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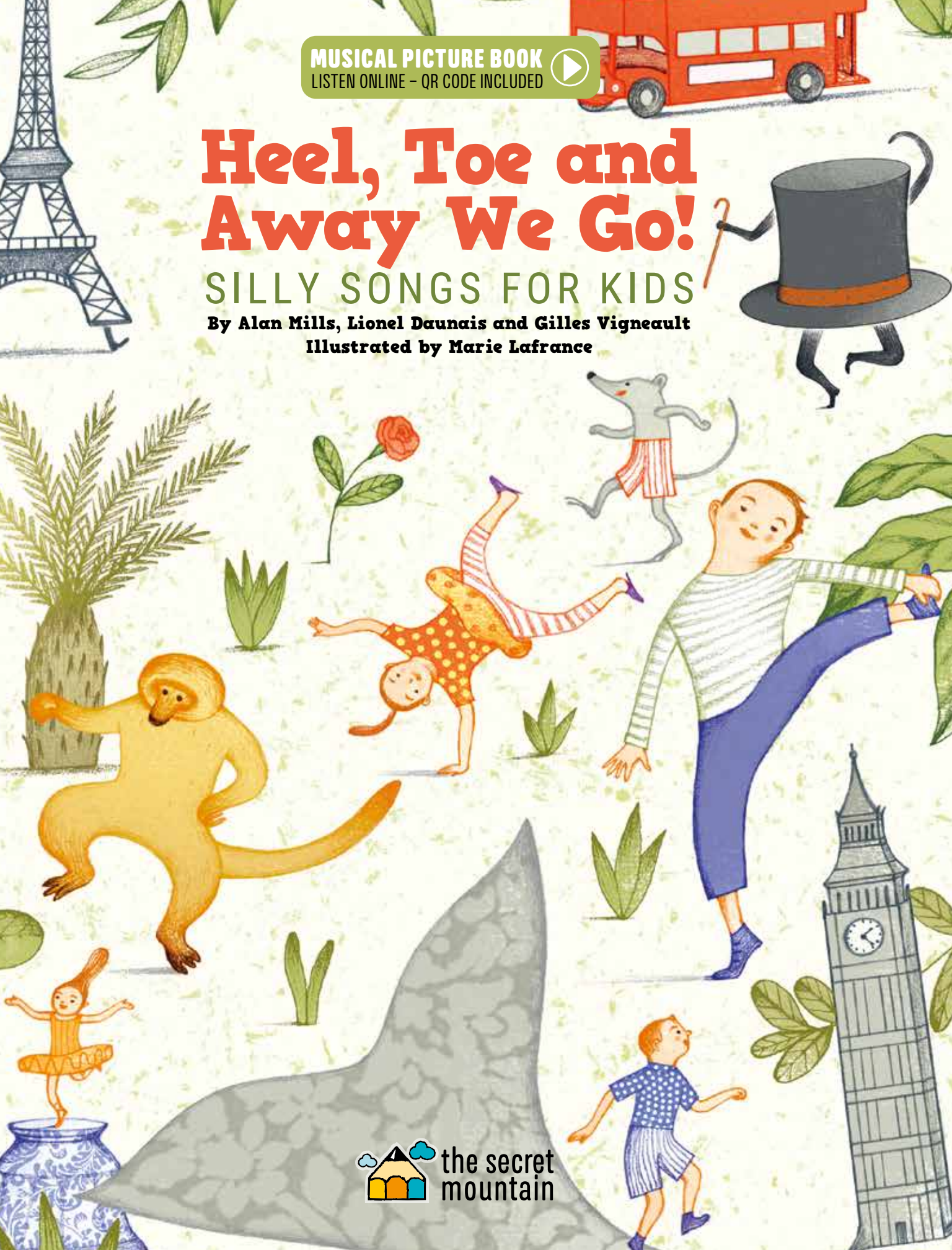


Heel, Toe and Away We Go!

