All In A Day’s Play

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Guitar by Roland Garel

Sunrise to sunset

Are you having fun yet?

Let’s spend time the best way

Just hear what I say

Minute by minute

And hour by hour

We’ve all got the power

It’s All in a Day’s Play

Every which way

It’s all in a day’s play

Wakey Wakey

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Wakey wakey it’s time to rise

Wipe away the sleep from your eyes

Yawn then stretch then feet on the floor

Wobbly walking to the bathroom door

Brusha brusha polish your teeth

Wash that face now rinse and repeat

Comb that cowlick put on your clothes

Stripes with polka dots anything goes

Smell that bacon frying in the pan

Toast and juice and raisin bran

Watching TV makes you smirk

Most of all the cartoon network

Morning walk we’re off to the park

With Bronson, Trenton, Tristan and Mark

Slippery sliding, swinging on swings

Soaring high with your make believe wings

Strolling slowly back with your mom

Feeling sleepy, happy and calm

Wash your hands and off with your shoes

Hop to your room to take your morning snoozeday’s play

A Little Dab of Toothpaste

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by  Scott Hitchings

Verse

All day long all I do is smile

Why is that you say?

I brush each day and I floss a while

To prevent that tooth decay

My pearly whites are so sparkly

So fresh my minty breath

Well, a stain, or plaque or a cavity

Would scare me half to death

Bridge

So each day (each and every single day)

I made a deal (I made my pretty mom a deal)

That I would brusha brusha brush brush

After every meal (even after oatmeal)

Chorus

Oh a little dab of toothpaste

Is all it takes

To polish up my fangs my little biting machines

And banish bad breath away

Verse

My dentist, Dr. Toothsickle

Says that I’m a dental fiend

With a rinse and a dribble and a few spittles

Oh this is my routine

I brush my tootsies way down south

And I scrub them back and forth,

My furry little tongue never gets left out

And then I brush the ones up north

Chorus

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth

To chase my blues away

(So I can brush my blues away)

I love you so my little ivories

I want you for the rest of my days

A Friend in Me

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Featuring Tristan Chen

Sittin’ in the sandbox

Mindin’ my own business

Fillin’ up my bucket grain by grain

Feelin’ like a whiz kid

In the corner of my eye

I spy a shiny, awesome tiny

plastic red dump truck

What great fantastic luck

Perfect for moving muck

So I run and pick it up!

Scoopin’ up the gravel

Makin’ lots of noise now

Dumpin’ all the sand into a pile

Didn’t know I knew how

Then much to my surprise

I hear a clear distinctive jeer

Which should have been a sign

To make a quick bee line

It was the loudest whine that

The truck was never MINE

Spoken:

This redheaded freckled boy ran right

up to me and pulled that shiny awesome

tiny plastic red dump truck right out of my hand!

It hurt my feelings.  Why wouldn't he share?

o I went up to him very slowly…

And I told him really nice

What’s mine is yours not keeping score

so don’t ignore my plea

I’ll give it back just make a pact:

agree to share with me

Thanks so much we’ve twice as much

cool toys now don’t you see?

Let’s start to lend and in the end

you’ll make a friend in me.

The Potty Song

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Oh I'm so lonely

Forget that I'm hungry

Why won't somebody feed me?

Doo doo

Verse

I sit all day in my palace of  porcelain

The big white ivory room that I'm in

They call me John, lavatory or loo

But Potty is how I’m known to you

Verse

Waiting for a plop a whiz or a sprinkle

A moderate amount of a piddle or tinkle

A hushy little flush would make my day

Wipes and dipes are so passe

Chorus

Don’t be so cruel, don’t be so naughty

Please take a seat and take a squatty

Just a little bit and not a lotty

Feed me number 1 or number 2

Doo ba doo ba doo ba dweee ow

Verse

A squirt of soap and big foamy bubbles

Clean your paws or you’ll be in trouble

Dry them off and wave me goodbye

You’ll be back soon after dinnertime

Chorus

Don’t be so cruel, don’t be so naughty

Please take a seat and take a squatty

Just a little bit and not a lotty

Feed me number 1 or number 2

Doo ba doo ba doo ba dweee ow

Bridge

Open my lid and take a seat kid

You gotta do right by my big appetite

I know you can do it there ain’t nothing to it

Sit down a bit and just give it a try

Choruses

Oh don’t be cruel, don’t be so naughty

Please take a seat and take a squatty

Promise me you’ll gimme what you gotty

Feed me number 1 or number 2.

