

Grade 2 Music



Song BOOK

Ontario The Arts Curriculum Grades 1 to 8, 1998
Strand: Music
Grade: 2

© I Can Sing * , 2004

All rights reserved

Developed by T. Tasker

May be photocopied for classroom use. Further replication or commercial use is strictly prohibited.

This resource and many others are available for free at www.bonfieldpublicschool.com.

Overall Expectations

- demonstrate an understanding of the basic elements of music specified for this grade (see below) through listening to, performing, and creating music
- recognize a variety of sound sources and use some in performing and creating music
- use correctly the vocabulary and musical terminology associated with the specific expectations for this grade
- identify and perform music from various cultures and historical periods
- communicate their response to music in ways appropriate for this grade (eg. through visual arts, drama, creative movement, language)

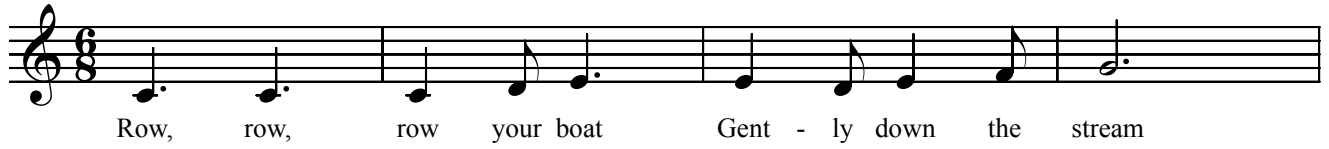
The song book contains the music sheets and lyrics of all the songs. Because not everyone can read music, all the songs are available on www.bonfieldpublicschool.com as MP3's for your listening and downloading convenience.

Songs

- * Row, Row, Row Your Boat
- * Mary had a Little Lamb
- * Three Blind Mice
- * Over the River and Through the Wood
 - * My Dreydel
 - * Kolyada
- * Here We Come A-Wassailing
 - * The May Day Carol
 - * Iroquois Lullaby
 - * Icelandic Lullaby
 - * My Bonnie
 - * Three Crows
- * Sur Le Pont d'Avignon
- * Bonhomme! Bonhomme!
 - * The Cat Came Back

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Traditional



Row, row, row your boat
Gent - ly down the stream

5



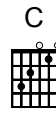
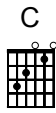
Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Life is but a dream.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

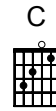
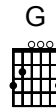
Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream.

Mary Had a Little Lamb

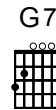
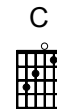
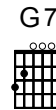
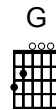
Traditional



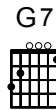
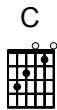
Mary - y had a lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb, lit - tle lamb,



Mar - y had a lit - tle lamb, its fleece was white as snow. And



ev - 'ry where that Mar - y went, Mar - y went, Mar - y went,



ev - 'ry where that Mar - y went the lamb was sure to go.

Mary Had A Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow.

And ev-'ry where that Mary went, Mary went, Mary went
Ev-'ry where that Mary went the lamb was sure to go.

He followed her to school one day, school one day, school one day,
He followed her to school one day, which was against the rule.

He made the children laugh and play, laugh and play, laugh and play,
He made the children laugh and play to see a lamb at school.

Three Blind Mice

Traditional




Three blind mice, Three blind mice! See how they

6



run, See how they run - They all run af-ter the farm - er's wife who

11



cut off their tails with a carv - ing knife. Did you ev - er see such a

14



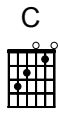
sight in your life as three blind mice?

Three Blind Mice

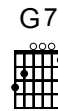
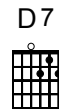
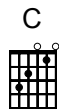
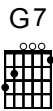
Three blind mice, three blind mice!
See how they run, see how they run!
They all run after the farmer's wife
who cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a sight in your life as three blind mice?

Over the River and Through the Wood

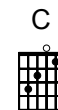
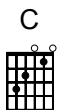
American Folk Song



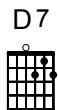
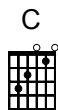
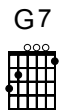
O-ver the riv-er and through the wood To grand-moth-er's house we go The



horse knows the way to car-ry the sleigh Through the white and drift-ed snow__.



