

**OBWISANA**

Traditional. Ghana, Africa.

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TRANSLATION: "Oh, Grandma, I just hurt my finger on a rock."

OBWISANA SA NA NA OBWISANA SA.

OBWISANA SA NA NA OBWISANA SA.

TRANSLATION: "Oh, Grandma, I just hurt my finger on a rock."

**ME STONE IS ME STONE!**

Traditional, Tobago

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Me stone is me stone, Miss Mary  
Me stone is me stone, Miss Mary  
Me stone is me stone, Miss Mary  
Pass `em down is me stone, Miss Mary

Me stone is me stone, Senor Juan  
Me stone is me stone, Senor Juan  
Me stone is me stone, Senor Juan  
Pass `em down is me stone, Senor Juan

Me stone is me stone, Janeika  
Me stone is me stone, Janeika  
Me stone is me stone, Janeika  
Pass `em down is me stone, Janeika

## ROCKY DAUGHTER

From the movie *The Color Purple*

Original adaptations by Katherine Dines

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In 1996, I was a resident artist at A.L.Johnson Elementary School in Marengo County through a grant from the AL State Arts Council. Two third graders (Ashey Richerson and Adrienne Lucy) taught me this clapping game, which they had learned from the movie, *The Color Purple*.

Me and my (sister) have a ball (brother; family)

**Rocky daughter**

Me and my sister have it all

**Rocky daughter**

Ain't no (ocean) (lion/monster)

Ain't no (sea) (bee/flea)

Don't take my (sister) away from me (brother; family)

**Rocky daughter**

**Rocky daughter**

**Rocky daughter**

## MASHED POTATOES

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This is the way my Grand Ma makes... **MASHED POTATOES** (repeat)

First she gets a pot that's this big, pulls off the lid, and takes it to the sink like this. Turns on the faucet, and fills that pot to the tippy top. Then she takes that pot over to the stove. It's kinda spilly don't you know, don't ya know.. Turns on the stove, and waits for the water to boil.

While it's boiling, she gets out a sack-- a big ole' sack- puts a crick in her back. It's mighty heavy, don't ya know, don't ya know! And she says: "This ole sack's put a crick in my back!" Then she counts 'em out into the sink: "One potato, two potato, three potato, four, five potato, six potato, seven potato... MORE!"

This is the way my Grand Ma makes... **MASHED POTATOES** (repeat)

Then she cleans 'em with a scrubber. Scrub potato; scrub potato scrub scrub scrub. Then she pricks 'em with a fork.... Be Careful! Prick potato, prick potato, prick prick prick. Then she peels 'em - Peel potato; peel potato, peel peel peel. Then she pulls off the lid (CLANG), and plops 'em into the boiling water... One plop, two plops, three plops, four, five plops, six plops, seven plops... MORE! Puts on the lid (CLANG), and waits for the potatoes to boil...

This is the way my Grand Ma makes... **MASHED POTATOES** (repeat)

And... the old fashioned kind, takes a long time. So while they are cooking, she does a little dance. She goes "La dee dah dah Dee dee dah dah La dee dah dah Doo! Pretty soon, those potatoes are done, so she turns off the stove (Click), And carries that pot over to the sink-- careful not to burn her arms... Pulls off the lid. Pours off the water, and the steam goes all over her glasses But Grandma doesn't care 'cause she's getting ready--- to mash! Get out your mashers! Mash potatoes, mash potatoes, mash mash mash. Mash potatoes, mash potatoes, mash mash mash. Pour in some milk. A whole lot of butter. A little bit of salt. A little bit of pepper. Then she takes a spoon, and stirs 'em all around. She takes a little lick and says, "Mmmm mmmm, mm mm mm. A lick for me. A lick for you. A lick for everybody in the whole room..."

This is the way my Grand Ma makes... **MASHED POTATOES** (repeat)

This is the way my Grand Ma makes... **MASHED POTATOES** (repeat)

NO microwaves or electric mixers involved!

## VAN-LA

Traditional game chant. Dominica.

From a group of children in Massacre, Dominica

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### PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION:

Van-la vantay, Oh vahn

Van-Layou-la, Oh vahn

Van-La Sin Joe, O vahn-

Noo kaiy pea-chay

Noo kaiy pea-chay, Oh Vahn!

