



SONGS

for Scouts

Total: 1,482 Song Sheets

Lyrics compiled by
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A Ram Sam Sam
A Tisket, A Tasket
A, You're Adorable
A, You're an Antelope
A-Hunting We Will Go
A-Roving
Aba Daba Honeymoon
Abalone
Acorn Song (I'm a Nut)
Addam's Family Theme
Advertise
After Brownies
After the Ball
Agdalena
Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni
Ahrirang
Aiken Drum
Ain't Gonna Rain No More
Ain't Gonna Rain No More #2
Ain't She Sweet?
Air Raid Alarm
Albuquerque Turkey
Ali Baba's Camel
Ali, Alo
Alice
Alice the Camel
Alive Awake Alert
All Girl Scouts
All God's Critters
All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth
All is Silent
All Nature Smiles
All Night, All Day
All the Leaves are Falling Down
All the Penguins
All Things Bright and Beautiful
All Through the Night
All Together Again
All You Et-a
Alle Acha
Alligator Song
Alouette
Amazing Grace
America, My Country! 'Tis of Thee
America the Beautiful
America the Ugly
American Way
Angels We Have Heard on High
Animal Crackers in My Soup
Animal Fair
Animals Went in Two by Two
Announcements
Annoying Song
Ants Go Marching
Apples and Bananas
Are You Pink and Green?
Are You Sleeping?
Arirang
As I Roll My Rolling Ball
As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo
Ash Grove
Astronaut's Plea
Auld Lang Syne
Auld Lang Syne, Scout Version
Auntie Monica
Australia
Austrian Yodeler
Autumn Voices
Aw, Poor Bird
Award Winning Cookie Chant
Away in a Manger

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep	Billboard Song
Baby Beluga	Billy Boy
Baby Bumblebee	BINGO
Baby Bumblebee #2	Birch Tree
Baby Duck	Birch Tree White
Baby Prune	Bird Song
Backward Song	Bird Song, Appalachian
Backyard Campout	Birdie Song
Backyard Treasures	Birds in the Wilderness
Bailiff's Daughter of Islington	Biritullera
Ballad of the Green Berets	Black Crow's Spirit
Bamba, La	Black Shadows
Bamboo Fairies	Black Socks
Banana Boat Song / Day-O	Blow on the Sea Shell
Banana Slug Song	Blow the Man Down
Banana Song	Blow the Wind Southerly
Band Played On	Blow, Ye Winds
Banjo Song	Blowin' in the Wind
Bare Necessities	Boa Constrictor
Barges	Boarding House
Barnyard Song	Boatmen Song
Basque Lullaby	Body Machine
Battle Hymn of the Republic	Bog in the Valley-O
Bazooka, Zooka, Bubble Gum	Boo! Boo! Boo! What Will We Do?
Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends	Boom Boom
Bean Song	Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy
Beanie Song	Boom Chicka Boom
Bear Hunt	Boom Chicka Boom #2
Bear Song	Born Free
Bear Song #2	Boston Come-All-Ye
Bear Went Over the Mountain	Bottle Top
Beaver Song	Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe
Bed is Too Small	Brady Bunch Theme
Beetle Song	Brady's Lunch
Bell	Braham's Lullaby
Bell Song	Brethren in Peace Together
Bells of St. Mary's	Bring Me a Rose
Belly Button Song	Bring Your Kites
Biblical Baseball Game	Brownie Bells
Bicycle Built for Two	Brownie Challenge Chants
Big Rock Candy Mountain, The	Brownie Friend-Maker Song
Bill Grogan's Goat	Brownie Hiking Song

Brownie Magic

Brownie Smile Song

Brownies

Brownies' Song

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

Buddies and Pals

Buffalo Gals

Bug Bites and P.I.

Bug Juice

Bug Song

Bugs

Bumpkin

Bunny Hop

Buon Giorno

Busy Prepositions

Buy Some Cookies

Buzzard Song

By the Clear Running Fountain

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

Bye Bye Blackbird

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

Caissons Go Rolling Along

Calamine Lotion

Call a Scout

Call John the Boatman

Calliope Song

Camp Counselor Song

Camp Granada

Camp Hats

Camp Kookamonga

Camp Shirts Chant

Camp Spaghetti

Camp/Troop Boogie

Campbells Are Comin'

Camper's Lullaby

Campfire Closing Song

Campfire Song

Campfire's Burning

Campin' in the Rain

Camping Vespers

Camptown Races

Can a Woman?

Cannibal King

Cannibal Song

Canoe Round

Captain

Caravan Song

Carolina in the Morning

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

Casey Jones

Castle on the Nile

Cat Came Back

Celebrate Me!

Centipede

Ch-chi-chi-chigger

Chairs to Mend

Change the World

Charlie Had a Pigeon

Charlie is My Darling

Charlotte's Town

Check's in the Mail

Cheer Up

Cheerful Loser

Cherries are Ripe

Cherries so Ripe

Cherry Trees

Cheshire Hunt

Chester

Chicken Dance

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

Chicken Sandwich

Chigger Song

Children's Song

Chim Chim Cheree

Chinese Fan

Chisholm Trail

Chocolate Chip Cookies

Chopped Liver

Christmas is Coming

Christmas Polka

Christmas Up and Down

Church's One Foundation

Clap Your Hands

Clapping Game

Clementine

Climb on Your Bicycle

Clocks

Coast to Coast

CoCa Cola Came to Town

Cockles and Mussels

Cocoa

Come and Go

Come Quickly

Come to the Fair

Come to the Fire

Come, Follow

Come, Let's Be Singing

Comet

Coming of the Frogs

Commercial

Conjunction Junction

Consider Yourself

Coo, Coo

Cookie "Rock You" Chant

Cookie Mommies
Cookie Selling Time
Cookie Song
Cookie Song #2
Cookie Song #3
Cookie Song #4
Cookie Song #5
Cookie Song #6
Cookie Song #7
Cookie Song 1998
Cookie-rena!
Cookies
Cooks' Parade
Coquí, El
Corn Grinding Song
Cost of Gladness

Cottage in a Wood
Country Road
Covered Wagon Song
Cowboy Joe
Cowboy Song
Cowpies
Cradle Song
Crazy Old Man from China
Crazy Weather
Crocodile Song
Crow-Fish Man
Cruel War is Raging
Cucaracha, La
Cuckoo Round
Cuddly Koalas
Cutest Bear

DADDY

Daisies in the Sun

Daisy

Daisy Clean Up Song

Daisy Gathering Song

Daisy Girl Scout Song

Daisy Happy Face Song

Daisy Scout Song

Daisy Troop Song

Daisy's Pearls

Dakota Hymn

Days of Girl Scouting

De Colores

Deaf Woman's Courtship

Dear Lord and Father

Dear Old Pals

Dear to the Hearts

Deck the Halls

Deck the Patch

Deep and Wide

Dem Bones

Desperado

Dewey was an Animal

Did You Ever See a Bunny?

Did You Ever See a Daisy?

Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Different is Beautiful

Dikki Bird Song

Ding, Dong, the Witch is Dead

Ding-A-Ling

Dinosaur Song

Dixie

Do Lord

Do the Circulation

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

Do You Like to Buzz?

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do Your Ears Hang Low? #2

Do-Re-Mi

Dog Named Fido

Dollars and Sense

Don Gato

Don't Want to Go Home

Dona Nobis Pacem

Donkey

Donkey Riding

Doughnut Song

Down by the Bay

Down by the Riverside

Down by the Station

Down in My Heart

Down in the Valley

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

Downtown

Dreidel Song

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill!

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

Drunken Sailor

Dry Bones

Dum-Dum-Du-Dum

Dummy Line

Dunderbeck

Dutch Shoe Song

Each Campfire Lights Anew
Early in the Morning
Early to Bed
East Side, West Side
Easter Eggs
Eat a Small Squirrel
Eats Song
Echo Yodel
Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma
Edelweiss
Eency Weency Rattler
Eency Weency Spider
Ego Sum Pauper

Elbow Room
Elbows Off the Table
Electricity
Elementary, My Dear
Elephant in the Attic
Embers of Campfire
Energy Blues
Epo
Erie Canal
Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In
Evening Still
Everywhere We Go
Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

Fair Morn
Fairy Ship
Far Northland
Fare Thee Well
Farewell
Farmer and the Crow
Farmer by the Creek
Farmer in the Dell
Farmer's Daughters
Fast Food Song
Father Abraham
Father Abraham #2
Ferry
Figure Eight
Finger Band
Fingerprints and Messes
Fire is Burning
Fireworks
First Aider's Song
First Day of Camping
First Day of Halloween
Fish and Chips and Vinegar
Fishy Song
Five Hundred Miles
Five Little Monkeys
Five Little Pumpkins
Five Valentines Song
Flea Fly
Flicker
Flies and Bees
Flintstone Theme

Flippity Flop
Floating Down the Delaware
Flowers are Dying
Flush Toilet
Fly and the Bumble Bee
Fly Song
Flying Purple People Eater
Foot Traveler
For All the Love
For He's a Jolly Good Fellow
Forty Years on an Iceberg
Found a Peanut
Four Jolly Blacksmiths
Four-Legged Zoo
Fox Went Out One Starry Night
Frankenstein
French Cathedrals
Friends
Friends are Nothing
Friendship
Frog Round
Froggie Song
Froggy Went A-Courtin'
Frogs Go Pop
From the First Hello
From the Top of the Swing Set
From the White Earth
Frosty the Snowman
Funiculi, Funicula
Funky Chicken
Funny Money Riddle

- G for Generosity
- Ga-Goo Went the Little Green Frog
- Galway Piper
- Garbageman's Daughter
- Gate of Heaven
- Gelobet
- Gently the Breezes
- Georgie
- German Music Song
- Get Your Bits Off the Table
- Ghost Chickens in the Sky
- Ghost of Anne Boleyn
- Ghost Riders in the Sky
- Ghost Song
- Gift of Friends
- Gilligan's Island Theme
- Ging Gang Goo
- Girl Can Do Anything
- Girl One Day
- Girl Scout Army Rap
- Girl Scout Brush/Comb
- Girl Scout Camp
- Girl Scout Cookie
- Girl Scout Cookies
- Girl Scout Friends
- Girl Scout Hymn
- Girl Scout Law Song
- Girl Scout Prayer
- Girl Scout World
- Girl Scout's Goodbye Round
- Girl Scout's Round
- Girl Scouts are High-Minded
- Girl Scouts are We
- Girl Scouts Together
- Gloria, Gloria
- Glory, Glory
- Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat
- Go Bananas
- Go Down, Moses
- Go Tell Aunt Rhody
- Go to Jane Glover
- Go Well and Safely
- Go, Tell It on the Mountain
- Goat Song
- God Bless America
- God Bless My Bandid
- God Bless My Underwear
- God Bless the USA
- God, Our Loving Father
- Goin' on a Lion Hunt
- Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas
- Going to Day Camp
- Golden Slumbers
- Golden Sun
- Gone is Autumn
- Gonk Gonk
- Goober Peas
- Good Eleven
- Good Morning to You
- Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon
- Good Night
- Good Night . . . Scouts
- Good Night Companions
- Good Night Song
- Good Night, Dear Campers
- Good Night, Ladies
- Good Ship, Lollipop
- Goodbye
- Gopher Guts
- Gospel Train
- Grand Old Captain Kirk
- Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer
- Grandma Grunts
- Granny's in the Cellar
- Grasshoppers Three
- Gray Squirrel
- Great Meat Pie
- Great Melting Pot
- Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town
- Great Tom is Cast
- Greatest Show on Earth
- Green and Yeller
- Green Frog
- Green Grass Grew All Around

Green Grass Grows All Around

Green Grows the Rushes

Green Grows the Rushes—Ho

Green Latrine

Green Trees

Greensleeves

Greeting Song Sung

Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

Ground Round

Growing Strong

Growing Up in Girl Scouts

Gypsy Rover

Gypsy Song

Hail to the Scouts!
Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit
Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here
Hairy
Hakuna Matata
Hallow E'en
Hallowe'en is Coming Soon
Halloween Song
Ham and Eggs
Hand on My Heart
Hanky Panky
Happy Birthday to You
Happy Days
Happy Wanderer
Hardware
Harrigan
Hart He Loves the High Wood
Haste Thee, Nymph
Have Fun!
Have You Ever Been Fishing?
Have You Ever Had a Penguin Come to Tea?
Have You Ever Seen?
Have You Seen a Leprechaun?
Have You Seen the Ghost of John?
Hawaiian Punch
He Ain't Gonna Climb No More
He Jumped from 40,000 Feet
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands, Scout
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes
Heart and Soul
Heidi Hey
Heigh Ho!
Hello
Hello Song
Hello! Hello!

Hello! My Name is Joe!
Henry VIII
Herdgirl's Song
Herdsman
Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's
Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush
Herman the Worm
Hernando's Hideaway
Hevenu Shalom Aleicheva
Hey Dee Roon
Hey Lollee
Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home
Hi Ho! Hi Ho!
Hickory, Dickory, Dock!
Hillbilly Will
Hills
Hippopotamus
Hokey Pokey
Holly Jolly Christmas
Home in a Tent
Home on the Range
Honza, I Love You
Hop Out of Bed
Horse Fly
Horsey, Horsey
Hot Mutton Pies
Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight
Hot Troop
How Peculiar
Hug from You
Human Nature
Human Touch
Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin
Hush, Little Baby
Hymn to the Septic Tank

I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl
I am Camp
I am Special
I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual
I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General
I Don't Care If I Go Crazy
I Don't Wanna Go Home
I Don't Wanna Throw Up
I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard
I Eat My Peas with Honey
I Got Six
I Had a Little Chicken
I Have a Daisy on My Toe
I Have a Song to Sing, O!
I Have Lost My Underwear
I Heard the Bells on Halloween
I Know a Place
I Know Where I'm Going
I Like You
I Love that Word Hello
I Love the Mountains
I Love to Go A-Gorging
I Love You
I Met a Polar Bear
I Points to Myself
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus
I See the Moon
I Wish I had a Little Red Box
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing
I'll Give You a Paper of Pins
I'm a Bat
I'm a Daisy
I'm a Girl Scout
I'm a Good Doctor
I'm a Leader
I'm a Little Beaver
I'm a Little Daisy
I'm a Little Honeybee
I'm a Little Pile of Tin
I'm a Little Teapot
I'm a Nut
I'm a Snowflake

I'm a Summer Camper
I'm a Valentine for You
I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
I'm Going Crazy
I'm Going to Day Camp
I'm Happy When I'm Hiking
I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog
I'm Just a Bill
I'm Just a Spider
I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover
I'm on Vacation
I'm Proud to be Me
I'm the Easter Bunny
I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song
I've Been Working on the Railroad
I've Got Sixpence
I've Got Something in My Pocket
I've Got that Scouting Spirit
I've Got the Joy
I've Troubled You
If I Had a Hammer
If I Were Not a . . . Scout
If It's Raining
If You'll BE M-I-N-E Mine
If You're a Girl Scout
If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts
If You're Daffy
If You're Happy and You Know It
If You're Happy and You Know It: Nose
In a Pad in the Forest Green
In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest
In the Evening by the Moonlight
In the Forest Lonely
In the Girl Scouts
In the Good Old Summertime
In the Graveyard
Inchworm
Indian Echo Chant
Indian Song
Indiana
Insect-Covered World

Instruments

Interjections

Interplanet Janet

Introduction

Investiture Song

Invocation for Girl Scouts

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It is Raining

It's a Daisy World

It's a Fun World

It's a Good Time to Get Together

It's a Scouting World

It's a Small World

It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's Cheese

It's Not Hard

It's Raining, It's Pouring

Itchy, Itchy

Itsy, Bitsy's Birthday

Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy

Jack-o-Lantern

Jacob's Ladder

Jamaican Farewell

JAWS

Jeep Song

Jennie Jenkins

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jimmy Crack Corn, Blue Tail Fly

Jingle All the Way

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle Bells

John Brown

John Brown's Baby

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball

Johnny has Gone for a Soldier

Johnny Vorbade, Sausage Machine II

Johnny! Johnny!

Join Hands

Jolly is the Miller

Jolly Old Roger

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Joy to the World

Joy to the World, Halloween Version

Juliette Low Taps

Jump, Jump, Jump!

June, Lovely June

Junior Birdsman

Junior Ratman

Just a Boy and a Girl

Just Say Please and Thank You

K-K-K-Katy

Kalinka

Kanga's Song

Keel Row

Keeper

Kellogg's Cornflakes

Kenya Greeting Song

Kim's Story

King of the Camp

King of the Load

King of the Road

King's Nivy

Knucklehead

Kookaberra

Kumbayah

Kybo

La Jesucita	Little Puppy
Lame Crane	Little Sally Walker
Land of the Silverbirch	Little Sir Echo
Land We Call Home	Little Skunk's Hole
Lapper Dance	Little Snowman
Lark and the Magpie	Little Sweet One
Latrine Cadence	Little Tommy Tinker
Leaders	Little Turkey in the Straw
Leaves of the Trees	Little Twelvetoed
Leaves, Leaves Falling Down	Littlest Worm
Leprechauns are Dancing	Loaf of Bread
Let There Be Peace on Earth	Loch Lomond
Let Us Sing Together	Lollipop
Let's Be Beginning	Lollipop Song
Let's Have a Peal	Lolly, Lolly, Lolly Get Your Adverbs Here
Linger	London Bridge
Lions and Tigers and Bears	London Street Cries
Little Baby Ghost	London's Burning
Little Bar of Soap	Long and Short of It
Little Bar of Soap #2	Long John
Little Bells	Looby Loo
Little Birdies	Look into the Future
Little Black Things	Look Who's Coming
Little Brown Mouse	Look Wider Still
Little Bugs	Lord's My Shepherd
Little Bunny Fu-Fu	Los Pollitos
Little Cabin in the Woods	Louisiana Lullaby
Little Drummer Boy	Love Bug
Little Dustman	Love, Love, Love
Little Fishie Song	Lucky Seven Sampson
Little Green Frog	Lullaby
Little Peter Rabbit	Lustukru
Little Pig	Lydia Pinkham

Madalina Cadalina
Magic
Magic, I Believe
Mairzy Doats
Make New Friends
Making \$7.50 Once a Week
Mama's Soup Surprise
Man of Constant Sorrow
Marching to Pretoria
Marines' Hymn
Marvin
Mary had a Little Lamb
Mary had a Swarm of Bees
May Song
McDonald's
Men from Nairobi
Mermaid
Merrily, Merrily
Merry Lark
Merry-Go-Round
Mi Chacra
Michael Finnegan
Michael, Row the Boat Ashore
Mickey Mouse Club
Milk
Miss Lucy
Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat
Miss Mary Mack
Miss Molly had a Dolly
Mister Alligator
Molly, Put the Kettle On!
Mom, Wash My Underwear
Monkey See and Monkey Do
Monster Mash
Moon on the Meadow
Moon River
Moose Song
More We Get Together
Morning Comes Early
Morning has Broken
Morning is Come
Morning Song

Morningtown Ride
Mother Goony-Bird
Mother Necessity
Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Grinch
Mr. Sandman
Muff the Tragic Wagon
Muffin Man
Mules
Municipal Protest Train Association
Music Alone Shall Live
Musical Chairs
My Aunt Came Back
My Bonnie
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
My Bonnie, Alternate Versions
My Dead Dog Rover
My Dream Came True
My Ducklings
My Favorite Things
My Favorite Things, Camp Version
My Girl
My Goose
My Guy
My Hand on Myself
My Hat It has Three Corners
My Hero, Zero
My High Silk Hat
My Home's in Montana
My Leader
My Love, What a Mornin'!
My Mom is a Great Girl Scout
My Mom is So Lucky
My Mother Said
My Reindeer
My Stomach Has Had It
My Stomach is in a Comotion
My True Love's Hair
My Turkey
My Twenty Pennies
My Uncle

National Embalming School
Naughty Number Nine
Navajo Happy Song
Neck, Elbows, Hips and Feet
Needle's Eye
Nero, My Dog, has Fleas
New Old McDonald
Night-Herding Song
Nightingale
Nine One One (911)
Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop
Ninety-Nine Miles from Home
No Bananas in the Sky
No L
No Man is an Island

No More Kings
Noble Duke of York
Nobody Knows the Trouble I See
Nobody Likes Me
Nonsense Song
Norwegian Echo Song
Not Just "Any Kid"
Nothing More to Say
Noun is a Person, Place or Thing
Now All the Woods is Waking
Now is the Month of Maying
Now Robin, Lend Me Your Bow
Now the Day is Over
Number Cruncher
Nursery Rhyme Song

- Beautiful Banner
- Canada!
- Christmas Tree
- Come, All Ye Faithful
- Holy Night
- Little Town of Bethlehem
- Me, ○ My!
- Skeletons!
- Oak and the Ash, The
- Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow
- Ode to a Girl Scout Leader
- Ode to Joy
- Oh, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?
- Oh, Here We Are
- Oh, My Papa
- Oh, Susanna
- Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?
- Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven
- Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven
- Oh! How Lovely is the Evening
- Old Black Joe
- Old Camp Bus
- Old Chevrolet
- Old Chisholm Trail
- Old Cromwell
- Old Family Toothbrush
- Old Folks at Home
- Old Glory
- Old Gray Mare
- Old Hungarian Round
- Old Kentucky Fair
- Old King Cole
- Old McDonald had a Farm
- Old Oaken Bucket
- Old Time Religion
- Ole Clo'
- Oleana
- On My Honor
- On My Honor #2
- On My Honor: Cookie Song
- On the Loose
- On Top of My Headache
- On Top of My Pizza
- On Top of Old Smokey
- On Top of Spaghetti
- On Valentine's Day
- Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp
- Once a Lady Loved a Pig
- One Bottle of Pop
- One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall
- One Little Brown Bird
- One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches
- One More Time
- One Tin Soldier
- One World
- Onni Wonni Wakki
- Onward Christian Bedbugs
- Oom, Plucky, Plucky
- Orange Striped Socks
- Oscar Meyer Weiner
- Our Battle Hymn for Children
- Our Cabaña
- Our Chalet Song
- Our Paddles Keen and Bright
- Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight
- Out in Our Meadow
- Over the Graveyard
- Over the River
- Over There

Pacific Northwest	Pirate Song
Pack Up Your Dishes	Pizza
Pack Up Your Troubles	Planting Rice
Pack Up Your Weiners	Played Her Guitar
Part of Being a Girl	Poisoning Pigeons in the Park
Pass It On	Polly-Wolly-Doodle
Pass the Shoe	Poor and Carefree Stranger
Patsy Ory Aay	Poor Tom
Paw-Paw Patch	Pop Goes the Weasel
Pax Lodge Song	Poppyland Express
Peace	Prairie Home Companion
Peace is Flowing	Preamble
Peace Like a River	Preposition Song
Peeling Bells	Pretoria
Peanut Butter	Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker
Peanut's Surprise	Princess Pat
Pearly Shells	Princess Pat #2
Peddler	Puff the Magic Dragon
People in a Family	Pumpkin Bells
Perica	Pumpkin Wonderland
Piccolo Minnie	Purple Light
Pick a Bale o' Cotton	Purple Stew
Pick It Up	Pussy Song
Pink Pajamas	

Quail
Quartermaster's Store

Quest
Quite Different

Rabbit Doesn't have a Tail at All

Rags

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Rainbow Made of Children

Rainbow Song

Rainbow Song #2

Raindrop Round

Rainy Day Round

Ravioli

Ready or Not, Here I Come

Red Balloon

Red Herring

Red Men

Red River Valley

Red Wing

Reuben and Rachel

Reuben, Reuben

Rheumatism

Rhonda

Riddle Song

Riding in the Morning

Rig-A-Jig

Riqui Ran

Rise and Shine

Rise Up, O Flame

Road Kill Stew

Roamin' in the Gloamin', Lassie

Robin's Last Will

Rock Around the Clock

Rock of Ages

Rock-a My Soul

Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Rocking

Rocky Top

Roll Out the Barrel

Rolling Home

Rooster

Rose

Rose, The

Rosen Fra Fuhn

Round of Laughter

Round-About Round

Rover

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Rubber Duckie

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern

Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla

Running Bear

Sacramento
Safety Belts
Safety Doodle
Sailing
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Walkin' on Wall Street
Where the Money Goes

TV

Addam's Family Theme
Brady Bunch Theme
Gilligan's Island Theme
Mickey Mouse Club

A Ram Sam Sam

Songs

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ra-vi, a ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li
ram sam sam
A ra-vi, a ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li
ram sam sam

Actions:

A ram sam sam
Slap both thighs once with hands
then clap hands twice
Gooli gooli gooli gooli
Roll arms
A rafi a rafi
Hold left elbow with hand, point index finger
on left hand and twirl two circles, then switch
and do with the right

A Tisket, A Tasket

Songs

A tisket, a tasket
A green and yellow basket
I wrote a letter to my love
And on the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it
And on the way I dropped it
A little boy picked it up
And put it in his pocket

A, You're Adorable

A — You're adorable
B — You're so beautiful
C — You're a cutie full of charms
D — You're a darling, and
E — You're exciting, and
F — You're a feather in my arms
G — You look so good to me
H — You're so heavenly
I — You're the one I idolize
J — We're like Jack and Jill
K — You're so kissable
L — Is the love light in your eyes
M, N, O, P — I could go on all day
Q, R, S, T — Alphabetically speaking, you're okay
U — Make my life complete
V — Means you're very sweet
W, X, Y, Z — It's fun to wander through
The alphabet with you
To tell you what you mean to me!

A, You're an Antelope

A — You're an antelope
B — You're a buffalo
C — You're a cantaloupe with ears
D — You're a dinosaur
E — You're an elephant
F — You're a fairy in my arms
G — You're a goody-good
H — You're so homely
I — You're an icky-bicky-boo
 {Icky-bicky-boo!}
J — You're a jellybean
K — You're a kidney bean
L — You're a lima bean, too
M, N, O, P — I could go on all day
 {Please don't!}
Q, R, S, T — Alphabetically speaking,
 you disgust me!
U — Wear no underwear
V — You're a vegetable
W, X, Y, Z — How I love to wander through
The alphabet with you
And tell you how you nauseate me!

A-Hunting We Will Go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
We'll catch a fox and put him in a box
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
We'll catch a fish and put him on a dish
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
We'll catch a bear and cut his hair
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
We'll catch a pig and dance a little jig
And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go
A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go
We'll catch a giraffe and make him laugh
And then we'll let him go

In the summer time when days are long
Bless you, good people
In summer time when days are long
Oh, mind what I do say
The lark, he wings and sings at dawn
The sun's rays stream across the lawn
Come out and go a-roving
Fair folk, with me
A-roving, a-roving
Since roving's been my pleasure
Come out and go a-roving
Fair folk, with me

In winter time when nights are long
Bless you, good people
In winter time when nights are long
Oh, mind what I do say
The fire, it burns with warmth and cheer
And by the hearth our tales to hear
Come let your thoughts go roving
Fair folk, with me
A-roving, a-roving
Since roving's been my pleasure
Come let your thoughts go roving
Fair folk, with me

Aba Daba Honeymoon Arthur Fields and Walter Donovan

Songs

'Way down in the Congoland
Lived a happy chimpanzee
She loved a monkey with a long tail
Lordy, how she loved him

Each night he would find her there
Swinging in the coconut tree
And the Monkey gay, at the break of day
Loved to hear his Chimpie say

Chorus:

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"
Said the Chimpie to the Monk
"Baba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"
Said the Monkey to the Chimp

All night long they'd chatter away
All day long they were happy and gay
Swinging and singing
In their honky, tonky way

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab,"
Means "Monk, I love but you."
"Bada, daba, dab," in monkey-talk
Means "Chimp, I love you too."

Then the big baboon, one night in June
He married them, and very soon
They went upon their aba, daba honeymoon

Well, you should have heard that band
Play upon their wedding day
Each Chimp and Monkey had nutshells
Lordy, how they played them

And now it is ev'ry night
High up in the coconut tree
It's the same old thing, with the same old swing
When the Monk and Chimpie sing

Chorus

One night they were made man and wife
And now they cry, "This is the life."
Since they came from their aba, daba honeymoon

Abalone

Songs

In Monterey the people say
"We feed the lazzaroni
On caramels and cockleshells
And hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone
And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

Oh, some folks boast of quail
On toast because they think it's tony
But my tomcat gets nice and fat
On hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone
And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

Acorn Song

I'm a little acorn brown
Lying on the cold-cold ground
Everybody steps on me
And that is why I'm cracked you see

I'm a nut, in a rut

I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHHH

Oh, I'm a little T and T

I'm cute as I can be

I can sing and I can dance

And I wear my ruffles on my —

Ooops, boys, take another guess

I wear my ruffles on my dress

I'm a nut, in a rut

I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHHH

I love myself, I love me so

Took myself to a picture show

Put my arms around my waist

Got so fresh, I slapped my face

I'm a nut, in a rut

I'm a nut

OOOOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHHH

They're creepy and they're kooky
Mysterious and spooky
They're all together ooky
The Addams Family

Their house is a museum
When people come to see 'em
They really are a scree-um
The Addams Family

Neat

Sweet

Petite

So get a witch's shawl on
A broomstick you can crawl on
We're gonna pay a call on
The Addams Family

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

The fish it never cackles 'bout
Its million eggs or so
The hen is quite a different bird
One egg — and hear her crow
The fish we spurn, but crown the hen
Which leads me to surmise
Don't hide your light, but blow your horn
It pays to advertise

Tune: After the Ball

After the meeting's over
After the Brownies have gone
After two hours of screaming
After your voice is done

Many a Leader's wilting
And you can hear them all
Sigh now the Brownies have vanished
Outside the hall

After the Ball

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee
Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please
Why are you single; why live alone?
Have you no babies, have you no home?"
"I had a sweetheart, years, years ago
Where she is now, pet, you will soon know
Listen to the story, I'll tell it all
I believed her faithless, after the ball."

Chorus:

After the ball is over
After the break of morn
After the dancer's leaving
After the stars are gone
Many a heart is aching
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanish'd
After the ball

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom
Softly the music, playing sweet tunes
There came my sweetheart, my love, my own
"I wish some water; leave me alone."
When I returned, dear, there stood a man
Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can
Down fell the glass, pet, broken that's all
Just as my heart was, after the ball

Chorus

Long years have passed, child. I've never wed
True to my lost love, though she is dead
She tried to tell me, tried to explain
I would not listen, pleadings were vain
One day a letter came from that man
He was her brother, the letter ran
That's why I'm lonely, not home at all
I broke her heart after the ball

Chorus

Chorus:

Agdalena, Magdalena, Hootentimer, Potentimer
Hogan, Logan, Pogan was her name

She had long hair down her back
The ends were yellow and the roots were black

Chorus

She had two eyes in her head
One was yellow and the other was red

Chorus

She had two teeth in her mouth
One pointed north and the other pointed south

Chorus

Note:

See "Madalina Cadalina" for an alternate version.

Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni

Ah wune kune ki i wuni
Ah wune kune ki i wuni
I yi yi yiki i ki ayna
I yi yi yiki i ki ayna
A ooo ah dee mee kee chee

Actions:

Motions change during the song.

First two lines, begin with hands on own knees. Move both hands to knee on left, then both to right, then one hand on knee again.

Second two lines, hands start on own knees. Cross hands and put on opposite knees, then uncross them. Hold hands outside of knees, then back on knees.

Last line, extend left arm and use right hand to touch left wrist and shoulder, leaving right hand on shoulder. Move left hand to shoulder. Extend right hand, touch right wrist and shoulder with left hand, leaving left hand on shoulder. Move right hand to shoulder. Should end song with hands on opposite shoulders.

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass

You, my loved one, who me have forsaken

Pained be your feet at the end of a mile

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass

Blue the sky with its myriad stars, so

Sadness fills my heart with its myriad woes

Note:

This is a Korean folk song.

There was a man lived in the moon
Lived in the moon, lived in the moon

Chorus:

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle
And he played upon a ladle
And his name was Aiken Drum

And his hat was made of pudding, of pudding, of pudding
And his hat was made of pudding
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his coat was made of turkey, of turkey, of turkey
And his coat was made of turkey
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his belt was made of licorice, of licorice, of licorice
And his coat was made of licorice
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his hair was made of spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti
And his hair was made of spaghetti
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his pants were made of fish sticks
of fish sticks, of fish sticks
And his pants were made of fish sticks
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his buttons were made of walnuts
of walnuts, of walnuts
And his buttons were made of walnuts
And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

Note:

*You can use your imagination and add to this song
as you wish.*

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Songs

Chorus:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
How in heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more

A bum sat by the sewer
And by the sewer he died
And at the coroners inquest
They call it sewer-side

Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track
It's heart was all a-flutter
Along came the 4:15
Toot-toot, peanut butter

Chorus

My father is a butcher
My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog
That runs around the brook

Chorus

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by

Chorus

My daddy is a doctor
My mommy is a nurse
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb
Her father shot it dead
And now she takes it to school
Between two slices of bread

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oh! the night was dark and dreary
The air was full of sleet
The old man stood out in the storm
His shoes were full of feet

Chorus, after each stanza:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more
It ain't gonna rain no more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more

I woke up Sunday morning and looked up on the wall
The fleas and bedbugs were playing a game of ball
The score was 3 to nothing, the bedbugs were ahead
The fleas hit a home run and knock me out of bed

Oh! Mosquito he fly high
Mosquito he fly low
If old man 'Skeeta light on me
He ain't gonna fly no mo'

Oh, the butterfly flits on wings of gold
The June-bug wings of flame
The Bed-bug has no wings at all
But he gets there just the same

Here's to the chigger who's not any bigger
That the head of a very small pin
But the lump that it raises itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Saw a black-and-white animal in the woods
Say ain't that little cat pretty
Went right over to pick it up
But it wasn't that kind of kitty

When Mr. Noah built the Ark
He said it was his duty
He saved the birds and beasts and bugs
But why did he save the cootie?

Oh, of all the fishes in the sea
My favorite is the bass
He climbs up in the seaweed trees
And slides down on his hands and knees

A peanut sat on a railroad track
Its heart was all a-flutter
Along came a choo-choo train
Toot, toot! Peanut butter!

Oh, a man lay down by a sewer
And by a sewer he died
Now, at the coroner's request
They called it sewer-side

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

"The way to tell the twins apart"
The proud father said
"I put my finger in Willie's mouth
If he bites it, then it's Ned."

When boating, never quarrel
For you'll find, without a doubt
A boat is not the proper place
To have a falling out

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

There's a gal up in the hills
She's awfully shy and meek
She undresses in the dark
Because the mountains peak

The rich man drives a Cadillac
The poor man drives a Ford
But my old man drives down the road
Between four wheels and a board

Mary had a little lamb
She fed it castor oil
And everywhere that little lamb went
It fertilized the soil

Ain't She Sweet?

Songs

Oh ain't she sweet
Well, see her walking down that street
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she nice
Well, look her over once or twice
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
Ain't that perfection?

Oh I repeat
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet
Well, see her walking down that street
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't that nice
Well, look it over once or twice
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
Ain't that perfection?

Oh, I repeat
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet
Well, see her walking down that street
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Chorus:

This is an air raid alarm
This is an air raid alarm
This is an air raid alarm
Stick your finger in the air

I do not want to die
I do not want to die
I do not want to die
Stick your finger in your eye

Chorus

There is nothing to fear
There is nothing to fear
There is nothing to fear
Stick your finger in your ear

Chorus

Won't you come into my house
Won't you come into my house
Won't you come into my house
Stick your finger in your mouth

Chorus

Lie down under the table
Lie down under the table
Lie down under the table
Stick your finger in your navel

Chorus

Lie down in the grass
Lie down in the grass
Lie down in the grass
Stick your finger up your nose

Tune: Clementine

Albuquerque is a turkey
And he's feathered and he's fine
And he wobbles and he gobbles
And he's absolutely mine

He's the best pet that you can get . . .
Better than a dog or cat
He's my Albuquerque turkey
And I'm awfully proud of that

He once told me, very frankly
He preferred to be my pet
Not the main course at my dinner
And I told him not to fret

And my Albuquerque turkey
Is so happy in his bed
'Cause for our Thanksgiving dinner . . .
We had egg foo yong instead

Ali Baba's Camel

Songs

Tune: Bingo

Ali Baba had a camel
Camel's name was Ralph
R-A-L-P-H
R-A-L-P-H
R-A-L-P-H
And Ralph was his name

Note:

*Sing six times, each time drop one letter from the word
"RALPH" and replace it with a clap.*

Ali, Alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

He eats the meat and gives us the bones

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

He drinks good wine but we get none

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

We ask for bread, he gives us a stone

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

When we would stay, he tells us to go

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

If we say "Yes," then he says "No."

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero *

Ali, ali, alo

If he would ride, then we must row

Ali, ali, ali, alo

Ali, ali, alo

Note:

This is a French sailor's song.

Maschero is the captain of the ship.

Alice, where art thou going?
Upstairs to take a bath
Alice with legs like toothpicks
And a neck like a giraffe
 Raf raf raf raf raf raf raf
Alice steps in the bathtub
Alice pulls out the plug
Oh, my goodness? Oh, my soul
There goes Alice down the hole
Alice, what does thou sayest?
 Blub blub blub

Alice the Camel has ten humps
Alice the Camel has ten humps
Alice the Camel has ten humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has nine humps
Alice the Camel has nine humps
Alice the Camel has nine humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has eight humps
Alice the Camel has eight humps
Alice the Camel has eight humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has seven humps
Alice the Camel has seven humps
Alice the Camel has seven humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has six humps
Alice the Camel has six humps
Alice the Camel has six humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has five humps
Alice the Camel has five humps
Alice the Camel has five humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has four humps
Alice the Camel has four humps
Alice the Camel has four humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has three humps
Alice the Camel has three humps
Alice the Camel has three humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has two humps
Alice the Camel has two humps
Alice the Camel has two humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has one humps
Alice the Camel has one humps
Alice the Camel has one humps
S-go, Alice, go!
Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has no humps
Alice the Camel has no humps
Alice the Camel has no humps
'Cause Alice is a horse—of course!

Note:

This song is also referred to as "Sally the Camel" with the name "Sally" replacing "Alice."

Alive Awake Alert

Songs

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic
I'm alive, alert, awake
I'm awake, alert, alive
I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic

Actions:

I'm alive

Hands on head.

Alert

Hands on shoulders.

Awake

Hands crossed on chest.

Enthuse

Slap thighs.

Eeass

Clap hands.

Tic

Click fingers of both hands.

Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence

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

Chorus:

Sound off: 1, 2

Sound off again: 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Alternate Version

I don't know but I've been told
All Girl Scouts are good as gold
I am one and this is true
Scouting's great for me and you

Chorus:

Sound off: 1, 2

Sound off: 3, 4

Bring it on down: 1, 2, 3, 4 . . . 1, 2, 3, 4

Note:

This is a hiking cadence.

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in their choir
Some sing low, some sing higher
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
And some just clap their hands or paws
Or anything they got

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
Moans and groans with a big to-do
The old cow just goes moo

The dog and the cat pick up the middle
While the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls

Chorus

Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melody with the high note ringing
The hoot owl hollers over everything
And the jaybird disagrees

Singin' in the night-time, singin' in the day
Little duck quacks, and he's on his way
The possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

Chorus

It's a simple song of livin' sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
Grumpy alligator and the hawks above
Sly raccoon and the turtle dove

Chorus (2x)

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

Songs

Every body stops and stares at me
These two teeth are gone as you can see
I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe
But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain
as it can be

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
My two front teeth
See my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas

It seems so long since I could say
Sister Susie sitting on a thistle
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be
If I could only whistle (thhhh)

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
My two front teeth
See my two front teeth
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas!

All is Silent

Songs

All is silent, nightingales only
Call with their voices, making sweet music
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts
Call with their voices, making sweet music
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts

Note:

This is a three-part round.

All nature smiles to greet fair spring
And flow'rs their scented tribute bring
The happy birds from blooming spray
Their welcome sing with merry lay
With merry, merry lay, with merry, merry lay
Their welcome sing with merry, merry lay

Note:

This is a round.

All Night, All Day

Songs

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 awake
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watchin' over me

All the Leaves are Falling Down

Tune: London Bridge

All the leaves are falling down
Falling down, falling down
All the leaves are falling down
All around us

Red and orange leaves, falling down
Falling down, falling down
Red and orange leaves falling down
All around us

Yellow and green ones falling too
Falling too, falling too
Yellow and green ones falling too
All around us

We can put them in a pile
In a pile, in a pile
We can put them in a pile
All around us

Actions:

Falling down / falling too

*Hands in air and "float" them down by moving
from side-to-side.*

All around us

Hands out to sides.

Put them in a pile

Pretend you are "piling" them.

Tune: Clementine

They are playing on an ice patch
They are jumping in the sea
All the penguins are together
Having fun so playfully

There are big ones, there are small ones
And then some are in between
But they're having fun together
Where the air is cold and clean

When they walk they kind of waddle
Back and forth from side to side
Playing in the cold Antarctic
They would never come inside

It is in that cold Antarctic
That's the land that they call home
Full of snow and icy water
From that cold they will not roam

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Songs

Chorus:

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
God made their glowing colors
And made their tiny wings

Chorus

The purple-headed mountains
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
God made them every one

Chorus

God gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well

Chorus

All Through the Night

Songs

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee
All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee
All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Hill and vale in slumber steeping
I, my loving vigil keeping
All through the night

While the moon her watch is keeping
All through the night
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
All through the night

Note:

This song is Welsh.

All Together Again

Songs

We're all together again, we're here, we're here
We're all together again, we're here, we're here
And who knows when, we'll be all together again?
Singing all together again, we're here

A ram, sam, sam
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
[Repeat]

Arra-tay arra-tay
gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
[Repeat]

All You Et-a

Songs

Tune: Alouette

Chorus:

All you et-a

Think of all you et-a

All you et-a, think of all you et

Think of all the soup you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Think of all the corn you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Think of all the potatoes you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Think of all the salad you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Think of all the meat you et {Echo}

Meat you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Think of all the ice cream you et {Echo}

Ice cream you et {Echo}

Meat you et {Echo}

Salad you et {Echo}

Potatoes you et {Echo}

Corn you et {Echo}

Soup you et {Echo}

O!

Chorus

Note:

The leader says the line and then the entire group echoes that line for the verses. The chorus is sung together.

Alle acha, alle acha
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do
Alle acha, alle acha
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it
All you gotta do is, doodle lee do it
I like the rest but the part I like best goes
Doodle lee, doodle lee do
Boop, boop!

Actions:

Slap legs, twice

Clap, twice

Right hand under left, twice

Left hand under right, twice

Right fingers to nose, then left shoulder

Left fingers to nose, then right shoulder

Both hands, fingers to thumb in air, thrice

Alligator Song

Songs

Alligator
Alligator
Al-ligator
Can be your friend, can be your friend
 can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend
I'd rather have him as my friend
Than wear him as my . . .
Purse

Alligator
Alligator
Al-ligator
Can be your friend, can be your friend
 can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend
I'd rather have him as my friend
Than wear him as my . . .
Belt

Alligator
Alligator
Al-ligator
Can be your friend, can be your friend
 can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend
I'd rather have him as my friend
Than wear him as my . . .
Shoe

Alligator
Alligator
Al-ligator
Can be your friend, can be your friend
 can be your friend, too!

Actions:
Alligator
 Make gator jaws with arms and snap them shut
Can be your friend
 Move fingers up and down quickly, side to side
Too
 Hold up two fingers and move them across your body

Alternate Version

Chorus:
Alligator
Alligator
Can be your friend
Can be your friend
Can be your friend too

The alligator is my friend
He can be your friend too
If only you would understand
That he has feelings too

Chorus

The alligator laughs and sings
He never cries the blues
I'd rather have him on my shirt
Than have him for my shoes

Chorus

The alligator ate my friend
He can eat your friend too
If only you would understand
That he is hungry too

Chorus

The alligator is my friend
He can be your friend too
If only you would understand
That he needs friendship too

Chorus

The alligator ate my book
He can eat your book too
If only you would understand
That he needs knowledge too

Chorus

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tête, je te plumerai la tête
Et la tête, et la tête,
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la bec, je te plumerai la bec
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai les yeux, je te plumerai les yeux
Et les yeus, et les yeus
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai les ailes, je te plumerai les ailes
Et les ailes, et les ailes
Et les yeus, et les yeus
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai le dos, je te plumerai le dos
Et le dos, et le dos
Et les ailes, et les ailes
Et les yeus, et les yeus
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai les jambes, je te plumerai les jambes
Et les jambes, et les jambes
Et le dos, et le dos
Et les ailes, et les ailes
Et les yeus, et les yeus
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai les pieds, je te plumerai les pieds
Et les pieds, et les pieds
Et les jambes, et les jambes
Et le dos, et le dos
Et les ailes, et les ailes
Et les yeus, et les yeus
Et le bec, et le bec
Et la tête, et la tête
Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Note:

This is a French Canadian children's accumulation song.

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 hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

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

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

My country! 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing
Land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrim's pride
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring

My native country! thee
Land of the noble free
Thy name I love
I love thy rocks and rills
Thy woods and templed hills
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above

Let music swell the breeze
And sing from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song
Let mortal tongues awake
Let all that breathe partake
Let rocks their silence break
The sound prolong

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!

Oh, beautiful for spacious skies
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesty
Above the fruited plain

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

Oh, beautiful for pilgrim 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

Oh, beautiful for glorious tale
Of liberating strife
When valiantly for man's avail
Men lavished precious life

America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
And ev'ry gain divine

Oh, 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

America the Ugly

Songs

Tune: America the Beautiful

Oh, beautiful for smoggy skies
Insecticided grain
For strip-mined mountains majesties
Above the asphalt plains

America, America!
Man sheds his waste on thee
And hides the pines with billboard signs
From sea to oily sea

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

This flag that flies over our country
Tells us that we are all free!
The flag that we look at so proudly
Was given to you and to me

So, we're free, we're free
To come here to school each and every day
To learn and play here
And live the American way

Angels We Have Heard on High

Songs

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
That inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Note:
Traditional French Noel.

Once Mother said "My little pet
You ought to learn your alphabet."
So in my soup I used to get
All the letters of the alphabet
I learned them all from A to Z
And now my Mother's giving me

Chorus:
Animal crackers in my soup
Monkeys and rabbits loop the loop
Gosh, oh gee, but I have fun
Swallowing animals one by one

In every bowl of soup I see
Lions and tigers watching me
I make 'em jump right through a hoop
Those animal crackers in my soup

Chorus

When I get hold of the big bad wolf
I just push him under to drown
Then I bite him in a million bits
And I gobble him right down

Chorus

When they're inside me where it's dark
I walk around like Noah's Arc
I stuff my tummy like a goop
With animal crackers in my soup

Chorus

Animal crackers in my soup
Do funny things to me
They make me think my neighborhood
Is a big menagerie

Chorus

For instance there's our janitor
His name is Mr. Klein
And when he hollers at us kids
He reminds me of a lion

Chorus

The grocer is so big and fat
He has a big moustache
He looks just like a walrus
Just before he takes a splash

Chorus

I went to the animal fair
The birds and the beasts were there
The big baboon by the light of the moon
Was combing his auburn hair

You should have seen the monk
He sat on the elephant's trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And what became of the monk, the monk, the monk?

Animals Went in Two by Two

Songs

Tune: Ants Go Marching

The animals went in two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in two by two
The elephant and the kangaroo
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in three by three
The butterfly and the bumblebee
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in four by four
The fat hippopotamus stuck in the door
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in five by five
They were so glad to be alive
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in six by six
They threw out the monkey because of his tricks
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in seven by seven
They thought that they were going to heaven
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in eight by eight
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in eight by eight
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in eight by eight
Then Noah went to shut the gate
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in nine by nine
Then Noah went to cut the line
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The animals went in ten by ten
If you want any more we can sing it again
And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Here we sit like sausage on a pizza
Sausage on a pizza
Sausage on a pizza
Here we sit like sausage on a pizza
Waiting for announcements

The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago

A terrible death to die
A terrible death to die
A terrible death to be talked to death
A terrible death to die

Announcements, announcements, announcements

Alternate Version #1

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

Alternate Version #2

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

A terrible death to die, wahoo!
A terrible death to die, wahoo!
A terrible death to be talked to death
Announcements!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised
Gasp
Old McDonald had a farm
He couldn't believe his eyes WHAT?!
Rub eyes

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Ha, ha, fooled you
I'm a submarine
*Hold nose and put hand above your head
and wave it to the beat*

Announcements, announcements, announcements!

Annoying Song

Tune: 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 . . .

Note:

Repeat indefinitely!

Alternate Version

This is the song that never ends
It goes around and round again
This is the song that never ends
It goes around and round again . . .

Ants Go Marching

Songs

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 stops to suck her thumb
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three,
The little one stops to climb a tree
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five
The little one stops to take a dive
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six
The little one stops to pick up sticks
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven
The little one stops to pray to heaven
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching eight by eight
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by eight
The little one stops to shut the gate
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine
The little one stops to check the time
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten
The little one stops to say "The End."
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Note:

You can stop the song at "the end" as an alternate version.

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas
[Repeat]

I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
[Repeat]

I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
[Repeat]

I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys
I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys
[Repeat]

I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos
[Repeat]

I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos
I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos
[Repeat]

Are You Pink and Green?

Songs

Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Are you pink and green?
Are you totally obscene?
Can you pick your nose?
With your stubby little toes?
Do your armpits smell?
Are you hairy there as well?
Do your teeth fall out?
Does your belly-button gleam?
Does it let off purple steam?
Is your earwax foul?
Does your stomach groan and growl?
Are your hands like jelly?
Do they wobble like your belly?
Do you look like me?

Are You Sleeping?

Songs

Are you sleeping
Are you sleeping?
Brother John
Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing
Morning bells are ringing
Ding, dong, ding
Ding, dong, ding

French Version

Frere Jacques
Frere Jacques?
Dormez vou
Dormez vou?

Sonnez les matines
Sonnez le matines
Din, din, don
Din, din, don

Spanish Version

Buenas dias
Buenas dias
Como estas?
Como estas?

Tocan las companas
Tocan las companas
Ding-dang-dong
Ding-dang-dong

Italian Version

Fra Giovanni
Fra Giovanni
Dormi tu?
Dormi tu?

Suona la campana
Suona la campana
Ding-dang-dong
Ding-dang-dong

Dutch Version

Broeder Jacob
Broeder Jacob
Slaapt gij nog
Slaapt gij nog

Hoor de klokken luiden
Hoor de klokken luiden
Bim, bam, bom
Bim, bam, bom

Arirang

Arirang, Arirang
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang fair

Through the pass I watch you go there
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang fair

Arirang, Arirang
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang fair

Here I wait for you, wait, wait and stare
Arirang, Arirang
Arirang fair

Note:
This song was originally Korean.

As I Roll My Rolling Ball

Songs

As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

Behind our house there is a pond
Set my ball a rolling
Behind our house there is a pond
Set my ball a rolling
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

A passing prince a-hunting bound
Set my ball a rolling
A passing prince a-hunting bound
Set my ball a rolling
The black he saw, the white he downed
The black he saw, the white he downed
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

O prince, that was a cruel thing
Set my ball a rolling
O prince, that was a cruel thing
Set my ball a rolling
A mortal wound beneath her wing
A mortal wound beneath her wing
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

The feathers fly into the air
Set my ball a rolling
The feathers fly into the air
Set my ball a rolling
Are gathered by three ladies fair
Are gathered by three ladies fair
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

They make a campfire soft and deep
Set my ball a rolling
They make a campfire soft and deep
Set my ball a rolling
So passersby may soundly sleep
So passersby may soundly sleep
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

Note:

This song was originally French Canadian.

As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo

Songs

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen
Wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
These words he did say as I boldly stepped by
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story
I was shot in the breast and I know I must die."

"Let sixteen gamblers come handle my coffin
Let sixteen cowboys come sing me a song
Take me to the graveyard and lay a sod o'er me
For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing
It was once in the saddle I used to go gay
'Twas first to drinking and then to card playing
Got shot in the breast, I am dying today."

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin
Get six pretty girls to carry my pall
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin
Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

"O beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly
And play the dead march as you carry me along
Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o'er me
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly
And bitterly wept as we bore him along
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young
and handsome
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong

Note:
American cowboy song.

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 the tree
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me

Alternate Version

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp through it playing as language for me
Wherever the light through its branches is breaking
I see the kind faces of friends, of friends dear to me

The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step brings a mem'ry as freely I roam
With soft whispers speaking, its leaves rustle near me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

Astronaut's Plea

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I went for a ride in my spaceship
The moon and the planets to see
I went for a ride in my spaceship
Now listen what happened to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me

I went for a ride in my spaceship
The capsule was crowded and I
Developed a cramp in my muscles
So I thought I would walk in the sky

Chorus

I went for a walk in my spacesuit
The ship was controlled from the ground
And someone in charge down at NASA
Forgot I was walking around

Chorus

Auld Lang Syne Robert Burns

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And auld lang syne!

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

And surely you'll be your pint-stop
And surely I'll be mine
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Chorus

We twa hae run about the braes
And pou'd the gowans fine
But we've wander'd monie a weary fit
Sin' auld lang syne

Chorus

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn
Fae morning sun till dine
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin' auld lang syne

Chorus

And here's a hand, my trusty frien'
And gie's a hand o' thine
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Chorus

Let not Girl Scouting be forgot
Or the days of auld lang syne
Hold true the Promise and the Law
And let the trefoil shine

For auld lang syne, my friends
Girl Scouts and auld lang syne
We'll take a hand in friendship yet
For the sake of auld lang syne

Note:

**Meaning: Good Old Times*

Oh, I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Actions:

Feather swinging

Wave hand back and forth above head.

Hat swinging

Using both hands, swing an invisible wide-brimmed hat.

Muff swinging

Hands together in front of you, swing arms.

Skirts swinging

Sway invisible skirts around your legs.

Aunt swinging

Swing your whole body.

Australia, my lads, is a very fine place
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
To be bound for Australia is surely no disgrace
We're bound for Australia

Chorus:

Heave away, heave away, my burly boys!
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
And don't you make a noise
For we're bound for Australia

The Cape Cod girls don't use any combs
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
They comb their hair with the cod fish bones
We're bound for Australia

Chorus

The Cape Cod boys don't use any sleds
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
They slide downhill on the cod fish heads
We're bound for Australia

Chorus

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came an avalanche
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Swish
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a grizzly bear
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Grrrr!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a St. Bernard
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Huh! Huh!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a siren
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Whoo! Whoo!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a boyfriend
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Kiss! Kiss!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a gangster
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Bang! Bang!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a preacher man
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Amen!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a maiden fair
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Ooo! Ooo!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a roadrunner
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Beep! Beep! Zoom!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a Girl Scout
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Want to buy some cookies?
O la ka kea, oh!

Voices of the autumn winds
Through the mists are calling
Sing farewell to a summer's going
When the leaves are falling
Murmur of the cricket's wings, in the meadow grasses
Hum farewell to a fading flower
As the summer passes
Rest, until the dark clouds lighten
Rest, until the dawning
Winter goes and gray skies brighten
On a clear spring morning

Note:

This song was originally Finnish.

Aw, Poor Bird

Songs

Aw, poor bird
Take thy flight
High above the sorrows
Of this dark night

Note:

This is a round.

Award Winning Cookie Chant

Songs

Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence

Group 1: Want some cookies? Ask me how!

Group 2: Want some cookies? Ask me how!

Group 1: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now!

Group 2: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now!

Group 1: Buy some!

Group 2: Right now!

Group 1: Buy some!

Group 2: Extras too!

Group 1: Carry 'em on home

All: We have lots of cookies, eight kinds!

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray!
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care
And take us to heaven, to live with thee there

Note:

Traditional Christmas song.

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full

One for the master
One for the dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane

Baa, baa, black sheep
Have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir
Three bags full

Note:
Nursery song.

Baby Beluga

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea
Swim so wild and you swim so free
Heaven about you, sea below
Just a little white whale on the go

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy
Way down yonder where the dolphins play
Where they dive and splash all day
The waves roll in and the waves roll out
See the water squirting out of your spout

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song
Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you
When it's late and you're home and fed
Curling up snug in your waterbed
Stars are shining and the moon is bright
Good night, little whale, goodnight

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun
Another day has come, you'll soon be waking
Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm?
Is your mother home with you, so happy

Actions:

*Hands together, make the shape of a small whale
jumping over the waves.*

Baby Bumblebee

Songs

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee . . .
Ouch! It stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee . . .
Ew! What a mess!

I'm licking up my baby bumblebee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm licking up my baby bumblebee . . .
Ugh! I feel sick!

I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee . . .
Oh! Another mess!

I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee . . .
Mommie, aren't you proud of me?

Actions:

Verse 1

Hands are cupped together as if carrying a captured bee. You walk in place and swings hands back and forth as you sing, in time to the music, until you get to the exclamation (Ouch!). Here you stop all movement to emphasize the statement, with an appropriate "unfair of the bee" face. Movement begins again with . . .

Verse 2

Hands are mashed together, back and forth in time to the music, as if squashing the bee. Again movement stops with exclamation (Ew!) as hands are looked at with 'icky' faces . . .

Verse 3

While singing hands are pretended to be licked—keeping the hands flat and moving them with a sweeping motion down in front of the mouth, in time to the music. Movement stops with "Ugh!" as "sick" faces are shown and stomachs are held.

Verse 4

While still holding stomachs, "bob" up and down from the waist, in time to the music, to simulate barfing. (Oooo, this is fun!) When the "Oh" sounds, "more work" faces are worn.

Verse 5

With "mops" in hand, scrub the floor in time to the music. When the "Mommie" is reached, "mops" are held upright and to the side with the other hand on the hip and the head turned a little on its side.

I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee . . .
Ow! It stung me!

I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake
Won't my mommy shiver and shake
I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake . . .
Ow! It bit me!

I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur
Won't my mommy fall right through the floor
'Cause I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur . . .
Ow! It ate me!

Alternate Version

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!
OOOOH, it stung me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake
Won't my mommy shiver and shake
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake
Rattle, rattle, rattle!
OOOOH, it bit me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur
Won't my mommy fall right through the floor
'Cause I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur
Gobble, gobble, gobble!
OOOOH, it ate me!

Baby Duck

Isn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
I can go wherever I choose

I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK
I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK
I'm a duck, I'm a duck, I'm a duck
QUACK, QUACK

Alternate Version

Wasn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
And I may go wherever I choose
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quack

No matter how young a prune may be
He's always full of wrinkles
A baby prune is like his dad
But he's not wrinkled quite as bad
We have wrinkles on our face
A prune has wrinkles every place
No matter how young a prune may be
He's always full of wrinkles

Spoken:

Same song, second verse

A little bit louder and a little bit worse

Backward Song

Well I walked up the door and I opened the stairs
Said my pajamas and I put on my prayers
Turned off the bed and jumped into the light
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

Well, I woke up this morning and I scrambled my shoes
Polished up an egg and I toasted the news
Buttered my tie and took another bite
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

I powered my hair and pinned up my nose
I hung up my bath and turned on my clothes
I put out the clock and wound the cat up tight
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

I ran up the shade and pulled down the stair
Curled the rug and vacuumed my hair
Just couldn't tell my left foot from my right
All because you kissed me, never could resist me
All because you kissed me (*kiss*) good night

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

We are sleeping in the backyard
Jim and Mark, Spot and me
Sure is dark outside
Think I'd like to hid
Come here, Spot, sleep with me

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping
Jim and Mark, Jim and Mark?
Thought I heard a noise
Didn't sound like boys
I am scared, I am scared

Come back, Spot, where'd you go?
Jim and Mark, wake up please
Let's go in the house
Did you see that mouse?
Hear that sneeze? I am scared

Tune: Clementine

In the backyard, there are treasures
There are treasures all around
If I look hard in my back yard
All the treasures can be found

Found some pine cones and an ant hill
And a toad all squashed and dead
I can hide them in my pocket
And I'll keep them 'neath my bed

Momma found them in my pocket
So she yelled and screamed and cried
"You can keep those rotten pine cones
But can't keep the toad that's dead."

So I took them to the backyard
To her flower bed to rest
I'm so glad she didn't find that
Beetle hidden in her desk

Bailiff's Daughter of Islington

Songs

There was a youth, and a well beloved youth
And he was a squire's son
He lov'd the bailiff's daughter dear
That liv'd in Islington

Yet she was coy, and would not believe
That he did love her so
No, nor at anytime would she
Any countenance to him show

But when his friends did understand
His fond and foolish mind
They sent him up to fair London
An apprentice for to bind

And when he had been seven long years
And never his love could see
"Many a tear have I shed for her sake
When she little thought of me."

Then all the maids of Islington
Went forth to sport and play
All but this bailiff's daughter dear—
She secretly stole away

She pulled off her gown of green
And put on ragged attire
And to fair London she would go
Her true love to inquire

And as she went along the high road
The weather being hot and dry
She sat her down upon a green bank
And her true love came riding by

She started up with a color so red
Catching hold of his bridle rein
"One penny, one penny, kind sir," she said
"Will ease me of much pain."

"Before I give you one penny, sweetheart
Pray tell me where you were born."
"At Islington, kind sir," she said
"Where I've had many a scorn."

"I prythee, sweetheart, tell to me
O tell whether you know
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?"
"She's dead, sir, long ago."

"If she be dead, then take my horse
My saddle and bridle also
For I will into some far country
Where no man shall me know."

"O stay, o stay, thou goodly youth
She standeth by thy side
She is here alive, she is not dead
And ready to be thy bride."

"Oh farewell grief, and welcome joy
Ten thousand times therefore
For now I have found mine own true love
Whom I thought I should never see more."

Ballad of the Green Berets

Barry Sadler

Songs

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests
These are men, America's best
One hundred men we'll test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand to hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage take from the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests
These are men, America's best
One hundred men we'll test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her this last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret

Para bailar la Bamba
Para bailar la Bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia y otra cosita

Ay arriba y arriba
Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribé iré
Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Una niña en un baile se lamentaba
Zapatito de raso
Zapatito de raso que le apretaba

Ay arriba y arriba
Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribé iré
Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero
Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Note:
Mexican folk song.

Bamboo fairies in the tree
Whisp'ring, whisp'ring songs to me!
Bamboo fairies in the tree
Whisp'ring songs to me

Chorus:

Day-o, day-o!

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Day-o, day-o!

Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch
Day dah light break me wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution
Day dah light break me wanna go home

Chorus

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion
Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Day dah light break me wanna go home

Chorus

Alternate Chorus

Chorus:

Day-o, day-o!

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Day-o, we say day-o!

Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas
Daylight come and we wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas
Daylight come and we wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch
Daylight come and we wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution
Daylight come and we wanna go home

Chorus

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas
Daylight come and we wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas
Daylight come and we wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion
Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Daylight come and we wanna go home
Come Missa Tally man tally me banana
Daylight come and we wanna go home

Chorus

Banana Slug Song

Songs

Tune: Twist and Shout

Leader:

You know I love my baby
The way she hugs
But people don't understand it
She's a banana slug

Chorus, all:

Ba-na-na slug

She's got one foot
And she's got no toes
She hangs out in the forest
And helps it decompose

Chorus, all:

Ba-na-na slug

The way she wiggles her antennae
You know it gives me such bliss
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug
Let me give you a kiss

Chorus, all:

Ba-na-na slug

And when she slides through the forest
You know she looks so fine
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug
Let me lick off your slime

Chorus, all:

Ba-na-na slug

Some folks say she's gross
But I won't hear that jive
If it weren't for my baby
The forest might not survive

Chorus, all:

Ba-na-na slug

Final verse, all:

Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug

Group:

Love my baby
Way she hugs
Don't understand it
Banana slug

Got one foot
Got no toes
Hangs out in the forest
Helps it decompose

Wiggles her antennae
Gives me such bliss
C'mon banana slug
Give you a kiss

Slides through the forest
Looks so fine
C'mon banana slug
Lick off your slime

Say she's gross
Hear that jive
Weren't for my baby
Might not survive

Banana Song

Songs

Bananas have no thumbs
Bananas have no thumbs

Bananas stand up straight
Bananas stand up straight

Bananas never smile
Bananas never smile

Bananas unite
Bananas unite

Banana split
Banana split

Go, banana, go go banana
Go, banana, go go banana

Lean to the left
Lean to the left

Lean to the right
Lean to the right

Peel your banana and UM take a bite
Peel your banana and UM take a bite

Band Played On

Songs

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond
and the band played on
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored
and band played on
His brain was so loaded it nearly exploded
The poor girl would shake with alarm
He married the girl with the strawberry curl
and the band played on

Banjo Song

I used to play on my banjo
But my banjo was broke
I took it to a mender's shop
To see what they could do
And now the strings on my banjo
Are just as good as new

Note:

*While singing this song, add in the sound of the letter
“L” as often as possible—if done right, it almost sounds
like a banjo.*

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw
Or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw
Next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear
Try to use the claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue ?

The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it
Fall apart in my backyard
'Cause let me tell you something little britches
If you act like that bee acts, uh uh
You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around
For something you want that can't be found
When you find out you can live without it
And go along not thinkin' about it
I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

Reprise

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
With just the bare necessities of life

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the lighthouse flickering light
Far ahead the lighthouse casts its glow
Oh, I wonder where the barges go

Chorus

How my heart longs to be with you
And to sail across the ocean blue
But I must stay by the window clear
As I watch you sail away from here

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Away from my window looking in the night
I will watch till they are out of sight
Carrying their cargoes far across the sea
How I wish that some day they'd take me

Chorus

How my heart wants to fly away with you
As I watch you sail the ocean blue
But I must stay beside my window clear
As I watch you sail away from here

Chorus

I had a cat and the cat pleased me
I fed my cat by yonder tree
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a hen and the hen pleased me
I fed my hen by yonder tree
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a duck and the duck pleased me
I fed my duck by yonder tree
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a goose and the goose pleased me
I fed my goose by yonder tree
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me
I fed my sheep by yonder tree
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a pig and the pig pleased me
I fed my pig by yonder tree
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a cow and the cow pleased me
I fed my cow by yonder tree
Cow goes moo, moo
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a horse and the horse pleased me
I fed my horse by yonder tree
Horse goes neigh, neigh
Cow goes moo, moo
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

Lullaby, twilight is spreading
Silver wings over the sky
Fairy elves are softly treading
Folding buds as they pass by

Lullaby, whisper and sigh
Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, daytime is weary
Tired of work, tired of play
Sleep my baby, sleep, my dearie
Now you are as tired as they

Lullaby, whisper and sigh
Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, deep in the clover
Drones the bee, softly to rest
Close, white lids, your dear eyes over
Mother's arms shall be your nest

Lullaby, whisper and sigh
Lullaby, Lullaby!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe

Songs

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

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred
circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews
and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and
flaring lamps
His day is marching on

Chorus

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel
"As ye deal with my condemners, so with you my grace
shall deal."
Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent with
His heel
Since God is marching on

Chorus

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never
call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgement seat
Oh, 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
While God is marching on

Chorus

My mom gave me a penny
She said to buy a henney
I didn't buy a henney
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel
She said to buy a pickle
I didn't buy a pickle
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime
She said to buy a lime
I didn't buy a lime
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter
She said to buy some water
I didn't buy any water
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dollar
She said to buy a collar
I didn't buy a collar
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a five
She said to stay alive
But I didn't stay alive
Instead I choked on bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

Alternative Version

My mom gave me a penny
She said, "Go buy me a henny."
But I didn't buy no henny
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel
She said, "Go buy me a pickle."
But I didn't buy no pickle
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime
She said, "Go buy me a lime."
But I didn't buy no lime
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter
She said, "Go buy me some water."
But I didn't buy no water
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a buck
She said, "Go buy me a duck."
But I didn't buy no duck
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a five
She said, "Go stay alive."
But I didn't stay alive
Instead I choked on bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends

Songs

Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever

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!

Alternate Version

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother
You may think that this is the end
Well, it's not!

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother
You may think that this is the end
Well, it ain't!

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother
You may think that this is the end
Well, it is!

Bean Song

My dog <bean name> likes to roam
One day <bean name> roamed from home
He came back all nice and clean
Where or where has <bean name> bean?
<Bean name> bean, <bean name> bean, where or
where has <bean name> bean?

Note:

Before starting, have someone pick a bean: pinto, jelly, coffee, vanilla, lima, green, etc. Insert one bean name throughout the entire song. Continue singing over and over until you've exhausted all beans you can think of.

Beanie Song

Songs

I'm a Brownie in a beanie
'Neath the beanie is my face
My face has eyes to see with
My eyes see friends to be with
My friends will all agree with me
That we Brownies always brighten up the place

Bear Hunt

Songs

Goin' on a bear hunt
Wanna come along?

All right

OK

Let's go

Pat thighs in rhythm.

Comin' to the short grass

Can't go around it

Can't go under it

Gotta go through it

Rub hands together.

Comin' to the tall grass

Can't go around it

Can't go under it

Gotta go through it

Rub thighs.

Comin' to a bridge

Can't go around it

Can't go under it

Gotta go across it

Stamp feet.

Coming to a river

Can't go around it

Can't go under it

Gotta swim across it

Make swim motions and noises.

Comin' to some mud

Can't go around it

Can't go under it

Gotta go through it

Make squishy noises.

Comin' to a tree

Let's climb up and see what we can see

I see a cave

Let's go inside

Shhhhh . . .

Be very quiet

Whisper:

It's dark in here

Put out your hands so you don't bump into anything

I feel something

It's cold

It's hard

It's a rock

I feel something

It's warm

It's furry

It feels like a bear

(sniff loudly)

It smells like a bear

Yell:

IT IS A BEAR! RUN!

(run in place)

*Repeat previous verses in reverse until
you're back at home from the mud through
the short grass, then . . .*

Here's my home

Open my door

Run and hide under the bed

We forgot our gun!

Note:

This is a repeat song.

Bear Song

Songs

The other day
I met a bear
A great big bear
Oh, way out there
 The other day I met a bear
 A great big bear, oh way out there

He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized up me
I sized up him
 He looked at me I looked at him
 He sized up me I sized up him

He said to me,
"Why don't you run?
I see you don't
Have any gun."
 He said to me, "Why don't you run?
 I see you don't have any gun."

I said to him
"That's a good idea
So c'mon feet
Let's up and flea."
 I said to him, "That's a good idea
 So c'mon feet let's up and flea."

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

Up ahead of me
I saw a tree
A great big tree!
Oh, glory be!
 Up ahead of me I saw a tree
 A great big tree! Oh, glory be!

The lowest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust my luck
 The lowest 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
Oh, way up there
 And so I jumped into the air
 But I missed that branch, oh, way up there

Now don't you fret
And don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch
On the way back down
 Now don't you fret and don't you frown
 'Cause I caught that branch on the way back down

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more
 That's all there is there ain't no more
 Unless I meet that bear once more

And so I met
That bear once more
And now he's a rug
On the bathroom floor
 And so I met that bear once more
 And now he's a rug on the bathroom floor

The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
 The end, the end, the end, the end
 The end, the end, the end, the end

Note:

The first four lines are echoed. The last two are sung together in each stanza.

The other day
I met a bear
With tennis shoes
A dandy pair
 The other day, I met a bear
 With tennis shoes, a dandy pair

He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized me up
I sized up him
 He looked at me, I looked at him
 He sized me up, I sized up him

He said to me
"Why don't you run?
I see you ain't
Got any gun."
 He said to me, "Why don't you run?
 I see you ain't got any gun."

So I did run
Away from there
And right behind
Me came that bear
 So I did run, away from there
 And right behind, me came that bear

Ahead of me
I saw a tree
A great big tree
Oh, golly-gee
 Ahead of me, I saw a tree
 A great big tree, oh, golly-gee

The only branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust my luck
 The only 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
Away up there
 And so I jumped, into the air
 But I missed that branch, away up there

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

The moral is
No shocking news
Don't talk to bears
In tennis shoes
 The moral is, no shocking news
 Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes

That's all there is, there is no more
Unless I meet, that bear once more
 That's all there is, there is no more
 Unless I meet, that bear once more

The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
 The end, the end, the end, the end
 This really, truly is the end

Note:

In this repeat song, the first four lines are repeated and then the entire group sings the last two lines together. This is an alternative version.

Bear Went Over the Mountain

Songs

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

And all that he could see
And all that he could see was
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

The bear went over the river
The bear went over the river
The bear went over the river
To see what he could see

And all that he could see
And all that he could see was
The other side of the river
The other side of the river
The other side of the river
Was all that he could see!

Alternate Version

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

To see what he could see
To see what he could see

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see
Was all that he could see
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see!

Scout Version

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see.

He saw a group of Brownies
He saw a group of Brownies
He saw a group of Brownies
And what do you think he did?

He ate up all the Brownies
He ate up all the Brownies
He ate up all the Brownies
And what do you think he did?

He got indigestion
He got indigestion
He got indigestion
And what do you think he did?

He went to see his mother
He went to see his mother
He went to see his mother
And what do you think she did?

She gave him Alka-Seltzer
She gave him Alka-Seltzer
She gave him Alka-Seltzer
And what do you think he did?

He burped up all the Brownies
He burped up all the Brownies
He burped up all the Brownies
And what do you think he did?

He never went over the mountain
He never went over the mountain
He never went over the mountain
Ever, ever again

Beavers one, one for all
Let's all do the beaver crawl
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers two, Beavers three
Let's all climb the beaver tree
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers four, Beavers five
Let's all do the beaver jive
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers six, Beavers seven
Let's all climb to beaver heaven
Ch, ch . . .

Beavers eight, Beavers nine
Stop!
It's Beaver time

Go Beavers!
Go Beavers!

Actions:

Beavers one . . .

*Move hands forward and backward in front
like crawling.*

Beavers two . . .

Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.

Beavers four . . .

Move like you're doing the disco or another dance.

Beavers six . . .

Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.

Go Beavers . . .

Spin, rotating hand above head.

Alternate Version

Beavers one, beavers all
Let's all do the beaver call

Beavers two, beavers three
Let's all climb the beaver tree

Beavers four, beavers five
Let's all do the beaver jive

Beaver six, beaver seven
Let's all go to beaver heaven

Beavers eight, beavers nine
Let's all drink some beaver wine

Beavers ten, beavers ten
Let's be beavers once again

Actions:

Beaver call

*Put your hands up near your neck like they
are paws, then make fttt sounds.*

Beaver tree

Pretend to climb the tree making the beaver sounds.

Beaver jive

*Make "Walk like an Egyptian" motions, while
making beaver sounds.*

Beaver heaven

*Bend arms so wrists are near shoulder, flap hands
like wings, while making beaver sounds.*

Beaver wine

*Thumbs and pinkies out, pretend to drink while
making beaver sounds.*

Beavers once again

Same motions as at the start.

Bed is Too Small

Songs

Bed is too small for my tiredness
Give me a hill topp'd with trees
Tuck a cloud up under my chin
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams
Sing me a lullaby of leaves
Tuck a cloud up under my chin
Lord, blow the moon out, please

Once a Girl Scout went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without her lamp
Without her lamp
Found a beetle sleeping in her bed
And this is what the Girl Scout said
Girl Scout said

"Beetle, beetle, go away
Go away
In my bed you cannot stay
Cannot stay
Remember what the camp instructor said
Only one body in a bed
In a bed."

Once a beetle went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without a lamp
Without a lamp
Found a Girl Scout sleeping in the bed
And this is what the beetle said
Beetle said

"Girl Scout, Girl Scout, go away
Go away
In my bed you cannot stay
Cannot stay
Remember what the camp instructor said
Only one body in a bed
In a bed."

(In a deep voice)

Once a Boy Scout went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without a lamp
Without a lamp
Found a spider sleeping in his bed
And this is what the Boy Scout said
Boy Scout said

Scream.

Note:

The scream should sound like a girl's scream.

The bell doth toll, its echoes roll I know
the sound full well
I love its ringing for it calls to singing
with its bim, bim, bim, bom bell
Bim, bim, bimb, bom, bell

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Bell Song

Min fod, min fod, min fod, min fod
Min arm, min arm, min arm, min arm
Min albue, min albue, min albue, min albue
Min lille finger, min lille finger, min lille finger
 min lille finger

Note:

This song is in Danish.

Min fod (meen foth) — my foot
Min arm (meen ahrm) — my arm
Min albue (meen ahlboo) — my elbow
Min lille finger (mee lila feengah) — my little finger

The bells of St. Mary
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves
That come from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
For you and me

The bells of St. Mary
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves
That come from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
For you and me

Belly Button Song

Songs

Me take care of me belly button
Me make sure it's nice and clean
If me neglects me belly button
In it grows a fungus green

Some people say they have an outty
Bigger than the Astro Dome
Some people say they have an inny
Deeper than the Grand Canyon

In the winter, I wear a sweater
The one that my Aunt Nelly sint
When I take it off at night
My belly button is filled with lint

Eve stole first and Adam second
St. Peter umpired the game
Rebecca went to the well with the pitcher
While Ruth in the field won fame
Goliath was struck out by David
A base hit made on Abel by Cain
The prodigal son made one home run
Brother Noah gave out checks for the rain

There is a flower
Within my heart
Daisy, Daisy!
Planted one day
By a glancing dart
Planted by Daisy Bell!
Whether she loves me
Or loves me not
Sometimes it's hard to tell
Yet I am longing to share the lot—
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

We will go 'tandem'
As man and wife
Daisy, Daisy!
'Peddling' away
Down the road of life
I and my Daisy Bell!
When the road's dark
We can both despise
P'licemen and 'lamps' as well
There are 'bright lights'
In the dazzling eyes
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

I will stand by you
In 'wheel' or woe
Daisy, Daisy!
You'll be the bell(e)
Which I'll ring you know!
Sweet little Daisy Bell!
You'll take the 'lead'
In each 'trip' we take
Then if I don't do well
I will permit you to
Use the brake
My beautiful Daisy Bell!

Alternate Version

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two

Michael, Michael
Here is your answer true
I'll not cycle
Over the world with you
If you can't afford a carriage
There won't be any marriage
'Cause I'll be d***ed
If I'll be crammed
On a bicycle built for two!

Big Rock Candy Mountain, The

Songs

On a summer day in the month of May
A burly bum came hiking
Down a shady lane, through the sugar cane
He was looking for his liking

As he roamed along he sang a song
Of the land of milk and honey
Where a bum can stay for many a day
And he won't need any money

Chorus:

Oh! The buzzin' of the bees in the
Cigarette Trees
Near the Soda Water Fountain
At the Lemonade Springs
Where the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Note:

American folk song.

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat {Echo}
 Was feelin' fine {Echo}
 Ate three red shirts {Echo}
 Right off the line {Echo}

Bill took a stick {Echo}
 Gave him a whack {Echo}
 And tied him to {Echo}
 The railroad track {Echo}

The whistle blew! {Echo}
 The train grew nigh {Echo}
 Bill Grogan's goat {Echo}
 Was doomed to die {Echo}

He gave three groans {Echo}
 Of awful pain {Echo}
 Coughed up the shirts {Echo}
 And flagged the train! {Echo}

All together and fast!

Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat
 Was feelin' fine, not sad but fine
 Ate three red shirts, not socks but shirts
 Right off the line, not a rope but a line

Bill took a stick, not a rock but a stick
 Gave him a whack, not a smack but a whack
 And tied him to, not one but to
 The railroad track

The whistle blew, not red but blew!
 The train grew nigh, not far but nigh
 Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat
 Was doomed to die, not live but die

He gave three groans, not moans but groans
 Of awful pain, not joy but pain
 Coughed up those shirts, not socks but shirts
 And flagged the train, not a plane but a train!

Note:

This is an action song.

As I was walking down the street
One dark and dreary day
I chanced upon a billboard
And much to my dismay
The sign was torn and tattered
From the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done its job
And this is what I saw

"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes—
Chew Wrigley's spearmint beer
Kennel Ration Dog food
Keeps your wife's complexion clear
Simonize your baby
With a Hershey's candy bar
And Texaco's the beauty cream
That's used by all the stars!

So take your next vacation
In a brand new Fridgidare
Learn to play piano
In your grandma's underwear—
Doctors say that babies
Should smoke until they are three
And people over 65
Should bathe in Lipton tea

Slowly.
In flow-through tea bags."

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes, she bade me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?
Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?
She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink her eye
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
How old is she, charming Billy?
She's three-times six, four-times seven,
twenty-eight and eleven
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

BINGO

Songs

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name-o
B-I-N-G-O
B-I-N-G-O
B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name-o

Note:

This is an action song.

Sing the song over and over, replacing each letter, in order, with a hand clap until all letters are "clapped" instead of spelled.

Little birch tree growing in the meadow
Curly leaved and growing in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

Who will break your fresh white branches
Who will break your fresh white branches
Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches
Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches

I'll go out a-walking in the meadow
I'll go out a-walking in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will break your branches in the meadow
I will break your branches in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will cut three branches in the meadow
I will cut three branches in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will make three whistles I the meadow
I will make three whistles I the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will take my singing balalaika
I will take my singing balalaika
Liulee, liulee, balalaika
Liulee, liulee, balalaika

Play a song upon my balalaika
Play a song upon my balalaika
Liulee, liulee, balalaika
Liulee, liulee, balalaika

I will go right up to his doorway
I will go right up to his doorway
Liulee, liulee, to his doorway
Liulee, liulee, to his doorway

To the door of my beloved
To the door of my beloved
Liulee, liulee, my beloved
Liulee, liulee, my beloved

With my singing him to awaken
With my singing him to awaken
Liulee, liulee, to awaken
Liulee, liulee, to awaken

Rise my beloved from thy slumber
Rise my beloved from thy slumber
Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber
Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber

Rise my beloved and awaken
Rise my beloved and awaken
Liulee, liulee, and awaken
Liulee, liulee, and awaken

Rise and pray before the holy icon
Rise and pray before the holy icon
Liulee, liulee, holy icon
Liulee, liulee, holy icon

Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather
Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather
Liulee, liulee, russet leather
Liulee, liulee, russet leather

Don the coat my hands have embroidered
Don the coat my hands have embroidered
Liulee, liulee, have embroidered
Liulee, liulee, have embroidered

Take my hand and come to the meadow
Take my hand and come to the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow
Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

Note:
This song was originally Russian.

Birch Tree White

Songs

Tune: Edelweiss

Birch tree white, our delight
Northern symbol of beauty
Sea foam white, sea blue bright
Tall and stately and lovely
Pines on the hills won't you sway and grow
Sway and grow forever
Birch tree white, our delight
Guard our friendships forever

Bird Song

There was a little rooster
In my little country store
And he *phet* on the counter
And he *phet* on the floor
And he *phet* in the coffee
And he *phet* in the tea
And if I wasn't careful
He'd *phet* on me

Alternate Version

There was a little rooster
In my little country store
And he *phet* on the counter
And he *phet* on the floor
And he *phet* in the coffee
And he *phet* in the tea
And if I hadn't ducked
He'd have *phet* on my head

Note:

*"Phet" noise is made by putting top teeth on bottom lip
and blowing. Sounds like the rooster is relieving himself.*

Hi, says the blackbird, sitting on a chair
Once I courted a lady fair
She proved fickle and turned her back
And ever since then I've dressed in black

Hi, says the blue jay as she flew
If I was a young man I'd have two
If one proved fickle and chanced for to go
I'd have a new string to my bow

Hi, says the little leather-winged bat
I will tell you the reason that
The reason that I fly at night
Is because I lost my heart's delight

Hi, says the woodpecker, sitting on a fence
Once I courted a handsome wench
She proved fickle and from me fled
And ever since then my head's been red

Hi, says the hawk unto the crow
If you ain't black then I don't know
Ever since old Adam was born
You've been accused of stealing corn

Hi, says the robin with a little squirm
I wish I had a great big worm
I would fly away into my nest
I have a wife I think the best

Note:

This was originally a U.S. Appalachian song.

Birdie Song

Songs

Way up in the sky the little birds fly
While down in the nest the little birds rest
With a wing on the left and a wing on the right
The little birdies sleep all through the night
Shhh! You might wake the birdies
The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning
Good morning, the little birds say

Birds in the Wilderness

Songs

Tune: Old Gray Mare

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 <name> to come

Waiting for <name> to come
Waiting for <name> to come
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness
Waiting for <name> to come

Oh, come to me sweetheart, my dearest one
Oh, come and walk with me, do!
Only you can console my heart's heaviness
I want to talk with you

Chorus:

Yes, with you beautiful
Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallerallera
Yes, with you beautiful
Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallera la!

They tell me you sing sweetest roundelays
With voice so graceful and free
Only you can console my heart's heaviness
So come and sing with me
Yes, with me

Chorus

Oh, let us make merry, my dearest one
And join in gay revelry
Only you can console my heart's heaviness
So come and laugh with me
Yes, with me

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Black Crow's Spirit

Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground
Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground
Ever so far awaay
Hia - hia - hiawatha
Minne-minne-minnehaha
Hia - hia - hiawatha
Ever so far away

Note:

*Repeat the verse (and chorus) over and over again,
missing one more word at the end of the line each time
and replacing it by a mime :*

Black

Hands over eyes

Crow

Mime bird's beak

Spirit

Mime drinking

Happy

Mime laughter

Hunting

Mime shooting with bow and arrow

Ground

Stamp with right foot

Black Shadows

The night is dark, the wind is high
Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!
Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo!

A witch, perhaps, will pull your hair
Maybe a ghost will give you a scare!
But of the Shadows you must beware!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo!

A Jack-o-Lantern stares at you
Around the corner, you hear a "Boo!"
Will those Black Shadows come after you?
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo!

Now if a Shadow deep and black
Should try to grab you and then attack
You must run quickly, and don't look back!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo!

The night is dark, the wind is high
Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!
Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
Oooooooo! Oooooooo!
BOOOOOOO!

Black socks . . .
They never get dirty
The longer you wear them
The stronger they get!

Sometimes . . .
I think I should wash them
But something inside me
Keeps saying not yet . . .
not yet . . . not yet . . . not yet

Alternate Version #1

Black socks they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the blacker they get
Sometimes I think I should wash them
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Knee socks they never stay up
They longer you wear them the shorter they get
Sometimes I think about anklets
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Girl Scouts they never shut up
The longer you listen the louder they get
Sometimes I think about muzzles
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Alternate Version #2

Black socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the stronger they get
Sometimes I think of the laundry
But something keeps telling me
Don't wash them yet

Black socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the stronger they get
Sometimes I think of the laundry
But something keeps telling me
Don't wash them yet

Blow on the Sea Shell

Blow on the sea shell, full and strong
Scatter the echoes far and wide
Summon the youths from out the throng
Summon the maids from the countryside

O mighty Sun, how great art thou!
Warm are thy rays on field and fold
Strong are thy beams as flashing spears
Bright is thy face as burnished gold

Blow on the sea shell, sound the drum
Put on your robes of crimson wool
Come to the feasting, brothers, come
Dance while the moon waxes round and full

Note:

This song was originally Peruvian.

Blow the Man Down

I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

And trust that you'll join in the chorus with me
Give me some time to blow the man down

There was an old skipper; I don't know his name
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

Although he once played a remarkable game
Give me some time to blow the man down

His ship lay becalmed in the tropical seas
With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

He whistled all day, but in vain, for a breeze
Give me some time to blow the man down

Alternative Version #1

Come all ya young fellers that follow the sea
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
Now just pay attention and listen to me
Give me some time to blow the man down

Aboard the Black Baller I first served my time
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
But on the Black Baller I wasted my time
Give me some time to blow the man down

We'd tinker and tailors and sailors and all
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
That sailed for good seamen aboard the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will crawl
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
When kicking Jack Williams commands the Black Ball
Give me some time to blow the man down

Now when the Black Baller's preparin' for sea
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
You'd bust your sides laughin' at sights that you see
Give me some time to blow the man down

But when the Black Baller is clear of the land
With a yo-ho, blow the man down
Old kicking Jack Williams gives ev'ry command
Give me some time to blow the man down

Alternate Version #2

Oh, blow the man down, bullies
blow the man down, to me
Way ay, blow the man down!
Oh blow the man down, bullies, blow him away
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

As I was a walking down Paradise Street, to me
Way ay, blow the man down!
A brass bound policeman, I chanced to meet
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

I hailed him in English and hailed him all 'round, to me
Way ay, blow the man down!
Ship ahoy, ship ahoy, oh, where are you bound?
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

A-watching the damsels so gay and so young
Way ay, blow the man down!
It's arm-in-arm we strolled 'round the town
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

Oh, policeman, policeman, please come along
Way ay, blow the man down!
I'm a flying-fish sailor, just home from Hong Kong
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

Blow the Wind Southerly

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south o'er the bonny blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow, bonny breeze, my lover to me
They told me last night there were ships in the offing
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea
But my eye could not see it wherever might be it
The bark that is bearing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow, bonny breeze o'er the bonny blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow, bonny breeze, and bring him to me
Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing
As lightly it comes o'er the deep rolling sea
But sweeter and dearer by far when 'tis bringing
The bark of my true love in safety to me

Blow, Ye Winds

Songs

'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo
Five hundred brave Americans, a-whaling for to go

Chorus:

Singing, blow, ye winds in the morning
And blow, ye winds high-o!
Clear away your running gear
And blow, ye winds, high-o!

They send you to New Bedford that famous whaling port
And give you to some landsharks to board and fit you out

Chorus

They tell you of the clipper ships a-going in and out
And say you'll take five hundred sperm before
you're six months out

Chorus

The skipper's on the quarter-deck a-squinting at the sails
When up aloft the look-out sights a school of whales

Chorus

"Now clear away the boats, my boys and after him
we'll race
But if you get too near his fluke he'll kick you into space!"

Chorus

Now we have got him turned up we tow him alongside
We over with our blubber hooks and rob him of his side

Chorus

Blowin' in the Wind

Songs

Chorus:

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

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes. 'N' how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes. 'N' how many times must a cannon ball fly
Before they're forever banned?

Chorus

How many times can a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes. 'N' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes. 'N' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes. 'N' how many years can some people exist
Before they are allowed to be free?
Yes. 'N' how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

Chorus

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, he swallowed my toe
Oh, no, he swallowed my toe
Oh, no, he swallowed my toe
And I don't like it very much

Oh, gee, he's up to my knee
Oh, gee, he's up to my knee
Oh, gee, he's up to my knee
And I don't like it very much

Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle
Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle
Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle
And I don't like it very much

Oh, heck, he's up to my neck
Oh, heck, he's up to my neck
Oh, heck, he's up to my neck
And I don't like it very much

Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
And I don't like it very much

In the boarding house where I lived
Everything was green with mold
Grandma's hairs were in the butter —
Silver threads among the gold
 Among the gold!

When the dog died we had hot dogs
When the cat died, catnip tea
When the landlord died, I left there —
Spare ribs were too much for me
 Too much for me!

Boatmen Song

Hi ho the boatmen go
Up and down the river of the Ohio
Boatmen dance and boatmen sing
And boatmen do most anything

When the boatmen come to shore
They spend their money and work for more!
Hi ho the boatmen go
Up and down the river of the Ohio

Her father (Bang! Bang!)

Hi ho the boatmen go
Up and down the river of the Ohio
Boatmen dance and boatmen sing
And boatmen do most anything

When you look down the street, what do you see?
The street is overflowing with a lot of machines
Now I don't mean the buses, the trucks or cars
I'm talking about the people
Yeah, you know who they are

I'm a machine, you're a machine
Everybody that you know
You know, they are machines
To keep your engine running you need energy
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Now I'd be a fool, if I said that the fuel that
We needed to burn was gasoline
Because the fuel we use is the stuff called food
And it puts out the power for our machine
You make a stop at the filling station
"Fill 'er up! One chicken sandwich to go!"
As you start to chew
Your body does it. All systems go!

Now that sandwich contains some very important kinds
of food energy for your body. The chicken gives you
protein; bread, carbohydrates; mayonnaise, fat; and the
lettuce has vitamins, plus cellulose (or roughage)
Together these things help keep your body machine
running smoothly.

First the saliva, kind of like a driver
"Move to the rear of the mouth!"
But what it's doing
Along with teeth chewing
Is taking food and breaking it down

Down to the stomach
The food is pushed, the esophagus does its stuff
(*gulp, gulp*)
And the stomach starts
Look at those moving parts
As the body machine churns up
Gastric juices operate on proteins
Fats and carbohydrates

In the stomach they do what they do
They take out nutrition and use it for you
And the cellulose, in those leaves you know
Will control the traffic flow
Helps the food to move along so the good stays in
And the bad gets goin'

I'm a machine, you're a machine
Everybody that you know
You know, they are machines
To keep your engine running you need energy
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Then the small intestine does most of your digesting
By sending all the nutrients
In through the villi
Which look a little silly
But act as little vents
The bloodstream passes; the nutrients it catches
And takes them to the cells you see
You use what it delivers
And store some in the liver
For future energy

I'm a machine, you're a machine
Everybody that you know
You know, they are machines
To keep your engine running you need energy
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine
High-powered, revved-up, complicated tune-up
Fascinating body machine

Take care of that machine
You got such a great model there, honey!
Give it the right fuel
High protein, low calorie
Take it out for a spin every day!

Chorus:

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o
Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o

Now in this bog there was a tree
a rare tree, a rattlin' tree
A tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this tree there was a limb
a rare limb, a rattlin' limb
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this limb there was a branch
a rare branch, a rattlin' branch
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this branch, there was a twig
a rare twig, a rattlin' twig
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this twig, there was a leaf
a rare leaf, a rattlin' leaf
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this leaf, there was a bug
a rare bug, a rattlin' bug
A bug on the leaf and
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this bug, there was a hair
a rare hair, a rattlin' hair
A hair on the bug and
A bug on the leaf and
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Boo! Boo! Boo! What Will We Do? Bob Tucker

Songs

Tune: Up on the Rooftop

All through the town floats monsters' breath
Screams of horror, hints of death
Down all the streets come the girls and boys
All dressed up for their haunting joys

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo
Try to enjoy this scary scene
And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

Witches and goblins now fill the air
Spiders crawl across your hair!
And every place that you try to hide
Soon there's a ghostie there by your side

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo
Try to enjoy this scary scene
And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

There is a chill about this night
Your head starts ting-a-ling with fright
In jack-o-lanterns' eerie glow
The vampires now start swooping low

Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do?
Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo
Try to enjoy this scary scene
And please come back next Halloween!

