

The Pirate Song

*Written and arranged by Lyndsey Battle- vocals and ukulele, Cory Goldman- acoustic guitar and pirate vocals, Brian Hennesy- upright bass and pirate vocals, Issa Stemler- accordion, Mike "tofu" Schwartz- percussion and snoring, Christopher Bird Jowaisas- mandolin, Drew Mohr- pirate vocals

I once met a pirate who was awfully young
She sailed around the world more times than circled the sun
And I asked her how she slept without her mother nearby
She sang to me her favorite lullaby:

Yo-Ho-Yo-Ho and a bottle of bubbles
Cast a sigh into the wind and exhale all your troubles
Let the ocean rock you gently as you lay down your head
And that's how a pirate goes to bed.

Yo-Ho-Yo-Ho and a bottle of bubbles
Cast a sigh into the wind and exhale all your troubles
Let the ocean rock you gently as you lay down your head
And that's how a pirate goes to bed.

Yo-Ho-Yo-Ho and a bottle of bubbles
Cast a sigh into the wind and exhale all your troubles
Let the ocean rock you gently as you lay down your head
And that's how a pirate goes..... to.....ZZZZZZZZZ!

Sube Le Bebe

*Written and arranged by Lyndsey Battle- vocals and ukulele, Cory Goldman- acoustic guitar, Brian Hennesy- upright bass, Mike "tofu" Schwartz- percussion, choir members: Lorenza Simmons-Philips, Claire Hashem, Andrea Zvaleko, Nola Pierce, Zoe Leonard, Iris Pearl Besmer

Sube le bebe
Baja le Mami
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami, sube le bebe, baja le Mami

La nena brinka por todos lados
Solo bailamos con la musica alta

Sube le bebe
Baja le Mami
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami...

Tocanos una melodia
que nos haga girar hasta marearnos...

Sube le bebe, baja le Mami...

Tocanos una melodia
que nos haga girar hasta marearnos...

Sube le bebe, baja le Mami...

Tocanos una melodia que nos haga girar hasta marearnos...
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami
Sube le bebe, baja le Mami, sube le bebe, baja le Mami

La nena brinka por todos lados
Solo bailamos con la musica alta