

## **PINEAPPLE**

For my fruit salad I want pineapple pretty prickly pineapple  
And a banana  
Yellow banana too

Please pick me a pineapple juicy juicy pineapple  
And a feijoa  
Fresh off the tree

For me

**Pretty pretty pretty pineapple Prickly prickly prickly too Juicy juicy juicy pineapple One for me  
And two for you**

For my fruit salad I want strawberries Sweet delicious strawberries  
And a papaya  
A ripe papaya too

Please save me some strawberries juicy juicy strawberries  
And a rock melon  
They taste so heavenly

## **CHORUS**

Pretty pretty pretty strawberries Red and oh so summery  
Juicy juicy juicy strawberries Three for you  
And ten for me

Pineapple, banana and feijoa  
Pick me a pineapple  
Strawberry, papaya and rockmelon Pick me a pineapple

## BAMBOO BAMBOO

一 二 三 四

Yī (1) Èr (2) Sān (3) Sì (4)

**Bam be bam be bam**  
**Be be bam bam Bamboo**

I planted bamboo  
And it grew and it grew  
In just over a week  
It was over the moon  
In just over a month  
It grew up to the stars  
It grew way beyond Mercury, Venus and Mars Oh yes it's true  
Bamboo Bamboo

### CHORUS

I planted bamboo  
And it grew and it grew From New Zealand to China For pandas to chew  
The bamboo it grewed  
And the pandas they chewed Til they wore out their teeth No-one knew what to do  
Oh yes it's true  
Bamboo Bamboo

Bridge

I planted bamboo  
And it grew and it grew Way down under the oceans That used to be blue  
It spread like a wild Nire  
It grew everywhere  
Till the planet was covered In green bamboo hair  
Oh yes it's true  
Bamboo Bamboo

### CHORUS

一 二 三 四

Yī (1) Èr (2) Sān (3) Sì (4)

Bamboo Bamboo

五 六 七 八

Wǔ (5) Liù (6) Qī (7) Bā (8)

## **ARCHEY'S FROG SONG**

If your great great great great great great great great great great Grandfather was a dinosaur  
And your great great great great great great great great great great Grandmother was too

They were twenty feet high and they swallowed the sky But look at you now...  
You live under a log  
And you are the tiniest frog

In the Coromandel Of New Zealand

**Come on and show us how you dance, Archey Don't be shy you're a groovy little guy**  
**Come on and show us how you dance, Archey You can dance, you can dance, you can dance**

If your great great great great great great great great great great Grandfather saw you here today  
And your great great great great great great great great great great Grandmother did too

From Gondwana Land things didn't go as they planned Just look at you now...  
You live under a log  
And you are the tiniest frog

You're a living fossil In New Zealand

## **CHORUS**

Hit it Archey!!

BRIDGE:

I looked and I looked (so hard to Nind him)  
I walked and I walked (up the tallest mountain)  
I huffed and I puffed (glad I brought a water bottle) Hey Mr Archey I can't Nind you  
Up in the trees (no sign of Archey)  
Down in the lake (never going to Nind him)  
I need a rest (glad I brought a raincoat)

There he is!!!

## **CHORUS**

## **WHAT DOES MUSIC SMELL LIKE??**

What does music smell like?

Is it like a good perfume or just a stink?

Do you sniff it up your noses like a bunch of big red roses? Or does it make you feel like being sick?

## **Ra da da da da da Da da da da ...Hey!**

What does music feel like?

Is it like a lovely tingle up your spine? Does it make you jump for joy?

Want to hit things and destroy?

Is it sticky, is it icky, is it slime?

What does music taste like?

Is it chewy, is it gooey, is it great? Is it caramel-a-licious

Revolting or delicious?

Is it vegetable or mineral or cake?

## **CHORUS**

What does music look like?

Is it big or small or ugly, is it green? Is it hairy, is it curly?

Is it boy-ey is girly?

Is it beautiful or like a big machine?

