

On A Journey-O!

Claire Tustin

When I go sailing on the sea,
I'll take all of my friends with me.
We'll blow across the ocean blue,
Then come back home to wave at you.

When we go travelling to the moon,
We'll say "Bye-bye, we'll come back soon."
We'll launch the rocket 3, 2, 1,
And into space we will be gone.

Hi ho! We're going on a journey-o!
We're on our way!

When I'm aboard my air balloon,
I'll have a peaceful afternoon.
I'll waft and float through misty air,
And drift away without a care.

When I become an eagle gold,
My wings so wide they will unfold.
I'll soar among the mountains high,
And trace the sun across the sky.

Hi ho! We're going on a journey-o!
We're on our way!

Here's My House (to the tune of *This Old Man*)

Lyrics by Jeremy Bradfield, Julia Partington and Claire Tustin

Here's my house, there's my school,
The way I get there's really cool.
Sometimes I bike, sometimes I scoot,
Follow me I know the route.

Here's my house, there's the park,
I can play there till it's dark.
Home on the metro (mind the gap!),
I can show you on a map.

Here's my house, there's the shop,
Shall we run or shall we hop?
Buy some bread and maybe sweets?
Find our way back through the streets.

Ba ba ba ba ba ba!
Ba ba ba ba ba ba!

Are We Nearly There Yet?

Julia Partington

Going on a journey in our family car,
Mum says "Please don't be squirmy, it's really not that far."
Little brother's wriggling, wiggling in his chair,
He's whining and he's moaning, "Are we nearly there?"

Chorus

Are we nearly there yet? Are we nearly there?
Are we nearly there yet? But I don't really care.
Because I look out of the window, to see what I can see,
A cow, a tree, the sky, the sea, all whizzing past for me.

Tootling on the motorway, in the slowest lane,
Dad says "Look at this traffic, it really is a pain!"
Our dog has woken up now, his nose is in the air,
He seems to want to ask us, "Are we nearly there?"

Chorus

The traffic's at a standstill, we haven't moved that far,
It really is a good thing, this is a comfy car.
What's this funny feeling that's coming over me?
Oh dear, oh no, not now, uh-oh, I really need a wee!

Are we nearly there yet? Are we nearly there?
Are we nearly there yet? 'Cause now I really care.
And so I look out of the window, to see what I can see,
The beach, the sun, hurrah, what fun! We're finally here, whoopee!

Nanuma

Traditional Ghanaian, words written phonetically.

Nanuma wyee ay nanuma.

Nanuma wyee ay nanuma.

Nanuma wyee ay nanuma.

Nanuma wyee ay nanuma.

Hey Grandma Enid

Claire Tustin

Hey Grandma Enid, where'd you get your motorbike?
Hey Grandma Enid, is your motorbike new?
Hey Grandma Enid, must be fun to ride a motorbike,
I would like a motorbike too!

Hey Grandma Enid, where'd you get your roller-skates?
Hey Grandma Enid, are your roller skates new?
Hey Grandma Enid, must be fun to have some roller-skates,
I would like some roller-skates too!

Hey Grandma Enid, where'd you get your helicopter?
Hey Grandma Enid, is your helicopter new?
Hey Grandma Enid, must be fun to fly a helicopter,
I would like a helicopter too!

Hey Grandma Enid, where'd you get your pogo stick?
Hey Grandma Enid, is your pogo stick new?
Hey Grandma Enid, must be fun to have a pogo stick,
I would like a pogo stick too!

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton, adapted by Julia Partington and Claire Tustin

We're going on a freight train, we're going so fast.
We're going on a freight train, we're going so fast.
Please don't say which train we're on,
Then they won't know where we've gone.

We're going to the forest to look for a bear.
We're going to the forest to look for a bear.
Please don't say which train we're on,
Then they won't know where we've gone.

We're going to the countryside to visit the farm.
We're going to the countryside to visit the farm.
Please don't say which train we're on,
Then they won't know where we've gone.

We're going on a freight train, we're going so fast.
We're going on a freight train, we're going so fast.
Please don't say which train we're on,
Then they won't know where we've gone.

Donkey Riding

Traditional sea shanty, new verses by Eleanor Mooney

Were you ever on a ride,
With your friends all by your side?
Trotting out to meet the tide,
Riding on a donkey.

Chorus

Hey ho and away we go,
Donkey riding, donkey riding.
Hey ho and away we go.
Riding on a donkey.

Were you ever at the shore,
Seeing things never seen before?
Wish you could stay for evermore?
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Did you ever ride away,
On a donkey holiday?
Splashing through the surf and spray,
Riding on a donkey.

Unst Boat Song (Starka Virna)

Traditional, from Shetland Isles

Norn Lyrics

Starka virna vestalie,
Obadeea, obadeea.
Starka virna vestaalie,
Obadeea monye

English Translation

Strong winds from the west,
They may bring trouble and damage the boat.
Strong winds from the west,
They may bring trouble and damage the boat, men.

To the People Who Help Us

Claire Tustin

Chorus

To the people who help us,
We'd like to say thank you very much.
To the people who help us,
We'd like to say thank you very much.

The pilots fly an aeroplane,
They guide us through the wind and rain.
Down the runway, up through the clouds,
Listen to the engine roar; it's really, really loud.

Chorus

The bus drivers go so far every day,
Town or countryside they always know the way.
Press the button when you're near your stop,
The bell goes ding a ling and then you can get off.

Chorus

The lollipop person on our road,
Keeps us safe with the green cross code.
They stop the cars so we can cross the street,
They always have a smiley face for everyone they meet.

Chorus

Dream Holiday

Jeremy Bradfield, Eleanor Mooney, Julia Partington and Claire Tustin

If you, if you could choose any destination using your imagination,
Tell me where, where would it be? What would you see?
On your dream, dream, dream holiday?

Chorus

Dream holiday, dream holiday,
Let's go far away on our dream holiday.
Dream holiday, dream holiday,
On our dream, dream, dream holiday.

If I, if I could choose any destination using my imagination,
I would fly right up to Mars, on shooting stars,
On my dream, dream, dream holiday.

Chorus

If I, if I could choose any destination using my imagination,
I would ride to Paris, France and ballroom dance,
On my dream, dream, dream holiday.

Chorus

If I, if I could choose any destination using my imagination,
I would swim a coral reef, see sharks with teeth,
On my dream, dream, dream holiday.

Chorus x 3

Adiós Mamá!

Traditional song from Cuba

Cuban Lyrics

Adiós Mamá, Adiós Papá,
Que ya me voy, a la comparsa!

A la comparsa, a la comparsa, a la comparsa, a la comparsa!

Adiós Mamá, Adiós Papá,
Que ya me voy, a la fiesta!

A la fiesta, a la fiesta, a la fiesta, a la fiesta!

English Translation

Goodbye Mum, goodbye Dad,
I am going to the carnival!

To the carnival, to the carnival, to the carnival, to the carnival!

Goodbye Mum, goodbye Dad,
I am going to the festival!

To the festival, to the festival, to the festival, to the festival!