**Rainbow of Color Song Lyrics**

1. **Greetings, by Joanie Calem, ©March 2011**

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| --- | --- |
| (echo every phrase)In every land, There’s a way to say Hello friend, How are you today? So reach out your hand, Don’t be shy, They’ll say hello, When we say hi! (echo each greeting) In Greek we say Kalimera In Japanese we say Konnichi wa In Hindi we say Namaste In Arabic we say Marhaba (echo every phrase) Things are different, From place to place,A rainbow of colors, In the human race.We’re not the same, And that’s okay, There’s probably a reason, Things are this way.(echo each greeting) In French we say BonjourIn Swahili we say JamboIn Russian we say PrivyetIn Hebrew we say Shalom | (echo every phrase)All around our world, We will find,We’ll make friends, When we’re kind.There’s lots of ways, To get things done, We need everyone, To help the world run.(echo each greeting)In Spanish we say HolaIn Italian we say CiaoIn German we say Guten TagIn Mandarin we say Ni hao(echo every phrase)So reach out your hand, Don’t be shyThey’ll say hello, When we say hi! Yes reach out your hand, Don’t be shyThey’ll say hello, When we say hi! They’ll say hello, When we say hi! They’ll say hello, When we say hi!  |

1. **We’re Gonna Build A Better World, (to the tune of Roll the Union On), new words by Joanie © April 2017**

We’re gonna build, we’re gonna build, we’re gonna build a better world (2x)

With our hands, with our hands, we’re gonna build a better world (2x)

With our hearts, etc

With our minds, etc

With our words, etc

With our eyes, etc

With our ears, etc

With our friends, etc

We’re gonna build, we’re gonna build, we’re gonna build a better world (2x)

1. **The Name of the Game, words and music by Joanie Calem, © April 2016**

There are folks of different shapes and sizes everywhere we look:

Remember we don’t judge by the cover of the book.

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

Some folks have blonde hair; some have black or brown,

Some wear it covered, some wear it down.

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

Some folks are kinda short; some are kinda tall,

Some are kinda big; some are kinda small,

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

Some folks are really quiet; some are really loud,

Some are shy and modest, some are very proud,

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

Some folks are really slow, some are moving fast,

Some are rushing to the future; some stick to the past,

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

Some folks have dark brown skin; some have beige or tan,

Lots of different shades of homo sapiens,

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

We’re all a little quirky in slightly different ways

And every one of us has both good and bad days

We’re each a little different, all a lot the same, and we can get along; it’s the name of the game.

1. **It All Turned Blue, by Sally Rogers, used by permission**

Oh I woke up today and when I went out to play, the world had changed overnight.

All the birds and the bees and the flowers and trees, and the buses and the trucks and the tall street lights

And the houses and the yards and the driveways and the cars, and the clothes that hung on their racks

Had all turned blue (and my Gramma too), and there wasn’t any way to change ‘em back.

There was blue underwear, blue tables and chairs, and blue dogs chasing blue cats.

There were very blue bears, blue kids with blue hair, blue bankers and lawyers with big blue hats

And the people on the street had blue hands and blue feet, blue faces, blue lips and blue eyes.

And when I looked in the mirror I was blue ear to ear, I gotta say, it was a big surprise!

The days came and went, blue money we spent, and the radio was playing the blues.

I turned on the TV, but all I could see was a great big screen where my eyes were glued to

Blue traffic jams, blue wars and blue fans, cheering wildly for the team in blue

The stars and the stripes were waving that night, we saluted the blue, blue and blue.

At the next sunrise when I opened my eyes, I was blinded by a wild display

Of fuscia and gold, magenta and mauve, gilded green with silver and a rainbow array of

People gathered ‘round, yellow, white, black, and brown, to celebrate the end of our strife

And we all agreed that as far as we could see variety’s the spice of life.

Coast to coast, sea to sea, According to me, Variety’s the spice of life. (2x)

1. **Seeds of Caring, words and music by Joanie Calem © Nov. 6, 2015**

Gonna find a seed of caring, and plant it in a garden, gonna water it well and let it grow

And as the seasons pass, that seed will root and flower, yielding bushels of kindness for all to behold.

