Kidding Around

Tracks:

Cows
Coulter’s Candy
Wee Jimmy’s Lost His Jarie
Puff The Magic Dragon
Three Craws
Ye Canny Shove Yer Granny
Granny Fraser’s Flitting
The Garden Song
Over The Rainbow
This Land Is Your Land
The Red Yo-Yo
All God’s Creatures
The Wee Kirkcudbright
Centipede
All Through The Night
Dream Angus

Credits:

Alex Beaton - vocals, guitar
Randy Farrar - keyboards
Dick McIlvery - guitar
Bob Gothar - guitar
Robin Lorentz - fiddle
The Brown Sisters - background vocals
Alessandra and Catriona Beaton - poem recitals
Cows

Half the time they munched the grass, and all the time they lay
Down in the water-meadows, the lazy month of May,
A-chewing,
A-mooing,
To pass the hours away.

“Nice weather,” said the brown cow.
“Ah”, said the white.
“Grass is very tasty.
“Grass is all right.”

Half the time they munched the grass, and all the time they lay
Down in the water-meadows, the lazy month of May,
A-chewing,
A-mooing,
To pass the hours away.

“Rain coming,” said the brown cow.
“Ah”, said the white.
“Flies is very tiresome.”
“Flies bite.”

Half the time they munched the grass, and all the time they lay
Down in the water-meadows, the lazy month of May,
A-chewing,
A-mooing,
To pass the hours away.

“Time to go,” said the brown cow.
“Ah”, said the white.
“Nice chat.” “Very pleasant.”
“Night.” “Night.”

Half the time they munched the grass, and all the time they lay
Down in the water-meadows, the lazy month of May,
A-chewing,
A-mooing,
To pass the hours away.
Coulter's Candy

Ally hally ally bally bee, sittin' on yer mamm's knee
Greetin' for a wee bawbee, tae buy some Coulter's candy

Here's auld Coulter comin' doon, big lum hat upon his croon
Roon' an roon' aboot the toon, sellin' Coulter's candy

Here's a penny my bonnie wee lamb, run down the road as fast as ye can
Gie up yer money at Coulter's van, for a bag of Coulter's candy

Puir wee Jeannie she's lookin' awful thin, just a rickle of bones covered over wi' skin
Soon she'll be gettin' a wee double chin, wi' sookin' the Coulter's candy

Aff tae bed my bonnie wee man, seven o'clock and yer playin's done
When ye rise wi' the mornin' sun, ye'll get some Coulter's candy
Wee Jimmy’s Lost His Jarie

Wee Jimmy’s lost his jarie, wee Jimmy’s lost his jarie
Wee Jimmy’s lost his jarie, doon by the Broomielaw
And he lost it doon the stankie, he lost it doon the stankie
He lost it doon the stankie, doon by the Broomielaw
So he went and got a stretcher, he went and got a stretcher
He went and got a stretcher, doon by the Broomielaw
And he rammed it doon the stankie, he rammed it doon the stankie
He rammed it doon the stankie, doon by the Broomielaw
But the stretcher couldn’ae reach it, the stretcher couldn’ae reach it,
The stretcher couldnac reach it, doon by the Broomielaw
So he went and got the Polis, he went and got the Polis
He went and got the Polis, doon by the Broomielaw
And he rammed him doon the stankie, he rammed him doon the stankie
He rammed him doon the stankie, doon by the Broomielaw
But the Polis couldn’ae reach it, the Polis couldn’ae reach it,
The Polis couldnac reach it, doon by the Broomielaw

So he went and got some dynamite, he went and got some dynamite
He went and got some dynamite, doon by the Broomielaw
And he rammed it doon the stankie, he rammed it doon the stankie
He rammed it doon the stankie, doon by the Broomielaw
And he blew up the stankie, he blew up the starikie
He blew up the stankie, doon by the Broomielaw
Now wee Jimmy’s found his jarie, wee Jimmy’s found his jarie
Wee Jimmy’s found his jarie, doon by the broomielaw
And he’s found it in his pocket, he’s found it in his pocket
He’s found it in his pocket, doon by the Broomielaw
Puff The Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called honah-lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff

