

Ms. A's Song

Song Style: Jazz

Well, I'm so happy to be Ms. A,
And I'm so happy to come your way.
Oh, dear, I almost forgot to say,
That when I'm happy I sneeze all day.

All day I'm sneezin' a'choo.
And here's the reason, a'choo:
I'm very happy, a'choo.
Give me a tissue, please,
'Cause I've got to sneeze . . .
A'choo!

All day I'm sneezin' a'choo.
And here's the reason, a'choo:
I'm very happy, a'choo.
All day I'm sneezin' a'choo.
I'm very happy, a'choo.



Mr. B's Song

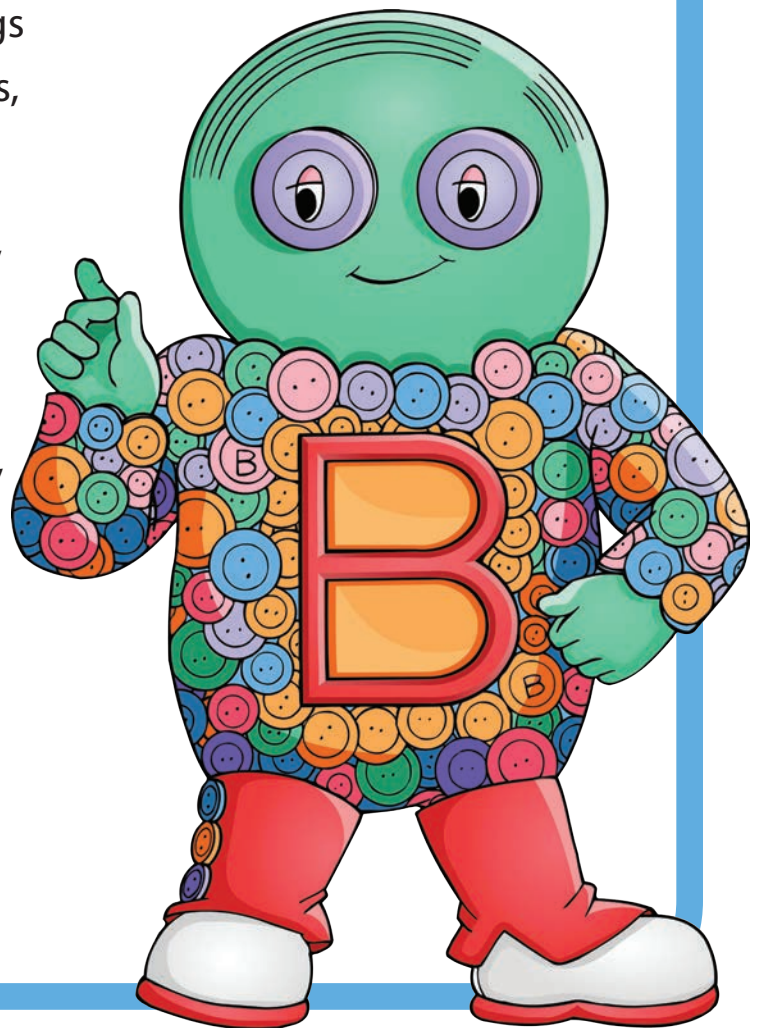
Song Style: Waltz

Beautiful buttons, beautiful buttons,
beautiful buttons,
What beautiful buttons on me, Mr. B.
Big buttons and baby buttons and
in-between buttons,
All beautiful buttons on me, Mr. B.

I love all my buttons. I want to get more.
I'd better buzz down to The Buttonhole Store.
They have boxes of buttons and bags
of buttons and baskets of buttons,
All beautiful buttons for me, Mr. B.

Bowls of buttons, barrels of buttons,
and buckets of buttons,
All beautiful buttons for me, Mr. B.

Beautiful buttons, beautiful buttons,
beautiful buttons,
What beautiful buttons . . .



Mr. C's Song

Song Style: Calypso



I'm Mr. C, take a look at me.
I cover myself completely.
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.
I'm Mr. C, take a look at me.
I cover myself completely.
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.
I'm shy. I'm shy.
That's the reason why,
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.
I'm shy. I'm shy.
That's the reason why,
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.
I'm Mr. C, take a look at me.
I cover myself completely.
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.
I'm shy. I'm shy.
That's the reason why,
I cover myself completely with my colossal cap.



