

Play All Day

Timmy Abell & Steven Heller

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

Up in the morning, jump out of bed
Dive on in to a brand new day
Get to the kitchen fast as I can
Pancakes flippin' in the fryin' pan
Sun's a shinin', morning's smilin'
Time to play and play all day
Kiss goodbye 'n out the door
Grab a great big breath of a brand new morn

**Sing me the story of your life
See the colors, hear the harmony
Feel the rhythm as you dance and play
Up in the morning and play all day**

Wet my shoes in the morning dew
Running to the park, got lots to do
Find my friends and jump on in
Everybody's playing in the park again
Slip on the slide
Fly on the swing
Climb on the monkeybars
See saw, see saw, see saw sing

Chorus

Sun's so hot, race down to the creek
Pull off our shoes 'n cool our feet
Build a dam and jump on in

Squeezin' up mud with our toes again
Step on the rocks that cross the creek
Flip one over, What's that? EEEK!

Chorus

Time to eat, gotta get back home
Dad's in the kitchen, Mom's on the phone
Jump in the tub and goodbye mud
Run to the table, "Hey Dad, guess what ...
I saw a great big turtle,
First I thought it was a rock
When I reached down to flip it
It took a little walk!"

Chorus

Sun's a settin', gettin' sleepy
I sure did play, played all day
Found a brand new friend, looks like a rock
Put him under my covers in a great big box
Jump in the bed, flip out the light
Little drink of water and kiss goodnight
Close my eyes and dive on in
Playin' all night in my dreams again

Chorus

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New Shoes

Timmy Abell

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

I have brothers and sisters too
Our feet grow fast so we all need shoes
But mostly I get hand-me-downs
I'm the youngest of them all

But hand-me-downs are not so bad
They're soft and comfy like old friends
But sometimes they've got holes that leak
Sometimes they really stink..... and I want..

**New shoes, brand new shoes
Decorate my feet between me and the street
New shoes, brand new shoes
Gonna have fun, gonna skip, gonna run
Gonna wear 'em right out....New Shoes!**

My worn out shoes were way too small
And my brother got new shoes for school
Right in the shoe store his old pair
Got handed down to me

I tried my best to make them fit
But the doggone shoes were way too big
I looked at Mom and then we knew
Just one thing left to do.... and I got..

Chorus

There were shoes of every kind
I'd choose a pair, then change my mind
Orange, yellow, purple or blue
With rainbow laces, too

Some were hightops, some were low
The sneaks were fast and the boots were slow
But the ones I got are really smart
These shoes glow in the dark!.....Yep I got...

Chorus

I can't wait to show my Dad
Late tonight when he's in bed
I'll slowly sneak into his room
My shoes will light the way

I'll wake him up, then dance around
This will probly freak him out
'Cuz all he'll see is dancing shoes
My orange, glowing, my very first pair
Of fancy brand new shoes

Chorus

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Chase Away The Blues

Timmy Abell

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

Sometimes you feel just fine
Sometimes a little blue
Sometimes your feelings get confused
Don't know what to do
Put your hands in mine
Let the love come through
Anytime you feel unhappy
Here is what I'll do

**I'll lift you up, hold you in my arms
Chase those blues away
We'll cry, we'll sing till our laughter rings
That's how me and you gonna chase away the blues**

Sometimes you might feel sad
And we all get mad it's true
Wish we all could just be happy
Don't you wish it too
If your feelings hurt inside
And it makes you want to cry
Don't you worry 'bout those tears
They don't need to hide

Chorus

If loneliness creeps in
And you seem so small inside
Remember if you share your feelings
Things will be all right
Put your hands in mine
Let the love come through
Whenever you might need a friend
I'll be there with you

Chorus

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A Little Time

Timmy Abell

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

You say it seems like the end of the world
You say you think you're going to die of hunger
You haven't eaten for an hour or more
Need food, can't wait any longer

Just give it a little time

Traveling you're on an endless road
Strapped, locked inside a moving prison
This car is such a hopeless bore
You know you'll never make your destination

**Just give it a little time
It may need just a little more time
No need to push, besides what's the rush?
It may be better just to let it rest
It'll usually turn out fine
If you give it a little time**

Playin' hard it happens all at once
Lose control, the fun is over
You're banged up and it hurts so much
You wonder if you will ever recover

Just give it a little time

Something's happened, no one understands
Feelings hurt, just can't explain it
There's no relief except to be alone
Feels so bad you will never forget it

Think of the sun or you can watch the moon
Cross the sky, they never hurry
Seasons change, tides come and go
We'll all grow, no need to worry

Just give it a little time

You say you want to be a superstar
Run faster, jump a little higher
Just keep moving you're bound to go far
Stay happy, don't push the river

Chorus

Dance To Your Daddy

Traditional (Chorus, 3rd Verse)

Timmy Abell & Steven Heller (Verses 1, 2 & 4)

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

1. Dance to your Daddy, my little laddy
Dance to your Daddy, my little man
Thou shalt have a fish and thou shalt have a fin
Thou shalt have a codlin when the boat comes in
Thou shalt have haddock baked in a pan
Dance to your Daddy, my little man

2. Dance to your Daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your Daddy, my little man
When thou art a young boy, you must sing and play
Go along the shore and cast your shells away
Build yourself a castle, watch the tide roll in
Dance to your Daddy, my little man.

