

Song Lyrics



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Write to Laura:
laura@laurawetzler.com

1. Baby Quinn

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From the CD *Again! Again!*
www.laurawetzler.com

Welcome to baby Quinn
We're happy to be in the world you're in
A new year, apple honey sweet
We hear you have your Grandma's feet.

Curly red hair, eyes so blue
Mommy and daddy are proud of you
Though the rest of us seem far away
We love you and think of you every day.

36 hours on the way
"Please don't rush me, it's my birthday!"

The northern lights
The midnight sun
So many good things yet to come
Your Daddy plays mandolin, your Momma's lots of fun
Welcome to the world, little one.

36 hours on the way
"I'm in no hurry- it's my birthday!"

The eagles call out, "Happy Birthday, little girl"
They soar in the sky
And they turn and they twirl
All the big whales, sleek and fast
Jump in the air to meet you at last.

Hear the raven
Hear the crow
Sing your name wherever you go
All the baby bears, soft with fur,
Sing "hello, hello!" to her.

Welcome to baby Quinn
We're happy to be in the world you're in
A new year, apple honey sweet
We hear you have aunt Rebecca's feet.

Welcome to baby Quinn
We're happy to be in the world you're in
A new year, apple honey sweet
You'll dance, little girl, on your own two feet
Come dance, my girl, on your own two feet.



2. Poop a Doopa Doo Doo

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Eating helps your body grow
Energy to go, go, go!
Nothing to be shy about:
Food goes in, and poop comes out.

Poop a doopa doo doo
Poop a doopa doo doo
Poopa doo, doo, doo

Apples, pears, peanut butter and jelly
All mashed up inside your belly
Yes, it's stinky, this we know
Hold your nose and let it go.

Flush the toilet every time
Leave that potty looking fine
Always wash your hands
When you're done
Then go out and have some fun.

When you're on a camping trip
Dig a hole and cover it.
If you don't wipe like you should
Then your bottom won't feel so good.
When you eat too many beans
Then the gas gets pretty mean.
When you have your very own baby
You'll be changing poopy diapers,
And I don't mean maybe.

How do you know?
When to go?
'Cause your body tells you so. (2x)

If you want to have a pet
Better get used to dealing with it.
Doggy, doggy doo doo
(Scoop it up)
Kitty, kitty litter
(Scoop it up)
Fishy, fishy foo foo foo

Scatty waddy doo doo
Scatty waddy doo doo
Scatty waddy doo doo doo

Mice make rice
Rabbits make pellets
But you ain't seen nothing
Until you've seen an elephant's!



3. That's The Weirdest Story

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Joy Yi Lu, yes, it's true
She can climb a tree and touch the stars
She swings the Big Dipper
Jumps into the sip-per
Slingshots the Milky Way
And lands on Mars.

**That's the weirdest story I've ever heard
But I kind of like it 'cause it's so absurd.
Ni na, ni na, ni na, ni na, ni na na
Ni na, ni na, ni na, ni na, ni na na (2x)**

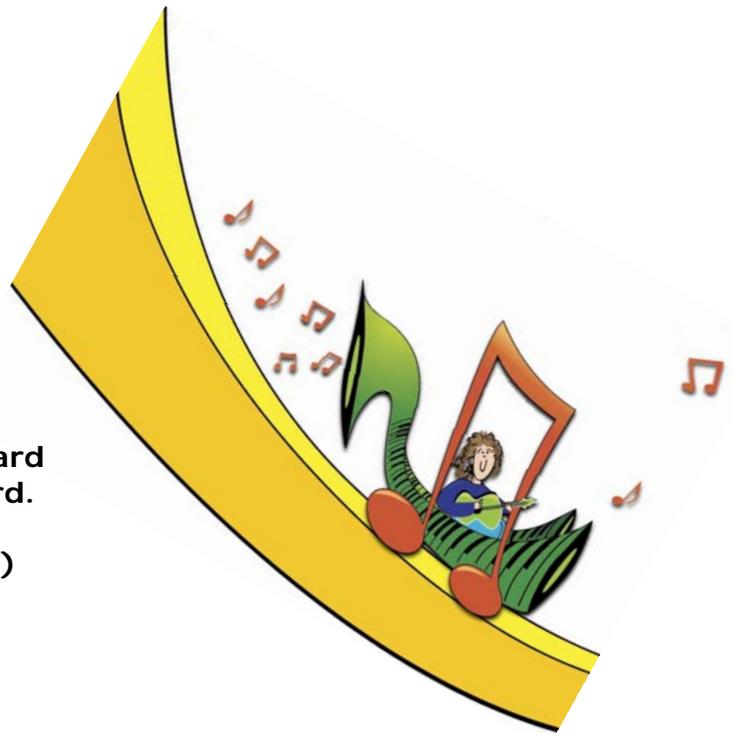
Brandon likes to ride his bike
He takes a dare
And rides up in the air
He spins like a plate 'til his parachute inflates
He lands on a tent at the county fair.

