

Mp3 Hap Palmer - Peek-a-boo And Other Songs For Young Children

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A treasury of Hap Palmer's best loved tunes from the acclaimed Baby Songs video series presents a light hearted look at the world of young children. With each song, messages of self acceptance and pride ring through with compassion and gentle humor. 21 MP3 Songs KIDS/FAMILY: Kid Friendly, KIDS/FAMILY: General Children's Music Details: Review Parent's Choice Gold Award PEEK-A-BOO! Hap Palmer. Hap-Pal Music, HP95 Ages 2-4 In boogie-woogie and country style, in Dixieland and merry-go-round rhythms, singer/songwriter Hap Palmer celebrates little ones' joy at jumping up and down because it's Just Fun, putting on shoes without any help, clapping hands, and playing peek-a-boo. The songs also serve as good-humored reminders to parents that for babies, life is a seemingly endless series of "firsts." Never sappy or trite, these charming songs of childhood are among Palmer's best. Parents' Choice Classic Award 1993 Description Peek-A-Boo and Other Songs For Young Children by Hap Palmer Words, Music and Activities by Hap Palmer Hap-Pal Music, Inc. A treasury of Hap Palmer's best loved tunes from the acclaimed Baby Songs video series presents a light hearted look at the world of young children -Waking up, eating, using the potty, getting dressed, taking a bath, hearing a favorite bedtime story, and of course the most important part of the day..... PLAY..... the kind of play young children love: teddy bears, make believe, laughter, hide and seek, or just plain jumping up and down for the fun of it! With each song, messages of self acceptance and pride ring through with compassion and gentle humor. Lyrics Gettin' Up Time Words and Music: Hap Palmer Baby's cryin' in the bassinet Wakin' up hungry, cold and wet Waa, waa, waa, waa, waa It's Gettin' Up Time! Birdies in the nest go "Tweet, tweet, tweet" Callin' for a wiggly worm to eat Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet It's Gettin' Up Time! Puppies in a basket bark and bay Wakin' the house at the break of day Woof, woof, woof, woof, woof It's Gettin' Up Time! Furry little kittens all join in now Callin' their mommy with a sweet "Meow" Meeeeooooow It's Gettin' Up Time! Calves in the field are hungry too They greet the dawn with a "Moo, moo, moo" Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo It's Gettin' Up Time! Frisky little colts roll up and say, "Neigh, neigh let's start the day" Neigh, neigh, neigh, neigh It's Gettin' Up Time! Peep, peep, peep, baby chicks all need Just a little dab of chicken feed

Peep, peep, peep, peep, peep It's Gettin' Up Time! Ducklings in the pond say "Quack, quack, quack" As they go searchin' for a sunrise snack Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack It's Gettin' Up Time! Piglets in the pigpen grunt and squeal Then snuggle up to mommy for a morning meal Grunt, oink, snort, eeee It's Gettin' Up Time! Hungry babies of every kind Wake up sayin' "It's breakfast time" Waah! Tweet, tweet! Woof! Meow! Moo! Neigh! Peep, peep! Quack, quack! Grunt, oink, snort, eeee It's Gettin' Up Time! It's Gettin' Up Time!

Baby Songs Theme Song Words: Martha Cheney Music: Hap Palmer It's a wonderful day to go out and play Hey, maybe you could come along All you need to bring is a song to sing A happy little baby song We can sing about friends And the people we know We can sing about the places we go We can sing about the world And the things that we see We can sing about you and me It's a wonderful day to go out and play Hey, maybe you could come along All you need to bring is a song to sing A happy little baby song All you need to bring is a song to sing A happy little baby song

Baby's First Words and Music: Hap Palmer Chorus: Oh my, baby's full of life! Gettin' so excited she's about to burst Think I know why it's so Everything is baby's first Baby's first ball, Baby's first doll Baby's first bottle, Baby's first rattle Baby's first stuffed bear, Baby's first highchair, Baby's first tub bath, Baby's first photograph Repeat Chorus: It's a bright new world of sights and sounds Baby wants to see it can't keep her down Crawlin' on the floor and everywhere explorin' Baby loves to move around Baby's first steps, Baby's first pets Baby's first bubbles, Baby's first scribbles Baby's first pickle, Baby's first tickle Baby's first coos, Baby's first pair of shoes Repeat Chorus: My Mommy Comes Back

