

(Tune: "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight")

One dark night when we were all in bed,  
Old lady Leary left a lantern in the shed,  
And when the cow kicked it over,  
She winked her eye and said:  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.

Cheer boys cheer,  
The school is burning down.  
Cheer boys cheer,  
It's the only one in town.

## **A compilation of the Announcement Song**

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Announcements, announcements, announcements.

A horrible way to die, a horrible way to die,  
A horrible way to start the day,  
A horrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

What a terrible way to die,  
What a terrible way to die,  
What a terrible death, to be talked to death.  
What a terrible way to die.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Frere' Jauque)

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom,  
We don't need, we don't need,  
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom,  
Dumb, dumb, dumb. Dumb, dumb, dumb.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)

We sold our cow, moo.  
We sold our cow, moo.  
We have no use for your bull now

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(London Bridge)

Make the announcements short and sweet,

Short and sweet,  
Short and sweet.

Make the announcements short and sweet,  
They're so BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Ever Seen a Windmill)

Have you ever seen a windbag,  
A windbag, a windbag,  
Have you ever seen a windbag.  
Well there's one right now.  
Swings this way and that way,  
Swings this way and that way,  
Have you ever seen a windbag,  
Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(Freres Jaques)

Words of wisdom,  
Words of wisdom.  
Here they come,  
Here they come.  
Boring words of wisdom,  
Boring words of wisdom.  
Dum, dum, dum,  
Dum, dum, dum.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(What Do You Do With A Drunken Sailor)

What do you do with a program director?  
What do you do with a program director?  
What do you do with a program director,  
Early in the morning.

Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!  
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie!  
Hit him in the face with a chocolate cream pie,

Early in the morning!

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(How Dry I Am)

We found our cow, moo.  
We found our cow, moo.  
We have use for your bull now.

Announcements, announcements, announcements.

(London Bridge)

Make the Announcements short and sweet,  
short and sweet, short and sweet;  
Make the Announcements short and sweet,  
they're so. . .(shout). . .BORING!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Row Row Row your Boat  
Gently down the stream  
throw the announcements overboard and listen to them scream

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Row, row, row your boat  
Gently down the stream.  
Ha Ha! Fooled you,  
I'm a submarine.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

When you're up, you're up  
And when you're down, you're down.  
And when you're only halfway up  
You're also halfway down.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Mary had a little lamb  
The doctor was surprised.  
Old McDonald had a farm  
He couldn't believe his eyes.

Announcements, announcements, announcements

( A slow tempo verse)

I was a farmer, I had some cows. I had some chickens, and great big sows.  
The sows said "Oink, oink". The chicks went "Cluck cluck".  
But the cows said "Run fast! Here comes the bull!"  
Announcements, announcements, announcements  
The man stood up to talk. He talked real long and hard.

He talked so long that I wrote this song,  
On the lid of a can of lard!  
Now lard is used to cook,  
And words they make a book.

But if this guy keeps talking up a storm,  
We'll be awake no more!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

We've got a silly cheer, that you've just got to hear!  
It makes no sense we're sure you know,  
The announcements have to GO!

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Speak Freak  
Talk Joc  
Rap Sap  
So whats the point

## The King's Knight Out

---

(Tune: God Save the King/My Country 'tis of Thee)

King Arthur had a date,  
He stayed out very late,  
The Queen was mad,  
The Queen, she paced the floor,  
The King came in at four,  
She met him at the door,  
God save the King.  
(Or, Please help the King)

He'd been out with the knights,  
They had been in a fight,  
With enemies,  
He fell into the moat,  
Pushed by a passing goat,  
He could just barely float,  
God save the King.

His friends would not come near,  
Loaded with battle gear,  
They could not swim,  
Helmets and armor, new,  
Cross-bows and arrows, too.  
Even a metal shoe,  
God save the King.

Just then a knight went by,  
His clothes were nice and dry,  
He jumped right in,  
Swam to the sinking King,  
Pulled him out of the stream  
You should have heard him scream,  
God save the King.

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Donated by: Denise Morris; Cub Scout Roundtable Commissioner; Sunset District, Old Baldy Council,  
Ontario, CA; W-CS-18 Beaver

## **On My Honor**

Our Favorite Scout Song

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On my honor I'll do my best  
To do my duty to God.

On my honor I'll do my best  
To serve my country as I may.

On my honor I'll do my best  
To do a good turn each day.

To keep my body strengthened.  
To keep my mind awakend.  
To follow paths of righteousness..

On my honor, I'll do my best.

## **Song - Scout Vespers**

Sing with reverence.

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Sing to tune of: "Oh Christmas Tree"

Softly falls the light of day,  
As our campfire fades away.  
Silently each Scout should ask,  
"Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared,  
Everything to be Prepared?"

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,  
As I whisper soft and low.  
Bless my mom and Bless my dad,  
These are things that they should know.  
I will keep my honor Bright,  
The oath and law will be my guide.  
And mom and dad this you should know,  
Deep in my heart I love you so.

## **Song - Taps**

Sing with reverence.

---

Sing to tune of: "Taps"

Day is done  
gone the sun  
from the Lakes  
from the hills  
from the sky  
all is well  
safely rest  
God is neigh.

Fading light  
Dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky,  
Gleaming bright,  
From afar,  
Drawing nigh,  
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise,  
For our days,  
Neath the sun,  
Neath the stars,  
Neath the sky,  
As we go,  
This we know,  
God is nigh.

### CAMPFIRE SING-A-LONGS

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#### 1 'STAR TREKKIN'

This song tells a story, so it's very important that the characters are ALL represented in th is order. Mister Sulu is at the helm, Lt. Uhura monitoring the sensors, Spock is turned to for analysis, Dr. McCoy is asked "Is it Radiation, Dr. McCoy? we then turn to the engineer, Mr. Scott for more power, and finally Captain James Tiberius Kirk is forced to lead a landing party. Before beginning, the audience is divided into six sections, one for each character.

Chorus:

Star Trekkin' across the universe, on the Starship Enterprise,  
under Captain Kirk.

Star Trekkin' across the Universe, Always goin' forward,  
'cause we can't find reverse!

Mr. Sulu:

The Enterprise is slowing down, slowing down, slowing down.

The Enterprise is slowing down, slowing down, Jim!

Lt. Uhura:

There's Klingons on the starboard bow, Starboard bow, starboard bow.

There's Klingons on the starboard bow, starboard bow, Jim!

Mr. Spock:

It's life Jim, but not as we know it, not as we know it, not as we  
know it.

It's life Jim, but not as we know it, not as we know it, Captain.

Dr. McCoy:

It's worse than that, he's dead,

Jim. dead, Jim, dead Jim.

It's worse than that, he's dead,

Jim. Dead, Jim, dead!

Engineer Scott:

(In your best Scottish accent)

You cannot change the laws of

physics, laws of physics,

laws of physics.

You cannot change the laws of

physics, laws of physics, Jim!

Captain Kirk:

We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)

Shoot to kill, shoot to kill.

We Come in Peace (shoot to kill!)

Shoot to kill, men!

## 2 BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

(To the tune of George Root's Battle Cry of Freedom)

Mary had a little lamb,

Its fleece was white as snow,

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

And everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go,

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus:

Hurrah for Mary, hurrah for the lamb,

Hurrah for the teacher, who didn't give a particle,

If all the lambs in Oregon came marching into school,

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was black as soot,

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

And everywhere that Mary went, its sooty foot he put,

Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she put it on the shelf,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.  
And every time it wagged it's tail it spanked it's little self,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it in the closet,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.  
And every time it turned around, it left a little deposit,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, she tied it to the heater,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.  
And every time it turned around,  
it burned it's little seater,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, you've heard this tale before,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

But have you heard she passed the plate and had a little more,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

Chorus

SLOWER:

Mary had a little lamb, but now the lamb is dead,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.  
Poor Mary takes the lamb to school,  
between two hunks of bread,  
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom.

### 3 MY BOY SCOUT HAT

To the tune of "Finiculee Finicula"

One day I took with me upon the subway,  
My Boy Scout Hat, My Boy Scout Hat.  
I laid it down upon the seat beside me,  
My Boy Scout Hat, My Boy Scout Hat.  
A big Scoutmaster came and sat upon it.