Bridget and Kyle jump a thousand miles
In their brand new sneakers
They can bounce so high
They jump the Grand Canyon with great abandon
Land in Hawaii with their feet still dry.

Henry, Josh and Dave surf a giant wave
They crash with a splash
In the deep blue sea
The three big kahunas
Swim with the tunas
Juggle with an octopus
And drink kelp tea.

Emily laughs as she climbs the mast
Of a pirate ship made of potato chips!
She swings out of the blue
She ties up the crew
And sails into port to buy the onion dip.

Zoe toe-shoes in her snowshoes
She loves ballet on the coldest day
She leaps in her mu-mu, her parka, and her tutu
Plié-s with the polar bears on Hudson Bay.



4. Huckleberry

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On a beautiful summer's day high in the Palisades
Your mama kissed and cuddled you
And brought you home to stay

Not a cranberry, blueberry, strawberry, mulberry
We love you Huckleberry!
Not a raspberry, blackberry, bayberry, barberry
We love you Huckleberry!
Not an elderberry, dewberry, gooseberry, mooseberry
We love you Huckleberry!
Not Tom & Jerry, Halle Berry, John Kerry or Cadbury
We Love you Huckleberry!

On a beautiful summer's day high in the Palisades
Your daddy kissed and cuddled you
And brought you home to stay

Have a whoop di doo, just for you, biddley bubbly birthday do
We love you Huckleberry
Singing silly songs, billy bongos, wicky wacky ding dongs
We love you Huckleberry!
Dancing Irish jigs, Hora gigs, Hip-Hop happy kids
We love you Huckleberry!
Playing Willy Wonka, toy tonka, horn honka, going bonkers!
We love you Huckleberry!

On a beautiful summer's day high in the Palisades
Your sisters kissed and cuddled you
And brought you home to stay

If you're a cat lover, chat lover, gnat lover, bat lover
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're a rich man, a pitchman, a digging in a ditch man
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're a jock man, a rock man, a lock man, a stock man
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're a speed walker, fast talker, sales hawker, dog walker
We love you Huckleberry!

On a beautiful summer's day high in the Palisades
We all kissed and cuddled you
And brought you home to stay

More 

4. Huckleberry continued

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If you're a dancer, a prancer, a sweet romancer
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're the smartest artist, the purist jurist
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're a pepper shaker, ticket taker, home maker, bread baker
We love you Huckleberry!
If you're a noodle man, a strudel man, a cartoon doodle man
We love you Huckleberry!

You are a fine boy, a kind boy, a pure joy, (a little annoyed?)
We love you Huckleberry!
You're a big guy, open sky, give it a try kind of guy,
We love you Huckleberry!
Whatever you do, we're with you, hoodley doo, we're your crew
We love you Huckleberry!
Wherever you go you should know
We love you Huckleberry!



5. Miryam Capella

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Miryam, she lived long ago
Just one thing she wanted so
Girls could never go to school
But Miryam, she was no one's fool.

**Pumpadapum, Miryam Capella
Pumpadapum, Miryam was smart
Pumpadapum, Miryam Capella
She would do things from her heart.
(2X)**

Her father was a learned teacher
Boys would come from far and wide
When they sat to study lessons
Behind the door, Miryam would hide.

Her mother helped her learn to read
Miryam loved it and wanted more
Her mother smiled and kissed her forehead
"I also learned behind the door."

Miryam, she was very angry
"I don't want to hide this way"
Her mother said, "Go for it, Miryam.
You go out there, you make it change!"