Chorus:
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called honah-lee
Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called honah-lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Nobel kings and princes would bow whene'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flag when puff cried out his name

Chorus

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One grey night it happened Jackie Paper came no more
And puff the mighty dragon he ceased his fearless roar

Chorus

His head was bowed in sorrow green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his life-long friend Puff could not be brave
So Puff the mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave

Chorus
Three Craws

Three craws sat upon a wa', sat upon a wa', sat upon a wa-a-a-a'
Three craws sat upon a wa', on a cold and frosty morning

The first craw couldnae flee ata', couldnae flee ata', couldnae flee ata-a-a-a'
The first craw couldnae flee ata', on a cold and frosty morning

The second craw fell and broke his jaw, fell and broke his jaw, fell and broke his jaw-a-a-a'
The second craw fell and broke his jaw, on a cold and frosty morning

The third craw was greetin' for his maw, greetin' for his maw, greetin' for his maw-a-a-a
The third craw was greetin' for his maw, on a cold and frosty morning
Ye Canny Shove Yer Granny

O ye canny shove yer Granny aff the bus
Ye canny shove yer Granny aff the bus
O ye canny shove yer Granny for she's yer Mammy's Mammy
Ye canny shove yer Granny aff the bus

But! ye can shove yer other Granny aff the bus
Ye can shove yer other Granny aff the bus
Ye can shove yer other granny for she's yer Daddy's Mammy
Ye can shove yer other granny aff the bus
Granny Fraser’s Flitting

It was on a Monday morning and weel I mind the scene
When my granny Fraser flitted frae Aboyne tae Aiberdeen
The village folk they a’ turned oot tae see her on the road
The horse it cooldnae pull the cairt ye should hae seen the load

There wis armchairs, bathchairs, rockin’ chairs as weel
Cradles and ladies, a pram withoot a wheel
Woolen shawls, moth balls, jeely paris and jars
An grandpa near collapsed aneath Granny’s chest of drawers

There wis wee pots an’ stew pots an’ bonnie wallie jugs
Flooer pots an’ stew pots an’ granny’s cheeny dugs
Wee pots and whatnots ye’1 ken the kind I mean
At granny Fraser’s flitting frae Aboyne tae Aiberdeen

John McNab the polisman he called for volunteers
It was the first time he had his jaicket aff fer years
Tae get the donkey movin’ every man did play his part
But halfway up the bloomin’ street the wheel feel all the cairt

There were face towels, enamel bowls litterin’ the street
Lace frocks, alarm clocks ‘roon about their feet
There wis golf clubs an’ wash tubs litterin’ the lane
An’ grandpa’s ne’erday bottle nearly runnin’ doon the drain

There were fur coats an’ porage oats mixed up in the glaur
Big spears an’ head gears of a’ the zulu wars
There wis antiques an’ tight breeks o’ 1817
At granny Fraser’s flitting frae Aboyne tae Aiberdeen

Geordie Broon the Blacksmith he weighed near 20 stone
He lifted up the cairt himself an’ put the wheel back on
We got the load securely tied amid the scoffs and jeers
An' when the lorry left the street it got three rousing cheers

There wis auld spats an' tile hats sew a bag a day
Auld trays auld claes she wouldn' throw away
There wis floor mops and cough drops for granny's wheezy ches
An' bottles o' some nippy stuff ma granny liked the best

Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me
There wis lawn mowers an' plus fours tied on wi' a rope
An auld flag some lad tied on tae the top
On the tail board encored lookin' like a Queen
Wis granny Fraser sittin' on the road tae Aiberdeen
The Garden Song