Gonna find a seed of kindness, and plant it in a garden, gonna water it well and let it grow

And as the seasons pass, that seed will root and flower, yielding bushels of sharing for all to behold.

Gonna find a seed of sharing, and plant it in a garden, gonna water it well and let it grow

And as the seasons pass, that seed will root and flower, yielding bushels of friendship for all to behold.

Bridge:

This garden full of kindness, friendship and care, will slowly spread and fill the world

Bringing healing everywhere

Gonna find a seed of friendship, and plant it in a garden, gonna water it well and let it grow

And as the seasons pass, that seed will root and flower, yielding bushels of peace for all to behold.

Signs:

Caring: peace sign in both hands on its side, stuck together, roll around

Kindness: rh over heart, all fingers except 3rd finger open wide, make small circle

Sharing: lh palm open thumb up/rh on top brush back and forth

Friendship: link pointer fingers, then switch

Healing: palms open on chest, then out to strong fists

Peace: Palms together in X, then switch, then slowly separate and bring hands down

1. **So Many Ways To Be Smart, by Stuart Stotts, used by permission**

(call and response: say ay-yi-yi after each phrase of “So many ways to be smart!”)

Chorus:

So many ways to be smart. So many ways to be smart.

With your hands, your feet, your head, your heart – So many ways to be smart.

Some folks are good at numbers and math, Some folks are good at making you laugh.

Some folks are good at building a go-cart –, So many ways to be smart. Ay ay ay…..

Chorus

Some folks are good at reading deep books. Some folks are good at reading people’s looks

Some folks are good at reading a chart, So many ways to be smart. Ay ay ay…..

Chorus

Some folks are good at getting along. Some folks are good at making up songs

Some folks are good at finding their art, So many ways to be smart. Ay ay ay…..

Chorus

Some folks are good at finding their dreams, Some folks are good at sewing fine seams

Some folks are good at playing their part, So many ways to be smart. Ay, ay, ay….

Chorus

Some folks are good at doing their best, Though it’s hard to measure on a standardized test.

Some folks have lots of common sense –, It’s all intelligence. Ay, ay, ay….

Chorus

1. **What Is A Hero? words and music by Joanie Calem © June 2011**

Chorus:

What is a hero? Tell me if you can. Could be a woman, could be a man,

Could be a boy, and could be a girl, could be anyone in the world!

Sometimes a hero is strong, sometimes a hero is brave that’s true,

But even if we’re feeling scared, we can be a hero too, ‘cause heroes are like me and you!

Chorus

Sometimes a hero is kind, sometimes a hero is smart that’s true

But even if we’re feeling dumb, we can be a hero too, ‘cause heroes are like me and you!

Chorus

Sometimes a hero is famous, sometimes a hero is tall that’s true

But even if we’re small, we can be a hero too, ‘cause heroes are like me and you!

Last chorus

What is a hero? Tell me if you can. Could be a woman, could be a man,

Could be a boy, and could be a girl, could be anyone in the world!

Yes anyone in the world, oh anyone in the world.

1. **Farmer Brown, words and music by Joanie Calem © June, 2007**

Oh Farmer Brown had an old brown hat, an old brown hat, an old brown hat,

Yes Farmer Brown had an old brown hat, until the wind blew it away.

So, Farmer Brown went to look for her hat, she went to look for her hat, she went to look for her hat,

Farmer Brown went to look for her hat, she couldn’t find it though she looked all day.

So, Farmer Brown asked the little **goat,** “Have you seen my hat? Have you seen my hat?”

“No,” said little goat, “I haven’t seen your hat, I saw a **tasty flowerpot,** but it blew away!”

So, Farmer Brown asked the little **duck**, “Have you seen my hat? Have you seen my hat?”

“No,” said little duck, “I haven’t seen your hat, I saw a **strange, brown boat,** but it blew away!”

So, Farmer Brown asked the little **mouse**, “Have you seen my hat? Have you seen my hat?”

“No,” said little mouse, “I haven’t seen your hat, I saw a **big, mouse hole,** but it blew away!”

