

The InvestiGator Club®

Dilly's Music and Movement



Song Lyrics

Dilly's Music and Movement

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Kids vocals: Addi Berry, Jacob Connolly, Jocelyn Chmielewski,
Blake Chmielewski

InvestiGator Club Theme Song

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

It was in Circle Forest

March in a large circle.

That Dilly and JT

Went on a hike with Auntie

To see what they could see.

They came upon an oak tree.

Stop. Face circle. Form large round circle with arms.

Its trunk was big and round.

It looked just like a giant

Bend over, and stretch tall.

Stretched up from the ground.

"Let's build a tree house!"

Stand still. Pretend to hammer.

Said Dilly to JT.

So Dilly gathered all her friends

To build one in that tree.

It took some time to build it.

Stand still. Pretend to hammer.

But when the house was done,

They'd built a very special place,

A place for lots of fun.

Chorus:

Yes, that's our Dilly Gator

Hold hands. Walk quickly in a large circle.

She is Grr- grr- Grreat!

She can find and think and make and do,

Walk to the center holding hands.

And in-ves-ti-gate!

Walk back to the outside holding hands.

They climbed the tree house ladder.

Pretend to climb a ladder in place.

They turned to look below.

There were so many things to see

Hand over eye in a "salute," looking around.

And places they could go.

Then a great idea came

Point to head to beat.

To young Miss Dilly Gator.

What this world could use

Is six InvestiGators!

Push arms up and show six fingers, three times.

"Welcome to our clubhouse,"

Wave and bounce in place.

Said Dilly to her friends.

"We'll learn about this big wide world.

Our mission never ends!"

So come and join the club today

Open and close arms in a gathering motion.

With Dilly and JT.

Let's in-ves-ti-gate our world.

There's so much here to see!

(Chorus)

She can find and think and make and do,

Walk to the center holding hands.

And in-ves-ti-gate!

Walk back to the outside holding hands.

She can find and think and make and do,

Walk to the center holding hands.

And in-ves-ti-gate!

Walk back to the outside holding hands.

Dilly's Alphabet Song

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

Dilly sailed from river to sea

Trying to collect the ABCs.

Help her remember which ones to get

By singing her the alphabet.

A, B, C, and D.

E, F, and don't forget G.

H, I, J, and K

L, M, N, O. We're over halfway!

P, Q, R, and S

T, U, V. Now you can guess—

Which are the last that Dilly will see?

W, X, Y, and Z!

Will Dilly remember which ones to get?

Yes, you and Dilly know the alphabet!



Gone Investigating

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

Chorus:

Let's investigate. (Oh Dilly)

Clap to the beat.

Hurry, don't be late! (Oh Dilly)

Won't you come along? (Oh Dilly)

Where has JT gone? (Oh Dilly)

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

First you use your eyes.

Point to your eyes.

Look for a surprise.

Now you use your ears.

Point to your ears.

What things can you hear?

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

Now you use your nose.

Point to your nose.

Sniff for JT's toes.

Now you use your feet.

Point to your feet.

Search on every street.

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

(Chorus)

There's no time to lose.

Point to a wall clock.

JT left some clues.

Now we're at the tree.

Open arms like branches.

Will we find JT?

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

The clubhouse is up there.

Point to the sky.

Maybe he's in there.

Now we found JT!

Put hand over eyes like a lookout.

Lots more friends we see.

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

We're looking now. Yes, we know how.

We'll investigate! (Yeah!)

The More We Get Together

(traditional)

The more we get together, together, together.

Hold hands and sway left to right.

The more we get together,

The happier we'll be.

'Cause your friends are my friends,

And my friends are your friends.

The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

The more we get together, together, together.

Hold hands and walk in a circle.

The more we get together,

The happier we'll be.

'Cause your friends are my friends,

And my friends are your friends.

The more we get together, the happier we'll be.



Under Construction Dance

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

I'm Foreman Foxtrot, and I'm here to say,
I've brought you a brand new dance today.

Move freely to rhythm of music.

It's easy to do
If you give it a chance,
It's called the Under Construction Dance.

We know about trucks,
Point finger to rhythm.
And we know about tools.
We know about building,
And we know it's cool.

Fold arms, lean back on one heel.

