

# Free to Be...You and Me

There's a land that I see  
Where the children are free.  
And I say it ain't far  
To this land, from where we are.

Take my hand. Come with me,  
Where the children are free.  
Come with me, take my hand,  
And we'll live . . .

In a land  
Where the river runs free—  
(In a land)  
Through the green country—  
(In a land)  
To a shining sea.

And you and me  
Are free to be  
You and me.

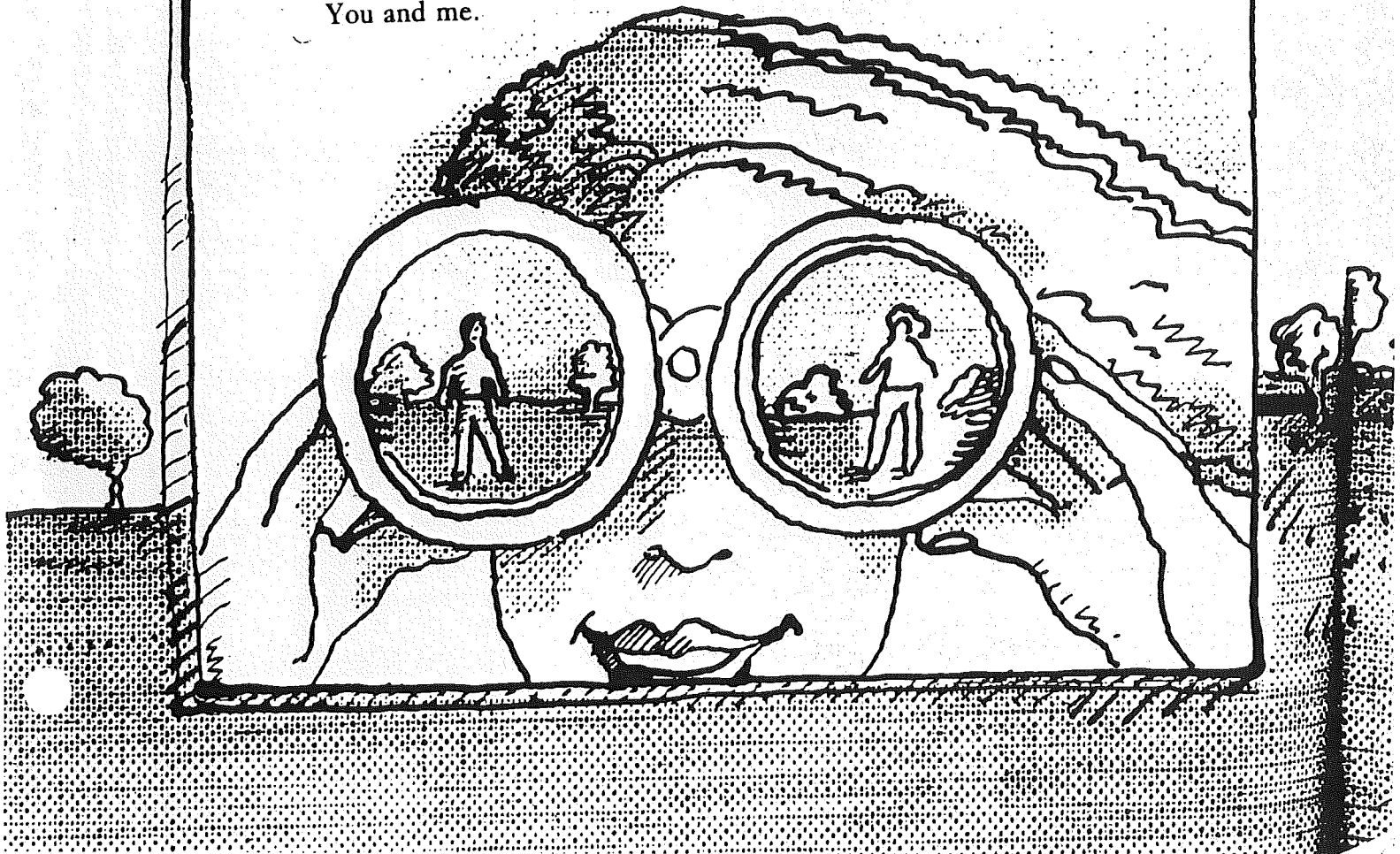
I see a land, bright and clear,  
And the time's coming near,  
When we'll live in this land,  
You and me, hand-in-hand.

