

CD 616 The most beautiful children's songs

Michael Reimann wurde 1951 in Berlin geboren. Seinen ersten Klavier- und Theorieunterricht hatte er mit zehn Jahren als jüngster Schüler am Berliner Konservatorium. Später studierte er an der Kölner Musikhochschule Dirigieren und Chorleitung. Er war Produktionsassistent und Chorleiter beim WDR Köln, Korrepetitor am Pfalztheater Kaiserslautern und Studienleiter des Hamburger Musical-Studios bei Charles Axton. Es folgten acht Jahre als Begleiter beim Bundeswettbewerb Gesang-Chanson-Song-Musical in Berlin. 1985 - 92 arbeitete er als Orchesterleiter und Eurythmiepianist an der Waldorfschule Bexbach. 1991 erhielt er einen Lehrauftrag an der Saarbrücker Musikhochschule im Bereich Schauspiel. Er hatte Fernseauftritte im Saarländischen Rundfunk und der ARD und ist Autor von Fachliteratur der Verlage Kolibri, Kösel und Schirner. Studien- und Seminarreisen führten ihn nach Bali, Japan, Indien und zu den Beduinen in die Sahara. 1997 baute er ein eigenes Tonstudio auf und produziert unter dem CD-Label ACRON MUSIC in Engelskirchen bei Köln.

1. TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR

(Trad./T: Jane Taylor)

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
how I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
how I wonder what you are!

2. FIVE LITTLE DUCKS WENT SWIMMING

ONE DAY (Trad.)

Five little ducks went swimming one day,
over the hills and far away:
Mummy duck **said** "Quack Quack Quack"
and four little ducks came swimming back.

Four little ducks went swimming one day,
over the hills and far away.
Mummy duck said "Quack Quack Quack"
and three little ducks came swimming back.

Three little ducks went swimming one day,
over the hills and far away.
Mummy duck said "Quack Quack Quack"
and two little ducks came swimming back.

Two little ducks went swimming one day,
over the hills and far away.
Mummy duck said "Quack Quack Quack"
and one little duck came swimming back.

One little duck went swimming one day,
over the hills and far away.
Mummy duck said "Quack Quack Quack"
and no little **duck** came swimming back.

3. KUMBAYA (Trad.)

Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya.
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya.
Kumbaya my Lord, Kumbaya.
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya.
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya.
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya.
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya.
Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

4. SALLY GO ROUND THE SUN (Trad.)

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a Monday
afternoon.

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a Tuesday.
afternoon.

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a Wednesday
afternoon.

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a **Thursday**
afternoon.

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a Friday
afternoon.

Sally go round the sun, Sally go round the moon,
Sally go round the chimney-pot on a Saturday
afternoon.

5. SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE (Trad.)

Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of
rye;
four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened the birds began
to sing;
wasn't that a dainty dish to set before a
King!

The king was in his counting house
counting out his money.
The queen was in the parlour eating bread
and honey.
The maid was in the garden hanging out
the clothes,
When down came a blackbird and pecked
off her nose!

They send for the king's doctor, who sewed
it on again;
He sewed it on so neatly, the seam was
never seen.
There was such a commotion, the little
Jenny wren;
into the garden, and put it back again.

6. AULD LANG SYNE (Trad./T: Robert Burns)

1. Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and days of old lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear;
for auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

2. We two have run about the slopes,
and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot,
since auld lang syne.

3. We two have paddled in the stream,

from morning sun till dine;
Bus seas between us broad have roared
since auld lang syne.

4. And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give us a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught,
for auld lang syne.

5. And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
And surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

7. **DANNY BOY** (Trad./T: Weatherley)

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are calling
from glen to glen and down the mountainside
The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying,
'tis you 'tis you must go and I must bide.
But come you back when summer's in meadow
or when the valley's hushed an white with snow,
'tis I'll be here in sunshine and in shadow
Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy I love you so.

And when you come **and** all the flowers are dying
If I am dead - as dead I well may be
You'll come and find a place where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me;
And I shall hear though soft your tread above me,
And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall live in peace, until you come to me.

8. **I LIKE THE FLOWERS** (Trad.)

I like the flowers, I like the daffodils.
I like the mountains, I like the rolling
hills.
I like the fireside when the lights are
low.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee a dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee a dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee a dah.
Boom dee ah dah, boom dee a dah.
Boom!

9. GREENSLEEVES (Trad.)

Alas, my love, you do me wrong,
to cast me off discourteously,
for I have loved you so long delighting
in your company.

Refrain: Greensleeves was all my joy.
Greensleeves was my delight.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold
and who but my lady Greensleeves.

Alas, my love, that you should own
A heart of wanton vanity,
So must I mediate alone
Upon your insincerity.

I've been ready at your hand,
to grant whatever you would crave;
I have both wagered life and land,
Your love and goodwill for to have.

10. MY BONNIE IS OVER THE OCEAN (Trad.)

My Bonnie is over the ocean,
my **Bonnie** is over the sear,
my **Bonnie** is over the ocean,
oh, bring back my **Bonnie** to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my
Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my
Bonnie to me.