O-ver the riv-er and through the wood, Oh, how the wind does blow___. It



stings the toes and bites the nose, As o-ver the ground we go__.

Over the River and Through the Wood

Over the river and through the wood,
To grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh,
Through white and drifted snow.
Over the river and through the wood,
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes and bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood,
To have a full day of play.
Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling ling,"
For it's Thanksgiving Day.
Over the river and through the wood,
Trot fast, my dapple gray.
Spring o'er the ground just like a hound.
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and through the wood,
And straight through the barnyard gate.
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow,
It is hard to wait.
Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandma's cap I spy.
Hurrah for fun, the pudding's done,
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

My Dreydel

Traditional Jewish Song



I have a lit - tle drey - del, I made it out of clay. And

3



when it's dry and read - y, Then drey - del I shall play. Oh drey - del, drey - del, drey - del, I

6



made it out of clay. Oh drey - del, drey - del, drey - del, Now drey - del I shall play.

My Dreydel

I have a little dreydel,
I made it out of clay.
And when it's dry and ready,
Then dreydel I shall play.

Oh, dreydel, dreydel, dreydel,
I made it out of clay.
Oh, dreydel, dreydel, dreydel,
Now dreydel I shall play.

My dreydel's always playful,
It loves to dance and spin.
A happy game of dreydel,
Come play, now let's begin.

Oh, dreydel, dreydel, dreydel,
It loves to dance and spin.
Oh, dreydel, dreydel, dreydel,
Come play, now let's begin.

Kolyada

Russian Folk Song

D



A



D



A



Kol - y - a - da, _ - Kol _ y _ a - da walks a - bout on Christ - mas _ Eve;

D



A



D



A



D



Kol - y - a - da _ Kol _ y _ a - da, At our win - dow, cakes he'll _ leave.

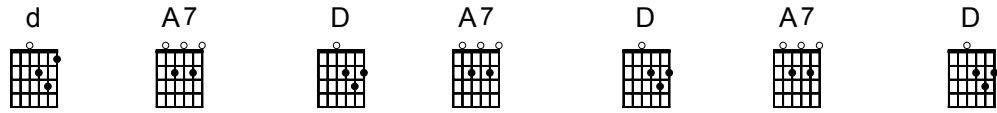
Kolyada

Kolyada, Kolyada,
walks about on Christmas Eve;
Kolyada, Kolyada,
At our window, cakes he'll leave

Kolyada, Kolyada,
Come this Holy Night, we pray.
Kolyada, Kolyada,
Came and brought us Christmas Day.

Here We Come A-Wassailing

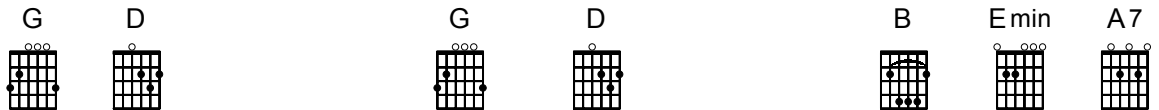
Traditional English Song



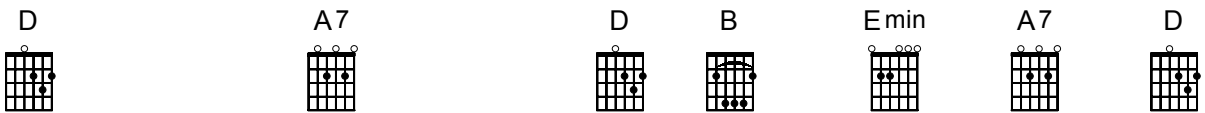
Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so green,



Here we come a - wan - d'ring So fair _ to be seen: Love and



joy come to you, And to you your was - sail, too; And God bless you, and send _ you a



Hap - py New _ Year, And God send you a Hap - py New _ Year.

Here We Come A-Wassailing

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen:

Chorus:
Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail, too;
And God bless you, and send you a
Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New
Year!

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbours' children
Whom you have seen before.

[Chorus]

We have got a little purse
Of stretching leather skin;
We want a little of your money
To line it well within.

[Chorus]

Bring us out a table,
And spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf.

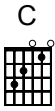
[Chorus]

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress, too;
And all the little children
That round the table strew.