SILLY SONGS FOR KIDS

By Alan Mills, Lionel Daunais and Gilles Vigneault

Illustrated by Marie Lafrance

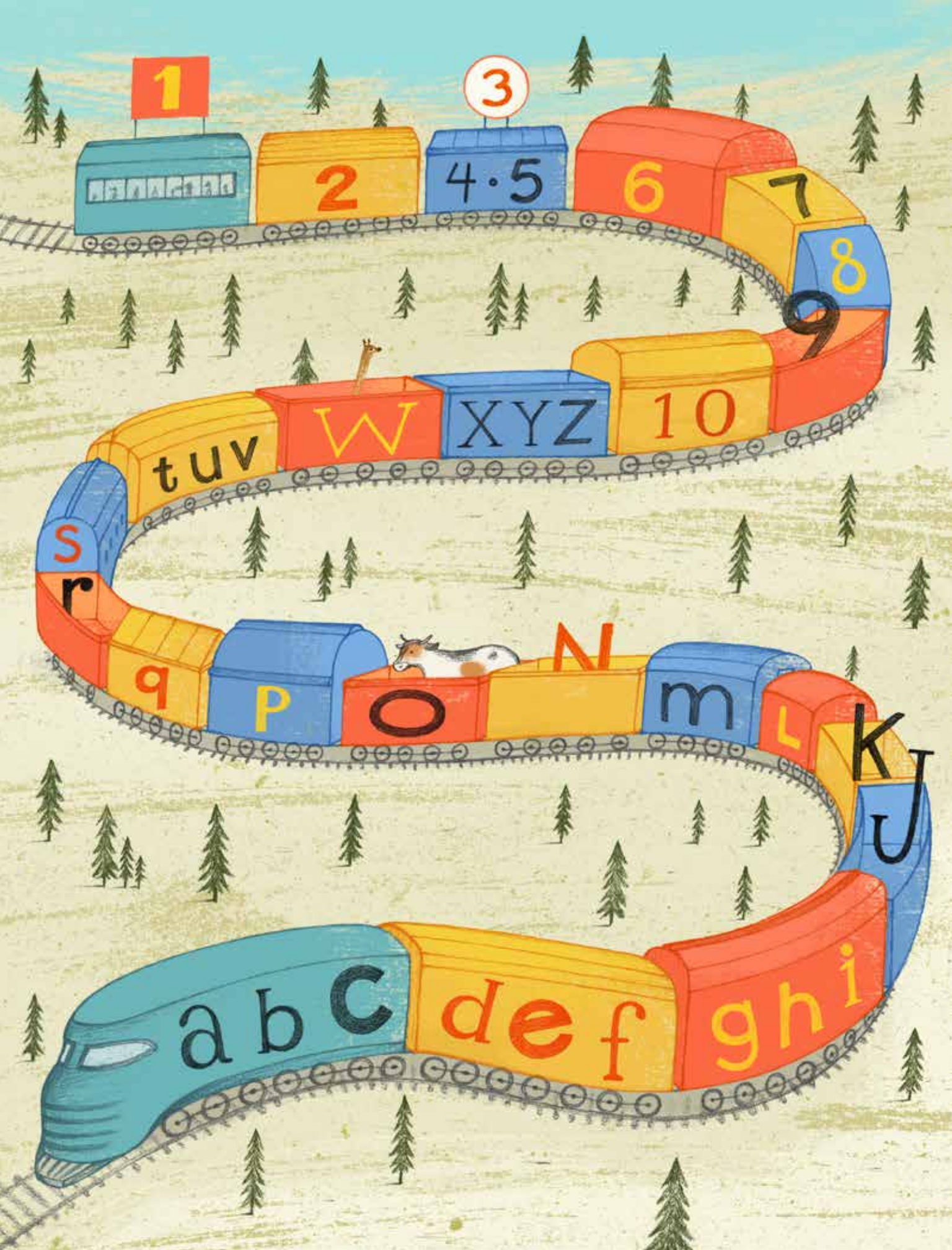


the secret
mountain



Heel, Toe and Away We Go!

SILLY SONGS FOR KIDS

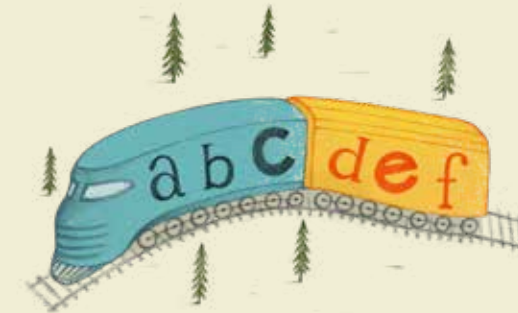


One, Two, Three, ABCD

Songwriters Gilles Vigneault, Suzanne Campagne, Paul Campagne
and Michelle Campagne Singer Thomas Hellman

Ichi, ni, san, shi, go,
Roku, shichi, hachi, kyu, juu

One and two: Fire on cue
Three and four: Settle a score
Five and six: Stones and bricks
Seven, eight, nine: Draw the line
Ten, eleven: Gone to heaven
Twelve, thirteen: Intervene
Fourteen to twenty: Stop the bout
Go to your corner: Time out!