My Boy Scout hat, he squashed it flat!  
A big Scoutmaster came and sat upon it.  
My Boy Scout Hat, he squashed it flat!  
Christopher Columbus! Now what do ya' think of that?  
A big Scoutmaster sat upon my hat.  
My hat he broke, and that's no joke!  
My hat he broke and that's no joke!  
Cristopher Columbus! Now what do ya' think of that?

#### 4 I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence,  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.  
I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend,  
and tupence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

#### CHORUS:

No cares have I to grieve me,  
No pretty little girls to deceive me,  
I'm happy as a lark, believe me,  
As we go rolling rolling home.  
Rolling home, (rolling home),  
Rolling home, (rolling home),

By the light of the silvery moon,  
Happy as the day, that we line up  
for our pay, as we go rolling,  
rolling home.

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence,  
I've got fourpence to last me all my life.  
I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend,  
and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

#### CHORUS

I've got tupence, jolly, jolly  
tupence, I've got tupence to last me all my life.  
I've got tupence to spend and no pence to lend,  
and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

#### CHORUS

I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence,  
I've got no pence to last me all my life.  
I've got no pence to spend and no pence to lend,  
and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

## 5 HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track,  
And as I go, I love to sing,  
My nap-sack on my back.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

I love to wander by the brook that dances in the sun.  
So joyously it calls to me, Come join my happy fun.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me,  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, from every greenwood tree.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.  
Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

Oh, may I go a-wandering, until the day I die,  
Oh may I always laugh and sing,  
Beneath God's clear blue sky.

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha ha.

Valderee, valderah, my nap-sack on my back.

## 6 TRAIL THE EAGLE

(Tune:"On Wisconsin")

Trail the Eagle, Trail the Eagle,

Climbing all the time.

First the Star, and then the Life,

Will on your bosom shine.

Keep climbing!

Blaze the trail and we will follow,

Hark the Eagle's call;

On, brothers, on until we're Eagles all.

## 7 GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO

For this song the leader sings the first line and the audience answers back with the question. Then the leader answers with the new verse followed by the previous ones as in the "twelve days of Christmas.

I'll sing you one ho.

Green grow the rushes, ho, what is your one ho?

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two ho.

Green grow the rushes, ho, what is your two ho?

Two, two lilly white boys clothed all in green, ho. And one is one and all alone and ever more will be it so!

3. Three, three arivals.
4. Four for the gospel makers.
5. Five for the symbols at your door.
6. Six for the six proud walkers.
7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky.
8. Eight for the April rainers.
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners.
10. Ten for the ten comandments.
11. Eleven for the 'leven that went to heaven.
12. Twelve for the twelve Apostles.

## 8 QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

There are snakes, snakes, snakes,

Big as garden rakes,

At the store, at the store.

There are snakes, snakes, snakes,

Big as garden rakes,

At the Quartermaster's Store

### CHORUS:

My eyes are dim, I can not see, I

have not brought my specks with me.

I have not brought my specks with me.

There are mice, mice, mice,  
Running through the rice...

There are rats, rats, rats,  
As big as alley cats...

There are spiders, spiders, spiders,  
Swimming in the cider...

There are fleas, fleas, fleas,  
Landing on the cheese...

There are bats, bats, bats,  
Bigger than the rats...

There are beavers, beavers, beavers,  
Running from the cleavers...

There are eagles, eagles, eagles,  
Chasing all the beagles...

There are foxes, foxes, foxes,  
Sitting on the boxes...

There are owls, owls, owls,  
Eating paper towels...

There are bears, bears, bears,  
With curlers in their hair...

There was butter, butter, butter  
Scraped up from the gutter,

There was gravy, gravy, gravy,  
Enough to sink the navy ...

There were tables, tables, tables,  
With legs like Betty gables ...

There were chairs, chairs, chairs,  
Floating down the stairs ...

There were lice, lice, lice,  
packaged up like rice ...

There were ants, ants, ants,  
Wearing rubber pants ...

There were kippers, kippers, kippers,  
That go about in slippers ...

There was cake, cake, cake,  
That gave us tummy ache ...

There were beans, beans, beans,

As big as submarines ...

There were eggs, eggs, eggs,

That walk about on legs ...

There were turtles, turtles, turtles,

Wearing rubber girdles ...

## 9 ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB

One finger one thumb, one hand,

Keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand,

Keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand,

Keep moving.

And we'll all be happy today!

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two

hands, keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two

hands, keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two

hands, keep moving. And we'll all

be happy today!

(Add one at a time) One arm, Two

arms, One leg, Two legs.

10 MULES

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

On mules we find two legs behind

And two we find before; We stand

behind before we find What the two

behind be for. When we're behind

the two behind We find what these

be for; So stand before the two

behind, And behind the two before.

11 OH I WISH I WERE

(Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It")

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap. I would slippy  
and I'd slidey, Over everybody's hidey.

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

I would ooey and I'd gooey,

Under everybody's shoey.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop. I'd  
go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

I would sit upon the trail,

And knock everyone on his tail.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root.

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.

I'd buzzy and I'd bitey,

Under everybody's nighty.

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty,

Over everybody's shirty.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.

## 12 BEAR IN TENNIS SHOES

The other day, (group repeats)

I met a bear, (group repeats)

In tennis shoes, (group repeats)

A dandy pair. (group repeats)

(All) The other day I met a bear,

In tennis shoes a dandy pair.

Continue in a similar manner with:

He said to me, "Why don't you run,

Because you ain't got any gun."

And so I ran, away from there, But  
right behind me, was that bear.

Ahead of me there was a tree, A  
big, big, tree, Oh glory be!

The nearest branch was ten feet up,  
I'd have to jump and trust my luck.

And so I jumped, into the air, But  
I missed that branch, on the way up there.

Now don't you fret, now don't you  
frown, 'Cause I caught that branch,  
on the way back down.

The moral of, this story is Don't  
talk to bears, in tennis shoes.

### 13 SIPPIN' CIDER

The prettiest girl, (repeat)

I ever saw, (repeat)

Was sippin' ci-(repeat)

Der through a straw. (repeat)

(All) The prettiest girl I ever saw,

Was sippin' cider through a straw.

Continue in a similar manner:

I said to her, "What ya doin' that

fer, A sippin' ci-der through a

straw."

First cheek to cheek, then jaw to

jaw, We both sipped ci-der through

a straw.

Every now and then, that straw

would slip, And I sipped ci-der

through her lips.

That's how I got my mother in law,

By sippin' ci-der through a straw.

Now forty-nine kids, all call me

Pa, From sippin' ci-der through a straw.

The moral of this sad, sad, joke,

Is don't sip ci-der sip a Coke.

#### 14 TRUSTY TOMMY

Tune: "Yankee Doodle Dandy"

TRUSTY Tommy was a Scout, LOYAL to his mother, HELPFUL to the folks about, and FRIENDLY to his brother.

COURTEOUS to the girls he knew, KIND unto his rabbit, OBEDIENT to his father too, and CHEERFUL in his habits.

THRIFTY saving for a need, BRAVE, but not a faker, CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and REVERENT to his Maker.

#### 15 THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

1) In 1814 we took a little trip,  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp'  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,

And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

Chorus:

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'.

There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago.

We fired once more and they begin to runnin',

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

2) We looked down the river and we see'd the British come...

There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.

They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring;

While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus

3) Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise.

If we didn't fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes.

We held our fire till we see'd their faces well;

Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em--Well.

Chorus

4) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

'em, On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

Chorus

5) We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down,  
So we grabbed an alligator and we poured an other round.  
We put the ball between his teeth and powdered his behind,  
And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind.

Chorus

6) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles,

And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em,

On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

16NOAH

The Lord told Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.

The Lord told Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.

Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy,

Children of the Lord.

Chorus:

Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.

Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.

Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.

Children of the lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.

Built it out of Hickory barky, barky.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The animals they came on, they came

on by twosies, twosies.

The animals they came on, they came

on by twosies, twosies.

Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies.

All most drove those animals crazy, crazy.

Children of the Lord.

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy.

Everything was fine and dandy,

dandy Children of the Lord.

Chorus

## 17 GING GANG GOOLEE

Divide the group into two halves.

