DREAM BIG!

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If you want to land on Mars...Dream Big!
Or be a rock 'n' roller superstar...Dream Big!
Or find the cure to a rare disease...Dream Big!
Or learn to dance like a chimpanzee...Dream Big!

CHORUS

Sing Loud, Jump High, Dream Big! Sing Loud, Jump High, Dream Big!

If you want to be a vet...Dream Big!
Take loving care of everybody's pet...Dream Big!
And if want to dig up the world's biggest dinosaur...Dream Big!
Then take him to your favorite ice cream store...Dream Big!

CHORUS

You get one life. You gotta make it count. You get one life. You gotta make it count. You get one life. You gotta make it count. So dream big...yeah!

And if you want the world to sing...Dream Big!
Or show the good things love can bring...Dream Big!
And if you want to turn your enemy into your friend...Dream Big!
And if you want to make sure hope never ends,
We're gonna make sure hope never ends!

MBLE IN THE JUNGLE (THE ELEFUNK SONG) Words & Music © 2007 Roger Day (All Rights Reserved) From the CD *Dream Big!* available at RogerDay.com

The elephants in Borneo
They're ready for their jungle show
See them lift their heavy feet
They're stepping to the jungle beat
They wave their trunks up in the air
They wave 'em like they just don't care
They shake the trees shake the ground
With their funky jungle sound

CHORUS

Rumble, Rumble in the Jungle (Everybody do the Elefunk -You gotta stomp your feet and wave your trunk)

Don't be nervous don't be shy You can do it if you try It's so easy you can learn To be a funky pachyderm

CHORUS

Everybody get low – in the Borneo (Here we go...)
Everybody do the elefunk - you gotta stomp your feet & wave your trunk
Everybody do the elefunk - you gotta stomp your feet & wave your trunk
Everybody do the elefunk - you gotta stomp your feet & wave your trunk
Everybody do the elefunk - you gotta stomp your feet & wave your trunk

ZACHARY HATED BUMBLEBEES

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CHORUS

Zachary Hated Bumblebees
He never liked to see 'em flying
Zachary he would always flee
Whenever there was one near by him
He was scared that he would get stung
Just because he epidermis was young

Me and my friend Zach - we were playing hackey sack Having lots of fun no doubt
When a buzzing sound up above the ground
Made Zach begin to scream and shout
He said, "There's one thing that I fear.
And now that thing's right next to my ear!"

So Zachary scrambled up the tree
Hoping maybe that would work
But in a sneak attack one landed on his back
And Zach began to go berserk
He said, "It's been nice to know you my friend!"
And then he jumped right off of the limb

CHORUS

Well, I stood and stared as he tumbled through the air Thinking, "This is gonna really hurt."
But there was one last limb between the ground and him It caught the collar of his shirt
He wiped his brow and said, "Phew, that was close!"
But then a you-know-who landed right on his nose

He crossed his eyes and he said, "I'm gonna die!"
And he did a little shimmy shake
That's when I heard a snap - a creak...and then a crack!
As the entire limb began to break
Everything was quiet...except for Zachary's scream (!!!)
I waited for the splat - but instead of that
He did a little twist - and then a double flip
And he landed safely on his trampoline

I LIKE YAKS

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Aummm, B'Aummm (Chikiti Cha) Aummm, B'Aummm (Chikiti Cha)

Big fat and furry they're never in a hurry They always like to wanda with the Dalai Lama

CHORUS

As a matter of fact, Jack. I Like Yaks! Big and black, making tracks, carrying a Sherpa's pack, yak

Thin air never hurt 'em they're the perfect beast of burden If the place you want to get to is Everest or K2

CHORUS

Aummm, B'Aummm (Chikiti Cha) Aummm, B'Aummm (Chikiti Cha)

Yeah, they're the major players throughout the Himalayas All the hip Nepalese drink their milk and eat their cheese