Words: Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music: Hap Palmer Sometimes my mommy takes me over To another friends house to play Sometimes I only stay a little while Sometimes I stay all day, but Chorus: My mommy comes back She always comes back She always comes back to get me My mommy comes back She always comes back She never would forget me Sometimes I worry when she leaves me I hope she won't be gone too long But when I'm with my friends and having fun I soon forget she's gone, and Repeat Chorus: Sometimes I visit with my grandma While my mommy goes somewhere We bake some cookies and we read a book And rock in the rocking chair, and Repeat Chorus: Don't Wash My Blanket

Words: Martha Cheney and Hap Palmer Music: Hap Palmer Chorus: Don't wash my blanket, don't take it away I want to drag it around while I play To me it's okay dirty and gray Please don't wash my blanket today I might get lonely, I might get scared I need to know that my blanket is there, so Repeat Chorus: I might get angry, I might cry I need to know that my blanket's nearby Repeat Chorus: Peek-A-Boo

Words and Music: Hap Palmer Where is Sheila, where

could she be? She was here a moment ago Where is Sheila, where could she be? We've been looking high and low Is she there behind the dollhouse Quiet as a mouse? Is she crouching in the toy box Crafty as a fox? Is she underneath the rug as cozy as a bug? Oh, where can Sheila be? Chorus: Peek-a-Boo! Where are you? Come out from your hiding place Peek-a-Boo! I see you ! It's good to see your smiling Gee, it's been awhile and It's good to see your smiling face Where is Danny, where could he be? He was here a moment ago Where is Danny, where could he be? We've been looking high and low Is he underneath a chair All curled up like a bear? Is he hiding in a cave Just like a bat behaves? Is he soaring through the skies Just like an eagle flies? Oh, where can Danny be? Repeat Chorus: Where are Jim and Jannie, where could they be? They were here a moment ago Where are Jim and Jannie, where could they be? We've been looking high and low Did they fly out of the room Upon a witch's broom? Did they wave a magic wand, Then suddenly they were gone? Are they here but can't be seen, Like ghosts on Halloween? Oh, where can Jim and Jannie be? Repeat Chorus: Lovey And Me Words and Music: Hap Palmer A Lovey is something you like very much A teddy, a blanket or doll Mine is a bunny so cuddly and soft It's my favorite stuffed toy of all Lovey is with me when I fall asleep And if I should wake in the night I'm not afraid 'cause my Lovey is there To say everything is all right It's Lovey and me, Lovey and me Together everywhere, It's Lovey and me Lovey stays with me whatever I do And listens to me when I talk We make up stories and maybe play house Or build a big castle with blocks Big kids may tease me and laugh at my games I turn and shut out the sound I hug Lovey tighter while walking away Pretending no one is around Just Lovey and me, Lovey and me Together everywhere, It's Lovey and me Lovey goes with me wherever I go That's why it's ragged and worn But I would not trade it for one that's brand new I'll take Lovey tattered and torn Mommy can wash it and hang it to dry And sew up the rips with some thread By night time my Lovey is ready to hug And lie with me here in my bed It's Lovey and me, Lovey and me Together everywhere It' Lovey and me Piggy Toes Words: Martha Cheney Music: Hap Palmer Ten little piggies run thumpity thud Ten little piggies squish into the mud Ten little piggies so soft and so sweet Don't you think toes are the best part of feet Chorus: Jiggle your piggy toes, wiggle your piggy toes Giggle and wiggle and jiggle your toes Jiggle your piggy toes, wiggle your piggy toes Run those sweet piggies right up to your rosy nose Run them right up to your nose Ten little piggies dig into the rug Ten little piggies curl up like a bug Ten little piggies go tippy tip toe Toes are the best part of feet don't you know Repeat Chorus: Walking Words: Martha Cheney Music: Hap Palmer Chorus: Walking, walking, walking,

