



# Activity Book

All songs ©2000 Chris Bayer and Danita Bayer  
All drawings ©2000 Darla Bayer and Danita Bayer

# Coyote And His Friends

songs for Nevada's kids

# Activity Book



# The Coyote And His Friends Activity Book

A few suggestions on music, activities and children.

- It is OK to just listen to music. You don't have to DO anything.
- This being said, children often like to do things. Music is utilitarian—a powerful teaching tool that can convey information, help people interact and foster motivation.
- Organize your activities in advance. Be ready.
- The activities in this booklet are possibilities. Feel free to mix and match, improvise, etc. Be flexible. Be graceful when things go awry. Smile, light the way, be a guide.
- Musical literacy is good for children. Musical literacy means the ability to deal with symbolic language, coordinate rhythm, hear and share melody and balance the needs of individual performance with group performance.

## Song Activities for “Coyote And His Friends”

- **1. Stars And Sand**—Ask, why are stars and sand alike? Teach the chorus. Then everyone sings the chorus along to the song.
- **2. Hello Moon**—Enclosed with this booklet—pages 13-15-- are outlines for a face that can be glued on a paper bag to make a simple coyote puppet. Simple brown or white paper lunch bags are often available at the market. It has been said that what coyotes say is “hello moon”. With your puppet and all the kids’ puppets at the ready, suggest that their coyotes say, “hello moon”. Extend the phrase—“hellooooo moooooon”. Ask children to sing “hello moon” along to the chorus. Then read a coyote story. Then sing the song again. As with all the songs on this CD, repetition is one of the keys to musical literacy.
- **3. Ten Thousand Footprints**— What are some of the other desert animals? Talk about different animals, different footprints. Talk about emigrants crossing the Great Basin in wagons during the gold rush. Pass out copies of the footprints we’ve provided—pages 16-19. Place them inside the circle of children, as a smaller circle. Listening to the song, the children circle left on the verse, circle right on chorus and stand wherever they stop (perhaps singing) on the chorus. When they stop at a footprint, they sit down and color that footprint. As an extra step, when they are done, have them turn over the paper, trace their own shoe and color it. The children take their footprints home.
- **4. Rattler**—Talk about why and how rattlesnakes rattle. Listen to the song. Make rattles with paper cups that have lids—like those at the fast food place—and hard kidney beans. Glue or tape lid shut. Listen to the song again. This time, shake rattles in time to the song or during the rhythmic instrumental break. Clapping hands, spoons or wooden blocks can also be used.
- **5. I’m a Turtle**—Who is the desert tortoise? Why is he endangered? Ask the children, “why do turtles have shells?” Listen to the song as the turtle expresses his desire to be left alone. Ask, have you ever felt that way? At the end of this discussion talk about the importance of the shell’s color, pass out outlines of the turtle, page 10, and ask children to color while listening to the song. Suggestion: for older children, different areas of the shell can contain the names of different Nevada counties or cities.
- **6. Like A Hawk**—Split the children in half and play the song twice. One time, half the children clap and sing the chorus while the other half flaps their arms like wings and dances during chorus. Then reverse halves.
- **7. Reptiles For Miles**—Explain the setup to the song--suppose a group of lizards did a dance together in a big show. Explain that each child is in charge of two small lizards—their hands dancing on their knees. Create the actions for the chorus. Some of these are done by the children’s faces. Some are done by their hands.

Reptiles for miles with smiles so big  
 A blizzard of lizards that dance the jig  
 Swirling and twirling in designer scales  
 Flicking their tongues and swinging their tails  
 Reptiles for miles their styles so dear  
 Rollin their eyes and singing so clear  
 Charming alarming, a wonder of the wild  
 Reptiles for miles!

BIG SMILES  
 HANDS DANCE ON KNEES  
 HANDS TURN  
 TONGUES FLICK, WIGGLE  
 BLINK EYELIDS RAPIDLY  
 ROLL EYES, SING “Laaaa”  
 SPREAD ARMS  
 SING DRAMATICALLY

- **8. The Miner’s Burro**—Talk about Nevada’s mining past. What did the prospector use the burro for? Ask children to sing along with the chorus while doing the action of drinking water and giving their best Hee Haws. Or, talk about the “clip clop” sound that hooves make. Clip clop hands on knees in time to the song. A hornpipe, the instrumental music is included for anyone who might want to play it.
- **9. The Wiggle Waggle**—Recapitulate the animals that have been sung about thus far. Then ask the children, “Have you ever seen the wiggle waggle otle bottle fiddle faddle fay?” How about an imaginary animal? Hand out paper and crayons. Ask children to draw this imaginary new animal while listening to the song. Finish drawing. Talk about the different drawings. Sing the song together.
- **10. Friends**—My seven year old, Danita, wrote and sang this. It is the beginning of a song. Make up more verses that begin “Friends Friends.” Send them to us. In a year, when we have a bunch, we’ll have Danita sing all of them.

