

Linda's Campfire Songbook

Remembered, Recollected and Rehashed
so they can be Resung

The majority of these songs are from my own Girl Scout days, learned at troop meetings and camps. While I remembered most of them (I can't remember names from yesterday, but I can remember songs from 30+ years ago!), the Internet helped me fill in missing words or actions and jogged my memory. A few songs in here I've added from my time leading a children's choir. Then there are those few that I found on the 'net, knew the tune, and thought they were worth adding. I hope you enjoy these!

*Choruses / refrains in songs are indented rather than labeled.
You know when to sing 'em – in between verses!
Any song that does choruses in a different way will be noted.*

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Opening

Hello Hello

Hello hello hello hello
We are glad to meet you
We are glad to greet you
Hello hello hello hello

Rise Up Oh Flame *(round)*

Rise up oh flame by the light's glowing
Show to us beauty, vision and joy

The More We Get Together

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,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

Graces

Auld Lang Syne Grace

For all the bounty He provides,
Let us give Him thanks and praise.
Let's keep Him always in our hearts
As we live our Boy Scout days.

Be Present At Our Table, Lord *(Doxology)*

Be present at our table Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored.
These mercies bless and grant that we
May live in fellowship with Thee.

Other last lines:

May live in harmony with Thee
May feast in Paradise with Thee.
May strengthened for Thy service be.
May spend our lives in serving Thee.

Daylight Taps

Thanks and praise for our days
'Neath the sun 'neath the stars 'neath the sky
As we go this we know
God is nigh

Doo Wah Diddy Grace

Thank you Lord for the food that we receive,
Singing doo wa diddy diddy dum diddy doo.
Thanks to Thee for bread and butter and the meat,
Singing doo wa ditty diddy dum diddy doo.
Looks good (looks good)
Tastes Fine (taste fine)
Looks good, tastes fine
And we praise God for all time!
Singing doo wa diddy diddy dum diddy do.

For Health and Strength

For health and strength and daily bread
We praise your name, oh Lord.

God Has Created A New Day

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold.
Live that the sunset may find us,
Worthy His gifts to hold.

Optional second verse:

God has created a new night,
Silver and dark and still,
Live that the morning may find us,
Ready to do His will.

God is Great *(Rock Around the Clock)*

God is great, God is good
And we're gonna thank Him for our food
We're gonna thank Him morning, noon and night
We're gonna thank You, Lord, you're outta sight!
Amen amen amen, amen!

God Our Father *(Frere Jacques)*

God our Father, God our Father
Once again, once again
We would ask your blessing,
We would ask your blessing
Amen, amen

Morning Is Here *(Hark to the Chimes)*

Morning is here, the board is spread
Thanks be to God, who gives us bread

Orchard and Ocean *(Tell Me Why)*

Orchard and ocean, farm and field
We thank our maker for all they yield.
For earth and water, for flower and seed
We thank you God in thought, word and deed.

Rock You Grace *(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!

Thanks Be To God *(Windy)*

Thanks be to God, the Father Almighty
Thanks be to God, who gives us this bread
Thanks be to God, the Spirit eternal
Thanks be to God forever

Time To Eat *(Ain't She Sweet)*

Time to eat,
Snack (Meal) time is a treat!
We thank God for his generosity—
Time to eat!

Another version:

Time to eat,
Thankful Girl Scouts in each seat!
We thank You for your generosity-
Time to eat!

We Know, We Know *(Hi Ho Hi Ho)*

We know, we know,
From whom all blessing flow
We thank Him then
We say Amen
We know, we know!

Yankee Doodle Grace *(Yankee Doodle)*

We thank you Lord for daily bread
For rain and sunny weather
We thank you Lord for this our food
And that we are together

Thank you, thank you, thank you Lord
Thank you, thank you, thank you Father
Thank you Lord for this our food
And that we are together.

Scout & Patriotic

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 pilgrim's feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
Across the wilderness!

America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O, Beautiful, for heroes proved,
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life.
America! America, may God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

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.

God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her;
Through 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.

Call A Scout *(If You're Happy and You Know It)*

When you're down and feeling blue
CALL A SCOUT
They'll know just what to do
CALL A SCOUT
If you're ever in a hurry
Don't take the time to worry
All you have to do is shout
CALL A SCOUT!

If you need a helping hand
CALL A SCOUT
They'll take your garbage out
CALL A SCOUT
If the traffic that you meet
Has you scared to cross the street
They'll be there to help you out
CALL A SCOUT!

Now the Scouts are always helpful
Don't you see
They will lend a helping hand
To you and me
For they're wise in what they do
They are kind and cheerful too
And they always help you out
CALL A SCOUT!

Girl Scouts Together

Girl Scouts together that is our song
Winding the old trails rocky and long
Learning our motto living our creed
Girl Scouts together in every good deed

Girl Scouts together, happy are we
Friendly to neighbors, far o'er the sea.
Faithful to country, loyal to home.
Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam.

Whene'er You Make a Promise *(round)*

Whene'er you make a promise
Consider well its importance
And when made
Engrave it upon your heart

All Girl Scouts (*Generic Army Marching Cadence*)

I don't know but I've been told (*echo*)
All Girl Scouts are good as gold (*echo*)
I am one, and I say it's true (*echo*)
Scouting's great for me and you (*echo*)

Sound off: 1, 2 – Sound off: 3, 4.
Bring it on down: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, - 3,4

Daisy has a disc of blue,
They are Scouts that are brand new.
They are cute and they are sweet
Daisy Scouts are fun to meet.

Brownies have a disc of green
They are second on the scene.
They wear a uniform that's brown,
Their smile song can erase a frown.

Junior level is the next,
A yellow disk is on their vest.
They say that camping is big fun,
And they earn badges one by one.

Cadettes are teens that care a lot,
Their service projects hit the spot.
A white disc is the one they wear
The name Girl Scout they're proud to wear.

Senior discs are red, I know.
They are Girl Scouts on the go.
With Wider Opportunities,
Some Girl Scouts go overseas.

Leaders have no disc at all
They come all sizes, big and small.
They share their time and talents too.
They make Girl Scouting great for you.

Other cadences:

We are Girl Scouts can't you see?
Come along and sing with me.

We are Girl Scouts don't you know?
Exercise will help us grow.

We are Girl Scouts, we have fun.
We all like to scream and run.

Girl Scouts are the best around.
We have friends all over town.

On my honour, we will try,
This Promise is what we live by.

Lightning Bolt is our Troop Crest,
Troop 2-5-5 is the best.

She Wears A "G"

She wears a "G" for generosity,
She wears an "I" for interest, too.
She wears an "R" for real good sportsmanship,
She wears an "L" for loyalty, for loyalty.
She wears an "S" for her sincerity,
She wears a "C" for courtesy, for courtesy
She wears an "O-U-T" for outdoor life, outdoor life,
And that Girl Scout is me!

The inevitable parody:

She wears a "G" for Grimy fingernails
She wears an "I" for Itchy clothes
She wears an "R" for Ragged underwear
She wears an "L" for Laziness, for laziness
She wears an "S" for her Stupidity
She wears a "C" for Clumsiness, for clumsiness
She wears an "O-U-T" for Out of style, out of style
And that Girl Scout is you!

Outdoor version:

She wears a "G" for grubby fingernails
She wears a "I" for insects too
She wears a "R" for rolling sleeping bags
She wears a "L" for leaky tents, leaky tents
She wears a "S" for scrubbing pots and pans
She wears a "C" for clean up too, for clean up too
She wears a "O-U-T" for outdoor latrines, outdoor latrines
And that Girl Scout is me!

Leader version:

She Wears a "G" for "Get that outta here"
She Wears a "I" for "Is it done?"
She Wears a "R" for ruining all our fun
She Wears a "L" for "Let's get to work, let's get to work"
She Wears a "S" for "Scouts don't act that way"
She Wears a "C" for crabbiness, for crabbiness
She Wears a "O-U-T" for out of touch, out of touch!
(*or Out to lunch or Out of her mind*)
You know my leader's the best!

Energetic

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has, five humps,
Alice the camel has, five humps,
Alice the camel has, five humps,
So go Alice, go! 1 – 2 – 3 – 4 – 5!

Alice the camel has four humps ... etc.
Alice the camel has three humps ... etc.
Alice the camel has two humps ... etc.
Alice the camel has one hump ... etc.
Alice the camel has no hump ...
(*slowing*) So Alice is a horse! (*groan!*)

(*Or start off at 10 humps and count down –
this song moves fast*)

C-H-I-C-K-E-N (*clap to this one!*)

C – that’s the way it begins
H – is the second letter in
I – I am the third, oh
C – I’m the fourth letter in that word, oh
K – I’m filling in,
E – I’m near the end of
C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That is the way you spell Chicken

Oh Roofus Rascus Johnson Brown
What’cha gonna do when the rent comes round?
What’cha gonna say? What’cha gonna pay?
What’cha gonna do on the judgment day?
Oh, you know, I know, rent means dough
Landlord’ll put you out in the snow
Oh Roofus Rascus Johnson Brown
What’cha gonna do when the rent comes round?

(*Second time through, break into two groups:
Group 1 starts with “C” followed by “Roofus”,
Group 2 starts with “Roofus” followed by “C”*)

I’m a Lemon (*Battle Hymn of the Republic, except “I’m a Lemon” lines*)

Girls can never change their nature,
that is far beyond their reach
If a girl is born a lemon she can never be a peach
But the law of compensation is the one I always preach
You can always squeeze a lemon
you can never squeeze a peach!

