

WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

In prehistoric times, before they could write, people listened to the wind
and the rain
They had to flee from terrible terrestrial beasts- reptiles you can name!
They grunted and spoke with their bodies, we think
And drew on the walls of caves
With **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**
They learned to communicate!

Then hieroglyphic signs, in pyramids, were painted 6000 years ago
What all the symbols meant to Egyptians back then
Remains a secret code.
The Romans and Greeks put some letters to sounds, and carved them into
clay
They made up **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**
And started what we say today

WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS,
Have come a long long way
Like history our language is changing everyday
Wink-a-peeps are in the past, with floshes, murfles and yerds
And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

Now there are 26 letters in our alphabet - Spelling everything A to Z
From aardvarks down to zyzzyva-- metamorphis in between
Somewhere in the future past cyberspace, new words will come our way
Thanks to the **WEIRD, WILD AND WACKY WORDS**
That we're using everyday.

WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS
Will go a long long way
Like history our techno talk is changing everyday
Bits and bytes will bite the dust and crash with megahertz
And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**
And other **WEIRD WILD AND WACKY WORDS**

OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES

By Katherine Dines

© 1994 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I always doodle with noodles
OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES
My favorite food, under the moon
OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES

I always dadle with nadles
Adles and adles of nadles
My favorite fade, under the mane
Adles and adles of nadles

I always deedle with needles
Eedles and eedles of needles
My favorite feed, under the meen
Eedles and eedles of needles

I always dodle with nodles
Odles and odles of nodles
My favorite fode, under the mone
Odles and odles of nodles

And a long u sounds like two oo's together: oo, so do you know the
song yet?

I always dudle with nudles
Udles and Udles of nudles
My favorite fude, under the mune
Udles and udles of nudles

OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES
OODLES AND OODLES OF NOODLES

And sometimes "Y" for "YUM!"
And "W" for "WOW!"

CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN

By Katherine Dines

© 1991 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I'm glad to be here, really I am
But I'm a little bit nervous too
I feel kind of funny singing these songs
In front of so many of you
I get so nervous, my knees start to shake
And my tummy turns cartwheels along
But the worst part is, remembering words
And singing them where they belong.

So is it... Checking on the kitchen in the chicken? Or
Chicken on the checking in the kitchen? Hmm; I don't think so!
It's **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN**
Words, they mean something to me!

I'm blessed with a brain, really I am
Or at least I thought that I was
But now and again, confusion sets in
When I can't find a rhyme for "because."
Because words are special, they all have to fit
Into phrases we use everyday
They have to mean something to you and to me
And mean what we want them to say...

So is it... Checking on the kitchen in the chicken? Or
Chicken on the checking in the kitchen? Hmm; I don't think so!
It's **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN!**
Words they mean something to me!

So try it... Checking on the kitchen in the chicken? Or
Chicken on the checking in the kitchen? Hmm; I don't think so!
It's **CHECKING ON THE CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN**
Oh yeah, words mean something to me!
Oh yes! Words mean something to me! (and you)--
Oh yes! Words mean something to me!

AM IS ARE WAS WERE

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

AM IS ARE WAS WERE

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,
Shall, will, do, did, does,
Have, has, had,
Be, being, been!

AM IS ARE WAS WERE

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,
Shall, will, do, did, does,
Have, has, had,
Be, being, been!

Am, is, are, was, were,

May, can, must, might, could, would, should,
Shall, will, do, did, does,
Have, has, had,
Be, being, been!

The **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**
By Katherine Dines
© 1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Last night, we found the perfect campsite-- nestled in the trees
By a mountain stream
We pitched our tents and gathered wood and sang around the fire
'Til we all got tired and said, "Goodnight!" "Goodnight, everybody!"
I crawled into my sleeping bag and zipped it to my cold nose (zip)--
' Almost had my eyes closed... When a **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**,
came lumbering along. And a **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**-- (as big as
a truck), is fierce and strong. (Gulp).

He sniffed, and with a giant paw his claws reached out to catch me
But he didn't catch me.
Instead he growled and said, "I'm lonely! Could I share your campsite?"
"I'll be gone by daylight. Would'ja mind?"
(Gulp). Would you ever argue with a bear as big as a truck? Nooo?
Well neither did I! So I opened up the flaps of the tent... and the **VERY
SCARY HAIRY BEAR**, stretched across my feet. And the **VERY
SCARY HAIRY BEAR** (as big as a huge pile of laundry) ...was quickly
counting sheep. (Snore).

At first, I lay there in the dark-- afraid to move a muscle
Then I felt him nuzzle my toes (Yikes!)--
I curled them up so tightly, that I got a headache and I made the tent
shake... But the **The VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**, didn't even stir. And
a **VERY SCARY HAIRY BEAR**- (as big as a pillow), has rather snugly
fur... (Ahhh. Little snore).
I guess, I must have slept too late, 'cause it was hot and muggy
And Dad had to nudge me.
I stretched, (Stretch up!)-- before I realized, the bear I met was missing
And Sis yelled, "Time for fishing!" But the **The VERY SCARY HAIRY
BEAR**, had left without a trace. And a **VERY not so SCARY TEDDY
BEAR** -- as big as a kitty, was in its place.

Here's a little ditty to help you understand , and remember (Barbershop quartet: Hmm synonyms, antonyms, homonyms, homographs! Hmmm....) The weird title is a combination of the four words explained in the song: synonyms, antonyms, homonyms, and homographs.

SYNANTHOMOGRAPHS

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Synonyms are similar like "fast" is "quick"
They mean the same like "dense" and "thick"
Either one or both of them
Synonyms are similar like "fast" is "quick."

