Winterland

By: The Okee Dokee Brothers

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Signs of Spring

Blankets of Snow

It's not always sunny Yeah, sometimes there's a storm But ain't it kinda funny How a cold day keeps you warm?

So start up the fire
Turn the lights down low
Fall into winter
With sheets of rain and blankets of snow

Let the milk and cocoa
Simmer on the heat
Don't you know the bitter cold
Makes the bittersweet

Find a comforter
To hold you when you're sad
Sometimes feeling down
Don't have to feel so bad

Welcome Home

Come in you weary traveler
Leave it all at the door
Your gift is your presence
And we don't need nothin more
So dance on the table
And let the candles burn
We'll raise a mug of cheer
And here's to your return

Musha rain dum a doo-dum da, Hey!
Sing for your daddy, oh
Sing for your daddy, oh
It's welcome home me boy
With a Ra ha ha and a Tu-rye-ay, welcome home
With a Ra ha ha and a Tu-rye-ay, welcome home

If ya look out the window
When the chilly winds a'blow
You can see a winter carnival
Hidden in the ice and snow
With a Ferris Wheel of frost
And a carousel of ice
And Old Man Winter sledding
Through that frozen paradise

Oh when the night sets in
We can whip up a batch
Of handcrafted tales
And songs made from scratch
We're passin' 'em on to you
So when we're all gone
The nonsense never dies
And the music carries on

Ice Fishin' Shack

I'm alone - with me Out on the lake - together Dug a fishin hole - in the ice Only thing bitin' - is the weather

Sometimes I get so cold My brain starts freezin' That's when I show up And you're my voice of reason

Ice fishin' shack It isn't big but it'll do So glad I'm here Alone with you

Don't fret, I brought
Gummy worms for the baitin'
A tree branch for the rod
A deck a' cards for the waitin'

But I'm tired of Go Fish Then let's play Solitaire When it's me, versus me You can bet that we're a winning pair

But I love it here
I don't need nobody else
Cuz I got me, and I
Like to be by myself

It's a crazy world
It's hard to be part of humanity
So I come here alone
Cause I help me find my sanity

Keep Me Warm

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high And the ice come a travellin' through the sky Old Jack Frost and the Winter Queen Would blow into town and get the people to sing

Keep me warm, keep me cozy
My nose is red and my cheeks are rosy
Wrap me up and give me a hug
Keep me snug as a bug in a rug

That Winter Queen came from the snow With rings on her fingers and bells on her toes Jack jumped up to swing her about They did a little dance and then they'd shout

Every night they'd go out to play
And they'd paint the town an icy grey
I'd never seen such a lovely a pair
Makin' a masterpiece out of the winter air (and singing')

The Abominable Yeti

Deep in the Himalayan mountains
I heard an old story that goes around
A legend, a folk tale, a fable
It travels from town and town

It's the Parable of the Terrible Abhorrible Deplorable Indomitable Abominable Yeti

They say that the Yeti is fourteen feet tall And white as snow is white They say that if you hear its howl You won't sleep a wink that night

They say that it pillages the villages
And if it's gone it'll always come back
They say it'll swallow your whole goat whole
And then it'll snack on your yak

It's the Terrible Unbearable Abhorrible Deplorable Indomitable Abominable Yeti

But I actually met me a yeti And had its own tale to tell We wrote us a song together all about yetis And don't you think it turned out swell

The yeti says it's just been misunderstood It pays taxes and always votes It's actually a strict vegetarian And it adopts all the mistreated goats

I was just afraid at first Afraid of what, I didn't know Big foot, well... yes Abominable... no

It's a Delightful Polite-ful, Respectable Electable, Sociable Approachable Yeti A hilarious gregarious, far from nefarious, I think it's an aquarius Yeti It's a Lovable Huggable, Enjoyable Employable, Admirable Desirable Yeti

You You You

The morning was morning
And the snow was snowing
Drifts were drifting
And the wind was blowing

Coats were coating Gloves were gloving Boots were bootin And loves were loving

And he, he was he-ing And she, she was she-ing And they, they were they-ing And I... was me-ing

