Another Op'nin' Another Show

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In Dexter, Pinckney, or Ann Arbor

A Chance for CCC kids to say hello

Another op'nin' Another Show

Carrot Garden (Tune is Octopus' Garden)

I'd like to be

On my knees

In a carrot garden in the sun

I'd walk right in

Know I can win

In a carrot garden in the sun

I don't ask friends to come and see

I want all the carrots for me

I'd like to be

On my knees

In a carrot garden in the sun

I Will Follow Him

I will follow him

Follow him wherever he may go

And near him I always will be

For nothing can keep me away

He is my destiny

I will follow him

Ever since he touched my garden I knew

There isn't an ocean to deep

A mountain so high it can keep

Keep me away from his home

I want him, I want him, I want him

And where he goes I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow

I will follow him

<u>Crackenhopper Field (To the tune of Camelot)</u>

A law was made a different moon ago here

July and August cannot be too hot

And there's a legal limit to the snow here

In Crackenhopper Field

Crackenhopper Field

Crackenhopper Field

I know it sounds a bit bizarre

But in Crackenhopper field

Crackenhopper Field

That's how conditions are

The rain may never fall till after sundown

By eight in the morning fog must disappear

In short there's simply not

A more congenial spot

For happy carrot gathering

Then here in

Crackenhopper Field.

Music of the Night

Night time, sharpens

Brightens each sensation

Darkness stirs and wakes imagination

Silently the senses, abandon their defenses

The power of the carrots that I see

The power of the carrots of the Night

Every Breath You Take

Every breath you take

Every move you make

Every bond you break

Every Step you take

I'll be watching you

Every single day

Every word you say

Every game you play

Every night you stay

I'll be watching you

Oh can't you see

You belong to me

How my poor heart aches

With every step you take

Every breath you take

Every move you make

Every bond you break

Every step you take

I'll be watching you

Just My Imagination

Each day through my window

I watch them as they pass by

I say to myself

Well maybe I should just hide

To have a carrot following me

Is not a dream come true

Out of all the rabbits in the world

They are following me

But it was just my imagination

Running away with me

But it was just my imagination

Running way with me.

Good Night (John Lennon's Song)

Now it's time to say good night

Good night, sleep tight

Now the sun turns out the light

Good night, sleep tight.

Dream sweet dreams for me

Dream sweet dreams for you

Close your eyes and I'll close mine

Good night, sleep tight.

Creepy Carrots (to the tune of Cruella De Vil)

Creepy Carrots, creepy carrots

If they don't scare you, no evil thing will

To see them is to take a sudden chill

Creepy carrots, creepy carrots in the field

At first you think the carrots aren't creepy

But after time has worn away the shock

You come to realize

You've seen those kind of eyes

Watching you from underneath a rock

Creepy carrots, creepy carrots

They ought to be locked up

And never released

The world was such a wholesome place until

Creepy carrots. Creepy carrots in the field.

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer

I'd hammer in the morning

I'd hammer in the evening

All over this land

I'd hammer out danger

I'd hammer out warning

I'd hammer at the creepy carrots, creepy carrots

All over this field.