

# **RHYTHM CHILD**

## **EAT A BOWL OF CHERRIES**

### **Riding On The Bus**

Arranged by Duane' Neillson & Norman Jones

Lyrics Adapted by Norman Jones From A Traditional Work

Here we go again  
It seems like we're riding on the groove  
With the wheels on the bus

You know the wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
The wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
All through the town

I said the wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
The wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
All through the town

Let me tell you about the bus  
I said riding on the bus

You know the doors on the bus go open & shut  
Open & shut  
Open & shut  
The doors on the bus go open & shut  
All through the town

I said the doors on the bus go open & shut  
Open & shut  
Open & shut  
The doors on the bus go open & shut  
All through the town  
Let me tell you about the bus  
Riding on the bus

Let's go (Sax solo)

Here we go  
Yeah riding on the bus

You know the wipers on the bus their going swish swish swish  
Wipers on the bus going swish swish swish  
The windows on the bus we going up and down  
Windows on the bus we going up and down  
I said the driver on the bus saying "move on back"  
You know the driver on the bus is saying "move on back"  
The babies on the bus they going wah wah wah  
The babies on the bus they going wah wah wah

The mommies on the bus say "I love you"  
"I love you"  
"I love you"  
The mommies on the bus say "I love you"  
All through the town

You know the wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
'Round and 'round  
The wheels on the bus go 'round and 'round  
All through the town

You go 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
You go 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
And 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and  
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
You go 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round  
And 'round and 'round and 'round  
With the wheels on the bus

Riding on the bus  
With the wheels on the bus  
Good things happening on the bus  
Wheels on the bus

# **Sam The Lamb Blues**

Arranged By Duane' Neillson & Norman Jones

Lyrics Adapted By Norman Jones From A Traditional Work

Mary had a little lamb  
Fleece was white as snow  
Mary had a little lamb  
Fleece was white as snow  
The lamb went with Mary  
Everywhere she wanted to go

Followed her to school one day  
Sure enough was against the rules  
Followed her to school one day  
That was against the rules  
Such a funny funny sight  
To see a lamb in school

And all the children gathered around  
And here is what they said  
Oh Mary, oh Mary  
Mary had a little lamb  
Oh Mary, oh Mary  
Mary had a little lamb  
She had a little lamb guess what?  
The lamb's name was Sam

Let me tell you a little bit more about the story

Sam could do all kind of things  
Other lambs could not do  
Sam could brush his teeth  
Sam could tie his little lamb shoes  
Sam could do all kind of things  
Other lambs wanted to do  
They all gathered around  
And this is what they said

Oh Mary, oh Mary  
Mary had a little lamb  
Oh Mary, oh Mary  
Mary had a little lamb  
She had a little lamb guess what?  
The lamb's name was Sam  
Sam the lamb is coming to town ... watch out!

## **Bowl Of Cherries**

Arranged By Duane'Neillon & Norman Jones  
Lyrics Adapted By Norman Jones From A Traditional Work

Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day

Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl of cherries  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl a day  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl of cherries  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl a day

Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day

Me and my brother  
Can eat a bowl of cherries  
Me and my brother  
Can eat a bowl a day  
Me and my brother  
Can eat a bowl of cherries  
Me and my brother  
Can eat a bowl a day

Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day

Me and my sister  
Can eat a bowl of cherries  
Me and my sister  
Can eat a bowl a day  
Me and my sister  
Can eat a bowl of cherries  
Me and my sister  
Can eat a bowl a day

Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day

You know all I really want for lunch, a snack, at a picnic, for breakfast,  
Even before bed is a great big bowl of cherries

Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl of cherries  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl a day  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl of cherries  
Jump back turn around  
Eat a bowl a day

Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl of cherries  
Oh Lawd I could eat a bowl a day

# Everybody Is The One

(Featuring Bailey)

Written & Arranged By Norman Jones & The Rhythm Child Network

Come on!  
Here we come to you  
Bringing you the original ... Junior Rhythm  
Come forward!

The call me junior rhythm, but my name is Bailey  
And I have a little thing to say  
About the different music coming from far away lands  
And how they sound their own way  
There's a lot of different things that the rhythm can show  
About the way people move from a long time ago  
We can take it all in and mix it all up  
And maybe make our own sound with a little bit of luck

There's a rhythm in your heart  
There's a rhythm in your thought  
There's a rhythm for the people to know  
There's a rhythm in your walk  
There's a rhythm in your talk  
There's a rhythm for the people to show

Simple things are hard to see  
But music is not and it seems to be  
But if you open up your mind really carefully  
You know you'll always find them playing with the one

Everybody is the one!  
Everybody is the one!  
Everybody let me see you show your oneness  
Everybody is the one!

