Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me

Song Collection
Songs for Elementary choirs and classroom singers

by Donna Rhodenizer
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Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me
Donna & Andy with the Relative Minors

Performance Tracks
1. Ed the Invisible Dragon
2. The Most Important Person
3. I Need a Home for my Dinosaur
4. Gramma's Pajamas
5. The Best One for the Job
6. Cool Bob
7. The "Can't Wait 'til I'm Older" Blues
8. No More School for Me!
9. Bedtime Tango
10. Sleep Gently Tiny Child
11. Just Passing By
12. Raise Up Your Voices

Instrumental Accompaniment Tracks
13. Ed the Invisible Dragon
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19. The "Can't Wait 'til I'm Older" Blues
20. No More School for Me!
21. Bedtime Tango
22. Sleep Gently Tiny Child
23. Just Passing By
24. Raise Up Your Voices

A Collection of songs by Donna Rhodenizer
www.donnaandandy.com

CD can be used with:
• Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me Song Collection
  (songs for Elementary choirs and classroom singers)
• Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me Teacher’s Resource
  (songs with cross-curricular activities for Elementary classrooms)

CD sold separately
Download individual tracks, available from
www.donnaandandy.com
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Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me

Songs for Elementary choirs and classroom singers

Donna Rhodenizer

Edited by Andy Duinker

Cover artwork by Matth Cupido

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New Minas, NS
CANADA
B4N 5K1
Dedicated, with love and thanks,
to my three sons, my parents and family members,
and the friends who continue to support and encourage me as a composer and publisher.

Special thanks to Andy for his musical input and exceptional hearing,
his editorial excellence, and his ability to be consistent.

Thank you to Gisèle Caron for her French translation expertise.

Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me (Song Collection):
Print version ISBN 978-0-9735495-3-9

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When There Was Music

When I learned my alphabet…there was music,  
and it was fun to learn.
When I jumped rope at recess…there was music,  
and it was fun to play.
When I had a birthday…there was music,  
and it was my turn to be special.
When I went to camp…there was music,  
and the magic of the campfire  
will stay with me always.
When I went to gymnastics,  
figure skating or hockey…there was music,  
and the moment was exciting.
When I had my first boyfriend…there was music,  
and it was “our” song.
When I graduated from high school…there was music,  
and I will remember that day forever.
When my Grandma died…there was music,  
and I was comforted.
When I had a child…there was music,  
and we sang as we cuddled and rocked.

When my child goes to school, he will come home and tell me,  
“I learned my alphabet… and there was music…”
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### When There was Music
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All titles in Donna’s song collections are available as Registered Reproducible Masters (single-song downloads) at: [www.redcastlepublishing.com](http://www.redcastlepublishing.com).

**Performance and accompaniment tracks for each song in this collection may be purchased as MP3s and/or physical CD. Track numbers, indicated at the top of each title page in this book, correspond to the tracks as they appear on the physical CD.**

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### EXPANDED RESOURCE
The expanded version of this song collection is entitled **Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me Teacher’s Resource**. This comprehensive resource contains student vocal and lyrics pages, plus full accompaniments for all songs, as well as cross-curricular activities in a variety of subject areas. The music is a springboard into the various activities, or the activities may be used on their own. This is an excellent opportunity to broaden the use of music in the overall education of children.

**Music and resources by Donna Rhodenizer**
- Song collections
- Teacher’s Resources with cross-curricular activities
- CDs
- Individual tracks/digital downloads
- Registered Reproducible Masters (single-song downloads)
- Choral octavos

Available at: [www.redcastlepublishing.com](http://www.redcastlepublishing.com)
I have a dragon and his name is Ed. He

sleeps in the space at the foot of my bed. He follows along wherever I go, but he keeps himself invisible so no one will know. He's

Ed, the invisible dragon, he's Ed, the invisible dragon, oh where did that dragon go?

2. When I'm home after school and I'm looking for a snack, it's all I can do to hold Ed back, and when the kitchen's in a mess and
Ed the Invisible Dragon

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

Duration: approx. 2:50
keeps himself invisible so no one will know. He's Ed, the invisible

dragon, he's Ed, the invisible dragon, he's Ed, the invisible
dragon, oh where did that dragon go?

