

***CAMP TANNER'S
(UN-) OFFICIAL
SONG BOOK***

1st Edition: Buddy and Cupcake
2nd Edition: Bender

Special thanks to Tweety

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Songs to get you through the Camping Day

The Announcement Song

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
Baloney, baloney, baloney!
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!
Baloney, baloney, baloney!
We sold our cow (mooooo!)
We sold our cow (mooooo!)
We have no use for your bull now (for your bull now!)

We Love You

(Sing this song as much as possible to Bandid, Bubbles, and Roo.)
We love you *, oh yes we do!
When you're not near us, we're blue.
You treat us very well, it's true---uuu!!!!
Oh, *, we love you!

You Are My Sunshine

(Sing this song as a thank you to all who need it!)
You are my sunshine, My only sunshine.
You make me happy, when skies are grey.
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.
Please don't take my sunshine away.

Here we sit like...

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 the rest to come.

Other verses: Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log Here we sit like frogs on a lilypad
(Encouraged: add more verses)

(Encouraged: used someone's name: "Waiting for Verv to come", "Waiting for Cabin 5 to come")

Morning Songs

O, Canada (English)

O 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!
From far and wide, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

O, Canada (French)

O 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 une épopée
Des plus brillants exploits.
Et ta valeur, de foi trempée,
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits
Protégera nos foyers et nos droits.

Good Morning, Happy Campers!

Good morning, happy/fellow campers,
With your hands and face as clean as mine.
Good morning, happy/fellow campers,
You sure are looking fine (ha, ha, ha!)
How'd you all enjoy your morning dip in the lake? (Great!)
How's about some breakfast for your tummy's sake?
Good morning, happy/fellow campers,
With your hands and face as clean as, your appetite as keen as, your conscience as serene as
mine!

Alive, Awake, Alert, Enthusiastic (to the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It")

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

Rise and Shine (and give God the glory)

Chorus: Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,
Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory,
Rise and shine and, (clap), Give God the glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

The Lord told No-ah,
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y,
Lord told No-ah,
There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y,
Get those children,
Out of the mud-dy, mud-dy,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

The Lord told Noah,
To build an arky arky,
Lord told Noah,
To build an arky arky,
Out of twigs and hickory barky barky,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

The animals they ca-ame,
They came in twosies twosies,
Animals they came,
They came in twosies twosies,
Elephants and kangaroosies roosies
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

It rained and poured,
For forty daysies daysies,
Rained and poured,
For forty daysies daysies,
Nearly drive those animals crazy crazy,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

Finally, yes finally,
The rain it did stoppy stoppy,
Finally, yes finally,
The rain it did stoppy stoppy,
Landed on a mountain toppy toppy,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

Then Noah sent Dove,
To Take a peekie peekie,
Then Noah sent Dove,
To Take a peekie peekie,
Dove came back with,
Twig in beakie beakie,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

The animals they left,
They left in threesies threesies,
The animals they left,
They left in threesies threesies,
Must have been those,
Birds and beesies beesies,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

This is the end
The end of our story story,
This is the end,
The end of our story story,
Everything is hunky dory dory,
Children of the Lord. Chorus.

Way Up in the Sky

Way up in the sky, the big birdies fly,
While down in the nest, the litt-le birds rest,
With a wing on their left and a wing on their right,
The little birds sleep all through the night.
Shhhhhhh THEY'RE SLEEEEPING!
The BIG sun comes up, the DEW GOES A-WAY.
"Good morning, good morning, good morning!", they say.

Graces

Johnny Appleseed

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need:
The sun, the rain and the appleseed;
The Lord's been good to me.
[clap] Johnny Appleseed, Amen!
For every seed I sow
An apple tree will grow.
And there will be an apple tree
For everyone in the world to see.
The Lord is good to me.
[clap] Johnny Appleseed, Amen!

Superman Grace

(To the tune of Superman)
Thank you God, for giving us food!
Thank you God, for giving us food!
Our daily bread, we're getting fed!
Thanks you God, for giving us food! Amen.

Rub-a-dub-dub

Rub-a-dub-dub
Thanks for the grub. Yay, God!

Johnny Appleseed in Spanish

Dios se acordó de mí,
Y a El le agradeezco
Porque me dio
Un Corazón
Y así amar su creación,
Dios se acordó de mi.

Yankee Doodle Grace

(Tune of "Yankee Doodle")
We thank you Lord for daily bread
For rain and sunny weather
We thank you Lord for this our food
And that we are together
Thank you, thank you, thank you Lord
Thank you, thank you, thank you Father
Thank you Lord for this our food
And that we are together.

Spiderman Grace

(To the tune of Spiderman)
Saving Grace, Saving Grace
Bless the food before you stuff your face.
Thank the Lord, and the cooks,
For the food and how good it looks.
LOOK OUT! Here comes a big amen, AMEN!

Tony the Tiger Grace

Grrrrrrrrrrrr-ace!

Call Me Maybe Grace

(To the tune of "Call Me Maybe by Carly Rae Jepsen)
Hey, I am hungry,
And there is food,
So thank the Lord,
He's an awesome dude!

Hey I am thirsty,
And there is water,
So thank the Lord,
He's an awesome father!

Alleluia Grace

Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia (Group 1)
Praise ye the Lord (Group 2)
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia (Group 1)
Praise ye the Lord (Group 2)
Praise ye the Lord (Group 2)
Alleluia (Group 1)
Praise ye the Lord (Group 2)
Alleluia (Group 1)
Praise ye the Lord (Group 2)
Alleluia (Group 1)
Praise ye the Lord (slow and all together)

Cowboy Grace

(Tune: The Lone Ranger)
God is great and god is good
And we thank him for our food
By his hand we all are fed
Give us Lord our daily bread!

For Health and Strength

(this is a round)
For health and strength and daily food
We praise thy name Oh, Lord.

Cool Runnings Grace

Feel the rhythm feel the rhyme,
Thank the lord it's dinner time!
(can be changed to breakfast or lunch also)

Thank you God (by Linnea Good)

Thank you God for the rain and land,
Thank you God for our workin' hands,
Thank you for food for body and soul.
It's gonna get colder
and we're gonna get older,
So we better get bolder and eat.

We Will Rock You Grace

(campers can keep rhythm by slapping their palms against their legs twice, followed by clapping their hands once, in a continuous pattern)

God, You are a good God
Please accept this grace
As we sit and feed our face
We've got food on our plates
We think that's great
Pretty soon we'll be puttin' on weight
We will, we will Thank You, Thank You!
We will, we will thank You!
Amen!

Jesus was a Cool Dude

(to the tune of We Will Rock You)

Jesus was a cool dude,
40 days with no food,
Then he wrote the golden rule and that's O.K.
He's got love on his face, Full of grace!
He's spreadin' his word all over the place!
Singin', We will, we will Praise him yeah, praise him
We will, we will Praise him yeah, praise him

Alphabet Grace

(Tune: the Alphabet Song)

A-B-C-D-E-F-G thank you God for Feeding Me

Politician Grace

God bless the politicians; help us not to see through their white lies
God bless the food we're eating, 'cause its overtaxed and overpriced

Addams Family Grace

(Tune: "The Addams family")

We're thirsty and we're hungry
Want something in our tummy
The food looks mighty yummy
And so we thank the Lord.
A-a-amen (Snap x2) A-a-amen (Snap x2) A-a-amen, A-a-amen, A-a-amen (Snap x2)

Jaws Grace

(Tune: Jaws Theme; Action: Shark Fin on head)

God is great and

God is good and

Let us thank him for our food,

Amen!

God is Great Grace

(Tune: "Rock Around the Clock")

God is great, God is good

And we thank Him for our food

We're gonna thank God morning, noon and night

Lord our God is outta sight!

Amen, amen, amen, amen, amen!

Morning has Come

(In a round...add more parts each day)

(Can also use "Evening has come" or "Noontime has come")

Morning has come, the board is spread,

Thanks be to God, who gives us bread.

Praise god for bread!

Thanks be to God

Thanks be to God, the Father almighty

Thanks be to God, who gives us our bread

Thanks be to God, the Father almighty

Thanks be to God forever.

Mealtime Songs

Remember: Other songs work well at mealtimes too, including Donkey Riding, and all music from The Little Mermaid.

All You Et-ta

(To the tune of Alouette)

All you et-ta, think of all you et-ta
All you et-ta think of all you et.
Think of all the potatoes you et
Think of all the potatoes you et
Potatoes you et, potatoes you et
All you et, all you et, OH!

All you et-ta, think of all you et-ta
All you et-ta think of all you et.
Think of all the chicken you et
Think of all the chicken you et.
Chicken you et, chicken you et
Potatoes you et, potatoes you et
All you et, all you et, OH!

(Keep adding verses until you have covered everything in the meal)

(OR - throw in "Think of all the slugs you et - and the song ends on a EEEEEWWWW!")

Jesus Loves Me

(actions: slap, slap, clap. slap, slap, clap.) (slap=hit the table)

Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so.
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak but He is strong.

Refrain: Singing Na na na na na na na, Hey!

Na na na na na na na, Hey!

Na na na na na na na, Hey!

Na na na na na na na.

Yes, Jesus loves me!

Yes, Jesus loves me!

Yes, Jesus loves me!

The Bible tells me so.

Sing about His love, about His love-a-sing about.

Sing about His love, about His love a-sing.

Sing about His love, about His love-a-sing about,

Sing about His love, about His love-a-sing.

(Refrain: begin with "Yes, Jesus loves me!")

Jesus loves me when I'm good,
When I do the things I should.
Jesus loves me when I'm bad,
Even though it makes Him sad. (Refrain)

Oh, I've never seen a *

Oh, I've never seen a butter fly, a butter fly, a butter fly,
Oh, I've never seen a butter fly, fly, fly
A butter fly, fly, fly

*the cabin has to come up with a compound word that does exist but that doesn't make sense when you think about it a different way. (Butterflies exist, but butter can't fly).
Examples: barn dance, dragon fly, hog call, hot dog stand, mountain peak (peek)

Oh, I'd rather be a *

Oh, I'd rather be a twinkie, a twinkie,
Oh, I'd rather be a twinkie than a Cupcake

(For this song, choose something like someone's camp name, and then that staff member and their cabin has to respond)

We are cabin * off all!

We are cabin smartest of all, smartest of all, smartest of all
We are cabin smartest of all, calling cabin #!

* each cabin has to pick a superlative trait they have (prettiest, loudest, quietest, happiest, etc)

Elbows Songs

[Use camper's name who puts their elbows on the table]

Mabel, Mabel if you're able,
Get your elbows off the table.
This is not a horse's stable,
But a first-class dining table. STAND UP!

Their Counsellor then chooses an appropriate punishment:
Round the flagpole you must go, you must go, you must go.
Round the flagpole you must go -- My Fair Lady, oh!

Skip around the dining hall, skip around the dining hall,
Skip around the dining hall, skip skip skip!
Skip around the dining hall, skip around the dining hall,
Skip around the dining hall, skip skip skip!

Here's to "Mabel" and the way she does the *

Here's to "Mabel" and the way she does the *

Here's to "Mabel" and the way she does the *

The *!
* = brown squirrel, donkey, sizzles like bacon, spells their name with their butt, muscle man, witch, rocket, proposes to a Sr Staff member, sings a love song to the cooks, etc.

Brown Squirrel

Brown squirrel, Brown squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Brown squirrel, Brown squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Put a peanut in your paws
Shove it up your little schnoz
Brown squirrel, Brown squirrel
Swish your bushy tail

Jello in a bowl

Jello in bowl, jello in a bowl
Wiggle-woggle, wiggle woggle,
Jello in a bowl!

(Each cabin then responds with something else, like “soup on a ladle” or “spaghetti on a plate”—often it’s fun to choose from items at the table)

There Ain't no Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us! There ain't no flies on us!
There may be flies on some of you guys, But there ain't no flies on us!
(Can add new verses, like there ain't no skunks on us...may be skunks on some of you punks)

Toast Rap

(to the beat of We will rock you)

All across the nation coast to coast,
People always ask me, what do I like most,
I don't wanna brag, I don't wanna boast,
I just tell them that I like toast!
Yeeaaaahh tooaaaasst!

Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept,
Des oiseaux dans la fenêtre,
Jean Chrétien, Eiffel Tower
Les pamplemousse est très fantastique.
Frrreench Toooooasstt!

Early in the morning about 6am

You spread a little butter and you spread a little jam,
You put that bread down into the slot,
and push down the levers till the wires get hot,
and you make toaast!
Yeeaaaahh tooaaaasst!

So if you're like me, don't be shy,
Stand up straight and look 'em in the eye,
And if they say that toast is crummy,
Just shake your head,
'cause you know that it's yummy!
Yeeaaaah tooaaaasst!

When the first cavemen came in from the drag,
Didn't know what would go with the bacon and the egg,
Must have been a genius got it in his head,
Plug the toaster in the wall and buy a bag of bread.
Yeeaaaahhh tooaaaast!

Flagpole Songs

(see also slow songs for “Linger,” “Make New Friends,” etc.)

Taps

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

Taps: Remix(with actions)

Day is done, day is done, day is done
Gone the sun, gone the sun, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, all is well, all is well,
Safely rest, safely rest, safely rest
God is nigh, God is nigh, God is nigh!

Toothy Time Songs

You Brush Your Teeth

When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to 1 & you just can't wait to have some fun,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch....
When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to 2 & you just can't find something to do,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch....
When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to 3 & you just want to hum a tweedle dee dee,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch....
When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to 4 & you think you hear a knock at the door,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch....
When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to 5 & you just can't wait to feel alive,
You brush your teeth ch ch ch ch, ch ch ch ch....
(can add or change verses; can ask for rhyming suggestions)

Potty Patrol

Cause we are the potty patrol and we patrol the potties
If it's yellow – let it mellow
If it's brown –flush it down
If it's green go see Bandaid
And if it's purple – feed it to the CITs and tell them it's Kool aid

Brush your teeth (Alligator Style)

(Sung to the tune of Alligator)

Brush your teeth, brush your teeth
And take a pee and take a pee and take a pee too
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth
And take a pee and take a pee and take a pee too

The potty patrol is my friend they could be your friend too
if campers would just understand that they need hygiene too

Wash your hands, wash your hands
And go to the flagpole and go to the flagpole and go to the flagpole
Wash your hands, wash your hands
And go to the flagpole and go to the flagpole and go to the flagpole

The potty patrol is my friend they could be your friend too
if campers would just understand that they need hygiene too

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

(Tune: Row Row Row your boat)

Brush, brush, brush your teeth. At least two times a day.
Cleaning, cleaning, cleaning, cleaning, Fighting tooth decay.
Floss, floss, floss your teeth. Every single day.
Gently, gently, gently, gently, Whisking Plaque away.
Rinse, rinse, rinse your teeth Every single day.
Swishing, swishing, swishing, swishing, Fighting tooth decay.