**TRANSLATION:** Wind is blowing, Oh wind

Out of Layou, Oh Wind

Out of Saint Joe, Oh Wind

We're going to stick; we're going to stick, Oh wind

**FUNGA A LA FEEYA**

Traditional welcome chant

Ghana, West Africa

©1995 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

**TRANSLATION:** "I welcome you into my heart."

**PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION:**

**FUNE-GAH A LA FEE-YUH**

AH-SHAY AH-SHAY

**FUNE-GAH A LA FEE-YUH**

AH-SHAY AH-SHAY

**TRANSLATION:**

No literal translation, but means something like:

"This village and all its people are welcome into this heart."

**COW-AH EY-LAY-BAH**

AH-SHAY AH-SHAY

**COW-AH EY-LAY-BAH**

AH-SHAY AH-SHAY

AH-SHAY AH-SHAY (repeat four times)

## WAVE HILOW!

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When you walk down any street  
Wave hello to everyone you meet  
Wave up high to the birds that fly  
Wave down low to the worms that go slow...ly  
High, low; high, low;  
Highlow highlow highlow highlow  
Hi! **Hilow**; Hello! How `ya doin'?

When you walk down any street  
Wave hello to everyone you meet  
Wave up high to the sun that shines  
Wave down low to the grass that grows... slow...ly  
High, low; high, low;  
Highlow highlow highlow highlow...  
Hi! **Hilow**; Hello! Are you out of breath? Are you tired yet?

When you walk down any street  
Wave hello to everyone you meet  
Wave up high to the stars in the sky  
Wave down low to the waves below... oh so slow...ly  
Make sound of waves back and forth... High, low; high, low;  
Highlow highlow highlow highlow  
Hi! **Hilow**; Hello! Now wave on down to the quiet ground!

**EN DEN DINO**

Traditional. Israel

©1995 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

**En Den Dino**

Sof El Ha katino

Sof El Ha katik ato

Elik Belek Buum

**En Den Dee-no**

Soaf al hah kah-teeno

Soaf al hah kah-teekah toe

Ell-ick bell-ick bom!

**MISTER RAM GOAT-O**

Traditional. San Juan, Trinidad

From a group of pupils at San Juan Girls' Government School

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**Animals, in African American tales, are often formally addressed as "Sister/Brother/Aunt/Mister/etc. to demonstrate respect.**

**Mister Ram Goat-O**

Bam-ban-dy ya!

**Mister Ram Goat-O**

Bam-ban-dy ya!

Can you lend me a razor?

Bam-ban-dy ya!

It's to shave off my long beard

Bam-ban-dy ya!

## KEEMO KYEMO!

Traditional, African American/Appalachian

Original Verses by Katherine Dines

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There was an old frog who lived in a spring.

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

He was so hoarse, he couldn't sing

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

**Keemo kyemo** dell ray hi hoe

Rumpity Rump

Periwinkle soap fat

Link horn nip cat

Hit `em with a brick bat

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

I like chocolate. I like cheese

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

Give me some, oh please PLEASE!

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

**Repeat chorus**

I see purple I see green

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

Polkadot rainbows in between

Sing song kitty catchy kye me oh

**Repeat chorus**

## HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA BOO!

Traditional. Origin and purpose unknown.  
©1990 Katherine Dines. Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP.

### TRANSLATION:

When I was seven, I learned this "chant" from my grandmother who learned it from her grandmother, who learned it from HER grandmother! Since we are all from Irish, Welsh, Scottish and English descent, there is no telling where it originated. The words may be nothing more than nonsense, or they may have had a meaning and been derived from some sort of dialect. I encourage you use it anyway you'd like!

Down through the years, it has been used by people shouting at one another across a distance; by farmers calling their pigs in for slop, by parents trying to locate a missing family member in a crowd, and--- the phrase was so memorable to me, that some 32 years later, it inspired my very first children's song, as well as the title for my first album. In 1994, I trademarked a small part of the whole phrase as simply: "Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta.®" Today, that phrase is the name of my music company and also the series' name for all of my albums!

"KICK TA BILL ICKY ALL UH GUH LOCK STA HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-BOO...  
YOO HOO!"

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-BOO! Yoo Hoo!

