

**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**  
By Katherine Dines  
©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I know my parents love me. They tell me every night.  
They hug me close and say "Sweet dreams!  
Don't let the bedbugs bite!"  
Lately I've been naughty, 'cause I don't want to sleep  
And when they give that grown up look, I wiggle out of reach...

(And do the)

**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

In time to the rhythm of the kitchen clock  
I rock and roll clear across the floor;  
Do a Jitterbug by the bathroom door.

**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

Two shoes off and a hole in one sock.  
Once I get it started, I can't turn it off -- that  
**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**  
**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

I know you think I'm crazy, but what do you expect?  
When you were seven did you ever want to go to bed?  
So here's the way I see it:  
When bedtime comes along,  
Why, that's the time to get The Beat,  
And keep it going strong... **Chorus repeat**

My parents they don't like it. It really makes 'em mad.  
But Tuesday night I'm gonna get Mom to dance with Dad.  
They don't know what they're missing.  
But once they get the groove,  
They'll yell at me to "Turn it up!"  
And then we'll start to move...

(And do the)

**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

In time to the rhythm of the kitchen clock  
I rock and roll clear across the floor;  
Do a Jitterbug by the bathroom door.

**ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

Two shoes off and a hole in one sock.  
Once I get it started, I can't turn it off -- that **ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK**

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED-QUAKIN' BELLY-ACHIN'  
WIDE-AWAKE BLUES**

© 1993 Bonnie Nichols and Katherine Dines  
Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

When Mom and Dad went out tonight on a date.  
They said to the sitter, "Goodbye! We'll be home late!"  
"Put the kids to bed at a quarter to nine."  
But the minute they left, we started to whine...we got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'  
WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

We had a pillow fight 'til the room was white as snow.  
And how the antique lamp got broken, we don't know.  
We turned my bed into a trampoline.  
When the sitter found out, she sure looked mean... she got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'  
WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

When we hear those words: "It's time for bed!"  
We keep on doing somersaults instead.  
'Cause staying up and playing "Hide and Seek",  
Is much more fun for anyone, than trying to count sheep...

It must have been Mom's meal that made us sick--  
Not the candy, ice cream, soda pop and chips!  
While the sitter slept through the Late Night Show,  
Mom and Dad came home and the rest you know... uh oh!!  
They got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'  
WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

Everybody got

**THE SHEET SHAKIN' BED QUAKIN' BELLY ACHIN'  
WIDE AWAKE BLUES!**

## DINO STORY

© 1993 Bonnie Nichols. Bonnie Nichols Music, ASCAP.

I was underneath the covers  
Mom had just turned out the light,  
When the shadows of some dinosaurs  
First came into sight.  
They were dancin' on the ceiling-  
Slidin' 'cross the floor,  
Then they jumped up on my tummy  
And gave out a Dino-roar...

**They made my bed rock!**  
**They made my room roll!**  
**We did the Hip-Hop!**  
**Oh yeah, before they had to go...**

Well... a baby brontosaurus  
Found my favorite ball and bat  
And a friendly stegosaurus  
Struck him out in nothin' flat.  
They gathered all around me,  
Beggin' me to play,  
But I whispered, "It was late!",  
And they said they really couldn't stay.

**Chorus repeat**

When the lights came on real suddenly,  
I blinked and looked around.  
There were tos and blankets everywhere,  
No dinosaurs were found.  
I said "You shoulda seen 'em!  
They were big and green and tall!"  
But I don't think they believed  
My Dino-Story-- not at all.

**Chorus repeat**

## THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!

Katherine Dines and Bonnie Nichols

© 1993 Kiddie Korral Music/Bonnie Nichols Music, ASCAP

Didn't eat my dinner 'cause I don't like beets  
Now I'm wide awake and hungry in-between the sheets.  
Deep inside my tummy, there's a rumblin' sound,  
So I toss off the covers; put my feet on the ground...

Quiet as a mouse I hurry out to the hall  
Scurry through the living room and hide behind a wall,  
Sneak across the kitchen on the creaky wooden floor  
In time to reach the refrigerator door...

It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**  
Gimmee some real food- peanut butter on a cracker!  
Ice cream pizza, cherry pie or cheese,  
Root beer, popcorn - anything to please -  
It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**

I munch a bunch of popcorn, crumple the sack.  
Toss it with the cracker box over my back.  
It's sticky on the counter; crunchy where I walk.  
'Better clean up, before I get caught!

I hear some slippers shuffle down the long dark hall;  
See a shadow coming, and it's ten feet tall.  
I hide behind the counter, by an apple core...  
Then Dad's hand grabs the refrigerator door!

It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**  
Gimmee some real food- peanut butter on a cracker!  
Ice cream pizza, cherry pie or cheese,  
Root beer, popcorn - anything to please -  
It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**

## WHATEVER YOU DREAM

©1993 Bonnie Nichols. Bonnie Nichols Music, ASCAP

©1994 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

As I sit here holding you so close to me,  
Sometimes I wonder what you'll choose to be.  
You may fly a spaceship; you may run the zoo...  
**WHATEVER YOU DREAM,**  
It will be right for you.

Deep in your heart lies the hope that you need  
To build any dream and the strength to succeed.  
You may climb high mountains; sail oceans of blue...  
**WHATEVER YOU DREAM,**  
It will be right for you.

Imagine tonight what tomorrow will bring,  
Then realize you can be anything!

So when your dreams seem to call out to you,  
Listen... and then try to make them come true.  
You may paint a masterpiece; it's up to you...  
**WHATEVER YOU DREAM,**  
**WHATEVER YOU DREAM,**  
**WHATEVER YOU DREAM,**  
It will be right for you.

