

Old Mr. Ford

Old Mr. Ford got a puncture in his tire.
Old Mr. Ford got a puncture in his tire.
Old Mr. Ford got a puncture in his tire.
And he fixed it with a wad of chewing gum.

Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his tire.
Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his tire.
Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his tire.
And he fixed it with a wad of chewing gum.

Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his (make O with arms)
Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his (make O with arms).
Old Mr. Ford got a (sssssss sound) in his (make O with arms).
And he fixed it with a wad of chewing gum.

Deep and Wide (Use hand motions for deep and wide.)

Deep and wide,
Deep and wide,
there's a fountain flowing deep and wide
Deep and wide,
Deep and wide,
there's a fountain flowing deep and wide!

Repeat second time faster

Repeat third time faster

This Land is Your Land

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

Chorus (this time we sing “Colorado” instead of “California”)

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony;
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni.

Chorus

Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding.

Chorus

You're a Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.
You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.