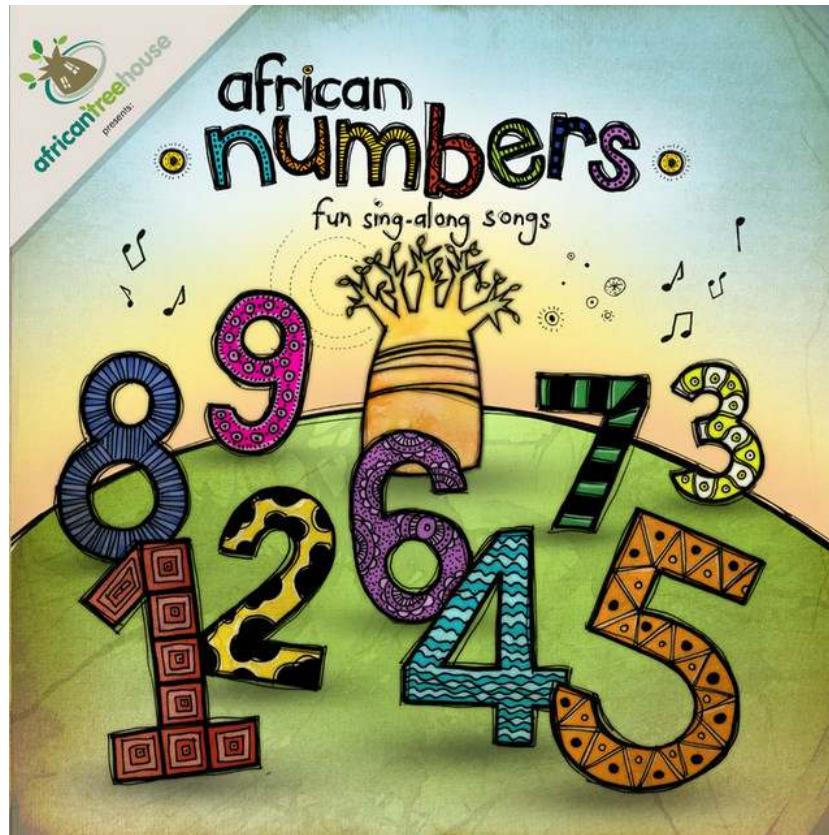


Song Lyrics from African Numbers



Composed and arranged by Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom.

As performed by Relebogile "Lebo" Mabotja, Concord Nkabinde, Kelly Petlane, Erika Strydom, Graeme Sacks and the Redhill School Kids.



Big Numbers

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

Big numbers are amazing they're astounding they're fun.
From the deepest darkest ocean, to the distance from the sun.
Impress your friends and neighbours with super number facts
From ordinary things, to the weird and abstract.

Verse

How far is the sun, from the earth?
(kids) 149.6 million kilometers
How far is the moon from the earth?
(kids) Around Three hundred and eighty thousand km

Chorus

Big numbers are amazing they're astounding they're fun.
From the deepest darkest ocean, to the distance from the sun.
Impress your friends and neighbours with super number facts
From ordinary things, to the weird and abstract.

INSTRUMENTAL

Verse

What's the longest river in the world?
(kids) The Nile and it is Six thousand, six hundred and fifty km long.
What's the highest mountain in Africa?
(kids) Kilimanjaro and it's five thousand eight hundred and ninety five meters tall.

Chorus

Big numbers are amazing they're astounding they're fun.
From the deepest darkest ocean, to the distance from the sun.
Impress your friends and neighbours with super number facts
From ordinary things, to the weird and abstract.

Interlude

Kids:

There are more than 6 ½ Billion people on the earth
The cheetah is the fastest animal and runs at a speed of up to 115 km/ph
The deepest point in the ocean is ten thousand, nine hundred and twenty four meters.

The earth is over 4.5 billion years old

There are one million one hundred and fifteen thousand, two hundred and five km of railway lines in the world

My dad says my mom has more pairs of shoes in her cupboard than all the stars in the heavens put together.

Chorus

Big numbers are amazing they're astounding they're fun.

From the deepest darkest ocean, to the distance from the sun.

Impress your friends and neighbours with super number facts

From ordinary things, to the weird and abstract.

From ordinary things, to the weird and abstract.