I’m a lemon, I’m a lemon, I’m a lemon ‘til I die!
I’m a lemon, I’m a lemon, I’m a lemon ‘til I die!

Grandma's Feather Bed

When I was a little bitty boy just up off the floor,
We used to go down to Grandma's house
every month-end or so.
Have chicken pie and country ham.
homemade butter on the bread,
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
Was her great big feather bed!

It was nine feet high and six feet wide
And soft as a downy chick.
It was made from the feathers of forty-'leven geese,
It took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick.
It'd hold eight kids 'n four hound dogs
And a piggy we'd stole from the shed.
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun,
On Grandma's Feather Bed!

After supper we'd sit around the fire,
The old folk's spit and chew,
Pa would talk about the farm and the war,
and Granny'd sing a ballad or two.
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
'til the cobwebs filled my head.
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morning.
In the middle of the old feather bed.

Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa,
Love Granny and Grandpa too,
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin,
I even kissed Aunt Lou (whoooo!)
But if I ever had to make a choice,
I guess it ought to be said
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road,
For Grandma's feather bed!

Mississippi Mud

Sun goes down moon comes out
People gather round and they all begin to shout

(clap, clap) Hey, hey, Uncle Dud
It's a treat to put your feet on the Mississippi mud
It's a treat to put your feet on the Mississippi mud

What a dance do they do
Lordy how I'm telling you

They don't need a rockin' band
They keep time by clappin' their hands

L-O-L-L-I-P-O-P

L-O-double L-I P-O-P
Spells lollipop, lollipop
It's the best kind of candy, candy
Man who made it was a dandy, dandy
It's L-O-double L-I-P-O-P you see
It's a lick on a stick
Guaranteed to make you sick
Lollipop for me
(spoken) Not you, but me

B-U Double B-L-E G-U-M
Spells bubble gum, bubble gum
It's the best kind of chewing gum, chewing gum
Man who made it must had lots of fun, lots of fun
It's B-U Double B-L-E-G-U-M you see
It's a pop and it's a chew
And inside a comic too
Bubble gum for me
(spoken) Not you, but me

C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L
Spells castor oil, castor oil
It's the worst kind of medicine, medicine
Man who made it was no Edison, Edison
It's C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L you see
It's a lick on a spoon
Guaranteed to kill you soon
Castor oil for you
(spoken) Not me, but you

My Home's in Montana

*(waltz time – slap thighs on 1, clap on 2,
snap fingers on 3 throughout song,
on “gallop away” slap thighs in a gallop)*

My home's in Montana, I wear a bandana
My spurs are of silver, my pony is gray
While riding the ranges, my luck never changes
With foot in the stirrup I gallop away

(obscure 2nd verse)
When far from the ranches, I cut the pine branches
To lay out a bed when the starlight is pale;
When I have partaken of beans and of bacon
I whistle a merry old song of the trail.

*(Also try singing the first verse at the same time
as “Home on the Range”)*

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
Half bear, other half cat
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that.

Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home sweet home to me
Good ol' Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee,
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top
Looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top
Reckon they never will
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar * Refrain

I've had years of cramped up city life
Trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life
Can't be simple again * Refrain

Three Little Angels

Three little angels all dressed in white
Tryin' to get to heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite broke and down they all fell
Instead of going to heaven they all went to
Two little angels...
One little angel...

Three little devils all dressed in red
Tryin' to get to heaven on the end of a thread
But the thread broke and down they all fell
Instead of going to heaven they all went to
Two little devils...
One little devil...

Three little Martians all dressed in green
Tryin' to get to heaven on the end of a string
But the string broke and down they all fell
Instead of going to heaven they all went to
Two little Martians...
One little Martian...
Don't you worry, don't lose your head,
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to BED!

Shortnin' Bread

Put on the skillet, slip on the lid,
Mama's gonna make a little short'nin' bread.
That ain't all she's gonna do,
Mama's gonna make a little coffee, too.

Mama's little babt loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread,
Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread.

Three little children, lyin' in bed
Two were sick and the other 'most dead
Sent for the doctor and the doctor said,
"Give those children some short'nin' bread." *

When those children, sick in bed,
Heard that talk about short'nin' bread,
They all got up and began to shout
Laughin' and a-singin' and a-dancin' about. *

Slip to the kitchen, slip up the lid,
Filled my pockets full of short'nin' bread;
Stole the skillet, stole the lid,
Stole the gal makin' short'nin' bread. *

Caught me with the skillet, caught me with the lid,
Caught me with the gal makin' short'nin' bread;
Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid,
Spent six months in jail eatin' short'nin' bread. *

Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the ballgame,
Take me out to the crowd.
Buy me some peanuts and CrackerJacks,
I don't care if we never get back.
So it's root, root, root for the home team.
If they don't win it's a shame,
For it's 1, 2, 3 strikes you're out
At the old ball game!

Action Songs

An Austrian Went Yodeling

(slap thighs, clap, snap fingers to beat)

Oh, An Austrian went yodeling on a mountaintop high,
When along came an avalanche, interrupting his cry.

Oh lay eee *(beat thighs)*
Oh lee ah ka kee ah Oh lee ah ka koo *(slap-clap-snap)*
SHOO! *(hands swish down)*
Oh lee ah ka kee ah Oh lee ah ka koo SHOO!
Oh lee ah ka kee ah Oh lee ah ka koo SHOO!
Oh lee ah ka kee ah Oh

Following verses and motions

Grizzly bear – Grrr! *(hands by head, in “claws”)*
St. Bernard – pant, pant *(hands in front, begging dog)*
Jersey cow – squirt squirt *(milk cow, one hand at a time)*
Pretty maid – smack smack *(kiss, kiss!)*

(Final, ends after one repeat)

Girl scout – Girl Scout cookies for sale!
(hold out cookies, bat eyes)

*Other verses found here and there,
insert after Pretty Maid:*

Elephant – BLEHHHT! *(one arm by nose, raise)*
Boogie man – blololololo! *(wave arms above head)*
Preacher – Amen! *(fold hands to pray)*

*The following yodel to this song
appears in a kid’s choir songbook:*

Yo la dee...
Yodel lady ay o, yodel lady oo
Yodel lady ay o, yodel lady oo
Yodel lady ay o, yodel lady oo
Yodel lady ay dee oo

Chester *(Yankee Doodle)*

Oh Chester have you heard ‘bout Harry?
(strike chest, touch ears, pat head)
He just got back from the army.
(strike chest and back, fold arms, point to self)
I heard he knows how to wear his clothes,
(touch ear, nose, lapel)
Hip, Hip, Hooray - for the army!
*(slap hip, slap other hip, raise arms,
fold arms, point to self)*

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble to and fro?
(hands by ears, fingers down flop hands)
Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow?
(pretend to tie a knot tie a bow)
Can you throw them o’er your shoulder *(toss over shoulder)*
Like a continental soldier? *(salute)*
Do your ears hang low? *(hands by ears again)*

(Repeat, faster each time!)

More obscure verses:

Do your ears stick out? Do they nearly reach your snout?
Can you squish them farther in,
Can you push them farther out?
Do they hang out there? Just a floppin’ in the air?
Do your ears stick out?

Do your ears fall off, when you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground or bounce up at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket, Just like Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Little Bunny Foo-Foo

(Down by the Station – exaggerate spoken parts for humor)

(Sung) Little bunny Foo-Foo *(fingers in bunny ears)*
Hopping through the forest *(hopping)*
Scooping up the field mice *(scoop hand to a fist)*
And boppin’ ‘em on the head *(bop with other hand)*

(Spoken) Down came the Gooooood Fairy, and she said
(fingers wiggle down like fairy dust)

(Sung) Little bunny Foo-Foo *(shaking finger)*
I don’t want to see you
Scooping up the field mice *(scoop hand to a fist)*
And boppin’ ‘em on the head *(bop with other hand)*

(Spoken) I’ll give you three more chances *, *(three fingers)*
And if you’re not good, *(shake finger)*
I’m gonna turn you *(point to self, point outward)*
Into a GOON *(hands by head, shaking)*

(Spoken) The very next day....

(Sung) Little bunny Foo-Foo hopping through the forest....

(Sing again, counting down to two and one chance)*
(On the last time through ...)

(Spoken) I gave you three chances, and you BLEW IT.
So now I’m gonna turn you into a GOON.

(Spoken) The moral of this story is
“Hare today, goon tomorrow.”

If I Were Not a Girl Scout *(makes a good skit!)*

All:

If I were not a Girl Scout,
Something else I'd rather be,
If I were not a Girl Scout,

Solo:

A DENTIST I would be
And as you'd pass me by
Here's what you'd hear me cry:

BRUSH, BRUSH, SCRUB AWAY !

HULA GIRL – Watch those hands, watch those hips
– boom, boom, boom!
(after two repeats, the dentist joins in with her chant)

PLUMBER – Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
*(after two repeats, the hula girl joins in for two
then the dentist joins in)*

TEACHER – Sit down, be quiet, throw away your gum!
AIRLINE ATTENDANT ME – Coffee, tea, or me, sir;
here's your little bag, BLEH!
GYM TEACHER – We must, we must, improve the bust!
MEDIC – Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
DOCTOR – Take a pill; pay my bill! Call me in the morning.
MASTER CHEF – Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!
CONGRESSMAN – Raise the taxes, lower pay,
vote for me on election day
BUTCHER – Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
PIZZA GIRL – 30 minutes or it's free, super fast delivery!
SUPERMAN – It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
BAKER – Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!
LIFEGUARD – Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate,
What a way to get a date.
LAWYER – Honest, judge. I swear,
I know my client wasn't there
ENGINEER – Push the button, push the button,
kick the darn machine.
SCOUT LEADER – Do this, do that, I'm gonna go
and take a nap.

