

Wee Hairy Beasties (USA) Track 1 - "Animal Crackers"

I'm animal crackers
I'm a human zoo!

I got ants in my pants
I got butterflies
I'm crying crocodile tears
From my puppy dog eyes
I've been monkeying around
I'm a dog for you
I'm animal crackers
I'm the human zoo

I can sing like a bird
I'm a cowboy song
I'm a little hoarse 'cause I sung too long
I had a whale of a time
I'm a busy bee
I'm the black sheep of the family

Livin' high on the hog
Just lyin' around
Happy as a clown
In this one horse town
Got my head in the sun
But I'll never forget
A can of worms
I'm the teacher's pet

Well I'm a wise old owl
I'm the elephant man
A backstreet kid
A little lost lamb
A pagan muck, a real cool cat
A fly in the ointment
I'm a dirty rat

I got ants in my pants
I got butterflies
I'm crying crocodile tears
From my puppy dog eyes
I've been monkeying around
I'm a dog for you

Yeah I'm animal crackers
I'm the human zoo
I'm animal crackers
I'm the human zoo
I'm animal crackers
I'm the human zoo.

Asheba (Trinidad)
Track 2 - "No More Monkeys"

5 monkeys were playing on the bed
1 fell off and bumped his head
Mommy called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the doctor said

4 monkeys were playing on the bed
1 fell off and bumped his head
Mommy called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the doctor said

3 monkeys were playing on the bed
1 fell off and bumped his head
Mommy called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the doctor said

2 monkeys were playing on the bed
1 fell off and bumped his head
Mommy called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed

No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
No more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the doctor said

1 monkey was playing on the bed

He fell off and bumped his head
Mommy called the children and the children said
Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed

Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed
Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed
Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the children said
Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the children said
Yes more monkeys jumping on the bed
That is what the children said.

Oh we're gonna keep on jumpin, yea?

Quartetto Cetra (Italy)
Track 3 - “Nella Vecchia Fattoria”

Italian

Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh
Dove c'è lo zio Tobia, Ia Ia Oh
C'è un bel cortil, un orticell, un bel recinto col cancello
C'è vicin la ferrovia Ia Ia Oh

Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh
Quante bestie ha zio Tobia, Ia Ia Oh
C'è la capra, capra, ca ca capra (BEHHH)
Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh

Attaccato a un carrettino Ia Ia Oh
C'è un quadrupede piccino Ia Ia Oh
L'asinell, nell nell nell nell (EEH ORE)
C'è la capra, capra, ca ca capra (BEHHH)
Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh

Tra le casse e i ferri rotti Ia Ia Oh
Dove i topi sono grassotti Ia Ia Oh
C'è un bel gatto, gatto ga ga gatto (MIAO)
L'asinell, nell nell nell nell (EEH ORE)
C'è la capra, capra, ca ca capra (BEHHH)
Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh

Sempre grasso e tanto grosso Ia Ia Oh
Tutto sporco il piu' non posso Ia Ia Oh
C'è un maiale, iale ia ia iale (SGRUNF)
C'è un bel gatto, gatto ga ga gatto (MIAO)
L'asinell, nell nell nell nell (EEH ORE)
C'è la capra, capra, ca ca capra (BEHHH)
Nella vecchia fattoria, Ia Ia Oh

English

At the old farm IA IA OH
Where there's Uncle Tobia IA IA OH
There's a nice courtyard, veggie patch, a nice fence with a gate
And there's the railway nearby IA IA OH

At the old farm IA IA OH
Uncle Tobia has got lots of animals IA IA OH
There's the goat goat go-go-goat (BEHHH)
At the old farm, IA IA OH

Attached to a little cart IA IA OH
There's a little quadruped
The donkey, don don don donkey (EEH ORE)
There's the goat goat go-go-goat (BEHHH)
At the old farm, IA IA OH

Amongst the boxes and the broken metals IA IA OH
Where the mice are plump IA IA OH
There's a nice cat, cat, ca ca cat (MIAOW)
The donkey, don don don donkey (EEH ORE)
There's the goat goat go-go-goat (BEHHH)
At the old farm, IA AI OH

