



JUMP ON UP! PATTY HALL



- 1) WRINKLY KNEES BLUES (3:07)
Patty Hall - Native Daughter Music (BMI)
- 2) DONKEY RIDING (2:30)
Traditional
- 3) JUMP ON UP! (4:29)
Patty Hall - Native Daughter Music (BMI)
- 4) ROSE, ROSE (1:29)
Traditional
- 5) ALL THAT WE LOVE (3:03)
Patty Hall - Native Daughter Music (BMI)
- 6) THE KEEPER (1:53)
Traditional

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NDR-CD 1002

- 7) RAGGEDY CANDY HEART (3:19)
Patty Hall - Native Daughter Music (BMI)
- 8) TO OPE THEIR TRUNKS (1:48)
Traditional
- 9) LITTLE DANCERS (3:19)
Jason Weiss - Midwood Music
- 10) HO! YOUNG RIDER (1:47)
Traditional
- 11) HATS OFF TO JOHNNY MOUSE! (4:05)
Patty Hall - Native Daughter Music (BMI)
- 12) IFCA'S CASTLE (2:13)
Traditional



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JUMP ON UP!



PATTY HALL



Initially, when **PATTY HALL** asked if I would write the liner notes for her new CD for kids, **JUMP ON UP!**, I reacted with the anxiety one might experience when facing a colossal college term paper. After all, the stakes were high. I would be writing about a dear friend who generously shares her multiple talents with audiences all over the world. What could I possibly say that wasn't obvious? I was inclined to politely refuse, but then Patty said, "Pretty please," and that always gets me.

The first time I laid eyes (and ears) on Patty, she appeared at the auditions for a Talent Show at Hayward High School in northern California. As a new music teacher on campus, I had agreed to direct the show. When the moment came for this attractive, somewhat shy and awkward young lady to take the stage, there was a ripple of quiet anticipation in the room. She sat on a stool and played. From the first chord on her banjo to the last note of the vocal phrase, there was little doubt that Patty was destined to make music.

ALBERT EATON
Rio Vista, California

Through the years I have happily followed Patty's creative journey as a musician, songwriter, author, humorist, and mischief-maker. The fact that Patty loves mischief is well-documented. As a member of the high school singing ensemble I led, she used to pinch the boys seated around her, and when they reacted, sit back innocently in her seat, waiting for them to receive a reprimand.

Today, her love of tomfoolery is often evident during the audience participation portion of her performances. She seems to shine with an extra "glow" when the little boy playing maracas displays his enthusiasm for rhythm by beating every object within reach. I'm not suggesting that Patty endorses mayhem. Controlled chaos would be more accurate.

It should come as no surprise then, that Patty's spark for writing and performing music incorporates both her humor and her love of life. She has refined her skills and polished to perfection her "down home" delivery.

The songs Patty has chosen to include on this CD personify an ongoing dedication to fun, and the art through which it can be shared. Kids will react spontaneously to the joy of Patty's music. Adults, who sometimes suffer from the symptom of being "too cool", may need a few toe taps to kick-start the magic. Whichever category listeners may find themselves in, a very special treat is in store. It's show time. Get ready to Jump On Up!

VERSE 4

Well, our friend Johnny wasn't scared and he didn't run away
This Woozgoozle seemed all right, so John asked him to stay
They played some checkers and then some chess, using sticks and stones
And then guess what these two boys found -- A bush full of ice cream cones
They sat and stuffed their tummy-tum-tums with 99 ice cream cones

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 5

Then John took his banjo out and began his favorite song
His tiny foot went tap-tap-tap and he loudly sang along
Then Woozgoozle grabbed his fiddle and played some lively tunes
These 2 friends they played all night by the light of the big orange moon
They played & sang & danced all night by the light of the harvest moon

VERSE 6

So that's my tale of Little Johnny Mouse and I hope you liked it well
The adventures that come after that no mouse tongue can tell
But if you're down in the Deep Deep Woods & you hear the sound of boys
It's just Woozgoozle and little Johnny Mouse making a joyful noise
Just of Wozzie and Little Johnny Mouse making a joyful noise

REPEAT CHORUS

12 - IFCa'S CASTLE

Traditional Czech Folk Round

When I was 5 or 6, I attended an arts workshop sponsored by the Oakland Area Recreation District. A song leader taught us **IFCa'S CASTLE**, and I was captivated. Later on, I sang it at day camp.

