

Volume Three

Sing in Class

Five yellow cartoon eggs with faces are arranged in a cluster. The central egg is the largest and has a wide, open-mouthed smile. It is flanked by two smaller eggs, each with a simple dot for a nose and a small smile. In front of the central egg are two more smaller eggs, also with simple faces and smiles.

by Moz

An update on the Life of Granny. Encourage your class to add their own verses and actions.

## Granny's in a band!

Oh me Granny goes out giggin' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL!

Oh me Granny goes out giggin' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL!

Oh me Granny goes out giggin'

Me Granny goes out giggin'

Me Granny goes out giggin' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL!

Oh me Granny is a goddess on guitar. CHDUMM! CHDUMM!

Oh me Granny is a diva on the drums. BABA DABA TSSHH!

Oh, me Granny is a disco-dancing queen. OO OO OOH!

Oh, me Granny goes out surfin' ev'ry night. STAGE DIVE!

# Granny's in a band!

Moz

Oh me Gran ny goes out gigg-in' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL! Oh me

Gran-ny goes out gigg-in' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL! Oh me

Gran-ny goes out gigg-in', me Gran-ny goes out gigg-in', Me

Gran - ny goes out gigg - in' with her band. ROCK'N'ROLL!



This song will have succeeded when your class knows these knobbly tables facts by heart!

## First love

You're the only one for me! 7 (9) are 63.

When I'm with you I'm in heaven! 56 is 8 times 7.

You for me and me for you! 9 times 8 is 72.

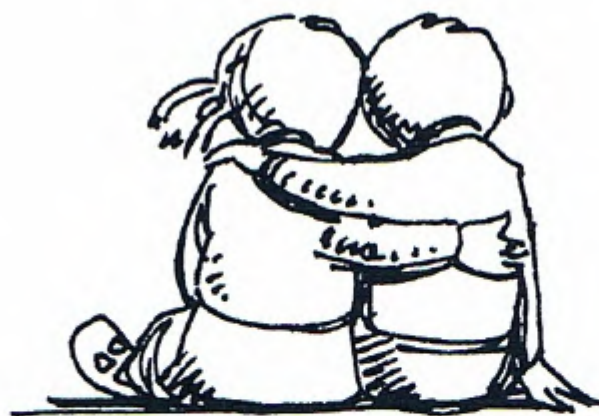
I will love you evermore! 6 times 9 is 54.

I'll be yours and you'll be mine! 81 is 9 times 9.

A big play-house I'll build for you! 7(6)? 42!

See you at the church and don't be late! 8 times 6 is 48.

You and I will married be, when we leave this nursery!



# First love

Moz



The musical score is written on four staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The time signature is 2/4. The melody is simple and consists of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

You're the on - ly one for me! Sev - en nines are six - ty three.

When I'm with you I'm in heav'n! Fif - ty six is eight times sev'n.

You for me and me for you! Nine times eight is sev-en-ty two.

I will love you ev - er-more! Six times nine is fif - ty four.

# Gorton Albion

Oh, my old man's a dustman, he wears a dustman's hat.  
He plays for Gorton Albion - now, what d'you think of that?  
They haven't won a football match for a hundred years or more.  
The last time that they scored a goal was in 1884!

Rule Britannia, Marmalade and Jam.  
We threw sausages at our old man!

My old man's been their striker for forty years, all told,  
And the manager is hoping that one day he'll score a goal...  
He's only five-foot four, he hasn't got much pace,  
Last week he took a penalty and he fell flat on his face!

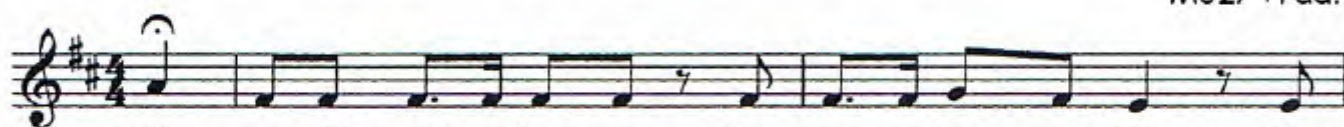
Rule Britannia, Marmalade and Jam.  
We threw sausages at our old man!

