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<https://rantey.org>

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52
BUMPER
PAGES

Sing and Play
STORY
Teller

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SONG BOOK

20 ALL-TIME SINGALONG FAVOURITES!!



A Marshall Cavendish Publication

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Including 16 pages of
games, puzzles and
things to do

STORY Teller SONG BOOK

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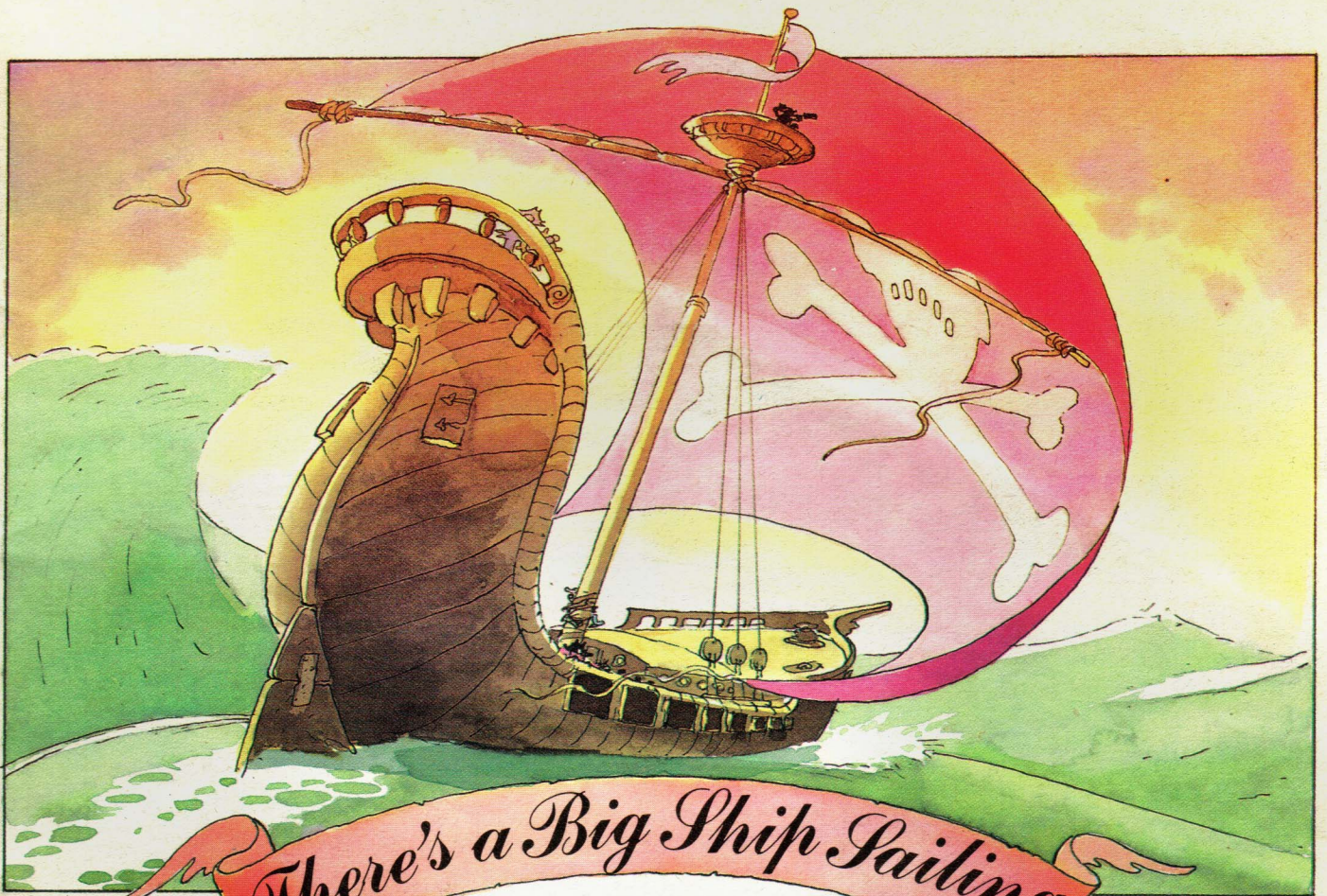
THE TAPE (A Creative Radio Production)

Produced & directed by **Joa Reinelt**
Music arranged & directed by **Tim Cross**
Guitarist: **Tim Renwick**
Engineer: **Jill Landskroner**
Recorded at Aosis Studios, London

Singers

Ginny Clee, Claire Hamill, David Mallen and Tom Newman



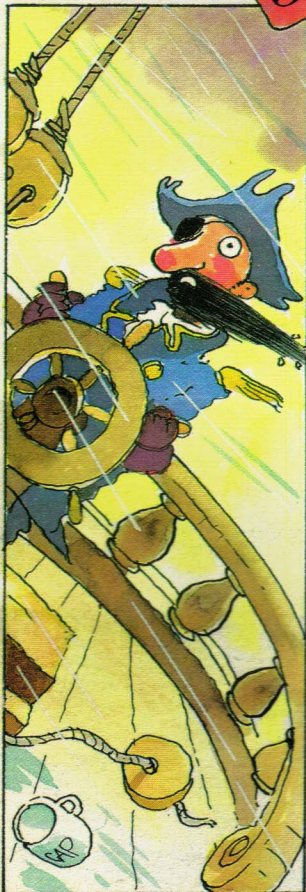


There's a big ship sailing on the ally ally-o,
The ally ally-o, the ally ally-o,
There's a big ship sailing on the ally ally-o,
Heigh-ho, ally ally-o.

There's a big ship sailing, rocking on the sea,
Rocking on the sea, rocking on the sea,
There's a big ship sailing, rocking on the sea,
Heigh-ho, rocking on the sea.

The Captain said, "It'll never, never do,
Never, never do, never, never do."
The Captain said, "It'll never, never do,
Heigh-ho, never, never do."

The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
The bottom of the sea, the bottom of the sea,
The big ship sank to the bottom of the sea,
Heigh-ho, the bottom of the sea.



An English Country Garden



How many kinds of sweet flowers grow
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know,
And those I miss I hope you'll pardon.
Daffodils and purple phlox,
Meadow-sweet and lilies, stocks,
Lovely lupins and tall hollyhocks,
Roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, forget-me-nots
In an English country garden.



How many insects find their home
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know,
And those I miss I hope you'll pardon.
Dragonflies, moths and bees,
Spiders falling from the trees,
Butterflies sway in the mild, gentle breeze,
There are hedgehogs that roam
and happy little gnomes
In an English country garden.



How many songbirds make their nests
In an English country garden?
I'll tell you now of some I know,
And those I miss I hope you'll pardon.
Babbling coo-cooing doves,
Robins and the warbling thrush,
Bluebird, lark, finch and nightingale.
We all smile in spring when the
birds start to sing
In an English country garden.

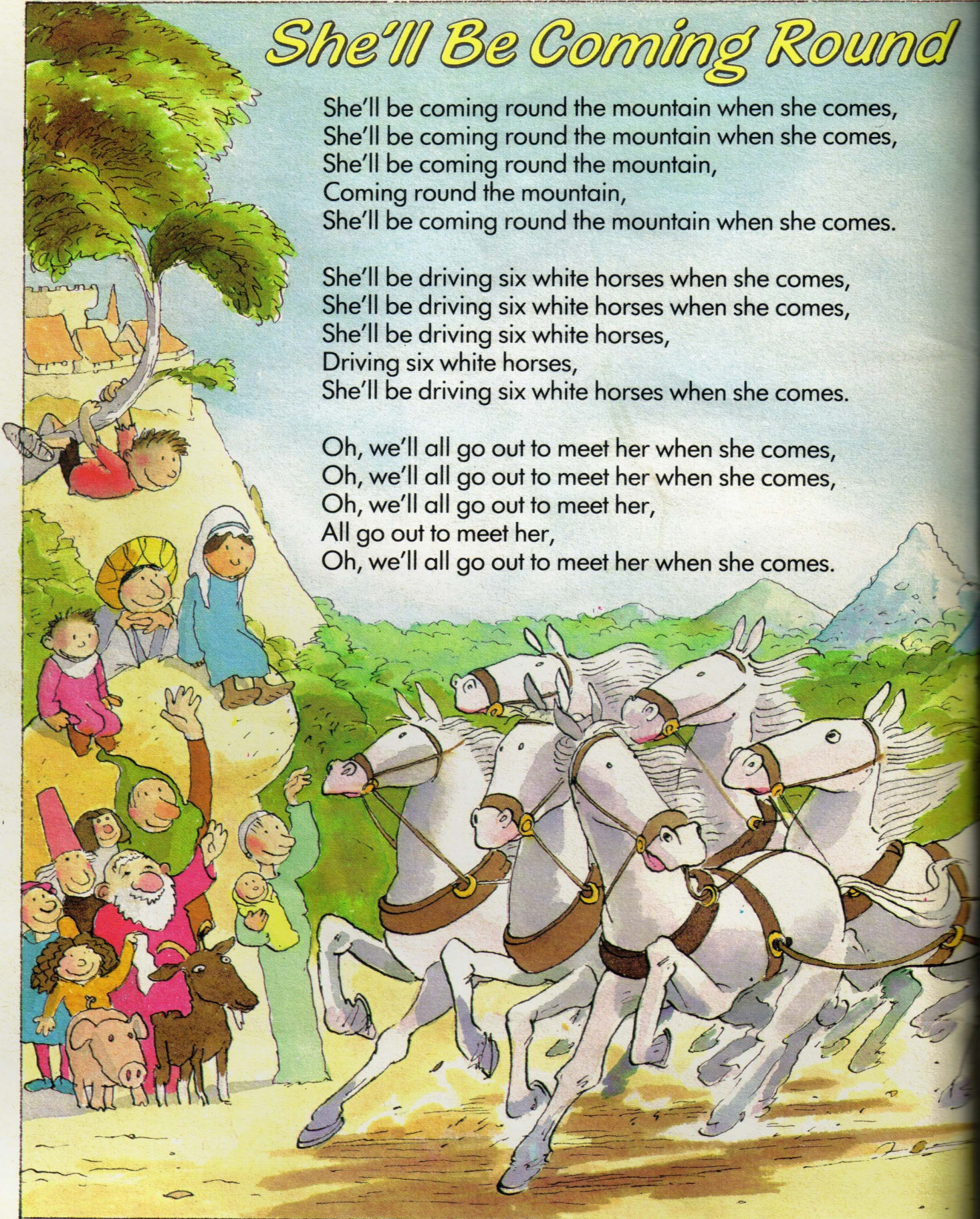


She'll Be Coming Round

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be coming round the mountain,
Coming round the mountain,
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,
She'll be driving six white horses,
Driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her,
All go out to meet her,
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.