CHORUS

Early in the morning (Yak Yak Yak) I start singing this song (Yak Yak Yak) Then my brother and my sister (Yak Yak Yak) They start singing along (Yak Yak Yak) Yeah, we sing it as we travel (Yak Yak Yak) All the way to Tibet (Yak Yak Yak) We're gonna search until we find one (Yak Yak Yak) Then bring it home as a pet (Yak Yak Yak) Then we'll put it in the backyard (Yak Yak Yak) And start yakking everyday (Yak Yak Yak) Invite all the neighbors over (Yak Yak Yak) So all of them can hear me say (Yak Yak Yak) Come on everybody (Yak Yak Yak) Come on and raise your voice (Yak Yak Yak) It's a yak revolution (Yak Yak Yak) For every girl and every boy (Yak Yak Yak)

ROLY POLY

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I was born in Birmingham Smack dab in the middle of Alabam' Where the hills are filled with iron ore But for a kid there was so much more

I'd kick over a rock with my big toely I'd say "Looky there Mama. It's a Roly Poly!"

Ready...Ready!...1, 2, 3, 4

CHORUS

Roly Poly

Roly Poly

Roly Poly

Roly Poly

The summers there get burning hot You don't feel like doing Bo Diddley squat Yeah, you try to sneak inside your house But your Mama says, "It's pretty, now go back out!"

You kick over a rock with your big toely You say, "Looky there Mama. It's a Roly Poly!"

Ready...Ready!...1, 2, 3, 4

CHORUS

Some people call 'em doodle bugs When you drop 'em into the bottom of your little brother's milk jug They're in your garden. They're in your yard Look around. It's not hard

You're gonna find 'em where the dirt is cool Don't smush 'em that's they only rule Look a little bit like an armadillo digging up the sod They're the mighty, mighty isopods!

Ready!...1, 2, 3, 4

CHORUS

UNO, DOS, TRES Words & Music © Roger Day (All Rights Reserved) From the CD *Dream Big!* available at RogerDay.com

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete, ocho, nueve, diez

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Singing, "How do you do?"

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete, ocho, nueve, diez

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Singing, "How do you do?"

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Hola, Hello!

Singing, "How do you do?"

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete, ocho, nueve, diez

TURN OFF THE TV!

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Turn off the television take a look around With your feet to the sky both feet on the ground You're living in a world that's three-dimensional Drink it all up till your heart gets full

CHORUS

Turn it off. Turn off the Television. (Turn off the TV!) Turn it off. Turn off the Television. (Turn off the TV!)

Atari, Xbox, Super Mario*
If they've got pixels man they gotta go
Plant yourself a garden grow your lunch
Raise a bunch of vegetables and take a big munch

CHORUS

Philo Farnsworth working in his field
He got an idea that was so unreal
It popped in his head when he was only fourteen
Pictures talking on a screen
But he never could have known what would happen after that
Couch Potatoes getting fat
Everybody up before you get French-fried
Open up the door and go outside!

CHORUS

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HELLO SUNSHINE!

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Hello Sunshine shining on me Over the rooftops free as a breeze Hello Sunshine what can I say Nothing's gonna keep me smiling today

It's time to get up it's time to rise
We've gotta wipe the sleepy, sleep right out of our eyes
Open up the window stretch your muscles out you
Just can't help it got to sing and shout

Hello Sunshine shining on me Over the rooftops free as a breeze Hello Sunshine what can I say Nothing's gonna keep me smiling today

It's time to head 'em up yeah, it's time to move We're gonna catch a little bit of that a.m. groove March, march, march in our own parade Till it's finally time to stop in the evening shade

Hello Sunshine shining on me Over the rooftops free as a breeze Hello Sunshine what can I say Nothing's gonna keep me smiling today

ZOE'S WORLD

Words & Music © 2007 Roger Day (All Rights Reserved) From the CD *Dream Big!* available at RogerDay.com

Zoe is the girl with the big imagination She's living in a world of her very own creation In the backyard she's the queen Of lands that nobody else has seen

CHORUS

Zoe's World we're living in the middle of Zoe's World we're living in the middle of Zoe's World we're living in the middle of Zoe's World

She pretends the grass is an undiscovered ocean That she's gotta get across with her bottle of potion Made out of nandina berries and holly leaves To cure the prince of his rare disease

CHORUS

I wonder what she'll do when grows up someday Will she create a world where we all find a new way To plant a seed or to make a friend Where a girl's imagination never ends

HAPPY HIPPOS HOPPING

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They hop on one foot and then the other While blowing kisses at their father and their mother

They're happy so happy they hop all day

They're smiling big smiles and that's why I say...