I said, don’t be so cruel, don’t be so naughty

Please take a seat, take a squatty

After lunch and after your gelati

I'm so bored and feelin' kinda blue

You’re a big kid you know what to do

Feed me number 1 or number 2!

Nicknames

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Featuring Tristan Chen

MOM: Shnookums! Dumplin'! Muffin Puffin! Pookie!

When playing in your bedroom

You hear a funny noise

The voices sound familiar

With words you don’t recognize

It’s not that mommy and daddy

Have  forgotten your real name

It’s just that love spills out of their mouths

And this is what they’ll say

They’ll call you

Shnookums, Pookie, Spoogaloog, Mush Mush

Busha, Coochee, Miss Munch

Dumplin’, Pumpkin’, Porkchop, Baby

Boogaloo Darlin’ Punch

Pookalookeeloo, Honey Bunches of Oats

Sweet apple of my eye, my love

All these nonsense names are you

So answer to all the above

Mom: Sweetie Pie!  Pookalookie! Honey Bunches of Oats! Chunkatoonie!

These crazy silly nicknames

Should make you feel okay

It’s love wrapped up in funny words

And sometimes hard to say

It’s not that mommy and daddy

Have forgotten your real name

It’s just that love spills out of their mouths

So tell them it's okay to call you

Chocho, Chee Chee, Princess, Peanut

Chunky Monkey, Bum Bum

Muffin Puffin, Cutie Patootie

Boo Kitty Boo Yum Yum

Pookalookeeloo, Honey Bunches of Oats

Sweet apple of my eye, my love

All these nonsense names are you

So answer to all the above

Mom: Shnookums come for dinner!

Son:   Shnookums? Ewww!

So answer to all the above…

Mom: Pookie, wash your hands!

Son:   Pookie? Yuck that's gross!

So answer to all the above…

Mom: Porkchop where are you?

Son:   Okay fine coming mom!

WHAT’S THE MAGIC WORD?

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Featuring Tristan Chen

Baby you gots to be nice to people

Come on be polite

You gots to say the right things

You know what's the magic word?

When your mama cooks you dinner

Or daddy mends your knee

If your friend at school does something

nice for you

I think that you’ll agree

On what’s the magic word?  Thanks

If you feel your tummy grumbling

And you’re feenin’ for a treat

If you’re suffering from dehydration

Just be oh so sweet  (oh so sweet)

Now what’s  the magic word? Please

Oh what's the magic word? Please

Ladada ladadada Ladada ladadadadad

If your mum and dad are talking

And you want to speak your mind

When you hear a break in the conversation

Just be oh so kind

What are the magic words? Excuse me

Just be polite remember always use these phrases

It's like magic i-t's puttin’ smiles on faces

It's crazy ooh

If you hurt your best friend’s feelings

Cuz you laughed when he wet his bed

It's not nice to say, “stop your crying now”

You gotta think ahead

Oh what's the magic word? Sorry

If you need to get by quickly

Or you can’t hear what I say

If you’re breaking wind every twenty seconds

Please don’t delay

What are the magic words? Pardon me

No Thumbsucking

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by  Scott Hitchings

This one dedicated to all you thumbsuckers

all across the world

Listen…

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking your thumb

Time to put your thumb away

No more sucking thumbs well I say

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking your thumb

Don't forget you're all grown up

Thumbsucking is done

Well I know the flavor is so good

And it changes everyday

From cotton candy to bubblegum

A delicious thumb buffet

When it seems there’s nothing else to do

Just to keep from feeling bored

You suck that thumb til it turns blue

Or until you start to snore but I say..

