

Come Follow Me Volume 2 Song Order

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1. Early One Morning/All the Birds

Early one morning just as the sun had risen
I heard a bluebird in a field gaily sing
"Warm winds are blowing, green grass is growing
We have come to herald the merry, merry spring!"

All the birds have come again
Come again to greet us
Robins, bluebirds, thrush, and all
Listen to their merry call
All the world with song is ringing
Welcome to the springtime!

Nathan Haskell Dole/English Folk Song
German Folk Song

2. The Robin

There came to my window one morning in spring
A sweet little robin, she came there to sing
The tune that she sang, it was prettier far
Than any I heard on the flute or guitar

Her wings she was spreading to soar far away
Then resting a moment, seemed sweetly to say
"Oh happy, how happy the world seems to be
Awake, dearest child, and be happy with me."

Traditional

3. May Day Song (Bedford Carol)

The Bedford Carol has been welcoming in the month of May for many a generation!

Good morning, lords and ladies, it is the first of May
We hope you'll view our garland; it is so bright and gay
For it is the first of May, oh, it is the first of May
Remember lords and ladies, it is the first of May

We gathered them this morning, all in the early dew
And now we bring their beauty and fragrance all for you
For it is the first of May, oh, it is the first of May
Remember lords and ladies, it is the first of May

The cuckoo comes in April, it sings its song in May
In June it changes tune, in July it flies away
For it is the first of May, oh, it is the first of May
Remember lords and ladies, it is the first of May

And now you've seen our garland, we must be on our way
Remember lords and ladies, it is the first of May
For it is the first of May, oh, it is the first of May
Remember lords and ladies, it is the first of May

English Folk Song

4. The Cuckoo and the Donkey

The cuckoo and the donkey, they quarreled one fine day
As to who could better sing, as to who could better sing
In the lovely month of May, in the lovely month of May

The cuckoo said, "Hear me sing," and so began to call
"But I can do it better, but I can do it better,"
Said the donkey with "Ee-aw," said the donkey with "Ee-aw."

These sound so sweet and lovely, one heard them far and wide
They sang so well together, they sang so well together
"Cuck-oo, Cuck-oo," "Ee-aw, Ee-aw."

German Folk Song

5. The Elfin Cap

A popular circle game song

Around, around our circle runs a pointed elfin cap, diddle, dum
Around, around our circle runs a pointed elfin cap
Three times three is nine you know
See the cap nod to and fro
Add some more then if you will
Elfin cap stands still, stands still, stands still
Then jumps to the left and jumps to the right
Kicks up heels, it's quite a sight
Then greets the new elf cap, then greets the new elf cap.

German Folk Song

6. Blow Wind, Blow

Blow, wind, blow, and go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn
That the baker may take it and into bread bake it
And bring us a loaf in the morn, and bring us a loaf in the morn.

Slovak Folk Song

7. Fair Rosa

Another circle game song where you can have children create movements for each verse

Fair Rosa was a lovely child, lovely child, lovely child
Fair Rosa was a lovely child, a long time ago

She lived up in a castle high...
A wicked fairy cast a spell...
Fair Rosa slept a hundred years...
A thorny hedge grew all around...
A gallant prince came riding by...

He cut the hedges one by one...
Fair Rosa wakened by his touch...
He took Fair Rosa by the hand...
They all lived for a hundred years...

Irish Folk Song

8. I Had a Little Nut Tree

I had a little nut tree, nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear
The King of Spain's daughter came to visit me
And all for the sake of my little nut tree.

I skipped over the water, danced over the sea
And all the birds on wing couldn't come catch me.

Mother Goose/English Folk Song

9. The Pine Tree Swing

Amid the boughs of an old pine tree
I've found me a wonderful swing
Where I can rest so safe, so high,
And hear the breeze in the branches sigh
And up and down, and up and down
The wind sings rock-a-bye

I lie and watch through the branches
The white clouds sail lazily by
And sometimes little birds fly near
And sing their songs close to my ear
And up and down, and up and down
I rock between earth and sky

Homer H. Harbour/German Folk Song

10. Early One Morning (Reprise)

One autumn afternoon just as the sun was setting
I heard a bluebird in a field pipe a song
"Farewell, we're going, cool winds are blowing
But we'll be back when the days grow long."

