

WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR? MISTER ROGERS

MISTER ROGERS SINGS OF SPECIAL THINGS IN CHILDHOODS



“WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR?”

SIDE ONE

■ These are songs directed to the needs of young children growing. With the first song (*Band 1*) “*Won't You Be My Neighbor,*” Misterogers and his listener become people who try to talk with each other about important things. And there are so many important things in the world to try to understand—especially when you're very small.

■ (*Band 2*) “*Some Things I Don't Understand*”

Some things I don't understand.
Some things are scary and sad.
Sometimes I even get bad when I'm mad.
Sometimes I even get glad.

Why does a dog have to bark?
Why does an elephant die?
Why can't we play all the time in the park?
Why can't my pussycat fly?

Why why why why why why?
I wonder why.
Why why why why why why?
I wonder why.

Why do big people say “No”?
Why are their voices so loud?
Why don't the witches and bad guys all go?
Why does the sky fly a cloud?

(chorus)

Why does it have to get dark?
Why can't the day always stay?
Let's say goodbye to the night time, Goodbye.
Let's send the dark time away.

Why do fire engines make noise?
Why is hot water so hot?
Why aren't live babies like my other toys?
Why do I wonder a lot?

Some day, oh some day, I'll know what to say.
Some day, oh some day, I'll not have to say:

WHY?

■ Children, like adults, have individual preferences: some are girl preferences, some are boy preferences—each one is special in its own way.

(*Band 3*) “*Everybody's Fancy*”
Some are fancy on the outside.
Some are fancy on the inside.
Everybody's fancy.
Everybody's fine.
Your body's fancy and so is mine.

Boys are boys from the beginning.
Girls are girls right from the start.
Everybody's fancy.
Everybody's fine.
Your body's fancy and so is mine.

Only girls can be the mummies.
Only boys can be the daddies.
Everybody's fancy.
Everybody's fine.
Your body's fancy and so is mine.

I think you're a special person.
And I like your ins and outsides.
Everybody's fancy.
Everybody's fine.
Your body's fancy and so - is - mine.

■ When you're very young, the thing you want to do most is to grow up and be big. This is what makes worthwhile giving up the prerogatives of being little. (*Band 4*) “*You're Growing*”

1.

You used to creep and crawl real well
But then you learned to walk real well.
There was a time you'd coo and cry
But then you learned to talk and, my!
You hardly ever cry
You hardly ever crawl at all
I like the way you're growing up.
It's fun, that's all.

written and performed by

FRED ROGERS (A. S. C. A. P.)

Musical Direction: John Costa

Piano: John Costa

Guitar: Joe Negri

Bass: Robert Boswell

Produced by George Hill

You're growing, you're growing
You're growing in and out
You're growing, you're growing
You're growing all about.

2.

Your hands are getting bigger now.
Your arms and legs are longer now.
You even sense your insides grow
When Mom and Dad refuse you so . . .
You're learning how to wait now.
It's great to hope and wait somehow.
I like the way you're growing up.
It's fun, that's all.

Chorus (see above)

3.

Your friends are getting better now.
They're better every day somehow.
You used to stay at home to play
But now you even play away.
You do important things now.
Your friends and you do big things now.
I like the way you're growing up.
It's fun, that's all.

4.

Some day you'll be a grown-up too
And have some children grow up too.
Then you can love them in and out
And tell them stories all about
The times when you were their size,
The times when you found great surprise
In growing up. And they will sing
It's fun, that's all.

Chorus (see above)

■ In fantasy we can be anybody we'd like to be.

(*Band 5*) “*Who Shall I Be Today?*”

■ Girls often would like to be like their mothers.

(*Band 6*) “*I'd Like To Be Like Mom*”

I'd like to be just like my mom.
She's pretty and she's nice.
She knows just how to make the beds
And cook things out of rice.
And Daddy likes the things she does,
The way she looks and, Gee!
I'd like to be just like my mom
And have someone like me.

And boys often like to think they'll
some day grow up to be like their dads.
“*I'd Like To Be Like Dad*”

I'd like to be just like my dad.
He's handsome and he's keen
He knows just how to drive the car
And buy the gasoline.
And Mommy likes the things he does
The way he looks and, Gee!
I'd like to be just like my dad
And have someone like me.