In 1990, *Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta Boo* was the very first song I ever wrote for children. I had no intention of using it other than that one time, until I overheard someone in Nashville talking to one of her friends over coffee. She said, "Have you heard the new cd called "Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta or something like that? I can't remember the exact title, but My kids just LOVE it and we can't get anywhere without it. When I heard her say that, I hoped it would be a "hook", so I grabbed on and have been running with it ever since. The song can be found on my first album, which goes by the same name: *Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta BOO!* as well as *Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta TWINKLE--* especially for toddlers. Of course you can also visit my website at [www.hunktabunkta.com](http://www.hunktabunkta.com) or call my business line. Whoever answers the phone will say, "Hunk-Ta-Bunk-Ta Music!"

## **FLEA FLY FLOW MOSQUITO!**

Traditional. Origin unknown. Adaptation by Katherine Dines  
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**Flea (Flea)**

**Flea fly (Flea fly)**

**Flea fly flow (Flea fly flow)**

**Flea fly flow mosquito (Flea fly flow mosquito)**

**Oh no-no no more mosquitoes (Oh no-no no more mosquitoes)**

**Itchy itchy scratchy scratchy, ooh I got one down my backy**

**(Itchy itchy scratchy scratchy, ooh I got one down my backy)!**

**Eet biddly oatten boatten boe boe boe ditten dotten**

**Wye doan choo oo**

**(Eet biddly oatten boatten bow bow bow ditten dotten**

**Wye doan choo oo)**

**Chase that (Chase that)**

**Big bad bug (Big bad bug)**

**Make it go away! (Make it go away)**

**SHOO! (Shoo)! SHOO! (Shoo)!**

## PAJARITO

Traditional. Mexico.

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

### PHONETIC PRONUNCIATION:

"PAH HA REE TOE"

PAJARITO CANTAS TU; CANTAS TU; CANTAS TU  
PAJARITO CANTAS TU; CANTAS PARA MI

1. PAJARITO VUELAS TU (boo EY las too)
2. PAJARITO COMES TU (COMB ess too)
3. PAJARITO BESAS TU (BAY sahs too)
4. PAJARITO SALTAS TU (SAL tahs too)
5. PAJARITO DUERMES TU (do AIR mess too)
6. PAJARITO DISPIERTA TU (dis pea AIR ta too)
7. PAJARITO CANTAS TU (CAN toss too)

### TRANSLATION:

Little bird sing to us; sing to us; sing to us  
Little bird sing to us; sing with me

1. Fly
2. Eat
3. Kiss
4. Hop
5. Sleep
6. Wake up
7. Sing

## CHI LIL LI LI

Adaptation of Traditional clapping game. Origin unknown.

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For about eight years, I have had the pleasure of working with the AL State Arts Council as an artist-in-residence in some fairly remote rural areas. On playgrounds and in school halls during recess, I heard (and participated in), some wonderful clapping games. The clapping patterns can be highly complex, or as simple as clapping twice then slapping your knees. Familiarity with the piece, a responsive partner and a sense of rhythm allow you to go at lightening speed. This one was taught to me by two 4th graders in Marengo County, AL 1996. No doubt it was derived somewhere along the way from the 1950's hit song, "Rockin' Robin."

Chi li li li

Chi li li li

Tweet Babe!

Tweet Babe; tweet.

The buzz in the rocket on the tree top-

All night long- huffin' and puffin' gonna sing their song!

All the little birds on Jamber's street,

Love to hear the rocket go tweet tweet tweet!

Tweet tweet tweet. tweet tweet tweet.

Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet. Tweet Tweet!

## **I COME A ZIMBA**

Traditional. American Chant

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

An important tribe from South Africa, the Zulus became known at one time, for their fierce fighting skills. During World War II, they defeated several European forces before losing their land to the British.

**I come a zim-buh zim-buh zye-ya**

**I come a zim-buh zim-buh zee**

(I come a zim-buh zim-buh zye-ya

I come a zim-buh zim-buh zee)

**See him/her/them there... the Zulu warrior/s**

**See him/her/them there... the Zulu chief/s chief/s chief/s!**

(See him/her/them there... the Zulu warriors

See him/her/them there... the Zulu chief/s chief/s chief/s).

## JOHN DOUGAL

Traditional, Scotland

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

### TRANSLATION:

A "couper" is a shepherd who raises sheep to "coup" ("cut"- *From French verb "couper"*) wool. Or, the spelling "Cooper" may relate to a barrel maker.

Families in Europe were often named by their professions.

"Gentle" refers to a wealthy/lazy person (a "gentleman/gentlewoman"), who can enjoy leisure time and afford to hire laborers to do the hard work.