Always fat and really big IA IA OH
Always as dirty as can be IA IA OH
There's a pig, pig pi pi pig (OINK)
There's a nice cat, cat, ca ca cat (MIAOW)
The donkey, don don don donkey (EEH ORE)
There's the goat goat go-go-goat (BEHHH)
At the old farm, IA AI OH

Guillermo Anderson (Honduras)
Track 4 - "Aves"

Spanish

No hay que dejar perder el nido
Ni el colorido del Tucán
Ni el meditar de la Lechuza
Ni el canto del Alcaraván

Que nunca se cansen las loras
Ni las Chachalacas de gritar
Que los Martines Pescadores
Tengan ríos para pescar

Que el cielo se manche de Garzas
Y de Pelícanos el mar
Que sea flor la Guacamaya
En la espesura del mangal

No dejes que se destruya
Toda esa belleza que también es tuya
No dejes que se destruya
Toda esa belleza que también es tuya

Hay que tener siempre esperanza
Y optimismo de Gavilán
Alegría de Pato de Agua
Afinamiento de Zorzal

Que alto vuela la Tijereta
Bajo el cielo sobre el mar
Los Oropéndolas ruidosas
Van a hacer nido en el palmar

Que el cielo se manche de Garzas
Y de Pelícanos el mar
Que sea flor la Guacamaya
En el espesura del mangal

No dejes que se destruya
Toda esa belleza que también es tuya
No dejes que se destruya
Toda esa belleza que también es tuya.

English

We don't have to lose the nest
Or the bright colors of the Toucan
Or the wisdom of the Owl
Or the song of the Stone Curlew.

May the Parrots and the Chachalacas
Never tire of singing their call.
May the Kingfishers always
Have rivers to fish in.

May the sky be spotted with Garzas
And the sea with Pelicans.
May the Guacamaya be like a flower
In the thicket of the mangrove.

Don't let them destroy
All the natural beauty that is also yours.
Don't let them destroy
All the natural beauty that is also yours.

You have to have the hope
And the optimism of a Hawk,
The joy of a Duck,
And the refinement of the Thrush.

May the Frigate Bird always fly high
Under the sky, above the sea.
The noisy Oropéndolas
Will make a nest in a palm tree.

May the sky be spotted with Garzas
And the sea with Pelicans.
May the Guacamaya be like a flower
In the thicket of the mangrove.

Don't let them destroy
All the natural beauty that is also yours.
Don't let them destroy
All the natural beauty that is also yours.

The Be Good Tanyas (Canada) Track 5 - "The Littlest Birds"

English

Well I feel like an old hobo, I'm sad lonesome and blue
I was fair as the summer day now the summer days are through
You pass through places and places pass through you
But you carry 'em with you on the soles of your travellin' shoes

Well I love you so dearly I love you so clearly
I wake you up in the mornin' so early
Just to tell you I got the wanderin' blues
I got the wanderin' blues
And I'm gonna quit these ramblin' ways one of these days soon

And I'll sing
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

Well it's times like these I feel so small and wild
Like the ramblin' footsteps of a wanderin' child
And I'm lonesome as a lonesome whippoorwill
Singin' these blues with a warble and a trill
But I'm not too blue to fly
No I'm not too blue to fly 'cause

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs
The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

Well I love you so dearly I love you so fearlessly
I wake you up in the mornin' so early
Just to tell you I got the wanderin' blues
I got the wanderin' blues
And I don't wanna leave you I love you through and through

Oh I left my baby on a pretty blue train
And I sang my songs to the cold and the rain
And I had the wanderin' blues
And I sang those wanderin' blues

And I'm gonna quit these ramblin' ways one of these days soon

And I'll sing

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

The littlest birds sing the prettiest songs

I don't care if the sun don't shine

I don't care if nothin' is mine

I don't care if I'm nervous with you

I'll do my lovin' in the wintertime.