**Friends friends....your verse....**

**Friends friends....your verse, rhymes with above line....**

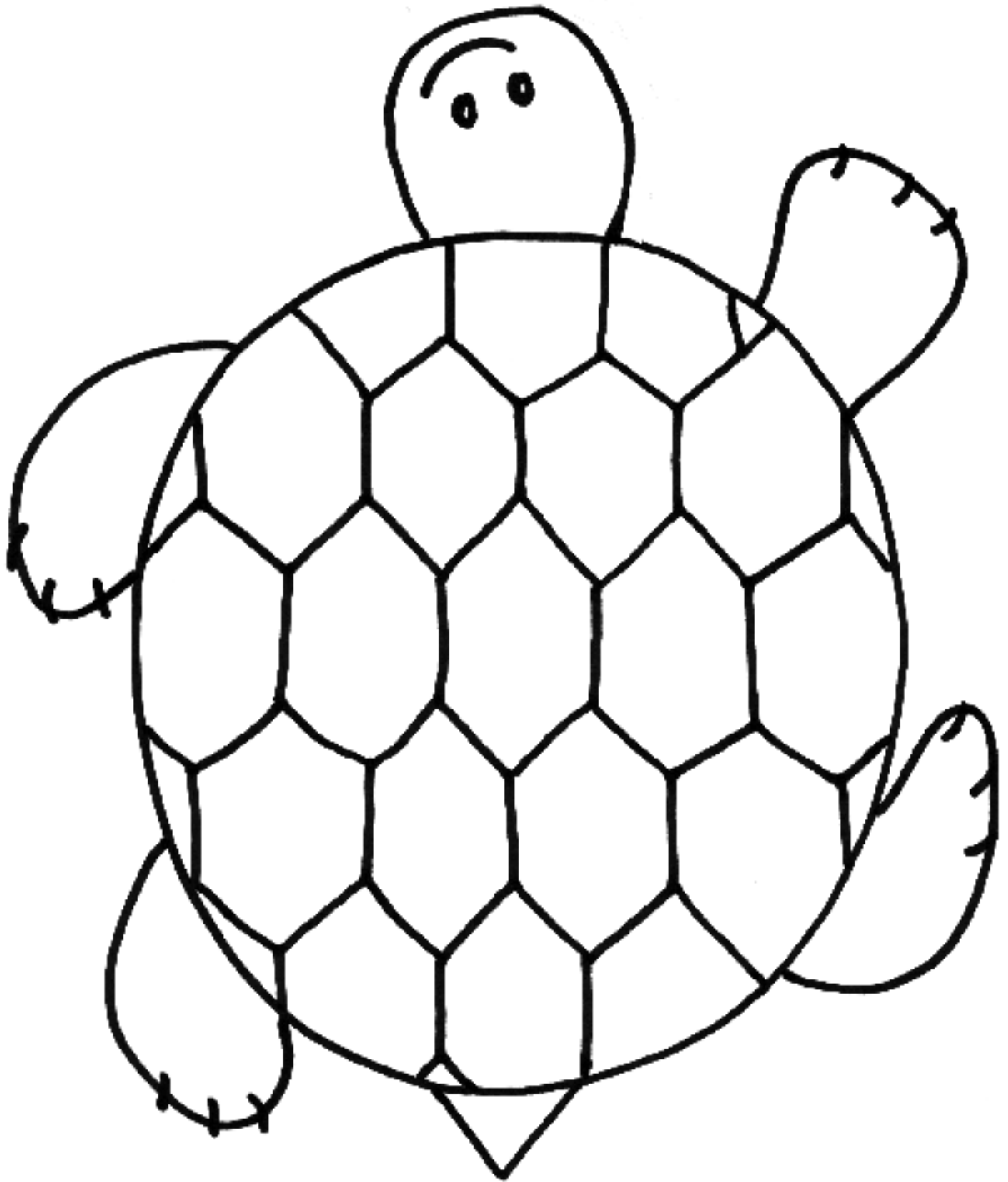
- **11. I’m Livin In Nevada**—What would you tell your old friends back in the town where you came from about your new life in Nevada? Talk about tall tales and exaggeration. Sing along with the chorus.
- **12. Campin In Nevada Tonight**—Have each child cut out a flame from orange, red or light blue construction paper. Tape the flames together to make your campfire. Sit around it, sing songs, tell stories or go to sleep.
- **13. That’s What We Do Out West**—Yodeling is often associated with the West. Here’s a chance to try it. Make up some new verses that lead into the yodel. Sing them without accompaniment if you like.
- **14. N-E-V-A-D-A Spells Nevada**—Sing along with the chorus. This would be a good song for a group of children to learn and perform.