Boom Boom

Songs

Tune: Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Scouting?
Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Outing?
Camping, hiking all day long
Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Scouting?

Note:

This song is usually sung in a round.

Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

Songs

Chorus:

Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy
Boom boom ain't it great to be nuts like us
Silly and foolish all day long
Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There lived a penguin by the name of Joe
He got so tired of black and white
That he wore pink socks to the party last night

Chorus

Way down south, where bananas grow
A monkey stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant said with a tear in his eye
Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

Chorus

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat in a corner shooting dice
The horsey slipped and fell on the flea
Oh, said the flea, there's a horsey on me

Chorus

Boom Chicka Boom

Songs

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Underwater style
*Rub your finger back and forth on your lips to make
it sound as if you were underwater while singing.*

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Operator style
Pinch your nose while singing.

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Parent style.

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM
I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM
I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM
and don't come out 'til next June
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Janitor style

I said a broom sweep-a broom
I said a broom sweep-a broom
I said a broom sweep-a mop-a-sweep-a mop-a
sweep-a broom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Valley girl style

I said like a boom chicka boom
I said like a boom chicka boom
I said like a boom lika a chicka rocka like a chicka boom
Like uh huh
Like oh, yeah
Like one more time
Alien style

Nananoo nananoo
Nananoo nananoo
Nananoo nanano nananoonoonoo nanoo
take me to your leader
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Softball style

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Really LOUD!

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah
One more time
Really soft

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom
Uh huh
Oh, yeah

*Note:
This is a repeat song.*

Alternate Version

I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom
All right?
Okay?
One more time!
Baby style!

In a "baby" voice, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom
All right?
Okay?
One more time!
Southern style!

With a Southern accent, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom
All right?
Okay?
One more time!
Martian style!

With a high-pitched beeping, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-boom
I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom
All right?
Okay?
One more time!
(Choose from following) style!

Continue the song with people's distinctive voices:

*Jimmy Durante
Donald Duck
Elmer Fudd
Julia Child
Etc.*

-OR-

Continue with changing your voice as follows:

*Slow
Fast
Bass voice
Quiet voice
Etc.*

Note:

Leader says each line, then the girls echo back.

Born free
As free as the wind blows
As free as the grass grows
Born free to follow your heart
Live free, and beauty surrounds you
The world still astounds you
Each time you look at a star

Stay free
Where no walls divide you
You're free as the roaring tide
So there's no need to hide
Born free and life is worth living
But only worth living
Cause you're born free

Come all ye young sailor men, listen to me
I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea

Chorus:

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow
We're bound to the south'ard so steady she goes

Oh, first come the whale, the biggest of all
He clumb up a loft and let ev'ry sail fall

Chorus

And next came the mack'rel with his striped back
He hauled aft the sheets and boarded each tack

Chorus

Then come the porpoise with his short snout
He went to the wheel, calling, "Ready, about."

Chorus

Then come the smelt, the smallest of all
He jumped to the poop, and sung out, "Topsail haul!"

Chorus

The herring come saying, "I'm king of the seas
If you want any wind, why I'll blow you a breeze."

Chorus

Note:

*The fo'c'stle or forecastle is part of the upper deck
of a sailing ship.*

One bottle top, two bottle top
Three bottle top, four bottle top
Five bottle top, six bottle top
Seven bottle top, POP!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard, my backyard
Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard's full!

Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar and POP!

Note:
This is a round.

Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
As he glides his paddle
You couldn't even hear a sound

So they talked, and they talked
Till the moon grew dim
Then the little boy said
Let's go for a swim

So what you gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shinin' all around
Boats floatin' all around
Girls swimmin' all around!

Here's the story of a lovely lady
Who was bringing up three very lovely girls
All of them had hair of gold, like their mother
The youngest one in curls

Here's the story, of a man named Brady
Who was busy with three boys of his own
They were four men, living all together
Yet they were all alone

Till the one day when the lady met this fellow
And they knew that it was much more than a hunch
That this group would somehow form a family
That's the way we all became the Brady Bunch
The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch

That's the way we became the Brady Bunch

Brady's Lunch

Songs

Tune: Brady Bunch Theme

Here's the story of a lovely carrot
Who was bringing up three very lovely sprouts
All of them had hair of orange like their mother
The youngest one is green

Here's the story of a head of lettuce
Who was busy with three leaves of his own
There were four heads living all together
Yet they were all alone

Till one day when the carrot met the lettuce
And they knew it was much more than a hunch
That these two must somehow form a salad
That's the way they all became the Brady's lunch

The Brady's lunch
The Brady's lunch
That's the way they became the Brady's lunch

Lullaby, and good night
With pink roses benight
With lilies o'erspread
Is my baby's sweet head
Lay you down now, and rest
May your slumber be blessed!
Lay you down now, and rest
May thy slumber be blessed!

Lullaby, and good night
You're your mother's delight
Shining angels beside
My darling abide
Soft and warm is your bed
Close your eyes and rest your head
Soft and warm is your bed
Close your eyes and rest your head

Sleepyhead, close your eyes
Mother's right here beside you
I'll protect you from harm
You will wake in my arms
Guardian angels are near
So sleep on, with no fear
Guardian angels are near
So sleep on, with no fear

Lullaby, and sleep tight
Hush! My darling is sleeping
On his sheets white as cream
With his head full of dreams
When the sky's bright with dawn
He will wake in the morning
When noontide warms the world
He will frolic in the sun

Alternate Version

Lullaby and good night
With roses benight
With down overspread
Is baby's wee bed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blest
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blest

Lullaby and good night
Thy mother's delight
Bright angels beside
My darling abide
They will guard thee at rest
Thou shalt wake on my breast
They will guard thee at rest
Thou shalt wake on my breast

German Version

Guten Abend, gut' Nacht, mit Rosen bedacht
Mit Nägelein besteckt, schlupf unter die Deck
Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt
Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt

Brethren in Peace Together

Hine Matov

Songs

How goodly it is and how pleasant
For brethren to dwell together

How goodly it is and how pleasant
For brethren to dwell together

Goodly, pleasant
Brethren in peace together

How goodly it is and how pleasant
For brethren to dwell together

Note:

This song was originally Jewish.

This can be sung as a round.

Bring Me a Rose

Songs

Bring me a rose in the wintertime
when they're hard to find
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
I've got roses on my mind
A rose is sweet most anytime and yet
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
Oh, how easy we forget
Friend when I'm all alone
Peace when there's talk of war
Strength when I'm far from God
Love an a world of hate
Smile when I'm far from home
Camp in the wintertime
Roses when they're hard to find

Bring Your Kites!

Songs

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Bring your kites, it's time to play
For the wind blows strong today!
Far above the trees they'll fly
Far above the houses high
Now they're ready, up they go!
While we tug the string below

Brownie Bells

Songs

Oh Lord, our God
Thy children call
Grant us Thy peace
And bless us all

Time for the end
Our meetings past
Brownies was great
Time flies so fast

Version #1

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

I respect you

Do you respect me?

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

Teachers and leaders

We respect authority

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

With respect for all

A great place the world would be

Version #2

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Girl Scouts are sisters all

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We stand as sisters tall

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We ask girls to come

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Let's go have some fun

Brownie Friend-Maker Song

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand
Come along with me, and sing along with me!
Yes, I'll come along with you and sing along with you

Chorus:

Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all
Hand in hand's the Brownie style
Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all
Greet you with a Brownie smile

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand
We have Brownie friends in many lands
Across the seven seas, the mountains and the sands

Chorus

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand
And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand
On Thinking Day our love goes forth to ev'ry friend
A chain of Brownie hands reaching out their help to lend

Chorus

Note:

Do a Grand Right and Left as the song is sung.

Brownie Hiking Song

Songs

We are the happy Brownies
We are the busy elves
We love to help each other
And, of course, we help ourselves

We wake up in the morning
With a smile upon each face
And even if things don't go right
We keep that smile in place

We're the happy Brownies!

Cross your little fingers
Stands upon your toes
That's a bit of magic
Ev'ry Brownie knows

Now we all are standing
In a forest glade
Listen very carefully
See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers!
Down from off your toes!
Then the magic goes away
Ev'rybody knows

Brownie Smile Song

I have something in my pocket
It belongs across my face
I keep it very close at hand
In a most convenient place
I'm sure you couldn't guess it
If you guessed a long, long while
So I'll take it out and put it on
It's a great big Brownie smile

CHEESE!

Actions:

I have something in my pocket
 Put left hand on pants pocket and pat
 with right hand.
It belongs across my face
 Put index finger on either side of mouth.
In a most convenient place
 Put left hand on heart and pat with right hand.
If you guessed a long, long while
 Shake index finger.
So I'll take it out and put it on
 Turn back and pretend to put on face.
It's a great big Brownie smile
 Turn forward with a big smile.

Tune: Mickey Mouse Club

What's the greatest fun for all
That's made for you and me?
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Hey there, hi there, ho there
You're as welcome as can be!
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Brownie Scouts, Brownie Scouts
Forever let us hold our troop flag high
High—High—High

Come along and sing our song
And join our Brownie ring
B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Brownies' Song

We Brownies work around the house
Nobody knows
We're always quiet as a mouse
On tippy toes

When ev'ry lazy sleepy head
Is all tucked away in bed
We scrub the floor, bake the bread, darn the socks
Then we fill the kind'ling box

Brownies are busy ev'rywhere
Always when there's no one there
We wash a dish, sweep a stair, shake a mat
Last of all put out the cat

When all our work is done
We sing and have some fun
While you sleep we dance and play
Then go off at break of day
Then go off at break of day

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Brush, brush, brush your teeth
Gently around your gums
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Brushing can be fun!

Swish, swish, swish with fluoride
Swish it everywhere
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
It's nice to know you care!

You and me, we're going to be partners
You and me, we're going to be pals
You and me, we're going to be partners
Buddies and pals

From now on we're going to be partners
From now on we're going to be pals
From now on we're going to be partners
Buddies and pals

'Til the end, we're going to be partners
'Til the end, we're going to be pals
'Til the end, we're going to be partners
Buddies and pals

Chorus:

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was strollin' down the street
Down the street, down the street
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet
Oh, she was sweet to me!

Chorus

I'd like to make this gal my wife
Gal my wife, gal my wife
I'd make her happy all her life
If she would marry me!

Chorus

Alternate Version

As I was lumb'ring down the street
Down the street, down the street
A handsome gal I chanced to meet
Oh, she was fair to view

Chorus:

Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon

I asked her if she'd have a talk
Have a talk, have a talk
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk
As she stood close to me

Chorus

I asked her, "Would you want to dance
Want to dance, want to dance?"
I thought that I would have a chance
To shake a foot with her

Chorus

Oh, I danced with the gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her hip kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we danced by the light of the moon

Chorus

I wanna make that gal my wife
Gal my wife, gal my wife
Then I'd be happy all my life
If I had her with me

Chorus

Through bug bites and P.I.
We've fought our way here
To this campfire that's wavering
Through our heartaches and tears
We've hiked through the woodlands
Together at dawn
And at this time tomorrow
Separate ways we'll be gone

The serenity of vespers
The dining hall fun
The CITs at the singing tree
In the rays of the sun
Watching the flag rise
In the wet morning dew
All this reminds us of the times
Shared with you

Through bug juice and cookies
We've all grown so close
Camp's brought us together
With the friends we love most
So join hands in singing
At the end of this day
In hopes that next summer
We'll be back this way

Like a forever picture
The lights on the lake
Are etched in our memories
With the friends that we make
Our camping is over
With the coming of dawn
And all that we've learned here
We will share and pass on

[Repeat first verse]

Note:

P.I. — Poison Ivy

CITs — Counselors in Training

Bug Juice

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

At camp with the Girl Scouts
They gave us a drink
We thought it was Koolaid
Because it was pink

But the thing that they told us
Would have grossed out a moose
For that good tasting pink drink
Was really bug juice

It looked fresh and fruity
Like tasty Koolaid
But the bugs that were in it
Were murdered with Raid

We drank by the gallons
We drank by the ton
But then the next morning
We all had the runs

Next time you drink bug juice
And a fly drives you mad
He's just getting even
Because you swallowed his dad

Bug Song

Tune: Jesus Loves the Little Children

Tramp, tramp, tramp
The bugs are marching
Up and down my tent they crawl
Some are red and some are black
And of spiders, there's no lack
Oh, I hate those 'octocritters' most of all!

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Catch, catch, catch a bug
Put it in a jar
Sometimes they fly, sometimes they die
But most get squashed on your car

There was a charro sitting
On the fence of a wide corral
There was a charro a-sitting
On the fence of a wide corral

Kindly his foreman spoke with him
"Why so mournful, Nicholas?"
Kindly his foreman spoke with him
"Why so mournful, Nicholas?"

"I need a horse, I am thinking
A good saddle, a good coat, too."
Kindly the foreman assured him
"All is yours, my Nicholas."

"You have a beautiful daughter
I must marry that girl, as well."
Firmly his foreman assured him
"She is promised, Nicholas."

Now Nicholas cried out, despairing
Down the canyon himself would throw
Kindly the foreman suggested
"Make it head first, Nicholas!"

Note:

This song was originally Mexican.

Bunny Hop

Put your right foot forward
Put your left foot out
Do the Bunny Hop
Hop, hop, hop!

Dance this new creation
It's the new sensation
Do the Bunny Hop
Hop, hop, hop!

Let's all join in the fun
Father, mother, son
Do the Bunny Hop
Hop, hop, hop!

Actions:

Right, right

Left, left

Hop forward

Hop back

Hop, hop, hop (forward)

Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!
Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!
Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!

Pronounced:

*Bwam jarno / mia cara bambina/
molt ta bach ee*

Words mean:

*Good morning, dear little ones.
Many kisses to you.*

Note:

This Italian song is a three-part round.

Like a butterfly, or a like bee
Like an ant, as busy as can be
These little words we call the "busy P's"
Prepositions
Nine or ten of them
Do most all of the work
Of, on, to, with, in, from
By, for, at, over, across
And many others do their jobs
Which is simply to connect
Their noun or pronoun object
To some other word in the sentence.

Busy p's
If you please
"On the top is where you are!"
Top relates to where you are
"With a friend you'll travel far!"
With a friend you'll go
"If you try you know that you can fly
Over the rainbow!"
Over the rainbow is where you can fly

Busy prepositions
Always on the go
Like a bunch of busy bees
Floating pollen on the breeze
Buzzing over the meadows
Beyond the forest
Through the trees
In to the beehive
Busy, busy P's
In, to, beyond, over, on, through!

Busy prepositions always out in front
On the edges, in the crack
'Round the corner, from the back
In between the action
Stating clearly to your satisfaction
The location and direction
Prepositions give specific information

Though little words they are
They never stand alone
Gathering words behind them
You soon will see how they have grown
Into a parade; a prepositional phrase
With a noun, or at least a pronoun, bringing up the rear
A little phrase of two or three or four or more words

Prepositions! Attention! Forward! March!
Busy prepositions
Always on the march
Like a horde of soldier ants
Inching bravely forward on the slimmest chance
That they might better their positions
Busy, busy prepositions
In the air, on the ground, everywhere

The sun sank lower in the west
"In the west it sank."
And it will rise in the morning
And will bring the light of day
We say the sun comes up in the east every day!
"In the east it rises."

Busy prepositions
Busy, busy, busy!
On the top is where you are!
On the top
If you try you know that you can fly!
Fly where?
Over the rainbow

Buy Some Cookies

Songs

Tune: Pop Goes The Weasel

Up and down the neighborhood streets
Girl Scouts sell their cookies
Ringing doorbells, asking you, "Please
Please buy some cookies!"

Buzzard Song

If, I had the wings of a buzzard
Up through the sky I would fly
And there I would live as a buzzard
Until the day that I died
I died
Jornus?

Chorus:

Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la
Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la

If, I had the wings of a airplane
Up through the sky I would fly
And there I would live as a airplane
Until the day that I died
I died
Jornus?

Chorus

Note:

The stanzas are sung as a repeat song. The chorus is sung together.

Alternate Version

If I had the wings of a buzzard	{ Buzzard }
Into the woods I would fly	{ Would fly }
There to remain as a buzzard	{ Buzzard }
Until the day that I die	{ I die }
If I had the boots of a pioneer	{ Pioneer }
Into the woods I would stomp	{ Would stomp }
There to remain as a pioneer	{ Pioneer }
Until the day that I die	{ I die }

By the Clear Running Fountain

Songs

By the clear running fountain
Idly I passed one day
So strong its stream's enchantment
I bathed without delay
Long years I now have lov'd you
Ever in my heart you'll stay

So strong its stream's enchantment
I bathed without delay
I dried me 'neath an oak tree
Hid by its green array
Long years I now have lov'd you
Ever in my heart you'll stay

I dried me 'neath an oak tree
Hid by its green array
Came from the topmost branches
The nightingale's sweet lay
Long years I now have lov'd you
Ever in my heart you'll stay

Note:

This song is French Canadian.

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

Tune: By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light of my Scout flashlight
Wish I could see, what it was that just bit my knee
Batteries, why-y did you fail me?
The chance is slim, the chance is slight
I can last through the night, with my Scout flashlight

Bye Bye Blackbird

Julie London Ray Henderson • Mort Dixon

Songs

Pack up all my care and woe
Here I go, singin' low
Bye bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet, so is he
Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love or understand me
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, bye bye

Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late tonight
Blackbird, bye bye

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

Songs

C — that's the first letter in
H — that's the second letter in
I — I am the third and
C — that's the fourth letter in that word
K — I'm fillin' in
E — I'm near the end
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N that's the way to spell chicken

Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown
What cha gonna do when the rent comes round
What cha gonna do, what cha gonna say
What cha gonna do on the Judgment Day?

Oh you know, I know red means go
Landlord throw you out the door
Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown
What cha gonna do when the rent comes round?

Caissons Go Rolling Along

Major Edmund L. Gruber

Songs

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail
And those caissons go rolling along
In and out, hear them shout:
"Counter march and right about!"
And those caissons go rolling along

Chorus:

Then it's hi! Hi! Heee! In the field artillery
Sound off your numbers loud and strong
Where'er you go, you will always know
That those caissons are rolling along
Keep them rolling!
And those caissons go rolling along

Through the storm, through the night
Up to where the doughboys fight
All our caissons go rolling along
At zero we'll be there, answering every call and flare
While our caissons go rolling along

Chorus

Cavalry, boot to boot, we will join in the pursuit
While those caissons go rolling along
Action front, at a trot
Volley fire with shell and shot
While those caissons go rolling along

Chorus

Should the foe penetrate, every gunner lies in wait
And those caissons go rolling along
Fire at will, lay 'em low
Never stop for any foe
While those caissons go rolling along

Chorus

But if fate me should call, and in action I should fall
Keep those caissons a-rolling along
Then in peace I'll abide
When I take my final ride
On a caisson that's rolling along

Chorus

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My body needs calamine lotion
My body's all red, you can see
The flowers I picked for my mommy
Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch! Don't touch!
Because it's poison ivy, ivy
Don't touch! Don't touch!
Because it's poison ivy, ivy

Alternate Version

My body has calamine lotion
My body's all red you can see
The flowers I picked for my Mommy
Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch, don't touch
Or you will get poison ivy, ivy
Don't touch, don't touch
Or you will get poison ivy!

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

When you're down and feeling blue
Call a scout!
They will 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 will 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!

Call John the Boatman

John Hilton

Call John the Boatman
Call, call again
For loud roars the tempest
And fast rolls the rain

John is a good man
He sleeps very sound
His oars are at rest
And his boat is a-ground

Red flows the river
So rapid and deep
The louder you call him
The sounder he'll sleep

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Group 1:
Um-pah-pah

Group 2:
Um-sss-sss

Group 3:
Um-peep-peep

Group 4:
Um-tweedle-tweedle

Group 5:
Melody of one of the following:
— Bicycle Built for Two
— More We Get Together
— Where Has My Little Dog Gone

Note:
Before starting, divide your group into five small groups.
Begin with the first group. Then, bring each of the other
groups in at a time.

Camp Counselor Song

Tune: Mr. Sandman

Camp director, bring us a dream
Please bring us children who never scream
Please make them listen and make them polite
And put them right to sleep when we turn out the light

Camp director, I'm never alone
Ain't got no bedroom to call my own
So please turn on your flashlight beam
Camp director, bring us a dream

Camp director, I've had enough
I'm going crazy, I need a day off
We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitoes
And I can't get these kids to change their clothes

Camp director, one wet the bed
Another one's sick with a pain in her head
One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home
And this one's hair really needs a comb

Camp director (yesssss)
The tents are a mess
These kids are horrors and they want my address
I'd send them all home if I could
But they love it here in the woods

Hello Mudda, hello Fadda
Here I am at Camp Granada
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 food poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors 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 bunk mate has malaria
You remember Jeffrey Hardy
They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh, Mudda, Fadda
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don't leave me 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 Father, darling Mother
How's my precious little brother?
Let me come home if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, gals are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's betta
Mudda, Fadda, kindly disregard this letter!

Tune: Black Socks

Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them, the grosser they get
Sometimes I think I should burn it
But all my camp leaders say
No, no, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .

Alternate Version

Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them the uglier they get!
Sometimes I think I should burn it
But someone keeps telling me
"No, no, not yet!"

Note:

When saying no, no . . . part, nod your head yes.

In 19 and 89
We took a little hike
With our Scoutmaster
Down to Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
We took a little pizza
And some sauerkraut
And we marched along together
'Til we heard the Girl Scouts

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga
Our mothers' sent us here
For to study nature's ways
We learned to make sparks
By rubbin' sticks together
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, we crept up to the water
And we see'd the girls a swimmin'
There must of been a hundred
Of them pretty young wimmin
They looked so fine
Even birds forgot to sing
We laid down in the poison oak
And didn't say a thing

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga
Our mothers' sent us here
For to study nature's ways
We learned to make sparks
By rubbin' sticks together
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, our counselor said
We could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't say a word
'Til we looked them in the eyes
We kept real still
And we had our eyes a glued
We saw how they were dressed
They were swimmin' in the — well now

Well, 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
Even we couldn't catch 'em
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
All the way to Buffalo

We ran right after them
'Till everyone was pooped
So we rested for a minute
And our forces we regrouped
And then we saw the girls
Behind some evergreens
Captured by a company
Of United States Marines

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga
Our mothers' sent us here
For to study nature's ways
We learned to make sparks
By rubbin' sticks together
But, if we catch the Girl Scouts
We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, 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
Even we couldn't catch 'em
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
All the way to Buffalo

Camp shirts, they never get dirty
They longer you wear them the stronger you get
Sometimes I think we should wash them
But something inside me keeps saying
Not yet, not yet, not yet

Chorus, all:

Camp spaghetti, we love camp spaghetti

Camp spaghetti that's the stuff for us

Leader:

Do you like it in your hair?

All:

Yes, we like it in our hair

Leader:

In your hair?

All:

In our hair!

Leader:

In your hair?

All:

In our hair!

Chorus

Leader:

Do you like it in you pants?

All:

Yes, we like it in our pants

Leader:

In your pants?

All:

In our pants!

Leader:

In your pants?

All:

In our pants!

Chorus

Leader:

Do you like it in you nose?

All:

Yes, we like it in our nose

Leader:

In your nose?

All:

In our nose!

Leader:

In your nose?

All:

In our nose!

Chorus

Chorus:

Hands up! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
Hands down! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
Do the boogie! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!
Ladies and gents and campers, too
Camp/troop <number here>'s got a boogie
for you
You gotta turn around, and touch the ground
And step back, and step back
and boogie on down

Went to the kitchen to eat a piece of cake
Then I thought about the campers and I ate the whole plate!

Chorus

Went to waterfront, thought I'd sail
But all I did, was bail, bail, bail!

Chorus

Went to the nurse, to get a pill
Came back feeling, mighty ill!

Chorus

Went to the pool, thought I'd drown
Then I thought about the campers and I couldn't go down!

Chorus

Went to the lake, saw some mosquitoes
Came at me like flying torpedoes!

Chorus

Actions:

Do what the words say. Clap during verses.

Campbells Are Comin'

Songs

Chorus:

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

The Campbells are comin', to bonnie

Lochleven:

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay

I looked down to Bonnie Lochleven

And saw three bonnie pipers play

Chorus

Great Argyle goes before, before

He makes the cannons and guns to roar

Wi' sound o' trumpet, pipe and drum

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Chorus

The Campbells they are a' in arms

Their royal faith and truth to show

Wi' banners rattlin' in the wind

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Chorus

Lullaby and good night
Go to sleep little campers
Do not fear, do not dread
Tho' there's bed bugs in your bed
When you go to the john
Look for skunks all around
But please, do not scream
For it's time now to dream

Campfire Closing Song

Tune: Down in the Valley

Let us all stand now — time we must go
Silently leaving — thoughts let us know
Thoughts let us know, thoughts let us know
Silently leaving — thoughts let us know

Watch the fire flicker — the last of the flame
But as we leave you — your friendship we claim
Your friendship we claim, yes, your friendship we claim
But as we leave you — your friendship we claim

Watch the red embers — a memory of light
We carry it with us, to show us the right
To show us the right, yes, to show us the right
We carry it with us — to show us the right

Watch the hot ashes — once it was wood
Has changed through service — a blessing that's good
A blessing that's good, yes, a blessing that's good
Has changed through service — a blessing that's good

Watch the fire dying — but when it is dead
Always the memory — will lead us ahead
Will lead us ahead, yes, will lead us ahead
Always the memory — will lead us ahead

Campfire Song

If I live to be nearly a hundred
And every year one of joy
I wonder if I shall remember
The times when as a boy
I sat by the campfire at Pemi
With a group of the nation's best
As the moon drifted low o'er the hillside
And finally dropped in the West
And I wonder if anyone's better
For anything I've done or said
And whether good will of the heart
May offset mistakes of the head
And perhaps when life's memories are gathered
The camp ones will be with the rest
As the moon drifts low o'er the hillside
And finally drops in the West

Note:

This is a lovely song in $\frac{3}{4}$ time and beloved by the campers of Camp Pemigewasset.

The camp name can be changed for different camps.

Campfire's Burning

Songs

Tune: London's Burning

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Note:

This song can be sung as a two-part or four-part round.

Campin' in the Rain

Tune: Singin' in the Rain

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
The tent and campfire are soggy again
The clouds in the sky are making me cry
My waterlogged shoes may never get dry

All the mud in the place is stuck on my face
The frogs and the turtles are starting to race
Oh, what should I do? I need a canoe
A webbed-footed weasel swam off with my shoe

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
The good doctor said I've got water on the brain
I can't light the fire. I'm stuck in the mire
The lightning just knocked down the telephone wire

I'm drownin' in the rain
Just drownin' in the rain
Won't it please stop raining — I hate to complain
My sleeping bag's wet. I'm starting to fret
My life jacket wasn't the thing to forget

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling!
Someone just plugged the drain
The precipitate will now dissapate
The sun soon will dry up the puddle I hate

There'll be no more campin' in the rain

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently each Girl Scout asks
Have I brought my scuba mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down
Learnt to swim so I won't drown
Have I done and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

The Camptown ladies sing this song
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
The Camptown racetrack five miles long
Oh, doo-dah-day!

I came down here with my hat caved in
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus:

Goin' to run all night
Goin' to run all day
I bet my money on the bobtail nag
Somebody bet on the bay

The long-tail filly and the big black horse
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
They fly the track and they both cut across
Oh, doo-dah-day!

The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten-foot pole
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

Old muley cow come on the track
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
The bobtail fling her over his back
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Then fly along like a railroad car
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
And runnin' a race with a shootin' star
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

See them a-flyin' on a ten-mile heat
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Around the racetrack, then repeat
Oh, doo-dah-day!

I win my money on the bobtail nag
Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I keep my money in an old tow bag
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

Can a Woman?

Iris Hirsch

Songs

Tune: She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

Can a woman fly an airplane?
Yes she can, yes she can!
Can a woman build a building?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman fight a fire?
Can a woman change a tire?
Can a woman lead a choir?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a lawyer?
Yes she can, yes she can!
Can a woman fix an engine?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a drummer?
Can a woman be a plumber?
Can she play ball in the summer?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a doctor?
Yes she can, yes she can!
Can a woman drive a tractor?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman lead a nation?
Can she run a TV station?
Can she head a corporation?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Just you wait until we're older
Then you'll see, then you'll see
We'll be women in tomorrow's history!

As we grow up through the years
We'll sing out loud and clear
Can we start the process here?
Yes we can, yes we can!!

Note:

An alternate version of this song replaces "woman" with "Girl Scouts." This makes the song "Can a Girl Scout?" with the same lyrics.

Oh, the cannibal king with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a fair young dame—
And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight
Over the lake he came
Oh, a hug and a kiss for a Zulu miss
In the shade of the old palm tree

And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight
And it sounded like this to me

Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)
Barrumph ti di a die aye—
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)
Barrumph (*kiss, kiss*)
Barrumph ti di a di aye.

The cannibal king went out on a fling
Out with his fair young dame—
And so that night by the pale moonlight
Over the lake he came
He placed a band upon her hand
And so that night by the pale moonlight
They pitched a little woo

Cannibal Song

Songs

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Stir, stir, stir the soup
Taste it with a spoon
Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy
Hope she'll be done soon

Sniff, sniff, sniff the meat
Salt it like you should
Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty
Humans taste so good

Slurp, slurp, slurp it down
Never get enough
Hope we trap more humans soon
We're crazy 'bout this stuff

Whew, phew, burp, I'm full
Think I'm going to pop
Phooey, phooey, phooey, phooey
Guess I'll have to stop

Gosh, darn, golly gee
Wish it wasn't so
Oh, well, what the heck
Pass me one more toe

Canoe Round

Songs

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
Follow the wild goose track
Dip-dip and swing

Note:

This is a round.

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

The sailors, they eat in the galley
The captain, he eats in the nob
It isn't he eats any better
It's so they won't know he's a slob

Chorus:

Shape up! Shape up!
O shape up or ship out today, today
Shape up! Shape up!
O shape up or ship out today

The sailors, they sleep in their hammocks
The captain, he sleeps in his bed
It's not that he sleeps any better
He's 20 feet neared the head

Chorus

The sailors, they ride in the longboat
The captain, he rides in his gig
It's not that he rides any better
It makes the old buzzard feel big

Chorus

Let us go walking together
Let us go walking together
Through wood and meadow, o'er hill and dale
Let us go walking together

Let us go singing together
Let us go singing together
With round and ballad and round delay
Let us go singing together

Let us go camping together
Let us go camping together
A canvas roof and a cookfire bright
Let us go camping together

Let us be good friends together
Let us be good friends together
Around a campfire beneath the stars
Let us be good friends together

Chorus:

Nothing could be finer than to be
in Carolina in the morning
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie
when I meet her in the morning

Where the morning glories
Wind around the door
Whispering pretty stories
I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girlie where the dew
is pearly early in the morning
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little
buttercup at dawning

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day
I'd make a wish, and here's what I'd say
Nothing could be finer than to be
in Carolina in the morning

Wishing is good time wasted
Still it's a habit, they say
Wishing for sweets I've tasted
That's all I do all day
Maybe there's nothing in wishing
But speaking of wishing, I'll say

Chorus

Dreaming was meant for nighttime
I live in dreams all the day
I know it's not the right time
But still I dream away
What could be sweeter than dreaming
Just dreaming and drifting away?

Chorus

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

James A. Bland

Songs

Carry me back to old Virginny
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'taters grow
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime
That's where my old weary heart is long'd to go

That's where I labored so hard for my master
Day after day in the field of yellow corn
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, she's the state where I was born

Carry me back to old Virginny
There let me live until I wither and decay
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered
There's where my old weary life will pass away

Master and Mistress have long gone before me
Soon we will meet on the bright and golden shore
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow
There's where we'll meet and will never part no more

Come all you rounders, for I want you to hear
A story about a brave engineer
Casey Jones was the rounder's name
On a six eight wheeler, boys, he won his fame

The caller called Casey at a half-past four
Kissed his wife at the station door
Mounted to the cab with his orders in his hand
And he took his farewell trip to that promised land

Chorus:

Casey Jones mounted to the cabin
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin
And he took his farewell trip to that
promised land

"Put in your water and shovel in your coal
Put your head out the window, watch them drivers roll
I'll run her till she leaves the rail
'Cause I'm eight hour late with that western mail."

He looked at his watch and his watch was slow
He looked at the water and the water was low
He turned to the fireman and he said
"We're going to reach 'Frisco but we'll all be dead."

Chorus:

Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco
Casey Jones but we'll all be dead
Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco
We're going to reach 'Frisco
but we'll all be dead

Casey pulled up that Reno hill
He tooted for the crossing with an awful shrill
The firemen knew by the engine's moan
That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones

He pulled up within two miles of the place
Number Four stared him right in the face
Turned to the fireman said, "Boy, you'd better jump
'Cause there's two locomotives that's a-going to bump."

Chorus:

Casey Jones two locomotives
Casey Jones that's a-going to bump
Casey Jones two locomotives
There's two locomotives that's a-going to bump

Casey said just before he died
"There's two more roads that I'd like to ride."
Fireman said, "What could that be?"
"The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe."

Mrs. Jones sat on her bed a-sighing
Just received a message that Casey was dying
Said, "Go to bed, children, and hush your crying
'Cause you got another Papa on the Salt Lake line."

Chorus:

Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,"
Mrs. Casey Jones "On that Salt Lake line,"
Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,
And you've got another Papa
on that Salt Lake line."

Gonna build my castle on the Nile
So I can live in elegant style
Inlaid diamonds on the floor
A bamboo butler at my door
I'm gonna marry my Prince Aliboo
My blood will change from red to blue
Entertaining royalty all the while
In my castle castle castle on the river Nile
The river Nile

Old man Johnson had troubles of his own
Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone
He tried and tried to give him away
He gave him to a man going far, far away

Chorus:
But the cat came back, the very next day
But the cat came back
They thought he was a goner
But the cat came back
He just couldn't stay away, away, away

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon
Told him to give it to the man in the moon
The balloon came down about 20 miles away
And where that man is we just can't say

Chorus

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note
Told him to take up the river in a boat
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed
a hundred pounds
And now they're dredging the river
for the little boy who drowned

Chorus

He gave him to a man going way, way out west
Told him to give it to the one he favored best
First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail
And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale

Chorus

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight
So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite
He waited and waited for that cat to come around
But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

Chorus

The H-bomb fell just the other day
The A-bomb fell in the very same way
Russia went, China went, and the USA
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray

Chorus

Alternate Version

Now old Mr. Johnson had troubles all his own
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave home
Tried everything he knew to get the cat to stay away
Even took him up to Canada and told him for to stay

Chorus:
But the cat came back, the very next day
They thought he was a goner
But the cat came back
Cause he wouldn't stay away

Well they gave a boy a dollar for to set the cat afloat
And he took him up the river in a sack and a boat
Now the fishing, it was fine until the news got around
That the boat was missing and the boy was drowned

Chorus

Well, the farmer on the corner said he'd shoot him on sight
And he loaded up his gun full of rocks and dynamite
The gun went off, heard all over town
Little pieces of the man was all that they found

Chorus

Now they gave him to a man going up in a balloon
And they told him for to leave him with the man in the moon
The balloon it busted, back to earth did head
Seven miles away they picked the man up dead

Chorus

Well, they finally found a way for this cat to fix
They put him in an orange crate on Route 66
Come a ten-ton truck with a 20-ton load
Scattered pieces of the orange crate down the road

Chorus

Well, they took him to the shop where the meat was ground
And they dropped him in the hopper when the butcher
wasn't round
Well, the cat disappeared with a blood-curdling shriek
And the town's meat tasted furry for a week

Chorus

And from Cape Canaveral they put him into place
Shot him in a rocket going way out in space
They finally thought the cat was out of human reach
Next day they got a call from Miami Beach

Chorus

Celebrate Me!

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I celebrate me 'cause I'm special
I celebrate me every day
I celebrate me 'cause I'm special
I'm me in my own special way

I am special
Different and special in my own way
I am special
I celebrate me every day

Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Said the centipede
As he gave a little squirm
"Has anybody seen a leg o' mine?
If it can't be found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

"Hop around, hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine
If it can't be found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

Chigger, horrible chigger
You're the only bug that I abhor
When the moon shines over the campsite
I will scratch my bites until they're sore

Chicken, a la-la king-en
You're so good I want some more
When the banquet is all over
I'll be waiting at the bathroom door

Grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit
You're the only fruit that I detest
When I spspoon you from the rind
All the juice squirts right out on my vest

Ice cream, cake-um
You're the very food that I adore
When I've finished with my salad
Please come through the kitchen door

Chairs to Mend

Songs

Mackerel, fresh mackerel
Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend
Any old rags, any old rags

Note:
Sing as a three-part round.

Chorus:

Change the world, come with me
Time to let our dreams fly free
And it comes so easily, that is our way
Every moment we're alive
It's our love that will survive
In the Girl Scouts, together
We change the world

Sisters of every color
Friends from everywhere
We all make a difference
When we show the world we care
The Girl Scouts are our family
And they show us what we can be, and
I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

In America, we have so much to give
To our sisters around the world
Who are struggling just to live
Light the light and do our share
Reach out your hand and someone's there, and
I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

Charlie Had a Pigeon

Songs

Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon, a pigeon
Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon that flew
It flew in the morning, it flew in the night
And when it came home it was covered in . . .

Note:

This song repeats ad nauseum.

Charlie is My Darling

Songs

Chorus:

Oh! Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling
Oh, Charlie is my darling
The young Chevalier

'Twas on a Monday morning
Right early in the year
When Charlie came to our town
The young Chevalier

Chorus

As he cam' marching up the street
The pipes played loud and clear
And a' the folk cam' running out
To meet the Chevalier

Chorus

Wi' Hieland bonnets on their heads
And claymores bright and clear
They cam' to fight for Scotland's right
And the young Chevalier

Chorus

They've left their bonnie Hieland hills
Their wives and bairnies dear
To draw the sword for Scotland's lord
The young Chevalier

Chorus

Charlotte's town is burning down
Goodbye, goodbye
Burning down to the ground
Goodbye, Liza Jane
Ain't you mighty sorry
Goodbye, goodbye
Ain't you mighty sorry
Goodbye, Liza Jane

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Tuesday without fail
If you have got a bill to pay
Or something you need to buy
Just write the check and send it off in the mail
Millions of Americans go out every day
With a checkbook in their purse
They might have a little cash to pay for their lunch
And a little to get home on the bus
But if they suddenly decide to make a purchase or shop
They whip it out and write out the exact amount
With some I.D., then they sign it
And they walk out with the stuff
That they paid for with their checking account

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Wednesday without fail
When you need to send some money
Do what business folk do
Just write a check and send it off in the mail
Every month you've got a little bundle to pay
Like the rent, the lights, the phone, and the car
Write 'em out for each amount and send 'em away
With an envelope and stamp they'll go far
It really is a safer way for you to pay all your bills
And so you ought to open up your own account
Your check is just a written order only you can write
That tells your bank to pay someone a certain amount

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Thursday without fail
You can keep your money moving
 with a flick of the wrist
And you're happy that the check's in the mail

Banker:

Now you may wonder what happens when you send a check to someone, and how it gets back to your bank. Well, that someone deposits your check into their account and then, through an electronic flow of digital information, your check is cleared by a central bank and comes back to your bank where, at that point, the amount is deducted from your account and paid over to theirs. So it's obvious that you've got to keep enough money in your checking account to stay in the black. Otherwise, you'll write a "hot check" and that sucker's gonna bounce — and that's illegal!

Once a month your bank will send a statement to you
So you'll know just where you stand
Listing all your checks and charges and deposits too
To help you stay ahead and keep things in hand
And you should learn to be real careful
 with your checkbook and your checks
And keep track of every little amount
Now you compare your figures with the bank's
And if it all adds up
Then you can say that you have balanced your account

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it's got to be there Friday without fail
But just remember that you've got to have
 some income coming in
Before you send out all those checks in the mail

I'm sure it'll be there next week, sometime!

Cheer Up

Songs

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Cheer up, cheer up
Smile a while, smile a while
'Tisn't going to hurt you
'Tisn't going to hurt you
Ha ha ha, ha ha ha

Cheerful Loser

All year long, young and strong, faithful I labored
All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird
All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird
You can guess it. I confess it
Blackbirds don't like cages
Mine flew out, there's no doubt
Left me without wages

One more year, full of cheer, skillful and willing
Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling
Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling
But my pocket, who could lock it?
It is really funny
Shilling went, mischief bent
Now I have no money

Laugh with me, jest with me, I'm young and hearty
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party
Let the old men and the women
Worry over treasure
I sleep well, I eat well
Life is full of pleasure

Note:

This is a Polish folk song.

Cherries are Ripe

Songs

Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe
And Barbara shall have some
Robin wants no cherry pie
Quick he eats and away he'll fly
But my little child so gentle and mild
She surely shall have some

Cherries so Ripe

Songs

Cherries so ripe and so round
The best in the market found
Only a penny a pound
Who will buy?

Note:

This is a round.

Cherry trees, cherry trees
Bloom so bright in April breeze
Like a mist or floating cloud
Fragrance fills the air around
Shadows flit along the ground
Come, oh, come!
Come, oh, come!
Come see cherry trees!

Japanese Version

Sakura! Sakura!
Yahoi no sora wa
Miwatasu kagiri
Kasumi ka? Kumo ka?
Nioi zo izuru
Iza ya! Iza ya!
Mini yukan!

Note:

This is a Japanese folk song.

How sweet is the horn that blows in the morn
Young bucks a-hunting go
Young bucks a-hunting go

The fox leapt over the hedges so high
And hounds all after him go
And hounds all after him go

How sweet is the home with its low little cot
Let our station be high or low
Let our station be high or low

All my fancy dwells upon Nancy
Whilst I sing tally-ho
Whilst I sing tally-ho
All my fancy dwells upon Nancy
Whilst I sing tally-ho

Tune: Yankee Doodle

Oh, Chester have you heard about Harry
Just got back from the Army
I hear he knows how to wear his clothes
Hip, hip, hurray for the Army

Note:

This song is meant to be sung fast.

*Sing through the words the first time, then add actions
as described below.*

Actions:

Line 1

Strike chest, touch ear and pat head.

Line 2

Strike chest, pat back and fold arms.

Line 3

Touch eye, ear, nose and tap lapel.

Line 4

Pat hips twice, raise fist as in cheer and fold arms.

Chicken Dance

Songs

Chorus:
Everybody . . .
Do the Chicken Dance!
I said everybody . . .
Do the Chicken Dance!
Dance around like you've got ants in you pants
And do the Chicken Dance!

A really old man
From down the street
Sat on a bench
And tapped his feet
He stood up
And gave me a glance
So we started doing
The Chicken Dance

Chorus

A leprechaun
He came to me
Asking "Where Ireland be?"
Go over the sea
Just take a chance
But before you go
Do the Chicken Dance!

Chorus

There was a lot of noise
Coming from my house
The people were jumping
Some were on the ground
Everyone was in a
Funny trance
They were all doing
The Chicken Dance!

Chorus

Yea, do the Chicken Dance
Come on do the Chicken Dance
Just do . . .
The Chicken . . .
DANCE!!!!

Note:

This is an action song.

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

Tune: Old Dunderbeck Scout

Oh, when I was a camper, I never liked to eat
The cook'd put things upon my plate
I'd dump them on his feet
But then one day he made this soup, I ate it all in bed
I asked him what he'd put in it, and this is what he said

Chorus:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips
and alligator eyes
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs
and salamander thighs
Rabbit ears and camel rears
and tasty toenail pies
Stir them all together
it's called the cook's surprise

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink
I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink
The cook he said, "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink
It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

Chorus

Chicken Sandwich

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

When I go into a restaurant, this is what I cry

"Give me a chicken sandwich
cup of coffee, piece of pie."

And these will be my final words until the day I die

"Give me a chicken sandwich
cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

Glory, glory, what's it to you!

If I have a chicken sandwich cup of coffee, piece of pie!

Alternate Version

I walk into a restaurant

And this is what I cry

"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Oh, you will surely hear me

Sing this song until I die!

"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Chigger Song

There was a little chigger
And he wasn't any bigger
Than the point of a very small pin
But the lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in
Oh, that's where the rub comes in
The lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Alternate Version

There was a little mosquito
And he wasn't any bigger
Than the head of a very small pin
But the lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in
Oh, that's where the rub comes in
The lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in years to be
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race

Father in heaven, Who lovest all
O help Thy children when they call
That they may build from age to age
An undefiled heritage

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth
With steadfastness and careful truth
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live

Teach us to rule ourselves always
Controlled and cleanly night and day
That we may bring if need arise
No maimed or worthless sacrifice

Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for judge and not our friends
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd

Teach us the strength that cannot seek
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress

Teach us delight in simple things
And mirth that has no bitter springs
Forgiveness free of evil done
And love to all men 'neath the sun

Land of our birth, our faith, our pride
For whose dear sake our fathers died
O Motherland, we pledge to Thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be

Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky
As lucky can be

Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when
I shake 'ands with you
Or blow me a kiss
And that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life
'As been strung
You may think a sweep's
On the bottommost rung

Though I spends me time
In the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world
There's no 'appier bloke

Up where the smoke is
All billered and curled
'Tween pavement and stars
Is the chimney sweep world

When the's 'ardly no day
Nor 'ardly no night
There's things 'alf in shadow
And 'alf way in light
On the roof tops of London
Coo, what a sight!

I choose me bristles with pride
Yes, I do
A broom for the shaft
And a broom for the flume

Though I'm covered with soot
From me 'ead to me toes
A sweep knows 'e's welcome
Wherever 'e goes

Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep
You're in glad company

No where is there
A more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings
"Chim chim cher-ee
Chim cher-oo!"
On the chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee
Chim cher-oo!

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea
All laden with presents for you and for me
They brought me a fan
Just imagine my bliss
When I fan myself daily
Like this, like this, like this, like this

Action:

Sit on the floor with your legs straight out. Sing the song five times. As you sing the last line, fan yourself as noted below:

First time

Four times with your right hand, in rhythm

Second time

Four times with both hands, in rhythm

Third time

*Four times with both hands, as you sweep
your right foot up and over your left foot, in rhythm*

Fourth time

*Four times with both hands, as you sweep
your right foot across the left, then the left across
the right, in rhythm*

Fifth time

*Four times with both hands, both feet, as you nod
your head forward and backward.*

Alternate Version

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea
All laden with presents for you and for me
They brought me a fan, just imagine my bliss
When I found myself going
Like this, like this, like this, like this

Note:

Actions are same as the previous version.

Oh, come along boys, and listen to my tale
I'll tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm trail
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I woke up one morning on the old Chisholm trail
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Oh, a ten dollar hoss and a forty dollar saddle
I'm going to punching Texas cattle
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Cloudy in the west and looking like rain
And my damned old slicker's in the wagon again
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

No chaps, no slicker and it's pouring down rain
And I swear, by God, I'll never night-herd again
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Last night I was on guard and the cattle broke ranks
I hit my hoss along the shoulders and spurred him in the flanks
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

The wind began to blow and the rain began to fall
And it looked, by God, like we was gonna lose 'em all
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I jumped in the saddle and I grabbed a-hold the horn
I'm the best damned cow puncher ever was born
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I'm on my best hoss and I'm going at a run
I'm the quickest shooting cowboy that ever drewed a gun
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Note:

American cowboy traditional song.

Chorus:

Chocolate chip cookies, you gotta have more
You can bake 'em in the oven
Or buy 'em at the store
But whatever you do
Have 'em ready at my door
And I'll love ya till I die

They're made out of sugar and butter and flour
You put 'em in the oven about a quarter hour
But the thing that gives them their magic power
Is the chocolate chips inside

Chorus

You can't eat one, you can't eat two
Once you start chewing, there's nothing to do
But clean your plate, and eat the crumbs too
Then go and find some more

Chorus

Now when I die, I don't want wings
A golden halo or a harp that sings
Give me a book, a fire, and someone that brings me
Chocolate chip cookies all day

Chopped Liver

Songs

Tune: Moon River

Chopped liver, onions on the side
My social life has died, from me
My friends shun me, they out-run me
The smell of my breath, is slow death, sad but true
My odors' twice as bad as beer
And people who drink beer agree
I know that my breath will not end
Always I'll offend, my halitosis friends
Chopped liver, in me

Christmas is Coming

Songs

Christmas is coming. The goose is getting fat
Please to put a penny in the old man's hat
Please to put a penny in the old man's hat

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Christmas Polka

Songs

Christmas is here again
O, Christmas is here again
Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

Christmas is here again
O, Christmas is here again
Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

No, that is not so, alas, it can't be so
For in between comes Lenten fasting

Note:

This song was originally Swedish.

A line dance is done while singing this song, with a heavy step and two light ones, starting alternately with the right and left foot.

Christmas Up and Down

Tune: Noble Duke of York

At Christmas time we try
To always bring good cheer
We'll keep it up and do our best
To not let down next year

So we will keep it up
And try too not let down
But if halfway we keep it up
Will we be up or down?

We'll try to wear a smile
And keep it up you see
For when we're down, we wear a frown
And a grump's not fun to be

Note:

You can do actions to this song by standing "up" when you sing the word up and crouching "down" when you say down.

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord
She is his new creation
By water and the Word

From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride
With his own blood he bought her
And for her life he died

Elect from every nation
Yet one over all the earth
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth

One holy name she blesses
Partakes one holy food
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued

Through toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace evermore

Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest

Yet she on earth has union
With God, the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won

O blessed heavenly chorus!
Lord, save us by your grace
That we, like saints before us
May see you face to face

Clap Your Hands

Clap, clap clap your hands
As slowly as you can
Clap, clap clap your hands
As quickly as you can

Shake, shake, shake your hands
As slowly as you can
Shake, shake shake your hands
As quickly as you can

Roll, roll, roll your hands
As slowly as you can
Roll, roll, roll your hands
As quickly as you can

Rub, rub, rub your hands
As slowly as you can
Rub, rub, rub your hands
As quickly as you can

Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers
As slowly as you can
Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers
As quickly as you can

Pound, pound, pound your fists
As slowly as you can
Pound, pound, pound your fists
As quickly as you can

Note:
Do the actions as indicated in the lyrics.

Clapping Game

All together, here we go
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Heads a-nodding, nodding so
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

All stand up and turn around
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Turn again and then sit down
Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Note:
Clap on each "clap."

Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner and his daughter Clementine

Chorus

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
every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine
Alas for me! I was no swimmer so I lost my Clementine

Chorus

In a churchyard near the canyon
where the myrtle doth entwine
There grow roses and other posies
fertilized by Clementine

Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughter join his daughter
now he's with his Clementine

Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me
robed in garments soaked in brine
While in life I used to hug her
now she's dead I draw the line

Chorus

How I missed her, how I missed her
how I missed my Clementine
Until I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

Chorus

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation
would have saved my Clementine

Chorus:

Climb on your bicycle
And ride, ride, ride
Climb on your bicycle
Whoosh! Now let's glide
Climb on your bicycle
And ride, ride, ride

Now first we have some rules
Safety must come first
Don't ride without your helmet
Man, that's the worst
A chain could break
A tire could burst

Chorus

Always stay on the sidewalk
Both hands on the handlebars
Never ride in traffic
That's a big rule of ours
An accident with lots of cars
If a car hits you
You might see stars

Chorus

Great big standing clocks go
 Tick tock, tick tock
Little kitchen clocks go
 Tick tack, tick tack
Teeny weeny watches go
 Tick-a, tack-a, tick-a tack-a, tick-a tack-a tick!

Alternate Version

Big clocks say
 Tick, tock, tick tock
Small clocks say
 Tick-a, tocka, tick-a, tocka
Watches say
 Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tick

Danish Version

Store ure siger
 Tick tock, tick tock
Mindre ure siger
 Tick-a, tocka, tick-a, tocka
Lomme ure siger
 Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tick

Note:

This is a three-part round.

From coast to coast
Girl Scouts are the most
I said from coast to coast
Girl Scouts are the most

Chorus with air guitar:

Na-na na-na na na
Na-na na-na na na na
Na-na na-na na-na na
Na-na na-na na na na

From east to west
Girl Scouts are the best
I said from east to west
Girl Scouts are the best

Chorus

From north to south
Boy Scouts have big mouths
I said from north to south
Boy Scouts have big mouths

Chorus

Note:
This is a repeat song.

CoCa Cola Came to Town

Songs

Tune: I'm a Little Pile of Tin

Coca-Cola came to town
Diet Pepsi shot him down
Doctor Pepper picked him up
Now they all drink Seven-Up

Chorus:

Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep
Honk-honk—WHEEE!—crash—beep-beep

Superman flying through the air
Floating around without a care
Looking for his Lois Lane—
Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

Chorus

Romeo and Juliet
On a balcony they met
Romeo said to Juliet
“You’re the cutest girl that I’ve seen yet!”

Chorus

Jaws was swimming in the sea
Caught a diver for his tea
Chopped him up into little chunks
Then spat out his swimming trunks

Chorus

In the cinema in the dark
Watching “Raiders of the Lost Ark”
By the girls he is adored
Harrison Ford, oh, Harrison Ford

Chorus

Birdy, birdy, in the sky
Dropped a present from on high
Looks like chocolate, tastes it too
Oh my gosh, it’s birdy poo

Chorus

Alternate Version

Superman flying through the air
In his sexy underwear
Looking for his Lois Lane—
Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

In Dublin's fair city
Where girls are so pretty
'Twas there I first met with
Sweet Molly Malone

She drove a wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o."

Chorus:
Alive, alive-o
Alive, alive-o
Crying, "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o."

She was a fishmonger
But sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her mother
And father before

They drove their wheelbarrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o."

Chorus

She died of a fever
And nothing could save her
And that was the end of
Sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels a barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o."

Chorus

Note:
Popular Irish song.

Tune: John Brown's Baby

Some folks like their coffee
And some drink pots of tea
Orange juice is very nice
I think you will agree
There's ginger beer and lemonade
And Coca Cola too
But we prefer cocoa

Chorus:
Coffee, lemonade and Oxo
Coffee, lemonade and Oxo
Coffee, lemonade and Oxo
But we prefer cocoa

Some are fond of Ovaltine
And some are fond of lime
Some are fond of Bovril hot
Which really is sublime
While others much prefer a drink
Of water every time
But we prefer cocoa

Chorus

Now all these drinks are very good
And stimulating too
They make you keep your spirits up
And help your strength renew
But just before we say good night
We'd make it plain to you
That we prefer cocoa

Chorus

Come and Go

Songs

Come and go with me today
We will sail across the bay

Note:

This is a round.

Come quickly all you people, come
Leave behind you misery and care
Thousands of dear friends with one heart
Pouring out the songs of spring

Now sinks the sun behind the hills
See, the moon is rising in the sky
Even from dusk until the dawn
Endlessly our joy we'll sing

Note:

This is a Chinese folk song.

Come to the Fair

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!
The folk are all singing so merry and gay
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see
So it's come then, maidens and men
To the fair in the pride or the morning
So deck yourselves out in your finest array
With a heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

The fiddles are playing the tune that you know
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!
The drums are all beating, away let us go
Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

There'll be racing and chasing from morning till night
And roundabouts turning to left and to right
So it's come then, maidens and men
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So lock up your house, there'll be plenty of fun
And it's heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

Come to the Fire

Songs

Come, come, come to the fire
Come, come join in the ring
Hear fine dreams to inspire
Stories to tell music to sing

Come, Follow

Songs

Come, follow, follow, follow, follow
follow, follow me
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow
whither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood
to the greenwood, greenwood tree

Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?
Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?
Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?

Hebrew Version

Hava nashira
Hi yatchil et hasher
Hava nashira
Hi yatchil et hasher
Hava nashira
Hi yatchil et hasher

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Tune: Bridge on the River Kwai

Comet!
It makes your mouth turn green!
Comet!
It tastes like gasoline!
Comet!
It makes you vomit!
So drink some comet
And vomit
Today!

Alternate Version

Comet, it makes your mouth turn green
Comet, it tastes like Listerine
Comet, it makes you vomit
So go get Comet and vomit today!

Coming of the Frogs

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the horror of the
coming of the frogs
They are sneaking through the swamps
they are lurking under logs
You can hear their mournful croaking
through the early morning fog
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus:

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
The frogs keep hopping on

The frogs have grown in numbers and
their croaking fills the air
There's no place to escape to 'cause
the frogs are everywhere
They've eaten all the flies and now
they're hungry as a bear
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus

I used to like the bullfrogs
like to feel their slimy skin
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk and
take them home again
Now they're knocking at the front door
I can't let those frogs come in
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus

They've hopped into the living room
and headed down the hall
They've have trapped me in the corner
and my back's against the wall
And when I opened up my mouth
to give a warning call
This was all I heard

Chorus

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

Last night I watched TV
I saw my favorite show
I heard this strange commercial
And this is how it goes

Feed your dog Chiffon
Comet cures a cold
Use SOS pads on your face to keep
From looking old

Mop your floor with Crest
Use Crisco on your tile
Clean your teeth with Borateen
It leaves a shining smile

For headaches take some Certs
Use Tide to clean your face
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue
It holds your hair in place

Perhaps I am confused
I might not have it right
But one thing that I'm certain of
I'll watch TV tonight

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up words and phrases and clauses
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?
I got three favorite cars
That get most of my job done
Conjunction Junction, what's their function?
I got "and", "but", and "or"
They'll get you pretty far

"And"
That's an additive, like "this and that"
"But"
That's sort of the opposite
"Not this but that"
And then there's "or"
O-R, when you have a choice like
"This or that"
"And", "but", and "or"
Get you pretty far

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up two boxcars and making 'em run right
Milk and honey, bread and butter, peas and rice
Hey that's nice!
Dirty but happy, digging and scratching
Losing your shoe and a button or two
He's poor but honest, sad but true
Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up two cars to one
When you say something like this choice:
"Either now or later"
Or no choice
"Neither now nor ever"
Hey that's clever!
Eat this or that, grow thin or fat
Never mind, I wouldn't do that
I'm fat enough now!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up phrases and clauses that balance, like
Out of the frying pan and into the fire
He cut loose the sandbags
But the balloon wouldn't go any higher
Let's go up to the mountains
Or down to the sea
You should always say "thank you"
Or at least say "please"

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up words and phrases and clauses
In complex sentences like

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up cars and making 'em function
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?
I like tying up words and phrases and clauses
Conjunction Junction, watch that function
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear, we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share

If it should chance to be we should see
Some harder days, empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Coo, Coo Eleanor and Harry Farjeon

Songs

Coo, coo, coo, coo
How I love you
"Drat those ringtails," cry the starlings
"Sick to death of dears and darlings."

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Cookie “Rock You” Chant

Songs

We will, we will rock you
With our Girl Scout Cookies!

Note:
Keep repeating it.

Tune: Rubber Ducky

Cookie Mommies, you're the ones
Who count the boxes, one by one
Cookie Mommies, we're awfully proud of you
Do, Do, Si, Do

We sell cookies for the Scouts
But you're the reason
It all works out
Cookie Mommies, it's all because of you

Every box we sell
Makes a little bit of money
To pay for
All the projects and
Buy the snacks for our tummies, Mommies!

Cookie Mommies, you get the work done
You make selling lots of fun
Cookie Mommies, we owe it all to you!

Cookie Selling Time

Songs

Tune: London Bridge

Cookie selling time has come
Time has come, time has come
Cookie selling time has come
Get your cookies

Ask your friends and neighbors, too
Neighbors too, neighbors too
Ask your friends and neighbors, too
Buy some cookies

Help the Girl Scouts go to camp
Go to camp, go to camp
Help the Girl Scouts go to camp
Buy some cookies

Cookie Song

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Girl's Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies
Yes, it's Girl Scout cookie time!
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line
We've got lots to choose from
"Don't you see your favorite kind?"
Buy some here today!

Glory, glory, we are Girl Scouts
Smiling, cookie-selling Girl Scouts
Buy some Girl Scout cookies you can munch
along the way
Please help us reach our goal today.

Alternate Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies
Yes, it's Girl Scout Cookie time!
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line
We've got lots to choose from
Don't you see your favorite kind?
We thank you very much!

Glory, glory we are Girl Scouts!
Smiling, cookie selling Girl Scouts!
Please buy cookies, you can help us.
We can't eat them all ourselves!

Adult's Version

We teach our girls business skills
drill math into their brains
We sit cookie booths in sunshine
and in wind, and heat, and rain
We smile until our lips are numb for great financial gain
But we still have cookies left!

Glory, glory I'm a leader
A grinning cookie chomping leader
All I ate was forty boxes
And I still have cookies left!

Cookie Song #2

Songs

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum
Eat 'em by the dozen, eat 'em by the dozen
They're all gone, they're all gone

Cookie Song #3

Songs

Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel

Up and down the neighborhood streets
Girl Scouts sell their cookies
Ringing doorbells, asking you please
Please buy some cookies!

Tune: Annoying Song

The cookie song that never ends
We're selling cookies here my friends
And if you buy a box of them, or maybe even two
We'll stop singing long enough for you and you and you

To get yourselves right out the door
After you're gone we'll sing some more
We'll sell you extra cookies
 if you want to come right back
And you can have them later for a little bitty snack

Samoas, Snaps, and Thin Mints, too
We've got them all right here for you
We want to thank you very much for every little thing
And while we sell our cookies
 we will sing and sing and sing

Note:

After singing, the song is repeated until the girls' can't stand it any longer.

Cookie names can be changed to reflect the current offerings.

Cookie Song #5

Songs

Tune: Oh, Susanna

Oh, we come from (name)
Girl Scout cookies for to sell
We see every Sue and Sally
Our good message for to tell

Girl Scout Cookies!
Boy, they are so neat!
So many kinds, so good to taste
Hard to know which one to eat

Note:

You could substitute your Service Unit name, school name, town name, etc. to fit the song.

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

You had better buy some, before they're all sold
'Cause all Girl Scout Cookies are better than gold
You hardly can wait 'til they come to your door
Then you gobble them up
 'cause that's what they're for
So here is your warning, before it's too late
Buy some Girl Scout Cookies to fill up your plate

Tune: Jingle Bells

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Shortbreads are the best
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Thin Mints are great, too
We love the new and old ones
We love them all, do you?

Dashing to the fridge, to get a glass of milk
Before we go to bed and cover up with quilts
Bells on all the girls, try to sell the most
What fun it is to eat them all
Instead of eating toast!

Oh, Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Shortbreads are the best
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Thin Mints are great, too
We love the new and old ones
We love them all, do YOU?

Cookie Song 1998

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

We sell all our cookies by boxes
We sell all our cookies by the case
Everyone loves Girl Scout cookies
They put a big smile on your face!

Chorus:

Cookies, cookies
Thin mints and Do-si-dos
(clap, clap)
Cookies, cookies,
Trefoils and Samoas
(clap, clap)

You'll love to munch on our cookies
They're only three dollars this year
We sell them from door to door
And this year we're selling them here

Chorus

Note:

*Cookie names and prices may be changed to reflect your
cookie sales.*

Tune: Macarena

Girl Scouts, Girl Scouts, come and hear our voices
Thin Mints, Tagalongs, oh, so many choices
Snaps, Samoas, Do-si-dos, and Chalets
Heeeeeey! Got the Milk?
Chocolate Chip!

Tune: Suitors

There are cookies in my den
Six or eight or even ten
And my husband wants them out
Or at least that's what he shouts

And I told him that I will
When the people get their fill
I don't think he understands
When he makes such demands

So now they are out
But I think he has his doubts
When all the Girl Scouts run in
And say they'd like to sell again

We want a cooks' parade
We want a cooks' parade
We won't shut up til you come out
We want a cooks' parade

Alternate Version

Let's have a cooks' parade
Let's have a cooks' parade
Heigh ho the dairy-o
Let's have a cooks' parade

Coquí, El

The Coquí sings a lullaby softly
I can hear the Coquí all night long
Though I fall fast asleep when it's bedtime
In my dreams comes his sweet little song
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee-kee
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee-kee

Note:

In the song from Puerto Rico, Coquí is a frog.

"Lovely! See the cloud, the cloud appear
Lovely! See the rain, the rain draw near."
Who spoke?
It was the little corn ear
High on the tip of the stalk
Yes, I heard it talking
This is what I heard it saying
"Let the rains come. Let the rains come
I hope the rains will come!"

Gladness costs you not a thing
And he who's happy is a king!

Swedish Version

Glad och god skall Mänskan vara
Heelalivet Intill döden

German Version

Froh zu sein, bedarf Mann wenig
Und wer froh ist, der ist König

Note:

This is a Swedish German round.

Cottage in a Wood

In a cottage in a wood
 Little old man at the window stood
 Saw a rabbit running by
 Frightened as could be

"Help me, help me, sir," she said
 "Before the huntsman shoots me dead."

"Come, little rabbit, come with me
 Happy we will be."

Actions:

*In this action song, keep repeating the words.
 With each repeat replace a line of the song with
 the appropriate action until no words are sung.*

Cottage

Draw shape of cottage in air

Little old man at the window stood

*Hold hands up to eyes like binoculars looking
 out window*

Rabbit running by

*Hold hand in "peace" sign with two fingers
 extended to look like rabbit ears, and move hand
 from one side to the other in "hopping" motion*

Frightened as could be

Cross arms across chest and twist from side to side

Help me, help me

Throw arms up in air

Shoots me dead

Clap one hand against the other

Come little rabbit

"Come here" gesture with finger

Happy we will be

Stroke one hand with the other

Country Road John Denver

Songs

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old here, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

Chorus:

Country road, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her
Miners lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I hear a voice in the morning hours she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road I get the feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus

Covered Wagon Song

June Mathison

Songs

In the fire by the stream
We see pictures of the past
We see pictures of the dreams of pioneers

We see dreams of weary people
Finding homes at last
As they roamed the rolling hills of many years

Roll on, roll on, you roving covered wagons
Roll on, roll on, you valiant pioneers
Roll on, roll on, let nothing dim your vision
Roll on forever to ever new frontiers

Cowboy Joe

Songs

Way out west, where the bad men are
And the only thing to guide them is the evening star
There's the roughest, toughest many by far
He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings, ragtime music to his cattle as he swings
Back and forth on the saddle of his horse
Pretty good horse
A syncopated gaiter
And there's such a funny meter to the roar
 of his repeater, who they run
Cause the western folks all know—
 What do they know?

He's a high falootin, rootin', tootin'
Son-of-a-gun from Arizona
Ragtime Cowboy Joe—talk about your cowboy
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Cowboy Song

Songs

There was blood on the saddle, blood all around
And a great big puddle of blood on the ground

The cowboy lay in it, all covered with gore
He'll never ride tall in the saddle no more

Oh, pity the cowboy, all bloody and dead
A bronco fell on him and mashed in his head

Tune: Rawhide

Watch 'em, watch 'em, watch 'em
Keep your eyes peeled for 'em
Think we're headed for some
COWPIES —

They're round and green and mushy
They come from a cow's tushy
And soon they will be covered
With flies —

Walkin' thru this pasture
Please don't walk no faster
It could be disaster
COWPIES —

Don't try an' understand 'em
Just try an' walk around 'em
You could miss 'em if
You tried —

Workin' in a stable
Scoop 'em if yer able
Do a dude a favor
COWPIES —

He's riding on a pillow
His boots are armadillo
If he steps in one he surely
Would die —

So, scoop 'em up, shovel 'em up
Rake 'em up, pick 'em up
COWPIES —

Cradle Song

Songs

Tune: Braham's Lullaby

Lullaby and good night
In the sky stars are bright
While roses in bloom
Fill with fragrance the room
With the morn, if God will
You will waken again
With the morn, if God will
You will waken again

Lullaby have no fear
Guardian angels are near
Their watch they will keep
While children go to sleep
Dream the dark night away
Till God's sun brings the day
Dream the dark night away
Till God's sun brings the day

Crazy Old Man from China

Songs

Tune: Blow the Man Down

My mother she told be to fix him some fish
Oh gee, I don wanna
I fixed him some fish and he ate up the dish
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to give him a bath
Oh gee, I don wanna
I fixed him a bath and he stuck up his *ss
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to put him to bed
Oh gee, I don wanna
I put him to bed and he chopped off his head
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to bury him deep
Oh gee, I don wanna
I buried him deep and he stuck up his feet
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to chop off the feet
Oh gee, I don wanna
I chopped off the feet and they ran down the street
That crazy old man from China!

Alternate Version

My mama told me to open the door
But I didn't wanna
I opened the door
He fell to the floor
Silly man from China

My mama told me to take off his coat
But I didn't wanna
I took off his coat
He stank like a goat
Silly man from China

My mama told me to get him a drink
But I didn't wanna
I got him a drink
He swallowed the sink
Silly man from China

My mama told me to put him to bed
But I didn't wanna
I put him to bed
He chopped off his head
Silly man from China

My mama told me to bury him deep
But I didn't wanna
I buried him deep
He stuck up his feet
Silly man from China

Tune: Stormy Weather

Don't know why pigs are falling from the sky
Crazy weather
Didn't know that pigs had feathers
I didn't know they could fly

Don't know why the cyclone blew through the pig sty
Farming weather
Since those darn pigs flew together
They're landing left and right

Don't know why I've got pig slime in my eye
Slimy weather
Sure hope the weather gets better
Got pork up to my eyes

Farmer Brown. Heard he's headed for town
Well, he'd better
Pick up the pigs that are laying
All over my front lawn

Crocodile Song

She sailed away
 On a lovely summer's day
 On the back of a crocodile
 "You see," said she, "he's as tame as tame can be
 I'll ride him down the Nile."

The croc winked his eye
 And the lady waved goodbye
 Wearing a happy smile
 At the end of the ride, the lady was inside
 And the smile was on the crocodile!

Actions:

She sailed away

*Make motion with hands like holding the reins
 of a horse*

Back

Slap back of one hand with the other

Crocodile

*Hold arms in front and move apart and together
 like crocodile mouth*

Tame as tame can be

Stroking back of hand

Ride him down the Nile

*Make motion with hands like holding the reins
 of a horse*

Winked his eye

*Hold hand next to eye and close fingers together
 for a big "wink"*

Waved "goodbye"

Wave goodbye

Happy smile

Draw a big smile in air next to mouth with fingers

Lady was inside

Rub stomach

Crocodile

Hold arms in front and move apart

Wake up, darling, don't sleep too late
The crow-fish man's done past our gate
This morning so soon

Selling crow-fish two for a dime
Nobody's crow-fish eats like mine
This morning so soon

All 'round the mountain I must go
If anything happens let me know
This morning so soon

Come to my house, just come to the field
If you can't bring the money, bring meat and meal
This morning so soon

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him
From morning till night

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
Morning, noon and night
I think of you marching
Left, right, left, right

I know you're so gentle
When you hold me tight
Oh how will they make you
Get out there and fight?

Go speak to your sergeant
And say you want "out"
Just say you're allergic
To this kind of bout

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
Yes, I know you're brave
But oh! How I miss you
It's your love I crave

Oh why did the Army
Take you from my side
To go into battle
Away from your bride

Alternate Version

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him
From morning till night

I'm counting the minutes
The hours and the days
Oh Lord, stop the cruel war
For this my heart prays

I made my decision
I will join up too
Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
I'll soon be with you

We women are fighters
We can help you win
Oh Johnny, I'm hoping
That they'll take me in

The cruel war is raging
Johnny has to fight
And I'll be there with him
From morning till night

Cuando uno quiere a una
Y esta una no lo quiere
Es lo mismo que si un calvo
En la calle encuentr' un peine

Chorus:
La cucaracha, la cucaracha
Ya no quiere caminar
Porque no tiene
Porque le falta
Marihuana que fumar

Las muchachas son de oro
Las casadas son de plata
Las viudas son de cobre
Y las viejas hoja de lata

Chorus

Mi vecina de enfrente
Se llamaba Doña Clara
Y sí no había muerto
Es probable se llamara

Chorus

Las muchachas de Las Vegas
Son muy altas y delgaditas
Pero son más pedigüeñas
Que las animas benditas

Chorus

Mas muchachas de la villa
No saben ni dar un beso
Cuando las de Albuquerque
Hasta estiran el pescuezo

Chorus

Note:
Mexican folk song.

English Version

When a fellow loves a maiden
And that maiden doesn't love him
It's the same as when a bald man
Finds a comb upon the highway!

La cucaracha, La cucaracha
Doesn't want to travel on
Because she hasn't, because she hasn't
Slept since yesterday at dawn

Cuckoo Round

Songs

Upon a summer's evening I walked the forest through
When suddenly I heard a sweet and low cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon, you're out too soon
the sun is still in the sky!
Go back to your bed and cover up your head
and wait 'til the stars go by

Alternate Version #1

'Twas on a summer's evening
We walked the forest through
When suddenly we heard it
The sweet and low cuckoo

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo-koo!

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon
You're out too soon
The sun is still in the sky
Go back to bed
And cover up your head
And wait 'till the day goes by!

Alternate Version #2

T'was on a summer's evening
I walked the forest through
When suddenly I heard it
A sweet and low cuckoo

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo
Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

From out the battered elm tree
The owl cries out I'm here
And from the distant forest
The cuckoo answers clear

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo
Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

Cuddly Koalas

Songs

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas

Possums too, possums too

Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats

Kangaroos, kangaroos

The cutest bear
I ever saw
Was sittin' in the road
With a sandwich in his paw
The cutest bear I ever saw
Was sittin' in the road with a sandwich in his paw

I asked him if
He'd pose for me
He said he would
For a nominal fee
I asked him if he'd pose for me
He said he would for a nominal fee

I walked right up
And looked at him
He opened his mouth
And shoved me in
I walked right up and looked at him
He opened his mouth and shoved me in

Now here I sit
Inside this bear
I need some HELP
And a little fresh air
Now here I sit inside this bear
I need some HELP and a little fresh air

Note:

The first four lines are echoed and the last two sung together.

DADDY

Songs

Tune: BINGO

There is someone that I love best!
And Daddy is his name-o
D-A-D-D-Y
D-A-D-D-Y
D-A-D-D-Y
And Daddy is his name-o

Note:

*Each time through, replace a letter with a clap until you
are clapping through all five letters.*

Chorus:

May all of your dreams
Bloom like daisies in the sun
May you always have stars in your eyes
May you not stop running
Not until your race is won
May you always have blue skies

A dream is something all your own
To keep within your heart
To build on when you're glad
Or when your world's been torn apart
A dream is something all your own
That no one else can steal
A dream is for you to make real

Chorus

You can share your laughter
With any stranger that you meet
You can share your money
With any beggar on the street
But you can only share your dreams
When love sets you free
Why don't you share yours with me?

Chorus

Tune: Dixie

Away down south in old Savannah
First was raised the Girl Scout banner
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Founder dear!

Now Souting spreads to either ocean
Thousands bring you deep devotion
Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Founder dear!

Away down south in Dixie
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
The Girl Scout band on every hand
Are bringing praise together
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Our love will leave you never!
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Dwells in our hearts forever!

Daisy Clean Up Song

Songs

Tune: Jingle Bells

Leader:

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts
Let's tidy up the room
Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts
Time to go home soon

Group:

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts
We're picking up our things
Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts
Hear our voices sing

Daisy Gathering Song

Songs

Take my hand and form a chain
Down a magic Daisy lane
Smile a friendly smile and say
May I help someone today?

Daisy Girl Scout Song

Songs

Tune: Clementine

I'm a Daisy, Daisy Girl Scout
And I'll tell you something too
I'm a loyal lil' Girl Scout
And my color is true blue

Daisy Happy Face Song

Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I've something in my little hand that you just cannot see
It's very very special and it's now a part of me
The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me how to put it into place
And when I clap my little hands you'll see
 my HAPPY FACE!

Actions:

I've something in my little hand . . .

Cup both hands together, palms together.

It's very very special . . .

Bring cupped hands to chest over heart.

The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me . . .

Open hands and cover face with open hands.

And when I clap my little hands . . .

*Clap on the word "clap", and make a motion
outward with palms up.*

Daisy Scout Song

Songs

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Daisy Scouts are bright and happy
See us work, and see us play
We can dance, and we can sing
We can do anything
We have fun, and help each day
Daisy Scouts are here to stay

Daisy Troop Song

Songs

I'm a Daisy
You're a Daisy
She's a Daisy too
And if you want to be a Daisy
This is what you do . . .

You come to a meeting
You have a lot of fun
You do arts and crafts
And you clean up when you're done

We learn a lot of new things
We make a lot of new friends
We love being Daisies
And we're sad when it ends!

Daisy's Pearls

Songs

Tune: On My Honor

Whatever happened to Daisy's pearls?
They were sold one day for Daisy's girls
And since that day they can be found
A glowin' from Girl Scouts the world around

The price she paid was a string of pearls
To keep us going — we are Daisy's girls
There are millions of pearls cast around the earth
And a bushel of diamonds can't match their worth

And which of us have some of her pearls?
And which of us give for Daisy's girls?
And who among us share that glow?
Every Girl Scout leader the world shall know

We are Girl Scout leaders, we carry those pearls
We are Girl Scout leaders, some of Daisy's girls
And we'll cherish her gesture and cherish her pearls
And pass them on to more of her girls

Many and great, O God, are Thy things
Make of earth and sky
Thy hands have sewn the heavens with stars
Thy fingers spread the mountains and plains
Lo, at Thy word the waters were formed
Deep sea obey Thy voice

Grant unto us communion with Thee
Thou star abiding One
Come unto us and dwell with us
With Thee are found the gifts of life
Bless us with life that has no end
Eternal life with Thee

Tune: Turnaround

Days of Girl Scouting will fly away, die away
Days of pure friendship will be memories
We have loved, we have learned
Let us now teach in turn
That the flame we have kindled
Forever will burn

All of our footsteps will fade away, fade away
Others will follow the paths we trod
With our songs full of joy
And our hearts full of love
We will keep the flame burning
For those yet to come

De colores, de colores se visten los campos
 en la primavera
De colores, de colores son los parajitos
 que vienen de afuera
De colores, de colores es el arco iris que vemos lucir
Y por eso los grandes amos de muchos colores
 me gustan a mi
Y por eso los grandes amos de muchos colores
 me gustan a mi

Note:

This song is in Spanish.

Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?
 Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing
 Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?
 Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing
 Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you?
Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you?
 Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you
 Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you

Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?
Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?
 Lord, have mercy on my soul
 I think that now I hear you
 Lord, have mercy on my soul
 I think that now I hear you

Dear Lord and Father of mankind
Forgive our foolish ways
Reclothe us in our rightful mind
In purer lives Thy service find
In deeper reverence, praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee

○ sabbath rest by Galilee
○ calm of hills above
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love

Drop Thy still dew of quietness
Till all our strivings cease
Take from our souls the strain and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire
○ still, small voice of calm

Dear Old Pals

Songs

Dear old pals! Jolly old pals!
Always together in all sorts of weather
Always game, ever the same
Give me for friendship my jolly old pals

Dear to the hearts of Clearwater trippers all
Calm lakes of blue and the rushing waters fall
White of the gull and emerald of the trees
I know the hidden beauty that is found in these

Chorus:

I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming
Of the north woods I have trod
The rocky shores and blue lakes
Make me one with God

Moonlight and stars for campers to admire
Mem'ries renewed while sitting 'round the fire
These are the things which in my heart abide
The wondrous beauty of them all will be my guide

Chorus

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

While I tell of Yuletide treasure

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Hail the new ye lads and lasses

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Sing we joyous all together

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la

Heedless of the wind and weather

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Deck the Patch

Songs

Tune: Deck the Halls

Deck the patch with orange and black
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Take along your goody sack
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Don we now our weird apparel
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Toll the ancient pumpkin carol
Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the great one rise before us
Fa la la la la, la la la la
As we sing the pumpkin chorus
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Follow him as he ascends
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Join with true great pumpkin friends
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Deep and wide
Deep and wide
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide

Note:

Sing the words as written the first time through. Then each time you sing the song again, replace one additional word with gestures as follows:

Deep

Put one hand above the other and spread them apart, as if to show how deep.

Wide

Spread your hands out.

Fountain

Put your hands next to each other, and starting at your stomach, move them up towards your head.

Flowing

Move your hands back and forth in front of you like a ripple.

Chorus:

I knowed it, knowed it
Indeed I knowed it, brother
I knowed it, whee
Dem bones gonna rise again

De Lord He thought He'd make a man
Dem bones gonna rise again
So he took a little water and He took a little sand
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Now this man, Adam, he felt powerful blue
Dem bones gonna rise again
And the Lord He didn't know what to do
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So He took a rib from Adam's side
Dem bones gonna rise again
And He made Miss Eve for to be his bride
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

He placed them in a garden fair
Dem bones gonna rise again
He thought they'd be so happy there
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

There was peaches, pears, plums and such
Dem bones gonna rise again
"But of this tree you must not touch."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Now round that old tree Satan shrunk
Dem bones gonna rise again
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Eve, them apples look mighty fine."
Dem bones gonna rise again
"Just take one, the Lord won't mind."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So she took a little tug and she took a little pull
Dem bones gonna rise again
And then she filled her tummy full
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Next day when the Lord came round
Dem bones gonna rise again
He spied them cores all over the ground
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, Adam, where art thou?"
Dem bones gonna rise again
"Right here, Lord, I'm coming now."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, who dese cores did leave?"
Dem bones gonna rise again
"Don't know, Lord, 'spect it must have been Eve."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, you must leave this place."
Dem bones gonna rise again
"And earn your living by the sweat of your face."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So he took a hoe and he took a plow
Dem bones gonna rise again
And that's why we's all working now
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

That ain't all, there's one thing more
Dem bones gonna rise again
Eve got the apple, but Adam got the core
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Adam had just one last crack
Dem bones gonna rise again
"Wish I had my old rib back."
Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Note:

*For each verse, the leader sings the first line and everyone sings
"Dem bones gonna rise again."*

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly West
He rode into Chicago just to give the West a rest
He wore a big sombrero and two pistols at his side
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop

Chorus:

Oh, what a big bold man was this desperado
From Cripple Creek, way down in Colorado
And he horsed around like a big tornado
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights
He saw the hootchie kootchie and the girls
all dressed in tights
It got him so excited that he shot out all the lights
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

Chorus

A big old policeman came a-stomping down the street
He saw that desperado just a-strollin' down the street
He took him by the collar and he took him by the seat
And put him where he couldn't give his war whoop

Chorus

Dewey was an Admiral

Songs

Dewey was an admiral on Manilla Bay
Dewy was a morning in the month of May
Dewy were her eyes as she pledged her love so true
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do

Did You Ever See a Bunny?

Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops
Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny
Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops
Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny
Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot
He hops, and hops, and hops, and hops
Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot

Actions:

Hop as directed for each verse.

Did You Ever See a Daisy?

Songs

Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy, a Daisy?
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?
Go this way and that way, and that way and this way
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?

Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a lassie

A lassie, a lassie

Did you ever see a lassie

Go this way and that?

(girls curtsy)

Go this way and that way

Go this way and that way

(girls continue to curtsy)

Did you ever see a lassie

(girls stand still)

Go this way and that?

(girls curtsy)

Did you ever see a laddie

A laddie, a laddie

Did you ever see a laddie

Go this way and that?

(boys salute)

Go this way and that way

Go this way and that way

(boys continue to salute)

Did you ever see a laddie

(boys stand still)

Go this way and that?

(boys salute)

Note:

For the first part, girls sing to boys or partners.

*For the second part, the boys sing to the girls
or partners.*

Chorus:

Diff'rent is beautiful
God bless variety
Just look around and see
Diff'rent is beautiful

If all trees were oak trees
How awful that would be
If all trees were maple trees
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the oak and the maple tree
God in his creativity
Hemlock and beech, myrtle, pine and yew
Chestnut and peach, eucalyptus, too
Banyan, banana and juniper
Ginkgo and guava and palm and fir

Chorus

If all birds were blue jays
How awful that would be
If all birds were chickadees
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the jay and the chickadee
God in a flight of jeu d'esprit
Catbird and cowbird and dead Dodo
Sapsucker, penguin and vireo
Fly catcher, phoebe and pheasant, too
Flicker and finch and can you guess WHOO?

Chorus

If all folks were white folks
How awful that would be
If all folks were only black
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made a rainbow society
God in his ingenuity
German and Turk, Tamil, Pole and Finn
Short people, tall people, fat and thin
Chinese, Australian and Cree and Sioux
Hairy and bald people, me and you

Chorus

If all girls were housewives
How awful that would be
If all boys were maitre d's
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the housewife and maitre d'
God in his liberality
Doctor and lawyer and Indian Chief
Baker and someone who needs relief
Garbage collector and TV star
Student and teacher and what you are

Chorus

Dikki Bird Song

Up in a tree a dikki bird

bim-sa-la-bimbam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Up in a tree a dikki bird sat

Below him crawled a furry black

bim-sala-bim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Below him crawled a furry black cat

He said for dinner I shall have

bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

He said for dinner I shall have you!

Then all at once the dikki bird

bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!

Then all at once the dikki bird flew!

Ding Dong, The Witch is Dead!

Wizard of Oz

Songs

Ding dong!
The witch is dead
Which old witch?
The Wicked Witch!
Ding dong! The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you sleepy head
Rub your eyes, get out of bed
Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead

She's gone where the goblins go
Below — below — below. Yo-ho
Let's open up and sing and ring the bells out
Ding dong, the merry-oh
Sing it high, sing it low
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead!

Ding-A-Ling

When I was a little bitty boy
My grandmother gave me a brand-new toy
Silver bells on a string
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling
My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling

On my way to Grammar School
I stopped in at the vestibule
Every time the bell would ring
They caught me playing with my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

Went to cross Turtle Creek
Snapper snappin' at my feet
Sure was hard to cross that thing
With both hands on my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

I climbed upon the garden wall
Slipped and had an awful fall
I fell so hard, I heard bells ring
But I held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

This little song, it ain't so bad
Best little song you ever did have
For those of you who will not sing
You must be playing with your own ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

Dinosaur Song

Three dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

Two dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

One dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

No dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
He stood there and shouted, "Where's my lunch?"

Actions:

Dinosaurs come out to play

*Hold up appropriate number of fingers—three,
two, one or none*

Out in the land of lost one day

Hand over eyes look round as if lost

Crunch, crunch, crunch!

Stamp three times

Munch, munch, munch!

Make munching motion with arms

"Where's my lunch?"

Hands on hips

I wish I was in de land ob cotton
Old times dar are not forgotten
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

In Dixieland whar I was born in
Early on one frosty morning'
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus:

Den I wish I was in Dixie
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixieland I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Old Missus marry . . . will de weaber
Willium was a gay deceaber
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But when he put his arm around 'er
He smil'd as fierce as a forty pounder
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

His face was as sharp as a butcher's cleaber
But dat did not seem to greab 'er
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Old Missus acted the foolish part
And died for a man dat broke her heart
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Now here's a health to the next old Missus
And all de gals dat want to kiss us
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow
Come and hear dis song tomorrow
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingen batter
Makes you fator a little fatter
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble
To Dixie's I'm bound to trabble
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

In Dixie Land, where I was born
Early on one frosty morn'
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

Chorus:

I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Do Lord

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:

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 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

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Do Lord, oh do Lord
 Oh do remember me
 Oh Lordy, do Lord
 Oh do Lord
 Oh do remember me
 Do Lord, oh do Lord
 Oh do remember me

Look away beyond
 The blue horizon
 We have the camp
 The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
 We have the camp
 The best in the land
 Look away beyond
 The blue horizon
 We have the camp
 The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
 We have the campers
 The best in the land
 Look away beyond
 The blue horizon
 We have the camp
 The best in the land
 We have the campers
 The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
 We have the staff
 The best in the land
 Look away beyond
 The blue horizon
 We have the camp
 The best in the land
 We have the campers
 The best in the land
 We have the staff
 The best in the land

There's a great new craze
That's sweeping the nation
Come on do the Circulation!
It starts with your heart
What a great sensation
Come on do the Circulation!

Out through your arteries, in through your veins
Your heart pumps your blood, then it does it again
So come on, everyone get it on
Everyone, the Circulation!
So come on, everybody
Exercise your body for circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now
Uh-huh-huh

Circulation! Like your blood
you just start moving around
Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight
And if your feet fall asleep then
You're not circulating right

You got four heart parts to pump the blood
Lub dub!
Yeah, that's circulation
Left and right ventricle, left and right atrium
Yeah, they do it, they circulate
They pump blood through your lungs for oxygen
And then your arteries take it through to your body
And your veins bring the old blood back
to be renewed

Circulation takes nutrition to your cells
And gets rid of carbon dioxide and waste as well
Circulation, it's a function that's so out of sight
And if your hands are cold then
You're not circulating right

Well, your blood is such a life-giving potion
Like a river it's always in motion
From your head to your toes
Doing good as it goes
It's a big, red, beautiful ocean

Now the blood's not bad, it's kind of special
Yeah, come dig it! Circulation!
With these red and white corpuscle cells
Yeah, come do it, Circulation!
Red cells carry oxygen, white cells fight the germs
So come on, come do it, yeah, come do it, Circulation!
So come on, come do it, with your heart
come do it, Circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now
Uh-huh-huh

Circulation! Like your blood, you just start moving around
Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight
So come on move around and
You'll be circulating right!

There's a great new craze that's sweeping the nation
Come on, do the Circulation!
It starts with your heart, what a great sensation
Yeah, come do it, circulate!
Out through your arteries, in through your veins
Your heart pumps your blood then it does it again
Come on, everybody, get it on, everybody
Circulation!
So come on, everybody, get it on, everybody
Circulation!

The Circulation!

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb
"Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the the sea
With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
"Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king
Do you know what I know?
A child, a child shivers in the cold—
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere
"Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people, everywhere
Listen to what I say!
The child, the child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light."

Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

Tune: The Muffin Man

Do you know the little love bug
The little love bug, the little love bug
Do you know the little love bug
Who comes on Valentine's Day?

He comes to give a hug and kiss
A hug and kiss, a hug and kiss
He comes to give a hug and kiss
To <name> on Valentine's Day

Do You Like To Buzz?

Songs

Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do you like to buzz
Are you covered all in fuzz?
Do you call a hive a home
In the garden where you roam?
Do you know how to make honey
Are your stripes a little funny?
Do you like to buzz?

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Songs

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip-flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off?
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground?
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket
Just like little Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Alternate Version

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder
Like a Continental Soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?
Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave 'em at your neighbor
With an element of flavor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

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 'em in your pocket
Just like Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Alternative Version

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!

You can never change your nature
That is quite beyond your reach
If you're born to be a lemon
You can never be a peach
But the law of compensation
This good lesson tries to teach
You can always squeeze a lemon
But you cannot squeeze a peach!

Actions for the first verse:

Ears hang low
Tug at earlobes
Wobble to and fro
Wave hands back in forth
Tie them in a knot
Tie an invisible knot
Tie them in a bow
Tie an invisible bow
Throw them over your shoulder
Toss something over your shoulder
Continental soldier
Salute
Ears hang low
Tug at earlobes

Doe — A deer, a female deer
Ray — A drop of golden sun
Me — A name I call myself
Fa — A long, long way to run
Sew — A needle pulling thread
La — A note to follow sew
Tea — A drink with jam and bread

That will bring us back to Do!

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!

I have a dog
His name is Fido
I have raised him from a pup
He can stand up on his hind legs
If you hold his front legs up!

SWITCH!

I have a dog
His name is Dofi
I have pupped him from a raise
He can hind up on his stand legs
If you front his hold legs up!

Becky-Sue:

You know, I love country music
And I practice daily on my out o' tune
 coc-a-mamie ukulele
But my daily ukulele playin' ain't gonna get me far
I need a guitar, an amp, and some quadraphonics
And several hundred dollars' worth of electronics
If I'm ever gonna get to be a country western star!

Gotta get me some dollars and sense
Dollars and sense
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Banker:

Now, I hear you squawkin', Miss Becky-Sue
Why don't you drop by the bank and I'll explain to you
How you can make more dollars if you use
 a little common sense
Chill out, young lady, no need to fret
Although you can't afford to get that
 new equipment yet
You got a couple hundred bucks saved up
 in your birthday stash
Why not deposit them dollars in the bank instead?
Then at the end of the year you'll come out way ahead
Because the bank'll pay you money in exchange
 for the use of your cash!
And that's called interest; you're makin' money that way
And you can buy that gear about a year from today

Becky-Sue:

Savin' sounds pretty nifty, Mister Banker Dude
You know I'd like to be thrifty, but I ain't in the mood
I'm inspired and I'm writin' me a brand new country song
I got a lot o' country western in my blood
Like Reba and Loretta and Winona Judd
Gotta get me that equipment
And I ain't about to wait too long!

Becky Sue and Banker:

Gotta get me some dollars and sense
Dollars and sense
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Becky-Sue:

So please, Mister Banker, won't you tell me how
I can get my mitts on some money right now?
'Cause waitin' for my dollars really doesn't seem
 to make much sense

Banker:

Why sure, Becky-Sue, I can give you a hand
I can lend you the money, but you must understand
When you borrow from the bank
Then you gotta pay it back on time
And when you're done payin' back every dollar
 that's due
You will find you paid 'em back a little extra too
For every dollar you borrow
You gotta pay the bank a dollar and a dime!
Again that's interest; and it's just a fee you pay
To use the money that you borrow from me

Becky Sue and Banker:

We're talkin' 'bout dollars and sense
Dollars and sense
Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Since life is one experience that spares us no expense
Gotta use them dollars with a little bit
 of common sense
We gotta use them dollars with a little bit
 of common sense
Are you sure Dolly Parton started this way?

Oh, Señor Don Gato was a cat
On a high, red, roof Don Gato sat
He was there to read a letter
Meow, meow, meow
Where the reading light was better
Meow, meow, meow

'Twas a love note for Don Gato
"I adore you," wrote the lady cat
Who was fluffy white and nice and fat
There was not a sweeter kitty
Meow, meow, meow
In the country or the city
Meow, meow, meow
And she said she'd wed Don Gato

Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily!
Then fell off the roof and broke his knee
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers
Meow, meow, meow
And his little Solar plexus
Meow, meow, meow
"Aye Carumba!" cried Don Gato

Oh, the doctors they came on the run
Just to see if something could be done
And they held a consultation
Meow, meow, meow
About how to save their patient
Meow, meow, meow
How to save Señor Don Gato

But in spite of everything they tried
Poor Señor Don Gato up and died
Oh, it wasn't very merry
Meow, meow, meow
Going to the cemetery
Meow, meow, meow
For the ending of Don Gato

As the funeral passed the market square
Such a smell of fish was in the air!
As the smell of fish created
Meow, meow, meow
He became reanimated
Meow, meow, meow
He came back to life, Don Gato!

