

Lyrics – Seamus Kennedy Gets on Everybody's Nerves

The Marvelous Toy *(Tom Paxton/Cherry Lane Music)*

When I was just a wee little lad full of health and joy,
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy;
A wonder it was to behold it was, with many colors bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart's delight.....

Chorus:

It went ZIP when it moved, and BOP when it stopped,
And WHIRR when it stood still;
I never knew just what it was, and I guess I never will.

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise,
For right on its bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes.
I first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted its lid,
And when I set it down again, this is what it did.....

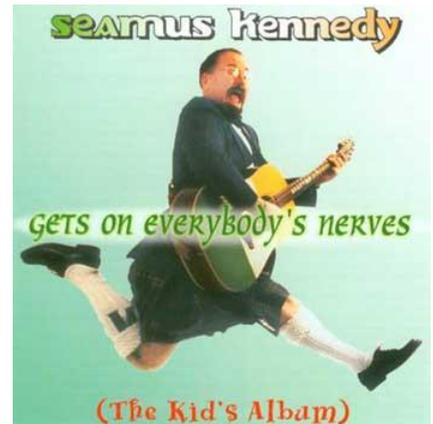
Chorus:

It first marched left, and then marched right,
And then marched under a chair,
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there,
I started to sob, and my daddy laughed for he knew that I would find
When I turned around my marvelous toy chugging from behind....

Chorus:

Well, the years have passed too quickly it seems,
And I have my own wee boy.
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy.
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head and he gave a squeal of glee,
Neither one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it just like me....

It goes ZIP when it moves, and BOP when it stops,
And WHIRR when it stands still,
Neither one of us knows just what it is, and I guess we never will.



Wee Willie's Lost His Marley (Trad.)

Wee Willie's lost his marley*, wee Willie's lost his marley,
Wee Willie's lost his marley, down the Springfield Road.*

Oh, he lost it down a gratin',* he lost it down a gratin',
He lost it down a gratin', down the Springfield Road.

So he went and got a clothespole*, he went and got a clothespole,
He went and got a clothespole, down the Springfield Road.

And he shoved it down the gratin', he shoved it down the gratin',
He shoved it down the gratin', down the Springfield Road.
But he didn't get his marley, he didn't get his marley,
He didn't get his marley, down the Springfield Road.

So he went and got his brother, he went and got his brother,
He went and got his brother, down the Springfield Road.

And he shoved him down the gratin', etc.

But he didn't get his marley, etc.

So he went and got a peeler,* he went and got a peeler,
He went and got a peeler, down the Springfield Road.

And he shoved him down the gratin', etc

But he didn't get his marley, etc.

So he went and got some dynamite, he went and got some dynamite,
He went and got some dynamite, down the Springfield Road.

And he shoved it down the gratin', etc.

And he blew up the gratin', he blew up the gratin',
He blew up the gratin', and half of the Springfield Road.

Now wee Willie's got his marley, wee Willie's got his marley,
Wee Willie's got his marley, down the Springfield Road.

'Cause he found it in his pocket, he found it in his pocket,
He found it in his pocket, down the Springfield Road.

**Marley - marble; Springfield Road - district in Belfast; Gratin' - grating or storm-drain; Clothespole - long pole to prevent clotheslines from sagging; Peeler - Policeman.*

Larue The Snake (The Slither Song)

(George Wurzbach)

There once was a snake named Larue,
The only way he knew to get here and there
Was slither, slither,
All Larue knew how to do was slither.

One day Larue saw a bird,
He wondered just how in the world
Is it birds can go flying, flying,
He slithers below while they go about flying.

And Larue told the bird:
"You must truly be God's favorite creature.
To be able to fly up so high where no one can reach you.
And the snake in the grass is surely the lowliest creature.
And I mustn't matter, 'cause I only slither, slither.
Look how you fly while I only slither.

The bird took Larue in his claws,
And gently he lifted and soared through the sky,
They were flying, flying,
Before Larue knew it, the bird had him flying.

And the bird told Larue,
"You were there on the Ark with Noah;
If God had thought less of you, you'd have been left on the shore.
And here in the Kingdom there is no higher or lower,
Though I'm able to fly it's just my way to slither, slither,
And I slith when I fly, and you fly when you slither."

Larue thanked the bird for the flight,
Said "Goodnight," and turned with delight
As he started to slither, slither,
And Larue seemed to fly through the grass as he slithered.

The Dunes Song *(Trad.)*

I was once well acquainted with a man called Joseph Dunne,
A very respectable sort of a man and fond of harmless fun,
He courted young and married was when he was twenty-one,
And a very respectable family had Mr. & Mrs. Dunne.