Gary Rosen (USA)
Track 6 - "The Three Bears"

English

Once upon a time
In a nursery rhyme
There were three bears
(One, two, three)

One was a papa bear
One was a mama bear
One was a wee bear

They all went out a-walkin' in the woods
They were talkin'
When along came a little girl with long golden curly hair
Know who she was, yeah
Her name was Goldilocks
Upon the door she knocked
Knock again Goldi
Well no one was there
Yeah no one was there
So she walked right in had herself a ball
'Cause she didn't care
No one was there

Soon she got sleepy
Went to bed upstairs
Home home home came those three bears

Someone's been eating my porridge
Said the papa bear, said the papa bear
Someone's been eating my porridge too
Said the mama bear, said the mama bear
Bee bop a ree ba-er
(Said the little wee bear)
Someone's eaten my porridge all up
(All up)

Someone's been sitting in my chair
Said the papa bear, said the papa bear
Someone's been sitting in my chair too
Said the mama bear, said the mama bear
Bee bop a ree ba-er

(Said the little wee bear)
Someone's broken my chair

Someone's been sleeping in my bed
Said the papa bear, said the papa bear
Someone's been sleeping in my bed too
Said the mama bear, said the mama bear
Bee bop a ree ba-er
(Said the little wee bear)
Someone's been sleeping in my bed too
And here she is, oh

Just then, Goldilocks woke up and broke up the party
She split that seam
Bye bye bye
Said the papa bear, said the papa bear
Goodbye, goodbye
Said the mama bear, said the mama bear
Bee bop a ree ba-er
(Said the little wee bear).

Ze Renato (Brazil)
Track 7 - “Cantiga do Sapo”

Portuguese

Olha o sapo chegando aí, garotada!

É assim que o sapo canta na lagoa
Sua toada improvisada em dez pés
É assim que o sapo canta na lagoa
Sua toada improvisada em dez pés

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

É tão gostoso morar lá na roça
Numa palhoça perto da beira do rio
Quando a chuva cai, o sapo fica contente
Que até alegra a gente com o seu desafio
Quando a chuva cai, o sapo fica contente
Que até alegra a gente com o seu desafio

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?

- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

É assim que o sapo canta na lagoa
Sua toada improvisada em dez pés
É assim que o sapo canta na lagoa
Sua toada improvisada em dez pés

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

É tão gostoso morar lá na roça
Numa palhoça perto da beira do rio

Quando a chuva cai, o sapo fica contente
Que até alegra a gente com o seu desafio
Quando a chuva cai, o sapo fica contente
Que até alegra a gente com o seu desafio

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

- Tião
- Oi!
- Foste?
- Fui!
- Compraste?
- Comprei!
- Pagaste?
- Paguei!
- Me diz quanto foi?
- Foi quinhentos réis

English

Look at the frog approaching, kids!

This is how the frog sings in the pond
His croaks improvised in tune
This is how the frog sings in the pond
His croaks improvised in tune

- Sebastian!
- Hey!
- Did you go?
- I went!
- Did you buy it?
- I bought it!
- Did you pay?
- I paid!
- Tell me how much it cost?
- It was 500 *reis*

It's so wonderful to live there in the country
 In a straw house near the riverbank
 When the rain falls, the frog is happy
 That even makes us happy with his challenge
 When the rain falls, the frog is happy
 That even makes us happy with his challenge

Look at the frog approaching, kids!

This is how the frog sings in the pond
 His croaks improvised in tune
 This is how the frog sings in the pond
 His croaks improvised in tune

- Sebastian!
- Hey!
- Did you go?
- I went!
- Did you buy it?
- I bought it!
- Did you pay?
- I paid!
- Tell me how much it cost?
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It's so wonderful to live there in the country
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 When the rain falls, the frog is happy
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 When the rain falls, the frog is happy
 That even makes us happy with his challenge

Les P'tits Loups du Jazz (France)
Track 8 - "L'Otorhinoceros"

French

L'otorhinocéros est terrible et méchant
Et méchant, et méchant
Et terrible
Et méchant
Rhino!
Rhino!
L'Otorhino!
--Ceros!