Little Cabin in the Wood

Little cabin in the wood, little man by the window stood.
Draw outline of cabin, hand over eyes looking out
Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at his door..
Two finger bunny ears knock on a door
"Help me, help me, sir!" he said.
Wave arms frantically
"Or the hunter will shoot me dead."
Point fingers, thumbs up as in a rifle
"Little rabbit, come inside; safely you'll abide."
Motion inside, stroke bunny ears with other hand

(Each time you sing this song, drop a phrase and just do the motions. By song's end, there is no singing, just motions.)

My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back *(echo)*
From Holland too *(echo)*
And she brought with her *(echo)*
A wooden shoe. *(echo)*
(Stomp your foot on the word 'shoe' and keep stomping)

My aunt came back, From Old Japan,
And she brought with her, A waving fan.
(Wave fan and continue to stomp foot)

My aunt came back, From the Open Plain,
And she brought with her, A walking cane.
(Hold cane and shuffle feet while fanning and stomping)

More verses:

...From near Kamloops, some hula hoops
(Add hula hoop motion)
...From near Algiers, some cutting shears
(Add cutting motion)
...From New York fair, a rocking chair
(Add rocking motion)
...From Niagara Falls, some ping pong balls
(Move head to follow balls)
...From Tennessee, this itchy flea!
(scratch side)
...From the city zoo A monkey like you!

The Nobel Duke of York

(A-Hunting We Will Go)

The nobel Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them to the top of the hill *(All stand)*
And he marched them down again. *(All sit)*

And when you're up, you're up *(All up)*
And when you're down, you're down. *(sit)*
And when you're only halfway up *(Everyone halfway up)*
You're neither up nor down. *(up - down)*

He marched them to the left *(step left)*
He marched them to the right *(step right)*
But when he marched them upside down *(bend over and
touch the ground)*
Oh what a silly sight!

*(Try singing this in different ways:
Army's marched all day – sing it slow
It starts to rain – sing it quick and lively
Coming from far away Start soft and get louder
Going away – start loud and get soft)*

On a Day Like This

On a day like this (clap-clap)
On a day like this (clap-clap)
On a day like this (clap)
Oh, I need the Lord to he'p me!

On a day like this (clap-clap stomp-stomp)...
On a day like this (clap stomp)
Oh, I need the Lord to he'p me!

On a day like this (clap-clap stomp-stomp)
Neener-neener...
On a day like this (clap stomp) Neener – Oh....

On a day like this (clap-clap stomp-stomp)
Neener-neener Waka-waka...
On a day like this (clap stomp) Neener Waka – Oh....

On a day like this (clap-clap stomp-stomp)
Neener-neener Waka-waka Funky chicken...
On a day like this (clap stomp) Neener Waka Funky –
Oh....

Oh, I need the Lord to he'p me!

Actions:

Clap & stomp, of course!

Neener-neener – index fingers in “Whoopee” motion

Waka-waka – fingers to thumbs like Pacman or talking

Funky chicken – “Chicken Dance” wings, knock knees together

Wada Lee Atch-a

Wada lee atch-a, wada lee atch-a
doodly doo, doodly doo
Wada lee atch-a, wada lee atch-a
doodly doo, doodly doo,

*Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,
All you've got to do is doodly doo, it
I like the rest, but the part I like best
Is the doodly, doodly doo doo – yeah!

**Alternate Christian verse:*

Jesus is King and He's coming back for me
Makes me want to sing and shout “Glory, glory!”
I like the rest but the part I like best
Is Jesus is coming again – yeah!

Actions:

Waddle-ee-atch-a, waddle-ee-atch-a

Slap thighs 2x, clap 2x,

cross rt hand over left 2x, reverse.

doodly doo, doodly doo

Rt hand tugs tip of nose, left hand to rt ear

Reverse, repeat

(Repeat motions throughout song and sing faster with each repetition!)

Patsy Oree Oree Ay *(Skip to My Lou)*

(a clapping song)

1851 American railroad just begun
American railroad just begun
Working on the railroad

Chorus and Clap sequence:

Patsy oree oree ay, Patsy oree oree ay

Patsy oree oree ay

Working on the railroad

1852 found myself with nothing to do
1853 American railroad hired me
1854 found my back was mighty sore
1855 found myself more dead than alive
1856 stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks
1857 found myself on the way to heaven
1858 found myself at the Pearly Gates
1859 found myself on Cloud 9
1850-10 Like my song I'll sing it again

Clap sequence:

Patsy – hands to sides, palms out, to clap with singers to your left and right \--O--/

Oree oree ay – clap your own hands 3 times

Working on the railroad – clap out to your left and right 4 times

(The song gets faster with each verse and chorus)

Peanut Butter

Peanut, peanut butter ... Jelly!

(wave hands over head, right)

Peanut, peanut butter ... Jelly!

(wave hands by hips, left)

First you take the peanuts
And you crunch 'em, you crunch 'em *(crush in fists)*
First you take the peanuts
And you crunch 'em, you crunch 'em

For your peanut, peanut butter...Jelly!

Peanut, peanut butter... Jelly!

Then you take the grapes
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em *(clap palms and squish)*
(repeat)

Then you take the bread
And you spread it, you spread it *(spread right palm over left, switch)*
(repeat)

Then you take your sandwich
And you eat it, you eat it *(pretend to eat a sandwich)*
(repeat)

(Sing final Chorus as if peanut butter is stuck to the roof of your mouth!)

You Can't Roller Skate in a Buffalo Herd

by Roger Miller

(I didn't learn this in Scouts, but I've taught it in kids' choir.

Modified slightly for group singing, motions added.

There are two motions to each line - LK)

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd *(skate right and left foot, index fingers on head as horns)*

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd

But you could be happy if you've the mind to *(thumbs up, point to head)*

You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage *(repeat 2x)* *(shower under each arm, "chicken dance" wing flap)*

But you could be happy if you've the mind to *(thumbs up, point to head)*

Chorus

All you gotta do is put your mind to it

(palms out, point to head)

Knuckle down, buckle down

(one fist on top of the other, switch)

Do it, do it, do it

(tae bo punch, alternating fists)

You can't go swimming in a baseball pool... *(swimming arms, hold bat and swing)*

You can't change film with the kit on your back... *(pretend to take picture, thumbs point to back)*

Chorus

You can't drive around with a tiger in your car ... *(steering wheel, claws up by head then down in a pounce)*

You can't go fishing in a watermelon patch... *(cast fishing rod, hold hands out to size of watermelon)*

Chorus

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd...

But you could be happy if you've the mind to

.....

Silly Songs

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more.
It rained last week and the week before,
It ain't gonna rain no more. *

Alternative chorus:

It ain't gonna rain, it ain't gonna rain
It ain't gonna rain no more
Ain't gonna thunder, ain't gonna pour,
It ain't gonna rain no more

Mary had a little lamb,
So goes the tale of yore.
She loved that little lamb so much,
She passed the plate for more.

Oh, a peanut sat on a railroad track,
Its heart was all a-flutter.
Along came the 515
TOOT TOOT! Peanut butter

A cow walked on the railroad track,
The train was coming fast.
The train got off the railroad track
To let the cow go past!

A hog and a chicken went for a walk
Just to stretch their legs
A motorcar came round the bend
HONK HONK! Ham and eggs

A farmer slipped on the old barn roof
When rotten boards gave way,
And as he fell, he shrugged and said,
"It's time to hit the hay."

Humpty Dumpty fell right down
And landed on his head,
So, all the horses and the men
Had scrambled eggs and bread.

Mosquito he's a flying high,
Mosquito flying low,
When mosquito lands on me,
He ain't a-gonna fly no mo'.

A golf ball sailin' thru the air
Whizzed by a man a hummin'
He heard a caddy holler, "Fore!"
And thought three more were comin'

"The coffee is exhausted, Sir"
The diner was advised
Says he, "It's been so weak of late
I'm really not surprised"

Ain't it Great to be Crazy

Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be nuts like we are?
Silly and Foolish all day long
Boom, Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!

EIEIEI socks
A dollar a pair a nickel a box
The longer you wear them the shorter they get
Put 'em in the water and they don't get wet

Way down south where bananas grow
An ant stepped on a elephant's toe
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"

Way up north were there's ice and snow
There was a penguin and his name was Joe
He got tired of black and white
So he wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on the curbstone shooting dice
The horse, he slipped and fell on the flea
Whoops! said the flea, there's a horsey on me!

I love myself. I think I'm grand.
When I go to movies, I hold my hand.
I put my arm around my waist,
And when I get fresh, I slap my face.

All You Etta (*Alouette*)

All you etta, think of all you etta,
All you etta think of all you et.

All the salads that you et (*repeat*)
All the salads (*repeat*)
All you et (*repeat*)
Ohhhh . . .

All the dinner rolls that you et (*repeat*)
All the dinner rolls (*repeat*)
All the salads (*repeat*)
All you et (*repeat*)
Ohhhh . . .