In those days parents picked your partner
They worried life would be too tough
You never knew who you'd get stuck with
But there's more to life than money and stuff.
See, Miryam loved a brilliant student
She didn't care how much they earned
They would start a school together
Where *every* child could come and learn.



6. Fine Misty Morning

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**It's a fine misty morning
Rising from the waters
The earth is warm
The air is cool
The sun comes up
It's shining through
A fine misty morning
Chickadee-dee-dee is calling
Sweet & wild, you feisty child
Rise up, Misty Louise!**

Good morning, baby rainbow
Get your colors on and
Let's go!
Misty light painted bright
Reaching for the sky
Dreaming on a fishpond
She waves her magic wish wand
Fishies jump
Plop! Kerplunk!
Laugh & swim away.

She rises from the ocean
Constantly in motion
Dances round up & down
Sailing on the breeze
When Misty rides her seahorse
The beach becomes a racecourse
Across the dune
She flies by noon
Rising through the sky.

Misty and the otters
Dive into the waters
Sardines skip
Flounders flip
When she swims this way
She plays along the bay surf
She rises from a glacier
Circles high in the sky
To catch the light of day.



7. Alexa

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Alexa connects ya

To your happiest time, your silliest rhyme

Alexa directs ya:

“C’mon, just have fun!” (2X)

What to do? What to do? What to do, do, do?

What to do? What to do? What to do?

What’ll we do? What’ll we do?

What’ll we do, do, do?

What’ll we do? What’ll we do?

What’ll we do?

Hey, we could really have some fun
Look at us laughing when we run.
Go outside when the weather is great
Come inside on a rainy day date.
We could go to the park, to the gym, to the zoo
Then have a snack and a sippy cup too.
Climb on the monkey bars
Fly in the swings
Run in a circle and flap our wings.

We could make up a dance
Crazy and free
We could reach out, rock out, under the trees.
Come back home where it’s warm and cozy
Snuggle on the couch and wiggle our toes-ies.
We could play in the water
We could splash in the tub
Water all over
Rub a dub dub!
We could wiggle in a towel
Hang it on a hook.
Toddle off to bed to read a book.

We could swim like a fish
We could play the tuba
Let’s take a dive
Scuba duba duba
We could strum a guitar
Bow a cello
Let’s go jump in a bowl of jello.
We could talk like a doggie, like bird, like a cat
“Ruff” and “tweet” and “meow” like that
“Moo” like a cow
“Buzz” like a bee
I’m so happy when you’re with me!



8. City Girl (Andie)

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**Andie, Andie you're so fine
Twinkle in your eye
Dimple in your smile
Andie, Andie, smart and kind
You're our city girl**

Andie, Andie, what do you think?
I love that giggle, pretty in pink
Wiggle and jiggle and jump and blink
Laughing city girl