There was a wee **couper** (shepherd) **while** (who) lived in **Fife** (village)  
**Nickity nackity nu nu nu** (nonsensical phrase or some dialect)?

He had **gotten** a gentle wife ("gotten" may mean the marriage was arranged)

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru  
(nonsense or dialect)

She wouldn't **a-bake** (bake bread). She wouldn't **a-brew** (brew beer).

**Nickity nackity nu nu nu**

For the **spoil in all her comb made dew** (Her carting comb was dirty and ruined the new white wool)

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru

She wouldn't **a-cart** (clean wool) and she wouldn't **a-spin** (spin yarn)

**Nickity nackity nu nu nu**

For the **shame an' all her gentle kin** (Because she was ashamed to do so-being a woman of wealth).

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru

The **couper is gone to his 'ein shack** (shepherd went to his place)

**Nickity nackity nu nu nu**

**And put a sheep skin across his wife's back** (Covered her back with a sheepskin)!

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru

**I wouldn't thrash ee' for your gentle kin** (I wouldn't hit YOU because of your family's wealth),

**Nickity nackity nu nu nu**

But I would **thrash** (hit) my **'ein** (own) **sheep skin**.

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru

Now ye who've gotten a gentle wife

**Nickity nackity nu nu nu**

**Just send ye for the wee couper of Fief!**

Hey, willy wallicky! Hey, **John Dougal**, a layme gwa'r roo shutty ru ru ru

*This song was a favorite childhood song in Scotland, before the lyrics were interpreted and determined to be about domestic abuse!*

OH AFRIKA.  
EACHEE YAY ZU!

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

OH AFRIKA. EACHEE YAY ZU! (Zimbabwe; Kenya; Somalia; etc.)

OH AFRIKA. EACHEE YAY ZU! (lion; zebra; ostrich; etc.)

OH AFRIKA. EACHEE YAY ZU! (Maasai; Zulu; Pygmy etc.)

OH AFRIKA. EACHEE YAY ZU! (termite, scarab, baobab, papyrus)

TRANSLATION: "Oh Africa. I love you."

## FUSILI

Traditional Turkish Proverb

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

In Turkey, as in many other countries around the world, beans are a very significant food item. Children learn about numbers as they count beans, and also how to appreciate the value of a single bean, especially when it comes to feeding many hungry mouths.

**TRANSLATION:** "One by one we count the beans."

**FUSILI** (foo SEE lee)

**CAMISA ASA KOOLIE** (cah-ME-suh AH sah COO lee)

**FUSILI** (foo SEE lee)

**CAMISA ASA KOOLIE** (cah-ME-suh AH sah COO lee)

## FIVE LITTLE MONKEYS

Traditional. Original last verse by Katherine Dines  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Five little monkeys jumping in bed  
One fell off and bumped it's head  
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said  
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

Four little monkeys jumping in bed  
One fell off and bumped it's head  
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said  
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"

(Three)... (Two)... (One)... etc.

(Zero or NO) little monkeys jumping in bed  
One fell off and bumped it's head  
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said  
"WHAT? No monkeys, jumping on the bed??"

Hmmm hm the doctor said:

"Put those monkeys back in the bed, but make them go to sleep instead!"

## PLANTING RICE

Traditional, Philippines

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

In the Philippines you can often hear people in rice paddies chanting songs like this as they work. This one is very popular in the Philippines, and is well known today by many Filipino Americans. It is sung by children in the Philippines in both Tagalog and English. Bonnie Lockhart told me she learned the song from several Filipinos who came to one of her teacher workshops. It's also published in Esther L. Nelson's *HOLIDAY SINGING & DANCING GAMES*, a fine resource for international folk materials.

MAGTANIM AY DI BI-RO  
MAG-HA-PON KANG NA-KE-YU-KO  
DI NA-MAN MA-KA-U-PO  
DI NA-MAN MA-KA-U-PO

MAGTANIM DI BI-RO  
MAG-HA-PON NA-KA-YU-KO  
DI NA-MAN MA-KA-U-PO  
DI NA-MAN MA-KA-U-PO

### TRANSLATION:

Planting rice is never fun,  
Bent from morn 'til set of sun  
Cannot stand and cannot sit  
Cannot rest for a little bit

Planting rice is no fun  
Bent from morn 'til set of sun  
Cannot sit, cannot stand  
Plant the seedlings all by hand

ZUM GALI GALI GALI

Traditional. Israel

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

This really is/was a chant that people sing/sung while working together.