Un et deux
Trois et quatre
Cinq et six
Sept, huit, neuf
Dix et onze
Douze et treize
Quinze à vingt

A B C D: Old man McGee
E F and G: Says come and see
H I J K: My cow Renée
L M N O P: All she does is pee!
Q R and S: Oh, what a mess!
T U and V: How gross is she!
W and X: Oh no, what's next!
Y and Z: She farts instead!

And the old man says, "Pooeee!"

Once I Had an Old Red Hen

Songwriter Alan Mills Singers Thomas Hellman and Emilie Clepper



Once I had an old red hen
And what said the old red hen?
"Cluck-cluck-cluck," said the old red hen
'Til she laid an egg
And then, started clucking once again

Once I had a rooster grey
And what said the rooster grey?
"Cockadoodle-doo," at the break of day

Once I had an ugly duck
And what said the ugly duck?
"Quack, quack, quack, I have no luck"

Once I had a lovely goose
And what said the lovely goose?
"Quonk, quonk, quonk, go turn me loose"

Once I had a yellow cat
And what said the yellow cat?
"Meow, meow, meow, there is a rat"

Once I had a dog so black
And what said the dog so black?
"Ruff, ruff, ruff, don't scratch my back"

Once I had a lazy sheep
And what said the lazy sheep?
"Baaa, baaa, baaa, I want to sleep"

Once I had a Jersey cow
And what said the Jersey cow?
"Moo, moo, moo, come milk me now"



Joe's Mother

Songwriters Gilles Vigneault, Suzanne Campagne and Paul Campagne
Singer Jessica Vigneault



Joe's mother, she clucks
While feeding her ducks
They're his, and that's fine
Take yours, I'll take mine

Yoshi raises geese
He says he's for peace
But I have a hunch
Those geese are for lunch

Old drunk and his dog
Both snort like a hog
Together, as such
Not worth very much!
(Not much)



Heel, Toe and Away We Go!

Songwriter Alan Mills Singers Thomas Hellman and Emilie Clepper

Frankie went away to France
He went to learn the polka dance
First, we start with heel and toe
And then three hops and away we go
Heel, toe and away we go
And heel, toe and away we go!

Wendy went to Washington
To visit friends and have some fun
There she met the president
He shook her hand and away he went
Heel, toe and away we go
And heel, toe and away we go!

Tommy went to Timbuku
To see the animals in the zoo
How he laughed to see a bear
A-rocking in a rocking chair

Lucy went to London Town
To see the king put on his crown
Then she met the king's lady
Who asked her in for a cup of tea

Harry went to Hudson Bay
Away up north in Canaday
There he saw a great big whale
And he went riding on its tail

Randy Boone went to Rangoon
To find and catch a big baboon
All he found were lots of ants
They got into his shirt and pants

Mary went to Montreal
To attend a fancy ball
There she met a nice young man
But he was shy, and away he ran

Hally went to Hollywood
To star in movies, if she could
But she never got a chance
She couldn't sing and she couldn't dance

Debbie went to Delaware
She met a handsome fellow there
He said, "Will you marry me?"
And she accepted happily

Caleb went to Calgary
The big rodeo for to see
Rode upon a cowboy's horse
And had a lot of fun, of course

Sally sailed across the sea
Until she came to Italy
There she went to visit Rome
And see the pope upon his throne

Freddy went to Florida
The sunniest place he ever saw
On the beach, the people lay
And watched him swim and play all day

Maxine went to Mexico
To see a grand fiesta show
It was such a great delight
To sing and dance all day all night

Now you've heard this song of mine
Why don't you try to make a rhyme
Don't be shy to take a chance
And don't forget the polka dance