walking Seems so easy now But I remember when I was small And I did not know how I would take two steps and then fall down And bump my bottom on the ground My dad would say, That's okay" "Try some more another day" Repeat Chorus: I would take two steps and then two more And fall down on the kitchen floor But up I'd stand, dust my hands And tell myself I know I can Repeat Chorus: Daddy Be A Horsie Words and Music: Hap Palmer Daddy loves to squeeze me and bounce me on his knee Then we get down on the floor and roll my ball He reads to me a story almost every night But playin' horse is what I like the best of all Chorus: Daddy be a horsie, daddy be a horsie Get down on your hands and knees Daddy be a horsie, daddy be a horsie Take me riding please He tickles me and makes me laugh when giving me a bath He gets me dressed and ready to go out and play He picks me up and kisses me before he goes to work But I like it most when he comes home and I can say Repeat Chorus: Teddy Bear Ball Words and Music: Hap Palmer Dream a little dream, happy little scene Teddy bears waltz Full of fluffy charm, dancing arm in arm Pudgy and soft Swirling as they gaze in each other's eyes Softly padded paws gliding swiftly by You can see it all There at the Teddy Bear Ball Cheery little cubs giggle then they blush Each time they see Mom and daddy bear dancing cheek to cheek So tenderly Papa in a tux, whirling mom around Orchid on her wrist, flowing satin gown You can see it all There at the Teddy Bear Ball They lift their tiny cups to a bowl of punch And sweetly pour Then they fill their plates with the honey cakes Bears all adore Merrily they chat, share each other's snacks Give each other hugs, pat each other's backs You can see it all There at the Teddy Bear Ball Bouncy little bears playing in the band Smile with each song While conductor bear waving his baton Sings right along One bear on the drums, two accordions Three to toot the horns, four on violins You can see it all There at the Teddy Bear Ball (Counter Melody) Dream, dream, sweetest you've seen Lullabies lifting spirits high Dream, dream, so serene As teddy bears go waltzing by Today I Took My Diapers Off Words and Music: Hap Palmer Today I took my diapers off I do not need them now Just like grownups use the potty, I am learning how There's no more pins and sticky tapes And waiting to be changed Now if you will excuse me please I have to go again Chorus: I have a little potty of my very own It has a yellow ducky to hold on to It's just the perfect size for someone big like me "Tho it might be just a little small for you Today I took my diapers off I've never felt so free My pants are not puffed out in back What you see is me I have some bright new underwear Just like the big kids get Before I go I pull them down So I won't get them wet Repeat Chorus: Today I took my diapers off And put them in the drawer I waved good-bye to them 'cause I Won't need

them anymore I Can Put My Clothes On By Myself Words and Music: Hap Palmer I can put my clothes on by myself! I don't need help from anyone I go through my drawer and choose what I adore Then proudly check the mirror when I'm done So what if both my socks are not the same I like getting dressed when I can choose If one sock's white and red and one is blue instead My feet will still stay warm inside my shoes And when I wear orange pants with my green cap You may think they clash with my pink shirt But I might have a style that helps the world to smile And surely you'll agree that cannot hurt Oh, I can put my clothes on by myself! I don't need help from mom or dad It takes more time I know right now I'm kind of slow But taking time is really not so bad 'Tho I can't tie my shoes like brother can It won't be long 'til I can do it, too 'Tho I'm just learning how I have no problems now My Velcro shoes will do just fine thank you So what if I wear winter clothes in spring I'll just throw some off if I get hot Who cares if I'm not dressed the same as all the rest On my block I'm still the proudest tot 'Cause I can put my clothes on by myself! I don't need help from anyone I go through my drawer and choose what I adore Then proudly check the mirror when I'm done Yes, I can put my clothes on by myself! What a Miracle Words and Music: Hap Palmer I have hands, I have hands Watch me clap, watch me clap Oh, what a miracle am I I have feet, I have feet Watch me stamp, watch me stamp Oh, what a miracle am I Chorus: Oh, what a miracle! Oh, what a miracle! Every little part of me I'm something special, so very special There's nobody quite like me I have arms, I have arms Watch me swing, watch me swing Oh, what a miracle am I I have legs, I have legs They can bend and stretch, they can bend and stretch Oh, what a miracle am I Repeat Chorus: I have a spine, I have a spine It can twist and bend, it can twist and bend Oh, what a miracle am I I have one foot, I have one foot Watch me balance, watch me balance Oh, what a miracle am I Repeat Chorus: Raggedy Rag Doll Friend Words and Music: Hap Palmer Bright colored rag clothes Buttons for eyes and nose That's my raggedy rag doll friend Filled with just cotton Look at it floppin' That's my raggedy rag doll friend You ask me, "How is it movin' Without some muscles and bones?" I just give it some lovin' It comes alive and I'm never alone Old fashioned dolly Shufflin' so softly Then laughin' and rollin' around in the rug Tumblin' and twirlin' My dolly goes whirlin' Then lands in my lap for a nap and a hug You ask me, "How does that moon-face Keep smilin' year after year?" I guess all of my huggin' Just keeps it grinnin' from ear to ear (Instrumental) You ask me, "How is it movin' Without some muscles and bones?" I just give it some lovin' It comes alive and I'm never alone Bright colored rag clothes Buttons for eyes and nose That's my raggedy rag doll friend Merry-Go-Round Words and Music: Hap Palmer Climb in the saddle and fasten