11. Autumn Hiking Song

The blue of the sky stretches high o'er the trees
The leaves 'neath our feet make a carpet below
The warm autumn air calls us out from our ease
And up from our labors we must go
Hi-o, hi-o
Hi-o hi-o hi-o ho
Hi-o, hi-o ho, hi-o

German Folk Song

12. The Carpenters

The carpenters are working, sawing the lumber
We love to watch them working, sawing the lumber
They go *see*, we go *saw*
They go *see*, we go *saw*
Until we've sawed the lumber, finished at last!

The carpenters are working, pounding the nails in
We love to watch them working, pounding the nails in
They go *bang*, we go *clang*
They go *bang*, we go *clang*
Until we've pounded the nails in, finished at last!

Oh, see the masons working, mixing the mortar
We love to watch them working, mixing the mortar
They go *swish*, we go *swoosh*
They go *swish*, we go *swoosh*
Until we've mixed the mortar, finished at last!

Oh, see the masons working, putting the bricks in
We love to watch them working, putting the bricks in
They go *clink*, we go *clank*
They go *clink*, we go *clank*
Until we've put the bricks in, finished at last!

South American Folk Song

13. My Paddle's Keen and Bright/Land of the Silver Birch

"My Paddle's Keen and Bright" is a classic Steiner round. "Land of the Silver Birch" is a traditional Canadian folk song set to the words of a poem by 19th Century Six Nations poet, E. Pauline Johnson (Tekahionwake).

My paddle's keen and bright

Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing
Dip, dip and swing her back
Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose track
Dip, dip and swing

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom

High on a rocky ledge
I'll build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom

My heart, it longs for thee
Here in the lowlands
I will return to thee hills of the north
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom-diddy-ah-da
Boom-diddy-ah-da, boom

Canadian Folk Songs

14. On A Frosty Morning

Patter go the nuts on a frosty morning
Falling from the trees to the ground below
Here's Mister Squirrel going hop, hop, hop!
Picking them up as fast they drop
Packing them away for his food in winter
When the woods and fields will be white with snow

Mister squirrel lives in a hollow maple

Window there is none, and but one small door
Time after time fast home he hops
Into his door the nuts he drops
Who do you suppose is inside to meet him?
Mother Squirrel gray and her children four

John Erwin/French Folk Song

15. Jack-O'-Lantern

Jack-o'-lantern, Jack-o'-lantern
You are such a funny sight
As you sit there in the window
Looking out at the night
You were once a yellow pumpkin
Growing on a sturdy vine
Now you are a Jack-o'-lantern
See the candle light shine

German Folk Song

16. Saint Martin

Celebrated in many countries on the night of November 11th, children go to houses with paper lanterns and candles, singing songs of Saint Martin in exchange for treats.

Saint Martin, Saint Martin, Saint Martin rode through wind and snow
On his strong horse, his heart aglow
He rode so boldly through the storm
His large cloak kept him well and warm

By the roadside, by the roadside, by the roadside a poor man arose
Out of the snow in tattered clothes
"I beg you help me in my plight, or else I'll die of cold tonight."

Saint Martin, Saint Martin, Saint Martin stopped his horse
And drew his sword and cut his cloak in two
One half to the beggar man he gave and by this deed his life did save

Anonymous

17. I Walk With My Little Lantern

I walk with my little lantern
My lantern, myself and I
Above, the stars are shining
Down here we're stars to the sky

The new moon shines, the cat meows
Ay, ay, ay! La boom-a-la, boom-a-la bay!
Ay, ay, ay! La boom-a-la, boom-a-la bay!