Sing the song through once. Keep

one group singing "oompah" and

start the second group singing

"ging gang goolee. When the second

group comes to "hayla" the entire

group sings together. Then switch

parts. At the last shally wally,

stop at Oom. (cut off cold)

Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee,

goolee, watcha,

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Ging gang goolee, goolee, goolee,  
goolee, watcha,  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.  
Ohh, hayla, oh hayla shayla,  
Hayla shayla, shayla,  
Oh ho Hayla, oh hayla shayla,  
Hayla shayla, shayla, oh.  
Shally wally, Shally wally,  
Shally wally, Shally wally,  
Oompah, Oompah, Oompah, Oompah.

## 18 SUNNY SIDE

Sing chorus between each knock knock joke.

Stay on the sunny side, Always on  
the sunny side, Stay on the sunny  
side of life. You'll feel no pain  
as we drive you insane, If you'll  
stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Dwain.

Dwain who?

Dwain the bathtub I'm ddowning.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Tick.

Tick who?

Tick 'em up I' a tongue-tied wobber

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Chesterfield.

Chesterfield my leg and I had to  
slap him.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Pink Panther.

Pink Panther who?

Pink Panther not my thtyle.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Abraham Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln who?

Don't you know who Abraham Lincoln

was?

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

George Washington.

George Washington who?

You really don't know much, do you?

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Urinalysis.

Urinalysis who?

You're in Alice's Restaurant.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Ether.

Ether who?

Ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Nother.

Nother who?

Nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Stella.

Stella who?

Stella nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Consumption.

Consumption who?

Consumption be done about all these  
ether bunnies.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Cargo.

Cargo who?

Cargo beep beep and run over all  
the ether bunnies.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Boo.

Boo who?

Don't cry, ether bunny be back next year.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Amos.

Amos who?

A mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Stella.

Stella who?

Stella nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Andy.

Andy who?

Andy nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Consumption.

Consumption who?

Consumption be done about all these  
mosquitoes?

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Oswald.

Oswald Who?

Oswald my gum.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Sara.

Sara Who?

Sara doctor in the house?

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Adolph.

Adolph who?

Adolph ball hit me in the mouth and

that's why I talk this way.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Little old lady.

Little old lady who?

I didn't know you could yodel!

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Gladys.

Gladys who?

Gladys Friday.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Orange.

Orange who?

Orange you glad its almost over?

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Dishes.

Dishes who?

Dishes the end.

## 19 TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

Tune: "The twelve days of Christmas"

On the first day of summer camp My

mother sent to me... A box of

oatmeal cookies.

On the second day of summer camp My

mother sent to me... Two T-shirts,

And a box of oatmeal cookies.

On the third day of summer camp My  
mother sent to me... Three pairs of  
socks, Two T-shirts, And a box of  
oatmeal cookies.

On the fourth day of summer camp My  
mother sent to me... Four woolen  
caps, etc.

Five underpants,  
Six postage stamps,  
Seven nose warmers,  
Eight Batman comics,  
Nine bars of soap,  
Ten Band-aids,  
Eleven shoestrings,  
Twelve bottles of insect repellent,

## 20 SLEEPY CAMPER

What do you do with a sleepy  
camper?

What do you do with a sleepy  
camper?

What do you do with a sleepy camper

Early in the morning?

Chorus:

Way hey late, ye risers. Way hey late, ye risers.

Way hey late, ye risers.

Early in the morning.

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.

Pull him out of bed with a running

bowline Early in the morning.

Chorus

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards

Early in the morning.

Chorus

Put him in to bed an hour sooner.

Put him in to bed an hour sooner.

Put him in to bed an hour sooner.

Early in the evening.

Campfire Sing-a-Longs (page 2)

## 21 THE SWIMMING HOLE

(There is an action for each line, when you get to the end you start over leaving out the words, one line at a time, until at the end, no words.)

Swimming, Swimming, in the swimming hole,

When days are hot, when days are cold, in the swimming hole.

Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too...

Don't you wish you never had anything else to do?

## 22 OH, SUSANNA

(Stephen Foster)

I come from Alabama,

With my banjo on my knee;

I'm goin' to Louisiana,

My true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left,

The weather it was dry;

The sun so hot I froze to death;

Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;

I've come from Alabama,

With my banjo on my knee.

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;

I've come from Alabama,

With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night,

When everything was still;

I thought I saw Susanna A-commin' down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,

The tear was in her eye;

Says I, I'm commin' from the South;

Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

3 Alouette

(All sing the first four lines, then the leader sings and the group repeats eg: Et la tete, (repeat:) et la tete.)

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai la tete, Jete plumerai la tete.

Et la tete, (Et la tete), Alouette; (Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le bec, Jete plumerai le bec.

Et le bec, (Et le bec).

Et la tete, (Et la tete). Alouette,

(Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le nez, Jete plumerai le nez. Et le nez,

(Et le nez).

Et le bec, (Et le bec). Et la tete,

(Et la tete).

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le cou, Jete plumerai

le cou. Et le cou, (Et le cou).

Et le nez, (Et le nez). Et le bec,

(Et le bec). Et la tete, (Et la

tete).

Alouette, (Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le dos, Jete plumerai

le dos. Et le dos, (Et le dos).

Et le cou, (Et le cou). Et le nez,

(Et le nez). Et le bec, (Et le bec).

Et la tete, (Et la tete).

Alouette, (Alouette). Ohhh!

## 24 WALTZING MATILDA

(Banjo Patterson)

Note: the third line of each verse becomes

the third line in the Chorus.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

And he sang as he watched, and waited till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me."

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me!"

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,

Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee;

And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tuckerbag;

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me."

Chorus

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred;

Down came the troopers one, two, three.

"Where's the jolly jumbuck, you've got in your tuckerbag?"

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive," cried he.

And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

26 CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,

Excavating for a mine,  
Lived a miner, Forty-niner,  
And his daughter, Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,  
Oh my darling Clementine,  
You are lost and gone forever,  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.  
Light she was and like a fairy,  
And her shoes were number nine;  
Herring boxes, without topses,  
Sandals were for Clementine.

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water,  
Ev'ry morning just at nine;  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus

Saw her lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine;  
But alas! I am no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.

Chorus

In a corner of the churchyard,  
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,  
Grow the roses and the posies,  
Fertilized by Clementine.

Chorus

When the miner forty-niner,  
Soon began to peak and pine,  
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,  
Now he's with his Clementine.

Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me  
Robed in garments soaked in brine,  
Though in life I used to hug her,  
Now she's dead I draw the line.

Chorus

Now you Boy Scouts, learn a lesson,  
From this tragic tale of mine:  
Artificial respiration would have saved My Clementine.

27 THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Notes: Sing as a group song using a new Mother Goose rhyme each time you sing the chorus, substituting "She threw it out the window" for the last line of each rhyme and making throwing motions with arms.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cup-board  
To get her poor dog a bone.  
When she got there the cupboard was bare,  
So she threw it out the window!  
The window, the second story window!  
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,  
She through it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb,  
It's fleece was white as snow.  
And every where that mary went,  
She threw it out the window!  
The window, the second story window!  
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,  
She through it out the window!

Variation: Divide the group into two or more teams. One team starts by singing a rhyme. As soon as one team finishes, another starts. A team is eliminated if it fails to start singing as soon as it's turn comes.

#### JOHNNIE VERBECK

Once there was a Dutchman,  
His name was Johnnie Verbeck.  
He ran a kosher deli,  
Selling sausages and spec.  
He made the finest sausages  
That ever you did see.  
But one day he invented,  
A sausage making machine.

Chorus:

Oh, Johnnie Verbeck, Oh, Johnnie Verbeck,  
How could you be so mean?

I told you you'd be sorry  
for inventing that machine.  
Now all the neighbors' cats and dogs  
Will never more be seen,  
They'll all be ground to sausages  
In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.  
One day a little fat boy  
Came walking in the store,  
He bought a pound of sausages  
And put them on the floor.  
The boy began to whistle,  
He whistled up a tune,  
And all the little sausages  
Went dancing 'round the room.

Chorus

One day the machine got busted,  
The darned thing wouldn't go.  
So Johnnie Verbeck, he crawled  
inside to see what made it so.  
Mrs. Verbeck had a nightmare,  
And walking in her sleep,  
She gave the crank a deuce of a yank  
And Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

Chorus

29 MY BONNIE

Action version: Stand up on the first word that starts with a "b". Then sit down on the next "b" word and so on. The whole group should end the song sitting down.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

My Bonnie lies over the sea.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back,

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Variations: instead of doing the

action version, sing these

additional verses.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,

Last night as I lay on my bed,

I stuck my feet out of the window,

Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring

back my neighbors to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring

back my neighbors to me.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,

The height of its contents to see.