Boys are Better

Boys are better than girls you see,
'Cause we sit down when we pee!

Wandering Around Camp Songs

The Song That Never Ends

This is the song that never ends,
It just goes on and on my friends,
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....

Shoogey Shoogey Cheer

Hey there (insert name of your group/campsite/unit/whatever), you're a real cool cat!

You got a lot of this and a lot of that!

So stand up now and shake your rear!

And show us how to do the Shoogey Shoogey Cheer!

And a boom shoogey, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey (turn left, shake hips side to side)

And a boom shoogey, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey (turn right, shake hips side to side)

And an up, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey (point your hands to the sky)

And a down, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey, shoogey (point your hands down to ground)

Everywhere We Go...(this is a repeat-after-me cheer)

(this is good to build cabin morale or for when hiking to Mount Tanner)

Everywhere we go

People always ask us

Who we are

So we tell them

We're from [Cabin # or Camp Tanner]

Mighty, mighty [Cabin # or Camp Tanner]

And if they can't hear us

We'll shout a little louder

(Repeat, gradually get louder and move up in pitch at each repeat) (until - VERY loudly.....)

Repeat entire cheer except last line which you change for: They must be DEAF!!!!

We're From Camp Tanner

Oh, we're from Camp Tanner, and we're on the best team!

We play the Watooshees--they're seven feet tall!

The cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us,

'Cause we're from Camp Tanner and we're on the ball!

Sing along, sing along, sing along, sing along: oongawa, oongawa, oongawa, oongawa, Oongawa,
oongawa, oongawa-wa!

Oongawa, oongawa, oongawa, oongawa, Oongawa, oongawa, oongawa-wa!

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,

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves,

And this is how it goes...

The Telephone Song

Singer 1: "Hey Ducky"

Ducky- "I think I hear my name"

Everyone (or Singer 1)- "Hey Ducky"

Ducky - "I think I hear it again"

Everyone (or Singer 1)- "You're wanted on the telephone"

Ducky - "If it isn't Fender I'm not at home"

Everyone - "with a ring a ding, ding, ding, ding oh yeah, with a ring, a ding, ding, ding, oh yeah"

*Then you all sing to Fender or whoever was called.

Oh, *, You're a funny one

Oh, Buddy, you're a funny one,

Your head like a pickled onion

Your nose like a stuffed tomato

But you're still my friend

Your teeth are so rotten

They bend like a piece of cotton

Your eyes like fried eggs

And your legs like tree stumps

"A" You're Adorable

"A," you're adorable, "B," you're so beautiful, "C," you're a cutie pie

"D," you're delightful "E," you're exciteful "F," you're a feather in my arms.

"G," you look 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," you're the love of my life.

"M," "N," "O," "P," I could go on all day.

"Q," "R," "S," "T," alphabetically speaking, you're OK.

"U," made my life complete, "V," means you're very sweet, "W" "X" "Y" "Zed."

It's fun to wander through the alphabet with you To tell you what you mean to me.

Cheers

Vacuum

That deserves a vacuum cheer.

Plug it in and it sucks!

Cheese Grater

That deserves a cheese grater cheer.

Get out your cheese!

That was grate, grate, grate, grate, grate! (while acting like you are grating cheese)

Watermelon

That deserves a watermelon cheer.

Take 3 big bites!

Hum, hum, hum (while acting like your eating 3 bites of watermelon)

Spit out the seeds!

Pt-pt-pt-pt. (spitting out seeds sound)

Charlie Brown

That deserves a Charlie Brown cheer.

Good Grief!

Rocketship

That deserves the rocketship cheer.

(make a thumbs up)

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1

Blast off! (move your thumb upwards like it is blasting off)

(when it reaches top high turn your thumb upside down into a thumbs down and make a spitting/farting type sound with your mouth as you bring it down)

Microwave Cheer

That deserves a microwave cheer.

(Everyone holds up their pinkies and “waves” with them)

Fantastik

That deserves a Fantastik cheer.

Get out your spray bottles.

That was psh, psh, psh, (act like you’re spraying the spray bottle)

Fannnn-tastik! (Wipe off the spray with a cloth)

Tony the Tiger

That deserves a Tony the Tiger cheer.

That was GRRRREAT!

Three Cheers

Leader: Let’s give three cheers to _____.

All: Hip-hip hooray! Hip- hip hooray! Hip- hip hooray!

Awkward (done whenever a staff does something awkward)

Awk-ward, awk-ward, awk-ward!

Ole!

Ole! Ole, ole, ole! Ole! Ole! HEY HEY HEY!

CIT Song

S-U-P-P-O-R-T

That's the way we help our CITs,

Our CITs, Uh-huh our CITs. (4 claps)

Dynamite and outta' sight,

That's the way they are tonight,

Our CITs, Uh-huh our CITs. (4 claps)

Round of Applause

Clap your hands in a circle.

Fire Starters

The Damper Song

You put the damper in, (Push in)

You pull the damper out, (Pull out)

The smoke goes up the chimney just the same, (Spiral hand motion up)

Glory, glory, hallelujah, (wave hands side to side)

The smoke goes up the chimney just the same. (Spiral hand motion up).

(Do hand motions as you sing the lines. Keep singing the song over and over, each time leaving out another line. Continue doing the hand motions until you do the whole song with just hand motions.)

Fire's Burning (this is a round)

Fire's burning, fire's burning

Draw nearer, draw nearer

In the gloaming, in the gloaming

Come sing and be merry

(note: "gloaming" is the time in the evening when the sun is setting: twilight)

Little Tommy Tinker

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat upon a clinker
He began to cry: "Oh, Ma! Ma!"
Poor little innocent guy.

[actions: stand up on Oh, Ma! and raise your hands like the wave] [note: a clinker is a hot coal: you need to explain this to campers.]

Burn Baby, Burn

Burn baby burn, cha cha!
Disco Inferno
Burn baby burn, cha cha!
Disco Inferno

I'm on Fire

(Tune: My darling Clementine; can be sung in a broad southern accent)
I'm on Fire, I'm on Fire
But I know just what to do I will stop all of my running
Drop and roll's the thing to do

Old Lady Leary

Late last night when we were all in bed
Old Lady Leary left the lantern in the shed
And when the cow kicked it over she winked her eye and said,
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight. Fire! Fire! Fire!

Cheer, boys, cheer, the school is burning down
Cheer, boys, cheer, it`s the hottest spot in town
Cheer, boys, cheer, now that summer`s come around
There`ll be a hot time in the old town tonight. Fire! Fire! Fire!

Oh Here We Are

(Tune: The bear song)
Oh, here we are (repeat)
About our fire (repeat)
And here we'll stay (repeat)
Until we tire (repeat)

Never Play with Matches (Tune: Frere Jacques; can be sung in a round)

Never, never play with matches

If you do, if you do,

You might burn your fingers, you might burn your fingers.

That won't do.

That won't do.

Other verses: You might burn your house down, You might burn the forest down, You might burn the craft cabin down...

Can you Dig that Crazy Fire

Can you dig that crazy fire?

Can you dig it? Can you dig it?

Can you dig that crazy fire?

Can you dig it? Can you dig it?

Hey look there's a fire on the barnyard fence

Hey look there's another one coming down the lane

More (ooh), More (ooh)

Get that son of a fire off my tractor!

Additional Firestarters: Why not take any popular song about fire and teach a chorus?
(Light my Fire, Great Balls of Fire, Ring of Fire, London's Burning)

Fast Songs with Dancing

I am Chiquita Banana

I am Chiquita Banana and I'm here to say,

If you want to get rid of your teacher today,

Put a Chiquita Banana peel on the floor, and

Wooooo! She flies out the door!

Well, the teacher was hurt

And the banana was bruised

So they all went on a banana sea cruise

(Dance party here:) Ba da, da da da da, da da Ba da, da da da da, da

Ba da, da da da da, da da

Da da da da da da da – CHIQUITA!

Pony

Here we go, on my pony,

Ridin' on my big fat pony,

Here we go, on my pony,

Ridin' on my pony.

Front to front to front, my baby,

Back to back to back, my baby,

Side to side to side, my baby,

Ridin' on a pony!

The Muffin Man

Person 1: Do you know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man,
That lives on Drury Lane?

Response: Yes I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I know the muffin man,
That lives on Drury Lane.

(This song can be like Ride the Pony where a few people start it and then each person joins in when they're invited. Action: Hands on head like a muffin, bending knees up and down. The muffin man call also live in Tokyo, or anywhere you choose.)

Bang Bang

(Person 1 to Person 2): Bang Bang choo choo train let me see you do your thing

(Person 2): I can't

(Person 1): Why not?

(Person 2): Because I can't

(Person 1): Why not?

(Person 2): Because my back is achin' and my shoes are too tight and my hips are shakin' from the left and to the right

(this continues until all people have been added)

Boogie Woogie Washer Woman

Down by the river where nobody goes,

There's a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes,

She washes them here, she washes them there,

That's how the washerwoman washes her clothes.

She goes: boogie, woogie, woogie, yeah! boogie, woogie, woogie, yeah!

She goes: boogie, woogie, woogie, yeah!

The boogie-woogie washer woman washes her clothes!

[next verses: drying, hanging, wearing...]

Three Blue Pigeons

Three blue pigeons,
Sitting on a fence,
Three blue pigeons,
Sitting on a fence,
Oh no! One has flown A-WAY!
To take a trip around the world,
Singin' hey bop shu-bop shu-bop shu-bop,
Singin' hey bop shu-bop shu-bop shu-bop,
Singin' hey bop shu-bop shu-bop shu-bop,
Singin' hey!

(Continue: two blue pigeons..., until no pigeons, then one can come back) (Encouraged: wild dancing around the campfire for the flying)

(Also Encouraged: Props/People as pigeons)

(Also Encouraged: Change pigeon to whatever suits the theme you need)

The Beaver Cheer

Beaver none, beaver one, let's all have some beaver fun
Ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch (make "beaver teeth" with fingers, move hands alternately up and down on each "ch")

Beaver two, beaver three, let's all climb the beaver tree
Ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch (tree climbing action on each "ch")

Beaver four, beaver five, let's all do, the beaver jive
Ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch (John Travolta dance on each "ch")

Beaver six, beaver seven, let's all go to beaver heaven
Ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch, ch ch ch (flap arms like wings on each "ch")

Beaver eight, beaver nine, STOP! It's beaver time!
[Dance wildly] Go beaver! Go beaver! Go beaver!

I'se the b'y

I'se the b'y that builds the boat,
And I'se the b'y that sails her.
I'se the b'y that catches the fish,
And takes them home to Liza.

Chorus: Hip your partner Sally Tiboo, hip your partner Sally Brown,
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour, all around the circle.

(For the chorus, do the classic square dance arm-hooking dance around the campfire)

Sods and rinds to cover the flake,
Cake and tea for supper.
Codfish in the spring of the year,
Fried in maggoty butter. Chorus.

I don't want your maggoty fish,
They're no good for winter.
I can buy as good as that,
Way down in Bonavista. Chorus.

I took Liza to a dance,
Faith but she could travel.
And every step that she did take,
Was up to her knees in gravel. Chorus.

The Ohn Song

Ohn, and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and Ving,
and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and Ving-a,
and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and Bine,
and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and Bine-a,
and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and Roompa,
and ohn, and ohn, and ohn and ohn and K-nap!
ONE MORE TIME! (repeat)

Actons- Ohn: slightly bouncing up and down

-Ving: right arm flapping like a wing

-Ving-a: both arms flapping like wings

-Bine: right leg kicking in front of body

-Bine-a: both legs kicking

-Roompa: stick bum out

-K-nap: stop all other actions and clap both arms together imitating a beak (think "ALLIGATOR")

Wigalow

Leader: Hey Docker (insert name here)

Person: Yeah

Leader: Are you ready to wig

Person: Wiga what

Leader Wigalow

Person : With my hands up high and my feet down low this is how I do the wigalow

(Do some kind of dance with the motion)

Wigalow, wigalow, this is how I do the wigalow (Everyone then does the motion)

Fast Songs with Actions

Crazy Elephant

There was a crocodile (chomping motion with arms)

Na na na, na na na, na na na,

An orangutan (monkey action)

na na na!

A foxy snake (slithery snake motion with hand)

And an eagle flying (flap arms)

A rabbit (make rabbit ears)

A beaver (make beaver teeth)

A crazy elephant! (make elephant trunk with one arm swinging)

[Repeat the song a number of times, taking out an animal each time till all you're left with are the actions!]

Bananas Unite

B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s!

Bananas Unite! (clap hands above head)

Peel bananas, peel peel bananas. (bring hands down to sides in round motions)

Peel bananas, peel peel bananas.

Slice bananas, slice slice bananas. (slice hands in front)

Slice bananas, slice slice bananas.

Moosh Bananas, moosh moosh bananas. (mush fists together)

Moosh Bananas, moosh moosh bananas.

Eat Bananas, eat eat bananas. (pretend to eat what you've just mused)

Eat Bananas, eat eat bananas.

Go bananas, go go bananas. (jump around like crazy)

Go bananas, go go bananas.

B-a-n-a-n-a-s

B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s! B-a-n-a-n-a-s!

Go bananas, go go bananas

Go bananas, go go bananas

You can peel 'em to the left,

You can peel 'em to the right,

You can peel 'em down the middle and *hungh* take a bite!

The Llama Song

Happy llama, sad llama,

Totally rad llama,

Super llama, drama llama, big, fat mama llama,

Baby llama, crazy llama,

Don't forget Obama llama,

Fish, fish, mooooore fish.

Turtle, uh, unicorn, peacock, Mooooore fish.

No Bananas in the Sky

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 a moon

And a coconut cream pie

But there are no bananas in the sky, in the sky!

(You say it and ever time you do it you take out one word but you keep doing the actions)

Rags

I know a dog, his name is Rags.

He eats so much that his tummy sags,

His ears flip flop, and his tail wig wags.

And when he walks, he goes zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

He goes flip flop, wiggle waggle, zig zag.

I love Rags and he loves me.

The Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand 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,
And when they were only half-way up,
They were neither up nor down!

Actions: March on the spot the whole time, but move your height to up (very tall, on toes) halfway up (a little hunched), down (all the way crouched).

The Noble Captain Kirk (Tune - "The Grand Old Duke of York")

The noble Captain Kirk,
He had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprise,
And he beamed down again.
And when they were up, they were up,
And when they were down, they were down,
And when they were only halfway up,
They were nowhere to be found.