The Mountain



Seaside



King of the castle

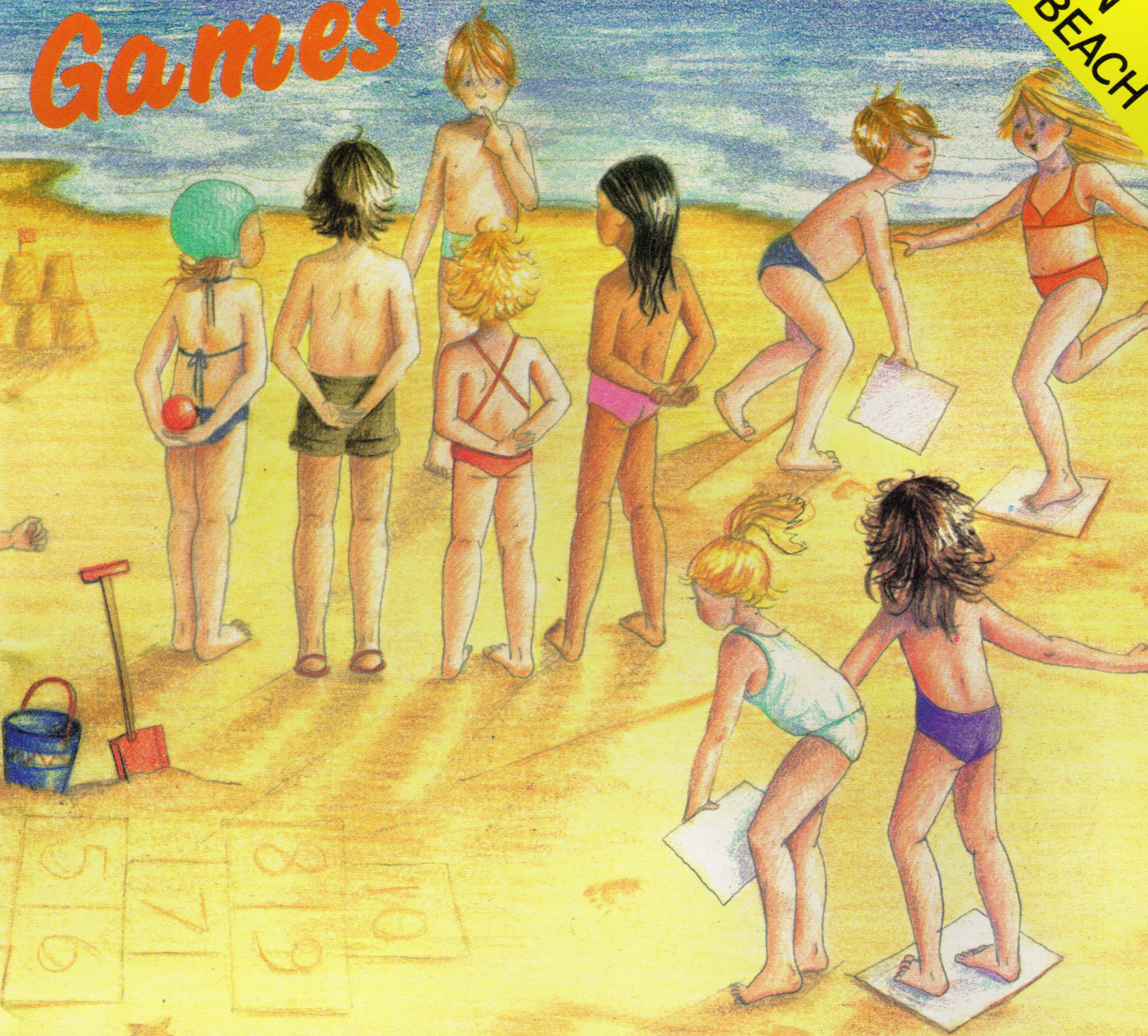
Mark a circle in the sand. The 'king' stands in the centre armed with a board or a bat to protect his legs and defend his 'castle'. Everyone else stands in a circle around him and passes a soft ball quickly between them. When you think you can get the ball past the king's defence and hit his legs, throw it! The first one to make a 'hit' becomes king for the next game.

Hopscotch

Mark out hopscotch boxes. Throw a shell on to square 1. Missing out that square, hop and jump (one foot on each square) up to 10 and back again to pick up the shell. Throw on to 2, 3 and so on up to 10. If the shell lands on the wrong square, or if your other foot touches the sand or the 'shell-square' when picking up the shell on one leg, you're out!

Games

ON
THE BEACH

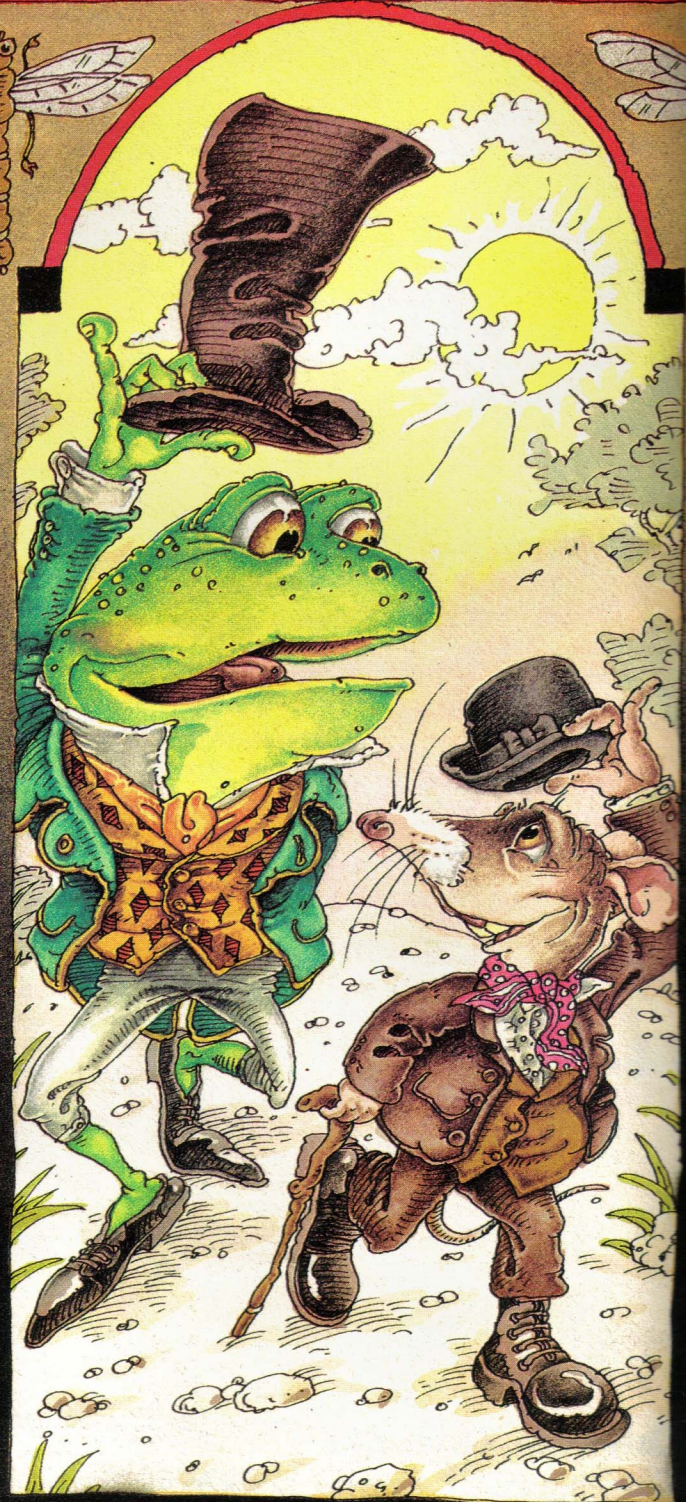


Queenie, Queenie

Queenie stands with her back to the group and throws the ball over her head for someone to catch. All the players then stand in a line with their hands behind their backs singing out, "Queenie, Queenie who's got the ball?" Queenie turns and if she guesses right, she rejoins the group and whoever had the ball takes over as Queenie for a new game.

Stepping-stone race

Mark a start and finish line and pair yourselves off into frogs and stones. Stones have two sheets of paper or small towels to use as 'steps'. As the frogs stand on one 'step', the stones quickly move the other 'steps' forward and so on. The first pair to reach the finish line without the frog's foot having touched the sand wins. Now change roles.



A frog he would a-woeing go,
Heigh ho! says Rowley,
A frog he would a-woeing go,
Whether his mother would let him or no,
With a rowley, powley, gammon and spinach,
Heigh ho! says Anthony Rowley.

So off he set with his opera hat,
Heigh ho! etc
So off he set with his opera hat,
And on the road he met with a rat,
With a rowley, powley etc
Heigh ho! etc



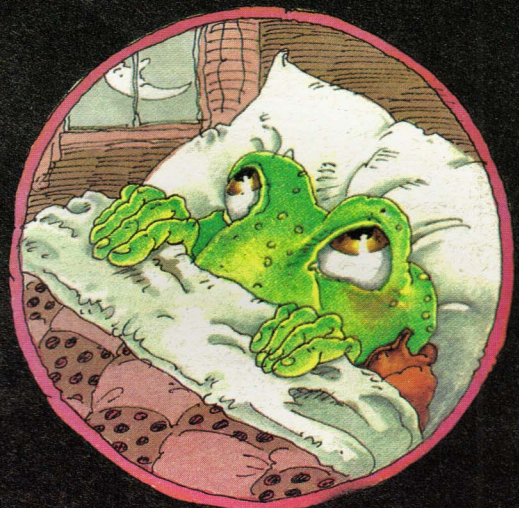
They came to the door of Mousey's hall,
They gave a loud knock, and they gave a loud call.

"Pray, Mistress Mouse, will you give us some beer?
For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer."

But while they were a-merrymaking,
A cat and her kittens came tumbling in.

The cat she seized the rat by the crown,
The kittens, they pulled the little mouse down.

This put Mr Frog in a terrible fright,
He took up his hat and he wished them goodnight.



THE POLICEMAN'S SONG



When a felon's not engaged in his employment,
Or maturing his felonious little plans,
His capacity for innocent enjoyment
Is just as great as any honest man's.
Our feelings we with difficulty smother,
When constabulary duty's to be done.
Ah, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.



Ah, when constabulary duty's to be done, to be done,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.





When the enterprising burglar's not a-burgling,
When the cut-throat isn't occupied in crime,
He loves to hear the little brook a-gurging,
And listen to the merry village chime.
When the coster's finished jumping on his mother,
He loves to lie a-basking in the sun.
Ah, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.

Ah, when constabulary etc

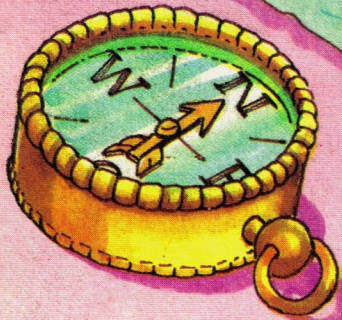


Unjumble the letters in each word and plot a course across Cap'n Andy's treasure map to the booty. The compass will help to point the way.

Start

-Pirate's Booty-

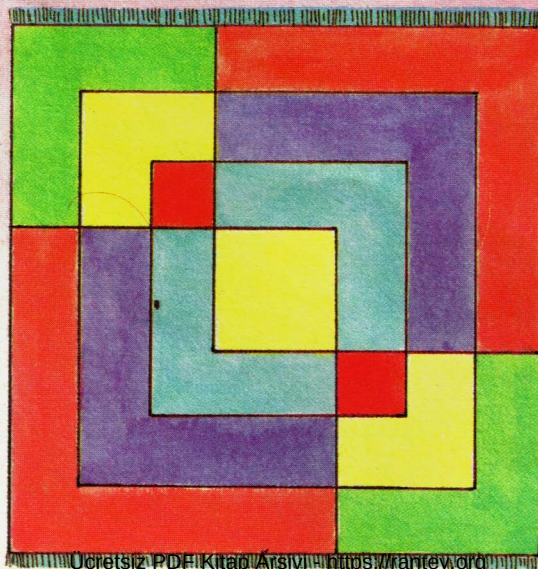
OG THOUS STAP WARTS SHUT ·
NURT SEAT ROSSCA WAMPS ·
KATE NOECA THORN SEAT OT
NEDRUI LECAS · OG THOUS OT
TAINMOUN · ROSSC GEBRID DAN
OG NOWD TAINMOUN · OG STEW
OT GOL BINCA · TOOBY DRIEBU
DERUN STIRF LAMP REET