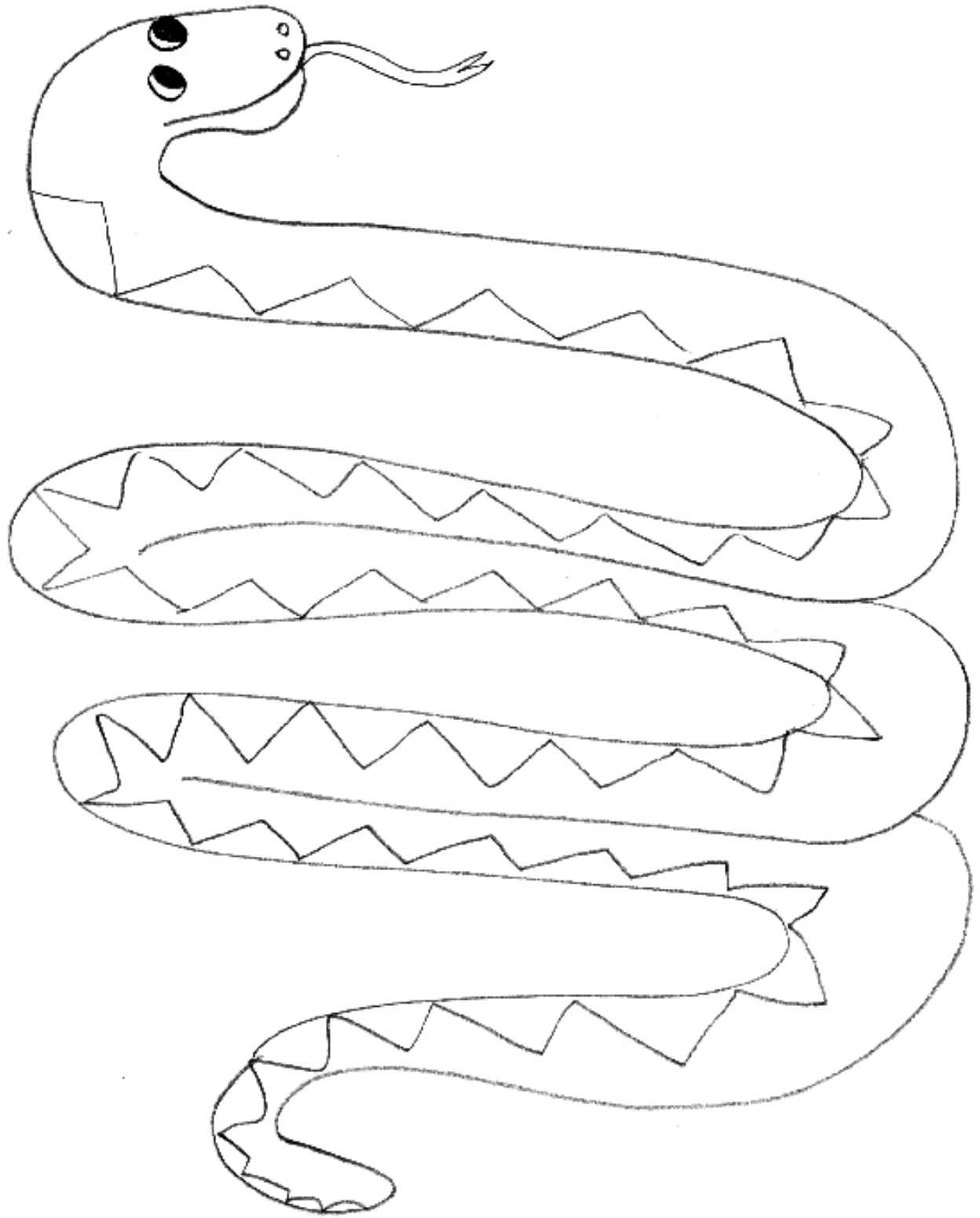












# MAKE A COYOTE PAPER BAG PUPPET

## Materials:

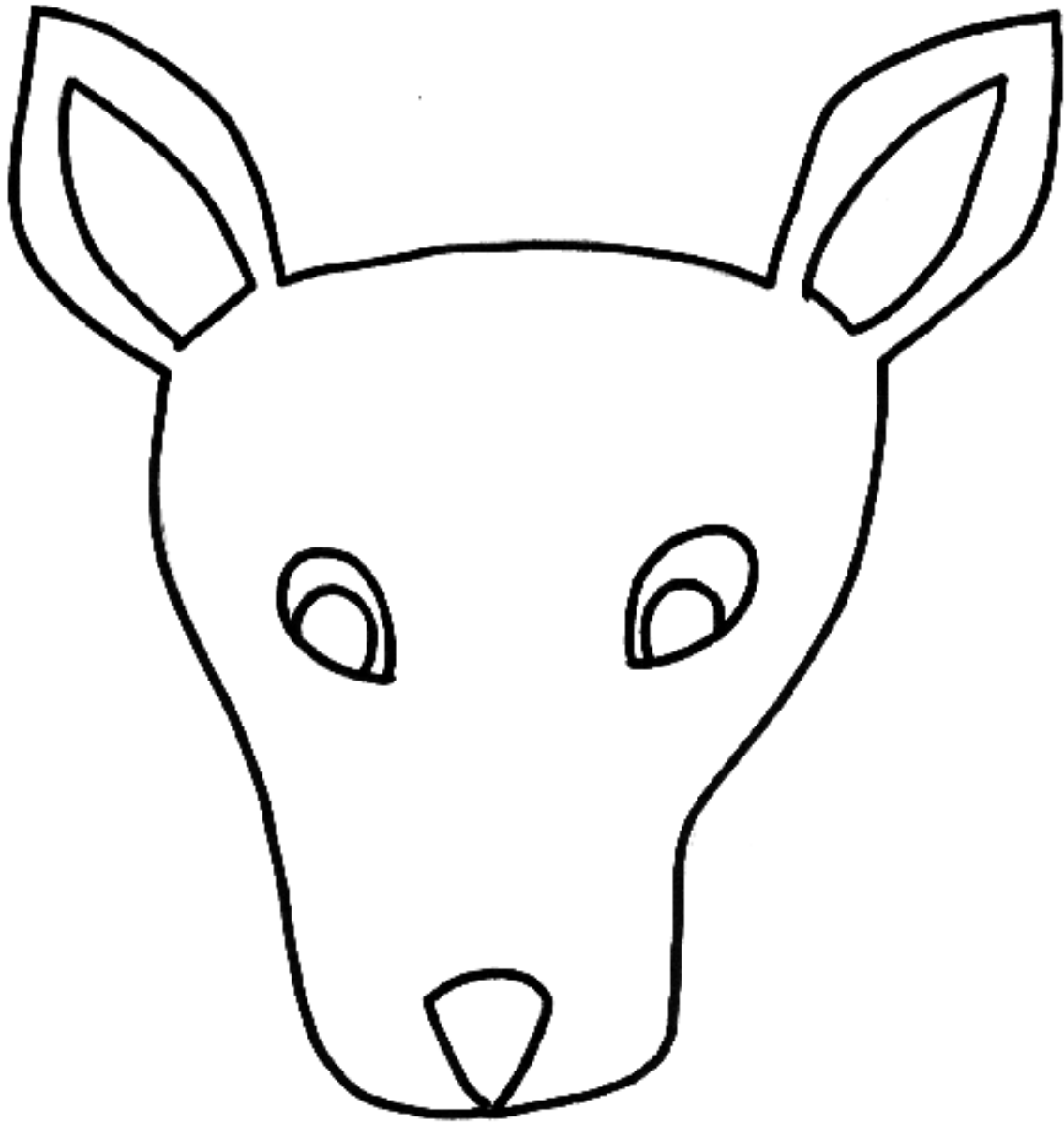
1 paper bag per child, approx. 5x11 bag works well  
1 copy of coyote head and sunglasses per child  
crayons  
scissors  
tape  
flat surface—magazine on the floor or a table