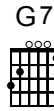
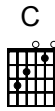
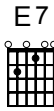
[Chorus]

The May Day Carol

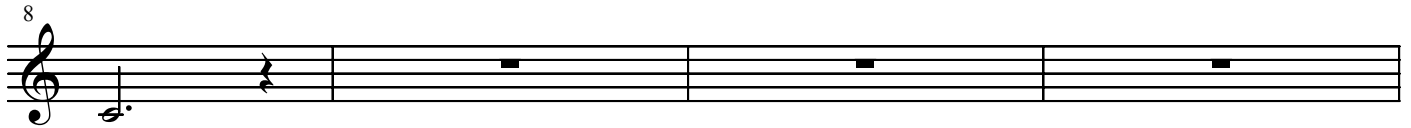
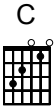
Traditional English



A - wake, a - wake, Oh, pret - ty maid, Out of your drow - sy



dream And step in - to your dai - ry shed And fetch me a bowl of



cream.

The May Day Carol

Awake, awake, Oh, pretty maid,
Out of your drowsy dream
And step into your dairy shed
And fetch me a bowl of cream.

If not a bowl of your sweet cream,
A mug of your brown beer;
For the Lord knows when we'll meet again
To be Maying another year.

A branch of May I've brought to you,
And at your door it stands.
'Tis but a sprout, well-budded out,
The work of godly hands.

My song is done, I must be gone,
No longer can I stay.
God bless you all, both great and small,
And send you a joyful May.

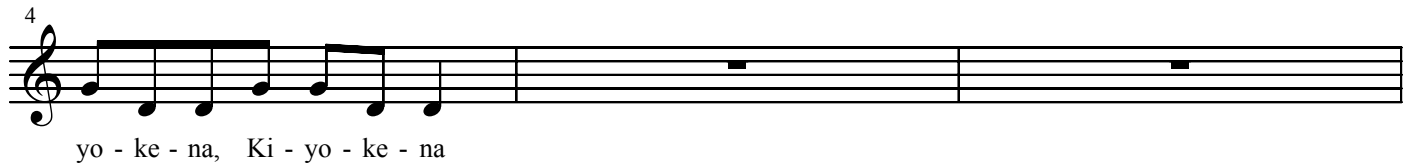
Iroquois Lullaby

Traditional



Ho ho wa - ta - nay, Ho ho wa - ta - nay Ho, ho wa - ta - nay, Ki -

4



yo - ke - na, Ki - yo - ke - na

Iroquois Lullaby


Ho ho wa-ta-nay
Ho ho wa-ta-nay
Ho ho wa-ta-nay
Ki yo ke na
Ki yo ke na.

Sleep, sleep, little one,
Sleep, sleep little one,
Sleep, sleep little one,
O, go to sleep.
O, go to sleep.

Do, do, mon petit,
Do, do, mon petit,
Do, do, mon petit,
Et bonne nuit,
Et bonne nuit.


Icelandic Lullaby

Traditional




Bi bi og bla - ka Can you see the swans fly? You may pre-tend to

6



go to sleep, but I know you will want to peep. Bi-um bi-um bam - ba Sleep, my lit-tle

12



ba - by, You'll fall a - sleep when your thoughts stray to lit - tle lambs at play ____.

Icelandic Lullaby

Bibi og blaka,
Can you see the swans fly?
You may pretend to go to sleep,
but I know you will want to peep.
Bium bium bamba, sleep, my little baby.
You'll fall asleep when your thoughts stray
To little lambs at play.

My Bonnie

Scotland

My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean, — My

5

Bon - nie lies o - ver the sea; — My Bon - nie lies

10

o - ver the o - cean — Oh bring back my Bon - nie to

15

me. — Bring back, bring back,

21

Bring back my Bon - nie to me, to me. Bring

26

back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bon - nie to

31

me.

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

[Chorus]
Bring back, Bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, Bring back
Oh, Bring back my Bonnie to me.

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
And blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
And Bring back my Bonnie to me.