But you you, you were you-ing Like you you, you love doing And you you, you were you-ing like you do. I just love it when you you

Hills were hilling
Streams were streaming
Sleds were sledding
And the glens were gleaming

Kids were kidding
While the frost was freezing
Colds were colding
And the sneezes were sneezing

And he, he was she-ing And she, she was he-ing And they, they were they-ing And I... was me-ing

(Chorus)

The sun was setting
And home was calling
Soup was souping
And the night was falling

Tea was teaing
While songs were songing
Beds were bedding
And yawns were yaaaawning

Stars were starrin While the moon was beaming Sleep was sleeping And dreams were dreamin....

(Chorus)

Candles

Strike a match, light a wick
The wax falls on the candlestick
Slowly, patiently into the night
Smaller, smaller, the candle gives its life

Just a little touch of fire
I'm gonna let it shine
I won't let no one blow it out
This little light of mine

And you place them candles all around You turn a dark room bright Like stars in the sky They're the universal light

Did you know that the glow
Of a candle can be seen for miles
Through the calm of a dark winter sky
Just like the glimmer in a child's eye

When a baby is born
All we can do is hand them a light and give them a name
Then we leave it to them
What they do with their flame

Just a little touch of fire
That can see through the dark
We can trust that a child
Only needs a spark

Strike a match, light a wick
The wax falls on the candlestick
Slowly, patiently into the night
Smaller, smaller, the candle gives its life

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine

Slumberjack

As the northern lights come out And the forest goes to bed The Great Canadian Slumberjack Starts singin' 'bove your head

From the pines of the big woods
Spreadin' sawdust and sand
With an ax and with a saw
To the dreamers of the northern land

Singin' see what ya saw And saw what you see Saw the logs of Slumbertown Without cuttin' down a tree

When the songs have been sung And the prayers have been said The Great Canadian Slumberjack Starts singin' 'bove your head

From the waters of the eastern sea
To the hills where the redwoods stand
With an ax and with a saw
Just dreamin' of the northern land

Chorus

All you mothers rest your bones And you fathers drift away And ya children close your eyes With the hopes of a comin' day

Chorus

Ukulele in a Snowstorm

Blizzard blowin round
5 feet on the ground
But your strings transform cold into warm
When the weather makes me sad I oughta
Sing out that I'm glad I got a
Ukulele in a snowstorm

Now I'm singing to the shoreline
And strummin that sunshine
'Cause your chords transport without even needing an airport
On a day that's cloudy
You can fly me right to Maui
Yeah, that's a Ukulele in a snowstorm

If I'm feelin wacky
If I'm feeling like a kook
I just pick you up
Cuz there's no-thing like a uke.... (To make me)

Feel like I'm swaying
In the breeze where I'm laying
Oh the joy it brings with just 4 strings
When the darkness makes me sad I oughta
Sing out that I'm glad I got a
Ukulele in a snowstorm

Palm trees are gently waving
My heart is aching because I love you
Moonlight shining so brightly
I travel nightly, lonesome and blue

When the weather makes me sad I oughta Sing out that I'm glad I got a Ukulele in a snowstorm Yeah it's a ukulele in a snowstorm

Howl

Some dogs can scowl, some dogs can prowl Some dogs can lay around, and grumble and growl But the dogs in the north, pulling sleds back and forth They can HOWL, yeah they can HOWL

Some folks can scowl, some folks can prowl Some folks can lay around, and grumble and growl But us folks in the snow, feel free cuz we know We can HOWL, yeah we can HOWL

'Cause we're the wild ones, and we came back
To our family of wolves, and now we're running with the pack

Sometimes we groan, sometimes we moan Sometimes we lose the pack and get lost all alone But deep inside us, there's a dog that can guide us And it can HOWL, yeah it can HOWL

'Cause we're the wild ones, and we came back
To our family of wolves, and now we're running with the pack

We can howl, We can HOWL, We can HOWL

Snowpeople

Snowmen get a scarf and a carrot for a nose Black hat, black pipe, black boots I suppose Snowladies get a necklace, and a skirt 'round their hips Red bow, red cheeks, red licorice lips

