



About A Quarter To Nine

The stars are gonna twinkle and shine
This evening about a quarter to nine
My lovin' arms are gonna tenderly twine
Around you around a quarter to nine

I know I won't be late
'Cause at half past eight
I'm gonna hurry there

I'll be waiting there the lane begins
Waiting for you on needles and pins
And then the world is gonna be mine
This evening about a quarter to nine

After Cubs/Brownies

(After the Ball was Over)

After the meeting's over
After the Cubs/Brownies have gone
After two hours of screaming
After your voice is done
Many a Leader's wilting
And you can hear them all
Sigh now the Cubs/Brownies have vanished
Outside the hall

After the Ball was Over

After the ball was over
After the break of morn
After the dancers' leaving
After the stars are gone
Many a heart is aching
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanished
After the ball

After the Ball was Over (2)

After the ball was over
Nellie took out her glass eye

Put her false teeth in water
Corked up her bottle of dye
Put her false leg in the corner
Hung up her wig on the door
And all that is left goes to bye byes
After the ball

A Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight

When you hear dem bells go ding, aling, aling
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing
And when the verse am through, in the chorus all join in
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight

Ain't She Sweet?

Ain't she sweet? See her coming down the street!
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?
Ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice?
Just cast an eye in her direction
Oh, me! Oh, my! Ain't that perfection?
I repeat, don't you think she's kind of neat?
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Come on and here, come on and hear Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war
That's the bestest band what am, my honey lamb
Come on along, come on along, let me take you by the hand
Up to the man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band
And if you care to hear the Swanee River played in ragtime
Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's Ragtime Band

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
So go Alice go, boom, boom, boom

Alice the camel's got four humps...
Alice the camel's got three humps...
Alice the camel's got two humps...
Alice the camel's got one hump...
Alice the camel's got no humps...

So Alice is a horse

Allelu

Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord

All Night, All Day

*All night, all day
Angels watching over me, my Lord
All night, all day
Angels watching over me*

Now I lay me down to sleep
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Angels watching over me

If I die before I wake
Angels watching over me, my Lord
Pray the Lord my soul to take
Angels watching over me

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

All Things Shall Perish

All things shall perish from under the sky
All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Never to die

All Through the Night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee
All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee
All through the night

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping
I my loving vigil keeping
All through the night

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

Though I roam a minstrel lonely
All through the night
My true harp shall praise thee only
All through the night
Love's young dream, alas! is over
Yet my strains of love shall hover
Near the presence of my lover
All through the night

Hark! A solemn bell is ringing
Clear through the night
Thou, my love, art heav'nward winging
Home through the night
Earthly dust from off the shaken
Soul immortal shalt not waken
With thy last dim journey taken
Home through the night

Alouette

Alouette, gentille alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai

Solo: Je te plumerai la tete
All: Je te plumerai la tete
Solo: Et la tete
All: Et la tete
Solo: Alouette
All: Alouette
All: Oh alouette, gentille alouette
All: Alouette, je te plumerai
Continue with:
le bas
le front
le dos
les yeux
les jambes
le nez
les pieds
les dents

les pattes
la barbe
le cou

Alouettesky

(Alouette)

Alouettesky, gentille alouettesky
Alouettesky, je te plumerai, HEY!
Solo: Gentille plumerai la tetsky
All: Gentille plumerai la tetsky
Solo: Et la tetsky
All: Et la tetsky
Solo: Alouettesky
All: Alouettesky
All: Oh, alouettesky, gentille alouettesky
All: Alouettesky, je te plumerai, HEY!
Continue with:
les yeuzauitch
la nezakoff
la boucheka
les knees-a-knock-a-nitch

Amazing Grace

*Amazing grace! how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind but now I see*

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home

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

Amazing grace has set me free
To touch, to taste, to feel
The wonders of accepting love
Have made me whole and real

What a horrible way to die
What a horrible way to be bored to death
What a horrible way to die!

Related Verses

The Grand Old Duke of York, He had ten thousand men
He marched them up the hill (and they got shot!)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Had omelets

Apple Blossom Time

I'll be with you in apple blossom time
I'll be with you to change your name to mine
Some day in May, I'll come back and say
Happy the bride the sun shines on today
What a wonderful wedding there will be
What a wonderful day for you and me
Church bells will chime, you will be mine
In apple blossom time

A Ram Sam Sam

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

Are You Pink and Green

Are you pink and green?
Are you totally obscene?
Can you pick your nose
With your stubby little toes?
Do your armpits smell?
Are you hairy there as well?
Do your teeth fall out?

Does your belly-button gleam?
Does it let off purple steam?
Is your earwax foul?
Does your stomach groan and growl?
Are your hands like jelly?
Do they wobble like your belly?
Do you look like me?

Auld Lang Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot, in days of auld lang syne?