[Chorus]

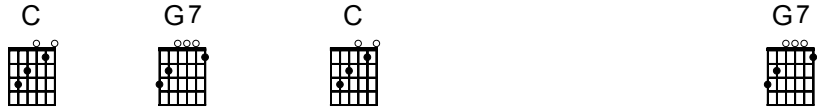
Last night, as I lay on my pillow,
Last night, as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed my poor Bonnie was dead.

[Chorus]

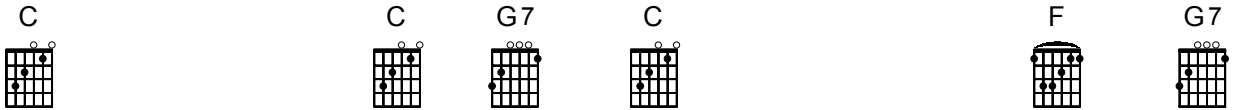
The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Three Crows

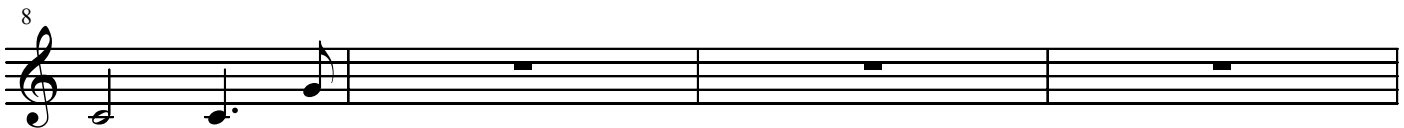
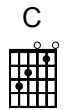
Irish Nonsense Song



Three crows sat up-on a wall, Sat up-on a wall,



sat up-on a wall, Three crows sat up-on a wall, On a cold and frost - y



morn - ing. The

Three Crows

Three crows sat upon a wall,
Sat upon a wall, sat upon a wall,
Three crows sat upon a wall,
On a cold and frosty morning.

The first crow was greetin' for his maw
Greetin' for his maw, greetin' for his maw,
The first crow was greetin' for his maw,
On a cold and frosty morning.

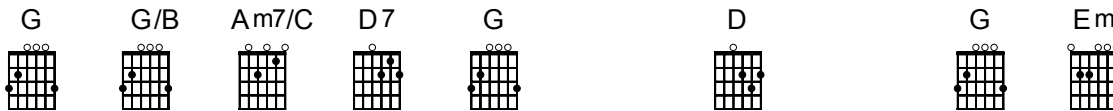
The second crow up and flew away
Up and flew away, up and flew away,
The second crow up and flew away,
On a cold and frosty morning.

The third crow couldna' fly at all,
Couldna' fly at all, couldna' fly at all,
The third crow couldna' fly at all,
On a cold and frosty morning.

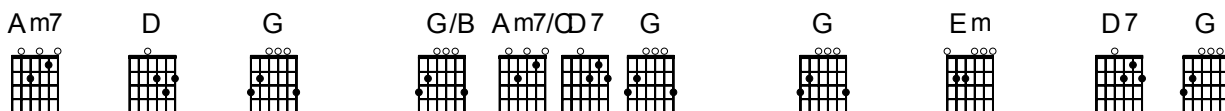
The fourth crow wasn't there at all!

Sur Le Pont d'Avignon

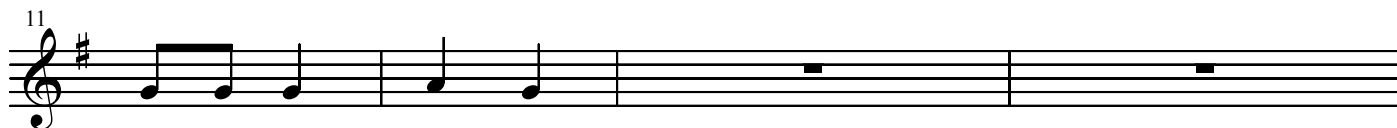
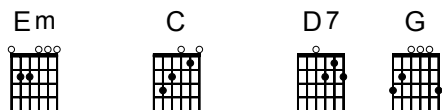
France



Sur le pont d'A - vig - non, l'on y dan - ce, l'on y dan - ce. Sur le pont



d'A - vig - non, l'on y dan - ce tout en ronde. Les jeunes filles font comme ca, les



jeunes gens font comme ca.

Sur Le Pont d'Avignon

Sur le pont d'Avignon,

l'on y dance, l'on y dance.

