

On Top of Spaghetti:

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
And on to the floor,
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And then the next summer,
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered,
All covered with moss,
And on it grew meatballs,
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball,
Whenever you sneeze.

Counting to 10:

One	Uno
Two	Due
Three	Tre (tray)
Four	Quattro
Five	Cinque (cinque)
Six	Dei (say)
Seven	Sette
Eight	Otto
Nine	Nove
Ten	Dieci (diechi)

That's Amore:

In Napoli where love is king
When boy meets girl here's what they say

When the moon hits your eye
Like a big pizza pie that's amore
When the world seems to shine
And you're feeling so fine that's amore

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing, "Vita bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella

When the stars make you drool
Just like a pasta fazool that's amore
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet you're in love

When you walk in a dream
But you know you're not dreaming signore
Scuzza me, but you see
Back in old Napoli that's amore

When the moon hits you eye
Like a big pizza pie that's amore
When the world seems to shine
Like you've had too much wine that's amore

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling
And you'll sing, "Vita bella"
Hearts will play tippy-tippy-tay, tippy-tippy-tay
Like a gay tarantella, lucky fella

When the stars make you drool
Just like a pasta fazool that's amore
When you dance down the street
With a cloud at your feet you're in love

When you walk in a dream
But you know you're not dreaming signore
Scuzza me, but you see
Back in old Napoli that's amore
Amore that's amore

Hello to All the Children of the World

Chorus

Hello, Bonjour, Buenos dias

(wave right hand, wave left hand, arms above head and wave)

G'day, Guten Tag, Konichiwa....

(cup right ear, cup left ear, praying hands and bow)

Ciao, Shalom, Do-brey dien,

(wave right hand, wave left hand, arms above head and wave)

Hello to all the children of the world!

(windshield wiper arms right and left twice, circle arms above head)

We live in different places from all around the world.

(pointing to audience right to left)

We speak in many different ways!

(fingers to lips and straighten arms forward)

Though some things might be different

(present arm to right)

We're children just the same –

(present arm to left)

And we all like to sing and play!

(march in place)

Chorus

There's children in the deserts,

(wipe forehead right and left)

And children in the towns,

(arms straight up toward ceiling)

And children who live by the sea!

(wave motion)

If we could meet each other,

(shake hands with yourself)

To run and sing and play –

(run in place)

Then what good friends we all could be!

(hug yourself)

Chorus

Continenet Song

North America (North America)

South America (South America)

Antarctica (Antarctica)

And Africa (And Africa)

North America, South America, Antarctica and Africa

Europe, Asia (Europe, Asia)

And Australia (And Australia)

South Pole, North Pole (South Pole, North Pole)

And that's my world (And that's my world)

Europe, Asia and Australia, South Pole, North Pole and that's my world