All the meat loaf that you et (*repeat*)
All the meat loaf (*repeat*)
All the dinner rolls (*repeat*)
All the salads (*repeat*)
All you et (*repeat*)
Ohhhh . . .
Etc.
(*Get creative: go from appetizers to desserts!*)

Be Kind To Your Web-Footed Friends

(Stars & Stripes Forever – Hurray for the Red White and Blue)

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody's mother,
Be kind to your friends in the swamp,
Where the weather is always damp.
You may think that this is the end,
Well it is, but to prove that I'm a liar,
We're going to sing it again,
This time around we're gonna sing a little high-er
(Repeat, ad nauseum)

Billboard Song *(Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

As I was walking down the street
a billboard caught my eye
The advertisements written there
would make you laugh and cry
The signs were torn and scattered
from the storm the night before
And as I read the things they said
well, this is what I saw:

Smoke Coca-Cola cigarettes
drink Wrigley's Spearmint beer
Ken-L Ration dog food keeps your
wife's complexion clear
Chew chocolate covered mothballs
they're sure to satisfy
Brush your teeth with Lifebuoy soap
and watch the suds go by

When I'd recovered from the shock
I went upon my way
I'd gone no further than one block
when much to my dismay
Another billboard caught my eye
and like the one before
The wind and rain had done its work
and this is what I saw

Oh, take your next vacation in your
brand new Fridgidaire
Learn to play piano in your
Wal-Mart underwear
Simonize your babies with a
Hershey candy bar
See the difference Draino makes
in all the movie stars

*Song dates back to the 1920s in various versions,
recorded with lyrics close to these in 1957 by
Homer & Jethro. Get creative in replacing
"cigarettes" and "beer" if you prefer:*

*"Eat Coca-Cola hamburgers,
drink Coppertone root beer"*

Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor,
And I don't like it very much

Oh no *(echo)* he's up to my toe *(echo)*
Oh gee *(echo)* he's up to my knee *(echo)*
Oh my *(echo)* he's up to my thigh *(echo)*
Oh hum *(echo)* he's up to my bum *(echo)*
Oh fiddle *(echo)* he's up to my middle *(echo)*
Oh darn *(echo)* he's up to my arm *(echo)*
Oh heck *(echo)* he's up to my neck *(echo)*
Oh dread *(echo)* he's up to my *(spoken)* GULP!

Donut Song

(Turkey in the Straw, last line "Shave and a Haircut")

Oh I walked around the corner and I walked around the block
And I walked right in to the donut shop
Then I picked up a donut fresh from the grease
And I handed the lady a five cent piece.

Well... she looked at the coin and she looked at me
And she said "This nickel isn't good to me –
There's a hole in the middle and it goes right through"
And I said "There's a hole in my donut, too –

Thanks for the donut... Good day!"

Fast Food *(Ram Sam Sam)*

Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut *(repeat)*
McDonalds McDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut *(repeat)*

A Burger King a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King *(repeat)*
Red Lobster Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King *(repeat)*

Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen
Chucky Cheese's and a Dairy Queen *(repeat)*
Roy Rogers Roy Rogers
Chucky Cheese's and a Dairy Queen *(repeat)*

Actions:

Pizza Hut – hand out as if holding pizza, other hand slices it
Kentucky Fried – Flap elbows up and down
*McDonalds – Index fingers together in front, bring out and
down to produce the "Golden Arches"*
Burger King – Hands on head with fingers up for a crown
Long John Silver – mimic sword play
Red Lobster – hold up arms and pinch fingers to thumbs
Dairy Queen – mimic milking a cow
Chucky Cheese – Hands on head, draw mouse ears
Roy Rogers – mimic riding a horse

The First Aider's Song

(The Twelve Days of Christmas)

On the first day of camping the Leader sent to me
A girl who had skinned her poor knee

On the 2nd day of camping the Leader sent to me
Two banged heads, and a girl who had skinned her poor knee

Three nose-bleeds . . .
Four 'quito bites . . .
Five nettle-stings . . .
Six girls with splinters . . .
Seven upset tummies . . .
Eight cuts and grazes . . .
Nine twisted ankles . . .
Ten homesick Leaders . . .
Eleven girls with measles . . .
Twelve angry parents . . .

Ground Round *(Downtown by Petula Clark)*

When you eat meat but hate the meat that you're eating
then you've surely got, GROUND ROUND
It's so unnerving when they're constantly serving
in an eating spot, GROUND ROUND

It may be called chopped steak, a Salisbury or beef patty
No matter what it's called it's always overcooked and fatty
What can you do?

Go up to your waiter there, and loudly pound on your table,
stand up on your chair, and shout:

GROUND ROUND, always you're serving me,
GROUND ROUND, always you're conning me,
GROUND ROUND, why must it always be,
GROUND ROUND, Ground Round, ground round...

Had a Little Chicken *(Turkey in the Straw)*

Oh I had a little chicken and it wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot water up and down its leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken yelled
And the little chicken laid a hard boiled egg!
Hard boiled egg, hard boiled egg... period

Additional verses:

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot chocolate up and down her leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken yelled
And the little chicken laid an Easter egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured gun powder up and down her leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken yelled
And the little chicken laid a hand grenade!

Had a Little Dog

Had a little dog skinny as a rail *(hand motion a pipe)*
He had fleas all over his tail *(itch rump!)*
Every time his tail went flop *(clap on "flop")*
Fleas all went from the bottom to the top
(point from rump to head on "bottom" and "top")

*(Sing in repetition – start off as low as you can sing,
each time sing it in a higher key until you're squeaking.
Girls love singing higher than the grown ups!)*

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

(Girl Scout Version)

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 darlin', darlin' daisies, in his hands ...
He's got the bouncy, bouncy brownies ...
He's got the jazzy, jazzy juniors ...
He's got the cool-cat (or crazy) cadettes ...
He's got the silly, silly (or sassy, or sexy) seniors ...
He's got the loud-mouth leaders ...
He's got the party-poopin' parents ...

Henry the Eighth

Henery the Eighth, I am
Henery the Eighth, I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before

And everyone love a Henery (Henery!)
They wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam, (no Sam!)
I'm the eighth old man named Henery
Henery the Eighth I am!

Second verse, same as the first

(Repeat a number of times, getting louder!)

Optional ending:

H-E-N-R-Y!
Henery – Henery! Henery – Henery!
Henery the Eighth I am, I am –
Henery the Eighth I am!

Hole in the Bottom of 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 (*repeat*)

Add each time:

There's a bump on the log in the hole ...
There's a frog on the bump on the log in the hole. . .
There's a wart on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole. . .
There's a hair on the wart on the frog on the bump
on the log in the hole. . .

There's a fly on the hair on the wart on the frog
on the bump on the log in the hole. . .

There's a wing on the fly on the hair on the wart
on the frog on the bump on the log in the hole. . .

There's a flea on the wing on the fly on the hair
on the wart on the frog on the bump on the log
in the hole. . .

There's a smile (or germ) on the flea on the wing
of the fly on the hair on the wart on the frog
on the bump on the log in the hole. . .

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

If It's Raining (*If You're Happy and You Know It*)

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it
Then your clothes will surely show it
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep,
And you wish that it were hip deep
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head
If the wind is really blowing,
And your hairspray isn't holding,
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling,
And your spirits are appalling
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands!

I Wish I Were A Little Bar of Soap (*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'd go slippery slippery slidey over everybody's hidey
Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh I wish I were a little fizzy soda
I'd go down with a slurp and come up with a burp

Oh I wish I were a little juicy orange
I'd go squirty squirty squirty over everybody's shirtey

Oh I wish I were a little motor car
I'd go speedy speedy speedy over everybody's feety

Oh I wish I were a little beddy bug
I'd go bitey bitey bitey under everybody's nighty

Oh I wish I were a little English sparrow
I'd sitty on the steeple and I'd spitty on the people

Oh I wish I were a little hunk of mud
I'd go gooey gooey gooey under everybody's shoey

Oh I wish I were fishy in the sea
I'd swim nudey nudey nudey never wear my bathing suity

Oh I wish I were a little safety pin,
And everything that's busted, I would hold until I rusted,

Oh I wish I were a little kangaroo,
I'd go hoppy hoppy hoppy all inside my mommy's pockie,

Oh I wish I were a little water bed,
I'd go wiggle wiggle wiggle and make all the sleepers giggle,

Oh, I wish I were a little red Corvette
For I'd stay out late at night, and a guy would hold me tight,

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root
'Cause I'd stick up in the trail, and I'd flop you on your tail,

(*always the last verse*) Oh I wish I were a little radio
I'd go CLICK!

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too
Whenever we go out, the people always shout
"There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!
Da-da-da da-da-da-da

(*Sing in repetition – each time the song gets softer,
the last line which gets louder, until you're just
shouting the last line*)

I'm My Own Grandpa

Now many, many years ago when I was twenty-three,
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be.
This widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red,
My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed.

I'm my own Grandpa, I'm my own grandpa,
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so
Oh, I'm my own grandpa.

This made my Dad my son-in-law and
changed my very life.
My daughter was my mother cause she
was my father's wife,
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy,
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

My little baby then became the brother-in-law to Dad,
And so became my Uncle though it made me very sad.
For if he was my uncle, that also made him brother,
Of the widow's grown-up daughter who of course
was my stepmother

Chorus

My father's wife then had a son who kept them
on the run,
And he became my Grandchild for he was my
daughter's son.
My wife is now my mother's mother and it
makes me blue,
Because although she is my wife.. she's my
grandmother too..