I lighted a match to assist her,

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back,bring back,

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.

Bring back,bring back,

Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

My breakfast lies over the ocean,

My luncheon lies over the rail.

My supper lies in a commotion.

Won't somebody bring me a pail?

Please bring, please bring,

Oh please bring a pail to me, to me.

Please bring,please bring,

Oh please bring a pail to me.

Who knows what I had for breakfast?

Who knows what I had for tea?

Who knows what I had for supper?

Just look out the window and see.

Clams, clams, clams, clams,

Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

Clams, clams, clams, clams,

Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

30 SHE'LL BE COMMUN'  
'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Sing each stanza making appropriate motions and sounds. Then at the end of each stanza, repeat all previous sounds and motions.

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, Whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, whoo!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,

"Whoa back!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes,

"Whoa back!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses

When she comes,

"Whoa back!, Whoo, Whoo!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,

Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,

"Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her we

will all go out to meet her

We will all go out to meet her

When she comes,

"Hi, Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,

Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,

"Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster

When she comes,

"Hack, Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!,

Whoo, whoo!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,

"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,

"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings we will all have

chicken an' dumplings we will all have chicken an' dumplings

When she comes,

"Yum, Yum!, Hack Hack!, Hi Babe!,

Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

## 31 RAVIOLI

Tune: Alouette

All: Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Have I got it on my chin?

All: Yes, You've got it on your  
chin.

Leader: On my chin?

Chorus:

All: On your chin. Oh-h-h-h-h

Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

(Continue with tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor, walls. Point to the items as each new word is added by the song leader. each time the chorus is sung, the previous verses are sung in reverse order.)

32 ROBERT BADEN POWELL

Note: when you get to the end of each verse, the appropriate body part starts moving and continues to move until the end of the song.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell.

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg,

left leg.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg,

left leg, Stand up, sit down,

The end.

### 33 LITTLE BUNNY FOO-FOO

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and she  
said: "Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up  
the field mice and boppin' them on  
the head."

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I'm going to give you three  
chances, and if you continue to  
scoop up the field mice and bop

them on the head, I'm going to turn  
you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and  
she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up  
the field mice and boppin' them on  
the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you only have two left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going  
to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and  
she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up

the field mice and boppin' them on  
The head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you only have two left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going  
to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and she  
said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't  
want to see you, Scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on  
the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you only have one left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going  
to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and  
she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up  
the field mice and boppin' them on  
the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you've used them all up. so now  
I'm going to have to turn you into  
a goon! POOF, GOON!

The moral: Hare today, Goon  
tomorrow!

### 34 THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Tune: "A Hunting We Will Go"

Note: First time through, Just sing the song, to be sure all know it, then when the word up is sung, everyone stands up, and when the word down is sung, everyone sits down. Go through the song several times, getting faster each time.

The Grand Old Duke of York,

He had ten thousand men.

He marched them up the hill, and

then he marched them down again.

And when they're up they're up.

And when they're down they're down,

But when they're only halfway up,

They're neither up nor down.

### 35 PINK PAJAMAS

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I wear my pink pajamas in the  
summer when it's hot.

I wear my flannel nighties in the  
winter when it's not.

And sometimes in the springtime,  
and sometimes in the fall,  
I jump between the sheets with  
nothing on at all.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;  
Glory, glory, what's it to ya.  
Balmy breezes blowing through ya,  
With nothing on at all.

36 SCOUTING SPIRIT

Tune: "Joy in my Heart"

I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Up in my head, Up in my head,  
Up in my head,  
I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Up in my head,  
Up in my head, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Deep in my heart,  
Deep in my heart,  
Deep in my heart, I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Deep in my heart,  
Deep in my heart, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Down in my feet, Down in my feet,  
Down in my feet,  
I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Down in my feet ,  
Down in my feet , to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
All over me, all over me,  
All over me, I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me,  
All over me, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
Up in my head, Deep in my heart,  
Down in my feet,  
I've got that Scouting Spirit,  
All over me,  
All over me, to stay.

## 37 HIKING

Tune: "Caisson Song"

Over hill, over dale,

We will hit the green-wood trail,

As the Boy scouts go hiking along.

In and out, all around, You will

never see us frown, As the Boy

Scouts go hiking along.

And it's hi! hi! hee!

The B.S.A.'s for me,

Shout out our name and shout it strong.

Where ever we go, you will always know,

That the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

## 38 SHAVING CREAM

I have a sad story to tell you,

It may hurt your feelings a bit.

Last night when I walked into my bathroom,

I stepped in a big pile of ...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,  
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

A baby fell out of the window,  
You'd think that her head would be split,  
But good luck was with her that  
morning, she fell in a barrel of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean  
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

An old lady died in the bath tub.  
She died from a terrible fit.  
In order to fulfill her wishes,  
She was buried in six feet of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean  
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I went for a hike with Troop 80,  
At lunch time I looked in my kit,  
I thought I would find me a sandwich,  
But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean  
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

While watching a swell game of baseball,

One player got him a nice hit.

While on his way down to first base,

He stepped in a big pile of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Our baby got into some peaches,

We thought he had swallowed a pit.

Next morning we looked in his diaper,

But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

shave every day and you'll always look keen.

And now folks my story is ended,

I think it is time I should quit,

If any of you feel offended,

Stick your head in a bucket of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

39 GEE, MA I WANNA GO HOME

(Old Army Song)

Note: This song needs to be personalized each time it is used. Name staffers or things particular to your specific camp experience. the important thing is to keep the rhythm for each stanza and have fun with it.

The biscuits that they have here  
They say are mighty fine,  
But one rolled off the table  
And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of Cooper\*  
life, Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The staffers that they have here  
The say are mighty fine,  
The one that teaches swimming  
He looks like Frankenstein.

The chicken at Camp Cooper\*,

They say is mighty fine,  
But once two drumsticks got up,  
And started beating time.

\*Insert camp name. These should be  
enough examples to get you going.

#### 40 OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called  
for his bowl, and he called for his  
Tenderfoots three.

Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot!  
Said the Tenderfoots,  
Merry men are we! And there's none  
so fair as can compare with the  
boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called  
for his bowl, and he called for his  
Second Class three.

Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding, said  
the Second Class,  
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! said  
the Tenderfoots,  
Merry men are we!  
And there's none so fair as can  
compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called  
for his bowl, and he called for his  
First Class three.

HIIIIIGH-YYYUP!! Said the First  
Class  
Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said  
the Second Class, Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-  
Tooty-Toot!  
Said the Tenderfoots, Merry men  
are we!  
And there's none so fair as can  
compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called  
for his bowl, and he called for his  
Life Scouts three.

Here We Go Again! Said the Life  
Scouts, HIIIIIGH YYYUPPP!! Said the  
First Class, Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-  
Ding Ding! Said the Second Class,  
Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said  
the Tenderfoots,  
Merry men are we!  
And there's none so fair as can  
compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul  
and a merry old soul was he.  
He called for his pipe and he called  
for his bowl, and he called for his  
Eagle Scouts three.

Where's my Big White Horse!! Said  
the Eagle Scouts, Here We go again!  
Said the Life Scouts, HIIIIIGH  
YYYUPPP!! Said the First Class,

Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said  
the Second Class, Rooty-Tooty-  
Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said the  
Tenderfoots,  
Merry men are we!  
And there's none so fair as can  
compare with the boys from C.P.C.

#### 41 ROLL OUT THE BARREL

(BEER BARREL POLKA)

Roll out the barrel,  
We'll have a barrel of fun.  
Roll out the barrel,  
We've got the blues on the run.  
Sing boom-ta-ra-ra  
Sing out a song of good cheer,  
Now's the time to roll the barrel  
For the gang's all here.

42 California Here I Come

California here I come,  
Right back where I started from.  
Where towers of flowers bloom in  
the sun,  
Each morning at dawning Birdies  
sing and everything,  
A sunkist miss said,  
"Don't be late,"  
That's why I can hardly wait,  
Open up that golden gate,  
California, here I come.

43 Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and  
bright,  
Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The prairie sky is wide and high,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The sage in bloom is like perfume,  
Deep in the heart of Texas;

Reminds me of the one I love,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The coyotes wail along the trail,  
Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The rabbits rush around the brush,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.  
The cowboys cry, "Ki-Yip-Pee-Yi",  
Deep in the heart of Texas;  
The doggies bawl, and bawl and bawl,  
Deep in the heart of Texas.