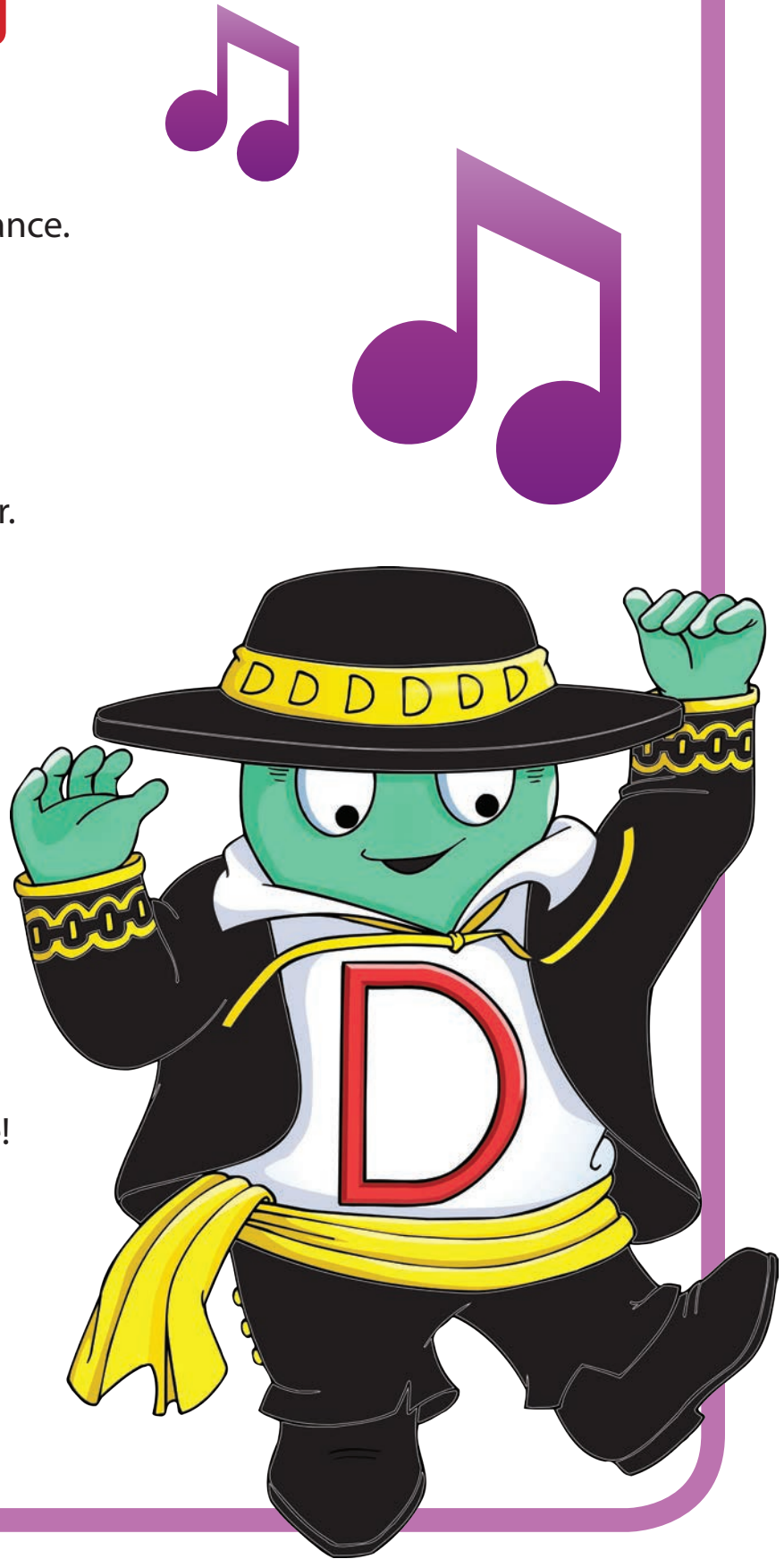
Mr. D's Song

Song Style: Flamenco

I'm Mr. D.
I love to dance my dazzling dance.
I'm sure you agree.
It's a dazzling dance.
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da!
Diving, dipping and skipping
and dashing across the floor.
Dancing and dancing
and dancing and dancing,
Until I can't dance anymore.

Dance with me!
Dance with me!
Do as I do, do as I do,
Dance with me!

Hooray for you!
Hooray for me!
Hooray for the dazzling dance!



Ms. E's Song

Song Style: Exercise Music

I feel extremely strong.
Just look at me—Ms. E!
Singing my workout song,
Listen to me, Ms. E.

'Cause I've got exercise energy,
Exercise, reach up high.
E-e-e-e-exercise, reach the sky.
Everybody, do you have exercise energy?
Reach up high, reach the sky, stretch!

You're getting stronger now,
Listen to me, Ms. E.
Now that you're learning how,
You can be strong like me.

'Cause you've got exercise energy,
Exercise, bend down low.
E-e-e-e-exercise, touch each toe.
Everybody, bend down low,
touch each toe, bend!

'Cause you've got exercise energy,
Exercise day and night.
E-e-e-e-exercise, exactly right.
E-e-e-e-exercise energy . . .



Ms. F's Song

Song Style: Soft Shoe

I'm Ms. F . . .

And I've got funny feet,
funny feet, funny feet, funny feet.

Ms. F—that's me.

With these fabulous feet of mine,
Full of fun, feeling fine,
Fancy as feet can be.

You'll see!

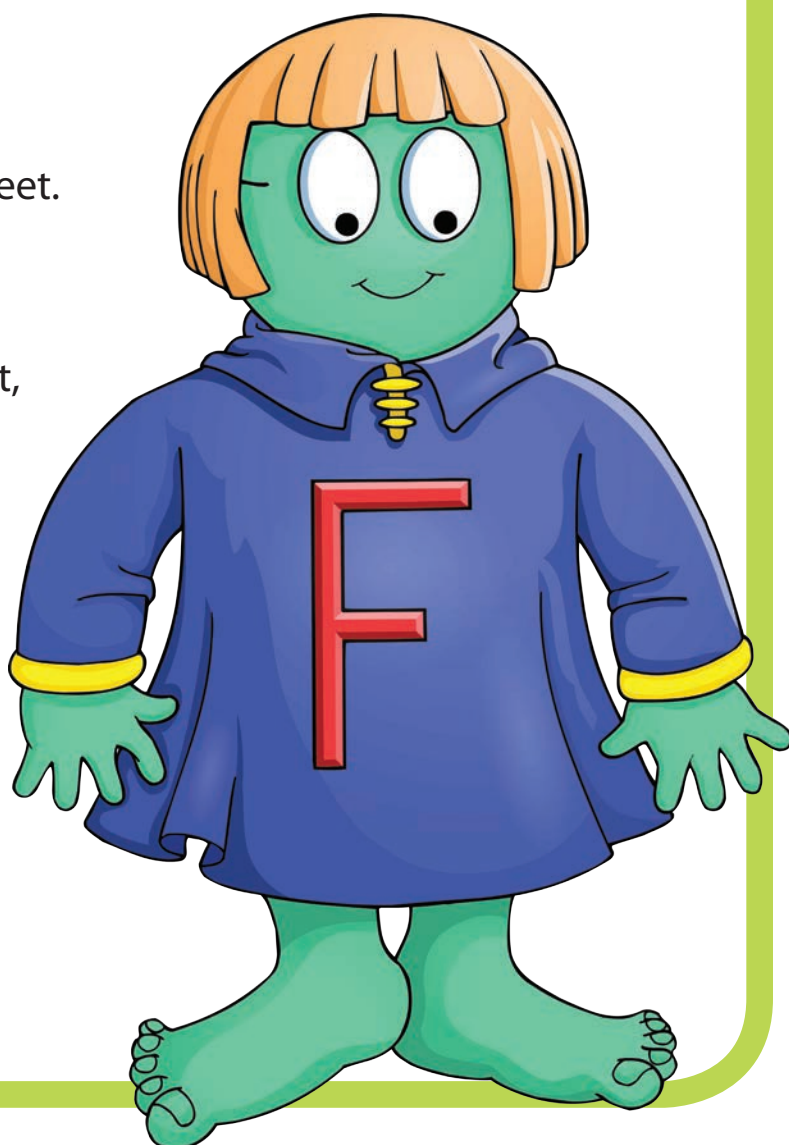
Yes, I've got funny feet,
funny feet, funny feet, funny feet.

Ms. F—that's me.

That's me!

Just let me feel that famous beat,
For the funniest, funniest,
funniest, funniest,
Funny, funny feet.

Foodle-doodle-doo!
Feedle-deedle-dee!
Follow my funny feet!



Mr. G's Song

Song Style: Rap

Goody gum, I've got goody gum.
I'm Mr. G. I've got goody gum.
Gubble, bubble! I'm in trouble!
I keep goofing with my goody gum.

Goody gum, I've got goody gum.
I'm Mr. G. I've got goody gum.
Gubble, bubble! I'm in trouble!
I keep goofing with my goody gum.

I took my goody gum
out of my mouth,
And I laid it down on my bed.
When I went to sleep,
my goody gum got stuck
to the back of my head.

Goody gum, I've got goody gum.
I'm Mr. G. I've got goody gum.
Gubble, bubble! I'm in trouble!
I keep goofing with my goody gum.
Goody gum, goody gum . . .



Mr. H's Song

Song Style: Polka

I'm Mr. H.
Hello, hello.
How do you do?
And do you know?
Why I'm so handsome and adorable?
My happy hair
 is everywhere.
My happy hair
 makes people stare.
Happy hair!

Oh, happy hair!
My happy hair!
Oh, how I love this hair I wear!
I'll never, never stop
 at any hair-cutting shop
 to cut my handsome, happy hair.
So there!

Happy hair!
Happy hair!
Happy hair . . .



Mr. I's Song

Song Style: Conga Music

Let me introduce myself:

I'm Mr. I.

I'm covered with inches, lots and lots of them,

Inches, head to toe with them.