Now if my wife is my grandmother, then
I'm her grandchild.
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild.
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw.
As husband of my grandmother I am my own Grandpa.

Old Lady 'Leary (Mrs. O'Leary's Cow)

Late last 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's gonna be a hot time in the old town tonight."
(stand up and yell) FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

*(Sing in repetition – each time you sing it,
the song gets softer and the FIRE gets louder,
until FIRE is all you hear)*

Junk Food *(Alouette – An accumulating song)*

Junk food, junk food; all I want is junk food
Junk food, junk food; it's my favorite treat

Will I eat an ice cream cone?
Yes, while my mom's on the phone.
On the phone; ice cream come; oh, oh, oh, oh, *

Will I chew some bubble gum?
If my mother gives me some.
Gives me some; bubble gum;
On the phone; ice cream cone, oh, oh, oh, oh, *

Will I munch potato chips?
Yes. with several kinds of dips
Kinds of dips; potato chips;
Gives me some; bubble gum;
On the phone; ice cream cone; oh, oh, oh, oh, *

Will I eat a chocolate bar?
For chocolate, I would travel far.
Travel far; chocolate bar;
Kinds of dips; potato chips;
Gives me some; bubble gum;
On the phone; ice cream cone; oh, oh, oh, oh, *

Pink Pajamas *(The Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?
Balmy breezes blowin' through ya,
With nothing on at all.

I wake up in the morning with my pillow on my head
My little tooshie-wooshie is a-hanging out of bed
And three times out of four times, I wind up on the floor
So I don't drink Coca-Cola before bedtime anymore!

I wear my pink bikini in the summer when its hot
I wear my Speedo swimsuit in the winter when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump into the swimming pool with nothing on at all.

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop, kookaburra, stop kookaburra
Save some drops for me

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys he can see
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra
That's not a monkey – that's me!

Optional verses:

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire
Jumping up and down 'cos his rump's on fire
Fry Kookaburra, fry kookaburra
Tasty you will be!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
With a bellyache as you can see,
Ha, Kookaburra, Ha, Kookaburra,
Didn't save any for me!

Kookaburra sits on the old worn trail,
Pulling all the splinters from his tail,
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch, Kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks,
Better get off or you'll be flat,
Run kookaburra, run kookaburra,
Uh-Oh! Watch out! SPLAT!

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

*(For fun, sing it through once in full, then
continue to sing it while dropping the final word
of the last repetition. The end of the song is a
series of "Row, row, row... Row, row... row.")*

Additional Verses:

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream;
Ha, ha fooled you –
I'm a submarine!

Propel, propel, propel your vessel,
Placidly down the liquid solution;
Ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically
Existence is but an illusion

Leaders (*Barges*)

Fill in the x's with your favorite (or least favorite) leaders.

Out of my tent flap, looking in the night
I can see the leaders, what a sight!
Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face
They look like they've come from outer space! *

Leaders, I would like to go with you
I would like to kiss a Boy Scout too
Leaders, please don't throw me in the lake
I don't want to get bit by a water snake

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see the leaders having a fight
xxxxxx is at the door, xxxxxx is on the floor
And xxxxxx is screaming, "More, More, More!"

Leaders, I would like to be like you
I would like to have some privileges too.
Leaders, have you cookies that you hold?
Do you share with Boy Scouts brave and bold.

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see those leaders having a fight
Silently goes a pillow through the air
And xxxxxx's bikini (*or lacy*) underwear.

Leaders, I don't want to be with you.
I would prob'ly end up black and blue.
Leaders, have you cookies that you hold?
Do you share with Boy Scouts good as gold.

My Stomach Has Had It (*My Bonnie*)

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring Back my bucket to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring Back my bucket to me, to me!

I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
To lean far out over the rail.

The sound of a stomach in motion,
A murmuring noise inside me,
I looked down and there on the water,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

My Leader (*My Bonnie –
easy to switch from He to She*)

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing the Alps
Still there after 50 long winters
And all you can see is his scalp

Bring back, bring back
O bring back my leader to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
O bring back my leader to me, to me

My leader was proud of his whiskers
To shave them would give him the blues
They hung all the way to his ankles
And he used them for shining his shoes

OR

*My leader was proud of her long hair
To cut it would give her the blues
It hung all the way to her ankles
And she used it for shining her shoes*

My leader had faith in a sailboat
He had built from an old hollow tree
My leader set sail for Australia
Now my leader lies under the sea

My leader made friends with hyenas
He gave them a ride on his raft
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him
The hyenas just sat there and laughed

My leader annoyed his dear parents
They tossed him right out of the bus
And if we don't mend our behavior
Well, that's what will happen to us

Supercaliforniasurfers (*Supercalifragilistic*)

Supercaliforniasurfers experts on the ocean
Even though that some of them do not wear suntan
lotion
When they hit the waves real hard, they're always in the
motion
Supercaliforniasurfers experts on the ocean

Because I was afraid to surf when I was just a lad
My father took my board away and told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word that every surfer knows
It's the biggest word you've ever heard
And this is how it goes!

Salvation Army
(*some verses for older girls*)

Salvation (*clap*) Army! Salvation (*clap*) Army!
Put a nickel in the drum, save another drunken bum
Salvation (*clap*) Army! Salvation (*clap*) Army!
Put a nickel in the drum and you'll be saved

Spoken, leader: The front doors will close at 12 midnight
All: BOOOOOooooo!

Leader: The back doors will open at 12:01
All: YAAAAAaaaaaay!

Chorus

Leader's parts, Boos and Yays in between:
There'll be one beer / soda per person
That is... one CASE per person!

Girls must wear grass skirts
Boys will bring lawn mowers

Boys must wear tin pants
Girls will bring can openers

There will be no kissing on the dancing floor
There will be no dancing on the kissing floor

Schnell (*The Marine Corps Hymn*)

From the ants in our petunia bed
To the crab grass in our lawn
We will fight them off with chemicals
Until the bugs and weeds are gone
We will use quarts and quarts of poison sprays
And we won't stop until we're through,
The bugs and weeds are dying now
But the plants and trees are, too.

Take Me Out of This Camp, Please!
(*Take Me Out To The Ballgame*)

Take me out of this camp, please
Take me out of this zoo
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts
And diving off all the same crummy rafts
All we do is clean the latrines
No one lets us have any fun
So its run, run, run far from here
'Til we all go home.

When I first came here I liked it
That was two days ago
Since then I've made macaroni beads
Bracelets and rings out of dried pumpkin seeds
I've made earrings carved out of leather
Brooches and Pins what a joy
But these jewels mean nothing to me
Because I'm a Boy!

Threw It Out the Window

(Fun – ask the girls to remember nursery rhymes!)

Peter Peter pumpkin eater
Had a wife and couldn't keep her
Put her in a pumpkin shell, and

Threw her out the window!
The window, the second story window
With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw
He threw her out the window
(change gender as needed)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Threw him out the window! ...

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And every where that Mary went
She threw it out the window!

If you run out of rhymes too early, sing
The window, the window
The second-story window
If you don't know a nursery rhyme
We'll throw you out the window!

First lines of other rhymes that work:
Mary, Mary quite contrary
Hey diddle diddle the cat and the fiddle
Simple Simon met a pie man
Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
Jack be nimble Jack be quick *(2 lines, then throw it!)*
Three little kittens lost their mittens
Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Jack sprat could eat no fat
Little Bo Beep has lost her sheep
Pussy cat pussy cat where have you been?
Sing a song of six pence
Jack and Jill went up the hill
Georgie Porgie pudding and pie
Polly put the kettle on *(3x – throw it out the window!)*
This little pig went to market
Baa baa black sheep
Queen of Hearts made some tarts
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Old King Cole was a merry old soul
One two, buckle my shoe
It's raining, it's pouring
Yankee Doodle went to town
All around the mulberry bush
Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
Itsy bitsy spider

Ten in the Bed

(This version has a twist)

There were 10 in the bed and the little one said
“Roll over, roll over!”
So they all rolled over and one fell out.

There were 9 in the bed....
(Continue down to...)

There was 1 in the bed and the little one said:

(tune of “He’s Got the Whole World in His Hands”)
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself
I got the whole bed to myself!

I got the springs and the mattress to myself....
I got the pillows and the blankets to myself....
I got the fitted and the full sheets to myself....
I got all the stuffed animals to myself....
I got the TV remote to myself....
(Get creative!)

There's a Hole in the Bucket

Group 1: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole.

Group 2: Mend the hole then, dear Georgie, dear Georgie,
dear Georgie
Mend the hole then, dear Georgie, dear Georgie, mend the
hole.

Group 1: With what shall I mend it, dear Liza, dear Liza etc.
Group 2: With a straw then, dear Georgie, dear Georgie etc.

Group 1: If the straw be too long, dear Liza ...
Group 2: Cut the straw then, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: With what shall I cut it, dear Liza ...
Group 2: With a knife then, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: If the knife be too dull, dear Liza ...
Group 2: Whet the knife then, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: With what shall I whet it, dear Liza ...
Group 2: With a stone then, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: If the stone be too rough, dear Liza ...
Group 2: Smooth the stone then, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: With what shall I smooth it, dear Liza ...
Group 2: With water dear Georgie ...

Group 1: In what shall I fetch it, dear Liza ...
Group 2: In a bucket, dear Georgie ...