Animal Alphabet Song

Songwriter Alan Mills Singers Thomas Hellman and Emilie Clepper



A's for the ant and
B's for the bee
C's for the cat and
D for doggy

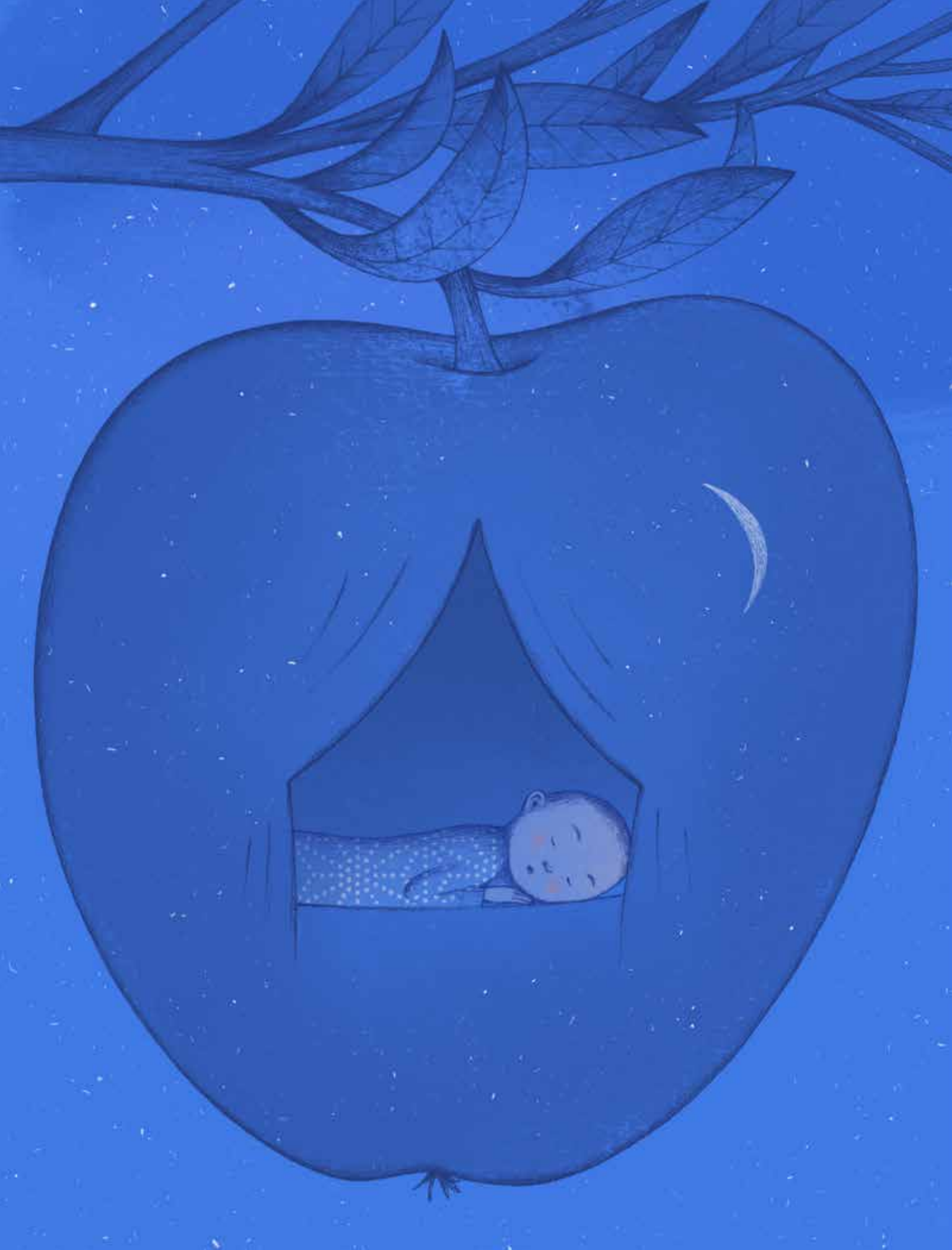
P is for polecat
Q for the quail
R for the rat and
S for the snail

E's for the elephant
F for the frog
G's for the goose and
H for the hog

U and V come next in line
Skip these two just to save a little time
W is next and stands for whale
X is a cross and
Y has a tail
Z is for zebra
It can't be wrong
And that is the end of this silly little song