Above a plain of gold and green -- A young boy's head is plainly seen
A huya-huya-huya-ya -- Swiftly flowing water
Huya-huya-huya-ya -- Swiftly flowing stream

But no, 'tis not his lifted head -- 'Tis IFCa's Castle's spires instead
A huya-huya-hu-ya-ya -- Swiftly flowing water
Huya-huya-hu-ya-ya -- Swiftly flowing stream

And for our pleasure it was made -- This grand old castle deep in shade
A huya-huya-huya-ya -- Swiftly flowing water
Huya-huya-huya-ya -- Swiftly flowing stream

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www.pattyhall.com

* CREDITS *

* **PATTY HALL**: Lead and Harmony vocals (All selections), Acoustic Guitar (1, 3, 7, 9), Banjo (2, 6), Resonator Slide Guitar (3), Keyboard (2, 5, 7, 11), Spoons (11), Shaker (7)

* **BRIAN BAYNES**: Harmony vocals (1, 3, 12), Acoustic guitar (1, 5, 6, 11), Keyboard/Keyboard Samples (1, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12), Hofner Bass (1, 2, 6), Mandolin (11), Accordion (2), Djembe (6, 10, 11), Woodblock (2, 6, 11), Bongos (11), Bodhran (2)

* **JESSICA BAYNES**: Harmony vocals (1, 5)

* **TOM BOYER**: Acoustic Guitar (5, 7)

* **RISA GOLDBERG**: Soprano Recorder (7)

* **VERL HALL**: Congas (7)

* **PETER VARHOLA**: Harmony vocals (5, 7), Bass (5, 7), Banjo (7)

* **RECORDING**: All selections recorded at Avoca Sound, Casa de Oro, CA (Brian Baynes, engineer), except portions of "All That We Love" and "Raggedy Candy Heart," which were recorded at Cloud Nine Studios, San Diego CA (Jeff Cloud, engineer)

* **ARRANGEMENTS**: Patty Hall & Brian Baynes

* **MIXING**: Brian Baynes, Avoca Sound, Casa de Oro, CA

* **MASTERING**: Bob Ohlsson Audio Mastery, Nashville, TN

* **MANUFACTURING**: RJR Digital Media, Healdsburg, CA

* **ART AND DESIGN**: Patty Hall

* **DESIGN PRODUCTION**: Greg Raymond, Good Vibrations Graphic Design, San Diego, CA; Bill Deal, Ideal Services, San Diego.

* **PHOTOGRAPHY**: Barry Cohen, Bucky Poppleton

* **SPECIAL THANKS TO**: My husband Barry Cohen & sons David & Drew Cohen, my entire extended family, the singing counselors at Camp Celio, Albert Eaton, Robin Henkel, Bucky Poppleton, Myrt Souza, Tom & Joni Gruelle Wannamaker, United Media, Jason Weiss, and the multi-talented Brian Baynes & his daughter Jessica.

PRODUCED BY

* **PATTY HALL AND BRIAN BAYNES** *

THIS CD IS DEDICATED TO MY SISTER

* **DEBBIE HALL WILTJER** *

WITH WHOM I'VE SHARED MANY BLESSFUL HOURS OF FRONT-PORCH AND BACK-SEAT HARMONIZING

8 - TO OPE THEIR TRUNKS

Traditional Round

TO OPE THEIR TRUNKS is a round I learned at Camp Celio, a Camp Fire Girl summer camp up in the California Sierras. We added horns and tuba to this arrangement, because the harmonies sounded so much like a brass ensemble.

To ope' their trunks the trees are never seen
How then do they put on their robes of green?
They leave them out! They leave them out!