Group 1: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza

Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport

Spoken Introduction:

There's an old Australian stockman, lying, dying. He gets himself up on one elbow, turns to his mates, who are gathered round, and he says:

Watch me wallaby's feed, mate, watch me wallaby's feed.
They're a dangerous breed, mate,
so watch me wallaby's feed.
All together now!

Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down.
Tie me kangaroo down, sport,
Tie me kangaroo down.

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, Keep me cockatoo cool.
Don't go acting the fool, Curl,
Keep me cockatoo cool.
All together now!

Take me koala back, Jack, Take me koala back.
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac,
So take me koala back.
All together now!

Mind me platypus duck, Bill, Mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill,
Mind me platypus duck.
All together now!

Play your didgeridoo, Blue, Play your didgeridoo.
Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Blue,
Play your didgeridoo.
All together now!

(slow, haltingly) Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me
hide when I'm dead.
(spoken, lively) So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde,
And that's it hanging on the shed.
All together now!

Tingalayo

Tingalayo, run little donkey run
Tingalayo, run little donkey run

My donkey hee, my donkey haw
My donkey sleep in a bed of straw
(repeat)

My donkey short, my donkey wide
Don't get too close to his backside
(repeat)

My donkey walk, my donkey talk
My donkey eat with a knife and fork...

My donkey eat, my donkey sleep
Don't get too close to his hind feet ...

My donkey laugh my donkey cry
My donkey loves peanut butter pie...

My donkey low, my donkey high
I love my donkey and I don't know why...

My donkey sit, my donkey stand
My donkey play tuba in a big brass band...

The Wrong End *(My Bonnie)*

Oh, rabbits have bright, shiny noses.
I'm telling you this as a friend.
The reason their noses are shiny:
The powder puff's on the wrong end.

Wrong end, wrong end,
The powder puff's on the wrong end, wrong end
Wrong end, wrong end,
The powder puff's on the wrong end.

Nonsense Words also see Calls & Repeats

Ging Gang Gooli

(I learned this song from a former Guide who attended one of the world centers. Instead of singing songs that only some could sing and some could understand, they sang one which everybody could sing and NOBODY could understand! - LK)

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wat cha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wat cha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Hayla, hayla shayla,
Hayla shayla hayla hoo
Hayla, hayla shayla,
Hayla shayla hayla hoo

Shally-wally shally-wally shally-wally shally-wally
Oompa oompa oompa oompa

*(Split: Group 1 sings Oompas
Group 2 sings Ging Gang Gooli
All join in for Haylas)*

Ram Sam Sam *(2 part round)*

Ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
(repeat)

A rafi, a rafi
Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
(repeat)

Sarasponda

Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set

Ah doh ray oh, ah doh ray boom day oh
Ah doh ray boom day ret set set
Ah say pah say oh

Boom-da boom-da boom-da boom-da

*(Split: Group 1 sings Boomdas
Group 2 Sarasponda
All join in at the Ah doh ray oh)*

Time Fillers

Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
A horrible death to die,
A horrible death to die,
A horrible death to be talked to death,
Announcements!
Announcements, announcements, announcements!

*(Do this in a round, sing ad nauseum until
announcer has enough or gives up!)*

Annoying Song *(Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
And this is how it goes...

(Repeat, ad nauseum, getting louder each time)

Here We Sit Like Birds In The Wilderness

(The Lord's Army)

*(the perfect song to sing when you're waiting for a girl
or a group of girls to come so the unit can start an activity!)*

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness,
Birds in the wilderness.
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness
Waiting for _____ to come.
(or if you're waiting on dinner... "Waiting to be fed.")

Here we sit like bugs on a cedar log,
Bees in the honey pot,
Flies in the marmalade.
Frogs on a lily pad
Flies on a garbage can
Eggs in a frying pan
(repeat any number of times, getting louder each time!)

We're Just A Little Bit Crazy

Don't do this if you're in a hurry. Link arms for more fun!

(walk, one step per beat, normal walking pace)

One – Two – Three – Four

Five – Six – Seven – Eight

I'm *(stop – right leg forward, bring back)*

Just *(left leg forward, bring back)*

A little bit *(bend knees and back up)*

CRAZY! *(bend knees and wave arms in the air)*

Rounds, Choruses or Something Like Them!

Carnival

A 4-part spoken and sung chorus

1. Oom-pah-pah (*engine – 4x, then add #2*)
2. Oom-ch-ch (*steam – 4x, then add #3*)
3. Oomp-twiddle-dee-dee (*penny whistle – 4x, then add #4*)
4. La da-da-da-da La-da-da-da-da-da-da (*music*)

Leader / Barker: “Popcorn! Peanuts! Get your sodas right here! Cotton Candy!” etc.

Hear the Lively Song (*round*)

Hear the lively song
Of the frogs in yonder pond
Crik, crik, crikkety crik
Brrrr....ump!

Good King Wenceslas Barnyard

Using the tune of Good King Wenceslas, each group ‘sings’ an animal sound. Divide circle into groups of sheep, cows, and pigs. When pointed to they call out their animal sound on the proper note for the song.

Music Alone Shall Live

(*German*)

All things shall perish from under the sky,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live, never to die.

Himmel und Erde müssen vergehn;
Aber die Musici,
Aber die Musici,
Aber die Musici, blieben bestehn.

Obscure 2nd verse:

Sing when you're happy, and sing when you're sad
Sing with the rising sun
Sing when the day is done
Singing is having fun, sing everyone

Night Sounds

A 4- or 5-part spoken and sung chorus

1. Knee-deep (*4x, then add #2*)
2. Belly-deep (*4x, then add #3*)
3. Tomatoes (*4x, then add #4*)
4. Bananas (*4x, everyone repeats their parts*)

(*Makes a fun chorus on it's own, or add “Hear the Lively Song” as a melody*)

Hear the lively song
Of the frogs in yonder pond
Crik, crik, crikkety crik
Brrrr....ump!

One Bottle Pop

One bottle pop, two bottle pop
Three bottle pop, four bottle pop
Five bottle pop, six bottle pop
Seven, seven bottle pop

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Pep, pepper, pepper, salt

Don't put your muck in my dust pan
My dust pan, my dust pan
Don't put your muck in my dust pan
My dust pan's full

(*Break into three groups, each starts with a different verse – sing the whole song through until you get back to the verse your group started!*)

Rain Storm

This song is strictly actions! Sit everyone in a circle. Have a leader walk slowly around the inside of the circle, facing the audience. On each circuit around the circle, do one of the actions, in order. Audience is not to start or stop an action until the leader passes in front of them.

Rub two fingers on palm -Light drizzle
Rubbing hands together - Drizzle
Tapping two fingers from each hand together - Soft Rain
Snapping fingers - Light pitter-patter of rain
Light clapping of hands - Rain
Slapping thighs - Heavier rain
Stomping feet and slapping thighs - Downpour

Repeat, doing the actions backwards, showing the storm leaving

Rhythm Chant

An easy 4-part chanted chorus in 4/4 time. Each section repeats 4 times then add the next section. The "Boom" is accented. The more voices, the better – very tribal.

Rhythm section: Boom ba-ba Boom ba 4x
Jazz section: Boo- ooo- ooom ba-ba 4x
Divas: Ba-ba ba-ba BOOM 4x
Pep squad: Boom! Boom! Ba-ba boom! 4x

Repeat until you've had enough!

Make this fun: I learned this in a church choir, so call it a Mission Trip, an Amazon Adventure, an African Safari, Hawaiian Luau, Pow-Wow... anything that evokes rhythm.

You Are My Everything

(A German song from my mother which she put into English - LK)

(5 groups, 1-4 have the chants, 5 has the melody)

- 1: My foot (4x, add #2)
- 2: My arm (4x, add #3)
- 3: My elbow (4x, add #4)
- 4: My little finger (4x, add singing)
- 5: You are my everything,
my everything in this world, this world
You are my everything,
my everything in this world!

In German:

Mein Fuss, mein Fuss.. (pronounced "foos")
Mein Arm, mein Arm...
Mein Elbogen, Mein Elbogen...
Mein Finger, mein Finger...
Oh Du Mein Alles, mein Alles auf der Welt, der Welt

Rose

(a story song, each verse can be sung as a round)

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will, Sire
At thy will.

I won't be my father's Jack.
I won't be my mother's Jill.
I will be a fiddler's wife
And fiddle when I will.

Ding, dong, ding, dong
Wedding bells on an April morn
Carve your name on a moss covered stone
On a moss covered stone

Heigh, ho, nobody's home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet I will be merry, merry
Heigh, ho, nobody's home.

Little bird, fly away
High upon a mountaintop
Why art thou flying through the shadows
On this dark hour?
Peace, peace, peace, peace

Rose is a haunting set of five songs, the tale of a young woman's life. Rose tells of her impending marriage. In "Jack", the next song, she defies her parents, vowing to be a fiddler's wife. "Ding Dong" tells of her marriage. With her marriage to the fiddler came poverty - "Heigh Ho, Nobody's Home." "Ah Poor Bird" some believe is about Rose after her death, her spirit unable to rest; others think it simply continues the description of her impoverished life, perhaps including her shame at being in her position.

Each song is beautiful on its own, and all can be sung as rounds. Also beautiful, though more complicated, is when the entire sequence is sung as a round. For smaller groups, two or three of the songs can be used. This series of songs can also be taught one at a time over a period of time.