2. When I'm home after school and I'm
Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

The Most Important Person

I am the captain of this sea faring vessel, and you will sallute me on the deck (on the deck, my mates). I am the captain of this

seafaring vessel, the most important person on the ship, don't forget! The most important person, the most important person, the

most important person is the captain, don't forget!

2. I am the cookie of this seafaring vessel, and you will eat the slop you get (eat the slop, my mates). I am the cookie of this
1. The seafaring vessel, the most important person on the ship, don't forget! The most important person, the most important person, the most important person is the captain, don't forget! The get!

2. I am the sailor of this seafaring vessel. I keep all the sails and rigging set (all the sails, my mateys). I am the sailor of this seafaring vessel, the most important person on the ship, don't forget! The most important person, the most important person, the most important person is the cook, don't forget! The get!

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The Most Important Person

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

Duration: approx. 3:40

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I Need a Home for My Dinosaur

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

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3. He saw my dad’s new slippers in his favourite shade of blue; he
I Need a Home for My Dinosaur

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

Duration: approx. 2:15

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Gramma's Pajamas

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

\[ \text{j = 124} \]

Gramma's pajamas are pink with frilly lace. Gramma's pajamas are pink with frilly lace.

Tickle her face. Gramma cannot get to sleep, try as she might, because those pesky pajamas keep her awake all night.

Lace around the collar and lace down by her toes. Why she wears those jam-mies, why, nobody knows. Insomnia is very real, she's ti-red, and her fate is sealed, that lacy pink nightie has got to go, I tell you! Gramma's pajamas are pink with frilly lace. Gramma's pajamas tickle her face.
Some of the lower notes may be out of the range of younger singers. Suggested alternates are provided.
The Best One for the Job

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

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CD tracks 5 & 17

I am not a pirate, or a sailor, or a rogue. I

I cannot fight a fire, or circumnavigate the globe. But you see, I am

me, and I think you will agree, I really am the best one for the job.

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The Best One for the Job

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

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\( \text{Duration: approx. 2:20} \)

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me, and I think you will agree, I really am the best one for the job.

1. No one else can smile exactly
2. No one else can feel the sunlight
3. Every single person is a

just the way I do.
No one has my sparkle in their eye.
None can use my legs to jump up high.
I cannot be you, you can't be me.
I had an awesome kitty who had a crooked tail. He was black and white and orange and he studied Jazz at Yale. Since I was known as "Cool Bob", I named my cat the same; so Cool Bob man and Cool Bob cat went to Hollywood for fame. They asked us when we got there, "What can you cool Bobs do?" "We can play some groov-in' music. Have a listen, here's a tune."

2. I love to play piano and Bob cat, he loves to drum, and both of us together, we tap our toes and hum. We will play a lot of concerts (we mu-
Cool Bob

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer
Style consultant Greg Simm

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Cool Bob

Swing the eighths

I had an awesome kitty who had a crooked tail. He was black and white and orange and he studied Jazz at Yale. Since I was known as "Cool Bob," I named my cat the same; so Cool Bob man and Cool Bob cat went to Hollywood for fame. They

Duration: approx. 3:00

Duration: approx. 3:00

Duration: approx. 3:00

Duration: approx. 3:00
asked us when we got there, "What can you cool Bobs do?" "We can play some groov-in' music. Have a listen, here's a tune."

Instrumental verse
The "Can't Wait 'til I'm Older" Blues

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

1. Can't wait 'til I'm older and get my own
   car; a sporty red model so I can go
   job. I'll make lots of money, just piles — and
   place. And then my dear mother won't be in my
   far. I'll be paying for bank loans, insurance and gas, — re-
   gobs. I'll have to pay taxes, a mortgage deductions galore, — and
   face. I'll do my own cleaning and cooking and shopping and laundry and
   pair work, inspections and tune-ups
   work overtime to get more.}
   I've got the "can't
   errands and pay my own bills."
   wait 'til I'm older, so I can wish I were younger" — blues.
The "Can't Wait 'til I'm Older" Blues

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

Duration: approx. 2:05

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PERFORMANCE NOTES

NO MORE SCHOOL FOR ME!