■ Because their families are so important to them, children often wonder whom they'll marry when they grow up like their mothers and dads.

(*Band 7*) “*Going To Marry Mom*”

1. One day I said, “I'm really going to marry” My mom.
2. I told my mom I'm really going to marry You!
3. She smiled, didn't laugh, said “I hope you will marry Maybe someone like me.”

4. “But you see,” she said “I'm already married” I'm married to your daddy.
 5. And as you grow more and more like your daddy You'll find a lady like me.
 6. And she'll love you as I love your daddy And she will marry you.
 7. Then she will be the wife and the mother Of your own family.
 8. And I hope you will have little children And they will be like you.
 9. Cause Mothers and Dads have special love for children Especially children like you.
 10. That's what Mom said when I told her I would marry Her.
 11. I'm glad I told her 'cause I really often wondered Who my wife would be.
 12. Now I'll just wait and look for my lady And I'll just wait and see.
 13. And I will grow up just like my daddy And my wife'll be looking for me.
 14. And when I get married my Mom'll be the Granny The prettiest Granny in town.
 15. It all works out if you talk and you listen And your mother cares about you.
 16. It all works out if you talk and you listen 'Cause someone cares about you.
- Yes, someone cares for you.

SIDE TWO

■ When a new baby is born and comes home to be part of a family that already has a child, the older child has to share the most important people in his small world: his mother and his dad. This kind of sharing is one of the most difficult of all so the older child needs to know that being babyish and little is not more loveable than growing big and that there will always be a special place for him in the family just as there will be for the new baby. (*Band 1*) “*When The Baby Comes*”

When the baby comes to your house
It's a girl or it's a boy
It's a sister or a brother
But it's never just a toy.

It can cry and it can holler
It can wet and it can coo
But there's one thing it can never
It can never be like you.

You were there before the baby
Now the baby's always there.
Now you wait for special moments
With your mother in the chair.

You're a very special person
You are special to your mom
And your dad begins to say, “You'll
Always be the older one.”

It's so good to know that always
There's a special place for you
And a special place for baby
Right inside the family too.

You've a place that no one else has
There is only one like you.

■ Sometimes when you think about tough things it's good to sing a brave, strong song and march around a bit.

(*Band 2*) “*Be Brave; Be Strong*”

Be brave and then be strong
Be brave, you'll not be wrong if you are right
Keep your chin up tight and be brave
and then be strong.

Be brave and then be strong
Be brave you'll not go wrong with fighting
You will reach the site so be brave and
be strong.

It's not easy to understand in a world which labels some people “good” and

others “bad,” (some children “good” and others “bad”) it's not easy to understand that the very same mothers and dads who are loving and good seem bad and cross sometimes, and the very same children who are naughty sometimes are the very same children who are happy and good sometimes.

“*Sometimes People Are Good*”
Sometimes people are good
And they do just what they should
But the very same people who are good
sometimes
Are the very same people who are bad
sometimes
It's funny but it's true
It's the same, isn't it for
Me and . . .

Sometimes people get wet
And their parents get upset
But the very same people who get wet
sometimes
Are the very same people who are dry
sometimes
It's funny but it's true
It's the same isn't it for
Me and . . .

Sometimes people make noise
And they break each other's toys
But the very same people who are noisy
sometimes
Are the very same people who are quiet
sometimes
It's funny but it's true
It's the same isn't it for
Me and . . .

Sometimes people get mad
And they feel like being bad
But the very same people who are mad
sometimes
Are the very same people who are glad
sometimes
It's funny but it's true
It's the same, isn't it for
Me and . . .

Sometimes people are good
And they do just what they should

But the very same people who are good
sometimes
Are the very same people who are bad
sometimes
It's funny but it's true
It's the same, isn't it for
Me . . . Isn't it the same for you?