Calls & Repeats

Bear Song / The Other Day I Met a Bear

(Sipping Cider)

The other day *(echo)* I met a bear *(echo)*
Back in the woo---- *(echo)* ds a way up there *(echo)*
The other day I met a bear
Back in the woods a way up there

He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized me u---- p, I sized up him

He said to me, “Why don’t you run?
I see you ai---- n’t got any gun”

I said to him, “That’s a good idee –
Come on now fee---- t, let’s up and flee”

And so I ran, away from there
But right behi---- nd, me was that bear

And then I saw, ahead of me
A great big tree----, oh glory be!

The lowest branch, was 10 feet up
I’d have to ju---- mp, and trust to luck

And so I jumped, into the air
But I missed that bra---- nch, a way up there

Now don’t you fret, and don’t you frown
‘Cuz I caught that bra---- nch, on the way back down

That’s all there is, there ain’t no more
Unless I mee---- t, that bear once more!

(Optional verse)

*And so I met, that bear once more
Now he’s a ru---- g, on my bedroom floor!*

Bill Grogan's Goat

There was a man *(echo)*
Now please take note *(echo)*
There was a man *(echo)*
Who had a goat *(echo)*
He loved that goat *(echo)*
Indeed he did *(echo)*
He loved that goat *(echo)*
Just like a kid! *(echo)*

One day that goat ... Felt frisk and fine
Ate three red shirts ... Right off the line
The man he grabbed ... Him by the back
And tied him to ... The railroad track
(continued at top right)

Bill Grogan's Goat *(continued)*

And as a train ... Drew into sight
That goat grew pale ... And green with fright
He heaved and sighed ... As if in pain
Coughed up the shirts ... And flagged the train!

Sipping Cider / The Cutest Boy I Ever Saw

The cutest boy *(echo)* I ever saw *(echo)*
Was sipping ci ---- *(echo)* der through a straw *(echo)*
The cutest boy I ever saw
Was sipping cider through a straw

I asked him if, he’d show me how
To sip some ci---- der through a straw

He said “Of course, I’ll show you how
To sip some ci---- der through a straw

First cheek to cheek, then jaw to jaw
We sipped some ci---- der through a straw

Then suddenly, that straw did slip
And we were si---- pping lip to lip!

That’s how I got, my mother in law
And 14 ki---- ds, to call me maw

The moral of, this story is
Don’t sip some ci---- der through a straw

The moral of this story is
Don’t sip some ci---- der through a straw
(shouted) SIP MILK!

Tongo

(Canoing song – one group echoes. When you’re land-locked, slap your thighs in rhythm, singing faster each time)

Tongo *(echo)*
Jimny by-o by-o *(echo)*
Tongo *(echo)*
Kum ba dee kim by-o *(echo)*
Ooo wah ley *(echo)*
Ma lee pa mah lo way *(echo)*

Wabala Gumbala

Wabala gumbala, gumbala a bee say *(echo)*
Wabala gumbala, gumbala a bee say *(echo)*
Hey na-na, na-na a bee say *(echo)*
Hey na-na, na-na a bee say *(echo)*
A bee say *(echo)*
A bee say *(echo)*

(Alternative to echo: break into a 2- to 4-part round)

Gospel & Christian

All Night, All Day

(This is often sung solemnly, but try clapping and singing out – a filled camp dining hall can rock!)

All night, all day
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watchin' over me

Now I lay me down to sleep
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Angels watchin' over me

If I die before I wake
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watchin' over me

Lesser known verses:

Day is dying in the west
Angels watchin' over me my Lord
Sleep, my child and take your rest
Angels watchin' over me

If I live forever and a day
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord guard me always
Angels watchin' over me

Give Me Oil For My Lamp

Give me oil for my lamp, keep it burning
Give me oil for my lamp I pray
Give me oil for my lamp, keep it burning
Keep it burning till the light of day

Sing Hosannah, sing Hosannah
Sing Hosannah to the King of Kings
Sing Hosannah, sing Hosannah
Sing Hosannah to the King

Make me fishers of men keep me searching ...
Keep me searching till the light of day

Give me joy in my heart keep me praising ...
Give me peace in my heart keep me resting ...
Give me love in my heart keep me serving ...
Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin' for the Lord...
Give me umption in my gumption, let me function...
Give me hot sauce for my taco, and I'll witness
in Morocco

Green Grow the Rushes-O

I'll sing you one-o
Green grow the rushes-o!
What is your one-o?
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you two-o,
Two two the sinless boys clothed all in green-o,
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so.

...three, three, the rivals
... four for the Gospel makers, ...
... five for the symbols at your door, ...
... six for the six proud walkers, ...
... seven for the seven stars in the sky, ...
... eight for the April rainers, ...
... nine for the nine bright shiners, ...
... ten for the Ten Commandments, ...
... eleven for the eleven that went to heaven, ...
... twelve for the twelve Apostles

I Just Wanna Be a Sheep

I just wanna be a sheep - baa-baa, baa
I just wanna be a sheep - baa-baa, baa
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
I just wanna be a sheep - baa-baa, baa
(hands on head like sheep ears, wave fingers on "baas", hands in prayer on "pray")

Don't wanna be a goat – nope! *(repeat)*
Haven't got any hope – nope!
Don't wanna be a goat – nope!
(index fingers on head like horns, shake head on "nope")

Don't wanna be a hypocrite *(repeat)*
'Cause they're not hip to it...
(hands on hips, shift on "hypocrite")

Don't wanna be a Pharisee *(repeat)*
'Cause they're not fair, you see...
(hands out, palms up, balance like scales on "Pharisee")

Don't wanna be a Sadducee *(repeat)*
'Cause they're so sad, you see...
(fists to cheeks, pretending to cry)

I just wanna be a Child of God 2x
Walking the same path He trod –
I just wanna be a Child of God
(arms folded in cradle, rock back and forth)

Rise and Shine

Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.
Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.
Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.
Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a
floody, floody." ...
Get those children out of the muddy muddy." ..

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky arky. ...
Made it out of hickory barky barky. ..

The animals they came in, they came in by
twosies twosies,
Elephants and kangaroosy roosies.

It rained and poured for forty daysies daysies ..
Almost drove those animals crazy crazy

The sun came out and dried up the landy landy ..
Everything was fine and dandy dandy

Then Noah, he sent out, he sent out a dovey, dovey ...
Dovey said "There's blue skies above me 'bove me" ..

The Noah, he built God, he built God an altar, altar ...
Thanked God for his sons and daughters, daughters ...

This is the end, the end of my story, story..
Everything is hunky dorey dorey

So rise and shine and give God the glory glory...

Rock My Soul

*(Sing in three parts, each group beginning with one verse
and moving on to the next)*

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham.
Oh, rock-a my soul.

So high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it.
Oh, rock-a my soul.

Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Oh rock-a my soul!

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home?
A band of angels coming after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Just tell all my friends that I'm a-coming too,

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told,
That the streets in heaven are paved with gold,

*(Bass – "Swing low, char – i – ot", etc through chorus)
(Descant – "Swing low, Swing low", etc. through chorus)*

You Can't Get to Heaven

Oh you can't get to heaven *(echo)*
On roller skates *(echo)*
'cause you'll roll right by *(echo)*
Those pearly gates *(echo)*

(sing all four lines together – no echo)
I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more

Oh ya can't get to heaven ...
... in a putt putt car – cuz a putt putt car
won't putt that far ...
... on a pair of skis – cuz you'll ski right through
St. Peter's knees ...
... with bleached blonde hair – cuz the Lord ain't got
no Clairol there ...
... in a rockin' chair – cuz you'll rock right by
that Golden Stair ...
... in a leaky boat – cuz a leaky boat
can't even float ...
... in a limousine – cuz the Lord ain't got
no gasoline ...
... if you spit and chew – cuz the Lord ain't got
no gold spitoon ...
... in dirty jeans .. cuz the Lord ain't got
no washin' machines
...with powder and paint – cuz it makes you look
like what you ain't
... if you get to heaven before I do, just dig a hole
and pull me through ...
... that's all there is, there ain't no more,
St. Peter Himself, just closed the door ...
... there's no more lines upon my shelf,
if you want some more, make 'em up yourself!

Traditional & Ballads

Anne Marie Loves John Pierre

Anne Marie loves John Pierre
It's written on cafe sidewalks everywhere
John Pierre loves Anne Marie
It's written in a heart that's carved into a tree

Anne Marie, she said one day
I love you very much so let us run away
John Pierre, he said "Oui, oui!"
And ran to tell his friends, "I'm marryin' Anne Marie"

They ran off into the park
But they were getting hungry and it was getting dark
They went home before too late
'Cause Anne Marie was seven ... and John Pierre was eight!

Barges

Out of my window looking through the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges too go silently

Chorus:

Barges, I would like to go with you
I would like to sail the ocean blue
Barges, have you treasures in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking through the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red
I can see the barges far ahead.