None of them work together the way they should.

Impossible inches, impossible inches,

They won't do what they're supposed to do.

They're supposed to measure together,

Measure together,

But they don't. Oh, no!

They try to measure by themselves.

Impossible inches, impossible inches,

They won't do what they're supposed to do.

They're supposed to measure together,

Measure together,

But they don't. Oh, no!

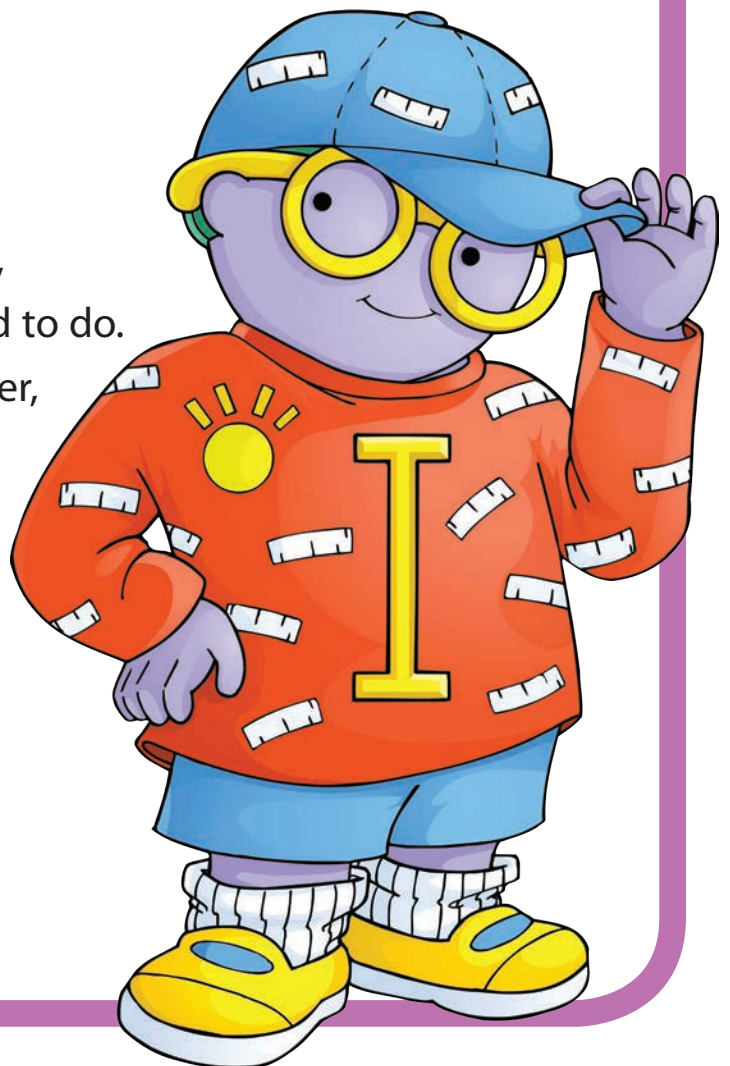
They try to measure by themselves.

Impossible inches, impossible,

Impossible inches, impossible,

I-i-i-impossible,

I-i-i-inches . . .



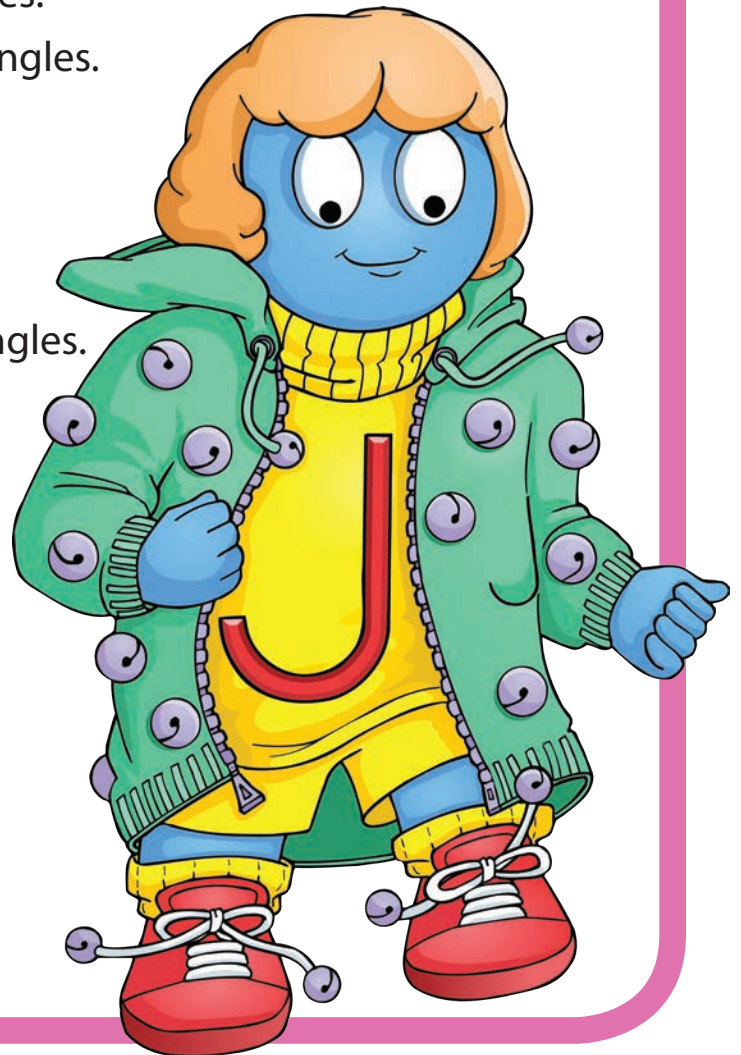
Ms. J's Song

Song Style: Children's Game Music

I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
Whenever I move, my jacket jingle jingles.
Whenever I stop . . . not a sound.

I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
Whenever I jump, my jacket jingle jingles.
Whenever I jog, my jacket jingle jingles.
Whenever I juggle, my jacket jingle jingles.
Whenever I stop . . . not a sound.

I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
I'm Ms. J with my jingle jingle jacket.
Whenever I move, my jacket jingle jingles.
Whenever I stop . . . not a sound.



Ms. K's Song

Song Style: March

I kick the fastest kick.
I kick the longest kick.
I kick the strongest kick of any kicker in the world.
I'm Ms. K with my kaboom kick!
Kaboom kick!
Kaboom kick!
I always win the contest I'm in.
I'm the kicking champion.

I'm proud.
Yes, I'm proud,
To be the best kicker in the world,
But I'm prouder when I'm kind.

Kind, kind,
I take time to be kind, kind.
Kind, kind,
I take time to be kind.



Ms. L's Song

Song Style: Waltz

I'm Ms. L.

I laugh the longest laugh.

My laugh is a lollapalooza!

It's a lulu of a laugh!

You can look high and low.

I laugh the longest laugh of anyone you know.

The laughingest, longest laugher —

I'm Ms. L.

Laughing can make you feel,

Tickly, giggly, happy.

Let's have lots and lots and lots of fun.

Let's be tickly, giggly, happy.

I'm Ms. L.