From the totally mundane, to the weird and abstract.

My Band

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

How many people are in my band?
How many can you count?
All the different instruments in my band
Playing in a group to make a beautiful sound

The drums are thumping, they're setting a groove
The hi-hat's swinging and it's making us move
And now a catchy rhythm on the big tom-tom
.....the drums are the heartbeat of our song

Chorus

The bass is driving that shuffle beat
It makes you wanna jump right out of your seat
It walks on the beat to make the music flow
..... The notes are deep and very low

Bass solo...

The rhythm guitar is chugging along
Chug, chug, chug, chugging to our song
That laid-back rhythm makes me feel so good
..... it has six strings and it's made out of wood.

Gtr solo...

The saxophone lets out a wail
It's pretty notes could never fail
To fly above the band, sweeping high & low
..... Wow that cat can really blow!

Sax solo...

The singer stands in front of the band
The microphone is in her hand
She scats a soulful melody
..... Here we go come sing with me!

Chorus (with stops – vocals can embellish)

Chorus everyone solo

"five instruments in my band!"

I love counting

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

Can you count, can you count, can you count with me?

Give it a try, it's easy you'll see

Can you count, can you count, it can be such fun

1 2 3 4 5, 5 4 3 2 1

Stamp your feet once

Stamp your feet twice

Stamp your feet once

Stamp your feet twice

Bridge

I love counting, I can count to five

to five, I can count to five

Chorus

Stamp your feet three times

Stamp your feet four times

Stamp your feet three times

Stamp your feet four times

Bridge

I love counting, I can count to five

to five, I can count to five

Chorus (up semitone)

Stamp your feet five times

Clap your hands five times

Stamp your feet five times

Clap your hands five times

Bridge (repeat)

I love counting, I can count to five

to five, I can count to five

Over the bridge: 1, 2, 3 4 5. 1 2 3, 4 5

Shongololo

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo
Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo

The shongololo crawls across the street,
Under the African sun.
The shongololo crawls across the street,
It has a thousand legs and it's very long

Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo
Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo

The shongololo crawls across the street,
It's body is shiny and black
The shongololo crawls across the street,
It rolls into a ball when it's under attack.

How many legs does a shongololo have?

Kids: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

How many legs does a shongololo have?

Kids: 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

How many legs has a shongololo got?

It has hundreds and hundreds. Wow, that's a lot!

Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo
Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo

Shongololo isn't it hard to walk?

Don't you trip over your feet?

Shongololo isn't it hard to walk?

While you're crawling crawling crawling crawling across the street.

How many legs does a shongololo have?

Kids: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

How many legs does a shongololo have?

Kids: 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16

How many legs has a shongololo got?

It has hundreds and hundreds. Wow, that's a lot!

Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo
Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo, Shongololo

Mama B

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

Mama B, has seven children
Seven children has she
She has to buy them, things for school
Let's go count, with Mama B
Books, pencils, paper and glue
Shoes and jackets, lunch boxes too
Rulers, erasers, scissors and ties
These are the things that Mama B buys

Kids shout: "One ruler. Two ties each. Three pencils and four pens each"

One times seven is seven
Two times seven, is fourteen
Three times seven, is twenty one
Four times seven is twenty eight

Chorus

Kids shout: "five white shirts. Six pairs of socks. Seven highlighter pens. Eight exercise books"

Five times seven is thirty five
Six times seven is forty two
Seven times seven is forty nine
Eight times seven is fifty six

½ Chorus

Kids shout: "nine coloured crayons. Ten textbooks each"

Nine time seven is sixty three
Ten times seven is seventy

Repeat to fade

(Kids shout over: 7, 14, 21, 28, 35, 42, 49, 56, 63, 70)

Rulers, erasers, scissors and ties
These are the things that Mama B buys

The Little Shepherd

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

On a hot, dry, African day
The little shepherd boy sits in the shade
Of a big, big, baobab tree
Of a big, big, baobab tree

His twenty sheep are grazing all around
And sleepily he starts to count
On a hot, dry, African day
On a hot, dry, African day

He only counts fourteen, six are gone.
He starts to call their names, one by one

Look! There's a tail sticking out from behind that bush.
It's sheep number fifteen, he's stuck, we'll have to push

Chorus

On a hot, dry, African day
The little shepherd boy sits in the shade
Of a big, big, baobab tree
Of a big, big, baobab tree

Behind a tree, where can they be?
Upon a hill, down by the mill?
Oh where, can, the other sheep be?
Oh where, can, the other sheep be?

