

Agnes Flutterby's Jig

- 1.** Let me play you a tune that will make us all dance;
in a minute or two we'll have ants in our pants.
Our arms will be pumping, our legs will be jumping,
we'll fly to our feet and be ready to prance.
- Ch** Point your chin in the air, put your hands on your hips
Then up on your toes, waving all finger tips
Now whirl and twirl and let your self swirl,
and sing me this song as you're dancing my jig!
- 2.** Now, take what you're feeling and tuck it inside,
like a kangaroo's pocket, just give it a ride!
And then when life's scary and problems get hairy,
inside you can still feel like dancing a jig!
- Ch** Point your chin in the air, put your hands on your hips
Then up on your toes, waving all finger tips
Now whirl and twirl and let your hair swirl,
and sing me this song as you're dancing my jig!