*For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne*

And here's a hand, my trusty friend, and give's a hand of thine
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne

Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The one she's been saving
The one she's been saving
The one she's been saving
To make a feather bed

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
She died in the mill pond
From standing on her head

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
Because their mother's dead

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody, the old gray goose is dead
The old gander's weeping
The old gander's weeping
The old gander's weeping
Because his mate is dead

Avalon

I found my love in Avalon, beside the bay
I left my love in Avalon, and sailed away
I dream of her and Avalon, from dusk till dawn
And so I think I'll travel on to Avalon

A Woman Stood by the Churchyard Wall

A woman stood by the churchyard wall
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
The woman she was gaunt and tall
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
A corpse was being carried in
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
The corpse was very pale and thin
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
The worms crawled in and the worms crawled out
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
In at the nose and out of the snout
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
The woman to the corpse said:
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
"Shall I be like that when I am dead?"
Ooh_____ Ahh_____
The corpse answered with a groan:
SHRIEK!!!

A Young Austrian

A young Austrian went yodelling on the mountain so high
When along came a cuckoo bird, interrupting his cry, yodel-ley-de
Yodel-ley-de, Yodel-ley-de, cuckoo, cuckoo
Yodel-ley-de, Yodel-ley-de, cuckoo, cuckoo
Yodel-ley-de-o

St. Bernard dog . . . Hahh, hahh (*pant*)

Grizzly bear . . . Ahhh (*fierce noise*)

Milking cow . . . Schhh (*milking sound*)

Pretty maid . . . Kiss, kiss (*kiss hand*)

Her mother . . . Ahh (*scream*)

Her father . . . BANG!

A, You're Adorable

A - You're adorable
B - You're so beautiful
C - You're a cutie full of charms
D - You're a darling, and
E - You're exciting, and
F - You're a feather in my arms
G - You look so good to me
H - You're so heavenly
I - You're the one I idolize
J - We're like Jack and Jill

K - You're so kissable
L - Is the lovelight in your eyes
M, N, O, P - I could go on all day
Q, R, S, T - Alphebetically speaking, you're O.K.
U - Make my life complete
V - Means you're very sweet
W, X, Y, Z - It's fun to wander through
The alphabet with you
To tell you what you mean to me!



B

Baby Bumble Bee

I've got a little baby bumble bee

(cup hands)

Won't my mummy be surprised at me

I've got a little baby bumble bee

Oo, ee, the bee stung me

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee

(squash hands)

Won't my mummy be surprised at me

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee

Oo, ee, I'm all sticky

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee

(lick hands)

Won't my mummy be surprised at me

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee

Oo, ee, the bee's in me

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee

(be sick on 'bring')

Won't my mummy be surprised at me

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee

Oo, ee, there's my bee

I'm digging up my baby bumble bee

(digging action)

Won't my mummy be surprised at me

I'm digging up my baby bumble bee

Oo, ee, there's no more bee!

Baby Face

Baby face

You've got the cutest little baby face

There's not another one can take your place

Baby face

My poor heart is jumpin'

You sure have started somethin'

Baby face

I'm up in Heaven when I'm in your fond embrace

I didn't need a shove

'Cause I just fell in love

With your pretty baby face

Ballin' the Jack

First you put your two knees close up tight
Then you swing them to the left
And you swing them to the right
Step around the floor kind of nice and light
And then you twist around and twist around
With all of your might
Stretch your lovin' arms way out in space
You do the Eagle Rock with style and grace
You put your left foot out and bring it back
Now you're doing Ballin' the Jack

Bananas, Coconuts and Grapes

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
That's why they call me: TARZAN OF THE APES!

Sing three or four times: the first time loudly; the second time softly (except for the "Tarzan" part); the third time, whisper all but the "Tarzan" part; the last time, no one makes a sound until all shout in unison, 'TARZAN'

Barges

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

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

Away from my window on into the night
I will watch til they are out of sight
Taking their cargo far across the sea
I wish that someday they'd take me

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

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

Beautiful Dreamer

Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in the day
Lulled by the moonlight, have all passed away
Beautiful dreamer, queen of my song
List while I woo thee with soft melody
Gone are the cares of life's busy throng
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beaver One, Beaver All

(Chant)

Beaver Teeth: the first two fingers of each hand rather like 'quotes in the air', while making the 'beaver sound' - a kind of click with tongue/teeth - like calling a cat (!) but that's the best way to explain it - similar to 'tut, tut' sound that you make to reprimand someone... to the rhythm 'sss!' (s=short l=long) like 'a ram sam sam' rhythm

Beaver one, beaver all, let's all do the beaver call!
Beaver teeth left then right twice.
Beaver two, beaver three, let's all climb the beaver tree!
Beaver teeth climbing up in the air.
Beaver four, Beaver five, let's all do the beaver jive!
Beaver teeth - one hand forward, one back then swap (do a 'jive'!)
Beaver six, Beaver seven, let's all go to beaver heaven!
Beaver teeth above head.
Beaver eight, Beaver nine, stop hand forward in stop sign! It's beaver time!
Beaver teeth in clockwise circle in front of you
Beaver nine, Beaver ten, Let's all do this song again!