Pretending music: Lion, Elephant,
Monkey, Sleepy Cat

■ (*Band 3*) “*Cinderella As A Princess*”
(the traditional fairy tale in song)

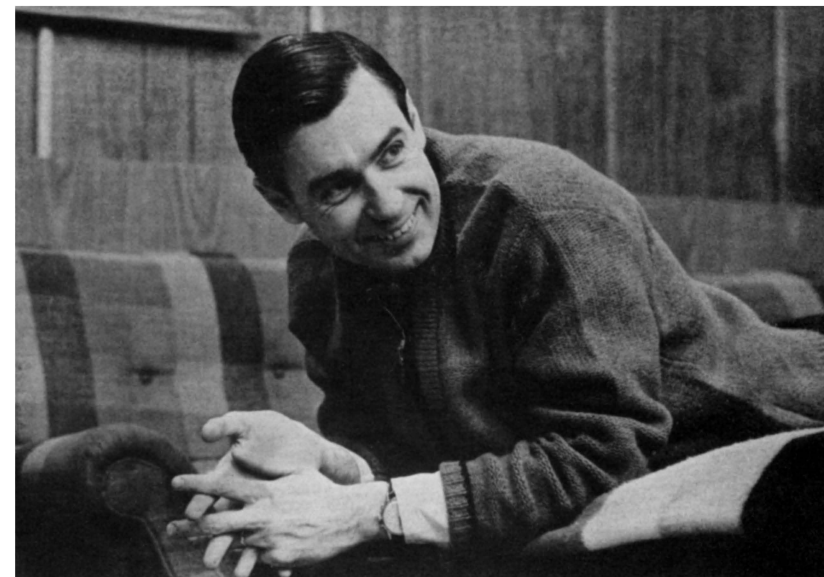
■ The best thing a person can feel is that he is accepted exactly as he is. A child longs to know that his home-made gift has real value—and that he himself is worthwhile (not as he will be when he's grown up because that seems so far away) as he is right this minute. He wants to hear words like (*Band 4*) “*I Like You As You Are*”

■ Very young children sometimes hear older brothers or sisters singing complicated songs which they just can't learn yet. “*Tree Tree Tree*” is a song with only six different words. (*Band 5*) “*Tree Tree Tree*”

Tree tree tree, tree tree tree
Tree tree tree, tree tree tree
We love you, yes we do
Yes we do, we love you
Tree tree tree, tree tree tree
Tree tree tree, tree tree tree

■ Nobody likes to give up a good time and that's usually what a child has to do when he has to go to bed. Sometimes it helps to talk about the next day and the things that there will be to do then. It's reassuring and comforting to know that there is a tomorrow. (*Band 6*) “*Tomorrow*”

■ Misterogers ends his record visit by saying “You always make each day a special day by just your being you. There's only one person exactly like you in the whole world and that's *you yourself.*”



This is a record which sings to the needs of young children growing and to grown-ups who find joy in growing with them.

Psychological consultants: Margaret B. McFarland, Ph.D.; Albert V. Corrado, M.D. Lyrics for “*I Like You As You Are*” and “*Tomorrow*” by Josie Carey (A. S. C. A. P.)
All music and all other lyrics by Fred Rogers (A. S. C. A. P.)

Misterogers photographs by Robert C. Ragsdale and Jack Weinholt

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Also available: Misterogers Record Album **KING FRIDAY XIII CELEBRATES**
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SMALL WORLD RECORDS

Won't You Be My Neighbor

WRITTEN AND PERFORMED
BY
FRED ROGERS

33 $\frac{1}{3}$ RPM
microgroove

70312A
SIDE 1

1. WON'T YOU BE MY NEIGHBOR (1:52)
2. SOME THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND (3:00)
3. EVERYBODY'S FANCY (2:42)
4. YOU'RE GROWING (3:04)
5. WHO SHALL I BE TODAY? (2:47)
6. I'D LIKE TO BE LIKE MOM & DAD (1:28)
7. GOING TO MARRY MOM (4:42)

MADE IN USA

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70312B
SIDE 2

1. WHEN THE BABY COMES (2:02)
2. BE BRAVE; BE STRONG
TRAIN SOUNDS
SOMETIMES PEOPLE ARE GOOD
ANIMAL SOUNDS (6:02)
3. CINDERELLA AS A PRINCESS (3:28)
4. I LIKE YOU AS YOU ARE (1:58)
5. TREE TREE TREE (1:38)
6. TOMORROW (1:33)

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