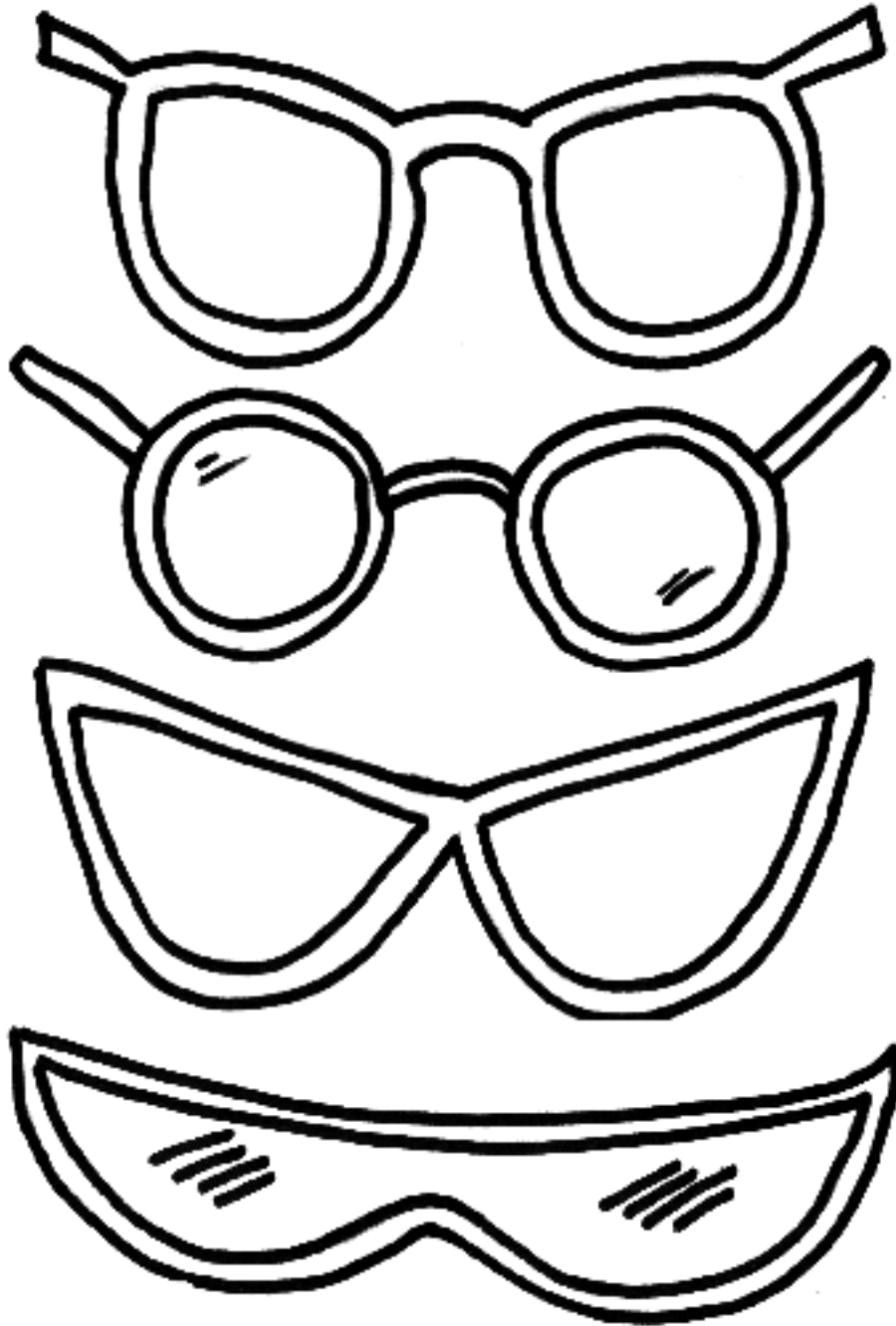
## Instructions:

Color head and glasses before cutting out  
Cut out and tape to paper bag  
Put hand in bag to make coyote say “Hellooo Moooon!”