So, Farmer Brown asked the little **fly**, “Have you seen my hat? Have you seen my hat?”

“No,” said little fly, “I haven’t seen your hat, I saw a **big, brown hill,** but it blew away!”

So, Farmer Brown asked the little **bird**, “Have you seen my hat? Have you seen my hat?”

“No,” said little bird, “I haven’t seen your hat, but I found a **great new nest** to lay my eggs!

Well Farmer Brown looked at little bird’s nest , looked a lot like her hat, looked a lot like her hat.

Farmer Brown looked at little bird’s nest, and said “What a great, place to lay your eggs!”

So, Farmer Brown got another hat, another hat, another hat,

Yes, Farmer Brown bought a new, brown hat, and made sure the wind didn’t blow it away.

1. **The Classroom Pokey, inspired by Mara Sapon-Shevin**

You put some kindness in, you take the meanness out, you put some kindness in, you stir it all about,

We do the classroom pokey and we help each other out, hey that’s how we build a class.

You put some helping in, you take the hurting out, you put some helping in, you stir it all about,

You do the classroom pokey and we help each other out, hey that’s how we build a class.

You put some giving in, we take the taking out, we put some giving in, you stir it all about,

We do the classroom pokey and we help each other out, hey that’s how we build a class.

We put some smiling in, we take the frowning out, we put some smiling in, you stir it all about,

We do the classroom pokey and we help each other out, hey that’s how we build a class.

We put some friendliness in, we take the anger out, we put some friendliness in, you stir it all about,

We do the classroom pokey and we help each other out, hey that’s how we build a class.

We do the classroom pokey, we do the classroom pokey, we do the classroom pokey, and that’s how we build a class, yeah!

1. **We’ve Got the Whole World In Our Hands, traditional, arranged by Joanie Calem**

We’ve got the whole world in our hands, (4x)

We’ve got people over here in our hands, we’ve got people over there in our hands,

We’ve got people everywhere in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people who are beige in our hands, we’ve got people who are brown in our hands,

We’ve got people all around in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people who are old in our hands, we’ve got people who are young in our hands,

We’ve got everyone in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people who can’t hear in our hands, we’ve got people who can’t see in our hands,

We’ve got folks like you and me in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people who are sad in our hands, we’ve got people who are scared in our hands,

We’ve got folks from here and there in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people can’t read in our hands, we’ve got people who can’t talk in our hands,

We’ve got people who can’t walk in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got people who need homes in our hands, we’ve got people who need food in our hands,

We’ve got folks like me and you in our hands, we’ve got the whole world in our hands.

We’ve got the whole world in our hands, (4x)

We’ve got the whole world in our hands, (4x)

1. **All Work Together, words and music by Woody Guthrie © 1956, adapted by Joanie Calem, 2013**

My mommy told me and my daddy told me too, lots and lots of things for us to do

We can clean up the earth, and right a few wrongs, and if we all work together it won’t take long.

Chorus:

All work together with a wiggle and a giggle, All work together with a giggle and a grin.

All work together with a wiggle and a giggle, All work together with a giggle and a grin.

My gramma told me and my grampa told me too, lots and lots of things for us to do

We can clean up the rivers we can clean up the streams, and if we all work together it won’t be a dream.

Chorus

My auntie told me and my uncle told me too, lots and lots of things for us to do

We can use things again so we buy a little less, and if we all work together we can clean up the mess.

Chorus

My sister told me and my brother told me too, lots and lots of things for us to do

We can separate our trash and recycle stuff, and if we all work together it just might be enough

Everybody told me and I know it too, lots and lots of things for us to do.

We can compost our garbage, let our food grow free, and if we all work together we’ll grow new seeds.

Chorus

1. **Tikkun Olam! תיקון עולם, words and music by Joanie Calem © 2009**

Chorus:

When we work (work, work) together, We can change (change, change) the world

*Kulanu (anu, anu) b’yachad, Netaken (ken, ken) ta’olam*

נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם , כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד

(Sing twice each time!)