Blowing in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand
How many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned

The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind,
The answer is blowin' in the wind

(continued at top right)

Blowing in the Wind *(continued)*

How many years can a mountain exist
Before they're washed to the sea
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free
How many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see

How many times must a man look up
Before he reaches the sky
How many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry
How many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died

Big Blue Frog

Peter, Paul & Mary

I'm in love with a big blue frog
A big blue frog loves me
It's not as bad as it appears
He wears glasses and he's six-foot three

I'm not worried about our kids
I know they'll turn out neat
They'll be great looking 'cuz they'll have my face
Be great swimmers 'cuz they'll have his feet

I'm in love with a big blue frog
A big blue frog loves me
It's not as bad as it appears
He's got rhythm and a PhD

I know we can make things work
He's got good family sense
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia
His daddy an enchanted prince

The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me
As it's probably clear to you
The value on their property will go right down
When the family next door is blue

I'm in love with a big blue frog
A big blue frog loves me
I've got a tatoo on my chest
It says P-H-R-O-G
P-H-R-O-G
P-H-R-O-G

Catch a Falling Star

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day

For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
One starless night
And if by chance you feel you want to hold her
You'll have a pocket full of starlight

Catch a falling star and * put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day

**(option: break into two groups, one starts singing
and the other come in after "and")*

For when your troubles start to multiplying
And they just might
It's easy to forget them without trying
With just a pocketful of starlight

Chorus

Save it for a rainy day
Save it for a rainy day

Dona, Dona

On a wagon bound for market
Lies a calf with a mournful eye
High above him, there's a swallow
Flying freely through the sky

How the winds are laughing
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night
dona, dona dona

"Stop complaining!" says the farmer
"Who told you a calf to be?
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like that swallow, proud & free?"

Calves are easily bound & slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow will learn to fly.

The Erie Canal

I've got an old mule, and her name is Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
She's a good ol' worker and a good ol' pal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
We've hauled some barges in our day,
Filled with lumber, coal, and hay,
And every inch of the way we know
From Albany to Buffalo.

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town!
And you'll always know your neighbor,
You'll always know your pal,
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

We better get along
On our way, old gal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
Cause you bet your life
I'd never part with Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
Git up there, mule, here comes a lock,
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock.
One more trip and back we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo.

Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on,
you will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the wistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord, I'm one, Lord I'm two,
Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four;
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.
Away from home, away from home,
away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from my home.

Not a shirt on my back,
not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go back home this away.
This away, this away,
this away, this away,
Lord, I can't go back home this away.

Green Green

Green, green, it's green they say,
On the far side of the hill.
Green, geen, I'm goin' away
To where the grass is greener still.

Well I told my mama on the day I was born,
"Don't you cry when you see I've gone,
There ain't no woman gonna settle me down,
I just got to be traveling on."

Now, there ain't nobody in the whole wide world
Gonna tell me how to spend my time.
I'm just a good lovin' ramblin' man, saying,
"Buddy, can you spare me a dime?"

Yeah, I don't care when the sun goes down
Where I lay my weary head.
Green, green valley or rocky road,
It's there I'm gonna make my bed.

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony.
I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company.
I'd like to build the world a home and furnish it with love,
Grow apple trees and honeybees and snow white turtle
doves.

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,
And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout
the land.
That's the song that I hear, let the world sing today.
A song of peace that echoes on and never goes away.

One More Town

If there's one more town I'll be going
Fight for the winning and I'll be there
If there's one more song I'll be singing
I'm always going but I don't know where
Keep a movin' movin' on

Spent 17 years in West Virginia
Eight more years just a running free
But the girls back home in their blue gingham dresses
They've only heard one thing from me

Went down to New Orleans one summer
On a flat boat working my way
There were well-mannered ladies and streets that were shady
But for me, I never could stay

Went up to New York on a schooner
But I won't be staying there long
There were bright city lights and girls in pink tights
But their faces were all painted on

Mariah

Away out west they've got a name
For wind and rain and fire.
The rain is Tess, the fire is Joe,
And they call the wind Mariah.
Mariah blows the stars around
And sets the clouds to flying
Mariah makes the mountains sound,
Like folks are up there dyin'.

Mariah ... Mariah ... They call the wind Mariah.

Before I knew Mariah's name,
And heard her wailin' whinin',
I had a girl and she had me,
And the sun was always shining.
And then one day I left my gal
I left her far behind me,
And now I'm lost, so doggone lost
Not even God can find me.

Away out west they have a name,
For wind and rain and fire.
But when you're lost and all alone,
Where there ain't no name for lonely.
For I'm a lost and lonely man,
Without a star to guid me,
Mariah, blow my love to me,
And keep her always by me.

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains,
Blowing like the breeze.*

Country Roads take me home
To the place I belong.
West Virginia, mountain Momma
Take me home, now county roads.

All my memories gather round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, paint it on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes.*

I hear her voice in the morning as she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Riding down that road,
I get the feeling that I should of been home
Yesterday, yesterday. *

Puff the Magic Dragon

Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honalee

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
And other fancy stuff.

Chorus, twice

Together they would travel
On a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout
Perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble Kings and Princes
Would bow when'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags
When Puff roared out his name

Chorus, twice

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant's rings
Make way for other toys
One grey night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon,
He ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow,
Green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend,
Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon
Sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus, twice

This Land is Your Land

This land in your land, this land is my land,
From California, to the New York Island,
From the redwood forests to the Gulf Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking, that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley,
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding,
This land was made for you and me.

I followed your low hills and I followed your cliff rims,
Your marble canyons and sunny bright waters,
This voice came calling, as the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

As the sun was shining and I was strolling,
Through the wheat fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all 'round me
This land was made for you and me.

Nobody living, can ever stop me,
As I go walking down freedom's highway,
Nobody living can make me turn back.
This land was made for you and me

Winding Down

Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading, I pensively rove
Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp thro' it playing has language for me
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.
The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely I roam.
With soft whispers laden its leaves rustle o'er me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

My laughter is over, my step loses lightness
Old countryside measures steal soft on my ears
I only remember the past and its brightness
The dear ones I mourn for again gather here.
From out of the shadows their loving looks greet me
And wistfully searching the leafy, green dome
I find other faces fond bending to greet me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home.

Take a Stick of Bamboo

You take a stick of bamboo
You take a stick of bamboo
You take a stick of bamboo
You throw it on the water
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah
(repeat)

River, she come down
River, she come down

You travel on the river
You travel on the river....

My home's across the river....

You take a stick of bamboo....

Land of the Silver Birch

(Verses 1 & 4 are the commonly known ones)

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will

Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom diddy boom boom
Boom diddy boom boom
Boom diddy boom boom, boom boom

High on a rocky ledge I'll build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge silent and still

*(Sing this one simultaneously with
"My Paddle" for a fabulous effect!)*

Lesser known middle verses:

My heart is sick for thee here in the lowlands
I will return to thee hills of the north

Swift as a silver fish canoe of birch bark
By mighty waterways carry me forth

My Paddle

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing her back
Flashing with silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip and swing

*(Sing this simultaneously with "Land of
the Silver Birch" for a wonderful effect.
Start "My Paddle" a fifth higher)*

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the ivy twines.
Tell me why the stars do shine.
Tell me why the sky is blue.
And I will tell you just why I love you.

Because God made the ivy twine.
Because God made the stars to shine.
Because God made the sky so blue.
Because God made you, that's why I love you.

Mandy

*(I learned a "Bahamian legend" that goes with this:
If you forget the words, bad luck will befall you! - LK)*

Mandy was a Bahama Girl
Mandy was a Bahama Girl

Mandy oh Mandy
Mandy, mine

Hair of brown and eyes of blue
Loved nobody else but you

Married her on a summer's night
Happiest night of my life

Married her in Bahama sand
Put my wedding ring on her hand

Mandy had a little baby,
Had a baby for the love of me

Baby made my Mandy cry,
Cried so hard she's soon to die

Mandy died on a summer's night
Saddest night of my life

Buried her in the Bahama sand
With her wedding ring on her hand

Mandy went to heaven, with her little baby,
Now I love a memory

Mandy was a Bahama Girl,
Mandy was a Bahama Girl

This Is Where I Belong

(from "Spirit - Stallion of the Cimarron")

I hear the wind across the plain
A sound so strong - that calls my name
It's wild like the river - it 's warm like the sun
Yeah it's here - this is where I belong

Under the starry skies - where eagles have flown
This place is paradise - it 's the place I call home
The moon on the mountains
The whisper through the trees
The waves on the water
Let nothing come between this and me

Cuz everything I want - is everything that's here
And when we're all together - there's nothing to fear

And wherever I wander - the one thing I've learned
It's to here - I will always...always return

The Rose

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves the heart to bleed
Some say love, it is a hunger
An endless, aching need
But I say love, it is a flower
And you, it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance,
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance,
It's one who won't be taken,
Who cannot seem to give,
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong
Just remember, in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed, that with the sun's love
In the spring, becomes the rose.

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls pick them everyone
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?...
Gone to young men everyone...

Where have all the young men gone?...
Gone to soldiers everyone...

Where have all the soldiers gone?...
Gone to graveyards everyone...

Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers everyone....

Vespers

Day is Done / Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh

Peace I Ask of Thee O River

Peace I ask of thee, O river, peace, peace, peace.
When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage,
 vision of the day to be,
Strength to lead and faith to follow,
 all are given unto me.

Peace I ask of thee, O river, peace, peace, peace.

I Want to Linger

Hmm-mmm, I want to linger
Hmm-mmm, a little longer
Hmm-mmm, a little longer here with you
Hmm-mmm, it's such a perfect night
Hmm-mmm, it doesn't seem quite right
Hmm-mmm, that this should be my last with you

Hmm-mmm, and come September
Hmm-mmm, I will remember
Hmm-mmm, our campfires bright and friendships true
Hmm-mmm, and as the years go by
Hmm-mmm, I'll think of you and sigh
Hmm-mmm, this is good-night and not good-bye

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