We're talking about unity  
And we all got a little something to say

Now when the people over here come forward  
You know the people over there move back  
When the people over here give something  
You know the people over there give back  
We're all together in a special kind of way  
Listening to meanings of everything we say  
Finding each other in the middle of the gap  
Helping each other so the good will overlap

Everybody is the one!  
Everybody is the one!  
Everybody let me see you show your oneness  
Everybody is the one!  
Everybody is the one!  
Everybody is the one!  
Everybody let me see you show your oneness  
Everybody is the one!

If you got your own move then add it to the groove  
If you got your own song then come and sing along  
If you really want to sing it then go ahead and bring it  
'Cause everybody's part of the one

## **Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious**

(Featuring Bailey)

Arranged By Duane' Neillson & Norman Jones

Written By Robert Sherman & Richard Sherman

Hey Bailey – What?  
Do you know that word? - What word?  
It's that funny word from Mary Poppins  
It's called Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
You mean Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Because I was afraid to speak  
When I was just a lad  
My father gave me nose a tweak  
And told me I was bad

But then one day I learned a word  
That saved me aching nose  
The biggest word you ever heard  
And this is how it goes:

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it  
Is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough  
You'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

He traveled all around the world  
And everywhere he went  
He used this word and all would say  
There goes a clever gent  
When Dukes and Maharajis  
Pass the time of day with me  
I say my special word  
And then they ask me out for tea

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it  
Is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough  
You'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

So if the cat has got your tongue  
There's no need for dismay  
Just summon up this word  
And you have got a lot to say  
You better use it carefully  
Or it may change your life

One night I said it to me girl  
And now that girl's my wife!

She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!  
Even though the sound of it  
Is something quite atrocious  
If you say it loud enough  
You'll always sound precocious  
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay  
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

## **Misunderstandings**

Written & Arranged By Norman Jones & The Rhythm Child Network

You keep running and running and running away  
But you can't run away from me  
You keep hiding and hiding and hiding yourself  
But you can't hide away from me  
I keep waiting and waiting and waiting around  
But it's too much waiting for me  
I keep trying and trying and trying to be found  
But you're not really looking for me  
I keep trying and trying and trying to be found  
But you're really not looking for me  
It seems all you see  
Are little misunderstandings  
Misunderstandings come and go  
But they don't have to show

I got a message back that you don't want to talk to me  
I tried to apologize but it didn't come easily  
I thought we got it straight when we talked the other day  
I hear that you're mad again but it don't have to be that way

We seem to get it wrong when we don't communicate  
I'm trying to figure out if it's time to walk away  
I'll take a lesson from the wiser ones who know how to make it right  
Misunderstandings come but we don't have to fight  
Misunderstandings come but we don't have to fight

Misunderstandings  
Misunderstandings come and go  
Misunderstandings  
Misunderstandings come and go

We keep waiting for the right time but the time just slips away  
Misunderstandings come but they don't have to stay  
Misunderstandings come but they don't have to stay

Misunderstandings

## **Oh Susanna**

Arranged By Duane' Neillson & Norman Jones  
Written By Stephen Foster

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
Going to Louisiana  
Yeah my true love for to see  
Rained all night the day I left  
The weather it was dry  
Sun so hot I froze to death  
Susanna don't you cry

Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
Oh my sweet girl  
Don't you cry for me

I had a dream the other night  
The weather it was still  
I thought I saw my sweet Susanna  
Coming down that hill  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth  
A tear was in her eye  
Hah! I'm coming from the south  
Susanna don't you cry  
Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
I come from a little bitty place in Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
Oh my sweet little girl  
Don't you cry for me

Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
Oh Susanna  
Don't you cry for me  
I come from a little bitty place in Alabama with a banjo on my knee  
Oh my girl sweet little girl  
Don't you cry for me  
Don't you cry for me  
Don't you cry for me  
Don't you cry for me  
Don't you cry for me  
Don't you cry for me

## **Shaker Song**

Written & Arranged By Duane' Neillson & Norman Jones

If the singer is singing a song about nothing  
But the music makes you get up  
The song could be about the music playing  
Just listen close 'til it stops  
You can be a part of it just by moving along  
This is what we call the shaker song