## **CHORUS**

## **CRY TO THE MOON**

Cry to the moon Sing to the stars Full of sadness am I

Howl to the clouds  
Rain falling down  
You went, and left me behind

You make me happy  
You're my best friend  
But every time you close the door My happiness comes to an end

Cry to the moon Sing to the stars Full of sadness am I

Howl to the clouds  
Rain falling down  
You went, and left me behind

You went, and left me behind

## **CHIHUAHUA**

I had a dog  
His name was Jim He liked to play At badminton

He hit trick shots He played to win But he was small And he was thin

## **CHIHUA-HUA-HUA x5**

I had a Nish  
Called Panky Crumb She liked to play  
A water drum

It made her laugh It made her scream She turned into  
A drum machine

## **CHORUS**

I had a cat  
Called Josephine  
She liked to play  
The tambourine  
All through the night She shook that thing Boy she was loud And she was mean

## **CHORUS**

BRIDGE:

Jim, Panky and Josephine They played in a band

## **CHORUS**

## **ONE POT POSSUM**

One pot possum  
You get a little possum And you put it in a pot One pot possum

Two rat rissoles  
You catch them and you mince them And you fry them up with parsley Two rat rissoles

Three stoat toasties  
You slap them in a sandwich And you make a toastie pie Three stoat toasties

**You call them pests**  
**We call them breakfast**  
**You call them vermin**  
**We call them lunch**  
**We must defend our Plora and fauna**  
**So cook up those bad guys and let's have a munch**

Four mouse mousses  
You whip them up with chocolate And you stick them in the fridge Four mouse mousses

Five fried ferrets  
You chop them up real Ninely And you fry them up with onion Five fried ferrets

Six wasp weetbix  
You dry them and you grind them And you sprinkle them on top  
Six wasp weetbix

## **CHORUS**

Seven cat custard (Feral cat custard) You stir it till it thickens  
And you pour it in a jug  
Seven cat custard

Eight deer doughnuts  
You knead them and you roll them With a hole in the middle  
Eight deer doughnuts

Nine whizzed weasels  
You chuck them in the blender And you make a weasel smoothie Nine whizzed weasels

## **CHORUS**

Ten roast rabbits  
You trap the little bunnies  
Then you roast them till they're done

Well Done!!!

## **CALL OF THE WILD**

I have a little story 'bout a boy called Andrew  
He had a little hunger and the hunger it grew  
It grew into a lion with teeth and with claws  
A wild and hungry lion with gigantic paws (Wild and hungry)

His mother was busy, his father wasn't there  
The hunger grew ferocious but the cupboard was bare  
"Hurry and feed me!" his fangs glistened white  
The window was open, he jumped  
Out into the night

His youngest three sisters they knew what to do  
They quickly grew feathers and after him they flew  
'Come here our brother," they called on the wing  
"Hear our sweet voices, join us as we sing..."

**The call of the wild runs deep in us all  
We're nice and polite on the outside  
But inside, inside we ... Inside we ROAR!!!**

His oldest three sisters they quickly grew tails  
And dived in the water to swim with the whales  
They looked for the lion by the rivers and sea  
But nowhere could find him

Oh where could he be? (Where could he be?)

When the lion grew tired of hunting alone  
He started to miss the sweet comforts of home  
He drank up the milk that they left by the door  
And hugged his six sisters  
A lion no more

## **CHORUS**

The call of the wild runs deep in us all  
We're nice and polite on the outside  
But inside....  
Inside we ROAR!!!



## **SAUSAGE IN THE SPA POOL**

### **Sausage in the spa pool**

There's a sausage in the spa pool

I put the sauce on the sausage  
With the bread on top  
Then my little sister poked me with a sparkly magic wand She got from K Mart

### **CHORUS**

I took a bite of the sausage  
With the bread on top  
Then I tripped up on the skateboard that my little brother Joseph Got for Xmas

### **BRIDGE**

Sausage went a-Nlying Way up in the air Someone started crying I tried to catch it

But it landed somewhere

I jumped in after the sausage  
With the bread on top  
Then my brother and my sister laughed And joined me in the spa pool  
We were all wet

### **CHORUS**

Now there's a party in the spa pool A party in the spa pool

## IN THE ORCHESTRA

Little Sandra plays the big bass drum In the orchestra, in the orchestra  
But each time she booms  
She whacks her thumb

In the Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra  
It sounds like Boom OW Boom OW Boom OW Boom OW Boom Boom Boom

Gene and Poppy play the piccolo In the orchestra, in the orchestra Gene plays super fast  
Poppy goes real slow

In the Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra

Bridge:

Ranjeet bangs the cymbals hard We think he's going deaf  
Susan toots the tuba uber well

Janet's on the slide trombone  
She never likes to slide alone  
Benny's on the bagpipes and the bells

Both the Thompson twins play Violins In the orchestra, in the orchestra They use their long hair  
For violin strings

In the Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra

Hear the bass drum boom  
There's the piccolo  
In the orchestra, in the orchestra  
Violins and bells and slide trombones  
In the Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra

We are the Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra The Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra  
The Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra  
The Northern Port of Auckland Orchestra

Boom OW Boom OW Boom