

## Hello Baby – The Bookbug Baby CD

### 1. **'The Hello Song'** (traditional song)

Hello everyone, hello everyone,  
Glad that you could come.  
Hello everyone, hello everyone,  
Glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.

Hello babies, hello children,  
Glad that you could come.  
Hello babies, hello children,  
Glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.

### 2. **'Delalorm'** (African instrumental music)

### 3. **'River of Love'** (traditional Chinese folk song)

### 4. **'Slow Air'** (© Fiona Rutherford)

### 5. **'Fits O' Giggles'** (© Colin Melville)

6. **'Iggley Piggley'** (traditional rhyme)  
Iggley piggley wriggley rose  
Under your chin and up to your nose  
Iggley piggley wriggley roo  
Close your eyes and peek-a-boo  
Iggley piggley wriggley ren  
Down to your toes and back again  
Iggley piggley wriggley ree  
Tickle tickle on your knee

### 7. **'Aon, Dhá, Tri'** (traditional Gaelic rhyme)

Aon, dhà, trì  
Tha cuilean agam fhìn  
Tha e math air cluiche  
Aon, dhà, trì.

### 8. **'Wind the Bobbin Up'** (traditional song)

Wind the bobbin up,  
Wind the bobbin up,  
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap.  
Wind it back again,

Wind it back again,  
Pull, pull, clap, clap, clap,  
Point to the ceiling,  
Point to the floor,  
Point to the window,  
Point to the door,  
Clap your hands together, one, two, three,  
Lay them gently on your knee.

**9. 'Incy Wincy Spider'** (traditional song)

Incy Wincy Spider,  
Climbed up the water spout,  
Down came the rain,  
And washed the spider out.  
Out came the sunshine and dried up all the rain,  
And Incy Wincy Spider,  
Climbed up the spout again.

Incy Wincy Spider,  
Climbed up the icy pole,  
Down came the rain,  
And froze up all his toes.  
Out came the sunshine and dried up all the snow,  
So Incy Wincy Spider  
Had another go.

**10. 'Roon About Moose'** (traditional Scots rhyme)

Roon about, roon about,  
Goes a wee moose.  
Up a bit, up a bit,  
In his wee hoose.

**11. 'Ròlaidh Pòlaidh'** (traditional Gaelic song)

'Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh, (*Roly-poly, roly-poly*)  
Suas, suas, suas, suas. (*Up, up, up, up*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
Sios, sios, sios, sios. (*Down, down, down, down*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
Mór, mór, mór, mór. (*Big, big, big, big*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
Beag, beag, beag, beag. (*Small, small, small, small*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
A-mach, a-mach, a-mach, a-mach. (*Out*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
A-steach, a-steach, a-steach, a-steach. (*In*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,

Slaodach, slaodach, slaodach, slaodach. (*Slow*)  
Ròlaidh, pòlaidh, ròlaidh, pòlaidh,  
Luath, luath, luath, luath. (*Fast*)

**12. 'Up a Bogie Lane'** (traditional Scots song)

Up a bogie lane,  
To buy a penny whistle,  
A bogie man came up to me and  
Stole ma penny whistle.

I asked him for him back,  
He says 'I havenae got it'  
'Ach', says I, 'you're tellin a lie,  
You've got it in your pocket!'

**13. 'Cross, Cross, Line, Line'** (traditional rhyme)

Cross, cross, line, line,  
Spiders crawling up your spine.  
Cool breeze...tight squeeze...  
And now you've got the shivers!

**14. 'Rickety, Rickety, Rockety Horse'** (traditional song)

Rickety, rickety, rockety horse  
Over the fields we go.  
Rickety, rickety, rockety horse  
Woah, woah, woah!

**15. 'One, Two, Three, Four, Five'** (traditional song)

One, two, three, four, five  
Once I caught a fish alive.  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten  
Then I let it go again.

Why did you let it go?  
Because it bit my finger so.  
Which finger did it bite?  
This little finger on the right.

**16. 'Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star'** (traditional song)

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.....

**17. 'The Skye Boat Song'** (traditional song)

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.  
Onward, the sailors cry!  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howls, loud the waves roar,  
Thunderclaps rend the air.  
Baffled our foes stand on the shore.  
Follow they will not dare.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.  
Onward, the sailors cry!  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

Many's the lad fought on that day  
Well the claymore did wield,  
When the night came, silently lay  
Dead on Culloden's field.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.  
Onward, the sailors cry!  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,  
Ocean's a royal bed.  
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep  
Watch by your weary head.

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.  
Onward, the sailors cry!  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

**18. 'The Goodbye Song'** (traditional song)

Goodbye everyone, goodbye everyone  
Glad that you could come.  
Goodbye everyone, goodbye everyone  
Glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.  
I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.  
Goodbye babies, goodbye children,

Glad that you could come.

Goodbye babies, goodbye children,

Glad that you could come.

I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.

I, I, I, I, I'm glad that you could come.