Oh, the Albion's a funny team, they're either down or up -  
One week they're in the saucer, the next they're in the cup!  
So come and shout for the Albion, they need a bit of zing.  
They can't score goals for toffee, but you should hear them sing:

Rule Britannia, Marmalade and Jam.  
We threw sausages at our old man!

# Gorton Albion

Moz/Trad.



Can anyone improvise some beatboxing for this numeracy rap?

## Get the point?

If ya gotta face up to a  
Decimal fraction,  
Use this rap -  
Get satisfaction!



Decimal point,  
Just sits tight,  
Doesn't move to the left,  
Doesn't move to the right,

Wanna subtract?  
Wanna add?  
The dot stays still  
Or ya answer's bad!



Wanna multiply?  
The answer's deft  
If the number gets bigger  
As the digits go LEFT.



Wanna do division?  
The answer's bright  
If the number get smaller  
As the digits go RIGHT!

So if ya gotta face up to a  
Decimal fraction  
Use this rap -  
Get satisfaction!



Use the lyrics to make the teaching points first.  
Then let them have fun trying to rap.

*'Miss - what does 'deft' mean?' 'It means skilful, and neat'*

A song to provoke discussion.

# Christmas in the city

Christmas in the city, shops are looking pretty,  
Help me, help me.  
Christmas trees are bright, streets ablaze with light,  
Help me, help me.

All the tills ring out for Christmas!

Market Street so busy, really makes you dizzy,  
Help me, help me.  
Queues are never-ending, queues are over-spending,  
Help me, help me.

Where will you be spending Christmas?

In the open air, Christmas in the Square,  
Help me, help me.  
Huddled by the tree, Christmas not for me,  
Help me, help me.

See them underneath the Christmas tree:  
Lots of presents for the family!

Families indulging, Christmas buttons bulging,  
Help me, help me.  
Christmas on the street - mustn't overeat!  
Help me, help me.

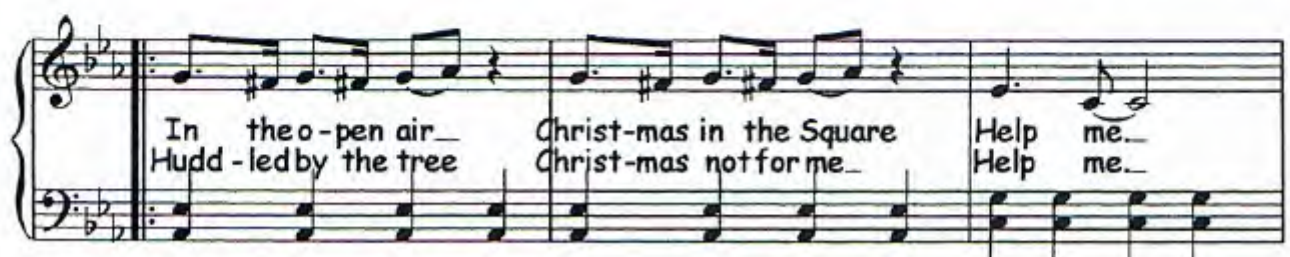
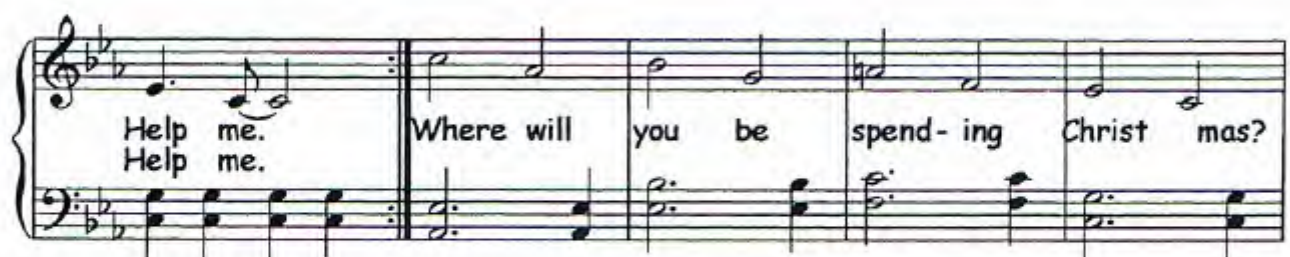
Another mince pie? A little more cream?  
This brandy butter is a perfect dream -