German Folk Song

18. Oh, We Are Three Musicians

Oh, we are three musicians, we come from Musicland
Oh, we are three musicians, we come from Musicland
We can, we can, we can play the piano
We can play the cello and the flute
And we can dance and sing fa-la-la, sing fa-la-la, sing fa-la-la
And we can dance and sing fa-la-la, fa-la-la

German Folk Song

19. Jack Frost

Look out! Look out! Jack Frost is about!
He's after our fingers and toes
And all through the night, the gay little sprite
Is working where nobody knows
He'll climb each tree, so nimble is he
His silvery powder he'll shake
He'll tumble and leap and while we're asleep
Such wonderful pictures he'll make
Across the grass, he'll merrily pass
And change all its greenness to white
Then home he'll go and laugh, "Ho, ho, ho!
What fun I have had in the night!"
So look out! Look out! Jack Frost is about
What wonders will he bring our way?
What fun it will be when Jack Frost and we
Wake up to a new Jack Frost day!

From a poem by Cecily E. Pike/Lorraine Nelson Wolf

20. Autumn Goodbye

Autumn goodbye, autumn goodbye
You may no longer stay; winter is on its way

Autumn goodbye, autumn good-bye

German Folk Song

21. It Snows In the Night

Slowly the snow comes floating down
Over the rooftops in the town
Down through the night without a sound
Turning and whirling to the ground

Gray comes the daylight dawning clear
Clouds all are gone, the sun is here
Oh, what a lovely morning blue
Shines on a world made white and new

Homer H. Harbour/Lorraine Nelson Wolf

22. The Sleigh Ride

Ting-a-ling-a-ling go the sleigh bells sweet
Ting-a-ling-a-ling in the snowy street
Ting-a-ling-a-ling go the sleigh bells sweet
Ting-a-ling-a-ling in the snowy street
Here comes a sleigh to take us riding
Merrily along on its runners gliding
Stops for a moment in the snow
Tumble-umble in and then away we go!

Ting-a-ling-a-ling as we glide along
Ting-a-ling-a-ling in the sleigh bell's song
Ting-a-ling-a-ling as we glide along
Ting-a-ling-a-ling in the sleigh bell's song
See how the horses pull together
Galloping along in the frosty weather,
Trot! go the hoofs with cheery sound
Clatter, clatter, clatter, o'er the frozen ground

Ting-a-ling-a-ling by the frozen lake
Ting-a-ling-a-ling, what a noise we make!
Ting-a-ling-a-ling by the frozen lake
Ting-a-ling-a-ling, what a noise we make!
All afternoon our bells are tinkling
With a merry tune till the stars are twinkling
Back to the city turn we fast

Ting-a-ling-a-ling, and now we're home at last!

Homer H. Harbour/Canadian Folk Song

23. Winter

All the winter long the trees are bare
Not a green leaf flutters anywhere
Winds from icy regions blow
Down the hillside drifts the snow
Crows and squirrels ask for scraps to eat
One would think the river fast asleep
Yet the trees are dreaming as they stand
Rosy buds are ready to expand
When the breath of spring is felt
All the ice and snow will melt
Full of life the river will rise and flow
There'll be food for squirrel and for crow!

Nathaniel Haskell Dole/Bohemian Folk Song

24. Chickadee

What other lyrics do you associate with this famous tune?

Trees are bare everywhere
Snows are deep and skies are gray
Yet one bird may be heard on the coldest day
Ask his name and he'll reply
Cocking up a roguish eye
"Chick-a-dee, chick-a-dee, chick-a-dee-dee-dee."

May Morgan/German Folk Song

25. Winter Goodbye

Winter goodbye, winter goodbye
You may no longer stay; springtime is on its way
Winter goodbye, winter goodbye

German Folk Song

26. Oh Angel Mine

Oh, angel mine, guardian so fine
Night and day, early and late
Lead me until I reach heaven's gate
Oh, angel mine

Anonymous

27. Sleep, O, Sleep/Whippoorwill
Learn "Whippoorwill" and sing it as a round.

Sleep, O sleep
While breezes so softly are blowing
Sleep, O sleep
While streamlets so gently are flowing
Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O, sleep

Sleep, O sleep
While angels are watching beside thee
Sleep, O sleep
May blessings forever betide thee
Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O, sleep

Sleep, O sleep
While echoes of music are ringing
Sleep, O sleep
While birds in the forests are singing
Sleep, O sleep, sleep, O, sleep

Gone to bed, the setting sun
Night is coming and day is done
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill has just begun

Anonymous