

Challenge *songs and poems*



SONG 1

Ghost Town (part 1)

The day I died, I cried and cried
'Cos I knew things would be tough
To be a ghost is bad enough
But to be stuck here, that's just rough
Once this place was full of life
Gold Seekers seekin' fame
The gold ran out before I came
Now I'm lonesome ghost – it's a cryin' shame
I go "Wooooo!" but there's no-one there
"Wooooo!" oh it's just not fair
"Wooooo!", it really gets ya down
So don't be a ghost in a ghost town!

SONG 2

Ghost Town (cont.)

(Start with Ghost Town part 1)

At ghost school I learned all the tricks
How to make hair stand on end
Float through walls and make spoons bend
Life was fun then but now my friend
Here the liquor store's no more
The saloon bar's quiet and grey
Oh I wish there was a way
To get some folk here – to scare for a day
And go "Wooooo!" but there's no-one there
"Wooooo!" oh it's just not fair
"Wooooo!", it really gets ya down
So don't be a ghost in a ghost town!
I go "Wooooo!" but there's no-one there
"Wooooo!" oh it's just not fair
"Wooooo!", it really gets ya down
So don't be a ghost in a ghost town!
Don't get depressed and wear a ghost frown
Don't let people laugh and call you a ghost clown
And don't be a ghost in a ghost town!

SONG 3

Ya-ta-hey

We sit in a circle, circle of the seasons
Wearing furs from the earth and feathers from the air
Wonders around us and that enough is reason
To give thanks for the world we share

Ya Ta Hey, Ya Ta Hey
Hear the prairie grasses sway
Catch a song on the winds of time
Key Ma Hai, Key Ma Hai
Watch the colours of the sky
As the eagle begins to climb
Navajo, Navajo
Feel the sacred river flow
And the blazing fire smoke and burn
Cherokee, Cherokee
Know the ancient prophecy
Back to mother earth we must return

Dance with the sun and celebrate the raven moon
Your trail will be clear and bright
If you are tired or frightened, don't forget this tune
Will help you to feel alright



watch your child shine

Challenge *songs and poems*



POEM 1

Runaway Tongue-Twister

Rocking and rolling and rushing downhill
The Runaway Mine Train just thrives on the thrill
It rips and it rumbles past rivers and creeks
And everyone everywhere screams, shouts and shrieks!

POEM 2

Ranger Rap

I was ridin' along 'cross the plains of the prairie
When a storm started brewin' that was lookin' mighty scary
I rode on searchin' for a place to shelter
When along came a gust of wind; My, what a belter!
It blows me clean right off my horse and over the cliff
I fall. Help!!
I'm hangin' on but not for long,
'cos I know who to call . . .
Ranger, Ranger, I'm in danger
I'm stuck on a cliff and the weather's getting stranger
This ledge is gonna break so could you please arrange a
Rescue team. Yeah, help me Texas Ranger!

POEM 3

Runaway Poem

I'm a runaway mine train
Once I really was a fine train
Goin' up and down the mountain
But have no doubt
Climb aboard and get a seat on
And you'll find that you can beat John Wayne
So hold on tight 'cos I'm a runaway train



watch your child shine