Look! There's another two standing on that rock
Let's help them down and lead them to the flock

Look! There's one drinking from the dam
Let's go down and fetch, the little lamb.

Chorus

On a hot, dry, African day
The little shepherd boy sits in the shade
Of a big, big, baobab tree
Of a big, big, baobab tree

He has eighteen now, two more to go
He has to search, high and low
Oh where, can, the other sheep be?
Oh where, can, the other sheep be?

Look! There's something behind the waterfall
Yay! It's the last two, now we have them all

His twenty sheep are grazing all around
They're happy now, safe and sound
On a hot, dry, African day
On a hot, dry, African day
On a hot, dry, African day
On a hot, dry, African day

Taxi

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

We're driving along,
In my taxi taking people to work
Come along and take a ride with me.
We're driving along

Stop for Thabo, Stop for Thabo
Hello Thabo how are you, how are you doing today?
I now have one passenger, and we are on our way.

Stop for Lindiwe, Stop for Lindiwe
Dumela Lindiwe how are you how are you doing today?
I now have two passengers, and we are on our way.

Chorus

Stop for Gogo, stop for Gogo
Sowubona Ma, how are you how are you doing today?
I now have three passengers, and we are on our way.

Instrumental.

Look there's a family, a family of five!
Sanibonani how are you how are you doing today?
I now have eight passengers, and we are on our way.

Look there's John, John and his mom!
Good morning how are you, how are you doing today?
I now have ten passengers, and we are on our way

Chorus

Bridge
Let's count all the people in my taxi:
Thabo plus Lindiwe, plus Gogo is three.
Add the family of five, & that gives us eight.
Then came John and his mom, and now we have ten

Chorus X2

We're driving along X 3

The Big Five

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

Kings of the bushveld
Strong and mighty
Far in the distance
See them coming

*See the giant elephant, and the strong rhinoceros
The leopard and the buffalo, hear the noble lion roar*

The Lion. Hear him roaring so loud
A hunter. So majestic and proud.

Chorus

The Elephant. So graceful and strong.
In Africa. This is where he belongs.
*(See the giant elephant, and the strong rhinoceros
The leopard and the buffalo, hear the noble lion roar)*
Rhinoceros. You can come to no harm.
Your armour, is so thick and so strong.

Chorus

*See the giant elephant, and the strong rhinoceros
The leopard and the buffalo, hear the noble lion roar*

The Leopard. Running fast as the wind.
A predator. With spots on his skin.
A Buffalo. Coming over the plain.
A herbivore. At the top of the chain.

Chorus

The African Market

Chorus

The African market is bustling today
With people on every street
I'm taking my basket; I have some change
I'm going to get something to eat

*(Kids) Bananas, bananas, get your fresh bananas
Only three rand a bunch
Bananas, bananas, get your fresh bananas
Perfect for a really good lunch*

How many things are in my basket?
How many can you see?
*Kids: One! One bunch of bananas,
A bunch of bananas for me.*

Chorus

The African market is bustling today
With people on every street
I'm taking my basket; I have some change
I'm going to get something to eat

*(Kids) Peanuts, peanuts why don't you get some peanuts?
Only three rand a pack
Peanuts, peanuts why don't you get some peanuts?
Perfect for an afternoon snack.*

How many things are in my basket?
How many can you see?
*Kids: Two! Bananas and peanuts
And they're all, just for me*

Chorus

The African market is bustling today
With people on every street
I'm taking my basket; I have some change
I'm going to get something to eat

*(kids) Honey, honey, why don't you get some honey?
It's a really nice treat.
Honey, honey, some sticky golden honey
Honey makes everything sweet.*

How many things are in my basket?

How many can you see?

*Kids: Three! A bunch of bananas, a packet of peanuts, a bottle of honey
And all just for me.*

instr

(Kids) Spices, spices, get your herbs and spices

To sprinkle on top of your food

Spices, spices, get your herbs and spices

Makes everything taste really good.