#### 44 HELLO MUDDAH, HELLO FADDAH

(A LETTER FROM CAMP)

TUNE:Dance of the Hours

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,  
Here I am at camp Grenada.  
Camp is very entertaining,  
And they say we'll have some fun if  
it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivey,  
He developed poison ivy.  
You remember Leonard Skinner,  
He got Ptomaine poisoning last  
night after dinner.

All the counsellors hate the  
waiters,  
And the lake has alligators.  
And the head coach wants no sissies,  
So he reads to us from something  
called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare  
ya',  
But my bunkmate has Malaria.  
You remember Jeffery Hardy,  
They're about to organize a  
searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah,  
Take me home, I hate Grenada.  
Don't leave me out in the forest  
where,  
I might get eaten by a bear.  
Take me home,  
I promise I will not make noise, or

mess the house with other boys,

Oh please don't make me stay,

I've been here one whole day...

Dearest Muddah, Darling Faddah,

How's my precious little bruddah?

Let me come home if you miss me,

I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and

kiss me !

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing,

Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing!

Playing baseball, gee that's bettah,

Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this

letter!!!

#### 45 Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear,  
A little bit jumbled and jivey,  
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats,  
and little lambs eat ivy."  
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats and liddle  
lamzy divey, A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?  
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

#### 46 Sixteen Tons

Some people say a man is made out of mud,  
A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,  
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

#### CHORUS:

You load sixteen tons and what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt.  
St. Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,  
I owe my soul to the company store.

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,  
I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine,  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,

And the strong boss said, "Well, bless my soul."

#### CHORUS

I was born one morning it was drizzling rain,  
Fighting and trouble are my middle name,  
I was raised in a cave, by an old mama lion,  
C'aint no high tone woman make me walk the line.

#### CHORUS

If you see me coming, better step aside,  
A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died.  
One fist of iron, the other of steel,  
If the right one don't get you, then the left on will.

#### CHORUS

Campfire Sing-a-Longs (page 3)

#### 47 JOHN HENRY (STEEL DRIVIN' MAN)

When John Henry was just a little baby boy,  
No bigger than the palm of your hand,  
His mammy looked down at John Henry and said:  
My Johnny' be a steel drivin' man, Lord, Lord,  
My Johnny' be a steel drivin' man.

John Henry said to the captain,  
"Captain, why don't you learn to swing.  
I'm drivin' forty nine pounds from my hip bottom down,  
Love to hear that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord,  
Love to hear that cold steel ring."

John Henry had a pretty little  
woman, and her name was Polly Ann.  
John Henry took sick and had to go to bed,  
Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord,  
Polly drove steel like a man.

John Henry went up on a mountain,  
that steam hammer by his side,  
But he'd beat that drill through to  
the end of the line,  
When he laid down his hammer and he  
cried, Lord, Lord,  
He laid down his hammer and he cried.

John Henry drove steel round that  
mountain, till the hammer put out  
fire.

For that very last word I hear John  
Henry say, A cool glass of water  
I'm gonna die, Lord, Lord,  
A cool glass of water I'm gonna  
die.

Well they buried John Henry in the  
graveyard,  
They lay him six feet under the  
sand,  
Every time a freight train go  
rollin' on by,  
They say yonder lies a steel  
drivin' man, Lord, Lord,  
Yonder lies a steel drivin' man.

#### 48 FORTY ACRES

He was headed into Boston in a big old diesel truck  
It was his first shift and he was havin' lots of luck.  
He went the wrong direction down a one way street in town.  
And this is what he said when the police chased him down.

#### CHORUS:

Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this rig around.  
It's the easiest way that I've found.  
Some guys can turn it on a dime or  
turn it right downtown,

But I need 40 acres to turn this rig around.

When he finally found where to  
unload, he had a dreadful shock.

His trailer pointed to the road,  
And his cab right to the dock.

And as he looked around him,  
through his tears he made this  
sound:

Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this  
rig around.

#### CHORUS

When he finally got unloaded, he  
was asked to leave the town.  
He was very, very happy, going back  
to Alabam.

When up ahead he saw a sign said,  
you are northward bound.

Give me 40 acres and I'll turn  
this rig around.

#### CHORUS

He was drivin' down the right lane  
when ahead he saw a sign,

He had to make a left turn, but he  
could not get in line.

The tears were streamin' down his  
cheeks and they all heard him yell:  
Give me 40 sticks of dynamite 'n I'll  
blow this rig to...

Give me 40 acres and I'll turn this  
rig around.

It's the easiest way that I've  
found.

Some guys can turn it on a dime or  
turn it right downtown;

But I need 40 acres to turn this  
rig around.

#### 49 THE BOLL WEEVEL SONG

Brook Benton

Spoken:

Let me tell you a story about a  
boll weevil Now some of you may not  
know, but a boll weevil is an  
insect And he's found mostly where

cotton grows Now where they come  
from, nobody really knows But this  
is the way the story goes.

The farmer said to the boll weevil,  
I see you're on my square.

The boll weevil said to the farmer,  
Yep, my whole darn family's here.  
We gotta have a home, we gotta have  
a home.

The farmer said to the boll weevil;  
Say, why'd you pick my farm?  
The weevil just laughed at the farmer  
and said;  
We ain't gonna do much harm.  
We're lookin for a ho o o o o me.

And the boll weevil spied him a  
lightnin' bug.  
He said; yea, I'd like to make a  
trade with you,  
Cuz' you see, if I was a lightnin' bug,  
I'd search the whole night through.  
A searchin' for a home I'd have me  
plenty of homes.

And the boll weevil called the  
farmer and said;  
You better sell your old machines  
'Cause when I'm through with your  
cotton, heh,  
You can't even buy gasoline.

I wanna take me a home, gotta have  
a home.

And the boll weevil said to the  
farmer;  
Say farmer, I'd like to wish you  
well.  
Farmer said to the boll weevil;  
Yea, 'n I wish that you went to...  
Lookin' for a home, lookin' for a  
home.

Ah, you'd have a home all right,  
you'd have a real hot home.

51 DAY-O

CHORUS:

Day-O, Day-O,

Daylight come and me wan' go home,

Day-O, Day-O,

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night on a drink of rum

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Stock bananas till the morning come,

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Come Mr. Tally man, Tally me bananas,

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

(repeat)

CHORUS

Pick six foot, seven foot, eight

foot bunch,

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

(repeat)

CHORUS

A beautiful bunch of ripe banana,

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Hide the deadly black tarantula.

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

CHORUS

## 52 THE ANTS GO MARCHING

The ants go marching one by one

hurrah, hurrah,

The ants go marching one by one

hurrah, hurrah,

The ants go marching one by one,

The little one stopped to suck his

thumb, And they all go marching

Down to the ground, to the earth.

Boom, boom, boom, boom.

Two by two - to tie his shoe

Three by three - to scratch his knee

Four by four - to shut the door

Five by five - to dance and jive

Six by six - to pick up sticks

Seven by seven - to look to heaven

Eight by eight - to shut the gate

Nine by nine - to have a shoe shine

Ten by ten - he want's to start

again!!!

### 53 BOA-CONSTRICTOR

I'm being swallowed by a boa-  
constrictor,

I'm being swallowed by a boa-  
constrictor,

And I don't like it one little bit.

Oh, no, he's got my toe,

O gee, he's up to my knee,

Oh, my, he's reached my thigh,

O fiddle, he's at my middle,

Oh heck, he's up to my neck,

O dread, He's got my GULP!!!

### 54 GREEN GRASS (THERE WAS A HOLE)

(repeat each line after leader)

There was a hole The prettiest  
little hole that you ever did see,

CHORUS: (ALL) And the green grass  
grew all around, all around, And  
the green grass grew all around.

And in that hole There was a tree  
The prettiest little tree that you  
ever did see,

(ALL) And the tree was in the hole,  
And the hole was in the ground,

CHORUS (ALL)

CONTINUE ADDING ONE LINE AT A TIME

Now on that tree there was a branch...

the prettiest little etc...