your belt Get set for the best thing that you've ever felt It's your first time? Don't worry These horses are in
no great hurry Up and down, up and down 'Round and 'round and 'round we go Gently curving, whirling
by 'Round and 'round and 'round we go Riding the Merry-Go-Round Hand painted figures of bright blue
and gold With shiny brass poles for the riders to hold First the bell rings, then you're riding With a feeling
that's better than flying Up and down, up and down 'Round and 'round and 'round we go Gently curving,
whirling by 'Round and 'round and 'round we go As the organ plays Making its bold, bright, brassy sound
All the ponies dance Prancing along on the Merry-Go-Round You wish you could ride on forever and then
Get right back on and go riding again It's like gliding on clouds As you swirl by the carnival crowds Up and
down, up and down 'Round and 'round and 'round we go Gently curving, whirling by 'Round and 'round
and 'round we go Riding the Merry-Go-Round Teddy Bear Words and Music: Hap Palmer Fuzzy soft and
furry, that's my teddy bear Born without a worry or care Never in a hurry, rushing everywhere When I
want to play, Teddy's there Chorus: I love to rub his chubby tummy And hug his roly-poly body When
Teddy cuddles close beside me We always make each other happy And when I toss him high above me
And catch him gently as a feather I can almost hear his laughter So glad that we can be together When I
get my toys out, Teddy always shares Never fights or fusses "No fair!" When my room's a clutter I know
he won't care Teddy bear's just glad to be there Repeat Chorus: Never whines or whimpers when he
tumbles down Teddy smiles and waits 'til he's found I dust him off and hug him; he's not hurt at all He's my
bouncy little fuzz ball Repeat Chorus: Just Fun Words and Music: Hap Palmer Jumping up and down,
jumping up and down Bouncing up and down like a basketball When somebody asks me Why I'm jumping
up and down I tell them there's really no reason at all It's just fun, jumping up and down It's just fun,
jumping up and down Simple things can be so fine Like the fun you can have just jumping around Turning
around, turning around Like a top or a wheel or a carousel When somebody asks me why I'm turning
around I just smile 'cause there's nothing to tell It's just fun, turning around It's just fun, turning around
Simple things can be so fine Like the fun you can have just turning around Simple things are everywhere
Things that anyone can do And if you'd like to have some fun You can join in, too ! Rolling around, rolling
around Like a kitten in a rug, or a rolling pin When somebody asks me why I'm rolling around I shrug my
shoulders, giggle and grin It's just fun, rolling around It's just fun, rolling around Simple things can be so
fine Like the fun you can have just rolling around Jumping, turning, rolling I guess by now you're knowing I
love to do them just for fun ! Finger Foods Words and Music: Hap Palmer Chorus: Finger foods, finger