Take my hand. Come along,  
Lend your voice to my song.  
Come along. Take my hand,  
Sing a song . . .

ANNE TR

2004

ACC



# חובותי כפיאות אתה יאני

קח יגוי, באא אית  
דמקום חובותי  
באא אית, קח יגוי  
אלשיב ...

דמקום דם נחם חובותי  
דמקום דם יבד דבא  
דמקום דם ים אדאוי  
אתה יאני  
חובותי כפיאות  
אתה יאני

יל מקום דם כחוק  
למקום דם יגוי  
יל מקום דם אדאוי  
יל בא מקום דם אדאוי

קח יגוי, באא אית  
דמקום חובותי  
באא אית, קח יגוי  
אלשיב ...

דמקום דם נחם חובותי  
דמקום דם יבד דבא  
דמקום דם ים אדאוי  
אתה יאני  
חובותי כפיאות  
אתה יאני

אוי אבד נכא

אדאוי אדאוי

~~אדאוי אדאוי~~

אתה יאני, יגוי אדאוי

Friend

Veronica

# Glad to Have a Friend Like You

Carol Hall

פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד  
 אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד  
 אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד  
 אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד פֿון אַ פֿרֿינד

Jill told Bill  
 That it was lots of fun to cook.  
 Bill told Jill  
 That she could bait a real fish hook.

So they made ooey gooey  
 Chocolate cake  
 Sticky licky  
 Sugar top  
 And they gobbled it and giggled.  
 And they sat by the river  
 And they fished in the water  
 And they talked  
 As the squirmy wormies wiggled,  
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,  
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.  
 Glad to have a friend like you,  
 And glad to just be me.

Pearl told Earl  
 That they could do a secret code.  
 Earl told Pearl  
 There was free ice cream when it snowed.

So they sent funny letters  
 Which contained mystery messages  
 And nobody knew just how they made it.

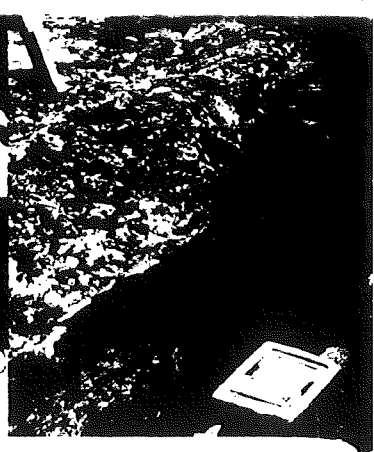
And they raised up the window  
 And they scooped all the snow together,  
 Put milk and sugar in and ate it,  
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,  
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.  
 Glad to have a friend like you,  
 And glad to just be me.

Peg told Greg  
 She liked to make things out of chairs.  
 Greg told Peg  
 Sometimes he still hugged teddy bears.

So they sneaked in the living room  
 And piled all the pillows up  
 And made it a rocket ship  
 To fly in.  
 And the bears were their girls and boys  
 And they were the astronauts  
 Who lived on the moon  
 With one pet lion,  
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,  
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.  
 Glad to have a friend like you,  
 And glad to just be me.



LOVE MOM  
DADDY - MOM

## Parents Are People

Mommies are people.  
People with children.  
When mommies were little  
They used to be girls,  
Like some of you,  
But then they grew.

And now mommies are women,  
Women with children,  
Busy with children  
And things that they do.  
There are a lot of things  
A lot of mommies can do.