Chorus:

For there was High Dunne and Low Dunne, Under Dunne and Over Dunne,
All the other younger Dunes, in and out they run;
There was oul' Dunne, and young Dunne, and young Dunne's youngest son;
Young Dunne will be a Dunne when oul' Dunne's done.

In the course of time this Joseph Dunne he found himself a wife,
And soon he found he had to fight the hardest fight of life;
To keep ten little bellies full, and a wife that weighed a ton,
To any man who can do all that, you have to say, "Well done!"

Chorus:

When Mrs. Dunne presented Dunne with their first bouncing son,
They named him Michael Patrick Dunne, but called him Cherry Plum,
And when the price of bread went up, and more children did come,
Said Mrs. Dunne to Mr. Dunne, "More bread or we'll be done."

Chorus:

So here's to the youngest son of Dunne, likewise to the eldest Dunne,
And here's to the youngest son of Dunne when the eldest Dunne is done,
For any man can be well done in this big wicked world,
What's done by Dunne must be well-done, so well done good oul' Dunne.

Chorus:

The Good Housekeeping Pet

Hello children, it's story-time. Are you sitting comfortably? Good. Then I'll begin...

Once upon a time, a very lazy man wanted a pet that could do all his housework.

So he went into a pet shop and told the owner that he wanted to buy a pet that could do all his housework, and the pet shop owner suggested a dog.

"A dog?" said the man. "A dog can only fetch sticks and catch Frisbees."

"Well then, how about a cat?" asked the pet shop owner.

"A cat?" the man said. "A cat can only chase mice and birds."

The pet shop owner thinks for a minute, and then he says "I've got it! How about a centipede?"

The man says, "A centipede? I've never heard of a centipede doing housework, but I'll give it a try."

So he takes the centipede home and he says, "Please clean the kitchen."

When he comes back half an hour later, the kitchen is spotless; all the dishes have been washed and put away, the counter-tops cleaned and the floor waxed.

The man is absolutely amazed.

He says to the centipede, "Now please clean the living-room."

Twenty minutes later, he walks into the living-room and it has been cleaned perfectly; the carpet has been vacuumed and all the furniture dusted and polished.

And the man thinks, "This centipede is really incredible! I'll never have to do housework again."

Well, then he says to the centipede, "Please run down to the store on the corner and get me a newspaper."

The centipede walks out the door.

Ten minutes later, the centipede hadn't returned.

Twenty minutes later, still no centipede.

Forty-five minutes later, still no sign of the centipede.

By this time, the man is wondering what has happened.. So he opens the front door and there's the centipede sitting on the step.

The man says, "I sent you down to the store forty-five minutes ago to get me a newspaper. What's the matter?"

And the centipede says, "Hold your horses! I'm going, I'm going! I'm still putting on my shoes!"

The Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede *(Matt McGinn)*

The wee Kirkcudbright centipede she was very sweet,
She was awfully proud of every one of her hundred feet.
Early every morning her neighbors came to glance,
And she always entertained them with a beautiful little dance.

Chorus: As leg number 94 gave 95 a shunt,
Legs numbers one and two were twisting out in front.
As legs numbers nine and ten were wriggling up the side,
Seventy three and seventy four did the Electric Slide.

Her neighbor Jenny Longlegs with jealousy was mad,
She went out and bought herself a pencil and a pad.
She came round every morning and she made a careful note
Of every step the centipede made, and this is what she wrote:

Chorus:

Armed with exact notation, young Jenny Longlegs tried,
To dance just like the centipede, but she failed and nearly cried,
She grabbed hold of the centipede, and she said "Now have a look.
And show me how you do these steps I've written in my book!"

Said the centipede, "Do I do that?" and tried to demonstrate;
Well, she never gave it a thought before, and she didn't do too great,
Her hundred legs got twisted and she wound up in a tangle,
She fractured fourteen shinbones, thirteen kneecaps and an ankle.

Legs numbers one and two got tied with three and four,
Legs numbers five and six got trampled on the floor,
Leg number seventy was attacked by number ten,
Ninety eight and ninety nine may never dance again.

Now the wee Kirkcudbright centipede she suffered terrible pain,
And all of us were very surprised that she ever danced again;
And now she tells her neighbours - everyone who comes to see,
"Never try an explanation of what comes naturally."

Chorus:

I Know An Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

(Rose Bonne/ Alan Mills, Peer International)

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly;
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her!
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

BIRD - How absurd to swallow a bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, etc.