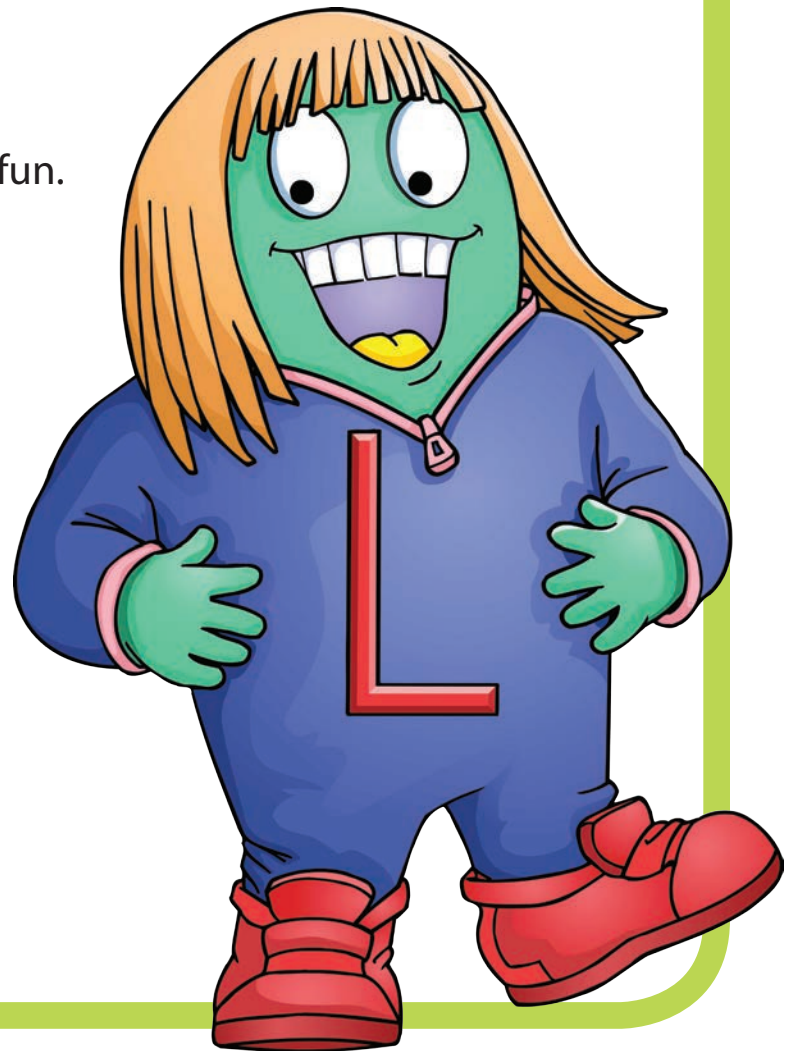
I laugh the longest laugh.

Open your lips and laugh with me.

We'll be as happy as we can be.

Laugh the longest laugh with me.

I'm Ms. L.



Mr. M's Song

Song Style: Rock and Roll

I'm Mr. M, with a munching mouth.
My mouth must munch, munch, munch.
My mouth has lunch, lunch, lunch.
I munch from morning to midnight,
Midnight to morning.
Munching mouth, I'm Mr. M.

Meatballs, macaroni, mashed potatoes I adore.
Marshmallows, muffins, milk—
More and more and more and more!

I'm Mr. M, with a munching mouth.
My mouth must munch, munch, munch.
My mouth has lunch, lunch, lunch.
I munch from morning to midnight,
Midnight to morning.
Munching mouth, I'm Mr. M.
With a munching mouth, I'm Mr. M.
Munching mouth!



Mr. N's Song

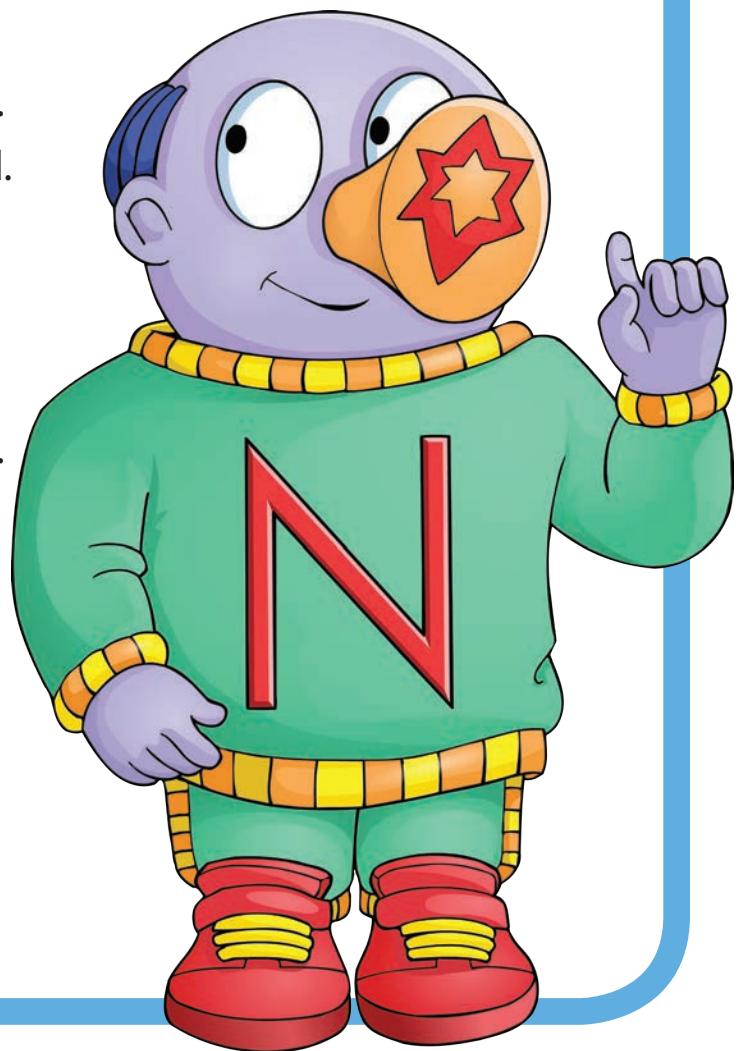
Song Style: Tap-Dance

Noisy nose, noisy nose,
No one has a noisy nose like Mr. N.
That's me.
Noisy nose, noisy nose,
You'll never find a noisy nose like Mr. N.
That's me.

Ninny, nanny, nonny.
Hear my noisy sound?
Ninny, nanny, nonny.
There's nowhere else it can be found.
Now join with me to make my sound.

Ninny, nanny, nonny.
Hear my noisy sound?
Ninny, nanny, nonny.
There's nowhere else it can be found.

Noisy nose, noisy nose,
No one has a noisy nose like Mr. N.
That's me . . .



