Hand Games

Compiled and arranged by Timothy Piper *Dedicated to the rhythm of everyday life, and the skipping/clapping playground child in all of us.*

See, see my playmate, Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door And we'll be jolly friends for evermore

Stella, ella, ola, clap, clap, clap Say yes chico, chico, chico, chico, chap Say yes, chico, chico, aloa, aloa The toilet overflowa, say 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7

Je suis allé chez Madame Larose Madame Larose m'a donné une rose J'ai jamais vue une rose si rose Que celle de Madame Larose

1st Part

Lemonade, crunchy ice, Sip it once, sip it twice Turn around, touch the ground Kick your boyfriend out of town Strike a pose, pick your nose, Everybody freeze!

2nd Part

See, see my playmate Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door

Un éléphant qui se balançait Sur une toile, toile, toile, toile d'araignée C'était un jeu tellement Tellement amusant que tout à coup, BA! DA!

Un éléphant qui se balançait Sur une toile, toile, toile, toile d'araignée C'était un jeu tellement Tellement amusant que tout à coup, BA! DA! BOOM!

1st Part

Je suis allé chez Madame Larose Madame Larose m'a donné une rose J'ai jamais vue une rose si rose Que celle de Madame Larose

2nd Part

Stella, ella, ola, clap, clap, clap Say yes chico, chico, chico, chico, chap Say yes, chico, chico, aloa, aloa The toilet overflowa, say 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7

1st Part

See, see my playmate Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door

2nd Part

Lemonade, crunchy ice Sip it once, sip it twice Turn around, touch the ground Kick your boyfriend out of town Strike a pose, pick your nose Everybody freeze!

EVERYBODY

(Bim bum, bim bum, bitty bitty bum Bitty bum, bitty bitty bum, bim bum) X2 (Bim bum, bitty bitty bum Bitty bum, bitty bitty bum, bim bum) X2 *Repeat Bim Bum section*

See, see my playmate Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door And we'll be jolly friends for evermore

See, see my playmate I cannot play with you My dollie's got the flu Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo Ain't got no rain barrel Ain't got no cellar door But we'll be jolly friends FOREVER MORE!

River Song Words and Music by Timothy and Laura Piper

Dedicated to teacher Fiona Medley for her devotion and vision for the arts in schools, and to principal David McFall for his enduring support of that vision.

Face to the west child As the river flows by Wind in your hair Rain in the air Ancient power swelling Its story alive Listen, listen Know that you are home

Rushing river, pouring rain L'eau qui coule comme un refrain Child of water, wet like spring Partage ta voix and sing Water is life, l'eau c'est la vie Niibii Bimatiisiiyuun, Nibi Opimadziwin Water is life, l'eau c'est la vie Niibii Bimatiisiiyuun, Nibi Opimadziwin

Face to the east child And see where it goes Spray on your cheek Damp on your feet Ancient wisdom bursting Aloud from the deep Listen, listen Know that you are home

Chorus

I hope as you grow older You will find your way back here For I know when I am gone This water will flow on Singing its ancient river song

Chorus

Face to the river child Listen and learn Songs in your ear Your heart beat can hear Ancient knowledge rumbling Calling you on Listen, listen Know that you are home

Chorus

Face to the west child As the river flows by Know that you are home

The refrain of this song grew out of a music curriculum developed in 2019 for grade 3 students at Pierre Elliott Trudeau Elementary School in Hull, QC.

The verses were added later and this song was premiered on Earth Day 2020 at MusicMakers, a concert put on by the Western Quebec School Board.

Niibii Bimatiisiiyuun means "water is life" in the Cree language. This translation is in the James Bay dialect and was provided by Jamie Gull.

Nibi Opimadziwin means "life of the water" in the Algonquin language. This translation is in the Rapid Lake dialect and was provided by Gracie Ratt.