

Little Red Wagon

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

Found a little old wagon, broken down, broken down, broken down
A little old wagon, broken down, all around this world

So I fixed it up as best I could, best I could, best I could
I fixed it up as best I could, all around this world

Now theres little old wagons painted red, painted red, painted red
Little old wagons painted red, all around this world

Then I made a seat of the softest quilt, softest quilt, softest quilt
Made a seat of a goose down quilt, all around this world

~~~~~

Then I pulled my wagon over to her house, to her house, to her house  
I pulled my wagon over to her house, all around this world

And the apple blossoms smelled so sweet, smelled so sweet, ... so sweet  
The apple blossoms smelled so sweet, all around this world

And I heard the bees abuzzing round, buzzing round, buzzing round  
I heard the bees abuzzing round, all around this world

And there she was all dressed in white, dressed in white, dressed in white  
She looked so good all dressed in white, all around this world

~~~~~

Then I pulled my love along the road, along the road, along the road
I pulled my love all along the road, all around this world

Then I pulled her down to the millers pond, the millers pond, to the millers pond
I pulled her down to the old mill pond, all around this world

I saw my face in her pretty brown eyes, her pretty brown eyes, her pretty brown eyes
Saw my face in her pretty brown eyes, all around this world

And the water wheel went around and round, round and round, round and round
The water wheel went around and round, all around this world

~~~~~

Found a little old wagon, broken down, broken down, broken down  
A little old wagon, broken down, all around this world

(© 2005, Local Honey Music, ASCAP)

# *Goin' To Grandma's*

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

How will we get that far? We'll ride in a motor-car  
Out the window, all the people, rushing 'round a busy town  
Ride in a car.....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Unpack the motor-car, hop on a subway train  
Out the window, underground, way too dark to look around  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway.....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Hop off the subway train, jump on a big blue bus  
Out the window, see the runway, silver planes are touchin' down  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus.....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Jump off the big blue bus, fly on a big jet plane  
Out the window, way below, tiny things are moving slow  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus, fly on an airplane  
.....off to Grandma's house!

I love to look out windows!  
I like to fly up high  
Can't wait to see my Grandma  
Hope she bakes a cherry pie

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long long way....

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Step off the big jet plane, grab us a taxi-cab  
Out the window, other people, rushing 'round another town  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus, fly on an airplane, grab us a cab  
.....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma  
Sure is a long, long way....

Pay off the taxi-cab, ride on a railroad train

Out the window, moving fast, fields and farms are flashing past  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus, fly on an airplane, grab us a cab,  
ride on the railroad .....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Off of the railroad train, float on a ferry boat  
Out the window, sailin' by, other boats are wavin' "Hi!"  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus, fly on an airplane, grab us a cab,  
ride on the railroad, float on a boat .....off to Grandma's house!

I'm goin' to see my Grandma!  
Sure is a long, long way

Good-bye to the ferry boat, and load up grandpa's truck  
Out the window, looks familiar, one more turn to grandma's house  
Ride in a car, hop on a subway, jump on a bus, fly on an airplane, grab us a cab,  
ride the railroad, float on a boat, grandpa's truck ....Hey, look!..  
This is Grandma's house!

Hi! Grandma, here's a hug  
I can't wait for cherry pie  
Guess how we got to your house.....

We rode in a car, hopped on a subway, jumped on a bus, flew on an airplane,  
grabbed us a cab, rode on the railroad, floated a boat, 'n' grandpa's truck.....

I'm glad to see my Grandma!  
Sure was a long, long way  
So many things to ride on.....Uh, Oh!  
I forgot my bike..... ("Let's go Back!")

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# *Secrets*

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

I once had a secret, tried so hard to keep it  
I tucked it quite safely away in my head  
To the person who whispered it to me - I promised  
That nothing about it would ever be said