## ONE MORE TIME

© 1992 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

One more drink of water,  
One more story please.  
I have to pat the kitty cat before I go to sleep.  
It's so dark! Turn on a light!  
I promise then, I'll close my eyes.  
Wait-- I have to ask you something,  
**ONE MORE TIME...**

One more little tickle,  
One more peek-a-boo.  
Sing my favorite lullaby, about the silver moon.  
Is it really made of cheese?  
Are mice afraid of bumble bees?  
Wait-- I need the answers please  
**ONE MORE TIME...**

### ONE MORE TIME

It'll only take a second.

### ONE MORE TIME

Til' I settle down for good.

How can I go to bed in such a hurry?

I'm not ready yet. I have to get up,

### ONE MORE TIME

One more crazy riddle  
One more silly joke  
Make that funny face again, before you have to go  
I forgot my Teddy Bear  
I left him on the bottom stair  
Wait-- I have to go down there  
**ONE MORE TIME!**

## BABY LIKE YOU

© 1990 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

Somewhere in the snow  
A seed is sleeping  
Waiting for the gentle hand of spring  
Somewhere in a nest  
A bird is peeping  
Learning how it feels to spread its wings

Like you,  
They have important things to do.  
Like you,  
**BABY LIKE YOU**

Somewhere on a leaf  
A cricket's humming,  
Singing lazy autumn lullabies.  
Somewhere in the sun  
A river's running,  
Flowing to the rhythm known as "Time"

Somewhere in the night  
A star is shining,  
Sending out its light  
Across the land.  
Somewhere in the world  
A mountain's climbing,  
Reaching to the sky above the sand.

### ONE. TWO. THREE

© 1988 Bonnie Nichols and Katherine Dines.  
Bonnie Nichols Music and Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

I can see your tiny feet,  
Ready to race with the wind.  
Soon enough they'll chase the seasons,  
In and out again.  
No one knows such precious toes,  
Or why they bring joy to me,  
But in a second, you'll be grown...  
Quick as 1-2-3.

I can see your tiny hands,  
Ready to reach for a star.  
Soon enough your dreams will lift you,  
Up to where they are.  
No one knows how starlight glows,  
Twinkling above you and me,  
But in a second, you'll be grown...  
Quick as 1-2-3.

Time passes as quick as a wink--  
Just close your eyes and you'll see...  
Each moment means more than you think,  
So I'll hold you now tenderly...

I can see your tiny head,  
Ready to nod off to sleep.  
Soon enough you'll wake to find,  
A sunbeam's kissed your cheek.  
No one knows where childhood goes,  
Dancing away fancy free,  
But in a second, you'll be grown...  
Quick as 1-2-3.

**FOR BABY**

© 1992 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

When Mr. Sun wakes up  
He makes a buttercup...**FOR BABY**  
Every cloud above  
Floats in a heart of love... **FOR BABY**  
All of the birdies and all of the bees say,  
"Tweet, Baby, Tweet!"  
And all of the fishes blow bubbles and kisses 'cause  
You're... so... sweet.

Crickets clap their wings  
Until the forest sings... **FOR BABY**  
And the August breeze  
Whispers symphonies... **FOR BABY**  
All of the dewdrops in all of the trees say,  
"Drip, Drip, Hooray!"  
And all of the branches tap time and start dancin' 'cause  
It's... your... day!

musical bridge

As Mr. Sun sinks low  
The world begins to glow... **FOR BABY**  
And there's a brand new moon  
That sparkles silver too... **FOR BABY**  
All of the heavens and all of the stars say,  
"Shine, Baby, Shine!"  
And all through the universe, they celebrate your birth  
One... more... time

musical bridge...

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU**

© 1992 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

North, South, East, West--

These four directions are where you are blessed.

Up, down and all around

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

They circle above, your sleepy eyes

Then tiptoe in close, and tuck you in tight...

North, South, East, West

These four directions are where you are blessed

Here, there and everywhere

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

In time with your heart, they sway to and fro'

And float through your dreams - wherever you go...

North, South, East, West

These four directions are where you are blessed

Back, forth and fast asleep

**ANGELS ARE DANCING WITH YOU.**

## DREAMY EYES

©1985 Bonnie Nichols and Pat Fay  
Bonnie Nichols Music, ASCAP

### DREAMY EYES

One glance and I realize:  
Love is something that you can't disguise,  
And love is all I can see

When I look in those DREAMY EYES  
My words become tender sighs,  
And I know that I'm in paradise--  
Holding you here close to me.

No matter what you do.  
No matter what you say,  
Your DREAMY EYES give you away...  
Well you can try to deny,  
But you know in the end,  
You'll always be a dreamer, my friend...

### DREAMY EYES

Life is meant to be fantasized.  
Pleasant dreams, my little DREAMY EYES  
You're all I dreamed you would be...

**WHERE YOU FIND ALL OF YOUR DREAMS**  
©1993 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Every night, when I tuck you in,  
I wait for the sound of your breathing.  
Turn down the light. Quiet begins,  
And I stay 'til you're finally sleeping...

Over the rainbow  
Under the moon  
Far across the sea  
High on a mountain  
Deep in a canyon  
**WHERE YOU FIND ALL OF YOUR DREAMS.**

Every day, before you wake up  
I wait 'til your tiny eyes open.  
Holding you close, sunlight pours in,  
I'm amazed at how fast you are growing...

Over the rainbow  
Under the moon  
Far across the sea  
High on a mountain  
Deep in a canyon  
**WHERE YOU FIND ALL OF YOUR DREAMS.**

High on a mountain  
Deep in a canyon  
**WHERE YOU FIND ALL OF YOUR DREAMS.**