Mr. O's Song

Song Style: Tango

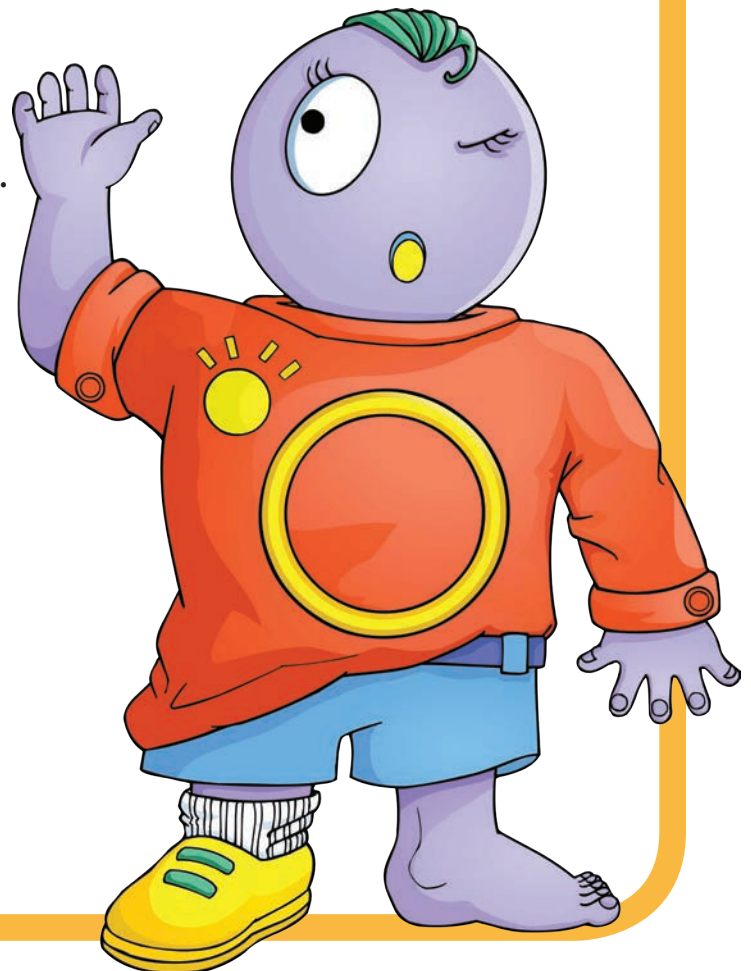
Opposite, opposite,
I'm Mr. O — I'm opposite.
When you say "yes," I say "no."
I'm opposite, I'm Mr. O.

Opposite, opposite,
I'm Mr. O — I'm opposite.
When you want to stop, I want to go.
I'm opposite — I'm Mr. O.

Whatever you say, I say the opposite.
Whatever you do, I do the opposite.
It doesn't matter what you say or do.
What I say or do is different from you.

Opposite, opposite,
I'm Mr. O — I'm opposite.
When you say "fast," I say "slow."
I'm opposite — I'm Mr. O.

O-o-o-opposite.
Opposite — I'm Mr. O . . .



Ms. P's Song

Song Style: Country



I'm Ms. P.

I've got pointy, pointy patches,
From my shoulders to my shoes,
Pointy patches on each elbow and each knee.
People love my pointy patches,
Pointing out each patch that matches.
They're as pointy as a pointy patch can be.

I'm Ms. P.

Purple patches, yellow patches,
Pink and green and blue,
Positively perfect patches—
Don't you think so, too?

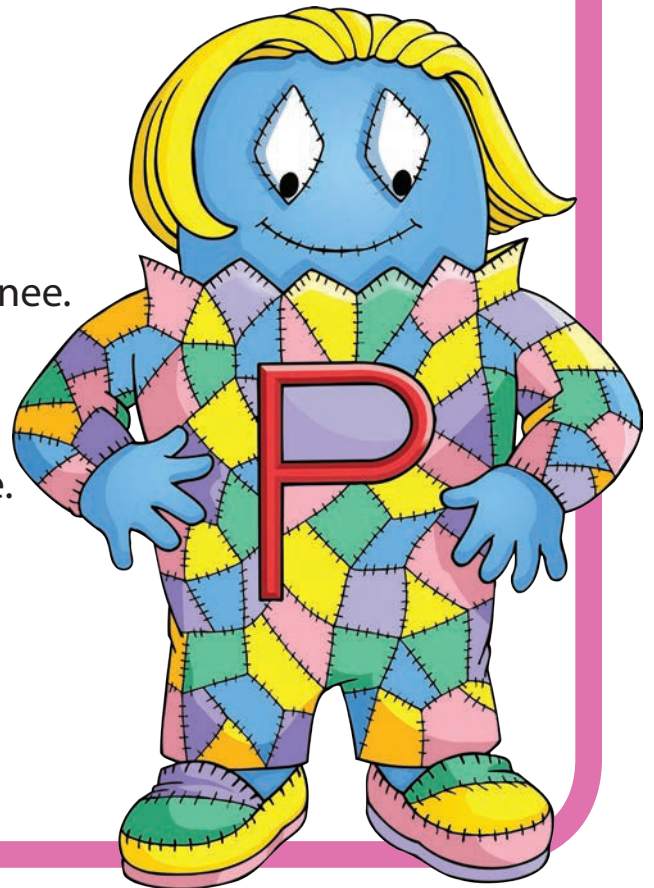
I've got pointy, pointy patches,
From my shoulders to my shoes,
Pointy patches on each elbow and each knee.
People love my pointy patches,
Pointing out each patch that matches.
They're as pointy as a pointy patch can be.

I'm Ms. P.

Yes-sir-ree.

I'm Ms. P.

I'm Ms. P.



Mr. Q's Song

Song Style: Conga

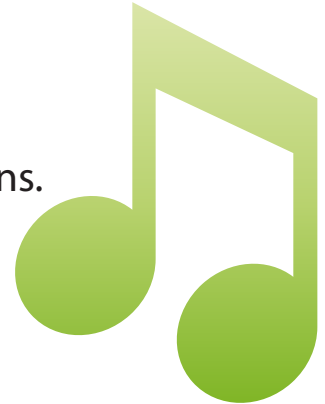


My head is filled with questions, questions, questions.

My head is filled with questions
that I want to ask.

My head is filled with questions, questions, questions.

My head is filled with questions
that I want to ask.



I'm Mr. Q.

I have so many questions.

And if I ask my questions, I'll learn a lot.

I'm Mr. Q.

I have so many questions.

And if I ask my questions, I'll learn a lot.

My head is filled with questions,
questions, questions.

My head is filled with questions
that I want to ask.

I'm Mr. Q.

I have so many questions.

And if I ask my questions, I'll learn a lot.

I'm Mr. Q.

I have so many questions.

And if I ask my questions, I'll learn a lot.