If the guitar player is strumming a rhythm  
That makes you move in your chair  
You can act like your playing the same thing he's playing  
By moving your hands through the air

You can be a part of it just by shaking along  
This is what we call the shaker song

Come on and shake  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it yeah  
Don't it feel great?  
Oh shake!  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it now  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on Mike

When the band is jamming and the vibe is happening  
Don't it make you want to join in  
When the feelings right and the groove is tight  
It takes your mind for a spin

You can be a part of it just by shaking along  
This is what we call the shaker song

When the bass is low it's where you want to go  
To feel the pulse of the beat  
When the notes are walking and the tones are talking  
Driving the sound to your feet

You can be a part of it just by moving along  
This is what we call the shaker song

Come on and shake  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it yeah  
Don't it feel great?  
Oh shake!

Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it yeah  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on Danny blow

Now when the horn is blowing it makes you get going  
And dance any way that you like  
If the spirit moves and the music soothes  
And know the sound is alright

You can be a part of it just by playing along  
This is what we call the shaker song

Come on and shake  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it now  
Don't it feel great?  
Oh shake!  
Don't it feel great?  
Come on and shake it yeah  
Don't it feel Don't it feel  
Don't it feel good to SHAKE?

## **I Can't Play Today**

Written & Arranged By Norman Jones & The Rhythm Child Network

Momma said I can't play today  
I'm just a kid and there's nothing I can say  
Momma said I can't play with you  
I'm just a kid and there's nothing I can do  
Momma said I can't go outside  
I'm sitting here alone and there's no where to hide.  
Can I play?

Oh Momma help me please  
I didn't mean to say the things that I have said to you  
Oh momma tell me yes  
These walls are closing in and I can't stand the emptiness

She told me that I shouldn't scream  
She told not to rip the magazines  
She told me yesterday to clean my room  
And I really need to change my tune  
I miss the feeling of the grass on my knees  
I miss watching all the trees in the breeze  
I learned my lesson and I mean it this time  
All my friends are waiting outside

Oh Momma help me please  
I learned my lesson I am older now I'm showing you  
Oh Momma say the word  
And I would be the way that you preferred ... listen here

Momma said I can't play with today  
I'm just a kid and there's nothing I can say  
Momma said I can't play with you  
I'm just a kid and there's nothing I can do  
There's nothing I can do

Can I play?  
Oh momma tell me when  
I'm waiting patiently to hear you laugh with me again  
Oh momma let me play  
My friends would really like to see me play with them today

She told me that I shouldn't scream  
She told not to rip the magazines  
She told me yesterday to clean my room  
And I really need to change my tune  
I miss the feeling of the grass on my knees  
I miss watching all the trees in the breeze  
I learned my lesson and I mean it this time  
All my friends are waiting outside

Oh Momma help me please  
Oh Momma help me please  
Oh Momma let me play  
You know momma said that I can't play today

# Can We Still Be Friends?

Written & Arranged By Norman Jones & The Rhythm Child Network

I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend

we were playing in the sunshine  
then laughing in the night  
then something seemed to happen  
cause the feelings just ain't right

I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend

we were singing to the radio  
making castles in the sand

you know I'm always gonna be there  
when you need a helping hand  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend  
can I still be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I'll be your friend  
I wanna be your friend

La La La La La La La  
La La La La La  
La La La La La La La  
La La

Friends  
Everybody got to have some  
Friends  
You know you really got to keep some  
Friends  
Can we still be friends?  
Friends  
Everybody really needs some  
Friends  
You know I'm trying hard to keep some  
Friends  
So can we still be friends?  
Friends  
You know you really got to get some  
Friends  
You know I'm trying hard to keep some  
Friends

So can we still be friends?  
Friends  
You know you've got to be a good one  
Friends  
If you want to be another one  
Friends  
So can we still be friends?

La La La La La La La  
La La La La La  
La La La La La La La  
La La

Musicians:

Norman Jones (vocals, percussion, drums)  
Duane' Neillson (guitars, vocals)  
Chris O'Brien (drum kit)  
Larry Antonino (bass)  
Mike Finnigan (organ)  
Danny Moynahan (sax)  
Bailey Jones (vocals)

Special Guests:

Heather Jones (vocals)  
Andre Jones (cry)  
Deepak Ramapriyan (fiddle)  
Mark Harris (bass)  
John Nau (keys)  
Roosevelt Franklin (guitars, horns)

Produced by Norman Jones & The Rhythm Child Network  
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