

# Chuck-Wagon Songs

## January Song Sheet - Toddler, 2's, 3's



### Cotton Eyed Joe

Everybody reach up high;  
Now it's time to slap your thighs.

Bend your knees, but not too far,  
Shake your hips like a football star.

Wrap the yarn round and round;  
Churn the butter up and down.

Turn to face your partner true;  
Shake their hand and say "howdy-do!"

Paddy-cake with your hands up high;  
Turn in a circle, my oh my.

Clap your hands, raise them high;  
Twirl your lassos in the sky.

Jog in place, lift those feet;  
Clap your hands to a steady beat

Side to side, we're almost done;  
Swing your partner and have some fun!

Get on your horse and ride away,  
First Pres kids, hip, hip, hooray!



### Way Out West

Way out west we learn to ride.  
Chaps and a rope are by our side.  
Jump in the saddle and off we go  
To the rodeo. Yee-haw!



### Walk Ol' Joe

Walk ol' Joe, walk ol' Joe,  
You ride better than any horse I  
know,  
Walk ol' Joe, walk ol' Joe,  
You're the best horse  
In the country oh



### Deep in the Heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The prairie sky is wide and high  
Deep in the heart of Texas

The sage in bloom is like perfume  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
Reminds me of the one that I love  
Deep in the heart of Texas

The coyotes wail along the trail  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The rabbits rush around the brush  
Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Yippee yi yi!"  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
The dogies bawl and bawl and bawl  
Deep in the heart of Texas



### I'm a Texas Star

I'm a Tex, I'm a Tex, I'm a Texas star.  
I eat my beans from a big ol' jar.  
I can ride'em I can rope'em  
I can show you how it's done.  
Come on to Texas  
Where you'll be number one!



### Shoo Fly (dance)

Shoo fly, don't bother me, Shoo fly, don't bother me,  
Shoo fly, don't bother me, for I belong to somebody!  
I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star.  
I feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star.