CAT - Fancy that, to swallow a cat!,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, etc.

DOG - What a hog, to swallow a dog!,
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat, etc.

GOAT - She just opened her throat and swallowed the goat,

COW - I don't know how she swallowed a cow,

HORSE - She's very coarse to swallow a horse,

HIPPOTAMUS - She just opened her epiglottimus,
And swallowed the hippopotamus!

DINOSAUR - I bet she was kind o' sore,
When she swallowed the dinosaur.
She swallowed the dinosaur to catch the hippopotamus, etc.

There's A Hole in the Bucket (Trad.)

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Sarah, dear Sarah,
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Sarah, a hole.

*Well, mend it dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus
Well, mend it dear Seamus, dear Seamus, mend it.*

With what shall I mend it, dear Sarah, dear Sarah,
With what shall I mend it, dear Sarah, with what?

*With straw, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus
With straw, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, with straw.*

But the straw is too long, dear Sarah, dear Sarah,
But the straw is too long, dear Sarah, too long.

*Then cut it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
Then cut it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, cut it!*

With what shall I cut it, dear Sarah, dear Sarah?
With what shall I cut it, dear Sarah, with what?

*With an axe, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
With an axe, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, an axe.*

But the axe is too dull, dear Sarah, dear Sarah,
But the axe is too dull, dear Sarah, it's BLUNT!

*Then sharpen it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
Then sharpen it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, HONE it!*

With what shall I sharpen it, dear Sarah dear Sarah?
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Sarah, with what?

*With a stone, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
With a stone, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, a stone.*

But the stone is too dry, dear Sarah, dear Sarah,
But the stone is too dry, dear Sarah, too dry.

*Well, wet it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
Well, wet it, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, wet it!*

With what shall I wet it, dear Sarah, dear Sarah?
With what shall I wet it, dear Sarah, with what?

*Try water, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,
Try water, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, try water.*

In what shall I fetch it, dear Sarah, dear Sarah?
In what shall I fetch it, dear Sarah, in what?

In the bucket, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, dear Seamus,

In the bucket, dear Seamus, dear Seamus, the bucket!

But there's a hole in the bucket, dear Sarah, dear Sarah.
But there's a hole in the bucket, dear Sarah, a hole.

Don't Stick Your Finger Up Your Nose *(Barry Louis Polisar, Rainbow Morning Music)*

Chorus: Don't stick your finger up your nose,
'Cause your nose knows it's not the place it goes.
You can sniffle, you can sneeze,
But I'm asking you please,
Don't stick your finger up your nose.

Don't stick your finger in your ear,
'Cause then your ear will find it hard to hear.
You can pull it, you can tug it,
But please don't plug it,
Don't stick your finger in your ear.

Chorus:

Don't stick your finger in your eye,
That's not a thing I think you oughta try.
You can blink it, you can wink it,
But I don't think it
Would be good to stick your finger in your eye.

Chorus:

Don't stick your finger down your throat,
'Cause that will just make you start to choke.
Then up will come your dinner,
And you'll start to look much thinner,
Don't stick your finger down your throat.

Chorus:

I Am The Music Man (Trad.)

I am the music man, and I can play,
What can you play?
(Repeat after each verse)

I can play the accordion:
In and in and in and out, in and out, in and out.
In and in and in and out, in and in and out.

The trombone: Back and back and back and forth, etc..

The fiddle: Up and up and up and down, etc.

The tuba: Oom-pah, oom-pah, oom-pah-pah, etc.,

The bagpipes: Huff and huff and huff and puff, etc.,

The snare -drum: Rat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat, etc.

The piano: The pia-, pia-, pia-no, etc.,

The lawn sprinkler: Tsch, tsch, tsch, tsch, etc.

Ma, Ma, Will You Buy Me A Banana? (Trad.)

Ma, Ma, will you buy me a, will you buy me a, will you buy me a
Ma, Ma, will you buy me a, will you buy me a banana?

*Yes, son, I'll buy you a, I'll buy you a, I'll buy you a,
Yes, son, I'll buy you a, I'll buy you a banana..*

Ma, Ma, will you peel the skin, peel the skin, will you peel the skin,
Ma, Ma, will you peel the skin, the skin off my banana?

*Yes, son, I'll peel the skin, peel the skin, I'll peel the skin,
Yes, son, I'll peel the skin, the skin off your banana.*

Ma, Ma, do you want a bite, do you want a bite, do you want a bite?
Ma, Ma, do you want a bite, a bite of my banana?