Chorus:
Inch by inch row by row, gonna make this garden grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
inch by inch row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from below 'till the rain comes tumblin' down
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man is made of dreams and bones
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand
Grain for grain sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain
Tune my body and my brain to the music from the land
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
Mother earth will make you strong if you give her love and care
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch on yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there
Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star and wake up
Where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then oh why can't I
If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why oh why can't I?
This Land Is Your Land

Chorus:
This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood forest to the Gulf Stream water
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
The Red Yo-Yo

Wee Ann had a yo-yo to school she did go though
She shouldnae have taken it at a’
It fell frae her hand and it rolled on the ground
And it went through a hole in the wa’

Chorus:
Did you find a red yo-yo, red yo-yo red yo-yo?
Did you find a red yo-yo with a wee yellow string?

Now the daring wee Annie she went to the Jannie
A decent wee man as a rule
And it’s pleasing to tell that he rang on his bell
And he asked all the weans in the school

The police were concerned when the story they learned
And they left all their duties aside
The whole of the force was alerted—of course
And they went on the telly and cried

From Beijing to Paris and a’roond The Barras
The people they searched high and low
Till finally Annie announced that her grannie
Had bought her another yo-yo
All God's Creatures

Chorus:
All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher
Some sing our loud on the telephone wire
Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they've got now

Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to-do
The old cow just goes moo!

The dogs and the cats they take up the middle
Where the honey-bee hums and the cricket fiddles,
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
The old grey badger sighs

Listen to the top where the little bird sings
The melody and the high notes ringing,
The hoot owl watches over everything
The blackbird disagrees

Singing in the night-time singing in the day
The little duck quacks and he's on his way,
The otter hasn't got much to say
The porcupine talks to himself

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove
The Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede

The wee Kirkcudbright centipede she was very sweet
She was ever so proud of every one of her hundred feet
Early every morning her neighbours came to glance
She always entertained them with a beautiful little dance

Chorus:
Her leg at number ninety-four gave ninety-five a shunt
Legs number one and two were twistin' out in front
As legs number nine and ten were wriggling up the slide
Legs seventy-three and four were doing the Palais glide

Neighbour Jenny long legs with jealousy was mad
She went out and bought herself a pencil and a pad
She came a month of mornings and made a careful note
Of ev'ry step the centipede made and this is what she wrote

Armed with exact notation young Jenny longlegs tried
To dance just like the centipede she failed and nearly cried
She grabbed hold of the centipede, she says now have a look
And tell me how you do those steps I've written in my book

Said the centipede "Do I do that?" and she tried demonstrate
She'd never thought on the thing before she got in a terrible state
Her hundred legs were twisted, she got tied up in a tangle
She fractured seven shinbones, fourteen kneecaps and an ankle

As legs number one and two were tied to three and four
Legs number five and six were trampled on the floor
Leg number fifteen was attacked by number ten
Ninety-seven and ninety-eight will never dance again

The wee kirkcudbright centipede, she suffered terrible pain
And some of us were very surprised she ever danced again
But now she tells her neighbours, everyone that calls to see
Never try an explanation of what comes naturally
All Through The Night

Sleep my child and peace attend thee all through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee all through the night
Soft and drowsy hours are creeping hill and dale in slumber
Sleeping I my loving vigil keeping all through the night

Angels watching ever round thee all through: the night
In thy slumbers close surround thee all through the night
They should of all fears disarm thee no forebodings should alarm thee
They will let no peril harm thee all through the night

While the moon her watch is keeping all through the night
While the weary world is sleeping all through the night
O'er thy spirit gently stealing visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling all through the night
Dream Angus

Can ye no hush ye’r weepin’ o
All the wee lambs are sleepin’ o
Birdies are nestlin’, nestlin’ the gether
Dream angus is hirpin’ owre the heather

Chorus:
Dreams to sell fine dreams to sell
Angus is here with dreams to sell
Hush ye my baby and sleep without fear
Dream angus has brought you a dream my dear

List to the curlew cryin’ o
Fainter the echoes dyin’o
Even the birds and beasties are sleepin
But my bonnie bairn is weepin’ weepin’