A Paper Bag Coyote  
Puppet  
-note scarf and tale,  
optional





Sunglasses For Your Coyote  
--color or cut out lenses



Jackrabbit Footprints

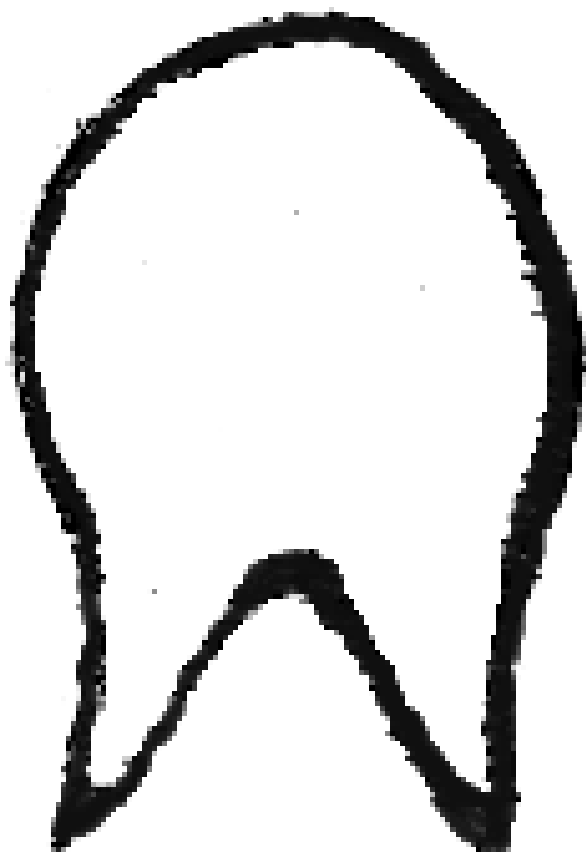


Coyote Footprints





Turtle Footprints  
Add a line up the middle, made  
by turtle's tale as he drags it.



Burro Footprints

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All drawings ©2000 Darla Bayer and Danita Bayer

# Song Lyrics and Chords

## Stars and Sand ©2000 Chris Bayer G, 100

G D  
Way down town bright lights shine crowds go by and sirens whine  
G  
I get away from there sometimes, I like stars and sand

C G  
Stars and sand, desert land  
D G  
Out where the air is free  
C G  
I fill my socks full of rocks  
D G  
I like stars and sand

My neighbor Joe has got a dog, barks all day sittin on a log  
He could try to tame a frog, I like stars and sand

Junkyards full of rusty wrecks, bank don't want to take my checks  
All I needs those little flecks, I like stars and sand

I take my stick, hike the trails out where miners left their tails  
Up and down the hills and dales, I like stars and sand

# HELLO MOON

©2000 Chris Bayer

D fingering, capo 5<sup>th</sup> fret and play in G, 104

G D Em A7 G A7 D G A7 Bm  
 Hello moon, Hello moon, how have you been ever since when  
 G D E7 A7  
 It's a pleasure from the desert to look up at you again.

Bm G  
 When the western wind blows free you know I gotta call,  
 C A7

A coyote wants to see your silvery beams and all

Bm G  
 Nevermind the stars, nevermind the sun

C A7  
 For a lonesome coyote, there is only one

Hello moon, hello moon, what's going on evening till da  
 Over the sage you turn the page and I'll come along



Hello moon, hello moon, let's have a little chat, if you're round or fat,  
 Glad you're there, bright and fair, cause you are where it's at.

In the dark of the night or in the bright of the day  
 You help a lonesome coyote find the words to say,  
 And as the echoes spin across the dusty plain  
 You always understand, no need to explain.

Hello moon, hello moon, hello moon.

# Ten Thousand Footprints

©2000 Chris Bayer  
G, 116

G        D                    C  
 Coyote calls across the valley  
 G                    Em                    D  
 Jack rabbit hides in the sage  
 G                    D                    C  
 Hawk hovers high in the heaven  
 G                    D                    G  
 Blue skies shine all the day



                  D                                    G  
 Footprints crossin the desert  
                   Em                                    D  
 Ten thousand footprints in a line  
                   G    D                    C  
 As I walk the dusty trail  
                   G                    D                    G  
 Ten thousand footprints are mine

Pinion pine grow on the ridges  
 Wild horses water in the draw  
 Old rattlesnake finds a boulder  
 Blowing wind knows no law

Cottonwood stand by the river  
 Geese go by to Mexico  
 Someone's been here before me  
 And someone will be when I go

# Rattler Shake Your Rattle ©2000 Chris Bayer

E, 108

E

Rattler is a reptile and his blood flows cold

F#

Every year he sheds his skin, ten rattles ten years old.

A

Rattler hunts at night, eating lizards and mice

B7

They'd fill the earth cept Rattler finds them nice.

A

E

Rattler shake your rattle, I'll go the other way,

B7

E

There's desert nuff for both of us is all that I can say.

A

E

Rattler shake your rattle, I'll leave you alone,

B7

B7

Rattler shake your rattle, have a good trip home.

