.  
 3. Fare thee well, my pretty little Ann

### Oats and Beans

Oats and Beans and Barley grow, oats and beans and barley grow.  
 Do you or I or anyone know how oats and beans and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed then he stands and takes his ease.  
 Stamps his feet and claps his hands and turns around to view the land.

Waiting for a partner, waiting for a partner,  
 Break the ring and choose one in, while all the others dance and sing.

Tra-la-la-la la la la. Tra-la-la-la la la la.  
 Tra-la-la la, tra-la-la-la, tra-la-la-la la la la.

### I'm an Old Cowhand

*I'm an old cowhand,  
 from the Rio Grande,  
 But my legs ain't bowed,  
 and my cheeks ain't tanned.  
 I'm a cowboy who never saw a cow,  
 Never roped a steer cuz  
 I don't know how,  
 And I sure ain't fixin' to start it now,  
 Yippe-yi-o-kie-yay Yippe-yi-o-kie-yay*