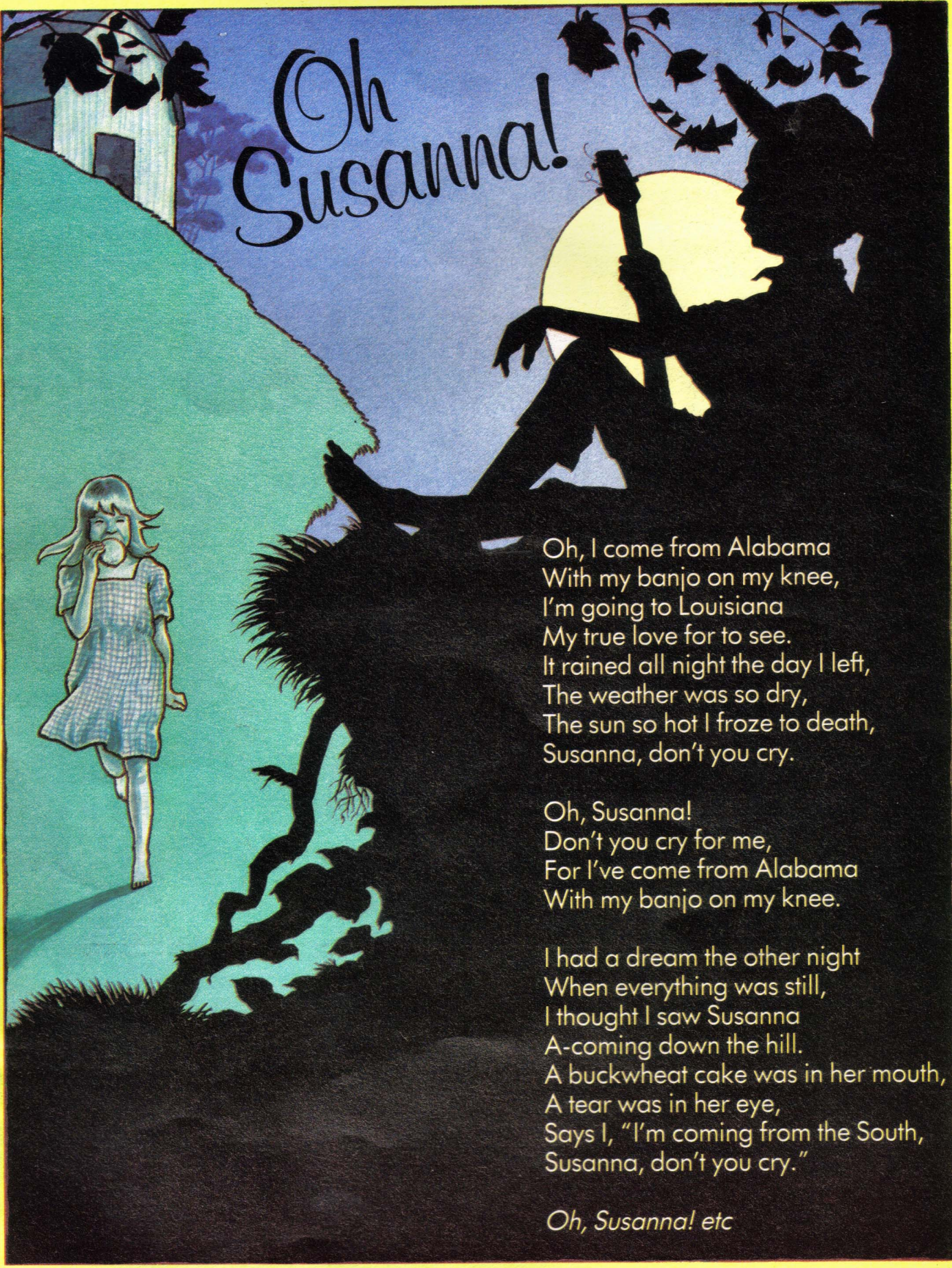


Ted and his mum and dad are arguing over how many squares there are in his new carpet. Can you help them and see how many you can count?



CARPET SQUARES





Oh Susanna!

Oh, I come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee,
I'm going to Louisiana
My true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather was so dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death,
Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh, Susanna!
Don't you cry for me,
For I've come from Alabama
With my banjo on my knee.

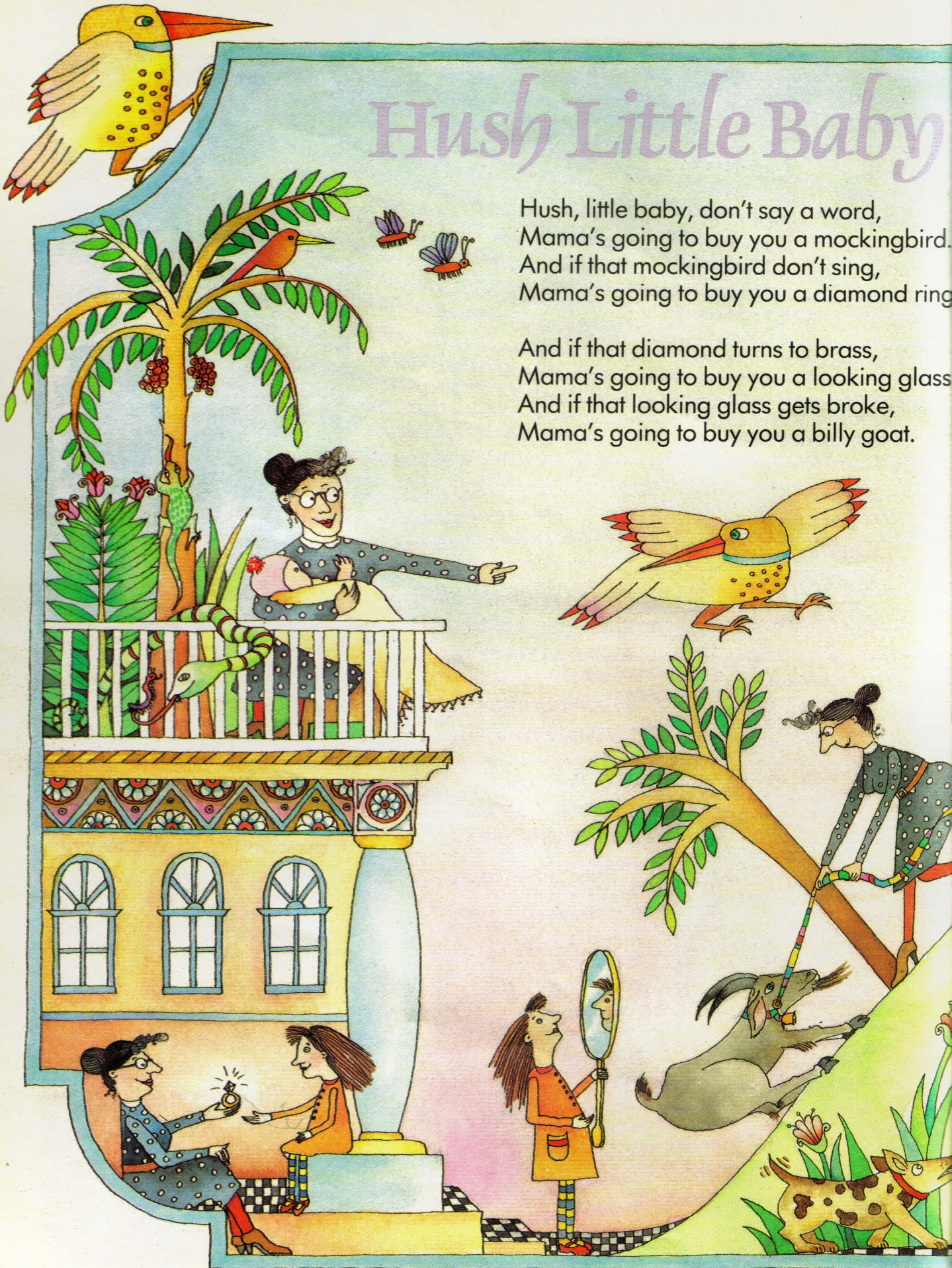
I had a dream the other night
When everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna
A-coming down the hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
A tear was in her eye,
Says I, "I'm coming from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry."

Oh, Susanna! etc

Hush Little Baby

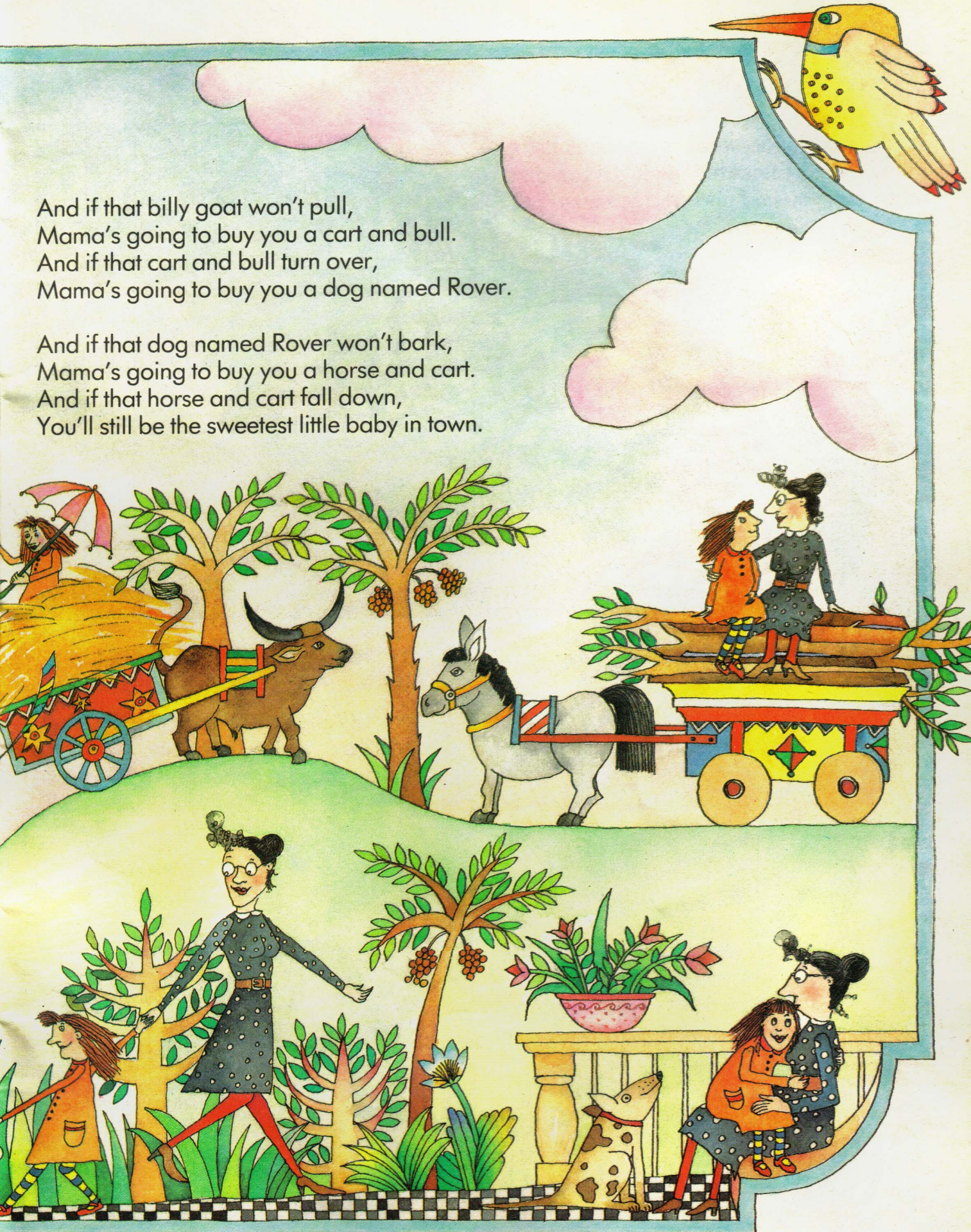
Hush, little baby, don't say a word,
Mama's going to buy you a mockingbird.
And if that mockingbird don't sing,
Mama's going to buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond turns to brass,
Mama's going to buy you a looking glass
And if that looking glass gets broke,
Mama's going to buy you a billy goat.