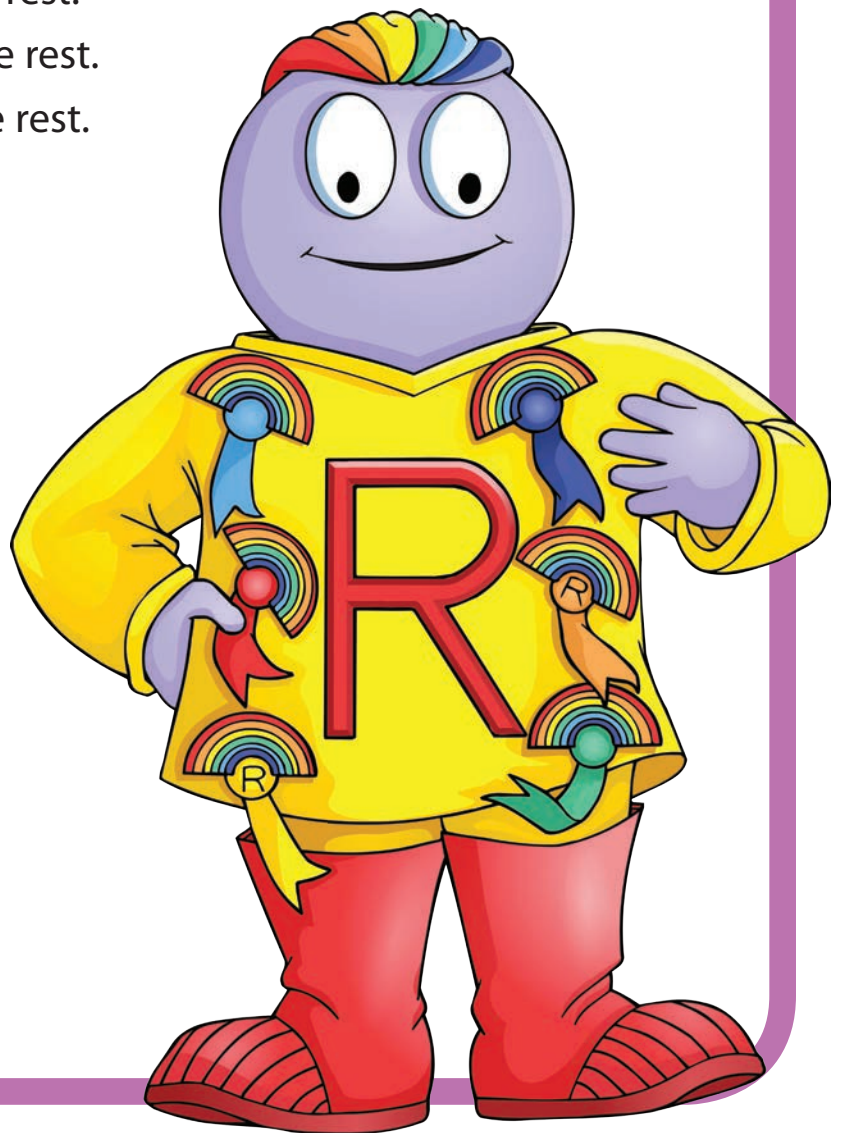
Mr. R's Song

Song Style: Bluegrass

I win all the rainbow ribbons.
I win all the rainbow ribbons.
I win all the rainbow ribbons for my roses.
I'm Mr. R,
The wonderful Mr. R.
I raise the best roses there are.

My roses are rosier than all the rest.
My roses are redder than all the rest.
My roses are better than all the rest.
Everybody knows that
my roses are the best.

I win all the rainbow ribbons.
I win all the rainbow ribbons.
I win all the rainbow ribbons
for my roses.
I'm Mr. R,
The wonderful Mr. R.
I raise the best roses there are.



Ms. S's Song

Song Style: Jazz

I'm Ms. S.
And sometimes when I go to bed,
I feel afraid.
I think there's something in the dark,
That I can't see.
I silently put on my super socks—
And suddenly . . .

I've got a silly monster bouncing on my bed!
It's flipping somersaults right next to my head!
With my super socks, I laugh my fears away.
With my super socks, I'm feeling OK.

I'm Ms. S.
And sometimes when I'm by myself,
I feel sad.
I'm lonely being all alone,
And I might cry.
I simply put on my super socks—
And suddenly . . .

I say, "It's silly to just sit here and cry.
I can have lots of fun with me, myself, and I!"
With my super socks, I'm feeling OK.
Super socks, super socks, hooray!



Ms. T's Song

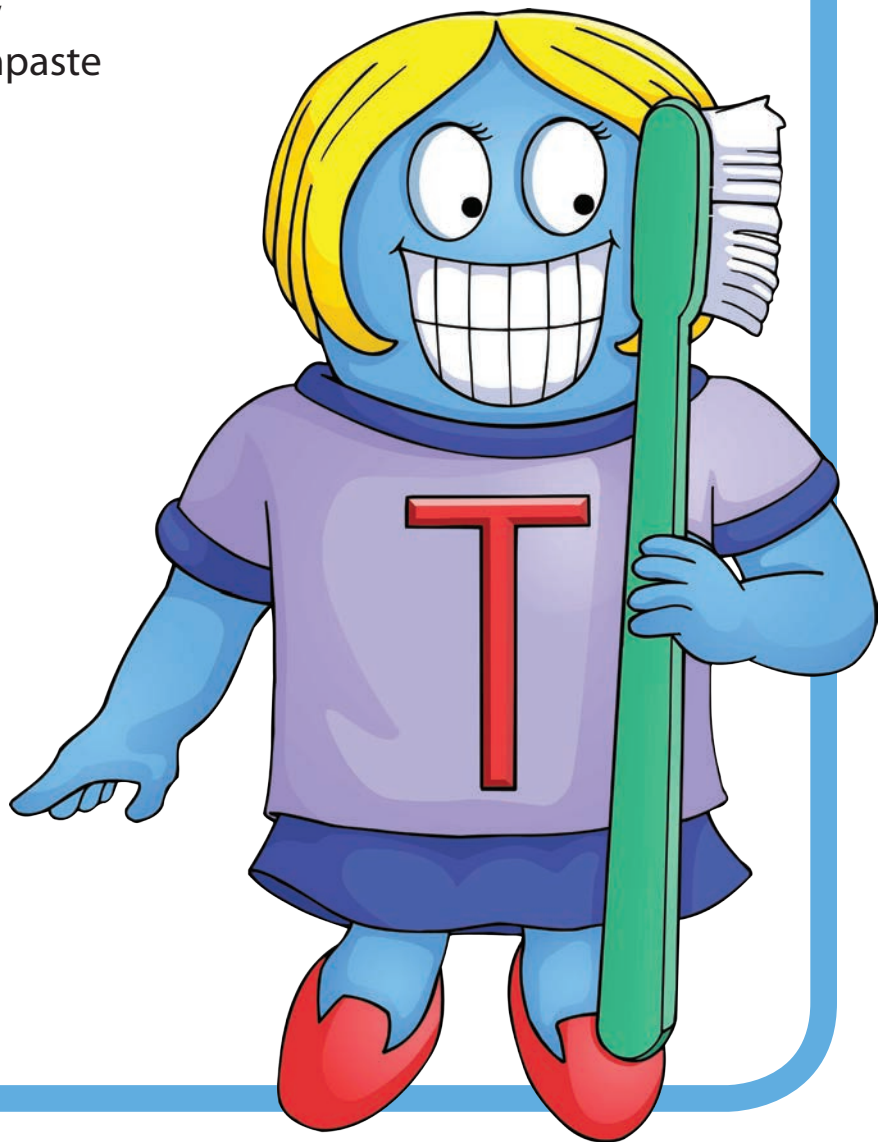
Song Style: Country

Tall, my teeth are so tall,
Terrifically tall,
Tallest of all,
Tallest you'll see.
Just call me Ms. T.