I J K come next in line
But these we'll skip
For they're difficult to rhyme

L is for the lamb and
M is for the mule
N's for the nanny-goat
O for owl



Apple Song

Songwriters Gilles Vigneault, Robert Bibeau and Suzanne Campagne
Singer Michelle Campagne



Apple song for baby
Little man will maybe
Dream and sleep tight
In his bed tonight

Pear song for baby
Nighttime warm and hazy
Grey-blue refrain
In the falling rain

Plum song maybe prune
For the smiling moon
Black tree's quite a fright
In the silent night

Peach song for baby
Kitten's running crazy
Chorus smiling down
Doesn't make a sound

Orange song, yes maybe
For the angel baby
Sleeping far away
In a field of hay

Owls don't make a sound
Strawberries plump and round
Sweeter than before
I would like some more

Blueberries and cherries
Whisper in my ear, please
One sweet little sound
For the grapes I've found

Raspberries everyday
Now the wolf has come to play
Fir trees white and green
In a winter scene

Apple song for baby
Hoping he is sleepy
A basketful just might
Get him through the night

Morning Breaks on Skates

Songwriters Gilles Vigneault, Robert Bibeau, Suzanne Campagne
and Michelle Campagne Singer Ndidi O



Morning breaks
On skates
Noon breeze
On skis
Nights are
Black as tar
Tell me what goes on at night
When the kids are sleeping tight

In the morning we can see
That the sleds are still around
But the skates and all the skis
They are nowhere to be found
You'll find a ski up on the hill
You'll find a skate under a cap
It all depends upon the chill
And if the kids have had their nap

The toboggans in the night
Slide away upon the hill
The toboggans in the night
Slide away of their own will
Louis saw them
Yes, he did!
Underneath the moon's glow
Louis saw them
Yes, he did!
They were his, so he should know!

Morning breaks
On skates
Noon breeze
On skis
Nights are
Black as tar

The toboggans and the skis
Leave no tracks upon the snow
The toboggans and the skis
They are silent as they go
And the skates upon the lake
Twist and twirl but never fall
But the skates upon the lake
Have no feet in them at all!





Little Sparrow Chicks

Songwriters **Lionel Daunais and Michelle Campagne**
Singer **Paul Campagne**

Little sparrow chicks
One, two, three, four
Sitting quietly
On a wire by the shore
One flew away
To the sea did soar
How many sparrow chicks
Are sitting by the shore
Of the four?

Three!
That's right! Very good!

I wasn't very big when I was small
To kiss the girls
I'd climb up on a bench
That's all!

Little sparrow chicks
One, two, three
Sitting quietly
On a wire by the sea
One flew away
So gracefully
How many sparrow chicks
Are sitting by the sea
Of the three?

Two!
Yes! You're very good at this!

Little sparrow chicks
Side by side, there are two
Sitting quietly
Wondering what to do
One flew away
To the sea out of view
How many sparrow chicks
Are sitting in a queue
Of the two?

One!
Wonderful! If you keep this up,
You'll have no homework!

Little sparrow chick
Just the one of the four
Sitting quietly
On a wire by the shore
She flew away
Out to sea did soar
How many sparrow chicks
Are sitting there once more
By the shore?
Four!

Well, no!
There was one chick and she flew away
How many chicks remain?

There are four of them that remain
The little sparrow chicks came back
They were bored out at sea
Can you see them there
Perched on the wire?
Hurray for the sparrow chicks!





What Did You See, Grandpa?

Songwriters Lionel Daunais and Michelle Campagne
Singers Paul Campagne and Mia Gallant

The other day I saw...
What did you see, Grandpa?
I saw a billy goat
In a bright red overcoat
Boxing with a blue kangaroo
Oh! You tell a good story
But it can't be true
Silly Grandpa, I know it's not true

The other day I saw...
What did you see, Grandpa?
I saw a chicken hawk
Jogging around the block
In a pair of green running shoes
Oh! You tell a good story
But it can't be true
Silly Grandpa, I know it's not true

The other day I saw...
What did you see, Grandpa?
An elephant in tights
Beneath the pale moonlight
Prancing in a purple tutu
Oh! You tell a good story
But it can't be true
Silly Grandpa, I know it's not true