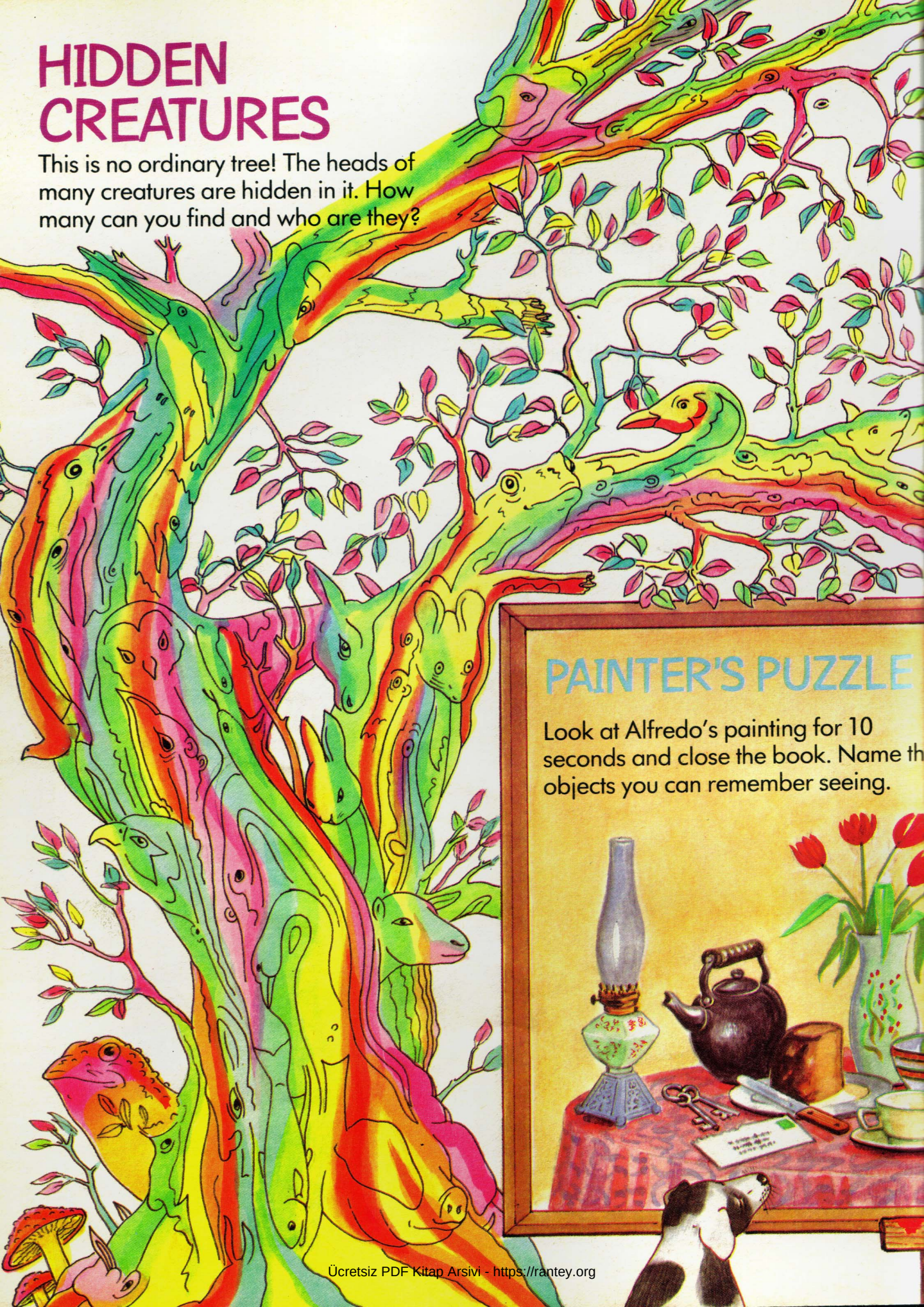
And if that billy goat won't pull,
Mama's going to buy you a cart and bull.
And if that cart and bull turn over,
Mama's going to buy you a dog named Rover.

And if that dog named Rover won't bark,
Mama's going to buy you a horse and cart.
And if that horse and cart fall down,
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.



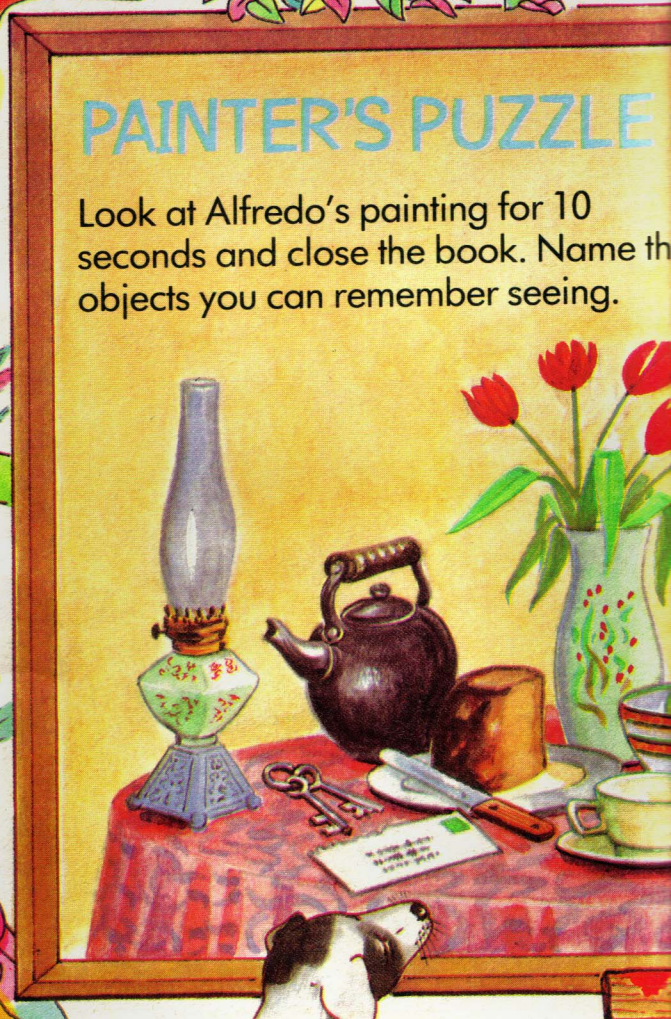
HIDDEN CREATURES

This is no ordinary tree! The heads of many creatures are hidden in it. How many can you find and who are they?

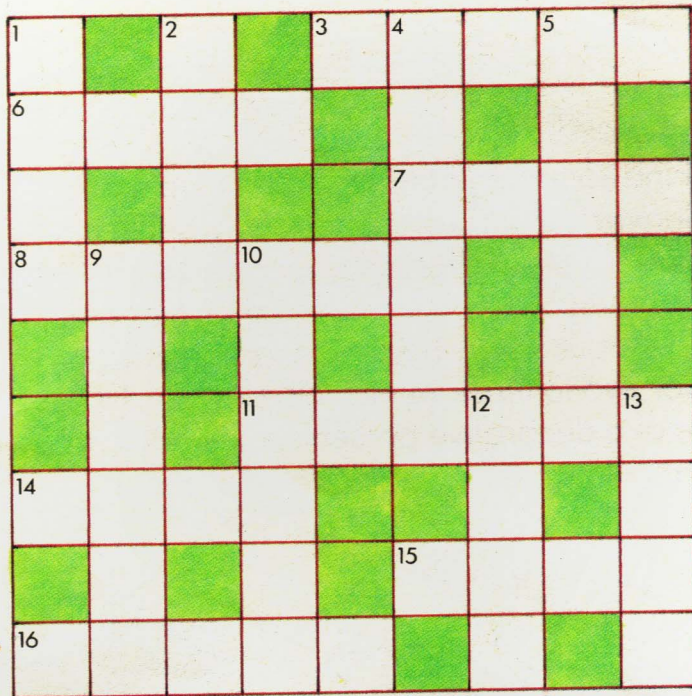


PAINTER'S PUZZLE

Look at Alfredo's painting for 10 seconds and close the book. Name the objects you can remember seeing.



PICTURE CROSSWORD



See how long it takes you to solve the picture clues to complete the crossword.

Across

3

6

7

8

11

14

15

16

Down

1

2

4

5

9

10

12

13



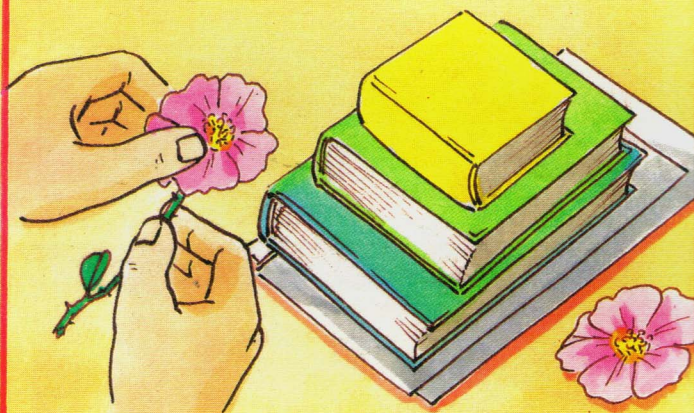
GARDEN IN GLASS

Make a paper funnel and place it in the neck of a large bottle or jar. Pour in gravel to a depth of about 3 cm. Add some potting compost (9 cm) and, if you have it, some charcoal to help prevent algae forming on the glass. A fork and a spoon tied to the end of two sticks will help with your planting. Try a mixture of ivy, moss, fern and African violets. Tape a cotton reel to the end of a stick to flatten down the compost and plants. If you don't want to water the garden, make the jar airtight by sealing it with a cork or some cling film. Otherwise, water the garden about once a week.

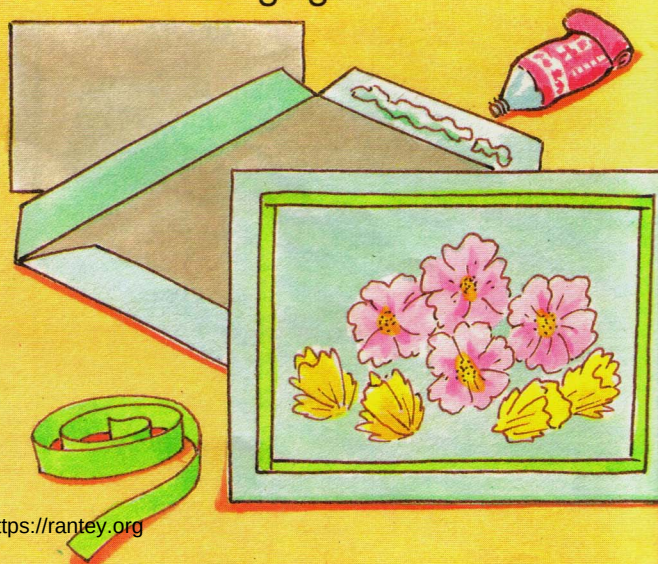


FLOWER PICTURES

Find some of your favourite flowers and leaves. Arrange them carefully between two sheets of blotting paper and place the sandwiched flowers inside a large book. Put more heavy books on top and leave for two to three weeks. Use flowers to make decorative presents, pictures, cards or calendars.



For a pretty picture, glue some plain coloured fabric on to a piece of card. Arrange the flowers and leaves in a pattern and when you're happy with the design, use a tiny dot of glue to stick each flower and leaf in place. Glue on a ribbon border and tape a length of string to the back for hanging.





LONDON'S BURNING



London's burning,
London's burning,
Fetch the engines,
Fetch the engines,
Fire! Fire!
Fire! Fire!
Pour on water,
Pour on water.