3. Dance to your Daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your Daddy, my little man
When thou art a young man, go unto the trades
Find yourself a skill, and wages you'll be paid
Then with all your wages, buy yourself some land
Dance to your Daddy, my little man

4. Dance to your Daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your Daddy, my little man
When thou art a man and go to take a wife
Find yourself a lass and love her all your life
She shall be your wife and thou shalt be her man
Dance to your Daddy, my little man

5. Dance to your Daddy, my little laddie
Dance to your Daddy, my little man
When thou art an old man, father to a son
Sing to him the old songs, sing of all you've done
Pass along the old ways, then let his song begin
Dance to your Daddy, my little man

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One World Family

Timmy Abell & Steven Heller

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

We might not fit in the family car
But we live in the same big home
We might not eat the very same meals
But we share where they all come from
We're all a little different
Yet we're all a lot the same
We all wake up under one bright sun
Drift to sleep with our silver moon

**One World Family, Hands across the seas
Mothers Fathers Sisters Brothers
Joining hands and hearts...to sing
One World Family, Joining in a dream
Lift your voice, so we can hear
The part you have to sing**

The barber works on heads all day
While the farmer plows the fields
Astronomers are counting stars
We all have days to fill
We're all a little different
Yet we're all a lot the same
Not what you say, not what you do
It's the light that shines inside of you

Chorus

We speak a hundred languages
We live in many lands
We're all different shades of the same color
And we finally understand
We're all a little different
Yet we're all a lot the same
By looking deep inside ourselves
We find we know our friends...quite well

Chorus

We're growing with this family tree
It stands so strong and tall
A special place for you and me
Without us it will fall
We're all a little different
Wonderful in our own way
This tree that's lived ten thousand years
Depends on how we sing today

Chorus

The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

When I was just a wee little lad
Full of health and joy
My father homeward came one night
And gave to me a toy
A wonder to behold it was
With many colors bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it
It became my heart's delight.

**It went zip when it moved
And pop when it stopped
And whirrr when it stood still
I never knew just what it was
and I guess I never will**

The first time that I picked it up
I got a big surprise
'Cuz right on the bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes
I first pushed one and then the other
And then I twisted its lid
And when I set it down again
Here is what it did...

Chorus

It first marched left, then marched right
Then marched under a chair
And when I looked where it had gone
It wasn't even there
I started to cry but my Daddy laughed
'Cuz he knew that I would find
When I turned around my marvelous toy
Would be chugging from behind

Chorus

Well the years have gone by too quickly it seems
And I have my own little boy
Yesterday I gave to him
My marvelous little toy
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head
And he gave a squeal of glee
Neither one of us knows just what it is
But he loves it just like me

Chorus

Make A Wish

Timmy Abell

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

It happens at your birthday party,
With all your friends
All gathered 'round the table,
Cake and ice cream time
Birthday candles shining brightly,
You're all set to blow
Eyes closed, you make a wish
Then you let it go

**Make a wish, set it free
Let it go, wait and see**

A baby tooth might wiggle loose
You're growing up
Slip it underneath your pillow
Wait till morning comes
Good luck begins with wishes
From another time
Like when you blew those dandelion
Wishes to the wind

**Make a wish, set it free
Let it go, wait and see
Do you, do you know
Where your wishes like to go?
They're traveling on, they're gathering up
Then turning around, they're flying back..to you**

You might drop your magic penny
In a wishing well
Who'll ever know your secrets
If you never tell
You hang a wish upon the moon
Or a falling star
But save up your deepest wishes
For your evening prayer

**Make a wish, set it free
Let it go, wait and see
Do you, do you know
Where your wishes like to go?
They're traveling on, they're gathering up
Then turning around, they're flying back..to you
To you, back to you
They're flying back to you
Someday your wishes will come true**

Star light, star bright, first star I see tonight
Wish I may, wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight

Kindergarten Wall

John McCutcheon

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

When I was a little kid, not so long ago,
I had to learn a lot of things I didn't really know,
How to dress myself, tie my shoes, how to jump a rope,
How to smile for a picture without looking like a dope.
But of all the things I learned, my favorite of them all,
Was the little poem hanging on the kindergarten wall.

**Of all you learn here, remember this the best
Don't hurt each other and clean up your mess.
Take a nap every day, wash before you eat
Hold hands, stick together,
Look before you cross the street.
Remember the seed in the little paper cup,
First the root goes down, then the plant grows up!**

It was first, second, third grade and fourth grade, too,
I had to learn the big things the big kids do,
How to add, subtract and multiply, read and write and play,
How to sit in a little uncomfortable desk for nearly half a day.
But of all the things they taught me, of all the great and small,
My favorite was the poem on the kindergarten wall.

Chorus

Lately I've been worried as I look around and see
An awful lot of grownups acting foolish as can be.
I know there's lots of thing to learn, I haven't mastered yet,
Still it seems it's real important stuff that grownups soon forget.
I know we'd all be better off if we could just recall
That little poem hanging on the kindergarten wall.

Chorus

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John Of Dreams

Bill Caddick

From the album "Play All Day" by Timmy Abell

When midnight comes and people homeward tread
Seek now your blanket and your feather bed
On comes the rover, his journey is over
Yield up the nighttime to old John of Dreams
Yield up the nighttime to old John of Dreams

Across the hill the sun has gone astray
Tomorrow's cares are many dreams away
The stars are flyin', your candle is dyin'
Yield up the darkness to old John of Dreams
Yield up the darkness to old John of Dreams

Both man and master in the night are one
Some things are equal when the day is done
The prince and the ploughman, the slave and the free man
All find their comfort in old John of Dreams
All find their comfort in old John of Dreams

When sleep it comes the dreams come running clear
The hawks of morning cannot reach you here
Sleep is a river, flow on forever
And for your boatman choose old John of Dreams
And for your boatman choose old John of Dreams

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