ZUM GALI GALI GALI, ZUM GALI GALI GALI  
ZUM GALI GALI GALI, ZUM GALI GALI GALI

HE-CHA-LUTZ LE MA-AN A-VO-DAH  
A-VO-DAH LE MA-AN HE-CHA LUTZ

ZUM GALI GALI GALI, ZUM GALI GALI GALI  
ZUM GALI GALI GALI, ZUM GALI GALI GALI

TRANSLATION: "The pioneer is meant for work; work is meant for the pioneer."

## ANANA-O

From *Brown Girl in the Ring Caribbean Voyage*.

Women from La Resource, Carriacou

Originally recorded by Alan Lomax during the 1960's

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Several ladies explained that this song is about a poor washer woman who left Carriacou expecting to find fortune and comfort in the more populated cities in Trinidad. When she returned however, she brought back no money at all-- only a scrubbing board and a tub to put the water in, so instead of making her fortune and living in a mansion, she continued to work hard, and scrub or "jook" the clothes clean.

Ana went to Trinidad  
When Ana come  
What Ana bring is a  
Tub and a jooking (washing) board.  
**Anana-O, Anana-O**  
**Anana-O** is a  
Tub and a jooking board

## SRI LANKA FISHERMEN'S CHANT

Traditional. Sri Lanka, Indonesia  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

In 1982, Michael Stanwood recorded a version of this chant while performing in Sri Lanka. According to the gentleman who sung it, "the chant would be sung by fishermen as they hauled in their nets. Soon others joined in adding bass notes and some harmonies." Michael is a wonderful musician/songwriter, with several recordings available. Contact him at #303-740-6033.

Oh dee hellay hellay ya  
Oh dee hellay hellay ya

Oh dee hellay hellay ya  
Oh dee hellay hellay ya

Oh dee hellay hellay ya  
Helay ya  
Helay ya



## **A SACRED CHANT**

From *Sacred Chants - Volume 1*, Kripalu Center; Lenox, Massachusetts  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

This basic chant is one of many different chants sung by practitioners of Yoga at the Kripalu Center in Lenox, Massachusetts. An intensely defined discipline for the body, mind and spirit, the practice of Yoga includes meditation, chanting, dietary changes and routines, and incredible physical stamina and flexibility. Yoga is well over 4,000 years old, and is practiced in many different ways by people throughout the world.

Yogic sacred chanting is done for the purpose of creating harmony, focus and peace, and releasing positive energies into the universe.

One or two main vocalists perform the first two phrases, and the participants then sing the lines back. Usually an instrumentalist accompanies the chanting. Each phrase repeats over and over again for 10 to 30 minutes or more, and tempos usually increase about midway through each piece.

In the interest of time, the true length of this chant has been shortened substantially.

**MANA MOHAN MANA MOHAN MANA MOHAN MODA LIVALA**  
(MANA MOHAN MANA MOHAN MANA MOHAN MODA LIVALA)

**GOVINDA GOVINDA GOVINDA KRISHNA KALI**  
(GOVINDA GOVINDA GOVINDA KRISHNA KALI)

## EARLY CHRISTIAN CHANT

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

From the 300 to 800 AD, the human voice was the only musical instrument allowed in churches. Early chanting was done by a soloist or a group. The words were repeated over and over, but there were an endless number of small variations made by the singers. As you listen to this recording, see if you can identify the variations.

THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD FILLS THE WHOLE EARTH

THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD FILLS THE WHOLE EARTH

THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD FILLS THE WHOLE EARTH

## SINK `EM LOW

### Chain Gang Song

First recorded by Alan Lomax in Federica, Georgia

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Rounder Records has an exceptional collection of recordings made by Alan Lomax. This particular one was chanted by a gang of male prisoners in chains as they lifted their shovels and sunk them down into the dirt. The purpose of the chant was to establish a cohesive working rhythm, and to please the "captains" (who stood guarding the men), as well as to make the grueling task of road building seem easier. It was originally sung by Bessie Jones in 1960, who learned it as a little girl.

If you want to...

Please your captain,

**Sink `em low, boys**

Raise `em high

**Sink `em low boys**

**Sink `em low!**

**Sink `em low boys,**

Raise `em high.

I asked the Judge,

"What might be my fine, boys?"