-ing in a doorway, maybe I'm in your way?  
Help me, help me.  
Don't you ever wish you didn't have this issue?

I do! I do!  
Merry Christmas...



# Christmas in the city



Help me. See them un - der- neath the Christ - mas tree:  
 Help me.

lots of presents for the fam - i - ly! Fam - i - lies in -dulg-ing  
 Christ - mason the street.

Christmas butt ons bulging. Help me. Help me. 'noth-er mince pie? A  
 Must -n't oy -er- eat\_ Help me. Help me.

litt - le more cream? This bran - dy butt -er is a per - fect dream -

- ing in a door - way, May - be I'm in your way?  
 Don't you ey - er wish you did - n't have this iss - ue?

Help me. Help me. Merr - y Christ - mas!  
 I do\_ I do\_

Another song to provoke discussion.

# Respect!

My name's Shana,  
I'm a ten-year old.  
I'm a ten-year old.  
That's what I am.  
As a ten-year old,  
Please show respect for me,  
Or we're all in a jam.

chorus

Respect's the thing,  
Man, it's water in the desert,  
And without respect  
There's rats in the street  
And we're gone...  
Rats in the street and we're gone!



My name's Usman,  
I'm a shopkeeper,  
I'm a shopkeeper,  
That's what I am.  
As a shopkeeper,  
Please show respect for me,  
Or we're all in a jam.  
chorus



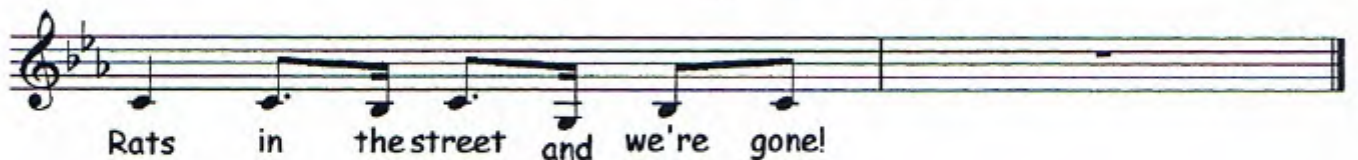
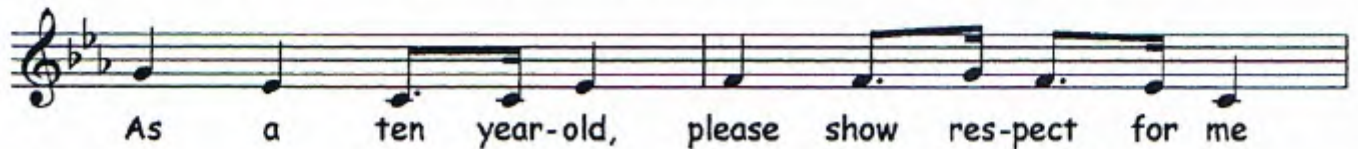
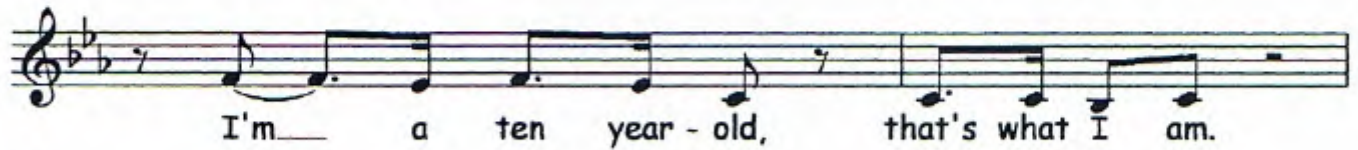
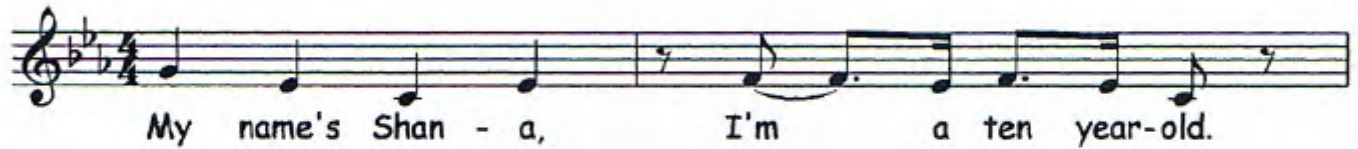
My name's Nina,  
I'm a working mum.  
I'm a working mum.  
That's what I am.  
As a working mum,  
Please show respect for me,  
Or we're all in a jam.  
chorus