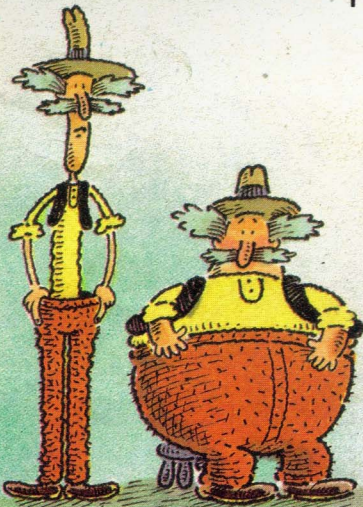
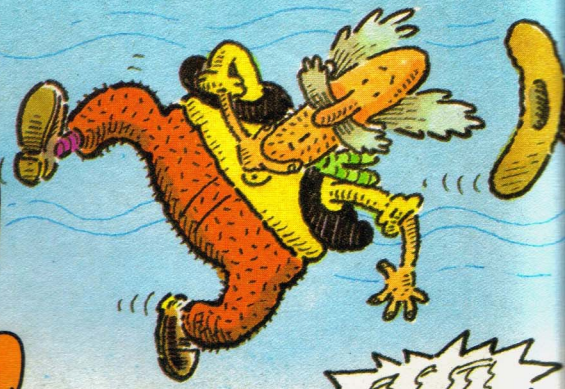
Michael Finnigan

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
He grew whiskers on his chinigin,
The wind came out and blew them in-a-gin,
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
He kicked up an awful dinigin,
Because they said he must not singagin,
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
He went fishing with a pinigin,
Caught a fish but dropped it inagin,
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
Climbed a tree and barked his shinigin,
Took off several yards of skinigin,
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).





There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
He grew fat and he grew thinagin,
Then he died, and we have to beginagin,
Poor old Michael Finnigan (beginagin).

BEGINAGIN..

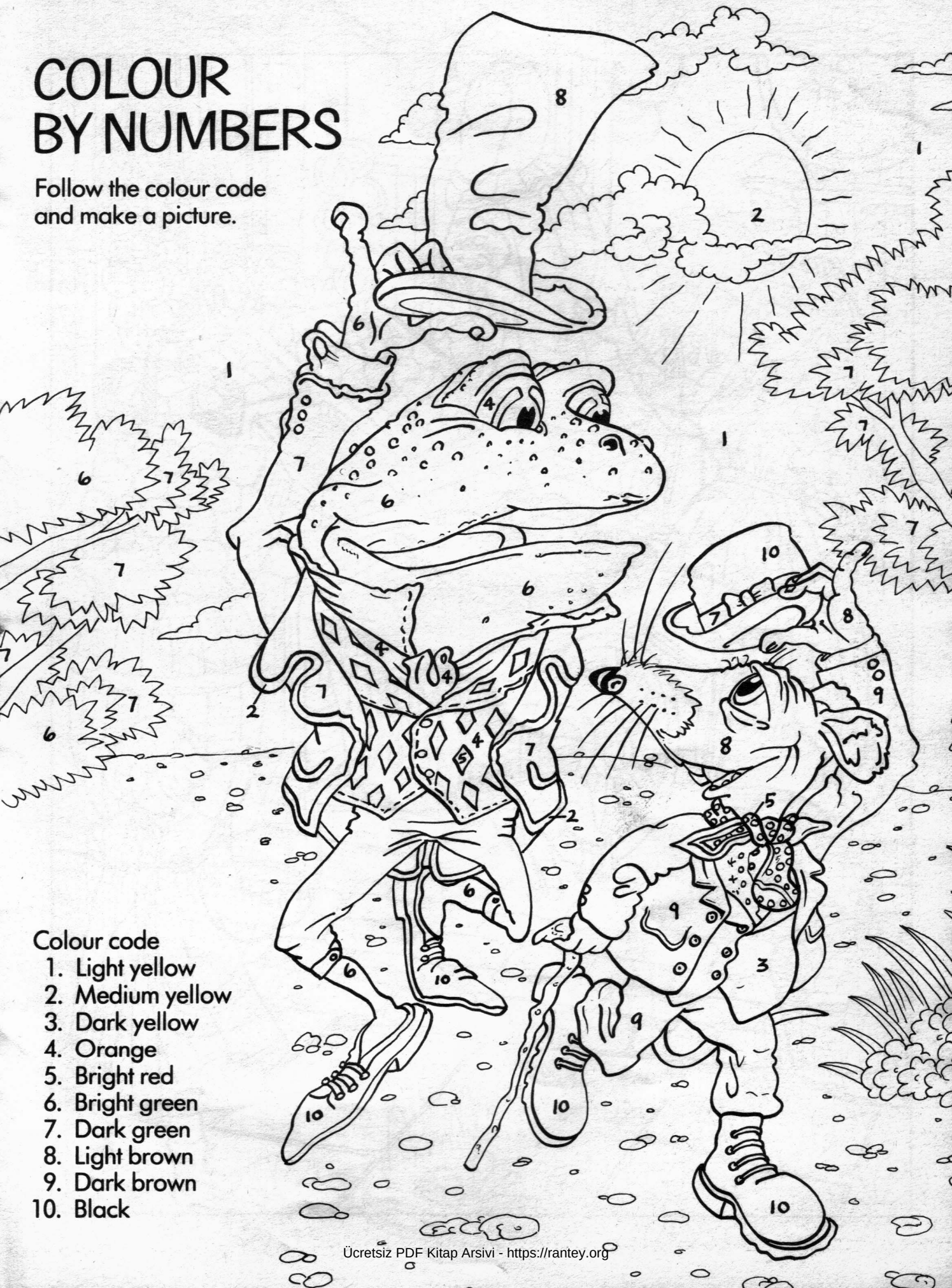
Daddy Wouldn't Buy Me a Bow-Wow

Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,
Bow-wow!
Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,
Bow-wow!
I've got a little cat,
And I'm very fond of that,
But I'd rather have a bow-wow-wow!



COLOUR BY NUMBERS

Follow the colour code
and make a picture.



Colour code

1. Light yellow
2. Medium yellow
3. Dark yellow
4. Orange
5. Bright red
6. Bright green
7. Dark green
8. Light brown
9. Dark brown
10. Black





JOIN UP THE DOTS

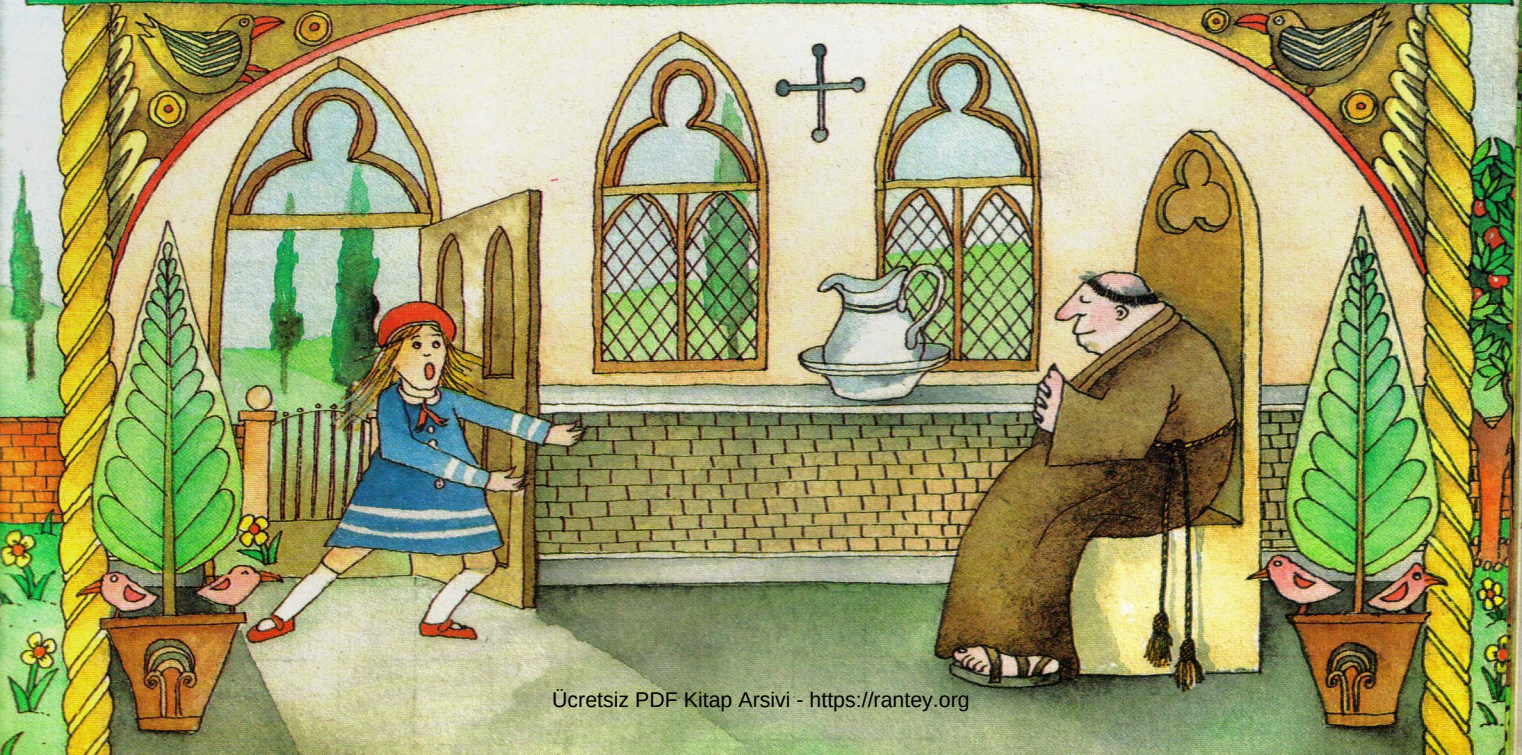
Join up the dots to complete the picture! Then colour in.



Frère Jacques

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, sonnez les matines,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong.

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
Brother John, Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong.



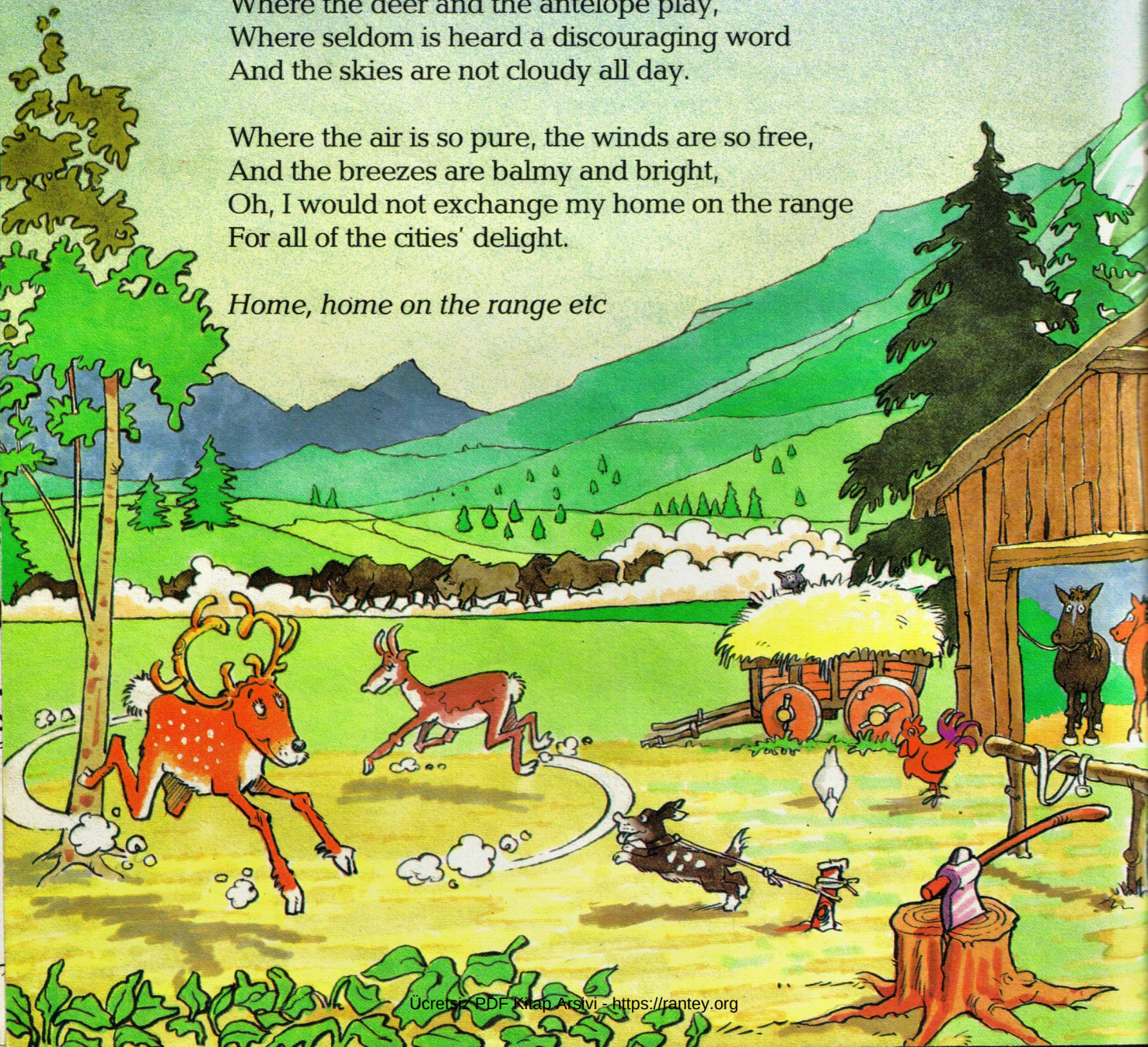
HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play.
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy or grey.