*Yes, son, I'll take a bite, I'll take a bite, I'll take a bite,
Yes, son, I'll take a bite, a bite of your banana.*

Ma, Ma, you're a greedy gut, you're a greedy gut, you're a greedy gut,
Ma, Ma, you're a greedy gut, you ate all my banana!

The Old Sow *(Trad.)*

There was an old farmer who had an old sow (snort!),
-Ow (rasp!), -ow (whistle!), diddley-dow;
And Dan is a comical man (snort!), -an (rasp!),
-An (whistle!), diddley-dan,
And Dan is a comical man.

And the farmer's old sow had a hairy old snout, etc.
And Dan, etc.

Chorus: Singing tooral-i-ooral-i-ay,
Singing tooral-i-ooral-i-addy,
Singing tooral-i-ooral-i-ay,
Singing tooral-i-ooral-i-addy,

And the farmer's old sow she had three little pigs, etc.

And the three little pigs liked to roll in the muck, etc.

Chorus:
And the three little pigs sure they lay in the straw, etc.

And the three little pigs sure they fell fast asleep, etc.

Chorus:

I Wanna Be a Dog *(Barry Louis Polisar, Rainbow Morning Music)*

Oh, I wanna be a dog, I wanna wag my tail,
Chase cars, and knock over garbage cans,
And bite the person who brings the mail.

Oh, I wanna be a dog, I wanna drool on the floor,
Get pats on the head, chase cats, get fed,
Chew your shoes and bark at the door.

Oh, I wanna be a dog, I wanna big wet nose,
I wanna run in the street, get mud on my feet,
And jump up onto your clothes.

Oh, I wanna be a dog, I wanna dig big holes,
I want to sniff French poodles and basset hounds,
And pee on telephone poles.

Bridge:

Oh, I wanna have dog breath, I wanna learn to growl,
Scratch fleas and ticks, and run after sticks,
I want the moon to make me howl. (Howl!)

Oh, I wanna be a dog, I wanna sleep on the ground,
Bein' human these days is just a little too crazy,
I just wanna be a hound. (Repeat last 2 lines.)

The Unicorn *(Shel Silverstein)*

A long time ago when the earth was green,
There were more kinds of animals than you've ever seen,
They ran around free while the earth was being born,
And the loveliest of all was the Unicorn.
And there were green alligators, and long-necked geese,
Humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees,
Cats and rats and elephants, as sure as you're born,
The loveliest of all was the Unicorn.

Well the Lord saw some sinnin' and it gave him pain,
He said: "Stand back, I'm gonna make it rain;
Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floatin' zoo.
And get some of them green alligators, and long-necked geese,
Humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees.
Cats and rats and elephants, as sure as you're born,
Don't you forget my Unicorns.

Old Noah was there to answer the call,
He finished up the ark as the rain began to fall,
He drove in the animals two by two,
And he called out as they went through:
"Hey Lord, I got you green alligators, and long-necked geese,
Humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees.,
Cats and rats and elephants, but Lord I'm so forlorn,
I just can't find no Unicorns."

Well old Noah looked out through the drivin' rain,
The Unicorns were hidin', playin' silly games,
Kickin' and splashin' as the rain was pourin',
Oh them silly Unicorns.
And there were green alligators, and long-necked geese,
Humpty-back camels and some chimpanzees.,
Noah cried; "Close the door for the rain is pourin',
And we can't wait for no Unicorns!"

Now the ark began to float, it drifted with the tide,
The Unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried,
The rain came down and sorta floated them away,
That's why you won't see a Unicorn to this very day.
But you'll see green alligators, and long-necked geese,
Humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees,
Cats and rats and elephants, as sure as you're born,
You're never gonna find no Unicorns.

When You Come to the End of a Lollipop *(Hoffman/Manning)*

Chorus:

When you come to the end of a lollipop,
To the end, to the end of a lollipop,
When you come to the end of a lollipop,
PLOP! goes your heart.

Gilly, oh golly, how I love my lolly,
Right down to the very last lick,
But when you are through with it,
What can you do with it?
All you have left is the stick.

Chorus:

Gilly. oh golly, how I love my lolly,
Summer and winter and spring,
But when it is done,
It's about as much fun
As a yo-yo without any string.

Chorus:

I Know A Song (That Gets On Everybody's Nerves) *(Tune: John Brown's Body)*

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,
Everybody's nerves, oh, on everybody's nerves,
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,
And this is how it goes.....

I know a song, etc., *ad nauseam et ad infinitum.*