Olé!

Don't Want to Go Home

Songs

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Took her apple pie, you see
She'll put me across her knee!

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Alternate Version

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Stole her noodles, so you see
She'll put me across her knee

Don't want to go home
Don't want to go home
Mother's cross with me

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Dona Nobis Pacem

Songs

Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem
Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem

Note:

*This song is in Latin. It means "Give us peace."
It may be sung in a round.*

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day
If you do not feed him, this is what he'll say
Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Action:

On first "hee-haw," insert thumbs in ears and flop hands like donkey ears.

Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing timber on the deck
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey?

Chorus:
Hey ho, and away we go
Donkey riding
Donkey riding
Hey ho, and away we go
Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off Cape Horn
Where it's always fine and warm
See the lion and the unicorn
Riding on a donkey?

Chorus

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay
Where the folks all shout "Hooray"
Here comes Johnny with his three months' pay
Riding on a donkey?

Chorus

Doughnut Song

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh! I went into the city
And I walked around the block
And I walked right into a baker shop
I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease
And I handed the lady a five-cent piece
She looked at the nickel
And she looked at me
Said she, "This nickel's no good to me
There's a hole in the middle and it's all the way through."
Said I, "There's a hole in your doughnut, too!"

Alternate Version

I went to Cincinnati and I walked around the block
And I walked right into a bakery shop
I picked up a doughnut and wiped off the grease
I gave the lady a five-cent piece
Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me
She said, "This nickel's no good to me
There's a hole in the middle
and it's all the way through."
Says I, "There's a hole in the doughnut, too!
Thanks for the doughnut, good-bye."

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a bear
Combing his hair
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a bee
With a sunburned knee
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a moose
Kissing a goose
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a whale
With a polka dot tail
Down by the bay?"

Alternate Version

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
"Did you ever see a snake baking a cake
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
"Did you ever see a frog walking his dog
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
"Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
"Did you ever see a bear combing his hair
Down by the bay?"

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
And study war no more

Chorus:

Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more

Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
And study war no more

Chorus

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace
Down by the riverside
And study war no more

Chorus

Gonna join hands with ev'ryone
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna join hands with ev'ryone
Down by the riverside
And study war no more

Chorus

Down by the Station

Down by the station, early in the morning
 See the little puffer bellies all in a row
 See the engine driver pull the little handle
 "Chug, chug, toot, toot!" Off we go!

Note:

This is a round.

Actions:

Chug

*Arms at sides, elbows bent, move hands forward
 and backward in circular motion*

Toot

Pull imaginary cord

Alternate Version

Down by the station	{Echo}
Early in the morning	{Echo}
See the little pufferbellies	{Echo}
All in a row	{Echo}

See the station master	{Echo}
Turn the little handle	{Echo}
Puff, puff, toot, toot	{Echo}
Off we go!	{Echo}

Down by the station
 Early in the morning
 See the little pufferbellies
 All in a row

See the station master
 Turn the little handle
 Puff, puff, toot, toot
 Off we go!

Down in My Heart

Songs

I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that love of Jesus
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got that love of Jesus
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that peace that passeth understanding
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got that peace that passeth understanding
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow

Down in the valley, walking between
Telling our story, here's what it means
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means
Telling our story, here's what it means

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you

Build me a castle forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by

Writing this letter, containing three lines
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break

Note:
American folk song.

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

Songs

Tune: Down in the Valley

Down in the valley where nobody goes
There's a great big crocodile washing his clothes
With a scrubba scrub here, and a scrubba scrub there
That's the way he washes his clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the valley where nobody goes
There's a great big bumble bee washing her clothes
With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there
That's the way she washes her clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie
That's the way she washes her clothes

Downtown

Petula Clark

When you're alone and life is making you lonely
You can always go—downtown
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
Seems to help, I know—downtown
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown—no finer place, for sure
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you
There are movie shows—downtown
Maybe you know some little places to go to
Where they never close—downtown
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova
You'll be dancing with him too before the night is over
Happy again

The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, where all the lights are bright
Downtown—waiting for you tonight
Downtown—you're gonna be all right now

And you may find somebody kind to help
and understand you
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
Guide them along

So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown—don't wait a minute for
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

Dreidel Song

Songs

Twirl, dreidel
Turn, spin!
Twirl, dreidel
Turn, spin!
Turn about, dance about
Spin, spin, dreidel, dreidel
Spin! Spin! Spin!
Now it is Hanukkah
Faster, faster
Spin! Spin!

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill! Thomas Casey

Ev'ry morning at seven o'clock
There were twenty tarriers a working at the rock
And the boss comes along, and he says, kape still
And come down heavy on the cast iron drill
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus:

Drill, ye tarriers, drill!
It's work all day for sugar in your tay
Down behind of the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast and fire!

The boss was a fine man down to the ground
And he married a lady six feet round
She baked good bread and she baked it well
But she baked it hard as the holes in hell
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

The new foreman was Jean McCann
By God, he was a blame mean man
Last week a premature blast went off
And a mile in the air went big Jim Goff
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

When the next pay day came round
Jim Goff a dollar short was found
When he asked, "What for?" came this reply
"You're docked for the time you was up in the sky."
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes Ben Jonson

Songs

Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine
Or leave a kiss but in the cup
And I'll not look for wine
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine
But might I of Jove's nectar sup
I would not change for thine

I sent thee late a rosy wreath
Not so much hon'ring thee
As giving a hope, a hope that there
It could not wither'd be
But thou there on dist only breathe
And send'st it back to me
Since when it smells, I swear
Not of itself, but thee

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning

Chorus:
Way-hay, up she rises
Way-hay, up she rises
Way-hay, up she rises
Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
Early in the morning

Chorus

Pull out the bung and wet him all over
Pull out the bung and wet him all over
Pull out the bung and wet him all over
Early in the morning

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him
Early in the morning

Chorus

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin'
Early in the morning

Chorus

Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under
Early in the morning

Chorus

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
Early in the morning

Chorus

Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning

Chorus

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers
Early in the morning

Chorus

Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter
Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter
Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter
Early in the morning

Chorus

Dry Bones

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!"
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The foot bone connected to the leg bone
The leg bone connected to the knee bone
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone
The thigh bone connected to the backbone
The backbone connected to the neck bone
The neck bone connected to the head bone
Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'
Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun'
Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The head bone connected to the neck bone
The neck bone connected to the backbone
The backbone connected to the thigh bone
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone
The knee bone connected to the leg bone
The leg bone connected to the foot bone
Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

Dum-Dum-Da-Dum

Dum-dum-da-da
Da-dum-dum-da-da
Da-dum-dum-dum-de-dum-da
Da-dum-dum-dum
Dum-dum-da-da
Da-dum-dum-da-da
Da-dum-dum-dum-de-dum-dum
Woah woah woah

Actions:

1st time through

Drum hands on thighs.

2nd time

Two slaps on your thighs, two slaps on your right-hand neighbor's thighs, two slaps on your own thighs, two slaps on your left-hand neighbor's thighs, repeat.

3rd time

Two slaps on your thighs, cross your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, uncross to do two slaps on your thighs, spread your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, repeat.

Extra Actions:

*Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear
(simultaneously tap twice)*

Clap, Clap

Left Hand to nose, right hand to left ear

Clap, Clap

Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear

Clap, Clap

Cross hands to tap shoulders, hands tap lap,

Clap, Snap

Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear

Clap, Clap

Left hand to nose, right hand to left ear

Clap, Clap

[Repeat last four lines until the end of the song]

Note:

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster each time through.

Chorus:

On the dummy line, on the dummy line
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine
Ride, ride, riding on the dummy line

I got on the train and didn't have the fare
The conductor said, "Whatcha doin' there?"
He grabbed me by the collar and shoved me out the door
Said, "I don't want to see you on this line no more!"

Chorus

Little Willy was home by himself
Found a chocolate cake on the kitchen shelf
Willy said, "If I eat this cake
Sis won't get a belly ache."

Chorus

Little Willy saw a mill saw buzz
Didn't know quite what it was
Now his arm is full of nicks
And, alas poor Willy, he's cut in six

Chorus

Little Willy found some dynamite
He didn't understand it quite
But curiosity never pays
It rained Willy several days

Chorus

Little Willy coming home from school
Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule
Stooped down to pick it up, quiet as a mouse
Funeral tomorrow at little Willy's house!

Chorus

Little birdie in the sky
Dropped some whitewash in my eye
Says I to me; says me to I
"I'm sure glad that cows can't fly!"

Chorus

There was a boy by the name of Jack
Pitched his tent on a railroad track
Midnight express came around the bend
What kind of flowers did you send?

Chorus

There once was a doctor, his name was Peck
He fell in a well and he broke his neck
It served him right, for he should've known
To tend to the sick and leave the well alone!

Chorus

There once was a hunter, his name was O'Hare
He was chased by a grizzly bear
The people all thought he was out of his mind
Running down the street with a bear behind!

Chorus

There was an old witch by the name of Nan
Who tried to pass as a good humor man
Couldn't fool the kids, they all stayed home
They would not buy from an ice cream crone

Chorus

My grandpa had a car, it was a Ford machine
His whiskers came in handy for straining gasoline
My grandma had a habit of chewing in her sleep
She chewed on grandpa's whiskers and dreamed
of shredded wheat!

Alternate Version

Little Willie Jones fell down the elevator
There they found him six months later
They held their noses and said, "Gee, whiz,
What a spoiled child our little Willie is."

Chorus:

Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line
Rain or shine I'll pay my fine
Rain or shine I'll pay my fine
Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line

Dunderbeck

Songs

Tune: Old Dunderbeck

There was a man named Dunderbeck
invented a machine
For grinding things to sausage meat
and it was run by steam
Now kitchen cats and long-tailed rats
will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausage meat
in Dunderbeck's machine

Chorus:

Oh Dunderbeck, oh Dunderbeck
how could you be so mean
To ever have invented the sausage meat
machine?
Now long-tailed rats and pussy cats
will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausage meat
in Dunderbeck's machine

One day a little fat boy came walking in the store
He bought a pound of sausage and
laid them on the floor
Then he began to whistle, he whistled up a tune
The sausages, they jumped, they barked
they danced 'round the room

Chorus

One day the thing got busted
the darn thing wouldn't go
And Dunderbeck, he crawled inside
to see what made it so
His wife, she had a nightmare
she was walking in her sleep
She gave a yank and turned the crank
and Dunderbeck was meat

Chorus

Dutch Shoe Song

I pass this shoe from me to you, to you
I pass this shoe and do just what I do

Actions :

Everyone sits in a circle and removes one shoe which they place on the floor in front of them. On each beat of the song (pass, shoe, you, you, pass, shoe), pick up the shoe in front of you and plonk it down in front of your neighbor—the sound of the shoe hitting the floor should be on the beat.

This works until the end—at “do just what I do” pick up the shoe in front of you and KEEP HOLD OF IT. On the first “do” tap it on the floor to your right, on “what” tap it on the floor to your left and on the final “do” tap it to the right again.

Each Campfire Lights Anew

Songs

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through
And as the embers die away
We wish that we might always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again some other day

Early in the Morning

Early in the morning
When I was fast asleep
I heard a little birdie
Go cheep, cheep
And this little birdie
Has a funny name
It's called
Iga-fliga-fleega-fliga-ishka-nishka-niga-niga-iga-
fliga-fleega-fliga birdie

I'm gonna buy some bird seed
For my window sill
It's just to keep him quiet
It's just to keep him still
It's for my little birdie
Who has a funny name
It's called
Iga-fliga-fleega-fliga-ishka-nishka-niga-niga-iga-
fliga-fleega-fliga birdie

Note:

This is a repeat song.

Early to Bed

Songs

Early to bed and early to rise
Makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise
Wise, healthy and wealthy

Note:

This is a three-part round.

East Side, West Side

Songs

East side, west side, all around the town
The tots sang, "Ring Around Rosie,"
 "London Bridge is Falling Down."
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York

Tune: Jingle Bells

Easter eggs

Easter eggs

Eggs of orange and blue

Here are lots of colored eggs

All for me and you

Chocolate eggs

Colored brown

Jelly beans bright green

Aren't these the most beautiful eggs

That you have ever seen?

Eat a Small Squirrel

Songs

Tune: It's a Small World

Chorus:

Eat a small squirrel at the hall
Eat a small squirrel at the hall
Eat a small squirrel at the hall
Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

It's a squirrel with ketchup, it's a squirrel with bread
It's a squirrel with mustard, let's hope it's dead
It's a squirrel that's fried, it's a squirrel that's boiled
Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

Chorus

Eats Song

Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Soup, soup, we all want soup
Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it
Hark, hark, that funny sound, listen that slurping round

Meat, meat, bring on the meat
Fresh and juicy cow meat, ham and picked pig feet
Lamp chops and pork chops too, any kind of meat will do

Fish, fish, we must have fish
We don't want it bony, nor a little phony
Fresh, fresh, we won't eat stale, any kind of fish but whale

Echo here, echo there
Echoes all around a-ringing
Echo here, echo there
Back our yodeling a-flinging

Echo, fly, don't reply
To a star we would be singing
Echo, fly to the sky
Up the mountain-side a-winging

So goodbye

Note:

*This Austrian round simulates echoing. Upon the first
"echo" word, the second group immediately starts.*

Chorus:

Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma
Tes-a-nara, tes-a-nama
Samma-gamma, wacky brown
Fell into the well, fell into the well
Fell into the deep, dark well

Susie Brown, milking in the barn
Saw him fall and ran inside to tell her mom

Chorus

Susie's mom, making crackin' bread
Told her pa what Susie Brown came and said

Chorus

Johnny Brown, laid beside his plow
Grabbed his cane, and hobbled in to town to say that

Chorus

To the well, everybody came
What a shame, it took so long to say his name, oh

Chorus

Who?

Chorus

So when you really love me, darling
Bring me Edelweia

So when you really love me you should bring me
Edelweia

Freibier! Oh yeah! Freibier! Oh yeah!
That's the way we like it!

So when you really love me, darling
Bring me Edelweia

Woman:
I need some Austrian loving
I know what it means

I better start climbing for the dopest flower
on the top of the mountain
I know what you want they don't grow the ground

Hiking up North like Cooly C
You see eye to eye
We're picking the one and only flower that shows love
As you look into my eyes
So we can show it with Edelweia

So when you really love me, darling
Bring me Edelweia

Ruck-sack
Rucksack!
Last night the Förster saved my life!
Last night a Freibier turned me round
And round and down and down and down
Round and round and down and down and down

So when you really love me
You should bring me Edelweia!

Alternate Version

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

Eency Weency Rattler

Grandpa Tucker

Songs

The eency weency rattler
Was hiding in a spout
Out came the farmer and scared the rattler out
Out came the momma and bit him on the shin
And the eency weency rattler
Is in the spout again

The eency weency rattler
Crawled in a lady's shoe
The lady took a peek and the rattler hollered, "Boo!"
After all the screaming the rattler had a grin
And the eency weency rattler
Hid in the spout again

Eency Weency Spider

The eency weency spider went up the water spout
Down came the rain and washed the spider out
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain
And the eency weency spider went up the spout again

Note:

This is a finger-play song. Also known as the "Itsy Bitsy Spider."

Ego Sum Pauper

Songs

Ego sum pauper
Nihil habeo
Cor meum dabo

Note:

The words of this three-part round mean:

"I am poor. I have nothing. I will give my heart."

This round is in Latin.

One thing you will discover
When you get next to one another
Is everybody needs some elbow room, elbow room

It's nice when you're kinda cozy, but
Not when you're tangled nose to nosey, oh
Everybody needs some elbow
needs a little elbow room

That's how it was in the early days of the U.S.A.
The people kept coming to settle though
The east was the only place there was to go

The president was Thomas Jefferson
He made a deal with Napoleon
How'd you like to sell a mile or two
Or three, or a hundred, or a thousand?

And so, in 1803 the Louisiana Territory was sold to us
Without a fuss
And gave us lots of elbow room

Oh, elbow room, elbow room
Got to, got to get us some elbow room
It's the west or bust
In God we trust
There's a new land out there . . .
Lewis and Clark volunteered to go
Good-bye, good luck, wear your overcoat!
They prepared for good times and for bad
And for bad
They hired Sacajawea to be their guide
She led them all across the countryside
Reached the coast
And found the most
Elbow room we've ever had

The way was opened up for folks with bravery
There were plenty of fights
To win land rights
But the West was meant to be
It was our Manifest Destiny!

The trappers, traders, and the peddlers
The politicians, and the settlers
They got there by any way they could
Any way they could
The Gold Rush trampled down the wilderness
The railroads spread across from east to west
And soon the West was opened up for —
opened up for good

And now we jet from east to west
Good-bye New York, hello L.A.
But it took those early folks to open up the way

Now we've got a lot of room to be
Growing from sea to shining sea
Guess that we have got our elbow room
Elbow room
But if there should ever come a time
When we're crowded up together
I'm sure we'll find some elbow room . . .
up on the moon!

Oh, elbow room, elbow room
Got to, got to get us some elbow room
It's the moon or bust
In God we trust
There's a new land up there!

Note:
This is about America's Westward Expansion.

Elbows Off the Table

Songs

Michael, Michael, if you're able
Get your elbows off the table
This is not a horse's stable
But a respectable dining table

Susie, Susie, if you're able
Get your elbows off the table
This is not a horse's stable
But a respectable dining table

When you're in the dark and you want to see
You need uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Flip that switch and what do you get?
You get uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Every room can now be lit
With just uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Where do you think it all comes from
This powerful . . . Electricity, Electricity
Through high wires to here it comes
They're bringing uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Every building must be wired to use it
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Power plants most all use fire to make it
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Burnin' fuel and usin' steam
They generate . . . Electricity, Electricity
Turn that generator by any means
You're making uh . . . Electricity, Electricity!

A generator is a machine that contains a powerful magnet that creates a magnetic field. When wires are rotated rapidly through this field, then a current of electricity is produced.

Now, if we only had a superhero who could stand here and turn the generator real fast, then we wouldn't need to burn so much fuel to make . . . electricity.

Benjamin Franklin flying his kite
Was searchin' for . . . Electricity, Electricity
He knew that it had somethin' to do with lightnin'
It's all uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Rubbin' a comb with wool or fur will give you
a charge of . . . Electricity (static) Electricity

Strokin' a cat to make it purr, you're buildin' up
static . . . Electricity, Electricity

Electricity at rest is called static electricity
Like in the winter, wearing a heavy coat
You get a shock off the doorknob
Or you scrape across a carpet
And sneak up on your very best friend
And zap 'im on the ear with a shock of . . .
Electricity, Electricity

Current flowing to and fro, makes a circuit of . . .
Electricity, Electricity
Voltage is the pressure that makes it go
It's pushin' uh . . . Electricity, Electricity . . .

Watts will tell you just how much
You'll be usin'
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Powerful stuff, so watch that plug! It's potent
Electricity, Electricity
Electricity, Electricity

Forty days and forty nights
Didn't it rain, children
Not a speck of land in sight
Didn't it, didn't it rain
But Noah built the ark so tight
They sailed on, children
And when at last the waters receded
And the dove brought back the olive tree leaf
He landed that ship near Mount Ararat
And one of his children grabbed Noah's robe and said
"Hey Dad, how many animals on this old ark
anyway, huh?"

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four
Elementary, my dear, two time three is six
Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight
Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten

Two times one is two, of course
And it must occur to you
You get an even number
Every time you multiply by two

Elementary, my dear, two time six is twelve
Elementary, my dear, two time seven is fourteen
Elementary, my dear, two times eight is sixteen
Elementary, my dear, two times nine is eighteen

Two times ten is twenty, eleven twice is twenty-two
Double twelve that's twenty-four
thirteen twice is twenty-six
Fourteen twice is twenty-eight, fifteen twice is thirty
now you build it up on thirty
Sixteen twice is thirty-two, elementary
Seventeen twice is thirty-four, elementary
Eighteen twice is thirty-six, elementary
Nineteen twice is thirty-eight, elementary
Twenty twice is forty, and it must occur to you
You can double any number
All you do is multiply by two . . .

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four (Woo!)
Elementary, my dear, two time three is six (Yeah!)
Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight (Woop!)
Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten (Yeah!)

Now, if you want to multiply two times 174
Or some big number like that
Two times 174 equals two times 100 plus two times
70 plus two times 4
That's all
So two times 174 equals 200 plus 140 plus 8
. . . or 348
It's elementary!

Elementary . . . elementary . . .

Twice 32 is 64, elementary . . .
Twice 33 is 66, elementary . . .
Twice 34 is 68, elementary . . .
Twice 35 is 70, elementary . . .
Yeah, yes, it's elementary, yeah

Now, what's two times 98?

Aww! That's hard!

No, it's very simple
Two times 98 equals two times a hundred
minus two times two
That's 200 minus four . . . 196
Elementary

Forty days and forty nights
Didn't it rain, children?

What is that noise I hear
Up in the attic
It is an elephant
Cycling round and round
It is an elephant
So chic and elegant
With one tail here
And one tail there

Actions:

Repeat this through, losing one line at a time and replacing it with the action until there is no speaking at all. Then go through it once very fast with words and actions.

What is that noise I hear

Cup hand over ear.

Up in the attic

Point up.

It is an elephant

Make a trunk with your arm.

Cycling round and round

Cycling action.

It is an elephant

Trunk.

So chic and elegant

Interlace fingers, palms down, hold over left hip.

With one tail here

Trunk.

And one tail there

Make a tail with your arm.

Tune: Bells of St. Mary

The embers of campfire are now slowly dying
The wind and the woodchuck have gone to their rest
The stars gleaming o'er us
Their light shining on us
O God of nature, grant to us a peaceful night

Yawn!

Energy . . .

Sometimes I think I'm runnin' out of energy

Seems like we use an awful lot for

Heatin' and lightin' and drivin'

Readin' and writin' and jivin'

Energy . . . You'd think we'd be savin' it up

Energy . . . You can get it by dammin' up a river

Energy . . . A windmill can make the breeze deliver

But even with millin' and dammin'

Our needs are so much more demanding

For energy . . . We have to use some kind of fuel

Chop, chop, chop, the cavemen used wood
to start their fires

Chop, chop, chop, they made all
the tools that they required

Chop, chop, chop, inventions got more
and more inspired

The fires got higher and higher

And clearings got wider and wider

Energy . . . They were burnin' 'bout all their wood up

Then one day men discovered that
coal would do it better

Miners dug, and it looked like it might just last forever

It seemed like the final solution

It started the Industrial Revolution

Energy . . . We could just keep on diggin' it up.

Now in 1859 — way out in western Pennsylvania

A man had built a rig that got some laughs
from folks who came there

But suddenly, a mighty roar came up from
under the ground

And soon a gusher, gushin' oil,
soaked all who stood around

Now no-one knew, when that gusher blew

The petroleum years were on us

Or that so many cars and trucks would come
to cause a crisis

Energy . . . We're looking to try and
find some new kinds

Energy . . . Exploring to try and make a new find

Nuclear and thermal and solar

If we miss we'll get colder and colder

Energy . . . We've gotta stop usin' you up

So don't be cross when momma says turn
that extra light out

Just turn it off till we find us a fuel that never runs out

If everyone tries a bit harder

Our fuel will go farther and farther

Energy . . . We're gonna be stretchin' you out

Epo a tai tai a-oh
Epo a tai tai a-oh
Epo a tai tai
Epo a tookie tookie
Epo a tookie tookie a-oh

Note:

This is sung in a two-part round.

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

Chorus:

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!
Low bridge, for we're goin' through 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'd better get along old gal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
'Cause you bet your life I wouldn't part with Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
Gid dap there, Sal here comes a lock
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
Just one more trip and then we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo

Chorus

Note:

American work song.

Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In

Songs

Ev'ry night when the sun goes in
Ev'ry night when the sun goes in
Ev'ry night when the sun goes in
Hang my head and mournful cry

Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn
Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn
Love, don't weep nor mourn for me
Goin' away to Marbletown

Evening Still

Songs

Evening still and starlight pale
By the brook a nightingale
Sadly his singing softly is winging through the vale

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Everywhere We Go . . .

Everywhere we go
 People want to know
 Who we are
 And where we come from
 So we tell them
 We're from (insert name of home town here)
 Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder

(Repeat, gradually get louder and move up in pitch at each repeat until —VERY loudly.....)

Everywhere we go
 People want to know
 Who we are
 And where we come from
 So we tell them
 We're from (insert name of home town here)
 Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)
 And if they can't hear us
 They must be DEAF!

Alternate Version #1

Everywhere we go
 People want to know
 Who we are
 And where we come from
 So we tell them
 We are the Girl Scouts
 The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts
 The mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty Girl Scouts
 And if they don't hear us
 We'll sing a little louder!

Alternate Version #2

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from Boston
 Mighty, mighty Boston
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from London
 Mighty, mighty London
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from Rio
 Mighty, mighty Rio
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from Paris
 Mighty, mighty Paris
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from Hong Kong
 Mighty, mighty Hong Kong
 And if they can't hear us
 We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
 People always ask us
 Who we are
 And where do we come from?
 So we tell them
 We're from Sydney
 Mighty, mighty Sydney
Together:
 And if they can't hear us
 They're deaf!

Note:

This is an repeat song in all versions. The leader says the phrase and the troop repeats.

Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'
 way in the middle of the air
A wheel within a wheel a-rollin'
 way in the middle of the air
The first wheel runs by faith
The second wheel runs by the grace of God
Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'
 way in the middle of the air

Fair morn life to the drowsy world brings
Echo, new waken'd, with nature's first matins rings
Wile the merry, merry, merry, merry, merry lark
 high at Heaven's gate sings

Note:

This is a round.

A ship, a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And it was deeply laden with pretty things for me
There were raisins in the cabin
And almonds in the hold
The sails were made of satin
And the mast it was of gold

The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks
The captain was a duck, a duck
With a jacket on his back
And when this fairy ship set sail
The captain, he said, "Quack."

It's the far northland that's a calling me away
as take I with my pack sack to the road
It's the call on me of the forest in the north
as step I with the sunlight for my load

It's the flash of paddle blades a gleaming in the sun
of canoes softly skimming by the shore
It's the tang of pine and bracken coming on the breeze
that calls me to the water ways once more

By Lake Duncan and Clearwater to Bearskin I will go
where you see the loon and hear his plaintive wail
If you're thinking in your inner heart
there's swagger in my step
you've never been along the border trail
It's the far northland that's a calling me away
as take I with my pack sack to the road

Fare Thee Well

Songs

Fare thee well
Luck go with thee
When I'm far
Remember me

Note:
This is a four-part round.

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

The time has come to say farewell
But we'll recall this day
And friendships made or here renewed
Will go with us on our way

To part does not mean to forget
And we shall meet again
Another time, another place
To join hands friend to friend

Now here's my hand
My Girl Scout friend
And give your hand to mine
We'll make a chain of friendship true
And all our hopes entwine

True Girl Scouts we will not forget
You in our hearts remain
Another time, another place
We'll join hands once again

Farmer and the Crow

Songs

The farmer he drove to the fir tree woods
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
Spied in a tree a cawing crow
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Back to his house in a scare ran he
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
"Ma, that crow's a-biting me!"
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Ma she sat down in her chair to sew
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
Saying, "Nobody heard of a man-bitin' crow."
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The farmer he then put his bow to his knee
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
And down came the crow from the highest tree
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

That crow he brought home, and how crazy it sounds
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
That fat went on candles, well fifteen pounds
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The wings they were made into fans so sweet
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
That the girls could use to keep from the heat
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The skins they were worked into twelve pairs of shoes
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
And slippers for Ma to keep her from bruise
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The meat they were salting for days to come
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
Pa wanted pickles, and he got some
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The beak they did raise to a steeple high
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
The head was a vane to tell the wind by
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The rest of the crow made a big gallalee
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah
Biggest you saw in the Kattegat sea
Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Note:

This was originally a 15th Century Swedish song.

Farmer by the Creek

Songs

There once was a farmer who lived by the crick
And every morning he played with his . . .

BANJO in the moonlight for the lady next door
You could tell just by looking that she was a . . .

DECENT young lady who rolled in the grass
And when she rolled over you could see her bare . . .

FEET. She looked like a horse and she walked like a duck
She promised the farmer a new way to . . .

RAISE a good family, teach the girls how to knit
The boys in the backyard are shoveling . . .

DIRT for the flowers which are doing quite well
If you don't like my story you can go straight to . . .

SLEEP!

The farmer in the dell
The farmer in the dell
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife
The farmer takes a wife
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes the child
The wife takes the child
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The wife takes the child

The child takes the nurse
The child takes the nurse
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The child takes the nurse

The nurse takes the dog
The nurse takes the dog
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The nurse takes the dog

The dog takes the cat
The dog takes the cat
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The dog takes the cat

The cat takes the rat
The cat takes the rat
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The cat takes the rat

The rat takes the cheese
The rat takes the cheese
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone
The cheese stands alone
Hi-ho, the derry-o
The cheese stands alone

Farmer's Daughters

Songs

A farmer he lived in the West country
Bow down, bow down
A farmer he lived in the West country
And he had daughters one, two and three, singing
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

One day they walked by the river's brim
Bow down, bow down
One day they walked by the river's brim
When the eldest pushed the youngest in, singing
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand
Bow down, bow down
Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand
And I'll give you both house and land
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

I'll neither lend you hand nor glove
Bow down, bow down
I'll neither lend you hand nor glove
Unless you promise me your true love
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

So down the river the maiden swam
Bow down, bow down
So down the river the maiden swam
Until she came to the miller's dam
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller's daughter stood at the door
Bow down, bow down
The miller's daughter stood at the door
Blooming like a gillyflower
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan
Bow down, bow down
Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan
Very much like a gentlewoman
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller he took his rod and hook
Bow down, bow down
The miller he took his rod and hook
And he fished the fair maiden out of the brook
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Fast Food Song

Songs

Tune: A Ram Sam Sam

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald's, McDonald's
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King, a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
A Burger King, a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster, Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King

A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen
A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen

Actions:

Pizza Hut

Make shape of hut in air

Kentucky Fried Chicken

Flap elbows up and down

McDonald's

Put hands on top of head for arches

Burger King

Put hands on head with fingers up to make crown

Long John Silvers

Mimic sword play

Red Lobster

*Hold up arms and bring fingers down
on thumbs like lobster claws*

Dairy Queen

Mimic milking a cow

Chucky Cheese

Mimic throwing a pizza in air

Roy Rogers

Mimic riding a horse

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!
Turn around!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!
Turn around!
Sit down!

Actions:

Indented items are the actions. Arms, feet and chin are raised. Turn around and sit down are self-explanatory.

Alternate Version

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them, and so are you
So let's just praise the Lord!

Note:

Add words and actions, just replace the first five lines with the verse above in the first version.

Alternate Version

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing hips
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Sway head
Swing hips
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Fall down

Note:

*Actions after a stanza continue through the next stanza.
Additional actions are added to the current action.*

Ferry John Ireland

"Ferry me across the water
Do, boatman, do."
"If you have a penny in your purse
I'll ferry you."

"I have a penny in my purse
And my eyes are blue
So ferry me across the water
Do, boatman, do."

"Step into my ferryboat
Be they black or blue
And for the penny in your purse
I'll ferry you."

Action:

Half of the singers are ferrymen and accompany their words with appropriate gestures such as demanding the penny.

The other half of the singer are passengers and pantomime as they sing, searching their purse or pocket for a penny and offering it to the boatman.

Figure eight as double four
Figure four as half of eight
If you skate, you would be great
If you could make a figure eight
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

One times eight is two times four
Four times four is two times eight
If you skate upon thin ice
You'd be wise if you looked twice
Before you made another single move

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16
Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32
And five times eight is 40, you know

Six times eight is 48, seven times eight is 56
Eight times eight is 64, nine times eight is 72
And ten times eight is 80, that's true

Eleven times eight is 88, and twelve times eight is 96
Now, here's a chance to get off
On your new math tricks
'Cause twelve times eight is the same as
Ten times eight plus two times eight
80 plus 16 . . . ninety-six!

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16
Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32
And five times eight is 40, you know

Figure eight as double four
Figure four as half of eight
If you skate, you would be great
If you could make a figure eight
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

Place it on its side and it's a symbol meaning
Infinity . . .

Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

The Finger Band has come to town
Come to town, come to town
The Finger Band has come to town
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the drums
Play the drums, play the drums
The Finger Band can play the drums
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the flute
Play the flute, play the flute
The Finger Band can play the flute
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the clarinet
Play the clarinet, play the clarinet
The Finger Band can play the clarinet
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trumpet
Play the trumpet, play the trumpet
The Finger Band can play the trumpet
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the violin
Play the violin, play the violin
The Finger Band can play the violin
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trombone
Play the trombone, play the trombone
The Finger Band can play the trombone
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the piano
Play the piano, play the piano
The Finger Band can play the piano
So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the guitar
Play the guitar, play the guitar
The Finger Band can play the guitar
So early in the morning

The Finger Band has gone away
Gone away, gone away
The Finger Band has gone away
So early in the morning

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

Fingerprints and messes everywhere
My hands are dirty, I don't care!
Please don't make me wash them, it's not fair
'Cause I've got these fingerprints to share!

Fire is Burning

Songs

Fire is burning
Fire is burning
Draw nearer
Draw nearer
In the glowing
In the glowing
Come sing and be merry

Note:

This round is based on "Scotland's Burning."

Ooh, there's gonna be fireworks
Fireworks!

On the Fourth of July
Red, white, and blue!

Red, white, and blue fireworks
Like diamonds in the sky
Diamonds in the sky!

We're gonna shoot the entire works on fireworks
That really show, oh yeah
We declared our liberty 200 years ago
Yeah!

In 1776

Fireworks!

There were fireworks too
Red, white, and blue!

The original colonists
You know their tempers blew
They really blew!

Like Thomas Paine once wrote
It's only common sense
Only common sense

That if a government won't give you your basic rights
You'd better get another government

And though some people tried to fight it
Well, a committee was formed to write it
Benjamin Franklin, Philip Livingston
John Adams, Roger Sherman, Thomas Jefferson
They got it done
Oh, yes they did!

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh
The Declaration of Independence
Oh, yeah!

In seventeen hundred seventy six
Right on!

The Continental Congress said that we were free
We're free!

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .
And the pursuit of happiness!

Ooh, when England heard the news
Kerpow!

They blew their stack
They really blew their cool!

But the colonies lit the fuse
There'd be no turning back
No turnin' back!

They'd had enough of injustice now
But even if it really hurts, oh yeah
If you don't give us our freedom now
You're gonna see some fireworks!

And on the Fourth of July they signed it
And 56 names underlined it
And now to honor those first 13 states
We turn the sky into a birthday cake
They got it done

Oh, yes they did!

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh
The Declaration of Independence
Oh, yeah!

In seventeen hundred seventy six
Right on!

The Continental Congress said that we were free
We're free!

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .
And the pursuit of happiness!

We hold these truths to be self-evident
That all men are created equal
And that they are endowed by their creator
With certain inalienable rights
That among these are life, liberty
and the pursuit of happiness.

And if there's one thing that makes me happy
Then you know that it's
Ooh

There's gonna be fireworks!

Note:

This is about the Declaration of Independence.

First Aider's Song

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

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

On the second day of camping the leader sent to me
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the third day of camping the leader sent to me
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fourth day of camping the leader sent to me
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fifth day of camping the leader sent to me
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the sixth day of camping the leader sent to me
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the seventh day of camping the leader sent to me
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eighth day of camping the leader sent to me
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the ninth day of camping the leader sent to me
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the tenth day of camping the leader sent to me
Ten homesick leaders
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eleventh day of camping the leader sent to me
Eleven girls with measles
Ten homesick leaders
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the twelfth day of camping the leader sent to me
Twelve angry parents
Eleven girls with measles
Ten homesick leaders
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads
And a girl who had skinned her knee

First Day of Camping

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of camping, my troop brought to me—
A scrub brush for the latrine

On the second day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the third day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fourth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fifth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the sixth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the seventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eighth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the ninth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the tenth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Ten burned fingers
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eleventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Eleven charred s'mores
Ten burned fingers
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the twelfth day of camping, my troop brought to me—
Twelve bees a-swarming
Eleven charred s'mores
Ten burned fingers
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skilletts
And a scrub brush for the latrine

First Day of Halloween

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
A hoot owl in a dead tree

On the second day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the third day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fourth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fifth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the sixth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the seventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eighth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the ninth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the tenth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Eleven masks a-leering
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me
Twelve bats a-flying
Eleven masks a-leering
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five Snicker bars
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick-or-treaters
And a hoot owl in a dead tree

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt

One bottle pop
Two bottle pop
Three bottle pop
Four bottle pop
Five bottle pop
Six bottle pop
Seven bottle pop
Pop

Don't throw your junk in my backyard
My backyard, my backyard
Don't throw your junk in my backyard
My backyard's full

Fishy Song

Have you ever seen a fishy on a hot summer day?
Have you ever seen a fishy out swimming in the bay?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on a cold winter's day?
Have you ever seen a fishy out frozen in the bay?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on the fourth of July?
Have you ever seen a fishy out flying in the sky?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out west?
Have you ever seen a fishy out in a polka dotted dress?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out east?
Have you ever seen a fishy out dressed as a priest?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Alternate Version

Have you ever gone fishing on a bright and sunny day
With all the little fishies swimming up
 and down the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance

Five Hundred Miles

Songs

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 whistle 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 away from home

Away from home
Away from home
Away from home
Away from home
Lord, I'm five hundred miles
Away from home

Not a shirt on my back
Not a penny to my name
Lord, I can't go back home this a-way

This a-way
This a-way
This a-way
This a-way
Lord, I can't go back home
This a-way

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Five Little Monkeys

Songs

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

One little monkey jumping on the bed
He fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

No little monkeys jumping on the bed
None fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
Put those monkeys back in bed!

Five Little Pumpkins

Five little pumpkins
Sitting on a gate
The first one said
"Oh, my it's getting late!"
The second one said
"There are witches in the air!"
The third one said
"Well, I don't care!"
The fourth one said
"Let's run and run and run!"
The fifth one said
"I'm ready for some fun!"
Ooooo went the wind
And out went the lights
And the five little pumpkins
Rolled out of sight

Five Valentines Song

Songs

Tune: Jimmy Crack Corn

Five valentines to give away
Five valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my father today

Four valentines to give away
Four valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my mother today

Three valentines to give away
Three valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my brother today

Two valentines to give away
Two valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my sister today

One valentine to give away
One valentine for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what it says
I'll give one to my friend today

Flea
Flea fly
Flea fly flew
Vesta
Cumalatta, cumalatta, cumalatta vesta
Oh, no, no, no, not de vesta
Eenie, meenie, desameenie
Oo walla walla meenie
Eenie, meenie, salla, meenie
Oo walla wa
Beat Billy Otten Botten
Be bo be deaten dotten
Wa was shenanigan ssh-ssh-ssh-ssh

Alternative Version #1

Flea
Flea fly
Flea fly flow
Fiesta
Cooma lotta cooma lotta cooma lotta feasta
Oh no, no, no, na feasta
Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah-la meany
Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah
With an epp bidily oatin doatin bo-dope skid eatin
 dats a what I can chew

Note:

Echo each line of this song.

Alternative Version #2

Flea
Flea, fly
Flea, fly, mosquito
Swat 'em!
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion
Oh, no more calamine lotion
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy
Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way—
Shhhhhh! (*Make can-spraying motions.*)

Froggie!
Dog
Dog, cat
Dog, cat, mouse
Froggie!
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie
Jump, jump, jump, little froggie.
Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious
Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit
Croak

Actions:

Set up a clap/lap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader. On the first run-through, do it slowly; with each repetition go faster, until the audience tires.

The flicker of the campfire
The wind in the pines
The moon in the heavens
The stars that shine
A place where people gather
To make friends of all kinds
A place where old man's troubles
Are always left behind

Dum de dum de dum de
Dum de dum de dum de dum

So give me the light of the campfire
Warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with
I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and I and the campfire
And the songs we love to sing

Dum de dum de dum de
Dum de dum de dum de dum

So let the campfire flicker
Into the night
And let the dreams that we cherish
Remain in its light
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and I and the campfire
And the songs I love to hear

Dum de dum de dum de
Dum de dum de dum de dum

Dum de dum de dum de
Dum de dum de dum de dum

Flies and Bees

Songs

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

Flies and bees are insects
Buzzing all around
Coming to our picnic
And landing on the ground
And when our picnic's over
And we are on our way
We know that the flies and bees
Will come another day!

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones
They're a modern stone age family
From the town of Bedrock
They're a page right out of history

Let's ride with the family down the street
Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet

When you're with the Flintstones
Have a yabba dabba doo time
A dabba doo time
We'll have a gay old time

At close of show

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones
They're a modern stone-age family
Come on, down to Bedrock
It's a place right out of history

Someday, maybe Fred will win the fight
And the cat will stay out for the night

When you're with the Flintstones
Have a yabba dabba doo time
A dabba doo time
We'll have a gay old time

Flippity flop!
Flippity flop!
See how my cute
Little bunny can hop

Flippity flop!
Flippity flop!
You're making me dizzy
So please, won't you stop

Actions:

First stanza

Hop around like bunnies.

Second stanza

Stop hopping and "freeze" in position.

Floating Down the Delaware

Songs

Here comes <name of person>
Floating down the Delaware
Chewing on their underwear
Looking for another pair
Three days later
Bitten by a polar bear
Poor old polar bear died

Flowers Are Dying

Songs

Flow'rs are
Dying
Autumn winds are
Sighing, sighing

Note:
This is a four-part round.

Flush Toilet

Songs

Tune: White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet
Just like the ones we have at home
With a silver chain
And proper drain
And somewhere for it all to go

Note:

Ends in laughs/repeat ad nauseum, etc.

Fly and the Bumble Bee

Songs

Chorus:

Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee
The fly has married the bumble bee

Says the fly, says he, "Will you marry me
And live with me, sweet bumble bee?"

Chorus

Says the bee, says she, "I'll live under your wing
And you'll never know that I carry a sting."

Chorus

So when the parson had joined the pair
They both went out to take the air

Chorus

And the fly did buzz, and the bells did ring
Did you ever hear so merry a thing?

Chorus

Chorus:

Oh, there was a little fly
Who flew into a store
He pooped upon the ceiling
And he pooped upon the floor
He pooped upon the bacon
And he pooped upon the ham
And he pooped upon the head
Of the little grocery man!

Oh, the little grocery man
He got himself a gun
He swore he'd get that fly
Before the day was done
But before he could count
From one to ten
That fly came down and pooped upon
The grocery man again!

Chorus

Now the little grocery man
Had a little grocery wife
They knew they'd get that fly
If it meant their only life
So, they bought themselves a cannon
And they hid inside the store
And they blew themselves to blazes
As the fly flew out the door!

Chorus

Oh, they found themselves in heaven
Outside the pearly gates
St. Peter said, "No matter
For now you'll be repaid."
They got their angel wings
And they flew into the sky
And they both swooped down like buzzards
And they pooped upon the fly!

Flying Purple People Eater

Songs

Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had the one long horn, one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee"
It looks like a purple people eater to me

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
Sure looks strange to me
One eye?

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me."
I heard him say in a voice so gruff
"I wouldn't eat you, cuz you're so tough."

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
Sure looks strange to me
One horn?

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?"
He said, "It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine
But that's not the reason that I came to land
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
Pidgeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater
We wear short shorts
Flyin' purple people eater
Sure looks strange to me

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground.
He started to rock, really rockin' around
It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune
sing aboop boop aboopa lopa lum bam boom

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll flyin' purple people eater
Pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flyin' purple people eater
Flyin' little people eater
Sure looks strange to me
Purple people?

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know
I saw him last night on a TV show
He was blowing it out, a really knockin' em dead
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head
Tequila

On foot I gaily take my way
Tra la la la la
O'er mountain bare and meadow gay
Tra la la la la la
And he who is not of my mind
Another traveling mate must find
He cannot walk with me, he cannot walk with me

Tra la la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la
Tra la, tra la
Tra la la la la la

No snail pace friend I want, not I
Tra la la la la
At every step to pause and sigh
Tra la la la la la
At every step to sigh and groan
And over others' sins to moan
I'd rather walk alone, I'd rather walk alone

Tra la la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la
Tra la, tra la
Tra la la la la la

For all the love that from our earliest days
Has gladdened life and guarded all our ways
We bring Thee, Lord, our song of grateful praise
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the truth from wisdom's lighted page
Undimmed and pure, that shines from age to age
God's holy Word, our priceless heritage
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the joy that childhood's days have brought
For healthful lives and purity of thought
For life's deep meaning to our spirits taught
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

Tune: Bear Went Over the Mountain

For he's a jolly good fellow!
For he's a jolly good fellow!
For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny!
Which nobody can deny!
Which nobody can deny!

For he's a jolly good fellow!
For he's a jolly good fellow!
For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny!

Forty years on an iceberg
Out on the ocean wide
Nothing to wear but pajamas
Nothing to do but slide
The wind was cold and icy
The frost began to bite
I had to hug a polar bear
To keep me warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Actions:

Forty years on an iceberg
 Make #10 four times with hands
Out on the ocean wide
 Wave motion
Nothing to wear but pajamas
 Slide hands up body from toes to head
Nothing to do but slide
 Slide hands down body from head to toes
The wind was cold and icy
 Shiver, arms around body
The frost began to bite
 Pinch neighbors
I had to hug a polar bear
 Hug neighbors

Alternate Verses

Forty years on a Guide camp
Out in the field so wide
Nothing to wear but uniform
Nothing to do but skive
Oh but it was parky
And how the ants did bite
You had to cuddle a Boy Scout
To keep you warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Forty years up a gum tree
Out in the bush so wide
Nothing to wear but a fig leaf
Nothing to do but hide
Oh but it was parky
And how the gnats did bite
You had to cuddle a koala bear
To keep you warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Found a Peanut

Songs

Tune: Clementine

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
Found a peanut just now

Cracked it open, cracked it open
Cracked it open just now
Just now I cracked it open
Cracked it open just now

It was rotten, it was rotten
It was rotten just now
Just now it was rotten
It was rotten just now

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway
Ate it anyway just now
Just now I ate it anyway
Ate it anyway just now

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache
Got a stomach ache just now
Just now I got a stomach ache
Got a stomach ache just now

Called the doctor, called the doctor
Called the doctor just now
Just now I called the doctor
Called the doctor just now

Penicillin, penicillin
Penicillin just now
Just now I got penicillin
Penicillin just now

Operation, operation
Operation just now
Just now I got an operation
Operation just now

Died anyway, died anyway
Died anyway just now
Just now I died anyway
Died anyway just now

Went to heaven, went to heaven
Went to heaven just now
Just now I went to heaven
Went to heaven just now

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me
Wouldn't take me just now
Just now they wouldn't take me
Wouldn't take me just now

Went the other way, went the other way
Went the other way just now
Just now I went the other way
Went the other way just now

Didn't want me, didn't want me
Didn't want me just now
Just now they didn't want me
Didn't want me just now

It was a dream, it was a dream
It was a dream just now
Just now it was a dream
It was a dream just now

Woke up, woke up
Woke up just now
Just now I woke up
Woke up just now

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
Found a peanut just now

Four Jolly Blacksmiths

There were four jolly blacksmiths so merry and free
Merry and free, merry and free
They would go here, they would go there
Like birds on a tree, birds on a tree, oh hey

Chorus:

Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree
Like birds on a tree, like birds on a tree
Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree
Like birds on a tree, oh hey

Actions:

Partners stand facing each other, on beat 1 (four), both slap own thighs. On 2, they clap own hands; 3, clap right hand with partner; 4, own hands; 5, partner's left hand; 6, own hands; 7, both hands with partner; 8, own hands. The whole sequence is repeated every eight beats. Singers can form groups of four with couple one, facing each other, starting the claps on 1 as above. To avoid mid-air collisions, couple two, facing each other across couple, one, begin the sequence on the next beat (jol.).

On the chorus, the group forms a star (all face clockwise with right hands clasped in the middle) and walks in time to the music. Couple one "dip" (bend knees) on "oh" and every third step thereafter, couple two dip on "hey" and every third beat after that. At (), they reverse direction and clasp left hands in the center.*

We went to the four-legged zoo
To visit our four-footed friends
Lions and tigers, cats and dogs
A goat and a cow and a couple o' hogs
A rhinoceros and of course a hippopotamus
And, oh yes, a horse!

There were elk and bison, a gnu or two
Giraffes and elephants, quite a few
A llama, alpaca, vicuna too
Zebras, ibexes, and one big kudu
It was swell. I liked the gazelle

Now Miss Simpson said . . .
She teaches school, you know —
Yeah, she took us there
Well, Miss Simpson said —
If we counted every head on these quadrupeds
Then multiplied that number by four
We'd know how many feet went through the door
If we turned 'em all loose
Oh no, don't do that!
It's really a groovy zoo
But, anyway, what Miss Simpson said
It was a good chance to work on our fours in our head
One, two, three, four!

I'll take a lion . . .
One times four
He's got four legs and maybe a roar
Gimme two camels . . . that's two times four
Eight legs walking 'cross the desert floor

A tiger and a lamb and a fat kudu
Would be three times four
Equals 12 legs too
But we might have to subtract
When that tiger was through!
Rowwwwr!

Four four-footed friends, no matter who
Would have 16 legs, and it's always true
That four times four equals 16
And five times four is 20

Now a coach and six, if you were Cinderella
Would have you home by midnight
If those 24 legs ran fast as lightning . . .
Six times four equals 24 and seven times four equals 28
Anyone knows that, who cares about seven . . .

And 8 antelope have 32 legs 'cause
eight times four is 32

Here come a small herd of buffalo
They say they're getting extinct, you know.
I can count nine — that's 36 legs
Nine times four equals 36
Here comes a baby buffalo
That's good! That's ten!
And ten times four, you know, is 40

Eleven coyotes . . .
Eleven times four
Went slinkin' over the prairie floor
On all of their legs . . .
Equals 44

Now twelve times four is as high as we go . . .
Twelve times four equals 48
But there were so very, very, many, many more
Animals standing there by the gate

But we'd have to use a pencil if we counted them all
And we really had fun
And we saw every one
A bear, a cougar, a jackal, a yak
A fox, some deer, and a sweet giraffe

And I can't remember how many, many more
But we multiplied them all by four
And some of them thanked us with a roar

Fox Went Out One Starry Night

Tune: Keel Row

A fox went out one starry night
The moon was shining, all things bright
Ho, ho, said the fox, it's a very fine light
For me to go to the town, o

He ran till he got to the farmer's gate
I love you well for your master's sake
And long to be picking your bones, o

The gray goose she ran all around the hay stack
Ho, ho, said the fox, you are very fat
You'll grease my bones and you'll ride on my back
From this to yonder town, o

The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed
And out of the window she popped her head
Oh, farmer, oh, farmer, the geese are all dead
For the fox has been to the town, o

The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead
And shot the old fox right through the head
Ho, ho, said the farmer, I think you're quite dead
And you'll no more trouble my town, o

The farmer's wife took the fox's skin
And on to it sewed her Sunday pin
Ho, ho, said the farmer, a very fine thing
For you to wear to the town, o

Note:

This song was originally English.

Tune: Clementine

In a castle, on a mountain
Near the dark and murky Rhine
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor
Of the monster, Frankenstein

Chorus:

Oh, my monster, oh, my monster
Oh, my monster, Frankenstein
You were built to last forever
Dreadful scary Frankenstein

In a graveyard near the castle
Where the moon refused to shine
He dug for noses and for toeses
For his monster, Frankenstein

Chorus

Orléans, Beaugency
Notre Dame de Cléry
Vendôme, Vendôme

Note:

This is a three-part round.

*It imitates the bells of a group of cathedrals located
about 75 miles southwest of Paris.*

Chorus:

So I thank you
I thank you God for all of my friends
I thank you
I thank you God for all of my friends
with me tonight

When you're all alone and you're feeling so low
There is a friend there to tell the things you know
A friend will always listen, a friend will understand

What is a friend? A friend is here indeed
Sitting all around me, listening to my need
A friend is always there, a friend will always care

There's one important thing that I want you to know
And I mean it sincerely from the bottom of my soul
I love all of you, you're the greatest friends I've got

Alternate Version

Friends, I will remember you
Think of you, pray for you
And when another day is through
I'll still be friends with you

Friends, we've had some joyful times
Friends we will be and stay
And when you think of me
I'll still be thinking of you

Friends, I will remember you
Think of you, pray for you
And when another day is through
I'll still be friends with you

And when another day is through
I'll still be friends with you!

Friends are nothing 'til they work together
They must work the whole day
They must work the night away
They must work together
They must work

Friends are nothing 'til they play together
They must play the whole day
They must play the night away
They must play together
They must play

Friends are nothing 'til they sing together
They must sing the whole day
They must sing the night away
They must sing together
They must sing

Friends are nothing 'til they laugh together
They must laugh the whole day
They must laugh the night away
They must laugh together
They must laugh

Friends are nothing 'til they camp together
They must camp the whole day
They must camp the night away
They must camp together
They must camp

Friends are nothing 'til they part
In teardrops in their eyes they must
Go their separate ways and hope
To meet again some day

Tune: You are My Sunshine

You are my best friend
My very best friend
You make me happy
Everyday
You share your great snacks
You share your best toys
So please don't take
My best friend away

Frog Round

Hear the lively song of the
Frogs in yonder pond
Krik, krik . . . krik, krik, krik
Brrr-r-r—rum!

Alternate Version #1

Here the lively song
Of the frog in yonder pond
Crick, crick, crickety crick
Burrrrrr-rum

Actions:

*Before starting the song, squat down in position
like a frog with hands on floor by feet.*

Crick

Slight bounce in squat position.

Burr

Jump up and back down.

Alternate Version #2

Gac-goon went the little green frog one day
Gac-goon went the little green frog
Gac-goon went the little green frog one day
And his went gac, gac, goon

Note:

This is a 4-part round.

It can also be an action song.

Froggie Song

Um, ah, went the little green frog one day
Um, ah, went the little green frog
Um, ah, went the little green frog one day
So we all went um, ah, ah

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
We all know frogs go spa da da da da
They don't go um, ah, ah

Do, da, went the little green frog one day
Do, da, went the little green frog
Do, da, went the little green frog one day
So we all went do, da, da

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
We all know frogs go spa da da da da
They don't go do, da, da

Squish, went the little green frog one day
Squish, went the little green frog
Squish, went the little green frog one day
So there was no more frog

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
Spa da da da da
We all know frogs go spa da da da da
They don't go squish, squish, squish

Froggy Went A-Courtin'

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride
Sword and a pistol by his side
Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!

He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door
Where he'd often been before
He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!

He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!
He took Miss Mousie on his knee
Said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"
He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent
I would not marry the president,"
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!

Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!
Uncle Rat gave his consent
So they were married and away they went
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!

There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf
If you want any more, you can sing it yourself
There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!

Frogs Go Pop

Songs

Tune: Old Gray Mare

We all know frogs go pop in the microwave
Pop in the microwave
Pop in the microwave
We all know frogs go pop in the microwave
When you turn it on

We all know frogs go squish when you step on them
Squish when you step on them
Squish when you step on them
We all know frogs go squish when you step on them
So better wipe your shoes

We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan
Splat in the ceiling fan
Splat in the ceiling fan
We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan
When you throw them up

We all know frogs go whizz in the blender
Whizz in the blender
Whizz in the blender
We all know frogs go whizz in the blender
When you turn it on!

From the first hello
To the last good-bye
It's been awfully nice to know you
So forgive the parting sigh
As we watch you go
With your head held high
It's been fun and neat
A pleasure to meet
A special treat to say I
From the first hello
To the last good-bye

From the Top of the Swing Set

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

From the top of the swing set
All surrounded by sand
I shot my old teacher
With a green rubber band

I shot her with pleasure
I shot her with pride
You just can not miss her
She's 80 feet wide

All from the white earth we've come together
All up from the earth we've come together
From labor all weary, but for our God
As four we have come, we've come together
As four we have come, we've come together
Another straying from the road behind us
Roving afar

Spanish Version

De blanca tierra hemos venido
De nuestra tierra hemos venido
Cansados, rendidos por el Señor
Y entre cuatro hemos venido
Y entre cuatro hemos venido
Otro se ha quedado en el camino
A rodear

Note:

This song was originally Bolivian.

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic in
That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around
O, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh
And play just the same as you and me

Frosty the snowman
Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said "Let's run and
We'll have some fun now before I melt away."
Down to the village with a broomstick
In his hand, running here and there
All around the square saying
"Catch me if you can!"
He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler "Stop!"
For Frosty the snow man
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying
"Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity thump thump
Thumpity thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpity thump thump thump
Thumpity thump thump
Over the hills of snow!

Funiculi, Funicula

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic
And so do I! And so do I!
Some think it well to be all melancholic
To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh
But I, I love to spend my time in singing
Some joyous song, some joyous song
To see the air with music bravely ringing
Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!
Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!
Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!
Funiculi, funicular, funiculi, funicular!
Joy is ev'rywhere! Funiculi, funicular!

Note:

This was a popular Italian song.

Funky Chicken

Songs

Leader:

Let me see your funky chicken!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus:

I said . . .

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo

One more time, now!

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo

Left, left, left, right left

Leader:

Let me see your Mae West!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Leader:

Let me see your Dracula!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Leader:

Let me see your dead bug!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Leader:

Let me see you Darth Vader!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Leader:

Let me see you Pee-Wee Herman!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Leader:

Let me see you John Travolta!

All:

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

[Repeat both lines twice]

Chorus

Note:

Items in all capital letters need to be said loudly.

Actions:

Funky chicken

Dance around in a circle with arms crooked up as chicken wings.

Mae West

Flare an invisible skirt.

Dracula

One arm up in front of face as if a cape was draped over it, peek out from behind arm, then repeat with other arm.

Dead bug

Lay on the floor shaking legs in the air.

Darth Vader

"Luke you are my son, you are my son, you are my son, you are my son" while fighting with imaginary light sabers.

Pee-Wee Herman

Bring hands together in front then behind.

John Travolta

Disco.

Funny Money Riddle

A frog and a skunk and a nice little duck
All went to the circus, admission one buck
Why couldn't one get in?
Why couldn't one get in?

The duck, he was welcomed with friendly goodwill
Because he could pay for his seat with a bill
The frog had a green-back that paid for his ticket
But poor Mister Skunk couldn't get through the wicket
Why couldn't he get in?
Why couldn't he get in?

A bill or a fin, how he wished that he had one
All he had was a scent, and it was a bad one!
That's why he couldn't get in
That's why he couldn't get in

She wears a G for generosity
She wears an I for interest, too
She wears an R for responsibility
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty

She wears an S for scouts all around the world
She wears a C for courtesy
She wears an O-U-T for outdoor life, outdoor life and
That's the kind of girl I want to be . . . Girl Scout!

Alternate Version

She wears a G for generosity
She wears an I for interest too
She wears an R for real live sportsmanship
She wears an L for loyalty

She wears an S for her sincerity
She wears a C for courtesy, thank you
She wears an OUT for outdoor life, outdoor life
You can bet she's a real Girl Scout
Without a doubt!

Laura's Note:

The first lyrics are the original ones written for this song.

*My Junior troop wrote the song many long years ago
in a competition. We didn't win.*

Silly Version

She wears a G for chewing bubble gum
She wears an I for ickiness
She wears an R for real loud sportsmanship
She wears an L for laziness, for laziness

She wears an S for her stupidity
She wears a C for craziness, for craziness
She wears an O U T for out with boys, out with boys
And that Girl Scout is you, not me

Ga-Goo Went the Little Green Frog

"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day
"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day
And the little frog went "Ga-goo."

But we know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da
La-di-da-di-da, La-di-da-di-da,"
We know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da,"
They never go "Ga-goo."

"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day
And the little phone went "Ring-ring."

But we know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling
Ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling,"
We know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling"
They never go "Ring-ring."

"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day
And the little cat went "Purr-purr."

But we know cats go "Meow-Meow-Meow
Meow-Meow-Meow, Meow-Meow-Meow,"
We know cats go "Meow-Meow-mee,"
They never go "Purr-purr."

"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day
"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day
And the little Scouts went "Sh-Sh!"

But we know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise
Make a lot of noise, make a lot of noise
We know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise
They never go "Sh-Sh!"

Ev'ry person in the nation
Or of great or humble station
Holds in highest estimation
Piping Tom of Galway

Loudly he can play, or low
He can move you fast or slow
Touch your hearts or stir your toe
Piping Tim of Galway

Chorus:

Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom
Ah-ah-ah-pipings learnt in Galway

When the wedding bells are ringing
His the breath to lead the singing
Then in jigs the folk go swinging
What a splendid piper!

He will blow from eve to morn
Counting sleep a thing of scorn
Old he is, but not outworn
Know ye such a piper?

Chorus

When he walks the highway pealing
Round his head the birds come wheeling
Time has carols worth the stealing
Piping Tom of Galway!

Thrust and linnet, finch and ark
To each other twitter, "Hark!"
Soon they sing from light till dark
The pipings learnt in Galway

Chorus

Garbageman's Daughter

I'm in love with the garbage man's daughter

Slop, slop

Who lives down by the swill

Were it not for her garbageman father

Slop, slop

I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the preacher man's daughter

Amen!

Who lives down by the church

Were it not for her preacher man father

Amen!

I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the lumberjack's daughter

Chop, chop

Who lives down by the mill

Were it not for her lumberjack father

Chop, chop

I'd be loving her there, still!

Note:

More verses can be added.

At the gate of Heav'n little shoes they are selling
For the little barefooted angels there dwelling
Slumber, my baby
Slumber, my baby
Slumber, baby, arru, arru

God will bless the children so peacefully sleeping
God will help the mothers whose love they are keeping
Slumber, my baby
Slumber, my baby
Slumber, baby, arru, arru

Spanish Version

A la puerta del cielo venden zapatos
Para los angelitos que endan descalzos
Duermete, niño
Duermete, niño
Duermete, niño, arru, arru

A los niños que duermen Dios benedice
A lot madres que velan Dios las acalzos
Duermete, niño,
Duermete, niño
Duermete, niño, arru, arru

Note:

This song was originally Spanish.

Gelo bet sei
Gelo bet sei
Der Herr mein Gott
Gelo bet sei
Gelo bet sei
Der Herr mein Gott
Gelobet
Gelobet
Gelo bet, sei Der Herr mein Gott

Note:

This German song is a round.

The words mean "praised by the Lord, my God."

Gently the Breezes

Songs

Gently the breezes blow thro' the forest
Birds' voices calling
Still is the night
Waters beneath them gleaming in moonlight
Send back their answers dancing in light
Soft shadows fall on tree top and flow'r
High in the sky there shines forth a star
Listen, the echoes coming from far
Are telling the peace of night

Every morning, at half past eight
I go enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie
And every morning, at half past eight
He goes enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to me

No need to knock

Knock

No need to ring

Ring

All I have to do

Is just open the window

Throw out the sash

And go enh-enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the viola!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio la
Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the piano!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Plinkity plinkity plink plink plink
Plinkity plinkity plink plink plink, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the trumpet!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Dat da da dat da da dat dat dat
Dat da da dat da da dat dat dat, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the tuba!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Umpa umpa umpa pa
Umpa umpa umpa pa, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the bagpipes!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Waa waa waa waa waa
Waa waa waa waa waa, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the audience!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
Clap clap clap clap clap
Clap clap clap clap clap, hey!

Leader:
Das is the German music from the father land!
Ikspeil on the conductor!

All:
{Echo}
{Echo}

All:
(make motion of baton)
(make motion of baton), hey!

Note:
The leader says a line and then the group echoes the line.

Make hand motions to simulate the instrument being played during the chorus.

Get Your Bits Off the Table

Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain

Get your elbows of the table <name>

Get your elbows of the table <name>

We have seen you do it twice

And it isn't very nice

Get your elbows off the table <name>

Note:

You can continue singing this song, adding various body parts.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

A chicken farmer went out
One dark and dreary day
He rested by the coop
As he went along his way
When all at once a rotten egg
Hit him in the eye
It was the sight he dreaded
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus:

Bok, bok, bok, bok
Bok, bok, bok, bok
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer has raised chickens
Since he was twenty-four
Working for the Colonel
For thirty years or more
Killing all those chickens
And sending them to fry
Now they want revenge
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny
Their eyes were burning red
They had no meat or feathers
These chickens all were dead
They picked the farmer up
And he died by the CLAW
They cooked him EXTRA CRISPY
And ate him with cole slaw

Chorus

Ghost of Anne Bolelyn

Songs

Now in the Tower of London, large as life

Large as life

The ghost of Anne Bolelyn walks, I declare

I declare

Now, Anne Bolelyn was once King Henry's wife

Henry's wife

Until he had the axeman bob her hair

Bob her hair

It happened many long years ago

Long years ago

But she still comes back at night to tell him so

Tell him so

Chorus:

With her head tucked underneath her arm

she walks the bloody tower

With her head tucked underneath her arm

at the midnight hour

Oh, once in a while King Henry gives a spread

Gives a spread

For all his pals and gals, a ghostly crew

Ghostly crew

The axeman carves the meat and cuts the bread

Cuts the bread

And in walks Anne Bolelyn to spoil the stew

Spoil the stew

She holds her head up high with a wild wa-whoop

(bloodcurdling scream)

King Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!"

In the soup

Chorus

Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes

Miles she goes

She often catches cold, poor thing, it's drafty when it blows

When it blows

And it's awfully awkward when she has to blow her nose

Blow her nose

With her head tucked underneath her arm

'Neath her arm

Note:

Make paper mache 'head' or draw a face on an ordinary balloon. The song leader uses this to act out the words as the audience sings along.

An old cowpoke went riding out
One hot and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested
As he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red-eyed cows he saw
A plowin' through the ragged skies
And up the cloudy draw

Chorus:

Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o
Ghost riders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire
And their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
And their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky
For as he saw the riders comin' hard
He could hear their mournful cry

Chorus

Their faces were gaunt
Their eyes were blurred
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd
But they ain't caught them yet
They've got to ride forevermore
On that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride, I hear them cry

Chorus

And as the riders loped on by
He heard them call his name
If you want to save your soul
From hell a ridin' on the range
Then cowboy you'd better change your ways
Or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Across the endless sky

Chorus

Ghost Song

Songs

The woman stood at the church yard door
Woo, Woo
And she had not been there before
Woo, Woo
Oh, six long corpses were carried in
Woo, Woo
So very long and very thin
Woo, Woo
The woman to the corpses said
Woo, Woo
"Will I be thus when I am dead?"
Yaaah!

God gave me a gift of friends
Hey there, friend, please try and understand
It's so hard to say good-bye
So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend
Hey there, friend, wait for me
Stay there friend, let's live eternally
And we won't say good-bye
For He came to set us free

Hey there friend, come and walk along — with me
God gave me a gift of friends
Hey there, gift, please try and understand
It's so hard to say good-bye
So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale
A tale of a fateful trip
It started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship
The mate was a mighty sailing man
The skipper brave and sure
Five passengers set sail that day, for a three-hour tour
A three-hour tour

The weather started getting rough
The tiny ship was tossed
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
The Minnow would be lost
The Minnow would be lost
The ship struck ground on the shores
 of this uncharted desert isle
With Gilligan, the skipper too
The millionaire and his wife
The movie star, the professor and Maryann
Here on Gilligan's Isle

So this is the tale of our castaways
They're here for a long, long time
They'll have to make the best of things
 it's an uphill climb
The first mate and the skipper too
 will do their very best
To make the others comfortable
 in their tropic island nest

No phone! No boat! No motorcar!
Not a single luxury
Like Robinson Crusoe, as primitive as can be
So join us here each week my friends
 you're sure to get a smile
From seven stranded castaways
Here on Gilligan's Isle!

Ging Gang Goo

Songs

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha

ging gang goo, ging gang goo

[Repeat]

Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heyla ho

[Repeat]

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli

Oompha, oompah . . .

Note:

Sing as a round, with one group continuing with the "Oompah" and another singing the song again from the beginning; then switch.

Girl Can Do Anything

Potomic Red

Songs

A girl can do any thing that a boy can
A girl can be fast, be brave and be tough
A girl can be smart and make up her own mind
'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

Girls can wear dresses and they can wear pants
They can giggle and whisper and twirl when they dance
They can wear their hair up high in ribbons of pink
Be pretty and say what they think

Girls can use hammers, wrenches and pliers
They can fix tires, fix things that won't run
They can have their own tool box and
 know what they're doing
Be proud when the job is well done

They can polish their fingers and polish their toes
Put on some lipstick and powder their nose
They can look in the mirror and like what they see
Be glad there's a person called me

Girls can play baseball, soccer and tennis
Girls can run races and they can jump high
They can know players and follow the pro teams
And love it as much as a guy

Girls can be quiet and girls can be loud
They can be shy or love a big crowd
Girls can be friendly and open and true
And do exactly what they want to do

Girls can be heads of big corporations
They build buildings that reach to the sun
They can be home raising their children
Giving them love one by one

Girls can be teachers and scientists too
Mathematicians or cooks with a brew
They can reach for the stars 'til they've had enough
'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

We can do anything
Girls can do anything

A girl one day, she ran away
To stay at a Girl Scout camp
Each ringlet fair, left her hair
Each curly curl went damp
And there she washed the dishes
And there she scrubbed the floors
Until one sunny day
While rowing in the bay
She fell in all the way
And she just wrote home just to say
Well I've got cuts on my fingers, and
Bites on my toes
Sticks and stones to sleep on
And red, red sunburned nose
But oh! dear family
I'm writing home to say
I'm having such a jolly time at
Girl Scout camp today!

Girl Scout Army Rap

Girl Scouts started long ago
Started by a lady named Juliette Low
In 1912 she started this group
In this group you'll find your troop

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}
Past present future
Right now

The youngest scouts are called Daisies
Sometimes they drive their leaders crazy
Brownies are the next in line
They're lookin' good and feelin' fine

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}
Past present future
Right now

Junior Scouts have lots of fun
It's one for all and all for one
Cadettes and Seniors really rule
Being a Scout is super cool

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}
Past present future
Right now

Come join the fun and be a Scout
Join and learn what it's all about
You'll make friends and learn what's new
Yes, Scouting is for me and you

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}
Past present future
Right now

A Girl Scout brush and a Girl Scout comb
Aren't you glad that we aren't home?

Chorus:

Hippo, hoppo, get out the moppo
Lefto, righto
Sound off—1, 2
Sound off again—3, 4
Bring 'em on down
1, 2, 3, 4
1, 2—3, 4!

I know a man who lives in Milwaukee
He calls me by walkie talkie

Chorus

I know a man who flies a jet
He hasn't learned to land it yet

Chorus

I know a man whose name is Batman
Steamroller got him, now he's Flatman

Chorus

A Girl Scout comb and a Girl Scout brush
Don't you wish that we would hush?

Note:

*This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words
and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung
in unison.*

The buses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout camp
Please, mom, I want to go
But they won't let me go
Please, mom, I want to go home

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine
But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein

Chorus

The Leaders that they have here, they say they're really fine
But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line"

Chorus

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine

Chorus

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine

Chorus

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

Chorus

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line

Chorus

The chicken at the camp, they say is mighty fine
But once two drumsticks got up, and started beating time

Chorus

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

Chorus

The tents that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine
But whoever said this has never slept in mine

Chorus

The toilets that they have here are the best
that they can get
Last night my tent mate had to go
they haven't found her yet

Chorus

Girl Scout Cookie

Songs

Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner

Oh, I wish I was a Girl Scout cookie
That is what I'd truly like to be!
'Cause if I was a Girl Scout cookie
Everyone would be in love with me

Tune: Andy Griffith Theme

Come on in, and join Girl Scouts
Then we'll all scream and shout
We've got Peanut Butter Patties and Carmel De Lites
Good in the morning, noon and night
We've got Thin Mints and Shortbreads
For eating when you go to bed
We've got Peanut Butter Patties for all you men
Watching the game in the den

Cookies, cookies
Come on and buy some cookies

Tune: Say, Say, Oh Playmate

Girl Scouts, come out and hike with me
Identify some trees, flowers and bumblebees
We'll see some chipmunks, maybe an eagle soar
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and camp with me
Up in the woods will be, a tent beneath a tree
We'll build a campfire, and then we'll eat some s'mores
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and boat with me
Out on the lake we'll be, rowing so merrily
We'll see some fishes, and then we'll row to shore
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, gaze at the stars with me
They'll twinkle happily, and make us so sleepy
Roll out our sleeping bags, and then it's time to snore
And dream of Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scout Hymn

Carol Lee Spages

Songs

Tune: Church as One Foundation

Sisters all together . . .
Girl Scouting strong and true
A life of loving service
Of struggles well wrought through
Girl Scouting that our Founder
Would surely love to see
Of courage, strength and honor
And spotless purity

Oh, knit us all together
As loyal friends to all
And make us ever ready
To help up those who fall
Girl Scouts must all be trusted
Always to do good
God bless and teach and strengthen
Our Girl Scout sisterhood

So as we stand together
We give our Promise true
That we will, on our honor
Love God and country too
We'll help all others daily
In all we say and do
And live the law of Girl Scouts
As we should always do

Girl Scout Law Song

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

I will. . .
Do my best
To be honest, to be fair
and to help where I am needed
To be cheerful . . . friendly and considerate
And to be a sister to every other Girl Scout

Respect authority
Use resources wisely
Protect and improve the world around me
To show respect for myself and others
Through my words and actions
That's the Girl Scout Law!

On my honor . . .
I'll try!

Actions:

After "I will"

*Slap thighs, clap, snap, snap repeatedly until
law is done.*

On my honor

Stomp left foot, slap.

I'll try!

Slap after "I'll."

Girl Scout Prayer

Tune: O 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?"

"I have kept my honor bright
I can guiltless sleep tonight
I have done and I have dared
Everything to be prepared."

Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd build a Girl Scout world
Filled with love and laughter, too
Grow Brownies small and Seniors tall
Cadettes and Juniors, too

I'd like to teach Girl Scouts to sing, in perfect harmony
I'd like to take them on a hike, and keep them company

I'd like to see Girl Scouts today
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the world
For peace throughout the land

Girl Scout's Goodbye Round

Katherine K. Davis

Songs

O, come and sing a song
Before we go our way
You're a Girl Scout you'll soon find out
We'll meet another day

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Girl Scout's Round

A Girl Scout wakes at dawn of day
And greets her mates at work or play
But when the sun puts out his light
She turns to all and sings "good night."

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Girl Scouts are High-Minded

Girl Scouts are high-minded
Bless my soul, they're double-jointed
They climb hills, but don't mind it
All day long

Note:

Repeat song, humming an additional phrase each time instead of singing it.

Actions:

Girl Scouts are high-minded
 Touch top of head, raise hand above head
Bless my soul, they're double-jointed
 Hands praying, touch each elbow
They climb hills, but don't mind it
 Hands roll around each other, throw hands up
 in front of you
All day long
 Hands flat, palms facing away, make small circles

Let us join our voices clear and strong
Scouts are we, Scouts are we
Of Sakajawea sing a song
Tell her deeds, joyfully

Indian maiden scout showed the way
Trained to know, trained to know
Heard the call to service in her day
Long ago, long ago

Hail to Sakajawea
Hail to Sakajawea
Hail to Sakajawea
Hail to Sakajawea

Pray that brave, skillful, true
Like her, we may be too
Girl Scouts are we
Pray that brave, skillful, true
Like her, we may be too
Girl Scouts are we

Girl Scouts together, that is our song
Winding the old trails, rocky and long
Learning our motto, living our creed
Girl Scouts together in ev'ry 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

Gloria, Gloria

Songs

Gloria, Gloria in excelsis
Gloria, et in terra pax hominibus

Note:

This is a three-part round.

*In Latin it means, "Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to mankind."*

Glory, Glory

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Teacher hit me with a ruler
I bopped her on the bean
With a rotten tangerine
And her teeth came falling out
One, two . . .
Her teeth came falling out

Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat

Songs

Glub, glub, glub your boat
Underneath the stream
Ha, ha, fooled you
I'm a submarine!

Bananas unite!
Bananas split!
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas

Actions;

Bananas unite!

Hands together over head

Bananas split!

Separate hands

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas

Hula to right, clap

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas

Hula to left

Smush bananas, smush smush bananas

Twist, clap

Smush bananas, smush smush bananas

Twist

Go bananas, go go bananas

Go crazy, clap

Go bananas, go go bananas

Go crazy

Alternate Version

Bananas of the world unite!
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas
Split bananas, split split bananas
Split bananas, split split bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas

Go Down, Moses

Songs

When Israel was in Egypt's land
Let my people go
Oppress'd so hard they could not stand
Let my people go

Chorus:
Go down, Moses
'Way down in Egypt's land
Tell 'ol Pharaoh
Let my people go

Oh, let us all from bondage flee
Let my people go
And let us all in Christ be free
Let my people go

Chorus

Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody
The old gray goose is dead

The one she's been saving
The one she's been saving
The one she's been saving
To make a feather bed

The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
Because their mother's dead

The old gander's weeping
The old gander's weeping
The old gander's weeping
Because his wife is dead

She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
From standing on her head

Go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody
The old gray goose is dead

Note:
American folk song.

Go to Jane Glover

Songs

Go to Jane Glover
And tell her I love her
And at the end of the moon
I will come to her

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Go well and safely
Go well and safely
Go well and safely
The Lord be ever with you

Zulu Version

Hambani kahle
Hambani kahle
Hambani kahle
Inkosi mayibe nani

Note:

This is a Zulu parting song.

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

Songs

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light

Chorus:

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and ev'rywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

Chorus

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

Chorus

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day
I sought the Lord to help me
And he showed me the way

Chorus

He made me a watchman
Upon the city wall
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all

Chorus

Goat Song

There was a man
Now please take note
There was a man
He had a goat
He loved that goat
One day that goat
Felt frisky and fine
Ate three red
From off the line
The man he grabbed
It by the back
And tied it to
The railroad track
And when the train
Pulled into sight
That goat grew green
And pale with fright
It heaved a sigh
As if in pain
Coughed up those shirts
And flagged the train

Note:

This is a repeat song.

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above
From the mountains, to the prairies
To the ocean, white with foam
God bless America
My home, sweet home
God bless America
My home, sweet home

God Bless My Bandaid

Songs

Tune: God Bless America

God bless my bandaid
My only one
Stand beside it
Don't use it!
Unless you have a really bad cut
Use antiseptic and a wipey
And hold it close to you
God bless my bandaid
My only one
God bless my bandaid
My only one

God Bless My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

God bless my underwear, my only pair
As I wear them, and tear them
On the seat of the old rocking chair
From the washer to the wringer
To the clothesline, high in the air
God bless my underwear, my only pair
God bless my underwear, my only pair

Alternate Version

God, bless my underwear
My only pair
Stand beside them
And guide them
As they sit in a heap by the chair

From the washer
To the clothesline
To my camp pack
To my rear!

God, bless my underwear
My only pair
God, bless my underwear
Or I'll be bare

If tomorrow all the things were gone
I'd worked for all my life
And I had to start again
With just my children and my wife
I'd thank my lucky stars
To be living here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can't take that away

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains of Texas
From sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
There's pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the U.S.A.

Who made ocean, earth and sky?
God, our loving Father
Who made sun and moon on high?
God, our loving Father
Who made all the birds that fly?
God, our loving Father

Who made lakes and rivers blue?
God, our loving Father
Who made snow and rain and dew?
God, our loving Father
He made little children too
God, our loving Father

Goin' on a Lion Hunt

Songs

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
Mud!

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
Sticks

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it.

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
Tree

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
Gate

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
River

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt
Goin' to catch a big one
I'm not afraid
Look, what's up ahead?
Cave

Note:

After finding lion, reverse all motions quickly to get home.

Audience repeats each line. You can also have audience clap or slap legs to the rhythm.

Actions:

Mud

Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.

Sticks

Snap fingers.

Tree

Make gestures climbing up and down.

Gate

Make gate-opening gestures.

River

Make swimming gestures.

Cave

Go in it and find lion.

Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas

Songs

I'm goin' to leave
Ol' Texas now
They have no use
For the long horn'd cow

They've plowed and fenc'd
My cattle range
And the people there
Are all so strange

I'll bid adios
To the Alamo
And set my face
Toward Mexico

I'll spend my days
On the wide, wide range
For the people there
Are not so strange

The hard, hard ground
Will be my bed
And the saddle seat
Will hold my head

Going to Day Camp

Mary Sue Sixta

Songs

Tune: Oh, Susanna

I scrubbed the night before I left
My hair was nice and clean
My mother was so proud of me
But not for long you see

Chorus:

Going to day camp
So, don't you cry for me
I'll come back good and dirty
So you'll never know it's me

While hiking out at day camp
I found the perfect pet
But I had to leave my friend behind
Because he scared the vet

Chorus

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes
Smiles awake you when you rise
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
And I will sing a lullaby

Care you know not, therefore sleep
While I o'er you watch do keep
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
And I will sing sweet lullaby

The golden sun sinks in the West
Great Spirit calls Girl Scouts to rest
We've had our work, we've had our play
And we have lived in a true Scout way

Each day we've done some new good turn
Someone to help, not praise to earn
We've been prepared for all in view
And now we pledge our promise true

Upon my honor I will try
To do my duty to God on high
And help all other people out
And live the life of a true Girl Scout

Gone is Autumn

Songs

Gone is autumn's kindly glow
Now the blasts of winter blow

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Gonk gonk went the little mister froggie
Gonk gonk went the lady froggie too
Gonk gonk went they both together
And their eyes went woo-woo-woo
As they kissed each other
Just like little froggies do
And she said good bye
And he said, oh my
Gonk gonk
I'm coming too

Sitting by the roadside on a summer day
Chatting with my messmates, pasting time away
Lying in the shadow underneath the trees
Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas!

Chorus:

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas!
Eating goober peas!
Goodness, how delicious
Eating goober peas!

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule
To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule,"
But another pleasure enchanting than these
Is wearing out your grinders eating goober peas!

Chorus

Just before the battle, the General hears a row
He says, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now."
He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees
The Georgia Militia, eating goober peas!

Chorus

I think my song has lasted almost long enough
The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough
I wish this war was over when free from rags and fleas
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts
and gobble goober peas!

Good, good, good, good, the good eleven, yeah
It's almost as easy as multiplyin' by one
Good, good, good, good eleven

Mmmm

Yes, eleven almost makes multiplication fun

Some people get up at a quarter till seven
Other people lie abed till 8:45 or nine
But I'm happy just to hang in there till eleven
'Cause eleven has always been a friend of mine

Good, good, good, good eleven
Never gave me any trouble till after nine
Good, good, good, good eleven

Mmmm

Eleven will always be a friend of mine

Now when you get a chance to multiply by eleven
Eleven, yeah!

It's almost as easy as multiplying by one
You don't even have to use a pencil
when you use eleven
And eleven almost makes multiplication fun

You know why?
Yeah!

Because you get those funny-looking
double-digit doojies as an answer
Like 22, 33, 44 and 55
66, 77, 88, and 99 is your answer
When you multiply 11 by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9

Good, good, good, good eleven
Never gave me any trouble till after nine
Good, good, good, good eleven

Mmmm

I can always get that answer easy every time

Now eleven times ten is the same is ten times eleven
Ten times eleven

It's 110 no matter what you do
And 121 is the answer to eleven times eleven
And eleven times twelve is 132

Eleven thirteens are 143, now
That's 1-4-3

Eleven fourteens are 154
Dig it, it's 1-5-4

1-6-5 and 1-7-6 are fifteen and sixteen
You'd better pick up on the pattern
'Cause I ain't got time to tell you any more

I've got a date with the good eleven
She never gave me any trouble till after nine
Good, good, good, good

Good, g-g-g-good, eleven
Mmmm

Yes, eleven will always be a friend of mine

Good Morning to You

Songs

Good morning to you!
Good morning to you!
Hello, hello!
Good morning to you!

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon

Songs

Dave is such a silly guy
He goes crazy all the time
When you say, "Hello!" he says, "Goodbye!"
And says to you this line

Chorus:

"Good morning, good day, good afternoon
Good evening, good night, good bye!"
This is what Dave would say to you
'Cause he's such a silly guy!

Dave was once good England's queen
'Cause he made a funny face
Although he was so lean and mean
He always had good taste

Chorus

He ate burnt pizza everyday
And washes it down with glue
Then, he goes in the hall to play
And steals all of our shoes!

Chorus

Note:

This song is by Kristin Carole Hall.

Good Night

Good night to you all, and sweet by thy sleep
May angels around you their silent watch keep
Good night, good night, good night, good night

Note:
This is a three-part round.

Alternate Version #1

Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep
May silence surround you, your slumber be deep
Good night, good night, good night, good night

Note:
This is an English round.

Alternate Version #2

Good night, good night, time sends a warning call
Sweet rest descent to all
Time, time sends a warning call
Sweet rest, sweet rest descend to all

Note:
This is a four-part round.

Good Night . . . Scouts

Songs

Good night . . . Scouts

Good night . . . Scouts

Good night . . . Scouts

We're going to leave you now

Merrily we Scout along

Scout along, scout along

Merrily we Scout along

On the Scouting trail

Farewell . . . Scouts . . .

Sweet dreams . . . Scouts . . .

Good Night Companions

Good night, good night, companions all
Say your pray'rs and go to rest
Good night, good night, companions all
Say your pray'rs and go to rest
Well you have answer'd duty's call
And after labor, sleep is blest
Good night, good night, companions all
Say your pray'rs and go to rest

The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams
The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams
They will guard you through the silent night
Go to sleep, secure in happy dreams
The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams

Note:

This is a four-part song.

Good Night Song

Night is come
Owls are out
Beetles hum
Round about

Tiptoe so
Out they creep
Brownies go
Home to sleep

Alternate Version

Evening sunset paints the sky
Smoke from campfire drifts on high
Songs and stories we like best
Just before we go to rest
Good night to every Girl Scout, say good night
To those away and these here in our sight
The fun we've had we will not soon forget
The things we've learned and the pals we've met
And so, good night to every Girl Scout say good night
Above may each girl's star send forth its light
While songs and stories shared now wing their flight
Good night, sweet dreams, good night!

Good Night, Dear Campers

Good night, dear campers
The day is done
Soft shades of twilight have come and gone
The soft wind whispers a last good night
Good night, dear campers
Good night, good night

Good night, dear campers
May God bless you
His love be o'er you the whole night through
When morning wakens may he arise
To let His glory
Shine through our lives

Good Night, Ladies

E.P. Christy

Songs

Good night, ladies!
Good night, ladies!
Good night, ladies!
We're going to leave you now

Chorus:
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along
O'er the deep blue sea

Farewell, ladies!
Farewell, ladies!
Farewell, ladies!
We're going to leave you now

Chorus

Sweet dreams, ladies!
Sweet dreams, ladies!
Sweet dreams, ladies!
We're going to leave you now

Chorus

Good Ship, Lollipop

Songs

I've thrown away my toys
Even my drum and trains
I wanna make some noise
With real live aeroplanes
Some day I'm going to fly
I'll be a pilot too
And when I do how would you
Like to be my crew?

On the good ship, Lollipop
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop
Where bon-bons play
On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere
Cracker Jack band fills the air
And there you are
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll
With the big bad devil's food cake
If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh!
You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop
It's a night trip into bed you hop
With this command
"All aboard for Candy Land."

On the good ship, Lollipop
It's a sweet trip to a candy shop
Where bon-bons play
On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere
Cracker Jack band fills the air
And there you are
Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll
With the big bad devil's food cake
If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh!
You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop
It's a night trip into bed you hop
And dream away
On the good ship, Lollipop!

Good bye, Daisies
So long
We're becoming Brownies
Ooh La La

Look out Brownies
Here we come
We're becoming Brownies
Ooh La La

We've worked so hard
All year long
We're becoming Brownies
Ooh La La

Our time has come
We've crossed the bridge
We are now Brownies
Ooh La La

Note:
This is a repeat song. Every line is repeated.

Actions:
Good bye, Daisies
Waving hand by opening and closing fingers
So long
Big arch with hand and arm
We're becoming Brownies
Pointing thumb in chest
Ooh La La
Hands in front, wiggle whole body while open and closing hands

Look out Brownies
Pointing finger and moving it up and down
Here we come
Arms outstretched, encompassing the whole group

We've worked so hard
Swiping hand across brow
All year long
Hands open out front, palms pointed up

Our time has come
Tapping wrist as if pointing to a watch
We've crossed the bridge
Fingers make walking moving in front of their face

Gopher Guts

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Little birdies dirty feet
Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts
And I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Itsy bitsy birdie feet
French fried eye-balls
Rolling down a muddy street
And I forgot my spoon
 (pause)
But I got my straw!

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Saturated birdy feet
All wrapped up in
All purpose porpoise pus
And me without a spoon!
Gee whiz!
 But I've got a straw

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Chopped up dirty birdy feet
A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus
Swimming in pink lemonade
Scab sandwich, spit on top
Monkey vomit, camel snot
Eagle eye and cookie goo
Made a sandwich just for you

Alternate Version

Great big gobs of
Greasy grimy gopher guts
Jubilated monkeys' meat
Concentrated birdies feet
A great big jar of
All-purpose porpoise pus
And me without a spoon!

The gospel train is comin'
I hear it just at hand
I hear the wheels a movin' and
Rumblin' thru the land

Chorus:

Get on board, little children
Get on board, little children
Get on board, little children
There's room for many more

I hear the bell and whistle
A comin' 'round the curve
She's playing all her steam and power
And training every nerve

Chorus

No signal for another train
To follow on the line
Oh sinner, you're forever lost
If once you're left behind

Chorus

She's coming to the station
Oh sinner, don't be vain
But come and get your ticket
And be ready for the train

Chorus

The fare is cheap and all can go
The rich and poor are there
No second class on board the train
No difference in the fare

Chorus

We soon shall reach the station
Oh, how we then will sing
With all the heavenly army
We'll make the welkin ring

Chorus

Grand Old Captain Kirk

Songs

Tune: Noble Duke of York

Grand old Captain Kirk
He had ten thousand men
He beamed them up into his ship
And beamed them down again
And when you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down
And when you're only halfway up
You're nowhere to be found

Note:

This is an action song.

*On "up" stand up. On "down", crouch down. On
"halfway up", crouch to the middle of "up" and
"down."*

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Songs

Chorus:

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me an' Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinking too much eggnog
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
She had hoof prints on her forehead
And incriminating Claus marks on her back

Chorus

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa
He's been taking this so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
SEND THEM BACK!!!

Grandma Grunts said a curious thing
"Boys may whistle but girls must sing."
That is what I heard her say
'Twas no longer than yesterday

Chorus:

Boys can whistle
Whistle
Girls must sing
Tra-la-la-la-la

Boys can whistle, of course, they may
They can whistle the livelong day
Why can't girls whistle too, pray tell
If they manage to do it well?

Chorus

Grandma Grunts said it wouldn't do
Gave a very good reason too
Whistling girls and crowing hens
Always come to some bad ends

Chorus

Note:

This song came from the U.S. Southern Appalachian region.

Granny's in the cellar
Lordy can't you smell 'er
Making biscuits on her derned ol' dirty stove
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping
 in the batter
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)
 runs down her nose

Down her nose
Down her nose
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)
 runs down her nose
Hit the bottom
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping
 in the batter
And she whistles while the (*big sniff*)
 runs down her nose

Grasshoppers Three

Songs

Grasshoppers three a-fiddling went
Hey! Ho! Never be still
They paid no money toward their rent
But all day long with elbow bent
They fiddled a tune called rillaby, rillaby
Fiddled a tune called rillaby rill

Note:

This is a round.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail
Take that nut right from in your toes
Shove that nut right up your nose
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail

Alternate Version

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Wrinkle up your little nose
Hold a nut between your toes
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail

The great meat pie was a tidy size
And it took a week to make it
A day to carry it to the shop
And just a week to bake it
And if you'd seen it
I'll be bound
Your wonder you'd scarce govern

They were forced to break the front wall down
To get it in the oven
It took full thirty sacks of flour
It's a fact now that I utter
Three hundred pails of water, too
And a hundred tubs of butter
The crust was nearly seven feet thick
You couldn't easily bruise it
And the rolling pin was such a size
It took ten men to use it

There were twenty-five spareribs of pork
I'm sure I'm not mistaken
With two and thirty hams for York
And twenty sides of bacon
The pie was made by fifty cooks
And all of them first raters
And then they filled up all the nooks
With a ton of kidney 'taters

My grandmother came from Russia
A satchel on her knee
My grandfather had his father's cap
He brought from Italy
They'd heard about a country
Where life might let them win
They paid the fare to America
And there they melted in
Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot

America was founded by the English
But also by the Germans, Dutch, and French
The principle still sticks
Our heritage is mixed
So any kid could be the president

You simply melt right in
It doesn't matter what your skin
It doesn't matter where you're from
Or your religion, you jump right in
To the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot
Ooh, what a stew — red, white, and blue

America was the New World
And Europe was the Old
America was the land of hope
Or so the legend told
On steamboats by the millions
In search of honest pay
Those 19th-century immigrants sailed
To reach the U.S.A.

Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot
What good ingredients
Liberty and immigrants

They brought the country's customs
Their language and their ways
They filled the factories, tilled the soil
Helped build the U.S.A.
Go on and ask your grandma
Hear what she has to tell
How great to be an American
And something else as well

Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot

The great American melting pot
The great American melting pot

Note:

This is about American Immigration.

Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town

Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh, you better not shriek
You better not groan
You better not howl
You better not moan
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He's going to find out
From folks that he meets
Who deserves tricks
And who deserves treats
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He'll search in every pumpkin patch
Haunted houses far and near
To see if you've been spreading gloom
Or bringing lots of cheer

So, you better not shriek
You better not groan
You better not howl
You better not moan
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

Great Tom is cast, and Christ Church bells ring
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and Tom comes last

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Introducing the greatest show on Earth
The Weather!

