

LYRICS

Rock n Roly Guacamole

WILL'S JAMS

Holy moly, roly poly, rock n roly, guacamole

Eat it with my tacos, eat it with my chips Love it with my nachos, my favourite of the dips Well it's nice and green, you know what I mean? I eat it all the time, but not with ravioli Holy moly, roly poly, rock n roly, guacamole

Step 1 – mash the avocado

Step 2 – chop the cilantro

Step 3 – squeeze some lime

Step 4 – salt & pepper time

Step 5 – mix it up

Rock n roly, guacamole that's what up!

Holy moly, roly poly, rock n roly, guacamole

(Repeat the song twice)



let's all dance

WILL'S JAMS

Hands up in the sky
Hands down on the ground
Follow your hands and twirl around
Let's all dance

Mets tes mains en l'air Mets tes mains sur la terre Tourner autour mes amis On va danser

Jǔ qǐ shǒu Shǒu fàng zài Zhuǎn yī zhuàn Tiào qǐlái ba

(Repeat the song twice)

hygiene and eugene

WILL'S JAMS

There are two kids on the scene Who always keep themselves real clean One of them is named Eugene And the other is his sister Jean

CHORUS

Wash your face and ears...Eugene Floss and brush your teeth... Eugene Scrub your hands they're dirty...Eugene... Don't stop until you count to thirty...Hygiene

Let's start with my friend Eugene
I find that he is really keen
To make sure that he's always clean
He's my friend with the best hygiene
CHORUS

Next we have his sister Jean She's pretty cute, and she wears high jeans When I see her I say "Hi Jean" "My you have really good hygiene"

Wash your face and ears...Yeah Jean Floss and brush your teeth...Yeah Jean Scrub your hands they're dirty...Yeah Jean Don't stop until you count to thirty...Hygiene



just imagine

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

Use your imagination
With a little determination
There's no limitation
When you use your imagination
If you imagine it
If you work at it
If you never quit
Well, just imagine

There was a man, imagined he could fly
He watched the birds and said, "Oh, why can't I?"
Worked hard with his brother, built a plane that could fly
Well he imagined it, and he took it to the sky
CHORUS

When I was a little kid, I liked to sing for everyone
I loved an audience, it was always lots of fun
I dreamed when I'd grow up, sing for people with my guitar
Well I imagined it, now I'm a pebble star!
CHORUS

What do you think about, when you day dream Some cool ideas I bet, but impossible they may seem But what you imagined, you may realize If you work hard at it, you just might be surprised CHORUS



bike safety boogie

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

Sit on your bike
Put your helmet on tight
Signal left, signal right
Stop, look and listen we're doing alright

We do the bike safety boogie We do the bike safety boogie Doing the bike safety boogie Whenever we ride our bike

If you ride too far

Not sure where you are

Well you can stop and think

And have a drink

CHORUS

Plan your route
Ride with a group
With a friend alongside
You can ride and ride
CHORUS





In the fall, the leaves are changing colour My yard is more beautiful than any other I watch the leaves as they fall to the ground And I like to pick them up when I walk around

CHORUS

In the fall I'm gonna rake some leaves
In my backyard
In the winter I'm gonna skate
In my backyard
In the spring I'm gonna pick flowers
In my backyard
In the summer I'll do everything
In my backyard

In the winter, my yard it gets pretty chilly
Go out without a toque and you'll freeze yourself silly
My dad will freeze the yard, we can go for a skate
Then we'll have a hot chocolate as a special treat
CHORUS

In the spring, well everything starts to grow
Daffodils and tulips colours start to show
The birds are coming back from their winter vacation
As the days get longer the theme is recreation
CHORUS

In the summer, the sun is out all day
Meet with my friends in my yard will play
We can swing, play soccer or hide-and-go-seek
From Monday to Sunday we can play all week
CHORUS



reading revival

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

I'm going to read, I'm going to read, I'm going to read, I'm going to read in the library

Take a look and choose a book
About Peter Pan or Captain Hook
He's an awful pirate, a meanie and a crook

You can read about our friend Charlie
And his visit to Willy Wonka's factory
The Oompa Loompas make all kinds of crazy candy
CHORUS

A book transports you to Hogwarts
You can read about Harry and Voldemort
Now Quidditch is practically my favourite sport

Asterix and Obelix
Are super strong thanks to Getafix
Hunting wild boar is how they get their kicks
CHORUS

One fish, two fish, red fish, blue fish
That Dr. Seuss is very seussish
Don't forget Horton, the Lorax and the Grinch

That cuddly bear, Winnie the Pooh
Along with Tigger, Kanga and Roo
Were inspired by the author's visit to the zoo
CHORUS

So don't be shy just sing with me
About reading in the library
The more you read, the more your mind is free
CHORUS

hoppin' up and down

WILL'S JAMS

Hoppin' up and down is what we wanna do Hoppin' up and down is what we wanna do Hoppin' up and down, just me and you Hoppin' up and down is what we wanna do

Hoppin' up and down, just me and you Hoppin' up and down is what we wanna do
Clappin' our hands is what we wanna do
Stompin' our feet
Dancin' with our friends
Snappin' our fingers
Wavin' our hands
Makin' funny faces

Hoppin' up and down...



WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

I'm done my picture
Needs a colourful mixture
Get out my crayons
I'm going to colour it!
REPEAT CHORUS

Well I'm drawing because it's my favourite thing to do I'm drawing a picture of me with you
But, it's not done yet, it can be much more beautiful
It needs something more, to make it colourful
CHORUS

Sometimes I like to draw fruit on a plate
It's called a still life picture, I want to make it great
But it's not done yet, it can look much more flavourful
It needs something more, to make it colourful
CHORUS

I like Picasso, I think of him when I draw my house and my yard My mom says my pictures, they look pretty avant-garde
But it's not done yet, it can be much more wonderful
It needs something more, to make it colourful
CHORUS X2



Rocks and Roots

WILL'S JAMS

CHORUS

Trails and boots, rocks and roots
Trails and boots, rocks and roots
Love exploring some brand new routes
Trails and boots, rocks and roots

Walking by the river, after the rain It's magical when the sun comes out again The sky turns blue, you can see the steam And if you're lucky, salmon swimming up the stream

Hike in the mountains, or by the sea There's no TV, I'd rather climb a tree Look for an eagle, or even a squirrel Lots of fun for every boy and girl

CHORUS

With my family, I like to explore So much to see on the forest floor Might see a slug, pinecones galore Or maybe a bug we've never seen before

CHORUS

Send me a postcard, stick on a stamp Show me your favourite place where you like to camp Let's pitch a tent, everyone pitch in Pitch a baseball, time for violin

CHORUS