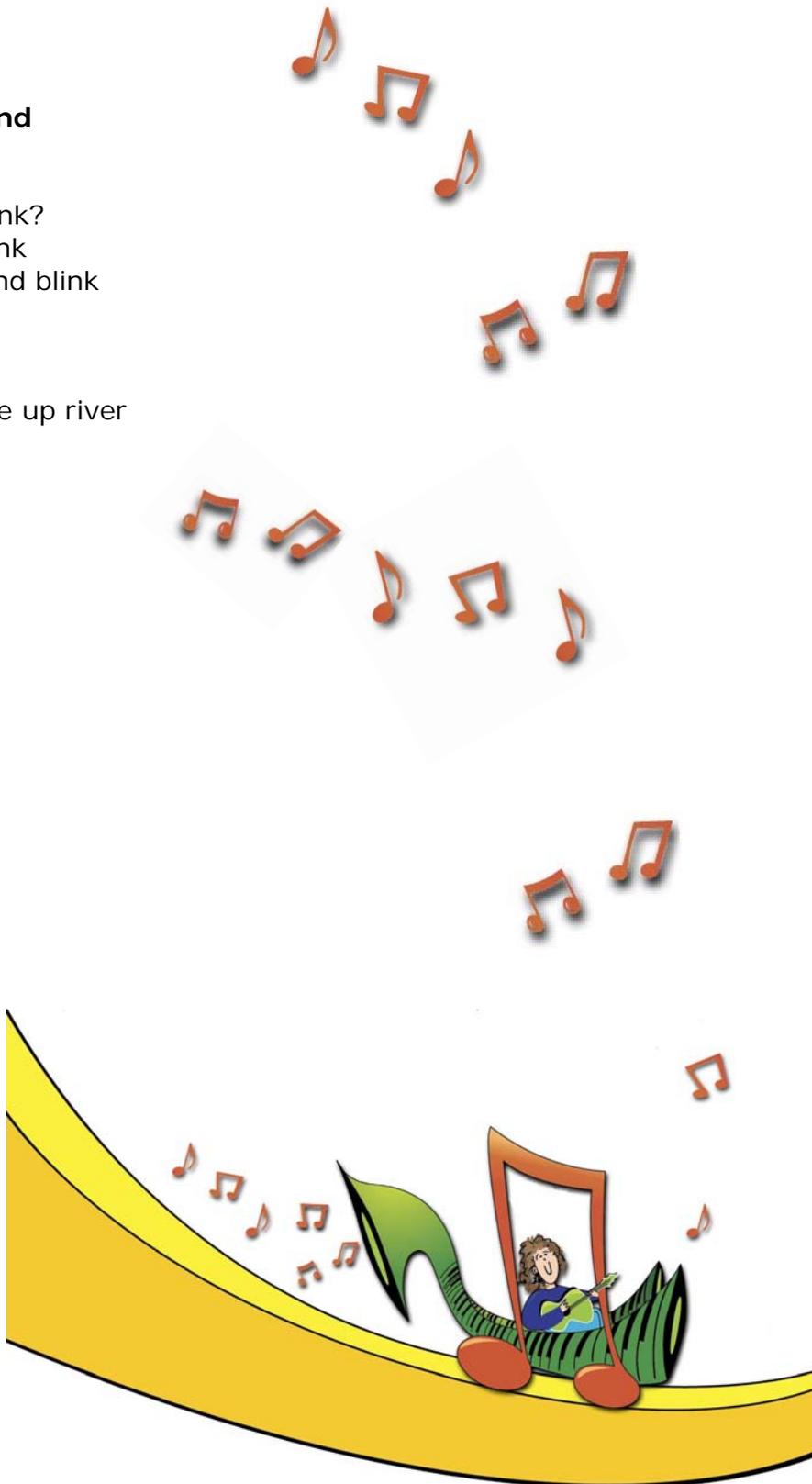
Andie Brooke, come and look
The tugboats deliver the barge up river
Sailboats glide with the tide
And wave to our city girl

Sparkling lights in the night
Broadway shows, ballet toes
So exciting, so inviting
To our city girl

Nona knit a sweater
Cozy in the weather
Mama's at home
Daddy's on the phone
To ask how you're doing?
He'll be home soon
To see his little girl

Carnegie Hall
Stands before us
That's your grandma
Singing in the chorus!
This is your town
You can be proud
To be a city girl

The world's your oyster
A day at the cloisters
Pretty paintings
All just waiting
Dinosaur museums
(Wait till you see 'em!)
Happy city girl