CHORUS

Happy Hippos Hopping
Spinning, laughing, never stopping
I don't know why they hop to the sky
Everywhere around there are hippos high up off the ground
Without a care up in the air

They hop in rivers in shallow waters

While one eye watches for the crocodile's young daughter

They're happy so happy they hop all day They're smiling great big hippo smiles that's why I say...

CHORUS

They're happy so very happy they hop all day They're smiling great big hippo smiles that's why I say...

LIFE IS A MIRACLE Words & Music © 2007 Roger Day (All Rights Reserved) From the CD *Dream Big!* available at RogerDay.com

Thy Life is a Miracle. Speak yet Again.
-William Shakespeare

"Die lewe is 'n wonderwerk"!

I did not know my heart's true size Until I looked into your eyes I think I finally understand

Life is a Miracle

I was sad as sad can be There was a dark cloud hanging over me But now the secret's been revealed And I know how the angels feel

Life is a Miracle

Eyes on the prize I was heading to the pinnacle
Looking out for number one an original Mr. Cynical
Climbing to the tip top never gonna stop - I did not need a thing
Then you came along and you rocked my world
My little baby boy and my little baby girl
And now you hear me sing
Everybody in the whole world is gonna hear me sing!

CHORUS

World Voices; (Intro) Mia Pretorius – Afrikaan; (Outro in order) Talah Allous – Arabic; Elizabeth Yang – Chinese; Agata Martin – Czech; Paul Taylor – Australian; ; Sohini Das – Bengali; Mildred Day (Hi Mom!) – Latin; Art Muedas – Spanish; Anika Nentwig – German; Kobie Pretorius – Afrikaan; Jacob Farmer – Hebrew; Candy Katera – Lingala; Adam Powlowski – Polish; Loic Werbrouck – French; Jim Day (Hi Dad!) – Southern; Max Crawford – Russian; James Kim – Korean; Nagham Antwan – Arabic; Anna Nentwig – German; Laurel Rottman-Yang – Chinese; Susmita Das – Bengali; John Green, Jr. (Scoutmaster BSA Troop 137) – Franklinese; Sam Farmer – Hebrew; Lillian Kambu – Lingala; Lillie Meudas – Spanish; Jakub Martin – Czech; Cedric Werbrouck – French; Margit Nentwig – German

I LOVE YOU (MORE THAN MY SHOE) Words & Music © 2007 Roger Day (All Rights Reserved) From the CD *Dream Big!* available at RogerDay.com

I love you. Yes, you. Darling, I do. Love you. More than my shoe. PeeYew! I Love You.

And if I had a falling star to call my own I would call you up on the telephone And I would say egg-zak-a-lak-a-ly this There's not another wish that I could wish That could make me feel like this...

I love you. Yes, you.
Darling do. Love you.
More than my shoe. Pee-Yew!
I love you.
I love you.
I love you.
Honest, forever and truly in love with you!

GREATEST DAY ON EARTH DAY

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CHORUS

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday It's your greatest day on earth day We're gonna wish you more and more Till you're a hundred and four

Once upon a time you were a dream You were all that we could think about Now look at you another year of growing up fast Before you blow your candles out Everybody's gonna sing and shout!

CHORUS

Make a wish for something incredibly good Like a heart that's always filled with love The stars are lining up above for a...

CHORUS

Or maybe five or six Or seven, eight, nine, ten everybody sing it again...