Singin' in the Rain

I'm singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling,
I'm [clap] happy again!

Thumbs together! (said by leader and repeated by all)

A teete tah a teete tah a teete tah tah a teete tah a teete tah a teete tah tah

Repeat: (with thumbs together, then at the clap you go back to your body being normal)

Continue to add different actions (leader says and group repeats):

Thumbs together, Elbows in, Knees together, Toes in, Bum out, Tongue out

Forty Years on an Iceberg

Forty years on an iceberg (make the number 10 four times with your hands),
Sailing across the sea (make waves with hands),
Nothing to wear but pyjamas (pretend to put on pyjamas),
Nothing to do but ski (pretend to ski).

The air was cold and frosty (cross your arms and shiver),
The frost began to bite (squeeze tip of nose)!
I had to hug my polar bear (hug your neighbours),
To keep me warm at night, Oh!
[Hum the first line instead of singing it and repeat. Continue until all lines are hummed.]

Man of the Sea

Man of the sea, bobbin' up and down like this!
Sailing the ocean, bobbin' up and down like this!
Well you don't know how hard it is,
bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like, bobbin' up and down like this!
(Add verses: swabbing up the deck, hoisting up the sails, hiking up your pants)

The Ratlin Bog

Chorus: Hi ho the ratlin bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Hi ho the ratlin bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Now in that bog there was a hole
A rare hole a ratlin hole
And the hole was in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o. Chorus.

Add (hole, tree, limb, branch, twig, nest, egg, bird, wing, feather, speck, elfegretchin)

Now on that speck there was a elfegretchin,
A rare elfegretchin and a ratlin elfegretchin,
And the elfegretchin was on the speck
And the speck on the feather,
And the feather is on the wing
And the wing on the bird
And the bird in the egg,
And the egg was in the nest

And the nest on the twig,
And the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the limb,
And the limb on the tree,
And the tree in the hole,
And the hole was in the bog,
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Button Factory

Hello, my name is Joe
I have a wife, and a dog, and a family,
And I work in a button factory,
One day, my boss said to me, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said, "No".
"Then push the button with your left hand."
(Add hands and feet and head and tongue until Joe finally says that he is busy!)

Mamma Don't Allow

Mamma don't allow no hand clapping round here,
Mamma don't allow no hand clapping round here,
We don't care what Mamma don't allow,
We're gonna clap our hands any old how!
Mamma don't allow no hand clapping round here.
(Other verses: foot stomping, knee slappin, hog callin', carrying on (do all 4))

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons sir and seven sons sir had Father Abraham,
and they didn't laugh and they didn't cry,
all they did was go like this:
with the left (arm), and the right (arm),
and the left (leg), and the right (arm),
and the head, and the bum!
(options are endless and can be in any order)

Alligator Song

Chorus: Alligator, alligator
Can be your friend, can be your friend, can be your friend TOO! x2

The Alligator is my friend,
He could be your friend too.
If people would just understand,
That he needs friendship too. Chorus.

The alligator ate my friend,
He could eat your friend too.
If people would just understand,
That he needs protein too. Chorus.

An alligator's always glad,
He never sings the blues.
I'd rather have him as my friend,
Than wear him for my shoes. Chorus.

Penguin song

Penguins attention, penguins begin.

Right Flipper!

Chorus: Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea

Take a look at me, a penguin you will see!

Penguins Attention, Penguins begin.

Then add on different body parts

Right flipper, left flipper, right foot, left foot, bum out, way out, tongue out

After adding all parts:

Penguins attention, penguins dismissed.

Tanner Clap

(you clap the number of times it says)

1234,1,2,1,2 1234,1,2,1,2

1234,1234,1-2-3-4 (Repeat three times)

The fourth time: 1234,1,2,1,2 1234,1,2,1,2 1234,1234,1!

Little green frog

"Mmm llll!" went the little green frog one day,

[Blink, stick tongue out] "Mmm llll!" went the little green frog.

"Mmm llll!" went the little green frog one day,

And they all went Mmm llll aaah!

But we all know frogs go, (clap) La di da di dah

(clap) La di da di dah (clap) La di da di dah

We all know frogs go, (clap) La di da di dah

They don't go Mmm llll aaah!

(Can add verses such as: We all know frogs go pop in the microwave, zzz in the blender, splat on the windshield, etc.)

Auntie Monica

Chorus: I have an Auntie, an Auntie Monica (woo!)

She has an outfit the best you ever saw!

And her feather goes swaying, swaying to and fro,

Her feather goes swaying, swaying to and fro! Chorus.

Verses: feather goes swaying, hat goes swinging, skirt goes swinging, purse goes swinging, outfit goes swinging

Who's the king of the jungle?

Who's the king of the jungle? (oo oo) (and put arms like gorilla)

Who's the king of the sea? (bubble bubble bubble) (fingers pretend to be bubbles)

Who's the king of the universe? (hands make a circle)

And who's the king of me? (point to own chest)

His name is J-E-S-U-S (yes!) (and punch air)

He's the king of me!

He's the king of the universe

The jungle and the sea! (bubble bubble bubble)

Dum Dum Diddy

Dum dum diddy,

Di dum dum diddy,

Di dum dum diddy,

Di dum di dum dum dum

Dum dum diddy,

Di dum dum diddy,

Di dum dum diddy di dum

ACTIONS (all done in strict time to the rhythm of the music)

1 : alternately slap knees and clap hands

2 : slap knees twice/clap hands twice

3 : knees/clap/knees/left shoulder/knees/clap/knees/right shoulder

4 : knees/clap/left elbow/left shoulder/knees/clap/right elbow/right shoulder

5: knees/shoulders/head/up/head/shoulders/knees/clap

6 : knees/left hand on right ear & right hand on nose/knees/right hand on left ear & left hand on nose

It's Not Hard

It's not hard I tell you so, Just sing along and go like so!

It's not hard I tell you so, Just sing along and go like so!

Actions:

1st verse: slap hands on thighs

2nd verse: slap hands on thighs, clap hands

3rd verse: slap hands on thighs, clap hands, snap fingers; repeat, end by slapping hands on thighs again. This action is repeated once for each line

4th verse: slap hands on thighs, cross arms to slap hands on opposite thighs, slap hands on thighs, clap hands, snap fingers, clap hands, slap thighs. This action is repeated once for each line.

Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
Guli guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam.
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam,
Guli guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam.
A rafi, a rafi,
Guli guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam.
A rafi, a rafi,
Guli guli guli guli guli and a ram sam sam.

Pizza Hut (to the tune of 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.
McDonald's, McDonald's,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps. (can also start with ten)
Alice the camel has five humps.
Alice the camel has five humps.
So go, Alice, go. (bump wildly into your neighbours)
(Continue removing humps until...)
Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps.
So Alice is a horse – of course....

Great Big Buffalo (Done with great big buffalo, itty bitty buffalo and ginormous buffalo)

Great big buffalo,
Going 'round the mountain,
Far, far away. (repeat to here)
E-e-e.
Far, far away.
E-e-e-.

I'm a Little Piece of Tin

I'm a little piece of tin,
Nobody knows where I have been.
Got four wheels and a running board,
I'm a four door, I'm a Ford.
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle-rattle, crash - beep-beep,
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle-rattle, crash - beep-beep,
Honk-honk!!

Optional Actions :

Line 1: Draw "box" shape in the air

Line 2 : shake head from side to side and wag finger

Line 3 : indicate "wheels" and flat "running board"

Line 4 : as line 2

Honk-honk : mime honking "horn"

Rattle-rattle : grip imaginary steering wheel and rattle from side to side
Crash : hit forehead

Beep-beep : "beep" end of nose

One way to sing it: The whole point of this song is to sing it through ONCE

If anyone sings "rattle-rattle" after the fourth "Honk-honk" insist that they did it wrong and make them sing it again.... and again.... and again (someone ALWAYS sings an extra "rattle-rattle!")

Tinkerboxer

Mine hand on mine self, und vat ist das here?

Das ist mine tinkerboxer, ya Mama dear,

Tinkerboxer, tinkerboxer, ya ya ya ya,

Dats vat we learn in de schule, ya ya.

Then add: Sightseer, Hornblower, Loudspeaker, Telephoner, Chinwagger, Rubbernecker,
Breadbasket, Sitter-downer, Knee-bender, Seat-kicker

Little Red Caboose

Little red caboose, Chug! Chug! Chug!

Little red caboose, Chug! Chug! Chug!

Little red caboose, behind the train

Going down the track, track, track, track

Smokestack's on my back, back, back, back.

Little red caboose, Behind the train.

Wooooooo! Wooooooo!

One finger one thumb

One finger, one thumb, keep moving.
One finger, one thumb, keep moving.
One finger, one thumb, keep moving.
And we'll all be happy today.

One finger, one thumb, two fingers, two thumbs, keep moving, [Repeat three times]
And we'll all be happy and gay.

Add in turn:

One elbow, Two elbows / One foot, Two Feet
One leg, Two legs / One head, One tongue

Tony Chestnut [to the tune of head and shoulders]

Verse 1: Tony Chestnut knows I love you.
Knows I love you, knows I love you.
Tony Chestnut knows I love you.
That's what Tony knows.

Actions:

Tony: touch your toes then touch your knees
Chestnut: pat your chest then tap your head
Knows: touch your nose
I: point to an eye
Love: hold both hands over heart
You: point to someone

Verse 2: He's back from the front, back from the front.
He shouldered arms, and faced defeat.
He's back from the front, back from the front.
That's what Tony knows.
[cheered] Hip hip hooray!

Actions:

back = touch your back
front = touch your front
shouldered = touch your shoulder
arms = touch your arms
defeat = touch your feet
hip = touch your hip
hooray = pump your fist

Happy all the time (inright, outright)

I'm inright [point in], outright [point out], upright [point up], downright [point down]

Happy all the time [clap with each word]

I'm inright [point in], outright [point out], upright [point up], downright [point down]

Happy all the time [clap with each word]

Since Jesus Christ came in
And took away my sin I'm...

I'm inright [point in], outright [point out], upright [point up], downright [point down]

Happy all the time [clap with each word] [Repeat faster and faster each time]

Call and Response / Repeat-after-me Fast Songs

Ravioli (tune Alouette)

Chorus:

Ravioli, we love ravioli

Ravioli, stuffed with lots of beef!

Leader: Do you like it in your hair? Group: Yes I like it in my hair!

(Replace hair with: shirt, pants, shorts, socks, nose, mouth, etc...)

Leader: In your hair!

Group: In my hair! (add on each new verse) OOOOOHHHHH! Chorus.

Milk

Give me a long M: M.....

Give me a short m: M!

Chorus: Don't give me no pop, no pop,

Don't give me no tea, no tea,

Just give me some milk.

Doo doo doo doo doo doo

(one person sticks out thumbs and another pulls them as if milking a cow)

Chocolate milk.

Doo doo doo doo doo doo

Then call for an I, an L and a K followed by the chorus each time.

Your Momma Don't Wear No Socks

(L: leader A: all)

L: Your Momma don't wear no socks

A: A-ding-dong

L: I was there when she took them off

A: A-ding-dong

L: She threw them in a trench

A: A-ding-dong

L: Boy they made quite a stench

A: A-ding-dong-dong-dong-dong, A-ding-dong-dong-dong-dong, A-ding-dong.

(Encouraged:Chime in counsellor names) Other Example Lines:

She threw them under the bed, Left all the cockroaches dead.

She served them up for lunch. But no one wanted to much.

She threw them over a fence. This song don't make no sense.

She threw them in the sky. Now the birdies are refusing to fly

She threw them in the soup. Now nobody wants a scoop

Flea Fly

Flea! (echo)

Flea, Fly! (echo)

Flea, Fly, Flo! (echo)

Vista! (echo)

Cooma-lada, Cooma-lada, Cooma-lada Vista! (echo)

Oh, no, no, no, not the Vista! (echo)

Eenie Meanie, Decimeanie, Ooh Walla walla Meanie!(echo)

Exameanie, Zalameanie, Ooh Walla wa! (echo)

I said a- Beet Billy Oaten Boaten, Bo-bo bot scadeeten daten shhhhhh! (attempted echo)

A Way Down the Road

A way down the road, (echo)

Not so very far off, (echo)

A Jay bird died, (echo)

Of the whooping cough! (echo)

Well he whooped so hard, (echo)

And he whooped so long, (echo)

That he whooped his head, (echo)

And his tail right off. (echo)

(Gets louder and louder and finally the last time after being so loud you say the last line
“and his tail right off” quietly)

Boogaloo

Leader: Let me see your funky chicken.

Crowd: What's that you say?

Leader: I said let me see your funky chicken.

Crowd: What's that you say?

Everyone: I said, Ooh, ah funky chicken, ooh ah, One more time, Ooh, ah funky chicken, ooh ah, get back in line!

Other verses: Michael Jackson, Pink Flamingo, Bacon Sizzle, Buddy Body Roll, Fender Shake, Big Banana, Llama teeth, Breaking Dishes, Make up new ones!

End with let me see your Boogaloo!

Day-O (By Harry Belafonte) (Repeat after me)

Chorus: Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-o

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night til the morning come,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Stack banana till the mornin' come,
Daylight come and me wan' go home. Chorus.

Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana,
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Come, Mister tally man, tally me banana,
Daylight come and me wan' go home. Chorus.

It's six foot, seven foot, eight foot, BUNCH!
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot BUNCH!
Daylight come and me wan' go home. Chorus.

(optional verse:) A beautiful bunch a' ripe banana
Daylight come and me wan' go home.
Hide the deadly black tarantula,
Daylight come and me wan' go home. Chorus.

Tarzan (Repeat After Me)

Tarzan,
Swinging from a rubber band,
Crashed in to a frying pan,
Now Tarzan has a tan.

Shamu,
Swimming in the ocean blue,
Smashed into a green canoe,
Now Shamu's gonna sue.

Jane,
Flying in an aeroplane,
Crashed in to a freeway lane,
Now Jane has a pain.

Charlie,
Riding on his Harley,
Smashed into Bob Marley
Now Charlie's really gnarly

Cheetah,
Rocking to the beat-a,
Hit by a cheese truck (or rocked into the street-ah),
Now Cheetah is Velveeta.

The Princess Pat (Repeat After Me)

The Princess Pat,
Fine infantry,
She sailed across,
The 7 seas.
She sailed across,
The channel too,
And she brought with her...
A Ricky Bamboo!

Now Captain Jack,
And his mighty fine crew,
They sailed across,
The channel too
But his ship sank,
And yours will too,
If you don't take...
A Ricky Bamboo! Chorus.