The first move's easy,
Move freely to rhythm of music.
Now don't get stuck.
Listen and do the Dump Truck.

First bend your arms,
Bend your arms, palms toward face.
Then open them up.
Lower forearms.

You'll look like the back of a dump truck.

The second move's fun,
Move freely to rhythm of music.
Don't sit like a lump.
Listen and do the Jackhammer Jump.

Hold the handle,
Hands grasping imaginary handle,
And jump up and down.
while jumping up and down.
You're a worker hammering the ground.

The last move's great,
Move freely to rhythm of music.
You're a truck with a chain.
Listen and do the Long Neck Crane.

First bend over,
Bend, touching the ground.
Then reach up high.
On tiptoes, reach hands over head.
Pretend you're lifting up to the sky.

I'm Foreman Foxtrot, and I'm here to say,
Move freely to rhythm of music.
Put it together and dance, okay?

Three easy moves,
Now give them a chance,
They make the Under Construction Dance.

Do the Dump Truck.
Repeat actions from above.
Now the Jackhammer Jump.
Do the Long Neck Crane.
Builders, listen up.



We know about trucks,
Point finger to rhythm.
And we know about tools.
We know about building,
And we know it's cool.
Fold arms, lean back on one heel.

Dilly Builds with One Hammer

(traditional—adapted)

Dilly builds with one hammer,
One fist "hammering" on other open palm.

One hammer, one hammer.
Dilly builds with one hammer,
Then she builds with two.

Dilly builds with two hammers,
Two fists pounding on floor.

Two hammers, two hammers.
Dilly builds with two hammers,
Then she builds with three.

Dilly builds with three hammers,
Two fists and one foot pounding on floor.

Three hammers, three hammers.
Dilly builds with three hammers,
Then she builds with four.

Dilly builds with four hammers,
Two fists and two feet pounding on floor.

Four hammers, four hammers.
Dilly builds with four hammers,
Then she builds with five.

Dilly builds with five hammers,
Gently nod as fists and feet continue motions.

Five hammers, five hammers.
Dilly builds with five hammers,
Then she goes to sleep.
Fold hands. Rest tilted head on hands.

Tooth Time March

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

It's time to brush our teeth.

Pretend to brush your teeth.

It's time to brush our teeth.

Three times a day

We'll stop our play.

It's time to brush our teeth.

It's time to floss our teeth.

Pretend to floss your teeth.

It's time to floss our teeth.

One time a day

We'll stop our play.

It's time to floss our teeth.

Veggies for our teeth.

Pretend to eat vegetables.

Veggies for our teeth.

We'll stop the sweets.

They're bad to eat.

Veggies for our teeth.

It's time to check our teeth.

Pretend to check someone's teeth.

It's time to check our teeth.

The dentist is here.

Let's give a cheer.

It's time to check our teeth.

No cavities for me!

Point to your mouth.

No cavities for me!

My teeth are clean.

They shine and gleam.

No cavities for me!



Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes

(traditional)

Head, shoulders,

Touch body part as you name it.

Knees and toes, knees and toes.

Head, shoulders,

Knees and toes, knees and toes.

Eyes and ears

And mouth and nose.

Head, shoulders,

Knees and toes, knees and toes.

(Repeat three times.)

I'm Glad to Be a Bee

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

I'm glad to be

Fly and buzz like a bee with scarves.

A buzzing bee.

Wouldn't want to be

Anyone but me.

I've seen a fish

Swim like a fish.

Swimming as he wished

Floating happily,

But it's not like me.

A bird in the sky

Flap arms and fly like a bird.

Can fly so high

Or nest in a tree,

But it's not like me.

I like the mouse

Scamper like a mouse.

Running through a house.

It scampers free,

But it's not like me.

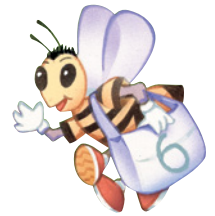
I'm glad to be

Fly and buzz like a bee with scarves.

A buzzing bee.

Wouldn't want to be

Anyone but me.



Old MacDonald Had a Farm

(traditional)

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had some chicks, E I E I O.

Bob head.

With a cheep cheep here and a cheep cheep there,
Here a cheep, there a cheep, ev'rywhere a cheep cheep.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had a cow, E I E I O.