I'm Ms. T—tall teeth.
Why, my tall teeth are so tall,
I use ten tubes of tasty toothpaste
for each tall tooth.
I'm talking about tall teeth!

Tall, my teeth are so tall,
Terrifically tall,
Tallest of all,
Tallest you'll see.
Just call me Ms. T.

Tall teeth—Ms. T.
Tall teeth—Ms. T.
Tall teeth . . .



Ms. U's Song

Song Style: Conga

I'm Ms. U.

I love to fly uh-uh-up.

I love to fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

My unusual umbrella keeps flying uh-uh-up.

I fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

I'm Ms. U.

I love to fly uh-uh-up.

I love to fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

My unusual umbrella keeps flying uh-uh-up.

I fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

Say it softly, "Uh-uh-up and away!"

Say it loudly, "Uh-uh-up and away!"

Sing it softly, "Uh-uh-up and away!"

Sing it loudly, "Uh-uh-up and away!"

I'm Ms. U.

I love to fly uh-uh-up.

I love to fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

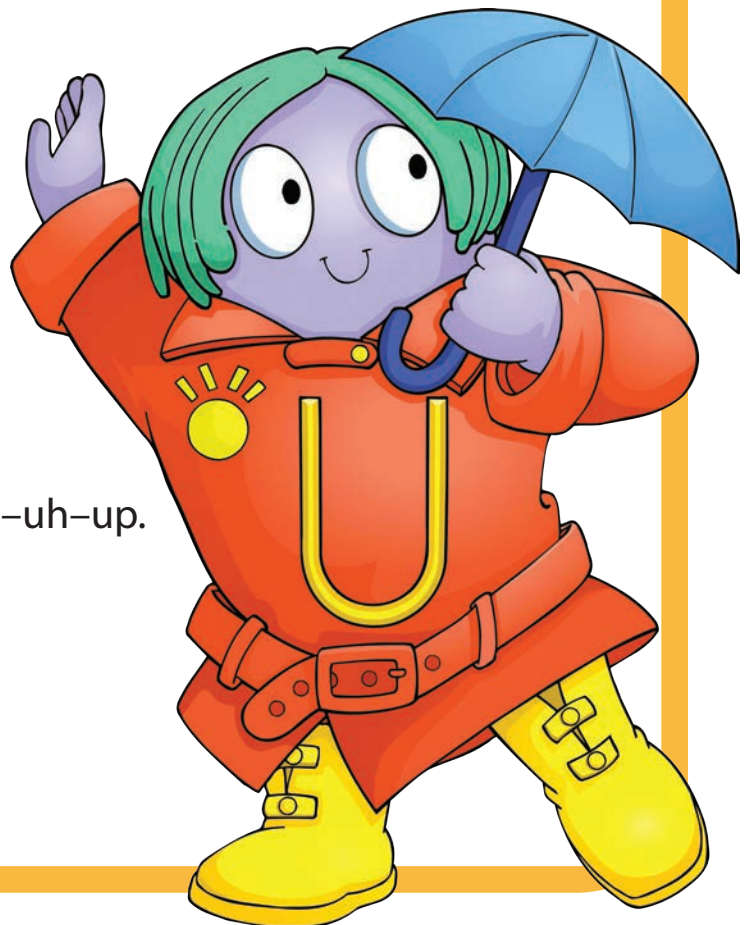
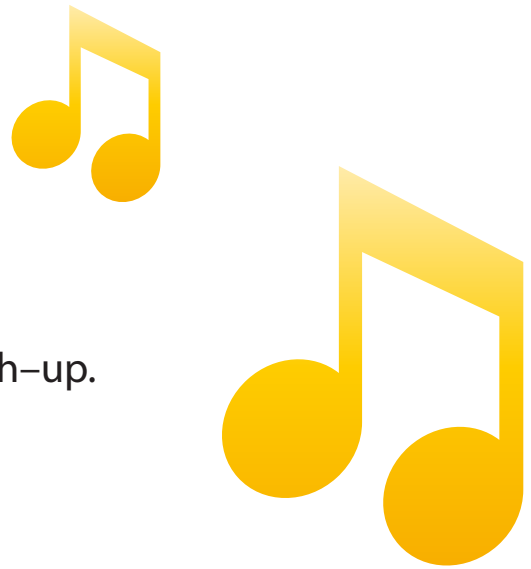
My unusual umbrella keeps flying uh-uh-up.

I fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

I fly uh-uh-up to the sky.

Uh-uh-uh-unusual

Uh-uh-uh-umbrella . . .



Ms. V's Song

Song Style: March

I'm Ms. V with my vegetable vest,
My vegetable vest covered with vegetables.
There's a variety of vegetables all over me.
Up and down, side to side, they're all over me.

I'm Ms. V with my vegetable vest,
My vegetable vest covered with vegetables—
Lettuce, tomatoes, carrots, and potatoes.
Veggies give you vitamins! Vitamins! Vitamins!

I'm Ms. V with my vegetable vest,
My vegetable vest covered with vegetables.
Vegetables! Vegetables! We want vegetables!
Vegetable vest, I'm Ms. V.



Ms. W's Song

Song Style: Jazz

Win, wet, watermelon, welcome, walrus,
Wing, well, walnut, wiggle, wobble,
Words, words!

I love words, words.

I love words.

I'm Ms. W.

I love wonderful words.

I love words,

Wonderful words.

I love words,

Wonderful words.

Short words, long words,

Happy words, sad words,

Color words, rhyming words,

I love words!

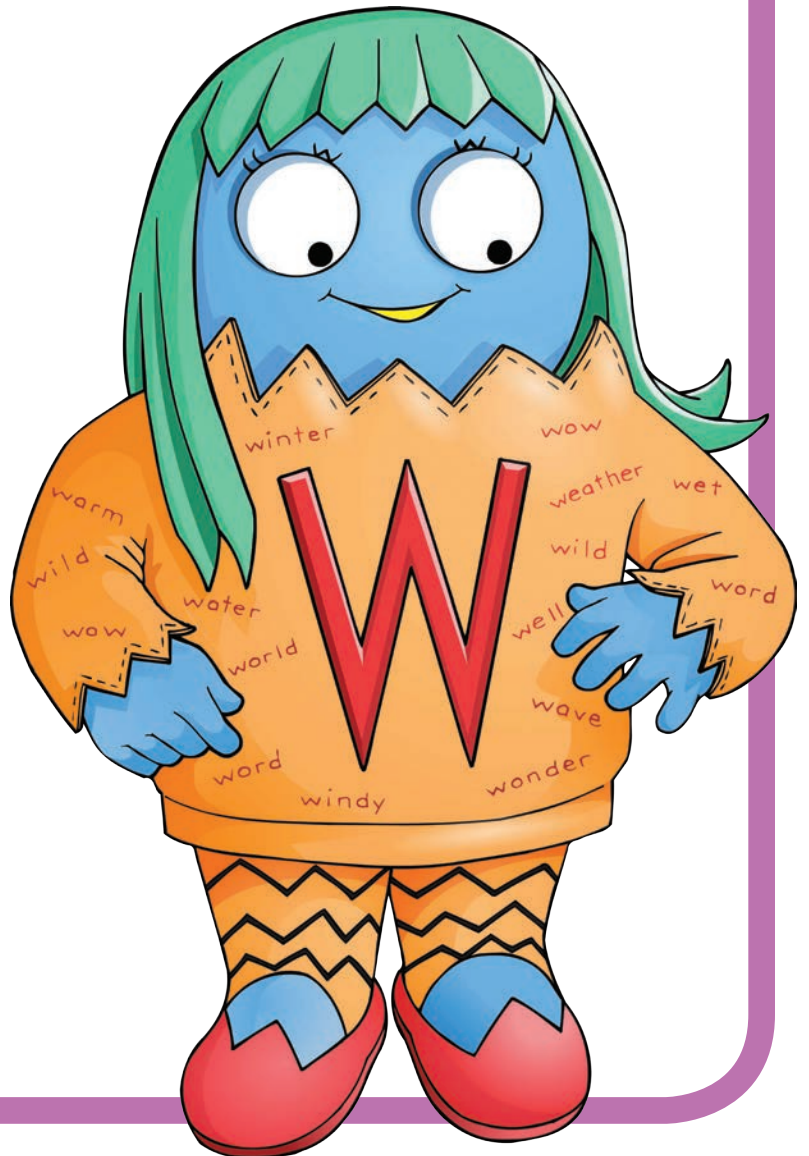
Words, words!

