

Sesame Street, The Coconut Counting Man

Harry Bellafonte: Down Grand Bahama 'neath the stand-up palm
On an island called Green Turtle Key,
People sit and stare at the man who's there
Counting coconuts night and day.
You'll find him dressed in a cape in the island sun,
Got no time to rest 'til his counting's done
Never gets depressed 'cause he's having fun,
He's the Coconut Counting Man
Tell everybody now

Count: I'm the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Everybody

Birds: He's the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Watch him count now

Count: One, two, three...oh oh yeah, four five six seven, I love it, wonderful coconuts!

HB: A-ha, Wonderful!
When the tropical breeze blows the nuts from the trees
Everybody spies while he's counting
Oh they glow and smile 'cause his coconut pile
Is growing big as a mountain
Sure as stars are bright, and water's deep
He'd rather count all night than go to bed and sleep
He counts coconuts instead of sheep
He's the Coconut Counting Man
Tell the people

Count: I'm the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Everybody now

Birds: He's the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Watch him count

Count: 16, 17, 18, 19, yes, 20, ha ha! I love these coconuts!

HB: Big numbers! Uh-huh. Wonderful!
I never got his name, don't know from where he came
But there's one thing that is true
No coconut amount's too big for him to count
You can count on him to count for you
Everybody now

Count: One and two, three four five,
It's wonderful to be alive!
Yes, I'm so proud as proud can be that I've
Been the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Everybody now

Birds: He's the Coconut Counting Man
He's the Coconut Counting Man
He's the Coconut Counting Man

HB: Let's hear it, Count

Count: Yes, oh, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 Coconuts ha ha ha!

HB: Ah, that's a lot of coconuts!

Count: Yes

HB: Yes sir, I think the island's sinking!

Count: Ah, we need to find a bigger island anyway.

HB: Yes, but I've got you, so what else matters?

Count: Ha ha ha! Let's eat.

HB: Oh, thank you, Count, I love you so much.