Whistle While You Work

When the work begins to pile up, and your temper starts to rile up, that’s the time a fellow needs a song. Doctor, banker, butcher, baker, you can be a merry maker, if you’ll keep on singing all day long. If you’re hanging in suspense from eight ‘til five, and you want to keep the sense of humor alive:

Just whistle while you work, (whistle), put on that grin and start right in to whistle loud and long. Just hum a merry tune (hum), just do your best then take a rest and sing yourself a song. When there’s too much to do, don’t let it bother you, forget your trouble, try to be just like the cheerful chickadee, and whistle while you work (whistle Come on, get smart, tune up and

start to whistle while your work.

Hi HO

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig,in our mine the whole day through, to dig (7x) is what we like to do! And while we dig we always sing for when you dig there ain’t a better thing than a tune ,than a tune, you can whistle or can croon:Hi ho, hi ho, to make your trouble go, just keep on singing all day long, hi ho, hi ho, hi ho hi ho, For if you’re feeling low, you positively can’t go wrong, with a hi, hi ho.

We dig (7x) and we try to do our bit; We dig (7x) until it’s time to quit.And then we warble down the scale as we all go marching down the trail,right along, right along to the rhythm of the song.

Hi ho, hi ho, it’s home from work we go, (whistle) hi ho, hi ho hi ho, hi ho, all seven in a row, (whistle) with a hi , hi ho.

Some Day My Prince will Come

Some day my prince will come, some day I’ll find my love, and how thrilling that moment will be. When the prince of my dreams comes to me, he’ll whisper I love you, and steal a kiss or two, though he’s far away, I’ll find my love some day, some day when my dreams come true.

Some day I’ll find my love, someone to call my own, and I’ll know her the moment we meet, for my heart will start skipping a beat Some day we’ll say and do things we’ve been longing to. Though she’s far away I’ll find my love some day, some day when my dreams come true.

With a Smile and a Song

With a smile and a song, life is just like a bright sunny day, your cares fade away, and your heart is young. With a smile and a song, all the world seems to waken anew, rejoicing with you, as the song is sung. There’s no use in grumbling when raindrops come tumbling, remember you’re the one who can fill the world with sunshine. When you smile and you sing, everything is in tune and it’s spring and life flows along, with a smile and a song.

I’m Wishing

It’s so sad and lonely, wishing well, longing for someone you never see. Make him love me only, wishing well, won’t you grant this favor to me?

I’m wishing for the one I love to find me today. I’m hoping and I’m dreaming of the nice things she’ll say. Tell me, Wishing Well, Will my wish come true? With your magic spell, won’t you tell my loved one what to do? I’m wishing for the one I love to find me today.

Snow White

It’s so easy to pretend, dreams are made that way. Take a little time, my friend, and spin a dream today.You can always find a dream if you’ll only look, and here’s a dream, a lovely dream I found in an old storybook:

Snow White, my cares are through, each time I think of you. I let my fancy stray, and there and then, I see your smiling face before me again. Snow White, though just a dream, sometimes, how real you seem. You’re only make believe but still you’ll do, until I find that lovely living image of you.

Witches’ Brew

Stir, stir the witches’ brew; stir, stir, the whole night through. Stoke the fire, keep it hot, all must stir the witches’ pot. Double double toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron bubble. What in the brew will the witches throw as round the pot their faces glow? Toes of frogs and old black bats, hairs of dogs and old dead cats. Double double toil and trouble, fire burn and cauldron bubble.

The Dwarfs’ Yodel Song

Hola la ee ay (3x) ee la ee ay ee lee ay …repeat Hola la lee ay lee ay lee ay lee o lee ay

I’d like to dance and tap my feet, but they won’t keep in rhythm. You see I washed them both today and I can’t do nothin’ with them.

**Ho hum, the tune is dumb, the words don’t mean a thing. Isn’t this a silly song for anyone to sing.**

The minute after I was born I didn’t have a nightie, I tied my whiskers ‘round my legs and used them for a didie.

I chased a polecat up a tree way out upon a limb. And when he got the best of me I got the worst of him.

We used to have a billy goat we had disinfected. He could have slept in Grumpy’s bed, but the billy goat objected.

One Song

With a song I come to you, like a troubadour,with a simple serenade, that, and nothing more. One song , I have but one song. One song, only for you. One heart, tenderly beating, ever entreating ,constantly true. One love that has possessed me, one love, thrilling me through. One song, my heart keeps singing, of one love, only for you.

Bluddle

If you wanna be neat and you wanna be clean, here’s a break for you. Listen close while I explain exactly what to do:

Step up to the tub, it ain’t no disgrace, pull up your sleeve, and get them in place.Scoop up the water and rub it on your face, and go Bluddle uddle uddle uddle um dum.

Ya douse and souse, ya rub and ya scrub, ya sputter and splash all over the tub, although you’re cold and wet when you’re done, ya gotta admit that it’s good clean fun, so splash all ya like. It can’t be denied, you’ll feel mighty slick, as soon as you’re dried, for it’s good for the soul and good for the hide, to go bluddle uddle uddle uddle um dum!