Chorus: A Ricky Bamboo,
Now what is that,
It's something made by the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold,
And purple too.
That's why it's called,
A Ricky Bamboo!

The Princess Pat,
Saved Captain Jack,
She reeled him in,
And brought him back.
She saved his life,
And his crews' too,
And do you know how....
With the Ricky Bamboo! Chorus.

Boom Chicka Boom (Repeat After Me)

I said a boom,
I said a boom chick a boom,
I said a boom chick a rocka chick a rocka chick a boom.
I said all right!
I said oh-kay!
I said one more time...

Other versions:

Janitor style (broom push a broom, broom push a mop a push a mop a push a broom),

Astronaut (moon look a moon, moon look a comet look a comet look a moon)

Valley girl (I said like boom, I said like boom chick a boom, I said like boom does my hair match my dress match my shoes chick a boom, I said like alright, etc.)

Barnyard style (I said a moo, I said a moo chick a moo, I said a moo chick a quack a chick a quack a chick a moo)

Harley Davidson style (I said a vroom, I said a vroom shift a vroom, I said a vroom shifta rocka shift a rocka shift a vroom)

Atomic style (I said a BOOM) – end of song [†]

Old Hiram's Goat (Repeat After Me)

Old Hiram's goat,	For that old goat,
Was a feeling fine,	Wasn't doomed to die,
Ate three red shirts,	He coughed and coughed,
Right off of the line.	In mortal pain,
Well, Mrs. Murphy the cook,	Coughed up those shirts,
She beat him black	And flagged the train.
And tied him to,	But the engineer,
The railroad track.	Was colour blind,
Singin' 'au revoir",	So he took those shirts,
But not 'Good-bye',	As a go ahead sign.

Llama instruments

Down by the river side.
Dancin' with my llama.
Yip gone speelin'.
Speelin' on my (insert instrument, example Guitar).
Guitar guitar guitar ala guitar guitar guitar ala guitar
guitar guitar ala guitarr guitar ala.

Sharks [Get the whole camp doing the beat: doo doo do do do do do]

A boy and a girl, (doo doo do do do do do...)

Went out on a date,

They went for a swim,

They swam in the lake,

They swam so far,

So very far,

When along came the SHARKS!

Group: doo doo do do do do do (very loudly now)

Chorus: Papa shark (make a shark mouth with arms up and down), Mama shark (make a shark mouth with sides and in front), Brother shark (make a shark mouth with arms to the left), Sister shark (make a shark mouth with arms to the right), Baby shark (make a shark mouth with hands together and use a small voice), Grandpa shark (make a shark mouth with fists and make a deep voice)

They got an arm (flail one arm), The other arm (flail other arm as well) They got a leg (flail a leg as well), The other leg (flail other leg as well) They got the head (bob head),

Then all was red, Because they were dead.

Because of the SHARKS! Chorus.

The Bear Song

The other day, I met a bear,

A great big bear, Oh way out there. (Repeat all together)

He looked at me, I looked at him,

He sized up me, I sized up him. (Repeat all together)

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

I see you ain't, Got any gun."

And so I ran, Away from there,
But right behind me, Was that bear.

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

In front of me, There was a tree,
A great big tree, Oh glory be!

This is the end, There ain't no more,
Unless I meet, That bear once more.

The lowest branch, Was ten feet up,
I'd have to jump, And trust my luck.

And so I met, That bear once more,
Now he's a rug, On my bedroom floor!

And so I jumped, Into the air,
But I missed that branch, A way up there.

Hey Burrito (This is a repeat after me song that gets progressively louder)

Hey Burrito!

Hey hey hey Burrito

Mmm yeah, Burrito yeah,

Taco Bell, Taco Bell,

Guacamole, Cinnamon Twist!

Hey Banana

Hey Banana! Hey hey hey Banana!

Mmm yeah, Banana yeah, (Grocery Store of Choice) (Grocery Store),

Sweet and fruity, Yellow and brown!

Alouette

Alouette, Gentille Alouette,

Alouette, je te plumerai.

Leader : Je te plumerai la tête

All : Je te plumerai la tête

Leader : Et la tête

All :Et la tête

Leader : Alouette

All : Alouette, Ohhhhhh

Continue with other body parts in French like : les yeux, le cou, le dos, les pattes, etc.

Alouetteski (aka Russian Alouette)

Ya, Ya, Ya, Ya

Alouetteski, Gentille Alouetteski,

Alouetteski, je te plumerai.

Leader : Je te plumerai la têteski.

All : Je te plumerai la têteski.

Leader : Et la têteski

All :Et la têteski

Leader : Alouetteski

All : Alouetteski, Ohhhhhh

Continue with other body parts in French/Russian (let's call it Frussian) like : les yeuxa vitch , la bouchka, le nezakoff, etc.

The Littlest Worm I Ever Saw (tune of “The Other Day I Met a Bear”)

The littlest worm, I ever saw,
Was stuck inside, My soda straw! (repeat all together)

He said to me, Don't take a sip,
For if you do I'll surely flip! (repeat)

I took a sip, And he went down,
All through my pipes, He must have drowned! (repeat)

(Sadly) He was my pal, He was my friend,
But now he's gone, And that's the end! (repeat)

The moral of, This story is.
Don't tale a sip, Of soda fizz! (repeat)

Great Big Moose (Repeat After Me)

There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.
There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

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.

Chorus: [add wild actions here]
Singin' way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh

Now he's a sticky moose.
A sticky moose on the loose!
Now he's a sticky moose.
A sticky moose on the loose! Chorus

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.

Sippin' Cider (Tune: “The other day I met a bear”)

The cutest boy, I ever saw,
Was sippin cider through a straw,

I asked him if, he'd show me how,
To sip that cider through a straw.

He said of course, He'd show me how,
To sip that cider through a straw.

First cheek to cheek, then jaw to jaw,
We sipped that cider through that straw,

Then all at once, that darn thing slipped,
And we were sipping lip to lip.

That's how I got my mother -in- law,
And 49 kids that call me ma.

The moral of, this story is~
Don't sip that cider through a straw. DRINK MILK!

60's party

It's a sixties party from a sixties movie (index fingers up and down)
See the surfers (hand as though shielding eyes from sun, looking one way)
On their surfboards (hand as though shielding eyes from sun, looking the other way)
Da-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na na! (jump and put hands out like surfing)
Da-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na na! (same on the other side)

It's a sixties party from a sixties movie
See the swimmers in the ocean
Swimmie Swimmie Swimmie Swim! (move arms as though swimming)
Da-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na na! Da-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na na!
See the jellyfish on the beaches
Squishy Squishy Squishy Squish (stamp out imaginary jellyfish with foot)
See the tanners on their towels
Ouchie Ouchie Ouchie Ouch! (pat hands on arms as though burned)
See the lifeguards on their towers
Flexie Flexie Flexie Flex! (Flex arms showing off muscles)
See the pirates on their ship
Arr matey, Arr Matey (Make finger into hook and act like a pirate)

Note: each time you need to add each action so by the end you have a string of actions

Fast Rounds / Harmony / Two-Part Songs

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

C- that's the way you begin
H- that's the next letter in
I- You're in the middle of the word
And C- You've already heard
K – now you're nearing the end
E- just-a roundin' the bend
C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That is the way you spell chicken

(This and Rufus Rustus do actually harmonize if you can keep from yelling the whole time.)

Rufus Rustus (sung with C-H-I-C-K-E-N)

Oh, Rufus Rustus Johnson Brown,
Watcha gonna do when the rent comes round?
Watcha gonna do, watcha gonna say,
When the rent comes round and you ain't got the pay?
(This is alternately sang as "When you can't pay the rent 'til the rain goes away)
You know and I know and everybody knows,
You can't pay the rent if you ain't got the dough!
Oh, Rufus Rustus Johnson Brown,
Watcha gonna do when the rent comes round?

Black Socks

Black Socks, they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them, the stronger they get.
Sometimes, I think I should wash them,
But something keeps telling me, no no not yet, not yet, not yet, not yet...

Speed Socks

Speed Socks, they never get dirty/slower,
The higher you wear them, the faster you get.
Sometimes, I think I should lower them,
But something keeps telling me, no no not yet, not yet, not yet, not yet...

Audience Participation Fast Songs

Humpty Dump

Humpty dump
Hump humpty dumpty-dumpty
Humpty dump
Hump humpty dumpty-dumpty

(Then, choose a nursery rhyme, like this):
Little Miss Muffett, sat on her tuffett,
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her,
And OOH AIN'T THAT FUNKY NOW!

(can be played in teams, half the campfire against the other half)

The Window

The window, the window
We'll throw you out the window
If you don't know a commercial song
We'll throw you out the window!

(then each team has to come up with a song from commercial or they're out)

Walking the Lobster

Walking the lobster, walking the lobster, walk walk walk walk walking the lobster.
Walking the lobster, walking the lobster, walk walk walk walk walking the lobster.
Audience member: Did you say corn on the cobster?
Leader: No, I said walking the lobster!
Audience: OOOOOHHHH....
Walking the lobster, walking the lobster, walk walk walk walk walking the lobster.

Audience brings in anything that rhymes with lobster. Loose rhymes are encouraged.

Pirate's Life for Me

When I was one I'd just begun, goin over the sea
I climbed aboard a pirate ship [action: climbing ladder], and the Captain said to me,
"We're going this way, that way, forwards, backwards, [move body right, left, front, back]
Over the Irish Sea [move hand like wave]
A bottle of rum to warm me tum, [take a drink, rub yer belly]
And that's the life for me," [slap thigh]
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da [twisty action]

(Get the campers to volunteer ideas)

When I was two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine,
When I was ten I started again, the day I went to sea...

Hot Sauce on my Chicken

To the window, to the kitchen, to the kitchen
Put hot sauce on my chicken, ooh that's finger-lickin'
Mmmm yum yum yum yum, Mmmm yum yum yum,
Chicken

(Audience then suggests other things to put on the chicken)

Miscellaneous Fast Songs

Pick a Bale of Cotton

Pick, pick, pick, pick, pick a bale of cotton,
Pick, pick, pick, pick, pick a bale a day.
Pick, pick, pick, pick, pick a bale of cotton,
Pick, pick, pick, pick, pick a bale a day.

Chorus:

Oh Lordy! Pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy! Pick a bale a day.
Oh Lordy! Pick a bale of cotton.
Oh Lordy! Pick a bale a day.

Jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton,
Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day.
Jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton,
Jump down turn around pick a bale a day. Chorus.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

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 over your shoulder,
Like a Continental soldier?
Do your ears. . . hang. . . low?

Yogi Bear (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

Actions:

Yogi: wave arms- one either side of your head
Boo-Boo: pat an invisible short person
Cindy: 1 hand twirling in hair, 1 on hip
Ranger Smith: make a finger gun, "shoot" people
Jellystone: shake whole body

Other verses as follows: (same pattern as before) Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo; Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy, Cindy; Yogi has an enemy, Ranger Ranger; They all live in Jellystone, Jelly, Jelly

Bubble Gum

My mom gave me a nickel to buy a pickle,
I did not buy a pickle,
I bought some bubble gum.

Chorus: Ni ni ni ni ni bubble gum
Ni ni ni ni ni bubble gum
Ni ni ni ni ni bubble gum
I bought some bubble gum!

My mom gave me a dime to buy some thyme,
I did not buy some thyme,
I bought some bubble gum. Chorus.

My mom gave a quarter to go and pay the porter,
I did not pay the porter,
I bought some bubble gum. Chorus.

Weenie Man

I know a Weenie man, he owns a weenie stand,
He sells most everything from hot dogs on down (down down down). (Or: to hamburgers)
Some day I'll join his life,
I'll be his weenie wife,
Hot dog, I love that weenie man.

I know a Weenie man, he owns a weenie stand,
He sells most everything from hot dogs on down (down down down).
Some day we'll have a son,
We'll call him "Frank" for fun,
Hot dog, I love that weenie man.

I am Slowly Going Crazy

I am slowly going crazy, 1 – 2 – 3 – 4 – 5 – 6 – switch!
Crazy going slowly am I 6 – 5 – 4 – 3 – 2 – 1 – switch!
(get faster and faster until you sing it all in one nanosecond.)

Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seats broken
And the back seat's saggin'

CHUG!...CHUG!...CHUG, CHUG, CHUG!
SECOND VERSE, SAME AS THE FIRST
A WHOLE LOT LOUDER AND A WHOLE LOT WORSE!

The Twinkie Song

Dough - the stuff they put in twinkies,
Ray - the guy who buys me twinkies,
Me - the guy Ray buys them for,
Fa - a long long way for twinkies,
So - I think I'll have a twinkie,
La - la la la la twinkie,
Tea - no thanks I'll have a twinkie,
And that brings us back to
Dough - twinkie twinkie twinkie dough.

Jaws (Tune: Do Re MI/The Twinkie Song)

JAWS - A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH - The things that kinda crunch
BITE - The friendly shark's "hello"
US - His favourite juicy lunch
BLOOD - That turns the ocean red
CHOMP - That means the shark's been fed
GULP - That means that we are dead
and that brings us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

O'Reilly is Dead

O'Reilly is dead and O'Riley don't know it,
O'Riley is dead and O'Reilly don't know it.
They're both of them dead and they're in the same bed,
And neither one knows that the other is dead!

The Bear Went Over the Mountain (to the tune of For He's a Jolly Good Fellow)

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 bar of ex lax,
He saw a bar of ex lax,
He saw a bar of ex lax,
And what do you think he did?

He ate the bar of ex lax,
He ate the bar of ex lax,
He ate the bar of ex lax,
And what do you think he did?

He made another mountain,
He made another mountain,
He made another mountain,
And that is the end of it all.

Rejoice in the Lord

Rejoice in the Lord always,
And again I say rejoice Rejoice in the Lord always,
And again I say rejoice Rejoice, rejoice,
And again I say rejoice Rejoice, rejoice,
And again I say rejoice.
[repeat: can get faster each time]

Michael Finnegan

I know an old man named Michael Finnegan.
He grew whiskers on his chin-egan.
He shaved them off but they grew in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

Swans on the Pond

Swans on the pond, swans on the pond,
Lookin' like a fool, with your swans on the pond.
Beaks turned sideways, making us a heart,
God only knows what happens when they fart!

Turkey in the Straw

(This is only the chorus: there are many verses you can learn and bring to camp!)

Turkey in the straw — Haw haw haw,
Turkey in the hay — Hey hey hey,
Roll 'em up an' twist 'em up a high tuc-ka-haw,
An' twist 'em up a tune called Turkey in the Straw!

Humzinger

Chorus: Humzinger zinger, humzinger zinger, hum zing zing zing!

