It's Easy To Play Children's Songs.

Easy to read, simplified arrangements of seventeen favourite children's songs for piano/vocal with guitar chord symbols. Including 'Clair,' 'This Ole House,' 'Rivers Of Babylon.'

Arranged by Cyril Watters.
It's Easy To Play Children's Songs.

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Sailing
Words & Music by Gavin Sutherland

Fairly slow

I am

G
G7
D7
G

I am sailing,
home again,
'cross the
sea.

I am flying,
like a bird,
'cross the sky.

I am sailing,
stormy waters,
To be near you,
to be free.

I am flying,
passing clouds,
To be with you,
to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me,
Thro' the

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The Jimmy Brown Song
(The Three Bells)

English lyric by Bert Reisfeld
Music by Jean Villard (Gilles)

Moderately

VERSE

1. There's a village hidden deep in the valley, Among the
   village hidden deep in the valley, Be-neath the
   village hidden deep in the valley, One rain-y

G Cmaj7 G Cmin

pine trees half for - lorn, And
moun-tains half a - bove, And
morn-ing dark and grey, A
there on a sun- ny
there, twen - ty years there
soul winged its way to
morn-ing, af - ter, hea-ven,
Lit-tle Jim - my Brown was
Jim - my was to meet his
Jim - my Brown had passed a

G Cm G Am7 D7

born; So his love. Ma - ny
his par - ents brought him to the
way. Si - lent friends were gath - ered in the
peo - ple gathered in the
chap - el, When ma - ny tears of joy were
chap - el, To say fare - well to their old
old and the shed, In
friend, Whose

G G7 C A7 D D7

priest blessed the lit - tle
June on a Sun - day
life had been like a
cel - low,
morn-ing, when
flow - er,
"Wel-come, Jim - my to the
Jim - my and his bride were
Bud - ding, bloom - ing till the
fold.”

G Am7 D7 G

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CHORUS (with more movement)

All the chapel bells were ringing, in the little valley town,
All the chapel bells were ringing, life,
Just a lonely bell was shining in the little valley town,

no chord C G

And the song that they were singing was for baby Jimmy Brown.
'Cause the song that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife.
T'was farewell that it was singing to our good old Jimmy Brown.

G7 C

Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,
Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above,

E7 Am

"Lead us not into temptation, bless this hour of meditation, guide him with eternal love."
"Lead us not into temptation, bless oh Lord this celebration, may their lives be filled with eternal love."
"Lead us not into temptation, may his soul find the salvation of Thy great eternal love."

Dm7 C G7

2. There's a
3. From a

love."
love."

love."

Scanned by xemouse
Banks Of The Ohio
Traditional

Moderately

VERSE

1. I asked my love to take a a-gainst his
knife home 'tween twelve and

C

(C)

walk, walk, breast, just a lit-tle
one, my arms he

G G7

take a walk as in- to what have I
I cried "My God"

C

C7 Bb C7 F

Down be- side the waters flow, I
side love don't you mur-der me, "lo-
man I love."

walk, pressed. Down be -
done. where the wa-ters

C

C7

G7

banks prepared of the Oh-i-o
He would not take me for E-ter - ni-
for his bride.
CHORUS

And only say that you'll be mine,

In no other's arms entwine.

Down beside where the waters flow,

Down by the banks of the Ohio.

I wandered Down by the banks of the Ohio.
block the sun; they rain and
no-th-er show; you laugh-
ing
act-ing strange; they shake their
heads, they ev-ry
time when you
say I've
don't go.

F C

So man-y times I would have done
And if you care don't let them know,
But some-thing's lost, but some-thing's gained,
in liv-ing ev-ry
way,
way,
day.

F Dm

looked at (clouds)
from both sides now, from (up and
give and take)
and still some-how it's

C G C

clouds (love's)
life's (il-lus-sions)
I re-call, I real-ly don't know
(clouds)
love (life)
at

G7 C F C F C F C

all.

F C

Dm7

|G7|
This Ole House
Words & Music by Stuart Hamblen

Moderate tempo

VERSE

C7  Cdim  C7  Cdim  C7

house once knew his
house is a-get ting
house is a-fraid of

F  F7  Bb

house was home and
house lets in the
house just groans and

C7  F  Bb  F

com fort as they
rain this ole
trem bles when the

F  F7  Bb

house once rang with
knees are a-get ting

F  F7  Bb

laugh ter; this ole
chil ly, but he

F

house heard ma ny
feels no fear nor

F

shouts. Now he
pain. 'Cause he

F

house is a-get ting
fee ble; this ole

F  F7  Bb

house is a-need ing

F

just like
trembles in the darkness when the lightnin' walks about,
seeks a new to him, it's tuckered out, He's a-getting ready to meet his fate.

Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more. Ain't got

need this house no longer; He's a-getting ready to meet his fate.

Scanned by itself
Steady tempo

Don’t think me unkind,

Words are hard to find.

They’re only cheques I’ve left unsigned.

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(Do) The Hucklebuck

Words by Roy Alfred
Music by Andy Gibson

Steady rock tempo

VERSE

here's a dance you should know Hey! Baby

when the lights are down low Hey! You

rock your baby, then go Hey! You

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Scanned by Weemouse
CHORUS

do the Huckle-buck, a bit of that, a bit of this, if you don’t know how to do it

F
	hen you’re out of luck, ask my little sis. Shove your Baby in, twist her all around;

F7  Bb

Then you start twisting it and movin’ all around. You wriggle like a snake,

F  C7

waddle like a duck, That’s what you do when you do the Huckle-buck. Now

Bb7  F

do the Huckle-buck. A little bit of that, a little bit of this

F
If you don't know how to do it
ask my little sis.
Shove your Baby in,

F7
Bb

twist her all around;
Then you start twisting it and movin' all around. You

F

wriggle like a snake,
Waddle like a duck,
That's what you do when you

C7
Bb7
F

do the Hucklebuck.

C7
F

Hey!

Scanned by weekbase
A Walk In The Park
Words & Music by Nick Bailey

Fairly slow

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad \text{A walk in the park} \\
Bb & \\
F6 & \\
\end{align*}
\]

I've got to get some sense back into my head, I'm in the
away from all the busy streets of my mind, I seek a straighter

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Eb} & \\
Bb & \\
\end{align*}
\]

dark path, and I can't see where I'm being led, I seek a shady glade in which to unwind,

\[
\begin{align*}
F6 & \\
Eb & \\
\end{align*}
\]

but why do we go on, to set the clock back in spite of mistakes, in

\[
\begin{align*}
Bb & \\
Gm & \\
Bb & \\
\end{align*}
\]

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act like a man,
spite of destruction,
Where can I turn
to save myself from
dependency on your

Dm          Eb           Bb

CHORUS
this confusion.
situation.
A walk in the park,

C                        Bb  C  F                      Am7

a step in the dark,
A walk in the park,

Am7       Bb

A trip in the dark,
I'm getting a-

Am7  Bb  Dm

way, escaping today.
A walk in the park,

1  2 Repeat Chorus
for Fade

Scanned by wellhouse
The Bucket Of Water Song
Words & Music by John Gorman

Moderately

5 Times

1. This is the song we lovers of water sing,

We can't go wrong, we're happy as a King.

beat the drum as we march along, we clash the cymbal and bang the gong.
Verse 2:  Stand on one leg and point up at the sun.
Grasp hold of your nose, we're sure it must be fun.
But no matter who or what you are we know something you'll enjoy by far
To sing out the song, the bucket of water song.

Verse 3/5:  As Verse 1

Verse 4:  Though life is hard we do the best we can.
Against evil we guard to help our fellow man.
We put the baddies in their place, we fight the foes of the human race,
But whatever the case, we take it in the face.
Have Yourself
A Merry Little Christmas

Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

Moderately

VERSE

When the steeple bells sound their "A", They don't play it in tune.

CHORUS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light.
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay.

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

Once again as in olden days, happy golden days of yore.

Faithful friends who were dear to us will be near to us once more.
Some day soon we all will be together, if the fates allow.

Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow.

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.
Shaddap You Face
Words & Music by Joe Dolce

Moderately

(Spoken) “Hello, I’m a Guiseppe — I got something special for you. Ready? Uno Due Tre Quatro”

When I was a boy, just about-a-fifth-a grade, Ma-ma used to say ‘don’t stay out-a late

with the bad-a boys, always shoot the pool, Guiseppe, don’t funk-a school.”

Boy, it make-a me sick all the things I gotta do, I

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can't a get-ta no kicks al-ways, got-ta fol-low rules;
make a T. V. shows and move-ies, get-a my-self a new car, but still I be my-self I don't

make a lou-sy bucks, got-ta feel-a like a fool.
want to change a thing, still-a dance and-a sing.
Spoken: and the Momma used to say all the time:

What's a mat-ter you, hey got-ta no re-spect, what-a you think you do, why you look-a so sad?

It's a not so bad it's a nice a place, Ah shad-dap-a you face. (Spoken)
That's what

my Momma can remember.
Patter A
Hello everybody
Out there in Radio and T.V. land
Did you know I had a big hit song in Italy with this
“Shaddap you face”
I sing this song and all my fans applaud
They clap their hands
That makes me feel so good.

