

## OOEY GOOEY STEW

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My neighbor used to cook it-- before she flew away  
She dressed in black, and she could cast a spell and stop the rain  
She danced around the kitchen stove, floating on a broom  
Waved her wand, POOF! It was on... that  
**OOEY GOOEY STEW...**

A pinch of mud; a smidge of slime; a smudge of Vaseline  
A double dash of moldy trash-- then mash until it's green  
Squish in fat and after that, a glob of rubber glue  
Just like that, you've half a batch of **OOEY GOOEY STEW**

The smell was so disgusting. I lost my appetite.  
She stirred and said some funny words; then vanished in the night.  
I saw her cat and pointed hat fly by-- across the moon  
Then heard her cackle, "I'll be back for...  
**OOEY GOOEY STEW!"**

Boil it up with yucky tufts of greasy grimy hair  
Throw in a banana skin-- that's rotten-- if you dare  
Add a blob of bubble gum from someone's smelly shoe  
Just like magic. POOF! you have it... **OOEY GOOEY STEW**

It's frightfully delightful... a scary recipe  
And all of the ingredients are grossly guaranteed  
I know it sounds ridiculous, but first clean up your room  
'Cause underwear might end up there... in  
**OOEY GOOEY STEW**

A pinch of mud; a smidge of slime; a smudge of Vaseline  
A double dash of moldy trash-- then mash until it's green  
Squish in fat and after that, a glob of rubber glue  
Just like that, you've half a batch of **OOEY GOOEY STEW**  
Boil it up with yucky tufts of greasy grimy hair  
Throw in a banana skin that's rotten if you dare  
Add a blob of bubble gum from someone's smelly shoe  
Just like magic. POOF! you have it... **OOEY GOOEY STEW**  
Just like magic. POOF! you have it... **OOEY GOOEY STEW**

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

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"Where've you been?" my brother asked,  
"The floor's all wet and muddy!"  
I grinned and said, "Why just ask him,"  
And pointed to my buddy.  
His name is really *Spooky Tooth*,  
He's a goblin from my closet,  
And where there's trouble to be found  
It's Spooky Tooth who caused it.

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

Is lots and lots of fun.

Today we ran through sprink'lers as fast as we could run.  
The footprints on the hallway rug, they all belong to him,  
'Cause I've been

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

"What do you have behind your back?"  
"Why, it's a chocolate cookie!"  
I shrugged and said, "He must be fed,"  
And pointed right at Spooky.

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

Is easy when there's two.

Today we made a secret trail of cookie crumbs and juice.  
The mess we left is not my fault, it's all because of him,  
'Cause I've been

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

One day Spooky disappeared  
And he was gone forever.  
He even stole a tooth from me;  
Boy, was he ever clever!

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

And playing all those tricks

Was sure a whole lot easier when I was only six.

Now that Spooky's not around, I really can't blame him, for . . .

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

'Cause Spooky taught me all I know . . . about

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

**HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN. HOBNOBBIN' WITH A GOBLIN**

## DEM BONES

Traditional African American

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There are many versions of this traditional song, first made popular in the early 1800's. The song is about resurrection, or rising up from the ground to Heaven after death. It is most often written and sung in this African American dialect.

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"  
"Oh hear de word of de Lawd!"

De foot bone connected to de anklebone  
De ankle bone connected to de leg bone  
De leg bone connected to de knee bone  
De knee bone connected to de thigh bone  
Oh hear de word of de Lawd!

De thigh bone connected to de hip bone  
De hip bone connected to de back bone  
De back bone connected to de neck bone  
De neck bone connected to de head bone  
Oh hear de word of de Lawd!

Dem bones dem bones gonna walk around  
Dem bones dem bones gonna walk around  
Dem bones dem bones gonna walk around. Oh hear de word o' de Lawd!

De head bone connected to de neck bone  
De neck bone connected to de back bone  
De back bone connected to de hip bone  
De hip bone connected to de thigh bone  
Oh hear de word of de Lawd!

De thigh bone connected to de knee bone  
De knee bone connected to de leg bone  
De leg bone connected to de anklebone  
De ankle bone connected to de foot bone. Oh hear de word of de Lawd!

## MISTER JONES' BONES

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There's a haunted house at the end of our street  
By an old graveyard and a dead oak tree  
Where mean Mister Jones was buried alive  
When his cellar caved in one Halloween night,  
His cellar caved in one Halloween night  
**NOBODY'S HOME BUT MISTER JONES' BONES - repeat each verse**

Some say his body has never been found  
And his ghost still moans and wanders around  
So Pete, my best friend, and I made a pact  
To trick or treat there without turning back,  
To trick or treat there without turning back-**NOBODY'S HOME...**

So, Halloween night by the light of the moon  
We snuck to the house in our spooky costumes  
Scared as the Devil, we stood on the porch  
And dared each other to knock on the door,  
We dared each other to knock on the door- **NOBODY'S HOME...**

There wasn't a sound 'cept the whisper of wind  
'Til the hinges creaked and the door swung in  
We squeaked "Trick or Treat," and Pete grabbed my arm  
When a jack o' lantern suddenly lit up the dark,  
A jack o' lantern suddenly lit up the dark- **NOBODY'S HOME...**

We followed that light to a big living room  
With a crackling fire and orange balloons  
Then we saw a ghost with glittery hair  
And a skeleton rocking on a rickety chair,  
A skeleton rocking on a rickety chair- **NOBODY'S HOME...**

The ghost passed treats from a grave on the floor  
Then moaned, "Jones' bones will show you the door!"  
The skeleton stood and both of us shrieked, Ahhhhhh!  
When the mask fell off and we saw underneath:  
It was my big sister playing Trick or Treat! **NOBODY'S HOME...**