...limb on the tree

...nest on the limb

...egg in the nest

...bird in the egg

...wing on the bird

...feather on the wing

...bacteria on the feather

#### LAST VERSE

And the bacteria was on the  
feather, And the feather was on the  
wing, And the wing was on the bird,  
And the bird was in the egg, And  
the egg was in the nest, And the  
nest was on the limb, And the limb  
was on the tree, And the tree was  
in the hole, And the hole was in  
the ground,

#### CHORUS

#### 55 HOLE IN THE SEA

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea,

There's a hole, there's a hole,

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a log in the hole in the

bottom of the sea,

There's a log in the hole in the

bottom of the sea,

There's a hole, there's a hole,

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

There's a bump on the log in the hole ... etc.

There's a frog on the bump on the log ... etc.

There's a fly on the frog on the bump ... etc.

There's a wing on the fly on the

frog ... etc.

There's a flea on the wing on the

fly on the frog On the bump on the

log in the hole in the bottom of

the sea There's a hole, there's a

hole, There's a hole in the bottom

of the sea.

56 I-VEE

(TUNE: MY BONNIE)

My body has calomine lotion,  
My body's as sore as can be,  
The flowers I gathered for Granny,  
Turned out to be poison I-Vee.

Don't touch, don't touch,  
You'll get a rash from I-Veee,  
I-Vee  
It will, itch bad,  
And it looks worse than ac-nee.

57 ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

On top of spaghetti, all covered  
with cheese,

I lost my poor meatball,  
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table, and onto  
the floor,  
And then my poor meatball,  
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden, and under  
a bush,  
And then my poor meatball,  
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty as tasty  
could be,  
And early next summer,  
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with  
beautiful moss,  
It grew lovely meatballs,  
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, all  
covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatballs,  
And don't ever sneeze.

58 MOUNTAIN DEW

My uncle Bill has a still on the hill,  
Where he runs off a gallon or two,  
The birds in the sky get so drunk  
they can't fly,  
In that good old mountain dew.

CHORUS:

They call it that good old  
mountain dew,  
And them that refuse it are few,  
I'll hoist up my mug if you fill  
up my jug,  
With that good old mountain dew.

My cousin Mort,  
He's sawed off and short, He measures  
just four foot two,  
But he thinks he's a giant,  
when you give him a pint of that  
good old mountain dew.

CHORUS

Down the road here from me there's  
a big hollow tree,  
Where you lay down a dollar or two,  
You go 'round the bend, and come  
back again,  
There's a jug of that good old  
mountain dew.

CHORUS

My brother Don has a still in the  
john,  
Where he'll run off a gallon or two.  
When the Revenuers come rushin'  
He'd just give it a flush'n'  
There'd go that good old  
mountain dew.

Chorus

Make up your own verses for other  
names!

59 THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET

Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!

Henry: There's a hole in the  
bucket dear Liza, dear Liza

There's a hole in the  
bucket dear Liza, a hole.

Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear  
Henry, dear Henry, well,  
fix it dear Henry, dear  
Henry, fix it.

Henry: With what shall I fix it ...

Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...

Henry: The straw is too long ...

Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I cut it ...

Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...

Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza .

Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...

Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...

Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I wet it ...

Liza: With water dear Henry ...

Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...

Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...

Henry: There's a hole in the bucket,  
dear Liza ...

## 60 ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has ten humps,

Alice the camel has ten humps,

Alice the camel has ten humps,

Go Alice go. (hit hips)

Repeat verses down to no humps

Alice the camel has no humps,

Alice the camel has no humps,

Alice the camel has no humps,

Alice is a HORSE.

## 61 HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,

knees and toes,

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,

knees and toes,

And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,

Head, shoulders, knees and toes.

knees and toes.

Note: Touch each part of the body

as you sing it. Second time leave

out word "head", just touch it, and

so on. Last verse will be all actions, no words.

## 62 ALONG CAME JONES

I plopped down in my easy chair

And I turned on channel two.

A bad gunslinger named Salty Sam

Was chasin' poor Sweet Sue.

He trapped her in the old sawmill

And said with an evil laugh,  
"If you don't give me the deed to  
your ranch I'll saw y'all in half.

And then he grabbed her...  
(help he grabbed me!)

He tied her up...  
(Help he's tyin' me up!)

He turned on the BUZZ-SAW...  
(He's turnin' on the buzz saw)

And then...and then...

And then along came Jones.

Tall thin Jones.

Slow walkin' Jones, Low talkin'

Jones.

Along came long lean lanky Jones.

Commercial came on, so I got up to  
fix myself a snack.

You should have seen what was going  
on by the time that I got back.

Down in the old abandoned mine,

Sweet Sue was havin' fits,

That villain said "Give me the deed  
to your ranch, or I'll blow y'all  
to bits".

And then he grabbed her...  
(Help he grabbed Me)

He tied her up...

(Help, he's tying me up)

He lit the fuse to the dynamite...

(He's lightin' the fuse to the  
dynamite)

And then...and then...

And then along came Jones

Tall thin Jones.

Slow walkin' Jones, Low talkin'

Jones.

Along came long lean lanky Jones.

I got so bugged I turned it off and  
turned on another show.

But there was the same old shoot-  
em-up, and the same old rodeo.

Salty Sam was tryin' to stuff Sweet  
Sue in a burlap sack.

"If you don't give me the deed to  
your ranch I'll throw you on the  
railroad track!"

And then he grabbed her...

(Help he grabbed me, help)

He tied her up...

(Here we go again, tyin' me up)

He threw her on the railraod track,

The train started commin'

(Ohhh! Here comes the train)

And then...and then...

And then along came Jones

Tall thin Jones.

Slow walkin' Jones, Low talkin'

Jones.

Along came long lean lanky Jones.

63 THIRTY THOUSAND POUNDS  
OF BANANAS

by HARRY CHAPIN

It was just after dark as the truck

started down

The hill that leads into Scranton

Pennsylvania.

Carryin' thirty thousand pounds of

bananas.

Yes carryin' thirty thousand pounds

of bananas.

He was a young driver, just out on  
his second job.

Carryin' the next days pasty fruit,  
To everyone in that coal scarred  
city

Where children play without despair  
In backyard slag piles.

And folks manage to eat each day  
Just about thirty thousand pounds  
of bananas,

Yes there were thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

He passed a sign that he should  
have seen

Saying "shift to low gear or fifty-  
dollar fine, my friend"

He was thinking perhaps about the  
warm breathed woman who was  
waitin' at the journey's end.

He started down the two-mile drop--  
the winding road that ran from  
the top of the hill.

He was pushing on through the  
shortening miles

That ran down to the depot.  
Just a few more miles to go,

And he'd go home and have her ease  
his long cramped day away.

And the smell of thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

Yes the smell of thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

He was pickin' up speed  
As the city spread it's twinklin'  
lights below him.

But he paid no heed as the  
shiverrin' thought of the nights  
delights went through him.

His foot nursed the brakes to slow  
him down,

But the peddle floored easy without  
a sound.

He said, "CHRIST."

It was funny how he'd named the  
only one who could save him now.

He was trapped inside a dead-end  
hell-slide,

Riding on his fear-hunched back was  
every one of those yellow-green.

I'm telling you thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

Yes there were thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

He barely made the sweeping curve  
that led into the steepest grade.

And he missed a thankful passing  
bus at ninety miles an hour.

And he said, "God make it a dream"  
As he rode his last ride down.

And he said, "God make it a dream"  
as he rode his last ride down.

And he sideswiped nineteen neat-  
parked cars.

Clipped off thirteen telephone  
poles.

Hit two houses, bruised eight  
trees, and blue-crossed seven  
people.

It was then he lost his head, not  
to mention an arm or two before  
he stopped.

And he smeared for four-hundred  
yards along the hill that leads  
into Scranton, Pennsylvania,

All those thirty thousand pounds of  
bananas.

You Know the man who told me about  
it on the bus, as it went up the  
hill out of Scranton,  
Pennsylvania.

He shrugged his shoulders, he shook  
his head, and He said,  
"Boy it sure must have been  
something.

Just imagine, thirty thousand  
pounds of bananas.

Yes there were thirty thousand  
pounds of mashed bananas.

#### 64 THEY'RE COMING TO TAKE ME AWAY

Remember when you ran away,  
And I got on my knees and begged  
you not to go because I'd go BERSERK!!

Well you left me anyhow and then  
the days got worse and worse,  
And now you see I've gone

completely out of my mind!

And...

They're coming to take me away,

Ha Ha!

They're coming to take me away,

Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!