No More School for Me! has a narrow pitch range, perfect for exuberant but pitch-challenged classes. There are lyric and/or melodic options to increase the versatility of the song, e.g. you may use a mix of English and French lyrics, or add a counter melody.

Three versions of No More School for Me! are provided in the following pages.
- counter-melody harmony complementing the very straight melody line (see page 69).
- summer version - unison (see page 72).
- French and English mixed lyrics - unison (see page 74).

The CD performance track ("20) provides the harmonized winter version, but all the above options are included in the songbook.

The CD instrumental accompaniment track ("20) will accommodate the following performance options:
- winter version
- summer version
- mixed French and English lyrics (Winter version only).
- mixture of summer and winter verses (Please note: when mixing and matching your own version/lyrics, keep in mind the instrumental accompaniment track provides accompaniment for only three verses).

No More School for Me! can be sung in unison or two parts, as provided. You may choose which “melody line” to sing, the original tune or the counter melody/harmony line. There is also the option to “create” a tune using a combination of both parts, mixing and matching the parts as desired.

Have fun creating your own version of this song!

Note: in the version recorded on the CD, the melody line is sung by the male voice and the harmony line is sung by the female voice.
No More School For Me!
(Winter version)

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CD tracks 8 & 20

\( j = 124 \)

One, two, three feet, let it snow, or hail, or sleet. Send it all our way.

One, two, three feet, let it snow, or hail, or sleet. Send it all our way.

Four, five, six feet, lovely, frozen winter treat. We will have no school today.

Four, five, six feet, lovely, frozen winter treat. We will have no school today.

We love school it’s true, it’s true, but we adore our beds. We love going off to school but we’d rather sleep instead!

We love school it’s true, it’s true, but we adore our beds. We love going off to school but we’d rather sleep instead!

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No More School For Me!  
(Summer version)

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\( j = 124 \)

One, two, three weeks, bring on sum-mer sun and heat. Send it all our

day. Four, five, six weeks, love-ly, gold-en sum-mer treat. We will have no

school to-day. We love school it's true, it's true, but we a-dore our beds.

We love go-ing off to school but we'd rath-er sleep in-stead!

One, two, three weeks, we must re-peat, sun, keep shin-ing please. Four, five, six weeks,

this is so neat! No more school for me. We love school it's true, it's true, but
Un, deux, trois pieds, nous voulons exclamer nous aimons la neige qui tombe. Quatre, cinq, six pieds, nous avons annoncer il n'y a pas d'école demain. Nous aimons l'école c'est vrai, mais nous aimons nos lits. Quand l'école est annulée, nous restons endormis!

One, two, three feet, we must repeat, snow keep falling please.

Four, five, six feet, this is so neat! No more school for me, for me.

We love school it's true, it's true, but we adore our beds.
No More School for Me!

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

\[ \text{Duration: approx. 2:15} \]

See page 74 for alternate French lyrics

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We will have no school today. We love school it’s true, it’s true, but we adore our beds. We love going off to school but we’d rather sleep instead!
Bedtime Tango

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

When it is time for bed and I don't want to go, that moment seems the perfect time for

1. dancing the Tango. I tango 'round my room, I dance with great finesse. I tango 'til my mother says, "Stop like the one the best about the dinosaur."

2. reading a story. I read until my mother says, "Stop play with all my toys that are not put away."

3. playing, for playing. I play until my mother says, "Stop dancing, it's bedtime. It's bedtime, stop dancing." When reading, it's bedtime. It's bedtime, stop reading." When playing, it's bedtime. It's bedtime, stop playing." I tango and I read and play, but most of all I like to tango. ("Stop dancing.") But most of all I like to tango. Good night. Good night. Good night.

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Bedtime Tango

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Duration: approx. 2:30

When it is time for bed and

I don't want to go, that moment seems the perfect time for

1. dancing the Tango I tango 'round my room, I
2. reading a story I like the one the best a-
3. playing, for playing I play with all my toys that

Duration: approx. 2:30

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Sleep Gently, Tiny Child

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1. Sleep gently, tiny child, Mother, watch is keeping.