Welcome everyone
It's the weather show!
Bring your bathing suits
Don't forget your boots and coats
Folks, we guarantee the show that we perform
Is never dull, if there's a lull
It's just the calm before the storm

Watch it change from icy cold to toasty warm
And rearrange from sunny days to crazy storms
The curtain's rising, we're so glad to have you here!
Come see a new show daily in the atmosphere!

ACT ONE: THE SUN!

The sun shines down
On field and town!
On forest, mountain, desert, sea and snow
Some heat's absorbed
Some bounces off
Ha ha ha!
So here it's hot, where there it may be cold
The heated Earth heats up the air
Just like a big hot air balloon, up up it flows
The cooler air
Sneaks in below
It's heated too, now look out folks, 'cause up it goes!

The sinking air is called a "high", which means it has
high pressure. Low pressure air is on the rise, and as
they move together . . .

ACT TWO: THE WIND!

Those lows and highs
They sink and rise
The air begins to move and flow
It circulates
At different rates
And that creates the winds that blow

The highs are nice
They bring fair skies
Ah ha!
But a low will often bring you clouds or rain
And when they bump
They form a front
A changing of the weather in between

As the highs and lows push and shove, the weather
front begins to move! And if a front moves into town,
it means a storm may just come down!

ACT THREE: THE HUMIDITY!

Because of heat
Drops evaporate
From lakes and rivers, puddles, even trees
The air can fill
Right to the gills
With water vapor, that's humidity
When clouds appear
Rain may be near
Oooohhh!
'Cause the vapor's cool and starting to condense
And if those drops
Oooohhh!
Begin to plop
Plop, plop, plop!
That's precipitation, folks, you all get drenched!

That's the weather folks
You got your money's worth
Hot or cold or soakin' wet
Hey, how lucky can you get?
The weather show's the greatest show
The greatest show on Earth!

Yes, sir!

Where have you been, Billy, my son?
Where have you been, my precious one?
In the woods, dear mother
In the woods, dear mother

Chorus:
But you better be quick
'Cause I feel a mighty sick
And I'm gonna lay down and die

What were you doing there, Billy, my son?
What were you doing there, my precious one?
Eating, dear mother
Eating, dear mother

Chorus

What were you eating there, Billy, my son?
What were you eating, my precious one?
Eels, dear mother
Eels, dear mother

Chorus

What color were those eels, Billy, my son?
What color were those eels, my precious one?
Green and yellor
Green and yellor

Chorus

I feel those eels were snakes, Billy, my son
I feel those eels were snakes, my precious one
Yuck, dear mother
Yuck, dear mother

Chorus

What color flowers do you want, Billy, my son?
What color flowers do you want, my precious one?
Green and yellor
Green and yellor

Chorus

Oom-ah went the little green frog one day
Oom-ah went the little green frog
Oom-ah went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went oom-oom-ah

Beep, beep went the big bad truck one day
Squish, squash went the little green frog
And his eyes don't go oom-at no more
'Cause they both got eaten by a dog

Actions:

Oom

Eyes close tight.

Ah

Open eyes, stick out tongue slightly.

Squish, squash

Slap hands together and rotate.

Eaten by a dog

Follow by lick and "woof, woof."

Alternate Version

Um-um went the little green frog one day
Um-um went the little green frog
Um-um went the little green frog one day
His eyes went um-um too

Honk, honk when the big red truck one day
Squish, squish went the little green frog
And his eyes won't go um-um anymore
'Til he gets licked up by a dog

Actions:

Um-um

*On first um, close eyes. On second, open eyes
and stick tongue out slightly.*

Squish, squish

*Put hands together and rotate as if flattening
something.*

Dog

Follow by lick and "arf, arf."

Green Grass Grew All Around

Songs

There was a tree {Echo}
In the middle of the woods {Echo}
The prettiest tree {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And on this tree {Echo}
There was a branch {Echo}
The prettiest branch {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And on this branch {Echo}
There was a twig {Echo}
The prettiest twig {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And on this twig {Echo}
There was a nest {Echo}
The prettiest nest {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And in this nest {Echo}
There was an egg {Echo}
The prettiest egg {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And in this egg {Echo}
There was a bird {Echo}
The prettiest bird {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the bird in the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

And on this bird {Echo}
There was a wing {Echo}
The prettiest wing {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the wing on the bird
And the bird in the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods
And the green grass grew all around and around
The green grass grew all around

Note:

This is an echo song. We've also added our own actions to help us remember it.

Actions:

Green grass grew all around

Hold hands in front of body and swing them outwards, making a half-circle.

Tree

Hold arms up in air.

Branch

Hold up right arm only.

Twig

Hold up right index finger.

Nest

Cup hands and hold in front of body, forming a "nest."

Egg

Hold hands as if you were covering an egg in your hands.

Bird

Put hands in armpits and flap like a "chicken."

Wing

As per "bird," but only flap right side.

Green Grass Grows All Around

Songs

The other day, I saw a hole
The prettiest hole, you ever did see
Oh, the green grass grows all around, all around
And the green grass grows all around

And in this hole, there was a tree
The prettiest tree, you ever did see
Oh, the tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this tree, there was a limb
The prettiest limb, you ever did see
Oh, the limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around.

And on this limb, there was a branch
The prettiest branch, you ever did see
Oh, the branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this branch, there was a twig
The prettiest twig, you ever did see
Oh, the twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this twig, there was a nest
The prettiest nest, you ever did see
Oh, the nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And in this nest, there was an egg
The prettiest egg, you ever did see
Oh, the egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And in this egg, there was a bird
The prettiest bird, you ever did see
Oh, the bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this bird, there was a wing
The prettiest wing, you ever did see
Oh, the wing on the bird
The bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this wing, there was a feather
The prettiest feather, you ever did see
Oh, the feather on the wing
The wing on the bird
The bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this feather, there was a bug
The prettiest bug, you ever did see
Oh, the bug on the feather
The feather on the wing
The wing on the bird
The bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this bug, there was a spot
The prettiest spot, you ever did see
Oh, the spot on the bug
The bug on the feather
The feather on the wing
The wing on the bird
The bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

And on this spot, there was a speck
The prettiest speck, you ever did see
Oh, the speck on the spot
The spot on the bug
The bug on the feather
The feather on the wing
The wing on the bird
The bird in the egg
The egg in the nest
The nest on the twig
The twig on the branch
The branch on the limb
The limb on the tree
The tree in the hole
And the green grass grows all around, all around
The green grass grows all around

Note:
Repeat song—first four lines (separated by commas in two lines to save space)
for each group are repeated, the rest are sung together.

Green Grow the Rushes

There's naught but care on every hand
In ever hour that passes, o
What signifies the life of man
If it were not for the lassies, o

Chorus:
Green grow the rushes, o
Green grow the rushes, o
The sweetest hours that e'er I spent
Are spent among the lassies, o

The worldly race may riches chase
And riches still may fly them, o
And though at last they catch them fast
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, o

Chorus

Give me a cannie hour at e'en
My arms around me dearie, o
The wisest man the world e'er saw
He dearly loved the lassies, o

Chorus

Old nature swears the lovely dears
Her noblest work she classes, o
Her apprentice hand she tried on man
And then she made the lassies, o

Chorus

Green grow the rushes
Green grow the rushes

Green Grow the Rushes—Ho

Songs

I'll sing you one—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your one—ho?
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you two—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What are your two—ho?
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you three—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your three—ho?
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you four—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your four—ho?
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you five—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your five—ho?
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you six—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your six—ho?
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you seven—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your seven—ho?
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you eight—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your eight—ho?
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you nine—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your nine—ho?
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you ten—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your ten—ho?
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you eleven—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your eleven—ho?
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you twelve—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your twelve—ho?
Twelve for the twelve Apostles
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

Tune: Ballad of the Green Berets

Wooden seats upon the stools
And in March its kind of cool
As the wind blows through the screen
On the door of the Green Latrine

Out in back it stands alone
That little shack I call my own
Its painted drab a rustic green
That's why its called the Green Latrine

On my bed I lie in pain
Cause outside it's pouring rain
I gotta go but I just can't yet
Cause I'm afraid I might get wet

In the house my husband yells
"The Green Latrine, it really smells"
I say to him "Now just relax,
An outside john cuts property tax."

Green trees around us
Blue skies above
Friends all around us
In a world filled with love

Taps sounding softly
Hearts beating true
As we all say
"Good night," to you

Alas! My love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously
For I have loved you, oh, so long
Delighting in your company

Chorus:

Greensleeves was all my joy
And oh, Greensleeves was my delight
Greensleeves, my heart of gold
And all for Lady Greensleeves

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu
To God I pray to prosper thee
For I am still thy sweetheart true
Come once again to meet me

Chorus

Note:

During Elizabethan times (16th century), English noble families were known by the color of silk won on their sleeves.

Greeting Song Sung

Songs

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here for fun right from the start
So drop your dignity
Just laugh and sing with all your heart
And show your loyalty

May all your troubles be forgot
Let this night be the best
Join in the songs we sing tonight
Be happy with the rest

Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan
You better not howl, you better not moan
The Grim Reaper is coming to town!
He's gonna find out from folks that he meets
Who should have arsenic put in their treats
Grim Reaper is coming to town!

He'll search in every graveyard
Haunted houses far and near
To see if you should stay alive
Or die right here in fear!

So, you better not shriek, you better not groan
You better not howl, you better not moan
The Grim Reaper is coming to town!

Ground Round

Songs

Tune: Downtown

When you eat meat
But hate the meat you're eating
Then you've surely got GROUND ROUND

It's so unnerving
When they're constantly serving
It in eating spots — GROUND ROUND

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

Sound off to your waiter there
Loudly pound on the table
Stand up on your chair
And shout, GROUND ROUND

Always they're conning me
GROUND ROUND

Piled on my plate
I see GROUND ROUND

Chorus:

We are the Girl Scouts helping girls
grow strong!
Taking our place where we belong in this world
There is no ocean too wide
and the highest mountain we'll climb
For we are Girl Scouts growing strong!

It takes a will and a lot of heart
Just a little skill, a place to start
Now add a dream, and we'll make it happen
For every girl who asks for courage all her own

Chorus

We have a voice, we are the future
We have a choice out in this world
As we begin each new beginning
We leave a trail of hope for others on their way

Chorus

Around the world {Echo}
Our circle's growing {Echo}
In Sisterhood, we stand as one
Shoulder to shoulder {Echo}
Daughter to daughter {Echo}
We give it all we have to give and live now

Chorus (2x)

Daisy

I have something in my pocket
That's what the big girls say
I'll have a pocket of my own
When I wear brown someday

My life is bright and easy
I smile most of the day
I'm having lots of fun now
As I sing and laugh and play!

Brownie

I have something in my pocket
That belongs across my face
I keep it very close at hand
In a most convenient place

I'm sure you wouldn't guess it
If you guessed a long, long while
So, I'll take it out and put it on
It's a great big Brownie smile!
Cheese!

Junior

I have something in my pocket
That's what I used to say
I spent my time so aimlessly
At home, at school, at play

Now every day is special
I'm searching, who am I?
Only I can find that out
Please let me have a try!

Cadette:

I have something in my pocket
That's what I used to say
Playing games with childhood friends
Seems just like yesterday

I'm becoming a young women
Soon I'll be a child no more
There's lots of opportunity
And so much to explore

Senior

I have something in my pocket
That's what I used to say
Then Mother Nature waved her hand
And childhood flew away

Today my needs are different
I wonder "What will be?"
I'm making life decisions now
The choice is up to me

Leader

I have something in my pocket
That's what we always said
But that we are the leaders
Teaching them instead

We teach them when they're young
We teach them when they're old
We watch them grow up strong and tall
And that is our reward

The Gypsy rover went over the hill
Down to the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
For he won the heart of a lady

Chorus:

Ha di do, ah dido da day, ah di do
ah di day-ee
He whistled and he sang till
the green woods rang
For he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own true lover
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the Gypsy rover

Chorus

Her father saddled his fastest steed
He searched the valley all over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling Gypsy rover

Chorus

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the river Claydee
And there was music and there was wine
For the Gypsy and his lady

Chorus

"He is no Gypsy, my father," said she
"But a lord of freelands all over
And I will stay to my dying day
With my whistling Gypsy rover."

Gypsy Song

A gypsy's life is free and gay

○ faria

No taxes need a gypsy pay

○ faria

What care we for wind or damp

Deep in woods where we make our camp

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

Thirst it is a cruel thing

○ faria

But we know a clear, cool spring

○ faria

Where the water tastes like wine

Bubbling out like champagne fine

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

When the sun has sunk down low

○ faria

In a circle camp fires glow

○ faria

Nut brown maiden, dance therein

While I scrape on the old violin

Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

Hail to the Scouts!

Hail to the Scouts!
To be prepared, our motto
Do a good turn for someone ev'ry day
True to ourselves and ev'ry Scout tradition
Upright and helpful in our work and play

Hail to the Scouts!
With honesty unquestioned
Loyal and useful, kind and cheerful too
Ready to serve our city, home and Nation
With a devotion, ever firm and true

Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit

Songs

Tune: My Hero

Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Best in the land
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
United we stand
Onward and upward we're treading
Always alert to make Scouting ready
We are prepared
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Songs

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Never mind the weather, here we are together

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Alternate Version

A gang of good fellows are we
Are we
With never a worry you see
You see
We laugh and joke, we sing and smoke
And live life merrily
No matter the weather
When we get together
We have just a jubilee

Chorus:

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here
What the (*deuce*) do we care
What the (*deuce*) do we care
Hail! We're full of cheer
What the (*deuce*) do we care, Bill!

[Repeat Chorus]

We love one another we do
We do
With brotherly love and it's true
It's true
It's one for all, the big and small
It's always me for you
No matter the weather
When we get together
We drink a toast or two

Chorus

When out for a good time we go
We go
There's nothing we do that is slow
Is slow
Of joy we get our share you bet
The gang will tell you so
No matter the weather
When we get together
We sing this song you know

Have you "heard" the story
About "hairy"
Just got "back" from the "arm-ee"
I heard he "nose" how to wear a rose
"Hip," "Hip," "Hurrah" for the "arm-ee"

Note:

Repeat this song, deleting a word each time.

Timon:

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Pumba:

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

Timon:

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

When he was a young warthog

Pumba:

When I was a young warthog

Timon:

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal

He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal

Pumba:

I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned

And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And, oh, the shame

Timon:

He was ashamed

Pumba:

Thought-a changin' my name

Timon:

Oh, what's in a name

Pumba:

And I got downhearted

Timon:

How did you feel

Pumba:

Ev'rytime that I . . .

Timon:

Hey, not in front of the kids

Pumba:

Oh, sorry

Both:

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

Simba:

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

All:

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna . . . it means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

When the birds are sleepy
And the moonlight's creepy
And the night is cold and still
When the pale stars glimmer
And the waters shimmer
And the shadows hide the hill

When the owl is calling
And the leaves are falling
In the sharp October air
And the tall trees shiver
And the bushes quiver
And you wish you weren't there

Chorus:

O, it's just the night for the wind to sigh
For the bats to fly
And the owls to cry
And the tall pale ghost to be watching nigh
Where they faintly can be seen
O, it's just the night when the witches ride
And the demons hide
And the goblins glide
And the bug-a-boos are close beside
The night of Hallow E'en

When the lonely cricket
In the nearby thicket
Sings a homesick sort of tune
When the night birds flutter
And the low winds mutter
That a storm is coming soon

When your heart feels quaky
And your steps are shaky
If alone you have to roam
And you think you'll hurry
Lest the folks might worry
And you'd rather be at home

Chorus

Hallowe'en is Coming Soon

Tune: London Bridge

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon
Hallowe'en is coming soon
Oh, what fun!

Black cats sitting on a fence, on a fence, on a fence
Black cats sitting on a fence
Meow! Meow! Meow!

Owl's a-hooting in the trees, in the trees, in the trees
Owl's a-hooting in the trees
Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Witches flying on their brooms
on their brooms, on their brooms
Witches flying on their brooms
Eee! Eee! Eee!

Jack-o-lanterns grin at you, grin at you, grin at you
Jack-o-lanterns grin at you
Oh! Oh! Oh!

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon
Hallowe'en is coming soon
Oh, what fun!

Halloween Song

Songs

Tune: Chestnut Song

Chester's roaming in an open patch
Jack is stepping on his toes
We're all waiting for the Great Pumpkin to come
And we're dressed up in goblin clothes

Everybody knows the goodies that Great Pumpkin brings
Help to make our "spirits" bright
Pumpkin followers with flashlights aglow
Will keep their watch all through the night

They know Great Pumpkin's coming back
He'll bring a lot of toys and goodies in his sack
And all the kids will gather in a batch
When the Great Pumpkin rises out of the patch

And so I'm offering this wise advise —
"You're gonna grin from ear to ear
On Halloween night when the Great One returns
If your patch is sincere."

Ham and Eggs

Songs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
I like mine fried nice and brown
I like mine fried upside down
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
Flip 'em, flop 'em
Flop 'em, flip 'em
Ham and eggs

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My ankle bone, my ankle bone
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My little toe, little toe
My ankle bone, my ankle bone
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

Note:

Point to each body part as you sing it. The last time, try to do it quickly and in one breath!

Body Parts:

Sweat-boxer — head
Eye blinker — eye
Nose blower — nose
Meat grinder — mouth
Chin chopper — chin
Chest puffer — chest
Bread basket — stomach
Knee bender — knee
Ankle bone — ankle
Little toe — little toe

Hanky Panky

Songs

Down by the banks of the Hanky-Panky
Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to banky
With an eep- ap- op- up-
He leaps off a lily with a kerplunk

Happy Birthday to You

Songs

Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday dear <name>
Happy birthday to you!

Alternate Version #1

Happy birthday to you
Squashed tomatoes and stew
You look like a monkey
And you act like one too!

Alternate Version #2

Happy birthday to you
You live in a zoo
You look like a monkey
You act like one too!

Alternate Version #3

Tune: Volga Boat Men

Chorus:

Happy Birthday, ugh
Happy Birthday, ugh
Ha-a-a-a, Happy Birthday, ugh

Pain and sorrow in the air
Death around us everywhere

Chorus

One year closer to the grave
Think of all the food we'll save

Chorus

Easter Bunny broke his leg
Bled all over the Easter Eggs

Chorus

Santa Claus wrecked his sleigh
No more presents on Christmas day

Chorus

Happy days to all those that we love!
Happy days to all those that love us!
Happy days to all those that love them that love those
that love them that love those that love us

Note:

This is a round.

Chorus:

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra ra ra ra ra

Val-der-ri, val-der-ra

(Sing the last line of the verse.)

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Chorus

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come join my happy song

Chorus

I wave my hat to all I met
And they wave back at me
And blackbirds call so loud and clear
From every greenwood tree

Chorus

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

Chorus

Scooter:

I beat you this time, Mr. Chips. You're really good at these video games, but I can beat you sometimes.

Mr. Chips:

Of course Scooter, because I'm no smarter than the person who programs me. After all, I'm only hardware, just like nuts and bolts.

Scooter:

Oh yeah, you're the smartest pack of nuts and bolts I've ever seen . . .

Mr. Chips:

Listen Scooter, some people assume that simply because a computer can gobble up all kinds of numbers and facts and figures and whatever data you happen to feed it, some people assume because a computer knows how to remember instructions and data and whatever it's told, and deliver it back whenever you need it as quick as a wink, some people assume a computer can think.

Scooter:

You mean you're not really so smart Mr. Chips?

Mr. Chips:

Right, Scooter. I'm not equipped to be smart. I'm not equipped to think. I'm equipped to use software and process information, not to understand it.

Scooter:

What's software?

Mr. Chips:

The instructions you decide to give me.

Scooter:

And how do you use software?

Mr. Chips:

I use software with my hardware. The terminal keyboard you touch when you want to say hi to me, that's hardware. My video screen when I want to reply to you, that's hardware too. And this complicated equipment crammed inside of me, too tiny for you to see, that's hardware too.

Nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors
Interconnections and transistors
Jammed together like canned sardines
Thousands of teeny tiny machines
Printed on microscopic strips
Called . . . Chips

Scooter:

Chips! So that's why they call you . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely.

Scooter:

Gee, Mr. Chips, you have a great brain!

Mr. Chips:

Brain? No Scooter, I have no brain. Some people assume that simply because I can beat them at math and war games and chess and checkers, invades and raiders, all in the same afternoon, some people assume because I can shoot off a rocket and chart it and clock it, control and command it and steer it and land it, precisely there on the moon — it's hard to explain, but some people assume I have a brain.

Scooter:

Ok, but if you don't have a brain, how can you do so many different things?

Mr. Chips:

Because of the different kinds of software people can feed me, scientists or secretaries; astronauts or accountants; managers or musicians; as long as it's put in a language I can understand, I can store the directions in my chips.

I can assure you I haven't a brain and I haven't a heart
And my chips would feel no pain if you took me apart
And I'll never know good from bad, or black from white
And I'll never know happy from sad or wrong from right

I am nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors,
interconnections and transistors, jammed together like canned sardines, thousands of teeny, tiny machines, printed on microscopic strips called chips. And it's all hardware just like nuts and bolts.

Scooter:

You're sure a smooth talker, Mr. Chips.

Mr. Chips:

Maybe so Scooter, but you're the brains of the operation.

Who is the man who will spend or will even lend?
Harrigan, that's me!
Who is your friend when you find that you need a friend?
Harrigan, that's me!
For I'm just as proud of my name you see
As an Emperor, Czar or a King, could be
Who is the man helps a man every time he can?
Harrigan, that's me!

Chorus:

H - A - double R - I - G - A - N
 spells Harrigan
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me
Divil a man can say a word agin me
H - A - double R - I - G - A - N, you see
Is a name that a shame never has been
 connected with, Harrigan, that's me!

Who is the man never stood for a gad about?
Harrigan, that's me!
Who is the man that the town's simply mad about?
Harrigan, that's me!
The ladies and babies are fond of me
I'm fond of them, too, in return, you see
Who is the gent that's deserving a monument?
Harrigan, that's me!

Chorus

Hart He Loves the High Wood

The hart he loves the high wood
The hare he loves the hill
The knight he loves his bright sword
The lady loves her will

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Haste Thee, Nymph

Haste thee, nymph and bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity
Quips and cranks and wanton wiles
Nods and becks and wreathed smiles
Sport that wrinkled care derides
And laughter holding both his sides

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Have fun!
Our motto is
Have fun!
Or you will miss
A life of happiness
While you're young
Remember, have fun
Remember, have fun!

Have friends
Believe in them
Have friends
Receive from them
A life of happiness
While you're young
Remember, have fun
Remember, have fun!

Have faith
In God above
Have faith
In His great love
Have faith and happiness
While you're young
Remember, have fun
Remember, have fun!

Have love
It's all that's good
Have love
It's understood
You'll live
The life you should
While you're young
Remember, have fun
Remember, have fun!

Have You Ever Been Fishing?

Have you ever been fishing
On a bright and sunny day?

When all the little fishies
Swimmin' up and down the bay?

With your hands in your pockets
And your pockets in your pants

And all the little fishies do the
Hootchy Kootchy dance!

Actions:

On a bright and sunny day?

Pretend to cast fishing rod.

Swimmin' up and down the bay?

Swim with hands.

And your pockets in your pant

Put hands in pockets.

Hootchy Kootchy dance!

Wiggle hips and do a little dance.

Have You Ever had a Penguin Come to Tea?

Songs

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins attention!
Penguins begin
One arm

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins attention!
Penguins begin
One arm
Two arms

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins attention!
Penguins begin
One arm
Two arms
One leg

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins attention!
Penguins begin
One arm
Two arms
One leg
Two legs

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins attention!
Penguins begin
One arm
Two arms
One leg
Two legs
Nod your head

Actions:
Penguins attention!
Stand at attention arms down to your side
One arm
Flap your right arm keeping it straight like a penguin
Two arms
Flap your left arm, simultaneously with your right arm
One leg
Lift your right leg slightly up and down to the side
Two legs
Lift your left leg same as the right, but alternately
Nod your head
Nod your head up and down

Alternate Version

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me a penguin you will see
Penguins unite!
Penguins at ease

Right flipper
Left flipper
Right foot
Left foot
Whole body

Go penguins!

Note:

Sing the verse first and add the "right flipper." Slapping during the song, sing the first stanza again, this time using "right flipper" and "left flipper." Add one each time until you sing the first stanza doing all five of the motions. At that point, after "penguins at ease," you yell "go penguins" without any of the slapping, wobbling or turning.

Actions:

Penguins unite!
Clap hands above head
Penguins at ease
Hands down by sides
Right flipper
Slap right arm down
Left flipper
Slap left arm down
Right foot
Lift right leg slightly to side
Left foot
Lift left leg slightly to side, alternate with right
Whole body
Turn around

Have You Ever Seen?

Songs

Have you ever seen a horse fly
a horse fly, a horse fly?
Have you ever seen a horse fly?
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a shoe box
a shoe box, a shoe box?
Have you ever seen a shoe box?
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a chimney sweep
a chimney sweep, chimney sweep?
Have you ever seen a chimney sweep?
Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a dish mop
a dish mop, a dish mop?
Have you ever seen a dish mop?
Now you tell us one

Have You Seen a Leprechaun?

Tune: Muffin Man

Have you seen a leprechaun?
A leprechaun, a leprechaun?
Have you seen a leprechaun?
From Ireland far away?

Yes, I've seen a leprechaun
A leprechaun, a leprechaun
Yes, I've seen a leprechaun
I invited him to play

And did he stay and play with you?
Play with you, play with you?
Did he stay and play with you?
Or did he run away?

He didn't stay and play with me
Play with me, play with me
He didn't stay and play with me
He hid and ran away!

Have You Seen the Ghost of John?

Songs

Have you seen the ghost of John
Long white bones and the rest all gone
Oo, oo-oo-oo-oo-oo!
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

Hawaiian Punch

Tune: Brady Bunch

Here's the story of a Dole banana
Who was raising three very lovely fruits
Each one had peels of gold, as expected
The youngest one was green

Until one day when banana met papaya
And they knew they were much more than a bunch
Yes, this crew must somehow form a fruit drink
That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch

Hawaiian Punch
Hawaiian Punch
That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

Alternate Version

This is the story of a Dole banana
Who was bringing up three very lovely fruits
All of them had hair of gold like their mother
The youngest one is green

This is the story of a ripe papaya
Who was busy with three fruits of his own
There were four fruit living all together
Yet they were all alone

Then one day when banana met papaya
And they knew it was much more than a hunch
That this group must somehow form a family
That's the way they are became

Hawaiian Punch
Hawaiian Punch
Hawaiian Punch that's the way they became
Hawaiian Punch

He Ain't Gonna Climb No More

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die
Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die
And he ain't gonna climb no more!

"Will it go around the chockstone?"
called the belayer, looking up
Our hero feebly answered, "Yes,"
and slowly inched on up
He was trying to drive a piton when
his foothold crumbled out
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

He slid on down the chimney and
he quickly gathered speed
He shot past the belayer
who's forgot the climber's creed
An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

The belayer felt the rope pull taught
and tried to let it run
But it jerked him from position
and he knew his time had come
He left the ledge behind him
and it shot up toward the sun
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

They sped on down the chimney
and they passed the Southern Col
They had such good exposure that
it made a glorious fall
They slithered o'er a friction pitch
and sped on down the wall
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

Chorus

The medic in the valley watched them
through his telescope
And as they neared the bottom
his eyes grew bright with hope
For it had been a week or more
since the parting of the rope
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

One had a rope around his neck
and a piton through his spleen
An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's bean
The trails of red marked their descent
as they neared the slopes of green
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

Chorus

They hit the ground the sound was "splat"
the blood went spurting high
Their comrades were heard to say
"What a colorful way to die!"
And as they lay there rolling in the welter of their gore
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

There was blood upon the rucksacks
there were brains upon the rope
Intestines were entwined across the green
and grassy slope
We picked them up in a lunch pail
after salvaging the rope
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus:

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

He was last to leave the cockpit
 and the first to hit the ground
 He was last to leave the cockpit
 and the first to hit the ground
 He was last to leave the cockpit
 and the first to hit the ground
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam
 He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam
 He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon
 They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon
 They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box
 They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box
 They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us
 His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us
 His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us
 And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

Suggested actions:

Last to leave

Flap arms like bird the cockpit

First to hit the

Slap hands

He landed on

Slap hands

They scraped him

Make scooping motion

In a little box

Make small box with hands

So she sent him back to us

Make overhand throwing motion

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Songs

He's got the whole 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 whole world in His hands

He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sun and the rain in His hands
He's got the moon and the stars in His hands
He's got the wind and the clouds in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the rivers and the mountains in His hands
He's got the oceans and the seas in His hands
He's got you and he's got me in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got everybody here in His hands
He's got everybody there in His hands
He's got everybody everywhere in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Songs

This is the Girl Scout Version.

He's got the whole 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 whole world in His hands

He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands
He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands
He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands
He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands
He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands
He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands
He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands
He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands
He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands
He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands
He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands
He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands
He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Songs

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

Alternate Version

Ankles, elbows, feet and seat
Feet and seat
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat
Feet and seat
Hair and hips and chin and cheeks
Ankles, elbows, feet and seat
Feet and seat

Note:

Sing the entire song the first time .

Then, when you go thorough the second time, omit the word "head" but continue pointing to it as if it were in the song.

The third time, omit the "head" and "shoulders" still pointing to them as if you were singing.

Continue with a fourth time omitting knees and then a fifth time with toes. The last time, you should be pointing at everything, but only singing about "eyes, ears, mouth and nose."

Also Note:

You can do it differently by continuing removing items and pointing at body parts until the only thing the song consists of is pointing and the word "and."

Heart and soul, I fell in love with you
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do, madly
Because you held me tight
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul, I begged to be adored
Lost control, and tumbled overboard, gladly
That magic night we kissed
There in the moon mist

Oh! but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling
Never before were mine so strangely willing
But now I see, what one embrace can do
Look at me, it's got me loving you madly
That little kiss you stole
Held all my heart and soul

Heidi Hey

Songs

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!
Iddly-widdly woddley wo
Lift your heads up to the sky
Girl Scouts are passing by

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!
Iddly-widdly woddley wo
Better, better than the rest
Troop <number> is the best

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho!
Iddly-widdly woddley wo
If you heard what I just said
Get on your knees and bow your head

Note:

This is an echo hiking song.

Heigh Ho!

Songs

Heigh, ho!
Nobody at home
Meat nor drink nor
Money have I none
Yet will I be merry!

Note:
This is a 5-part round.

*Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing/
Auld Lang Syne*

I love to hear the word Hello
Wherever I may go
It's full of friendship
And good cheer
And warms the heart up so
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello . . .

When e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with "hello"
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello . . .

Hello Song

Songs

Tune: Skip to My Lou

Hello, how are you?
Hello, how are you?
Hello, how are you?
How are you this morning?

I am fine, and I hope you are, too
I am fine, and I hope you are, too
I am fine, and I hope you are, too
I hope you are, too, this morning

Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand
Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand
Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand
Shake their hand this morning

Actions:

Hello, how are you?

Wave hand

I am fine, and I hope you are, too

Point to self, then a friend

Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand

Shake hands

Hello! Hello!

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

Note:

"Hello" is sung in four groups and others are sung in unison. This is a four-part round.

Alternate Version

Hello! Hello!
Well, well, here we come singing
Our voices are ringing with
Hello! Hello!

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Hello! My Name is Joe!

Songs

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your right hand

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your left hand

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your right foot

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your left foot

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your head

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your tongue

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said yes!

Actions:

So push the button with your right hand
Keep pretending to push a button with your right hand
So push the button with your left hand
Pretend to press a button with your left hand but keep pressing the button with your right
So push the button with your right foot
Pretend to press a button with your right foot, left hand and right hand
So push the button with your left foot
Pretend to press a button with your left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand
So push the button with your head
Pretend to press a button with your head, left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand
So push the button with your tongue
Pretend to press a button with your tongue, head, left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand

Henry the Eighth I am, I am
Henry the Eighth I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one's been a Henry
Henry!
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam
No Sam!
I'm the eighth old man named Henry
Henry the eighth I am!

Herdgirl's Song

Songs

Alone with my herd
When the day becomes long
I play on my lur and I make up a song
For all the sweet flow'rs in the forest

The herdsman is merry, he sings all day long
He seeketh his flock as he chanteth this song

Chorus:

Holea, hole-e-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-e-e-a

Holea, hole-e-a

In the morning he is milking on the hillside till noon
But at evening Belle calls him, "Come Hans!"
"Coming soon."

Chorus

In Tyrol lies my treasure, and my heart's desire
Our house and our spinning wheel, and ourselves by the fire

Chorus

Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's

Songs

Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go over to Silly Tilly's
Silly Tilly's, Silly Tilly's
Here we go over to Silly Tilly's
On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam
Acorn jam, acorn jam
Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake
Brought nut cake, brought nut cake
Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew
Cranberry stew, cranberry stew
Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew
On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding
Oat bran pudding, oat bran pudding
Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Bunny brought potato pie
Potato pie, potato pie
Mr. Bunny brought potato pie
On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop
Corn to pop, corn to pop
Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop
On Thanksgiving day

It was the very best of Thanksgiving
Best Thanksgiving, best Thanksgiving
It was the very best Thanksgiving
The animals had ever had!

Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Songs

Here we go round the mulberry bush
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush
Here we go round the mulberry bush
So early in the morning

This is the way we wash our clothes
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes
This is the way we wash our clothes
So early Monday morning

This is the way we iron our clothes
Iron our clothes, iron our clothes
This is the way we iron our clothes
So early Tuesday morning

This is the way we scrub the floor
Scrub the floor, scrub the floor
This is the way we scrub the floor
So early Wednesday morning

This is the way we mend our clothes
Mend our clothes, mend our clothes
This is the way we mend our clothes
So early Thursday morning

This is the way we sweep the house
Sweep the house, sweep the house
This is the way we sweep the house
So early Friday morning

This is the way we bake our bread
Bake our bread, bake our bread
This is the way we bake our bread
So early Saturday morning

This is the way we go to church
Go to church, go to church
This is the way we go to church
So early Sunday morning

Alternate Version

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush
Here we go 'round the mulberry bush
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we wash our hands
Wash our hands, wash our hands
This is the way we wash our hands
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we dry our hands
Dry our hands, dry our hands
This is the way we dry our hands
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we clap our hands
Clap our hands, clap our hands
This is the way we clap our hands
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we brush our teeth
Brush our teeth, brush our teeth
This is the way we brush our teeth
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we comb our hair
Comb our hair, comb our hair
This is the way we comb our hair
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the ladies walk
The ladies walk, the ladies walk
This is the way the ladies walk
On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the gentlemen walk
The gentlemen walk, the gentlemen walk
This is the way the gentlemen walk
On a cold and frosty morning

Chorus:

Sitting on the fence post, chewing my bubble gum
Playin' with my yo-yo
Do whap, do whap

Actions:

Chewing my bubble gum
Exaggerated chewing
Do whap, do whap
Pretend to play with yo-yo
This big . . .
Hold up thumb and pointer finger for brother
Hold hands apart for sister
Hold hands further apart for mother
Hold hands far apart for father
Hold up thumb and pointer finger for burp

When along came Herman the Worm
And he was this big . . .
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my brother."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm
And he was this big . . .
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my sister."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm
And he was this big . . .
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my mother."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm
And he was this big . . .
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my father."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm
And he was this big . . .
And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I BURPED!"

Hernando's Hideaway

Adler-Ross

I know a dark secluded place
A place where no one knows your face
A glass of wine a fast embrace
It's called . . . Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

All you see are silhouettes
And all you hear are castanets
And no one cares how late it gets
Not at Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
You will be free . . . to gaze at me
And talk of love
Just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I were sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé
Oh yeah!
Move over here a little closer . . .
Mmmmm . . .
HEY!

Oh, just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I were sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway

Hevenu Shalom Aleichem

Songs

Hevenu shalom aleichem
Hevenu shalom aleichem
Hevenu shalom aleichem
Heve nu shalom, shalom, shalom aleichem

Note:

This song was originally Jewish.

The title means "We bring greetings of peace" and is pronounced Hay-vay-no shah-lom alekhem.

Hey Dee Roon

Verse:

Come on and sing with me
Hey dee roon
Oh, come one and sing with me
Hey dee roon

Chorus:

Sing ev'ybody sing
Hey dee roon
Oh, sing ev'rybody sing
Hey dee roon

Chant:

Hey, hey dee roon
Oh hey, hey dee roon
Oh, hey, hey dee roon
Oh hey dee roon

Note:

*Other actions can be used in the verse to replace
"sing," such as dance, clap or play. That word is then
used in the chorus.*

Hey Lollee

Songs

Hey lollee, lollee
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
Hey lollee, lollee
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

This is a crazy kind of song
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
You make it up as you go along
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

When calypso singers sing this song
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
It sometimes lasts the whole day long
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

First you invent a simple rhyme
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
Then another one to rhyme
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

While you catch on I'll sing a verse
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
Then you do one that's even worse
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

I know a boy named Sammy C
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
He sings "Hey lollee" in just one key
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Tonight we've chosen another key
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
You won't be hearing from Sammy C
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

He sings "Hey lollee" day and night
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
It never seems to come out right
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

I know a man name Mr. Jones
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
When he sings, everybody groans
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

The singer you fast the getter it's tuff
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
To line up makes that you won't muff
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Let's put this song back on the shelf
Hey lollee, lollee, lo
If you want anymore you can sing it yourself
Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Note:

This is the classic campfire song for which you make up verses as you go.

You can replace the name "Sammy C" with another that rhymes if you wish.

Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home

Songs

Oh, the biscuits in Scout camp
They say are mighty fine
But one rolled off the table
And killed a pal of mine

Chorus:

Hey, ma, I want to go
Gee, ma, I got to go
Hey, mom, I want to go home

The movies in the Scout camp
They say are mighty fine
But when you ask for Elvis Presley
They give you Frankenstein

Chorus

The cocoa in the Scout camp
They say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises
Because it tastes like iodine

Chorus

Oh, the ropes in the Scout camp
They say are mighty fine
But when you get near the top
Your life ain't worth a dime

Chorus

Oh, the horses in the Scout camp
They say are mighty fine
But when you go get off them
They kick you in the spine

Chorus

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig
in a mine the whole day through
To dig dig dig dig dig dig dig is what we like to do

It ain't no trick
To get rich quick
If you dig dig dig
With a shovel or a pick
In a mine {Echo}
In a mine {Echo}
Where a million diamonds
Shine

We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig from early morn to night
We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig up everything in sight

We dig up diamonds
By the score
A thousand rubies
Sometimes more
We don't know what we dig them for
We dig dig digga dig dig

Hi ho!
Hi ho!
Hi ho! Hi ho! Hi ho!

Hi ho, hi ho
It's home from work we go
(whistles)
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho
It's home from work we go
(whistles)
Hi ho, hi ho
(whistles)

Hi ho, hi ho
Hi ho, hi ho
Hi ho, hi ho
Hi ho, hum

Hi ho, hi ho
It's home from work we go
(whistles)
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

Songs

Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory, dickory, dock!

Alternate Version

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck two
And down he flew
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck three
And he did flee
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck four
He hit the floor
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck five
The mouse took a dive
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck six
That mouse, he split
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck seven
8, 9, 10, 11
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
As twelve bells rang
The mousie sprang
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
"Why scamper?" asked the clock
"You scare me so
I have to go!"
Hickory dickory dock

When my Hillbilly Will
Comes a riding down the hill
I just can't get my shoes on fast enough
Yee-haw

When he kisses my cheek
I don't wash for a week
How I love my Hillybilly Will

Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will
Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will
How I love my Hillbilly Will
When he kisses my cheek
I don't wash for a week
How I love my Hillbilly Will

The hills and their glorious height
Surround us by day and by night
Sing praise to the hills

Note:

This is a three-part round.

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a party with paper hats
Or bags of candy that makes him fat
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue
That's what hippos do

Ssshhh

Continue in a whispered voice:

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the ol' violin
Or listening to the whistling wind
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue
That's what hippos do
Yes, that's what hippos
Yes, that's what hippos DO!

Hokey Pokey

Songs

You put your right foot in
You put your right foot out
You put your right foot in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your left foot in
You put your left foot out
You put your left foot in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your right hand in
You put your right hand out
You put your right hand in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your left hand in
You put your left hand out
You put your left hand in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your right side in
You put your right side out
You put your right side in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your left side in
You put your left side out
You put your left side in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your nose in
You put your nose out
You put your nose in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your backside in
You put your backside out
You put your backside in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your head in
You put your head out
You put your head in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your whole self in
You put your whole self out
You put your whole self in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks

Songs

Have a holly, jolly Christmas
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow
But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly, jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet

Oh, ho, the mistletoe
Hung where you can see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly, have a holly
Jolly Christmas this year

Tune: Home on the Range

Oh give me a home
With some trees and some stone
Where the snakes and skunks
Come to play
Where always is heard
A lot of very loud words
And the skies may
Be rainy all day

Chorus:

Home, home in a tent
I think I would
Rather pay rent
Where the staff is all strange
And I think they're deranged
And the hotcakes taste
Just like clay

Oh give me a home
Under the stars and the sky
Sleeping on rocks where
My sleeping bag lies
Where always is heard
The sound of a breeze
And knowing
We will all freeze

Chorus

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus:

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

Chorus

The red man was pressed from this part of the west
He's likely no more to return
To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever
Their flickering campfires burn

Chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours

Chorus

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours
The curlew I love to hear cry
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks
That graze on the mountain slopes high

Chorus

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down in the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream

Chorus

Then I would not exchange my home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Honza, I Love You

Songs

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest treasure

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

He:

How can you love me so?

How can I really know?

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

He:

Oh, if you card for me

Oh, could it only be

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Hop Out of Bed

Ludwig Schuster

Songs

Hop out of bed!
That's what I said
Hop out of bed
You sleepy head!

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Tune: The More We Get Together

Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, a horse fly?
Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, fly, fly?

Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk
a board walk?
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk
walk, walk?

Did you ever see a shoe lace, a shoe lace, a shoe lace?
Did you ever see a shoo lace, a shoe lace, lace, lace?

Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair pin, a hair pin?
Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair in, pin, pin?

Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick
a tooth pick?
Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick, pick, pick?

Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye drop
an eye drop?
Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye, drop
drop, drop?

Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, a neck tie?
Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, tie, tie?

Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl
a moth bawl?
Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl
bawl, bawl?

Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, an eye lash?
Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, lash, lash?

Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, a yard stick?
Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, stick, stick?

Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum
an ear drum?

Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum
drum, drum?

Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake
a clam bake?

Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake, bake, bake?

Horsey, Horsey

Horsey, horsey, on your way
We've been together for many a day
So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round —
Giddy-up! We're homeward bound

I like to take a horse and buggy
As I go riding through the town
I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop
I like to feel the wheels go 'round

Alternate Version

I like to take a horse and buggy
As I go riding through the town
I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop
I like to feel the wheels go 'round

Horsey, horsey, on your way
We've been together for many a day
So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round
Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

Horsey, horsey, don't you stop
Just let your feet go clippety clop
And let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'ound
Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

Hot Mutton Pies

Songs

Hot mutton pies, hot
Buy my dainty young means, buy my beans
Crabs, crabs, any crabs

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight

Songs

Late last night when we were all in bed
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed
Well, the cow kicked it over
And this is what they said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing
And when the verse is through
In the chorus all join in
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

Alternate Version #1

Late last night when we were all in bed
Old Lady O'Leary left her lantern in the shed
And when the cow kicked it over
She winked her eye and said
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Alternate Version #2

One dark night
When we were all in bed
Old Lady Leary with a lantern in her 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."

Note:

Divide the group into four.

The song is sung three times. Each group yells their part and tries to be the loudest.

Group 1: Fire! Fire!

Group 2: Pour on water! Pour on water!

Group 3: Save my children! Save my children!

Group 4: Jump, lady, jump! Jump, lady, jump!

Leader:

My name is <name> and you know what I got?

Troop:

What do you got?

Leader:

I got a troop that is hotter than hot!

Troop:

How hot is hot?

Leader:

We play games and do crafts too!

All:

And we're a whole lot LOUDER THAN YOU!

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

When one slippery snake slid up the slide
The other slippery snake slid down
When one slippery snake slid up the slide
The other slippery snake slid down
When one slippery snake slid up the slide
The other slippery snake slid down
When one slippery snake slid up the slide

Chorus:

Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
When one slippery snake slid up the slide
The other slippery snake slid down
(Change last two lines to reflect verse.)

When one pink porpoise popped in the pool
The other pink porpoise popped out
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool
The other pink porpoise popped out
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool
The other pink porpoise popped out
When one pink porpoise popped in the pool

Chorus

When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn

Chorus

When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank

Chorus

When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail

Chorus

When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood

Chorus

When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves

Chorus

Hug from You

Songs

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

It's nice to get to a hug from you
Hug from you, hug from you
It's nice to get a hug from you
So, let's give one right now

Action:

After singing, find someone to hug.

Too cold, too hot, too wet, too dry
It is human nature thus to cry
We thus lament, and sing no praise
In honor of the perfect days

Note:

This is a round.

It's the human touch in this world that counts
The touch of your hand in mine
For it means far more to the fainting heart
Than shelter, bread, or wine

For shelter is gone when the night is o'er
And bread lasts only a day
But the touch of your hand and the sound of your voice
Lives on in my soul always

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sunshine warm upon your face
The rains fall soft upon your fields

And until we meet again someday
May God hold you in the (*clap*) palm of his hand
May the memories that we have shared
Linger on and on

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin

Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nose Reindeer

You know pumpkins are orange and grow on a vine
Baked in a pie, they taste mighty fine
But have you heard
Of a pumpkin quite absurd as . . .

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin
Had a very obvious nose
And if you ever saw it
You might even say it shows

All of the other pumpkins
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Humphrey
Play in any pumpkin games

Then one foggy Hallow's Eve
The Great Pumpkin did say
"Humphrey, with your nose so blue
You'll make all the ghosts say BOO!"

Then all the pumpkins loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Humphrey, the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin
You'll go down in history!"

Hush, Little Baby

Hush, little baby, don't say a word
Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird
And if that mockingbird won't sing
Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns to brass
Daddy's gonna buy you a looking glass
And if that looking glass gets broke
Daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull
Daddy's gonna buy you a cart and bull
And if that cart and bull turn over
Daddy's gonna buy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Daddy's gonna buy you a horse and cart
And if that horse and cart fall down
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

Note:

This is an American lullaby.

Hymn to the Septic Tank

Tune: For the Beauty of the Earth

For the folks of every child
Just to drive the director wild
Tang for our gracious dining hall
Pine and bracken isn't all
So on high we send our thanks
Blessed be our septic tanks

I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl

I am a pretty little Dutch girl
As pretty as pretty can be
And all the boys around the block
Are crazy over me!

Chorus:

I L-O-V-E, love you
I K-I-S-S, kiss you
I K-I-S-S, kiss you
On your F-A-C-E, face! Face! Face!

I have a boyfriend, Patty
He comes from Cincinnati
With forty-eight toes
And a pickle on his nose
And this is what he says to me:

Chorus

One day when I was walking
I heard my boyfriend talking
To a little girl
With strawberry curls
And this is what he said to her

Chorus

I am camp

I am sunlight—sheen on the water
A mist on the mountains, and stars

I am a doorway out of the commonplace
Into a new adventuring experience

I am a place where youth learns the joy of play
without a string
Of fellowship without regrets or creative effort
that wearies not
Of a good time that leaves no headache—
or heartache—behind

I am a new purpose for life that will make
the years different

I am noise—and silence with a thrill in it

I am laughter—and quiet resolution that seeks
the comfort of the hills

I am energy—and the touch of loving service

I am youth—and the slowly emerging habits
that make mature experience worthy

I am today—and the tomorrow that is being shaped

I am a giver of gifts that pass not away
that time will not chill
That poverty will not quench
that riches will not deceive

I am habits, ideals, ways of living
confirmed attitudes in the soul of youth

Because I am all these and more—
I invite youth into fellowship with me

I am camp

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I am special
I am special
Look at me
You will see
Someone very special
Someone very special
It is me
It is me

I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual

Tune: I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

I am the very model of a cartoon individual
My animation's comical, unusual and whimsical
I'm quite adept at funny gags; comedic theory I have read
From wicked puns and stupid jokes
to anvils that drop on your head

I'm very good at fancy dances; I can even pirouette
Then smack the villain with a fish;
I know my cartoon etiquette
I can make my face all mean
and really give you quite a fright
Then make up with flowers made
of real exploding dynamite

When in a jam I just yell "stop"
and villains in their tracks are froze
Then I sneak up and utter "start" and take my hands
and honk their nose
I am quite proud to be in such a hierarchal progeny
From Daffy Duck and Tweety Bird
to Babs and Buster Bunny

To suit my mood I can call forth a lot of different sceneries
Like outer space and desertscapes and Himalayan eateries
From this bag here why I can pull most anything imaginable
Like office desks and lava lights and Bert who is a cannibal

You see, in matters comical, unusual, and whimsical
We are the very model of cartoon individuals!

Note:

This is from the Animaniacs cartoon.

I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

Songs

I am the very model of a modern major general
I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral
I know the kings of England and I quote the fights historical
From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical

I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical
I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical
About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot of news
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
 With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
 With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
 With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse

I'm very good at integral and differential calculus
I know the scientific names of beings animalculous
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
I am the very model of a modern major general
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
 He is the very model of a modern major general
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
 He is the very model of a modern major general

I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and King Caradoc's
I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for paradox
I quote, in elegiacs, all the crimes of Heliogabalus
In Conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous

I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and Zoffanies
I know the Croaking Chorus from "The Frogs" of Aristophanes!
Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's din afore
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."
 And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."
 And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."
 And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."

Then I can write a washing bill in Babylonian cuneiform
And tell you ev'ry detail of Caractacus's uniform
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
I am the very model of a modern major general
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
 He is the very model of a modern major general
 In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
 He is the very model of a modern major general

I Don't Care If I Go Crazy

I don't care if I go crazy

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 . . . switch!

Crazy go I if care don't I

6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 . . . switch!

Note:

Repeat ad nauseum.

I Don't Wanna Go Home

I don't wanna go home. Boom, boom
I'm havin' such a wonderful time
They say there's no place else like home
But camp just suits me fine

So pitch me a tent outdoors. Boom, boom
And call my folks back home
You'll always hear me singin' my song

I don't wanna go
I don't wanna go
I don't wanna go home!
We really mean it . . .

I don't wanna go home!
So let's repeat it . . .
I don't wanna go home!
We really mean it!

I Don't Wanna Throw Up

Tune: Toys 'R' Us Theme

I don't want to throw up, I just feel like I do
I ate so much terrific stuff, today at the zoo

I don't want to throw up, but my tum's kinda sick
From carmel corn and peanut chews
and corn-dogs on a stick

And ice cream, soda, and chocolate bars
And cotton candy, pink and blue

I don't want to throw up, 'cause, "golly", if I do
We won't be goin' back to the zoo!

Oh, drat! Oh! ... SPLAT! ... Oh, phoo!
I guess I over-ate at the zoo

I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard

Philip Wingate

Songs

Once there lived, side by side, two little maids
Used to dress alike, hair down in braids
Blue ging'am pinafores, stockings of red
Little sunbonnets tied on each pretty head

When school was over, secrets they'd tell
Whispering arm in arm, down by the well
One day a quarrel came, hot tears were shed
"You can't play in our yard," but the other said

Chorus:

"I don't want to play in your yard
I don't like you any more
You'll be sorry when you see me
Sliding down our cellar door"

"You can't holler down our rain-barrel
You can't climb our apple tree
I don't want to play in your yard
If you won't be good to me."

Next day, two little maids each other miss
Quarrels are soon made up, sealed with a kiss
Then hand in hand again, happy they go
Friends all through life to be, they love each other so

Soon school days pass away sorrows and bliss
But love remembers yet, quarrels and kiss
In sweet dreams of childhood, we hear the cry
"You can't play in our yard,"
And the old reply

Chorus

I Eat My Peas with Honey

Songs

I eat my peas with honey
And I've done it all my life
It makes the peas taste funny
But it keeps them on my knife

I got six
That's all there is
Six time one is six, one times six

He got six
I put mine with his and we got twelve
Six time two is twelve, two times six

I got six, you got six
She got six
We got eighteen altogether
If we can get 'em all together
Six time three is eighteen, three times six

I got six in my right hand
Six in my left hand
Six on my head
And you got six in your pocket
Put 'em all on the floor — that's 24
Six time four is 24, four times six

I got six red hens
They laid five eggs each
All the eggs hatched out
And the yard was full of 30 little chicks
Six time five is 30, five times six

One fine day
They all started in to lay
I got 36 eggs, and I took 'em in the house
And I put 'em in boxes
Six eggs each. Six boxes
Aw, six times six is 36, six times six

Goin' to the candy store —
I'll take six of these and six of those
And six of them and six of the others
And also six of the red, six of the white
And six of the blue
I'll put 'em in one bag — that's 42
Six times seven is 42, seven times six

Oh, I'm throwin' downtown
Pickin' up six
I made eight tricks
And didn't miss a lick
Six times eight is 48, eight times six

Nine hungry men had six dollars each
Aw!
That's 54 bucks
But they were outta luck
'Cause 54 bucks won't buy dinner downtown
Not for nine
Then there were six hungry men
They had nine dollars each
Yeah!
And they went downtown, and the waiter said "Sit down!"
Oh, it makes a big difference how you spread it around
Six time nine is 54, nine times six

See that prince over there?
Yeah!
The one with the fuzzy hair
He's got six rings on every finger
He don't wash no dishes
Not with 60 diamonds
Six time ten is 60, ten times six

He brought along eleven camels
Now, ain't that nice?
Ain't that nice?
Each one loaded down with six casks of oil and spice
Brought quite a price
Six time eleven is 66, eleven times six

He had twelve wives
He better be rich
Each one had six kids — six children each
Six time twelve is 72, twelve times six

But me, I got six
I got six
That's all there is
That's all there is
Six times one is six, one times six
I got six
I got six
That's all there is
That's all there is

I Had a Little Chicken

Songs

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot water all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hard boiled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot chocolate all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid an Easter egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured gun powder all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hand grenade!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot oil all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a fried egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured chocolate all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a Cadbury egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured beet juice all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a pickled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured some milk all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid scrambled eggs!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured some dye all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered
 and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid Easter eggs!

I Have a Daisy on My Toe

I have a daisy on my toe
It is not real, it does not grow

It's just a tattoo of a flower
So I'll look neat, taking a shower

I have a daisy on my toe
It is not real, it does not grow

It's on the second toe of my left foot
It's got a stem, but it's got no root
BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD!

I have a daisy on my toe
It is not real, it does not grow . . .
Oh oh oh oh

I Have a Song to Sing, O! Arthur Sullivan

Songs

I have a song to sing, o!

Sing me your song, o!

It is sung to the moon by a love lorn loon
Who fled from the mocking throng, o!
It's the song of a merry man moping mum
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum
Who sipped no sup and he craved no crumb
As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heighdy misery me, lackaday dee!
He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb
As he sighed for the love of a lady

I have a song to sing, o!

What is your song, o?

It is sung with the ring of the songs maids sing
Who love with a love lifelong, o!
It's the song of a merry maid pearly proud
Who loved a lord and who laughed aloud
At the moan of the merry man moping mum
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum
Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb
As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heighdy! Heighdy!
Heighdy! Heighdy!
Heighdy! Heighdy!

I Have Lost My Underwear

Tune: Bye, Bye Blackbird

I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye, bye long johns
They were so very good to me
Tickled me, hee, hee, hee
Bye, bye long johns
How I miss that little trap door behind me
If you see them you know where to find me
I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Long johns. Bye, bye!

I Heard the Bells on Halloween

I heard the bells on Halloween
Their old, familiar carols scream
And wild and sweet the words repeat
The pumpkin season's here again

Then pealed the bells more loud and strong
Great Pumpkin comes before too long
The good will get, the bad will fret
The pumpkin season's here again

I Know a Place

I know a place, where everybody "goes"
It's called the biffy and you'd better hold your nose!
It's sitting in the meadow beside a clump of grass
You'd better watch where you sit
 or you might get a rash!
After the meals, and all the dirty dishes
It's the place that everybody wishes
To be, to be, the biffy's here for you and me!

Alternate Version #1

I know a place where no one likes to go
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose
It's hidden in the bushes, beside a small ravine
The place that I am thinking of is
 <camp name> latrines
Oh, how I wish I never had to go
Cause when you do, you have to hold your nose
Now, I know that flusher bowls were made for me

Alternate Version #2

I know a place where no one ever goes
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose
It's hidden in a valley beside a mountain stream
And lying there beside the stream
 I find that I can dream
Only of things of beauty to the eye
Snow-peaked mountains atow'ring to the sky
Now I know that God made this place for me

I Know Where I'm Going

I know where I'm going
And I now who's going with me
I know who I love
And the dear knows who I'll marry

I have stockings of silk
And shoes of bright green leather
Combs to buckle my hair
And a ring for ev'ry finger

Feather beads are soft
And painted rooms are bony
But I would leave them all
For my handsome, winsome Johnny

Some say he's dour
But I say he's bonnie
Fairest of them all
Is my handsome, winsome Johnny

Note:

Dour and bonnie are used here to contrast gloomy and sunny dispositions.

I Like You

Songs

Tune: Skip to My Lou

I like you, there's no doubt about it
I like you, there's no doubt about it
I like you, there's no doubt about it
You are my good friend

You like me, there's no doubt about it
You like me, there's no doubt about it
You like me, there's no doubt about it
You are my good friend

I Love that Word Hello

Songs

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

I love to hear that word "hello"
Wherever I may go
It's full of friendship and good cheer
And warms the heart up so
Hello, hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello
Where e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with "hello"

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers
I love the daffodils
I love the campfire when all the lights are low . . .
Boom de ah da, boom dee ah da (x8)

Note:

Repeat as a round.

I Love to Go A-Gorging

Tune: Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-gorging
Amid great gobs of food
And as I do, my abdomen
Continues to protrude

Chorus:
Calorie, calarah
Calorie, calarah ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Calorie, calarah
My body is obese

Italian food with all its cheese
And thick tomato paste
Never seems to pass on through
But hangs around my waist

Chorus

French cuisine inspires me
To even greater heights
An eight-course meal is quickly done
In seven standard bites

Chorus

A German meal is all I need
To make my day complete
It's hard to keep a count
Of all the strudel that I eat

Chorus

At hot dog stands and burger joints
I make my power play
They bring it in a wheelbarrow
Instead of on a tray

Chorus

I Love You

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I love mommy
I love mommy
Yes, I do. Yes, I do
Mommies are for hugging
Mommies are for kissing
I love you. Yes, I do

Alternate Version

I love <name>
I love <name>
Yes, I do. Yes, I do
<Name> are for hugging
<Name> are for kissing
I love you. Yes, I do

Note:

*If the name you are placing is singular (one person)
replace "are" with "is."*

This song may be sung as a round.

I Met a Polar Bear

Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The other day
I saw a bear
A big white bear
I had to stare
The other day I saw a bear
A big white bear I had to stare

He stared right back
And seemed to grin
His long white fangs
Hung to his chin
He stared right back and seemed to grin
His long white fangs hung to his chin

He moved towards me
Upon four paws
And those four paws
Held six inch claws
He moved towards me upon four paws
And those four paws held six inch claws

I couldn't move
My feet were froze
As I saw steam
Shoot from his nose
I couldn't move, my feet were froze
As I saw steam shoot from his nose

But I was safe
Because I knew
This polar bear
Was at the zoo!
But I was safe because I knew
This polar bear was at the zoo!

But I was safe
Because I knew
This polar bear
Was at the zoo
But I was safe because I knew
This polar bear was at the zoo!

Note: This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated, then the following two are sung together.

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine eye winker, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine horn blower, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine soup strainer, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine food chomper, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine chin chowser, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine rubber necker, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine bread basket, ya mama dear
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine foot stomper, ya mama dear
Foot stomper, foot stomper, ya mama dear
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

Actions:

As you sing this action-song, point to the proper body part when you mention it. Body parts are:

*Topnotcher — head
Sweat browser — brow
Eye winker — head
Horn blower — nose
Soup strainer — mustache
Food chomper — mouth
Chin chowser — chin
Rubber necker — neck
Bread basket — stomach
Foot stomper — foot*

For the boom-boom, you can clap hands, bang tables, or stamp your feet.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
She didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep
She thought that I was tucked up
In my bedroom fast asleep

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

[Repeat all]

I See the Moon

I see the moon, the moon sees me
The moon sees the one I long to see
So God bless the moon and God bless me
And God bless the one I long to see

I had a heart enough for two
Until I gave it all to you
So guard it well as I have done
For you have two and I have none

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take

I Wish I Had a Little Red Box

Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle

I wish I had a little red box
To put my mommy in
I'd take her out and go
Kiss, kiss, kiss
And put her back again

I wish I had a little red box
To put my daddy in
I'd take him out and go
Hug, hug, hug
And put him back again

I wish I had a little red box
To put my good friends in
I'd take them out and go
"How do you do?"
And put them back again

Actions:

Kiss, kiss, kiss

Kiss in air.

Hug, hug, hug

Hug self.

"How do you do?"

Shake hands.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
and snow-white turtle doves

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 see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
"Ah, peace throughout the land."

That's the song I hear

I'd like to teach the world to sing
that the world sings today
In perfect harmony

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony

I'll Give You a Paper of Pins

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you a paper of pins
And that's the way my love begins
If you will marry, marry me
If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept your paper of pins
If that's the way your love begins
And I won't marry, marry you
And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you a pretty silk gown
And for your head a golden crown
If you will marry, marry me
If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept your pretty silk gown
Or for my head a golden crown
And I won't marry, marry you
And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you the key to my chest
To draw out gold at your request
If you will marry, marry me
If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept the key to my chest
To draw out gold at my request
And I won't marry, marry you
And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you the key to my heart
That we may love and never part
If you will marry, marry me
If you will marry me

Ladies:

Yes, I accept the key to your heart
That we may love and never part
And I will marry, marry you
And I will marry you

Note:

Two people/groups sing the parts, a gentleman and the lady he is trying to woo. Each part is in italic type.

I'm a Bat

Tune: You are My Sunshine

I love the night time
The dark, black night time
And that is when I fly around
I am nocturnal
I love the night time
'Cause I'm a bat
I fly without a sound

I'm a Daisy

I am a Daisy standing tall
I am a Daisy friend to all
I am a Daisy helping every day
And living all my life in the Girl Scout way

Actions:

First line

Stand tall.

Second line

Wave.

Third line

Palms up from left to right.

Fourth line

Girl Scout sign.

I'm a Girl Scout

Songs

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I'm a Girl Scout

I'm a Girl Scout

Who are you?

Who are you?

Can't you tell by looking?

Can't you tell by looking?

I'm one, too

I'm one, too

I'm a Good Doctor

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
 Come from Germanland {Echo}
 I can't speak it {Echo}
 But I play the bagpipes {Echo}
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
 Come from Germanland {Echo}
 I can't speak it {Echo}
 But I play the piano {Echo}
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
 Come from Germanland {Echo}
 I can't speak it {Echo}
 But I play the drums
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
 Come from Germanland {Echo}
 I can't speak it {Echo}
 But I play the viola
 Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
 Vio-vio-viola, viola!
 Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
 Vio-vio-viola, viola!
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
 Come from Germanland {Echo}
 I can't speak it {Echo}
 But I am the conductor
(silence)
 Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
 Vio-vio-viola, viola!
 Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
 Vio-vio-viola, viola!
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
 Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank!
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank-clank
 Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
 Na-na-na-na-na-na!
 Hey!

I'm a Leader

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I was glad to have a girl because
 our first child was a son
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night
 when day was done
Wasn't I the foolish one

She was only half past seven when
 they called me to the fore
I said "I'm not equipped."
 They said "Oh, yes you are, what's more
We'll train you in the basics
 we'll outfit you for the corps."
Why couldn't I have had a son?

Glory, Glory I'm a leader
How'd I get to be a leader?
All I did was have a daughter
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful
 to be true
They taught me how to string beads
 like the noble Indians do
I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too
And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand
I learned to dance the polka and
 to make a rhythm band
To think of what to do and
 then forget what I had planned
And they say Scouting's grand

Glory, Glory I'm a leader
Me, they had to make a leader
I can't even build a fire
Let alone put up a tent!

We went walking in the woodlands
 my Girl Scout troop and me
The handbook says that nature has
 a wealth of sights to see
It's true we sure were sights when
 we were found eventually
And I do all this for free

I'm not meant to be a leader
 I don't know which bird is which
My wiener fork's all burned up
 we come home from hikes and itch
The sit-upons all fell apart
 I showed them the wrong stitch
But no one wants to switch

Glory, Glory I'm a leader
Hallelujah, I'm a leader
Tell me why I should be happy
When no one envies me

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout
Though there are days I wonder
 what's the best way to get out
I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt
I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader
Someone's got to be a leader
They can carve it on my tombstone
"Here's a girl who did her best!"

I'm a Little Beaver

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little beaver short and stout
Here's my tail and here's my snout
When you pull my tail you'll hear me shout
Hey, I'm a beaver, cut that out!

I'm a Little Daisy

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little Daisy, dressed in blue
I am a Girl Scout, you are too
When I go to meetings, I sing and shout
I love being a Daisy Girl Scout!

Actions:

I'm a little Daisy

Hands together, at side of face, head tilted.

Dressed in blue

Hands pick up hem of uniform smock.

I am a Girl Scout

Make three finger sign.

You are too

Point to neighbor.

When I go to meetings

Hands out, palms up.

I sing and shout

Hands cup around mouth.

I love being a

Point to heart.

Daisy Girl Scout

Clap three times, once on each word.

I'm a Little Honeybee

Tune: I'm a Little Tea Pot

I'm a little honeybee
Yellow and black
See me gather
Pollen on my back
What the queen bee tells me
I must do
So I can make sweet honey for you!

I'm a Little Pile of Tin

I'm a little pile of tin
 Nobody knows what shape I'm in
 I've got four wheels and a runnin' board
 I'm a four-door; I'm a Ford

Chorus

Honk, honk
 Rattle, rattle, rattle
 Crash, beep, beep
 Honk, honk
 Rattle, rattle, rattle
 Crash, beep, beep
 Honk, honk
 Rattle, rattle, rattle
 Crash, beep, beep
 Honk, honk

Got no bottom, got no top
 Throw out the anchor when you want to stop
 Got no windows, got no brakes
 All I've got are small earthquakes

Chorus

Actions:

Honk

Pull your earlobe.

Rattle

Shake your head back and forth quickly.

Crash

Hit your chin with the heel of your hand.

Beep

Hit your nose with your fingers.

Alternate actions:

Honk

Pat nose twice with flat hand.

Rattle

Bend arms at elbows, make fists and alternately push/pull your arms while bending knees and moving up and down.

Crash

Hit your forehead with flat hand.

Beep

Hit your chin with flat hand.

Alternate Version

I'm a little piece of tin
 And nobody knows where I've been
 Got four wheels and a running board
 Oh I'm a car! Oh I'm a car!

Chorus

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot, short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout
Just tip me over and pour me out!

I'm a clever teapot, yes, it's true
Here's an example of what I can do
I can change my handle to my spout
Just tip me over and pour me out

Actions:

Here is my handle

One hand on hip.

Here is my spout

Other arm out straight.

Just tip me over and pour me out!

Lean over and tip arm out like a spout.

I can change my handle to my spout

Switch arm positions.

Just tip me over and pour me out

Repeat tipping motion.

I'm a Nut

Songs

I'm a nut big and round
I lay on the cold, cold ground
People come and step on me
That is why I'm cracked you see

Chorus:

I'm a nut (clap, clap)
I'm a nut (clap, clap)
I'm a nut, I'm a nut
I'm a nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the phone
Just to see if I was home
Asked myself for a date
Picked me up at half past eight

Chorus

I'm a little N - U - T
I'm as cute as I can be
I can sing and I can dance
I wear ruffles on my —
Whoops, boys, take another guess
I wear ruffles on my dress

Chorus

Took myself to the picture show
Sat right down in the very first row
Wrapped my arms around my waist
Got so fresh I slapped my face

Chorus

Coca-Cola came to town
Mr. Pibb shot him down
Dr. Pepper fixed him up
Now we all drink 7-Up
7-Up caught the flu
Now we all drink Mountain Dew
Mountain Dew caught it too
Now we don't know what to do

Chorus

Alternate Version

I'm a nut all golden brown
Lying on the hard, cold ground
People come and step on me
That is why I'm cracked you see

Chorus:

I'm a nu (clap, clap)
I'm a nut (clap, clap)
I'm a dog-gone nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home
Asked myself out on a date
Gotta be ready by half past eight

Chorus

Took myself to the picture show
Sat myself in the very last row
Wrapped my arms around my waist
Felt so fresh I nearly slapped my face

Chorus

I can sing and I can dance
I got ruffles on my . . .
Whoops, boys take another guess
I got ruffles on my dress

Chorus

Coca-Cola went to town
Pepsi came and shot him down
Dr. Pepper soaked him up
Now we all drink 7-Up

Chorus

7-Up caught the flu
Now we all drink Mountain Dew
Mountain Dew fell off the mountain
Now we all drink from the fountain

Chorus

Fountain water made us choke
Now we all drink Diet Coke
Diet Coke just wasn't right
Now we all drink Diet Sprite

Chorus

I'm a Snowflake

Karen Roger

Songs

Tune: Clementine

I'm a snowflake, I'm a snowflake
I'm a snowflake, yes, I am
And I'm falling, yes, I'm falling
Right upon your little head

Oh, I'm melting, oh, I'm melting
Oh, I'm melting, yes, I am
Aren't you glad that I'm not yellow
But white like I am

I'm a Summer Camper

Songs

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

I'm a summer camper
I go there each day
It's not like my school 'cause
I can really play!

Every day at camp there's
Always something new
If you were at my summer camp
Then you would love it too!

I'm a Valentine for You

Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain

Tiny, squeaky voice:

I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you
I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you
I'm a teeny tiny valentine
I'm always yours, will you be mine?
I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you

Medium voice:

I'm a medium-sized valentine for you
I'm a medium-sized valentine for you
I'm a medium-sized valentine
I'm not too big and that's just fine
I'm a medium-sized valentine for you

Loud voice:

I'm a great big valentine for you
I'm a great big valentine for you
I'm a great big valentine
And I will love you all the time
I'm a great big valentine for you

I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

Tune: White Christmas

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
Just like I do this time each year
When he brings nice toys
To good girls and boys
Who wait for him to appear

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin
With every pumpkin card I write
May your jack-o-lanterns burn bright
When the Great Pumpkin visits you tonight

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

Jan Kenbrovin

Songs

I'm dreaming dreams
I'm scheming schemes, I'm building castles high
They're born anew, their days are few
Just like a sweet butterfly
And as the daylight is dawning
They come again in the morning!

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams
They fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

When shadows creep
When I'm asleep
To lands of hope I stray!
Then at daybreak
When I awake
My bluebird flutters away . . .
"Happiness, you seem so near me
Happiness, come forth and cheer me!"

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams
They fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

I'm Going Crazy

Chorus:

I'm going crazy

Don't you want to come along

I'm going crazy

Just singin' this song

Once I had a little cat
And all she ate was yarn
And when those kittens came
They came with sweaters on!

Chorus

Once I had a little dog
And all she ate was cans
And when those puppies came
They came in Ford sedans!

Chorus

When Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised
When Old MacDonald had a farm
The doctor nearly died!

Chorus

I'm Going to Day Camp

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

This summer I'm going to day camp
I'm going and I just can't wait
I'll have lots of fun at my day camp
This summer is going to be great

Summer day camp
I'll swim and play games and make new friends too
Summer day camp
I can't wait to see what I'll do

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking, on (off) the beaten track
Out in the open country, that's the place for me
With a true Scout friend, to the journey's end
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp . . .

Note:

This is an English hiking song.

I'm in Love with a Big, Blue Frog

Peter, Paul & Mary

Songs

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

Well, I'm not worried about our kids
I know they'll turn out neat
They'll be great looking 'cause they'll have my face
Great swimmers 'cause 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

Well, 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
And it's probably clear to you
They think the value on their property will go right down
If the family next door is blue

I'm in love with a big blue frog
A big blue frog loves me
I've got it tattooed on my chest
It says: P. H. R. O. G.
It's frog to me: P. H. R. O. G.!

Boy:

Woof! You sure gotta climb a lot of steps to get to this Capitol Building here in Washington. But I wonder who that sad little scrap of paper is?

I'm just a bill
Yes, I'm only a bill
And I'm sitting here on Capitol Hill
Well, it's a long, long journey
To the capital city
It's a long, long wait
While I'm sitting in committee
But I know I'll be a law someday
At least I hope and pray that I will
But today I am still just a bill

Boy:

Gee, Bill, you certainly have a lot of patience and courage

Bill:

Well I got this far. When I started, I wasn't even a bill, I was just an idea. Some folks back home decided they wanted a law passed, so they called their local Congressman and he said, "You're right, there oughta be a law." Then he sat down and wrote me out and introduced me to Congress. And I became a bill, and I'll remain a bill until they decide to make me a law.

I'm just a bill
Yes I'm only a bill
And I got as far as Capitol Hill
Well, now I'm stuck in committee
And I'll sit here and wait
While a few key Congressmen discuss and debate
Whether they should let me be a law
How I hope and pray that they will
But today I am still just a bill

Boy:

Listen to those congressmen arguing! Is all that discussion and debate about you?

Bill:

Yeah, I'm one of the lucky ones. Most bills never even get this far. I hope they decide to report on me favorably, otherwise I may die.

Boy:

Die?

Bill:

Yeah, die in committee. Oh, but it looks like I'm gonna live! Now I go to the House of Representatives, and they vote on me.

Boy:

If they vote yes, what happens?

Bill:

Then I go to the Senate and the whole thing starts all over again.

Boy:

Oh, no!

Bill:

Oh, yes!

I'm just a bill
Yes, I'm only a bill
And if they vote for me on Capitol Hill
Well, then I'm off to the White House
Where I'll wait in a line
With a lot of other bills
For the President to sign
And if he signs me, then I'll be a law
How I hope and pray that he will
But today I am still just a bill

Boy:

You mean even if the whole Congress says you should be a law, the president can still say no?

Bill:

Yes, that's called a veto. If the President vetoes me, I have to go back to Congress and they vote on me again, and by that time you're so old . . .

Boy:

By that time it's very unlikely that you'll become a law. It's not easy to become a law, is it?

Bill:

No!

But how I hope and I pray that I will
But today I am still just a bill

Congressman:

He signed you, Bill! Now you're a law!

Bill:

Oh, yes!!!

Note:

This is about America's law making process.

I'm Just a Spider

Tune: O Little Town of Bethlehem

I'm just a spider, hanging here
I spin my web all day
I work so hard now on my web
I don't have time to play

Some people say I'm scary
And I don't know what for
But what those people need to know
Is that they scare me more

'Cause I'm just a spider — it's my job
To spin my web each day
I don't try to frighten you
So be kind with what you say

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before

I'm on Vacation

Songs

Tune: You are My Sunshine

I'm on vacation, summer vacation
Oh, it's the best time of the year
I've got no homework, don't have to line up
Out of my way, 'cause I'm "outta here!"

I'm Proud to be Me

Songs

I'm proud to be me
But I also see
You're just as proud to be you

We might look at things
A bit differently
But lots of good people do

So why should I hate you
It's just human nature
For being as human as I?

We'll get what we give
If we live and let live
And we'll all get along if we try

I'm proud to be me
But I also see
You're just as proud to be you

I'm the Easter Bunny

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm the Easter Bunny, see me hop
Bringing all the goodies, I don't stop
I will hide the Easter Eggs quietly
You can try, but you can't catch me!

I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song

I'm wise, I'm wise
Because of the size of my eyes

I look, I look
I've more in my head than a book

I sleep, I sleep
Till shadows of evening are deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes
I can see you while you're asleep

The dark of night is good for my sight
I see a lot that's hidden by light

From birds and beasts and stars in the skies
I learn the things that make me wise

I'm wise, I'm wise
My brain is remarkably deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes
I can see you while you're asleep

I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the livelong day
I've been working on the railroad
To pass the time away

Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strummin' on the old banjo . . . singing . . .

Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o-o-o-o
Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o
Strummin' on the old banjo

Note:
American folk song.

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life!
I've got tuppence to spend
And tuppence to lend
And tuppence to send home to my wife
Poor wife!

Chorus:
No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little gal 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
Rolling home!
By the light of the silvery moon
Happy is the day
When we go home with our pay
As we go rolling, rolling home!

I've got four pence, jolly, jolly four pence
I've got four pence to last me all my life!
I've got tuppence to spend
And tuppence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife
Poor wife!

Chorus

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly tuppence
I've got tuppence to last me all my life
I've got tuppence 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!

Chorus

Note:
British marching song.

I've Got Something in My Pocket

Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I've got something in my pocket
That I found behind a log
My leader said to put it back
But I want to keep this frog

It's cool and green and slimy
And it wiggles in my hand
I've also got a wooly worm
And a pocket full of sand

I've Got that Scouting Spirit

Tune: I've Got the Joy

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 the Joy

Songs

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart to stay

And I'm so very happy
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart
And I'm so happy, so very happy
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

I've Troubled for You

I've troubled for you, from time to time
That's why nothing new *oo-oo-oo*
 can break the bind
It's the time you waste for them
 that makes a friend a friend
Unique in all the world until the end

We've traveled for years, through mindless miles
And shed us some tears *eer-eer-eers*
 through aimless trials
And though you're old and worn
You're the only home I've known
Through memories stretched beyond so many dawns

I find it hard to believe, that time brings change
Now all of my friends *eh-eh-ends*
 are broken with age
But what's essential you cannot see
I am responsible for my friends and they for me

[Repeat first verse]

If I Had a Hammer

Songs

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land

I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land

I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land

I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Now I have a hammer
And I have a bell
And I have a song to sing
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I Were Not a . . . Scout

Songs

Tune: This is the Music Concert

Now I'm a Girl Scout, as you can plainly see
But if I weren't a Girl Scout
A bird watcher I'd be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!
A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
A mermaid I would be
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
A carpenter I'd be
Two by four, nail it to the floor!
A secretary I'd be
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
An airline attendant I'd be
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
A typist I would be
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
A hippie I would be
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!
A farmer I would be
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another—yuck!
A laundry worker I would be
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
A cashier I would be
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
A gym teacher I'd be
We must, we must, improve the bust!
A medic I would be
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
A doctor I would be
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
An electrician I would be
Positive, negative; turn on the juice—ZZZT!
A fireman I would be
Jump lady! Jump lady! Whoo-ooah! GOTCHA!
A cook I would be
Mix it, bake it; heartburn—BURP!
A ice cream maker I'd be
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!
A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay
vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
A garbage collector I'd be
Lift it, dump it, sort out the goodies!
A <favorite pizza parlor> pizza maker I'd be
Thirty minute, fast delivery!
A clam digger I would be
Dig one here, dig one there—oh my frozen derriere!
Superman I would be
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
Lois Lane I would be
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!
A cyclist I would be
Peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!
A truck driver I'd be
Here's a curve, there's a curve—
HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!
(make outline of shapely woman)
A house cleaner I'd be
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!
A toddler I would be
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!
A Preacher I would be
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven
Or you might go to hell!
Finally: a Boy Scout I would be!

If It's Raining

Tune: 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 was 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 permanent is going
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

Actions:

Clap your hands

Clap, clap.

Stamp your feet

Stamp, stamp.

Shake your head

Shake, shake.

Rub your hands

Rub, rub.

If You'll be M-I-N-E Mine

If you'll be M-I-N-E mine
I'll love T-H-I-N-E thine
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time

You are the B-E-S-T best
Of all the R-E-S-T rest
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time

Wrap 'em up
Stack 'em up
Any old time

If You're a Girl Scout

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it
 then your life will surely show it
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it
 then your life will surely show it
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it
 then your life will surely show it
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen"

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it
 then your life will surely show it
If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three

Actions:

Clap your hands

Clap, clap.

Stomp your feet

Stomp, stomp.

Shout "amen"

Amen, amen.

Do all three

Clap, clap.

Stomp, stomp.

Amen, amen.

If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts
 If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!

Actions:

Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

Clap, clap.

Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

Stomp, stomp.

Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

Hooray!

Girl Scouts, do all three!

Clap, clap; stomp, stomp; hooray.

Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

Oops, I missed!

Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

Where's the floor?

Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

Lost my voice.

Boy Scouts, do all three!

Oops, I missed! Where's the floor? Lost my voice.

If You're Daffy

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH
If you're daffy and you know it
 then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH

If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer
If you're daffy and you know it
 then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer

If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH
If you're daffy and you know it
 then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH

If you're daffy and you know it do all three
If you're daffy and you know it do all three
If you're daffy and you know it
 then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do all three

Actions:

DUH

Hand to forehead.

Cheer

Do Daffy's cheer.

Yell

Yell "AAH" with both hands leaning back.

If You're Happy and You Know It

Songs

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray

If you're happy and you know it, do all three
If you're happy and you know it, do all three
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, do all three

Actions:

Clap your hands
Clap, clap.

Stomp your feet
Stomp, stomp.

Shout hurray
Hurray!

Do all three
Clap, stomp, hurray!

Alternate Version

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head

If you're happy and you know it, turn around
If you're happy and you know it, turn around
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, turn around

If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose

Actions:

Clap your hands
Clap, clap.

Stamp your feet
Stamp, stamp.

Nod your head
Nod, nod.

Turn around
Turn around.

Touch your nose
Touch, touch.

If You're Happy and You Know It

Nose Version

Songs

If you're happy and you know it pick your nose
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose

If you're happy and you know it roll it round
If you're happy and you know it roll it round
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it roll it round

If you're happy and you know it flick it off
If you're happy and you know it flick it off
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it flick it off

If you're happy and you know it pick it up
If you're happy and you know it pick it up
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it pick it up

If you're happy and you know it take a bite
If you're happy and you know it take a bite
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it take a bite

If you're happy and you know it do all five
If you're happy and you know it do all five
If you're happy and you know it
 then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it do all five

Note:

This is the nose-picking version. Pretend to do the actions as listed in each verse.

In a Pad in the Forest Green

In a pad in the forest green
Little Herman was surveyin' the scene
Saw a hairman hoppin' by
Rappin' at his pad

"Like help, like help," he did plea
Agriculture man exterminate me
Little hairman come with me
Happy we will always be

In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest

In summer the sunshine is brightest
The time when our hearts are the lightest
We walk through the wood and the meadow
And sing a joyful song
Halla, Halla!

Chorus:

O come along and join our song
The day is bright, our hearts are light
When winter's done and fun's begun
Our life is gay, you'll hear us say
"In summer the sunshine is brightest
So sing a joyful song
Halla, Halla!"

In winter when cold winds are blowing
We'll sit by the fire when it's snowing
And dream of the bright summer days
When we sang a joyful song
Halla, Halla!

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Swedish.

In the Evening by the Moonlight

In the evening, by the moonlight
 you could hear those campers singing
In the evening, by the moonlight
 you could hear those echoes singing
How the campers would enjoy it!
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight
Rawdy-do-dah!

Second time through:

Group responds to each "-ing" word and "moonlight" with "rawdy-do-dah", except for "evening" in the last line.

In the Forest Lonely

Songs

In the forest lonely
I hear my sweetheart sighing through the pines, the pines
As she gently whispers
My heart overflowing, breathes a sigh back to her

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We can camp, we can camp
All the tents are heated
All the tents are heated
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We can cook, we can cook
The leaders wash the dishes
The leaders wash the dishes
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We party all night, we party all night
The leaders let us do it
The leaders let us do it
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We use latrines, we use latrines
And we love to clean them
And we love to clean them
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We can hike, we can hike
All the trails are downhill
All the trails are downhill
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

There's a time in each year that we always hold dear
Gold old summertime
With the birds and the trees and sweet scented breezes
Good old summer time

When your day's work is over, then you are in clover
And life is one beautiful rhyme
No trouble annoying, each one is enjoying
The good old summertime

Chorus:

In the good old summertime
in the good old summertime
Strolling through the shady lanes
with your baby mine
You hold her hand and she holds yours
and that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsey wootsey
in the good old summertime

Oh, to swim in the pool you'd play hooky from school
Good old summer time
You would play "ring-a-rosie" with Jim, Kate and Josie
Good old summertime

Those are days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure
When we never thought it a crime
To go stealing cherries with face brown as berries
In good old summer time

In the Graveyard

Songs

Tune: Clementine

In the graveyard
In the graveyard
When the moon
Begins to shine
There's a doctor
Crazy doctor
And his monster
Frankenstein

Oh, my monster
Oh, my monster
Oh, my monster
Frankenstein
You are very
Very scary
Don't come near me
Frankenstein

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
Could it be, stop and see
How beautiful they are

Chorus:

Two and two are four
Four and four are eight
Eight and eight are sixteen
Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
You and your arithmetic
You'll probably go far

Chorus

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
Seems to me you'd stop and see
How beautiful they are

Tongo

Oopi-oopi koon dah yah

Oo-ah-lay

Molly-palm ah-lu way

We are the Indians
Tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
POW WOW, POW WOW

We're the men of the olden cow
We are the red men
Feathers in our headmen
Down among the dead men
UGG POW WOW!

I have always been a wand'rer
Over land and sea
Yet a moonbeam on the water
Casts a spell o'er me
A vision fair I see
Again I seem to be . . .

Chorus:

Back home again
In Indiana
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candle light still shining bright
Through the sycamores for me

The new-mown hay
Sends all its fragrance
From the fields I used to roam
When I dream about the moonlight
on the Wabash
Then I long for my Indiana home

Fancy paints on mem'ry's canvas
Scenes that we hold dear
We recall them in days after
Clearly they appear
And often time, I see
A scene that's dear to me . . .

Chorus

Insect-Covered World

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of mosquitoes, a world of moths
It's a world of centipedes, a world of wasps
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware
It's an insect-covered world

Chorus:

It's an insect-covered world
It's an insect-covered world
It's an insect-covered world
It's an insect-covered world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas
It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees
In this world that we know
There is so much to show
It's an insect-covered world

Chorus

Alternate Version

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of centipedes, a world of moths
It's a world of katydids, a world of wasps
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's an insect world

Chorus:

It's an insect covered world
It's an insect covered world
It's an insect covered world
It's an insect world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas
It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees
In this world that we know there is so much to show
It's an insect world

Chorus

The violin's ringing
With lovely singing
The violin's ringing
With lovely song

The clarinet, the clarinet
Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-doodle-det
The clarinet, the clarinet
Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-det

The trumpet is braying
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta, tara-ta-ta-ta-ta
The trumpet is braying
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta

The horn, the horn
Awakes me at morn
The horn, the horn
Awakes me at morn

The drum's playing two tones
And always the same tones
5-1, 1-5, 5-5-5-5-1

Cough! Cough! Cough!

When Reginald was home with flu, uh-huh-huh
The doctor knew just what to do-hoo
He cured the infection
With one small injection
While Reginald uttered some interjections . . .

Hey! That smarts! Ouch! That hurts!
Yow! That's not fair givin' a guy a shot down there!

Interjections

Hey!

Show excitement

Yow!

Or emotion

Ouch!

They're generally set apart from a sentence
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

Though Geraldine played hard to get, uh-huh-huh
Geraldo knew he'd woo her ye-het
He showed his affection
Despite her objections
And Geraldine hollered some interjections . . .

Well! You've got some nerve!
Oh! I've never been so insulted in all my life!
Hey! You're kinda cute!

Interjections

Well!

Show excitement

Oh!

Or emotion

Hey!

They're generally set apart from a sentence
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

So when you're happy

Hurray!

Or sad

Aw!

Or frightened

Eeeeeek!

Or mad

Rats!

Or excited

Wow!

Or glad

Hey!

An interjection starts a sentence right

The game was tied at seven all, uh-huh-huh
When Franklin found he had the ba-hall
He made a connection
In the other direction
And the crowd starting shouting out interjections . . .

Aw! You threw the wrong way! Darn! You just lost the game!
Hurray! I'm for the other team!

Interjections

Well!

Show excitement

Oh!

Or emotion

Hey!

They're generally set apart from a sentence
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

So when you're happy

Hurray!

Or sad

Aw!

Or frightened

Eeeeeek!

Or mad

Rats!

Or excited

Wow!

Or glad

Hey!

An interjection starts a sentence right

Interjections

Hey!

Show excitement

Hey!

Or emotion

Hey!

They're generally set apart from a sentence
by an exclamation point

Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong

Interjections show excitement or emotion

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah . . . YEA!

Darn! That's the end!

They say our solar system is centered 'round the sun
Nine planets, large and small, parading by
But somewhere out in space
There's another shining face
That you might see some night up in the sky

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

She's been to the Sun, it's a lot of fun
It's a hot-spot. It's a gas!
Hydrogen and helium in a big, bright, glowing mass
It's a star, it's a star! So Janet got an autograph!

Mercury was near the Sun so Janet stopped by
But the mercury on Mercury was much too high, so
Janet split for Venus but on Venus she found
She couldn't see a thing for all the clouds around
Earth looked exciting, kind of green and inviting
So Janet thought she'd give it a go
But the creatures on that planet looked
 so very weird to Janet
She didn't even dare to say hello

It's a bird, it's a plane!
Why, it must be a UFO, but it was

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

Mars is red and Jupiter's big
And Saturn shows off its rings
Uranus is built on a funny tilt
And Neptune is its twin
And Pluto, little Pluto, is the farthest planet from the Sun

They say our solar system is not alone in space
The Universe has endless mystery
Some future astronaut
May find out that what he'd thought
Was a shooting star instead turned out to be . . .

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

Scooter:

When school lets out I race right home
I'm faster than the bus, I just can't wait to see my friend
Who's come to live with us
He's quite unique this friend of mine
Like none you've ever seen
He's full of fancy circuitry
Instead of fingers he has keys
And where a normal face should be
 he's got a special screen

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips

Scooter:

Mr. Chips is quite a whiz
 he works with lightening speed
He gives me information and the answers that I need
He's got a super memory, but I'm what makes him tick
He's programmed so that he reacts
 when I feed him data
Those are facts, he sorts them out and answers back
You ought to see how quick!

Mr. Chips:

Anything you can do with paper and pencil
 I can do faster.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips

Scooter:

Ok Mr. Chips, let's show
These kids how much we know
I type my questions on his keys to set my pal in motion
Name the states that border on the great Pacific Ocean

He sure to have the answers if the program all was right
He searches all his data through
And feeds back names of four or two

I knew I could depend on you
Hey Chips, you're out of sight

Mr. Chips:

It was nothing.

Scooter:

There's just no end to what we do with
 Mr. Chips around
He helps me with my homework so I really get it down
He prints the checks that pay the bills
He stores up dates and names
He files facts, makes shopping lists
He tells us birthdays not to miss
And then on top of all this he's great at playing games

Mr. Chips:

I'm free. I win.
Sorry.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips

Investiture Song

Carol Lee Spages

Songs

Tune: Daisy, Daisy

<Level> Girl Scouts

That's what we've just become

We're so happy

The good times have begun

We'll learn and we'll play together

We'll be Girl Scouts forever

Oh, it's so neat

We must repeat that the best part is all the fun!

Dear Lord, guide us Girl Scouts today
In all our work and all our play
Help us to see where we may serve
In some new place
In some new way
Before our searching eyes unfold
New beauties which are seldom told
Help us to live the Promise taken
Code for Scouts both young and old

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Edwin H. Shears

Songs

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold

“Peace to earth, good will to men
From heaven’s all-gracious King”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing!

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O’er all the weary world

Above its sand and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing
And ever o’er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing!

And ye beneath life’s crushing load
Whose forms are bending low
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow

Look now! For glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing
Oh, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hast’ning on
By prophet bards foretold
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold

When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing!

It is Raining

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

It is raining, it is raining
On my head, on my head
Pitter, patter raindrops; pitter, patter raindrops
I'm all wet! I'm all wet!

Note:

This is a round.

It's a Daisy World

Songs

Tune: Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy, Daisy, you gave us Scouting true
You sure showed what one "turned on" girl can do
With contagious ideas you bombarded
Just look at what you started
It's a Daisy World for every girl
It's a Daisy World today

Tune: It's a Small World

Chorus:

Girl Scouts is a big fun world
Girl Scouts is a big fun world
Girl Scouts is a big fun world
It's a big fun world

Girl Scouting is a world of fun
We learn to share and to get things done
We work as a team
And we build self-esteem
We love our Girl Scout world

Chorus

A world with art is a bright fun place
We can sing, try a dance, even paint a face
Things to carve, things to print, we can weave, we can tint
Art is part of our fun world

Chorus

It's people who make this big world go round
Their skins are light, dark, and golden brown
Tho' we're not just the same, understanding is our aim
People share our Girl Scout world

Chorus

The out-of-doors has a place for all
Pitch a tent, hike a hill, heed the campfire's call
Learn to live with concern and to share what we learn
We protect our big bright world

Chorus

We can run, hop, skip, jump and throw a ball
Learn to eat what is good so we grow up tall
With well-being in mind, we leave troubles behind
We will be safe in our world

Chorus

Exploring our world is so much fun
Science, math, fix a leak, see how engines run
Fly a plane in the sky, learn to find how and why
We discover our big world

Chorus

It's a Good Time to Get Together

Songs

Tune: Clementine

It's a good time to get together
It's a good time to know
Who is standing there beside you
And to smile and say hello
Goodbye lonesome feeling
Farewell glassy stare
When we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a Scouting world

Chorus

It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world

There is just one moon and a golden sun
And Scouting means friendship for everyone
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
It's a Scouting world

It's a Small World

Songs

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a small world after all

Chorus:

It's a small world after all
It's a small world after all
It's a small world after all
It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun
And a smile means friendship to every one
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
It's a small world after all

Chorus

It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

Songs

Come on and do a dance with me
It's just a little step or two
I'll teach you how
We'll start right now
It's a very simple dance to do

First you clap your hands
Then stomp your feet
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you
There's another little step or two
Turn around
And touch your toes
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you
There's another little step or two
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you
There's another step and then we're through
Stretch up high
All fall down
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
Now stretch up high
All fall down
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
Now stretch up high
All fall down
It's a very simple dance to do

Actions:

Clap your hands

Clap, clap, clap.

