

3rd grade Veteran's Day Music Program



- Friday, November 14th, 2:00p.m. in the Jackson Gym
- Students are invited to wear red, white or blue
- Students are invited to bring a pair of sunglasses for our President's Rap
- All parents, grandparents and friends invited to this program to honor veterans!

*****On Mrs. Flatness's Music webpage are listed some of the music/video clips that you can watch or sing along with to practice!***

“You're a Grand Old Flag” composed by George Cohan

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.
Every heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue, where there's never a boast or brag.
But should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag.

“Fifty Nifty United States

Fifty nifty United States from thirteen original colonies; Fifty nifty stars in the flag that billows so beautifully in the breeze.

Each individual state contributes a quality that is great. Each individual state deserves a bow, we salute them now.

Fifty nifty United States from thirteen original colonies, Shout 'em, scout 'em, Tell all about 'em,
One by one till we've given a day to every state in the U.S.A.

Alabama, Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Hawaii, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas ;Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming,

North, south, east, west, in our calm, objective opinion, MINNESOTA is the best of the
Fifty nifty United States from thirteen original colonies, Shout 'em, scout 'em, Tell all about 'em,
One by one till we've given a day to every state in the good old U. S. A.

President's Rap

Verse 1

Memorizing presidents is gonna take some effort, we'll start with George Washington, Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, then James Madison and James Monroe, then John Quincy Adams like his father before.

Next up we've got some interesting folks, named Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, and Polk. The next four presidents that we'll examine are Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, and Buchanan.

Chorus

44 Presidents, White House residents from the Revolution to the age of the Internet (4x)

Verse 2

Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves, we got Johnson, Grant, and Rutherford Hayes, James Garfield, Chester Arthur, Cleveland and Harrison; let's keep going farther.

Next up, we got Cleveland again, then McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, and Wilson. The next four, yeah you know who they are, it's Harding, Coolidge, Hoover, and FDR. **(Chorus)**

Verse 3

No presidents are from Wisconsin, not Truman, Eisenhower, Kennedy, or Johnson. We're getting near the end, but it's not getting harder, it's Nixon, Ford, then Jimmy Carter.

Last four, we're almost done, we've just got Reagan, Bush, Clinton, and Bush the Son. Obama's in the White House now so hail to the chief and stand up proud! **(Chorus)**



What is a Folksong?

- Simple, basic melody and easy to remember
- Spirit of the people or culture of the time period and passed on to generations orally and were not written down; therefore, resulting in variations over time
- Composer not usually known

“Skip to my Lou”

Lost my partner, what'll I do? Lost my partner, what'll I do? Lost my partner, what'll I do?
Skip to my lou, my darlin'.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

I'll get another one, prettier than you, I'll get another one, prettier than you, I'll get another one, prettier than you,
Skip to my lou my darlin'.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, skip, skip, skip to my Lou,
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou, skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo, Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo, Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo,
Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

“I've been working on the railroad” -work song

I've been working on the railroad all the livelong day. I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away. Can't you hear the whistle blowing. 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 horn,
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 know. Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, strumming on the old banjo. Fie, fi, fiddly i o, fie, fi, fiddly i o, fie, fi, fiddly i o, Strumming on the old banjo!

“Great Big House”- Louisiana Folk tune

Great big house in New Orleans, forty stories high, every room that I went 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 darling, fare thee well my darling girl with the golden slipper on her.

“I Don't Care”

I don't care if the rain comes down, I'm gonna dance all day.
I don't care if the rain comes down, I'm gonna dance all day.

Hey Hey! Carry me away, I'm gonna dance all day.
Hey Hey! Carry me away, I'm gonna dance all day.

“Oh Susannah”

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee. I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry. The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susannah, don't you cry.

Oh, Susannah, oh don't you cry for me. For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

Oh, Susannah, oh don't you cry for me. For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.