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking that thumb

Time to put that thumb away

No more sucking thumbs well I say

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking that thumb

Don't forget you're all grown up

Thumbsucking is done

Well I know that bunnies are so cute

But their two front teeth are buck

And you’ll look pretty funny too

After years and years of sucking

And I know it may seem very hard

To resist the temptation

But when you get to the school yard

Of you, the kids will make fun so

There’ll be no…

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking that thumb

Time to put your thumb away

No more sucking thumbs well I say

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking that thumb

Don't forget you're all grown up

No more sucking thumbs

And I know it may seem very hard

As you try and try to stop it

But when you get to the school yard

You can stick it in your pocket

No thumbsucking, no thumbsucking

Stop sucking that thumb

Don't forget you're all grown up

Thumbsucking is done

ooh ya ooh ya get that thumb out your mouth now, put it away…

Mr. Moon

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

See Mr. Moon up there in the sky

Feeling so sleepy, he knows it’s time

For him to shine down all down all his moon beams

Close your eyes and you’ll start to dream

You can decide what you will do

You can go flying over the zoo

There could be zebras taking a bath

Or ten dancing giraffes

I’m here little one

Now your day is done

Rest your sleepy head there’s a

Brand new day ahead

Peel back the sheets and jump into bed

Fluff up the pillow to rest your head

Snuggle up tightly to Mr. Bear

Mommy has stories for you to hear

You can serve dragons crisp apple pie

Then go cloud hopping up in the sky

You can go skipping down chocolate streets

With giant polka dot feet

You can have one more good night kiss

You can have two more water sips

Three more books to fill your head

There is no monster under your bed

See Mr. Moon up there in the sky

He’s feeling so sleepy, he knows it’s time

For him to shine down all

Close your eyes and you’ll start to dream

I’m here little one

Now your day is done

And when you awake

You’ll start a whole new day

Beddy Bye

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Featuring Tristan Chen

Playtime is over

Yawns abound

Now that you’re rubbing your eyes

Mommy will help you drift away

Singing you lullabies

Gently I rock you

In my arms

And lower you into your crib

Kisses I place upon your eyes

Soothing your drooping lids

Softly you feel the night’s caress

Coaxing you into a dream

Painting a picture of tenderness

Images gently and free

Beddy bye night night sleepy time 3x

It’s time to go to bed

Rest your head

Chew Chew

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by Lindley Dao

Mama’s in the kitchen like an engineer

Cooking up some grub for all of us to share

All that food smellin’ good

It’s awful nice like paradise

Mama whatchu cookin'

For the Chew Chew Train?

And suddenly I guarantee

This is what she said to me

My mama said broccoli and some carrot sticks

Celery boats, all kind of tricks

I’m cookin up spaghetti, Chicken fricassee

Ham and eggs, chef Boyardee

We can wash it down with some cool OJ

So just get on board of this Chew Chew Train

(all aboard)

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Gulp a gulp a gulp gulp

AAAAAHHHH

Savin’ up some room for the sweet caboose

Pecan pie, some ice cream and some chocolate mousse

All aboard thank the Lord

Just' take a seat don’t miss this treat

Mama whatchu cookin

For the Chew Chew Train?

When served up hot it hits the spot

This is what she said to me

My mama said say please for some green peas

(peas please)

Chicken and rice (so nice) and mac and cheese (cheesy cheesy cheesy)

Your mouth is the tunnel your tongue is the track

Don’t make me get a funnel, just chug it right on back (just like that)

We can wash it down with some cool OJ

So just get on board of this Chew Chew Train

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Chew Chew chugga chu chugga chugga

Gulp a gulp a gulp gulp

AAAAAHHHH

Lisp be Gone

Written by Saskia Garel

Produced by  Scott Hitchings

My tweet thcrumptiouth thandwicheth

tathte tho deliciouth

She thellth theashellth by the theashore

I don’t know why it happenth

I’m not quite sure

But each and everytime I thay and “Eth”

My teeth get theparated and my tongue ethcapeth

And my “ethes” end up thounding juth like thith.

My thilly thithter Thuthy thayth it’th hard to underthtand

The thyllableth that thpill out of my lipth.

She thaid that if I promithe to work thuper thuper hard

She’ll theriouthly give me helpful tipth

Tho I made up my mind

I’ve come to a dethithion

To conthentrate and keep my tongue in it’th pothition

thhhhhh no

thhhhh uh uh

thhhhh oy

sssss

I don’t know how it happened

It’s really very strange

My lisp it up and one day went away

It must have been my practicing for hours at a time

So listen now to what I’ve got to say

Practice does make perfect

Please believe me girls and guys

I tried and tried until my tongue was sore

SSSSSSS Suddenly my teeth stayed shut

And much to my surprise

My esses are not ethes anymore

Cuz I’d made up my mind

I came to a decision

I worked so hard and my tongue stayed in it’s position

My sweet scrumptious sandwiches taste so delicious

I did it I got rid of my lithp…oops I mean lisp!

Sally I did it

She sells seashells by the seashore

I'm sensational!