He said, "If I don't hang you,

I'll give you ninety nine

I'll give you ninety nine."

He said, "If I don't hang you,

I'll give you ninety nine."

I asked my captain,

"Has Sunday Mornin' come, boy?"

He says, "Makes no difference,

I don't owe you none."

But I can just make it through, boys

I'll march on through

UH MOE BAY YAY  
West African Celebration Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

This chant represents the celebration of twins. The call and the response can be sung in different tempos-- fast and slow-- to signify the opposite characteristics often found in twins.

TRANSLATION:

"Happiness happiness rapidly comes; Joy joy rapidly comes.

UH MOE BAY YAY  
UH MOE BAY YAY RAY RAY  
KARI KARI N'YA

A LA GWA NA  
A LA GWA NA RAY RAY  
KARI KARI N'YA

UH MOE BAY YAY  
UH UNI BAY YAY RAY RAY  
KARI KARI N'YA

A LA GWA NA  
A LA GWA NA RAY RAY  
KARI KARI N'YA

**SAMBA YEY YEY**  
Traditional Brazilian Celebration Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

This rhythmic chant is also a dance performed in Brazil during celebrations.

**SAMBA YEY YEY**  
SAMBA YEY YEY

**SAMBA YEY YEY**  
SAMBA YEY YEY

**SAMBA YEY YEY**  
SAMBA YEY YEY

## I'M GOIN' TO A HUKI LAU\*

Traditional, Source Unknown

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

While I was performing in Portland, Oregon libraries, two librarians from Gresham (Jill Adams and Martha Shepard) taught me this chant that they both learned at different Catholic schools in 1963 and 1965.

I'm goin' to a Huki Lau (actually "Luau" but chanted as "lau")

A Huki Huki Huki Huki Huki Lau

Everybody loves a Huki Lau

Where the *kau kau* (individual serving of meat or fish wrapped in leaves and baked in ground or steamed/boiled)

Is the *ma'amau* (food) at the *luau* (party)...

We throw our nets out into the sea

And all the *ama ama* (fish) come a-swimmin' to me

I'm goin' to a Huki Lau- a Huki Huki Huki

A Huki Huki Huki

A Huki Huki Huki Lau

\*(A Huki Lau or Luau is a fishing party)

## DE MOLEN (THE MILL)

My good friends from the Netherlands, Wouter Molendijk and Ella Wysman. taught me this chant. It is at least three generations (200 years) old.

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Translation: This way goes the mill

Zo gaat de molen  
De molen de molen  
Zo gaat de molen  
De mo-o-len

Translation: Like this go the paddles

Zo gaan de wieken  
De wieken, de wieken  
Zo gaan de wieken  
De wie-ie-ken ( ie pron. ee)

**MAMBA MAMBA JOLIE MAMBA!**  
Traditional Creole Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Creole is a language spoken in Louisiana by descendants of early French and Spanish settlers.

**TRANSLATION:** "Pretty Mother."

**MAMBA MAMBA JOLIE MAMBA!**

Ah yay Mambah

(MAMBA MAMBA JOLIE MAMBA!

Ah yay Mambah)

**Mamba Yay Mamba Yo**

Mamba Ye Jolie Mamba

Ah ye Mamba Jolly Mamba

Ah ye Mamba Jolly Mamba

Ah ye Mamba Jolly Mamba

Ah ye Mamba!

**MAMBA MAMBA JOLIE MAMBA!**

Ah yay Mambah

(MAMBA MAMBA JOLIE MAMBA!

Ah yay Mambah)

**Mamba Yay Mamba Yo**

Mamba Ye Jolie Mamba (Slowly bring down to whisper)

Ah ye Mamba Jolie Mamba

Ah ye Mamba Jolie Mamba

Ah ye Mamba Jolie Mamba

Ah ye Mamba!

**JE JE KULE**  
**(JAY JAY KOO-LAY)** - phonetic spelling and pronunciation  
Traditional West African Game Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

There are numerous variations to this chant both in notation and in spelling. An accurate English translation for it is not known, although it has been said to mean: "If you are on a boat out in the ocean, come back soon! Rain is coming." In most versions, there is an exclamatory "Hey!" at the end.