2. Morning is coming soon, sunlight will come creeping. Rest now 'til morning comes.


D.C. al Fine

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Sleep Gently, Tiny Child

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Duration: approx. 2:30

1. Sleep gently, tiny child,
   Moth-er, watch is keep-ing. Rest gently, tiny babe, as you dream and sleep.

2. Morn-ing is com-ing soon, sunlight will come creep-ing. Rest now 'til morn-ing comes.
Just Passing By

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Voice

\[= 138\]

Guitar Capo 3rd fret

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{reflectively} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \]

Just passing by, just passing by,

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm7} \quad \text{Gsus4} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G/B} \]

I'm on my way, on my way to forever. I'll say goodbye,

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{F} \]

though I may hate to see this end, just passing by, I will not

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{mf} \quad \text{G/B} \]

pass this way again.

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm} \]

so we must go on.

\[\text{Gsus4} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \]

But we'll take our memories and cherish every one.

\[\text{Dm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Gsus4} \quad \text{G7} \]

We say farewell to friends, the laughter and the fun,

\[\text{but we know life's journey has only just begun.}\]
Just Passing By

Words and music by
Donna Rhodenizer

Just passing by,

\[ \begin{array}{cccccc}
E^b & B^b/D & Cm & B^b7 & E^b & B^b/D \\
\text{mp} & \text{simile} & & & \text{reflectively} \\
\text{Red} & \text{Red}
\end{array} \]

Just passing by,

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
Cm & Gm & A^b & E^b/G & Fm7 & B^b\text{sus} & B^b \\
\text{just passing by,} & \text{I'm on my way,} & \text{on my way} & \text{to forever.} \\
\end{array} \]

\[ \begin{array}{cccccccc}
E^b & B^b/D & Cm & Gm & A^b \\
\text{I'll say goodbye,} & \text{though I may hate to see this end,} & \text{just passing} \\
\end{array} \]

See vocal part for Guitar chords with capo

Duration: approx. 2:55

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Eb/G  Ab  Bb  Eb
by,  I will not pass this way a - gain.

1.  This is just a rest - ing place and so we must go on.  But we'll take our mem - o - ries and

Fm  Bb\(\text{sus}^4\)  Bb  Eb  Bb/D  Cm
cher - ish eve - ry one.  We say fare - well to friends, the laugh - ter and the fun,

Gm  Fm  Db  Bb\(\text{sus}^4\)  Bb
but we know life's jour - ney has only just be - gun.
Raise Up Your Voices

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Raise Up Your Voices

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Rhodenizer & Duinker Arrangement

$d = 96$

Open with 2 bars of drumming or play the same notes as appear in bars 3-4

Divide the choir into two equal parts for call and response (until bar 25)

Call

Raise up your voices.

Response

Raise up your voices. Sing and be joyful. Sing and be
joyful. Raise up your voices. Raise up your voices.

Sing we, all sing. Sing we, all sing. Sing we together

in celebration. Joining our voices, sing, sing, sing,

*Note: At bar 25 add additional percussion instruments and have them continue playing to the end of the piece.

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PERFORMANCE NOTES

RAISE UP YOUR VOICES

SUGGESTED MOVEMENT:

The divided choir begins by singing the call and response phrases with no actions. At bar 41 everyone sings both the call and the response and adds the following movements:

“Raise up your voices.”
(Call) – Over the span of the two bars, raise one hand (with open palm facing up) from waist level to just above head level.
(Response) – Lower the first hand and repeat the action with the opposite hand.

“Sing and be joyful.”
With both hands over head, wave side to side from the elbows, with palms facing the audience, four movements.
Repeat.

“Sing we, all sing.”
With both hands in fists, keep elbows next to the body with hands at chest level. Alternate hands down and up, in a motion like a wooden soldier drumming (like pistons). Move fists with the rhythm of the words (one fist per word), four movements.

