

Lyrics for Grandparents Day:

WHO DO WE APPRECIATE:

SING:

Two four six eight. Who do we appreciate?
You! We think it's you!
Two four six eight. Who's the one we think is great?
You! We think it's you!

We think you're fine.
We think you're dandy.
We think you're better than sugar candy.
We think you're top notch, A-OK,
sunshine on a summer day,
all right, outta sight, super-duper dynamite.
You!

SHOUT:

Hey. Hey. Hey. Hey.

SING:

Two four six eight. Who do we appreciate?
You! We think it's you!
Two four six eight. Who's the one we think is great?
You! We think it's you!
Two four six eight. Who do we appreciate?
You! We think it's you!
Two four six eight. Who's the one we think is great?
You! We think it's you!

SHOUT:

You!

MY FAMILY

Some days I feel a little blue and think that I might cry.
Some days I feel so happy. Oh! I swear that I could fly!
Through ups and downs and good and bad,
I know I'll always be surrounded by my loved ones,
by my own dear family.

Oh, my family. Oh, my family.
They're the ones who care for me.
Oh, my family. Oh, my family.
Where my heart will always be.

Some days I feel a little scared of how I will survive.
Some days I feel so joyful! I'm so glad to be alive!
Through ev'ry day and ev'rything I live through,
I will be a part of all my loved ones,
part of my dear family.

Oh, my family. Oh, my family.
They're the ones who care for me.
Oh, my family. Oh, my family.
Where my heart will always be.

Where my heart will always be.

MISTER SUN:

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me.

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree.

These little children are asking you,
“Please come out so we can play with you.”

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
please shine down on me.

(JUST BODY PERCUSSION)

(SING AND BODY PERCUSSION)

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me.

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree.

These little children are asking you,
“Please come out so we can play with you.”

Oh, Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on,
Please shine down on,
Please
Shine
Down on
Me.
Please
Shine
On
Me.
Shine on little ol’ me
Shine!

MEET ME AT THE FISHING HOLE:

Tackle and pole an' an old trail bike.
Seminole road on a full moon night.
Ev'rybody know when da catfish bite.

Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole!

Big night crawlers in a Mason jar.
Bullfrog croakin' at an ev'nin' star.
No, nobody gotta look too far.

Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole!

Bring your fam'ly.
Bring your friends,
Down that holler and up again,
Out to the meadow where the river bends.
Party where the road ends!

Green moss swayin' in a cypress tree.
Good times rollin' in a cool night breeze.
Drink it all in like a sweet iced tea.

Whoa. Whoa. Whoa.
Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole!

Bring your fam'ly. Bring your friends,
Down that holler and up again,
Out to the meadow where the river bends. Party where the road ends!

Green moss swayin' in a cypress tree.
Good times rollin' in a cool night breeze.
Drink it all in like a sweet iced tea.

Meet me at the fishin' hole.
Meet me at the fishin' hole!
Meet me at the fishin' hole.