**JAY JAY KOO-LAY (JAY JAY KOO-LAY)**  
**JAY, KOH-VEE-SUH (JAY KOH-VEES-UH)**  
**KOH VEE-SUH LUN-GUH (KOH VEE-SUH LUNG-UH)**  
**BYE-AH TU LUN-GUH (BYE-AH TU LUNG-UH)**  
**HUHHHH ah DAYA DAYA (HUHHHH ah DAYA DAYA)**  
**HUHHHH ah DAYA DAYA (HUHHHH ah DAYA DAYA) Or another spelling:**

Che che koo-lay  
Che che koo-fee sa  
Koo-fee sa langa  
Ka-ta chee langa  
Koom a dayn day Or: Mmm ah lay-uh lay-uh! Mmm ah lay-uh lay-uh

**HILL AN GULLY RIDAH**  
Traditional Jamaican Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

This chant is in an English dialect, often referred to as "pidgin English." A rider is going up hills and down into gullies, and singing to her horse, or burro, which in this case is called "Bessy."

**TRANSLATION:**

Hill and gully rider! (Hill and gully)  
And I've been down low down, hill and gully  
And a low down Bessie down, hill and gully  
And you'd (the mule/donkey) better mind or tumble down, hill and gully.

**HILL AN GULLY RIDAH**  
**HILL AN GULLY**  
**(HILL AN GULLY RIDAH. HILL AN GULLY)**

**AN I BEN DUN LOW DUN HILL AN GULLY**  
**(AN I BEN DUN LOW DUN HILL AN GULLY)**

**AN A LOW DUN BESSY DUN HILL AND GULLY**  
**(AN A LOW DUN BESSY DUN HILL AND GULLY)**

**AN YOU BETTER MINE YUR TUMBLE DUN HILL AN GULLY**  
**(AN YOU BETTER MINE YUR TUMBLE DUN HILL AN GULLY)**

**EKAMODA (EH-KUH MOH-DAH)**  
Comanche, Otoe Hand Game Chant  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Unfortunately, after many hours and days of searching, I was unable to find an original source for this chant, and was therefore also unable to confirm the manner in which its game is played. Bonnie Lockhart first discovered it in a Kodaly workshop ten years or more ago, where the words and information had been photocopied from a book of Native American songs collected, edited, and copyrighted by Louis Ballard. Apparently, Ballard adapted it from its traditional activity, which was a gambling game played by adults!

Kindly forgive any perceived infringement of copyright, for I take no credit for this piece, and present it here for one purpose: to educate others who might use it and treasure it for its historical value.

**EH-KUH MOH-DAH (EH-KUH MOH-DAH)**  
**HEY HI-YA EH-KA MOH-DA (HEY HI-YA EH-KUH MOH-DA)**  
**EH-KUH MOH-DAH (EH-KUH MOH-DA)**  
**HEY HI-YA EH-KUH MOH-DA (HEY HI-YA EH-KUH MOH-DA)**

**KOEKOEK (CUCKOO)**

Traditional, Nederlands

©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

Once again, my good friends fro the Nederlands, Wouter and Ella taught me this very old chant, traditionally sung at the end of the day as a lullaby.

**TRANSLATION:**

The owl was sitting in the elms

At the falling of the sunset

And behind the hills beyond

The cuckoo replies softly "Cuckoo, cuckoo cuckoo cuckoo cuckoo!"

De uil zat in de olmen bij het vallen van de nacht

En achter gindse heuvels

Antwoordt de koekoeh zacht

Koekoek, koekoek

Koekoek, koekoek, koekoek,

Koekoek, koekoek

Koekoek, koekoek koekoek (oe pronounced oo)

## ABIYOYO

Traditional African American  
©1995 Katherine Dines, Kiddie Korral, ASCAP.

A South African legend depicts "Abiyoyo" as a big scary monster who carries away children who misbehave. Believe it or not, "Abiyoyo" is also a beautiful lullaby from the same place! The great musician, singer, songwriter, folklorist, labor activist, environmentalist and peace advocate, Pete Seeger, was inspired to write a story song based on that same legend and lullaby. You'll just have to read it to find out what happens in his version!

ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO (ABIYOYO, ABIYOYO)

ABIYOYO YOYO YOYO YOYO  
(ABIYOYO YOYO YOYO YOYO)

ABIYOYOU, ABIYOYO (ABIYOYOU, ABIYOYO)

ABIYOYO YOYO YOYO YOYO  
(ABIYOYO YOYO YOYO YOYO)

ABIYOYOU, ABIYOYO (ABIYOYOU, ABIYOYO)