She sat on the front porch and strummed her guitar,
Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar. (repeat) Chorus.

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar,
Smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar. (repeat) Chorus.

He said that he loved her but oh, how he lied,
Oh, how he lied, oh, how he lied. (repeat) Chorus.

They were to be married but she up and died,
She up and died, she up and died. (repeat) Chorus.

He went to her funeral but just for the ride,
Just for the ride, just for the ride. (repeat) Chorus.

He sat on her gravestone and laughed till he died,
Laughed till he died, laughed till he died. (repeat) Chorus.

She went to heaven and flip, flop she flied,
Flip, flop she flied, flip, flop she flied. (repeat) Chorus.

He went the other way and sizzled and fried,
Sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried. (repeat) Chorus.

The moral of the story is don't tell a lie,
Don't tell a lie, don't tell a lie. (repeat) Chorus.

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt,
His name is my name too.
Whenever I go out, the people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt.
Tah, Dah, Dah, Dah, Dah, Dah, Dah.
(Get louder and louder then softer)

Little Chickie

Oh I had a little chickie and she wouldn't lay an egg
Oh I had a little chickie and she wouldn't lay an egg
Oh I had a little chickie and she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot water up and down her leg
I poured hot water up and down her leg
and the gosh darn chickie laid a hard boiled egg

Other things to run on the chickie's leg
Hot oil – Fried egg
Food colouring - Easter Egg
Hot cocoa – Chocolate egg
Egg Beater – Scrambled egg
Hunter – Poached egg
Garbage – Rotten Egg
Gun Powder – Handgrenegg

The Schnitzel song

SCHNIIITZEL!!!!

Schnitzel, the favourite treat,
For all the boys and girls to eat.
Schnitzel man can serve it quick;
It's the schnitzel on a stick!
"NO MORE SPOONS! USE YOUR HANDS!"
Says the friendly Schnitzel man.
"Make sure you take an extra one for later in your lederhosen!
La-di-da la-di-da la-di la-di-da la-di-da, La-di-da la-di-da la-di ladida la-di-da!
(Or can Yo-de-yo)

I Had a Chicken

I had a chicken (bawk bawk),
No eggs would it give (no eggs!), x2
And my wife said,
"Honey, this just ain't funny,
We're losin' money,
'Cause no eggs would it give."
One day a rooster (cock-a-doodle-doo),
Flew into our yard (nneeeww),
And caught that chicken (bawk),
Right off of her guard!

She's laying eggs now, like she never used to,
Ever since that rooster, flew into our yard. x2
Verses: Dog-Pooched eggs,
Cow- Egg Nog, Dino- Egg-stinction
Gum Tree- Chiclets

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah,
The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah!
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stops to suck his thumb,
And they all go marching down to the ground,
To get out of the rain.
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Following verses the same with these changes: 2x2, 3x3, 4x4, 5x5, 6x6, 7x7, 8x8, 9x9, 10x10 The little one stops to say "THE END"
(end with: And they all go marching down around the town BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!)

I've Got the Joy

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart, (Where?)
Down in my heart! (Where?)
Down in my heart!
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.

And if the Devil doesn't like it he can sit on a tack, (OUCH!)
Sit on a tack! (OUCH!)
Sit on a tack!
And if the Devil doesn't like it he can sit on a tack,
Sit on a tack today.

I've got the peace that passes understanding down in my heart, (Where?)
Down in my heart! (Where?)
Down in my heart!
I've got the peace that passes understanding, down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.

I've the got love of Jesus, love of Jesus down in my heart, (Where?)
Down in my heart! (Where?)
Down in my heart!
I've the got love of Jesus, love of Jesus down in my heart,
Down in my heart to stay.

Cont. on next page

I've got the wonderful love of my precious redeemer way down in the depths of my heart,
(Where?)
Down in the depths of my heart, (Where?)
Down in the depths of my heart.
I've got the wonderful love of my precious redeemer way down in the depths of my heart; Down
in the depths of my heart to stay!

I Love my Rooster

I love my rooster, my rooster loves me
I feed my rooster on green berry leaves.
My little rooster goes cock-a-doodle-doo
Dee doodle-y-doodly-y-doodle-y-do.

Skunk – phee-ew
Puddy Tat – Thufferin Thuccotash
Tweety Bird – I tought I taw a puddy tat
Road Runner – beep beep nnneeeeooowwww
100 lb canary – “Polly want a cracker – NOW”
500lb mouse – Here kitty kitty kitty
Pig – Duh..th-th-that’s all, folks!

I've Got a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

I've got a head like a ping-pong ball
I've got a head like a ping-pong ball
I've got a head like a ping-pong ball
Like a ping, like a ping-pong ball

I've got a head like a ping-pong
ping-pong ping-pong ping-pong ping-pong ball
I've got a head like a ping-pong ping-pong ping-pong ping-pong ball
Ping Ping Ping Ping Ping Ping Ping Ping PONG!

I've got a head like a pong-ping ball
I've got a head like a pong-ping ball
I've got a head like a pong-ping ball
Like a pong, like a pong-ping ball

I've got a head like a pong-ping
pong-ping pong-ping pong-ping pong-ping ball
I've got a head like a pong-ping pong-ping pong-ping pong-ping ball
Pong Pong Pong Pong Pong Pong Pong Pong PING!

Doughnut Shop

Well I ran around the corner and I ran around the block
And I ran right into a doughnut shop

And I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease
And I handed the lady a five cent piece
A five cent piece, a five cent piece
I handed the lady a five cent piece

Well she looked at the money and she looked at me
And she said, "This money is no good, you see.
There's a hole in the middle and it goes right through."

And I said, "There's a hole in the doughnut, too."
Doughnut, too, Doughnut, too
And I said, "There's a hole in the doughnut, too!"
Thanks for the doughnut. So long.

I'm a Nut

I'm a little acorn brown,
Lying on the cold, cold ground,
Everybody steps on me,
That is why I'm cracked you see!

Chorus: I'm a nut! (ch ch = click with tongue twice)
I'm a nut! (ch ch)
I'm a nut! I'm a nut! I'm a nut! (ch ch)

Called myself on the telephone,
Just to hear if I'm at home,
Asked myself out on a date,
Picked me up at half past eight! Chorus.

Took myself to the movie show,
Stayed too late and said: "Let's go!",
Put my arms around my waist,
If I get fresh I'll slap my face! Chorus.

The Fishing Song (Tune: Turkey in the Straw)

Have you ever been a fishin',
On a hot and dirty day,
With all the little fishes,
Swimmin' up and down the bay.

With your hands in your pockets and your pockets in your pants and all the fishies,
Doin' the Hoochie-Koochie dance,
Tra-la-la-la, Tra-la-la-la, Tra-la-la-la-la, Tra-la-la-la,
With your hands in your pockets and your pockets in your pants and all the fishies,
Doin' the Hoochie-Koochie dance.

The Long Legged Sailor

Have you ever ever ever in your long legged life,
Seen a long legged sailor with a long legged wife?
No I've never ever ever in my long legged life,
Seen a long legged sailor with a long legged wife!

Next verses:

Have you ever ever ever in your short legged life...
Have you ever ever ever in your one legged life...
Have you ever ever ever in your bow legged life...
Have you ever ever ever in your knock kneed life...
Have you ever ever ever in your pigeon toed life...
Last verse: Have you ever ever ever in your long legged life,
Seen a short legged sailor with a one legged wife?
No I've never ever ever in my bow legged life,
Seen a knock kneed sailor with a pigeon toed wife!

Piccolo Mini

[this song just has the same words over and over, but the emphasis changes] [FYI, the Piccolominis were a noble family in Italy]

Piccolo Mini, picCOlo mini Piccolo Mini PiCO-

-Lo Mini Piccolo MIni piCOlo mini piccolo mini PIC -olo miNI piccoLO mini piccolo mini picCOlo mini.

Little White Box

Here I have a little white box I keep my Jesus in,
I take him out and [kiss kiss kiss] and put him back again.
Here I have a little black box I keep my Devil in,
I take him out and SMASH HIS FACE and put him back again.

She Jumped into the Water (Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She jumped into the water and she got her toe all wet,
She jumped into the water and she got her toe all wet,
She jumped into the water and she got her toe all wet,
But she didn't get her [clap, clap] wet, yet.

Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah. Glory, glory, hallelujah.
But she didn't get her [clap, clap] wet, yet.
(add body parts: chin, knee, leg)

Last verse: She jumped into the water and she finally got it wet,
She jumped into the water and she finally got it wet,
She jumped into the water and she finally got it wet,
Oh yes, she finally got her bathing suit wet, yet.

Pink Pyjamas (Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pyjamas in the summer when it's hot,
I wear my tightie-wighties in the winter when it's not.
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,
I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all.

That's the time you oughta see me,
That's the time you oughta see me,
That's the time you oughta see me,
When I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all.

2nd time: Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?, Nosy, nosy what's it to ya?
Nosy, nosy what's it to ya? When I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all.

3rd time: Rosy, rosy buck-petunia. Rosy, rosy buck-petunia. Rosy, rosy buck-petunia. When I
jump into my little bed with nothing on at all.

I am a C

I am a C
I am a C-H
I am a C-H-R-I-S-T-I-A-N And I have C-H-R-I-S-T In my H-E-A-R-T
And I will L-I-V-E E-T-E-R-N-A-L-L-Y

(and a new verse!) I love the L
I love the L-O
I love the L-O-R-D J-E-S-U-S And I am L-I-V-I-N-G
By His W-O-R-D
And I will N-E-V-E-R R-E-G-R-E-T I-T

Bingo

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!
[repeat, each time replacing one letter with a clap]

Medium Songs with Actions

Wally the Wall

Wally the wall goes [stand like a wall].
He looks at me and goes [stand like a wall].
He never laughs or sings,
Never does anything,
Wally the wall goes [stand like a wall].

then continue with other objects that are very still: Gary the Grass, Laura the Lamp, etc.
(Encouraged: Use counsellor real names for the names of the objects)

Little Cabin In The Woods

Little cabin in the woods,
Little man at the window stood,
Saw a rabbit hopping by,
Knocking at his door.

"Help me, help me, help me," he said, "Or the hunter will shoot me dead."
"Come, little rabbit, come with me, Happy we will be."

Actions:

Little cabin - draw shape of cabin in air
Little man at the window stood - hold hands up to eyes like binoculars looking out window
Rabbit hopping 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
Knocking at my door- pretend to knock help me,
Help me - throw arms up in air
Shoot me dead - pretend shooting
Come little rabbit - "come here" gesture with finger
Happy we will be - stroke one hand with the other

Keep repeating; with each repeat replace a line of the song with the appropriate action until no words are sung.

Swimming, Swimming

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.
Oh don't you wish you never had anything else to do But...

[repeat song using actions for first line, then repeat using actions for first two lines, etc until the whole song is done through actions only]

I'm a... (to the tune of "if you're happy and you know it")

I'm a knife, fork, spoon, spatula [cha cha cha]
I'm a knife, fork, spoon, spatula [cha cha cha]
I'm a knife, fork, spoon
I'm a knife, fork, spoon
I'm a knife, fork, spoon, spatula [cha cha cha]

Actions for each item...

For knife, clap your hands together straight over your head
For fork, hold your arms apart like fork prongs
For spoon, make a circle over your head with your arms
For spatula, make hold your arms more square than you did for the fork.
For cha cha cha, make up your own motions!

George Washington Bridge

George Washington Bridge, George Washington Washington Bridge,
George Washington Bridge, George Washington Washington Bridge,
George Washington Bridge, George Washington Washington Bridge,
George Washington Bridge, George Washington Washington Bridge,
Da da da....!

Option one: divide the camp in three groups as follows:

Group one: Sings the song and sways with hands above head like a bridge
Group two: Speaks: Plank chisel chisel, plank chisel chisel (Actions = slap thighs, snap twice)
Group three: Speaks: Um pea soup, Um pea soup (clap hands, tap left foot, tap right foot)

Option two: divide the camp into one group per syllable (five groups)

Each group only sings their syllable and when they sing it they have to stand up or sit down (like My Bonnie)

The whole camp sings "Da da da"

Bananas for the Lord

He's the peach of my saviour,
He's the apple of my eye,
He bears his fruit in season,
And his love will never die.
He pears down my branches,
When my branches get too high,
And that's why I'm bananas for the Lord. (chomp)
He's the vine and we're the branches.
He's the vine and we're the branches.
He's the vine and we're the branches,
And that's why I'm bananas for the Lord.

Baby Bumblebee

I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee -
OOO EEE!! It stung me!!

I'm squishin' up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me?
I'm squishin' up my baby bumblebee -
EWW EEE!! It's all over me!!

I'm lickin' up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me?
I'm lickin' up my baby bumblebee -
EWW EEE!! It's inside of me!!

I'm barfin' up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me?
I'm barfin' up my baby bumblebee -
EWW EEE!! It's all over me!!

I'm wipin' up my baby bumblebee,
Won't my Mommy be so proud of me?
I'm wipin' up my baby bumblebee -
Bye-Bye baby bumblebee!!

My Bonnie

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Please bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

* Variations: stand/sit down every time you say a word that starts with B

Calamine lotion (*Tune: My bonnie)

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, don't touch the leaves of three, of three!
Don't touch, don't touch, don't touch the leaves of three!

Rolling Over the Billows

(begin alternating clapping and thigh slapping)
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese (cheese), cheese (cheese), cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round,
It's cheese that makes the mice go round!

(everyone puts arms around everyone and sways wildly)
Chorus: Oh!!! Rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows and the deep blue sea. (Hey!)
Rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows and the deep blue sea.

(Continue this pattern with the following verses:)
It's mice, mice, mice that make the cats go round....
It's cats, cats, cats that make the dogs go round...
It's dogs, dogs, dogs that make the boys go round...
It's boys, boys, boys that make the girls go round...
It's girls, girls, girls that make the love go round...
It's love, love, love that makes the world go round...

If I Weren't A Camper

If I weren't a Camper, the next thing I would be, (Ohhhh)

If I weren't a Camper...

A bird watcher I would be.

Hark a lark, in the park, eew SPLAT!

Optional Verses: Truck driver..."Oh dear, can't steer, put the stupid thing in gear!"

Carpenter...Take a two by four and nail it to the floor!

Baby doll..."Hug me, kiss me, take me home! MOIX (Kiss)!"

Flight attendant...Here's your coffee, here's your tea, here's your paper bag, BLEH!

Cheerleader...Go go, fight fight, gee I hope I look alright!

Plumber...Plunge plunge, flush flush, look out below! SWOOSH!

Plumber...Bang, Bang, Smack, Smack, Showing off my plumber's crack.

Politician...Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on Election Day!