Sur le pont d'Avignon, l'on y dance tout en ronde.

Les jeunes filles font comme ça, les jeunes gens font comme ça.

Actions
You may add actions after “Les jeunes filles font comme ça (do an action), les jeunes gens font comme ça (repeat same action)”. You may repeat the song over and over again, creating a new action each time.

Bonhomme! Bonhomme!

Quebec Folk Song



Bon-homm', bon - homm', sais-tu jou - er? Bon-homm', bon - homm', sais-tu jou -



er? Sais - tu jou - er de ce vi - o - lon - la? Sais - tu jou - er de ce vio - lon -



la? Zing, zing, zing de ce vio - lon - la. Bon-homm'! Bon - homm'! Tu n'es pas



maitr' dans ta mai - son Quand nous y som _ mes.

Bonhomme! Bonhomme!

Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Sais-tu jouer de ce violon-là?
Sais-tu jouer de ce violon-là?
Zing, zing, zing de ce violon-là.

[Refrain]

Bonhomm'! Bonhomm'!
Tu n'es pas maîtr' dans ta maison
Quand nous y sommes!

Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Sais-tu jouer de cett' flôte-là?
Sais-tu jouer de cett' flôte-là?
Flôt, flôt, flôt, de cett' flôte-là.

[Refrain]

Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Sais-tu jouer de ce tambour-là?
Sais-tu jouer de ce tambour-là?
Boum, boum, boum de ce tambour-là.

[Refrain]

Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Sais-tu jouer de ce cornet-là?
Sais-tu jouer de ce cornet-là?
Ta-ta-ra de ce cornet-là.

[Refrain]

Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Bonhomm', bonhomm', sais-tu jouer?
Sais-tu jouer de cett' bouteill'-là?
Sais-tu jouer de cett' bouteill'-là?
Glou, glou, glou de cett' bouteill'-là.

[Refrain]

The Cat Came Back

American

C



Old Mis - ter John - son had trou - bles of his own. He had a yel - low

6
cat and it would - n't leave home. He tried and he tried to give the cat a -

G7



12
way. He gave it to a man go - ing off to Bom bay. But the cat came

C



18
back, the ve - ry next day. The cat came back, thought it was a

F



G7



C



24
go - ner, but the cat came back 'cause it could - n't stay a - way.

The Cat Came Back

Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own.
He had a yellow cat and it wouldn't leave home.
He tried and he tried to give the cat away.
He gave it to a man going off to Bombay.

But the cat came back the very next day.
The cat came back, thought it was a goner,
But the cat came back 'cause it couldn't stay away.

He gave it to a man going way out west;
Told him to take it to the one he loved the best.
The train hit the curve, and then it jumped the rail.
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale.

But the cat came back the very next day.
The cat came back, thought it was a goner,
But the cat came back 'cause it couldn't stay away.

Gave it to a gambler with a dollar note
Told him to take it up the river in a boat.
Tied a rope around its neck that must have weighed a pound.
Now they drag the river for the gambler that is drowned.

But the cat came back the very next day.
The cat came back, thought it was a goner,
But the cat came back 'cause it couldn't stay away.

Additional Verses:

Gave it to a feller up in a balloon.
Telling him to take it to the man in the moon.
The balloon it busted and everybody said
Ten miles away they picked up that feller good and dead.

The farmer swore he'd kill the yellow cat on sight.
Loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite.
Waited and he waited for it to come around.
Ninety-seven pieces of the man is all they found.

Way across the ocean they sent the cat at last,
Vessel only out a day and taking water fast
People all began to pray, the boat began to toss
Great big gust of wind came by and every soul was lost.

On a telegraph wire, sparrows in a bunch.
Cat was feeling hungry, thought they'd be good for lunch
Climbed softly up the pole, and when it reached the top,
Stepped on the 'lectric wire which tied it in a knot.

The cat got discouraged and thought the thing to do,
Was to take a vacation upon the ocean blue.
So it took a voyage to six foreign cities
And came home one month later with six little kitties.

Cat was a possessor of a family of its own,
With six little kittens, till there came a cyclone.
Blew the house all apart and tossed the cat around.
The air was full of kittens; no one was ever found.