Well the world needs our help, and we might as well start right now

Let’s work together for peace, we’ll show everybody how……..Chorus

*Ha’Olam zakuk lanu* **העולם זקוק לנו ,** and we might as well start right now

Let’s work together to feed the hungry, we’ll show everybody how……..Chorus

Change begins with us, and we might as well start right now

Let’s work together to help the sick, we’ll show everybody how……..

Bridge:

We can fix our world, there’s so much to do. Roll our sleeves up and get started, the world will thank you!

*Tikkun olam, Yesh kol kach harbe la’asot, Bo’u v’netchil, Ein Siba lichakot*

 **תיקון עולם, יש כל כך הרבה לעשות, בואו ונתחיל אין סיבה לחכות**

Last chorus:

When we work (work, work) together, We can change (change, change) the world

*Kulanu (anu, anu) b’yachad, Netaken (ken, ken) ta’olam*

נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם , כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד

 נתקן (כן, כן) ת'עולם, כולנו (אנו, אנו) ביחד

1. **Try, Try Again, words and music by Joanie Calem © 2011,**

**(based on a poem by William Edward Hickson, 1803-1870)**

It’s a lesson we should heed, try, try again!

If at first we don’t succeed, try, try again!

Then our courage will appear, for when we persevere,

We can conquer every fear, try, try again! Yeah, try, try again!

Chorus:

We can’t give up! As we go walking along…..

We can’t give up! Though some days we lose our song….

We can’t give up! Even when everything goes wrong…..We can’t give up!

Once or twice though we might fail, try, try again!

We will at last prevail, try, try again!

When we strive it’s no disgrace, we might not win every race

You know what we do in that case? We try, try again! Yeah, try, try again!

Chorus

When we run into a wall, we try, try again!

Sometimes our plans get stalled, we try, try again!

When we feel life’s just not fair, when it seems like other folks don’t care,

We must be brave and dare, to try, try again! Yeah, try, try again!

Chorus:

1. **Thank You, Thank You, words and music by Joanie Calem © 2014**

(echo each phrase)

When we wake in the morning, at the dawn of day, Thank you, thank you, Is what we say,

We never know, What’s coming round the bend, But whatever it is, We’ve got a world to mend.

Thank you thank you for the rain, and the clouds that feed the plain

Thank you thank you for the sun on the land.

Thank you thank you for the earth, and the miracle of birth

Thank you thank you for the work of our hands.

Chorus

Thank you thank you for the sky, for the trees and all that flies

Thank you thank you for the changing autumn leaves

Thank you thank you for the sea, for the creatures swimming free

Thank you thank you for the love you’ve given me.

Chorus

Thank you thank you for the night, for the moon and stars so bright

Thank you thank you for the quiet fog and gray

For a rainbow to appear, we need sun and rain right here

Thank you thank you for all kinds of days.

Chorus

1. **Smile, words and music by Joanie Calem © 2018**

We’re walkin’ down this path together, we’re walkin’ in both good and bad weather

We’re walkin’ with all kinds of friends, we’re learnin’ how to get along and make amends

**Chorus:**

Cause one act leads to another, though we don’t always see the way

You know that smile you share with your brother, just might change his day.

We’re walkin’, walkin’ down the path, we’re walkin’, lookin forward not back

We’re walkin’ don’t know what’s comin’ next, whatever it is we’ll try to do our best…..

**Chorus:**

Cause one act leads to another, though we don’t always see the way

You know that smile you share with your friend, just might change her day.

We’re walkin’, down a brand new road, we’re walkin’, we’re sharing the load,

We’re walkin’ don’t know what’s round the bend, but we know we’ve got a world to mend.

**Chorus:**

Cause one act leads to another, though we can’t always see the way

You know that smile you share with a stranger, just might change their day.

We’re walkin’, don’t know where we’re goin’, but our choices are like seeds we’re sowin’

We’re walkin’ through this garden of life, growing loving plants, weeding out the strife

**Chorus:**

Cause one act leads to another, though we don’t always see the way

You know that smile you share with the world, just might change this day.

מצווה גוררת מצווה, למרות שאנו לא רואים, איך חיוך לאדם אחר, משנה חיים!