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There's A Beat *Words: Michael Chabler, Music: Laura Marino*

I sit and watch all the passing clouds
In shapes so high up above my house
They drift away
In white and gray



I sit and watch all the windy trees
They're rocking back with their flapping leaves
Their branches sway
To birds at play

I see the crash of the ocean's waves
Chase crabs to their sandy caves
They come and go
The water flows

There's a beat to the new world I have found
Like waves out in the sea
There's a beat of a feeling heart inside
That comes alive and makes a sound
Like drums pound-pound
And sits inside of me!

I hear the sound of the crickets chirp
They're all around in the grass at work
They make a tune
For sun and moon

I hear the sound of the falling rain
Plip-plop on my windowpane
The raindrops meet
To keep the beat

There's a beat to the new world I have found
Like waves out in the sea
There's a beat of a feeling heart inside
That comes alive and makes a sound
Like drums pound-pound
And sits inside of me!

Sunny Weekends *Words: Michael Chabler, Music: Laura Marino*

Sunny weekends, with my best friends
We can go and play today
We can dance and sing
And go traveling
With my best friends



Sunny weekends, we can pretend
That we're in the sky some way
We can float and fly
Passing big clouds by
With each other, we'll discover


Finding shells at the ocean shores
Climbing hills as the sunlight pours
Watching doves in a big blue sky up above

Sunny weekends, with my best friends
We can go and play today
We can dance and sing
And go traveling
With my best friends
Sunny weekends
Sunny weekends
Sunny weekends

Hippo Lake *Words: Michael Chabler, Music: Laura Marino*

Where the trees meet grassy plains
Near the muddy lake
Earth will pound, shakes the dusty ground
Hippopotamus quake!

Monkeys wake, in low bent trees,
From naps they take, when hippos sneeze
Shuffling slow, in the mud they go
Water over their knees

When  the sun sinks from the sky
And the bright stars gleam
Snore asleep, with their breath so deep
Hippopotami dream

All around the night birds bring
The quiet sound of songs they sing
Rest from play, creatures of the day
'Til the morning sun springs

Meet My Frog Words: Joelle McDermott, Sev Frank Marino, Frank Marino
Music: Joelle McDermott



Meet my frog, his name is Red
Watch him tap dance on my head
He's smart, he's kind, and he's humble too
He'd like to whistle a tune for you [whistle]

Early as the day begins
We sit and play our violins
Then laugh and talk as we sip our tea
Imagining how the day will be

I love to take him shopping
He brightens up my day
When people see him hopping
I simply smile and say

"Meet my frog, his name is Red
Watch him tap dance on my head
He's smart, he's kind, and he's humble too
He'd like to whistle a tune for you" [whistle]

Red can stretch his body tall
Then blink and shrink so very small
And he's so funny, I've realized
He changes shape when he gets surprised

He's really tops at hopping
He hops around all day
And when he feels like stopping
One hop and we're high and away

People stare into the sky
When Red and I go flying by
Our stomachs jiggle with every dive
It makes us giggle and laugh inside

He has to be the greatest
Of all the frogs I've met
He waves a pond with his magic wand
To keep his body wet

He drives a big old-fashioned car
He's a famous movie star
He's very rich and he's handsome, too
Don't you wish he belonged to you?

Bug in a Puddle *Words: Michael Chabler Music: Laura Marino and Michael Chabler*



Bug in a puddle, he's looking right up
He wonders what makes up his place
His place is wet, and that's to his taste
He sees gray and brown floating around
Flickers of light cast through his night
The sun in the sky is a yellow mushy pie

What a different world he sees
Different from you and me
His sky is water
His world is not ours

Bug in a puddle, he's looking right up
He wonders what makes up his place
His place is wet, and that's to his taste
His world is tiny - to him it is mighty
His world is colder - it just might be older

What a different world he sees
Different from you and me
His sky is water
His world is not ours

He looks at you and you seem quite grand
That's because he'll fit in your hand

Bug in a puddle, sipping his tea
What will he see? A mystery!
Bug in a puddle, taking a break
Will his heart ache to find he's not great?