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, the winds are so free,
And the breezes are balmy and bright,
Oh, I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities' delight.

Home, home on the range etc





UNCLE TOM ~COBLEIGH~

Tom Pearce, Tom Pearce lend me your grey mare,
All along, down along, out along lee.
I want for to go to Widdicombe Fair,

With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer, Peter Gurney, Peter Davy, Daniel
Whiddon, Harry Hawk, Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all,
Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all.

And when shall I see again my grey mare?
All along, down along, out along lee.
By Friday soon, or Saturday noon,

With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer etc

So they harnessed and bridled the old grey mare,
All along, down along, out along lee,
And they rode all together to Widdicombe Fair,

With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer etc

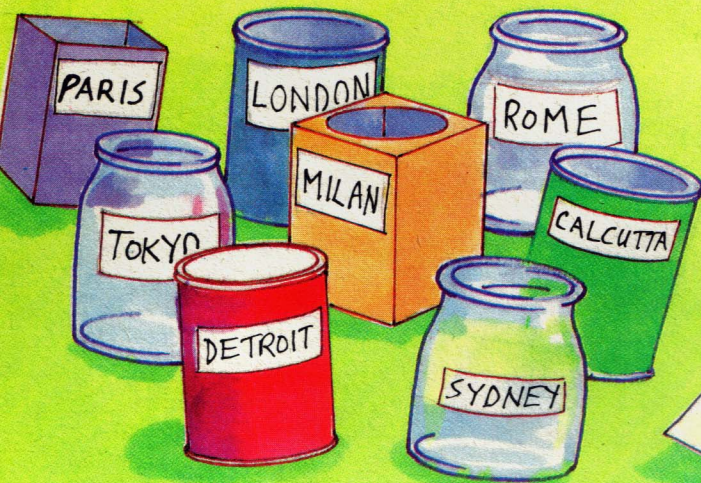
Then Friday came and Saturday noon,
All along, down along, out along lee.
But Tom Pearce's old mare has not trotted home,

With Bill Brewer, Jan Stewer etc



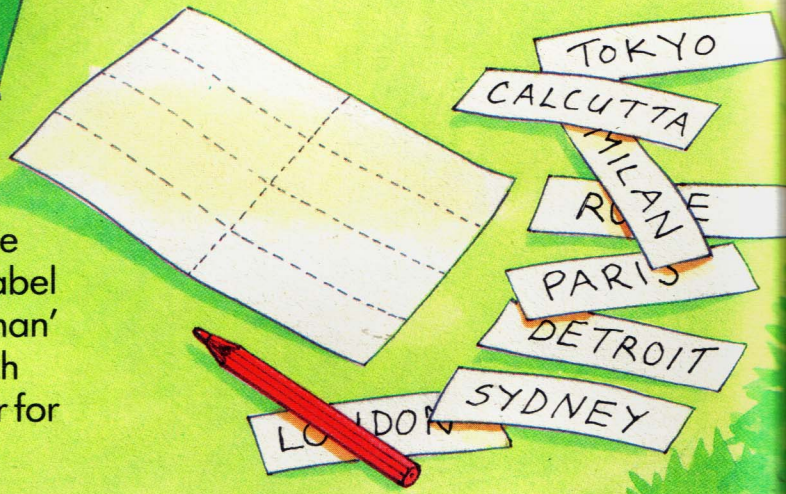


LETTER-BOX RACE



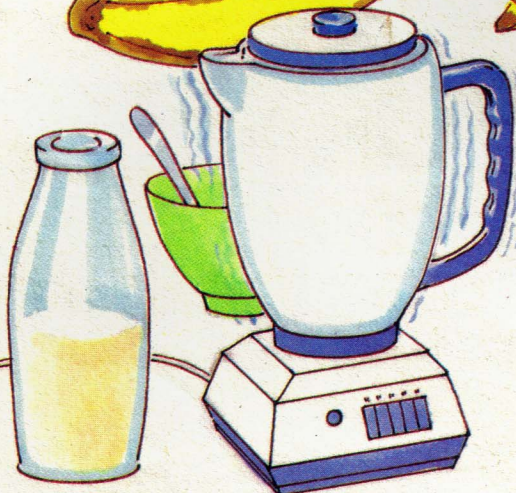
Cut out 8 paper labels and write on the names of 8 capital cities. Tape each label on to a box, jar or tin and have a 'postman' hide them in the garden or house. Each player writes his or her name on a letter for each city.

Armed with their 8 letters, each player races to get them posted into the hidden boxes. First player to post them all reports to the 'postman', who must then check that the letters went into the right boxes!



MILKY SHAKES

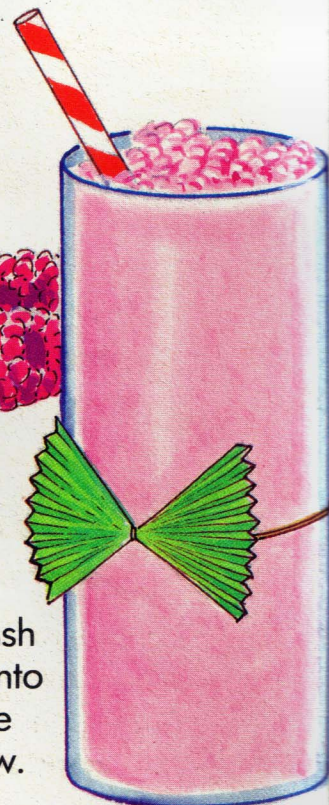
500g soft fruit
2 litres of milk
3 tablespoons sugar
grated chocolate



Peel or prepare the fruit and blend together with milk and sugar for half a minute. Or mash the fruit and sugar and whisk into milk. Pour into glasses, sprinkle with chocolate and add a straw.



Each recipe makes enough for 8 party guests!





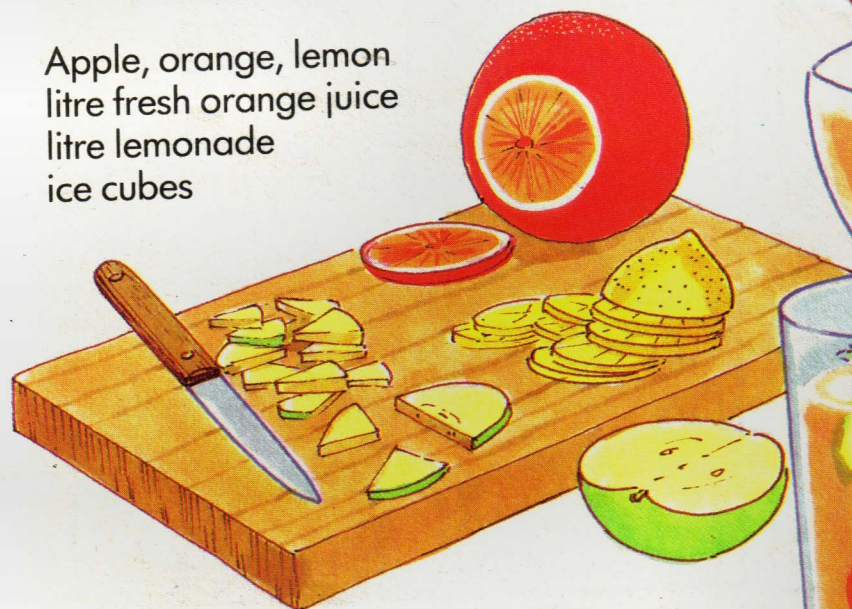
DRYING TIME



If it takes one hour for Tom's jeans to dry on the washing-line, how long do you think it will take four pairs to dry?

FRUITY FIZZ

Apple, orange, lemon
litre fresh orange juice
litre lemonade
ice cubes



Wash the fruit. Chop the apple and cut out core, slice the orange and lemon and put the fruit in a large jug or bowl with the ice. Pour in the juice and lemonade.

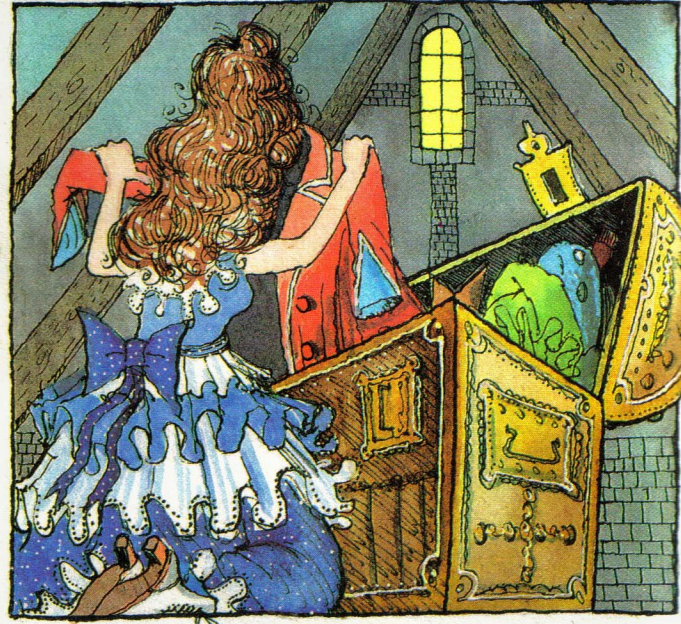


Won't you marry me?



"Oh soldier, soldier won't you marry me
With your musket, fife and drum?"

"Oh no, sweet maid, I cannot marry thee,
For I have no coat to put on."



So up she went to her grandfather's chest
And brought him a coat of the very, very best
She brought him a coat of the very, very best
And the soldier put it on.



"Oh soldier, soldier won't you marry me
With your musket, fife and drum?"

"Oh no, sweet maid, I cannot marry thee,
For I have no hat to put on."



So up she went to her grandfather's chest
And brought him a hat of the very, very best
She brought him a hat of the very, very best
And the soldier put it on.