Engineer...Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.

Nerd... Hey baby how's it goin' how about a date. SNORT!

Valley Girl... Totally, like for sure, I just got a manicure.

Teacher...Sit down, be quiet, throw away your gum!

Typist...Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

Hippie...Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

Farmer...Give, Bessy, give, the baby's gotta live!

Laundry worker...Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

Cashier...Twenty nine, forty nine, here's your change, sir!

Gym teacher...We must, we must, we must improve our bust!

Cook...Mix it, bake it up; heartburn-BURP!

Butcher...Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

Garbage collector...Lift it up, dump it out, get the good stuff.

Clam digger...Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!

Superman...It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

Cyclist...peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!

House cleaner...Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

Preacher...Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to ...

DJ ...Spinning Justin Timberlake, gotta go to commercial break

Baker...Donuts! Eclairs! And cupcakes to share

Lifeguard ...CPR Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.

Lawyer...Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

Munchkin...Follow the yellow brick road, follow the yellow brick road

Director...Do this, do that, now I think I'll take a nap.

Chef...Bake the cake, grill the meat, Yum! Now it's time to eat

Bus driver...Swerve, swerve, skid, skid, oops I almost hit a kid.

Ambulance driver... Scrape 'em off the pavement, put 'em in a bag.

Grave digger...You dig six feet down, plant 'em in the ground.

Grave robber...Six feet up, chuck 'em in the truck.

Boxer...Left jab, right jab, upper hook, cross.

Fence post...(just stand stock still).

Priest...Hallelujah, amen, pass the plate around again.

Pizza maker... Toss it, turn it, throw it in the air. Toss it, turn it, - got it in my hair

Girl Guide... Hey there Doctor, Hey there Rookie, come on down and buy a cookie

Hairdresser...twist it, tease, it tie it in a bow

An Old Austrian

(Get the camp doing the rhythm: slap, clap, snap; slap, clap, snap)

An old Austrian went yodeling on a mountaintop high,

When along came an avalanche, interrupting his cry!

Chorus: Yo-eee ya, keeee....

Oh ya ki ki, Oh ya ki koo (swish!)

Oh ya ki ki, Oh ya ki koo (swish!)

Oh ya ki ki, Oh ya ki koo (swish!)

Oh ya ki ki, ohhh

Other Verses:

Grizzly bear: grrr!

Saint Bernard: pant, pant!

Jersey cow: squirt, squirt!

Pretty girl: kiss, kiss!

Her father: bang bang!

Girl Scout: Cookies? (After the last verse, along comes a “Sudden End”, ending the song)

Hoiman the Woim

Sittin’ on a fence post,

Chewin’ my bubble gum, (smack, smack, smack, smack)

Playin’ with my yoyo, (wiro wiro)

When along came Hoiman the woim, and he was this big--

I said “Hoiman what happened?”

I ate my mother!

Then:

I ate my father! (hands get a little further apart for this verse)

I ate my sister! (hands get a little further apart for this verse)

I ate my brother! (hands get a little further apart for this verse)

I burped! (hands back to original size)

Pass the Other Udder

Well they grow things mighty big out in Alberta,
But there's nothing in the world that can compare,
To a cow that we once had us,
And the name of her was Gladys,
Oh, you should have seen the neighbours stop and stare.

She stood 10 feet tall and had one purple eyeball.
It took 10 of us to milk her, here is why:
She had 27 spigots,
And the neighbours all bought tickets,
Just to come and hear our family proudly cry:

Pass the other udder over to the other brother,
Pass the other udder over this a-way,
So I pass the other udder over to the other brother,
Surely had our hands full ev-ery day.

(Repeat faster)

Grab Another Hand

Grab another hand, grab a hand next to you,
Grab another hand and sing this song,
Grab another hand, grab a hand next to you,
Grab another hand and sing, sing this song,

Ah-la-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia
Ah-la-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia
Ah-la-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia
Ah-la-la-la-la-la-le- Alleluia

Other verses: pat another back, tweak another cheek, bump another bum

Call and Response/Repeat-after-me Medium Songs

The Martian Song

Once there was a martian,
Who came from Mars.
He ate all my Skittles,
And my chocolate bars.
He banged on my tambourine,
And buzzed on my kazoooooo.
And then he showed me,
The hula hula hoo.

So if you meet that martian,
Who comes from Mars.
Let him eat all your Skittles,
And your chocolate bars.
Let him bang on your tambourine,
And buzz on your kazoooooo.
And if you're lucky,
He'll do the the hula hoo.

A hula hula hula hoo,
Ka chang ka chang ka chang.
Lippity loppity lippity loo,
The hula hula hoo.

A hula hula hula hoo,
Ka chang ka chang ka chang.
Lippity loppity lippity loo,
The hula hula hoo.

Da Moose (You can use this as a lesson not to eat before you swim)

Da moose, da moose,
Swimming in de water.
Eating his supper.
Where did he go?
He go to sleep.
Go to sleep.

(Repeat louder a second time before moving to the third verse)

Dead moose, dead moose,
Floating in de water.
Not eating any supper.
Where did he go?
He decompose.
Decompose.

The Little Duckie Song

(This song has actions, too!)

Leader: There was a tiny little duckie with a great big bill,
He rests his little head on the windowsill,
He saw the other duckies flying happily by,
And a tear would fill his eye (All: Awww!)

Chorus (sung by everyone):
Little Duckie, don't you cry,
Don't be afraid to aim for the sky,
Open up your wings and really give it a try,
If you really want to fly!

Leader: So the tiny little duckie wandered out of his place,
He opened up his wings and he fell flat on his face,
He turned right back around and he walked back in the door,
He said, "I'm not going to try anymore!" (All: Awww!) Chorus.

Leader: The tiny little duckie said "I've made up my mind!
I'll try and try again until I make it this time",
He held his head up high like any proud ducky should,
And when he flew, he said, "I knew I could." (All: Awww!) Chorus.

Hippie Hunt (same as "Bear Hunt". See below)

Chorus: Going on a hippie hunt, Gonna catch a weird one.
Long hair, granny glasses! Look at all them bare feet.

Bear Hunt (Repeat After Me)

Going on a bear hunt, Gonna catch a big one. I'm not scared
Look at all the flowers. Nice day.

Oh no! A [insert obstacle]!

Can't go over it.

Can't go under it.

I guess we have to go through it...

Chorus, [then add obstacles, until...]

Oh, no! A cave!

Can't go over it.

Can't go under it.

Guess we have to go into it.

It's dark in here.

I see two shining lights.

I feel something furry.

I feel a c-c-c-cold nose.

I feel s-s-s-sharp teeth.

It's a bear!!!

[Then run back through all the obstacles
you've already hit.]

*can substitute bear for lion

Sweet Love of God

Chorus: I like bananas, I think that mangoes are sweet.
I like papayas (papayas), but nothing can beat,
The sweet love of god.
Doo wop, doo doo doo wop, doo doo doo wop, doo doo.
The sweet love of god.
Doo wop, doo doo doo wop, doo doo doo wop, doo doo.

I went in circles five miles an hour
Trying to find my Heavenly Father
My world was sweet but then it turned sour
Then I let God in received his power.
And he said: 1, 2, 3: Chorus

You Can't Get to Heaven (Repeat After Me)

Oh, you can't get to heaven, (echo each phrase)
On roller skates,
'Cause you'd roll right by,
Those pearly gates.

Together: 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 x3

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,
On bubblegum,
'Cause bubblegum,
Sticks to your thumb.

Oh you can't get to heaven,
In a limousine,
'Cause God don't sell,
No gasoline.

Oh you can't get to heaven,
In a red balloon,
'Cause a red balloon,
Stops at the moon.

Oh, you can't get to heaven,
In (insert person's name)'s car,
'Cause (person's name)'s car,
Won't go that far.

Oh you can't get to heaven,
In your birthday suit,
'Cause you can't get by,
Just by lookin' cute.

We're From the 50s aka Ungrease Grease

(tune of we're from Camp Tanner – good for time warp meal or campfire!)

Oh, we're from the 50s, and we're on the best team!
We rock and we roll and we slide all around,
The eighties revive us but they'll not out-jive us.
'Cause we're from the 50s and we are profound.

Grease along, grease along, grease along, grease along:
Un-grease, grease, un-grease, grease, ungreased, grease ungreased, grease,
ungreased, grease, ungreased grease, un grease grease gease

Un-grease, grease, un-grease, grease, ungreased, grease ungreased, grease,
ungreased, grease, ungreased grease, un grease grease gease

Medium Songs with Harmony/Rounds/Multiple Parts

Animal Fair

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.

The monkey fell out of his bunk,
And slipped on the elephant's trunk,
The elephant sneezed and fell to his knees,
And that was the end of the monk-ey! Monkey monkey monkey....

Propel, propel, propel your vessel (Tune: Row Row Row your boat, which is a round)

Propel, propel, propel your vessel,
Placidly down the liquid solution,
Ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically, ecstatically,
Existence is but a delusion.

Sam, Sam, The Lavatory Man

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man,
Chief inspector of the out-house can,
Toilet paper, toilet paper, paper towels,
Listen to the rumble of the human bowels.
We're going down, down, under the ground,
Look at all the poop just floating around,

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man,
Scoopin' up the poop of with his little tin can.
Second verse: Poop, poop, poopity poop, etc.

Martian Hop

(remember to harmonize all three parts!)

Ooh maow maow, pa pa ooh maow maow,
Pa pa oh maow maow, pa pa ooh maow maow,
Ooh maow maow, pa pa ooh maow maow,
Pa pa oh maow maow, pa pa ooh maow maow.

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee, Martian Hop!

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee, Martian Hop!

Fruit Salad

The parts are as follows:

(start with one, bring in the others, then get loud loud loud, then get quiet)

1: Grapes, grapes, grrr-apes. Grapes, grapes, grrr-apes.

2: Apples, peaches, pumpkin pie! Apples, peaches, pumpkin pie.

3: Water-MELON! Water-MELON!

4: Banana na, na, nanana, Banana na, na, nanana.

Kookaburra (Can be sung as a round)

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!

Leave some there 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 a rusty nail,

Gets a boo-boo in his tail.

Cry, Kookaburra! Cry, kookaburra!

Oh how life can be! Ha ha ha.

Brown Car

I get around in a brown car,
It's brown. [shoulder shrug]
I get around town because my car is brown.
People always ask me how I get around, [clap]
I get around in a brown car,
It's brown.
It's brown, it's brown, it's brown, it's brown...

Low Rider

I get around in a low rider,
It's low. [get low]
I get around town because my ride is low.
People always ask me how I get around, [Baaam!!!]
I get around in a low rider,
It's low.
It's low, it's low, it's low...

Harry Potter

(snap, snap, snap, snap...rhythmically throughout)

- 1: Snape, Snape, Severus Snape
- 2:Dumbledore
- 3: Ron, Ron, Ron Weasley!
- 4: Hermione, Hermione, Hermione
- 5: Harry Potter, Harry Harry Potter

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!

One of bottle pop, two bottle of pop, three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop,
five of bottle pop, six bottle of pop, seven, seven bottle of 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.

* sing all verses once all together then split up into the three groups and sing all three at the same time

Alphabet / Baa Baa Black Sheep / Twinkle Twinkle

Each of these songs is a round by itself.

Alphabet Song

A - B - C - D - E - F - G,
H - I - J - K - L - M - N - O - P,
Q - R - S - T - U - V,
W - X - Y and Z.

Now I know my A - B - C's,
Next time won't you sing with me?

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,
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.

Twinkle, Twinkle

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!

These three songs also all have the same tune. So if you sing them each once through, (you probably have to teach the,) then you divide the campfire into three groups, one for each song. Then point to each group and get them to sing aloud at their part. The resulting song could go something like this:

Baa, baa, black sheep, E F G, H I wonder what you are One for the T U V
Like a X Y lane
Twinkle, black sheep, A B C's
Next time wonder three bags full
(Of course, each time will be different, as you point at different parts)

Good Old Noah (Tune: Old MacDonald)

Good old Noah built an ark, Like God told him to!
And on that ark he took two lions, Like God told him to!
With a roar, roar here and a roar, roar there.
Here a roar! There a roar! Everywhere a roar! roar!
Good old Noah built an ark, Like God told him to!

[Create more verses by inserting other animals and their sounds, take suggestions from campers on animals—always funny to pick animals that don't make sounds.]

The Pickle Song

Don't put a pickle on my burger 'cause it reminds me,
Of my girl.
No don't put a pickle on my burger 'cause it reminds me,
Of my g-i-i-i-irl.

The audience participation bit is adding verses as needed for example: Don't clip your nose hairs in my bathroom, don't eat lasagna in my bed, etc.

Miscellaneous Medium Songs

'Tis a gift to be simple (Tune: Lord of the Dance; classic Quaker song)

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free.
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
We will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained,
To bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed.
To turn, turn, turn will be our delight,
And we'll turn, turn, turn, 'til we come round right.

I Like To Eat (Apples and Bananas)

I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas.
I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas.

[Repeat changing all the vowels to a,e,i,o,u (ex: A lake ta ate, A lake ta ate...)]

Pharoah, Pharoah (tune: Louie Louie)

Chorus: I said-a Pharaoh, Pharaoh, Ooh baby

Let my people go! Huh-ah (pull elbows in, then put hands up high) Yeah yeah yeah yeah...

I said-a Pharaoh, Pharaoh, Ooh baby Let my people go!

Well, the burning bush told me just the other day,
That I should come over here and say,
Got to get my people out of Pharaoh's hand,
And lead them on over to the promised land. Chorus.

Well, all of God's people came to the Red Sea,
With Pharaoh's army coming after me,
I raised my rod, stuck it in the sand,
And all of God's people walked across dry land. Chorus.

Well all of Pharaoh's army was coming too,
So what do you think that I did do?
I raised my rod and cleared my throat,
And all of Pharaoh's army did the dead man's float. Chorus.

Deep and Wide

Deep and wide, deep and wide,
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.
Deep and wide, deep and wide,
There's a fountain flowing deep and wide.

(Repeat, taking out one word each time and replacing with hmmm, leave the 'and' in until the last verse when you sing it all humming)

Short'nin' Bread

Chorus: Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby love short'nin' bread.
Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread.

Went to the doctor and the doctor said,
Feed that baby short'nin' bread.
Went to the doctor and the doctor said,
Feed that baby shortnin' bread. Chorus.

Little Rabbit Froo-froo

Little Rabbit Froo-froo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field-mice,
And bopping them on the head.

(Spoken) : Along came a Good Fairy, and she said :
"Little Rabbit Froo-froo, I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field-mice, and bopping them on the head.