Pretend to milk a cow.

With a moo moo here and a moo moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo, ev'rywhere a moo moo.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had a pig, E I E I O.

Push up tip of nose.

With an oink oink here and an oink oink there,
Here an oink, there an oink, ev'rywhere an oink oink.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had some geese, E I E I O.

Stretch neck and flap elbows.

With a honk honk here and a honk honk there,
Here a honk, there a honk, ev'rywhere a honk honk.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had a horse, E I E I O.

Gallop.

With a neigh neigh here and a neigh neigh there,
Here a neigh, there a neigh, ev'rywhere a neigh neigh.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had a mule, E I E I O.

Hold hands up to make ears.

With a hee haw here and a hee haw there,
Here a hee, there a haw, ev'rywhere a hee haw.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.

Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O,
And on his farm he had a duck, E I E I O.

Flap elbows.

With a quack quack here and a quack quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack, ev'rywhere a quack quack.
Old MacDonald had a farm, E I E I O.



Earth and Water Hula

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

Hula positions, please.

Right arm out to side, palm down. Left arm bent in front of chest.

Mahalo. Thank you.

Tiny stream

Both arms straight out in front, palms in, moving in curved line toward chest.

Carry me

Along the shore

Blowing leaves.

Arms high and in front, moving in zigzag motion from top to bottom.

Rushing river

Both arms straight out in front, palms in, moving in curved line toward chest.

Current strong

Muddy banks

I float along.

Arms bent, palms down, hands moving gently right to left.

Big blue ocean

Arms in front. Roll one hand over the other.

Crashing wave

Toss me homeward

Keep me safe.

Fold arms across chest.

On the beach

Left arm and hand swaying like palm tree with right bent across chest and under "tree."

Soft warm sand

Makes me happy

I'm on land.

Turn right palm up and sweep arm from left to right.

Mountain and valley

Arms bent up, fingertips touching, move right hand in angle toward ground.

Lake and sea

Earth and water

Both home for me.

Hands forming peak over head, then fold arms across chest.

Tap shoulders, take a bow, then put hands together. If you'd like to add foot work, stand in bare feet with hands on hips and knees bent. Step to the right, tap left foot to right. Repeat. Step to the left, tap right foot to left. Repeat. Continue taking two steps to the right and two steps to the left throughout the song.



Over in the Meadow

(traditional)

Over in the meadow,
In the sand in the sun
Lived an old mother toad
And her little toad one.

Hold up one finger.

"Hop!" said the mother.

"I hop!" said the one.

Hop.

So they hopped and they hopped
In the sand in the sun.

Over in the meadow,
In the stream so blue
Lived an old mother fish
And her little fishes two.

Hold up two fingers.

"Swim!" said the mother.

"We swim!" said the two.

Pretend to swim.

So they swam and they swam
In the stream so blue.

Over in the meadow,
In a hole in a tree
Lived an old mother bird
And her little birdies three.

Hold up three fingers.

"Sing!" said the mother.

"We sing!" said the three.

Hold neck and head up.

So they sang and they sang
In a hole in a tree.

Over in the meadow,
In the reeds on the shore
Lived an old mother muskrat
And her little muskrats four.

Hold up four fingers.

"Dive!" said the mother.

"We dive!" said the four.

Pretend to dive.

So they dove and they dove
In the reeds on the shore.

Over in the meadow,
In a snug beehive
Lived an old mother bee
And her little bees five.

Hold up five fingers.

"Buzz!" said the mother.

"We buzz!" said the five.

Buzz around room.

So they buzzed and they buzzed
In the snug beehive.



Over in the meadow,
In a nest built of sticks
Lived a black mother crow
And her little crows six.

Hold up six fingers.

"Caw!" said the mother.

"We caw!" said the six.

Flap arms and caw.

So they cawed and they cawed
In their nest built of sticks.

Over in the meadow,
In the grass soft and even
Lived an old mother cricket
And her little crickets seven.

Hold up seven fingers.

"Chirp!" said the mother.

"We chirp!" said the seven.

Rub arms together.

So they chirped and they chirped
In the grass soft and even.

