

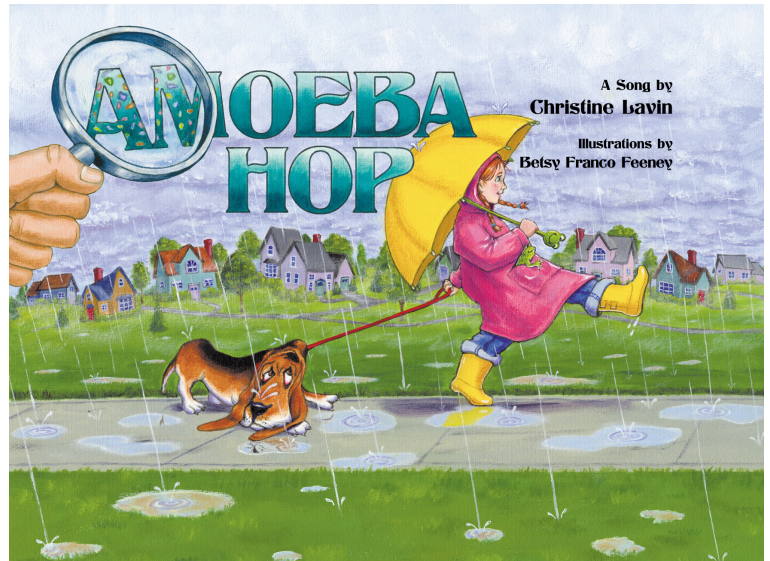
“Amoeba Hop” by Christine Lavin

Just a little puddle of muddy water
Left there after the rain;
I got down on my knees, I looked close,
I saw things I couldn't explain ---
There were all those itty bitty teeny weeny
little tiny creatures
Swimmin' and sloshin' about.
I put my ear down to that puddle,
I could hear one of them shout:

We're goin' to the Amoeba Hop,
Everybody's going to be there.
Got my eye on a cute paramecium,
You know the onewith the wavy hair.
Rockin' and rollin', shakin' our cells,
A with the wavy hair.
Rockin' and rollin', shakin' our cells,
And flappin' our flagella all over.
Well, the good times -- won't ever going to stop,
When you go to the Amoeba Hop.
That's what I hh going stop,
when you go to the Amoeba Hop.
That's what I heard. I mean it, I mean it.

Then I spied a shy protozoan,
Swingin' all by hisself.
He was lookin' for a partner to shake a leg with,
But everyone was dancin' with everyone else!
So he was so lonely till Mother Nature
Showed him what to do.
He boogied down, he did a little binary fission,
Split his-cellf in two! (and now he's got a partner!)

For the Amoeba Hop,
Everybody's going to be there.
My, oh my, oh nucleoli,
Have you ever seen such a perfect pair?
Rockin' and rollin', shakin' their cells,
Slapppppppin' their cilia all over.
Well, the good times won't ever going to stop
When you go to the Amoeba Hop!
Good times won't ever going to stop
When you go to the Amoeba Hop!
People who say that are wrong!



Some folks think that one-celled animals don't know how to swing.
People who say that are wrong!
'Cause I saw a band of algae get up there and sing:
"When the red, red robin comes bob-bob-bobbin' along."

But to them it's a monster song!
Ooh, the puddle was jumpin' so was I,
I guess I lost my head.
In my excitement, I splashed it dry, I, the good times won't ever going to stop
When you go to the Amoeba Hop!
Good times won't ever going to stop
When you go to the Amoeba Hop-hop-hop, ba da.
Good times won't ever going to stop
When you go to the Amoeba Hop!



Amoeba Hop

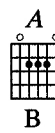
With a bright swing (♩=♩³)

Words and Music by
Christine Lavin

Guitar → A
(capo 2nd fret)



Piano → B



B

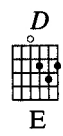
mf

1. Just a lit - tle pud - dle of
2.3. See additional lyrics

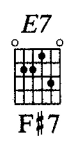
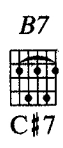
mud - dy wa - ter left there af - ter the rain; I

got down on my knees, I looked close, I saw things I

could - n't ex - plain. — There was all those it - ty bit - ty teen - y ween - y lit - tle ti - ny crea - tures

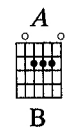
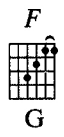
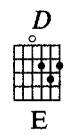


swim-min' and slosh-in' a-bout. I put my ear down-

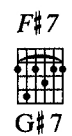
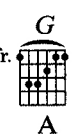


to that pud-dle, I could hear one of them shout: We're

Chorus



go-in' to the A-moe-ba Hop, ev-'ry-bod-y's gon-na be there.



Got my eye on a cute par-a-me-ci-um,

System 1: Treble and bass staves with guitar chord diagrams above. The treble staff features a melodic line with some muted notes (marked with 'x'). The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. Three chord diagrams are positioned above the staff, each with a sharp sign below it.

System 2: Treble and bass staves with guitar chord diagrams above. The treble staff continues the melodic line. The bass staff has some notes marked with a 'v' symbol. Four chord diagrams are positioned above the staff, each with a sharp sign below it.

System 3: Treble and bass staves with guitar chord diagrams above. The treble staff features a more active melodic line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. Five chord diagrams are positioned above the staff, each with a sharp sign below it.

System 4: Treble and bass staves with guitar chord diagrams above. The treble staff has a melodic line with some notes marked with a 'v' symbol. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. Seven chord diagrams are positioned above the staff, each with a sharp sign below it.