

11 Living Room Wag

Music by Paul Lippert © 2004 Sky Ladder Music*
Acoustic guitars: Paul • Accordion: Laurie Andres

Maybe you can make up some words to this song!

12 Sakura

Traditional Japanese song

Sakura, Sakura
Yayoi no sora wa.
Miwatasu kagiri
Kasumi ka? Kumo ka?
Nioi zo izuru;
Iza ya! Iza ya!
Mi ni yukan.



Sakura, Sakura
Bloom so bright in April breeze
Like a mist or floating cloud
Fragrance fills the air around
Sakura, Sakura
Come see cherry trees

Repeat first verse

Literal translation of Japanese verse:

Cherry blossoms, cherry blossoms
under the April sky
as far as you can see,
like mists or clouds
blooming fragrantly.
Let us go! Let us go!
Let us go to see them.

Guitars, guitar synthesizer, cymbals: Paul
Chorus: Caitlin Barker, Clara Lippert, Hallie Barker, Iris Lippert,
Maureen McCarthy, Momo Nakamura

13 The Little Cowboy's Lullabye

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Go to bed, little cowboy,
And I will sing for you this song.
Put your head down on the pillow
Oh, you know that it won't take long.

There is magic in the music
And soon before you know,
You'll be riding out into dreamland
Where the sleepy little cowboys go.

Where the blue guitar waltzes with a star
To a soft and tender tune
And there's a big rock candy mountain
That reaches high up to the moon.

There's a pony that flies out across the skies
You ask me how I know.
I have seen them, Daddy's seen them,
Though it was so long ago.

Now it seems like it's been a lifetime to me
And magic and mem'ry pales.
But you will find tomorrow
Down a million sunset trails.

So dream on, little cowboy,
Wherever you may be,
And while you're out there
roping rainbows
Won't you rope one more for me.
So while you're out there
roping rainbows
Won't you rope one more for me.

Acoustic guitars: Paul Lippert
Pedal steel guitar: Dan Tyack
Violin: Paul Elliott



USE THE BLANK PAGES IN THIS BOOKLET TO
DRAW YOUR OWN PICTURES! OR MAKE UP
NEW WORDS TO "ONCE I HAD A DREAM"
OR "ALL AROUND THE KITCHEN."

For information on performances, recordings, and news, please visit www.talltunes.com or email paul@talltunes.com.
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Humpty Jumpy

SONG LYRICS TO ACCOMPANY THE
RECORDING BY PAUL LIPPERT

AVAILABLE FROM RASPBERRY RECORDS,
WWW.RASPBERRYRECORDS.COM

1 Polly Wolly Doodle

Traditional

Oh I went down south for to see my Sal
Polly wolly doodle all the day
My Sal, she is a spunky gal
Polly wolly doodle all the day

Fare thee well, Fare thee well,
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Louisiana
For to see my Susanna
Singing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair
Polly wolly doodle all the day
With curly eyes and laughing hair
Polly wolly doodle all the day.

Behind the barn, down on my knees
Polly wolly doodle all the day
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze
Polly wolly doodle all the day
He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough
Polly wolly doodle all the day
He sneezed his head and the tail right off
Polly wolly doodle all the day

There's a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track
Polly wolly doodle all the day
A-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack
Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, I went to bed but it wasn't any use
Polly wolly doodle all the day
My feet stuck out like a chicken roost
Polly wolly doodle all the day

Acoustic guitar, harmonica: Paul • Acoustic bass: Myles Corbin
Drums: Sean Bendickson • Violin: Paul Elliott

2 My Puppy's Ears

Words and music by Paul Lippert © 2004 Sky Ladder Music*

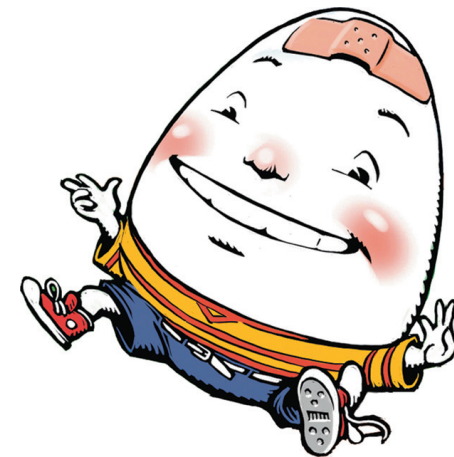
My puppy's ears smell like chicken soup
When he's been sleeping in the sun, yeah
My puppy's ears smell like chicken soup
When he's been lying around in the sun

My puppy's ears are very soft and cozy
I like to rub my nose against them
don't you know now

He doesn't worry about offending no one
'Cause no matter what they smell like
everybody loves a puppy

Don't you wish you were a little puppy?
You could run until you flop,
wag your tail and never stop

Acoustic and electric guitars: Paul • Acoustic bass: Myles Corbin
Drums: Sean Bendickson • Soprano Saxophone: Hans Teuber



3 Humpty Jumpy

Words and music by Paul Lippert © 2004 Sky Ladder Music*

Humpty Dumpty he sat on the wall
Humpty Dumpty he had a great fall
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty back together again
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty
If you ever wondered 'bout the story you were told
Listen up I'll tell you now before you get too old
Humpty, Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty, he loved to dance
He'd twist and shout and he'd jump and prance
Every now and then he'd nearly lose control
Flirting with the dangers of rock-n-roll
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty
First he'd jump into the air then he'd fall
onto the ground
Then he'd do the Humpty Jumpy
& he'd turn himself around
Humpty, Humpty Dumpty

Humpty Dumpty he was cool
He'd dance at home and he'd dance and school
Back at home at night he'd dance upon his bed
Sometimes Humpty'd slip and fall and bump his head
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty
First he'd jump into the air then he'd fall
onto the ground
Then he'd do the Humpty Jumpy
& he'd turn himself around
Humpty, Humpty Jumpy

(continued on page 2)

FOLD SHEET IN HALF HERE SO TEXT FACES OUT. MAKE THIS THE OUTSIDE COVER OF THE BOOKLET.