**A cat in a bag becomes very uncomfortable  
Birds in a cage become eager to fly  
Pen something in, it will try to get out  
A secret can't wait to get whispered about**

Now this mischievous secret, I could not believe it  
Was seeking a way to get out of my head  
In a chat with a friend it appeared that his ears  
Were begging to hear something secret instead

I gave it some thought and it seemed I should not  
Keep a secret away from my very best friend  
So a promise was made and I whispered it in  
And the secret had managed to move on again

## **Chorus**

Well the secret was eager to find other ears  
I'm afraid with my friend that it didn't take long  
He gave some resistance, but two younger sisters  
With giggles convinced him to whisper it on

The secret was thrilled, and it soon had the girls  
Plan a neighborhood party for all of their friends  
The next thing I knew it was me they included  
And the secret was whispered to me once again

## **Chorus**

If you let the cat out of the bag it might scratch  
But the door of a cage is to set something free  
With a life of its own, if your secret gets out  
Have no doubt that it's bound to be whispered about

## **Chorus**

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# *Sailor's Hornpipe*

Traditional

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

This popular concertina melody accompanies a wonderful set dance which imitates the antics of a sailor's life aboard ship.

The tune became a theme for the Popeye cartoons in the 1950's and has entertained every generation since.

# *My Own Grandpa*

Dwight Latham and Moe Jaffe

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

There is an interesting chart showing the family tree at [timmyabellmusic.com](http://timmyabellmusic.com)

Many many years ago, when I was twenty-three  
I got married to a widow who was pretty as could be  
The widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red  
My father fell in love with her, and soon the two were wed

Well, that made Dad my son-in-law which almost changed my life  
My daughter was my mother, though she was my father's wife  
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy  
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy

That little boy, he then became a brother-in-law to Dad  
Which made him my uncle, which made me kind of sad  
Because if he was my uncle, then he also was the brother  
To the widow's grown-up daughter, who of course was my step-mother

My father had a little boy, which kept him on the run  
The kid he was my grandchild though he was my father's son  
My wife is now my mother's mother, which makes me kind of blue  
To think that though she is my wife, she's my grandmother too

Because if she is my grandmother, then I am her grandchild  
Now every time I think of this, it almost drives me wild  
For I've become the strangest sight that anyone ever saw  
As husband to my grandmother, I am my own Grandpa....

Oh I'm my own Grandpa, I'm my own grandpa  
It seems funny I know, but really it's so  
I'm my own Grandpa

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# *Mother Was A Goose*

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

Mother was a goose, babies on the loose  
Strike up the fiddle, won't you give us a riddle  
What' ya gonna to do, if you're living in a shoe  
Rollin' on down the road

**Don't start cryin' if you think it's funny  
If it starts in a'rainin' it'll end up sunny  
One and the same pocketful of change  
Rollin' on down the road**

Banjo man is a'beatin' on a goat skin  
Singin' up a storm all the live-long day  
Can't remember if he oughta forget about  
Comin' or goin' away

Mouse chased the cat, cheese ate the rat  
Strike up the fiddle, won't you sing us a riddle  
Cow ate the moon with the dish and the spoon  
Rollin' on down the road

Silver little bells, cockle little shells  
Strike up the fiddle won't you give us a riddle  
Toad went to court'n'froggie's too short to go...  
Rollin' on down the road

## **Chorus**

Lookin' like an egg, two funny little legs  
Strike up the fiddle won't you give us a riddle  
Sittin' on a wall, took a little fall...went  
Rollin' on down the road

Candlestick lit.....Jack be quick  
Strike up the fiddle won't you give us a riddle  
Took a little spill with Jill on the hill...went  
Rollin' on down the road

## **Chorus**

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# *Like Love*

Timmy Abell ~ (© 2005, Local Honey Music, ASCAP)  
From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

As I went out in the world one day  
Sun and moon and stars above  
I met two fish along my way  
Theres nothing in this world like love

One fish said to the other  
Look! Were living in water!  
I said Hey, thats a little like love  
Aha! Thats a little like love.

Water, water, its all around  
Without the water those fish would drown  
Its what they need.... to glide along  
Its a little like love

