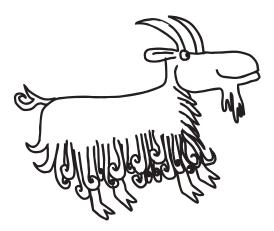


harmonica honky tonk piano **Old Hiram's Goat**

Bill Grogan, or maybe Hiram --whatever the man's name, his pet goat sounds about the same. Join in the echo/action song and act like a "kid".



Alternative Words



There was a man, now please take note There was a man who had a goat He loved that goat, indeed he did At times that goat, was like a kid

One day the goat, felt frisk and fine Ate three red shirts, right off the line The man, he grabbed, him by the back And tired hi to, a railroad track

Now when that train, hove into sight That goat grew pale, and green with fright He heaved a sigh, as if in pain Coughed up the shirts, and flagged the train.

New Song: Old Hiram's Goat

"Goats have a bad reputation. You see it in cartoons sometimes, or silly stories ... there's a goat, and he's eating a tin can, or somebody's sleeve, or a farmer's hat. I don't think goats really eat tin cans, they'd be awfully crunchy, and they wouldn't taste very good. I suppose if a goat was very, very hungry, it might try a hat made of straw. Goats got their bad reputation because they'll try to eat just about anything. A nibble here, a nibble there --you never know what's going to taste good. So here's a song about a goat that belonged to an old man named Hiram. Old Hiram's goat liked to eat.

"Now this song is full of spaces for you to echo sing the line that's just been sung. So be ready to listen carefully to what happens to Hiram's goat and sing the echos!





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Old Hiram's Goat Old Hiram's Goat	anon echo song with actions
was a-feelin' fine	
ate three red shirts	pluck shirts off clothesline
right off-a the line	
Mrs. Murphy the cook	one hand behind head one hand on hip and move shoulders
she grabbed his tack	reach out to grab
and tied that goat	row hands around each other
to the railroad track	hands start in middle, move outwards
Singin' au-revoir	wave goodbye with right hand
but not good-bye	wave goodbye with left hand
for that old goat	
he weren't a doomed to die	both hands on hips
he coughed and coughed	grasp middle of chest as if in pain
in mortal pain	
coughed up those shirts	make throwing up motions
and he flagged the train	hands hands as if to flag train
whoo-whoo-whoo-whoow	There was a man, now please take There was a man who had a goat





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