“Sing we together” section (bar 77 – 92)
Clap on the off beat (second half of each bar).
At the end of the section (“Joining our voices sing, we sing.”) when the word “sing” is repeated (and held for eight beats) clap eight times. Begin clapping hands at waist level, raising each clap until hands end up above the head on the eighth clap.

Return to the instructions for “Raise up your voices.” “Sing and be joyful.” and “Sing we, all sing.” for the remainder of the piece.

For the final four phrases - Rehearsal letter G - end (“Sing we, all sing.”):
Use the fist action described above for the first three “sing we, all sing” phrases. The final "sing we, all sing" action is four movements (one for each word):
   - fist, fist, fist, one hand straight up and above the head, open palm facing the audience, and freeze.
Ed the Invisible Dragon

I have a dragon and his name is Ed. 
He sleeps in the space at the foot of my bed. 
He follows along wherever I go, 
But he keeps himself invisible so no one will know.

He’s Ed, the invisible dragon, 
he’s Ed, the invisible dragon, 
He’s Ed, the invisible dragon, 
oh where did that dragon go?

When I’m home after school and I’m looking for a snack, 
It’s all I can do to hold Ed back, 
And when the kitchen’s in a mess and Mom has a fit, 
I look at Ed and shrug and say, “I didn’t do it!”

It was Ed, the invisible dragon, 
it was Ed, the invisible dragon, 
It was Ed, the invisible dragon, 
oh where did that dragon go?

Playing in the rec-room with a bat and a ball, 
A lamp gets smashed, but it’s not my fault at all. 
It was Ed who knocked it down with his pointy, pointy tail, 
But no one seems to listen when I begin to wail:

It was Ed, the invisible dragon...

So if you notice in your house that things begin to break, 
And you’ve taken all the blame that you can take, 
You might try looking at the foot of your bed. 
Don’t be surprised if there you find Invisible Ed.

He’s Ed, the invisible dragon...

(spoken) 
Hey, Ed!!! Didn’t you see him? 
He was here a minute ago. 
It was Ed!!!

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The Most Important Person

I am the captain of this sea-faring vessel,
And you will salute me on the deck (on the deck, my mateys).
I am the captain of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!

The most important person,
the most important person,
The most important person is the captain,
don’t forget!

I am the cookie of this sea-faring vessel,
And you will eat the slop you get (eat the slop, my mateys).
I am the cookie of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!

The most important person,
the most important person,
the most important person is the cookie,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the captain,
don’t forget!

I am the sailor of this sea-faring vessel.
I keep all the sails and rigging set (all the sails, my mateys).
I am the sailor of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!

The most important person,
the most important person,
the most important person is the sailor,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the cookie,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the captain,
don’t forget!

I am the fisherman of this sea-faring vessel.
I catch all the fishies in my net (in my net, my mateys).
I am the fisherman of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!
The most important person,
the most important person,
the most important person is the fisherman,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the sailor,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the cookie,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the captain,
don’t forget!

I am the owner of this sea-faring vessel.
I pay all the money that you get (all the money, mateys).
I am the owner of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!

The most important person,
the most important person,
the most important person is the owner,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the fisherman,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the sailor,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the cookie,
don’t forget!
The most important person is the captain,
don’t forget!

I am the captain of this sea-faring vessel,
And you will salute me on the deck (on the deck, my mateys).
I am the captain of this sea-faring vessel,
The most important person on the ship, don’t forget!

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I Need a Home for my Dinosaur

Chorus:
I need a home for my dinosaur.
I need it right away.
I need a home for my dinosaur,
My mom wants to give him away.

I gave him some corn flakes for breakfast,
In a china bowl with a spoon;
He sure did love those corn flakes,
But he also ate the spoon.

Chorus

He saw my dad’s new slippers
In his favourite shade of blue;
He ate my dad’s new slippers,
Now what am I gonna do?

Chorus

I’d like to let my sister
Go play in the dinosaur pen;
Except he’d probably eat her,
And I’d be in trouble again!

I need a home for my dinosaur.
I need it right away.
I need a home for my dinosaur,
My mom wants to give him away.

My mom wants to give him away.
My mom wants to give him away.