I love words, words.

I love words.

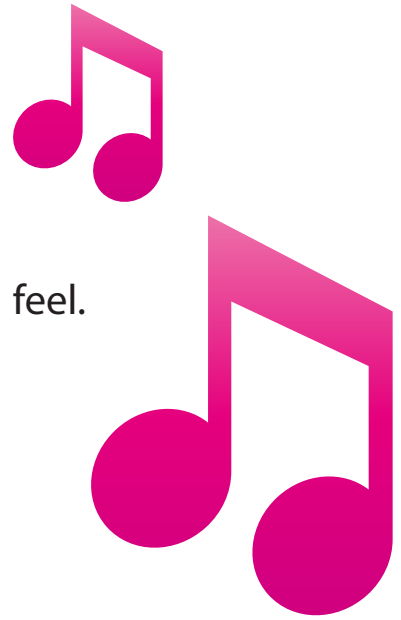
I'm Ms. W.

I love wonderful words . . .



Mr. X's Song

Song Style: Broadway Show Music



I like me, even though I'm different from you.
It doesn't matter how I look, how I speak, how I feel.
I like me.

I'm Mr. X.
I am what I am.
I may not walk like the others.
I may not talk like the others.
I may not see like the others.
I may not hear like the others.
But I like me.

I like me.

I like you, even though you're
different from me.
It doesn't matter how you look,
how you speak,
how you feel.

I like you.

I like me.

I'm Mr. X.

I like you.

I'm Mr. X . . .



Ms. Y's Song

Song Style: Yodeling

Do you yawn like this?

Or like this?

Come hear the yawn maker.

Hear the yawn maker.

That's me, Ms. Y, with my yodeling yawn.

I'll make a yodeling yawn for you.

Come hear Ms. Y with the yodeling yawn.

Ya-eee-ya-eee-o, ya-eee-ya-eee-o,

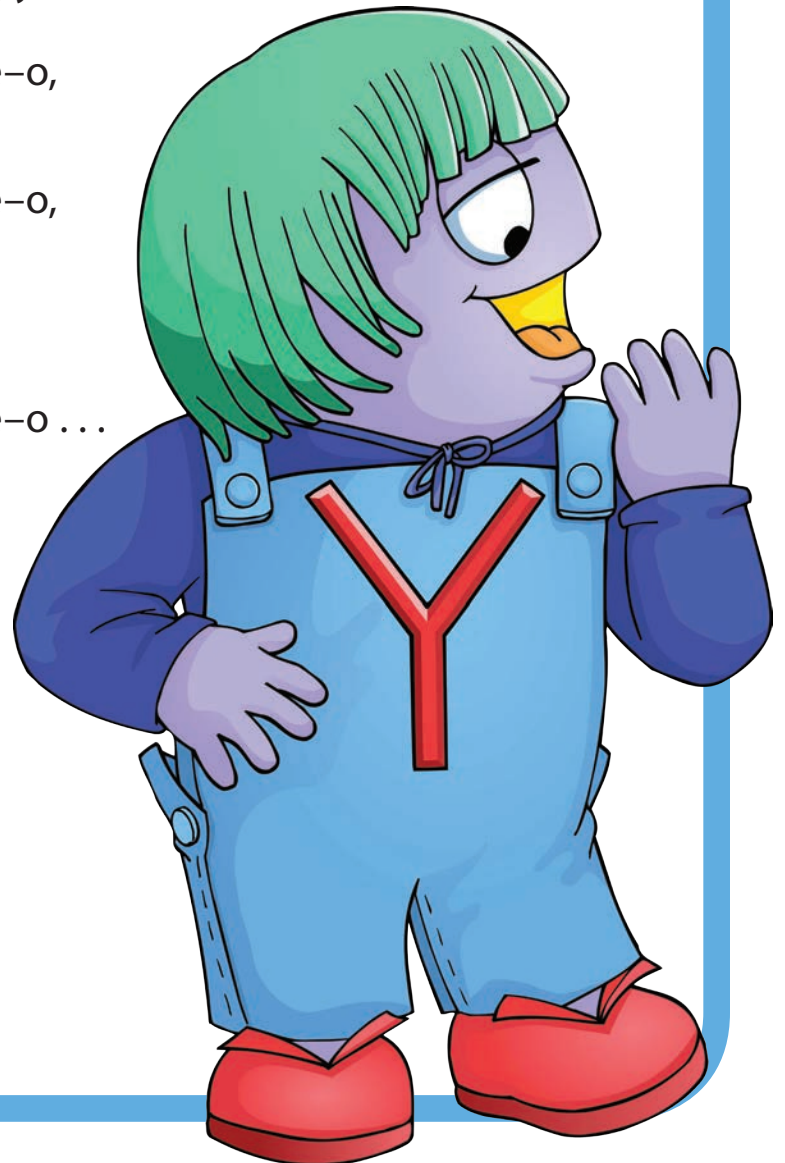
Listen to my yodeling yawn.

Ya-eee-ya-eee-o, ya-eee-ya-eee-o,

Yes, yes! That's a yodeling yawn.

I'm Ms. Y with my yodeling yawn.

Ya-eee-ya-eee-o, ya-eee-ya-eee-o . . .



Mr. Z's Song

Song Style: March

Come see my zipping zippers.
I'm Mr. Z,
Zipping my zip-up slippers,
So they won't flip and I won't trip.
I zip my zippers quick as can be.
Zipping on, zipping off,
Zipping zippers, Mr. Z.

Zipping zippers up,
Zipping zippers down,
Zipping zippers left, zipping zippers right,
Zipping zippers front and back, in and out,
And everywhere in sight.

Come see my zipping zippers.
I'm Mr. Z,
Zipping my zip-up slippers,
So they won't flip and I won't trip.
I zip my zippers quick as can be.
Zipping on, zipping off,
Zipping zippers, Mr. Z.