9. Ruby

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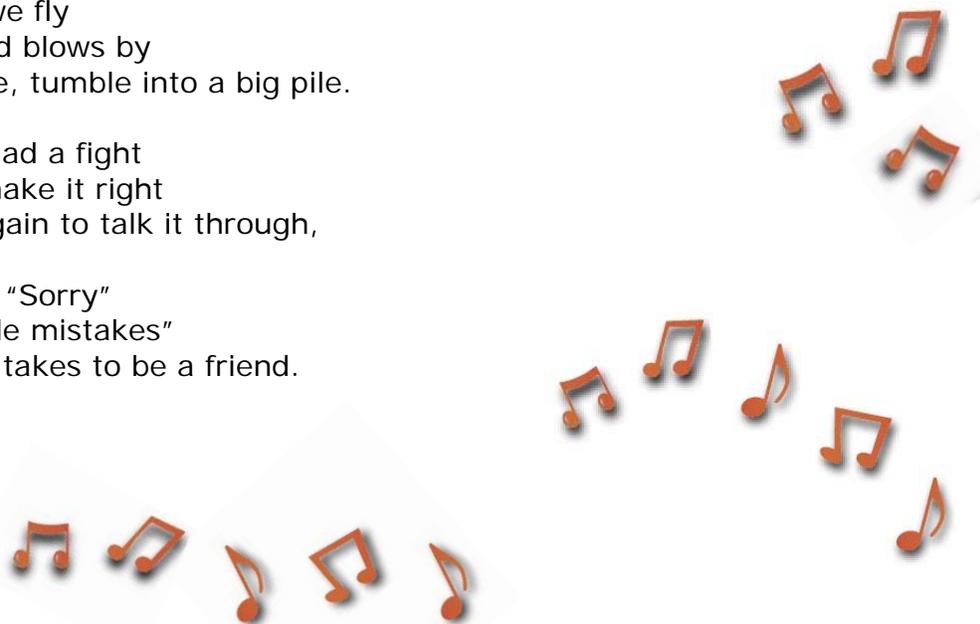
**Ruby, a friend is like a ruby
A very precious ruby
Friends sparkle and shine
Won't you be mine?
Ruby, a good friend is like a ruby
Brings out the best in us, truly
Makes us sparkle and shine
(Makes you feel so fine)**

We love to sing up high
We love to sing down low
We love to sing all kinds of songs
Where ever we go
We make up a tune
We open our mouths
And then the song sings out, la la la

We're playing in the grass
We're rolling down a hill
It really makes us laugh
And when we've had our fill
We race back up to the top and then
We're rolling, rolling down again

We're shaking like a leaf
We're turning in the breeze
We're floating to the ground
Gently to our knees
We skip and we fly
When the wind blows by
Til we tumble, tumble into a big pile.

But once we had a fight
We couldn't make it right
So we tried again to talk it through,
And then
We both said, "Sorry"
"We both made mistakes"
That's what it takes to be a friend.



10. Willy Nilly (Bryce)

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Bryce Addison, greased up with lanolin
Squeezed and spelunked down into a cave
She discovered a cavern where the bats were having
A big birthday party for a dragon named Dave.

Willy nilly, pick-a-Lily
Willy nilly, pick-a-Billy
They're all very nice-y
But Brycie, she's spicy!

Bryce, in Uganda, races her Honda
Out to see hippos and gorillas in the mist
She met warthogs with piglets
Piglets wearing wiglets
Wiglets in ringlets with a curly a top twist.

Bryce loves pizza and when people "meets-ha"
She invites you to "greet-ha"
With her favorite snack
Pepperoni, anchovy
Shrimp with baloney
Such toppings could give you a gall bladder attack!

Bryce does karate and no one gets snotty
With a girl who can kick a pine board in two.
She takes care of bullies
She wraps them in woolies
She swaddles them sweetly
"Now, go to your room!"

Bryce, on a camel, chipped her enamel
Went to the dentist to get a new tooth
But he used Silly Putty
And peanut-buttty
Now every mouthful sticks to her roof.
[Peanut butter chorus]

Bryce loves sushi
Hear the beat and you'll see
Her chopsticks are tapping and her rhythm's so right
She plays just like Ringo
Zingo, Bingo, Jingo!
That restaurant's rocking every Saturday night.



11. Going to the Park

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We're going to the park We're going to the park

There's the big slide
I'm climbing up high
And it's ok to let me go
I whoosh on down very fast
I land in the sand
And it makes me laugh

There's a big swing
I'm going to catch that thing
And it's ok to let me go
I pump my legs
And I point my toes
Higher and higher up I go

Splash in the fountain
It's a waterfall mountain
And it's ok to let me go
It's not deep,
I'll try not to slip
I love the water
Mommy, come take a dip

Sparrows and pigeons
Mallards and widgeons [*Widgeons are a kind of duck.*]
Geese and swans and dragonflies
Down by the lake
They quack and honk
They dabble and they dive
And they buzz in the swamp

There's a carousel
With chimes and bells
I'll pick my horsie
And I'll ride away
A big black beauty
With a purple mane
I'll hug her and I'll kiss her
And I'll tell her my name

We're going to the park
We're going to the park
Going to run and jump and fly away
Green, green grass and open sky
Pillow puffy clouds
Just floating by

