

Third Grade Concert Song Lyrics

Park Ave. School Song

P—A—R—K A—V—E spells Park Ave, Park Ave,
It's the only school that really helps kids grow.
Where learning really starts to show.

P—A—R—K A—V—E spells Park Ave, Park Ave,
It's the only school that really writes, writes.
Each and every single night, night.

P—A—R—K A—V—E you see!
We learn and create, Park Ave School is really great!
It's Park Ave for me!!

Cape Cod Chantey <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Her5ZwUzgLE>

Cape Cod girls, they have no combs, heave away, heave away,
They comb their hair with cod-fish bones, we are bound for Aus-tra-lia!

Chorus:

Heave away, ye bul-ly bul-ly boys, heave away, heave away.
Heave away and don't ye make a noise, we are bound for Aus-tra-lia.

Cape Cod boys, they have no sleds, heave away, heave away,
They slide downhill on codfish heads, we are bound for Australia.

Chorus

Cape Cod men, they have no sails, heave away, heave away,
They sail their boats with codfish tails, we are bound for Australia.

Chorus

Cape Cod wives, they have no pins, heave away, heave away,
They pin their gowns with codfish fins, we are bound for Australia.

Heave away, ye bul-ly, bul-ly boys, heave away, heave away.
Heave away and don't ye make a noise, we are bound; yes, we're bound
and we'll not run aground for we're bound for Aus-tra--lia.
We are bound for Aus-tra-lia!

Great Big House in New Orleans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rfwkJNcX67w>

Great big house in New Orleans

Forty stories high

Every room that I been in,

Filled with pumpkin pie

Went down to the old mill stream

To fetch a pail of water

Put one arm around my wife,

The other 'round my daughter.

Fare-thee-well, my darling girl,

Fare-thee-well, my daughter

Fare-thee-well, my darling girl,

With the golden slippers on her.

Great Big House in New Orleans (with multiplication)

Great big house in New Orleans

Forty stories high

Every room that I been in,

Filled with pumpkin pie.

Five times five is twenty-five.

Five times six is thirty.

Five times seven is thirty five.

Five times eight is forty.

Webster Lake <https://www.musick8.com/player/player.php?pg=5148>

ll:Char-gog-ga-gogg-man-chaug-ga-gogg-chau-bun-a-gung-a-maug.ll

Sing 4 times slowly; sing 4 times fast; last time: speak quickly

I'se the B'y <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=funtUiGUdR8>

I's the b'y that builds the boat and I's the b'y that sails her,
I's the b'y that catches the fish and brings them home to 'Lizer.

(Chorus):

Hip yer partner, Sally Tibbo, hip yer partner, Sally Brown,
Fogo, Twillingate, Moreton's Harbour, all around the circle!

Sods and rinds to cover your flake, cake and tea for supper,
Codfish in the spring o'the year fried in maggoty butter.

-Chorus-

I don't want your maggoty fish, that's no good for winter,
I could buy as good as that, down in BonaVista.

-Chorus-

I took 'Lizer to a dance, as fast as she could travel,
And every step that she did take was up to her knees in gravel.

-Chorus-

Susan White, she's out of sight, her petticoat wants a border,
Old Sam Oliver in the dark, he kissed her in the corner.

-Chorus-

I's the b'y that builds the boat and I's the b'y that sails her,
I's the b'y that catches the fish, and brings them home to 'Lizer.

The Rivers of America

https://www.musick8.com/html/current_tune.php?numbering=144&songorder=12

Oh, all across America the mighty rivers flow.
From coast to coast, from Canada to Mexico.
They've been around for centuries, a bridge to history.
The rivers of America are a part of you and me.

There's the mighty Mississippi and the Colorado.
The Yukon and the Rio Grande and the Ohio.
They've been around for centuries, a bridge to history.
The rivers of America are a part of you and me.

The waters of a river are always on the go.
They stretch across majestic land from high to low.
They've been around for centuries, a bridge to history.
The rivers of America are a part of you and me.

There's the Snake, Red, and Missouri, and the Hudson, don't you know?
The Arkansas, Columbia, and the Chicago.
They've been around for centuries, a bridge to history.
The rivers of America are a part of you and me.

The rivers of America are a part-- of-- you-- and --me.

Long As The World Goes Around

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=su16lwlwLFU>

There are mountains and rivers and oceans and plains.
Cities and castles and vessels and trains.
Flowers and puppies and rainbows and birds.
Life goes around and around in our world.

All around, all around, as the world goes around.
We will live, we will learn, we will laugh, we will love!
Long as the world goes around.

There are jungles and valleys and islands and streams.
Mothers and fathers and children with dreams.
Music and dancing and laughter and words.
Life goes around and around in our world.

All around, all around, as the world goes around.
We will live, we will learn, we will laugh, we will love!
Long as the world goes around.

And 'round and 'round and 'round.
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round.
'Round, and 'round and 'round and 'round.
Long as the world goes around!

The world goes around!

Goes around!

Poem:

Clipper Ships and Captains,
by Rosemary and Stephen Vincent Benet

There was a time before our time,
It will not come again,
When the best ships still were wooden ships,
But the men were iron men.

The skippers with the little beards
And the New England drawl,
Who knew Hong Kong and Marblehead
And the Pole Star over all.

Stately as churches, swift as gulls,
They trod the oceans, then:
No man has seen such ships before
And none will see again.