

**Third Grade
Music Concert
Song Packet**

May 7, 2010

**Sheridan Elementary
School**

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The Birch Canoe Partner Song

Canoe Song:

**My paddle's keen and bright, flashing with silver.
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing.
My paddle's keen and bright, flashing with silver.
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip, and swing.
Dip, dip, and swing.**

Land of the Silver Birch:

**Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver.
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will.
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more.
Boom bidy boom boom, boom bidy boom boom,
Boom biddy boom boom, boom biddy boom boom,
Boom.**

On The Railroad

I've Been Workin' On The Railroad:

**I've been workin' on the railroad, all the live-long day.
Yes, I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowin', rise up so early in the morn?
Can't you hear the captain shouting "Dinah, blow your horn!"?**

**Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you
blow your h-o-r-n?
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you
blow your horn?**

**Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Someone's in the kitchen I k-n-o-w.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strummin' on the old banjo
and playing,**

**Fee fie fiddle e-i-o, Fee fie fiddle e-i-o----
Fee fie fiddle e-i-o, strumming on the old banjo.**

All Day Long:

**All day long I'm workin' on the railroad, bringing in a payload,
passing time away.
All night long, I dream about the railroad, dreaming till the break of
day.**

**When I hear the old red rooster crow, and I hear the morning
whistle blow, then I jump right out of bed and off I go. Time to face
another morn.**

**Off to work, now we go, in the early morn.
Off to work. Don't be slow. Listen to the bugler horn.**

**Out in the kitchen I hear a banjo playing so soft and low.
Play me a happy melody from a time so long ago.**

**And playing a-plunk-a-plunk-a, Play the little banjo.
A-plunk-a-plunk-a, listen to him go.
Join right in and plunk-a plunk-a plunk!
It's the sweetest sound I know.**

Strummin' on the Old Banjo!!!

Unsung Heroes

**Let us sing to unsung heroes, men and women, children too.
Heroes all, who stood for something, something good they had to
do.**

**What they did is not forgotten; in our hearts they still belong.
So, to all the unsung heroes loudly let us raise our song.
Let us celebrate their courage, let us pay them our respect.
Give to them our admiration; so let our lives their lives reflect.**

**Let us sing to unsung heroes, men and women, children too.
Heroes all, who stood for something, something good they had to
do.**

What they did is not forgotten; in our hearts they still belong.

**(a) So, to all the unsung heroes, loudly let us raise, loudly let us
raise our song!**

**(b) So, to all the unsung heroes, loudly let us loudly raise, our
song!**