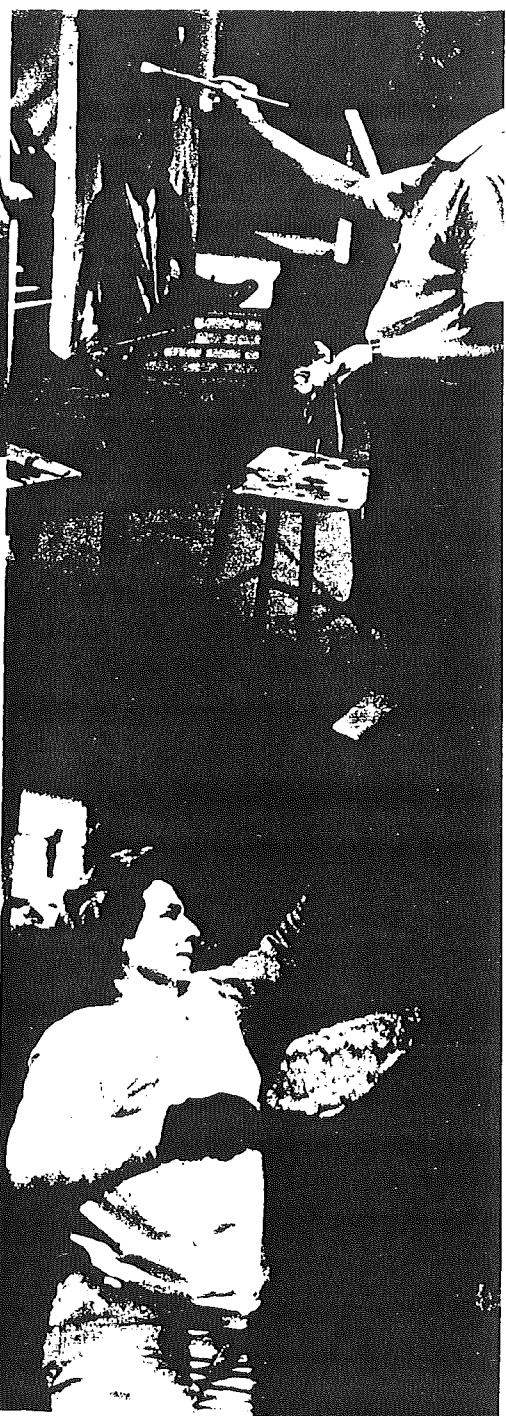
Some mommies are ranchers  
Or poetry makers  
Or doctors or teachers  
Or cleaners or bakers.  
Some mommies drive taxis  
Or sing on TV.  
Yes, mommies can be  
Almost anything they want to be.

*They can't be grandfathers . . .  
Or daddies . . .*

Daddies are people.  
People with children.  
When daddies were little  
They used to be boys,  
Like some of you,  
But then they grew.

And now daddies are men,  
Men with children,  
Busy with children  
And things that they do.  
There are a lot of things  
A lot of daddies can do.





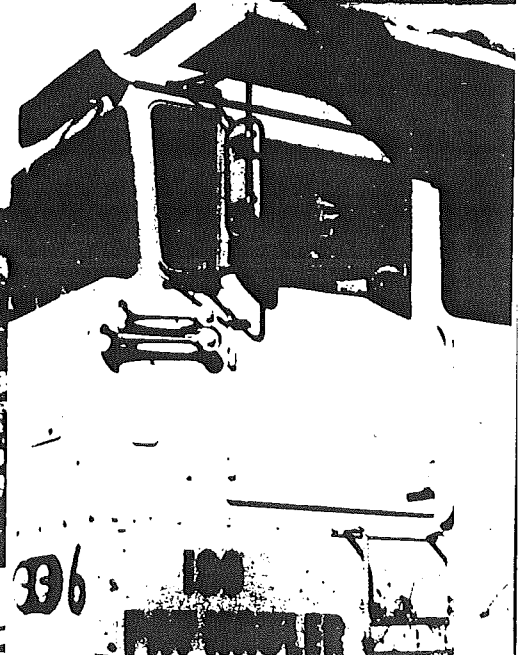
by Carol Hall

Some daddies are writers  
Or grocery sellers  
Or painters or welders  
Or funny joke tellers.  
Some daddies play cello  
Or sail on the sea.  
Yes, daddies can be  
Almost anything they want to be.