Rattler never bothers folks but you had best beware  
 Don't go to bother him in that place he calls his lair  
 High up in the rocks, don't reach under the stones  
 The desert may seem empty but you are not alone.

Though you may never see him or have a thing to fear,  
 Rattler snakes from home to home twice every year.  
 Walking in the spring or fall, keep your eyes peeled  
 Not every stick along the trail has been revealed.

# I'm A Turtle ©2000 Chris Bayer

C, 88

C

I'm a creepin and a sleepin all the live long day,

G

Kinda green, never mean, what can I say.

C

F

I'm a turtle and a hurdle, sometimes in the way,

C

G

C

In my shell I figure well, that must be OK,

F

C

Oh let me hide faraway from you

G

C

Down in the dirt without a clue

F

C

Cause I got pride in what I do

G

C

I'm a turtle through and through

Goin fast, goin past, there's rabbit, great big toes,  
 Mine are short, for diggin forts and buryin my nose.  
 I'm keepin cool, no fool, always got my clothes,  
 In my shell I figure well, nearly nothin shows.

I eat flowers by the hour, grasses and fresh cacti,  
 It's a diet you should try, don't ask me why.  
 I'm a turtle, got no gurdle, round just like the sky,  
 In my shell I figure well, I must be shy.



**Like a Hawk** ©2000 Chris Bayer  
C, 112

C                    Dm  
I may look like a kid to you  
      G                    C  
My shoes aren't tied, it is true  
      C                    Dm  
This lollipop never gets in my way  
      G7                    F        G7  
I close my eyes and soar all day

      F                    C        Am  
Like a hawk, like a hawk, I circle the sky  
      F                    C        D        G  
Like a hawk, like a hawk, way up high  
      F                    C        Am  
Like a hawk like a hawk, above the ground,  
      F                    C            G  
Like a hawk, like a hawk, goin round and round.

When things don't go like they should  
It's hard to know if I'm bad or good  
Should my daydreams fill up with night  
My hopes still shine oh so bright

So many miles I fly over the sand  
crossin the desert, spying the land  
driftin on the heat all afternoon  
don't worry mom I'll be home soon



# Reptiles For Miles ©2000 Chris Bayer

G, 126

G dim C dim  
 Mo the promoter was down on his luck  
 D9 G  
 He sat on the curb watching cars and trucks  
 G dim C dim  
 Sayin what can I do that is new and great  
 D9 G  
 When a peep at his feet set him straight

G D  
 Reptiles for miles with smiles so big  
 G  
 A blizzard of lizards that dance the jig  
 C Cm Am  
 Swirling and twirling in designer scales  
 A7 D  
 Flicking their tongues and swinging their tails  
 G D  
 Reptiles for miles their styles so dear  
 G  
 Rollin their eyes and singing so clear  
 C Cm Am D  
 Charming alarming, a wonder of the wild  
 G  
 Reptiles for miles!

Down at the lounge on a Saturday night  
 The band fires up as they lower the lights  
 A spot hits the stage, the crowd holds its breath  
 Mo grabs the mic, I'd like to present

The taxis and tourists hurry by in a rush  
 But to Mo the promoter the world is a hush  
 His lizard friend perched on his toe  
 Mo dreams of the West's most fantastic show

# The Miner's Burro ©2000 Chris Bayer

Em, 108

Em D G D  
Copper, gold, silver, turquoise and more

Em D B7  
The old miner searched the hills for ore.

Em D G B7  
Now out in the sage be it sunny or mild.

Em Am B7 Em  
that miner's gone and I'm runnin wild

G D  
I take a drink of water and then I call  
Em D G D  
Eee Haw Eee Haw, Hee Haw, Hee Haw  
Em D G D  
I'm a burro, the miner's burro,  
B7 Em  
Hee Haw, Hee Haw. Hee Haw

Ridin in trucks, men still dig the place,  
I watch from a rock, wind in my face.  
Ask me directions, you'll get a reply,  
Early in the mornin, before sunrise.

See that tall grass, I'm out for a stroll,  
When the flies get bad I lie and roll.  
Out where Spanish treasure lies hid  
I run with my pals and I do as I bid.



### The Miner's Burro

Chris Bayer

Musical score for 'The Miner's Burro' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The chords are: Em, D, G, D, Em, D, B7 (Staff 1); Em, D, B7, Em, Am, B7, Em (Staff 2); G, D, Em, D, G, B7 (Staff 3); Em, D, G, D, B7, Em (Staff 4). The melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#).