But why do we roll up circles Just to put them inside a square Showin' them who they should be By tellin' them what they can wear

This one here's tellin' me what fits them best And it's an evergreen tie with a white birch bark dress A lavender hat and an orange peel smile 'Cause snowpeople find their own natural style

So why do we roll up circles
Just to put them inside a square
"Snowmen" and "Snowladies"
Are words they don't have to wear

Why do boys get a blue blanket in their crib Blue cap, blue boots, and a baby blue bib Why do girls get a pink ballerina skirt Pink bow, pink shoes, pink polka dot shirt

And why do we roll up circles
Just to put them inside a square
Maybe "boys" and "girls"
Are words we don't have to wear

Lazy Day

I'm all booked up No time to spare I got naps to take And slippers to wear

I'm swamped with daydreams In my head I'm slammed with lounging In my bed

I got so much to do And so much to say I'm so busy doing Nothin' on my lazy day

I got all dressed up In my pajama suit To stare out the window On my bathroom commute

My schedule's full I'm begging you please Cancel those plans Cuz I'm shooting the breeze

I prioritize procrastination
I exercise my right to relaxation (cuz I got...)

The North Country Dance Band

If you got that cabin fever
Come down and get a dose
Of this old time remedy
Put on your dancin' clothes
Throw off your coat
Grab your buttercup
Cuz that North Country Dance Band
Is just warmin' up

Oh it gets cold out there
This time of year
But the North Country Dance Band
Just lit a fire in here

Throw another log on
And pick up the pace
Get the kindlin' a fiddlin'
And light up the bass
Drum sticks'll stir
Guitar'll stoke
While that North Country Dance Band
Starts blowin smoke

Whether the weather is nice
Or whether the weather is not
We'll weather the weather whatever the weather
Cuz that North Country Dance Band is hot!

They're fillin' up the dance floor
So put out the call
It's a shindig, a wingding
A hoedown, a ball
Ain't no chance of flurries
Ain't no clouds of grey
Cuz that North Country Dance Band
Blows 'em all away

Great Grandmother Tree

In the backwoods of an old mighty forest
There's a silver maple tree standin' by a brook
Her branches are reachin' out to hug you
And the older she gets the more beautiful she looks

She's tall and she's wide She's welcoming and wise She's the Great Grandmother Tree That never dies

She put roots down in the river valley
Friends with the bugs and the birds and the plants
She was always branching out, ever changing
And even when she got old she loved to dance

But a storm blew in one mid winter evening
And it shook the old tree from side to side
The heavy snow fell and the wind blew her over
In the morning the grandmother tree had died

In the backwoods of an old mighty forest There's a silver maple tree lyin' on her side She's home to all kinds of life now She doesn't live but she's still alive

New Year

They say Happy New Year Have you had much snow And how's that new Baby boy of yours Joe

Happy New Year to you The snow's still deep And he's our little rollie pollie I sing him to sleep

With an oh ah oh And a li dadie Some ooh wa oohs For a lullaby

They say how's the weather Have you had much rain And can that new Baby sing your refrain

The weather's changing
It feels like spring
And when he falls asleep
We can hear him sing

Have the leaves changed Where does the time go? And now how old Is that son of yours, Joe?

Leaves blow away
Time goes on
He's all grown up now
Singing this song

Signs of Spring

There's a little flower called the daffodil
It sprouts up as a sign
You never thought you really needed it 'til
It told you when the sun would shine
Uh huh it told you when the sun would shine

When the birds start to dance and the flowers start to sing Doodelee doo dah, yodelee yoh There are hints of hope in the signs of spring Doodelee doo dah, yodelee yoh

The early bird a-comin' home the earliest
Is the bluest of the bluejays
When the mama's coming down to make a nest
You know spring is on its way
Uh huh, you know that spring is on its way

There's a certain sign that happens every year
The wait is always worth my while
That moment when the clouds all clear
And you remind me how to smile
Uh huh, you remind me how to smile

In a long cold winter, some things don't survive
But spring wakes up and hollers out, that death is part of life
Yeah, death is part of life