9 - LITTLE DANCERS

Words & Music by Jason Weiss

About LITTLE DANCERS my friend Jason Weiss recalls, "... in 1972 when I was 16, I hitchhiked around the U.S. with my banjo, staying a few days in Cambridge with a woman and her two kids. One afternoon, the children started dancing, so I wrote this song."

VERSE 1

Little Dancers in the lazy afternoon
Movin' to a slow Sunday tune
Mama is tired and she doesn't know what to do
She only wishes she could be a dancer too

CHORUS

Oh, the days are long and the good sun makes you weary
Mama has no place she has to go
She will take the little dancers to the playground
And she'll watch them as they grow up big and strong

VERSE 2

Cricket crayons pictures and gives them to her Mom
Surprises her with each new little gift
Johnny runs around doing tricks of make believe
And then shouts out to show you what he's done

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3

Little dancers in the lazy afternoon
Twirl about in circles around the room
When Daddy comes home and then dinner's on the way
It will only be the end of another soft ballet

REPEAT CHORUS

10 - HO! YOUNG RIDER

Traditional Serbo-Croatian Round

HO! YOUNG RIDER is another song my sis Debbie and I would sing together. Some versions say "...Slovak mountains..."; others, "...snow-packed mountains..." Either way, once you put the parts together, the Eastern-European sounding harmonies shine through.

Ho! young rider, apple-cheeked one, whither riding
On your steed so black and prancing, whither riding
What matters where I ride - Snow-packed mountains are my pride
Dusha-Moya - Dusha-Moy-oy-oy-oy-yah

11 - HATS OFF TO

JOHNNY MOUSE!

Words & Music by Patty Hall

HATS OFF TO JOHNNY MOUSE! is about a make-believe mouse finding his own best friend, the Wozgoozle. Both started in a book by Johnny Gruelle, and I wrote this song for Johnny's granddaughter, my good friend, Jani Gruelle Wannamaker.

VERSE 1

Johnny Mouse was a wee small lad, a most auspicious mouse
He lived alone in the Deep Deep Woods in a wooden cigar-box house
Each day he took his banjo out and sang his favorite song
Each day he made a special wish for a friend to sing along
Johnny wished for his own best friend to play and sing along

VERSE 2

Well, one fine day when Johnny took his walk in the great outdoors
He spied a chap, the likes of which he'd never seen before
This boy wore a big tall hat and boots, but that's not all
Between this fellow's neck and hat there was no head at all
Between his shoulders and his big tall hat there wasn't no head at all!

CHORUS

Hats off for Little Johnny Mouse! Hats off for me and you!
Hats off for making friends -- Best friends, through and through
So tune up the banjo and roll up the rug and come out on the floor
We'll play a tune for Little Johnny Mouse and then we'll play one more

VERSE 3

Now, Johnny took another look, not knowing what to do
Then mustering up his mouse nerve, he squeaked out "Who are you?"
The very next thing that Johnny heard was nothing short of strange
A voice boomed out from under that hat, saying, "Wozgoozle is my name!
Yes, Sir-ree, you heard me right -- Wozgoozle is my name!

Jump On Up!

1 - WRINKLY KNEES BLUES

Words & Music by Patty Hall

Children's author/illustrator Johnny Gruelle created many characters besides his well-known Raggedy Ann and Andy. One, a daffy forest critter named Camel with the Wrinkled Knees, stole my heart, so I wrote WRINKLY KNEES BLUES.

VERSE 1

When I was youngest -- I stood up straight and tall
My legs were long, my knees were strong, no bends or folds at all
But then one day I jumped down -- And landed on all fours
My long and lanky leg bones weren't so lanky any more

CHORUS

I've got the Wrinkly Knees Blues <I've got the Wrinkly Knees Blues>
I've got the Wrinkly Knees Blues <I've got the Wrinkly Knees Blues>
I've got the low-down-to-the-ground
Crumply-Rumply-Wrinkly Knees Blues

VERSE 2

I went to see my doctor -- Got down on bended knees
Which isn't all that hard when you've got wrinkly legs like these
I begged him and I pleaded -- Doctor, won't you please?
I need some magic medicine to cure these wrinkly knees!

