

Sea Song

Words and Music by
Gordon M. Fleming

Con spirito

Down in the sea in my div-gear,

Ter-ri-ble mon-sters I'll not fear: Shark, eels and a man-ta ray,

Swim-ming far from of day.

Down in the sea in my scu-ba suit, Now I'll find some pi-rate loot;

Swords and pis - tols, knives my mate, trea - sure chests and pieces of eight.

Out on the sea in my mar - ine, We submerge in the

wa - ter green. Up with the periscope, engines stop, Air in the ballast tanks,

to the top.

Some ideas for an alternate Orff accompaniment.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5.

The Red Caboose

Words: Anon.

Verse 2 Gordon M. Fleming

Music: Gordon M. Fleming

Moderately

It's And

fun to watch the freight train go whistling round the bend. The
when I get to ride it, a train man I will be. The

sha - ky lit - tle red ca - boose is fasten - ed to the end. The
child - ren all a long the line will wave hel - lo to me. We'll

die - sel en - gine rumbles and roars and whi - stles loud and long. The
whi - stle at the roads we cross and hur - ry down the track. The

wheels of all the cars go round as though they sang a song. One
cars will sway from side to side, the wheels go cli-cke-ty clack. When

rit -----

day when I grow up I'm sure that I will get to ride that
we ar-rive in town in-to a sid-ing we will go. I'll

a tempo

shak-y lit-tle red ca-boose and see what is in -
ride my lit-tle red ca-boose the next run, this I

1. side. know.
2.

Mice

Words: Anon.

Music: Gordon M. Fleming

Mysteriously, not too fast

1. One mouse, two mice, three mice, four,
 2. Soft - ly, soft - ly, don't make a sound;
 3. On the rug so quick and fat,
 4. If he should hear you, there'd be no more of

8va *loco*
(last time: rit.) *Fine*

D.C. al Fine

Sneak - ing from their tun - nel, Creep ing through the door.
 Don't let your lit - tle feet Pat - ter on the ground.
 Sleep - ing so sound - ly Old Tom Cat.
 One mouse, two mice, three mice, four. *D.C. al Fine*

Some ideas for an alternate Orff accompaniment.

Finger Cymbals

1. 2. 3. 4.

Hallowe'en Costumes

7

Words adapted.

music by Gordon M. Fleming.

Mysteriously

1. I may be a clown with spots on my face. I
 2. I may be a mon-ster the scari-est seen. I
 3. I may be a witch with broom-stick and cat. I

may be a pi - rate and come to your pre-
 may be a gho - st and make people scream. On Hal - low - e'en, on Hal - low - e'en Oh
 may be a la - dy in my mother's hat.

I can be 'most any-thing on Hal - low - e'en.

Some ideas for an alternate Orff accompaniment.

1. 2. 3. Guiro 4. Tambour.

Snow

Words: Anon

Verse 3, Gordon M. Fleming.

Music: Gordon M. Fleming

Gently but happily

1. Oh when the snow falls down at night and
2. But then the snow - plow - man hear, He's
3. I'll jump in - to the big - gest drift, Then

makes the morn - ing still and white; With not a foot - print you can see, There's
scrap - ing all the road - ways clear. I must get up; this is the day When
roll a ball too big to lift. Then build a fort a met - re high And

no one in the world but me.
ev - ery one goes out to play.
hide when all the snow balls fly.

Orff accompaniment: Distribute the treble clef notes among suitable instruments.
The bass would be very effective on a bass xylophone or metallophone.