How many things are now in my basket?

How many can you see?

*Kids: Four! A bunch of bananas, a packet of peanuts, a bottle of honey, herbs & spices
And it's all just for me!*

Chorus

The African market is bustling today

With people on every street

I've bought all my food now I'm on my way home

Come over! I'm having a feast!

Professor Owl

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

Chorus

There's a school in the bush, where little animals go
With a wise old owl teaching them all that they should know
"Good morning class", "good morning Professor Owl"
"Today we will learn about collective nouns"

Professor Owl cleared his throat and asked:

"what do we call a group of baboons, class?"

Right at the back, a little paw went up "It's called a troupe" said the little lion cub.

"And what do we call a group of giraffe?" "A herd" said the little hyena with a laugh.

Chorus

Choir

A troupe of baboons, A herd of giraffe, A swarm of bees, An army of ants
A pride of lions, A parliament of owls, A school of fish, A clutch of chicks

With his glasses on his nose, the Professor asked *"And what do we call a group of bees, class?"*

Little Tilley tortoise stuck her head out of her shell "A swarm, sir!" the little tortoise yelled

"And what do we call a group of ants?"

"An army!" said the little meerkat clapping his hands.

Chorus

The professor tapped his desk with his stick & asked *"And what do we call a group of lions, class?"*

Little Sally Snake, hissed the answer "It's called a pride, sssschool master"

"And what do we call, a group of owls?" "A parliament sir!" the whole class yelled.

choir section

A flock of birds, A pack of wolves, a school of fish, A colony of frogs

A litter of puppies, a herd of zebra, a gaggle of geese, a slither of snakes

A troupe of baboons, A herd of giraffe, A swarm of bees, An army of ants

A pride of lions, A parliament of owls, A school of fish, A clutch of chicks

A flock of birds, A pack of wolves, a school of fish, A colony of frogs

A litter of puppies, a herd of zebra, a gaggle of geese, a slither of snakes

Three Legged African Pot

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

We're making an African stew
In our three legged African pot
An iron pot as black as the night
We stir to the left and we stir to the right
We're making an African stew
In our three legged African pot

We're making a fire tonight
We're making a fire so bright
We sit in a circle, feeling the glow
Our African stew is cooking so slow
In our three legged African pot
In our three legged African pot

One two three, One two three, Stir to the left
One two three, One two three, Stir to the right
Stir to the left, Stir to the right
We're stirring our stew for supper tonight
In our three legged African pot
In our three legged African pot

We're making an African stew
In our three legged African pot
We're clapping and dancing and singing our song
We listen to stories of heroes so strong
The pot starts to boil, the foods almost done
Cooking our stew has been such great fun
In our three legged African pot
In our three legged African pot

One two three, One two three, Stir to the left
One two three, One two three, Stir to the right
Stir to the left, Stir to the right
We're stirring our stew for supper tonight
In our three legged African pot
In our three legged African pot

My Day

Graeme Sacks & Erika Strydom

I get up at six o'clock
Brush my teeth and wash my face
Breakfast is at half past six
Catch the bus, hope I'm not late

School starts at seven sharp
We're working hard 'till half past ten
Grab your lunch box lets go play
'Till we start our class again

Chorus

Sixty Sixty
Seconds in a minute, minute, minute
Counting, counting,
Seconds in a minute, minute, minute
X2

School was fun it's time to go
Catch the bus at one fifteen
Mom is waiting with some lunch
Wash my hands so they are clean

Homework time at three o'clock
Reading books and doing sums
Five o'clock go out to play
Wait for daddy, here he comes!

Chorus

Sixty Sixty
Minutes in an hour, hour, hour
Counting, counting
Minutes in an hour, hour, hour
X2

Flute solo

Supper time at half past six
We all sit down to eat our food
I help mom with washing up
I still have a lot to do

Bath time is at eight o'clock
Almost time to go to sleep
Dad reads from my favourite book
I close my eyes and count the sheep

Chorus

Sixty Sixty
Seconds in a minute, minute, minute
Counting, counting,
Seconds in a minute, minute, minute
Sixty Sixty
Minutes in an hour, hour, hour
Counting, counting
Minutes in an hour, hour, hour

Kids shout: "Twenty four hours in my day!"