The best verses will be written by the children themselves - usually about themselves.

'Rats in the street' denotes the end of civilized living.

# Respect!

Moz



# My fantasy football team

I've a hairy caterpillar and he plays for Aston Villa  
Now that's cool! (clap clap clap) Really cool! (clap clap clap)  
And my hamster gets excited when she's picked for Man United  
Now that's cool! (clap clap clap) Really cool! (clap clap clap)

I've a guinea pig called Fred, scored for City with his head  
And my gerbil makes 'em drool down the wing for Liverpool

I've a greater crested-newt, plays for Chelsea, can she shoot!  
And my goldfish did her duty for the Arsenal- what a cutie!

I've a stick insect - a big'un - loves to stick 'em in for Wigan  
And the budgie thumped some thunderers when he played for Bolton  
Wanderers

Aunty Betty's corgi, Alice, is a favourite at Palace.  
But my Uncle Ben's giraffe, well, his goal-kicks make you laugh!

My mynah bird directs'em playing at the back for Wrexham  
From West Brom, my ginger tom came home 'cos he missed his Mom!

Now my rattlesnake, called Patrick, went to Crewe and scored a hat-trick!  
And my Yorkie, he's called Shane, did the biz at White Hart Lane.

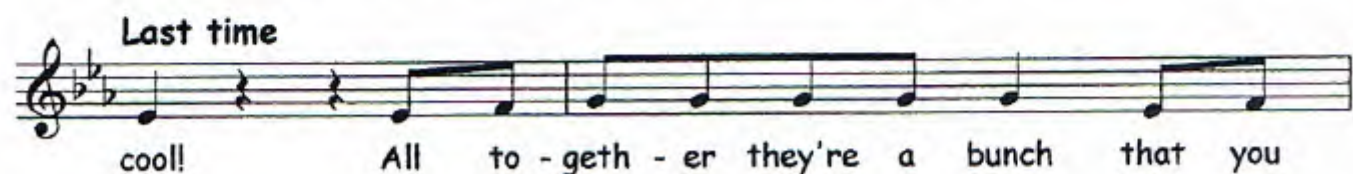
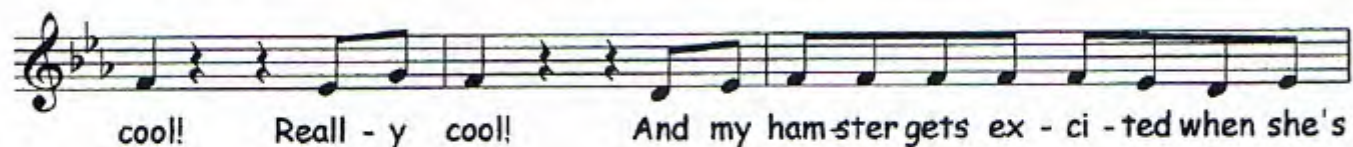
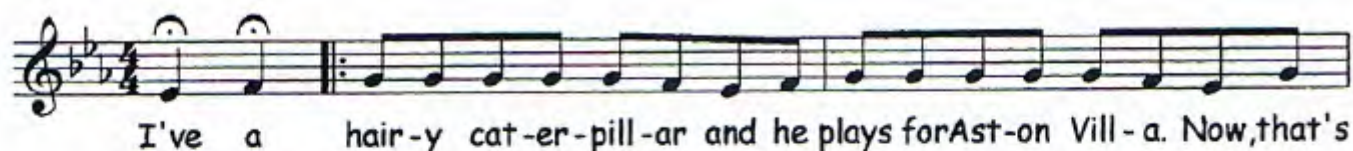
I'd a very agile mole played for Everton in goal  
But my hedgehog was too spiky - went to head the ball, oh crikey!