To the funny farm, where life is

beautiful all the time,

And I'll be happy to see those nice

young men in their clean white

coats.

And they're coming to take me away,

Ha Ha!!!

I cooked your food, I cleaned your

bed,

And this is how you pay me back for

all my kind unselfish loving deeds?

HUH!!

Well, you just wait, they'll find you yet,

And when they do they'll put you in

the A.S.P.C.A., you MANGEY MUTT!!!

And, They're coming to take me away

Ha Ha!

They're coming to take me away,

Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!

To the happy home, with trees and

flowers and chirping birds, and

basket weavers who sit and

twiddle their thumbs and toes,

And they're coming to take me away,

Ha Ha!

To the funny farm,

And I'll be happy to see those nice

young men in their clean white

coats.

And they're coming to take me away,

Ha Ha!!

## 65 ONE DARK NIGHT

(Tune: "There'll Be a Hot

Time in the Old Town Tonight")

Divide the Audience into four

parts, and assign each part as

follows, "FIRE", "WATER" "JUMP" OR

"SPLAT". after singing it through,

do it faster, and/or "backwards" as  
shown below.

One dark night when we were all in  
bed,  
Old lady Leary left a lantern in  
the shed,  
And when the cow kicked it over,  
She winked her eye and said:  
"There'll be a hot time in the old  
town tonight.

" FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!  
WATER! WATER! WATER!  
JUMP! LADY, JUMP!  
AHHHHHH, SPLAT!

One night dark, when bed we all  
were in,  
Old Leary lady left the shed a  
lantern in.  
And when the kick, cowed it over,  
She eyed her wink and said:  
"There'll be a time hot in the town  
old tonight.

" IFER! IFER! IFER!

RETAW! RETAW! RETAW!

LADY! JUMP, LADY!

SPLAT, AHHHHHHH!

66 BEEP BEEP

Note: Start out the song very slowly, then increase the speed as you go along, until you are virtually going as fast as you can by the end of the song.

While riding in my Cadillac,  
Much to my surprise.  
A little Nash-Rambler right behind.  
'Bout one half my size.

CHORUS:

The guy must have wanted to pass me  
up As he kept on blowing his  
horn.  
I'll show him that a Cadillac is  
not a car to scorn.

Beep Beep! Beep Beep!

His horn went Beep Beep Beep!

I put my foot down to the floor,

To give the guy the shake.

But the little Nash-Rambler stayed

right behind,

He still had on his brake.

#### CHORUS

I shifted into passing gear,

And it became a race.

For a Rambler to beat a Caddy,

Would be a big disgrace.

#### CHORUS

Now we're going a hundred and

twenty,

As fast as I can go.

The little Nash Rambler pulled up

beside just like we're going slow.

The fellow rolls down his

window,

And yells for me to hear,

Hey buddy how can I get this car

Out of second gear!

Slower Songs and Rounds

---

## 1 SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day,

As our campfire fades away.

Silently each Scout should ask,

"Have I done my daily task?

Have I kept my honor bright?

Can I guiltless sleep tonight?

Have I done and have I dared,

Everything to be Prepared?"

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,

As I whisper soft and low.

Bless my mom and Bless my dad,

These are things that they should know.

I will keep my honor Bright,

The oath and law will be my guide.

And mom and dad this you should know,

Deep in my heart I love you so.

## 2 ON MY HONOR

On my honor,

I'll do my best,

To do my duty to God.

On my honor,

I'll do my best,

To serve my country as I may.

On my honor,

I'll do my best,

To do a good turn each day.

To keep my body strengthened.

To keep my mind awakened,

To follow paths of righteousness,

On my honor,

I'll do my best.

### 3 KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

Come by here, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Come by here, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Come by here, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ba yah.

4 KUM BA YAH  
Scout Law Version

A Scout is trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is friendly, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is courteous, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is kind, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is obedient, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is thrifty, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is brave, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is clean, Lord, Kum ba yah!

A Scout is reverent, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

5 THE PADDLE SONG

This song depicts French-Canadian Fur trappers going out to check on their traps by canoe. A suggestion for singing this song would be to sing it through several times, starting softly, getting louder as the "canoe" approaches, and then getting softer again as the canoe grows more distant.

(ROUND)

Our paddles Keen and bright,

Flashing like silver,

Swift as the wild goose flight,

Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back,

Flashing like silver,

Swift as the wild goose flight.

Dip, dip, and swing.

## 6 HI HO! NOBODY HOME

(Three part round)

Hi, ho! Nobody home,

Meat nor drink nor money have I none.

Yet will I be merry.

## 7 ARE YOU SLEEPING

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?

Brother John, Brother John.

Morning bells are ringing;

Morning bells are ringing.

Ding ding dong,

ding ding dong!

## 8 DOWN BY THE STATION

(Round)

Down by the station, early in the morning,

See the little puffer bellies all in a row.

See the station master turn the little handle.

Chug, chug, toot, toot, off we go!

## 9 STREET PEDDLERS

This three part round is to be  
reminiscent of the days when the  
early morning silence would be  
broken by the sound of push cart  
wheels and the occasional "clip-  
clop" of the horse drawn wagons.  
Sing through three times, first  
softly, then louder and finishing  
softly again.

Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend!

Mackerel, fresh Mackerel!

Any old rags, any old rags!

## 10 EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss

Every morning you greet me

Small and white,

Clean and bright,

You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow

May you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever,  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss,  
Bless my homeland forever.

## 11 ONE BOTTLE OF POP

Divide the group into three parts,  
and have them start one verse after  
the other.

One bottle of pop,  
Two bottles of pop,  
Three bottles of pop,  
Four bottles of pop,  
Five bottles of pop,  
Six bottles of pop,  
Seven, Seven bottles of pop.

Fish and chips and vinegar,  
Vinegar, vinegar.  
Fish and chips and vinegar,  
And pepper, pepper, pepper, salt.

Don't chuck your muck in my dustbin,

My dustbin, my dustbin, my dustbin.

Don't chuck your muck in my dustbin,

My dustbin's full.

## 1 FLINTSTONES GRACE

Tune: Flintstones Theme Song

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our food.

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our food.

Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.

Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.

God is--great--and God is--good

And let us thank Him for our...

We'll thank Him for our...

We'll thank Him for our food!

## 2 ADDAMS FAMILY GRACE

TUNE: The Old Addams Family Theme

Be present at our table LORD,

Be here and every where adored.

These mercies bless and grant that

we,

May love serve and obey Thee.

Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)\*

Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)\*

Ah-ah-amen, Ah-ah-amen,

Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)\*

\*Note: Cross arms when snapping fingers

### 3 ROCK YOU GRACE

TUNE: We Will Rock You

Heavenly Father, LORD and King,

You provide us with everything.

We've got Food on our plate,

Tastin' great.

Thank you for the food we already

ate.

Singing thank you Father, thank  
you!

Thank you Father, thank you!

#### 4 EDELWEISS GRACE

TUNE: Edelweiss

Bless our friends, bless our food,  
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.  
May our words glow with peace,  
May your love surround us.  
Friendship and love, may it bloom  
and grow,  
Bloom and grow, forever.  
Bless our friends, bless our food,  
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

#### 5 JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.  
So now I thank the lord

For giving me the things I need

The sun, the rain and the appleseed;

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.

## 6 DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him all creatures here below;

Praise Him above ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Amen

## 7 TAPS

Day is done,

Gone the sun,

From the lake,

From the hills,

From the sky,  
All is well,  
Safely rest,  
God is nigh.

Fading light  
Dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky,  
Gleaming bright,  
From afar,  
Drawing nigh,  
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise,  
For our days,  
Neath the sun,  
Neath the stars,  
Neath the sky,  
As we go,  
This we know,  
God is nigh.

## 8 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

AMERICA ('Tis of Thee)

(Samuel F. Smith)

My country, 'Tis of Thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of Thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride:  
From every mountainside,  
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

## 9 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!

God shed His grace on Thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years  
Thine alabaster cities gleam  
Undimmed by human tears!

America!

America!

God shed His grace on Thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

## 10 AMERICA, AMERICA

ROUND: divide the group into  
fourths, if possible.

America, America,  
How can I tell you how I Feel?  
You have given me many treasures,  
I love you so.

11 THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say can you see,  
By the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed  
At the twilight's last gleaming?  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,

Through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched were  
so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets red glare, the  
bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that  
our flag was still there.