(Spoken): I'll give you THREE chances,
and if you don't behave I'll turn you into a Goo-oo-oon!"

Repeat with 2 more chances and 1 more chance.

Little Rabbit Froo-froo,
Hopping through the forest,
Scooping up the field-mice,
And bopping them on the head.

(Spoken): Along came a Good Fairy, and she said :
"Little Rabbit Froo-froo, I don't want to see you
Scooping up the field-mice, and bopping them on the head.

(Spoken): I gave you THREE chances, and you STILL didn't behave!"
And she turned him into a Goo-oo-oon!
And the moral of the story is: "Hare today - Goon tomorrow!"

Oh I Wish I Was

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 and go 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 bottle of pop, (bottle of pop)
Oh I wish I was a little bottle of pop, (bottle of pop)
I would go down with a slurpy, and I'd come up with a burpy,
Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of pop. (bottle of pop)

Oh, I wish I was a little mos-ki-to, (mos-ki-to)
Oh, I wish I was a little mos-ki-to, (mos-ki-to)
Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty,
Oh, I wish I was a little mos-ki-to. (mos-ki-to)

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

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

The Billboard Song

As I was walking down the street,	So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigidaire,
One dark and gloomy day,	Learn to play piano in your winter underwear,
I came upon a billboard,	Doctors say that babies should smoke until they're three,
And much to my dismay,	And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea,
The sign was torn and tattered,	With a flow-thru tea bag.
From the storm the night before,	
The wind and rain had done it's work,	
And this it what I saw:	
Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes,	
Chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer,	
Ken-L 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!	

Boom Boom Ain't it Great to Be Crazy

Chorus: Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy,

Silly and foolish all day long,
Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy?

Verse 1: A horse and a flea, and three blind mice,
Sat on a curbstone shootin' dice,
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea,
"Whoops" said the flea, "there's a horsey on me!" Chorus.

Verse 2: Eli, Eli, he sells socks,
Five cents a pair and a dollar a box,
The longer you wear them, the stronger they get,
Put 'em in the water, and they don't get wet! Chorus.

Verse 3: A man bought a pair of combination underwear,
He wore them six months without a single tear,
He wore them six months without exaggeration,
He couldn't get them off 'cause he forgot the combination! Chorus.

Verse 4: Way down South where bananas grow,
A monkey stepped on an elephant's toe,
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes,
Why don't you pick on someone your own size? Chorus.

Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

There was a boy and a girl in a little canoe,
And the moon was shining all around,
As he dipped his paddle,
They didn't even make a sound.

Well they talked and they talked,
Till the moon grew dim,
Then he said you better kiss me,
Or get out and swim.

So you know what to do in a little canoe,
When the moon shinin' all-a,
The moon shinin' all-a,
The moon shinin' all-a,
The moon shinin' all around,
Get out and swim!

The Farmer and the Maiden

The Farmer and the Maiden,
They were courtin' mighty fine.
Down by the garden,
They didn't know I was there,
The maiden she was pretty,
And the farmer he was fine.
When he asked her if he could,
This was her reply:

You can do it if you wanna,
But you better do it right,
You better not do it like you did the other night.
'Cause if you do,
I'm telling you I'll never let you do it again!

Do Lord

Chorus: Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,
Do Lord, O do Lord, O do remember me,

Way beyond the blue. (horizon...)
I've got a home in Glory Land, that outshines the Sun,
Outshines the Sun;
Yes, outshines the Sun.
I've got a home in Glory Land, that outshines the Sun
Way beyond the blue. (horizon...)
(End with Chorus: Do Lord...)

This little light of mine

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!

Other verses: Hide it under a bushel, NO! I'm gonna let it shine.
Don't let Satan pfft it out, I'm gonna let it shine.

I mean the laundry—I'll never let you do it again.
And there was Grandma, swingin' on the outhouse door,
Without her nightie.

Baby can you ask for more?
She asked for Grandpa.
Baby can you ask for more?
Ten dollars please....! [jazz hands]

There's A Hole in My Bucket

(can be sung in two groups/by two cabins while hiking, etc)

There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in my 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

The straw is too long, dear Liza... Then cut it, dear Henry...
With what shall I cut it, dear Liza... With an ax, dear Henry...
The ax is too dull, dear Liza... Then sharpen it, dear Henry...
With what shall I sharpen it, dear Liza... With a stone, dear Henry...
The stone is too dry, dear Liza... Then wet it, dear Henry...
With what shall I wet it, dear Liza... With water, dear Henry...
With what shall I fetch it, dear Liza... With a bucket, dear Henry...
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza...

Boa Constrictor

I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor, a boa constrictor, a boa constrictor
I'm being eaten by a boa constrictor And I don't know what to do

He progressively eats more and you say: Oh no there goes my toe, Oh gee he's got my knee, Oh my there goes my thigh, Oh hum there goes my bum, Oh darn there goes my arm, Oh heck he's got my neck.

Oh gee he's [strangled noises as if dying]

Little Skunk's Hole

I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole,
The little skunk said, "God bless my soul!"
Take it out, take it out, take out, and remove it!
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!"
Peee-uuu! I removed it!

Sparkling Fishes

Once I had three sparkling fishes,
In my bowls and in my dishes,
One day one went belly up,
So I turned it into jelly up.

On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table, it rolled on 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 to a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss.
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

If All the Raindrops

If all the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops,
Oh, what a rain it would be!
I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide,
Ah, ah ah ah, ah ah ah, ah ah ah.
If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops,
Oh, what a world this would be!

Other possible verses:

If all the snowflakes were chocolate bars and milkshakes...
If all the sunbeams were bubblegum and ice cream

Don't Pick up Explosives

Don't pick up explosives,
Leave them alone,
Call the police on the telephone. (Repeat whole verse)

Explosives are such useful tools,
Used by experts who follow the rules.
If you find them leave them alone,
Call the police on the telephone!

Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy, Daisy, give me you answer true.
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.

Henry, Henry, here is your answer true;
I'm not crazy over the likes of you.
If you can't afford a carriage, forget about the marriage;
I won't be jammed, I won't be crammed on a bicycle built for two.

The Aardvark Song

This is the start of a large dark aardvark song.
Ne ne ne ne, ne ne ne ne, yeah yeah yeah!
There were two large dark aardvarks in the park,
They were missing from the zoo.
The police were searching high and low.
They haven't seen them have you?
Where were they going? What was their reason?
Oh I get it - it's aardvark mating season!

So if you see two aardvarks in the park,
Do not be a spy, you're not the FBI!
This is the end of the large dark aardvark song.
Ne ne ne ne, ne ne ne ne, yeah yeah yeah!

I Love Bananas (tune: Pink Pajamas aka Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I love bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

I love bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

I love bananas, coconuts, and grapes.

That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes

(Repeat. Each time subtract a word off the end and replace it with a grunt)

Give me Oil in my Lamp

Give me oil in my lamp, keep it burnin'

Give me oil in my lamp I pray (Hallelujah!)

Give me oil in my lamp keep it burnin'

Keep it burnin' til the break of day.

Chorus: Sing Hosanna sing Hosanna sing Hosanna to the King of Kings.

Sing Hosanna sing Hosanna sing Hosanna let us sing!

Other verses:

Give me gas in my Ford, keep me truckin' for the Lord

Give me wax on my board, keep me surfen' for the Lord

Give me wheels for my skates, then I'll roll to Heaven's gate.

Tom the Toad (tune: Oh Christmas tree)

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?

Verses (Follow above pattern):

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat - Why does your tongue hang out like that? (You running from the mutts, Then that truck spread out your guts.)

Oh Fred the Fish, Oh Fred the Fish, Why are you lying on the dish? (You did not see the hook ahead, And now your head is stuffed with bread.)

Oh Bill the Bug, oh Bill the Bug, What are you doing on the rug. (You did not see the foot ahead, and now you're just a spot of red,)

Oh Rog the Dog, Oh Rog the Dog, Why did you jump on that green log? (You used to like to play and track. But now you are a vulture's snack.)

Cont. on next page

Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater You should have waited until later. (You sat upon the yellow line, and now you're just a streak of slime)

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 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 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 Jake the Snake, Oh Jake the Snake, Why are you lying on the lake? (You did not see the motor boat, And now your guts are all afloat)

Oh Joel the Mole, Oh, Joel the Mole, Why did you fall into that hole? (You used to be so short and fat, And now you are a great big SPLAT.)

Oh, Tom the Cat, Oh, Tom the Cat, Why did you have to chase that Rat? (You were so soft, you loved to purr, But now you're just blood, bones and fur)

Armadillo Bob, Armadillo Bob, Why did you leave your nice safe log? (Your armor made you brave I think, Now lying on the road you stink.)

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 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.)

Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex, Why are you looking so perplexed? (Across the yellow line you strayed, The truck hit you - like a grenade!)

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 Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam, What turned your body into jam? (In the air you'd quickly speed, An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed.)

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 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, Chicken Cluck, you never slowed, As you went running cross the road. (Despite the other's evidence, Please tell us why you had no sense)

I ran across! I ran across! In memory of those we lost! I ran across! I ran across! In memory of those we lost!

I had to prove to Tom & Sue, & Sam & Pete, I could get through! I ran across! I ran across!

In memory of those we lost.

Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,
Guess I'm gonna go and eat worms,
Long thin slimy ones, short fat and juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy fuzzy wuzzy worms,
First you bite the heads off, Then you suck the juice out.
Then you throw the rest away.
Long thin slimy ones, short fat and juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy fuzzy wuzzy worms!

One More Step

One more step along the world I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new,
Keep me traveling along with you.

Chorus:

And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me traveling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see,
You'll be looking at along with me. Chorus.

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me traveling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go,
You'll be telling me the way, I know. Chorus

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me traveling along with you. Chorus

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me traveling along with you. Chorus.

Camp Granada

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,
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 Spivy.
He developed poison ivy.
You remember Leonard Skinner?
He got ptomaine 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 bunkmate has malaria.
You remember Jeffrey Hardy?
They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Fadduh.
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don't leave me out in the forest,
Where I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise,
Or mess the house with other boys.
Oh, please don't make me stay,
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest fadduh, darling muddah,
How's my precious little bruddah?
Let me come home, if you miss me,
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing.
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing.
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah,
Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter!

I Know an Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why she swallowed the fly.
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly.
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird.
How absurd to swallow a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider... (add to fly, etc)

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that. She swallowed a cat.
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird...

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog.
What a hog to swallow a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat...

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat.
Opened her throat and down went the goat!
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog...

I know an old lady who swallowed a cow.
I don't know how she swallowed the cow.
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat...

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's dead of course!

Green Grow the Rushes-O

I'll sing you one,
O Green grow the rushes,
O What is your one, O?
One is one and all alone,
And evermore shall be so.

I'll sing you two,
O Green grow the rushes,
O What are your two, O?
Two, two, lily-white boys,
Clothed all in green,
O, One is one and all alone,
And evermore shall be so.

Three, three, the rivals
Four for the Gospel makers
Five for the symbols at your door
Six for the six proud walkers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Eight for the eight bold rangers
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Ten for the ten commandments
Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven
Twelve for the twelve Apostles

The Crocodile

She sailed away on a sunny summer 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 as she bade them all goodbye,
Wearing a happy smile
At the end of the ride, the lady was inside,
And the smile was on the crocodile!

Mahna Mahna

Mahna Mahna!
Do doo do-do-do.
Mahna Mahna!
Do do-do do.
Mahna Mahna!
Do doo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do doo do do do doo do!

Slow Songs with Actions

Father, I Adore You

Father, I adore You.
And I lay my life before You.
How I love You.

Jesus, I adore You...
Spirit I adore You...
3-in-1 I adore You...

Peace Like a River

I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river,
I've got peace like a river,
In my soul. (In my soul) x2

Verses:

I've got Joy like a fountain
I've got Love like an ocean
[Then do a verse with all three]
Makes me love everybody

Awesome God

Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord. (echo)
Humble thyself in the sight of the Lord. (echo)
For he, (echo)
Will lift, (echo)
You up. (echo)
Higher and higher.
And he will lift you up, 'cause...

Our God is an awesome God.
He reigns from Heaven above,
With wisdom power and love,
Our God is an awesome God.

(Encouraged, do one verse with actions and one verse with claps to the beat)

Listen to the water

I saw some ducks by the waterside. (Quack Quack)
Rolling down the river
Saw some ducks by the waterside. (Quack Quack)
Rolling down the river

Chorus: Listen to the water, listen to the water.
Rolling down the river.
Listen to the water, listen to the water.
Rolling down the river.

Verses: I saw some flowers by the waterside (pick em and smell em, sniff)
I saw some fish by the waterside (fish sound, fish sound)
I saw some geese by the waterside (honk honk)

Making Rain

[the leader walks around the circle, each person begins doing the action of the leader when the leader gets to him/her.]

Rub hands together.
Snaps.
Short claps.
Stomping.
Short claps.
Snaps.
Rub hands together.

Slow Songs with Harmony / Multiple Parts

I Like the Mountains

I like the mountains,
I like the rolling hills.
I like the flowers,
I like the daffodils.
I like the fireside,
When all the lights are low.

I like the ocean,
I like the open sea.
I like forest,
I like the bumblebees.
I love the stars at night,
When the moon is shining bright.

Boom dee adda, Boom dee adda Boom dee adda, Boom dee adda

(One group sings boom dee adda while the other sings “I like the mountains”)

Barges

Chorus: Barges, I would like to go with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasurers 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 shimmering light.
Starboard shines green and port is glowing red,
I can see the barges from my bed. Chorus.

How my heart longs to sail away with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window dear,
As I watch you sail away from here. Chorus.

Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me, to be a sanctuary.
Pure and holy, tried and true.
With Thanksgiving, I'll be a living,
Sanctuary for You.

Banana Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a big banana.
Soft and fruity, yellow and brown.
At Thanksgiving, I'll have bananas,
Please no turkey for me.

What does the Lord Require of You (By Jim Strathdee)

1: What does the Lord require of you? What does the Lord require of you?
Part 2: To seek justice, and love kindness, and walk humbly with your God.
Part 3: Justice, Kindness, Walk Humbly with your God.

Siyahamba

Zulu: Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos',
Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos',
Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos',
Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos',
Siyahamba, hamba,
Siyahamba, hamba, Oh,
Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'.
Siyahamba, hamba,
Siyahamba, hamba, Oh,
Siyahamb' ekukhanyen' kwenkhos'.

English: We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light of God,
We are marching in the light God,
We are marching, marching,
We are marching, marching, Oh,
We are marching in the light of God.
We are marching, marching,
We are marching, marching, Oh,
We are marching in the light of God.