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Gramma’s Pajamas

Gramma’s pajamas are pink with frilly lace.
Gramma’s pajamas tickle her face.
Gramma cannot get to sleep, try as she might,
Because those pesky pajamas keep her awake all night.

Lace around the collar and lace down by her toes.
Why she wears those jammies, why, nobody knows.
Insomnia is very real, she’s tired, and her fate is sealed,
That lacy pink nightie has got to go, I tell you!

Gramma’s pajamas are pink with frilly lace.
Gramma’s pajamas tickle her face.
Gramma cannot get to sleep, try as she might,
Because those pesky pajamas keep her awake all night.

Gramma and Grampa crawl into bed.
They pull the covers up to their head.
Grampa doesn’t get much sleep, try as he might,
Because my Gramma’s loud giggling keeps him awake all night.

Lace around the collar and lace down by her toes....

Gramma is tired because she cannot sleep.
She drinks hot milk and she even counts sheep.
Gramma says, “Oh mercy me, that lace will not stop tickling me!”
So, Gramma give up, surrender, A.S.A.P.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Lace around the collar and lace down by her toes....

Gramma’s pajamas are pink with frilly lace.
Gramma’s pajamas tickle her face.
Gramma cannot get to sleep, try as she might,
Because those pesky pajamas keep her awake all night. I tell you,

Gramma’s pajamas are pink with frilly lace...

Yes sir, my Gramma’s pajamas keep her awake all night.

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The Best One for the Job

Chorus:
I am not a pirate, or a sailor, or a rogue.
I cannot fight a fire, or circumnavigate the globe.
But you see, I am me, and I think you will agree,
I really am the best one for the job.

No one else can smile exactly just the way I do.
No one has my sparkle in their eye.
I must be the only person suited to be me,
So no one else need even go and try to do it.

Chorus

No one else can feel the sunlight shining on my face.
None can use my legs to jump up high.
When it comes to being me I really must be frank,
I have the job sewn up so don’t apply to do it.

Chorus

Every single person is a special entity,
I cannot be you, you can’t be me.
Run and jump and celebrate the person that you are.
Be happy with yourself, that is the key, so do it.

I am not a pirate, or a sailor, or a rogue.
I cannot fight a fire, or circumnavigate the globe.
But you see, I am me, and I think you will agree,
I really am the best one for the job.

I really am the best one for the job.

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Cool Bob

I had an awesome kitty who had a crooked tail.
He was black and white and orange and he studied Jazz at Yale.
Since I was known as “Cool Bob”, I named my cat the same,
So Cool Bob man and Cool Bob cat went to Hollywood for fame.
They asked us when we got there, “What can you Cool Bobs do?”
“We can play some groovin’ music. Have a listen, here’s a tune.”

I love to play piano and Bob cat, he loves to drum,
And both of us together, we tap our toes and hum.
We will play a lot of concerts (we musicians call them gigs),
We will play the kind of music that the music critics dig.
We’ll rock and roll all mornin’ and sign autographs at noon,
We’ll sell them for a dollar and make millions pretty soon.

We were gettin’ kinda hungry and we had no place to go.
We knew we had to make a plan
and make ourselves some dough.
We found an old guitar case and we set it on the street.
We played our groovin’ music with the hap’nin’ dancin’ beat.
The people threw in money as they listened to our act.
We’re Cool Bob man, the person,
and Cool Bob cat, the cat….Yeah!

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Composer’s Anecdote

I was teaching a grade one class and I decided to create a nonsense poem with my students. Their suggestions were put into the poem and I tried to make it rhyme.

The original version only had two verses, but for this recording and songbook, the musicians playing the jazz/blues music track were so good, we wanted to hear more of their music. I kept the name “Cool Bob”, changed the story to be about two jazz musicians, and added more verses. If you consider the original “Cool Bob” was written in 1993, and this newly revised and rewritten version was finished in 2005, it took twelve years to write this song!