Stomp your feet

Stomp, stomp, stomp.

Turn around

Turn around.

And touch your toes

Touch your toes.

Pull your ears

Pull your ears.

And flap your arms

Flap your arms.

Now stretch up high

Stretch up high.

All fall down

Fall down.

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go
Take a look in the five-and-ten
Glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in ev'ry store
But the prettiest sight to see
Is the holly that will be
On your own front door

A pair of hopalong boots
And a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk
And will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait
for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel
One in the park as well
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring
Is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart

It's Cheese

It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese that makes the mice go round

Chorus:

Rolling over the meadow
Rolling over the sea
Rolling over the meadow in the deep blue sea

It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice that makes the cats go round

Chorus

It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats that make the dogs go round

Chorus

It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs that make the boys go round

Chorus

It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys that makes the girls go round

Chorus

It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls that makes the love go round

Chorus

It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love that makes the world go round

Chorus

It's Not Hard

Songs

It's not hard I tell you so
Just sing along and go like so

Actions:

Sing the song through first. Then, each additional time through the song, change actions.

— *Hit thighs with hands.*

— *Hit thighs then clap.*

— *Thighs, clap, snap.*

— *Hit thighs, then cross hands hitting thighs again, thighs, clap, snap, clap and hit thighs again.*

It's Raining, It's Pouring

It's raining, it's pouring
The old man is snoring
He went to bed and he
Bumped his head
And he couldn't get up in the morning

Itchy, Itchy

Songs

Flea	{Echo}
Flea, fly	{Echo}
Flea, fly, mosquito	{Echo}

Calamine, calamine calamine lotion
Oh, no, more calamine lotion
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy
Oh, I got one on my backy
Quick get the bug spray
I think he went that-a-way!

Itsy Bitsy's Birthday

Songs

Tune: Eency, Weency Spider

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the birthday cake
Itsy bitsy quickly learned he'd made a big mistake
He climbed up on the candle before the cake was cut
The itsy bitsy spider, he burned his little butt!

Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy

Jack, boy, ho, boy, news! News!
The cat is in the well!
Let us ring now for her knell
Ding, dong, ding, dong bell

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Jack-o-Lantern

Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner

I wish I were an orange Jack-o-Lantern
That is what I'd truly like to be
For if I were an orange Jack-o-lantern
Then all the kids would point and look at me

I just became an orange Jack-o-lantern
And now I am as happy as can be
'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern
Everybody looks and laughs at me

I hate being an orange Jack-o-lantern
Oh, why'd I ever want a thing like this?
'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern
I'm just an orange, smashed up pumpkin mess

Alternate Version

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Jack-o-lantern, jack-o-lantern
Burn so bright, burn so bright
You are burning brightly, you are burning brightly
Through the night, through the night

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
We are climbing Jacob's Ladder
Soldiers of the Cross

Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher
Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher
Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher
Soldiers of the Cross

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?
Soldiers of the Cross

If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
If you love Him, why not serve Him?
Soldiers of the Cross

Rise, shine, give God glory
Rise, shine, give God glory
Rise, shine, give God glory
Soldiers of the Cross

We are climbing higher, higher
We are climbing higher, higher
We are climbing higher, higher
Soldiers of the Cross

Alternate Version

We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
Brothers, sisters, all

Every rung goes higher and higher
Every rung goes higher and higher
Every rung goes higher and higher
Brothers, sisters, all

We are dancing Sarah's circle
We are dancing Sarah's circle
We are dancing Sarah's circle
Sisters, brothers, all

Every round a generation
Every round a generation
Every round a generation
Sisters, brothers, all

We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder
Brothers, sisters, all

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus:

Now I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
I won't be back for many a day
My heart is down my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
I must declare, my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackev rice, salt fish are nice
Oh, the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus

Tune: Do-Re-Mi

JAWS

A mouth, a great big mouth

TEETH

The things that kinda crunch

BITE

The friendly sharks "hello"

US

His favorite juicy lunch

BLOOD

That turns the ocean red

CHOMP

That means the sharks been fed

GULP

That will bring us back to

JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

Jeep Song

Oh, I was born one night one morn
when the whistle went toot-toot
You can buy a cake or fry a snake when
the mudpies are in bloom
Do six and six make nine? Does ice grow on a vine?
Is Old Black Joe an eskimo in the good
old summertime?

Oh, you loopy-loop in your noodle soup
just to give those socks a shine
I'm guilty, judge, I ate the fudge, three cheers
for Auld Lang Syne
I cannot tell a lie, I hawked an apple pie
It's on a tree beneath the sea above the bright blue sky

Oh, if Easter eggs don't wash their legs
their children will have ducks
Quack, quack
I'd rather buy a lemon pie for forty-seven bucks
Way down in Barcelona they jumped into the phonia
But that is all balonia, Paderewski blow your horn!
Toot, toot

Will you wear red, my dear, o dear?

☐ will you wear red, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear red

For it's the color on my head

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear white, my dear, o dear?

☐ will you wear white, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear white

For the color's too bright

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear black, my dear, o dear?

☐ will you wear black, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear black

For it's the color on my back

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear pink, my dear, o dear?

☐ will you wear pink, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear pink

For my love might sink

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear green, my dear, o dear?

☐ will you wear green, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear green

For it's a shame to be seen

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Jesus loves me! This I know
For the Bible tells me so
Little ones to Him belong
They are weak but He is strong

Chorus:

Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Jesus loves me!
The Bible tells me so

Jesus from His throne on high
Came into this world to die
That I might from sin be free
Bled and died upon the tree

Chorus

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

Whether you're rich or whether you're poor
It matters not to Him
He remembers where you're going
Not where you've been

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

If your heart is troubled
Don't worry, don't you fret
He knows that you have heard His call
And he won't forget

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

All around the world tonight
His children rest assured
That He will watch and He will keep us
Safe and secure

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

Jimmy Crack Corn

The Blue Tail Fly • F.D. Benteen

When I was young, I used to wait
At master's side and hand his plate
And pass the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the blue tail fly

Chorus:

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
The master's gone away

Then after dinner he would sleep
A vigil I would have to keep
And when he wanted to shut his eye
He told me, "Watch the blue tail fly."

Chorus

One day he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous, they did swam
One chanced a-bitin' him on the thigh
The devil take the blue tail fly!

Chorus

The pony run, he jump and pitch
And tumble master in the ditch
He died, the jury they wondered why
The verdict was "the blue tail fly."

Chorus

They laid him 'neath a 'simmon tree
His epitaph is there to see
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie
A victim of the blue tail fly."

Chorus

O! master's gone, now let him rest
They say that things are for the best
I can't forget 'till the day I die
O! master and the blue tail fly

Chorus

Jingle All the Way

Songs

Tune: Jingle Bells

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to play
My jingle bells today — oh!

Shake them fast, shake them slow
Shake them loud and clear
Oh, what fun it is to shake
When Christmas time is near

Jingle Bell Rock

Bobby Helms

Songs

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet

That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Chorus:

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot

Chorus

Additional Verse

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
Just get a bobtailed nag
Two forty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And "crack!" you'll take the lead

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
His soul goes marching on!

Chorus:
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His soul is marching on

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down
On the grave of old John Brown!

Chorus

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord
His soul is marching on!

Chorus

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back
John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back
His soul is marching on!

Chorus

Note:
This is a traditional Civil War song.

Alternate Version #1

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Teacher hit me with a ruler!
The ruler broke in two so she hit me with a shoe
Now the bruise is black and blue!

Alternate Version #2

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave
But his soul goes marching on!

Chorus:
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
And his soul goes marching on!

He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true
He frightened old Virginia till she trembled
through and through
They hung him for a traitor, themselves the traitor crew
His soul is marching on

Chorus

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord
He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord
His soul goes marching on

Chorus

John Brown died that the slaves might be free
John Brown died that the slaves might be free
John Brown died that the slaves might be free
But his soul goes marching on

Chorus

The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down
The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down
The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down
On the grave of old John Brown

Chorus

John Brown's Baby

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest
And they rubbed it with cam-phor-at-ed oil

2. Sing the song while omitting the word "baby."

Substitute action as follows:

Baby: Rocking baby in arms

3. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby" and "cold." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze

4. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold" and "chest." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze

Chest: Slap chest

5. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest" and "rubbed." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze

Chest: Slap chest

Rubbed: Rub chest

6. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest", "rubbed" and "camphorated oil."

Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze

Chest: Slap chest

Rubbed: Rub chest

Camphorated oil: Hold nose and make a face

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Songs

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name, too!
Whenever we go out
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!

Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball

Songs

Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball
Ping-pong ball

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball

Johnny has Gone for a Soldier

There I sat on Buttermilk Hill
Who could blame me cry my fill
And ev'ry tear would turn a mill
Johnny has gone for a soldier

Me, oh my, I loved him so
Broke my heart to see him go
And only time will heal my woe
Johnny has gone for a soldier

Note:

This song is from the U.S. War of Independence.

Chorus:

Mr. Johnny Vorbeck how could you
be so mean?
I told you'd be sorry for inventing that machine
Now all the neighbors cats and dogs
will never more be seen
They'll all be turned to sausages
in Johnny Vorbeck's machine

One day a little Dutch boy came wailing in the store
He bought a pound of sausages and
laid them on the floor
He then began to whistle, he whistled up a tune
And all the little sausages began dancing
round the room

Chorus

One day the thing got busted
the darn thing wouldn't go
So Johnny Vorbeck, he climbed inside
to see what made it so
His wife she had a nightmare, while walking
in her sleep
She gave the crank A HECK OF A YANK —
and Johnny Vorbeck was meat!

Chorus

Johnny! Johnny!

Johnny! Johnny!
Well! Well!
Here we come singing and
Here we come calling and

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Chorus:

Let's take hands in friendship
Today the skies are bright
Sing a song of happiness
A chorus of delight
Dance into the future, Guides of many lands
Celebrating, celebrating, as we all join hands

We receive the gift of life
And the gift of choice
We can grow each on herself
Speak with her own voice
Use our hands in praying, choosing, living
And know ourselves and then begin
to know the folk we meet

Chorus

We receive the gift of life
Seize our chance and live
Be prepared to lend a hand
We have much to give
Use our hands in serving, helping, sharing
And know the joys of caring and loving all our lives

Chorus

Jolly is the Miller

Jolly is the miller who lives by the mill
He turns his mill with a right good will

One hand in the hopper
Other in the sack

The right steps forward
The left steps back

Note:

This can be played as a game.

Actions:

Girls start by having a partner and forming a circle.

Partners hold hands during the first two lines and skip around the circle.

For the second two lines, the girls stop, put their left arm towards the center for the "hopper," then pull the left out and put their right to the center for the "sack." Then, they pull it back.

The girl on the outside of the pair steps forward for a new partner. The girl on the inside steps back for a new partner.

Keep singing and changing partners until you are with your original partner.

Jolly Old Roger

'Twas Jolly old Roger, the tinmaker man
Who lived in a garret of New Amsterdam
And showered down blessings like rain in the spring
Ah! Maidens and matrons, of him I would sing

Chorus:

There never was yet a boy or a man
Who better could mend tin kettle or pan
Or bucket or skimmer or dipper or can
Than, Jolly old Roger, the tinmaker man
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!
Terattle, terattle,
Terattle, tebang!

Now Roger's bald pate was as smooth as your nose
And buying his stockings he purchased half-hose
He had but one leg and he wore but one shoe
And he stumped round his shop on a stiff timber toe

Jolly old Saint Nicholas
Lean your ear this way
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say
Christmas Eve will soon be here
Now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me
Tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve
When I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney with your pack
Softly you will creep
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one
You'll be sure to know

Johnny wants a pair of skates
Susie needs a sled
Nelly wants a storybook —
One she hasn't read
As for me, I hardly know
So I'll go to rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus
What you think is best

Alternate Version

Jolly old Saint Nicholas
Lend your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say
Christmas Eve is coming soon
Now, my dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me
Tell me, if you can

When the clock is striking twelve
And I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney, broad and black
With your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one
You'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book
Yellow, blue and red
Now I think I'll leave to you
What to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus
You will know the best

Alternate Verse

Johnny wants a pair of skates
Suzy wants a dolly
Nelly wants a story book
She thinks dolls are folly
As for me my little brain
Isn't very bright
Choose for me old Santa Claus
What you think is right

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And wonders of His love
And wonders and wonders of His love

Tune: Joy to the World

Joy to the world
It's Halloween
The night of fright has come!
This time of year we wait
We hope he won't be late
The Great Pumpkin will come
The Great Pumpkin will come
The Great, the Great Pumpkin will come

He rules the world
On Hallow's Eve
He's coming here tonight
Let's go into the pumpkin patch
They'll put us in the booby hatch
But we will have such fun
But we will have such fun
But we, but we will have such fun

On this day
We have come
From the North, from the South
East and West
All your dreams
Will live on
Juliette

Jump, Jump, Jump!

Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over the moon
Jump all of the morning
And jump all of the noon

Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over a star
Choose one that is twinkling
And not so very far

Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over the sea
Jump over the dry land
And jump over to me!

June, Lovely June

June, lovely June, now beautifies the ground
The notes of the cuckoo thro' the glad woods resound

Note:

This is a three-part canon.

Up in the air Junior Birdsman
Up in the air upside down
Up in the air Junior Birdsman
Keep your noses off the ground

If you see a Junior Birdsman
With his wings made of tin
You will know that Junior Birdsman
Has sent his boxtops in

It takes four boxtops, three bottle caps
Two coupons and one thin dime, ZOOM

Note:

As you sing, form goggles with your thumb and first fingers, while twisting your hands in such a way that the other three fingers of your hand would lay against the sides of your head with palms facing in.

Junior Ratman

Up in the ground Junior Ratman
Up in the ground upside down
Up in the ground Junior Ratman
Keep your tail off the ground

When you hear the little scratches
And you see the nose so red
You'll know that Junior Ratman
Is crawling

Ratman . . . Ratman . . . Ratman
Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
Eeeeeeeeeecckkkkk!

Just a Boy and a Girl

Songs

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
And as he dipped his paddle in
You could hardly hear a sound
So, they talked and they talked
Til the moon grew dim
He said, "Ya better kiss me or
Get out and swim."
So, whatcha gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shinin' all around?

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
And as he dipped his paddle in
You could hardly hear a sound
So, they talked and they talked
Til the moon grew dim
He said, "Ya better kiss me or
Get out and swim."
So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shinin' alla
Girl paddlin' alla
Boy swimmin' all around?

Just Say Please and Thank You

Please open the door for me
Thank you, thank you
Please open the door for me
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Please pour me a glass of milk
Thank you, thank you
Please pour me a glass of milk
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Please give me a little hug
Thank you, thank you
Please give me a little hug
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Mo-mo-mosquito, bloody mosquito
You're the only b-b-b-bug that I abhor
When the m-m-moon shines over the campsite
I will scratch my b-b-b-bites until they're sore

Ch-ch-ch-chicken, a la-la king-en
You're so g-g-g-good I want some more
When b-banquet is all over
I'll be waiting at the b-b-b-bathroom door

G-g-g-grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit
You're the only f-f-f-fruit that I detest
When I sp-spoon you from the rind
All the j-j-j-juice squirts right out on my vest

I-i-i-ice cream, c-c-c-cake-um
You're the very f-f-f-food that I adore
When I've f-finished with my salad
P-p-p-please come through the k-k-k-kitchen door

Chorus:

Kalinka, kalinka

Kalinka moia!

V sadu iagoda

Malinka, malinka moia!

Akh!

Pod sosnoiu

Pod zelënoiu

Spat' polozhite

Vy menia!

Chorus

Akh! Sosënushka ty zelënaia

Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi!

Ai-liuly, liuli, ai-liuli

Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi!

Chorus

Akh! Krasavitsa, duscha-devitsa

Pliubi zhe ty menia!

Ai-liuli, liuli, ai-liuli

Poliubi zhe ty menia!

Chorus

Note:

This is a Russian folk song.

Chorus:

Walk with me and talk with me
And say you'll be my friend
And together we'll work out a harmony
On a road that will never end

Although our roads are different
Just watch as they converge
We've got a job to do together
Our song, it must be heard

Chorus

Sisters for the summer
That's what the children say
But little do they know when we go away
Our friendships will never fade

Chorus

So when you're down I'll build you up
And when you're up I'll laugh with you
And together we'll find our peace of mind
That only true friends can find

So walk with me and talk with me
And say you'll be my friend
And together we'll work out a harmony
On a road that will never end
On a road that will never end

Keel Row

As I came through Sandgate, through Sandgate
through Sandgate
As I came through Sandgate I heard a lassie sing

Chorus:

"Oh, weel may the keel row, the keel row
the keel row
Weel may the keel row that my laddie's in."

"He wears a blue bonnet, blue bonnet, blue bonnet
He wears a blue bonnet, a dimple in his chin."

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Scottish.

The Keeper did a shooting go
And under his cloak he carried a bow
All for to shoot at a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green-o!

The first doe he shot at he missed
The second doe he trimmed, he kissed
The third doe went where nobody wist
Among the leaves so green-o!

The fourth doe, she did cross the plain
The Keeper fetched her back again
Where she's now she may remain
Among the leaves so green-o!

The fifth doe, she did cross the brook
The Keeper fetched her back with his crook
Where she's now, you must go and look
Among the leaves so green-o!

<i>Part 1</i>	<i>Part 2</i>
Jacky boy!	Master!
Sing ye well?	Very well
Hey down	Ho down

Together
Derry, derry down
Among the leaves so green-o

<i>Part 1</i>	<i>Part 2</i>
To my hey down down	To my ho down down
Hey down	Ho down
Derry	Derry down

Together
Among the leaves so green-o

Note:
Part of this song is sung in two-parts.

Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl
Keeps me happy all day
Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl
Sure beats that old Special K!
In the morning, anything goes
Keeps me happy down to my toes!
Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl
Keeps me happy all day

Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl
Keeps me happy all day
Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl
Sure beats that old Special K!
In the morning, anything goes
Keeps me happy down to my toes!
Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl
Keeps me happy all day

Note:

Additional verses may be added.

Kenya Greeting Song

Number one, two, three, four, five

Chaluchilelila

Number one, two, three, four, five

Chaluchilelila

Bwana <name the greeted> imwe

Chaluchilelila

Bwana <name the greeted> imwe

Chaluchilelila

Note:

Bwana means "mister." For a woman, change bwana to "bibi." If greeting more than one person, sing "watu wote" (people all). Imwe means "we are one."

Kim's Song

Songs

Tune: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze
My, oh my, she's got some wonderful ways
Feet on the ground but head in the haze
Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze

With the leaders on her shoulder
It's the truth, no wonder
Her mental health is bound to suffer

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze
Feet on the ground but head in the haze

Tune: King of the Road

Flies, bugs, and bumblebees
Chigger bites on my knees
Band aids from head to toes
Gotta sunburn on my nose
I've got sand in the food I eat
I've got blisters on both my feet
I'm in pain but I can't complain
I'm king of the camp!

The parents bring their kids to stay
Here until Labor Day!
When they become a drag
I give them a plastic bag
I've got cuts, bruises, and some bumps
Chicken pox, and the mumps
I've got ulcers just because
I'm king of the camp!

I know all the moms and dads
And all their brats
All of their doggies and all of their cats
If the same kids are as great
As the parents all say
Then how come every summer
They send them away?

Meanwhile, back at the pool
Water is nice and cool
Kids splashing all around
While I teach 'em how to drown
I lose more brats that way
I lose some in the woods each day
I'm a bitter babysitter
I'm king of the camp!

Tune: King of the Road

Pony for sale or rent
One leg's gone
And his tail is bent
Can't take him out of the state
Too fat and got a rotten gait

No shoes, saddle, bridle or bit
He can't stand but he sure can sit
He's a horse, of course, but no prize
He ain't got no eyes

Knows every clover patch on ev'ry hill
Won't leave until he's eaten his fill
He's a good candidate for the glue factory
Please, mister, won't you buy him from me?

I sing . . . pony for sale or rent
One leg's gone
And his tail is bent
Can't take him out of the state
Too fat and got a rotten gait

He's king of the load . . .
He's king of the load . . .
He's king of the load

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let—fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
Two hours of pushing broom
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

Third box car midnight train
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old worn-out suits and shoes
Don't pay no union dues
He smokes old stogies he has found
Short, but not too big around
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

He knows

Every engineer on every train
All of their children and all of their names
And every hang-out in every town
Every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around

I say, trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let—fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
Ain't got no cigarettes
I've got two hours of pushing broom
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

I don't want to
March with the infantry
Ride with the cavalry
Shoot with the artillery
I don't want to
Fly over Germany
I'm in the King's nivy
I'm in the King's nivy
I'm in the King's nivy
Oh . . .

Note:

Continue singing the song, replacing one additional word with motions each time you sing the song through:

March — stomp feet

Ride — sit up and down

Shoot — fire rifle "bang"

Fly— spread arms

Five more miles 'til we'll be home
Hey, you knucklehead
Streaking down the avenue
Everything but your tennis shoe
Honk honk, knucklehead
Beep beep, knucklehead
Aruga-ruga, knucklehead

Note:

Count down the number of miles until "home."

Kookaberra sits on an old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh
Kookaburra, gay your life must be

Kookaberra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumballs he can see
Stop Kookaberra, stop Kookaberra
Save some gum for me

Note:

This is a three-part round from Australia.

Alternate Version #1

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire
Jumping up and down, with his pants on fire
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch! Kookaburra
Hot your tail must be!

Alternate Version #2

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra, stop, Kookaburra
Save some there for me, ha, ha, ha!

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

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, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail
Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch, Kookaburra
Sore your tail must be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire
Jumping up and down 'cause his bums on fire
Fry, Kookaburra, fry, Kookaburra
Tasty you will be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks
Better get off or he'll be flat
Run, Kookaburra, run, Kookaburra
Uh-oh!, watch out!, SPLAT!

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah
Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Alternate Version

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!
Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah!
Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Actions:

Kumbayah

Hand over hand, then arms out to either side.

Lord

Extend arms upward.

Scouting

Scout sign

Camping

Made tent shape with hands

Etc.

Note:

African folk song.

Tune: Downtown

When you are sleepy and it's time to go peepee
there's a place to go—kybo

When you are droopy and it's time to go poopy
there's a place to go—kybo

Just listen to the rhythm of the froggies in the toilet
Even though it's smelly I am sure you will enjoy it
The lights are not on in there
But you forget all your worries, forget all your cares
In the kybo
Isn't it fun to go—kybo

Note:

Latrines are sometimes called kybos.

Come, let us go to the dance, see how lovely
Where twenty lanterns are burning so brightly
Come where the dancers are swaying so lightly
See how they step to the rhythm of the dance
So favor me, Jesucita
And dance with only me
You know that I am your lover
My heart beats just for thee

My dame had a lame tame crane
My dame had a crane that was lame
Oh pray, gentle Jane, let my dame's lame tame crane
Drink and come home again

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Land of the silverbirch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will

Chorus:
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom di de boom boom
boom di de boom boom

My heart is sick for you
Here in the lowlands
I will return for you
Hills of the north

Chorus

Swift as a silver fish
Canoe of birch bark
Thy mighty waterways
Carry me forth

Chorus

There where the blue lake lies
I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge
Silent and still

Chorus

Rivers and valleys and ocean beyond
This is the land we call home
Cities and villages, towns big and small
In this the land we call home
Here too are islands with palm shaded shore
Tropical sisters have we
Hills gently rolling that stretch to the sea
Here in the land we call home

There is a lady with torch lifted high
Welcoming all to our door
She gives a promise to all those who come
To this, the land we call home
Ours was a part of our country's first strife
For written on hist'ry's page are
Ticonderoga and Trenton and those who
Fought for the land we call home

Times Square and Broadway and skyscrapers tall
Here in the land we call home
Ships in our harbors from all ports of call
In this the land we call home
Glamour of cities and silence of woods
These are the gifts that we share
With rivers and valleys and oceans beyond
Here in the land we call home

Lapper Dance

Tune: Muffin Man

Can you do the lapper dance
The lapper dance, the lapper dance?
Can you do the lapper dance
The lapper lapper dance?

Note: The same verse is sung through four times with your hands on a different part of you neighbor's anatomy each time. Everyone needs to be in a big circle doing the actions to the person on either side of them.

Verse 1 — Arms around neighbors shoulders

Verse 2 — Arms around neighbors waist

Verse 3 — Hands on neighbors knees

Verse 4 — Hold neighbors ankles

Lark and the Magpie

In a snug little field of a neighboring park
On a beautiful morning in spring
A pert little magpie once asked of a lark
If he thought he could teach him to sing
“Oh no,” said the lark with a comical look
As he warbled and wagged his tail
“It would be too much trouble and sorrow
And I know I most surely would fail
For he who won’t listen the art of a teacher defies
And birds who chatter can never expect to be wise.”

Latrine Cadence

L - A - T - R - I - N - E
That is where I long to be
Rather than in fields of corn
In bushes, or in shrubbery

L - A - T - R - I - N - E
That's the place for me to be
I sit upon the broken seat
And try to keep my blue jeans neat

L - A - T - R - I - N - E
That is where they have TP
Rather than a dirty leaf
What a way to find relief!

Tune: Barges

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

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 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 here comes someone's underwear

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

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Leaders, do I have to go with you?
Do I have to do the things you do?
Leaders, do I have to go with you?
Do I have to do the things you do?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see the Leaders, oh, what a sight
Cold cream on their faces, curlers in their hair
They could scare a great big grizzly bear

Chorus

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see the Leaders shiver with fright
Lake is on the East, latrine is on the West
To find the right one is the test

Chorus

Tune: Wheels on the Bus

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
orange and red, orange and red
The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
All through the town

The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
tumbling down, tumbling down
The leaves of the trees come tumbling down
All through the town

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish
swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish
The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish
All through the town

Leaves, Leaves Falling Down

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Leaves, leaves falling down
Falling on the ground
Red and yellow
Orange and brown

The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

School is here and fall is near
The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

Some are red and some are brown
The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

They tickle your nose and touch your toes
The leaves are falling down!

Leprechauns are Dancing

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

Leprechauns are dancing
How they love to play
Running in the fields and
Playing tricks all day!

You will never catch one
No matter what you do
They sing and dance and play their games
And run away from you!

Let There be Peace on Earth

Let there be peace on Earth, and let it begin with me
Let there be peace on Earth
 the peace that was meant to be
With God as our father, brothers all are we
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow
To take each moment
 and live each moment, in peace eternally
Let there be peace on Earth and let it begin with me

Let Us Sing Together

Songs

Let us sing together
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song

Let us sing again and again
Let us sing again and again
Let us sing again and again
One and all a joyous song

Note:

This round was adapted from a Czech folk tune.

Let's be beginning
With joyful singing
Join in our song!

German Version

Lasst uns beginene
Fröhlich zu singen!
Singt alle mit!

Note:
This is a round.

Let's Have a Peal

Songs

Let's have a peal for John Cook's soul
For he was a very, very honest man
An honest man

Note:

This is a nine-part round.

Linger

Mmm I want to linger
Mmm a little longer
Mmm a little longer here with you

Mmm it's such a perfect night
Mmm it doesn't seem quite right
Mmm that it should be my last with you

Mmm and come September
Mmm I will remember
Mmm our camping days and friendship true

Mmm and as the years go by
Mmm we'll think of you and sigh
Mmm this is good night and not goodbye

Mmm I want to linger
Mmm a little longer
Mmm a little longer here with you

Note:
This is a humming song.

Lions and Tigers and Bears

Songs

Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah
When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah
When tigers go stalking in the wood
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

All creatures do what they know they should
 hurrah, hurrah
All creatures do what they know they should
 hurrah, hurrah
All creatures do what they know they should
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah
When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah
When bears are growling loud and long
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah
Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah
Everyone flees but the young and the strong
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah
When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah
When rhinos go marching to the lake
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah
Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah
Trees do bend and the ground does shake
 we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
 to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Little Baby Ghost

Songs

Tune: Eency, Weency Spider

A little baby ghost went out one Halloween
Along came a witch that the ghost had never seen
But, mommy ghost came flying, she heard her baby cry
And the witch that scared her baby went flying off
so high!

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

I'd sloppy and I'd slidy

Over everybody's hinny

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop

Can of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop

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

Can of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Mosquito

I'd buzzy and I'd bitey

Under everybody's nighty

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange

Slice of orange

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange

Slice of orange

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty

Over everybody's shirty

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange

Slice of orange

Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

For I'd sloppy and I'd slidy

Over everybody's hidey

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Little mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Little mosquito

For I'd nippy and I bitey

Under everybody's nightie

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Bottle of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Bottle of pop

For I'd go down with a slurp

And I'd come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

English sparrow

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

English sparrow

For I'd sitty on the steeple

And I'd spitty on the people

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange
Piece of orange
Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange
Piece of orange
I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty
Over everybody's shirty
Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange
Piece of orange

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke
Bottle of Coke
Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke
Bottle of Coke
I'd go down with a slurp
And come up with a burp
Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke
Bottle of Coke

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap
Bar of soap
Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap
Bar of soap
I'd go slippery, slippery, slidey
Over everybody's hidey
Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap
Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin
Safety pin
Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin
Safety pin
Oh, wouldn't it be fun
If I suddenly came undone
Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin
Safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid
Band aid
Oh, I wish I was a little band aid
Band aid
I'd stick to all the hairs
And pull 'em up in pairs
Oh, I wish I was a little band aid
Band aid

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk
Striped skunk
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk
Striped skunk
I'd sit up in the trees and
Perfume all the breeze
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk
Striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car
Foreign car
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car
Foreign car
I'd go speedy, speedy, speedy
Over everybody's feety
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car
Foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea
Fishy in the sea
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea
Fishy in the sea
Oh, wouldn't I look cute
Without a bathing suit
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea
Fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow
English sparrow
Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow
English sparrow
I'd sit upon the steeple
And spit upon all the people
Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow
English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost
Creepy ghost
Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost
Creepy ghost
I'd give you such a scare that
You'd lose your underwear
Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost
Creepy ghost

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow
Marshy mellow
Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow
Marshy mellow
Go messy, messy, messy
Over everybody's dressy
Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow
Marshy mellow

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout
Girl Scout
Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout
Girl Scout
I go tramp, tramp, tramp
To the Boy Scouts' camp
Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout
Girl Scout

Oh, I wish I was a little radio
Radio
Oh, I wish I was a little radio
Radio
I'd go off with a click!

Little Bells

Songs

The little bells of Westminster
Go ding, dong, ding, dong, ding

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Way up in the sky
The big birdies fly
While down in the nest
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night

Yell:
SHHH! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!!

The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say

Yell:
"CHEEP! CHEEP! CHEEP!"

Actions:
Way up in the sky
 Bring both arms up high.
The big birdies fly
 Make big wings with arms.
While down in the nest
 Point down with both hands four times.
The little birds rest
 Put hands together, bend head down on them.
With a wing on the left
 Fold left arm under.
And a wing on the right
 Fold right arm under.
The little birds sleep
 Put head down on shoulder.
All through the night
 Stay in position.
The bright sun comes up
 Bring both arms up high.
The dew falls away
 Point down with both hands four times.
Good morning, good morning
 Put hands together, then spring apart, do twice.

Tune: Found a Peanut

Little black things, little black things
Crawling up and down my arm
If I wait till they have babies
I can start a black things farm

Haven't had a bath in two years
And I never change my clothes
But I have these little black things
Where they come from, heaven knows

Once a boy, he tried to kiss me
But he stopped, and gave a yell
I never got the chance to ask him
Was it the black things or the smell?

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Little black things, little black things
Running up and down my arm
If I wait till they have babies
I can start a black thing farm

Haven't had a bath in two years
And I never wash my clothes
'Cause I got these little black things
Where they came from no one knows

Chorus

Had a boyfriend, tried to kiss me
But he turned and gave a yell
And I never got to ask him
Was it the black things or the smell?

Chorus

Little Brown Mouse

Oh, the liquor was spilled on the bar room floor
And the place was closed for the night
When out of the dark came a little brown mouse
To sit in the pale moonlight

He lapped up the liquor on the bar room floor
And back on his haunches he sat
And all night long, you could hear him shout
"Bring on that gosh-darned cat!"

There was a little mosquito
And he wasn't any bigger
Than the head of a very small pin
But the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in
And that's where the rub comes in
Oh, the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Said a thousand legged worm as he began to squirm
"Has anybody seen a leg of mine?
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Hop around, hop around
On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you three chances to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you two chances to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you one chance to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you
didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Poof!
You're a goon."

And the moral of this story is . . .
'Hare today, goon tomorrow.'

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little cabin in the woods
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at my door

"HELP ME! HELP ME!" he cried
"Or the hunter will shoot me dead"
"Come little rabbit, come inside
Safely we will bide."

Alternate Version

Little cabin in the wood
Little man by the window stood
Little rabbit hopping by
Knocking at the door

"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said
"Fore the farmer bops my head."
"Come in," the little man cried
"Warm up by the fire."

Actions:

Little cabin in the wood

Form peaked roof with finger tips touching.

Little man by the window stood

Shade eyes, peer out window.

Little rabbit hopping by

Middle and forefinger up, make fingers hop.

Knocking at the door

Pantomime knocking.

"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said

Wave hands.

"Fore the farmer bops my head."

Knock on head.

"Come in," the little man cried,

Beckon rabbit.

"Warm up by the fire."

Rub hands together.

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

Little Dustman

The flow'rets all sleep soundly
Beneath the moon's brightry
They nod their heads together
And dream the night away
The budding trees wave to and fro
And murmur soft and low
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, my little child

Now see, the little dustman
At the window shows his head
And looks for all good children
Who ought to be in bed
And as each weary pet he spies
Throws dust into his eyes
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, my little child

Note:

This is a three-part song.

Little Fishie Song

Sue Hutchinson

Songs

The mermaid went a-swimmin'
A-swimmin' with a whale
She combed her pretty mer-hair
She swished her swishy tail
The fishies who were swimmin'
Started in to prance
So she jumped into the water
And they did the fishie dance

They wiggled to the left
They wiggled to the right
They wiggled 'round in circles
It was such a funny sight!
They saw some crabs a-crawlin'
Along the ocean floor
They invited them to join them
And they danced around some more

They crab-crawled to the left
They crab-crawled to the right
They crawled around in circles
It was such a pretty sight
They saw some dolphins diving
Along the wave tops white
They invited them to join them
They partied through the night

They dove to the left
They dove to the right
They dove around in circles
It was such a funny sight
They saw some seahorses racing
Along the seabeds green
They said, "hey that really looks like fun,
Come join our happenin' scene!"

So they galloped to the left
And they galloped to the right
They raced around in circles
It was such a funny sight
They saw some sharks a-waiting
With their big jaws open wide
So they said, "Hey, guys, thanks for the dance!"
And they ran away to hide!

Actions:

She combed her pretty mer-hair

Mime brushing hair.

She swished her swishy tail

Turn around and wiggle bum.

And they danced around some more

Get down on hands and knees.

They partied through the night

Diving motions with hands.

Come join our happenin' scene!"

Galloping.

Little Green Frog

Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went yenk yank yunk!

Now all the little green frogs go
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya

Now all the little green frogs go
(clap)

Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya

But you never saw a frog go yenk yank yunk!

Little Peter Rabbit

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear
And he flicked it 'til it flew away

Actions:

Second time through

Replace "rabbit" with hands making rabbit ears.

Third time through

Replace "rabbit" as above and "fly" with fingers flying away.

Fourth time through

Replace "rabbit" and "fly" as above. Replace "ear" by pointing to ears.

Little Pig

Songs

Tune: Pussy Song

I had a little pig
He had a curly tail
He was getting plump and fat
So I took him to a sale
But now my pig is gone
I'm feeling quite forsaken
I sold him to a butcher man
And now he's breakfast bacon
Oink, oink, oink, oink
Oink, oink, oink, oink

Shout:

PORK CHOP!

Little Puppy

Tune: Pussy Song

I have a little puppy
He has a stubby tail
He isn't very chubby
He's skinny as a rail
He'll always be a puppy
He'll never be a hound
They sell him at the butcher shop
For thirty cents a pound
Bow, wow, wow, wow
Wow, wow, wow, wow

Shout:
HOT DOG!

Little Sally Walker walking down the street
She didn't know what to do, so she stopped
in front of me
And said hey, hey do your thing
do your thing now switch
Hey, hey do your thing do your thing now switch

Game:

The girls get in a circle, one girl gets in the middle and walks around while they sing the first two lines and then she stops in front of a girl. She does something special (dance, etc.) in front of one girl while they sing "hey, hey do your thing, do your thing now switch."

When they say switch the two girls switch places and then the new girl in the middle starts to walk around while everyone starts to sing again.

To make sure every girl gets a chance have the girl that has walked in the middle to squat down that way she doesn't get picked again.

Little Sir Echo, how do you do?

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Little Sir Echo, will answer you

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

Away

Little Sir Echo is hiding near

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Little Sir Echo sings sweet and clear

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

Away

Little Sir Echo, what makes you shy?

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Little Sir Echo we hear reply

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Hello

Won't you come over and play?

You're a nice little fellow

We know by your voice

But you're always so far away

Away

Little Skunk's Hole

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, I stuck my head in the little skunk's hole
And the little skunk said, "Well, bless my soul!
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you had!
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Well I didn't take it out and the little skunk said
"PSSSST!"
I removed it!

Little Snowman

Songs

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little snowman round and fat
Here are my mittens
Here is my hat
Add a little scarf and a carrot nose
You stand so tall when the cold wind blows

Goodbye, my little sweet one
Don't cry now for your Pancho
For when he leaves the rancho
He'll soon come back again

From the lowlands he will bring you
A kiss, a pretty treasure
A trinket for your pleasure
So you'll forget your pain

For your hair a bow bewitching
A shawl with fancy stitching
I'll give your mamacita
And a cotton petticoat

My, oh, my!

Note:

This song was originally Mexican.

Little Tommy Tinker

Songs

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker
And he began to cry
MA! MA!
Poor little innocent guy

Note:

Sung as a four-part round. A new group starts as the first group reaches each subsequent line. Each group stands, throwing its hands in the air each time they sing MA!

Little Turkey in the Straw

Bob Tucker

Songs

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, there was a little turkey
Who strutted through the straw
He lived in the barn
With his maw and paw
But every November
He thought it was a pity
They sent him to visit
His cousins in the city

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He cried all day
He did not want to go away
His folks said, "Go!
Before time's wasted
Or you'll spend Thanks-
Giving day being basted!"

And so the little turkey
Went off to see the town
A little bit unhappy
With his tail feathers down
His cousins took him
Trotting to their Pizza Hut—
And now that little turkey
Is a pizza nut

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He eats, then sighs
And orders up more pizza pies
He tells his cousins
"Hey! This is living
It's the way all turkeys
Should spend Thanksgiving."

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand
He'd also have 12 toes or so the theory goes
Well, with twelve digits, I mean fingers
He probably would have invented two more digits when
He invented his number system
Then, if he saved the zero for the end
He could count and multiply by twelve just as easily
As you and I do by ten

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand
He'd probably count: one, two, three, four, five, six
Seven, eight, nine, dek, el, doh
"Dek" and "el" being two entirely new signs
 meaning ten and eleven
Single digits!
And his twelve, "doh", would be written 1-0
Get it? That'd be swell, for multiplying by 12

Hey little twelvetoos, I hope you're well
Must be some far-flung planet where you dwell
If we were together, you could be my cousin
Down here we call it a dozen
Hey little twelvetoos, please come back home

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand
His children would have 'em too
And when they played hide-and-go-seek
They'd count by sixes fast
And when they studied piano,
 they'd do their six-finger exercises
And when they went to school, they'd learn
 the golden rule, and
How to multiply by twelve
Easy: just put down a zero
But me, I have to learn it the hard way

Lemme see now:

One times 12 is twelve, two times 12 is 24
Three times 12 is 36, four times 12 is 48
Five times 12 is 60
Six times 12 is 72, seven times 12 is 84
Eight times 12 is 96, nine times 12 is 108
Ten times 12 is 120
Eleven times 12 is 132, and 12 times 12 is 144
WOW!

Hey little twelvetoos, I hope you're thriving
Some of us ten-toed folks are still surviving
If you help me with my twelves
 I'll help you with your tens
And we could all be friends
Little twelvetoos, please come back home

The littlest worm
You ever saw
Got stuck inside
My soda straw

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
You'll surely flip

I took a sip
And he went down
All through my pipes
He must have drown

He was my pal
He was my friend
But now he's gone
And that's the end

The moral of
This little tale
If you see a worm
Just don't inhale

Alternate Version

The littlest worm
I ever saw
Was stuck inside
My soda straw!
The littlest worm I ever saw
Was stuck inside my soda straw!

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
I'll surely flip!
He said to me don't take a sip
For if you do I'll surely flip!

I took a sip
And he went down
All through my pipes
He surely drowned!
I took a sip and he went down
All through my pipes, he surely drowned!

He was my pal
He was my friend
But now he's gone
And that's the end!
He was my pal, he was my friend
But now he's gone and that's the end!

The moral of
This story is
Don't tale a sip
Of soda fizz!
The moral of this story is
Don't tale a sip of soda fizz!

Note:

This is a repeat song. The first four line are repeated and then the two sung together.

Loaf of Bread

My mother called to me
And this is what she said
"Go down to the store
And buy a loaf of bread
And buy a loaf of bread."

Chorus:
I danced down so happily
So very, very snappily
My mother sent me out
To buy a loaf of bread

The storekeeper listened
And this is what he said
"Let's go to the baker
And get the loaf of bread
And get the loaf of bread."

Chorus

We talked to the baker
And this is what he said
"The miller has the flour
For to bake the bread
Yes, for to bake the bread."

Chorus

We went to the miller
In his mill so neat
"Go down to the farmer
For to get the wheat
Yes, for to get the wheat."

Chorus

We came to the farmer
A-milking of his cow
He sent us to the blacksmith
For to get a plough
Yes, for to get a plough

Chorus

The farmer ploughed the field
The wheat it grew so high
He took it to the miller
When it was nice and dry
When it was nice and dry

Chorus

The miller ground the wheat
Until it was so fine
He put it in a sack
And sewed it up with twine
And sewed it up with twine

Chorus

While the baker made the dough
We went to get the coal
A miner dug it out
Of a dark and spooky hole
A dark and spooky hole

Chorus

The dough was kneaded well
The coal was glowing red
The baker put in the dough
And soon it came out bread
And soon it came out bread

Chorus

The storekeeper wrapped it
And gave it straight to me
I took it home to mother
As proud as I could be
As proud as I could be

Chorus

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Chorus:

Oh! Ye'll take the high road
and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland a-fore ye
But me and my true love, we'll never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond
While in purple hue the highlands hills we view
And the moon coming out in the gloaming

Chorus

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping
But the broken heart kens nae second spring again
Though the waeiful may cease frae their greeting

Chorus

Note:

This is a Scottish folk song.

Lollipop

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop
Than try my luck with a lollipop
'Cause a lollipop I always drop
And it gets all over icky

Oh, it makes me sick the way it sticks
And gets all over my hair and ick
With a jellybean I'm always clean
But a lollipop all icky

I've tried and tried
But still I can't find
A lollipop
Pop
That's half-way refined

So I'd rather suck on a lemon drop
Than try my luck with a lollipop
'Cause a lollipop I always drop
And it gets all over icky, icky, icky icky icky, blech

Lollipop Song

Tune: Harrigan

L-O-Double L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop
It's the only kind of candy, candy
The man that invented it was dandy, dandy
L-O-L-L-I-P-O-P you see
It's a lick on a stick that's guaranteed to make you sick
Lollipop for me — not you but me

C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L spells castor oil, castor oil
It's the only kind of medicine, medicine
The man that invented it was Edison, Edison
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 — not me but you

Hmmmm . . . hmmm . . . hmmm!

Ready, pop?

Yep

Ready, son?

Uh-huh

Let's go!

Let's go!

One! two!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, got some adverbs here

Come on down to Lolly's, get the adverbs here!

You're going to need

If you write or read

Or even think about it

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Got a lot of lolly, jolly adverbs here

Anything you need and we can make it absolutely clear . . .

An adverb is a word

That's all it is and there's a lot of them.

That modifies a verb

Sometimes a verb and sometimes

It modifies an adjective, or else another adverb

And so you see that it's positively, very, very, necessary

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Father, son, and Lolly selling adverbs here

Got a lot of adverbs, and we make it clear

So come to Lolly!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Hello, folks, this is Lolly, Sr., saying we have every adverb in the book, so come on down and look.

Hello folks, Lolly, Jr. here. Suppose your house needs painting — how are you going to paint it? That's where the adverb comes in. We can also give you a special intensifier so you can paint it very neatly or rather sloppily.

Hi! Suppose you're going nut-gathering; your buddy wants to know where and when. Use an adverb and tell him!

Get your adverbs!

Use it with an adjective, it says much more

Anything described can be described some more

Anything you'd ever need is in the store

And so you choose very carefully every word you use

Use it with a verb, it tells us how you did

Where it happened, where you're going, where you've been

Use it with another adverb—that's the end

And even more . . .

How, where, or when

Condition or reason

These questions are answered

When you use an adverb

Come and get it!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here

Quickly, quickly, quickly, get those adverbs here

Slowly, surely, really learn your adverbs here

You're going need 'em if you read 'em

If you write or talk or think about 'em . . . Lolly!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Announcer:

If it's an adverb, we have it at Lolly's! Bring along your old adjectives, too—like slow, soft, and sure. We'll fit 'em out with our L-Y attachment and make perfectly good adverbs out of them!

Get your adverbs here!

Lots of good tricks at Lolly's so come on down

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!

Adverbs deal with manner, place, time

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!

Condition, reason

Father, son, and Lolly

Comparison, contrast

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Enrich your language with adverbs!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Besides, they're absolutely free!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

At your service!

Indubitably!

London Bridge

Songs

London Bridge is falling down
Falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down
My fair lady

Build it up with iron bars
Iron bars, iron bars
Build it up with iron bars
My fair lady

Iron bars will bend and break
Bend and break, bend and break
Iron bars will bend and break
My fair lady

Build it up with pins and needles
Pins and needles, pins and needles
Build it up with pins and needles
My fair lady

Pins and needles rust and bend
Rust and bend, rust and bend
Pins and needles rust and bend
My fair lady

Build it up with gold and silver
Gold and silver, gold and silver
Build it up with gold and silver
My fair lady

Gold and silver I've not got
I've not got, I've not got
Gold and silver I've not got
My fair lady

London Bridge is falling down
Falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down
My fair lady

Who'll buy my posies
Who'll buy my roses
Who'll buy my lilies
Ladies fair!

Taste and try before you buy
Fine ripe pears!
Taste and try before you buy
Fine ripe pears!

Clothes, clothes, any old clothes
For sale
Or hare skins, rabbit skins
Any old clothes

London's Burning

Strummer/Jones

Songs

London's burning! London's burning!

All across the town, all across the night
Everybody's driving with full headlights
Black or white turn it on, face the new religion
Everybody's sitting 'round watching television!

London's burning with boredom now
London's burning dial 99999

I'm up and down the Westway, in an' out the lights
What a great traffic system — it's so bright
I can't think of a better way to spend the night
Then speeding around underneath the yellow lights

London's burning with boredom now
London's burning dial 99999

Now I'm in the subway and I'm looking for the flat
This one leads to this block, this one leads to that
The wind howls through the empty blocks looking
for a home
I run through the empty stone because I'm all alone

London's burning with boredom now . . .
London's burning dial 99999

Long and Short of It

Songs

Tune: Reuben and Rachel

Tall:

We are long and tall and skinny
Lank and thin we will admit
But our appetite is perfect
We are always feeling fit

Short:

We are short and stout and rugged
And our stature may be wide
But with it we are contented
We accept our size with pride

Tall:

We would not be like some people
Short, condensed—a sorry plight
With spike heels and high poke bonnets
Helping elevate our height

Short:

We are not a bit peculiar
We are chic and so petite
No one ever could mistake us
For a lamp post on the street

All:

Short or tall, we should be thinking
How successful we will be
If we plan and work together
I'll help you and you help me

Note:

Split group into "tall" and "short" sizes.

Each group stands for their stanza, sitting down when they complete it. On the last stanza, everyone stands and sings together.

With his shiny blade {Echo}
Got it in his hand {Echo}
Gonna chop out the live oaks {Echo}
That are in this land {Echo}
He's long John {Echo}
He's long gone {Echo}
He's gone, gone {Echo}
Like a turkey in the corn {Echo}
With his long clothes on {Echo}
He's long gone {Echo}
He's long gone {Echo}
He's gone, he's long gone

Chorus:

Here we go looby loo
Here we go looby light
Here we go looby loo
All on a Saturday night

Put your right hand in
Put your right hand out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your left hand in
Put your left hand out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your right foot in
Put your right foot out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your left foot in
Put your left foot out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your big head in
Put your big head out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your whole self in
Put your whole self out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Look into the future what do you see
Guides in every country in harmony
Where there's fun and friendship, that's where we'll be
Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future of our old world
Holding hands in peace let flags be unfurled
Caring for the planet, saving the world
Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future what will Guides do?
Helping other people, trying things new
Facing every challenge, we will get through
Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look Who's Coming

Tune: This Old Man

Look who's coming down the walk
Oh please, mail carrier, won't you stop?
With a knock, knock, knock, knock
Anyone at home?
A valentine for you has come!

Won't you "bee" my valentine
And buzz away with me?
We'll bumble along together
Because you're my Honey Bee
Bzzzzzzzzzz!

Actions:

Won't you "bee" my valentine

Point to friend.

And buzz away with me?

Pretend to fly.

Because you're my Honey Bee

Throw kiss.

Look Wider Still

Songs

When you think you're looking wide
Look wider still
Behold the world that lies outside your window sill
All creation from the start becomes a wonderland
For all who learn to lend a heart before
 they lend a hand
And when you've looked the world around
 then look once more
And find the friendship to be found beyond your door
You will walk the earth with pride
 and never look your fill
When you look, and look wide, and look wider still

Lord's My Shepherd

Songs

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green He leadeth me the quiet waters by
He leadeth me, He leadeth me the quiet waters by

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of blessedness e'en
 for His own name's sake
Within the paths of blessedness e'en
 for His own name's sake

And though I pass through shadowed vale
Yet will I fear no ill
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
 and staff me comfort still
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
 and staff me comfort still

Los pollitos dicen, pio, pio, pio
Cuando tienen hambre, cuando tienen frío
La gallina busca el maíz y el trigo
Para su comida, y les presta abrigo
Bajo sus dos alas, acurrucaditos
Hasta el otro día duermen los pollitos

Note:

This is from Columbia.

Dreamland opens here
Sweep the dream path clear
Listen, child, now listen well
What the tortoise may have to tell
What the tortoise may have to tell

Dreamland opens here
Sweep the dream path clear
Listen, child, dear little child
To the song of the crocodile
To the song of the crocodile

Dreamland opens here
Sweep the dream path clear
Listen child, now close yo' eyes
In the canebrake the wildcat cries
In the canebrake the wildcat cries

It begins with a grin
It turns to a giggle
You start to laugh
Your legs start to wiggle
You look all around for someone to hug
What can you do
You've caught the "love bug"

Actions:

It begins with a grin

Smile broadly.

It turns to a giggle

Put both hands on mouth and giggle.

You start to laugh

Throw head back and laugh out loud.

Your legs start to wiggle

Put feet in the air and shake.

You look all around for someone to hug

Move eyes back and forth.

What can you do

Shrug shoulders.

You've caught the "love bug"

Hug another child or yourself.

Love, Love, Love

Songs

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Love, love, love
Love, love, love
See how it grows
See how it grows
I love my friends and they love me
We love each other that's plain to see
There's plenty for a big family
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

Now you can call me Lucky, 'cause Lucky's my name
Singin' and dancin', that's my game
I never did a whole day's work in my life
Still everything seems to turn out right
Like a grasshopper on a summer's day
I just love to play
And pass the time away
'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star
They said I'd go far

Makin' people happy, that's my favorite game
Lucky Seven is my natural name
Slippin' and slidin' my whole life through
Still I get everything done that I got to do
'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star

School is where you are?
Aw, that's not hard
Let me show you something

You multiply seven times one
I got seven days to get that problem done
Multiply seven times two
Take 14 laughs when you're feelin' blue
Multiply seven times three
A 21-day vacation you can play with me
Multiply seven times four
You got 28 days
That's a one month more
To pay the mortgage on your store
Don't worry. Something will turn up!

Multiply seven times five
I don't know how you did it, but man alive, that's 35
Multiply seven times six
Grab a stick and make a 42 clickety-clicks
Multiply seven times seven
Take 49 steps right up to seventh heaven
Multiply seven times eight
They got 56 flavors and I just can't wait
Multiply seven times nine
63 musicians, all friends of mine
Multiply seven times ten
And that brings you right back to 70 again

You know, I think that's important
There's a trick there somewhere.

Multiply seven times eleven
Even a rabbit knows that's 70 plus 7
Multiply seven times twelve
You got 84, and isn't that swell
I'm gonna try seven times 13, just for fun
70 plus 21
Seven times 14 must be great
Well, exactly, that's a 70 plus 28
Seven times 15, man alive
That's 70 plus 35 . . . a hundred and five!

Man, this stuff is simple—no jive
You got it, now I gotta fly
Excuse me folks, I'm saying goodbye
I sure do thank you for the huckleberry pie
Take it home, boys

Remember Lucky Seven Samson
that's my natural born name
If you should ask me again
I'd have to tell you the same
You'll wake up tomorrow, you'll be glad that I came
'Cause you'll be singin' one of the songs that I sang
So keep a happy outlook and be good to your friend
And maybe I'll pass this way again
Maybe!

Bye

Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Rest now the birds and the sheep
Garden and meadow are still
Hushed is the sound of the mill
Moonbeams with silvery light
Dancing and shining and bright
In at thy window they peep
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Oh sleep, oh sleep

Nobody stirs in the house
Comes not the squeak of a mouse
Empty are pantry and hall
They are at rest one and all
Only so tiny and frail
Comes there one small fretful wail
Why does my pretty one weep?
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Oh sleep, oh sleep

Who is so happy and bless'd
Cuddled and loved and caressed
Playthings about in thy rooms
Carriages, horses and grooms
All for thy pleasure they wait
Thou shalt be splendid and great
If but my prince will not weep
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Oh sleep, oh sleep!

From the plain there comes a creaking sound
That chills us to the bone
Do you hear it?
Like the grating of a chain dragged over stone
For it's old Lustukru who's passing
Comes and goes with step a-creep
And he'll pop into his basket
All the little children not a-sleep
Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la
Lire la lon la, la lon la

Now you ask me have I anyone
To add to his supplies
Not my Johnnie or my Janie
They have tightly closed their eyes
Go away, Lustukru, go elsewhere
Ugly man with step a-creep!
For I've no one for your basket
Both my little children are fast asleep
Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la
Lire la lon la, la lon la

Note:

This song was originally French.

Chorus:

So let us drink-a, drink-a, drink
To Lydia Pinkham, Pinkham, Pink
The savior of the human race
She invented a vegetable compound
'Twas efficacious in every case

Here's a story, a little bit gory
A little bit happy, a little bit sad
Of Lydia Pinkham and her vegetable compound
And how it drove her to the bad

Chorus

My brother Bob, he was quite a slob
He used to drool all over town
'Til they gave him vegetable compound
And in a week he almost drowned

Chorus

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer
He could barely say a word
So they gave him vegetable compound
Now he's seen but never heard

Chorus

Oh, Uncle Paul, he was so small
He was the shortest man in town
'Til they rubbed him with vegetable compound
Now he weighs but half a pound

Chorus

A lady named Gwen had no children
She was barren we did fear
'Til they gave her vegetable compound
Now she delivers twice a year

Chorus

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar
So they put him in a home
There they gave him vegetable compound
Now he's emperor of Rome

Chorus

Poor Lydia died and went to heaven
All the church bells they did ring
But she took along her vegetable compound
Hark, how the herald angels sing!

Note:

Lydia Pinkham (1819-1883) was an American proprietor who claimed that her Vegetable Compound, a blend of herbs and 18% alcohol, could cure any "female complaint" from nervous prostration to a prolapsed uterus. Although its therapeutic effects were never substantiated by medical proof, her product gained popularity among women, many of whom hesitated to consult male physicians about "female problems." In the 1920's, federal regulations caused both the product's claims and its alcohol content to be reduced.

Chorus:

Oh, Madalina Cadalina Homicidal Watertidal
Hocus Focus Locus was her name
Boo bidilly adda, boom boom

She had two hairs
On the top of her head
One was living
The other was dead

Chorus

She had two eyes
In the front of her head
One was green
The other was red

Chorus

She had two ears
On the side of her head
One was leather
The other was lead

Chorus

She had two teeth
In the front of her mouth
One pointed north
The other pointed south

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Oh, Magdalena Tagalena
Wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha
Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name

She had two hairs on the top of her head
One was alive and the other one was dead

Chorus

She had two eyes in the middle of her head
One was green and the other one was red

Chorus

She had a nose as long as a hose
It curled at the end and was red like a rose

Chorus

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth
One pointed north and the other pointed south

Chorus

She had two feet as flat a mat
No one knew how she got around like that

Chorus

One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena
And the poor guy had to get a new machine

Chorus

Cross your little fingers
Stand upon your toes
That's a bit of magic
Every Brownie knows

Now we all are standing
In a forest glade
Listen very carefully
See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers
Down from off your toes
Then the magic goes away
Everybody knows

Magic, I Believe

When I was young I thought the stars were made
for wishing on
And every hole deep in a tree would hide a leprechaun
Old houses all had secret rooms
if you could find the key
I do believe in magic, I believe

Chorus:

Magic is the sun that makes the rainbow
out of rain
And magic keeps the dream alive
to try and try again
And magic is the love that stays when
good friends have to leave
I do believe in magic, I believe

When I was young, the grown-ups said
one day I'd wake to find
That magic was a childhood dream
I'd have to leave behind
Like clothes that would no longer fit
and toys that I'd ignore
I'd not believe in magic anymore

Chorus

Well, now that I'm grown
I found that much to my surprise
The magic did not fade away, it took a new disguise
A child, a friend, a smile, a song
the courage to stand tall
I do believe in magic after all

Chorus

I do believe in magic, yes
I do believe in magic, I believe

Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
Yes! 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?

Alternate Version

I know a ditty nutty as a fruitcake
Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon
Some call it pretty, others call it crazy
But they all sing this tune

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you
Yes, 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 dozy doats
 and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other gold

The circle's round, it has no end
That's how long I know you'll be my friend

Alternate Version #1

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver, and the other's gold

A circle is round that never ends
And that's how long I'm gonna be your friend

Alternate Version #2

Make new cheese, don't eat the old
One is food and the other's mold!

Boys Scouts drool and Girl Scouts rule
That's what makes us Girl Scouts cool

Note:

This song is a round. In groups of four, each group starts at the beginning line in the first stanza. In smaller groups, use two groups and come in at the first line and third line.

For a new "round," have one group sing "Make New Friends" thrice while a second sings "Sing Together" twice.

Alternate Version #3

Make new friends
But keep the old
One is silver
And the other gold

A circle's round
It has no end
That's how long
I want to be your friend

You hold me
And I'll hold you
Then together
We will make it through

I have a hand
And you have another
Put them together
And we have each other

Sew good friends
Wherever you may roam
You'll be welcome
In my heart and home

A fire burns bright
It warms the heart
We've been friends
Right from the very start

New made friends
Like new made wine
Grow and mature
To the end of the time

Friends like you
Are one of a kind
Very special
And hard to find

Friends are real
And friends are true
If you love them
They will love you too

Cherish friendship
In your breast
New is good
But old is best

Across the miles
Across the sea
Friends forever
We will always be

Japanese Version

A tara shi
Tomo o stukuru
Fu rui tomo mo
Wasu resu

Seven-fifty once a week
They pay me seven-fifty once a week
You see me walking tall
Down at the shopping mall
'Cause I'm makin' seven-fifty once a week
Now every Monday morning when I get my pay
I feel very rich indeed
I got a pocket full of money
I can spend each day
So I can pay for all the stuff I need

I got a great start
But here's the hard part
I got to plan for every expense

'Cause every nickel counts
When your entire allowance
Is only seven dollars, fifty cents

But I do like to live it up!
Every day after lunch at school
I treat myself to an ice cream sandwich
At fifty cents apiece, that comes to
two and a half dollars every week
But that's ok, I got five dollars left
I'm still ahead of the game. I start with . . .

Seven-fifty at the top
My favorite bubble gum is sixty cents a pop
I've got to choose and plan
And do the best I can
I think I'm gonna have to learn to shop
By just comparing prices I can save a lot

I spent two dollars for a bite to eat
This chicken enchilada really hits the spot
But it's on sale for fifty cents across the street.

Now I would like to try a slice of pizza pie
But I am high and dry
It's no joke
I should have planned ahead
I spent it all instead

My allowance is gone
And I am broke

When you get seven-fifty once a week
Sometimes the situation seems a little bleak
'Cause it's a drag at the mall
When you got no cash at all

You're down the tube
You're up the creek

Well there goes my allowance
I didn't plan ahead
I made some bad choices
and I compared prices too late
I guess I'll have to find a way to earn some more
But that shouldn't be too hard
Maybe I can do an extra household chore
Like wash the car
Or mop the floor
Or maybe help clean up the back yard

I'll get my spending plan
I'll get my shopping done
And still have cash on hand
That I can spend . . .
On fun!

I still get seven-fifty once a week
But now I learned some money management technique
And I can save enough
To buy some real cool stuff
And I made my little fortune so to speak
On only seven-fifty, once a week
That's my allowance
Seven-fifty once a week

I balanced my budget!

Mama's Soup Surprise

Songs

Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs
Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies
Stir them altogether and it's Mama's soup surprise!

Man of Constant Sorrow

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day
I'm going back to California
Place I was partly raised

All through this world, I'm bound to ramble
Through storm and wind, through sleet and rain
I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll take the very next train

Your friends they say I am a stranger
You'll never see my face no more
There is just one promise that's given
We'll sail on God's Golden Shore

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day
I'm going back to California
Place I was partly raised

Marching to Pretoria Josef Marais

I'm with you and you're with me
And so we are all together
So we are all together
So we are all together

Sing with me, I'll sing with you
And so we will sing together
As we march along
We are marching to Pretoria

Pretoria, Pretoria
We are marching to Pretoria
Pretoria, hurrah!

Note:

This song was originally South African.

It was sung by men returning from the diamond mines.

Marines' Hymn

L. Z. Phillips

From the Halls of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea

First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marine

Our flag's unfurled to ev'ry breeze
From dawn to setting sun
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place
Where we could take a gun

In the snow of far off Northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes
You will find us always on the job
The United States Marines

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve

If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on heaven's scenes
They will find the streets are guarded
By United States Marines

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Marvin has an artichoke
It's too bad, sir, that it broke
Like a purple kangaroo
Your skedaddle's not bright blue
Marvin had an artichoke
It's too bad, sir, that it broke

Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb
Little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went
Mary went, Mary went
Everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day
School one day, school one day
It followed her to school one day
Which was against the rules

It made the children laugh and play
Laugh and play, laugh and play
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school

And so the teacher turned it out
Turned it out, turned it out
And so the teacher turned it out
But still it lingered near

And waited patiently about
Patiently about, patiently about
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear

"Why does the lamb love Mary so?
Love Mary so? Love Mary so?
Why does the lamb love Mary so?"
The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know
Loves the lamb, you know, loves the lamb, you know
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know."
The teacher did reply

Mary had a Swarm of Bees

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a swarm of bees
Swarm of bees, swarm of bees
Mary had a swarm of bees
And they to save their lives

Had to go where Mary went
Mary went, Mary went
Had to go where Mary went
'Cause Mary had the hives

May Song

How wonderful is Maytime
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere
I would that my beloved
Were here my joy to share
If she wish me would stay
In all the splendor of Maytime
My heart would be happy and gay

How wonderful is Maytime
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere
I would that my beloved
Were here my joy to share
If she wish me would stay
In all the splendor of Maytime
My heart would be happy and gay

Note:

This song was originally German.

McDonald's is your kind of place
Hamburgers in your face
French fries between your toes
Dill pickles up your nose
And don't forget those chocolate shakes
Made from polluted lakes
McDonald's is your kind of place

Oh, we're from Nairobi
Our team is a good one
We play the Watusi
They're seven feet tall
The cannibals may eat us
But they'll never beat us
'Cause we're from Nairobi
And we're on the ball

Singing, singing, singing
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa-wa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa-wa

We took fourteen players from Killimanjaro
And went to Uganda to play volleyball
When we said let's spike them
They thought we said spice them
When we said well done
They said let's cook them all

'Twas Friday morn when we set sail
And we were not far from land
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid
With a comb and a glass in her hand

Chorus:

Oh! The ocean waves may roll
And the stormy winds may blow
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top
And the land lubbers lie down
below, below, below
And the land lubbers lie down below

Then out spake the captain of our gallant ship
And a well spoken man was he
"I have married me a wife in Salem town
And tonight a wider will be."

Chorus

Then out spake the cook of our gallant, gallant ship
And a red hot cook was he
"I care much more for my kettles and my pots
Than I do for the depths of the sea."

Chorus

Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship
And three times round went she
Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship
And she sank in the depths of the sea

Note:

Sing with a swing rhythm.

Merrily, Merrily

Songs

Merrily, merrily greet the morn
Cheerily, cheerily sound the horn
Hark! To the echoes, hear them play
O'er hill and dale and far away

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Merry Lark

I heard the merry lark at dawn sing out
his song so sweet and clear
And as he sang, my heart rejoiced
with gladness and good cheer
Tra la la la la la, tra la la la la la
tra la la la la la la la

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Merry-Go-Round

Songs

Unh-ss-shh, unh-ss-ss, unh-ss-ss
Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah
Uh-tww-dle-dee, uh-twee-dle-dee
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
El pollito hace así: peep peep!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
El patito hace así: quack quack!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
El osito hace así: grr grr!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
El caballo hace así: (neigh)

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Y el burro hace así: hee haw!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa
Lechoncito hace así: oink oink!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa
El gatito hace así: miaow!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa
Lechucito hace así: hoo hoo!

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa
Y el toro hace así: (roar)

- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va!
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va camarad
- ☐ va, o va, o va

Note:

This song was originally Argentinian.

El pollito — chicken

El osito — little bear

El burro — donkey

El gatito — kitten

El toro — bull

El patito — duckling

El caballo — horse

Lechoncito — piglet

Lechucito — owl

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He had whiskers on his chinnegan
He cut 'em off buy they grew in again!
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Spoken:
Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pin again
Caught a fish but it flopped in again!
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Spoken:
Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
Ran a race and tried to win again
He fell down and bumped his chin again!
Poor old Michael
Poor old Michael
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Spoken:
Don't begin again!

Note:
This is a children's nonsense song.

Alternate Version

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chinnegan
The wind came out and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan
He went fishing with a pinnegan
Caught a fish but he dropped it in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan
Climbed a tree and barked his shinnigan
Took offer several yards of skinnigan
Poor old Michael Finnegan!

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan
He grew fat and he grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again
Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Songs

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah
My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but warms the soul, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Alternate Version

Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia
Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia

Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia
Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, alleluia
Chills the body but not the soul, alleluia

Jordan's river is deep and wide, alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia

Gabriel blow the trumpet horn, alleluia
Blow the trumpet loud and long, alleluia

Who's the leader of the club
That's made for you and me?
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Hey there, Hi there, Ho there
You're as welcome as can be!
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Mickey Mouse
Donald Duck!
Mickey Mouse
Donald Duck!

Forever we will hold your banner high-high-high-high!
Come along and sing the song and join our jamboree
M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

End lyrics:
Now it's time to say goodbye, to all our company
M-I-C, See you real soon!
K-E-Y, Why? Because we like you!
M - O - U - S - E

Don't give me no pop, no pop
Don't give me no tea, no tea
Just give me that milk
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo
Wisconsin milk
Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo

Give me a long M
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
Give me a short M
Mm

Give me a long I
lllllllll
Give me a short I
li

Give me a long L
Llllllllll
Give me a short L
Ll

Give me a long K
Kkkkkkkkkk
Give me a short K
Kk

Give me a long MILK
Give me a short MILK

Miss Lucy had a baby
She named him Tiny Tim
She put him in the bath tub
To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bath tub
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the doctor
Miss Lucy called the nurse
Miss Lucy called the lady
With the Alligator purse

Mumps said the doctor
Measles said the nurse
Nothing said the lady
With the alligator purse

Miss Lucy punched the doctor
Miss Lucy knocked the nurse
Miss Lucy payed the lady
With the alligator purse

Alternate Version #1

Miss Lucy had a baby
She named him Tiny Tim
She put him in the bath tub
To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bath tub
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the doctor
Miss Lucy called the nurse
Miss Lucy called the lady
With the Alligator purse

Mumps said the doctor
Measles said the nurse
Nothing said the lady
With the alligator purse

Goodbye to the doctor
Goodbye to the nurse
Goodbye to the lady
With the alligator purse

Alternate Version #2

Miss Lucy had a baby, she named him Tiny Tim
She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim

He drank up all the water, he ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bathtub
but it wouldn't go down his throat

He floated up the river, he floated down the lake
And now Miss Lucy's baby has got a belly ache

Miss Lucy called the doctor, Miss Lucy called the nurse
Miss Lucy called the lady with the alligator purse

"Measles," said the doctor. "Mumps," said the nurse
"A virus," said the lady with the alligator purse

"Penicillin," said the doctor. "Bed rest," said the nurse
"Pizza," said the lady with the alligator purse

"He'll live," said the doctor. "He's alright," said the nurse
"I'm leaving," said the lady with the alligator purse

Miss Lucy gave me peaches and then she gave me pears
And then she gave me fifty cents and
kicked me up the stairs

My mother was born in England
my father was born in France
And I was born in diapers, all because I had no pants!

Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat

Miss Lucy had a steam boat
The steamboat had a bell
Miss Lucy went to heaven and the
Steamboat went to . . .

Hello operator
Please give me number nine
And if you disconnect me
I will chop off your . . .

Behind the 'frigerator
There was a piece of glass
Miss Lucy sat upon it
And she cut her big fat . . .

Ask me no more questions
I'll tell you no more lies
The boys are in the bathroom
Pulling down their . . .

Flies are in the meadow
The bees are in the park
Miss Lucy and her boyfriend
Are kissing in the . . .

Dark is like a movie
A movie's like a show
A show is like a tv set
And that is all I know

Miss Mary Mack

Miss Mary Mack Mack Mack
All dressed in black, black, black
With silver buttons, buttons, buttons
All down her back, back, back

She asked her mother, mother, mother
For fifty cents, cents, cents
To see the elephants, elephants, elephants
Jump over the fence, fence, fence

They jumped so high, high, high
They reached the sky, sky, sky
And they didn't come back, back, back
'Til the 4th of July, ly, ly!

Miss Molly had a Dolly

Miss Molly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick
So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick
The doctor came with his bag and his hat
And he knocked on the door with a rat-a-tat-tat

He looked at the dolly and he shook his head
And he said, "Miss Molly, put her straight to bed!"
He wrote on his pad for some pills, pills, pills
"I'll be back in the morning if she still feels ill!"

Alternate Version

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick
So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick
The doctor came with his bag and his hat
And he rapped on the door with a rat tat tat

He looked at the dolly and shook his head
And he said, "Miss Polly, put her straight to bed."
He wrote on the paper for a pill, pill, pill
"I'll be back in the morning with the bill, bill, bill."

Mister Alligator

Five little monkeys swinging in the tree
Teasing Mr. Alligator
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

Four little monkeys swinging in the tree
Teasing Mr. Alligator
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

Three little monkeys swinging in the tree
Teasing Mr. Alligator
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

Two little monkeys swinging in the tree
Teasing Mr. Alligator
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

One little monkey swinging in the tree
Teasing Mr. Alligator
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

Actions:

"You can't catch me."

Stick out index finger and shake.

Snap

*Clap hands together loudly with arms moving
like an alligator's mouth.*

Molly, Put the Kettle On!

Molly, put the kettle on!
Molly, put the kettle on!
Molly, put the kettle on!
And let's drink tea

Sukey, take it off again!
Sukey, take it off again!
Sukey, take it off again
They're all gone away

Now put down the ginger cake
Now put down the ginger cake
Stir the fire and let it bake
And we'll all take tea

Put the muffins down to roast
Put the muffins down to roast
Blow the fire and make a toast
And we'll all take tea

Dolly, set the table out
Dolly, set the table out
Move the dishes all about
And we'll all take tea

Pass around the pumpkin pie
Pass around the pumpkin pie
And the fritters made of rye
And we'll all take tea

Note:
This is an English folk song.

Mom, Wash My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair
We can find them, and move them
From the heap by the side of the chair
To the washer, to the clothesline
To my backpack, to my rear
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair

Monkey See and Monkey Do

The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet
The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet
Monkey see and monkey do!
The monkey does the same as you

The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands
The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands
Monkey see and monkey do!
The monkey does the same as you

When you make a funny face
the monkey makes a funny face
When you make a funny face
the monkey makes a funny face
Monkey see and monkey do!
The monkey does the same as you

Actions:

Stamp

Stomp a foot in time to the song.

Clap

Clap hand in time to the song.

Funny face

Make a funny face.

Monster Mash

Songs

I was working in the lab late one night
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my monster from his slab began to rise
And suddenly to my surprise

He did the mash
He did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
He did the mash
It caught on in a flash
He did the mash
He did the monster mash

From my laboratory in the castle east
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the mash
They did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
They did the mash
It caught on in a flash
They did the mash
They did the monster mash

The zombies were having fun
The party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man
Dracula and his son

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

They played the mash
They played the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
They played the mash
It caught on in a flash
They played the mash
They played the monster mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
He opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the mash
It's now the monster mash
The monster mash
And it's a graveyard smash
It's now the mash
It's caught on in a flash
It's now the mash
It's now the monster mash

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can mash
Then you can monster mash
The monster mash
And do my graveyard smash
Then you can mash
You'll catch on in a flash
Then you can mash
Then you can monster mash

Moon on the Meadow

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears
Up on the meadow water somewhere
We were the only ones there

Wild horses, rushing dry lake and peak
Finding a love that everyone seeks
Hiking for rainbow, sunset, and stars
Just finding out who you are

We will return here one lucky day
Our hearts will guide us they know the way
People in cities don't understand
Falling in love with the land

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears
Up on the meadow water somewhere
With you my friend I am there

Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going I'm going your way
Two drifters off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end—
Waiting 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend
Moon River and me

Moose Song

There was a great big moose
Who liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose
Who liked to drink a lot of juice

Chorus:

Singing whoa-oh-oh-oh
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh!
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed
The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed

Chorus

He drank his juice with care
But he spilt it in his hair
He drank his juice with care
But he spilt it in his hair

Chorus

Now there's a stinky ole moose
Full of juice and on the loose . . .

Note:

Verses are all repeated. Chorus is sung together.

Actions:

Big moose

Make moose antlers.

Lot of juice

Drink juice.

Singing Whoa-oh

Wave hands and fingers in the air.

Way-o way-o way-o

Interlock fingers, make wave motion.

Way-o way-o

Hold fists together, extend arms left, then right.

Fred

Make moose antlers.

Drink his juice in bed

Make drinking motion, then clasp hands behind head.

Juice with care

Drink juice motion.

Spilt some on his hair

Wiping motion on chest.

On the loose

Hold last note and make it stretch high. Stand on one foot, extend other leg behind and point as you hold the note.

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!

Oh, how's for getting friendly
quite friendly, quite friendly
Oh, how's for getting friendly
both your friends and mine
If your friends like my friends
and my friends like your friends

We'll all be friends together
now won't that be fine?
The more we camp together, together, together
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be
For my Scout says to your Scout
and your Scout says to me
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be

Morning Comes Early

Morning comes early and bright with dew
Under your window I sing to you
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade
Let us be greeting the morn so blue
Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade
Let us be greeting the morn so blue

Why do you linger so long in bed?
Open your window and show your head
Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing
Over the meadows the sun comes red
Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing
Over the meadows the sun comes red

Alternate Version

Morning comes early, the dew so bright
Come with me, laddie, in day's first light
Dawn overtakes me, morning awakes me
To the green meadows the herd I lead

Listen, my comrade: when work seems long
Lighten each moment with merry song
Welcome tomorrow, wait not for sorrow
Music and laughter are all we need

Note:

This is a Slovak folk song.

Morning Has Broken

Eleanor Farjeon

Songs

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

Morning is Come

Songs

Morning is come
Night is away
Rise with the sun
And welcome the day

Note:
This is a four-part round.

Morning Song

The sun is rising out of bed
And in the east the sky is red
Then you wake each sleepy head
So early in the morning

‘Tis shame to dream the hours away
When all the world is bright with day
And nature calls to work and play
So early in the morning

Morningtown Ride

Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise
Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys
Heading from the station, out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away
<Child's name>'s at the engine
<Another child's name> rings the bell
<Other child's name> swings the lantern
 to show that all is well
Rocking, rolling riding, out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away
Maybe it is raining where our train will ride
But all the little travelers are snug and warm inside
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away

Mother Goony-Bird

Songs

Tune: Father Abraham

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot
Head up

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot
Head up
Chin up

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot
Head up
Chin up
Tail out

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot
Head up
Chin up
Tail out
Turn around

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim
They could only go like this
Right wing
Left wing
Right foot
Left foot
Head up
Chin up
Tail out
Turn around
Sit down!

Actions:

Right wing

Right arm bent in "wing" position, flaps up and down.

Left wing

Left arm same as right "wing"

Right foot

Lift and lower right foot.

Left foot

Lift and lower left foot.

Head up

Nod head.

Chin up

Stick chin up.

Tail out

Move "tail" forward and backward.

Turn around

Turn body around.

Sit down

Sit down, ceasing all other movements.

Mother Necessity
With her good intentions
Where would this country be
Without her inventions?
Oh, things were rotten in the land of cotton
Until Whitney made the cotton gin
Now old times there will soon be forgotten
For it did the work of a hundred men

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Mother Edison worked late each night
It went well until the fading light
Little Thomas Alva Edison said, "I'll grow up to be
A great inventor and I'll make a lamp to help
my mommy see."
Wowee! What an excellent application of electricity!
He worked hard and pulled the switch
He was smart and very rich

Mother Necessity, help us to see

Now, the mother of Samuel Morse
Always sent the lad out on a horse
"Take a message to Ms. Peavy on the far side
of the pike
Spread the word about the quilting bee
next Saturday night!"
Little Samuel started thinking of a way to send a message
Though he never met a horse he didn't like. Uh!

Mother Necessity!

Elias, can you help me with my sewing?
Mother dear, I'll fulfill your fondest wishes
Elias, how?
This machine I've made will keep your sewing
really flowing
In fact, we'll keep the whole nation in stitches. Ah!

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Ring me on the Alexander Graham Bell
Thank you, Alexander, for the phone
I'd never get a date, I'd never get a job
Unless I had a telephone

Mother Necessity!

"Orville, Wilbur, go outside this minute
And there continue with your silly playing!
Take these plans and take those blueprints
Take that funny looking thing
Take that wheel, take that wing
I can't hear a thing that Mrs. Johnson's saying
Orville! Wilbur! Come back, boys! Orville! Wilbur!"

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

When Robert Fulton made the steamboat go
When Marconi gave us wireless radio
When Henry Ford cranked up his first automoto
When Samuel Slater showed us how factories go
And all the iron and oil and coal and steel and
Yankee, don't you know
They made this country really grow, grow, grow, grow
With Mother Necessity and where would we be
Without the inventions of your progeny?

Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?

"Mother, may I go out to swim?
Out to swim? Out to swim?
Mother, may I go out to swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter."

"Fold your clothes up neat and trim
Neat and trim, neat and trim
Fold your clothes up neat and trim
But don't go near the water."

Mr. Bojangles

Songs

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you
In worn out shoes
With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants
The old soft shoe
He jumped so high, jumped so high
Then he lightly touched down

Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles—dance

I met him in a cell in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked at me to be the eyes of age
As he spoke right out
He talked of life, talked of life
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name Bojangles, then he danced a lick
Across the cell
He grabbed his pants, a better stance
oh, he jumped so high
And he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh
Shook back his clothes all around

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
Throughout the South
He spoke with tears of fifteen years
how his dog and he
Traveled about
His dog up and died, he up and died
After twenty years, he still grieved

He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
For drinks and tips. But, most of the time I spend
behind the county bars,"
He said, "I drinks a bit."
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask please

Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles
Mr. Bojangles—dance

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch!
You really are a heel!
You're as cuddly as a cactus
You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch!
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch!
Your heart's an empty hole!
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch
Given a choice between the two of you
I'd take the seasick crocodile

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch!
You're the king of sinful sots
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted
With moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool
sandwich with arsenic sauce

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch
With a nauseous super "naus"
You're a crooked dirty jockey
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing
with the most disgraceful assortment
Of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!
You're a nasty wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch
The three words that best describe you are
as follows, and I quote
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman bring us a dream
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold
Someone to hold
Would be so peachy before we're too old
So please turn on your magic beam
Mr Sandman, bring us, please, please, please
Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

Muff the Tragic Wagon

Tune: Puff the Magic Dragon

Muff the Tragic Wagon, lived by the street
And rolled along the boulevard
Through rain and snow and sleet

Chorus:

Little Tommy Pumpkin loved that wagon, Muff
And rolled him home and filled him up
With toys and other stuff

Together they would travel along the avenue
Tommy hanging out his leg would scuff his Sunday shoe
Taxi cabs and buses would honk as they went past
Tragic wagons never seem to need to stop for gas

Chorus

Children live forever, but not so children's toys
Wagons can't forever be a friend to little boys
And one gray day it happened while Tommy
took his nap
A garbage truck ran over Muff and turned him
into scrap

Chorus

Little Tommy Pumpkin said just off the cuff
There will never be another tragic wagon, Muff

Chorus

Muffin Man

Do you know the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man
Do you know the Muffin Man
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane?

Yes, I know the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man
Yes, I know the Muffin Man
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

We all know the Muffin Man
The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man
We all know the Muffin Man
Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

Note:

Start with one person asking another. Then third verse together. Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating until everyone knows the Muffin Man.

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

Municipal Protest Train Association Song

Songs

Well, let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie
On that tragic and fateful day
He put ten cents in his pocket
Kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

Chorus:

Well, did he ever return?
No, he never returned
And his fate is still unknown

Poor Charlie

He may ride forever neath the streets of Boston

Music Alone Shall Live

Songs

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

Alternate Version

Though all things perish from under the sky
Music and joy shall live, music and joy shall live
Music and joy shall live, never to die

German Version

Himmel und Erde Müssen vergehn
Aber die Musici, aber die Musici
Aber die Musici, bleiben bestehn

Danish Version

Himmel og Jord, engång förgår
Nen Musikanterne, nen Musikanterne
Nen Musikanterne, evig består

French Version

Tout doit sur terre, mourir un jour
Mais la musique, mais la musique
Mais la musique, vive toujours

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel

You never know when we're gonna stop
We might go on forever
You could get sick waiting for us
So we could stop—

My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back
From old Japan
And she brought me back
A Japanese fan

My Aunt came back
From old Hong Kong
And she brought me back
A game of ping pong

My Aunt came back
From Kampuchea
And she brought me back
A rocking chair

My Aunt came back
From Timbuktu
And she brought me back
Some nuts like you

Note:

In this combination echo/action song, the leader sings line and does actions and is echoed by audience. Keep doing actions for following verses. At the end of the song, the girls should be doing ALL of the motions.

Actions:

A Japanese fan
 Start waving right hand like a fan
A game of ping pong
 Wave left hand like ping-pong paddle
A rocking chair
 Start rocking back and forward
Some nuts like you
 Stop actions and point at audience

Alternate Version

My aunt came back
From old Japan
And brought with her
A big hand fan

My aunt came back
From old Algiers
And brought with her
A pair of sheers

My aunt came back
From Holland, too
And brought with her
A wooden shoe

My aunt came back
From Brussels fair
And brought with her
A rocking chair

My aunt came back
From the Baltic Sea
And brought with her
An itchy flea

My aunt came back
From Timbuktu
And brought with her
Some gum to chew

My aunt came back
From the Brooklyn Zoo
And brought with her
A monkey like you!

Actions:

A big hand fan
 Motion of someone using a fan.
A pair of sheers
 Motion of two fingers opening/closing like scissors.
A wooden shoe
 Motion of stamping one foot.
A rocking chair
 Motion of rocking torso.
An itchy flea
 Motion of wiggling.
Some gum to chew
 Motion of chewing.
A monkey like you!
 Motion of pointing.

My Bonnie

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
The height of its contents to see
I lit up a match to assist her
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
[Repeat]

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

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my neighbors to me, to me
[Repeat]

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters'
And roll them around on her tongue

Chorus:

Roll them, roll them
Roll them around on her tongue, her tongue
[Repeat]

My luncheon lies over the ocean
My breakfast lies over the rail
My supper lies in great commotion
Won't someone please bring me a pail

Chorus:

Clams and ice cream
Clams and ice cream don't agree with me, with me
[Repeat]

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!

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
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

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
[Repeat]

Action:

As you sing each word beginning with the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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

Chorus:

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

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

Chorus

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean
The winds have blown over the sea
The winds have blown over the ocean
And brought back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

Note:
Scottish song.

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Alternate Version #1

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup
Her face, it was beauteous to see
Until she got caught in a rainstorm
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
 Bring back, bring back
 Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
 Bring back my Bonnie 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

Chorus:
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters,
And roll them around on her tongue

Chorus

My mother's an apple pie maker
My father he fiddles for tin
My sister scrubs floors for a living
Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Rolls in, rolls in
Oh boy, how the money rolls in, rolls in
Rolls in, rolls in
Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out the window
Next morning my neighbors were dead

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring my neighbors to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring my neighbors to me

Alternate Version #2

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
She coughs up a bloody solution
And rolls it around on her tongue

Chorus:
Stay down, stay down
Stay down my dinner, stay down, stay down
Stay down, stay down
Stay down my dinner, stay down

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
She coughs up a bloody solution
And dries it and chews it for gum

Dentyne, Dentyne
Buy some and try some today, hey, hey!
Dentyne, Dentyne
Buy some and try some today

My Dead Dog Rover

Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower
One leg is missing, the other is gone
The third one is scattered all over the lawn
No need explaining the one remaining
It's splattered on the kitchen door
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower

Alternate Version

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overlooked before
One leg is broken, the other is maimed
The third I ran over with my CoCo Puff train
No use explaining
The parts remaining
They're mangled beyond repair
I'm looking over my dead Dog Rover
That I overlooked
That I overlooked
That I overlooked before

My Dream Came True

Songs

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I was dreaming of a campfire
 burning clear and bright
Sparkling stars were all above me
 upon a summer's night
I was dreaming that my best friends
 all were dreaming too
When I woke and looked around me
 I saw my dream came true

My Ducklings

Songs

In the pond my ducklings
All around swimming there
Heads in the water
Tails in the air

Note:

This is a two-part round.

My Favorite Things

Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rodgers

Songs

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver-white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Tune: My Favorite Things

Dewdrops on gumboots and bowls of rice crispies
Black soot on kettles and stew cooked in dixies
Sturdy wood gadgets all fashioned with string
These are a few of my favorite things

Green colored ridge tents put up in a hurry
Whistles and cow horns and goulash and curry
Wild ducks that fly with sun on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in blue tracksuits with navy blue jackets
Can't get to sleep for the noise and the racket
Bright golden mornings that make us all sing
These are a few of my favorite things

When the camp ends, when the coach comes
When we're feeling sad
We simply remember our favorite camp things
And then we don't feel so bad!

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
 My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
 My girl, my girl

I've got so much honey the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
 My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
 My girl, my girl

Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Ooooh

I don't need no money, fortune, or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
 My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
 My girl, my girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl

Why shouldn't my goose
Sell as well as thy goose
When I paid for my goose
Twice as much as thou?

Note:

This is a round.

Nothing you could say
Can tear me away from my guy
Nothing you could do
'Cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter

Like the birds of a feather
We stick together
I will tell you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my guy

Nothing you can do
Could make me untrue to my guy
Nothing you could buy
Could make me tell a lie to my guy

I gave my guy my word of honor
To be faithful and I'm gonna
You best be believing
I won't be deceiving my guy
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
As a matter of taste to be exact
He's my ideal as a matter of fact

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy
No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy
No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy

My Hand on Myself

Songs

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?
Das is mine sweat brower, ya mama dear
Sweat brower, sweat brower, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

Additional Verses

Eye winker
Horn blower
Soup strainer
Lunch eater
Chin chowser
Rubbernecker
Chest protector
Breadbasket
Foot stomper

Actions:

Vat is das here?
 Touch the item that will be sung in the verse.
Topnotcher
 Touch top of head.
Sweat brower
 Touch forehead.
Eye winker
 Touch eyes.
Horn blower
 Touch nose.
Soup strainer
 Touch teeth.
Lunch eater
 Touch mouth.
Chin chowser
 Touch chin.
Rubbernecker
 Touch neck.
Chest protector
 Touch chest.
Breadbasket
 Touch stomach.
Foot stomper
 Touch foot.

Alternate Version Pat Dryburgh

Put a hand on myself, and vat is duz here
Zus is my tinkboxer, my mamma dear
Tinkboxer, tinkboxer, ya, ya, ya, ya
Zat's vat we learned in the school, ya ya

Additional Verses

Sight seer
Horn blower
Loudspeaker
Rubbernecker
Gas chamber
Ball kicker

Actions:

Vat is duz here
 Touch item that will be sung in the verse.
Tinkboxer
 Touch head.
Sight seer
 Touch eyes.
Horn blower
 Touch nose.
Loudspeaker
 Touch mouth. Yell "loudspeaker" for added effect
Rubbernecker
 Touch neck.
Gas chamber
 Touch stomach.
Ball kicker
 Touch foot.

My Hat It Has Three Corners

My hat it has three corners
Three corners has my hat
And had it not three corners
It would not be my hat

Action:

The first time, sing all the words.

*The second time, touch the top of the head instead
of saying the word, "hat."*

*The third time, also hold up three fingers instead
of saying the word, "three."*

*The fourth time, keep all the previous actions and hold
up an elbow instead of saying the word, "corners."*

Zero?

Yeah, Zero is a wonderful thing

In fact, Zero is my hero!

How can Zero be a hero?

Well, there are all kinds of heroes, you know

A man can get to be a hero

For a famous battle he fought . . .

Or by studying very hard

And becoming a weightless astronaut

And then there are heroes of other sorts

Like the heroes we know from watching sports

But a hero doesn't have to be a grown up person
you know

A hero can be a very big dog

Who comes to your rescue

Or a very little boy who's smart enough
to know what to do

But let me tell you about my favorite hero

My hero, Zero, such a funny little hero

But till you came along

We counted on our fingers and toes

Now you're here to stay

And nobody really knows

How wonderful you are

Why we could never reach a star

Without you, Zero, my hero

How wonderful you are

What's so wonderful about a zero?

It's nothing, isn't it?

Sure, it represents nothing alone

But place a zero after one

And you've got yourself a 10

See how important that is?

When you run out of digits

You can start all over again

See how convenient that is?

That's why with only ten digits including zero

You can count as high as you could ever go . . .

Forever, towards infinity

No one ever gets there, but you could try

With 10 billion zeros

From the cavemen till the heroes

Who invented you

They counted on their fingers and toes

And maybe some sticks and stones, or rocks and bones

And their neighbors' toes

You're here

And nobody really knows

How wonderful you are

Why we could never reach the star

Without you, Zero, my hero

Zero, how wonderful you are

Place one zero after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 10

See how easy that is

Place two zeros after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 100

See how simple that is

Place three zeros after any number

And you've multiplied that number by 1,000

Et cetera, et cetera, ad infinitum, ad astra

forever and ever

With zero, my hero, how wonderful you are

My High Silk Hat

Songs

Tune: Funiculi, Funicula

One day as I was riding in the subway
My high silk hat
My high silk hat

I laid it down upon the seat beside me
My high silk hat
My high silk hat

A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat? It looked like that!

Louder:

A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My high silk hat? It looked like that!

Goodness, gracious, whadaya think of that!
A big fat lady sat upon my hat
My hat she broke and that's no joke
My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus
Now whadaya think of that? Hat?

Alternate Version

One day, as I was riding on the subway
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

I laid it on the seat beside me
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

My hat she broke and that's no joke
My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that
My hat, my hat, my hat she smashed

My Home's in Montana

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

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

Note:

This is a U.S. cowboy song.

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp
She's still there after 50 long winters
And all you can see is her scalp

Chorus:

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 her hair-do
To cut it would give her the blues
It hung all the way to her ankles
And she used it for shining her shoes

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

My Lord, What a Mornin'!

Chorus:

My Lord, what a mornin'
My Lord, what a mornin'
My Lord, what a mornin'
When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the trumpet sound
To wake all nations underground
Lookin' to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

You'll hear the sinners moan
To wake all nations underground
Lookin' to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

You'll hear the angels sing
To wake all nations underground
Lookin' to my God's right hand
When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

My Mom is a Great Girl Scout

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader
I know that she does it for me
I wish that I could get to see her
Please bring back my mommy to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Daisies:

I really love being a Daisy
And making the new friends you see
I just wish my mom could be talking
Not on the telephone but to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Brownies:

They asked for someone who would lead us
Or no brownie troop there would be
So my mom said that she would do it
This took her time away from me

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Brownies:

It started with a training meeting
Training number two, number three
Nuts, cookies and the sock hop
Thinking Day and then QSP!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Juniors:

She's learning a lot of new scout songs
And singing them to everyone
Our house is filled up with strange craft stuff
She's starting to think this is fun!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Juniors:

Her daughter gets no special treatment
Unless extra work means there's some
We're early as meetings are set up
And stay late til clean up is done

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Cadettes:

Now sometimes it starts to annoy me
She's at every meeting, EACH ONE!
I know that I really should like it
But she sings in front of everyone!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Cadettes:

We carry out many great projects
And to distant places we roam
The troop thinks our leader's the greatest
But she doesn't follow them home!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Seniors:

I don't want to sell any cookies
Or plan any more Thinking Days
I really just want to go camping
Why doesn't she see it that way?