Oh! say does that star-spangled  
banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen  
Thro' the mist of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host  
In dread silence reposes,

What is that which the breeze,  
O'er the tower steep,  
As it fitfully blows,  
Half conceals, half discloses?  
Now it catches the gleam of the  
morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected, now shines  
on the stream:  
'Tis the star-spangled banner.  
Oh! long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave.

And where is that band  
Who so vauntingly swore  
That the havoc of war and the  
battle's confusion  
A home and a country should leave  
us no more?  
Their blood has washed out their  
foul footstep's pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling  
and slave  
From the terror of flight, or the  
gloom of the grave,  
And the star-spangled banner in  
triumph doth wave

O'er the land of the free and the  
home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever,  
When freemen shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the  
war's desolation,  
Blest with vict'ry and peace,  
May the Heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and  
preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must,  
For our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto--  
"In God is our trust."  
And the star-spangled banner in  
triumph doth wave  
O'er the land of the free, and the  
home of the brave.

## 12 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth

Over and around us lies:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise

This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour

Of the day and of the night,

Hill and vale, and tree and flower,

Sun and moon and stars of light:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise

This our hymn of grateful praise.

### 13 DO LORD

Chorus:

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Do Lord, o, do lord, O do remember me.

Way beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,

Way beyond the blue.

Chorus

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

I took Jesus as my saviour

You take Him too.

Way beyond the blue.

Chorus

14 HALLEUJAH!

Note: Divide group into two groups,

the first stands and sings the

Hallelujah's and sits back down

while the second stands to sing

"Praise ye the Lord".

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu,

hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu,

hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

Praise ye the Lord!

15 HE'S GOT THE  
WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,

He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the you and me, brother in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the you and me, sister in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the everybody in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole wide world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands,

He's got the whole world in His hands.

## 16 BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

Beautiful Savior,

King of creation,

Son of God and son of Man!

Truly I'd love thee,  
Truly I'd serve thee,  
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.

Fair are the meadows,  
Fair are the woodlands,  
Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring  
Jesus is fairer,  
Jesus is purer,  
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Fair is the sunshine,  
Fair is the moonlight,  
Bright the sparkling stars on high;  
Jesus shines brighter,  
Jesus shines purer  
Than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Savior,  
Lord of the nations,  
Son of God and Son of Man!  
Glory and Honor,  
Praise, adoration,  
Now and forevermore be thine!

(John Newton)

recorded on Judy Collins Whales & Nightingales

Newport '63 Old Time

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares

I have already come;

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,

And grace will lead me home.

It made my wounded spirit whole,

And calmed my troubled mind,

It's living food for many a soul,

That weary men may find.

The Lord has promised good to me;  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been gone ten thousand years,

Bright shining as the sun;  
We've no less days, to sing God's praise

Than when we'd first begun.

18 HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God!  
When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee,

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

Then sings my soul, my savior God to Thee,

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,

I hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandure

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

Chorus

But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing He

bled and died to take away my sin;

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Chorus

## 19 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER

Children of the heav'nly Father

Safely in his bosom gather,

Nestling bird or star in heaven

Such a refuge ne'er was given.

God his own doth tend and nourish,

In his holy courts they flourish.

From all evil things he spares

them,

In his mighty arms he bears them.

Neither life nor death shall ever  
From the Lord his children sever;  
Unto them his grace he showeth  
And their sorrows all he knoweth.

Though he giveth or he taketh,  
God his children ne'er forsaketh;  
His the loving purpose solely  
To preserve them pure and holy.

## 20 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers, living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword  
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy

Whene'er we hear that glorious word

Chorus:

Faith of our father, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

The martyrs, chained in prisons dark,

Were still in heart and conscience free;

And blest would be their children's fate

If they like them should die for thee.

Chorus

Faith of our fathers! We will love

Both friend and foe in all our strife;

Proclaim thee, too, as love knows how,

By saving Word and Faithful life.

Chorus

## 21 JOYFUL, JOYFUL WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, Joyful we adore thee,

God of glory, Lord of love!

Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,

Praising thee, their sun above.

Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,

Drive the gloom of doubt away.

Giver of immortal gladness,

Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,

Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,

Stars and angles sing around thee,

Center of unbroken praise.

Field and forest, vale and mountain

Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,

Chanting bird, and flowing fountain

Call us to rejoice in thee.

## 22 THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

This is my Father's world,

And to my list'ning ears

All nature sings and round me rings

the music of the spheres.

This is my Father's world;  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;

His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world;  
The birds their carols raise;  
The morning light, the lilly white,  
Declare their maker's praise.

This is my Father's world;  
He shines in all that's fair.  
In the rustling grass I hear him pass;

He speaks to me every where.

This is my Father's world;  
Oh, let me not forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,

God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world;  
Why should my heart be sad?  
The Lord is King, let the heavens ring;

God reigns, let the earth be glad!

23 LET ALL THINGS NOW LIVING

Let all things now living

A song of thanksgiving

To God the creator triumphantly raise;

Who fashioned and made us,

protected and stayed us,

Who still guides us on to the end

of our days.

God's banners are o'er us, his

light goes before us,

A pillar of fire shining forth in

the night,

Till shadows have vanished and

darkness is banished,

As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces, the stars in their courses

And sun in its orbit obediently shine;

The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,

The deeps of the ocean proclaim him devine.

We too should be voicing our love

and rejoicing;

With glad adoration a song let us raise

Till all things now living unite in

thanksgiving:

"To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!"

#### 24 When The Saints Go Marching

Oh when the saints go marching in,

Oh when the saints go marching in,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number,

Oh when the saints go marching in.

Oh when the sun refuses to shine,

Oh when the sun refuses to shine,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number,

When the sun refuses to shine.

Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,

Oh when the dead, in Christ shall rise,

Oh Lord I want to be in that number

When the dead, in Christ shall rise

## 25 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Down by the riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside

To study war no more.

### CHORUS:

I ain't gonna study war no more,

more.

Study war no more, more.

Study war no more.

S'more verses ...

Gonna put on my long white robe.

Gonna put on my starry crown.

Gonna put on my golden shoes.

Gonna ride on my milk white horse.

Gonna talk with the prince of peace.

Gonna walk with the prince of peace.

Gonna shake hands around the world.

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand.

## 26 KUM BY YA (COME BY HERE)

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Kum by ya, my Lord, kum by ya,

Oh Lord!

Kum by ya.

Someone's crying Lord, kum by ya,

(x3) Oh Lord! Kum by ya.

Also:

Praying    Singing

Laughing

## 27    BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of  
the coming of the Lord,  
He is trampling out the vintage  
Where the grapes of wrath are  
stored,  
He has loosed the fateful lightning  
of his terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,  
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,  
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet  
that shall never call retreat,

He is sifting out the hearts of men  
before His judgement seat. Be  
swift my soul to answer him, be  
jubilant my feet,  
Our God is marching on.

#### CHORUS

In the beauty of the lilies Christ  
was born across the sea,  
With a glory in his bosom,  
That transfigures you and me,  
As He died to make men Holy, let us  
die to make men free,  
His truth is marching on.

#### CHORUS

28 HYMN

(Tune: Edelweiss)

Thank you Lord,  
On this day, for our many good  
blessings,  
Thank you Lord,

On this day for our many close  
friendships.

Glory to God may you hear our  
prayers, guide us on  
forever,

Thank you Lord, on this day for our  
blessings.

Lord we ask

As we go into all of life's  
pathways,

That each day

We may know you are calling us  
onward,

Glory to God may you hear our  
prayers, lead us on forever,

So each day we may know you are  
leading us onward.

Grant us Lord,

On this day deeper insights and  
challenge,

That each day

We grow in faith, and knowledge and  
wisdom,

Glory to God may you hear our  
prayer, guide us on forever,

Grant us Lord on this day deeper  
insights and challenge.

29 SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

CHORUS:

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,

Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too,

Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

I'm sometimes up, and sometimes down,

Coming for to carry me home,

But still my soul feels heaven bound,

Coming for to carry me home.

CHORUS

30 GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America,

Land that I love.

Stand beside her,

And guide her,

Thru the night with a light from above.

From the mountains,

To the prairies,

To the oceans white with foam.

God bless America,

My home, sweet, home,

God bless america,

My home, sweet, home.