Over in the meadow,
By the old mossy gate
Lived a brown mother lizard
And her little lizards eight.

Hold up eight fingers.

"Crawl!" said the mother.

"We crawl!" said the eight.

Crawl.

So they crawled and they crawled
By the old mossy gate.

Over in the meadow,
Where the quiet pools shine
Lived an old mother duck
And her little ducks nine.

Hold up nine fingers.

"Quack!" said the mother.

"We quack!" said the nine.

Flap arms and quack.

So they quacked and they quacked
Where the quiet pools shine.

Over in the meadow,
In a sly little den
Lived an old mother fox
And her little foxes ten.

Hold up ten fingers.

"Hide!" said the mother.

"We hide!" said the ten.

Crouch down.

So they hid and they hid
In their sly little den.



Watch It Grow Cha Cha

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

What do

Make "okay" sign with thumb and forefinger. Bounce hand to the beat.

Plants need
To grow
From a seed?

If you

Hands on hips. Shake hips left and right.

Dance with me
I'll show you
What plants need

Pat the floor

Crouch down. Pat the floor.

All around,
This is soil
On the ground.



Shake your hands

Shake hands up and down.

Up and down.
This is rain
Dripping down.

Make a circle

Make circle overhead with hands.

With your hands.
You're the sun.
Warm the land.

Now you know

Make "okay" sign with thumb and forefinger. Bounce hand to the beat.

What plants need
To grow
From a seed.

Plants need soil!

Crouch down. Pat the floor.

Plants need water!

Shake hands up and down.

Plants need sun!

Make circle overhead with hands.

Cha cha cha! Whoo!

Hands on hips. Shake hips left and right.



Oats, Peas, Beans, and Barley Grow

(traditional)

Chorus:

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow,
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed,

Pretend to plant seeds.

Stands up tall and takes his ease.

Stand tall and look around.

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

Stamp foot; clap hands.

And turns around to view his land.

Turn around.

(Chorus)

Next the farmer waters the seed,

Pretend to water seeds.

Stands up tall and takes his ease.

Stand tall and look around.

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

Stamp foot; clap hands.

And turns around to view his land.

Turn around.

(Chorus)

Next the farmer hoes the weeds,

Pretend to hoe weeds.

Stands up tall and takes his ease.

Stand tall and look around.

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

Stamp foot; clap hands.

And turns around to view his land.

Turn around.

(Chorus)

Last the farmer harvests his seed,

Pretend to pick beans and place them in a basket.

Stands up tall and takes his ease.

Stand tall and look around.

He stamps his foot and claps his hands,

Stamp foot; clap hands.

And turns around to view his land.

Turn around.

(Chorus)



Bad Weather Blues

(lyrics by Joellyn Cicciarelli)

Chorus:

I got the blues,

Making crying motions with hands under eyes.

Bad weather blues.

It's not good news

Shake head to say "no."

To have the blues.

Rain's here to stay.

Wiggle fingers like falling rain.

Won't go away.

Can't go to play.

No, not today.

Shake head to say "no."

Lightnin' and thunder.

I'm hiding under

Crouch down as if hiding under chair.

My Auntie's chair.

'Cause I'm safe there.

(Chorus)

I hear the rain.

Point to ear.

It's such a pain

To stay inside.

I don't want to hide.

Shake head to say "no."

(Chorus)

The sun's come out.

Open arms wide in circular motion.

I want to shout.

Place hands around mouth.

The rain is gone.

Must be this song.



Rain, Rain Go Away

(traditional)

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

Dilly Gator wants to play.

Hold up hand like using a magnifying glass.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

JT Gator wants to play.

Hold up hand like playing a harmonica.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

Rosalita wants to play.

Do a ballet pirouette.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

Little Manny wants to play.

Do a jumping jack.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

Chuck Wood wants to play.

Fly like a superhero.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

Bruno Buzzbee wants to play.

Buzz like a bee.

Rain, rain go away.

Rain, rain go away.

Come again another day.

(Child's name) wants to play.

Rain, rain go away.



The InvestiGator Club®



Dilly Gator



Chuck Wood



Manny Salamander



JT Gator



Great Auntie Lu



Bruno Buzzbee



Rosalita Sausalita



Meet us at Dilly's Tree House™!