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Seniors:

She's wearing her swap hat to Downtown!
She's got her scout pins on at the mall
She's trying to ruin my whole life
She's scaring away all the boys

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me
Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

All, seriously:

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader
I know that she does it for me
Girl scouting has added to my life
It's made me the girl that you see

Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me, for me
Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me

My Mom is So Lucky

Songs

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I think that my mom's life is perfect
Come meet her and then you will see
I think that my mom is so lucky
'Cause she's got a kid and it's me!

My mom's lucky
My mom has a kid and that kid is me!
She's so lucky
Some day soon I know she'll agree!

My Mother Said

Songs

My mother said that I never should
Play with the gypsies in the wood
If I did, she would say
Naughty girl to disobey!

Chorus:

Disobey, disobey
Naughty girl to disobey!
Disobey, disobey
Naughty girl to disobey!

My Reindeer

Songs

Tune: Pomp and Circumstance

My reindeer flies sideways, she's better than yours
My reindeer can cha-cha, she can open up doors
My reindeer is purple, yours is a pea green
My reindeer's a Girl Scout, she can dig a latrine

My reindeer wears pjs, yours sleeps in the nude
My reindeer has manners, your reindeer is crude
Your reindeer uses fire starters,
 my reindeer uses *just one match*
Your reindeer gets chilly, mine wears a scarf and hat

My reindeer wears a poncho, your reindeer gets wet
My reindeer is healthy, yours goes to the vet
My reindeer flies sideways,
 your reindeer flies upside down
My reindeer is perfect, your reindeer is DEAD

My Stomach Has Had It

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

My Stomach is in a Commotion

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean / Ol' Black Joe

My stomach is in a commotion
My head's hanging over the rail
I don't want to dirty the ocean
Oh, someone please bring me a pail!

Come up, come up
Oh, come up sweet dinner
Come up, come up!
Come up, come up
Oh come up sweet dinner
Come up!

(Changes to the tune of Ol' Black Joe)

Softly and distantly:

I'm coming . . . I'm coming . . .
For my head is bending low . . .
I hear their gentle voices calling . . .

Shouted:

Hasten, Jason, bring the basin!
OOP!! SLOP!!!!

Resignedly:

Bring the mop . . .

My True Love's Hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair
Her lips are like a rose so fair
And the prettiest face and the neatest hands
I love the grass whereon she stands
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair
Her face is something truly rare
Oh, I do love my love and so well she knows
I love the ground whereon she goes
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair
Alone, my life would be so bare
I would sigh, I would weep
I would never fall asleep
My love is 'way beyond compare
She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My turkey went walking one morning
The November weather to see
A man with a hatchet approached her
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'
The sights in shop windows to see
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

Chorus

I went out to dinner and ordered
The best things they had I could see
They brought it all roasted and sizzling
They brought back my turkey to me

Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me, to me
Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a pava
The pava had a pavito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a gata
The gata had a gatito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a chiva
The chiva had a chivito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a mona
The mona had a monito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a lora
The lora had a lorito
I have the lora and lorito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a vaca
The vaca had a vaquito
I have the vaca and vaquito
I have the lora and lorito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

Note:

This song was originally Venezuelan.

Pava — turkey; pavito — baby turkey

Gata — cat; gatito — baby cat

Chiva — goat; chivito — baby goat

Mona — monkey; monito — baby monkey

Lora — parrot; lorito — baby parrot

Vaca — cow; vaquito — baby cow

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My uncle fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp
He's still there after fifty long winters
And all you can see is his scalp

Chorus:

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

My uncle 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

My uncle 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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Tune: O Christmas Tree

We live for you, we die for you
National Embalming School
We do our best to give you rest
National Embalming School

And when you die we dig a whole
And slip you in to turn to mold
We live for you, we die for you
National Embalming School

Cut the gut and have a drink
There's got to be a reason
Golly, how the body stinks
It must be out of season

(Change tune to A-Hunting We Will Go)
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!

We live for you, we die for you
National Embalming School

Number nine will put you on the spot
Number nine will tie you up, oh, in a knot
When you're tryin'
Multiplyin' by nine
You might give it everything you've got
And still be stopped
If you don't know some secret way you can check on
You'll break your neck on
Naughty number nine

Now the first thing to keep in mind
When you're multiplyin' by nine
Is that it's one less than ten
You see, nine is the same as ten minus one
So you could multiply your number by ten
And then subtract the number from the result
And you'd get the same product
As if you'd multiplied by nine
And you knew it

I mean, eight times nine is 80 minus eight
And seven times nine is 70 minus seven
 and six times nine is 60 minus six
You could use those tricks
'Cause you must have some secret way you can beat it
Or else you'll meet it
With naughty number nine

Of course, it doesn't hurt
To know the table of nines by memory
It goes like this
One times nine is nine, and two times nine is 18
 Mean ol' number nine
Three times nine is 27, and four times nine is 36
Five times nine is 45, and six times nine is 54
And seven times nine is 63
Eight times nine is 72, and nine times nine is 81
And ten times nine is 90

Now the digit sum is always equal to nine
I mean, if you add two and seven, the digits
You get nine, the digit sum
That's true of any product of nine
If they don't add up, you've made a mistake
'Cause you must have some secret way you can check it
Or else you'll wreck it
With naughty, nasty, mean old number nine

Navajo Happy Song

Songs

Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah
Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah
Ip si ni YAH!

Note:

Sing the first four lines three times. Add the last line after you have sung that, shouting the last "YAH!"

Neck, Elbows, Hips and Feet

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Neck, elbows, hips and feet
Hips and feet

Neck, elbows, hips and feet
Hips and feet

And thighs and rears and lips and teeth

Neck, elbows, hips and feet
Hips and feet

Actions:

Touch each item as you say them.

As in the original, each time through, drop one item from the list. Continue to touch it, but don't say it. Continue until no body parts are mentioned, they are all just touched.

The needle's eye it does supply
The thread that runs so true
Many a lassie have I let pass
Because I wanted you

The needle's eye you can't pass by
The thread it runs so true
It has caught many a pretty lass
And now it has caught you

Action:

Two girls join hands and make an arch. The other girls go under the arch as the song is sung. On the last words (caught you), the girl who is under the arch is caught. She is asked quietly if she will have an apple or orange. One of the girls is the apple and one the orange. She stands on the side of the one she chooses while the rest play the game until all have been caught.

Nero, My Dog, has Fleas

Songs

Nero, my dog, has fleas
Nero has fleas
Nero, my dog, has fleas
Nero has fleas

That's not a swarm of bees
Nero, my dog, has fleas
Nero, my dog, has fleas
Nero has fleas

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a pine tree
Well they chopped down the old pine tree

Timber

And they hauled it away to the mill

La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a home . . .
Home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

Timber

And they hauled it away to the mill

La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a dog . . .
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

Timber

And they hauled it away to the mill

La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a sweetheart . . .
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you
Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree

Timber

And they hauled it away to the mill

La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a skunk's hole . . .
Well I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole
and the little skunk said
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you
Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la
Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

Night-Herding Song

Oh, slow up, doggies, quit roving around
You have wander'd and trampled all over the ground
Oh graze along, doggies, and feed kinda slow
And don't forever be on the go
Oh move slow, doggies, move slow
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

I've circle herded and night herded too
But to keep you together that's what I can do
But if you get away I am sure to get fire
Bunch up, little doggies, bunch up
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

Oh, lay still, doggies, since you have laid down
Stretch away out on the big open ground
Snore loud, little doggies, and drown the wild sound
That will all go away when the day rolls around
Lay still, little doggies, lay still
Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

On the hill above is my father's house
A linden in bloom stands near
Therein is singing a nightingale
In tunes so bright and clear

O nightingale, sweet little bird
If thou teachest me thy singing
Around thy feet, around thy neck
Silver and gold shall be jingling

I do not care for silver and gold
Suck splendor never bound me
I am only a little bird of the woods
As free as the air around me

Note:

This song was originally German.

Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a pair of broken skis
O'er the hills we go
Crashing into trees

The snow is turning red
I think I might be dead
And now I'm in the hospital
With stitches in my head

Chorus:

Oh, 911
911, 911—away
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In an ambulance all day

911
911, 911—away
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In an ambulance all day

Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop

Ninety-nine bottles of pop on the wall
Ninety-nine bottles of pop
You take one down, pass it around
Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall
Ninety-eight bottles of pop
You take one down, pass it around
Ninety-seven bottles of pop on the wall

Note:

This is a traditional drinking song.

Continue counting down until there are no bottles left.

Additional Notes:

Instead of starting at ninety-nine bottles, start at forty-nine. The song will go much quicker and younger Scouts are more likely to finish the song.

Another idea is to start at 100 and count down by tens.

Ninety-Nine Miles from Home

Tune: Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop

I'm ninety-nine miles from home
I'm ninety-nine miles from home
I walked awhile, sat down awhile
I'm ninety-eight miles from home

I'm ninety-eight miles from home
I'm ninety-eight miles from home
I walked awhile, sat down awhile
I'm ninety-seven miles from home

Note:

*Continue repeating the song, removing one mile
for each verse until you're home.*

No Bananas in the Sky

Songs

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

There are no bananas in the sky
In the sky
There are no bananas in the sky
In the sky
There's a sun and moon
And coconut cream pie
But there are no bananas in the sky
In the sky

No L

A B C D E F G
H I J K M N
O P Q R S T
U V W X Y Z

No L, no L, no L, no L

No L, no L, no L, no L

No Man is an Island

No man is an island
No man stands alone
Each man's joy is joy to me
Each man's grief is my own

We need one another
So I will defend
Each man as my brother
Each man as my friend

I saw the people gather
I heard the music start
The song that they were singing
Is ringing in my heart

Note:

This song is from Nova Scotia (Canadian).

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin'
Over the horizon, what can it be?
The pilgrims sailed the sea
To find a place to call their own
In their ship "Mayflower"
They hoped to find a better home
They finally knocked
On Plymouth Rock
And someone said, "We're there."
It may not look like home
But at this point I don't care

Oh, they were missing Mother England
They swore their loyalty until the very end
Anything you say, King
It's okay, King
You know it's kinda scary on your own
Gonna build a new land
The way we planned
Could you help us run it till it's grown?

They planted corn, you know
They built their houses one by one
And bit by bit they worked
Until the colonies were done
They looked around
Yeah, up and down
And someone said, "Hurray!"
If the king could only see us now
He would be proud of us today

They knew that now they'd run their own land
But George the Third still vowed
He'd rule them till the end
Anything I say, do it my way now
Anything I say, do it my way
Don't you get to feeling independent
'Cause I'm gonna force you to obey

He taxed their property
He didn't give them any choice
And back in England
He didn't give them any voice
*That's called taxation without representation
and it's not fair!*
But when the Colonies complained
The king said: "I don't care!"

He even has the nerve
To tax our cup of tea
To put it kindly, King
We really don't agree
Gonna show you how we feel
We're gonna dump this tea
And turn this harbor into
The biggest cup of tea in history!

They wanted no more Mother England
They knew the time had come
For them to take command
It's very clear you're being unfair, King
No matter what you say, we won't obey
Gonna hold a revolution now, King
And we're gonna run it all our way
With no more kings . . .

We're gonna elect a president!
No more kings
He's gonna do what the people want!
No more kings
We're gonna run things our way!
No more kings
Nobody's gonna tell us what to do!

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin'
Over the horizon, what can it be?
Looks like it's going to be a free country

Note:

This song is about the colonization of America.

Noble Duke of York

Songs

The Noble Duke of York he had 10,000 men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
and he marched them down again

And when they were up, they were up
and when they were down, they were down
But when they were only half way up
They were neither up nor down

Action:

*In the second stanza, go "up" and "down"
with the words.*

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

Songs

Nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I see
Glory, hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down
Oh yes, Lord
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground
Oh yes, Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows my sorrow
Nobody knows the trouble I see
Glory, hallelujah!

Nobody likes me
Ev'rybody hates me
Guess I'll go eat worms
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one
Down goes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one
Up comes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Alternate Version #1

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go eat worms . . .
Big fat juicy ones, little slimy skinny ones
Hope they don't have germs!

Alternate Version #2

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go and eat worms
Long ones, short ones, fat ones, thin ones
See how they wriggle and squirm

I bite off the heads, and suck out the juice
And throw the skins away
Nobody knows how fat I grow
On worms three times a day

Ohh . . . nobody loves me

Alternate Version #3

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go eat worms
Big fat juicy ones, eensy weensy squeensy ones
See how they wiggle and squirm

Chomp off their heads and squeeze out the juice
And throw their tails away
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day

Alternate Version #4

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I'm goin' down the garden to eat worms
Long thin slimy ones, short fat fuzzy ones
Ooey gooey, ooey gooey worms

Long thin slimy ones slip down easily
Short fat fuzzy ones don't
Short fat fuzzy ones stick to your teeth
And the juice goes slurpin' (*slurping noise*)
down your throat

I was looking out a window a second story window
When I caught my eyeball on a sill, a sill
Someone get a hammer, there's a fly on baby's cradle
Man's best friend is his mother!
You're a liar
You've been drinking peroxide
Makes you hair go blonder
And your breath grow stronger!
My father bought a horse
Yeah Pop!
Whoa Betsy!

Norwegian Echo Song

We have camp fires here
By the deep blue sea
'Neath the slender boughs
Of this lovely isle
All that I hold dear
In the north and south
Seems to me more clear
In the tender glow

We have camp fires here
By the deep fjord
'Neath the slender trees
O Norwegian soil
As the sun goes down
Everything is still
And our campfire song
Echoes from the hills

Note:

This is an echo song. Each line is echoed.

Not Just “Any Kid”

Songs

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

I am still a kid
I'm growing every day
I live with my family
I go to school and play

I now that I'm special
I am myself, you see!
So, I am not just “any kid”
I'm thankful that I'm me!

Nothing More to Say

Songs

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

There's nothing more to say
There's nothing more to say
Don't ask me why, I must reply
There's nothing more to say

Well every person you can know
And every place that you can go
And anything that you can show
You know they're nouns
A noun's a special kind of word
It's any name you ever heard
I find it quite interesting
A noun's a person, place, or thing

Oh, I took a train, took a train to another state
The flora and fauna that I saw were really great
I saw some bandits chasin' the train
I was wishin' I was back home again
I took a train, took a train to another state

Well, every person you can know
Like a bandit or an engineer
And every place that you can go
Like a state or a home
And anything that you can show
Like animals and plants or a train
You know they're nouns —
you know they're nouns, oh . . .

Mrs. Jones is a lady on Hudson Street
She sent her dog to bark at my brother and me
We gave her dog a big fat bone
And now he barks at Mrs. Jones
She's a lady who lives on Hudson Street

Well, every person you can know
Mrs. Jones, a lady, or a brother
And every place that you can go
Like a street or a corner
And anything that you can show
Like a dog or a bone
You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty
My best friend was waitin' there for me
He took an early ferry
We went for a walk on the island you know
And in the middle of summer it started to snow
When I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty

Well, every person you can know
Like a friend or the captain of a ship
And every place that you can go
An island or a sea
And anything that you can show
Like a statue, a ferry, or snow
You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

Oh, I put a dime in the drugstore record machine
Oldies goldies started playing if you know what I mean
I heard Chubby Checker, he was doin' the twist
And the Beatles and the Monkees, it goes like this!
I put a dime in the drugstore record machine

Well, every person you can know
The Beatles and the Monkees, Chubby Checker
And every place that you can go
Like a neighborhood or a store
And anything that you can show
Like a dime or a record machine
You know they're nouns

A noun's a special kind of word
It's any name you ever heard
I find it quite interesting
A noun's a person, place, or thing

A noun is a person, place or thing

Now All the Woods is Waking

Songs

Now all the woods are waking
The sun is riding high
Wake up, now!
Get up, now!
Before the dew is dry

Note:

This round may be sung in any number of parts up to eight.

Now is the Month of Maying

Songs

Now is the month of Maying
When merry lads are playing
Fa la la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la

The Spring, clad all in gladness
Doth laugh at winter's sadness
Fa la la la la la la la
Fa la la la la la

Each with his bonny lass
A dancing on the grass
Fa la la la
Fa la la la la la la la la la

And to the bagpipes' sound
The nymphs tread out the ground
Fa la la la
Fa la la la la la la la la la

Now Robin, Lend to Me Thy Bow

Now Robin, lend to me thy bow
Sweet Robin, lend to me thy bow
That I may now a hunting with my lady go
With my sweet lady go

My lady is an archer rare
And in the greenwood roameth she
There never was a marksman yet that could compare
In skill with my lady

Now the Day is Over S. Baring-Gould

Songs

Now the day is over
Night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky

Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me
Watching round my bed

When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes

Scooter:

Baseball's s'posed to be fun!
Can't wait to hit a home run
But they got me playing the wrong position
Since they made me the statistician
I'm in numbers up to my ears!
This is gonna take me years and years
And years and years and years

Mr. Chips:

Numbers? Scooter, did you say numbers?

Scooter:

Yes, numbers, Mr. Chips. Batting averages, earned run averages, team standings . . . I can probably figure this stuff out, but I'll miss batting practice.

Mr. Chips:

Feed me those numbers. I'll do the work.

Scooter:

You mean . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely!

Sit down Scooter, you're in for a treat.

Numbers, you see, are just my meat . . .

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

A mathematical muncher I can round numbers off
I can square them

I can line numbers up and compare them

I can change them around, rearrange them around

I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor

I am a data processor

I can mix numbers up and combine them

I can take them apart and align them

I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up

I can turn them into something you can use

If you can punch them

I can crunch them

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

Scooter:

Mr. Chips, you're amazing!

Mr. Chips:

Elementary Scooter. A piece of cake. Just feed me the numbers and I'll process them for you.

Scooter:

In other words, I punch them . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely, and I crunch them
I process numbers as quick as a flash
For whatever results you need
I process numbers into measuring tools
To measure sound and time and speed
I process numbers to find just how fast
A rocket can get to Mars
I project the future and recall the past
And I can show you a map of the stars

Scooter:

Wow!

Mr. Chips:

I process numbers into curves and lines
Display them on a graph or chart
I process numbers into colors and shapes
To make a digital work of art!
A work of art!

Cause I'm a number cruncher

A mathematical muncher

I can round numbers off, I can square them

I can line numbers up and compare them

I can change them around, rearrange them around

I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor

I am a data processor

I can mix numbers up and combine them

I can take them apart and align them

I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up

I can turn them into something you can use

Scooter:

My baseball statistics?

Mr. Chips:

A piece of cake!

But remember: First you need to punch them . . .

Scooter:

I know . . . then you can crunch them . . .

Cause you're a number cruncher!

Mr. Chips:

Precisely.

Chorus:

Hump-de-dump, hump
hump de dumpty dumpty
Hump-de dump, hump
hump de dumpty dumpty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill said . . .
WOOOO—Ain't that funky now?

Chorus

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider and sat down beside her
and he said . . .
WOOO—Ain't that funky now!

Chorus

Note:

Continue adding nursery rhymes as desired.

Actions:

Everytime "ain't that funky now?" is sung—swivel hips, broad and exaggerated, and point one hand in the air and twirl it too.

○ beautiful banner all splendid with stars
That in the breeze is flying
Proud emblem of the free!
My heart and hand salute you
Dear flag of liberty!

From ocean to ocean you brighten our land
O'er prairie, forest, mountain
Superb against the sky
○ flag for which men labor!
Oh flag for which men die!

The flags of all nations we honor today
Their colors blend together
In one great shining band
That links our blessed country
With ev'ry other land

From ocean to ocean the Girl Scouts now stand
The same flag flying o'er them
As they their Promise give
The Promise they have taken
The Promise that they live

○ Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The true North strong and free
And stand on guard, ○ Canada
We stand on guard for thee

Chorus:

○ Canada! Glorious and free
○ Canada! We stand on guard for thee
○ Canada! We stand on guard for thee

○ Canada! Where pines and maples grow
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow
How dear to us thy vast domain
From east to western sea
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou true North strong and free

Chorus

French Version

○ Canada! Terre de nos aïeux
Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux!
Car ton bras sait porter l'épée
Il sait porter la croix!
Ton histoire est un épopée
Des plus brillants exploits

Chorus:

Et ta valeur, de foi tempée
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits

Note:

This is the Canadian National Anthem.

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Thou tree most fair and lovely!
Oh Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Thou tree most fair and lovely!
The sight of thee at Christmastide
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide
Oh Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree
Thou tree most fair and lovely!

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Thou hast a wondrous message
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Thou hast a wondrous message
Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth
Good will to men and peace on earth
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Thou hast a wondrous message

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
You stand in verdant beauty
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
You stand in verdant beauty
Your boughs are green in summer's glow
And do not fade in winter's snow
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
You stand in verdant beauty

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
How laden are your branches
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
Your presence here enhances
Your silver star does glisten bright
Reflecting all the candlelight
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree!
How laden are your branches

○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree
You fill all hearts with gaiety
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree
You fill all hearts with gaiety
On Christmas Day you stand so tall
Affording joy to one and all
○ Christmas tree, ○ Christmas tree
You fill all hearts with gaiety

German Version

○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter
○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit
Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit
○ Tannenbaum, ○ Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter

Note:

Traditional Christmas carol.

○ Come, All Ye Faithful *Adeste Fideles*

○ come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
○ come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

○ sing, choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word
Give to our Father glory in the highest
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee
Born this happy morning
○ Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
○ come, let us adore Him
Christ the Lord

Adestes Fideles

Adeste fideles
Laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte, regem angelorum

Venite adoremus
Venite adoremus
Venite adoremus
Dominum

○ Holy Night

Songs

○ holy night! The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from Orient land

The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend!
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

Truly he taught us to love one another
His law is love and his gospel is peace
Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother
And in his name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we
Let all within us praise his holy name!
Fall on your knees! ○ hear the angel voices!
○ night divine! ○ night when Christ was born!
○ night divine! ○ night, o night divine!

○ little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gather'd all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love
○ morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

○ holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
○ come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

○ Me, ○ My!

○ me, o my
We'll get there by and by!
If anybody here likes <name of child>
It's I, I, I, I, I!

○ my, o me
Our hearts are full of glee!
If anybody here likes <name of child>
It's me, me, me, me, me!

○ Skeletons!

Songs

Tune: ○ Christmas Tree

○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!
Rattle down my hallway!
○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!
Rattle in my attic
Let them know, the day is here
When your spirit will appear
○ skeletons! ○ skeletons!
Rattle through your graveyard

Oak and the Ash, The

A North Country maid
Up to London had stray'd
Although with her nature it did not agree
She wept and she sign'd
And she bitterly cried
I wish once again in the North I could be

Chorus:

Oh, the oak and the ash
and the bonny ivy tree
They flourish at home in my own country

While sadly I roam
I regret my dear home
Where lads and young lasses are making the hay
The merry bells ring
And the birds sweetly sing
And maidens and meadows are pleasant and gay

Chorus

Of parks they may talk
Where 'tis fashion to walk
I'll own the gay throng is a wonderful sight
But nought have I seen
Like the Westmoreland green
Where all of us danced from the morning til night

Chorus

No doubt, did I please
I could marry with ease
Where maidens are fair, many lovers will come
But he whom I wed
Must be North Country bred
And carry me back to my North Country home

Chorus

Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow

Songs

Chorus:

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed
Stands erect and takes his ease
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Next the farmer waters the seed
Stands erect and takes his ease
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Next the farmer hoes the weeds
Stands erect and takes his ease
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Last the farmer harvests his seed
Stands erect and takes his ease
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
You or I or nobody knows
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed
First the farmer sows his seed
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
You or I or nobody knows
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Ode to a Girl Scout Leader

Carol Lee Spages

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I was glad to have a girl . . . she was a pretty one!
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night
 when day was done
Wasn't I the foolish one?

At her tender age of five
They called me to the fore
I said, "Oh no, I'm not equipped."
They said, "Oh yes, what's more
We'll train you in the basics and we'll prep you for the corps."
Then they shoved me out the door

Chorus:
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!
How'd I get to be a leader?
All I did was have a daughter
Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true
They taught me how to string some beads
 and make things using glue
I had to learn to dig a trench and how to use it, too!
And you should taste our stew!

I had to learn to sing some songs I didn't understand
I learned to dance the polka and to make a rhythm band
I think of what to do and then forget what I have planned
And they say Girl Scouting's grand!

Chorus:
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!
Me, they had to make a leader!
I can't even build a fire
Let alone put up a tent

We went walking in the woodland
 just my Girl Scout troop and me
The handbook says that nature has a wealth
 of sights to see!
It's true that we were sights when we were found eventually
And I do this all for free!

I'm not meant to be a leader
 I don't know which bird is which
Our wiener forks are all burned up
 We go on hikes and itch!
The sit-upons all fell apart, I showed them the wrong stitch
But no one wants to switch!

Chorus:
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!
Someone's got to be the leader
Tell me why I should be happy
When no one envies me!

When you see me leaving for those weekend overnights
With all my happy girls and tents and pots
 and pans and lights
We'll come back when it's over—dirty, tired
 and full of bites
But we've been to see the sights!

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout
Some days I sit and think and ask
 "What is the best way out?"
I guess when all is said and done there isn't any doubt
I'm glad I'm a Girl Scout!

Chorus:
Glory, glory, I'm a leader!
Hallelujah, I'm a leader
They can carve it on my tombstone
"Here's a gal who did her best!"

Ode to Joy

Songs

Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony

Hail thee, Joy!
All hail, divinest
Daughter of Elysium!
We approach thy light so cheering
To thy altar now we come
Thou has power to bind together
What the world would rend apart
And where'er thy light wings flutter
Love and peace are in the heart

Joy, 'tis joy
From heaven descended
Turns unseen the wheel of life
Joy by love and hope attended
Leading hearts from worldly strife
Draws the stream from hidden sources
Stirs the seed in earth confined
Rolls the stars along their courses
Moves the heart of all mankind

Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair
He promised to buy me a trinket to please me
And then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would tease me
He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair
He promised to bring me a basket of posies
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair

Note:

English folk song.

Oh, Here We Are

Oh, here we are {Echo}
About our fire {Echo}
And here we'll stay {Echo}
Until we tire {Echo}

Oh, here we are about our fire
And here we'll stay until we tire

Oh, we ain't gonna leave our friends no more
We ain't gonna leave our friends no more
We ain't gonna leave our friends no more

Oh, My Papa

Songs

Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful
Oh, my papa, to me he was so good
No one could be, so gentle and so lovable
Oh, my papa, he always understood

Gone are the days
When he could take me on his knee
And with a smile
He'd change my tears to laughter

Oh, my papa, so funny, so adorable
Always the clown so funny in his way

Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful
Deep in my heart I miss him so today

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm going 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

For I 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 dear, a coming down the hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth
a tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm coming from the South
Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans
and then I'll look around
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

Alternate Version

I came from Alabama
With a 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 a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night
When ev'rything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
A-comin' up the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm comin' from the South
Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?

Oh, where, oh, where has my little dog gone?
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?
With his tail cut short and his ears cut long
Oh, where, oh, where can he be?

My little dog always wags his tail
Whenever he wants his grog
And if the tail were more strong than he
Why the tail would waggle to dog

Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven

Songs

Oh, you can't get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'd roll right by
Those pearly gates
Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates
'Cause you'd roll right by those pearly gates
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus:

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a rocking chair
'Cause a rocking chair
Won't get you there
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cause a rocking chair won't get you there
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell
No gasoline
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a motorcar
'Cause a motorcar
Won't go that far
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a motorcar
'Cause a motorcar won't go that far
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

If you get there
Before I do
Just dig a hole
And pull me through
If you get there before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

Note:

This is an echo song. The first four lines are echoed in each stanza. The last three are sung together, as is the chorus.

Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven

Tune: Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In an old Ford car
'Cause an old Ford car
Won't get that far
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cause an old Ford car won't get that far

Chorus:

I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more
I ain't gonna grieve, I ain't gonna worry
I ain't gonna leave this world in a hurry
I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In a ping pong ball
'Cause a ping pong ball
Is much too small
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a ping pong ball
'Cause a ping pong ball is much too small

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On a Boy Scout's knee
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee
Is too wobbly
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee is too wobbly

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In a Girl Guide's bra
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra
Won't stretch that far
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a Girl Guide's bra
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra won't stretch that far

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
If your name is Ron
'Cause the Lord don't want
No more Rons in
Oh, you'll never go to heaven if your name is Ron
'Cause the Lord don't want no more Rons in

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On a jumbo jet
'Cause the Lord ain't got
No runways yet
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cause a biscuit tins got biscuits in

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
With a fat Girl Guide
'Cause the pearly gates
Are not that wide
Oh, you'll never go to heaven with a fat Girl Guide
'Cause the pearly gates are not that wide

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll skate right past
The pearly gates
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on roller skates
'Cause you'll skate right past the pearly gates

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
If you get to Heaven, before I do
Then dig a hole
And pull me through
Oh, if you get to Heaven, before I do
Then dig a hole and pull me through

Chorus

Note:

In this song, the first four lines are repeated, then the next two are sung together. The chorus is also sung together.

Oh! How Lovely is the Evening

Oh, how lovely is the evening
Is the evening, is the evening

When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing

Ding dong
Ding dong
Ding

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Old Black Joe

Stephen Foster

Songs

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away
Gone from the earth to a better land I know
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe
Why do I weep, when my heart should feel no pain
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?
Grieving for forms now departed long ago
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
The children so dear that I held upon my knee?
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

Old Camp Bus

Songs

Tune: John Brown's Body

The old camp bus has a leak in its tin
The old camp bus has a leak in its tin
The old camp bus has a leak in its tin
So we fixed it with a little piece of gum

Old Chevrolet

Songs

Tune: Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old Chevrolet
Its tires all tattered and torn
It just would not crank, had a leak in its tank
Someday I'll exchange it for a Ford

How I cherish the old Chevrolet
With its fenders so rusty and scored
I will cling to the old Chevrolet
And exchange it someday for a Ford

Well, come along, boys, and listen to my tale
I'll tell you of my troubles on the Old Chisholm Trail
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Now, a ten-dollar horse and a forty-dollar saddle
I'm a-going to punching Texas cattle
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

My horse throwed me off, just like I was a bird
He throwed me off near the 2-U herd
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Last time I saw him, he was goin' on the level
A-kickin' up his heels and running like the devil
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

As soon as I recovered from the damned hard jolt
I got a job a-punchin' for old man Bolt
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old man
And you knowed there was whiskey wherever he'd land
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old box
But he'd go to see the gals on a sore-backed horse
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

'Twas early in the morning of October twenty-third
When we started up the trail with the 2-U herd
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

I woke up one morning on the Old Chisholm Trail
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

A-roping and a-typing and a-branding all day
I'm working mighty hard for mighty little pay
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Note:
American cowboy song.

Old Cromwell was an angry man
An angry man was he, he
He said he could do more work in a day
Than his wife could do in three, three
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Mrs. Cromwell said to him one day
"You are so very surly
I'll let you do the work in the house
I think you'll like it surely."
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must milk the muley cow
For fear she will go dry, dry
And don't forget the little babe
For oh, how it will cry, cry."
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must watch the speckled hen
For fear she'll lay away, way
And don't forget the spool of yarn
That I spun yesterday, day."
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must put the cream in the churn
For fear that I shall blame, blame
And don't forget the fat in the pot
For it's all go into flame, flame."
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell milked the muley cow
For fear she would go dry, dry
But he forgot the little babe
And oh, how it did cry, cry
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell then prepared to dine
He boiled an ounce of meat, meat
And then he made a pudding
And boiled it in a sheet, sheet
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell washed the pudding bag
And hung it on the fence, fence
I've often heard the neighbors say
'Twas four and twenty lengths, lengths
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Family Toothbrush

Songs

Tune: Old Oaken Bucket

The old family toothbrush
The old family toothbrush
The old family toothbrush
That hung by the sink

First it was father's
Then it was mother's
Now it is sister's
And soon 'twill be mine!

Father abused it
Mother misused it
Sister refused it
And now it is mine!

First it was yellow
Then it was purple
Now it is green
And all covered with slime
(gagging as sung and dying out)

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
That's where my heart is turning ever
 there's where the old folks stay
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam
Still longing for the old plantation
 and for the old folks at home

Chorus:

All the world is sad and weary
Every where I roam
Oh people, how my heart grows weary
Far from the old folks at home

All 'round the little farm I wandered
 when I was young
There many happy days I squandered
 many the song I sung
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I
Oh, take me to my kind old mother
 there let me live and die

Chorus

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
Still sadly to my memory rushes, no matter where I rove
When will I see the bees a-humming
 all 'round the comb?
When will I hear the banjo strumming
 down in my good old home?

Chorus

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

I cheer for Old Glory
Each time it goes by!
And I love when I see it
As it waves in the sky

It stands for our country
And says we are free
I'll always remember
It is special for me

Old Gray Mare

Songs

The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago

Many long years ago
Many long years ago
The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago

The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Kicked on the whiffletree
Kicked on the whiffletree
The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Many long years ago

Many long years ago
Many long years ago
The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Many long years ago

Note:
Traditional American song.

Old Hungarian Round

Songs

Sweet the evening air of May
Soft my cheek caressing
Sweet the unseen lilac spray
With its scented blessing
White and ghostly in the gloom
Shine the apple trees in bloom
Apple trees in bloom
Sweet the evening air of May
Soft my cheek caressing

Old Kentucky Fair

Songs

Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I went to the old Kentucky
The old Kentucky Fair . . . Whoo!
I saw a señorita
With flowers in her hair . . . Whoo!

Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em
Shake 'em all you can
Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em
Shake 'em once again

Oh, round and around and around she goes
Where she stops, nobody knows
Point to the east, point to the west
Point to the one that you like best

Note:

This can be played as a game.

Actions:

Girls form a circle with one in the center. The outside circle moves clockwise for two lines, then switches direction after "fair." The inside person moves in the opposite direction.

For the second "shake 'em" stanza, everyone drops hands and does the "twist" to this stanza.

For the third stanza, the outside circle claps and stomps one foot during the entire stanza. The inside person spins with her eyes close until the stanza is over. Whoever she is pointing to when the stanza is over switches places with her and they start again.

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 fiddlers three

Ev'ry fiddler had a fine fiddle
And a very fine fiddle had he
Tweedledee, tweedledee, tweedledee, tweedledee
For King Cole and his fiddlers three
Old King Cole
A merry old soul was he

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Come in for the second part at the asterisk ().*

Old MacDonald had a Farm

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!
And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O!
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there
Here a chick, there a chick
Ev'rywhere a chick, chick
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some turkeys, E-I-E-I-O!
With a gobble, gobble here and a gobble, gobble there
Here a gobble, there a gobble
Ev'rywhere a gobble, gobble
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some pigs, E-I-E-I-O!
With a grunt, grunt here and a grunt, grunt there
Here a grunt, there a grunt
Ev'rywhere a grunt, grunt
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some sheep, E-I-E-I-O!
With a baa, baa here and a baa, baa there
Here a baaa, there a baa
Ev'rywhere a baa, baa
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some cows, E-I-E-I-O!
With a moo, moo here and a moo, moo there
Here a moo, there a moo
Ev'rywhere a moo, moo
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Note:

This song is commonly sung as an "accumulation song" where as each animal is added, you also do the sounds from the previous animals.

You can also add/subtract animals as desired.

Old Oaken Bucket

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood
When fond recollection presents them to view
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood
And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew
The wide spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

The moss-covered bucket I hailed as a treasure
For often at noon, when returned from the field
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing
And quick to the white pebbled bottom it fell
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

Chorus:

Give me that old time religion

Give me that old time religion

Give me that old time religion

It's good enough for me

It was good enough for father

It was good enough for father

If it's good enough for father

Then it's good enough for me

It was good enough for grandpa

It was good enough for grandpa

If it's good enough for grandpa

Then it's good enough for me

Ole Clo'

Songs

My uncle he sells old clo'
He's a dealer in china, you know
And wherever you go when you hear "Ole clo"
My uncle is there, you know

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Chorus:

Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole
Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleana

O that is where I'd like to be
There where the land is free
Wheat and corn they grow so high
The tassels dusting off the sky

Chorus

The hens lay eggs as big as rocks
Roosters crow like eight-day clocks
Roasted pigs run all about
With knives and forks stuck in their snouts

Chorus

The salmon leap so high up there
Hold your kettle in the air
They'll jump in, pull on the lid
And cook themselves to look like squid

Chorus

O come and bring your fiddle
Dance to the middle
Ole with his violin
Will help us make a merry din

Note:

This song was originally Norwegian.

People don't need to know my name
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped another then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

Chorus:
On my honor, I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's many more where I come from

Chorus

Friendship is the strangest thing
If you keep it to yourself, no reward will bring
But you gave it away, you gave it to me
And from now on great friends we'll be

Chorus

Come with me where the fire burns bright
You can even see better by a candle's light
You can find more meaning in a campfire's glow
Than you'll ever find in a year or so

Chorus

We've made a promise to always keep
And to sing "Day is Done" before we sleep
We'll be Girl Scouts forever and when we're done
They'll still be a'tryin and a'singin this song

Chorus

Alternate Version #1

Chorus:
On my honor, I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say I
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

Nobody needs to know my name
If I've done any wrong then I'm to blame
If I've helped another, then I've helped me
If I've opened my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend, then I will come
And there's many more where I come from

Chorus

Come with me where the fire burns bright
We can see even better by candle light
And we get more meaning from a campfire glow
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

I've made a promise to always keep
And pray to God softly before I sleep
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're done
We'll still be trying and singing this song

Chorus

Alternate Version #2

People don't need to know my name
If I do any harm then I'm to blame
When I help another I help me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

Chorus:

On my honor, I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's many more where I've come from

Chorus

Come with me where a fire burns bright
You can even see better in a candle's light
And we find more meaning in a campfire's glow
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

Chorus

We've made ye a promise to always keep
Our prayer softly falls before we sleep
We'll be Girl Scouts together, and when we're gone
We'll still be trying and singing this song

Chorus

People don't need to know my name
They'll buy my cookies just the same
For three dollars a box, they get quite a treat
When they open their box to eat

Chorus:

On my honor I will try
To sell Girl Scout cookies all day and night
We'll sell our cookies until they are gone
'Cause there's many more where they come from

I've tucked away a box or two
If you buy our cookies you'll have some too
If you need Samoas then we have some
And there's plenty more where they came from

Chorus

We sell our cookies at the grocery store
And we even go door to door
Our Thin Mints, they are really great
So freeze them now before it's too late

Chorus

We've set a goal that we plan to keep
To sell fifty boxes before we fall asleep
So buy several boxes so when we're gone
You can still be munching and singing this song

Chorus

With our profits we have lots of fun
We sell and sell nearly a ton
We're going camping, and horse riding too
And we even get to sleep at the zoo

Chorus

Our cookie sale lasts only two weeks
But we have lots of fun with the people we meet
So buy our cookies before we go
'Cause we won't be back for a year or so

Chorus

Chorus:

On the loose to climb a mountain
On the loose where I am free
On the loose to live my life
The way I think my life should be
For I've only got a moment
And the whole world left to see
Looking for tomorrow on the loose

Have you ever seen a sunrise turn
the sky completely red?
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars
with a pine bough for your bed?
Can you sit and talk with friends
though a word is never said?
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose

Chorus

There's a trail that I've been hiking
just to see where it might go
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know
And in following my dreams I will live and I will grow
On the trail that's waiting out there on the loose

Chorus

So in search of love and laughter
I'll be traveling across this land
Never sure of where I'm going, for I haven't any plan
But in time when you are ready come
and join me take my hand
And together we'll explore life on the loose

Chorus

As I sit and watch the sunset
and the daylight softly fade
I am thinking of tomorrows
and the friendships that we have made
I will value them for always
and I hope you'll do the same
And forever we'll live life out on the loose

Chorus

Now the moon is gently glowing
and the stars are twinkling bright
Our laughter and our friendship has cleared
the cloudy night
Come and join our flickering campfire
come and sing our happy songs
Come and we'll live our lives together on the loose

Chorus

On Top of My Headache

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of my headache
I had a sore throat
My bones were all aching
I smelled like a goat

My doctor prescribed
A trip on a boat
But alas and alack, dear
The boat will not float

So now I am writing
From under the sea
The joke's on my doctor
How will he bill me?

On Top of My Pizza

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of my pizza
All covered with sauce
Could not find the mushrooms
I think they got lost

I looked in the closet
I looked in the sink
I looked in the cup that
Held my cola drink

I looked in the saucepan
Right under the lid
No matter where I looked
Those mushrooms stayed hid

Next time you make pizza
I'm begging you, please
Do not give me mushrooms
But just plain old cheese

On Top of Old Smokey

Songs

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover from courting too slow

Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you and take what you have
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies

So, come all you young maidens and listen to me
Never place your affection on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither
 and the roots they will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why

On Top of Spaghetti

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

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

Actions: Make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.

On Valentine's Day

Songs

Tune: Bingo

On Valentine's Day, a special day

I give each friend a heart

H-E-A-R-T

H-E-A-R-T

H-E-A-R-T

I give each friend a heart

Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Once a Girl Scout went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp
And when she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed
This is what the Girl Scout said
Girl Scout said:

"Spider, spider, go away, go away
You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay
This is what my leader said
'No two bodies in one bed, in one bed.'"

Once a Boy Scout went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp
And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed
This is what the Boy Scout said
Boy Scout said:

"Aaaaaauughhhhhh!"

Once a Lady Loved a Pig

Once a lady loved a pig
"Honey," said she
"Darling swine won't you be mine?"
(*big pig snort*) said he

"You shall have a golden sty
Honey," said she
"And a piece of pumpkins pie."
(*huge pig snort*) said he

One Bottle of Pop

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 bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar
Vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard, my backyard
Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard's full!

One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall

Songs

A hundred bottles of pop on the wall
A hundred bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Ninety bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety bottles of pop on the wall
Ninety bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Eighty bottles of pop on the wall

Eighty bottles of pop on the wall
Eighty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Seventy bottles of pop on the wall

Seventy bottles of pop on the wall
Seventy bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Sixty bottles of pop on the wall

Sixty bottles of pop on the wall
Sixty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Fifty bottles of pop on the wall

Fifty bottles of pop on the wall
Fifty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Forty bottles of pop on the wall

Forty bottles of pop on the wall
Forty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Thirty bottles of pop on the wall

Thirty bottles of pop on the wall
Thirty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Twenty bottles of pop on the wall

Twenty bottles of pop on the wall
Twenty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Ten bottles of pop on the wall

Ten bottles of pop on the wall
Ten bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
No more bottles of pop on the wall

One Little Brown Bird

Songs

One little brown bird, up and up he flew
Along came another one and that made two

Two little brown birds, sitting on a tree
Along came another one and that made three

Three little brown birds, then up came one more
What's all this noise about? That made four

Four little brown birds, all alive, alive
Along came another one, and that made five

Five little brown birds, sitting on some sticks
Along came another one and that made six

Six little brown birds, flying up to heaven
Along came another one and that made seven

Seven little brown birds, sitting on a gate
Along came another one and that made eight

Eight little brown birds sat on mother's line
Along came another one and that made nine

Nine little brown birds saw a lot of men
So home they flew to Father Bird and that made ten

One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches

Songs

Tune: Ten Little Indians

One little, two little, three little witches
Four little, five little, six little witches
Seven little, eight little, nine little witches
Ten witches in a row

Ten little, nine little, eight little witches
Seven little, six little, five little witches
Four little, three little, two little witches
One little witch alone

When I wake up in the morning
and I gotta go pee . . . LATRINE
See'n everybody starin' at me . . . LATRINE
When I wake up at night
and gotta go number two . . . LATRINE
See the rats and mice (*pause*) doin' it too

Chorus:

I got latrines on my mind
As I wipe my behind
Latrine, um those stinky things
Um latrine, um those stinky things

On a Monday. Hey! Hey!
On a Tuesday and a Wednesday. Hey! Hey!
On a Thursday and a Friday. Hey! Hey!
On a Saturday and Sunday. Hey! Hey!

Chorus

Listen children, to a story
That was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley folk below
On a mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very own

Chorus:

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowin'
Come the Judgment Day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they'd kill
Came an answer from the kingdom
"With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of the mountain
All the riches buried there."

Now the valley cried with anger
"Mount your horses, draw your swords!"
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain, dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

Chorus

A plea for one world is heard in many different lands
This is the plea of a world that is hungry for peace
Let all men come together, let all men live together
Striving to make the world better
 pledging their lives to peace

Onni wonni wakki
Onni wonni wakki wah wah
Onni wonni wakki wah wah
Aye yi yi yippi yi yi yi
Aye yi, aye yi, aye yi, aye yi

Actions:

The key thing with this song is not the words, but the actions! Repeat the song three times, doing the actions in rhythm with the music.

During the first verse, put both hands on the knees of the person to your right, then on your own knees, then on the knees of the person to your left, then back on your own knees.

During second verse, start with arms folded (not tucked in!) in front of your chest; put right hand out, put left hand on top of it, put left hand back in "folded" position, put right hand in "folded" position and then repeat by putting left hand out first.

During last verse, put both hands on knees, then put left hand on nose while crossing right arm over to touch left ear with right hand; then put hands on knees again and this time touch nose with right hand while touching right ear with left hand. (This last action requires some care to ensure you don't poke your finger in your eye!)

Onward, Christian bedbugs
Marching down my sheet
When you reach the bottom
Please don't bite my feet

Oom, Plucky, Plucky

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
Strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar

Chorus:

Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky
Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!
Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky
Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar
He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied
They were to be married but somehow she died
He went to her funeral but just for the ride

Chorus

He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried
The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died
She went up to heaven and flittered and flied
He went down below and sizzled and fried
The moral of this song is: Never tell lies

Chorus

Orange Striped Socks

Songs

Tune: White Coral Bells

Orange striped socks upon a stretched out line
Polka dot pajamas, oh, my gosh, they're mine
Oh, don't you wish that you could wear them too
Sorry, little chum, they don't belong to you

Oh I wish I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener
That is what I'd truly like to be
'Cause if I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener
Everyone would be in love with me

Our Battle Hymn for Children

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Our eyes may catch the vision of a line against the sky
Hundreds, thousands of our boys and girls
 an army tramping by
Hear their challenge, leaders. It's a lusty one they cry
These children marching on

Chorus:
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Together we'll march on!

Let us ring the watchword, young America, be strong
Be the bulwark of a nation, be the force
 to right her wrong
Leaders pledge their loyalty, their love for you in song
Our children marching on

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre
On a plain in Mexico
Lies our beautiful Cabaña
Where Girl Scouts and Guides go

Oh, come then to see the mountains
The cactus and sunny skies
Hear the cricket in the evening
And see the white moon arise

When you see the warm red roofs
You think of hearts that glow with cheer
And the walls of sturdy stonework
Stand for friendship so dear

Each day there is filled with laughter
Each evening is filled with song
And our stay in our Cabaña
Gives us memories life-long

When we go to our Cabaña
We will find ourselves at home
There's a greeting smile so friendly
And a handshake so warm

So come now to our Cabaña
World friendship to increase
And carry to your homeland
International peace

Spanish Version

En la bella Cuernavaca
En un valle en México
Se encuentra Nuestra Cabaña
Un lugar lleno de sol
Vamos a Nuestra Cabaña
Gozaremos al llegar
De amistad y de alegría
Y de belleza sin par.

Cada día en Nuestra Cabaña
Trabajamos por cumplir
Los ideales del Guidismo
Y de nuestro Fundador
Vayamos a la Cabaña
Nuestra Promesa a vivir
Con nuestra Hermanas Guías
La amistad a compartir

High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
Its sloping roof and wide
Shall shelter us without a care
And each Girl Scout and Guide
Shall find a welcome there

High up, high on the mountain
We'll go to our Chalet
High up, high on the mountain
We'll go to our Chalet
Our simple life is free
Our hearts are light, our songs are gay
We ever shall remember
The joys of our Chalet

High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
And this its dedication
Shall never fall or be undone
Each race, each creed, each nation
Beneath its roof are one

French Version

Làhaut, sur la montagne
Il est un grand Chalet
Làhaut, sur la montagne
Il est un grand Chalet
Song large toit penché
Abretera notre amitié
De toutes les Eclaireuses
Il sera le foyer

Làhaut, sur la montagne
Nous irons au Chalet
Làhaut, sur la montagne
Nous irons au Chalet
Chercher la joie du camp
Et du travail fait en chantant
La vie simple et sereine
Et le recueillement

Làhaut, sur la montagne
Dans notre grand Chalet
Làhaut, sur la montagne
Dans notre grand Chalet
Autour de l'âtre gris
Où le feu clair pétille et rit
Nous nous sentons unies
Et fortes par l'esprit

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing
Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

Note:

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder and then softer — as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away.

This song may also be sung as a three-part round.

Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight

Songs

Our Scouts will shine tonight
Our Scouts will shine
Our Scouts will shine tonight
All down the line
They're all dressed up tonight, don't they look fine!
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up
Our Scouts will shine!

Out in Our Meadow

Songs

Out in our meadow grow blueberries sweet
Come heart's delight
I will be there if we meet

Chorus:
Come columbine and come sweet lilies
Come roses and come sweet salvia
Come sweet scenting mint leaves
Come heart's delight

Beautiful flowers are dancing so light
Come heart's delight
I'll bind a wreath to my lover's delight

Chorus

The wreath I shall put 'round your light golden hair
Come heart's delight
The sun sets in darkness but hope rises fair

Chorus

Out in our meadow grow flowers and fruits
Come heart's delight
You are the flower that my own heart suits

Chorus

Note:
The verses are sung as a solo and the chorus is sung by
an entire group.

This song was originally Swedish (Medieval Gotland).

Over the Graveyard

Songs

Tune: Over the River

Over the graveyard and through the tombs
To the haunted house we go
The ghosts are a fright
This spooky night
So come and join the show

Over the graveyard and through the tombs
Just hear the dreadful cries
The banshees howl
The black cats yowl
Their shrieking fills the skies

Over the graveyard and through the tombs
Where all the goblins meet
Witches and ghouls
They are no fools
They all yell, "Trick or Treat."

Over the graveyard and through the tombs
The jack-o-lanterns gleam
Bats fill the skies
With glowing eyes
Hooray! It's Halloween!

[Repeat last two verses]

Over the river and through the woods
To grandfather's house we go
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow, oh!
Over the river and through the woods
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose
As over the ground we go

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound
For this is Thanksgiving Day
Over the river and through the woods
Now Grandmother's face I spy
Hurrah for the fun, is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie

Over There

George M. Cohan

Songs

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run
Hear them calling you and me
Ev'ry son of liberty

Hurry right away, no delay, go today
Make your daddy glad, to have had such a lad
Tell your sweetheart not to pine
And be proud her boy's in line

Chorus:

Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks (*boys*) are coming
the Yanks (*boys*) are coming
The drums rum-tumming ev'rywhere

So prepare, say a pray'r
Send the word, send the word to prepare
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't come back till it's over over there

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun
Johnnie show the Hun, you're a son-of-a-gun
Hoist the flag and let her fly
Like true heroes do or die

Pack your little kit, show some grit, do your bit
Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks
Make your mother proud of you
And to liberty be true

Chorus

From the land of the shining mountains
to the wide Pacific shore
In the sunshine, rain, and misty curtain
we will hark to the pioneer's lore
We will walk our winding trails
where trees make a lofty shade
We will ride our sagebrush prairies
and camp in a meadow glade
Good friends are always with us, wherever we may go
For Scouting is the flame that guides us
and lifts our hearts anew

Pack Up Your Dishes

Songs

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves
And smile, smile, smile
While we are eating we enjoy ourselves
Smile, folks, that's the style
What's the use of washin' em
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves
And smile, smile, smile

Pack Up Your Troubles

Private Perks is a funny little codger
With a smile, a funny smile
Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger
With a smile, a funny smile
Flush or broke he'll have his little joke
He can't be suppress'd
All the other fellows have to grin
When he gets this off his chest, hi!

Chorus (2x):

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile, boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile

Private Perks went a-marching into Flanders
With his smile, his funny smile
He was lov'd by the privates and commanders
For his smile, his funny smile
When a throng of Bosches came along
With a mighty swing
Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine!
Keep your heads down, boys and sing," hi!

Chorus (2x)

Private Perks he came back from Bosche-shooting
With his smile, his funny smile
Round his home he then set about recruiting
With his smile, his funny smile.
He told all his pals, the short, the tall
What a time he'd had
And as each enlisted like a man
Private Perks said "Now, my lad," hi!

Chorus (2x)

Pack Up Your Weiners

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And hike, hike, hike
Put in a loaf of mother's good brown bread
Marshmallows, if you like
What's the use of worrying
All cares are out of sight, so
Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And hike, hike, hike

Look at us world and see how we grow
Just look at us girls to see all we know
Girl Scouts have fun exploring their lives
Making new friends and discovering why

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl
It's learning to be in a very big world
Learning to care and learning to share
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

Being a Girl Scout means lending a hand
And being a Girl Scout means building our land
It's looking at others with love in our hearts
And making a future of which we're all part

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl
It's learning to be in a very big world
Learning to care and learning to share
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up to its glowing

That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You spread your joy to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can come join in
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops
I want the world to know
The joy of friends has come to me
I want to pass it on

Alternate Version

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up in its glowing

That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You spread His love to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can depend on Him
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops
I want my world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on

Pass the Shoe

You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you
You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do

Game:

For this song game you can substitute a cup, rock, or any suitable object for a person's actual shoe.

Form a ring; as you sing, give the "shoe" you currently have to the person on your right whenever you get to an underlined word. Note that only the second "do" is underlined; on the first "do," you simply wave the "shoe," you don't give it up just yet.

Chorus:

Patsy ory ory aay

Patsy ory ory aay

Patsy ory ory aay

Workin' on the railroad

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one

Found myself a common bum

Found myself a common bum

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-two

Got a job with a dynamite crew

Got a job with a dynamite crew

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three

Got a job to move a tree

Got a job to move a tree

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four

Knocked on death's door

Knocked on death's door

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-five

Found myself barely alive

Found myself barely alive

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six

Dropped a couple dynamite sticks

Dropped a couple dynamite sticks

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-seven

Found myself on the way to heaven

Found myself on the way to heaven

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-eight

Found myself at the pearly gate

Found myself at the pearly gate

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine

Found myself on a cloud so fine

Found myself on a cloud so fine

Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-ten

That was fun let's do it again

Paw-Paw Patch Where, Oh Where is Suzie?

Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie?
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus:

Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket
Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Come on boys, let's go and find her
Come on boys, let's go and find her
Come on boys, let's go and find her
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

She's the queen of old Hawaii
She's the queen of old Hawaii
She's the queen of old Hawaii
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

She can teach you how to hula
She can teach you how to hula
She can teach you how to hula
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

Pax Lodge Song

We wish you love {Echo}
We wish you light {Echo}
We wish you colors soft and bright
We wish you light {Echo}
We wish you love {Echo}
We wish you peace on the wing of a snow white dove

And with our sisters by our side
We learn to lead, we learn to guide
We clear the path, we pave the way
To peach on earth, to a brighter day

Sometimes the road is hard and long
And yet together we are strong
And as we weave life's tapestry
Each color blends in harmony

Wherever we wander, wherever we roam
Pax Lodge will always be our home
A place where strangers soon are friends
I'll meet you there, where the rainbow ends

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
Visions 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

Peace is flowing like a river
Flowing out through you and me
Spreading out into the desert
Setting all the captives free

Joy is flowing like a river
Flowing out through you and me
Spreading out into the desert
Setting all the captives free

Faith is flowing like a river
Flowing out through you and me
Spreading out into the desert
Setting all the captives free

Hope is flowing like a river
Flowing out through you and me
Spreading out into the desert
Setting all the captives free

Love is flowing like a river
Flowing out through you and me
Spreading out into the desert
Setting all the captives free

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
Peace like a river in my soul
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
Peace like a river in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
Peace like a river in my soul
I've got peace like a river
I've got peace like a river
Peace like a river in my soul

Pealing Bells

Songs

I love to hear the pealing bells, the pealing bells
The merry little chiming bells
 the merry little chiming bells
 the merry little chiming bells
The clanging wrangling, banging bells
The big, low slow bells

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Chorus:

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly

First you take the peanuts
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em
Then you take the peanuts
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em

Chorus

Then you take the peanuts
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em
Then you take the peanuts
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em

Chorus

Then you take the grapes
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em
Then you take the grapes
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em

Chorus

Then you take the grapes
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em
Then you take the grapes
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em

Chorus

Then you take the bread
And you slice it, you slice it
Then you take the bread
And you slice it, you slice it

Chorus

Then you take the knife
And you spread it, you spread it
Then you take the knife
And you spread it, you spread it

Chorus

Then you take the sandwich
And you eat it, you eat it
Then you take the sandwich
And you eat it, you eat it

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

A peanut sat on the railroad track
His heart was all a flutter
And round the bend came Number 10
(short pause)
Egad! He's peanut butter

Alternate Version #1

Chugga, chugga, chugga, chugga
K-thump, k-thump, k-thump
Too-oot, too-oot, too-oot, too-oot

Spoken:

Squiiiiisssshhhh!
Egad! He's peanut butter

Alternate Version #2

A peanut sat on a railroad track
His heart was all a-flutter
Round the bend came number ten
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track
His heart was all a-flutter
Round the bend came number ten
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track
His heart was all a-flutter
Round the bend came number ten
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

SQUISH!

Pearly shells
From the ocean
Shining in the sun
Covering the shore
When I see them
My heart tells me that I love you
More than those little pearly shells
More than those little pearly shells

Look down the street, see the peddler come
With his heavy pack upon his back
He is tired and his shoulders ache
But he must move on for money's sake

"Tell me, now tell me, my fairest maid
Will you buy some lace to help my trade?"
"Please, good man, you need not insist
For such lovely lace I can't resist."

Haida, haida, haida, haida
Haida, haida, haida, da

Note:

This song was originally Ukrainian.

*Typically this song was accompanied by the balalaika
and tambourine.*

Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious

Chorus:

People in a family should do a lot together
In a house, or out-of-doors
No matter what the weather
Do not try to put it off
It's either now or never
People in a family should do a lot together!

Mom and Dad should take the time
You'll be glad you did
To be a parent and a friend
Do something with your kid
One day they are tiny
And the next day they are grown
And before you know it
You'll be living all alone

Chorus

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband go to meeting
She arises Sunday early
Irons his shirt with fancy pleating

Chorus:

Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady
I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready
Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady
I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband eat his dinner
She knows how he likes it parboiled
Neither of the two grows thinner

Chorus

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband show attention
Then she doffs her dowdy housedress
Dons a blouse that merits mention

Chorus

Spanish Version

Cuando la perica quiere
Que el perico vaya amisa
Se levanta bién temprano
Y le plancha la camisa

Coro:

Ay, mi perica, dame la pata
Para ponerte las alpargatas
Ay, mi perica, dame la pata
Para ponerte las alpargatas

Cuando la perica quiere
Que el perico coma arroz
Le salcocha la comida
Y se la comen los dos

Coro

Cuando la perica quiere
Que el perico se enamore
Se quita, la plumas viejas
Y se vista de colores

Coro

Note:

This song was originally Chilean.

Perica — diminutive of Petra, also a small parrot.

Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo Minnie
Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo
Minnie, Piccolo Minnie!

Pick a Bale o' Cotton

Gonna jump down, turn around
Pick a bale o' cotton
Gonna jump down, turn around
Pick a bale a day

Chorus:
Oh, Lawdy
Pick a bale o' cotton
Oh, Lawdy
Pick a bale a day

Me and my wife can
Pick a bale o' cotton
Me and my wife can
Pick a bale a day

Chorus

Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a
Pick a bale o' cotton
Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a
Pick a bale a day

Chorus

Pick It Up

Songs

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

Shout:

Pack it out!

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

Shout:

Pack it out!

Pick it up and pack it out

You can hear the Girl Scouts shout

If you see some litter hiking

Pick it up

Shout:

Pack it out!

Note:

*You can also scream the words "pack it out"
as a variation to this song.*

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 right in between the sheets with nothing on at all

Glory, glory what's it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
If I jump right in between the sheets with nothing
on it all?

Alternate Version

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
And I wear my flannel nightie 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

Glory, glory what's it to ya
Balmy breeze is blowin' through ya
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all

When I was one . . .

Group rhymes.

Chorus:

The day I went to sea
I climbed up on the pirate ship
And the Captain said to me
We're going this way, that way
Forward, backward
Over the Irish sea
A stick of gum to warm my tum
And that's the life for me

When I was two . . .

Group rhymes.

Chorus

Note:

The song goes from "when I was one" to "when I was ten." The song leader says "when I was one" and the group has to rhyme the last word, in this case one with something like "I had some fun" or "I liked to run." Then the group sings the chorus together. The leader then says "when I was two."

Actions:

I went to sea

Swing right arm up in front.

I climbed up on the pirate ship

Act like climbing up a ladder.

And the Captain said to me

Salute the Captain.

We're going this way, that way

*Jump right on "this way", left on "that way",
forward and backward with feet together.*

Over the Irish sea

Move hand in front of you like waves.

A stick of gum

Pretend putting in mouth.

To warm my tum

Rub stomach.

And that's the life for me.

Swing right arm up in front, snap fingers.

Alternate Version

When I was one, I had just begun . . .

Chorus:

The day I went to sea
I climbed aboard a pirate ship
And the captain said to me
We'll go this way, that way, forward and back
Way over the Irish Sea
A bottle of Coke
To soothe my throat
And that's the life for me

When I was two, I tied my shoe . . .

When I was three, I bumped my knee . . .

When I was four, I shut the door . . .

When I was five, I was still alive . . .

When I was six, I gathered sticks . . .

When I was seven, I was almost in heaven . . .

When I was eight, I closed the gate . . .

When I was nine, I was feeling fine . . .

When I was ten, I started over again . . .

Note:

After each line, sing the chorus.

Actions:

I went to sea

Swing right arm up in front.

I climbed up on the pirate ship

As if climbing up the side of a ship.

And the Captain said to me

Give salute.

We're going this way, that way

Bend at the waist; first left, right, forward, and back.

Over the Irish sea

Make waves with hand.

A bottle of Coke

As if chugging a soft drink.

To soothe my throat

Touch throat with hand.

And that's the life for me

Slap knee and raise hand.

Cheese

Cheese Sauce

Anchovies

Pizza

Eatta lotta eatta lotta, eatta lotta pizza

Oh no don't drop the pizza

If you drop the pizza nobody eatza

Gobble gobble gobble, gobble gobble, gobble belch

Note:

Echo each line.

Planting Rice

Planting rice is never fun
Bent from morn 'til set of sun
Cannot stand and cannot sit
Cannot rest for a little bit

When the early sunbeams break
You will wonder as you wake
In what muddy neighborhood
There is work and the pleasant food

Planting rice is no fun
Bent from morn 'til set of sun
Cannot stand, cannot sit
Cannot rest for a little bit!

Note:

This is a Philipino folk song.

Played Her Guitar

Songs

She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar
played her guitar, played her guitar
She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar
smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar
He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He said that he loved her but oh how he lied
oh how he lied, oh how he lied
He said that he loved her but oh how he lied

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

They were to be married but somehow she died
somehow she died, somehow she died
They were to be married but somehow she died

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He went to her funeral but just for the ride
just for the ride, just for ride
He went to her funeral but just for the ride

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried
laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried
He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died
squish-squash he died, squish-squash he died
The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

She flew up above him and flittered and flied
flittered and flied, flittered and flied
She flew up above him and flittered and flied

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

He went down below her and sizzled and fried
sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried
He went down below her and sizzled and fried

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

The moral of the story is never trust guys
never trust guys, never trust guys
The moral of the story is never trust guys

Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka
Mmm plucka plucka plucka pluck

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Tom Lehrer

Songs

Spring is here, a-suh-puh-ring is here
Life is skittles and life is cheer
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring
I do, don't you? 'Course you do!
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me
And makes every Sunday a treat for me

All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park
Every Sunday you'll see my sweetheart and me
As we poison the pigeons in the park
When they see us coming, the birdies all try an' hide
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park

We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety
In the Audubon Society with our games
They call it impiety and lack of propriety
And quite a variety of unpleasant names
But it's not against any religion
To want to dispose of a pigeon

So if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park
And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment
Except for the few we take home to experiment
My pulse will be quickenin' with
 each drop of strych'nine
We feed to a pigeon
It just takes a smidgin!
To poison a pigeon in the park!

Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day
My Sally is a spunky gal
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus:

Fare thee well, fare thee well
Fare thee well, my fairy fay
For I'm goin' to Louisiana for to see my Susyanna
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Oh my Sal, she is a maiden fair
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day
With curly eyes and laughin' hair
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus

Well a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day
Just a-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus

Poor and Carefree Stranger

A poor and carefree stranger
Was weary from his wand'ring, his wand'ring
Was weary from his wand'ring

He had a flute and lost it
'Twas from his hiking sack sack
'Twas from his hiking sack

Don't worry, I have found it
Now play your music sweet, sweet
Now play your music sweet

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Have you seen the ghost of Tom
Long white bones with the skin all gone?
Oo-oo-oo Tom!
Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

Actions:

Verse 1

*Make circles with thumbs and forefingers and put
to eyes (bug eyes).*

Verse 2

*Run fingers down opposite arms, first left,
then right.*

Verse 3

*Put palms of hands on both cheeks, shake
head sideways.*

Verse 4

Fold arms over chest and shiver.

All around the cobbler's bench
The monkey chased the weasel
The monkey thought 'twas all in fun
Pop goes the weasel!

I've no time to wait and sigh
No patience to wait till bye 'n' bye
So kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye
Pop goes the weasel!

A nickel for a spool of thread
A penny for a needle
That's the way the money goes
Pop goes the weasel!

You may try to sew and sew
And never make something regal
So roll it up and let it go
Pop goes the weasel!

The first train leaves at six p.m.
For the land where the poppies still grow
And mother dear is a brave engineer
And the passenger laughs and coos
So I ask of him to the children he took
On his knees and his kindness so great
Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day
That are leaving at six and at eight
The palace car is my mother's arms
And the whistle is an old sweet strain
The passenger winks, then nods, and then blinks
Then goes to sleep in the train
So I ask of him to the children he took
On his knees and his kindness so great
Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day
That are leaving at six and at eight

The Prairie Home Companion went to
Yellowstone National Park
To give a grand performance that would finish after dark
With Old Faithful in the background
There was music in the air
And, no one saw THE BEAR!

Chorus:

What a way to end our Spring Tour
It has been a great adventure
Celebrations and surprises
telling jokes and meeting folks
Our memories linger on

The bear ran on the stage right in the middle
of the show
This advice was being given by the voice of Ross Perot
"You're not elephant or donkey
I invite you on our show."
The bear stopped in its tracks

Chorus

Julia Child came on next and pleaded with the bear
to stay
She was going to serve a grand buffet
that featured bear filet
It got so scared, it jumped three feet
then turned and ran away
Her recipe saved the day!

Chorus

Hey, do you know about the U.S.A.?
Do you know about the government?
Can you tell me about the Constitution?
Hey, learn about the U.S.A.

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers did agree
To write a list of principles
For keepin' people free

The U.S.A. was just startin' out
A whole brand-new country
And so our people spelled it out
The things that we should be

And they put those principles down on paper and
called it the Constitution, and it's been helping us run
our country ever since then. The first part of the
Constitution is called the *Preamble* and tells what those
founding fathers set out to do

Preamble:
We the people
In order to form a more perfect union
Establish justice, insure domestic tranquility
Provide for the common defense
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty
To ourselves and our posterity
Do ordain and establish this Constitution
For the United States of America

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers all sat down
And wrote a list of principles
That's known the world around

The U.S.A. was just starting out
A whole brand-new country
And so our people spelled it out
They wanted a land of liberty

And the Preamble goes like this

Preamble

For the United States of America . . .

Note:

This is about the Preamble of the U.S. Constitution.

With on for after at by in
Against instead of near between
Through over up according to
Around among beyond into
Until within without upon
From above across along
Toward before behind below
Beneath beside during under

Oh, I'll sing with you
 And you'll sing with me
 And, yes, we will sing together
 Yes, we will sing together
 Yes, we will sing together
 I'll sing with you
 And you'll sing with me
 And yes we will sing together
 As we march along

Chorus:

Oh, we are marching to Pretoria
Where?

Pretoria
Where?

Pretoria
Oh!

We are marching to Pretoria Pretoria, hoorah!

Oh, I'll camp with you
 And you'll camp with me
 And, yes, we will camp together
 Yes, we will camp together
 Yes, we will camp together
 I'll camp with you
 And you'll camp with me
 And yes we will camp together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll cook with you
 And you'll cook with me
 And, yes, we will cook together
 Yes, we will cook together
 Yes, we will cook together
 I'll cook with you
 And you'll cook with me
 And yes we will cook together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll cook with you
 And you'll cook with me
 And, yes, we will cook together
 Yes, we will cook together
 Yes, we will cook together
 I'll cook with you
 And you'll cook with me
 And yes we will cook together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll swim with you
 And you'll swim with me
 And, yes, we will swim together
 Yes, we will swim together
 Yes, we will swim together
 I'll swim with you
 And you'll swim with me
 And yes we will swim together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll hike with you
 And you'll hike with me
 And, yes, we will hike together
 Yes, we will hike together
 Yes, we will hike together
 I'll hike with you
 And you'll hike with me
 And yes we will hike together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll row with you
 And you'll row with me
 And, yes, we will row together
 Yes, we will row together
 Yes, we will row together
 I'll row with you
 And you'll row with me
 And yes we will row together
 As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll work with you
 And you'll work with me
 And, yes, we will work together
 Yes, we will work together
 Yes, we will work together
 I'll work with you
 And you'll work with me
 And yes we will work together
 As we march along

Chorus

Note:

Add as many different activities as you like with this song.

Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker

Songs

Where are you going
Pretty maids today?

Kind Mister Cobbler
We are off to play

What will you do then
When the fiddles sound?

Kind Mister Cobbler
We'll sing and dance around

Hey, pretty maidens
And if you tear a shoe?

Kind Mister Cobbler
You'll make it good as new

The Princess Pat
Lie infantry*
She sailed across
The Bering Sea
She sailed across
That ocean blue
But she left behind
The Ricka-dan-do

Chorus:

The Ricka-dan-do
Now what is that?
It's something made
By the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
It's what they call
The Ricka-dan-do

Now Captain Jack
Was a very fine chap
He used to sail
Out on a raft
He used to sail
That ocean too
But he left behind
The Ricka-dan-do

Chorus

Now Captain Jack
Had a very fine crew
They used to sail
That ocean too
But their ship sank
And yours will too
If you leave behind
The Ricka-dan-do

**Means waits with soldiers*

Note:

This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung in unison.

The Princess Pat
Light infantry
They sailed across
The seven seas
They sailed across
The channel two
And took with them
A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo
Now what is that?
It's something made
For the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
That's why it's called
A rick-a-bamboo!

Now Captain Dan
And his loyal crew
They sailed across
The channel two
But their ship sank
And yours will too
Unless you take
A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo
Now what is that?
It's something made
For the Princess Pat
It's red and gold
And purple too
That's why it's called

All:
A rick-a-bamboo!

Note:
This version includes actions to go with the words.

Actions:
The Princess Pat
Egyptian pose.
Light infantry
Salute.
They sailed across
Wave motion in front of body with one hand.
The seven seas
Number 7 with your finger, then make a "C."
They sailed across
Wave motion.
The channel two
Two hands tracing a channel, then number 2.
And took with them
Throw a sack over your shoulder
A rick-a-bamboo!
Trace a wavy figure in front of you going
down, bend knees as you go.
Now what is that?
Shrug shoulders, hold out hands.
It's something made
Bang one fist on top of the other.
It's red and gold
"Twirl" one arm down by your hip.
And purple too
Flip hands as if you were saying "Oh my gosh!"
That's why it's called
Cup hands in front of mouth, shout.
Now Captain Dan
Salute.
And his loyal crew
Salute several times.
But their ship sank
Plug nose, one hand over head and waving
as you bend knees.
And yours will too
Point to others in the circle.
Unless you take
Throw an invisible bag over your shoulder.

Puff the Magic Dragon

Chorus:

Oh, Puff the magic dragon
Lived by the sea
He 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

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

Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but no 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

Pumpkin Bells

Songs

Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the streets
In our costumes bright and gay
To each house we go
Laughing all the way

Halloween is here
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to trick-or-treat
And sing pumpkin carols tonight!

Chorus:

Oh, pumpkin bells, pumpkin bells
Ringing loud and clear
Oh, what fun great pumpkin brings
When Halloween is here

Pumpkin Wonderland

Songs

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Screech owls hoot, are you list'nin'
Beneath the moon, all is glist'nin'
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

In the patch, we're watching for Great Pumpkin
We've been waiting for this night all year
For we've tried to be nice to everybody
And to grow a pumpkin patch that is sincere

Later on, while we're eating
What we got trick-or-treating
We'll share all our sacks
Of Halloween snacks
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

Purple light
In the canyon
That's where I
Long to be
With my three
Good companions
My rifle, my pony and me

Whippoorwill in the willow
Sings a song
A melody
For my three
Good companions
My rifle, my pony and me

Gonna hang
My sombrero
On the limb
Of a tree
For my three
Good companions
My rifle, my pony and me

No more cows
To be ropin'
No more strays
Shall I see
Just my three
Good companions
My rifle, my pony and me

Note:
Echo all lines but the last.

Purple Stew

Songs

I'm making a purple stew
Whip whip, whip whip
I'm making a purple stew
Shooby dooby do
With purple potatoes
And purple tomatoes
How 'bout you in my purple stew?

Pussy Song

I know a little pussy
Her coat is soft and gray
She lives out in the meadow
She'll never run away
She'll always be a pussy
She'll never be a cat
For she's a pussy-willow
Now, what do you think of that?
Meow, meow, meow, meow
Meow, meow, meow, meow!

Shout:
SCAT!

Flashing through the bright sunlight I saw him
Scarlet and green shone his feathers so clear
Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail
Though I called he would not hear
Though I called he would not hear

Chorus:

Luli, luli, luli, luli, quail so pretty
Quail so pretty, quail so pretty
Luli, luli, luli, luli, quail so pretty
Green quail of my heart

Let us mingle our voices together
Singing as one with melody gay
Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail
Be my comrade on the way
Be my comrade on the way

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Armenian.

There are snakes, snakes, snakes
As big as garden rakes
At the store. At the store
There are snakes, snakes, snakes
As big as garden rakes
At the Quartermaster, 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
At the store. At the store
There are mice, mice, mice
Running through the rice
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

Chorus

There are rats, rats, rats
As big as alley cats
At the store. At the store
There are rats, rats, rats
As big as alley cats
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

Chorus

There are beans, beans, beans
As big as submarines
At the store. At the store
There are beans, beans, beans
As big as submarines
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster's Store

Chorus

Note:

Additional verses follow. Use the two lines to replace lines 1, 2, 4 and 5. Sing the chorus between each.

There is gravy, gravy, gravy
Enough to float the Navy

There are cakes, cakes, cakes
That give us tummy aches

There are eggs, eggs, eggs
With scaly chicken legs

There is butter, butter, butter
Running in the gutter

There is lard, lard, lard
They sell it by the yard

There is bread, bread, bread
With great big lumps like lead

There is cheese, cheese, cheese
That makes you want to sneeze

There is soot, soot, soot
They grow it by the foot

There are goats, goats, goats
Eating all the oats

There are bees, bees, bees
With little knobby knees

There are owls, owls, owls
Shredding paper towels

There are apes, apes, apes
Eating all the grapes

There are turtles, turtles, turtles
Wearing rubber girdles

There's a bear, bear, bear
With curlers in its hair

There are buffaloes, buffaloes, buffaloes
With hair between their toes

There are foxes, foxes, foxes
Stuffed in little boxes

There is Coke, Coke, Coke
Enough to make you choke

There is Pepsi, Pepsi, Pepsi
That gives you apoplexy

There are roaches, roaches, roaches
Sleeping in the coaches

There are flies, flies, flies
Swarming 'round the pies

There are fishes, fishes, fishes
Washing all the dishes

There are moths, moths, moths
Eating through the cloths

There are scouts, scouts, scouts
Eating brussel sprouts

There are leaders, leaders, leaders
Slapping at the skeeters

Why are you standing outside, young men?
Come in and tell us your quest
And if you're feeling a bit fatigued
Sit down and talk while you rest

Chorus:

Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la
Tra la la, tra la la la la la la
Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la la
Tra la la, tra la la, la la la la

We did not come here to rest ourselves
We came to stand up and woo
Three charming daughters we know you have
We wish to get one from you

Chorus

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose
One who is proud to the core
For she would not take a step with you
Even as far as the door."

Chorus

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose
One who can't smile or look bright
For she might scowl at you ev'ry day
From early morning til night."

Come to the barnyard, Olga
Chickens are there to be fed
 Why should I go there, Mother?
 I'd rather lie here in bed

Come to the kitchen, Olga
Baking is there to be done
 Why should I go there, Mother?
 I'd rather lie in the sun

Come to the garden, Olga
Hoe, for the weeds have grown tall
 Why should I go there, Mother?
 I really think I'm too small

Come to the village, Olga
Dancing has started, I know
 Yes, I will hurry, Mother
 I am all ready to go

Note:

*One girl sings "Olga's" part and one sings
"Mother's" part.*

Rabbit Doesn't Have a Tail at All

Tune: London Bridge

Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all
Tail at all, tail at all
Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all
Just a powder puff

His ears are longer than his tail
Than his tail, than his tail
His ears are longer than his tail
It's a powder puff

I have a dog, his name is Rags
And when he walks his tummy sags
His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags
And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip flops, wigs wags, zig zags

He doesn't have a pedigree
But I love him and he loves me
His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags
And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip-flops, wigs-wags, zig-zags

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

'Way out west where the bad men are and
The only thing to guide you is the evening star
He's the roughest, toughest man by far
He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings ragtime music to his cattle
As he swings back and forth in his saddle
On a horse, pretty good horse, a syncopated gaiter
And there's such a funny meter
To the roar of his repeater
How they run, when they hear the fellow comin'
'Cause the western folk all know
He's a high falootin', rootin', tootin'
Son of a gun from Arizona

Ragtime Cowboy
Talk about your cowboy.
Ragtime Cowboy Joe
Bang!

Chorus:

We're a rainbow made of children

We're an army singing a song

There's no weapons that can stop us

Rainbow love is much too strong

I was born in Mississippi

Saying "yes, sir" to all the men

But I've found that got me nowhere

And so I'll never say it again

Chorus

I was taught that black was evil

I was taught that white was good

But when you become a rainbow

All the colors are understood

Chorus

Rainbow Song

Life is a rainbow of people and colors
And each of us shares the same sky!
Each of our sunsets is somebody's sunrise
I think we could touch if we try, if we try!

I think of my sisters high up in the mountains
My sisters far over the sea
Each of them different in language and custom
Each of them Girl Scouts like me

Chorus:

I will sing you a rainbow
And send some love your way!
Peace, hope, international friendship!
May they be yours on Thinking Day

The world is so large that it's hard to imagine
But, not very big when you find
You can circle the globe in the space of a moment
Charting a course with your mind, if you try!

And wherever you look, every town, every country
Girl Scouts and Girl Guides will be there
Involved in the world for a better tomorrow
With dreams of the future to share

Chorus

Note:

This song is for Thinking Day.

Rainbow Song #2

Songs

Red and yellow and pink and green
Purple and orange and blue
I can sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow too

Listen with your eyes
Listen with your ears
And sing everything you see
I can sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow
Sing along with me

Raindrop Round

Toompa toompa rain upon the tent top
Toompa toompa falling in the night

Plunk plunk dropping from the treetops
Plunk plunk dropping in the night

Pitter patter pitter patter falling softly
Pitter patter pitter patter in the night

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Rainy Day Round

See the raindrops now are gently falling
Now they're coming faster
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter
Faster yet and faster come they
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, pitter, patter, pat

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Ravioli

Songs

Tune: Alouette

Leader:

All:

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my chin?
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your chin
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my shirt?
On my shirt?
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your shirt
On your shirt
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my pants?
On my pants?
On my shirt?
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your pants
On your pants
On your shirt
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on my shoes?
On my shoes?
On my pants?
On my shirt?
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on your shoes
On your shoes
On your pants
On your shirt
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Do I have it on the floor?
On the floor?
On my shoes?
On my pants?
On my shirt?
On my chin?

Yes, you have it on the floor
On the floor
On your shoes
On your pants
On your shirt
On your chin, oh!

Do I have it on the wall?
On the wall?
On the floor?
On my shoes?
On my pants?
On my shirt?
On my chin?

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Yes, you have it on the wall
On the wall
On the floor
On your shoes
On your pants
On your shirt
On your chin, oh!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me

Is it all over?
Yes, it's all over

Yes, it's all over

Alternate Version

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me!

Do I have it in my hair?
In my hair?

Yes, you have it in your hair
In your hair!

In my hair?

In your hair!

Ravioli, I like ravioli
Ravioli, it's the best for me!

Do I have it in my ears?
In my ears?
In my ears?

Yes, you've got it in your ears
In your ears!
In your ears!

Now everybody try to find a good hiding place
This ol' tree is gonna be the base
I'm gonna close my eyes and hide my face
and count to a hundred by fives
Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100
Ready or not, here I come

Apples, peaches, pumpkin pie
Who's not ready, holler "I"
"I!"

Oh, alright, I'll count it again
But you better get hid, kid
Here we go

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105
110, 115, 120. There!
A bushel of wheat and a bushel of rye
Who's not hid, holler "I."
Twenty nickels makes a dollar!
I didn't hear anybody holler
Five times twenty is one hundred
Everybody got to be hid
All eyes open, here I come, whew!

Multiplying by five is a little like countin' by five
In fact, if you counted along on your fingers as you
counted out loud by fives, your fingers would tell you
how many fives, you've got

Ok, let's count it together, now
Count on your fingers . . .
One finger for each count out loud . . .
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20 — STOP!
Twenty
You got four fingers, see, that means four times five is 20
Let's try another one
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 — STOP!
Thirty-five?
Seven fingers . . . that's right
Seven times five is 35

Okay, let's try a longer one
Now when you run out of fingers, at 50 — you see,
because ten times five is 50 — then start over with the
same fingers and remember that you owe 10 . . .
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60
— STOP!
Ten and two, right?
That's twelve fingers
Twelve times five is 60
See how it works?

Now you may notice that if you multiply five by an
even number, your product will end in zero; and if you
multiply five by an odd number, your product will end
in five.

Ok, now let's do one more game of counting
by fives on our fingers
This is a long one
Keep going
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85 — STOP!
Eighty-five. Seventeen fingers
Look at that boy with seventeen fingers stickin' up
How d'ya do that, kid?
Anyway, five times 17 is 85

See, that's three fives short of a hundred. If you had
three more nickels, 15 cents, then added the 15 to the
85, you'd get a hundred, right?

Cause five times 20 is 100
Everybody got to be hid!

It's 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100
Ready or not
Here I come!

Give me a red balloon on a long black string
I can whistle and I can sing
With my red balloon on a long black string
I am richer than any king

Chorus:

Laughs are many and tears are few
Life's exciting and always new
In a world of girls and boys
In a world of simple joys

Give me a paper kite on a windy day
Oh, I think I'll fly away
With my paper kite on a windy day
Yes, I think I'll fly away

Chorus

Give me a jar of bubbles and a real good friend
Oh, I hope the day won't end
With my jar of bubbles and a real good friend
Yes, I hope the day won't end

Chorus

Give me a warm spring day and an apple tree
There is nothing that I can't see
When I look out from my apple tree
Look up there and you'll see me

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's head?
As jolly an oven as ever baked bread
Oven, bread, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus:

Hark! 'Tis this like!
No! No! 'Tis this like!
Why didn't you tell me so?
So I did long ago
Well! Well! And everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's eyes?
As jolly old saucers as ever baked pies
Saucers, pies, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's tail?
As jolly a ship as ever set sail
Ship, sail, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly hearing

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's ribs?
Why! Forty new cradles and fifty new cribs
Cradles, cribs, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my herring's backbone?
As jolly a chopper as ever chopped stone
Chopper, stone, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's back?
As jolly a hackney as carried a sack
Hackney, sack, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my fish as a whole?
As jolly a wagon as ever hauled coal
Wagon, coal, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

Note:
This song was originally English.

We are the red men tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus:

We are the men of the old dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow, pow wow

We don't fight with sticks and stones
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathways a while

Chorus:

Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the girl that has loved you so true

I've been thinking a long time, my darling
Of the sweet words you never would say
Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away

Chorus

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving
Oh, how lonely and sad it will be
Just think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the grief you are causing to me

Chorus

From this valley they say you are going
When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave her behind unprotected
When she loves no one other than you

Chorus

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers

Chorus

I have promised you, darling, that never
Will a word from my lips cause you pain
And my life, it will be yours forever
If you only will love me again

Chorus

They will bury me where you have wandered
Near the hills where the daffodils grow
When you're gone from the Red River Valley
For I can't live without you I know

There once lived an Indian maid
A shy little prairie maid
Who sang a lay, a love song gay
As on the plain she'd while away the day

She loved a warrior bold
This shy little maid of old
But brave and gay
He rode out one day to battle far away

Chorus:

Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing
The breeze is sighing
The night bird's crying
From afar 'neath his star her brave is sleeping
While Red Wing's weeping
Her heart away

She watched for him day and night
She kept all the campfires bright
And under the sky, each night she would lie
And dream about his coming by and by

But when all the braves returned
The heart of Red Wing yearned
For far, far away, her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray

Chorus

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a fine world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea

Oh, my goodness, gracious, Rachel
What a strange world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a great life girls would lead
If they had no men about them
None to tease them, none to heed

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then
What a lovely world this would be
If you'd leave it to the men

Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing
If you've any love for me
I was only just a-fooling
As I thought, of course, you'd see

Rachel, if you'll not transport us
I will take you for my wife
And I'll split with you my money
Every pay day of my life!

Reuben, Reuben

Songs

Tune: Reuben and Rachel

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What the heck have you been drinking?
Looks like water, tastes like wine
Oh, my gosh, it's turpentine

I've got a dog; his name is Rover
He's a very clever pup
He will stand upon his hind legs
If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a silly world this would be
If the monkeys lived in houses
And we swung from tree to tree

There's no need to light a night light
On a light night like tonight —
For a night light's light is slight light
When the moonlight's white and bright

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a funny world this would be
If jet planes lived in apartments
And we flew across the sea

Alternate Version

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a silly world this would be
If the monkeys lived in houses
And we swung from tree to tree

Got a dog, his name is Rover
He's a very clever pup
He will stand up on his hind legs
If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a silly world this would be
If jet planes lived in apartments
And we flew across the sea

There's no need to light a night light
On a light night like tonight
For a night light's light is slight light
When the moonlight is white and bright

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Rheumatism, rheumatism
How it pains, how it pains
Up and down the system
Up and down the system
When it rains, when it rains

Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout
Had a very cold, cold nose
And if you ever noticed
You could even say it flows

All of the other Brownies
Used to laugh and point it out
That Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout
Had a very runny snout

Then one day the Scout leader
Took Rhonda out of sight
And told her that it's time she knew
How to wipe her nose just right

Now all the other Brownies
Think Rhonda is a "Class-A" Scout
Cause Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout
Finally learned to blow her snout

Riddle Song

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a ring that has no end
I gave my love a baby that's no cry-en

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that has no bone?
How can there be a ring that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no cry-en?

A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone
A chicken, when it's pipping, it has no bone
A ring when it's rolling, it has no end
A baby, when it's sleeping, there's no cry-en

Note:

Pipping means hatching.

Riding in the Morning

We are riding in the morning
Out from my father's house
Hear the bridle all a-jingle
Bells ring so gay
Canter, canter on the white high road
Then down the green by-road
In the shadow of the deep wildwood
We'll find it's May

We're a-riding in the morning
Home to my father's house
Here the bridle all a-jingle
Bells ring so gay
Trotting, trotting on the old home road
Back from a far lone road
Smell of cooking done in well-known mode
Oh, happy day

Note:

This song originated in Czechoslovakia.

Rig-A-Jig

As I was walking down the street
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!
A pretty girl I chanced to meet
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Chorus:

Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
Away we go, away we go
Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!
Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Said I to her "What is your trade?"
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!
Said she to me "I'm a weaver's maid,"
Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Chorus

Aserrín, asserrán

All the woodsmen of San Juan

Eat their cheese and eat their pan

Those from Rique alfeñique

Those from Roque, alfondoque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán

All the bees fly hither, yon

Gather nectar for their pan

Sipping from the flowers of Rique

Nectar sweet as alfeñique

Just as honeycombs of Roque

Look like loaves of alfondoque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán

Where have all the children gone?

They have put their nightgowns on

They will dream of alfeñique

As the children dream in Rique

And tomorrow alfondoque

They will eat with those from Roque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Spanish Version

Aserrín, asserrán

Los maderos de San Juan

Comen queso, comen pan

Los de Rique alfeñique

Los de Roque, alfondoque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán

Las abejas vienen, van

Miel laboran ara el pan

Liban flores las de Rique

Cual almibar de alfeñique

Y el panal de los de Roque

Se parece a un alfondoque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán

Los chiquillos ¿dónde están?

Todos a dormer se van

Soñarán con alfeñique

Como sueñan los de Rique

Y mañana un alfondoque

Comerán con los de Roque

Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Note:

This song was originated in Latin America.

Alfeñique — white sugar candy

Alfondoque — brown loaf sugar

Pan — bread

Chorus:

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
flood-y, flood-y"
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a
flood-y, flood-y"
Get your children out of the mud-dy, mud-dy!"
Children of the Lord

Chorus

So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y
So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y
Built it out of hick'ry bark-y, bark-y
Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies
The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies
Elephants and kangaroo-sies, roo-sies
Children of the Lord

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies
It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies
Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y
The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y
Ev'ryone felt fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

Chorus

Alternate Version #1

The Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y
The Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

The Lord told Noah
To build him an arky, arky
The Lord told Noah
To build him an arky, arky
Build it out of gopher barky, barky
Children of the Lord

It rained and it poured
For forty daysies, daysies
It rained and it poured
For forty daysies, daysies
Almost drove those animals crazy, crazies
Children of the Lord

The sun came out and
It dried up the landy, landy
The sun came out and
It dried up the landy, landy
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

So 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

Alternate Version #2

Rise and shine and give God the glory
Who lives in the light of day

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Rise up, o flame
By thy light glowing
Show us beauty
Vision and joy

Alternate Version

O flamme monte
Que ta lumière
Nous purifie
Guide nos cœurs

Note:
This is an eight-part round.

Road Kill Stew

Songs

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Road kill stew
Road kill stew
Tastes so good
Just like it should

First you go down to the Interstate
You wait for the critter to meet its fate
You take it home and you make it great!
Road kill stew
Road kill stew

Roamin' in the Gloamin' Lassie

I love a lassie
A bonnie, bonnie lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Well, I love a lassie
A bonnie, bonnie lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

So, I love a lassie
A punk rock lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Mary, my Scotch Bluebell . . .

I roaming in the gloaming
 with a Bonnie near the Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
 with a lassie by my side
'Tis when the sun goes down
 that's the time that I like best
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming

Roaming in the gloaming
 with a Bonnie near the Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
 with a lassie by my side
'Tis when the sun goes down
 that's the time that I like best.
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming

Robin's Last Will

Songs

As I came past by Garrick
And by the bridge of Dee
I saw a little Robin
Sitting on a tree

Chorus:

Tooraloo, tooraloo
Tooraloo, ratorialoo

I said, "My pretty Robin
How long have you sat here?"
He said, "I've lived upon this tree
These four and twenty year."

Chorus

"I'm going to make my testament
Just here upon this tree
I'm going to make my testament
This day before I dee."

Chorus

"I'll give my pretty head
It is both round and small
Unto the boys of Garrick
To play at the football."

Chorus

"I'll give my pretty legs
They are both slim and gall
Unto the bridge of Garrick
I hear it's going to fall."

Chorus

As little Robin ended
He shut his pretty eyes
And down he dropped unto the ground
Never more to rise

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally English.

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the chimes ring five, six and seven
We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start a rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Rock of ages, God above
Hear we pray our grateful song
Not our power, but Thy love
And Thy spirit make us strong
Foes have cruelly fought us
But Thy word has ever taught us
How to live; thanks we give
Courage Thou has brought us

Kindling now the candles bright
Greet with joy each glowing flame
Dedicate your life to right
Faith and freedom to proclaim
That men may be hearing
Lo, the time is nearing
Which will see all men free
Tyrants disappearing

Note:

This song is often sung as a Hanukkah hymn.

Chorus:

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

My Lord is so high, you can't get over Him
So low, you can't get under Him
So wide, you can't get around Him
You must go in at the door

Chorus

His love is so high, you can't get over it
So low, you can't get under it
So wide, you can't get around it
You must go in at the door

Chorus

Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Effie I. Canning

Songs

Baby is sleeping so cozy and fair
While mother sits near in her old oaken chair
Her foot on the rocker the cradle she swings
And though baby slumbers he hears what she sings

Chorus:

Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
And down will come baby, cradle and all

Grandma sitting knitting close by the fireplace
With snowy white hair and a smile on her face
The years have passed by, yet it does not seem long
Since she rocked baby's papa to sleep with that song

Chorus

Dear little baby, their joy and their pride
Long may he be with them whatever betide
The kitchen, the cradle, that tender refrain
In mem'ry will linger that lullaby strain

Chorus

Little Jesus sweetly sleep, do not stir
We will lend a coat of fur
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
See the fur to keep you warm
Snugly round your tiny form

Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep
Sleep in comfort, slumber deep
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will rock you, rock you, rock you
We will serve you all we can
Darling, darling little man

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smog on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills
I once met a girl on Rocky Top
Half bear, the other half cat
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that

Chorus:

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 ole Rocky Top
Looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top
Reckon they never will

Chorus

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Drink their corn from a jar

Chorus

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

Chorus

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play the polka
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing . . .

Chorus:

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues
 on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song
 of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
 for the gang's all here

Note:

This song originally came from Czechoslovakia.

Call all hands to raise the anchor
In the wet the sky is clear
 and tonight we'll sail together
For New England home we'll steer

Chorus:

Rolling home, rolling home
Rolling home across the sea
Rolling home to dear New England
Rolling home, fair land, to thee

And the waves we leave behind us
Seem to murmur as they go
 there's a hearty welcome waiting
In that land to which we go

Chorus

Then we'll sing in joyful chorus
Through the watches of the night
 till we sight our dear New England
When the dawn brings in the light

We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
 We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No eggs would they lay
 One day a rooster came into our yard
 He caught those hens right off of their guard
 They're laying eggs now, just like they use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 They're laying eggs now, just like they use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cow, no milk would she give
 We had a cow, no milk would she give
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No milk would she give
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the cow right off of her guard
 She giving egg nog, that's more than she use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 She giving egg nog, that's more than she use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a field, no crops would it grow
 We had a field, no crops would it grow
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No crops would it grow
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the field right off of its guard
 We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a dog, no pups did she have
 We had a dog, no pups did she have
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No pups did she have
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the dog right off of her guard
 She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

Me and my wife, no kids did we have
 Me and my wife, no kids did we have
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No kids did we have
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught my wife right off of her guard
 We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a gum machine, no gum would it give
 We had a gum machine, no gum would it give
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No gum would it give
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the gum right off of her guard
 We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a garden, no flowers would it grow
 We had a garden, no flowers would it grow
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No flowers would it grow
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the garden right off of her guard
 We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow
 We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 But they wouldn't grow
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the fish right off of their guard
 We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a car, but it wouldn't run
 We had a car, but it wouldn't run
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 But it wouldn't run
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the car right off of her guard
 We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a comedian, no laughs could he get
 We had a comedian, no laughs could he get
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No laughs could he get
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the comedian right off of his guard
 He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a army, no battles did we win
 We had a army, no battles did we win
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 No battles did we win
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the army right off of its guard
 We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard
 We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use to
 Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire
 We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire
 My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're losing money."
 But it wouldn't fire
 One day that rooster came into our yard
 He caught the cannon right off of its guard
 We have no rooster

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

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

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Alternate Version

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
When will I see thee wed
I will marry at thy will
Sire, at thy will

Love, love, love, love
The gospel in one word is love
Love thy neighbor as they brother
And we'll have love

Peace, peace, peace, peace
War will come and war will cease
Love thy brother as thyself
And we'll have peace

America, America
Shall we tell you how we feel?
You have given us your riches
We love you so

Soul, soul, soul, soul
One for Peter, one for Paul
And one for the man who made us all
Soul, soul, soul

Friend, friend, friend, friend
You have stood beside me forever
Someday soon I'll return the favor
You are my friend

Ding, dong, ding, dong
Wedding bells on an April morning
Carve your name on a moss-covered stone, dear
I love you so

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower and you its 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 the 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 snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring
becomes the rose

Rosen fra Fuhn
Rosen fra Fuhn
Rosen fra Fuhn
Rosen fra Fuhn

Note:

Danish: Words Mean "Roses from Fuhn"

This is a 4-part round.

Round of Laughter

Laughter makes the world go round
so the wise men say

Laughter is the recipe
to make us all feel gay

Ha, ha, ha, ha-ha, ha, ha, ha
ho, ho, ho, ho-ho, ho, ho, ho

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Round-About Round

Round and round and round about
Turn about and in and out
Come into the Brownie ring
Ready for 'most anything

Round and round and round about
Take the hand of a Brownie Scout
Here we are in Browning ring
Ready for 'most anything

Note:

This is a two-part round.

*The second part starts on the third "round"
in the first line.*

See the clouds rollin' on the way
See the stars shinin' so gay
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees
And you'll know exactly why I'm free

Chorus:

I am a rover rollin' along
Rover singin' a song
I am a rover until the day I die

I have few friends but they are true
The mountains high, the streams are blue
I'm just a wanderer never standing still
And I must go onward to that hill

Chorus

Wandering through this world of man
I may never see you again
But I hope you'll always think of me
No matter where you happen to be

Chorus

Through this world I'm bound to roam
Without a bed, a fire or a home
But I have found a friend, a friend that is true
And that, my comrade, that is you

Chorus

Until the day I die

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Songs

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

Alternate Version #1

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Throw <name> overboard
And listen to her scream
Screams.

Alternate Version #2

Row, row, row your boat
Underneath the stream
Ha ha tricked you
Mine's a submarine

Alternate Version, Leader

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Throw your leader overboard
And listen to her scream

Five days later floating
Down the Delaware
Chewing on her underwear
Begging for another pair

Ten days later
Bitten by a polar bear
That's how
The polar bear died!

Note:

This is a four-part round.

This can be fun at a campfire if you divide the group up and sing it as a round. In the verse about (name), you can substitute any other appropriate victim. The named girl can scream or all the girls can scream, your choice!

Rubber Duckie

Jeffrey Moss

Rubber Duckie, you're the one
You make bathtime lots of fun
Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you
Woh woh, bee doh!

Rubber Duckie, joy of joys
When I squeeze you, you make noise!
Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend, it's true!
Doo doo doo doooo, doo doo

Every day when I
Make my way to the tubby
I find a little fella who's
Cute and yellow and chubby
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine
And I'm lucky that you're mine
Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of you

Every day when I
Make my way to the tubby
I find a little fella who's
Cute and yellow and chubby
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine
And I'm lucky that you're mine
Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of —
Rubber duckie, I'd like a whole pond of —
Rubber duckie I'm awfully fond of you!
Doo doo, be doo

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer
And Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid
And Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Play in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern

Songs

Tune: Frosty the Snowman

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
Was a very scary sight
With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth
And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
Is a ghost tale so they say
But the children know how the story goes
How he came to scare them one day

There must have been some magic
In the candle mom put in him
For when they struck a match to it
He began to laugh at them

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could scream all day
Just like any banshee

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
Was a very scary sight
With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth
And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
Is a ghost tale so they say
But the children know how the story goes
How he came to scare them one day

He chased them down to the old graveyard
With a broomstick and a mop
He scared them half to death until
He came to a sudden stop

Oh, Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
His time had come to go
He had to stop his scary chase
When his candle would no longer glow

Thumpity, thump, thump
Thumpity, thump, thump
Look at Rufus go

Thumpity, thump, thump
Thumpity, thump, thump
Watch out or he'll get your TOE!

Now, I have a friend named Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla
And I could say that Rufus found a kangaroo
That followed Rufus home
And now that kangaroo belongs
To Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla
Whew! I could say that, but I don't have to
'Cause I got pronouns
I can say, "HE found a kangaroo that followed HIM
home and now IT is HIS."

You see,
Uh.
HE, HIM, and HIS are pronouns
Replacing the noun
Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla
A very proper noun
And IT is a pronoun, replacing the noun, kangaroo!
How common!

Now Rufus has a sister named
Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla
If she found a kangaroo I'd say to you
"SHE found a kangaroo that followed HER home,
and now it is HERS."
But I can't say that . . .
'Cause she found an aardvark
That fell in love with HER and THEY're so happy

And my name's Albert Andreas Armadillo
No relation to the Sarsaparillas.
Because of pronouns, I can say
"I wish SHE would find a rhinoceros for ME, and
WE'd be happy."
You see, a pronoun was made to take the place
of a noun
'Cause saying all those nouns over and over
Can really wear you down!

Now I could tell you Rafaella Gabriela and Rufus Xavier
Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo found an
aardvark, a kangaroo, and a rhinoceros. And now that
aardvark and that kangaroo and that rhinoceros belong
respectively to Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla and Rufus
Xavier Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo!

Whew! Because of pronouns I can say, in this way
"WE found THEM and THEY found US, and now
THEY are OURS and WE're so happy."
Thank you pronoun!

You see a pronoun was made to take the place
of a noun
'Cause saying all those nouns over and over
Can really wear you down

Sometimes, when we take 'em all on the bus
People really raise a fuss
They start shouting out a lot o' pronouns at us, like
"WHO brought that rhinoceros on this bus?" and
"WHAT made that horrible noise?" and
"WHICH one of them is getting off first?"

WHO, WHAT, and WHICH are special pronouns
that can ask a question
In a sentence where you do not know the name
of the noun
But I know
I have MINE, and SHE has HERS
and he has his. Do YOU have YOURS?
THEY love US, and WE love THEM
What's OURS is THEIRS —
That's how it is with friends
And pronouns, you are really friends, yeah!

'Cause saying all those nouns over and over
Can really wear you down

Running Bear

Songs

On the banks of the river
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave
On the other side of the river
Stood his lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove, was the maid's name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be

Chorus:

Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear loved Little White Dove
With a love that couldn't die

They couldn't swim the raging river
'Cause the river was too wide
He couldn't reach his Little White Dove
Waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her
Throwing kisses 'cross the waves
And his heart was beating faster
For this lovely Indian maid

Chorus

Running Bear dove in the water
Little White Dove did the same
And they swam toward each other
Through the swirling stream they came
As their hands touched, and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always have each other
In that Happy Hunting Ground

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Running Bear loves Little White Doves
With a love as big as the skies
Running Bear loves Little White Doves
With a love that never dies

On the one side
Of the water
Stood Running Bear
Young Indian Brave
On the other side
Of the water
Stood a lovely Indian maid
Little White Doves
Was her name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought
With each other
So their love could never be

Chorus

Running Bear
Dove into the water
Little White Doves did the same
As they swam out
To each other
To the swirling depths they came
First their eyes met
Then their lips met
Then the river pulled them down
Now they'll always
Be together
In that Happy Hunting Ground

Chorus

As I was walking on the Quay
Hoodah, to my hoodah
A pretty girl I chanc'd to see
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus:

Blow, boys, blow for California
There's plenty of gold
So I've been told
On the banks of the Sacramento

Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue
Hoodah, to my hoodah
Her lips were red and sweet to view
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I raised my hat and said, "How do?"
Hoodah, to my hoodah
She bowed and said, "Quite well, thank you."
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I asked her then to come with me
Hoodah, to my hoodah
Down to the docks my ship to see
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

She quickly answered, "Oh dear no,"
Hoodah, to my hoodah
"I thank you, but I cannot go."
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

"I have a sweetheart young and true,"
Hoodah, to my hoodah
"And cannot give my heart to you."
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I said, "Goodbye," and stroke away
Hoodah, to my hoodah
Although with her I longed to stay
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

And as I bade this girl adieu
Hoodah, to my hoodah
I said that girls like here were few
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

Note:

This is a U.S. Shanty song.

Tune: Jingle Bells

Safety belts, safety belts
Wear them all the way
Every time you're in the car
Any night or day, oh

Safety belts, safety belts
Put them round your lap
Then before you start to ride
Everybody—SNAP!

Tune: Yankee Doodle

Safety buds are very careful
Riding in an auto
They buckle up their safety belts
And do the things they ought to

Never jump around and yell
They sit nice and quiet
Being safe is really swell
So join my club and try it

Tune: What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor?

Wind over port and the sails a flyin'
Gulls overhead, you can hear 'em cryin'
Rolling waves as the bow arises
Skipper, man your tiller

Chorus:

Feed, hoist, up the sails go
Feed, hoist, up the sails go
Feed, hoist, up the sails go
As we're sailing onward

Wind, wind fill our sails
We'll hike out in your gales
Jib set, the crew is ready
Skipper, man your tiller

Chorus

Sailing, Sailing

Songs

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere
Jack comes home again

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main
For many a stormy wind shall blow ere
Jack comes home again

Sailor Went to Sea

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Spoken:

OK, let's see if you can sing it!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Spoken:

Alright, now I'll leave out the word sea
and you fill it in!

A sailor went to
To what he could
But all that he could
Was the bottom of the deep blue

Spoken:

Now it's your turn to sing the words
and I'll sing the sea!

A sailor went to
To what he could
But all that he could
Was the bottom of the deep blue

Spoken:

Alright! Now let's all sing together!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Alternate Version

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea!

Note:

Gestures for "sea/see" may replace the word by putting hand over eyes as if to block out the sun and "see."

Sam, Sam, the Lavatory Man

Songs

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels
Down, down, down below the ground
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
There sits Sam, the lavatory man
Scooping up the poopies
Scooping up the poopies
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Actions:

Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
Stand straight like soldier and salute.
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
Pass out 'items.'
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels
Hold hand to ear.
Down, down, down below the ground
Point down on down.
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
Swimming motion.
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!
Scoop 3x times and proudly hold up 'tin can.'

Alternate Version

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the out house clan

Down, down, down below the ground
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
There sits Sam, the lavatory man
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Down, down, down below the ground
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
There sits Sam, the lavatory man
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

San Serení de la buena, buena vida
Hacen así, así los zapateros
Así, así, así, así me gusta a mí

Note:

This is a Puerto Rican singing game.

Words mean "San Serení of the good life, the shoemakers go thus and so it pleases me."

Action:

The players hold hands and skip to the left around one chosen to be in the center who pantomimes the motions of a shoemaker. After the word "zapateros" the others stand still and copy the actions of the center player on the words "así."

On the repetition of the song other players go to the center in turn and in any order perform the motions of different occupations such as carpenters, washer women, ironers, bell ringers, dressmakers, gardeners, boatmen, etc.

Sandpiper

Ulilie sings the sand piper
Hear his mournful crying
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining
Along the sandy shore he skims about all day
Meets each soft slow wave and darts away

Chorus:

Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie
Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie

Ulilihoi sings the sand piper
Hear his mournful crying
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining
He leaves a rippling line of tracks beside the spray
With each slow wave they melt away

Chorus

Hawaiian Version

Ulilie a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana
Uli li holo holo kahakai e
Oe a kai ua lana malie

Chorus:

Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai
Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai

Ulilihoi a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana
Uli li holo holo kahakai e
Oe a kai ua lana malie

Chorus:

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine
I like sandwiches I eat them all the time
I eat them for my dinner, I eat them
for my lunch
If I had a hundred sandwiches
I'd eat them all at once

I once met an old man who had a loaf of bread
He saw that I had tuna fish
He looked at me and said
"Your tuna fish is lonely, and my loaf of bread is bare
We could have some sandwiches if you would care
to share."

Chorus

Now a sandwich can be egg or cheese
or even peanut butter
They all taste so good to me
It really doesn't matter
Ham or jam or cucumber, anything will do
I like sandwiches
How 'bout you?

Chorus

Now a sandwich made of mice would be just right
for an owl
A sandwich made of garbage for a skunk
who's on the prowl
Honey for the honeybee, duckweed for the duck
A sandwich made of clover for the
old woodchuck because

Chorus

Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom
Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom
Two blue pigeons
One was black and white, POM!
Sandy he belongs to the mill
The mill belongs to Sandy still
Sandy he belongs to the mill
The mill belongs to Sandy

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Tune: BINGO

I know a man in a jolly red suit
and Santa is his name-o
S-A-N-T-A
S-A-N-T-A
S-A-N-T-A
and Santa is his name-o

Note:

*As each verse progresses, clap for a letter each time.
For example, the second time through, clap for the "S"
and spell out the rest. The third time, clap for "S" and
"A" and spell out the rest. Continue until you clap
through the entire song.*

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh!

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list
He's checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town!
He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

So . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy-tum-tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo
Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in girl and boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas tree

Oh . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa's Song

Songs

Tune: Home on the Range

Oh, give me a sled
And a suit that is red
With some reindeer that know how to fly
We'll practice each night
Till we all get it right
Then we'll drive that big sleigh through the sky
Up, up and away
With the toys for the kids in the sleigh
And before the night's done
We will see everyone
So they'll all have a great Christmas Day

Tune: Dixie

In Frisco town there lived a whale
They fed her peanuts by the pail
And washtubs and bathtubs, and sailboats
And schooners

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach
But don't put food within her reach
Or babies, or nursemaids
Or chocolate ice-cream sodas

She loves to smile and when she smiles
You can see her teeth for miles and miles
And her tonsils and her spare ribs
And other things too fierce to mention

Now what can you do in a case like that?
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend
Or anything that's helpless

Boom-da, boom-da, boom-da, boom-da—
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!

All:
Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ra-boom-day-oh!
Ah-do-ray boom-day-ret-set-set!
Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

Alternate Version #1

Sarasponda
Sarasponda
Sarasponda
Ret set set
[Repeat]

A dor rey oh {Echo}
A dor rey boom day oh {Echo}
A dor rey boom day
Ret set set {Echo}
Ah say pa say oh . . . hey! {Echo}

Alternate Version #2

Sarasponda
Sarasponda
Sarasponda
Ret set set
[Repeat]

Chocolate

All:
An oreo
A chocolate oreo
I love the creamy filling of
My chocolate oreo

Chorus:

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Every morning by the riverside

Got my sardines by my side

Sardines on my plate and

I don't want no steak

Chorus

Sardines on a Monday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Tuesday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Wednesday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Thursday, that's all I eat

Sardines on a Friday, Saturday, Sunday

Chorus

Say when, will we ever meet again
Say when, will we ever meet again
Say when, will we ever meet again
Say when, my friend, say when

Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, my friend, say why

Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, my friend, say where

Say when, will we ever meet again
Say why, do we have to say goodbye
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say when, say why, say where . . .

Alternate Version

Say when will we ever meet again
Say when will we ever meet again
Say when will we ever meet again
Say when, my friend, say when

Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, my friend, say where

Say why do we have to say goodbye
Say why do we have to say goodbye
Say why do we have to say goodbye
Say why, my friend, say why

Say when will we ever meet again
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say why do we have to say goodbye
Say when, say where, say why

Say, Say, Oh Playmate

Songs

Say, say, oh playmate
Come out and play with me
And bring your dollies three
Climb up my apple tree

Shout down my rain barrel
Slide down my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends
Forevermore, more, more, more, more

Say, say, oh playmate
I cannot play with you
My dolly's got the flu
Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

Ain't got no rain barrel
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends
Forevermore, more, more, more, more

Where are you going? To Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to a bonny lass there
For once she was a true lover of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without any needle or thread work'd in it
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where water ne'er sprung nor a drop of rain fell
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough me an acre of land
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the sea and the salt sea strand
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough it with one ram's horn
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And sow it all over with one peppercorn
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And tie it all up with a tom-tit's feather
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to gather it all in a sack
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And carry it home on a butterfly's back
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Note:
English folk song.

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine Schnitzelbank?
Ja, das ist eine Schnitzelbank
Ist das nicht eine kurz und lang?
Ja, das ist eine kurz und lang
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Hin und Her?
Ja, das ist ein Hin und Her
Ist das nicht eine Lichtputzschere?
Ja, das ist eine Lichtputzchere
Lichtputzschere
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein gold'ner Ring?
Ja, das ist ein gold'ner Ring
Ist das nicht ein schönes Ding?
Ja, das ist ein schönes Ding
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Krumm und Grad?
Ja, das ist ein Krumm und Grad
Ist das nicht ein Wagenrad?
Ja, das ist ein Wagenrad
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Geisenbock?
Ja, das ist ein Geisenbock
Ist das nicht ein Reifenrock?
Ja, das ist ein Reifenrock
Reifenrock
Geisenbock
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine gute Wurst?
Ja, das ist eine gute Wurst
Ist das nicht ein grosser Durst?
Ja, das ist ein grosser Durst
Grosser Durst
Gute Wurst
Reifenrock
Geisenbock
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne
Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Note:

This is a German children's traditional "accumulation" song.

Nothing to do, Nellie darling
Nothing to do, you say?
Let's take a trip on memory's ship
Back to the bygone days

Sail to the old village school house
Anchor outside the school door
Look in and see, there's you and there's me
A couple of kids once more

Chorus:

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick

You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so."
When we were a couple of kids

'Member the hill, Nellie darling
And the oak tree that grew on its brow?
They've built forty stories upon that old hill
And the oak's an old chestnut now

'Member the meadows so green, dear
So fragrant with color and maize?
Into new city lots and preferred bu'ness plots
They've cut them up since those days

Chorus

Scooby Doo, Where Are You?

Songs

Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you?
We got some work to do now
Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you?
We need some help from you now

Come on Scooby Doo, I see you
Pretending you got a sliver
But you're not fooling me, 'cause I can see
The way you shake and shiver

You know we got a mystery to solve
So Scooby Doo be ready for your act
Don't hold back!
And Scooby Doo if you come through
You're going to have yourself a scooby snack!
That's a fact!

Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you
You're ready and you're willing
If we can count on you Scooby Doo
I know you'll catch that villian

May we be truthful and ever loyal be
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be useful and ever friendly be
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be courteous and ever kindly be
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be obedient and ever cheerful be
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be thrifty and pure in thought, word, deed
And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each girl 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?"

I have kept my honor bright
I can guiltless sleep tonight
I have done and I have dared
Everything to be prepared

Scout Socks Chant

Songs

Scout socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the cleaner they get
Some day, I probably will launder them
But something keeps telling me
To not do it yet, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .

Tune: Home on the Range

Oh, give us a train or a boat or a plane
That will carry . . . Scouts away
To Paris or Rome, let us wander and roam
And discover new things each day

Relax on a trail, float over the waves all day
Or glide through the clouds, far over the crowds
But be home before five each day

On a broomstick we'll ride, in a rowboat we'll glide
In a rocket we'll go to the moon
And our trip will be fun but soon will be done
Air pockets could end it too soon

Up, up, and away; let us orbit the far distant sun
Or deep on the floor of the sea let's explore
And as . . . Scouts we'll always have fun

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim so I won't drown
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

Tune: Yankee Doodle

We are the Girl Scouts of the town
And happy girls are we now
The group of us, we have such fun
So come along and learn how

Chorus:

Come and join the Girl Scouts, too
The program has so much to do
Speed the word across the land
That Girl Scouting is just grand

We learn about so many things
Our lives are very busy
The troop is on the go so much
That we are getting dizzy

Tune: I've Got that Joy

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

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I was dreaming of the campfire
Burning clear and bright
Glistening stars were high above me
'Twas on a summer's night
I was dreaming that my comrades
All were camping with me too
Then I woke and looked around me
And, say, that dream was true

Scouting we go, scouting we go
Sunlit trails
And land where waters flow
By our campfire's
Friendly, flaming glow
Scouting we go
Scouting we go

Tune: Bare Necessities

We like those bare necessities
Those Scouting bare necessities
That keep a Scout's life busy and full of fun

We've got those bare necessities
The simple things to rest at ease
While the rest of folks have campers with TVs

I'm talkin' about cooking on an open fire
With only a tin can and part of a tire
The food may smell a bit too strong
But the aftertaste does not stay long
And I know that you'll surely agree
It sticks to your ribs and fills your tummy
Now sing along with me!

The bare necessities of life is Scouting's way
We're sure today
It's the best way!

Season to be Naughty

Songs

Tune: Deck the Halls

'Tis the season to be naughty
Falalalalalalala
Tell your father he is crummy
Falalalalalalala
Break a window, pop a tire
Falalalalalalala
Light your teacher's pants on fire
Falalalalalalala
Deck the halls with gasoline
Falalalalalalala
Light a match and watch it gleam
Falalalalalalala
Watch the school burn down to ashes
Falalalalalalala
Aren't you glad you played with matches?
Falalalalalalala!

Old King Cole was a merry of soul
A merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe
He called for his bowl
And he threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
He called for his pipe
He called for his bowl
And he threw it out the window

Mary had a little lamb
It's fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
And she threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
And she threw it out the window

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Eating his Christmas pie
And he threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
Sat in the corner
Eating his Christmas pie
And he threw it out the window

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
And she threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
Sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
And she threw it out the window

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
And they threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
And they threw it out the window

Humpty Dumpty
Sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
And he threw it out the window
The window, the second story window
Sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
And he threw it out the window

Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater
Had a wife, couldn't keep her
So he put her in a pumpkin shell
And he threw her out the window
The window, the second story window
So he put her in a pumpkin shell
And he threw her out the window

Seven Old Ladies

Songs

Oh dear, what can the matter be
Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
And nobody knew they were there

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn
She prided herself on being so thin
But when she sat down, she fell right in
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey
When she sat down, she got cozy and comfy
But when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster
Who I couldn't see as good as she used to
When she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender
Who went in to fix a broken suspender
It snapped and injured her feminine gender
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper
Who couldn't find the toilet paper
All she could find was a rust paint scraper
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murray
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry
When she got there, there was no need to worry
And nobody knew she was there

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason
There wasn't a place, so she went in the basin
And that's the one that I washed my face in
And nobody knew she was there

Oh dear, what can the matter be
Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory
They were there from Sunday to Saturday
And nobody knew they were there

Shalom chaverim
Shalom chaverim
Shalom
Shalom

Lehitraot
Lehitraot
Shalom
Shalom

English Version

Farewell, good friends
Farewell, good friends
Farewell, farewell
Till we meet again
Till we meet again
Farewell, farewell

Note:

This an eight-part round from Israel.

Shamrock and the Heather

O the shamrock and the heather we love full dear
And the dew on the grassland
 when the sun's shining clear
The lakes and the loughs with their silver sheen
Are sparkling like diamonds in a setting of green

Note:

This song was originally Irish.

She Waded in the Water

She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet
She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet
But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet
She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet
But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet
She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet
She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet
But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she finally got it wet
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet
She waded in the water and she finally got it wet
She finally got her bathing suit wet!

Actions:

But she didn't get her

Clap, clap

Wet

Clap

Yet

Clap

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
 She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

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

She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes
 She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes
 She'll be shinin' just like silver
 She'll be shinin' just like silver
 She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her
 Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire
 She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"
 We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes
 We will kill the old red rooster
 We will kill the old red rooster
 We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins
 We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes

Note:

American traditional song.

Alternate Version

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
 She'll be coming round the mountain
 She'll be coming round the mountain
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes
 She'll be driving six white horses
 She'll be driving six white horses
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

She will wear red pajamas when she comes
 She will wear red pajamas when she comes
 She will wear red pajamas
 She will wear red pajamas
 She will wear red pajamas when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes
 She will have to sleep with Grandma
 She will have to sleep with Grandma
 She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

She'll Be Riding on a Broomstick

Bob Tucker

Songs

Tune: She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes
She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes
She'll be riding on a broomstick
She'll be riding on a broomstick
She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes

We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes
We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes
We will warm up the big black kettle
We will warm up the big black kettle
We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes

She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes
She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes
She will cook small toads and spiders
She will cook small toads and spiders
She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins.
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins
We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes

Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound to go
'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, I'm bound to go
'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, I'm bound to go
'Cross the wide Missouri

Note:

American river song.

Shine on Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit around and croon
So, shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Sue and Sal

They're congregating for me and my gal
The parson's waiting for me and my gal
And someday we're going to build a little home for two
For three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal

Tune: Silver Bells

We're on sidewalks, we're on porches
Dressed in costumes to scare
Through the city we're ringing the doorbells
Trick or treating, candy eating
Goosey stuff in our hair
But the most fun is shrieking out loud

Chorus:

Shivery yells, shivery yells
That's the Halloween nitty-gritty
Moan and groan, leaves us alone
Halloween's just one night a year

Shoo Fly

Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star
I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

So, shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
Shoo, fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody.

Alternate Version

Shoo fly, don't bother me
Shoo fly, don't bother me
Shoo fly, don't bother me
For I belong to somebody

I do, I do, I do
And I ain't gonna tell you who
For I belong to somebody
Yes, indeed I do

Short'nin' 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

Chorus:

Mama's little baby 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."

Chorus

When those children
 Sick in bed
 Heard that talk
 About short'nin' bread
 Popped up well
 To dance and sing
 Skipped around and cut
 The pigeon wing

Chorus

Slip to the kitchen
 Slip up the led
 Filled my pockets full of
 Short'nin' bread
 Stole the skillet
 Stole the led
 Stole the gal makin'
 Short'nin' bread

Chorus

Caught me with the skillet
 Caught me with the led
 Caught me with the gal makin'
 Short'nin' bread
 Paid six dollars for the skillet
 Six dollars for the led
 Spent six months in jail eatin'
 Short'nin' bread

Chorus

"The British are coming! The British are coming!"

Now, the ride of Paul Revere
Set the nation on its ear
And the shot at Lexington heard 'round the world
When the British fired in the early dawn
The War of Independence had begun
The die was cast, the rebel flag unfurled

And on to Concord marched the foe
To seize the arsenal there you know
Waking folks searching all around
Till our militia stopped them in their tracks
At the old North Bridge we turned them back
And chased those Redcoats back to Boston town

And the shot heard 'round the world
Was the start of the Revolution
The Minute Men were ready, on the move
Take your powder, and take your gun
Report to General Washington
Hurry men, there's not an hour to lose!

Now, at famous Bunker Hill
Even though we lost, it was quite a thrill
The rebel Colonel Prescott proved he was wise
Outnumbered and low on ammunition
As the British stormed his position
He said, "Hold your fire till you see the whites
of their eyes!"

Though the next few years were rough
General Washington's men proved they were tough
Those hungry, ragged boys would not be beat
One night they crossed the Delaware
Surprised the Hessians in their lair
And at Valley Forge they just bundled up their feet!

And the shot heard 'round the world
Was the start of the Revolution.
The Minute Men were ready, on the move
Take your blanket, and take your son
Report to General Washington
We've got our rights and now it's time to prove

Well, they showed such determination
That they won the admiration
Of countries across the sea like France and Spain
Who loaned the colonies ships and guns
And put the British on the run
And the Continental Army on its feet again

And though they lost some battles too
The Americans swore they'd see it through
Their raiding parties kept up, hit and run
At Yorktown the British could not retreat
Bottled up by Washington and the French Fleet
Cornwallis surrendered and finally we had won!

The winner!

Hurray!

From the shot heard 'round the world
To the end of the Revolution
The continental rabble took the day
And the father of our country
Beat the British there at Yorktown
And brought freedom to you and me and the U.S.A.!

God bless America
Let Freedom Ring!

Note:

This song is about the American Revolution.

Show Me the Way to Go Home

Songs

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it went right to my head

Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam
You will always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Fancy word version:

Indicate the way to my habitual abode
I'm fatigued and I want to retire
Oh, I had a little liquid sixty minutes ago
And it went right to my cerebellum

Wherever I may perambulate
on land or sea or atmospheric bubbles
You will always hear me humming this melody
Indicate the way to my habitual abode

Shusti Fidli

Songs

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A fiddle to make music gay

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A clarinet with silver on it

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A trumpet fine on which to blow

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A fine bass viol here for you

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Father, tells us how you play

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Father, tells us how you play upon it

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how the clarinet plays
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em,
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Father, tells us how you make it go

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how the trumpet plays
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how the clarinet plays
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Father, tells us how you play that, too

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how the viol plays
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how the trumpet plays
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how the clarinet plays
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A golden harp with colored strings

Father
Children, guess what I have here

Father
A big bass drum and cymbals round

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Show, us, Father, how it rings

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky
Here's how the harp plays
Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky
Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how the viol plays
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how the trumpet plays
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how the clarinet plays
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Children
Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children
Father, tells us how you make them sound

Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr!
Here's how the drums all play
Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr!
Here's how they play

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky
Here's how the harp plays
Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky
Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how the viol plays
Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz
Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how the trumpet plays
Tra-da-da, tra-da-da
Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how the clarinet plays
Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em
Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli
Here's how the fiddle plays
Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli
Here's how it plays

Note:
This song was originally Czechoslovakian.

Side by Side

Songs

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side
Don't know what's coming tomorrow
maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their troubles and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just trav'ling along, singing our song, side by side

Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God loves pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his fingers
And his fingers like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his arms
And his arms like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his legs
And his legs like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his hips
And his hips like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his head
And his head like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Chorus:

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you hear

Chorus

Silver Moon is Shining

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow
I wander down the meadow with no one near me

Alternate Version

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow
I wander down the meadow with no one near me

The nightingale is singing beyond the forest shadow
I sigh within the shadow where none can hear me

How lovely is the moonlight between
the shadows breaking
My heart would ease its aching if thou wert near me

Note:

This song was originally Sicilian.

Sing!
Sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad

Sing!
Sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing!
Sing a song

La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie

When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before a king?

The king was in his counting house
Counting all his money
The queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey

The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes
Down flew a blackbird
And pecked off her nose

Alternate Version

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house
Counting out his money
The queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes
When down came a blackbird
And bit off her nose

Chorus:

Sing for joy, sing for love
Sing for peace, sing for happiness
Sing as you journey along
If one man turns to listen
To the message that you bring
One day the world will sing your song
One day the world will sing your song

Joy is for bringing
To those who are sad
Joy is a gift that is free
Joy is the gladness
That brightens each day
Joy is a song for you and me
Joy is a song for you and me

Chorus

Love is for giving
Wherever you go
Love is for showing you care
Love is compassion
And friendship and trust
Love is a song for everywhere
Love is a song for everywhere

Chorus

Peace is for spreading
All over the world
Peace is the ending of war
Peace is for justice
And freedom and truth
Peace is a song for evermore
Peace is a song for evermore

Sing Hosanna!

Give me oil in my lamp
Keep me burning
Give me oil in my lamp
I pray
Give me oil in my lamp
Keep me burning
Keep me burning till the break of day

Chorus:
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna to the King!

Give me joy in my heart
Keep me praising
Give me joy in my heart
I pray
Give me joy in my heart
Keep me praising
Keep me praising till the break of day

Chorus

Give me peace in my heart
Keep me resting
Give me peace in my heart
I pray
Give me peace in my heart
Keep me resting
Keep me resting till the break of day

Chorus

Give me love in my heart
Keep me serving
Give me love in my heart
I pray
Give me love in my heart
Keep me serving
Keep me serving till the break of day

Chorus

Sing the Sound You Hear

Songs

Chorus:

Sing the sound you hear
The first thing that comes into your ear
If you hear a sound and you know the word
Sing the sound you've heard

We're travelin' in a (*car sound*) moving right along
Outside we hear the (*bird sound*) singing a happy song
It's a great day to be travelin' we hope
it doesn't (*rain sound*)
But if some (*thunder sound*) we should hear
We'll be singin' just the same

Chorus

Overhead we hear a (*plane sound*) flying high today
Hear the fire truck sound its (*siren sound*) moving
on his way
Everyone's going somewhere, except that
big of (*cow sound*)
It won't be long till we get there, so sing
Sing along right now!

Chorus

A (*chicken sound*) is crossing the road
So we'll stop and blow our (*horn sound*)
The horn wakes up a (*dog sound*)
He's been there since early morn
The (*chicken sound*) wakes up the (*duck sound*)
That was fast asleep (*snore sound*)
The (*chicken sound*) jumps up on
the big brown (*cow sound*)
The (*horse sound*) jumps over
the big white (*lamb sound*)

Chorus

Sing Together

Songs

Sing, sing together
Merrily, merrily sing
Sing, sing together
Merrily, merrily sing
Sing, sing, sing, sing

Note:
This is a 3-part round.

Sing Your Way Home

Songs

Sing your way home at the close of the day
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away
Smile ev'ry mile, for wherever you roam
It will brighten your road
It will lighten your load
If you sing your way home

Sing-a-Ling-a-Ling

○ Mister <name> we sing-a-ling-a-ling
with all our hearts to you
We hope there'll be something-a-ling-a-ling
that we can do for you
In autumn, winter, spring-a-ling-a-ling
and all the whole year through
We'll ring-a-ling-a-ling and sing-a-ling-a-ling
and ching-a-ling-a-ling for you

We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a multicolored people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are a multicolored people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

Singing Game for Thinking Day

Songs

Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go round and round the world
Round the world, round the world
Here we go round and round the world
To visit all the Brownies

England is where the Brownies began
Brownies began, Brownies began
England is where the Brownies began
According to the Founder's plan

In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs
All wear clogs, all wear clogs
In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs
And clomp around in jigs and jogs

Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul
Called a Bulbul, called a Bulbul
Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul
She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool

In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos
See kangaroos, see kangaroos
In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos
Hoppity, skippety, jump!

Japanese Brownies all have fans
All have fans, all have fans
Japanese Brownies all have fans
And wave them gently with their hands

When German Brownies wave "good-bye"
Wave good-bye, wave good-bye
When German Brownies wave good-bye
Then say "Auf Wiedersehen"

In every land they lend a hand
Lend a hand, lend a hand
In every land they lend a hand
That's the Brownie motto!

Note:

A Bulbul is a brightly colored cheerful bird in India.

Actions:

To visit all the Brownies

Skip while singing.

According to the Founder's plan

Skip.

And clomp around in jigs and jogs

Heel out—touch foot each time.

She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool

Flap arms.

Hoppity, skippety, jump!

Hop like kangaroos.

And wave them gently with their hands

Pretend to have a fan and fan yourself.

Then say "Auf Wiedersehen"

Wave good-bye.

That's the Brownie motto!

Make Brownie sign.

Singing in the Rain

Songs

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Head down	Head down
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
Just singing in the rain with you

<i>Leader:</i>	<i>Group:</i>
Tongue out	Tongue out
Head down	Head down
Bum back	Bum back
Knees bent	Knees bent
Feet apart	Feet apart
Elbows in	Elbows in
Thumbs together!	Thumbs together!

Note:
Add additional actions if you wish, naming them and
doing the actions while you sing the verse.

Sippin' Cider

Songs

The prettiest girl
I ever saw
Was sippin' cider
Through a straw
The prettiest girl I ever saw
Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked her if
She'd teach me how
To sip some cider
Through a straw
I asked her if she'd teach me how
To sip some cider through a straw

First cheek to cheek
Then jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider
Through that straw
First cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider through that straw

And now and then
That straw did slip
And we'd sip cider
Lip to lip
And now and then that straw did slip
And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 49 kids
All call me "ma"
From sippin' cider
Through a straw
Now 49 kids all call me "ma"
From sippin' cider through a straw

The moral of
This little joke
Is don't sip cider
Sip a coke!
The moral of this little joke
Is don't sip cider, sip a coke!

Note:

*This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated
and the last is sung together.*

Alternate Version

The cutest boy
I ever saw
Was sippin' ci-
Der through a straw
The cutest boy I ever saw
Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked him if
He'd show me how
To sip some cider
Through a straw
I asked him if he'd show me how
To sip some cider through a straw

Now cheek to cheek
Then jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider
Through that straw
Now cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider through that straw

Now once or twice
That straw did slip
And we'd sip cider
Lip to lip
Now once or twice that straw did slip
And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 48 kids
All call me "ma"
'Cause I sipped cider
Through a straw
Now 48 kids all call me "ma"
'Cause I sipped cider through a straw

The moral of
This story is
Don't you sip cider
Through a straw
The moral of this story is
Don't you sip cider through a straw
SIP ROOT BEER!

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble to and fro
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Into the river they would dive
Over and under the other five
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Home from the river, they would come
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble, ho-hum-hum!
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

One day, as sure as you're alive
Other ducks will follow the other five
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack. Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Sixteen Tons

Songs

Some people say a man is made out of mud
A poor man is 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:

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

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
An the strawboss hollered, "Well, bless my soul!"

Chorus

Now when you see me comin', you'd better step aside
Alot o' men didn't and alot o' men died
One fist of iron and the other of steel
If the right one don't get then the left one will

Chorus

Skeeters and the Bedbugs

Songs

I woke up Sunday morning
I looked up on the wall
The skeeters and the bedbugs
Were havin' a game of ball

The score was 19/20
The skeeters were ahead
The bedbugs hit a homerun
And knocked me outta bed

I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo
Catch that whipper-snapper by his toe
And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, hollars
Let him go, I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo

Note:

*Continue singing the song, changing the day of the week
until you do all seven days.*

Alternate Version

I woke up Sunday morning
I looked across the hall
The skeeters and the bedbugs
Were having a game of ball

The score was 19/20,
The skeeters were ahead
The bedbugs hit a homerun
And knocked me outta bed

Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo
Catch a wiffle waffle by its toe
And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, let him go
Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo

Chorus:

Lou, lou, skip to my lou
Lou, lou, skip to my lou
Lou, lou, skip to my lou
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo!
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Lost my partner, what'll I do?
Lost my partner, what'll I do?
Lost my partner, what'll I do?
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I've got a gal and that ain't all
I've got a gal who's ten feet tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall!
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I know a fellow; his name is Bill
He was born on the side of a hill
One leg's longer than the other one still
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Chorus

Alternate Version

I've lost my girl, now what'll I do
I've lost my girl, now what'll I do
I've lost my girl, now what'll I do?
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus:

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling

I'll get another, a better one, too
I'll get another, a better one, too
I'll get another, a better one, too
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou
Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou
Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo
Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo
Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Little red wagon, painted blue
Little red wagon, painted blue
Little red wagon, painted blue
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Needle in the haystack, two by two
Needle in the haystack, two by two
Needle in the haystack, two by two
Skip to my Lou, my darling

Skunk in the Trunk

Songs

I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk
And I'm stinkin' up your automobile
I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk
And I'm stinkin' up your automobile

You can forget about roses
I'm stinkin' up your noses
The aroma's gonna set you free
I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk

Chorus:

Speed, bonnie boat, like bird on the wing
Onward, the sailors cry
Carry the lad that's born to be King
Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl! Loud the waves roar
Thunder clouds rend the air
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

Chorus

Tho' the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep
Ocean's a royal bed
Rock'd in the deep flora will keep
Watch by your weary head

Chorus

Slap, bang, here we go again
Here we go again
Here we go again
Slap, bang, here we go again
Jolly friends are we

We laugh, we sing
We laugh, ha, ha
We sing, tra, la
Slap bang, here we go again
Jolly friends are we

Bang, slap, here we go again
Here we go again
Here we go again
Bang, slap, here we go again
Tired old maids are we

We sing, we laugh
We sing tra la, la, la
We laugh ha, ha, ha, ha
Bang, slap, here we go again
Tired old maids are we

Note:

"Men" may replace "maids" when sung by boys.

Sleepers, Arise!

Ho, sleepers, arise!
The sun's in the skies
The morning mists rise o'er lake and lea
The red gods do call
O hi, hikers all!
And drink of the life cup you never shall see
Then blow ye winds high
And blow ye winds low
And blow ye wet east winds over the sea
We'll face you and fight, and laugh while ye smite
For storm is the trainer that harden'd the tree
Yo ho! Arise, arise, arise, arise! Yo ho!

Note:

This is a three-part song.

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?

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

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

Hit him in the face with a sopping towel
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel
Hit him in the face with a sopping towel
Early in the morning

Put him to bed an hour sooner
Put him to bed an hour sooner
Put him to bed an hour sooner
Early in the evening

Tune: Singin' in the Rain

We're slippin' on the ice
Just slippin' on the ice
For a fabulous pratfall
Just follow this advice
Let your feet take a flip

Leader:

I've broken my hip

All:

We're slippin' and slidin' on the ice!

Leader, spoken:

I've fallen and I can't get up

Note:

This was taken from Animaniacs.

Slumber, Slumber

M. Louise Baum

Songs

Slumber, slumber
Float on the starry stream
Worlds of wonder
Fill your dream

Slumber, slumber
Lifted beyond the blue
Where the moonboat
Carries you

Slumber, my little one, slumber my pretty one
Float on the starry stream
Worlds of all loveliness wonderful world
Filling your magical dream

Slumber so peacefully, slumber so happily
Lifted beyond the blue
Where in the starlight the moon is a boat
Quietly carrying you

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

Alternate Version #1

It isn't any trouble
Just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble
Just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble
Just to S-M-I-L-E
To S-M-I-L-E

So smile when you are in trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
To S-M-I-L-E

Alternate Version #2

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

Smile Awhile

Songs

Tune: Till We Meet Again

Smile awhile and give your face a rest
Stand up straight and elevate your chest
Reach your hands up to the sky
While you wag your head so freely
Limber up and stamp your feet a bit
As you were, and now, before you sit
Reach right out and someone near
Shake his hand and smile

Actions:

Smile awhile and give your face a rest
Everybody smile
Stand up straight and elevate your chest
Everyone erect and expand chest
Reach your hands up to the sky
Hands high over head
While you wag your head so freely
Shake head from side to side
Limber up and stamp your feet a bit
Stamp feet on floor
Shake his hand and smile
Everybody shake hands and smile

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face
And when it's gone you'll never find
It's secret hiding place
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do
And so one smile makes two

He smiles at someone since you smiled
And then that one smiles back
And that one smiles until in truth
You fail in keeping track
And since a smile can do great good
By cheering hearts of care
Let's smile and smile and not forget
That smiles go everywhere

I have something in my pocket
That's what I used to say
I spent my days quite aimlessly
At school, or home, at play

But now each day is special
I wonder, "Who am I?"
Only I can find that out
So please, let me try!

Snap now snap now
Snap's the sound
You gotta have snap
Or the world's not round
I snap you snap we snap they snap
SNAP (*crackle, pop*)
Makes the world go round

I like crackle that crispy sound
You gotta have crackle
Or the clock's now wound
Geese cackle feathers tickle
Boys are fickle have a pickle
(*snap*) CRACKLE (*pop*)
Makes the world go round

Pop now pop now
Pop's the sound
You gotta have pop
Or the world's not round
Orange pop lemon pop
Lime pop grape pop
(*snap, crackle*) POP
Makes the world go round

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Snowflakes, snowflakes falling down
On the trees and on the ground
I will build a man of snow
Tall black hat and eyes of coal
If the sun comes out today
I will watch you melt away!

Snowflakes are Falling

Songs

Snowflakes are falling
No two the same
Dancing, sliding, playing a game

Softly, gently, touching the ground
Listen! Listen!
Never a sound!

Softly, gently, touching the ground
Listen! Listen!
Never a sound!

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Soap, soap, soap and towel
Towel and water please
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Wash your dirty knees

Actions:

Place hands on knees, and in time with the song open and close knees while swapping hands from one knee to the other when the knees come together (as in the 1920's "Charleston" dance).

If done correctly, every second time the knees move apart the right hand will be on the left knee and left hand on right knee, with the arms crossed.

Note:

This is a round.

Soft Falls the Dew

Songs

Soft falls the dew in drops so fine
Soft falls the dew in drops so fine
My eyes are heavy, your dear eyes are heavy
Heavy and sleepy, both yours and mine

Note:

This song was originally Slovak.

To have some fun or pass a quiz
Just follow this computer whiz
Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips
They've got the answers at their fingertips

Scooter:

Here I am and there you stand, such distance in between
'Cause I am a human and you are a machine
How can I communicate exactly what I mean
When I am a human and you are a machine

Parlez-vous Francis?
Habla español?

Mr. Chips:

I am a computer with so much in store
If you could learn my language or I could speak in yours
Then I'd do more work for you than you could ever dream
Though you are a human and I am a machine

Scooter:

Ok, I'll give it a try.

Mr. Chips:

First I hope you'll clear your mind and listen closely, Scooter
Forget the words you thought you knew and start
to think computer —
Computers change the letters and the numerals humans type
To a number code made up of things that
we call bits and bytes

Scooter:

Bits and bytes?

Mr. Chips:

Think computer, Scooter
A byte is several digits all standing in a row
They help present a letter or a number that you know
For instance when you write an "A"
This byte is what I see
And 00110011 is my way of saying "3."
This bit is one little bit of a byte

Scooter:

I get it — bits and bytes are sort of a computer's alphabet.

Mr. Chips:

That's right, but ABC and 123 isn't talking.
Hey let's face it
That's why one language that we use is called computer
BASIC.

Scooter:

Computer BASIC?

Mr. Chips:

"Beginner's All-purpose Symbolic Instruction Code."
BASIC is a language that most computers know, and once
you start to speak it, communications flow. You use words
and phrases — I use bits and bytes instead, and BASIC lets
us understand what the other one just said.

Scooter:

So BASIC is a language that I can talk in human and you can
talk in machine and we can understand each other.

Mr. Chips:

Yes, BASIC is the language you'll be using to feed in my
data. Its also the language all my programs or software are
written in.

Scooter:

Data, programs, software?

Mr. Chips:

Data is information
Data means the facts
It's everything you store in me
For solving problems back
A program means directions
That tell me what to do
How to analyze my data
And find answers just for you
And Software is just another name for all the instructions
of programs that you feed me

Scooter:

Here I am and there you stand, we're closer than we seem
Though I am a human and you are a machine
I'll get a book on BASIC and as quickly as I can
I will talk computer, and you will understand
We didn't do too badly, did we Mr. Chips?

Mr. Chips:

It was pretty amazing, Scooter.

Tune: This Old Man

Mercury, number one
It is closest to the sun

Chorus:
With a round, round, go around
Planets 'round the sun
Sing about them everyone

Venus bright, number two
Morning and evening "star" we view

Chorus

Planet Earth, number three
We live on it, you and me

Chorus

Planet Mars, number four
Named for a Roman god of war

Chorus

Number five, Jupiter
Colored clouds around it stir

Chorus

Number six, big Saturn
Many rings around it turn

Chorus

Number seven, Uranus
It looks blue and green to us

Chorus

Number eight, stormy Neptune
Triton is its frozen moon

Chorus

Number nine, tiny Pluto
Farthest from the sun, you know

Chorus

Soldiers' Song

Farewell, darling, I must go
Let me not be late
With my comrades meet the foe
At the Northern Gate

China's sons, let all see
How we fight for liberty
Fellow comrades one and all
We must obey duty's call

Note:

This song was originally Chinese.

Some folks like to sigh
Some folks do, some folks do
Some folks long to die
But that's not me nor you

Chorus:
Long live the merry, merry heart
That laughs by night and day
Like the Queen of Mirth
No matter what some folks say

Some folks fear to smile
Some folks do, some folks do
Others laugh through gule
But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks fret and scold
Some folks do, some folks do
They'll soon be dead and cold
But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks get gray hairs
Some folks do, some folks do
Brooding o'er their cares
But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks toil and save
Some folks do, some folks do
To buy themselves a grave
But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Wizard of Oz

Songs

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow
Blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why, then, oh why can't I?

If happy little blue birds fly
Above the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

Tune: Caissons Go Rolling Along

Over hill, over dale
We will hit the dusty trail
As the Brownies go marching along
Every way you can see
I'm a real Brownie
As the Brownies go marching along

Then it's hi, hi, hee
That's the life for me
Start the day and end it with a song
And wherever you go
You will always know
As the Brownies go marching along

Song of Departure

Now the tribes are all departing
Leaving to the scouts their trailing
All our strength be yours, and our daring
We have left you all our hunter's trails
By our fires grow wise, Wasutonwi

Ojibway Indian Version

Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah
Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah
Hiawatha ne ningadejah
Mahnnoo nenah ninga mahjah neen
Hiawatha neen ningadejah

Note:

*Ojibway words are pronounced as spelled
except "a" is as the a sound in "ay" and "ah"
is as the a sound in "arm."*

About my Dixie
Oh won't you come and sing
Did you say Dixie?
That has a welcome ring

Where the old Mississippi rolls its lazy way
Proud white cotton bolls a-poppin' on a hot bright day
Watermelon growin' honey suckle vine
 green Magnolia tree
Smell of Southern cookin'
Coon dog huntin' time, pictures for the memory
From air a song or a rhythm will ensnare your feet
Recalling good ole mountain music or the Dixie beat
And, before you'd plann'd, your thought's in Dixieland

Hearts still tingle with the courage of Confed'rate grey
Oh, the treasur'd recollection of Colonial day
White columned mansion fram'd by mossy bough
 coloring the hist'rys page
Land of rich tradition
Echoes of the past brightening the modern age
No matter where you go, no matter what you do
You can't escape the spirit once it catches you
And you're caught and you're held in the spell
 that is the South

Ride West to the mesas and the mountains
Sail West to the islands of the sea
On reef or ridge or sands
 you will know these sunlit lands
By the palm, by the pine and the Joshua tree

When you camp at the foot of a Joshua
Or climb sky high to a pine guarded crest
When you hear the whispered psalm of a tropic palm
Then you will lose your heart to the West

Ride West to the mesas and the mountains
Sail West to the islands of the sea
If you love an island place
 lofty height, the reach of space
Seek the palm, seek the pine and the Joshua tree

Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
The world lies before us and the day's just begun

Roll out, roll out, you doughty cowboys, roll
The cook fire's blazing and the moon grows dim
Roll out, roll out, and share the chuck pot's dole
The far horizon shows the dawn's first rim
So saddle up your pony and pull the girth strap tight
For we'll be faring onward in the thin cool light

So it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun
And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again
The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Follow winding paths through the forest
Follow gentle streams *(to)* lakes of blue
Follow the star that glows at even
 (when) day is through, day is through

Bring a woodland song to the cities
Bring *(the)* gleam of stars to tired eyes
Bring home the pathways to tomorrow
From the skies, from the skies

Alternate Version

Follow winding paths through the forest
Follow gentle streams to lakes of blue
Follow the star that glows at even
 when day is through, day is through

Dream of the day that passed before us
Dream of the Indian fires' glow
Dream of the wood where Latin voices
 chanted low, chanted low

Bring a woodland song to the cities
Bring the gleam of stars to tired eyes
Bring home the pathways to tomorrow
 from the skies, from the skies

Song of the Maremma

Ev'ry one sings your fame
Maremma, Maremma
But you've a bitter name
To me, Maremma
Birds that adventure there
Lose all plumage gay
Young men who breathe its air
Love must cast away

If to that vale you go
There'll be no returning
Heavy my heart with woe
Ever will be yearning
Cursed be your beauty rare
Valley all a-bloom
Cursed be the men you lure
Our love to doom

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Maremma is a fertile valley in Tuscany.

I go where I please
And yet on the breeze
Comes the Song of the North calling me
A weird flashing sky
Hums night's lullaby
Hums the Song of the North, haunting me

Song of the Sea

Songs

I will sing about my lover who has gone to sea
If the boat he sails is worthy
So he will return to me

Note:

This song was originally Russian.

Song of the Southland

Songs

Walk in the sunshine, play on the sand
Climb a blue mountain, stately and grand
Follow a river down to the sea
Wander in woodlands, quiet and free
Wake with the morning and live with a will
Welcome the ev'ning, find rest and be still
Listen to laughter echo and ring
Song of the Southland, join us and sing
Song of the Southland, join us and sing

Oh, what did Dela-ware, friends
Oh, what did Dela-ware?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Dela-ware?
She wore her New Jersey, friends
She wore her New Jersey
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she wore her New Jersey

Oh, how did Flori-die, friends?
Oh, how did Flori-die?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Flori-die?
She died in Mis-sour-i, friends
She died in Mis-sour-i
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she died in Mis-sour-i

Oh, what did lo-way, friends?
Oh, what did lo-way?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did lo-way?
She weighed a Washington, friends
She weighed a Washington
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she weighed a Washington

Oh, what did Ida-ho, friends?
Oh, what did Ida-ho?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ida-ho?
She hoed her Mary-land, friends
She hoed her Mary-land
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she hoed her Mary-land

Oh, how did Wiscon-sin, friends?
Oh, how did Wiscon-sin?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Wiscon-sin?
She stole a New-bras-key, friends
She stole a New-bras-key
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she stole a New-bras-key

Oh, what did Tennessee, friends?
Oh, what did Tennessee?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Tennessee?
She saw what Arkan-sas, friends
She saw what Arkan-sas
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she saw what Arkan-sas

Oh, where has Ore-gon, friends?
Oh, where has Ore-gon?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, where has Ore-gon?
She's taking Okla-home, friends
She's taking Okla-home
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she's taking Okla-home

Oh, what did Massa-chew, friends?
Oh, what did Massa-chew?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Massa-chew?
She chewed her Connecti-cud, friends
She chewed her Connecti-cud
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she chewed her Connecti-cud

Oh, what did Missi-sip, friends?
Oh, what did Missi-sip?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Missi-sip?
She sipped her Mini-soda, friends
She sipped her Mini-soda
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she sipped her Mini-soda

Oh, what did Ohi-owe, friends?
Oh, what did Ohi-owe?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ohi-owe?
She owed her state Taxes, friends
She owed her state Taxes
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she owed her state Taxes

Oh, why did Califone, friends?
Oh, why did Califone?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, why did Califone?
She called to say, "Hawaii," friends
She called to say, "Hawaii,"
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she called to say, "Hawaii"

Song that Never Ends

Songs

This is the song that never ends
Yes, it goes on and on my friend
Some people, started singing it
 not knowing what it was
And they'll continue singing it forever just because
This is the song that never ends

Note:

Repeat ad nauseum.

Sky is blue and grass is green {Echo}
Gee I hate to clean latrines {Echo}
Sound off {1,2}
Bring it on down {3,4}
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Mustard, mustard sure is yella' {Echo}
I sure wish I had a fella' {Echo}
Sound off {1,2}
Bring it on down {3,4}
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Ketchup, ketchup sure is red {Echo}
I sure wish I'd stayed in bed {Echo}
Sound off {1,2}
Bring it on down {3,4}
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Grass is green and sky is blue {Echo}
I just love to sing with you {Echo}
Sound off {1,2}
Bring it on down {3,4}
Cadence count {1,2,3,4—1,2,3,4}

Note:

The caller can make up additional verses.

Soup, Soup

Songs

Soup, soup! We all like soup
Tip your bowl and drain it
Let your whiskers strain it
Hark! Hark! The funny noise!
Listen to the gurgling boys!

Down in the valley
There is a mission
Down by the old oak tree
Down by the mission
There is a fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus:
There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silver light and shadows
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
Hold it tight 'til I awaken
As if to tell me my dream is all right

On the evening
I was leaving
My love dreamed of me
I was sleeping
She was weeping
When she said to me

Chorus

I met a stranger
His name was Danger
We rode side by side
Way down in Santa Fe
I killed a man they say
Danger told me, "Ride!"

Chorus

And now if I return
They will hang me
High from the old oak tree
Down by the mission
Down by the fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:
There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silk and light and shadow
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
And hold it tight till I awaken
As if to tell me that dreaming's all right

Down in the valley there is a mission
By that old oak tree near the mission
There's a fountain where my love told me

Chorus

In the evening she was sleeping
My love dreamt of me; I was leaving
She was weeping as she said to me

Chorus

I met a stranger, his name was Danger
We rode side by side down in Santa Fe
I killed a man they say, Danger told me to ride

Chorus

Now if I return, they will hang me
By the old oak tree
By that mission where my love told me

Chorus

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Screech owls hoot, are you listening?
'Neath the moon, all is glistening
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

Black cats yowl, can you hear 'em?
Ghosties howl, don't you fear 'em
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

In the streets, we're begging for some candy
We've been waiting for this night all year
We've tried to embarrass everybody
And to make a costume filling you with fear

Later on, while we're eatin'
What we got trick or treatin'
We'll share all our sacks
Of Halloween snacks
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

[Repeat last two verses]

Tune: Bingo

I know a man who had a dog
I hit it with my pick-up truck
S-P-L-A-T
S-P-L-A-T
S-P-L-A-T
I hit it with my pick-up truck

Note:

*Replace letters with claps until you are no longer spelling
"splat."*

Springfield Mountain

Songs

Oh Springfield Mountain there did dwell
A handsome youth we all knew well
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

One Friday morning he did go
Down to the meadow for to mow
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And as he mowed across the field
A pizen serpent bit his heel
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

They took him to his Molly dear
Because he looked so ver-aye queer
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

His Moll-aye had two rub-aye lips
With which the pizen she did sip
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

But Moll-aye had a rotten tooth
Which the pizen struck and killed them both
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And all their friends both far and near
Did cry and howl, they were so dear
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

The moral is, I'm sure you know
When grass is tall you must not mow
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day
Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

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
Thro' the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watch'd
Were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof thro' the night
That our flag was still there
Oh, say, does the star spangled
Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever
When free men shall stand
Between their lov'd homes
And 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
When our cause it is just
And this be our motto
'In God is our trust.'
And the star spangled banner
In triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave

Note:
American National Anthem.

Starlight, Starbright

Songs

Starlight, starbright
First star I've seen tonight
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish tonight

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Stars and Stripes Forever

John Philip Sousa

Songs

Let martial note in triumph float
And liberty extend its mighty hand
A flag appears 'mid thunderous cheers
The banner of the Western land
The emblem of the brave and true
Its folds protect no tyrant crew
The red and white and starry blue
Is freedom's shield and hope
Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free!
May it wave as our standard forever
The gem of the land and the sea
The banner of the right
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with mighty endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever

Let eagle shriek from lofty peak
The never-ending watchword of our land
Let summer breeze waft through the trees
The echo of the chorus grand
Sing out for liberty and light
Sing out for freedom and the right
Sing out for Union and its might
O patriotic sons
Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free
May it wave as our standard forever
The gem of the land and the sea
The banner of the right
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with might endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever

Stars of the summer night
Far in yon azure deep
Hide, hide your golden light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Moon of the summer night
Far down yon western steeps
Sink, sink in silver light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Dreams of the summer night
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch, while in slumber light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Chorus:

Stay on the sunny side
Always on the sunny side
Stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah
We will suffer no pain
As we drive you all insane
So stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah

Knock, knock
Who's there
Ether — Ether Who? — Ether Bunny

Chorus

Knock, knock
Who's there
Nother — Nother Who? —
Nother Ether Bunny — Ha!

Chorus

Knock, knock
Who's there
Stilla — Stilla Who? — Stilla Nother Ether Bunny

Chorus

Knock, knock
Who's there
Cargo — Cargo Who? Cargo beep beep
Run over all the Ether Bunnies — Ha Ha Ha

Chorus

Knock, knock
Who's there
Boo — Boo Who? — Don't cry
Ether Bunnies be back next year

Stop and Smell the Roses

Songs

Tune: Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Tiptoe through the tent pegs
Through the tent pegs
To the lavatory
Oh, tiptoe through the tent pegs with me

Stormy Weather

Ted Koehler / Harold Arlen

Songs

Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky
Stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time

Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time
So weary all the time
When he went away the blues walked in and met me
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk
in the sun once more
Can't go on, ev'ry thing I had is gone
Stormy weather

Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps rainin' all the time

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride hand held
loosely by his side
Yesterday papers telling yesterday's news

Chorus:

So how can you tell me you're lonely and
Say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you
change your mind

Have you seen the old girl who walks
the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talkin' she just keeps on walkin'
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

Chorus

In the all-night café at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup
And each tea lasts an hour and wanders home alone

Chorus

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
for one more forgotten hero
And a world that doesn't care

Chorus

Strut Miss Lucy

Strut, Miss Lucy
Strut, Miss Lucy
Strut, Miss Lucy
All the way home

Here comes another one
Just like the other one
Here comes another one
All the way home

This way, Valerie
That way, Valerie
This way, Valerie
All the way home

Game:

To start, the girls have a partner and form two lines facing their partner, one in each line. Leave about four feet between the lines.

For the first stanza, when the girls start to sing, one of the girls on the end does an action between the lines of girls. She can dance, skip, twirl, crawl, etc. When this stanza ends, she should be at the other end of her line.

For the second stanza, her partner does the same thing as the first girl did between the two lines. She takes her place at the end of the stanza at the other end of her line.

On the final stanza, the partners take each other's hands and do a "Mexican Hat Dance" while singing the verse.

Continue singing the song until each pair of girls has gone.

Yeah! Hurray!

Now you have heard of Women's Rights
And how we've tried to reach new heights
If we're "all created equal"
That's us too!

Yeah!

But you will probably not recall
That it's not been too, too long at all
Since we even had the right to
Cast a vote

Well!

Well, sure, some men bowed down and called us "Mrs."
Yeah!
Let us hang the wash out and wash the dishes
Huh!
But when the time rolled around to elect a president . . .

What did they say, Sister
What did they say?

They said, uh, "See ya later, alligator
And don't forget my, my mashed potatoes
'Cause I'm going downtown to cast
my vote for president."

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule
Oh yeah!

And now we pull down on the lever
Cast our ballots and we endeavor
To improve our country, state, county, town, and school

Tell 'em 'bout it!

Those pilgrim women who, who braved the boat
Could cook the turkey, but they, they could not vote
Even Betsy Ross who sewed the flag was left behind
that first election day

What a shame, sisters!

Then Susan B. Anthony

Yeah!

And Julia Howe

Lucretia!

Lucretia Mott

And others!

They showed us how
They carried signs and marched in lines
Until at long last the law was passed

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule
Oh yeah!

And now we pull down on the lever
Cast our ballots and we endeavor
To improve our country, state, county, town, and school
Right on! Right on!

Yes the 19th Amendment
Struck down that restrictive rule
Right on! Right on!

Yes the 19th Amendment
Struck down that restrictive rule
Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah! Right on! We got it now!

Since 1920 . . .
Sisters, unite!
Vote on!

Chorus

Oh lay, oh la

Oh a lay oh pac ee ah (4x)

There are suitors at my door
Six or eight or even more
And my father wants me wed
Or at least that's what he's said

So I told him that I will
When the river runs uphill
When the fish begin to fly
Or the day before I die

Then he came that one fine day
And I told him, "Go away"
But he said he'd rather stay
And I let him have his way

So I marry him today
Or at least that's what I say
'Cause I've found a boy that's true
And I know I won't be blue

Note:

This is an action song.

Alternate Version

There are suitors at my door
Ole leo bahia
Six or eight or maybe more
Ole leo bahia
And my father wants me wed
Ole leo bahia
Or at least that's what he said
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola, ole leo bahia

And I told him that I will
Ole leo bahia
When the rivers flow uphill
Ole leo bahia
Or the fish begin to fly
Ole leo bahia
Or the day before I die
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola, ole leo bahia
Oleola

Note:

This song was originally Brazilian.

Summer Camp

Songs

Tune: Green Grow the Rushes

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o
What is your one-o?
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o
What is your two-o?
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you three-o, we are the campers-o
What is your three-o?
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp,
And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you four-o, we are the campers-o
What is your four-o?
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you five-o, we are the campers-o
What is your five-o?
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp
And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you six-o, we are the campers-o
What is your six-o?
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you seven-o, we are the campers-o
What is your seven-o?
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eight-o, we are the campers-o
What is your eight-o?
Eight for the outhouse cleaners
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you nine-o, we are the campers-o
What is your nine-o?
Nine for the yummy cookouts
Eight for the outhouse cleaners
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you ten-o, we are the campers-o
What is your ten-o?
Ten for the caterpillars
Nine for the yummy cookouts
Eight for the outhouse cleaners
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eleven-o, we are the campers-o
What is your eleven-o?
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week
Ten for the caterpillars
Nine for the yummy cookouts
Eight for the outhouse cleaners
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you twelve-o, we are the campers-o
What is your twelve-o?
Twelve for the awesome counselors
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week
Ten for the caterpillars
Nine for the yummy cookouts
Eight for the outhouse cleaners
Seven for the evening thunderstorms
Six for the midnight hikers
Five for the kayaks on the lake
Four for the icy waters
Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!
Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

Summer is a-coming in
Loudly sing cuckoo!
Groweth seed and bloweth mead
And springeth wood a-new
Sing, cuckoo!
Ewe bleateth after lamb
Low'th after calf the cow
Bullock starteth, buck to verteth
Merry sing cuckoo!
Cuckoo, cuck-oo!
Well singst though, cuckoo
O cease thee never now!
Sing cuckoo, now sing cuckoo

Note:

*This thirteenth century English round is sung in six parts.
The last line is continuously sung until everyone sings it
together once. Then the round is done.*

Tune: The Muffin Man

Summer time is swimming time
Taking trips and beach ball time
Summer time's my favorite time
Because we're not in school

Sun Goes Down

I think of my darling as the sun goes down
The sun goes down, the sun goes down
I think of my darling as the sun goes down
Down, down below the mountain

I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night
When the moon is bright, when the moon is bright
I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night
I'll get there in the morning

I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up
The sun comes up, the sun comes up
I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up
Up, up above the mountain

Note:

This song was originally South African or Afrikaner.

Rise, arise, arise
Rise, arise, arise
The dawn is here, day is calling thee
The dawn is here
Ever thankful be
Mighty Day-God, He is watching thee
Glorious Life-God, He is guarding thee

Note:

The original was created by the Zuni Indians.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad
My father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me aching nose
The biggest word I ever heard
And this is how it goes

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it
Is something quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough
You'll always sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay

So when the cat has got your tongue
There's no need for dismay
Just summon up this word
And then you've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully
Or it may change your life
One night I said it to me girl
And now me girl's my wife!
She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Chorus:

Sur le pont d'Avignon
L'on y danse, l'on y danse
Sur le pont d'Avignon
L'on y danse tout en rond

Les belles dames font comme ça
Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les beaux messieurs font comme ça
Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les cordonniers font comme ça
Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les blanchisseuses font comme ça
Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Note:

This is a French children's song.

The swan sings

Teerilio

Teerilio

Teerilio

Note:

This can be sung as a three- or four-part round.

Swatting Skeeters

Songs

Tune: I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever swatting skeeters
Little beasts that buzz and bite
They're always nigh
In earth and sky
And like my dreams they come at night
They are always hiding
They are everywhere
I'm forever swatting skeeters
Little demons of the air

Sweet Betsy from Pike

Songs

Did you ever hear tell of sweet Betsy from Pike
Who crossed the wide prairie with old Uncle Ike
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog
A tall Shanghai rooster and a large yellow dog

Chorus:

Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay
Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay

One evening quite early they camped on the Platte
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat
Where Betsy sore-footed lay down to repose
There was no sounder sleeper than that Pike County rose

Chorus

They soon reached the desert, where Betsy gave out
And down in the sand she lay rolling about
But she got up again with a great deal of pain
And declared she'd go back to Pike County again

Chorus

The Shanghai ran off and their cattle all died
That morning the last piece of bacon was fried
Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad
The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad

Chorus

They finally stopped on a very high hill
And with wonder looked down upon old Placerville
Ike sighed when he said as he looked all around
"Well, Betsy, my sweet, we might as well go down."

Chorus

Old Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance
Ike wore a pair of his Pike County pants
Sweet Betsy was covered with ribbons and rings
Says Ike, "You're an angel, but where are your wings?"

Chorus

A miner asked, "Betsy, will you dance with me?"
"I will that, old hoss, if you don't make too free;
But don't dance me hard, do you want to know why?
Dog on, but I'm chock full of strong alkali."

Chorus

Alternate Version

Did you ever hear of sweet Betsy from Pike
Who crossed the wide prairies with her husband, Ike
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog
A tall Shanghai rooster and an old yeller dog?

Chorus:

Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay
Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay

The alkali desert was burning and bare
And Ike cried in fear, "We are lost, I declare!
My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you."
Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself, if you do."

Chorus

They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks
They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks
They fought off the Indians with musket and ball
And reached California in spite of it all

Chorus

Chorus:

Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses
Covered all over from head to toe
Covered all over with sweet violets

There once was a farmer who took a young miss
In back of the barn where he gave her a
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs
And told her that she had such beautiful
Manners that suited a girl of her charms
A girl that he wanted to take in his
Washing and ironing and then, if she did
They could get married and raise lots of . . .

Chorus

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
And she called her father and he called a
Taxi and got there before very long
'Cause someone was doing his little girl
Right for a change and so that's why he said
"If you marry her, son, you're better off
Single 'cause it's always been my belief
Marriage will bring a man nothing but . . .

Chorus

The farmer decided he'd wed any way
And started in planning for his wedding
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck
But then he found out he was just out of
Money and so he got left in the lurch
Standing and waiting in front of the
End of this story which just goes to show
All a girl wants from a man is his . . .

Chorus

Sweetly Sings the Donkey

Songs

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day
If you do not feed him this is what he'll say
Hee-haw! Hee-haw!
Hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw!

Above a plain of gold and green
A young boy's head is plainly seen

Chorus:

Huya huya huya, ya
Swiftly flowing Labe
Huya huya huya, ya
Swiftly flowing Labe

But no, 'Tis not his lifting head
'Tis Ifca's castle spires instead

Chorus

For our pleasure it was made
This gray old building deep in shade

Chorus

Note:

This was originally a Czech Marching Tune.

Labe is the Elbe River.

Tune: Sailing, Sailing

Swimming, swimming in my swimming pool
When days are hot when days are cold
 in my swimming pool
Breast-stroke, side-stroke, fancy diving too
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do
 but . . .

Actions:

Swimming, swimming

Swimming action.

In my swimming pool

Trace outline of pool.

Days are hot

Wipe hand across forehead.

Days are cold

Shiver.

Breast-stroke

Do the breaststroke.

Side-stroke

Do the sidestroke.

Fancy diving

Dive action.

*Repeat the song a number of times, leaving out each of
the above lines one at a time but still doing the actions.
The last verse should be all actions and no singing!*

Alternate Version

Swimming, swimming in a swimming hole
When the weather's hot or cold
In a swimming hole
Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too
Oh! Don't you wish you didn't have
Anything else to do, but . . .

Note:

Sing through the first time with the words, then substitute the actions on the left one word at a time.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Songs

Chorus:

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 comin' after me
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

And if you get up there before I do
Comin' for to carry me home
Tell all my friends that I'm a-comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

The brightest of days that I ever saw
Comin' for to carry me home
When Jesus washed my mortal sins away
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Now sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm 'way down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Swinging Along

Swing along the open road under sky that's clear
Swing along the open road in the fall of the year
Swing along, swing along, swing along the open road
all in the fall of the year

Swinging along the open road
swinging along under sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
all in the fall, in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along the open road
all in the fall of the year

Bring me little water, Sylvie
Bring me little water now
Bring me little water, Sylvie
Ev'ry little once in a while
Ev'ry little once in a while

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry
Sylvie, Sylvie, a can't you hear, can't you hear me crying?

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry
Sylvie, Sylvie, a little drink of water wouldn't satisfy me

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

TIR - TIR - ○

○ - ○ - ○ - ○

TIR - TIR - TIR - ○

○ - ○ - ○ - ○

TIR - TIR - ○

Note:

Everyone stands in a circle and puts their arms around the backs of their neighbors—important not to pull on shoulders as then you can lose stability. Then everyone moves their right foot over top of their right neighbor's left foot (so that the right foot is between your right neighbor's feet with the leg being over top of the left one).

Once you've got the actions all figured out, sing it faster!

Actions:

TIR-TIR-TIR-○

Lean right, left, right, left.

TIR-TIR-○

Lean left, right, left.

○-○-○-○

Lean in, out, in, out.

Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay! Henry J. Sayers

Songs

A smart and stylish girl you see
Belle of good society
Not too strict, but rather free
Yet as right as right can be!

Never forward, never bold—
Not too hot and not too cold
But the very thing, I'm told
That in your arms you'd like to hold!

Chorus:

Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!
Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay!
[Repeat]

I'm not extravagantly shy
And when a nice young man is nigh
For his heart I have a try—
And faint away with fearful cry!

When the good young man, in haste
Will support me 'round the waist
I don't come to, while thus embraced
Till of my lips he steals a taste!

Chorus

I'm a timid flow'r of innocence
Pa says that I have no sense—
I'm one eternal big expense
But men say that I'm just immense!

Ere my verses I conclude
I'd like it known and understood
Tho' free as air, I'm never rude—
I'm not too bad and not too good!

Chorus

You should see me out with Pa
Prim, and most particular
The young men say, "Ah, there you are!"
And Pa says, "That's peculiar!"

"It's like their cheek!" I say, and so
Off again with Pa I go—
He's quite satisfied—although
When his back's turned— ell, you know—

Chorus

When with swells I'm out to dine
All my hunger I resign
Taste the food, and sip the wine—
No such daintiness as mine!

But when I am all alone
For shortcomings I atone!
No old frumps to stare like stone—
Chops and chicken on my own!

Chorus

Sometimes Pa says, with a frown
"Soon you'll have to settle down—
Have to wear your wedding gown—
Be the strictest wife in town!"

Well, it must come by-and-by—
When wed, to keep quiet I'll try
But till then I shall not sigh
I shall still go in for my—

Chorus

Tune: Miss Lucy

Taffy was a Welshman
Taffy was a thief
Taffy came to my house
And stole a piece of beef

I went to Taffy's house
Taffy was not home
Taffy came to my house
And stole a mutton bone

I went to Taffy's house
Taffy was not in
Taffy came to my house
And stole a silver pin

I went to Taffy's house
Taffy was in bed
I took up a poker
And threw it at his head

Take Me Out of This Camp

Tune: 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 in crafts is make ashtrays
No one I know even smokes
So its smash, mash, bash all the ashtrays
In three quick strokes

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!

Alternate Version

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
Making cups and saucers from red clay
Is not my way to have fun
Now there's two, three, four days left
But I wish there were only one!

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Jack Norworth

Songs

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks
I don't care if I never come back

Let me root, root, root for the home team
If they don't win it's a shame
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old ball game

Take Me Out to the Forest

Songs

Tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the forest
Let me hike in the wild
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks
I won't care if I never come back
But it's look, look, look at your compass
If it rains, then it pours
And it's ouch, slap, sting and you're bit
In the great outdoors

Take Me Out to the Scout Camp

Songs

Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the Scout camp
Take me out with my troop
Buy me some goodies and leathercrafts
I don't care if I ever get back
For it's swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff
If they're not trained, it's a shame
For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old Scout camp

This is the tale of Mister Morton
Mister Morton is who?
He is the subject of our tale
and the predicate tells what Mister Morton must do

Mister Morton walked down the street
Mister Morton walked
Mister Morton talked to his cat
Mister Morton talked
Hello, cat. You look good
Mister Morton was lonely
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence
and what the predicate says, he does

Mister Morton knew just one girl
Mister Morton knew
Mister Morton grew flowers for Perl
Mister Morton grew
Mister Morton was very shy
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence
and what the predicate says, he does

The subject is a noun
That's person, place or thing
It's who or what the sentence is about
And the predicate is the verb
That's the action word
That gets the subject up and out

Mister Morton wrote Pearl a poem
Mister Morton wrote
Pearl replied in the afternoon
Pearl replied by a note
Mister Morton was very nervous
Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence
and what the predicate says, he does

The cat stretched
The sun beat down
A neighbor chased his kid
Come here kid — come on!

Each sentence is completed when
You know the subject did

Mister Morton knocked on her door
Mister Morton knocked
Mister Morton sat on her porch
Yes, he just sat and rocked
When she opened up the door he ran

Mister Morton climbed up his stairs
Mister Morton climbed
Mister Morton rhymed pretty words
Mister Morton rhymed
Mister Morton was lonely
Mister Morton was
Until Pearl showed up with a single rose
Who says women can't propose?
Now Mister Morton is happy
and Pearl and the cat are too

They're the subjects of the sentence
and what the predicate says, they do

Glory to thee, my God
This night for all the blessings of the light
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings
Beneath Thine own almighty wings

I hear the cottonwoods whisp'rin' above
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!
The ole hootie owl hootie-hoo's to the dove
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Does my lover feel what I feel
When he comes near?
My heart beats so joyfully
You would think that he could hear!
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, you and I know
Tammy! Tammy! Can't let him go!
The breeze from the bayou keeps murmuring low
Tammy! Tammy! You love him so!

When the night is warm, soft and warm
I long for his charms!
I'd sing like a violin
If I were in his arms
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love

Stamp and dance, be nimble and merry
But watch the stove, do try to be wary
For you must know I have no warm bed
And when it's cold I need it instead

Chorus:

Tra la la la
Tra la la la
La la la la la la la la la la
Tra la la la
Tra la la la
La la la la la la la la la la

Sentry duty, midnight till morn
Ragged shiv'ring, why was I born?
Amid the rain I pace, keeping guard
A soldier's life is weary and hard

Chorus

Tell me, gypsy, have I a lover?
Oh, is there someone I can discover?
My pretty maid, cross my hand with gold
Your future, then, at once I'll unfold

Chorus

Rise up, husband, why do you loll here?
You've done no work for many a long year!
Why should I work when my life is so short?
This old wife, is my final retort

Chorus

Note:

This dance song is from Czechoslovakia.

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lakes
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

Alternate Version

Soldier rest
Gently pressed
To the calm Mother Earth's waiting breast
Duty done
Like the sun
Going west

Starry bright
Be your flight
To the goal of the soul, shining white
God is near
Have no fear
In His light

Sleep and dream
Ev'ry beam
Of the stars brings you peace, as they gleam
Peace and rest
With the best
Sleep and dream!

Tarzan—swinging from a rubber band
 Tarzan—got hit by a frying pan
 Ouch, that hoits
 Now Tarzan has a tan
 But I hope it don't peel
 Like a ba-na-na

Jane—riding on a bullet train
 Jane—got hit by an aeroplane
 Ouch, that hoits
 Now Jane has a pain
 And Tarzan has a tan
 But I hope it don't peel
 Like a ba-na-na

Cheetah—a-groovin' to the beat-a
 Cheetah—got eaten by an amoeba
 Ouch, that hoits
 Now Cheetah is Velveeta
 And Jane has a pain
 And Tarzan has a tan
 But I hope it don't peel
 Like a ba-na-na

Superman—a-beatin' up a Tarzan
 Superman—stuck him in a garbage can
 Ouch, that hoits
 Now Tarzan has a pain
 And Superman has Jane

Actions:

Tarzan

Cup hands around mouth.

Got hit by a frying pan

Clap on "hit."

Now Tarzan has a tan

Run right hand down left arm and vice versa.

But I hope it don't peel

Shake finger.

Like a banana

On "like", raise one arm over head, on "a", raise second hand. Clap hands over head together on "ba" and wiggle hands down.

Jane

Hand under hair, pushing it up.

Got hit by an aeroplane

Clap on "hit."

Jane has a pain

Hold side with both hands.

Cheeta

Hands in front, clawing motion.

A-groovin' to the beat-a

Disco move

Superman

One arm above head, one down, making a straight line and lift one leg.

A-beatin' up a Tarzan

Clap hands together.

Alternate Version

Tarzan

Was swinging from a rubber band

Crashed into a frying pan

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Jane

Was flying in an aeroplane

Crashed into a freeway lane

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Cheeta

Was dancing to the beata

Crashed into the streeta

Now Cheeta is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Shamu

Was swimming in the ocean blue

Crashed into a red canoe

Now Shamu's gonna sue

Now Cheeta is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Tarzan of the Apes

Songs

Tune: John Brown's Body

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes
That's why they call me
Tarzan of the Apes!

Note:

Each verse gets softer and softer except the "Tarzan of the Apes," which is screamed.

Welcome to the new variety, sit and relax
I'm that song and dance phenomenon, Max
Let me sing for you, do my thing for you
'Till they give me the axe
Here's the song I'm doing, gonna fill in you all about tax
Tax is that familiar melody, sinful and true
Hum it if you've earned a dollar or two
Bucks in billions for the government for whatever they do
Anyone who earns a living gives more than a few
So schools can be their best
 so our roads will have no cracks
Someone fix those train tracks!
I'm even callin' you Uncle and I'm payin' my tax

Oh, these are my girls. Hello girls
Hello Max. Nice outfit
There are many different ways we pay what we owe
Ladies, if you'll follow the lovely tableau
Income, property, sales, utility. Candy bars in my show
Licenses for dogs and cats, and that's not all you know
Out of every dollar a person can make
City, State and Federal governments take . . .
Take what?
What they think is fair you givin' your share
Now and then there's a break

Max is talking taxes
Hey, I kept you awake!
For the things your town may need
For the things a country lacks
All good things take green backs
We hear you callin' Uncle and we're paying our tax
People do complain
Say their taxes are high
What am I to get in return?

Look around you friend, Max is showin' you why
With your taxes you support
How we live and how we learn
Now here's the good news
Many things are tax deductible

Which means their cost can be subtracted from the
amount of income you'll be taxed on. Things like
medicine, doctor bills, and supplies for your work.

So keep those receipts
Be kind to your parents at tax time
And remember April 15th. April 15th

What a showman you are Max
Entertaining us with tax
In those snazzy plaid slacks
These slacks are for my business
I tell you how to fit them
I hear you callin' Uncle, and I'm paying my tax
His tax are max

And I'm deducting my sax

Teasing Mr. Crocodile

Songs

Five little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Four little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Three little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Two little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

One little monkey
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

No more little monkeys
Sitting in a tree

Actions:
"You can't catch me."
Shake finger.
SNAP
Slap hands together.

Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear

Teddy bear, teddy bear
Turn around
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Touch the ground
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Shine your shoes
Teddy bear, teddy bear
That will do

Teddy bear, teddy bear
Go upstairs
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Say your prayers
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Turn out the light
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Say good night

Actions:

Turn around

Turn around 360°.

Touch the ground

Bend and touch the ground with one hand.

Shine your shoe

Bend knee, foot up and touch with hand.

Go upstairs

Pretend to crawl up stairs.

Say your prayers

Put hands together as if praying.

Turn out the light

Pull chain light.

Note:

This is often used as a jump rope jingle.

Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit
Dittle dittle dit dit!

There's a telegram for you, ma'am
And the message is clear
It says there's something bugging you
And buzzing in your ear
The results can be quite itchy
So what is your reply?
Tell your arm to swat that fly!

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

The central nervous system
Is the brain and the spine
The brain controls the system
And the spine is the line
Telegrams come in
To tell what's happening to you
Then telegrams go out
To tell your body what to do

Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, sir
Better read it on the spot
It says your hand is near a stove
That's very, very hot
The results can be quite painful
And there's no time to think
Quick! Pull that hand away, and get it to the sink!

There's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

Your peripheral nerves
They go all out
Delivering those messages
Your senses send out
From your hearing and touch
To your sight and taste and smell
They let your brain react
To all the messages they tell

Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, kid
And it's at an awful time
It says you've got to go on stage
And you forgot your lines
You're gonna be embarrassed
'Cause this telegram's a rush
Your heart starts beatin' faster and you blush!

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

The autonomic system
Has a hold of you
Controlling automatically
Some things that you do
Your breathing and your heartbeat
Just go on naturally
And when you're scared, you're nerves
Rev up the speed!

Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dittle dit
Dit dittle dit dit!

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky's so blue
And I will tell you just why I love you

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

It seems to me, dear, that God above
Created you for me to love
He picked you out
From all the rest
Because He knew, dear, I'd love you best

Alternate Version

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

I do believe that God above
Created you for me to love
I think He chose you from all the rest
Because He knew I'd love you the best

Ten Fat Sausages

Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were six fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were four fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were two fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were no fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Ten in a Bed

Songs

There were ten in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were nine in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were eight in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were seven in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were six in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were five in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were four in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were three in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There were two in a bed
And the little one said
"Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over
And one fell out

There was one in a bed
And the little one said
"Good night!"

Ten Little Indians

One little, two little, three little Indians
Four little, five little, six little Indians
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians
Ten little Indian boys

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians
Seven little, six little, five little Indians
Four little, three little, two little Indians
One little Indian boys

Actions:

Hold up fingers as you count the number of Indians.

Ten Little Reindeer

Songs

Tune: Ten Little Indians

One little, two little
Three little reindeer
Four little, five little
Six little reindeer
Seven little, eight little
Nine little reindeer
Ten reindeer pulling Santa's sleigh

Tennessee Wiggle Walk

I'm a bowlegged chicken, I'm a knocked kneed hen
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Put your knees together and your heels apart
Snap your fingers, ready to start
Flap your elbows just for luck
And you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck

Come dance with me, baby, keep your toes in time
Haven't been so happy in a long long while
Walk with a wiggle and giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk
Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Actions:

Do actions as described in the song.

Thanksgiving Song

Songs

Tune: Deck the Hall

Pull your chair up to the table
Fa la la la la la la la
Grab the bowl of mashed potatoes
Fa la la la la la la la
Pass the turkey, pass the dressing
Fa la la la la la la la
Hurry up and say the blessing
Fa la la la la la la la

Down we now the food before us
Fa la la la la la la la
I am eating like a horse
Fa la la la la la la la
Now we eat the pumpkin pie
Fa la la la la la la la
Ate too much I'm going to die
Fa la la la la la la la

Ate so much that now I'm sick
Fa la la la la la la la
Pass the Alka Seltzer quick
Fa la la la la la la la
My poor belly did a flopper
Fa la la la la la la la
Next year I'll just have a Whopper
Fa la la la la la la la

Them bones, them bones, them dry bones
Now they're the working of the Lord

Bones are heard of, but seldom seen
'Cept each year 'round Hallowe'en
But I've got a shockeroo
Right now there's a skeleton locked up inside of you!
Ha-ha-ha

Minus bones you're just a blob
Being framework's their main job
All your organs, muscles, too
They need your bones to hold them safe
and sound inside for you
Your heart and lungs are tucked away
In there behind your ribs
Those bones have been protecting them
Since we were little kids

Look out! Here comes a bonehead play!
Birdin' his brain
Tweet, tweet, tweet
What a day!

Don't take much to overwhelm it
But luckily those bones up there work
like a built-in helmet!

Shin bone connected to the knee bone
That means the tibia connects to the patella
Knee bone connected to the thigh bone
That means the patella connects to the femur
And here's how they really fit together

Ligaments are what link bone to bone
Cartilage that cushions in between
Muscles hook on, by the tendons
So here's what's happenin' in your knees
most ev'rytime you bend 'em

Now there's a lot of skeleton
We never get to see
But it holds other little parts
That show quite obviously
I'm talkin' 'bout those thirty-two
That we all call our teeth
We gotta feed 'em right and keep 'em clean
Or they can come to grief
OUCH! Ow!

So please remember
You've got to do it while you're young
Feed your bones some good old calcuim
Drinking milk — a glass or two —
Will help your bones to stay in shape
and do their job for you

Your skeleton
It's a framework
Yes, yes
Holding you together
Shielding organs, yeah, that's its job, too!

There is a Tavern in the Town

F. J. Adams

There is a tavern in the town, in the town
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me

Chorus:

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let the parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends
must part, must part
Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark
And now my love once true to me
Takes that dark damsel on his knee

Chorus

Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep
wide and deep
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet
And on my breast carve a turtle dove
To signify I died of love

Chorus

There Was an Old Lady

Songs

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd, to swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat
Imagine that, to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog
What a hog! To swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's dead, of course

There Was Once a Little Ship

There once was a little ship
Took a long, long, long trip
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea

When the crew's food would not last
For a victim lots were cast
The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it"
The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it"

To the heavens he made a plea
That he might not eaten be—
Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried
Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried

As the cook made a fire hasty
For that morsel young and tasty
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck

So this timely visitation
Saved a horrid situation
Shall we s- s- sing it all again?
Shall we s- s- sing it all again?

Note:

This song was originally French.

*The repeating the last two lines is supposed to sound
like the rocking of a ship.*

There We Would Be

Kathryn J. Allen

Songs

Where a campfire's brightly burning
And the land is wide and free
Where the trail is upward turning
There we would be

Where a friendship stands the testing
Building bridges across the sea
Where the goal is worth the questing
There we would be

Where the pairs are gayly swinging
Dancing by with a one-two-and-three
Where the job is done to singing
There we would be

Where there's youth and life and laughter
Worlds beyond to serve and see
Making dream for ever after
There we would be

Note:

*This song may be sung as a four-verse song
or as a four-part round.*

There's a Hole in the Bucket

Songs

There's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, a hole!

Well, fix it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Well, fix it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, fix it!

With what shall I fix it
Dear Liza, dear Liza
With what shall I fix it
Dear Liza, with what?

With a straw, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With a straw, dear Henry
Dear Henry, a straw!

But the straw is too long
Dear Liza, dear Liza
But the straw is too long
Dear Liza, too long?

Then cut it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then cut it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, cut it

With what shall I cut it?
Dear Liza, dear Liza
With what shall I cut it?
Dear Liza, with what?

With a knife, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With a knife, dear Henry
Dear Henry, a knife

But the knife is too dull,
Dear Liza, dear Liza
But the knife is too dull
Dear Liza, too dull

Then sharpen it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then sharpen it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, sharpen it

With what shall I sharpen it?
Dear Liza, dear Liza
With what shall I sharpen it
Dear Liza, with what?

With a stone, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With a stone, dear Henry
Dear Henry, a stone

But the stone is too dry
Dear Liza, dear Liza
But the stone is too dry
Dear Liza, too dry

Then wet it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
Then wet it, dear Henry
Dear Henry, wet it

With what shall I wet it?
Dear Liza, dear Liza
With what shall I wet it
Dear Liza, with what?

With water, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
With water, dear Henry
Dear Henry, water

Well, how shall I carry it?
Dear Liza, dear Liza
With what shall I carry it
Dear Liza, with what?

In your bucket, dear Henry
Dear Henry, dear Henry
In your bucket, dear Henry
Dear Henry, your bucket

But, there's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, a hole!

Songs

There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

Songs

Tune: It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
The King of rock and roll
Take a look at the double chin
He's weighing about 310
With golden chains and sequined belt below

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
Down at the K-mart store
But the scariest sight to see
Is that jolly VIP
In a pompadour

A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots
And a face you knew way back when
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk
And the hips that wiggled back then
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again

He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
With every ho ho ho
There's that faint peanut butter smell
Whenever he says Noel
Those lips are always twitching to and fro

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
Soon the band will start
And the thing that would pleasure Bing
Is a carol by the King
Right here in K-mart

These Things Shall Be!

Tune: Truro

These things shall be! A loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of science in their eyes

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth and fire and sea and air

Nation with nation, land with land
Inarmed shall live as comrades free
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould
And mightier music thrill the skies
And every life shall be a song
When all the earth is paradise

They were Only Playing Leapfrog

Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

One hedgehog hedged up the hedge
the other hedgehog hedged down
One hedgehog hedged up the hedge
the other hedgehog hedged down
One hedgehog hedged up the hedge
the other hedgehog hedged down
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus:
They were only playing leapfrog
They were only playing leapfrog
They were only playing leapfrog
As <first line of previous verse>

One grasshopper jumped right over
the other grasshopper's back
One grasshopper jumped right over
the other grasshopper's back
One grasshopper jumped right over
the other grasshopper's back
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by
A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by
A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back
A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back
A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

Note:

This is a very confusing song with varying verses. It might be too difficult for younger Scouts to learn.

The last line of the chorus is the same as the first line of the previous verse.