Maman, j'n'irai pas
J'n'irai pas maman
L'otorhinocéros est terrible et méchant

Il fouille les oreilles
Il gratouille les dents
Il m'a tiré les cheveux
Son seul œil est lumineux

Maman, j'n'irai pas
J'n'irai pas maman
L'otorhinocéros est terrible et méchant

Il fouille les oreilles
Il gratouille les dents
Il m'a tiré les cheveux
Son seul œil est lumineux

Maman, l'otorhinocéros
Est un animal féroce
Il voulait que j'me couche
Pour m'ouvrir plus grand la bouche
Ensuite il a regardé
Jusqu'au fin fond de mon nez
Si tu m'y mènes demain,
Moi j'lui mordrai la main

Maman, j'n'irai pas (no, no, j'n'irai pas)
J'n'irai pas maman
En enfilant mon gilet
J' prendrai mon pistolet

Maman, j'n'irai pas (no, no, j'n'irai pas)
J'n'irai pas maman
Et quand il voudra me prendre
J'saurai bien me défendre

Maman, j'n'irai pas (no, no, j'n'irai pas)
J'n'irai pas maman (no, no, je, pas)
L'otorhinocéros (-ceros) est terrible (féroce) et méchant (l'otorhinocéros)
L'otorhinocéros (-ceros) est terrible (féroce) et méchant (l'otorhinocéros)
L'otorhinocéros (-ceros) est terrible (féroce) et méchant (l'otorhinocéros)
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L'otorhinocéros(-ceros) est terrible (féroce) et méchant (l'otorhinocéros)

English

The o'torhinoceros is terrible and mean
And mean
And terrible
And mean
Rhino!
Rhino!
O'torhino-
-Ceros!

Mom, I will not go
I will not go, mom
The otorhinoceros is terrible and mean
He digs in ears
He scrapes teeth
He pulled my hair
He hasn't but one luminous eye

Mom, the o'torhinoceros

Is a ferocious animal
He wanted me to sleep
that I would open my mouth wider
Next he looked
To the very back of my nose
If you take me there tomorrow
I will bite his hand

Mom, I will not go
I will not go, mom
While slipping on my glove,
I will take my pistol

Mom, I will not go
I will not go, mom
And when he wants to take me
I will know well to defend myself

Mom, I will not go
I will not go, mom
The otorhinoceros (-ceros) is terrible (ferocious) and mean (the o'torhinoceros)
The otorhinoceros (-ceros) is terrible (ferocious) and mean (the o'torhinoceros)
The otorhinoceros (-ceros) is terrible (ferocious) and mean (the o'torhinoceros)
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The otorhinoceros (-ceros) is terrible (ferocious) and mean (the o'torhinoceros)

Samba Salad (The Netherlands) Track 9 - "Bigi Kaiman"

Sranang Tongo (from Surinam)

Bigi kaiman, kaiman, kaiman,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
Bigi kaiman, kaiman, kaiman,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
A bari tjoewe-tjoewe, a bari tjoewe-tjoewe,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
A bari tjoewe-tjoewe, a bari tjoewe-tjoewe,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.

Bigi kaiman, kaiman, kaiman,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
Bigi kaiman, kaiman, kaiman,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
A bari tjoewe-tjoewe, a bari tjoewe-tjoewe,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.
A bari tjoewe-tjoewe, a bari tjoewe-tjoewe,
Bigi kaiman djomp'a liba bari tjoewe-tjoewe.

English

Big Caiman, caiman, caiman
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
Big Caiman, caiman, caiman
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe", He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe", He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe",
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"

Big Caiman, caiman, caiman
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
Big Caiman, caiman, caiman
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe", He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"
He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe", He shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe",
Big caiman jumped in the river and shouted "tjoewe- tjoewe"

Don Spencer (Australia)
Track 10 - "Don't Ever Step on a Snake"

English

When you're walking in the bush
Please stay on the track
And never wander through the undergrowth
'Cause if you're not observant
You might tread on a serpent
Which could be quite unpleasant for you both
(For you both)