Altogether they're a bunch that you couldn't take to lunch  
Now that's cool! (clap clap clap) Really cool!  
But for me they are the cream, Alex Ferguson can dream  
Of my Fantasy Football Team!

Now THAT'S cool!

# My fantasy football team

Moz



# Always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, in the litter bin!

Drop yer litter in the bin!

Drop yer litter in the bin!

In the bin                      In the bin

Drop it in                      Drop it in

Oh....Drop yer litter, always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, in the litter bin!

Keep your wrapper off the floor!

Keep your wrapper off the floor!

Off the floor                      Off the floor

In the bin                      In the bin

Drop it in                      Drop it in

Oh....Drop yer litter, always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, in the litter bin!

Never drop your chewing gum!

Never drop your chewing gum!

Chewing gum                      Chewing gum

Off the floor                      Off the floor

In the bin                      In the bin

Drop it in                      Drop it in

Oh....Drop yer litter, always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, in the litter bin!

Plastic bottle, empty can

Plastic bottle, empty can

And chewing gum                      Chewing gum

Off the floor                      Off the floor

In the bin                      In the bin

Drop it in                      Drop it in

Oh....Drop yer litter, always drop yer litter

Drop yer litter, in the litter bin!



# Always drop yer litter

Moz/Traditional



Drop yer lit - ter, al - ways drop yer lit - ter, Drop yer lit - ter



IN THE LIT - TER BIN! Drop yer lit - ter in the bin, Drop yer



lit - ter in the bin! In the bin In the bin, Drop it in, Drop it in. Oh...



Drop yer lit - ter, al - ways drop yer lit - ter, Drop yer lit - ter,



IN THE LIT - TER BIN! Keep yer wrap - per off the floor, Keep yer



wrap - per off the floor! Off the floor, Off the floor, In the



bin, In the bin, Drop it in, Drop it in, Oh...

A very moving song from South Africa.  
The children will love putting the two parts together.

## Senzenina

## 'What have we done?'

Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.

Sozamana, esurini.  
Sozamana, esurini.  
Sozamana, esurini.  
Sozamana, esurini.

Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.  
Senzenina, senzenina.



Learn the first part thoroughly first, then let a small group learn the second, lower, part.

# Senzenina

South African Trad.

Sen - ze-ni-na Sen - ze - ni - na Sen-ze-ni-na Sen - ze - ni - na

The first system of the musical score for 'Senzenina' consists of two staves. Both staves are in 4/4 time and feature a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics 'Sen - ze-ni-na' are written below the first staff, repeated four times across the system.

Sen-ze-ni-na Sen - ze - ni - na Sen-ze-ni-na Sen - ze - ni - na

The second system of the musical score for 'Senzenina' also consists of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody continues on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics 'Sen-ze-ni-na' are written below the first staff, repeated four times across the system.

# Foot & mouth brain breaks

Feet first!

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
RIGHT		LEFT		RIGHT -	LEFT -	RIGHT	*
LEFT		RIGHT		LEFT -	RIGHT -	LEFT	*

This is for co-ordination.