A lesson to be learned from this process is: be open to revising your writing. Your first draft may not be the best version possible.
The “Can’t Wait ‘til I’m Older” Blues

Can’t wait ‘til I’m older and get my own car;  
A sporty red model so I can go far.  
I’ll be paying for bank loans, insurance and gas,  
repair work, inspections and tune-ups.  
I’ve got the “can’t wait ‘til I’m older,  
so I can wish I were younger” blues.

Can’t wait ‘til I’m older and get a great job.  
I’ll make lots of money, just piles and gobs.  
I’ll have to pay taxes, a mortgage, deductions galore,  
and work overtime to get more.  
I’ve got the “can’t wait ‘til I’m older,  
so I can wish I were younger” blues.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Can’t wait ‘til I’m older and get my own place.  
And then my dear mother won’t be in my face.  
I’ll do my own cleaning and cooking  
and shopping and laundry and errands,  
and pay my own bills.  
I’ve got the “can’t wait ‘til I’m older,  
so I can wish I were younger” blues.

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No More School for Me!
(Winter version)

One, two, three feet,
Let it snow, or hail, or sleet.
Send it all our way.
Four, five, six feet,
Lovely, frozen winter treat.
We will have no school today.

We love school it’s true, it’s true,
But we adore our beds.
We love going off to school
But we’d rather sleep instead!

One, two, three feet,
We must repeat,
Snow keep falling please.
Four, five, six feet,
This is so neat!
No more school for me.

We love school it’s true, it’s true,
But we adore our beds.
We love going off to school
But we’d rather sleep instead!

In the winter it is cold, icy winds will blow.
We don’t mind the chilly air
as long as there is lots of snow!

One, two, three feet,
Snow is so sweet.
We will have such fun.
Four, five, six feet,
Pile it high and pile it deep,
Lots of snow for everyone.

We love school it’s true, it’s true,
But we adore our beds.
We love going off to school
But we’d rather sleep instead!

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No More School for Me!

(Winter version with French/English mixed lyrics)

Un, deux, trois pieds,
Nous voulons exclamer
Nous aimons la neige qui tombe.
Quatre, cinq, six pieds,
Nous pouvons annoncer
Il n’y a pas d’école demain!

Nous aimons l’école, c’est vrai,
Mais nous aimons nos lits.
Quand l’école est annulée,
Nous restons endormis!

One, two, three feet,
We must repeat,
Snow keep falling please.
Four, five, six feet,
This is so neat!
No more school for me, for me!

We love school it’s true, it’s true,
But we adore our beds.
We love going off to school
But we’d rather sleep instead!

En hiver il neige très fort.
En hiver il fait froid.
En hiver il neige encore
Et ça va selon moi!

In the summer when it’s hot,
Barbecues will glow.
We don’t mind the summer heat,
Even if there’s grass to mow!

Un, deux, trois pieds,
Nous voulons exclamer
Nous aimons la neige qui tombe.
Quatre, cinq, six pieds,
Nous pouvons annoncer
Il n’y a pas d’école demain!

Nous aimons l’école, c’est vrai,
Mais nous aimons nos lits.
Quand l’école est annulée,
Nous restons endormis!

One, two, three weeks,
Bring on summer sun and heat.
Send it all our way.
Four, five, six weeks,
Lovely, golden summer treat.
We will have no school today.

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer
French editing: Gisèle Caron

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Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me © RCP
Bedtime Tango

When it is time for bed and I don’t want to go,
That moment seems the perfect time for dancing the Tango.
I tango ’round my room, I dance with great finesse.
I tango ’til my mother says, “Stop dancing, it’s bedtime.
It’s bedtime, stop dancing.”

When it is time for bed and I don’t want to go,
That moment seems the perfect time for reading a story.
I like the one the best about the dinosaur.
I read until my mother says, “Stop reading, it’s bedtime.
It’s bedtime, stop reading.”

When it is time for bed and I don’t want to go,
That moment seems the perfect time for playing, for playing.
I play with all my toys that are not put away.
I play until my mother says, “Stop playing, it’s bedtime.
It’s bedtime, stop playing.”

I tango and I read and play,
But most of all I like to tango. (“Stop dancing.”)
But most of all I like to tango.
Good night.
Good night.
Good night.