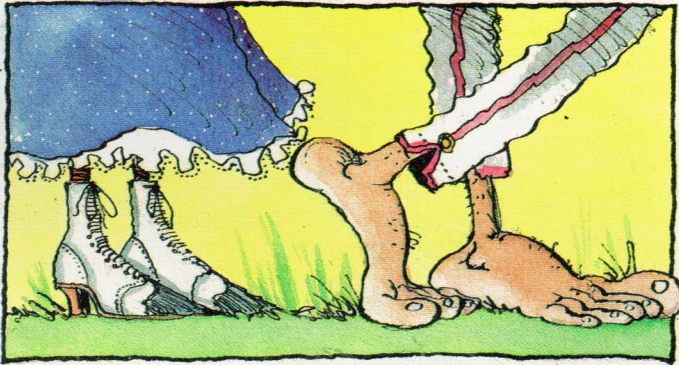


"Oh soldier, soldier won't you marry me
With your musket, fife and drum?"

"Oh no, sweet maid, I cannot marry thee,
For I have no gloves to put on."

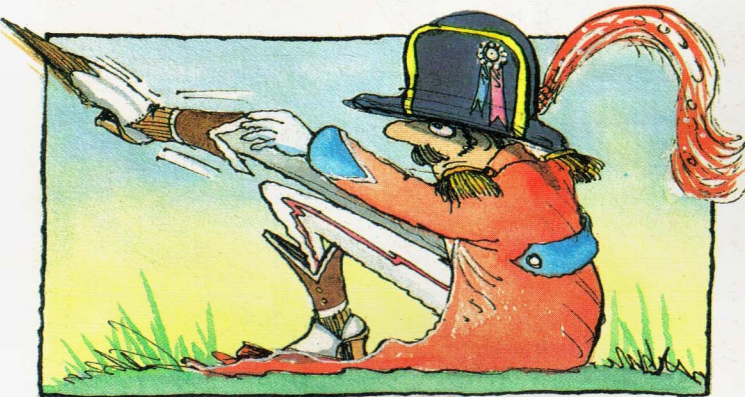


So up she went to her grandfather's chest
And brought him a pair of the very, very best,
She brought him a pair of the very, very best,
And the soldier put them on.



"Oh soldier, soldier won't you marry me
With your musket, fife and drum?"

"Oh no, sweet maid, I cannot marry thee,
For I have no boots to put on."

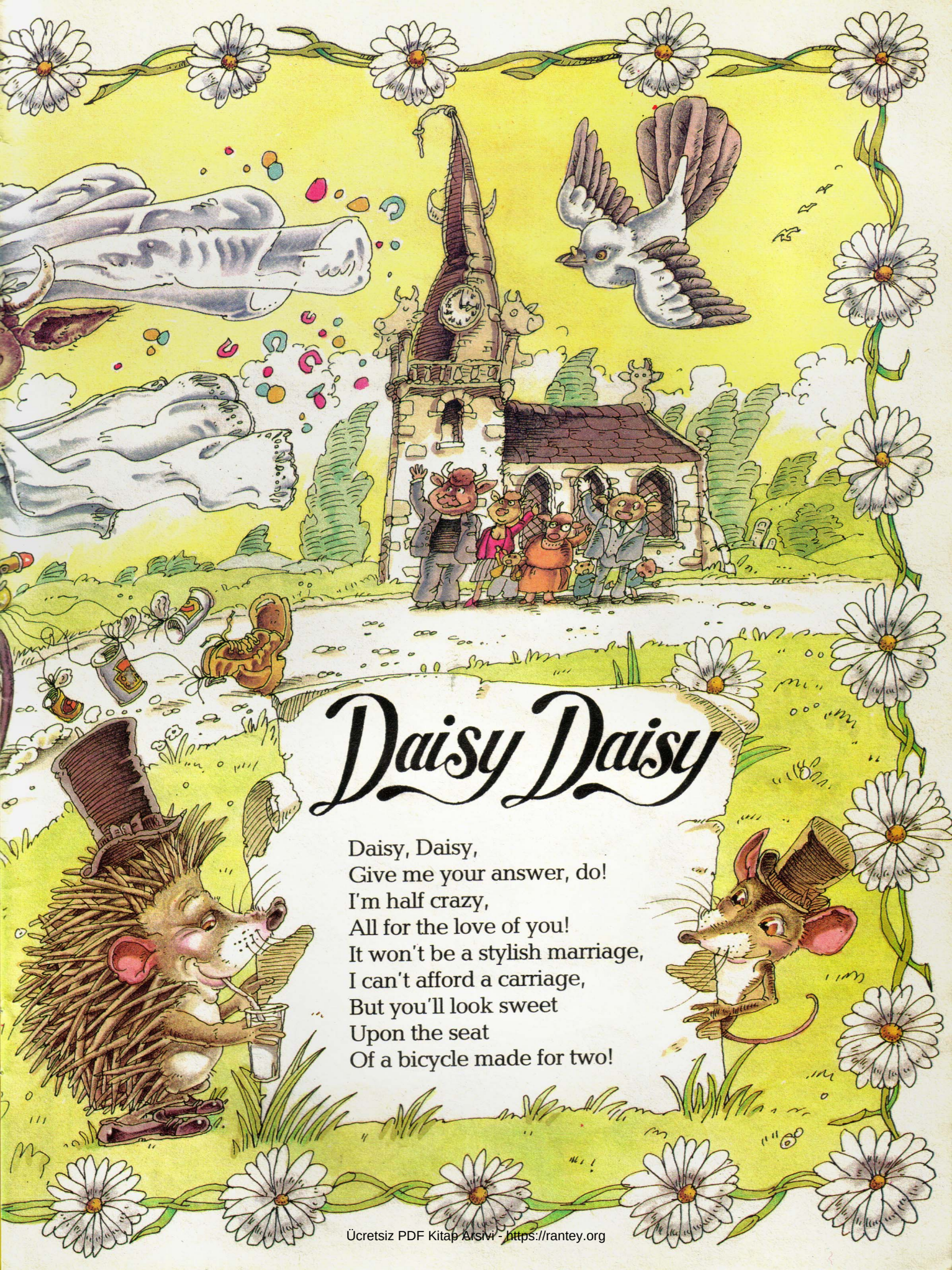


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And brought him a pair of the very, very best,
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And the soldier put them on.



"Oh soldier, soldier won't you marry me
With your musket, fife and drum?"
"Oh no, sweet maid, I cannot marry thee,
For I have a wife of my own."



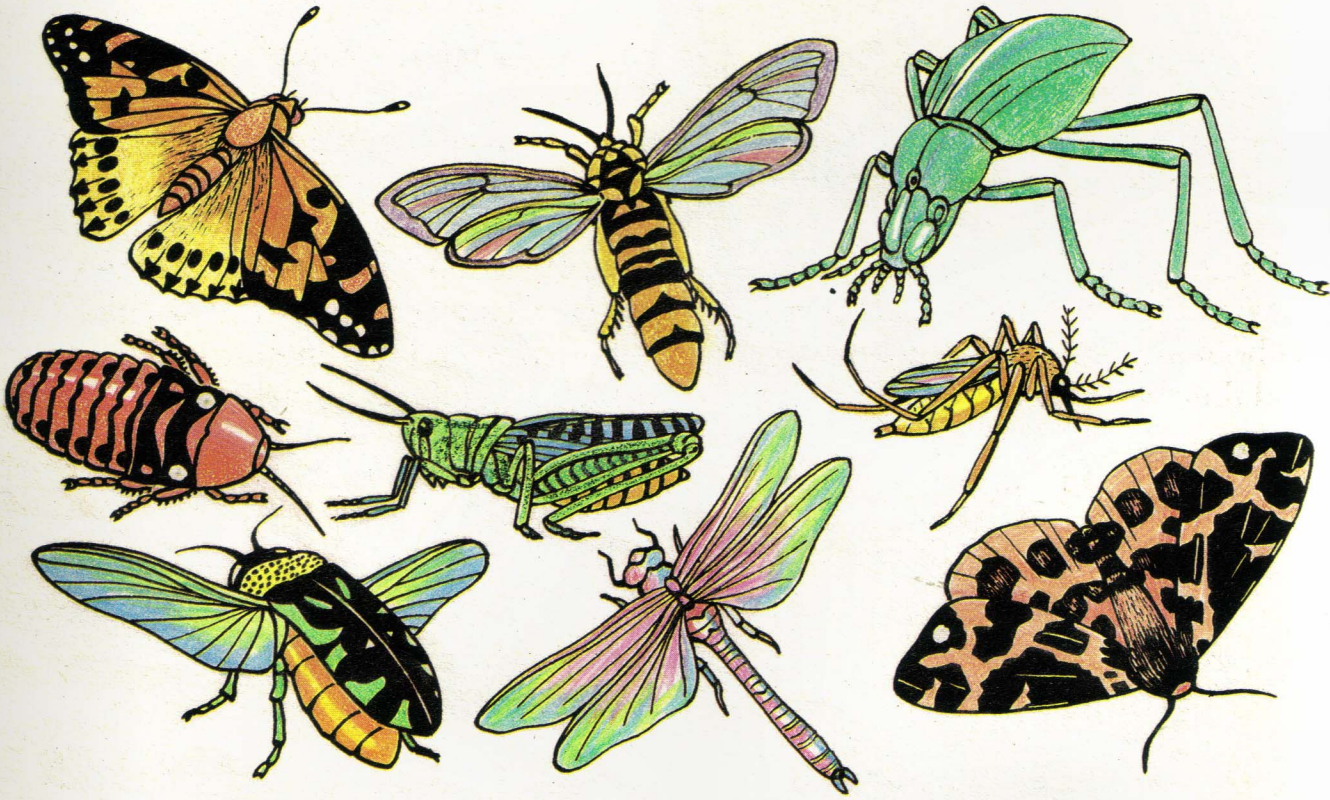


Daisy Daisy

Daisy, Daisy,
Give me your answer, do!
I'm half crazy,
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two!

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

Can you see how the insects in the bottom picture are different?



Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there,
For once she was a true love of mine.

Ask her to make me a linen shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without any seam or needlework,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

If she tells me she can't, I'll reply:
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Let me know that at least she will try,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

If she has done and finished her work,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
I'll go to her for my linen shirt,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.



WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray and up she rises,
Hoo-ray and up she rises,
Hoo-ray and up she rises,
Early in the morning.

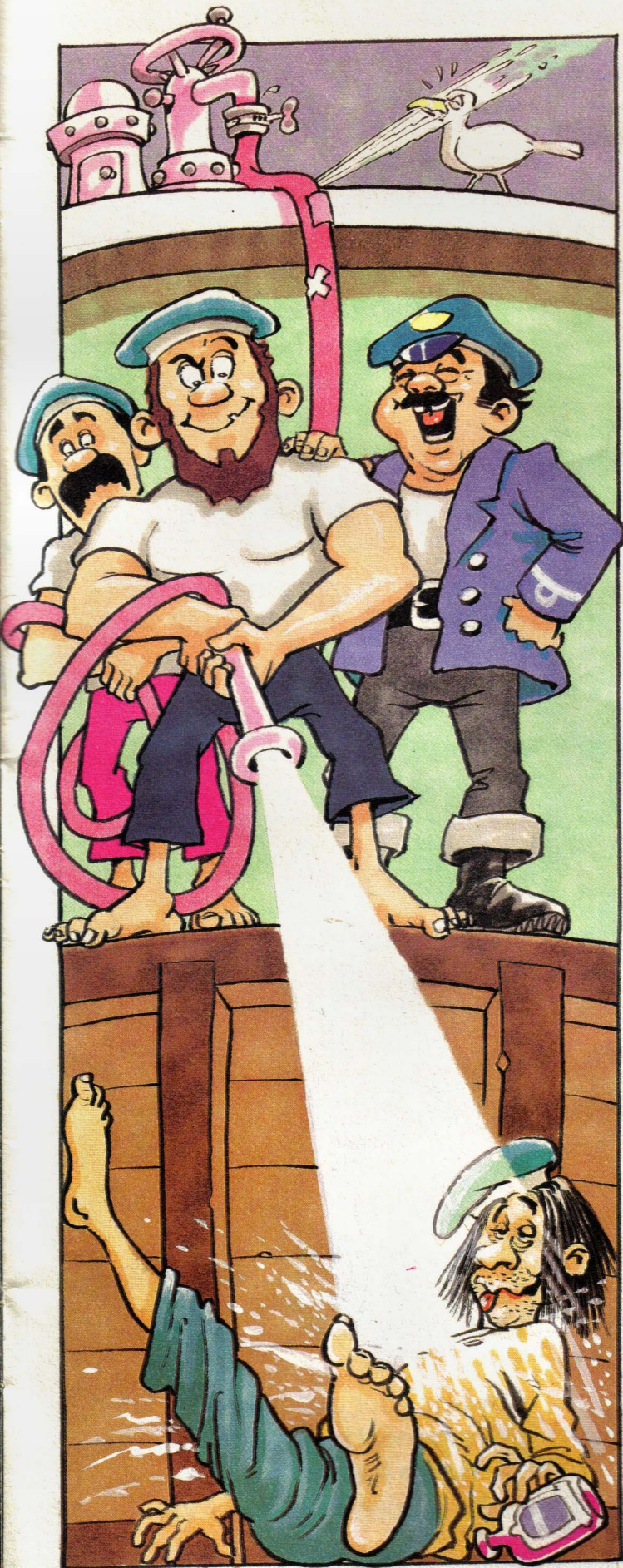
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him,
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him,
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him,
Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray etc

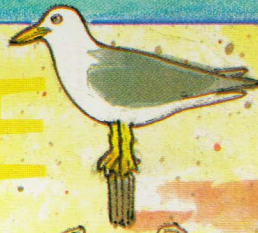
Take him and shake him, and try to wake him,
Take him and shake him, and try to wake him,
Take him and shake him, and try to wake him,
Early in the morning.