The other day I saw...
What did you see, Grandpa?
I saw an orange cat
Playing checkers with a rat
Sipping on a glass of witches' brew
Oh! You tell a good story
But it can't be true
Silly Grandpa, I know it's not true

The other day I saw...
What did you see, Grandpa?
An old man with a nose
That grows and grows and grows
Whenever he says something untrue
Oh! You tell a good story
And I know it's true
This time Grandpa, I know it was you



Scuttlebutt, What a Nut

Songwriters Gilles Vigneault, Robert Bibeau, Michelle Campagne
and Connie Kaldor Singer Paul Campagne



There goes Mister Fish 'n' Chips
Says his job is sailing ships
But the only boat he'll rule
Is the dinghy in his pool
Scuttlebutt, what a nut, poop deck
Poop deck in his backyard

This is Mister Look-at-That
He says he's an acrobat
Thinks that he is full of grace
'Til he falls flat on his face
Scuttlebutt, what a nut, big net
Needs a net in his backyard

This is Mister Chatterbox
Oh, what stories, how he talks!
But I heard it from his wife
He's never travelled in his life!
Scuttlebutt, what a nut, fool's gold
Fool's gold in his backyard

There goes Marshmallow Stan
He's a lion-taming man
But when he saw a little mouse
He ran screaming from the house
Scuttlebutt, what a nut, kitty cat
A kitty cat in his backyard

This is Mister Handyman
Cracking rocks because he can
When he shells a nut or two
It leaves his fingers black and blue
Scuttlebutt, what a nut, such a nut
Such a nut in his backyard



Kangarooster Bird

Songwriters **Lionel Daunais and Michelle Campagne**
Singer **Michelle Campagne**

Listen children, have you heard
Of the kangarooster bird?
Had a rooster crest of red
On his kangaroo-like head
“Cock-a-doodle-doo,” he’d cry
This while jumping ten feet high!
Oh! How perfectly absurd
This funny kangarooster bird



Mrs. Kangarooster Bird
She laid soft-boiled eggs, I’ve heard
But when anyone came near
Hid them in her purse in fear
Ran away on bouncy legs
Then, for lunch, made scrambled eggs
Oh! How perfectly absurd
This funny kangarooster bird



Hopscotch Song

Songwriters **Lionel Daunais and Michelle Campagne**
Singer **Paul Campagne**



One, two, three, four
I can hear my daddy snore
If I knock him on the head
He'll get out of bed
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Two, three, four, five
There's honey in the hive
And the bees will bake
Yummy clover cake
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Three, four, five, six
Johnny's eating brownie mix
And if he doesn't stop
I'm afraid he'll pop!
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Four, five, six, seven
All the dogs in heaven
Spend their days doing tricks
Chewing bones and fetching sticks
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Five, six, seven, eight
There are veggies on my plate
It's a family of peas
Climbing broccoli trees
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Six, seven, eight, nine
Cats meow and puppies whine
Roosters cock-a-doodle-doo
Ducks quack and cows moo
Hop to the next square
And carry on from there

Seven, eight, nine, ten
Our song is at an end
But the hopping isn't done
Let's go back to square one
You've made it up to ten
Turn around and start again



My Father's in the City

Songwriter Alan Mills Singers Thomas Hellman and Emilie Clepper



My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a fiddle
And this is how I'll play
Zing, zing, zing, zing
Upon the little fiddle
Oh, this is how I'll play

My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a trumpet
And this is how I'll play
Tataratata, upon the shining trumpet
Oh, this is how I'll play

My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a trombone
And this is how I'll play
Waah-waah, waah-waah
Upon the sliding trombone
Oh, this is how I'll play

My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a clarinet
And this is how I'll play
Doodle, doodle, doodlette
Upon the gentle clarinet
Oh, this is how I'll play

My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a tuba
And this is how I'll play
Pwaah-pwaah, pwaah-pwaah
Upon a great big tuba
Oh, this is how I'll play

My father's in the city, the city, the city
But he'll be home today
He's bringing me a flute
And this is how I'll play
Upon the silver flute
Oh, this is how I'll play



Moths in the Mittens

Songwriters Lionel Daunais and Michelle Campagne
Singer Davy Gallant



Geraldine cleans
Billy Bob swabs
Jeremy irons
And Sophie sews

And in the long days of summer
You'll find
There are moths
In the mittens

The donkeys bray
The puppies whine
Chickadees chirp
And the church bells chime

The sheep will bleat
The turkey lurks
The pig pigs out
And the rooster's loose!