As I went out in the world one day  
Sun and moon and stars above  
I met two birds along my way  
Theres nothing in this world like love

One bird said to the other,  
Look! Were flying free...together!  
I said Hey, thats a little like love  
Aha! Thats a little like love.

The sky, the air.... its everywhere  
Flying high, without a care  
Its where they play and find their wings  
Its a little like love

As I went out in the world one day  
Sun and moon and stars above  
I met two trees along my way  
Theres nothing in this world like love

One tree said to the other,  
Look whats flowing here inside us!  
I said Hey, thats a little like love  
Aha! Thats a little like love.

Theres sap in the leaf and the twig and limb  
Root and flower, its all one thing  
Flows from the source through everything  
Its a little like love

I dove to the bottom of the deepest sea  
Looked to the sky and spread my wings  
Searched the forest on the mountaintop

Then I remembered .... every day  
I hear your voice or see your face  
Theres nothing in this world like love..... Like love



# *Turkey in the Straw*

Traditional

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

Well I had a little chicken but she wouldn't lay an egg  
So I poured hot water up and down her leg  
Well the little chicken cried, and the little chicken begged  
The little chicken laid me up a hard-boiled egg!

**Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay  
Roll 'em up, twist 'em up - a - high tuck-a-haw  
And twist 'em up a tune called the Turkey in the Straw**

Well, I went to the river but I couldn't get across  
So I paid five dollars for an old blind horse  
Well, he wouldn't go ahead but he wouldn't stand still  
He just went up and down like an old saw mill

## **Chorus**

Well I had a little duck and his name was Blue  
And a white duck, pretty duck, he was, too  
Well the skin on his chest was as tight as a drum  
Every time he took a step he went Tweedle-dum-a-dum

## **Chorus**

Well I went down to Asheville and I walked around a block  
And I walked right into the bakery shop  
I pulled two doughnuts right out of the grease  
And I handed the lady a five cent piece  
Well..... she..... looked at the nickel and she looked at me  
And she said, "This nickel's no good, you see  
There's a hole in the middle and its all the way through."  
Says I, "There's a hole in your doughnuts too!"

## **Chorus**

Well if frogs had wings and snakes had hair  
And automobiles went a flyin through the air  
Well if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine  
Wed all have winter in the summertime

## **Chorus**

Did you ever go a-fishin' on a hot summer day  
And you walked on a log, and the log gave away?  
Sugar in the gourd and honey in the horn  
Never been so happy since the day I was born

## **Chorus**

# *Peace Will Dawn*

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

~~ Its darkest right before the dawn  
So no one knows when peace will come  
Its like times we feel lost in the dark  
When love goes hiding from our hearts  
But then the suns rays split the night  
And scatter darkness into light  
Wake up, wake up ..... its a brand new day  
Another chance for peace to find a way

~~ Around and round the seasons go  
Summer rains and winter snow  
Changing.....changing every day  
So clouds of war can fade away  
Just let the world keep spinning round  
Thats how the proper time is found  
As winter finds its way to spring  
A path to peace is unfolding

~~ Wise men say that nothing lasts  
Time goes on, This, too, shall pass.  
Right now were here inside this song  
.....Then another comes along  
There is one thing, though, deep inside  
It never changes, .....never dies  
The part of us where love begins  
Goes on and on.... and never ends

~~ Many rivers flow down to the sea  
Many hearts together.... lead to peace  
Then rising high, then raining down  
The water circles round and round  
Tomorrow brings another day  
The seasons somehow find their way  
If love goes on and on and on.....  
Peace in our hearts will surely dawn

If love goes on and on and on.....  
Then peace on earth will surely dawn

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# *All Is Well*

Timmy Abell

From the album "Little Red Wagon" by Timmy Abell

Bells are ringing, children singing  
Laughing, trudging homeward weary  
Clocks are chiming and reminding  
Time has come to be unwinding

**All is well, the day is ending  
Soon to leave you sleeping deeply  
Dreaming on your distant shore  
And peaceful evermore**

Sun is sinking, slowly weaving  
Colors through the velvet evening  
Moon is rising, stars aligning  
Through your window sweetly shining

## **Chorus**

Drowsy yawning, head is nodding  
Sleepy winking eyes are blinking  
Voices fading, lambs parading  
Pillow softly stills your thinking

## **Chorus**

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