French (optional): Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu,
Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu,
Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu,
Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu,
Nous marchons, nous marchons,
Nous marchons, nous marchons, Oh,
Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu.
Nous marchons, nous marchons,
Nous marchons, nous marchons, Oh,
Nous marchons dans la lumière de Dieu.

(normally, end with the Zulu version)

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver, Down in the forest, deep in the lowlands,
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will. My heart cries out for thee, hills of the north.
Blue lake and rocky shore, Blue lake and rocky shore,
I will return once more. I will return once more. Refrain.
Refrain: Boom de de ah dah, Boom de de ah dah,
Boom de de ah dah, Bo-o-o-o-m.
(and now for some long-lost verses....)

High on a rocky ledge,
I'll build my wigwam.
Close by the water's edge,
Silent and still.
Blue lake and rocky shore,
I will return once more. Refrain

My Paddle's Keen and Bright (this goes in a round with Land of the Silver Birch)

My paddle's keen and bright,
Flashing with silver.
Follow the wild goose flight,
Dip, dip and swing.
Dip, dip and swing her back,
Flashing with silver.
Swift as the wild goose flies,
Dip, dip and swing.

Oh, When the Saints Go Marching In (Harmonizes with the classic version of Swing Low)

Oh, when the saints go marching in.
Oh, when the saints go marching in,
Lord, how I want to be in that number.
When the saints go marching in.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (Classic Version)

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

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too,
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. (Repeat chorus)

Goodnight, Ladies

(Harmonizes with the classic version of Swing Low and Oh when the saints)
(you can also use goodnight campers instead of ladies)

Goodnight, ladies! Goodnight, ladies!
Goodnight, ladies! It's time to say goodnight.

Fill my Cup

Fill my cup up, let it overflow,	Jesus loves me this I know,
Fill my cup up, let it overflow,	For the Bible tells me so,
Fill my cup up, let it overflow,	Little ones to him belong,
Let it overflow with love.	They are weak but he is strong

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved, a wretch like me,
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
I was blind, but now I see.

White Coral Bells (Round)

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,
Lily of the valley deck my garden walk,
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?
That can only happen when the fairies sing.

Music Alone Shall Live (This is a round)

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

Miscellaneous Slow Songs

If I Had a Hammer (by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays)

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 warning,
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land, Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo.

If I had a bell, I'd ring in the morning.
I'd ring in the evening all over this land!
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning,
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land, Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo.

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning.
I'd sing in the evening all over this land!
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning,
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land. Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo.

Well, I've got a hammer and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing all over this land!
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom,
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land. Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo Oo.

Five Hundred Miles

If you miss the train I'm on,	Not a shirt on my back, Not a penny to my name,
You will know that I am gone.	Lord, I can't go back home this away.
You can hear the whistle blow five hundred miles.	This away, this away, this away, this away,
	Lord, I can't go back home this away.

Five hundred miles, Five hundred miles,
Five hundred miles, Five hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow five 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.

Puff the magic dragon (by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow)

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff,
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!

Chorus: Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea,
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail,
Jackie Paper kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
Pirate ships would lower their flag when puff roared out his name. Oh! Chorus.

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys,
Painted wings and giant 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. Oh! Chorus.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh! Chorus x 2

Where Have All the Flowers Gone? (by Pete Seeger)

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing, I wanna know,
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago,
Where have all the flowers gone?
They've gone to young girls every one.
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Next verses: Young girls go to young men, young men go to soldiers, soldiers go to graveyards,
graveyards go to flowers, finish with "Where have all the flowers gone?"

Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old,
One is silver, and the other's gold.
New-made friends, like new made wine,
Age will mellow and refine.

Make new friends, but keep the old,
One is silver, and the other's gold.
A circle's round that never ends,
And that's how long I'll be your friend.

Leavin' on a Jet Plane (by John Denver)

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
I'm standing here outside your door,
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breakin', its early morn,
The taxis waitin', he's blowin' his horn,
Already I'm so lonesome, I could die.

Chorus: So kiss me and smile for me,
Tell me that you'll wait for me,
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,
So many times I've played around,
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go, I'll think of you.
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you.
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring. Chorus.

Now the time has come to leave you,
One more time, let me kiss you,
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
When I won't have to leave alone,
About the times, I won't have to say. Chorus.

But, I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

Right Beside

Chorus: Right beside, right beside,
That's where I'll always be.
Right beside, right beside,
You've got a friend in me.

Right beside, right beside,
That's where I'll always be.
And if it hurts inside don't run don't hide,
You've got a friend in me. Chorus.

Mules (Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

On mules we find two legs behind,
And two we find before;
We stand behind before we find,
What the two behind be for.
When we're behind the two behind,
We find what these be for;
So stand before the two behind,
And behind the two before.

Today (While the Blossoms)

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 songs 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, now is my story,
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing. Chorus.

Linger

Mm-mm, I want to linger,
Mm-mm, a little longer,
Mm-mm, a little longer here with you. (my friends)
Mm-mm, it's such a perfect night,
Mm-mm, it doesn't seem quite right,
Mm-mm, that this should be our last with you.

Mm-mm, and come September,
Mm-mm, we will remember,
Mm-mm, our camping days and nights with you, my friends.
Mm-mm, and as the years go by,
Mm-mm, I'll think of you and sigh,
Mm-mm, this is "goodnight" but not "good-bye".

This Land is Your Land (original by Woody Guthrie)

(there are other verses you can learn and bring to camp if you'd like)

(be sure to know where Bonavista is before you teach this song)

Chorus: This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From Bonavista
To Vancouver Island,
From the Arctic Circle,
To the Great Lake waters,
This land was made for you and me.
(repeat chorus)

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

Swing Low (Modified Version)

Chorus: Swing loooooow sweet chariot,
Stop by and let me ride.
Swing loooooow sweet chariot,
Stop by and let me ride.

Well I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Stop by and let me ride.
But a band of angels comin' after me,
Stop by and let me ride. Chorus.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Stop by and let me ride.
Tell all my friends I'm a comin' too,
Stop by and let me ride. Chorus.

On my Honour

On my honour I will try,
There's a duty to be done and I say aye.
There's a reason here for a reason above,
My honour is to try and my duty is love.

I've tucked away a song or two,
If you're feeling blue, there's one for you.
If you need a friend, then I will come,
There's plenty more where I come from.

People don't need to know my name,
If I hurt someone, then I'm to blame.
If I help someone, I help me,
And that's the way that it should be.

Come with me where a fire burns bright,
You can even see better by candlelight.
You find more meaning in a campfire's glow,
Than you would find in a year or so.

Pass It On (By Kurt Kaiser)

It only takes a spark to get a fire going.
And soon all those around, can warm up in 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 top - PRAISE GOD
I want the world to know; the Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

Father and Son (by Cat Stevens)

It's not time to make a change, just relax, take it easy.
You're still young, that's your fault,
There's so much you have to know.
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry.
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy.

I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not easy,
To be calm when you've found something going on.
But take your time, think a lot,
Why, think of everything you've got.
For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not.

How can I try to explain, when I do he turns away again.
It's always been the same, same old story.
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen.
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
I know I have to go.

It's not time to make a change, just sit down, take it slowly.
You're still young, that's your fault,
There's so much you have to go through.
Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry.
Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy.

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside,
It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.
If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them They know not me.
Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
I know I have to go.

The Gypsy Song

(start very quiet, louder, then quiet, as if sung by gypsies passing by)

Hey ho nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none.
Yet shall I be merry, merry, merry.
Hey ho nobody home...

Cat's in the Cradle (by Harry Chapin)

A child arrived just the other day,
He came to the world in the usual way.
But there were planes to catch, and bills to pay.
He learned to walk while I was away.
And he was talking 'fore I knew it, and as he grew,
He said, "I'm gonna be like you, dad.
You know I'm gonna be like you."

Chorus: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
Little boy blue and the man in the moon.
"When you coming home, dad?" "I don't know when,
But we'll get together then.
You know we'll have a good time then."

My son turned ten just the other day.
He said, "Thanks for the ball, dad, come on let's play.
Can you teach me to throw?" I said, "Not today,
I got a lot to do." He said, "That's ok."
And he walked away, but his smile never dimmed,
Said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah. Chorus.

Well, he came from college just the other day,
So much like a man I just had to say,
"Son, I'm proud of you. Can you sit for a while?"
He shook his head, and he said with a smile,
"What I'd really like, dad, is to borrow the car keys.
See you later. Can I have them please?" Chorus.

I've long since retired and my son's moved away.
I called him up just the other day.
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind."
He said, "I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.
You see, my new job's a hassle, and the kid's got the flu,
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad.
It's been sure nice talking to you."

And as I hung up the phone, it occurred to me,
He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me.

Revised Chorus: And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
Little boy blue and the man in the moon.
"When you coming home, son?" "I don't know when,
But we'll get together then, Dad.
You know we'll have a good time then."

Kumbaya

Chorus: Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya,
Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya,
O Lord, kumbaya.

Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya,
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya,
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya,
O Lord, kumbaya. Chorus.
(Then: praying, laughing, singing)

Kumbaya: Remix

Kumbaya, kumbaya,	Somebody's crying, Lord, kumbaya, whoah,
Kumbaya, kumbaya,	Somebody's crying, Lord, kumbaya, whoah,
Kumbaya, kumbaya,	Somebody's crying, Lord, kumbaya, whoah,
Kumbaya, kumbaya.	Singing rain, storm, fire, wind, kumbaya. Chorus.

(Then: praying, laughing, singing)

Rock-a-my Soul

Rock-a-my soul in the bosom of Abraham (x3) Oh, rock-a-my soul.
So high I can't get over it, So low I can't get under it, So wide I can't get round it,
Oh, rock-a-my soul.
Rock, rock, rock-a-my soul (x3) Oh, rock-a-my soul.

Wide, Wide

Wide, Wide as the ocean,
High as the heavens above,
Deep, Deep as the deepest sea is my Saviour's love I feel so unworthy still am a child of his care
for his love teaches me that his love reaches me everywhere

Magic Penny

Love is something if you give it away, give it away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You'll end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny,
Hold on tight and you won't have any,
Lend it, spend and you'll have so many,
They'll roll all over the floor!

For, Love is something if you give it away, give it away, give it away,
Love is something if you give it away,
You'll end up having more.

One Tin Soldier (by Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter)

Listen, children, to a story,
That was written long ago,
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain,
And the valley-folk below.
On the mountain was a treasure,
Buried deep beneath the 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 blowing
Come the judgement 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 our mountain,
All the riches buried there." Chorus.

Now the valley cried with anger,
"Mount your horses! Draw your sword!"
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.

All My Life's a Circle (by Harry Chapin)

All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown,
The moon rolls through the night time,
Till the day break comes around,
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why,
The seasons spinning round again,
The years keep rolling by.

It seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when
But I got this funny feeling, That we'll all be together again
There's no straight lines that make up my life
And all my roads have bends
There's no clear cut beginnings, and so far no dead ends.

I've found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
But then we'll lose each other, It's just like children's games
As I see you here again, the thought runs through my mind
Our friendships like a circle, Let's go round one more time.

If I had the Wings of an Eagle

If I had the wings of an eagle...
Up to the woods I would fly. (would fly!)
There to remain as an eagle,
Until the day that I'd die. (I'd die!)
CHO-rus!
Ungawa ungawa, ungawa,
Ungawa Ungawawa, (Once more!)
Ungawa ungawa, ungawa,
Until the day that I'd die.

Other verses: flutterby, buzzard, etc.

When I First Came to this Land

When I first came to this land,
I was not a wealthy man,
So I built myself a shack, and I did what I could.
And I called my shack, "Break my back",
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

Verses to add (add one more each time, but always end with the shack):

Called my farm, "Muscle in my arm"
Called my cow, "No milk now"
Called my horse, "Lame of course"
Called my duck, "Out of Luck"
Called my donkey, "Horse gone wonky"
Called my wife, "Run for your life"
Called my son, "My work's done"

Circle Game (by Joni Mitchell)

Yesterday a child came out to wander,
Caught a dragonfly insides a jar.
Fearful when the skies are full of thunder,
And tearful at the falling of a star.

Chorus: And the seasons, they go round and round,
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captives on the carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came,
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Now the child's grown ten times round the seasons,
Skated over ten clear frozen streams,
Words like "when you're older" must appease her,
And promises of someday make her dream. Chorus.

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to cartwheels through the town,
And they tell her "take your time, it won't be long now,
Before you drag your feet to slow the circle down." Chorus.

Now the child of yesterday's grown twenty,
Although some dreams are lost, some grandeurs coming true,
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,
Before the last revolving year is through. Chorus.

Blowin' in the Wind (By Bob Dylan)

How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove fly, before she sleeps in the sand?
And how many times must a cannon ball fly, before they're forever banned?

Chorus: The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist, before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see? Chorus.

How many times must a man look up, before he sees the sky?
And how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry?
And how many deaths will it take till we know that too many people have died? Chorus. x2

Amazing Grace

This song can also be sung to the tune "House of the Rising Sun" (It starts, "There is a house, in New Orleans...")

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.

T'was 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 we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far and Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, then when we've first begun.

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.

The General (by Dispatch)

There was a decorated general with a heart of gold,
That likened him to all the stories he told,
Of past battles, won and lost, and legends of old,
A seasoned veteran in his own time.

On the battlefield, he gained respectful fame,
With many medals of bravery and stripes to his name,
He grew a beard as soon as he could to cover the scars on his face,
And always urged his men on.
But on the eve of a great battle with the infantry in dream,
The old general tossed in his sleep,
And wrestled with its meaning.
He awoke from the night to tell what he had seen,
And walked slowly out of his tent.
All the men held tall with their chests in the air,
With the courage in their blood and a fire in their stare,
And it was a gray morning and they all wondered how they would fare,
Till the old general told them to go home.

Chorus:

He said: I have seen the others and I have discovered,
That this fight is not worth fighting.
I have seen their mothers,
and I will no other,
to follow me where I'm going.
So, take a shower and shine your shoes you got no time to lose,
You are young men you must be living.
Take a shower, shine your shoes you got no time to lose,
You are young men you must be living.
Go now you are forgiven.

But the men stood fast with their guns on their shoulders,
Not knowing what to do with the contradicting orders,
The general said he would do his own duty but would extend it no further,
The men could go as they pleased.
Not a man moved, their eyes gazed straight ahead,
Till one by one they stepped back and not a word was said,
And the old general was left with his own words echoing in his head,
He then prepared to fight.

Chorus.

Go now you are forgiven,
Go now you are forgiven.
Go now you are forgiven, go! X2
Go now you are forgiven,
Go now you are forgiven.
Go now you got to be, got to be, got to be here.