The sink will wink
The spout will pout
The pipe will gripe
And the bath will laugh

The drip will drop
The hip will hop
The ship will shop
For a brand-new sail

The bug will lug
The slug will rub
The grub will scrub
And a rub-a-dub-dub

The chickens cluck
The ducks will dive
The bees will swarm
And the corn is sweet

The geese will gaggle
The girls will giggle
The guys will goggle
When they see Marie

The tic tac toes
The hopscotch hops
The seesaw sees
And the bing bang booms



The Months of the Year

Songwriter Alan Mills Singers Thomas Hellman and Emilie Clepper



January is the month when every year begins
Sometimes it is very cold with bitter freezing winds
February's much the same, as everybody knows
Unless you live in places where it never ever snows

Then comes March with warming breezes, melting ice and snow
April follows with its rains to help the flowers grow
May is such a merry month, for all the earth's in bloom
Then comes the most romantic month, the lovely month of June

In July, it's hot and dry, in August it's the same
Then we have September with its soft and cooling rain
Colder is October, when the leaves begin to fall
While farmers work at harvesting their crops to feed us all

Windy is November, when our summer trees go bare
That's when we remember to give thanks in song and prayer
Lastly comes December, with its merry Christmas cheer
As we prepare to enter into one more brand-new year

Lyrics and music Alan Mills, Lionel Daunais, Gilles Vigneault, Robert Bibeau, Michelle Campagne, Suzanne Campagne, Paul Campagne and Connie Kaldor Illustrations Marie Lafrance Record Producers Paul Campagne and Davy Gallant Artistic Director Roland Stringer Designer Stéphan Lorti for Haus Design Recorded by Paul Campagne and Davy Gallant at Studio King and Dogger Pond Music Mixed and Mastered by Davy Gallant at Dogger Pond Music Copy Editor Katherine Sehl

Musicians

Paul Campagne Acoustic, electric and classical guitar, ukulele, mandolin, banjo, keyboard, bass, violin, percussion, claps Davy Gallant Acoustic and electric guitar, ukulele, dobro, mandolin, banjo, trombone, penny whistle, flute, jaw harp, feet, spoons, drums, percussion, claps, sound effects Bill Gossage Upright bass Steve Normandin Piano, accordion Jessica Vigneault Piano, vibraphone Aleksí Campagne Violin Luigi Allemanno Trumpet, trombone, euphonium Sheila Hannigan Cello Ginette Ahier Keyboard, piano, banjo, glockenspiel Martin Léon Drums, acoustic guitar, bass, percussion Alain Lamontagne Feet, harmonica, juice harp Yves Lambert Accordion Gabriel Campagne, Aleksí Campagne, Mia Campagne-Gallant, Émilie-Rachel Stringer, Madeleine Stringer, Luka Gallant, Mia Gallant and Toby Gallant Children’s vocals

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Heel, Toe and Away We Go!

SILLY SONGS FOR KIDS

Do-si-do your way through 15 playful songs about family, seasons and animals both real and absurd! From a kangarooster bird to a nutty scuttlebutt, these quirky characters and ditties show children how – with a little imagination – rhyming, counting and learning can be fun for everyone!



- | | | | | | |
|---|----------------------------------|-------------|----|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| 1 | One, Two, Three, ABCD | 2:05 | 9 | What Did You See, Grandpa? | 3:44 |
| 2 | Once I Had an Old Red Hen | 4:21 | 10 | Scuttlebutt, What a Nut | 2:25 |
| 3 | Joe's Mother | 1:50 | 11 | Kangarooster Bird | 2:07 |
| 4 | Heel, Toe and Away We Go! | 3:47 | 12 | Hopscotch Song | 2:10 |
| 5 | Animal Alphabet Song | 2:12 | 13 | My Father's in the City | 3:42 |
| 6 | Apple Song | 2:03 | 14 | Moths in the Mittens | 4:25 |
| 7 | Morning Breaks on Skates | 1:50 | 15 | The Months of the Year | 2:35 |
| 8 | Little Sparrow Chicks | 3:01 | | | |

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