foods I pick 'em up and pop 'em in Smoosh 'em on my cheeks and chin Eat 'em with a happy grin Finger foods, finger foods When I'm in a hungry mood Momma, won't you please include Some good old finger foods? What to you is one big mess To me is total happiness I love to touch and feel the things I eat I pat 'em with my pudgy hand Hopin' that you'll understand As I grow I'll stay more clean and neat Mashed potatoes, crushed tomatoes Apple bites and bits of meat Glops and globs of cereal, There's so much good food to eat! Repeat Chorus: I pinch 'em with my fingertips Smack 'em in my hungry lips Now don't go sayin' baby's bein' rude When I press peas in my palm Please don't panic, just stay calm It's my way of learning about food Jouncing, bouncing in my seat Daddy ring the dinner chime Plop those pieces on my plate Every meal's a party time ! Repeat Chorus: Boogie Woogie Wash Rag Blues Words and Music: Hap Palmer If you can get into the right frame of mind You can have a real good time, Just takin' a bath with the Boogie Woogie Washrag Blues You just put a little rhythm in the scrub Do a little splashin' in the tub Put a tickle in your toes and a tingle on your nose With the Boogie Woogie Washrag Blues And you can scrub a little wow in your eyebrows And rub a little glow on your elbows Then add a little grin to your cheeks and chin And put a little zip in your hips Then give a gentle squeeze to your knees Put a little charm in your arms Then linger for awhile on your fingers as you smile With the Boogie Woogie Washrag Blues Now put a little sparkle on your ankles And scrub a little chuckle on your knuckles Then rub a little bliss on your face and wrists And any other place you might have missed Then shine a little cheer on your ears And put a little beat in your feet And don't forget to check Your stomach and your neck With the Boogie Woogie Washrag Blues Yeah, the Boogie-The Boogie Woogie Washrag Blues Goodnight Story Time Words and Music: Hap Palmer When dinner time is over and day is almost gone When I've had my bath and put my warm pajamas on I run up to my shelf and look For my favorite storybook Then cuddle up in mommy's lap We can say good night to the moon Travel where the wild things are Run away with bunny Help Pooh Bear eat his honey or wish upon a star In make-believe a magic seed Grows a beanstalk we can climb And a giant peach can fly With seagulls in the sky In Good Night Story Time We might meet Peter Rabbit running from the farmer Or greet King Arthur's knights in shining armor Spy on Rumpelstiltskin weaving straw to gold In days of old gone by Snuggled up in daddy's arms Reading tales and nursery rhymes Where Little Bo-Peep's sheep lead me off to sleep In Good Night Story Time We can sail the seven seas, find an island anytime Where birds fly down to nest And seals swim in to rest In Good Night Story Time Credits: Arranger and Recording Engineer: Bob Summers Lead Vocals, Acoustic

Guitar and Flute: Hap Palmer Keyboards, Bass, Guitars, Emulator: Bob Summers Flute, Saxophone, Clarinet: John Clarke, Joel Peskin Oboe, Bass Clarinet: John Clarke Electric Piano: George Price Bass: Bill Perry Background Vocals: Karen Wilson Harper, Juanice Charmaine, Jacie Berry, Hap Palmer Children's Chorus: Eddie Aragon, David Barbee, Richard Carter, Danielle Elmore, Tai Elmore, Manuj Kamineni, Ryan Medvitz, Aubry Miller, Danny Palmer, Wesley Palmer, Sean Pierce, Bren Price, Nicole Price, Eric Pritchard, Aram Sarkissian, Mike Summers Children's Chorus Director: Penny Summers, Alberta Gysin Produced by Don Perry, Bob Summers, Hap Palmer Mastering Engineer: Doug Sax Educational Consultant: Angelia Leung Guidebook Editors: Paula W. Benjamin, Betty Williams Designed and Illustrated by: Carole Schumacher Onaitis. Hap-Pal Music. All rights reserved. These songs and activities are for the personal use of parents and teachers only. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted, in any form or by any means - electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher. Hap-Pal Music, Box 323 Topanga, CA 90290 e-mail: hap@netwood.net

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