Hoo-ray etc





TREASURE HUNT



Using sticks and stones, mark an area in the sand about 15 paces square. Decide on your treasure, a bucket or ball perhaps, and choose a 'pirate'.

While everyone else turns away the 'pirate' must bury the treasure somewhere in the square. Now each of you choose a spot to dig for the treasure.

BEACH GARDEN

Search the beach for interesting pieces of driftwood, seaweed, feathers, shells and stones.



Arrange your garden on the sand, perhaps next to some sandcastles. On damp sand, dig a hole and make a pond with sea water!

STONE FACES

Take a walk along the beach and gather together as many different kinds of stones as you can find: long, short, small, large, round, flat, coloured, rough, smooth!

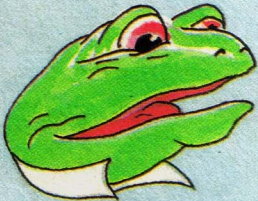
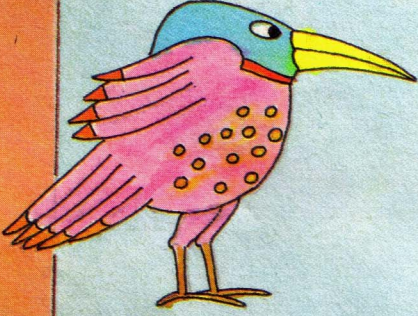
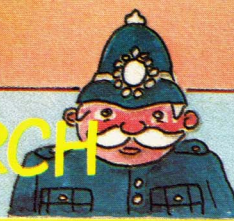
Sort the stones into groups which look like heads, ears, noses, eyes, mouths, etc.

Now see who can make the best stone faces, using glue to stick the stones in place. They can be funny, sad, happy or just 'weird'.



WORD SEARCH

How many words are hidden here? Look up, down, sideways and diagonally. Find 80 and you're a genius!



SCRAMBLED SEEDS

Unscramble the list of words on the right and fill in the correct names on the seed packets.



1. TARCORS
2. INSONO
3. BEGCABA
4. TELTUCE
5. ENSAB
6. DESEW
7. SEPA
8. TEORBEOT
9. PINSARPS
10. PINURTS

Skip to my Lou

Choose your partners,
Skip to my Lou,
Choose your partners,
Skip to my Lou,
Choose your partners,
Skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Cat's in the cream jar,
What'll I do?
Cat's in the cream jar,
What'll I do?
Cat's in the cream jar,
What'll I do?
What'll I do, my darling?

Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, shoo, shoo!
Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, shoo, shoo!
Fly's in the buttermilk,
Shoo, shoo, shoo!
Shoo, shoo, shoo, my darling.





COCKLES & MUSSELS

In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and Mussels! alive, alive oh!"

"Alive, alive oh! alive, alive oh!"
Crying, "Cockles and Mussels! alive, alive oh!"

She was a fishmonger, but sure, 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before;
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and Mussels! alive, alive oh!"

Alive, alive oh! etc

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and Mussels! alive, alive oh!"

Alive, alive oh! etc

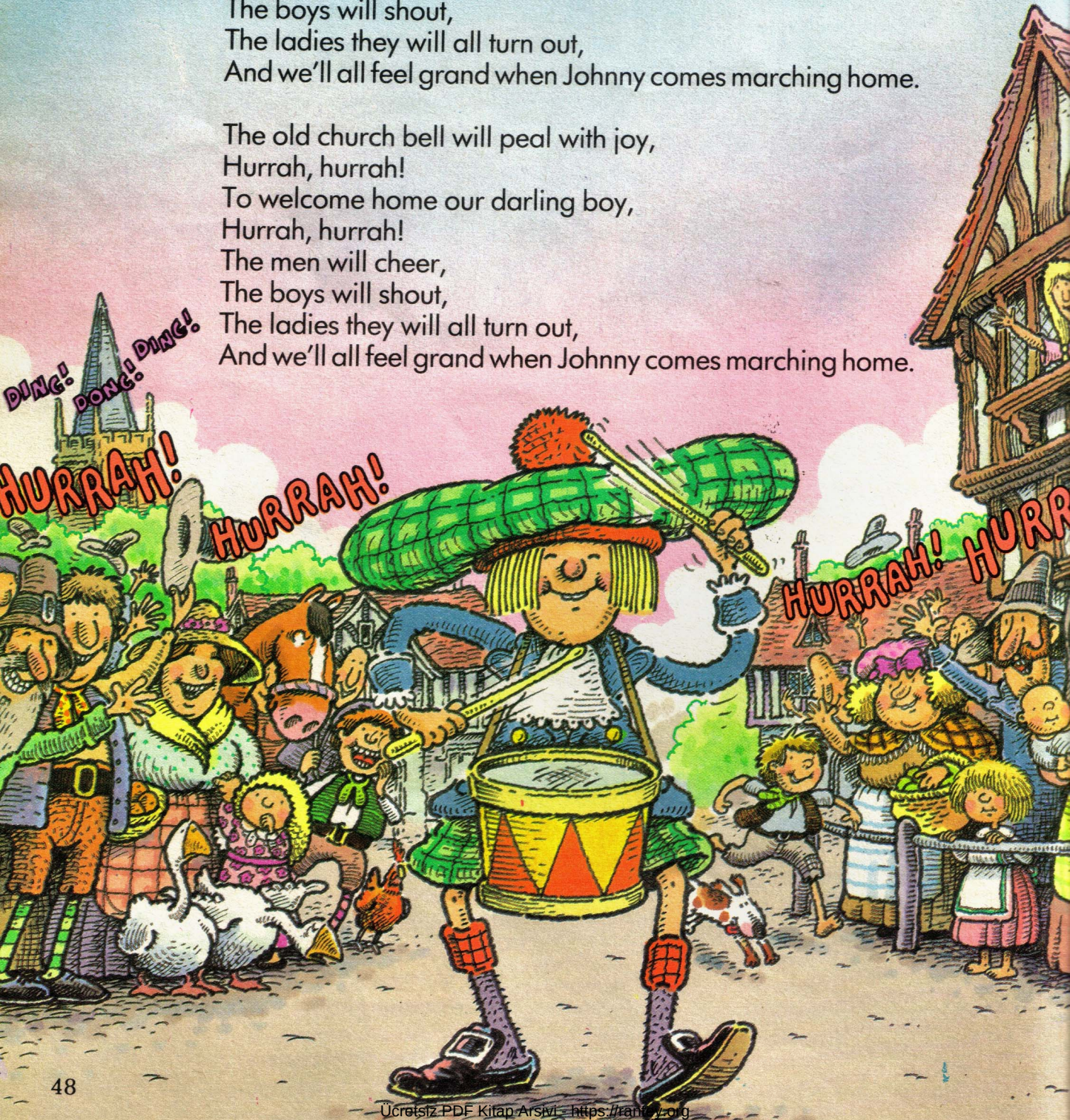




When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The men will cheer,
The boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel grand when Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peal with joy,
Hurrah, hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The men will cheer,
The boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel grand when Johnny comes marching home.



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Painter's Puzzle

20: apples, book, bottle, bowl, bread, candlestick, clock, cup and saucer, flowers, hat, jug, kettle, keys, knife, lamp, letter, picture, plate, scissors, vase.

Picture Crossword

Across

3. Ashes 6. Road 7. Ogre 8. Window
11. Carpet 14. Fist 15. Horn 16. Snore.

Down

1. Crow 2. Dawn 4. Shower 5. Europe
9. Indian 10. Doctor 12. Pool 13. Tent.

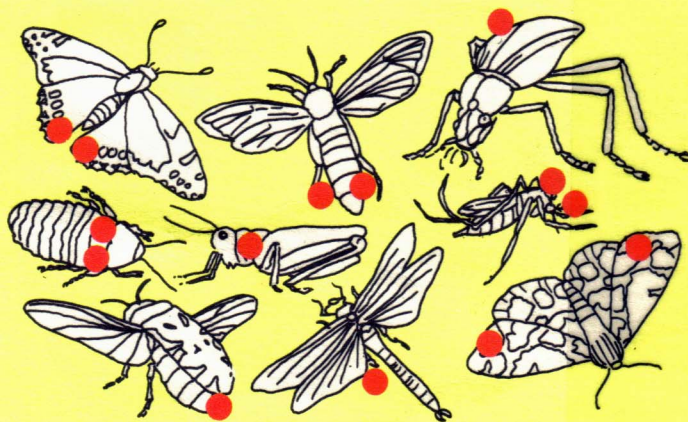
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Drying Time

They'll all dry in the same time, of course, one hour!

Page 38

Spot the Difference



Page 44

Scrambled Seeds

1. Carrots 2. Onions 3. Cabbage 4. Lettuce
5. Beans 6. Swede 7. Peas 8. Beetroot
9. Parsnips 10. Turnips

Answers

Page 12

Pirate's Booty

GO SOUTH PAST STRAW HUTS ·
TURN EAST ACROSS SWAMP ·
TAKE CANOE NORTH EAST TO
RUINED CASTLE · GO SOUTH TO
MOUNTAIN · CROSS BRIDGE AND
GO DOWN MOUNTAIN · GO WEST
TO LOG CABIN · BOOTY BURIED
UNDER FIRST PALM TREE

Carpet Squares

16 squares.

Pages 16-17

Hidden Creatures

22: crow, dog, donkey, duck, eagle, falcon, fish,
frog, goat, gull, kingfisher, mouse, owl, pig,
piglet, rabbit, snake, squirrel, swan, swift,
thrush, toad.

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STORY

Teller

SONG BOOK

SING

DADDY WOULDN'T BUY ME A BOW-WOW
AN ENGLISH COUNTRY GARDEN
FRÈRE JACQUES
HOME ON THE RANGE
UNCLE TOM COBLEIGH
WON'T YOU MARRY ME?
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR?
OH SUSANNA!
SCARBOROUGH FAIR
SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME
A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO
HUSH LITTLE BABY
LONDON'S BURNING
MICHAEL FINNIGAN
THERE'S A BIG SHIP SAILING
THE POLICEMAN'S SONG
SKIP TO MY LOU
COCKLES AND MUSSELS
DAISY DAISY