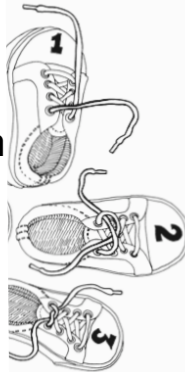


by Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

MOVE ME ON UP!

||: Move me on
 Up to first grade
 I have worked
 Very hard
 I know my letters
 And numbers, too
 I follow directions
 And tie my own shoes
 So please move me on
 Up to first grade
 I want to learn
 Even more!
 So it's time
 I'm moving along
 Let first grade begin!



||

Take me out
 To the ball game
 Take me out
 With the crowd
 Buy me some peanuts
 And Crackerjack
 I don't care if
 I never get back



Let me root, root root
 For the home team
 If they don't win
 It's a shame
 For it's one, two,
 Three strikes you're out
 At the old ball game!

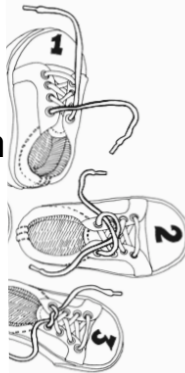


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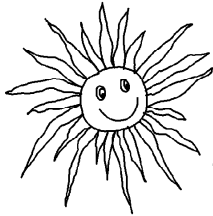
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:||



End-of-the-Year Song

(to the tune of Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah,
new lyrics by Mary Ioannou)

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay,
My, oh, my, summer's coming our way.
Plenty of sunshine, swimming and play,
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, school's out today.



There's a sadness in the air.
It's over. It's done.
But wasn't kindergarten fun?

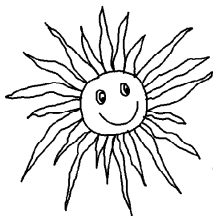


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