Antonyms are different as "night" and "day"
Opposite words that aren't the same
"Fast" and "slow"; "go" and "stay"
Antonyms are different as "night" and "day"

Homonyms are funny. They sound the same
Like "new" "knew" and "gnu", their spellings change
And they mean such different things
Homonyms are funny- like "Maine", "mane" and "main."

Homographs are tricky to pronounce
Like "wind" and "wind"; "bow" and "bow"
They're spelled the same with different sounds
Homographs are tricky to pronounce.

SYNANTHOMOGRAPHS!

PIG LATINO

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I met a wild pig in Peru,
Who was named "Senor Boar", it is true.
When he spoke, people yawned; they were bored; he went on--
In a language that nobody knew.
Well it sounded like gibb'rish at first.
But I soon understood every word.
!Buenos Dias! became, uenosBay iasDay!
Senor Boar habla'd sort of backwards...

Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino, Pig Latino!

Pig Latino, Pig Latino, igPay atinoLay, Pig Latino!

So I secretly practiced for days.
Taught my friends then, and they were amazed!
Our parents were shocked at our new fangled talk,
For we started an adfay and Craze!
Our teacher said, "It's Greek to me!"
"It's not Spanish, Dutch, or Japanese.
German, Russian, or Thai, Hebrew, Chinese, Oh My!
It's a very old talking technique... (I think)?"

Repeat chorus

Then he jumped to his feet with a grin.
Shouted, " MigosAay," that just means "friends!"
"I've got it!" and winked; "Pig Latin! I think"
With some fine Spanish language thrown in!"
Oodgay eyeBay, I really must go.
DiosAy, now the secret you know.
You must be smart, to make language an art,
Like Senor Boar did with Pig Latino!

Repeat chorus

Oh, you must be smart to make language an art, like Senor Boar did with
Pig Latino

PRONOUN PROMENADE!

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

It's Saturday night and the crowd is tightly
Packed inside the barn.
There's a down home band and we all join hands
As soon as the music starts.
So pick a partner or get picked.
Let's dance the night away.
It doesn't matter who you are,
It's the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

I, me, you, she, he, it, "Oh, hi there!" "Howdy!" "Hi!"
"What?" "Who?" Just smile to, anybody passin' by
Everyone is having fun and everybody waves.
We, they, them, us, her, and him,
It's the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

Try a twirl to the right with the one who's left
Then turn to the other side.
Do a doh si doh; do it fast or slow
With that person on your right.
Take Grandma's hand or the child's or man's,
And with that partner stay.
Bow to the middle, when you hear the fiddle,
It's the **PRONOUN PROMENADE!**

Repeat chorus

If you're feelin' funny, you can practice with this broom
Pretty soon you'll sweep somebody clear across the room
So many faces here tonight with lots of different names
And all you have to do is dance,
The PRONOUN PROMENADE!

LET'S PPPPUNCTUATE!

By Katherine Dines and Rachel Sumner
©1995 Kiddie Koral Music, ASCAP

Hey you! Yo! Look out! Shazaam!
You gotta get attention or make a stand.
So you stand up tall announce it with passion-
Loud and proud with enthusiasm.
At the end of a word or phrase, it's HOT!
An exclamation point, line over dot.

LET'S PPPPUNCTUATE!

I know you can... Punctuate!

LET'S PPPPUNCTUATE!

Use it when you talk. Tell it to me straight. Use it when you write.
Communicate! Come on now! LET'S PPPPUNCTUATE! WOW!

When you're using lots of phrases clauses or words
They run wild together like a buffalo herd
It's a mumble jumble rumble that'll rattle your head
So you better use a comma and pause, instead

Repeat chorus

When you want to know the answer - think you have a doubt
You know you gotta ask and you gotta find out.
Huh? Say what? Are you confused?
Just poke a dot underneath a curly cue.

Repeat Chorus

I'm all through. This jive's complete.
Language is a rhythm that can't be beat.
Words are a tool, Too many make you stammer
So when the sentence ends use a dot like a hammer.

Period. Yeah. It ain't no joke. I'm tellin' you the truth,
It's just a little poke... a dot dot dot. Stop Wait. DONE!

TREY TRES CLICHE

By Katherine Dines

© 1995 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

"My hearts starts to pound and sounds like a drum,
Whenever you walk in a room.
I long to hold you and whisper your name,
All night, by the light of the moon.
Your lips are as red-- as roses," He said...
"I love you, my darling Renee!"
Your kiss tastes like honey." Then she turned away...
He was **TREY TRES CLICHE**

TREY TRES CLICHE. Renee pushed Trey away.
She heard those words a thousand times
He said the same things everyday, the same way
He was **TRES TRES CLICHE!**

"Renee, without you, I'm lonely and blue;
Never leave me and walk out the door!
Your eyes are like stars that light up the dark
And I've never felt this before"...
Trey wrote her letters and poetry too,
And signed them "I need you, Renee!"
But she never read them-- in fact, came to dread them.
He was **TREY TRES CLICHE.**

Repeat chorus

Trey's tears fell like rain, and he felt a pain,
That cut like a knife, through his heart.
But he remained strong; Said "Renee, you are wrong,"
"Voila, I will prove that I'm smart."
So he wrote one last poem, that said, "Mon Cherie,"
I'm signing off now with a twist:
"Go jump in a lake! Take a hike. Break a leg!
Touchee, Renee. Catch my drift?" **Repeat Chorus... Oh, non no no!**

FRIENDS

By Rachel Sumner

© 1993 Songs By Rachel, ASCAP

Used with Permission

FRIENDS, good friends- you and I

FRIENDS, good friends- you and I

I may go far away

But you and I will always stay...

FRIENDS, good friends- you and I

FRIENDS, good friends

`Til the end of time!