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Sleep Gently, Tiny Child

Sleep gently, tiny child,
Mother, watch is keeping.
Rest gently, tiny babe,
As you dream and sleep.

Morning is coming soon,
Sunlight will come creeping.
Rest now ’til morning comes.
Sleep dear small one, sleep.

Rock gently, tiny child,
Mother’s arms enfold you.
Hush, hear the lullaby.
Sleep dear baby, sleep.

Sleep gently, tiny child,
Mother, watch is keeping.
Rest gently, tiny babe,
As you dream and sleep.

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Just Passing By

Chorus:
Just passing by, just passing by,
I’m on my way, on my way to forever.
I’ll say goodbye, though I may hate to see this end,
Just passing by, I will not pass this way again.

This is just a resting place and so we must go on.
But we’ll take our memories and cherish every one.
We say farewell to friends, the laughter and the fun,
But we know life’s journey has only just begun.

Chorus

Our future is unknown, it’s like an open door;
Bidding us to go where we have never been before.
I’m not afraid to go ahead, but please lend me your hand.
The future’s not so frightening when you face it with a friend.

Final Chorus:
As we pass by, as we pass by,
We’re on our way, on our way to forever.
Don’t say goodbye, our memories will not let this end.
If just in memories, I know we’ll pass this way again.

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Raise Up Your Voices

Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing and be joyful. *Sing and be joyful.*
Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing we, all sing. *Sing we, all sing.*

**Sing we together in celebration.**
Joining our voices,
*Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.*
**Sing we together in celebration.**
Joining our voices sing.

Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing and be joyful. *Sing and be joyful.*
Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing we, all sing. *Sing we, all sing.*

Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing and be joyful. *Sing and be joyful.*
Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing we, all sing. *Sing we, all sing.*

**Sing we together in celebration.**
Joining our voices,
*Sing, sing, sing, sing, sing.*
**Sing we together in celebration.**
Joining our voices sing, we sing.

Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing and be joyful. *Sing and be joyful.*
Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing we, all sing. *Sing we, all sing.*

Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing and be joyful. *Sing and be joyful.*
Raise up your voices. *Raise up your voices.*
Sing we, all sing. *Sing we, all sing.*

Sing we, all sing. Sing we, all sing.
Sing we, all sing. Sing we, all sing!

Words and music by Donna Rhodenizer

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**Donna Rhodenizer** is a respected music educator, composer and performer. Her passion for music is reflected in her active involvement with many facets of music making. Donna directs children’s choirs and handbell choirs. She is an accomplished accompanist, a classically trained violinist and pianist and she also plays accordion, pipe organ, recorder and ukulele. She performs and records as part of the vocal duo, Donna & Andy.

Donna has established a reputation for fine choral writing. The songs from Donna’s books are popular with elementary school children and their teachers. Her songs are sung by choirs and in music programs around the world. Donna’s musical compositions are all “child tested and approved” by the students with whom she shares her music in her elementary school classroom.

Donna’s original songs are published in five song collections for children including: Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me, Computer Cat, It’s Christmas Time/C’est Noël, the French collection, La vie pour moi; and Blue Skies and Pirates co-written with fellow performer and composer, Andy Duinker. Each collection is supported by a CD or downloadable tracks, with performance tracks by JUNO nominees, Donna & Andy, plus accompaniment tracks for all the songs. Two song collections (Computer Cat and Dinosaurs, Dragons and Me) also have been expanded to create Teacher’s Resources, adding cross-curricular activities for each song.

Donna Rhodenizer and **Andy Duinker** co-founded **Red Castle Publishing**, which publishes and distributes their original songs and recordings. In addition to publishing, Andy is a composer, performer and recording artist. He performs children’s music with “Donna & Andy” as well as maintaining a solo career as the vocalist with a 17-piece big band or singing easy-listening, contemporary folk music in adult venues.

Donna Rhodenizer and Andy Duinker demonstrate their musical versatility as they write, publish, record and perform. These two composers use a variety of musical styles and topics to reach into the hearts and imaginations of children and adults alike. In addition to their song collections, many of their songs are available in digital format for use by high school, university, community and church choirs.

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