

Chapter 1 : More We Get Together | King County Library System

*"The More We Get Together" is a popular children's song enjoyed by preschoolers, kindergarten and lower elementary age children. You may have first been introduced to this friendship song at scout.*

Most people exist, that is all. Being together was easy and always. We married in , healthy, happy, and excited about our lives. All that we wanted was to be together and continue the fun and goofiness that attracted us to each other in the first place. Simple enough, seeing that we were getting married and all, right? What the hell happened during this nine year black hole of productivity, progress, and pleasure? Two crappy teaching jobs that we allowed to suck the life right out of us. Student teaching, years before, was a portent of what was about to transpire, but my first day of real teaching in was the proverbial ton of bricks. I somehow managed to choke down all the apathy and discomfort and trudge on with grim determination. Oh, how the kiddies needed us. Oh, how we needed them. The principal stopped in and said what a nice lesson I was giving on the life of Mozart. My student teacher was so appreciative and will no doubt be better off for all the time, effort, and energy I put in before and after school. My colleagues said I worked magic with kids and they responded so well to me. We had convinced ourselves that staying was the noble thing to do. We would continue to act selflessly, open our big hearts â€” even wider, express the utmost gratitude in achieving our lofty educational goals. These annoying cliches could be part of a commencement speech, sending the future of America off to their inevitable great deeds. Still, we were miserable and change for us was a painfully excruciating drag. Yet, my inner-martyr berated me ceaselessly with the guilts hurling deadly brick-bat bullets that whistled past my ears. But teachers have the opportunity to transform our youth! Teachers are role models for our children. What they do is SO noble! I was still wishing my days away. Not only be with, but flourish, prosper, have fun, fun, fun! Fun, where ever did you go? Mornings were filled with sullen grunts, brooding silences, sick heads and stomachs, and occasional weeping. The commute and the school day was mere survival. I tore out of the parking lot seconds after the last bell rang only to sit at home steaming at how long Tammy stayed after school, letting the bureaucracy grind her down. Evenings were a noxious mixture of prickliness and anxiety with the additional strain of trying to show love in the absence of the resources to make it so. The night was all tossing and turning with our minds running and repeating disturbing scenarios of the following day despite total exhaustion. How could I have ever denied this? Finally, we admitted that we were very unhappy apart from each other, so we I quit and opened our own guitar and tutoring studio. Stock Value Increasing Sullen morning grunts became laughter and five mile walks. The death defying and lonely commute became an animated discussion or business meeting on the way to the studio. Our commute now enjoyed together. Incompetent coworkers and principals became employees of the month â€” every month. We really did hang an award on the wall of the studio too. Evenings became filled with conversation, reading, and excitement over our tasty vittles. I can feel the excitement over the changes even now as I write and relive the lifting of the immense burdens of the past! Before we sleep, there is usually one more fit of giggles about some asinine thing we said or did. And night time now was filled with blissful, peaceful, complete, high-quality sleep â€” oblivion. We wanted and got our time together back. And now that we have it, we clench it in our jaws like a rabid Tasmanian devil with a chip on its striped shoulder. And fun has returned screaming with vengeance. We are together all day long and very happy about it. We are now excited about our lives and our future. How can that measure up to the ideal of noble? We put an end to wishing our days away! Do you enjoy enough time with your partner? Please share in comments.

## Chapter 2 : "The More We Get Together" Classic Songs by StoryBots on Vimeo

*The more we get together The happier we'll be The more we get together The happier we'll be The more we get together The hap-pi-er we'll be Find this Kidsongs Song in.*

Media Invite Chances are you would have spent a sizable part of your childhood at the playgrounds during your growing up years. And because playing is always fun, playgrounds inevitably form a part of our memories - whether it is on a see-saw, swing, sandbox, the Dragon playground or even the newer playgrounds like the Wallhola aka Vertical Playground. Or in the eyes of the kids these days - bouncy inflatables! From now until September , the National Museum of Singapore is inviting everyone to relive those memories and think about future playgrounds at The More We Get Together: For the kids though, I reckon these will be THE highlight of the exhibition! Located just outside the main entrance of National Museum Singapore, these are playgrounds of yesteryears re-imagined as Bouncy Inflatables! How many can you identify with? There are the Dove and Pelican ones. And the Pineapple one that used to be at Tampines. Even the Clock playground makes an appearance! Opening hours are from 10am to 5. Families can take turns to twist the central pole, transforming the installation into a colourful mobile for toddlers playing in the central playpen below. Step into the exhibition proper and get ready to go back in time when play does not equate to digital. Back then, designated playgrounds were few and far between and kids usually make do with an open grass field and these childhood toys. Life was so much simpler back then. One important aspect of these playgrounds was all of them came with a sandbox for imaginative sand play! Just like the good old times, kids will be able to indulge in sand play as well. The third area of the exhibition depicts where we are right now - differing play structures with an emphasis on more adventurous designs without comprising on safety. Kids can enjoy climbing on a rope play structure that is adapted from the rope pyramid in West Coast Park, one of the tallest climbing structures at the time when it was built in Finally, the last area imagines our playgrounds of the future - by letting the kids design their fave playground! It is not solely for fun because all the ideas contributed will help the National Museum Singapore build its very first playground after the exhibition! For more details, visit [HERE](#).

## Chapter 3 : The More We Get Together | Nursery Rhymes & Kids' Songs | calendrierdelascience.com

*The more we get together Together, together The more we get together The happier we'll be For your friends are my friends And my friends are your friends.*

## Chapter 4 : STORYBOTS - THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER LYRICS

*"The More We Get Together" is a traditional British folk song and popular children's song. Like " Did You Ever See a Lassie? ", its tune was taken from a Viennese tune by Marx Augustin, " Oh du lieber Augustin ".*

## Chapter 5 : The More We Get Together | Free Nursery Rhymes

*The more we get together, together, together. The more we get together, the happier we'll be. For your friends are my friends, and my friends are your friends.*

## Chapter 6 : The More We Are Together by Children's Press

*I doubt we will get to read them all, but we have loved all we have read. This new series is based upon known nursery rhymes with the first two titles being The More We Get Together and You Are My Sunshine.*

## Chapter 7 : CedarMont Kids - The More We Get Together Lyrics | MetroLyrics

*The more we get together, The happier we'll be. Oh, the more we get together, Together, together, The more we get together, The happier we'll be. ThereD's Chris and Tanya And Jason and Jusitn.*

#### Chapter 8 : The More We Get Together by Caroline Jayne Church

*"The More We Are Together" is published by Scholastic and was given to us free at the pediatrician's office. It is a board book intended for Toddlers. What I disliked: I liked it, no criticism from me.*

#### Chapter 9 : The More We Get Together - Wikipedia

*We wanted and got our time together back. And now that we have it, we clench it in our jaws like a rabid Tasmanian devil with a chip on its striped shoulder. And fun has returned screaming with vengeance.*