What a different world he sees
Different from you and me
His sky is water
His world is not ours

I Am Magic *Words: Frank Marino Music: Joelle McDermott and Frank Marino*

Do you know that I am magic?
Do you know that I can fly?
All around you see my kingdom
'Til the fields of flowers meet the sky

Come and we will play together
Drifting through the sky
Over fields and over cities
Together, we will fly



La da da da da da da da
La da da da da da da da
La da da da da da da da
La da da da da da da da.

Do you know that I am magic?
Do you know that I can fly?
All around you see my kingdom
'Til the fields of flowers meet the sky

Come and we will play together
Drifting through the sky
Over fields and over cities
Together, we will fly
We will fly
We will fly

The Man with Twenty-Nine Cats *Words: Michael Chabler Music: Laura Marino and Michael Chabler*

The man with twenty-nine cats
Had a stone house in Nantes
Sherlock and Shiloh, Mylene and Milo
Big-Paw and He-Haw
Roofus and Goofus



They ran through all of the halls and on top of the tables
Chasing fuzzy yarn balls and climbing the gables

A turkey pie for their lunch
The man would buy a big bunch
You could hear the feline teeth crunch

And at the end of the day
They had fish paté
While the man read away in his books so late
But he had to struggle just to concentrate
'Cause the cats ran about
In a meow shout

The man with twenty-nine cats
Had a stone house in Nantes
Charlie and Chico, Ralphie and Rico
Lulu and Voodoo, Caesar and Tweezer

They ran through all of the halls and on top of the tables
Chasing fuzzy yarn balls and climbing the gables

The chairs were full of cat fur
The house would make a big purr
So loud in numbers they were

There were six who would crawl
'Neath the bed by the wall
And eight who would fall on the piano - Ohhhhhhh!

Fido and Frankie, Spunky and Spanky,
Kiko and Niko, Dusty and Rusty,
Muffin and Stuffin', Marcus and Mitten,
And a new kitten, da da da da da

Happy-Go-Lucky Go Merry-Go-Round *Words and Music: Sev Frank Marino, Karen Panica, Bill Marino, Laura Marino, Joelle McDermott, Frank Marino*

See the happy-go-lucky go merry-go-round
Goin' 'round and around and around
Hear the happy-go-lucky go merry-go-round
What a happy-go-lucky sound



Ride the ponies, the elephant, zebra, giraffe
Hear all the children and animals laugh

How they love to go galloping up and down
And around and around and around
On that happy-go-lucky go merry-go-round

Red Balloon *Words and Music: Joelle McDermott and Laura Marino*

I am a little girl
Playing in the park
I'm skippin' through the park
I'm runnin' through the park
With my red balloon



Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba.

La'll la'll la la la
La'll la'll la la la
La'll la'll la la la

Bup-um ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba

I got an ice cream cone
I got an ice cream cone
It's drippin' down my hand
It's drippin' down my hand
Where I got my red balloon

Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba
Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba

La'll la'll la la la
La'll la'll la la la
La'll la'll la la la

Bup-um ba-da-bup-ba

Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba

Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba

Bup-um-ba-da-bup-ba

Through the Puffy Clouds *Words: Michael Chabler Music: Laura Marino*

Our balloon floats high through the puffy clouds
Far from towns and the crowds down below
We see little brown houses all lined in a row
And green trees peeking out of the snow



As we drift on past all the spots we know
The late fall turns the tall oaks to gold
We see winding blue rivers that slow in the cold
Frosted farms in a time that 's grown old

Pink paints a scene on the windy air
I'll make my home up here
Sailing free, a red sun winks at me
So shine, sunrise, in new eyes

Our balloon floats high through the puffy clouds
Far from towns and the crowds down below
I'll bring back dreams of colors for days when it rains
I'll feel winds rolling past weather vanes

It's Getting to be nighttime *Words and Music: Sophia Marino, Karen Panica, Bill Marino, Laura Marino, Joelle McDermott, Frank Marino*

It's getting to be nighttime
Getting to be nighttime
And all the lights are coming on
It's getting to be nighttime
Getting to be nighttime
And all the lights are coming on

And way up high, up in the sky
The stars are twinkling too
A great big moon is shining down
Shining on me and shining on you



It's getting to be nighttime
Getting to be nighttime
And all the lights are coming on
It's getting to be nighttime
Getting to be nighttime
And all the lights are coming on