Last night a I lay on my pillow
last night as I lay on my bed,
last night a I lay on my pillow
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my
Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my
Bonnie to me.

The winds that blow over the ocean
the winds that blow over the sea,
the winds that blow over the ocean,
oh bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my
Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my

Bonnie to me.

The winds have gone over the ocean,
the winds have gone over the sea,
the winds have gone over the ocean,
and brought back my Bonnie to me.
Brought back, brought back, oh brought
back my Bonnie to me, to me.
Brought back, brought back, oh brought
back my Bonnie to me.

11. HEAD, SHOULDERS, **KNEES** and TOES (Trad.)

Head and shoulders, **knees** and toes, knees
and toes.
Head and shoulders knees and toes, knees
and toes.
And eyes and **ears** and mouth and nose.
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees
and toes.

12. B-I-N-G-O (Trad.)

There was a farmer had a dog
and Bingo was his name -o.
There was a farmer had a dog
and **Bingo** was his name:

B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O,
B-I-N-G-O, and Bingo was his
name.

...(Clap) -I - N - G - O ...
...(Clap) ... (Clap) - N - G - O ...
...(Clap) ... (Clap) ... (Clap) - G - O ...
...(Clap) ... (Clap) ... (Clap) ... (Clap) - O ...

13. LOOBY LOO (Trad.)

Here we go Looby Loo, here we go Looby light,
here we go Looby Loo, all on a saturday night.
You put your right **hand in**, you put your right hand out,
you give your right hand a shake, shake, shake,
and turn yourself about, oh!
Here we go Looby Loo, here we go Looby light,
here we go Looby Loo, all on a saturday night.

You put your left hand in, you put your left hand out,

you give your left hand a shake, shake, shake, and turn yourself about.

You put your hands both in, you put your hands both out,
you give your hands a shake, shake, shake, and turn yourself about.

You put your right foot in, you put your right foot out,
you give your right foot a shake, shake, shake, and turn yourself about.

You put your left foot in, you put your left foot out,
you give your left foot a shake, shake, shake, and turn yourself about.

You put your feet both in, you put your feet both out,
you give your feet a shake, shake, shake, and turn yourself about.

14. THE WHEELS ON THE BUS (Trad.)

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round, all day long.

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep,
beep, beep, beep, beep, beep, beep.
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, all day long.

The bell on the bus goes ding, ding, ding,
ding, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding.
The bell on the bus goes ding, ding, ding, all day long.

The Mammies on the bus go chatter, chatter, chatter,
chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter, chatter
The Mammies on the bus go chatter, chatter, chatter, all day long.

The children on the bus stand up, sit down,
stand up, sit down, stand up, sit down.
The children on the bus stand up, sit down, all day long.

The wheels on the bus go round and round,
round and round, round and round.
The wheels on the bus go round and round, all day long.

15. THE BEAR WENT OVER THE MOUNTAIN (Trad.)

The bear went over the mountain, the bear went over the mountain.
The bear went over the mountain, to see what he could see.
And all that he could see, and all that he could see
was the other side of the mountain, the other side of the mountain.
The other side of the mountain, was all that he could see.

The bear went over the river, the bear went over the river.
The bear went over the river, to see what he could see.
And all that he could see, and all that he could see
was the other side of the river, the other side of the river.
The other side of the river, was all that he could see.

For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow.
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.
Which nobody can deny, which nobody can deny.
For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow.
For he's a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny.

16. THIS OLD MAN (Trad.)

This old man, he played one
He played knick-knack on my thumb
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two
He played knick-knack on my shoe
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three
He played knick-knack on my knee
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four
He played knick-knack on my door
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five
He played knick-knack on my hive
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six
He played knick-knack on my sticks
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven
He played knick-knack up in heaven
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight
He played knick-knack on my gate
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine
He played knick-knack on my spine
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten
He played knick-knack once **again**
With a knick-knack patty-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

17. WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR (Trad.)

What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor
Early in the morning?

Refrain:

Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Hooray and up she rises
Early in the morning.

Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and we him all over
Early in the morning.

Take him and shake him and try to awake him
Take him and shake him and try to awake him
Take him and shake him and try to awake him
Early in the morning.

Give him a dose of salt and water
Give him a dose of salt and water
Give him a dose of salt and water
Early in the morning.

That's what to do with a drunken sailor
That's what to do with a drunken sailor
That's what to do with a drunken sailor
Early in the morning!

18. LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

(Trad./M: Elgar/T: Benson)

Land of hope and glory, mother of the free
how shall we extoll thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set,
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet.

19. AMAZING GRACE (Trad./Newton)

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me. I once was lost
but now I'm found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'tis grace that brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
as long as life endures.

20. LULLABY

(M: Michael Reimann -
T: Jovanka & Dörte Behrens)

Angels whisper in your ear:
"We'll sleep by your side.
Morning will be light again
sun will shine bright."

All my lovely angels
shelter me this night.
Send me warm and peaceful
dreams
than I will sleep tight.