I've assessed the situation,
and I simply want to say
Be cautious when you're in his habitat
Though he's not aggressive
He's inclined to be possessive
And you can hardly blame a snake for that
(Snake for that)

Don't ever step on a snake
Or you're making a big mistake
For the sake of your protection
I suggest you change direction
Get out of there for good, for goodness sake

Don't ever step on a snake
The surprise may be more than he can take
And you'd feel the same way too
If someone stepped on you
While you're lying in the sunshine half awake

Be kind to old Joe Blake
Never ever step upon a snake

Have you ever wondered
What it's like to be a snake
And have to slip and slide along the ground
It really can't be funny, to be stuck there on your tummy
Without a pair of legs to get you round
(Get you round)

So you see it isn't easy
To be so misunderstood

Try to see it from his point of view
It's really rather sad
When the whole world thinks you're bad
But I don't really hate Joe Blake, do you?
(Joe Blake, do you?)

Don't ever step on a snake
Or you're making a big mistake
For the sake of your protection
I suggest you change direction
Get out of there for good, for goodness sake

Don't ever step on a snake
The surprise may be more than he can take
And you'd feel the same way too
If someone stepped on you
While you're lying in the sunshine half awake

Be kind to old Joe Blake
Never ever step upon
Never ever step upon
Never ever step upon a snake.

Terri Hendrix (Austin, USA)
Track 11 - "Eagles"

English

If you wanna fly with eagles, son
You need to learn to live your life like one
Look at what I'm doing
Look at what I've done, done, done
If you wanna fly with the eagles son

I love you little baby, but I've got to let you go
You've taken and you've taken
Now you've stopped to grow
I'll watch over you as you fly, fly, fly,
But little baby, I can't be your sky

And when you see that horizon
Believe in what lays beyond
And when you feel nothing but confusion
The wind against you can be used to fly on
You gotta fly
Fly on

You can plan and plan or you can just do
You gotta dig in deep, you gotta find your groove
Sing to your rhythm, mama
Sing to your pain, pain, pain
Let nobody take your voice away
No, no

I love you little baby, but I've got to let you go
And it's hurting me worse than you will ever know
But eagles do as eagles have done, done, done
When they want to fly with the eagles son

You're gonna fly fly fly
Fly fly
You're gonna fly fly fly
Fly fly
You're gonna fly fly fly
Fly fly
Away.

Phil Melancon (USA)
Track 12 - "If A Dinosaur Was My Friend"

English

Well I'd like a brontosaurus
Big guy, he could scoop us
He'd be great to play with outside when it rains
Well I could slide from his head to his tail
For any feet I could sail
If a brontosaurus was my friend

Well I'd like a triceratops
You know that rhino with three horns on the top
Triceratops would be great to have at campfires
We could roast marshmallows on his horns
And on his head he could carry the logs
If triceratops was my best friend

Oh dinosaurs are dynamite
Really rad reptilian sights
Cool-blooded animals, impossible size
Four big feet, two big eyes

Well I'd like a pterodactyl
I'd name him Daryl
And I could fly on him
All around the world
All my friends would say, "Ain't you cool!"
'Cause I'd fly my dinosaur to school
Hey, that pterodactyl is my friend

Oh dinosaurs are dynamite
They're really rad reptilian sights
Cool-blooded animals, impossible size
Four big feet, two big eyes

Well, I'd like tyrannosaurus rex
Then anything that I would suggest
Would automatically be the best idea in the world
No one would mess with me again
For they'd know that in the end
Tyrannosaurus rex was my best friend.

Ladysmith Black Mambazo (South Africa)
Track 13 - "Mbube"

(Ohi'mbube, ohi'mbube...)

Auimamaue...

In the jungle,
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush my baby
Don't feel my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush my baby
Don't feel my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

Auimamaue...
(Ohi'mbube, ohi'mbube...)
Auimamaue...

In the jungle
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle
The mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush my baby
Don't feel my darling
The lion sleeps tonight
Hush my baby
Don't feel my darling
The lion sleeps tonight

(Ohi'mbube, ohi'mbube...)
Auimamaue...

Ohi'mbube.