Kids Road Trip Songs!
Print the lyrics to these old classics to take with you on the road, and you’ll be there before you know it.

On Top of Spaghetti - The Meatball Song

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

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

It rolled off the table
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled out of the door.

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

It rolled in the garden
And under a bush,
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush.

So if you eat spaghetti
All covered with cheese,
Hold onto your meatball
Lest somebody sneeze.

He’s Got the Whole World
(author unknown)

CHORUS
He’s got the whole world, in his hands,
He’s got the whole wide world, in his hands,
He’s got the whole world, in his hands,
He’s got the whole world in his hands!

He’s got the little bitty baby, in his hands, (3 times)
He’s got you and me, brother, in his hands, (3 times)
He’s got you and me, sister, in his hands, (3 times)
(Repeat 1st verse, Then add some of your own verses!)

The Ants Came Marching
(to the tune of “When Johnny Comes Marching Home”)  author unknown

The ants came marching one by one, Hurrah, Hurrah,
The ants came marching one by one, Hurrah, Hurrah,
The ants came marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb,
And they all went marching down,
to the ground, to get out, of the rain...

The ants came marching 2 by 2, Hurrah, ...(etc)
The little one stopped to tie his shoe...(etc)

three...The little one stopped to climb a tree...four...The little one stopped to shut the door...
five... The little one stopped to take a dive...
six... The little one stopped to pick up sticks...
Seven ... The little one stopped to wave at heaven...
eight ... The little one stopped to make them late...
nine ... The little one stopped to scratch his spine...
ten ... The little one stopped to say THE END!

If You're Happy And You Know It (author unknown)

If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands [clap! clap!]
If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands [clap! clap!]
If you’re happy and you know it, and you really want to show it
If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands [clap clap!]

2. ...stamp your feet [stomp! stomp!]
3. ... shout “Hooray!” [Hooray!]
4. ... do all three! [clap clap! stom stomp! Hooray!]

Head and Shoulders
(point to each body part while you sing)

Head and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes
Head and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Head and shoulders knees and toes, knees and toes!
(repeat faster and faster until everyone starts laughing)

Freres Jacques
(French folk song)

Freres Jacques, Frere Jacques,
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines,
Din, din, don! Din, din, don!

Are You Sleeping
Are you sleeping,
Are you sleeping,
Brother John, brother John?
Morning bells are ringing,
Morning bells are ringing,
Ding, Ding, Dong!
Ding, Ding, Dong!

Kum ba yah (traditional)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

People singing Lord, Kum ba yah (3x) (repeat each line, etc.)
We are happy Lord, Kum ba yah...
Children playing Lord, Kum ba yah...
Peace in our time Lord, Kum ba yah...
So we’re praying Lord, Kum ba yah...
**Found A Peanut**  
(Tune: Clementine, Author: Unknown)

Found a peanut, found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now,  
Just now I found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now.

Cracked it open, cracked it open,  
Cracked it open just now,  
Just now I cracked it open,  
Cracked it open just now.

It was rotten, it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now,  
Just now it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now,  
Just now I ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now.

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now,  
Just now I got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now.

Called the doctor, called the doctor,  
Called the doctor just now,  
Just now I called the doctor,  
Called the doctor just now.

Operation, operation,  
Operation just now,  
Just now an operation,  
An operation just now.

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**I've Been Working On the Railroad**  
(American folk song)

I've been working on the railroad, All the livelong day,  
I've been working on the railroad, Just to pass the time away,  
Can't you hear the whistle blowing,  
Rise up so early in the morn,  
Can't you hear the captain shouting, Dinah, blow your horn!

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,  
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Someone's in the kitchen I know, I know -oh,  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,  
Strumming on the old banjo,

They're singing... Fe fi fiddley-i-o, Fe fi fiddley-i-o-o-o-o-o,  
Fe fi fiddley-i-OOOOOO!, Strummin' on the old banjo!

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**Grand Ol' Flag** by George M. Cohan

You're a grand old flag. You're a high-flying flag.  
And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of, the land I love,  
The home of the free and the brave!

Every heart beats true for the red, white, and blue.  
Where there's never a boast or brag!  
But should old acquaintance be forgot,  
Keep your eye on that Grand Old Flag!

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**Clementine** (traditional)

This one is a good one to have one person sing the verses and everyone else join in on the chorus. Listen carefully to the humorous (if not macabre) lyrics as they tell the story:

In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine,  
Lived a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

CHORUS

Oh my darling, oh my darling. Oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever, Oh my darling, Clementine.

Light she was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine. [Chorus]

Drove she ducklings to the water, Every morning just at nine,  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine, But alas, I was no swimmer,  
There grow roses and other posies, Fertilized by Clementine. [Chorus]

In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle doth entwine,  
Therefore sang the happy boy, Though in life I used to hug her, Now she's dead I draw the line. [Chorus]

Listen fellers, head the warning, Of this tragic tale of mine,  
Artificial respiration, Could have saved my Clementine. [Chorus]

How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,  
Till I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine. [Chorus]