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

Once I was so tall, I was a happy-go-lucky clown
But now I'm just so blue and so low down to the ground
Hear me talkin' to ya...

VERSE 3

I've been to Camel Country -- I've been to Tinsel Town
For a kid with wrinkly knees you might say I get around
But all you other rag dolls -- Can take a tip from me
Better look before you leap or you'll end up with Wrinkly Knees

REPEAT CHORUS

I've got the low-down-to-the-ground
Crumply-Rumply-Wrinkly Knees Blues

2 - DONKEY RIDING

Traditional Canadian Folk Song

Legend has it that DONKEY RIDING celebrates the steam-powered donkey engine (invented in 1882) used for loading and unloading timber. I learned this version from my sister, Debbie, and in studio, we added banjo and accordion to give the song a seafaring feel.

VERSE 1

Were you ever in Québec -- Stow-in' timber on the deck
Where there's a king with a golden crown -- Riding on a donkey

CHORUS

Way-ho and away we go -- Donkey riding, donkey riding
Way-ho and away we go -- Riding on a donkey

VERSE 2

Were you ever off Cape Horn -- Where it's always fine and warm
Where's there's a lion and a unicorn -- Riding on a donkey

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay -- Where the folks all shout, "Hooray!
Here comes Johnny with his six-months pay!" -- Riding on a donkey

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4

And were you ever in London Town -- When the people all come down
To see the queen in her golden crown -- Riding on a donkey

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

Jumpin' Up!® Songs
Down-Home Music for Modern Kids
www.pattyhall.com

3 - JUMP ON UP!

Words & Music by Patty Hall

Moving to music is a gift we all share, regardless of age or geography. **JUMP ON UP!** is an invitation to feel the beat and join in the fun. I chose a 1950s Rockabilly style for this song because it's so danceable.

VERSE 1

If you're low or feelin' slow
And you're wonderin' just what to do
If you can't seem to get yourself together
And you gotta a few blues to lose
Well, stop right there - Sit up in your chair
Can't you hear that funky beat?
It's time to put those two hands together
And here's what you do with your feet

CHORUS

You Jump! -- Jump On Up!
C'Mon Jump! -- Jump On Up!
You don't have to know the song
Just find the beat and clap along
And just Jump! -- Jump on Up!

VERSE 2

Now, it doesn't matter if you're teensy-weensy
Or as tall as an old bean pole
You don't have to choose between rhythm and blues
To show 'em that you've got some soul
And don't go hide if you're a little bit shy
Or if Jumpin' Up is new to you
All you have to do is get your two shoes to movin'
And the rest of you will follow too!

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 3

Have you ever had a day when you're feelin' kinda lazy
And you just can't get in the groove
Rocks in your socks, ya got lead in your pockets
That can make it real hard to move
Well, that's the time to get up off the dime
And knock those cowbebs loose
Shimmy-shimmy-cocoa-pop -- shake your tail feathers
With a wang-dang-doodly-doo

REPEAT CHORUS

VERSE 4

If you fall down, don't fret or frown
Or run back home in a pout
You don't have to be a perfect jumper-upper
To know what it's all about
Just pick yourself up, brush yourself off
Grab onto your best friend's hand
Give it a go, and before you know it
You'll be Jumpin' Up! with the band

REPEAT CHORUS

C'Mon Jump! -- Jump on Up!
I say Jump! --- Jump on Up!

4 - ROSE, ROSE

Traditional Round

ROSE, ROSE is a beautiful simple round, in a minor key. Listen to the melody and sing it several times. Then, divide up into groups and sing it as a four-part round.