# The wiggle waggle otle bottle fiddle faddle fay

C, ©2000 Chris Bayer

          C                                  F                  C  
Some kids have dogs and some have cats

  F          C          G  
Some raise birds and some raise rats

  C                  F          C  
I told my ma I wanted a pet

          F          C          G          C  
This world had never heard of yet

          G                                  F          G          C  
A wiggle waggle otle bottle fiddle faddle fay.

          G                                  C  
Oh the wiggle waggle otle bottle fiddle faddle fay

  G                                  C  
Lives out West where it plays all day

          F                                  C  
When the lights just right you can hear it say

          G                                  F          G          C  
I'm a wiggle waggle otle bottle fiddle faddle fay

I jumped on a rocket and rode to the moon  
To eat green cheese with a plastic spoon  
There I saw a friend from a long long while  
Over in the corner with a great big smile

I went down town just a feelin keen  
I put my nickle in the gum machine  
The lights went flash and the bells they rung  
A man ran over and he said you've won

# I'm Livin In Nevada ©2000 Chris Bayer

G, 116

G D  
 When I see my old friends back in my home town  
 G  
 They ask me how I'm doing, why don't I come around  
 C G  
 They ask if I been lonesome or miss the old gang  
 A7 D  
 So I tell them how I'm doing in my best western twang

G D  
 I'm livin in Nevada, known as the silver state  
 G  
 I own a giant gold mine, yep, every nuggets great  
 C G  
 I rope a thousand cattle before breakfast just for fun  
 A7 D  
 Cause I'm livin in Nevada where I can feel the sun  
 G D  
 I'm livin in Nevada, where the mountain blue bird sings  
 G  
 The bighorn sheep wear cowboy boots and big diamond rings  
 C G  
 The coyotes all drive Cadellacs out where the miles are free  
 D G  
 I'm livin in Nevada, that's the spot for me.

When I see my old friends I hand em some blue sky  
 And use new words like howdy and cow pie  
 I haul out a bottle of purty sagebrush smells  
 And recite some poetry bout sweet desert wells

When I see my old friends it's hard to say so long  
 They think that I'm crazy, my mind must be gone  
 I tip my ten gallon hat and say I reckon so  
 Then I saddle up my rocket and holler as I go

# Campin In Nevada Tonight ©2000 Chris Bayer

80

C G Am  
 It's not hard to dream of stars when you're campin out  
 F D  
 On the emigrant route where the coyotes shout  
 G F Em  
 And the satellites whiz by till the bright mornin sky  
 Am D G  
 Shines with the desert sun

It's a land made of sand and of ancient hope  
 Full of rocky slopes where wild horses lope  
 And a wind across space that runs a race  
 With things yet to be done

F E  
 By the flickerin flame wild and tame  
 C Am G  
 You sleep with the scent of the sage  
 F Fm Am F  
 And a call from the hills that adds to the chills  
 C G C  
 Campin in Nevada tonight

You can hear far and near all the echoes long  
 Of the pow wow song and the Chinese gong  
 As the ranch hands dance and the show girls prance  
 Workin for work and fun

That's What We Do Out West ©2000 Chris Bayer  
G, 104

G

An old cowpoke rode out one day

When his horse turned back to get some hay

C

And threw that cowpoke in the air

G

Hear that buckaroo declare

D

Oh de lee da lay hee

Oh de lee da lay hee

G

That's what we do out west.

A poor hound dog stood in the dark  
With nothin better to do than bark  
An alley cat came by and said  
Try this on for size instead

I'm goin to Vegas and walk the strip  
I gotta see that pirate ship  
Maybe then I'll tour the state  
Tell them if I get home late

Gather round now listen to me  
Here's my advice and it's for free  
If you're riding in the car too long  
Lean back and sing this song

N-E -V-A-D-A Spells Nevada ©2000 Chris Bayer  
G, 116

G C G D  
N-E -V-A-D-A spells Nevada, that's what I say  
G C G D G  
N-E -V-A-D-A spells Nevada, night and day

D G  
Nevada means "snowy", snow on the height  
C G D  
Of desert mountains dusted with white  
G  
Down in the valley where sage brush grows  
C G D  
Crossin the miles that the west wind blows.

Nevada is known as the silver state  
With pioneers both small and great  
Some in the mines and some in the towns  
Workin the ranches and makin their rounds

Nevada holds out her welcome hand  
To all who dream in freedom's land  
With a sun that's hot and a winter cold  
A heart that's kind and a courage bold