Patter B
You ought to learn this song, it’s real simple
I sing “What’s a matter you”
You sing “Hey”
And I sing the rest and at the end we can all sing
“Shaddap you face”
Uno . . . Due . . . Tre . . . Quatro
(To Chorus)
Baby-lon
There we sat down.
Yeah we

G D7 G C G

wept when we re-mem-bered Zi-on.
By the ri-vers of

D D7 C G Em7 D7

For there, they that car-ried us a-way in cap-tiv-i-ty, re-

C G

quir-ing of us a song.
Now how shall we sing the

C G C

Lord's song in a strange land?
For there, they that
Ah
(G) Em7 D G Em7 D
To Coda
G C G D7

Let the words of our mouths and the med-

C6 G Em7 D G C G D D7

itations of our hearts be ac-

G C G D D7 G C G D D7

night...

Let the By the rivers of Babylon,

32 G Em7 D G Em7 D7 G
there we sat down, Yeah... we wept

D7  G  C  G  D

when we re-membered Zion.

D7  C  G  Em7  D7  Em7  D7

CODA

(Ah) By the ri-vers of Babylon,

C6  G  Em7  D7  G

there we sat down, Yeah... we wept

D7  G  C  G  D

when we re-membered Zion.

Em7  D7  Em7  D7

Repeat for Fade
I Believe In Father Christmas

Words by Peter Sinfield
Music by Greg Lake

Moderately

Dm7  G7

no chord

mp1. They said... there'll be snow at Christmas,
     They said... there'll be peace on earth:
     But instead it just kept on raining,
     A veil of tears for the Virgin birth.

F    C    F
C    F    C
F    C    F6    F    C    F

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Verse 2: They sold me a dream of Christmas,
They sold me a silent night;
And they told me a fairy story
Till I believed in the Israelite.
And I believed in Father Christmas,
And I looked to the sky with excited eyes,
Till I woke with a yawn in the first light of dawn
And I saw him and through his disguise.
Clair
Words & Music by Raymond O’Sullivan

Fairly slow

\(\text{Em7} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D} \)

1. Clair, the moment I met you I

\(\text{D7} \quad \text{Em7} \quad \text{Am7} \)

swear I felt as if something somewhere had

\(\text{D7} \quad \text{Bm7} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{Cmaj7} \)

happened to me, which I couldn’t see; and then Clair the

\(\text{Am7} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{Em7} \)

moment I met you again

ever a moment so rare

I knew in my heart that we were captured for all to com-

friends, that moment is you.

pure, it had to be so.

But it couldn't be no:

But

try why in spite of our age difference

don't know why, do I cry.

G

Em Cmaj7 Am7

Am

Fdim

You get to me in a way I can't de-scribe,

Each time I leave you I feel I could die,

Words mean so lit-tle when you

No-thing means more to me than

D7 G C

Am

Am7

G
more than a child oh "Clair,
me, Un-cle Ray oh "Clair,
Clair.

A7  Am7  Cmaj7  D9

Clair  I've told you__ before don't you dare__ get

Em7  Am7  D7  C

back in- to bed, can't you see that it's late, no you

G  Em7  Am7  D7

can't have a drink, Oh al- right, then but wait just a

G  Em7  Am7  D7

bit. While I in an ef- fort to ba- by sit,
Capture my breath, what there is left of it.

You can be murder at this hour of the day, but in the morning, tonight will seem a lifetime away. Oh

Clair, Clair, Clair.

A7  D7  G  Em7
There's that look in your eyes,
You're so cute, I like your style.

I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild,
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile.

Ah, but girl, you're only a child.
Ah, but girl, you're only a child.

CHORUS
Well, I could dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny,

Does your mother know that you're out? And I could chat with you baby,
Brown Girl In The Ring

Words & Music by Frank Farian & Stefan Klinkhammer

Moderately

Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la

G (G)

la, there's a brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la la,

D

Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la. She looks like a

G

sugar in the plum, plum, plum. Show me a motion,

D7 G

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night, we had fried fish and Johnny cakes.

D7

I recakes, dang-e-gang, dang-e-gang.

G D7 G D7

CODA

Brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la, Look that (G)

brown girl in the ring, tra la la la la la, brown girl in the ring,

D G

tra la la la la. She looks like a sugar in a plum, plum, plum.

D G
Amazing Grace

Traditional

Fairly slow

Grace, amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me, I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Now grace I'm apt to bear, was blind, but now I see.

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2. Twas years.
3. Through.
4. We've been dangers, toils and sand

snares
we
have
shining
as
day
the
sun.

T'was grace
We've no less brought us safe
far, praise
and grace will lead us home.

D\% al Coda

CODA
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