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose -- Shall I ever see thee wed?
I shall marry at thy will, Sir -- At thy will

5 - ALL THAT WE LOVE

Words & Music by Patty Hall

ALL THAT WE LOVE is about things that make us laugh and sing and inspire us to say thanks. Tying into the theme of one of my children's books (*RAGGEDY ANN & ANDY: ALL THAT WE LOVE*), this song was written as a kids-and-grownups sing-along.

VERSE 1

Sunny Days -- Games to play -- Birdies singing -- Sweet bells ringing
These are things we love -- All these things we love
Cozy nooks -- Picture books -- Silly songs and sing-alongs
These are all the special things we love

VERSE 2

Crunchy leaves -- Fuzzy sleeves -- Slippery slides and swings to ride
These are things we love -- All these things we love
Ladybugs -- Comfy rugs -- Popcorn clouds and giggling loud
These are all the special things we love

CHORUS I

No matter if we're big or small -- Or what the time of day
We've got a lot of things to love -- While we work and play

VERSE 3

Toasty feet -- Favorite treats -- Cookies baking -- Picture making
These are things we love -- All these things we love
Hearts of gold -- A hand to hold -- Wintry weather -- Time together
These are all the special things we love

CHORUS II

No matter what the season -- Winter, fall, or spring
We don't need a reason -- To love our favorite things

VERSE 4

Gentle rain -- Choo-choo trains -- Snuggly beds for sleepy heads
These are things we love -- All these things we love
Twinkly lights -- Hugs goodnight -- Sweet-dream wishes -- Mama's kisses
These are all the special things we love
All of these are special things we love -- Shhh -- Goodnight

6 - THE KEEPER

Traditional English Folksong

Revised as a folksong during the 1960s, **THE KEEPER**'s origins go back to 17th-Century England. I learned this version from my Camp Fire Girls leader, Mrs. Souza, and added my banjo to it. Especially fun is the song's "Call-and-Response" chorus.

VERSE 1

The keeper would a-hunting go -- And under his coat he'd carry a bow
All for to shoot at a merry little doe -- Among the leaves so green-O

CHORUS

Jackie boy! - Master! - Sing ye well! - Very well!
Hey down! - Ho down! - Derry-derry down! Among the leaves so green-O
To my hey-down-down! - To my ho-down-down!
Hey down! - Ho down! - Derry-derry down! Among the leaves so green-O

VERSE 2

The 1st doe she did cross a brook -- Keeper fetched her back with a hook
Where she is now you may go and look -- Among the leaves so green-O

REPEAT FIRST TWO LINES OF CHORUS

VERSE 3

The 2nd doe did cross the plain -- The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now, she may remain -- Among the leaves so green-O

REPEAT CHORUS

7 - RAGGEDY CANDY HEART

Words & Music by Patty Hall

Johnny Gruelle gave his Raggedy Ann a real candy heart as a sweet source of kindness and generosity. With this in mind, I wrote **RAGGEDY CANDY HEART** as a calypso-style tribute to this very special American rag doll

VERSE 1

On the day when they first made me
What a gift of life they gave me
Sewed together scraps and yarn to make a work of art
Just before they stitched up the last seam
Gave to me a special sweet thing
Tucked it down inside me -- A Raggedy Candy Heart

VERSE 2

Right away this heart it blessed me
Made me kind and kept me happy
Saved the day so many times and never fell apart
On my heart it says "I Love You"
But don't let all this sweetness fool you
Nothing could be stronger than my Raggedy Candy Heart

CHORUS I

Some folks think these candy hearts, they break or melt away
But this con-fec-tion-ary lasts forever and a day

VERSE 3

Take my hand, I'll sing you a sweet song
If you want, you can sing a-long
Say the words "I Love You," then you'll know your part by heart
Come with me, we'll go by the ocean
In sweet syn-co-pa-ted motion
We're dancin' to the rhythm of my Raggedy Candy Heart

CHORUS II

You may think these candy hearts
They break or melt away
But this con-fec-tion-ary
Just grows sweeter every day

REPEAT VERSE 3

CHORUS III

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, etc.

I love you from the bottom of my Raggedy Candy Heart
Nothing says I love you like my Raggedy Candy Heart