

Key F, first note: F(do)



a cappella count-in: 1,2,3,4,Nobody...

CampSong Canada

1950s



1 No -bod-y likes me Ev'ry-bod-y hates me I'm gon-na go eat some worms worm

2 Down goes the first one, down goes the sec-ond one, down goes the third lit-tle worm

3 Up comes the first one, up comes the sec-ond one, up comes the third lit-tle



Big fat juic -y ones long skin-ny slim-y ones It-sy bit-sy teen-y lit-tle worms yum yum

When I am happy through and through I never walk, I run I do not need to hurry so There's nowhere that I have to go I do it ..... just for fun

anon.

Can't! Don't! Shan't! Won't Pass it along the line!!

> **Rudyard Kipling** 30 Dec 1865 to 18 Jan 1936 Bombay Mumbai India

"The I Don't Wanna Blues" ---the word "blues" is right in the title of this song. There's a whole kind of music called The Blues. "Blues" songs often have an echo in them. Why is it good to have echos in a song?" (Echos mean that not everybody has to know all the words to sing the song.)

The composer's name is Lesley who says that, "When I was grown-up, I wrote this song remembering how I felt sometimes when I was young. Sometimes I still feel "blue" --but that's okay because then it passes and I feel better again. Singing is one of the things that makes me feel better again."

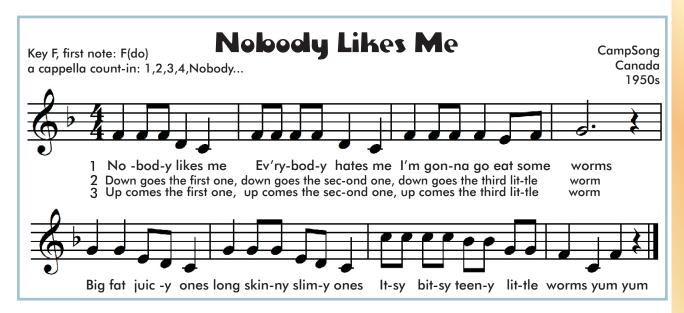
"Lesley sings one of the verses in the recording. Sing the echos and the choruses this time, and at the end of the song I'll ask which verse you think **Lesley sings.**" Play the recording from the mp3 or mp4

"Excellent echo singing. Which verse do you think Lesley sang? Why?" (Note to teachers -- I kind of like that people can't tell who I am from my name.)

### Mood conf.: New Song Nobody Likes Me



"Sometimes when people feel "blue," they think that nobody likes them. Here's another song to sing when feeling "blue," but I don't recommend doing what the song says. Maybe you can tell me why. Listen." (Sing: Nobody Likes Me with feeling and tempo that fit the words.)



"Eating worms, yuck! Why "yes" or Why "no?" (I Is that a good idea? remember singing this song while eating chicken noodle soup which my mother thought was disgusting (the singing, not the soup). You may want to suggest this as an alternative kind of time to sing the song. Children at camp love this song, maybe because camp food is sometimes difficult to identify.)

The tune for this song is very easy to pick up --as are the first two lines of words. Teach it using echoes for each line. While teaching, continue to model a voice that "fits" the song in tempo and mood. Your choice as to whether or not to include the 3rd verse.

After the class is able to sing the entire song ask: "What kind of dynamics have we been using to sing this song?" (slow or andante tempo, sad voice, piano/forte)

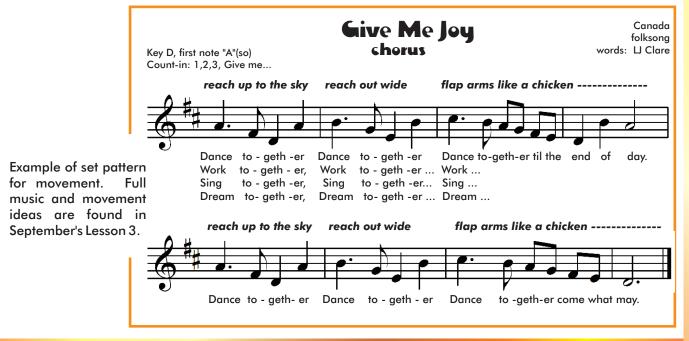
## Music & Movement/Dance

Enough of blues and sad ---change the pace with "Give Me Joy."

Try beginning with a circle formation ---sometimes in a classroom a dancing circle may be formed around the desks, instead of trying to squeeze into the space left for

Instead of keeping the beat with feet, stamp out the rhythm as you dance to the song's verses i.e. Give me joy in my feet ...

During the chorus, i.e. Dance together .... use arms in a set pattern; or encourage free movement that features the arms and upper body.



# Music Story Time

For a change of pace, add a story to music this week!

Ruby Sings the Blues, by Niki Daly (Georgetown Publications Inc. Toronto, ISBN 0-9735339-6-X a delightful story about a little girl with a big voice, a sax player and a jazz singer a

OR Read <u>Alexander and The Terrible</u>, <u>Horrible</u>, <u>No-Good</u>, <u>Very Bad Day</u> by Judith Viorst, ISBN 0-689-30072-7

OR Try the sequel: Alexander, Who Used to Be Rich Last Sunday by Judith Viorst, ISBN 0-590-46896-0

#### Enjoy the Reperfoire **Student Choice of Song or Dance**

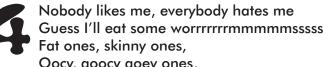




The I Don't Wanna Blues **Nobody Likes Me** 

# **Variations** on Nobody Likes Me

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, think I'll go eat some worms ...
Big fat juice ones, little slimy skinny ones, Hope they don't have germs!



Oocy, goocy goey ones,
Ones that squiggle and quirrrrmmmmmm

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, Think I'll go eat worms Big fat juicy ones, Eensie weensy squeensy ones, See how they wiggle and squirm. First you cut the head off
Then you suck the juice out
they you throw the skin awaaaayyyy
Nobody knows how girls can live on
Worms three times a day

Chomp off their heads and squeeze out the juice And throw their tails away Nobody knows how I survive On worms three times a day. Boom ba de ah da
Boom ba de ah da
Boom ba de ah da de boom,
Boom boom boom de ah
Boom boom boom de ah
Boom ba de ah da boom

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I'm going to go eat some worms
Long thin slimy ones, short fat fuzzy ones
Ooey, gooey,oeey gooey worms

Long thin slimy ones slip down easily Short fat fuzzy ones don't Shor fat fuzzy one stick to your teeth And the juice goes slurpin' (slurping noise) down your throat. Variations can mean a change in the music of a song ---a change that reminds the listener of the original, but that also adds something new to the music. Try singing a variation of this song.

Brainstorm words you think describe worms graphically. Write your own variation of this wormy song.