*They can't be grandmas . . .  
Or mommies . . .*

Parents are people.  
People with children.  
When parents were little  
They used to be kids,  
Like all of you.  
But then they grew.

And now parents are grown-ups,  
Grown-ups with children,  
Busy with children  
And things that they do.  
There are a lot of things  
A lot of mommies  
And a lot of daddies  
And a lot of parents  
Can do.



An: 4  
Alana: 20

### הורים הם אנשים

**אשה:** אִמָּא הִיא גְּבֵרַת

גְּבֵרַת עִם יֶלֶד

כְּשֶׁהִיְתָה קְטָנָה, תִּיֵּתָה יֶלֶדָה

כְּמוֹכֶם

אֲבֵל אִי הִיא גְּדֻלָּה

וְעַכְשָׁיו אִמָּא הִיא גְּבֵרַת

גְּבֵרַת עִם יֶלֶד

עֲסוּקָה עִם הַיֶּלֶד, וְהַמְשַׁפְּחָה

יֵשׁ הֶרְבֵּה דְבָרִים שְׂאֵמָהוּת עוֹשׂוֹת.

אִמָּא רוֹקֶדֶת, אוֹ שֶׁהִיא סוֹפֶרֶת, אַחוֹת וּמוֹרָה

אוֹ שְׂאֵמָא אוֹפָה.

עוֹבְדַת בְּמַכּוֹנִיּוֹת אוֹ שֶׁרָה בְּרִדְיוֹ

כִּן אֵמָהוּת עוֹשׂוֹת כָּל אֵמָה שֶׁהֵן רוֹצוֹת.

**גבר:** אָבֵא הוּא גְּבֵר

גְּבֵר עִם יֶלֶד

כְּשֶׁהָיָה קְטָן, הוּא הָיָה יֶלֶד

כְּמוֹכֶם

אֲבֵל אִז הוּא גְּדֻלָּה

וְעַכְשָׁיו אָבֵא הוּא גְּבֵר

גְּבֵר עִם יֶלֶד

מְשַׁחֵק עִם הַיֶּלֶד וְהַמְשַׁפְּחָה

יֵשׁ הֶרְבֵּה דְבָרִים שְׂאֵבוֹת עוֹשִׂים.

**ביחד:** הוֹרִים הֵם אַנְשִׁים

אַנְשִׁים עִם יֶלְדִים

כְּשֶׁהָיוּ קְטָנִים הָיוּ יֶלְדִים

כְּמוֹ כּוֹלְכֶם - אֲבֵל אִז הֵם גְּדֻלוֹ

וְעַכְשָׁיו הֵם הוֹרִים

הוֹרִים עִם יֶלְדִים

עֲסוּקִים עִם הַיֶּלְדִים וְהַמְשַׁפְּחָה

יֵשׁ תְּרַבָּה דְבָרִים

שֶׁתְּרַבָּה אֵמָהוּת **Ari**

וְתְּרַבָּה אֵבוֹת **Alana**

וְתְּרַבָּה הוֹרִים עוֹשִׂים.

When we grow up

When we grow up will I be pretty?  
Will you be big and strong?  
Will I wear dresses that show off my knees?  
Will you wear trousers twice as long?

בגד

Well I don't care if I'm pretty at all  
And I don't care if you never get tall  
I like what I look like and you're nice small  
We don't have to change at all

אני לא在乎我是否漂亮  
我也不在乎你是否长高  
我喜欢我的样子而你很可爱  
我们不需要改变

When we grow up will I be a lady?  
Will you be on the moon?  
Well it might be all right to dance by its light  
But I'm gonna get up there soon

לדאנצן

All

Well I don't care if I'm pretty at all  
And I don't care if you never get tall  
I like what I look like and you're nice small  
We don't have to change at all

When I grow up I'm going to be happy  
And do what I like to do  
Like making noise and making faces  
And making friends like you

קעגן

And when we grow up do you think we'll see  
That I'm still like you  
And you're still like me?  
I might be pretty  
You might grow tall

אויבן ווען ווען ווען  
ווען ווען ווען ווען  
ווען ווען ווען ווען

All

But we don't have to change at all