Thin Mints

Songs

Tune: Black Socks

Thin Mints, they only come once a year
Buy some and freeze them, they're not in the store
Thin Mints, they're so very tasty
The more that you eat them the more you want more
And more and more and more . . .

While I was walking down the beach one
bright and sunny day
I saw a great big wooden box a floating in the bay
I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my surprise
Oooh, I discovered a (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
right before my eyes
Oooh, I discovered a (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
right before my eyes

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king
I took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most anything.
But this is what he hollered at me as
I walked in his shop
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
before I call a cop
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
before I call a cop

I turned around and got right out a running for my life
And then I took it home to give it to my wife
But this is what she hollered at me as
I wallied in the door
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
and don't come back no more
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
and don't come back no more

I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street
He said he'd take most anything —
he was a desperate man
Oooh, when I showed him the (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
he turned around and ran
Oooh, when I showed him the (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
he turned around and ran

I wandered on for many years a victim of my fate
Until, one day, I came upon St. Peter at the gate
And when I tried to take it inside
he told me where to go
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
and take it down below
Oooh, get out of here with that (*stomp - stomp - stomp*)
and take it down below

The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach
And you should see a great big box
and it's within' my reach
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you
'Cause you'll never get rid of that
(*stomp - stomp - stomp*) no matter what you do
'Cause you'll never get rid of that
(*stomp - stomp - stomp*) no matter what you do

This Camp is Your Camp

Tune: This Land is Your Land

This camp is your camp
This camp is my camp
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata
From Skandy Trail Ways to the
Independence Dam
This camp was made for you and me

As I was walking that Zonta Trail Way
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that muddy Trail Way
This camp was made for you and me

When the sun came shining
And I was strolling
And the pine trees waving and the creek water rolling
As the fog was lifting
A voice was chanting
This camp was made for you and me

This camp is your camp
This camp is my camp
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata
From Skandy Trail Ways to the
Independence Dam
This camp was made for you and me

When we lived in caves
There were no shopping malls
And people's manners were Neanderthal
No bodegas, no delis, no corner stores
Shopping trips turned into tugs of war
When not having pull got this man mangled
He thought he'd try an easier angle
I'll give you this for that
That for this
We'll make a trade called "barter"
I'll give you this for that
That for this
We'll have it made with barter

Now, barter worked well
At least in theory
But a wallet full of yaks
Could make you weary
Making change for a cow
Wasn't easy to master
Unless you were ready
For an "udder" disaster
Shiny shells were far more portable
Why not use them for what's affordable?

I'll give you this for that
That for this
With shiny shells, why barter?
I'll give you this for that
That for this
Shelling out shells is smarter

For farmers in ancient Mesopotamia
The barley they grew was the money mania
When hauling big sacks put their backs in traction
They invented coins to lighten transactions
Now, when a man had a debt to settle
He'd dig out some coins made of precious metal

I'll give you this for that
That for this
Silver or gold or copper
I'll give you this for that
That for this
With coins you're a smarter shopper

Then China made money even more desirous
Printing it on paper made of crushed papyrus
Take one from Column A and one from Column B
The Chinese paid their checks in paper currency
When Columbus set out on that famous charter
He had no paper money, so he had to barter
He took along some beads for currency
So barter played a part in our discovery
Balboa and Pizarro and Sebastian Cabot
Even Coronado had the trading habit

I'll give you this for that
That for this
They loaded up with gold, then parted
I'll give you this for that
That for this
And soon the whole world was charted

Today we use cash and spend with ardor
But that doesn't mean we don't still barter
When a football team needs a pulling guard
Or a kid like you is into trading cards

Take this for that
That for this
Bills and coins are smarter
But when you pay for that
Remember this
It all started out with barter

This Land is Your Land

Songs

Chorus:

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

As I went 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

Chorus

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

When the sun came shining then I was strolling
And the wheat field waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

This Little Guiding Light of Mine

Tune: This Little Light of Mine

This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Take my little light round the world
I'm gonna let it shine
Take my little light round the world
I'm gonna let it shine
Take my little light round the world
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Actions:

Let it shine

Hold index finger up like a candle.

Pouf

Pretend to blow "candle" out.

Round the world

Make circle with index finger.

Hide it under a bushel

Cup hand over "candle."

This Little Light of Mine

Chorus:

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Don't let Satan blow it out

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Shine all over <your town's name>

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine til Jesus comes

I'm gonna let it shine

Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

This Little Scouting Light

Tune: This Little Light of Mine

This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

This Old Earth

Songs

Tune: This Old Man

This old earth
Needs our help
To stay fresh and clean and green
With a pick it up; pitch it in; and throw it in the can—
This old earth needs a helping hand!

This Old Man

Songs

This old man, he played one
He played nick-nack on my thumb
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two
He played nick-nack on my shoe
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three
He played nick-nack on my knee
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four
He played nick-nack on my door
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five
He played nick-nack on my hive
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six
He played nick-nack with some sticks
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven
He played nick-nack up in heaven
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight
He played nick-nack on my gate
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine
He played nick-nack on my spine
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten
He played nick-nack once again
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

Note:

Variations of this song are many. Any word that can rhyme with the number can be substituted.

On this road or on that road
The one on which you came
One on which you came
When the day is over
Do go homeward by the same
Go homeward by the same

If you take the other road
You far away may roam
Far away may roam
In the dark the one you know
Will surely lead you home
Will surely lead you home

Japanese Version

Ano machi kono machi
Hi ga kureru
Hi ga kureru
Ima ita kono michi
Kaeryanse
Kaeryanse

Ouchi ga dandan
Toku naru
Toku naru
Ima kita kono michi
Kaeryanse
Kaeryanse

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

Don't ride nothin' but the good and holy

This train is bound for glory

This train!

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

Don't pull nothin' but the midnight special

This train don't pull not extras

This train!

Thousand-Legged Worm

Songs

Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Said the thousand-legged worm
As he gave a little squirm
Has anybody seen a leg of mine
 Leg of mine

For if it isn't found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine
 Ninety-nine

Three Bears

Once upon a time in a wee little forest
there were three bears
Cha, cha

One was the papa bear
One was the mama bear
One was the wee bear
Cha, cha

One day they were walking in the deep woods a-talking
When along came a little girl and
her name was Goldilocks
And upon the door she knocked
but no one was there, no no one was there
So she walked right in, had herself a ball
She didn't care, no she didn't care
And when she got tired she went upstairs
Home, home, home came the three bears
Cha, cha

Someone's been eating my porridge
said the papa bear, hunh
Someone's been eating my porridge
said the mama bear, woo
Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear
someone has broken my chair
Just then Goldilocks woke up
and broke up the story and beat it out of there

Goodbye-bye-bye said the papa bear
Goodbye-bye-bye said the mama bear
Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear
And that's the story of the three little bears
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Cha

Three Blind Jellyfish

Three blind jellyfish
Three blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

Two blind jellyfish
Two blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

One blind jellyfish
One blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwwwww!

No blind jellyfish
No blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
None fell off—YAY!

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice
Three blind mice
See how they run
See how they run!

They all ran after
The farmer's wife
She cut off their tails
With a carving knife
Did you ever see
Such a sight in your life
As three blind mice?

Note:

This song can be sung as a four-part round.

Three Bright Lights

Songs

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Three bright lights
Three bright lights
See how they glow
See how they glow
The red is STOP and the green is GO
The yellow says you should take it SLOW
So never cross till they tell you so
Those three bright lights

Three Cheers for the Bus Driver

Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver, the bus driver
Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver today

He's married, he's jolly
He's built like a trolley
Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver today

Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver, the bus driver
Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver today

God bless him—HE NEEDS IT!
God bless him—HE NEEDS IT!
Three cheers for the bus driver
The bus driver today

Three Doves

In the sky, three doves are flying
In the sky, three doves are flying
In the sky, three doves are flying
Hear their haunting cry
Hear their haunting cry
Hear their haunting cry

O'er the sea the doves are going
O'er the sea the doves are going
O'er the sea the doves are going
To a land they know
To a land they know
To a land they know

On white wings the doves are soaring
On white wings the doves are soaring
On white wings the doves are soaring
To return no more
To return no more
To return no more

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Three Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen
 There were three jolly fishermen
 Fisher fisher men men men
 Fisher fisher men men men
 There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Isaac
 The first one's name was Isaac
 I-I-saac saac saac
 I-I-saac saac saac
 The first one's name was Isaac

The second one was Jacob
 The second one was Jacob
 Ja-a-cob cob cob
 Ja-a-cob cob cob
 The second one was Jacob

The third one's name was Abraham
 The third one's name was Abraham
 A-bra A-bra ham ham ham
 A-bra A-bra ham ham ham
 The third one's name was Abraham

They all went down to Amster-*shh*
 They all went down to Amster-*shh*
 Am-ster Amster *shh - shh - shh*
 Am-ster Amster *shh - shh - shh*
 They all went down to Amster-*shh*

I must not say that naughty word
 I must not say that naughty word
 Naughty naughty word word word
 Naughty naughty word word word
 I must not say that naughty word

I'm goin' to say it anyhow
 I'm goin' to say it anyhow
 An-y an-y how how how
 An-y an-y how how how
 I'm goin' to say it anyhow

They all went down to Amsterdam*
 They all went down to Amsterdam
 Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
 Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
 They all went down to Amsterdam

Note:

**When this syllable (word) is sung it is really shouted.
 The fun of the song is right here.*

Three is a magic number
Yes it is, it's a magic number
Somewhere in the ancient, mystic trinity
You get three as a magic number

The past and the present and the future
Faith and Hope and Charity
The heart and the brain and the body
Give you three as a magic number

It takes three legs to make a tri-pod
Or to make a table stand
It takes three wheels to make a vehicle
Called a tricycle

Every triangle has three corners
Every triangle has three sides
No more, no less
You don't have to guess
When it's three you can see
It's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby
Yes, they did
They had three in the family
And that's a magic number

3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30
3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30
Multiply backwards from three times ten

Three time ten is 30, three times nine is 27
Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21
Three times six is 18, three times five is 15
Three times four is twelve
And three times three is nine, and three times two is six
And three times one is three of course

Now take the pattern once more
Three! . . . 3-6-9
Twelve! . . . 12-15-18
Twenty-one! . . . 21-24-27. . . 30

Now multiply from 10 backwards
Three time ten is 30—*Keep going*
three times nine is 27
Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21
Three times six is 18, three times five is 15
Three times four is twelve
And three times three is nine, and three times two is six
And three times one . . .
What is it?!
Three!
Yeah
That's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby
Yes, they did
They had three in the family
That's a magic number

Three Little Angels

Songs

Three little angels
All dressed in white
Tried 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
Tried 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
Tried 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 went to . . .
Two little Martians . . .
One little Martian . . .

Three little babies
All dressed in blue
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a shoe
But the shoe broke and
Down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to . . .
Two little babies . . .
One little baby . . .

Don't get excited
Don't lose your head
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed

Three Little Girls

Three little girls went sliding on the ice
Sliding on the ice, sliding on the ice
Three little girls went sliding on the ice
So early in the month of May

Chorus:

Swing them all around as you bring them in
Bring them in, bring them in
Swing them all around as you bring them in
So early in the month of May

The ice was thin and they all fell in
They all fell in, they all fell in
The ice was thin and they all fell in
So early in the month of May

Chorus

Action:

Make a large circle around a small circle of three girls.

Verse:

The outside circle goes counter-clockwise and the inner circle goes clockwise.

Chorus:

The outside circle stands still as the three girls in the center choose partners from the outside circle. They take them in the middle, whirl them around and then take their place in the outside circle, leaving three new girls for the inner circle.

Three Little Witches

Three little witches pranced in the garden
Three little witches danced from the moon
One wore a wishing hat, one held a pussy cat
One went a-pitty-pat and whispered a tune

Three little witches blew on their broomsticks
Three little witches flew to their queen
Over the windy slen into the night, but then
They will be back again next Halloween

Alternate Version

Tune: Three Little Indians

One little, two little, three little witches
Fly over haystacks, fly over ditches
Slide down moon beams without any hitches
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Horned owl's hooting, it's time to go riding
Deep in the shadows are black cats hiding
With gay little goblins, sliding, gliding
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Stand on your head with a lopsided wiggle
Tickle your little black cats till they giggle
Swish through clouds with a higgedy, piggle
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Three Wood Pigeons

Songs

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:
Look! One has flown away!

Group, wailing:
Aww!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons
Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:
Look! Another has flown!

Group, louder wailing:
Oh-h-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon
One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

Leader:
Oh-oh! There goes the last one!

Group, very loud wailing:
Oh-h-h!

No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons
No wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:
But, wait! One has returned!

Group, joyfully:
Ah-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon
One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

Leader:
Now, another has returned!

Group, loud cheers:
Yeah!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons
Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:
Hurray! The third one has returned!

Group, tremendous cheers:
Hurray!

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Actions:
Choose three persons to represent the pigeons. On cue, these 'fly' off (or in) with comical antics.

Gonna have a three-ring circus someday
People will say it's a fine one, son
Gonna have a three-ring circus someday
People will come from miles around
Lions, tigers, acrobats, and jugglers and clowns galore
Tightrope walkers, pony riders, elephants
and so much more . . .

Guess I got the idea right here at school
Felt like a fool when they called my name
Talkin' about the government and how it's arranged
Divided in three like a circus
Ring one, Executive
Two is Legislative, that's Congress
Ring three, Judiciary
See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Step right up and visit ring number one
The show's just begun. Meet the President
I am here to see that the laws get done
The ringmaster of the government

On with the show!

Hurry, hurry, hurry to ring number two
See what they do in the Congress
Passin' laws and juggling bills
Oh, it's quite a thrill in the Congress
Focus your attention on ring number three
The Judiciary's in the spotlight
The courts take the law and they tame the crimes
Balancing the wrongs with your rights

No one part can be
more powerful than any other is
Each controls the other you see
and that's what we call checks and balances

Well, everybody's act is part of the show
And no one's job is more important
The audience is kinda like the country you know
Keeping and eye on their performance

Ring one, Executive
Two is Legislative, that's Congress
Ring three, Judiciary
See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Gonna have a three-ring circus someday
People will say it's a fine one son
But until I get it, I'll do my thing
With government. It's got three rings

Note:

This song is about the branches of the U.S. Government.

Throw It Out the Window

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
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 window
She threw it out the window
When she got there the cupboard was bare
So she threw it out of the window

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window
The window, the window
She threw it out the window
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out of the window

Note:

*You can make additional rhymes with "Little Jack
Horner," "Old King Cole," "Little Bo Peep," "Little
Miss Muffet," "Jack and Jill," etc.*

Thunderation

Songs

Thunder, thunder, thunderation
We're the Girl Scout Congregation
When we sing with determination
We create a sensation!

Note:

This song should be sung repeatedly getting loader each time. It should be sung, not shouted.

Tidy Up

Songs

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

We are going to tidy up
Tidy up, tidy up
We are going to tidy up
To keep our area clean

We all put our things away
Our things away, our things away
We all put our things away
And now our area's clean!

Tie Me Kangaroo Down

There's an old Australian stockman—lying, dying . . .
And he gets himself up onto one elbow
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around
And he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, this you gotta do . . .

Chorus:

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

Watch me wallabies feed, mate
Watch me wallabies feed
They're a dangerous breed, mate
So, watch me wallabies feed

Chorus

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce
Let me wombats go loose
They're of no further use, Bruce
So let me wombats go loose

Chorus

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl
Keep me cockatoo cool
Don't go actin' the fool, Curl
Just keep me cockatoo cool

Chorus

Take me koala back, Jack
Take me koala back
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack
So, take me koala back

Chorus

Mind me platypus duck, Bill
Mind me platypus duck
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill
Just, mind me platypus duck

Chorus

Play your diggeridoo, Blue
Play your diggeridoo
(Dying) Like, keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue
Play your diggeridoo

Chorus

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde
And that's it hangin' on the shed

Chorus

Note:

The first verse is almost spoken or narrated.

Have you any work for the tinker, Mistress?

Pots or pans or brass or kettles?

Tinker, terry, tinker, terry, tinker terry

Tinker terry, tinker terry, tinker terry

tinker tink, tinker tink

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Tip-Toe

Songs

Tune: White Christmas

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs
Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory
Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet
Just like the one we have at home
With a silver chain and a proper drain
And somewhere for it all to go

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs
Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory
Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they had a ship that
the water wouldn't go through
But the good Lord raised his hand, said
"The ship would never land."
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

Chorus:

It was sad so sad, it was sad, alleluia
It was sad when the great ship went down
to the bottom of the sea
Uncles and aunts, little children lost their parents
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

They were nearing to the shore, when
the water began to pour
And the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they sent them down below where
they'd be the first to go
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

Chorus

Lady Astor turned around just to see
her husband drown
As the ship Titanic made a gurgling sound
So she wrapped herself in mink
as the ship began to sink
It was sad when the great ship when
down, down, down

Chorus

Now the moral of the story is very plain to see
You should wear a life preserver when
you go out to sea
The Titanic never made it and never more shall be
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down
Kerplunk, it sunk to the bottom of the sea

Note:

Hold "sea" for length of normal refrain.

Alternate Version

Oh, they sailed away from England
And were almost to the shore
When the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they put them down below
Where they'd be the first to go. . .
It was sad when the great ship went down

Chorus:

Oh it was sad
Oh it was sad—

Spoken:

TOO BAD

It was sad when
The great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives
Or uncles and aunts little children lost their pants
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh the moral of the story as you can plainly see
Is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea
The Titanic never made it across the raging sea
It was sad when the great ship went down

Chorus

To the Garden Annie Went

To the garden Annie went
Annie went, Annie went
Cutting cabbage her intent
Her intention

Joey followed bent on fun
Scattered all that she had done
"Oh! Oh! Oh! Naughty Joe!
Pay for this before you go!"

"You will get no pay from me
Not from me, not from me
Rather I'd a soldier be
Soldier become."

"Don't be such a wicked lad
That would make your parents sad
No! No! No! Naughty Joe!
Pay for this before you go!"

Note:

This song was originally Bohemian.

To the Woods

Songs

Tune: Heigh Ho!

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go
To catch some snails on backwoods trails
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go
To gaze at stars, won't hear no cars
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go
To search the skies for butterflies
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go
We'll pitch our tent, our legs are spent
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Chorus:

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your strawberries
I'll drink your sweet wine
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
I'll feast at your table
I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what the morrow shall bring

Chorus

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory
I can't live on promises winter to spring
Today is my moment and now is my story
I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing

Chorus

I met her on the mountain
That's where I took her life
Met upon the mountain
I stabbed her dead with my knife

Chorus:

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're goin' to die

This time tomorrow morning
Reckon where I will be
If it was not for Grayson
I'd be in Tennessee

Chorus

This time tomorrow morning
This soldier boy will be
Down in a lonesome valley
Hangin' from some white oak tree

Chorus

They're gonna try Ann Melton
Can't see no reason why
There's only one who's guilty
And now I'm goin' to die

Chorus

Note:

American ballad.

Tom the Toad

Songs

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that car ahead
And you were flattened by the tread
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess
Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly
Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss

Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Out in the lane you boldly went
Now your bod's not worth a cent!
Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot

Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped
You didn't count on getting bumped
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head
In the road you thought you'd travel
Now you're ground into the gravel
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head

○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?
You were my friend and now you're dead
You bear the marks of tire tread
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?

○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?
You did not see yon passing car
And now you're stretched out on the tar
○ Tom the Toad, ○ Tom the Toad
Why did you hop up on the road?

One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus:

Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
While one flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down

One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One big bug bled black blood
the other big bug bled blue
One big bug bled black blood
the other big bug bled blue
One big bug bled black blood
the other big bug bled blue
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

When one trim train trundled up the track
the other trim train trundled down
When one trim train trundled up the track
the other trim train trundled down
When one trim train trundled up the track
the other trim train trundled down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

Note:

For the chorus, the last line always echoes the lines of the stanza before it.

Tourelay, Tourelay

Oh, papa is out breaking rocks on the street
And baby is sleeping so cozy and sweet
Oh, baby, don't cry now, but be very goot
And when papa comes home he'll bring you cigaroot

Chorus:

Tourelay, tourelay
With my fillagadee, skinamaroosha
Balderalda boom-ta-de-ay
Tourelay, tourelay
And the pride of the house is papa's baby

When papa has gumdrops and baby has none
If papa is foolish and gives baby one
When four o'clock comes, and the child sleeps no more
Then papa stays up all night pacing the floor!

Chorus

Note:

This is an Irish lullaby.

I don't want to grow up
I'm a Toys 'R' Us kid
There's a million toys at Toys 'R' Us
That I can play with!

More bikes, more trains, more video games
It's the biggest toy store there is!
I don't want to grow
Because then if I did
I wouldn't be a Toys 'R' Us kid!

Train, The

The wheels of the train go 'round and 'round
Clickety clack, clickety clack
The wheels on the train go 'round and 'round
Clickety, clickety clack

The engineer toots his horn
Toot, toot-toot, toot
The engineer toots his horn
Toot, toot, toot

The crossing gates come right down
Clang, clang-clang, clang
The crossing gates come right down
Clang, clang, clang

The people on the train get bumped around
Bumpety bump, bumpety bump
The people on the train get bumped around
Bumpety, bumpety bump

Actions:

Clickety clack, clickety clack

*Arms at side, elbows bent, move arms forward
and back in circular motion.*

Toot, toot-toot, toot

Pull imaginary cord in rhythm.

Clang, clang-clang, clang

*Arms up, elbows bent, hands move down toward
each other and back up in rhythm.*

Bumpety bump, bumpety bump

Body moves up and down.

Train is A-Coming

The train is a-coming, oh, yes
Train is a-coming, oh, yes
Train is a-coming, train is a-coming
Train is a-coming, oh, yes!

Better get your ticket, oh, yes
Better get your ticket, oh, yes
Better get your ticket, better get your ticket
Better get your ticket, oh, yes!

Room for many others, oh, yes
Room for many others, oh, yes
Room for many others, room for many others
Room for many others, oh, yes!

I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes
I'm on my way to heaven, I'm on my way to heaven
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes!

Note:

*Rub your hands, sand paper blocks, etc. during the song
to simulate the rhythm of the train.*

As I have traveled all over this world
There's one sad thing that I find
When the wide road calls you must leave friends and all
Leaving a song behind, for a while
Leaving a song behind

Chorus:

One for the money, sing for a penny
Two for the show, any song that I know
Three to get ready, the wide road is calling
And four to go, well it's been good to know you
And four to go, I've a long way to go

Some value money and some value fame
Some value women and wine
But a song and a friend at the turn of the bend
Are riches I'd rather were mine, anytime
Riches I'd rather were mine.

When I am gone, may my wish linger on
And its echo fall soft on your ears
May you all live in peace, may your wisdom increase
And your happiness grow through the years, my friends
May your happiness grow through the years

Going on a treasure hunt
Gonna find a treasure
X marks the spot
Circle, and a dot
Snake comes up
And bites you
Blood goes curling down
Cool breeze
Tight squeeze
Gives you the chilly chills

Alternate Version

Going on a treasure hunt
X marks the spot
Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock
Spiders crawling up
Spiders crawling down
Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze
Now you get all shivery

Actions:

X marks the spot

Draw an X.

Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock

*Four boulder moves [fists] in corners of X,
then a tiny one [thumb] in center.*

Spiders crawling up

Fingers up back.

Spiders crawling down

Fingers down back.

Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze

*Tap head with fist [like cracking an egg] and run
both hands down side of head.*

Now you get all shivery

Usually we tickle the person then.

Tree Song

Songs

Live, live, live, our fields and woodlands need you
Live, live, live, our hopes and blessings speed you
Live, live, live, and may the fair gods lead you

Love, love, love, the winds and storms that bend you
Love, love, love, and
 yield though they would rend you
Love, love, love, the sun and rains that tend you

Grow, grow, grow, till never tree shall shade you
Grow, grow, grow, till homage proud is paid you
Grow, grow, grow, and climb to Him who made you

Tree Toad

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

A tree toad loved a fair she toad
That lived up in a tree
She was a fair three-toed tree toad
But a two-toed toad was he

The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the three-toed tree toad trod

Now three-toed tree toads have no care
For two-toed tree toad love
But the two-toed tree toad fain would share
A tree home up above

In vain the two-toed tree toad tried
He couldn't please her whim
In her tree toad bower with veto power
The she toad vetoed him

Trick or Treat

Songs

Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the streets
Meeting goblins as we go
Wearing contour sheets
Wishing it would snow

Bells in doorways ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to come and sing
And get some food tonight

Trick or treat, trick or treat
Trick or treat we say!
Try to get the treats before
The ghost takes us away!

Trick or treat, trick or treat
Trick or treat we say!
If you don't have treats for us
We'll never go away!

Trusty Tammy

Songs

Tune: Yankee Doodle

TRUSTY Tammy was a Scout
LOYAL to her mother
HELPFUL to the folks about, and
FRIENDLY to her brother

COURTEOUS to the boys she knew
KIND unto her rabbit
OBEDIENT to her father too, and
CHEERFUL in her habits

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

Tumbalalaika

Stayed a lad awake the night through
Thinking, thinking, what would he do?
Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry?
Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry?

Chorus:

Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika
Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika
Tumbalalaika, spielbalalaika
Tumbalalaika, frelach zol zain

Maiden, maiden, tell if you know
What though it have no rain can grow?
What can burn for years and year?
What can yearn and cry without tears?

Chorus

Foolish lad, you surely should know
A stone though it have no rain can grow
Love can burn for years and years
A heart can yearn and cry without tears

Chorus

Yiddish Version

Shteyt a bocher un er tracht
Tracht un tracht a gantze nacht
Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshtemen?
Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshtemen?

Note:

This is a Yiddish folk song.

"Frelach zol zain" means "let us be gay."

Turkey, turkey in the pen
It's Thanksgiving time again
Still you strut around with pride
When you should take off and hide
Nice big bird we have a date
I will see you on my plate

On that day we'll give you praise
With the whipped cream extra high
I dream of this throughout the year
Now, Thanksgiving's almost here
Turkey, turkey, I must say
"You're the one who makes the day!"

Turkey in the Straw

As I was a-goin'
On down the road
With a tired team
And a heavy load
I cracked my whip
And the leader sprung
I says day-day
To the wagon tongue

Chorus:

Turkey in the straw
(whistle)

Turkey in the straw
(whistle)

Roll 'em up and twist 'em up
A high tuck a-haw
And hit 'em up a tune called
Turkey in the straw

Went out to milk
And I didn't know how
I milked the goat
Instead of the cow
A monkey sittin'
On a pile of straw
A-winkin' at
His mother-in-law

Chorus

I came to the river
And I couldn't get across
So I paid five dollars
For a big bay hoss
Well, he wouldn't go ahead
And he wouldn't stand still
So he went up and down
Like an old saw mill

Chorus

Did you ever go fishin'
On a warm summer day
When all the fish
Were swimmin' in the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
Did you ever see a fishie
Do the hootchy-kootchy dance?

Chorus

Note:

American traditional fiddle tune.

Turn Ye to Me

The stars are burning cheerily, cheerily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
The seamew is moaning drearily, drearily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
Cold is the stormwind that ruffles his breast
But warm are the downy plumes lining his next
Cold blows the storm there, soft falls the snow there
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

The waves are dancing merrily, merrily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
The seabirds are wailing wearily, wearily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
Hushed be thy moaning, lone bird of the sea
Thy home on the rocks is a shelter to thee
Thy house the angry wave, mine but the lonely grave
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

Note:

This song was originally Scottish.

Turnaround, turnaround
Turnaround and you're a young girl
going out of the door!

Where are you goin' my little one, little one
Where are you goin' my baby, my own?
Turnaround and you're two, turnaround and you're four
Turnaround and you're a young girl
going out of the door!

Turnaround, turnaround!
Turnaround and you're a young girl . . .
Going out of the door!

Where are you going my little one, little one
Little dirndls and petticoats, where have you gone?
Turnaround and you're tiny, turnaround
and you're grown
Turnaround and you're a young wife
with babes of your own!

Turnaround, turnaround!
Turnaround and you're a young wife . . .
With babes of your own!

With babes of your own . . . turnaround!

Tutú Marambá Lullaby

Tutú Marambá, if you come this way
The baby's father will chase you away
Tutú Marambá, if you come this way
The baby's father will chase you away

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine
Beautiful and happy be, o little child of mine

Aranha tatanha
Aranha tatinha
Tutú your house is scratching to see if you are sleeping
Aranha tatanha
Aranha tatinha
Tatú will be glad when he finds you sleeping

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine
Beautiful and happy be, o little child of mine

Note:

This song was originally Brazilian.

Tutú Marambá is an imaginary frightening character like our "bookeyman." Aranha Tatanha and Tatinha is a spider in Brazilian fairy tales. Tatú is an armadillo of like significance.

Here's a health to the jolly blacksmith
the best of all fellows
Who works at his anvil while the boy blows the bellows

Chorus:

Which makes my bright hammer to rise
and to fall
Here's to old Cole, and to young Cole
and to old Cole of all
Twankytillo
Twankytillo
Twankytillo, dillo, dillo, dillo
A roaring pair of bagpipes made
of the green willow

If a gentleman calls for his horse for to shoe
He makes no denial of one pot or two

Chorus

Here's to health to King Charlie and also his queen
And to all the royal little ones wher'er they are seen

Chorus

Note:

This song originally came from Sussex, UK.

In this song, bagpipes means blowpipes.

Twelve Days of Christmas

Songs

On the first day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming
Eleven pipers piping
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

Twelve Days of Christmas

Texas Style

Songs

On the first day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
A mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the second day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the third day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the seventh day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Ten gallon hats
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Eleven broncos buckin'
Ten gallon hats
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Twelve yellow roses!
Eleven broncos buckin'
Ten gallon hats
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

Twelve Days of Halloween

Songs

Tune: The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
An owl in a rotten oak tree

On the second day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the third day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fourth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fifth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the sixth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the seventh day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eighth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the ninth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the tenth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Eleven casks a-leaning
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Twelve bats a-flying
Eleven casks a-leaning
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

Twelve Days of Summer Camp

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of summer camp, my family sent to me
A raccoon in a pine tree

On the second day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the third day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fourth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fifth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the sixth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the seventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eighth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the ninth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the tenth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Eleven lost swimmers
Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my family sent to me
Twelve soggy towels
Eleven lost swimmers
Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees
And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
A box of oatmeal cookies

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the third day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fourth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fifth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the sixth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the seventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eighth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the ninth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the tenth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Eleven shoestrings
Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent
Eleven shoestrings
Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox
Two t-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

Twelve Months of Girl Scouts

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

In the first month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
A Girl Scout registration form

In the second month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the third month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fourth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fifth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the sixth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration Form

In the seventh month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eighth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the ninth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the tenth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eleventh month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Eleven patches to sew on
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the twelfth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Twelve days to register again for next year
Eleven patches to sew on
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

June Taylor

Songs

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

When the blazing sun is gone
When he nothing shines upon
Then you show your little light
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Then the trav'ler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
He could not see where to go
If you did not twinkle so
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

In the dark blue sky you keep
While you through my window peep
And you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Twist and Shout

Songs

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

Come on, baby

Come on and work it on out

Work it on out

Well, work it on out, honey

Work it on out

You know you look so good

Look so good

You know you got me goin', now

Got me goin'

Just like I knew you would

Like I knew you would

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

Come on, baby

Come on and work it on out

Work it on out

You know you twist your little girl

Twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer, now

Twist a little closer

And let me know that you're mine

Let me know you're mine

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

Come on, baby

Come on and work it on out

Work it on out

You know you twist your little girl

Twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer, now

Twist a little closer

And let me know that you're mine

Let me know you're mine

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Shake it up baby

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Shake it up baby

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Shake it up baby

Twist Me and Turn Me

Twist me and turn me and show me the elf
I looked in the water and saw

Looked in the pool but no elf did I see
Gazing at me from the water I saw just me!

What rhymes with elf?
Helf, jelf, or melf?

I never heard any such word
What rhymes with elf?

It couldn't be felf. It could be myself
Yes, it must be myself!

Twist me and turn me and show me the elf
Gazing at me from the water I saw myself!

Two Little Fleas

Songs

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

Two little fleas together sat
They cried when one flea said
"I've had no place to lay my head
Since my old dog is dead
I've travelled far from place to place
And farther will I roam
But the next old dog that shows his face
Will be my home sweet home."

Two Wings

Songs

Voice 1 :

○ Lord I want

○ Lord I want

○ Lord I want

Voice 2:

Two wings to veil my face

Two wings to fan my brow

Two wings to fly away

All:

So the devil won't do me no harm

Did He come in the dew
of the morning?

No!

Did He come in the heat
of the noon?

No!

Did He come in the cool
of the evening?

All:

Yes!

And He washed my sins away

Tour Guide:

To your left, folks, is the Washington Monument, to your right, the White House. And over there, just beyond the Capitol, is the National Debt!

Tourists:

Oooo! Wow!

There's something huge
Red, white, and blue
That's grazing in D.C.
It's gobbling up the taxes
That are paid by you and me
It doesn't seem to notice
We really can't afford
The billions that it's costing us
To pay its room and board

It doesn't roam
But seems content
To dwell on Capitol Hill
As long as trucks keep pulling up
With tons of green-back bills
We've got to feed the big guy
We really can't forget
It has an awesome appetite
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

The debt was born in 1790 when our new government took over 75 million the colonies spent in the Revolutionary War.

We've got to feed the monster
So it doesn't get upset
It's got an awesome appetite
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

Alexander Hamilton, our first Secretary of the Treasury (he's on the 10, you know), wanted a federal debt to provide a reason to establish taxes to support our new nation.

The debt was young, they kept it small
They didn't know back then
In 1812 another war would make it grow again
By '66 the Civil War had cost the nation millions
The government in Washington now had a debt of billions

Tour Guide:

The Civil War ran up a debt of almost three billion dollars that still wasn't paid off by World War One.

We're spending money we don't have
Or so it would appear
The deficit is that amount we overspend each year
Though congressmen and senators
Make vows to cut its size
Despite their honest efforts
The debt just seems to rise

Tour Guide:

Now the debt's over 4 trillion dollars and still growing . . .

A balanced budget would be great
To spend within our means
To stop the monster in its tracks
Before we bust our seams
It feeds on just the interest
Its appetite is whet
It never, ever stops to rest
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

And this is the U.S. Treasury. It sells Treasury Bonds, bills, and notes, and savings bonds to finance the debt. The U.S. government promises to pay the owner interest plus the value of each bond at a future date.

We've got to try to tame the debt
And bring it down to size
To let it grow unchecked like this
Is certainly unwise
The debt's a monster problem
That we really can't ignore
I guess we should be grateful
That it's not a carnivore
We've got to keep on servicing
Our trillion dollar pet
It's got a monster appetite
Tyrannosaurus Debt

A fiscal misadventure
With trillion dollar dentures
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

Feeding time is ALL the time

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

Gordon Jenkins

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In the city square
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Come where all our friends will find us
With the dancers there
Tzena, Tzena
Join the celebration

There be people there from every nation
Dawn will find us laughing in the sunlight
Dancing in the city square
Tzena, Tzena
Come and dance the haura
1, 2, 3, 4, all the boys will envy me
For Tzena, Tzena
When the band is playing
My heart's saying
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

Alternate Version

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
can't you hear the music playing
In the village square?

Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration
There'll be people there from ev'ry nation
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight
Dancing in the village square

Note:

This is an Israeli song.

The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake
Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things around you
What more is you looking for?

Under the sea, under the sea
Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devoting
Full time to floating
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea
Nobody beat us fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks loves to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles
Life is the bubbles
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea
Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here, naturally
Even the sturgeon and the ray
They get the urge and start to play
We got the spirit
You got to hear it
Under the sea

Tune: Over There

Underwear, underwear
How I itch in my woolen underwear
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton
So I wouldn't itch everywhere

BVDs make me sneeze
When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees
Coming over, I'm coming over
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear

Underwear, Underwear

Underwear, underwear
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
For I left mine lyin' outside a dryin'
And I can't find them anywhere

Underwear, underwear
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
Assembly's blowing, I must be going
And I'll get there if I have to get there bare

Unicorn Song

Songs

A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was green alligators
And long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels
And some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'
And it gave Him a pain
And He says, "Stand back! I'm gone to make it rain."
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo. And take some of them . . .

Green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark
Just as the rain started falling
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through

"Hey, Lord, I've got your green alligators
And long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But, Lord, so forlorn
I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring
Oh, them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
And Noah cried, "Close the door cause
the rain is pouring
And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, a-drifting with the tides
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort
of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
You're never gonna see no unicorns

Thou whose breathing fills our bodies
Thou whose pulse the worlds obey
Tune our mind to heed Thy rhythm
Known along the starry way
Swing the nations to Thy measure
Bid men's hatreds turn to song
Fill us, thrill us with Thy music
End earth's bitterness and wrong

Thou whose order rules the atom
Thou whose law propels the sea
Bring, oh, bring Thy warring peoples
Close within Thy harmony
God of beauty, heal our madness
God of love, our battles end
Show the unity that binds us
Foe to foe, or friend to friend

Thou who lightest with Thy glory
Leaf and lake and cloud and star
Light the hearts of man to justice
Show us kindred as we are
Pour Thy mighty joy upon us
Thou whose grandeur filleth space
Claim Thy cosmic sons and daughters
Unify the human race

Got home from camping last spring
Saw people, places and things
We barely had arrived
Friends asked us to describe
The people, places and every last thing
So we unpacked our adjectives

I unpacked "frustrating" first
Reached in and found the word "worst."
Then I picked "soggy" and
Next I picked "foggy" and
Then I was ready to tell them my tale
'Cause I'd unpacked my adjectives

Adjectives are words you use to really describe things
Handy words to carry around
Days are sunny or they're rainy
Boys are dumb or else they're brainy
Adjectives can show you which way

Adjectives are often used to help us compare things
To say how thin, how fat, how short, how tall
Girls who are tall can get taller
Boys who are small can get smaller
Till one is the tallest
And the other's the smallest of all

We hiked along without care
Then we ran into a bear
He was a hairy bear
He was a scary bear
We beat a hasty retreat from his lair
And described him with adjectives

Next time you go on a trip
Remember this little tip
The minute you get back
They'll ask you this and that
You can describe people, places and things . . .
Simply unpack your adjectives
You can do it with adjectives
Tell them 'bout it with adjectives
You can shout it with adjectives

Up in the Pumpkin Patch

Tune: Up on the Rooftop

Up in the pumpkin patch
Witches pause
Out jumps the Great One
Hear the applause
Down through the rows
With goodies and toys
All for his followers
Halloween joys

Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!
Who wouldn't want . . .
Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!
Who wouldn't want . . .
To be in the pumpkin patch
Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!
Waiting for the Great One
And being sincere

Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones
Christmas joys

Chorus:

Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop
Click, click, click
Down thru the chimney with
Good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking
Of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa
Fill it well
Give her a dolly
That laughs and cries
One that will open
And shut her eyes

Chorus

Next comes the stocking
Of little Will
Oh, just see what
A glorious fill
Here is a hammer
And lots of tacks
Also a ball
And a whip that cracks

Chorus

Up, Up with People

It happened just this morning
I was walking down the street
The milkman and the postman
And policeman I did meet
There is ev'ry window
At ev'ry single door
I recognized people
I'd never noticed before

Chorus:

Up, up with people
You meet 'em wherever you go
Up, up with people
They're the best kind of folks we know
If more people were for people
All people ev'rywhere
There'd be a lot less people to worry about
And a lot more people who care!

People from the southland
And people from the north
Like a mighty army
I saw them coming forth
'Twas a great reunion
Befitting of a king
Then, I realized people
Were more important than things
Da da da da da

Chorus

Inside ev'rybody there's some bad and there's some good
But don't let anybody
Start attacking peoplehood
Love them as they are
But fight for them to be
Great men and great women
As God meant them to be
Da da da da da

Chorus

We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail
Singing, singing, everybody singing, as we go
We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail
Singing, singing, everybody singing
Scouting bound

Valentine Song

Songs

Tune: Love Me Tender

You're my rainbow
You're my star
You're my bright red cookie jar

You're my goldfish
You're my pie
You're the apple of my eye

You're my daisy
You're my vine
You're my own true Valentine!

Valleys Green, You are My Joy

Beth Landis

Songs

Chorus:

Valleys green, you are my joy
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio
Your mountain peaks my songs employ
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

With the hunter's horn and your splashing springs
And my morning song now your forest rings
Valleys green, you are my joy
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

From your peaceful slopes at the break of day
Cuckoo, call to me and the deer at play
Valleys green, you are my joy
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

On your shady paths in the evening light
Golden rays of sun point to stars of night
Valleys green, you are my joy
Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally German.

I get my thing in action

Verb!

To be, to sing, to feel, to live

Verb!

That's what's happenin'

I put my heart in action

Verb!

To run, to go, to get, to give

Verb! You're what's happenin.'

That's where I find satisfaction, yeah!

Yeah!

To search, to find, to have, to hold

Verb! To be bold!

When I use my imagination

Verb!

I think, I plot, I plan, I dream

Turning in towards creation

Verb!

I make, I write, I dance, I sing

When I'm feeling really active

Verb!

I run, I ride, I swim, I fly!

Other times when life is easy

Oh!

I rest, I sleep, I sit, I lie

Verb! That's what's happenin.'

I can take a noun and bend it

Give me a noun —

Bat, ball, rake, and plow

Make it a verb and really send it!

Show me how

Oh, I don't know my own power

Verb!

I get my thing in action

Verb!

In being

Verb!

In doing

Verb!

In saying

Verb! That's what's happenin.'

I can tell you when it's happenin'

Past, present, future tense

Ooh! Tell you more about what's happenin'

Say it so it makes some sense

I can tell you who is happenin'!

Verb, you're so intense

Every sentence has a subject

Noun, person, place, or thing

Find that subject: Where's the action?

Verb can make a subject sing

Take the subject: What is it?

What!

What's done to it?

What!

What does it say?

Verb! You're what's happenin.'

I can question like: What is it?

Verb, you're so demanding

I can order like: Go get it!

Verb, you're so commanding

When I hit I need an object

Verb, hit! Hit the ball!

When I see, I see the object

Do you see that furthest wall?

If you can see it there, put the ball over the fence, man!

Go ahead. Yeah, alright.

What?! He hit it. It's going, it's going, it's gone!

What!

I get my thing in action

Verb! That's what's happenin.'

To work

Verb!

To play

Verb!

To live

Verb!

To love . . .

Verb!

A verb expresses action, being, or state of being. A verb makes a statement. Yeah, a verb tells it like it is!

Down, down, down, down gravity

Helpin' wash the dishes
And I drop a cup
Why does everything fall down
Instead of up?
Ridin' up a hill I spill
And hit the ground
Wish I could fall up instead of always falling down

Down, de-down, down, down

I'm a victim of gravity
Everything keeps fallin' down on me
No matter where I go
That forces that I know
Just a pullin' me down, down, down, down, down
It's all around town now
It's like a magnet deep inside the ground
When I lift something up
I can feel it pulling down

It pulls me in the pool
It pulls rain down on me
I'm a victim of
Down, down, down, down, gravity, yeah

Galileo, Galileo, Galile—
He did experiments with a force he couldn't see
Could not see, yeah
He found that all things fall to earth
at the very same speed
Very same speed, yeah
He didn't know it yet, but that was due to gravity

The Moon goes 'round the Earth
And shines its silver light
The Earth goes 'round the Sun
And makes the seasons right
It isn't love that makes the world go round, you see
It's the power of gravity
But please don't tell Mary Jean
Down, de-down, down, down

Without Earth's gravity
To keep us in our place
We'd have no weight at all
We'd be in outer space
The sea would float away
And so would fields and towns
Nothin' pullin' us down, down, down, down, down, yeah

Isaac Newton underneath the apple tree
Apple tree, yeah
One hit him on the head
He said, "That must be gravity!"

Newton's Law of Gravity says that every object in the Universe pulls on every other object. The bigger the object, the stronger the pull. But the greater the distance between the objects, the weaker the pull becomes.

Come back, Mary Jean!

Don't call me clumsy
Don't call me a fool
When things fall down on me
I'm following the rule
The rule that says that what goes up, comes down, like me
I'm a victim of down, down, down, down gravity

Sho-be doo, down, down, down

Viva, viva la musica

Viva, viva la musica

Viva la musica

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Let every good Scout now join in a song
Vive la compagnie
Success to each other and pass it along
Vive la compagnie

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie

Come all you good people and join in with me
Vive la compagnie
And raise up your voices in close harmony
Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right
Vive la compagnie
In love and good fellowship let us unite
Vive la compagnie

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song
Vive la compagnie
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long
Vive la compagnie

Now wider and wider our circle expands
Vive la compagnie
We sing to our comrades in faraway lands
Vive la compagnie

Should time or occasion compel us to part
Vive la compagnie
These days shall forever enliven our heart
Vive la compagnie

Alternate Version

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song
Vive la compagnie
Success to each other and pass it along
Vive la compagnie

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right
Vive la compagnie
In love and good fellowship let us unite
Vive la compagnie

Chorus

Now wider and wider our circle expands
Vive la compagnie
We sing to our comrades in far away lands
Vive la compagnie

Chorus

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one
Pray tell me where's your home?"
"My home it is in Switzerland
'Tis made of wood and stone
My home it is in Switzerland
'Tis made of wood and stone."

Chorus:

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la—
la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la
Tra, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la, la

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one
Pray tell me where's your heart?"
"O that," she said, "I gave away
Its pain will not depart."
"O that," she said, "I gave away
Its pain will not depart."

Chorus

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one
Pray tell me where's your head?"
"O that I also gave away
'Tis with my heart," she said
"O that I also gave away
'Tis with my heart," she said

Chorus

"And though he may say he loves me not
And for poverty feels shame
And though I be not a soldier's wife
I'll marry all the same
And though I be not a soldier's wife
I'll marry all the same."

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Swiss.

Waddaly atcha
Waddaly atcha
Doodley doo
Doodley doo

Waddaly atcha
Waddaly atcha
Doodley doo
Doodley doo

It's the simplest thing
Nothing much to it
All you gotta do is
Doodley doo it

I like the rest
But the part I love best
It goes
Doodley, doodley doo
Whoo!

Actions:

As your singing, do the following:

*Pat thighs twice
Clap hands twice
Right arm over left twice
Left arm over right twice
Right hand to nose, move to left shoulder
Left hand to nose, move to right shoulder
Wave right hand twice
Wave left hand twice
[Repeat]*

Alternate Version #1

Wadaliachy, wadaliachy
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo
Wadaliachy, wadaliachy
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo
Simplest thing isn't much to it
All you gotta do is doodelydo-it
I like the rest but the part I like best goes
Doodely doodely do woo

Alternate Version #2

Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do
Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do
Easiest thing, there isn't much to it
All you gotta do is doodly-do it
I like the rest, but the part I like best—
Goes doodly, doodly-do

Waitin' for the Bunny

Grandpa Tucker

Songs

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I'm here waitin' for the bunny
On this Easter Day
I'm here waitin' for the bunny
Just to bring some eggs my way
I can see my Easter basket
Filled with candy and a toy!
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'
Bringing Easter joy

Bunny's on her way!
Bunny's on her way!
Hop-hip-hoppin' down the trail—the trail

Bunny's on her way!
Bunny's on her way!
Wearin' that ball-of-cotton tail

I'm here waitin' for the bunny
On this Easter Day
I'm here waitin' for the bunny
Just to bring some eggs my way
I can see my Easter basket
Filled with candy and a toy!
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'
Bringing Easter joy

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Indianapolis, Indiana
And Columbus is the capital of Ohio
There's Montgomery, Alabama,
south of Helena, Montana
Then there's Denver, Colorado, under Boise, Idaho

Texas has Austin, then we go north
To Massachusetts' Boston, and Albany, New York
Tallahassee, Florida, and Washington, D.C.
Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Nashville, Tennessee

Elvis used to hang out there a lot, ya know

Trenton's in New Jersey, north of Jefferson, Missouri
You've got Richmond in Virginia;
South Dakota has Pierre
Harrisburg's in Pennsylvania and Augusta's up in Maine
And here is Providence, Rhode Island,
next to Dover, Delaware

Concord, New Hampshire, just a quick jaunt
To Montpelier, which is up in Vermont
Hartford's in Connecticut, so pretty in the fall
And Kansas has Topeka; Minnesota has St. Paul

Juneau's in Alaska and there's Lincoln in Nebraska
And it's Raleigh out in North Carolina and then
There's Madison, Wisconsin,
and Olympia in Washington
Phoenix, Arizona, and Lansing, Michigan

Here's Honolulu; Hawaii's a joy
Jackson, Mississippi, and Springfield, Illinois
South Carolina with Columbia down the way
And Annapolis in Maryland on Chesapeake Bay

They have wonderful clam chowder

Cheyenne is in Wyomin' and
perhaps you make your home in
Salt Lake City out in Utah, where the Buffalo roam
Atlanta's down in Georgia, and
there's Bismarck, North Dakota
And you can live in Frankfort
in your old Kentucky home

Salem in Oregon; from there we join
Little Rock in Arkansas; Iowa's got Des Moines
Sacramento, California; Oklahoma and its city
Charleston, West Virginia, and Nevada, Carson City

That's all the capitals there are!

Walkin' 'Round in Frozen Underwear

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Weather news
Wasn't list'nin
Storm came through
Room is glist'nin
My window was up
Got covered in fluff
Walkin' round in frozen underwear

I can hardly climb the stairs for breakfast
The frosting makes me walk like Frankenstein
Mom and dad are saying you'll be late, hon
But they don't understand
There's ice on my behind

Later on, they'll be thawin'
Think I'll freeze a couple more then
When the troop meets tonight
I look cool alright
Walkin' 'round in frozen underwear!

Newsboy:

Extra! Extra! Latest Wall Street prices!

Lester:

Here's a quarter. Keep the change!

You gotta be cool
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
Like goin' to school
You learn a lot every day
And this is the rule
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
Buy low, sell high
Take a piece of the pie
That's the Wall Street way

Lester:

When you use your money to make more money, that's called an investment. When you invest in a corporation, that means you own your own share of it.

The companies that manufacture things we use
Like telescopes and videos and high-top shoes
Are looking for investors such as me and you
So we can own shares in the company too

Lester:

That's called "stock." Smart investors look to buy stock in a company that's going up in value.

Here's a stock that's looking mighty good, I think
Whiz Bang Cola — that's my favorite drink
Looks as if their sales are going up sky-high
Better call my broker and tell him to buy

Lester:

Hello, Leroy? This is Lester the Investor. Whiz Bang Cola's going up. Buy some stock for me!

Leroy:

OK, Lester! Confirming your order: buy Whiz Bang Cola at eight and a quarter.

Lester:

All right!

You gotta be smart

When you're walkin' on Wall Street

So just for a start

I check the paper each day

First, I read the comics

Then I check the sports

And then I take a look at the market reports

To see if my stock is riding low or high

So I know when to sell, and I know when to buy

Lester:

Oh, oh! Here's a dime. Keep the change. Stock prices go up and down so smart investors like me buy a little at a time every month. That way, we can watch the ups and downs average out in the long run. Leroy calls that "dollar cost averaging."

I don't wanna get hurt

When I'm walkin' on Wall Street

I could lose my shirt

Not to mention my cash

So I stay alert

When I'm walkin' on Wall Street

Buy low, sell high

Take my piece of the pie

Newsboy:

Read all about it! Latest Wall Street flash: Whiz Bang Cola is on the rise!

Well, I came out ahead

And I'm swingin' on Wall Street

And just like I said

I'm learning more every day

So remember the rule

When you're walkin' on Wall Street

Buy low, sell high

Take your piece of the pie

Lester:

Here's a dollar. Keep the change.

That's the Wall Street way

Walking at Night

Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay
Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay . . . Hey!

Chorus:

Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa
Stodole, pumpa, stodole pumpa
Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa
Stodole, pumpa, pum, pum, pum

Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale
Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale
Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale

Chorus

Many the stars that brightly shone above
But none so bright as her one word of love
Many the stars that brightly shone above
But none so bright as her one word of love

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong
Under the shade of a coolabah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong
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 sat and waited
by the billabong
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 tucked 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

Authentic Australian Version

A.B. (Banjo) Paterson

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Ccoolabah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Down come a jumbuck to drink at the water hole
Up jumped a swagman and grabbed him in glee
And he sang as he stowed him away in his tucker bag
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the Squatter a riding his thoroughbred
Up rode the Trooper — one, two, three
"Where's that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

But the swagman he up and jumped in the water hole
Drowning himself by the coolabah tree
And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the gillabong
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Note:

Billabong: A waterhole.

Billy: A can or small kettle used to boil water for tea.

Coolabah tree: A type of native tree in Australia

Jumbuck: A sheep.

Matilda: Matilda as originally used means is of Teutonic origins and means Mighty Battle Maiden, referring to the women in camps during the Thirty Year Wars in Europe. Later this more commonly referred to the great army coats or blankets that soldiers rolled into a swag and tossed over their shoulders while marching.

Squatter: At one time, squatters claimed (seized) land for themselves in addition to land that they had been granted.

Swagman: Someone who lives on the open road. A hobo. The term came from the canvas bag that they would carry their bedroll and/or belongings in.

Trooper: In Australia's early days, there was no police force. The colony was protected by and policed by soldiers.

Tucker bag: A knapsack or bag for storing food in the bush.

Tune: Gilligan's Island

Just listen up and you'll hear a tale
A tale of the Warner three
Went on the water tower
They did try to flee

They shot into the puffy clouds
Some seeds to make it rain
And rain it did, so much in fact
The tower floated away
All around L.A.

When the rain dried up
The tower was aground
On the Burbank lot
The Warner Brothers then escaped
With their sister Dot
And they took off like a shot

Now they're being chased around
The Warner studio
By Scratchansniff
And Hello Nurse
The CEO
Ralph the Guard
Some movie stars
The Professor and Mary Ann
On the Warner's Lot!

Way down south where nobody goes
There's a wishy washy washer women
 washing her clothes
She goes "Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"
And that's how the washer women washes her clothes
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie
And that's how the washer woman washes her clothes

Actions:

"Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"

Accompanied by hip gesticulations.

Alternate Version

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

Actions:

"Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"

Accompanied by hip gesticulations.

Water Come a Me Eye

Every time I think of Liza
Water come a me eye
Every time I think of Liza
Water come a me eye

Chorus:
Come back, Liza, come back girl
Water come a me eye
Come back, Liza, come back girl
Water come a me eye

Don't know why you went away
Water come a me eye
When you come in home to stay?
Water come a me eye

Chorus

Time go slow when love is past
Water come a me eye
When you come back, time go fast
Water come a me eye

Chorus

Listen 'cause I'm callin' you
Water come a me eye
And my heart is callin' too
Water come a me eye

Chorus

Watermelon Juice

Just plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice
seep through
Just plant a watermelon on my grave
that's all I ask of you
Now southern fried chicken is mighty, mighty fine
but all I want is a watermelon vine
So, plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice
seep through

Actions:

Juice

Make a slurping sound.

Alternate Version

Just put a watermelon right over your head
and let the juice slip through
Just put a watermelon right over your head
and that's all I ask of you
Now southern fried chicken might taste mighty fine
But nothing tastes better than a watermelon rind
So put a watermelon right over your head
and let the juice slip
Let the juice slip through, oh baby
let the juice slip through

Way Down Yonder

'Way down yonder and not far off
Blue jay died of a whooping cough
He whooped and he whooped and he whooped all day
He whooped and coughed his tail away

Second verse, same as the first
A little bit louder, and a little bit worse

*Note:
This is a chant.*

*The first four lines are repeated, then the last two are
said together.*

Repeat as many times as you'd like.

Way up in the sky
The big birdies fly
While down in the nest
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night

Shhh! Don't wake up the birdies!

The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my mother
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my sister
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my brother
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

We are All Noddin'

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep
To keep us awake we have all done our best
But we're weary and heavy, so home to our rest
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep
The hour it is late, we'll no longer delay
But we'll take our hats and bonnets and quickly away
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

We are Girl Scouts Cadence

Songs

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 honor, we will try
This Promise is what we live by

<Name> is our Troop Crest
Troop <Number> is the best

There is a light
Waiting just for you
Holding the flame
Take me high and high
Closing my eyes
I am still alive
Reaching the sky
Love flows into your mind
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly

If you wanna find the real life
I will find the way
And everywhere I go I pray to heaven
Looking together for real life
Each and every day
I'm waiting on my life for simple sign
For you and me

There is a light
Waiting just for you
Holding the flame
Take me high and high
Closing my eyes
I am still alive
Reaching the sky
Love flows into your mind
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly

Chorus:

Change the world, come with me
Time to let our dreams fly free
And it comes so easily, that is our way
Every moment we're alive
It's our love that will survive
In the Girl Scouts, together
We change the world

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere
We all make the difference
When we show the world we care
The Girl Scouts are our family
And they show us what we can be
And I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

In America, we have so much to give
To our sisters around the world
Who are struggling just to live
Light the light and do our share
Reach out your hand and someone's there
And I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We'll walk hand in hand some day

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We are not afraid today

The truth shall make us free
The truth shall make us free
The truth shall make us free some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
The truth shall make us free some day

We shall leave in peace
We shall leave in peace
We shall leave in peace some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall leave in peace some day

Note:

This is an American freedom song.

We Will Rock You Queen

Songs

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on yo' face
You big disgrace
Kickin' your can all over the place

We will, we will rock you
We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place

We will, we will rock you
We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you
some peace some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace
Somebody better put you back in your place

We will, we will rock you
We will, we will rock you

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer!

Chorus

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here!

Chorus

We all know that Santa's coming
We all know that Santa's coming
We all know that Santa's coming
And soon will be here.

Chorus

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

Chorus

We'll All Go Down the Meadow

Songs

Be one little, be two little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be three little, be four little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be five little, be six little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be seven little, be eight little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be nine little, be ten little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be eleven little, be twelve little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be thirteen little, be fourteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be fifteen little, be sixteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be seventeen little, be eighteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be nineteen little, be twenty little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be twenty, be nineteen, be eighteen, be seventeen
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Note:

This song was originally British.

We'll All Join in the Circle

We'll all join in the circle
We'll all join in the circle
We'll all join in the circle
And sing a song or two

We'll all clap hands together
We'll all clap hands together
We'll all clap hands together
And sing a song or two

We'll all stand up together
We'll all stand up together
We'll all stand up together
And sing a song or two

We'll all join hands together
We'll all join hands together
We'll all join hands together
And sing a song or two

We'll all turn 'round together
We'll all turn 'round together
We'll all turn 'round together
And sing a song or two

We'll all stand still together
We'll all stand still together
We'll all stand still together
And sing a song or two

We'll all sit down together
We'll all sit down together
We'll all sit down together
And sing a song or two

We'll all be quiet together
We'll all be quiet together
We'll all be quiet together
Now singing time is through

Actions:

Do as the words say throughout the song.

We're All Together Again

Songs

We're all together again
We're here, we're here!

We're all together again
We're here, we're here!

Who knows when we'll be all together again
Singing all together again
We're here, we're here!

We're Bound for Rio

I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea
O Rio

I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea
And we're bound for Rio Grande

Then away, mates, away

'Way down Rio

So fare ye well, my pretty young gel
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue

O Rio

And all who are listening, goodbye to you

And we're bound for Rio Grande

Then away, mates, away

'Way down Rio

So fare ye well, my pretty young gel
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Note:

This is a sea chanty.

We're Five Miles from Camp

We're five miles from camp
We're five miles from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
We're four miles from camp

We're four miles from camp
We're four miles from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
We're three miles from camp

We're three miles from camp
We're three miles from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
We're two miles from camp

We're two miles from camp
We're two miles from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
We're one mile from camp

We're one mile from camp
We're one mile from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
And now we're at camp

We're Glad to See You Here

Songs

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

We're glad to see you here
It gives us joy and cheer
Sure, it's true, we say to you
We're glad to see you here

Note:

This can be sung as a round.

We're Here Because We're Here

Songs

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here
We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here

We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here
We're here because
We're here because
We're here because we're here

We're Here for Fun

Songs

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here for fun right from the start
so drop your dignity
Just laugh and sing with all your heart
and show your loyalty
May all your troubles be forgot
let this night be the best
Join in the songs we sing tonight
be happy with the rest

We're Off to See the Wizard

Wizard of Oz

Songs

Follow the yellow brick road
Follow the yellow brick road

Follow! Follow!
Follow! Follow!
Follow the yellow brick road
Follow the rainbow over the stream
Follow the fellow who follows his dream
Follow! Follow!
Follow! Follow!
Follow the yellow brick road

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard
The wonderful Wizard of Oz!
You'll see he is a whiz of a wiz
If ever a wiz there was

If ever oh ever a wiz there was
The Wizard of Oz is one because
Because because because because
Because of the wonderful things he does!

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard
The wonderful Wizard of Oz!

We're Selling Girl Scout Cookies Here!

Songs

Tune: Song that Never Ends

We're selling Girl Scout cookies here!
They're only sold this time of year!
Please won't you buy a box from us
Or maybe two or three?
You'll get yummy cookies
Plus you help us, don't you see?

Chorus:

Weave, weave, weave us together
Weave us together in unity and love
Weave, weave, weave us together
Weave us together, together in love

We are many textures, we are many colors
Each one different from the other
But we are entwined in one another
in one great tapestry

Chorus

We are different instruments playing our own melodies
Each one tuning to a different key
But we are all playing in harmony in one great symphony

Chorus

A moment ago still we did not know
Our unity, only diversity
Now the Spirit in me greets
the Spirit in thee in one great family

Chorus

Wee Cooper of the Fife

Gaily

There was a wee cooper wha liv'd in Fife
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
And he had gotten a gentle wife

Chorus, gaily:

Hey willy wallacky, noo, John Dougle alane
Quo rushily, roo, roo, roo

Sarcastic:

She wad no bake, nor wad she brew

Sorrowfully:

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
For spilin' o' her comely hue

Chorus, shake head hopelessly

Sarcastic:

She wad no caird, nor wad she spin

Positively:

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
For shamin' o' her gentle kin

Chorus, shake head hopelessly

Stealthily:

The Cooper has gone to his woo' pack

Entreatingly:

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
And he's laid a sheep's skin on his wife's back

Chorus, as if horrified

Mockingly:

I'll no be shamin' your gentle kin
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
But I will skelp my ain sheepskin

Chorus, laughingly

Meekly:

O I will bake and I will brew
Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
And think nae mair o' my comely hue

Chorus

O I will wash and I will spin
Nickety, nacket, noo, noo, noo
And think nae mair o' my gentle kin

Chorus, friendly manner

Note:

This is a traditional Scottish song.

Wee Wee Song

When I was just a wee wee tot
They took me off my wee wee cot
And put me on my wee wee pot
To see if I would wee or not

Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee
Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee

And when they saw that I would not
They took me off my wee wee pot
And put me on my wee wee cot
AND THEN I GAVE IT ALL I GOT!

Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee
Wee wee, wee wee, wee wee wee wee wee wee

Deep down in the <name of place> jungle
You can hear the Girl Scouts rumble
"I gotta go potty, I gotta go potty."

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I have seen the sky in darkness
I have seen it in the sun
I have felt the rain upon me
I've enjoyed the snowy fun
When the weather isn't cloudy
Or the wind it doesn't blow
It isn't only raining
It's the weekend too, you know

Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below
As we Scouts go marching on

Welcome Song

Songs

Come in! Come in! Come in!
We greet you! Come in! Come in!
We're glad to meet you!

There's just one thing to do
When <Scout level> welcome you
Come in! Come in! Come in!

Wha ti lee aa cha

Wha ti lee aa cha
Wha ti lee aa cha
Doo di lee do
Doo di lee do

Wha ti lee aa cha
Wha ti lee aa cha
Doo di lee do
Doo di lee do

Simplest thing
There isn't much to it
All ya got to do is
Doo di lee do it!

I like the rest
But the part I like best
Is the . . .
Doo di lee doo di lee
Doo di lee doo di lee
Doo di lee doo di lee
Doo wooh!

Aloha means we welcome you
It means more than words can say
Aloha means good luck to you
Goonight at the close of day

It's just like a love song with a haunting sweet refrain
Bringing you joy
Bringing you pain
Aloha means farewell to you
Until we meet again

Note:

This is an Hawaiian song.

What child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Chorus:

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent word is pleading

Chorus

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh
Come, peasant, king to own him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone him

Chorus

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two brown bears were spreading rolls
Scooping honey from two bowls
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two wee moles were making dough
Rolling batter to and fro
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
This you won't believe, perhaps
I saw two fleas knitting caps
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two young monkeys up a tree
Scraping carrots—one, two, three
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
This was such a funny thing
Two white mice unrav'ling string
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Busy, busy unawares
I saw two cats caning chairs
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

Whatever Will Be, Will Be

Que Será, Será

Songs

When I was just a little girl I ask my mother
"What will I be? Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me

"Que será, será, whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que será, será, whatever will be, will be
Que será, será!"

Wheels on the Bus

Songs

The wheels on the bus go round and round
Round and round
Round and round
The wheels on the bus go round and round
All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish
Swish, swish, swish
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
All through the town

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
Beep, beep, beep
Beep, beep, beep
The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
All through the town

The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink
Clink, clink, clink
Clink, clink, clink
The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink
All through the town

The Driver on the bus says "Move on back
Move on back
Move on back."
The Driver on the bus says "Move on back."
All through the town

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah
Wah, wah, wah
Wah, wah, wah."
The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah."
All through the town

The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush
Shush, shush, shush
Shush, shush, shush."
The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush."
All through the town

Additional Verses

The doors on the bus go open and shut.

The bell on the bus goes ding-ding-ding.

The lady on the bus says, "Get off my feet."

The people on the bus say, "We had a nice ride."

<Your name> on the bus says "Let me off!"

When E'er You Make a Promise

Songs

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

When I Grow Too Old to Dream

Songs

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
your love will live in my heart
So hug me, my friend, and so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
that hug will live in my heart

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morning spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

There's a tear in your eye
And I'm wondering why
For it never should be there at all
With such power in your smile
Sure a stone you'd beguile
So there's never a teardrop should fall
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile
And now smile a smile for me

Chorus:

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morning spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

Louis Lambert

Songs

When Johnny comes marching home again
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell will peal with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the Jubilee
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home

When Sammy Put Paper on the Wall

When Sammy put the paper on the wall
He put the parlor paper in the hall
He papered up the stairs
He papered up the chairs
He even put paper on Grandma's shawl!

When Sammy put the paper on the wall
He spilled a pot of paste upon us all
And now we stick together like birds of a feather
Since Sammy put the paper on the wall

When the Saints Go Marching In

Songs

Oh, when the saints go marchin' in
Oh, when the saints go marchin' in
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marchin' in

Oh, when they come on Judgement Day
Oh, when they come on Judgement Day
Lord, I want to be in that number
When they come on Judgement Day

When Gabriel blows that golden horn
When Gabriel blows that golden horn
Lord, I want to be in that number
When he blows that golden horn

When they go through them Pearly Gates
When they go through them Pearly Gates
Lord, I want to be in that number
When they go through Pearly Gates

Oh, when they ring them silver bells
Oh, when they ring them silver bells
Lord, I want to be in that number
When they ring them silver bells

And when the angels gather 'round
And when the angels gather 'round
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the angels gather 'round

Oh, into Heaven when they go
Oh, into Heaven when they go
Lord, I want to be in that number
Into Heaven when they go

And when they're singing "Hallelu."
And when they're singing "Hallelu."
Lord, I want to be in that number
When they're singing "Hallelu."

And when the Lord is shakin' hands
And when the Lord is shakin' hands
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Lord is shakin' hands

Alternate Version

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

And when the revelation comes
And when the revelation comes
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the revelation comes

Oh, when the new world is revealed
Oh, when the new world is revealed
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the new world is revealed

Oh, when they gather 'round the throne
Oh, when they gather 'round the throne
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When they gather 'round the throne

And when they crown Him King of Kings
And when they crown Him King of Kings
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When they crown Him King of Kings

And when the sun no more will shine
And when the sun no more will shine
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the sun no more will shine

And when the moon has turned to blood
And when the moon has turned to blood
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the moon has turned to blood

And when the earth has turned to fire
And when the earth has turned to fire
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the earth has turned to fire

And on that hallelujah day
And on that hallelujah day
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
On that hallelujah day

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When You Wore a Tulip

Songs

When you wore a tulip, a bright yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose
When you caressed me, it was then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows

You made life cheery when you called me "dearie"
'Twas down where the blue grass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep
 when you wore that tulip
And I wore a big red rose

When You're Smiling

Songs

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you

When Your Potato's Done

When your potato's done
You should eat it
Cooked to a turn
Not a burn
When your potato's done
You should eat it.
You should eat it hot

When my potato's done
I shall it eat
Frizzled or charred
Soft or hard
When my potato's done
I shall eat it
If it's good or not!

Note:

This is a U.S. Creole song.

Where Are You Going to, My Pretty Maid?

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said

"Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said

Note:

This song was originally English.

Where Are You Going, Grandmama?

Songs

O tell us, where are you going?
Tell us, where are you going
All so lonely, lonely, o grandmama?

Bearing in your arms a basket
Heavy to hold
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

I'll gladly tell you where I'm going!
On to the village to my daughter
There, where my daughter lives

In my arms I'll hug my grandchild
Happy once more
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu
Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

Where Does the Wind Come From?

Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know?
Where does the wind come from
Before it starts to blow?
On Saturday night
Where does he hang his hat?
Does anybody know where the
The wind is at?
Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o?

Actions:

On Saturday night

Clap twice.

Where does he hang his hat?

Clap twice.

Where Go the Boats?

Dark brown is the river, golden is the sand
It flows along forever with trees on either hand
Green leaves a-floating, castles on the foam
Boats of mine a-boating
Where will all come home?

On goes the river, and out past the mill
Away down the valley, away down the hill
Away down the river a hundred miles or more
Other little children will bring my boats a-shore

Where God Hath Walked

Songs

Where God hath walked
Valleys shall be exalted
Where God hath walked
Hills bow low

Where God hath trod
Mountains tower
Radiant the heav'ns
Bright the ground

Where God shall speak
Cities rise in their splendor
Where God shall speak
Towers blaze

Where God hath trod
Streets unending
Run their long way
Toward the sun

Where Have All the Daisies Gone?

Tune: Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the Daisies gone, long time growing
Where have all the Daisies gone, in just a year
Where have all the Daisies gone
Gone to Brownies every one
They've got so much to learn
They've got so much to learn

Where have all the Brownies gone, growing up so fast
Where have all the Brownies gone, it took three years
Where have all the Brownies gone
Gone to Juniors every one
There's still some more to learn
There's still some more to learn

Where have all the Juniors gone, no longer little girls
Where have all the Juniors gone, middle school's this fall
Where have all the Juniors gone
Gone to Cadettes every one
It's groovy, so they say
It's groovy, so they say

Where have all the Cadettes gone
 young women standing tall
Where have all the Cadettes gone
 high school draws near
Where have all the Cadettes gone
Gone to Seniors every one
We love to be Girl Scouts
We love to be GIRL SCOUTS!

Where Have all the Flowers Gone?

Songs

Chorus:

When will they ever learn
When will they ever learn

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 picked them everyone

Chorus

Where have all the young girls gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone
Gone to young men everyone

Chorus

Where have all the young men gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone
Gone to soldiers everyone

Chorus

Where have all the soldiers gone
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone
Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gone to graveyards everyone

Chorus

Where have all the graveyards gone
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gone to flowers everyone

Alternate Version

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
The girls have picked them ev'ry one

Chorus

Oh, when will you ever learn?
Oh, when will you ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing.
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
They've taken husbands ev'ry one

Chorus

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
They're all in uniform

Chorus

Where is Thumbkin?

Songs

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Where is thumbkin?
Where is thumbkin?
Here I am
Here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well, I thank you
Run away
Run away

Where is pointer?
Where is pointer?
Here I am
Here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well, I thank you
Run away
Run away

Where is tall man?
Where is tall man?
Here I am
Here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well, I thank you
Run away
Run away

Where is ring man?
Where is ring man?
Here I am
Here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well, I thank you
Run away
Run away

Where is pinkie?
Where is pinkie?
Here I am
Here I am
How are you today, sir?
Very well, I thank you
Run away
Run away

Where is the family?
Where is the family?
Here we are
Here we are
How are you today, sir?
Very well, we thank you
Run away
Run away

Actions:

Start with hands behind back

Thumbkin: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with thumb up.

Bring left hand to front, with thumb up.

How are you today, sir? Very well, I thank you

Wiggle thumbs as if they're 'talking' to each other.

Run away (x2)

Hide right hand behind back.

Hide left hand behind back.

Pointer: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with index finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with index finger up.

Tall man: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with third finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with third finger up.

Ring man: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with fourth finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with fourth finger up.

Pinkie: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with pinkie finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with pinkie finger up.

Family: here we are (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with all fingers up.

Bring left hand to front, with all fingers up.

Where the bee sucks, there suck I
In a cowslip's bell I lie
There I couch when owls do cry
When owls do cry, when owls do cry
On the bat's back I do fly, I do fly
After summer merrily, merrily
After summer merrily

Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough

Note:

The words are from Shakespeare's The Tempest.

Kid:

Dad, how come you or Mom can't pay for me to go on my band trip to the Rose Bowl Parade? Don't you make a ton of money?

Dad:

I don't know about that, but we do have a ton of expenses.

Kid:

Like what? Isn't there something here we can do without?

Dad:

We can stop buying groceries
But that might be a mistake
'Cause eating is a habit I be loath to try and break

We can stop paying income tax
But they might send me to jail
And if we don't pay the mortgage
Then they'll take our house
Then where would we get our mail?

If not for all these bills and taxes
Our income would more than suffice
I feel like a real big cheese
Until everybody takes a slice!

I don't want to bore you
With my troubles or my woes
Still you're old enough to know
where all the money goes

We don't have to pay for furniture
If you want to learn upholstery
We don't really need to pay the phone bill
We can use tin cans and a string. It's bedtime
We'd never have to pay to paint the house
If we went off and lived in a cave
And if you're planning on inheriting a million bucks
Then there's really no need to save!

We make a decent living, that's true
But we have to pay these bills when they come due

Please observe this illustration
Which irrefutably shows
Exactly how and where the money goes

Dad:

You know if you could help us cut down on some of these expenses, I bet we could save enough for you to go on that trip.

Kid:

What could I do?

Dad:

We could really lower the phone bill
If you'd limit the length of your calls. Bye
You could probably put some money in your savings bank
If you skip one trip to the mall
We'd spend a little less on electricity
If you turn off the light when you leave
And we could save a lot on our laundry bills
If you'd watch where you put your sleeve!
You could bring a little in with a part time job
All we ask is you do your best

If you earn a little here
And save a little there
We'll try to come up with the rest
We can't stop the money from trickling out
But we can control how it flows

And we can start by being aware of
Where the money goes

Where is my money?
My money!

It's gone

Where Will You Be?

If you ever see a hearse go by
Do you ever think you're going to die?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?

They wrap you up in a crisp white sheet
And tuck in the corners all nice and neat
They put you into a wooden box
And cover you over with earth and rocks
The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out
They crawl in thin and they crawl out stout
Your teeth fall in and your eyes pop out
Your brains come trickling down your snout

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
DEAD! D...e...a....d
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
DEAD! D...e...a....d
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

Where'er You Walk

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you tread
The blushing flow'rs shall rise
And all things flourish
And all things flourish
Where'er you turn your eyes
Where'er you turn your eyes
Where'er you turn your eyes

Whether the Weather

Songs

Whether the weather be cold
Or whether the weather be hot
Whether the weather be fair
Or whether the weather be not
We'll weather the weather whatever the weather
Whether we like it or not

Gone to bed is the setting sun
Night is coming and day is done
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun

Note:

*This song was written at the First Girl Scout Training
School, Long Pond, Massachusetts, 1921.*

Whistle, Mary, Whistle

Mother:

Whistle, Mary whistle, and you shall have a cow

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because I don't know how

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a goat

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because it hurts my throat

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a pig

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because I am too big

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a man

Daughter:

(whistle)

I've just found out I can

Mother:

She's just found out she can

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

White Coral Bells

Songs

White coral bells, upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the Valley deck my garden walk
O, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?
That will happen only when the fairies sing

Note:

This is a two-part round.

White Sand and Gray Sand

White sand and gray sand
Who'll buy my white sand
Who'll buy my gray sand

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Who Can Sail?

Songs

Who can sail away with no wind?
Who can row without oars?
And who can separate from dear friends
With never a single tear?

I can sail away with no wind
I can row without oars
But I can't separate from dear friends
With never a single tear

Note:

This is a Swedish folk song.

Who Loves the Rain

Songs

Who loves the rain
And loves his home
And looks on life with quiet eyes
Him will I follow through the storm
And at his hearth-fire keep me warm
Nor hell nor heaven can that soul surprise
Who loves the rain and loves his home
And look on life with quiet eyes

Who'll Come A-Scouting

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

Chorus:

Once a mighty soldier
 beloved by his fellow men
Under the shade of the flag of the free
Took some youth and trained them
Taught them to be brave and true
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Keep on a-working, never a-shirking
Carry out the rules as you know them to be
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders
 and our brains to work
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me
Soon the little band grew, swelling to great number
Through other countries, one, two, three
Then around the world it spread, stronger, ever stronger
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Chorus

Keep on praying, keep on saying
If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders
 and our brains to work
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

I know a wieney man
He owns a wieney stand
He sells everything from hot dogs on down
Someday I'll be his wife
His little wieney wife
Hot dog! I love that wieney man!
Wieney man!
Wieney man!
Go wieney man!

Wiggle Jiggle Song

Tune: Old McDonald had a Farm

In my mouth I have some teeth
E-I-E-I-○
And in my mouth I put my brush
E-I-E-I-○
With a wiggle jiggle here
And a wiggle jiggle there
Here a wiggle, there a jiggle
Everywhere a wiggle-jiggle
In my mouth I'll keep my teeth
E-I-E-I-○

Spanish Version

En mi boca tengo dientes
E-I-E-I-○
Y en mi boca puse un cepillo de dientes
E-I-E-I-○
Con un movimiento aquí
Y un movimiento allá
Aquí un movimiento, allá otro movimiento
Donde quiera movimiento
En mi boca mantengo mis dientes sanos
E-I-E-I-○

On the night that Willie died
He called me to his side
And he gave me his dirty underwear
They were baggy at the knees
And they smelled like liver cheese
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Oh, I threw them in the sky
And the birds refused to fly
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore
Oh, I threw them in the well
And the rats they ran like . . . heck
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Now Willie's dead and gone
But his underwear live on
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see
Now remember and remember well
For you can't avoid the smell
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

Now Willie's dead and gone
But his underwear live on
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see
Now remember and remember well
For you can't avoid the smell
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

Wind in the Willows

Songs

The wind in
The willows sighing
Like a solitary soul
Alone

Note:
This is a four-part round.

Come to the top of the path in the garden
There you'll see the mill

Look at the sails now turning up so
Fast on yonder hill. And falling

Down again, and down again
The ground they touch until

Note:
This is a three-part round.

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening
In the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight
We're happy tonight
Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song
As we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: Are you married?
We'll say: No man
But you can do the job
When you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid
The plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman
Until the other kiddies knock him down

When it snows, ain't it thrilling
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way
Walking in a winter wonderland

Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk
I would sit up in the tree-sies
and perfume all the breezies
Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito
Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty
Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap
Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap
Oh, I'd slippery and I'd slidey over everybody's hidey.
Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea
Oh, wouldn't I look cute, without my bathing suit
Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow
Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow
Oh, I'd sit up in the steeple
and spit on all the people
Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud
Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud
Oh, I'd oozy and I'd goozy into everybody's shoesie
Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud

Oh, I wish I was a slippery root
Oh, I wish I was a slippery root
Oh, I'd stick up in the trail
and I'd flop you on you tail
Oh, I wish I was a slippery root

Oh, I wish I was a candle flame
Oh, I wish I was a candle flame
Oh, I'd be so very bright, and go out every night
Oh, I wish I was a candle flame

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

Oh, I wish I was a can of soda
Oh, I wish I was a can of soda
I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp
Oh, I wish I was a can of soda

Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo
Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo
Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie
Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo

Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil
Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil
Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies
Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil

Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun
Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun
Oh, I'd slippery and I'd slidey into everyone's insides
Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun

Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange
Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange
When you squeeze me, I would squirty
onto everybody's shirtie
Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car
I would run and I'd speedy over slow pedestrians' feety
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a little water bed
Oh, I wish I was a little water bed
Oh, I'd wobble and I'd wiggle
and make the sleepers giggle
Oh, I wish I was a little water bed

Witch, Witch

Songs

Witch witch, where do you fly?
Under the clouds and over the sky

Witch, witch, what do you eat?
Little black apples from Hurricane Street

Witch, witch, what do you drink?
Vinegar and good red ink

Witch, witch, where do you sleep?
Up in the clouds where the pillows are cheap

With laughter and singing
The green earth is springing
The shepherd is piping
Again it is spring
La la-la la-la la-la la, la, la
La-la-la-la-la la!

German Version

Es tönen die Lieder
Der Frühling kehrt wieder
Es spiele der Hirte
Auf seiner Schalmei
La la-la la-la la-la la, la, la
La-la-la-la-la la!

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Our way is clear as we march on
And see our flag on high
Is never furled throughout the world
For hope shall never die!
We must unite for what is right
In friendship true and strong
Until the earth
In its rebirth
Shall sing our song!
Shall sing our song!

All those who loved the true and good
Whose promises were kept
With humble minds, whose acts were kind
Whose honor never slept
These were the free!
And we must be
Prepared like them to live
To give to all
Both great and small
All we can give!
All we can give!

Worm Song

The earth was wet with the dew of the dawn
As the warm scented air swept over the lawn
A big fat worm came out of the ground
To see the world and to look around
And as he gazed at the azure sky
Another little worm came up nearby
Said he, with a wiggle, "You're a cute little worm
Let's you and I go out for a squirm
I could easily fall in love with you
If you'll condescend to a rendezvous."
But the cute little worm just shook its head
And to the big fat worm it said
"No rendezvous between us two
'Cause I'm the other end of you."

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me

I think I'll go eat worms

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one

Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one

Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

If you should see a hearse go by
You'll know that you are the next to die
They wrap you up in a big white sheet
And bury you down about six feet deep

It all goes well for about a week
And then the coffin begins to leak
The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out
The mice play pinochle on your snout

One little worm that isn't so shy
Craws in your ear and out your eye
Your eyes they turn a gushy green
Your stomach turns to whipped ice-cream
You spread it all on a piece of bread
And that's what you eat when you're dead

Alternate Version

Did you ever think
As the hearse rolls by
That sooner or later
You're goin' to die
With your boots a-swingin'
From the back of a roan
And the undertaking
Inscribin' your stone?

The men with shovels
All stand around
They shovel you in
To that cold, wet ground
They shovel in dirt
Then they throw in rocks
They don't give a hoot
If they break the box

Oh, the worms crawl in
And the worms crawl out
They give a little squirm
And they turn about
Then each one takes
A bite or two
Of an arm or a leg
Or another part of you!

Oh, your eyes drop out
And your teeth fall in
And the worms crawl over
Your mouth and chin
They bring all their friends
And their friends' friends, too
And you're chewed all to bits
When they're through with you!

Worst is Yet to Come

Songs

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

The worst is yet to come
The worst is yet to come
Wait for the speeches, folks
The worst is yet to come

Would You Like to Swing on a Star?

Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams in a jar?
Or be better of than you are?
Or would you rather be a mule?
A mule?
A mule is an animal with long funny ears
He kicks up at everything he hears
His back is brawny and his brain is weak
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak
But by the way you hate to go to school
You may grow up to be a mule

Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams in a jar?
Or be better of than you are?
Or would you rather be a pig?
A pig?
A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
He's got no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude
But if you don't give a feather or a fig
You may grow up to be a pig

Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams in a jar?
Or be better of than you are?
Or would you rather be a fish?
A fish?
A fish is an animal who swims in a brook
He can't write his name or read a book
To fool people is his only thought
And though he's slippery he still gets caught
But if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
Everyday you see quite a few
So you see it's all up to you
You could be better off than you are
You could be swinging on a star

Wreck the Mall

Songs

Tune: Deck the Halls

Wreck the malls this Christmas season
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Blow your cash for no good reason
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Push your charge card to the limit
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Your checkbook now has nothing in it
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

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!

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
A riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his cap
And called it macaroni

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle Dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy

And there was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
Giving orders to his men
I guess there were a million

Chorus

Yankee Doodle is a tune
That comes in mighty handy
The enemy all runs away
At Yankee Doodle Dandy

Chorus (2x)

Note:

Marching song of Colonial America.

Yawning in the Morning

Tune: Roamin' in the Gloaming

Yawning in the morning when the rising bell has rung
Yawning in the morning when the dawning day's begun
And when our dip is o'er
 and we're had good food once more
Then we're happy yawning in the morning

Year is done
Gone the fun
No more crafts
No more snacks
No more trips
Close the books
Close your eyes
Smile on lips

Need a break
Goodness sake
No more girls
No more noise
No phone calls
All is calm
Time to think
About it all

As we go
This we know
Girls are great
Scouts is fun
Shed a tear
Job well done
Need a rest
Back next year

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a piece of bread
And then I whacked it on the head

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a piece of cheese
And then I whacked it on the knees

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a plate of spaghetti
Then I cut off its wings with my machete

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a bottle of Tizer
And then I put it in the liquidiser

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in Spice Girls poster
And then I put it in the pop-up toaster

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in chicken chow mein
Put a straw up its nose and sucked out its brain

Yellow Submarine

Lennon / McCartney

Songs

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
And our friends are all on board

Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
As we live a life of ease

Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

To the garden well gaily
Went Yerakina daily
Pail in her hand
All is well planed

Chorus:
Droumba, droumba, droumba, droum
Droum, droum
Hear her bracelets sing a tune
Droumba, droumba

But up on a rainy morning
Down she slid without a warning
Down in the well
How she did yell

Chorus

To the well the people hurried
And with them I also scurried
But what to do
I only knew

Chorus

Lower'd then by the stoutest cord
Saved her whom I've long adored
Dear Yerakina
Now is my own

Chorus

Note:
This is a Greek folk song.

Yes, My Darling Daughter

Mother, may I go out dancing?
Yes, my darling daughter

Mother, may I try romancing?
Yes, my darling daughter

What if there's a moon, mother
And it's shining on the water?
Mother, must I keep on dancing?
Yes, my darling daughter

Note:
This song originated in the Ukraine.

Tune: Camptown Races

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear
Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear
Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou
Cindy, Cindy Lou, Cindy, Cindy Lou
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou

Yogi has an enemy, enemy, enemy
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith
Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith

They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone
They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone
They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone

Actions:

Bear

Make ears over head.

Boo Boo

Pretend to pat little friend on the head.

Cindy

Pretend to push back hair on both sides.

Ranger

Pretend your fingers are guns.

Jelly

Pretend your body is made of jelly.

My name is Yon Yonson
I come from Visconsin
I work in the lumbermills there
Ev'ry girl that I meet
When I walk down the street
Says, "Hullo, what's your name?"
And I say . . .

Alternate Version

My name is Yon Yonson
I come from Wisconsin
I work in the lumber mill there
As I walk down the street
All the people I meet
Ask me my name
And I say . . .

Note:

Continue repeating the song for a specified number of times until the last time. Then, after "Hullo, what' your name?", shout "None of your business" or "Shut up."

Yonder Lies the World Before Us

Yonder lies the world before us
Land and sea and lofty mountains
Powerful wings unfold and bear us
O'er the earth and all its fountains
Sister Guides, hard is the toil that waits us
We must strive all the world to leaven
Though the sky be dark with storm clouds
We will put our trust in Heaven

Chorus:

Our noble standard, the golden trefoil
We'll proudly raise to heav'n above
We'll face the future with joy and courage
And build a new world with our love

Glorious songs awake and banish
Sleep, for we too long have slumbered
Right shall triumph, wrong shall vanish
And the days of wrath are numbered
Sister Guides, ours is now the task to greet it
Greet the day now to us so fast returning
O'er the earth's dark rim the rays strike
In the east the clouds are burning

Chorus

Truth alone shall be our duty
And with joy our hearts are ringing
We will fill the world with beauty
We will fill the world with singing
Sister Guides, rise, for now the Lord hath called us
To go forth joyfully to build His dwelling
Let us rouse the weary hearted
To a glory past all telling

You Are My Sunshine

Songs

Chorus:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, when I was sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried . . .

Chorus

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all some day

Chorus

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and love another
You have shattered all my dreams

Chorus

You Can Dig My Grave with a Silver Spade

You can dig my grave with a silver spade
You can dig my grave with a silver spade
You can dig my grave with a silver spade
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You Gotta Have Skin

Songs

Tune: You've Got to Have Heart

Chorus:

You gotta have skin
All you really need is skin
Skin's the thing that if you got it outside
It helps keep your insides in

It hangs on your nose
And it wraps around your toes
And inside it you put lemon meringue
And outside you hang your clothes

Skin is what you feel at home in
Oooo-ah-oooo
And without it furthermore
Oooo-ah-oooo
Both your liver and abdomen
Oo-oo-oo-oo
Would be lying on the floor
Not to mention your intestines

Chorus

You're a Grand Old Flag

George M. Cohan

Songs

You're a grand old flag
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true, under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

You've Got to Have Heart

Benny Van Buren

Songs

Spoken:

See boys, that's what I'm talking about
Baseball is only one half skill
The other half is something else.....something bigger!

Sing:

You've gotta have . . . heart!
All you really need is heart!
When the odds are sayin' you'll never win
 that's when the grin should start!
You've gotta have hope!
Mustn't sit around and mope
Nuthin' half as bad as it may appear
 wait'll next year and hope
When your luck is battin' zer,
 get your chin up off the floor
Mister, you can be a hero
You can open any door
There's nothin' to it, but to do it
You've gotta have heart!
Miles and miles and miles of heart!
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course!
But keep that ol' horse before the cart!
First you've got to have heart!

Speaker 1:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

Speaker 2:

A great slugger, we haven't got!

Speaker 3:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

All:

What've we got?
We've got heart!
All you really need is heart!
When the odds are sayin'
You'll never win, that's when the grin should start!
We've got hope!
We don't sit around and mope!
Not a solitary sob do we heave
 mister 'cause we've got hope

Speaker 1:

We're so happy, that we're hummin'

All:

Hmm, Hmm, Hmm

Speaker 1:

That's the hearty thing to do.

Speaker 2:

'Cause we know our ship will come in!

All:

Hmm, hmm, hmm

Speaker 3:

So it's ten years over due!

All:

Hoo, hoo, hoo.

We've got heart!

Miles and miles and miles of heart!

Oh it's fine to be a genius of course

But keep that old horse before the cart!

Speaker 1:

So what the heck's the use of cryin'?

Speaker 2:

Why should we curse?

Speaker 3:

We've got to get better. . . .

Speaker 4:

'Cause we can't get worse!

All:

And to add to it, we've got heart!

We've got heart!

We've got heart!

A duck is an excellent swimmer
A monkey's both clever and shrewd
A dog loves to bring you your slippers
A cat only comes when there's food

Chorus:

Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats!
Don't try to give one to me, to me
Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats!
Don't try to give one to me

Birds chirp and twitter for hours
Rabbits make cuddly pets
Snakes can even be playful
But cats like to play hard to get

Chorus

Donkeys are known to be stubborn
But cats are much worse, you'll agree
Try leading a cat to the water
It's easier to part the Red Sea

Chorus

Cat lovers say, "Cats are so loving
So diligent, loyal, and true."
But cats just know how to be sneaky
Ignore folks, chase mice, and go "Mew!"

Chorus

Zip-a-dee-do-dah

Ray Gilbert

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day
Plenty of sunshine headin' my way
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder
It's the truth, it's "actch'll"
Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-do-dah

First Day

Songs

Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
I'm excited because it's my first day!
I'm gonna learn and I'm gonna play!
Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

It is time for us to go, now
We're gonna ride the (*school*) bus
Our new teacher's waiting for us!

Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
Wonderful feeling, on my first day!

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .
Left leg . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .
Left leg . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me

A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .
Left leg . . .
Nod your head . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .
Left leg . . .
Nod your head . . .
Turn around . . .

Have you ever seen
A zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see
Zombies attention
Zombies begin!
Right arm . . .
Left arm . . .
Right leg . . .
Left leg . . .
Nod your head . . .
Turn around . . .
SIT DOWN!

Actions:

Right arm

Moving right arm up and down.

Left arm

Moving left arm up and down.

Right leg

Moving stiff right leg up and down.

Left leg

Moving stiff left leg up and down.

Nod your head

Nod head slowly.

Turn around

Like you're confused.

SIT DOWN!

Collapse.

Tune: Skip to My Lou

Chorus:

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo?

Who's in the zoo to visit?

Monkeys swinging on a tree

Sheep and lions grazing free

Tall giraffes, a sight to see!

All in the zoo to visit

Chorus

Deer with antlers on their head

Hippos waiting to be fed

Peacocks with their feathers spread

All in the zoo to visit

Chorus

Polar bears all getting wet

Baby goats that I can pet

Elephants I won't forget

All in the zoo to visit

Chorus

I kama zimba, zimba, zimba
I kama zimba, zimba zee
I kama zimba, zmba, zimba
I kama zimba, zimba zee

Hold him down you Zulu

Note:

This song was originally African.

Zulu means lion.

Hechalutzl'mann avodah
Avodah l'mann hechaluz

Chorus:

Zum gali gali gali
Zum gali gali
Zum gali gali gali
Zum gali gali

Avodah l'maan hechaluz
Hechaluz l'maan avodah

Chorus

Hechalutz l'maan ha b'tulah
Ha b'tulah l'maan hechalutz

Chorus

Hashalom l'maan ha'amim
Ha'amim l'maan hashalom

Note:

This song is in Hebrew.

The words mean:

Verses 1 and 2: The pioneer's purpose is labor; labor is for the pioneer.

Verse 3: The pioneer is for his girl; his girl is for the pioneer.

Verse 4: Peace for all the nations; all the nations are for peace.