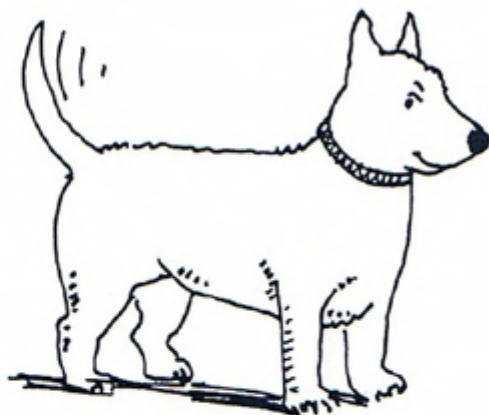
Step on the spot and encourage a healthy stamp!

# Foot & mouth brain breaks

This one is to have fun putting rhythms together.

Do it slowly first!

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Mi	-	ssus	Por	-	ter,	y' dog's	been sick!	*
All	over me	foot!	*	All	over me	foot!	*	I
Don't know why you're laughing	-	it	isn't	very	funny!	*	These	
Trainers	are brand	spanking	new and me	mother's gonna	kill me 'cos they cost a lotta	money!		



# Hmm...



This is a very simple little song.

It has three short phrases, which can all be sung together as you can hear on the track - that is, in a round of two or three parts.

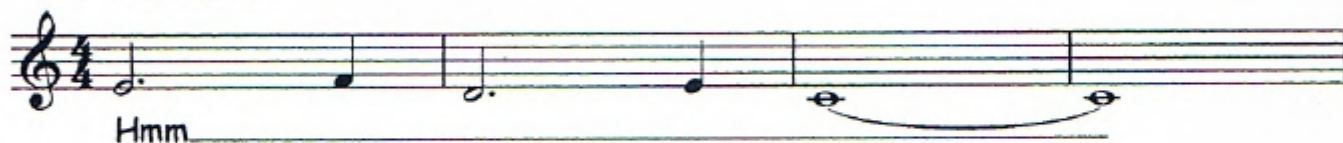
It is essential that the phrases are learned thoroughly first.

If you want, you can put your own words to it.

# Hmm...

Moz

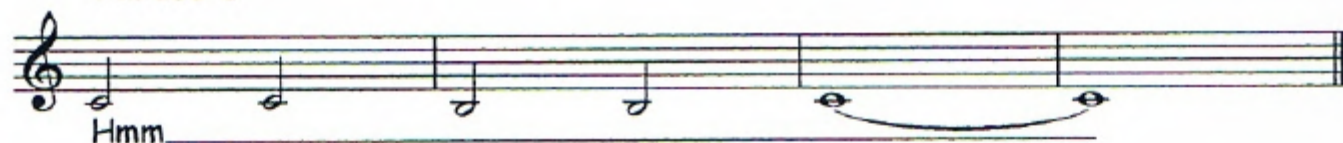
## Phrase 1



## Phrase 2



## Phrase 3



An African song. 'The sun is setting and Mama is coming soon'

## Lashoni' langa

Lashoni'langa Mma aka bui  
Lashoni'langa Mma aka bui

Si fo Mma aka bui  
Si fo Mma aka bui

Lashoni'langa Mma aka bui  
Lashoni'langa Mma aka bui

Si fo Mma aka bui  
Si fo Mma aka bui



Sha-wah-wah    Sha-wah-wah  
Sha-wah-wah    Sha-wah-wah

Sha-wah-wah    Sha-wah-wah  
Sha-wah-wah    Sha-wah-wah

This is not hard to do as a round, and is immensely effective, and satisfying!

Don't forget the golden rule, though - the notes must be absolutely secure before attempting the round.

# Lashoni' langa

African Trad.

Lash - o - nilang - a Mma ack - a bu - i. Lash - o - nilang - a

Mma ack - a bu - i. Si\_\_\_ fo Mma ack - a bu - i.

Si\_\_\_ fo Mma ack - a bu - i. Sha wahwah sha wahwah sha

wah wah sha wah wah sha wah wah shawah wah sha

wah wah shawah wah Sha wah wah shawah wah sha

wah wah shawah wah sha wah wah shawah wah sha

wah wah shawah wah sha wah Lash - o - nilang - a ETCETERA