(Substitute 'not' for 'all' when you can't take any more!)

Be Kind to Your Web Footed Friends

*Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother
Who lives all alone in a swamp
Where it's very cold and damp
You might think that this is the end
Well it's not caus' I know another stanza*

*Be kind to your web-footed friends
For that cop may be Dick Tracy's brother
Who lives all alone on the beat
On a dark and dingy street
You might think that this is the end*

Well, Why not!

Bells of St. Mary's

*The bells of St. Mary's, I hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves, who come from the sea
And so my beloved, when red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out, ring out, for you and me*

Be Prepared

(Tom Lehrer)

*Be prepared! That's the Boy Scout's marching song
Be prepared! As through life you march along
Be prepared to hold your liquor pretty well
Don't write naughty words on walls if you can't spell
Be prepared! To hide that pack of cigarettes
Don't make book if you cannot cover bets
Keep that pot hidden where you're sure that it will not be found
And be careful not to turn on when the scoutmaster's around
For he only will insist that it be shared
Be prepared!
Be prepared! That's the Boy Scouts' solemn creed
Be prepared! And be clean in word and deed
Don't solicit for your sister, that's not nice
Unless you get a good percentage of the price
Be prepared! And be careful not to do
Your good deeds when there's no one watching you
If you're looking for adventure of a new and different kind
And you come across a Girl Scout who is similarly inclined
Don't be nervous, don't be flustered, don't be scared
Be prepared!*

Beyond the Blue Horizon

*Beyond the blue horizon
Waits a beautiful day
Goodbye to things that bore me
Joy is waiting for me
I see a new horizon
My life has only begun
Beyond the blue horizon
Like a setting sun*

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home

*Won't you come home, Bill Bailey - Won't you come home?
She moans the whole day long*

*I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I've done you wrong
Remember that rainy evening I threw you out
With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame?
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?*

Billboards

(Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious)

*As I was walking down the street one dark and gloomy day
I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay
The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done it's work and this it what I saw:
"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes -- chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer --
Kennel Ration Dog Food keeps your wife's complexion clear
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar --
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars!"
"So take your next vacation in a brand new Fridgidaire --
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear --
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they are three
And people over 65 should bathe in Lipton Tea!"
(slowly)....in flow-thru tea bags*

Bill Grogan's Goat

*Bill Grogan's goat (echo - was feeling fine)
Ate two red shirts (echo - right off the line)
I took a stick, gave him whack
And tied him to a railroad track
The whistle blew, the train grew nigh
Now that poor goat was doomed to die
He gave a shriek of mortal pain
Coughed up that shirt, flagged down train*

BINGO

*There was a man who had a dog
And Bingo was his name O
There was a man who 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*

Birdy

*Early in the morning (echo)
When I'm fast asleep (echo)
I hear a little birdy
That goes cheep cheep
Now this little birdy
Has a funny name
It... was...
Auga flauga feega flooga, ishga nauga neega nooga
auga flauga feega flooga birdy*

Birth of the Blues

*They heard the breeze in the trees
Singing weird melodies
And they made that
The start of the Blues
And from a jail came the wail
Of a downhearted frail
And they played that
As part of the Blues
From a wippoorwill out on a hill
They took a new note
Pushed it through a horn
'Til it was worn
Into a blue note
And then they nursed it
Rehearsed it
And gave out the news
That the southland gave birth to the Blues*

Blackcrow's Spirit

*Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
But he's ever so far away*

*Hia Hia Hiawatha
Mini Mini Mini Ha Ha
Hia Hia Hiawatha
But he's ever so far away*

Black Socks

*Black socks, they never get dirty
The more that you wear them, the stronger they get*

*Someday, I think I will change them
But something inside me keeps saying not yet, not yet, not yet . . .
(Typically sung as a round)*

Black Velvet Band

*Her eyes they shine like the diamonds
You'd think she was Queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band*

*As I went walking on Broadway
Not tending to stay very long
I met with a quarrelsome damsel
As she came tripping along
And what she pulled out of her pocket
And slipped right into my hand
On the very first day that I met her
Bad luck to her black velvet band*

Bless This House

(Eidelweiss)

*Bless this house, bless this bread
Come oh Lord and sit with us
May our hearts grow with peace
Come with your love and surround us
Friendship and love may they bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Bless our friends, bless us all
Bless all [. . .] Scouts forever*

Blow the Man Down

*As I was a-walking down Paradise Street
Way! Hey! Blow the man down!
A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet
Give me some time to blow the man down
Says she to me "Will you stand a treat?"
Way! Hey! Blow the man down!
"Delighted," says I, "For a charmer so sweet"
Give me some time to blow the man down!*

Blow, Ye Winds

Oh, a ship was all rigg'd and ready for sea

And all of her sailors were fishes to be.

*So, blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow
We're bound for the south'ard, so steady she goes*

*Oh, first came the herring, the kind of the sea
He jumped on the poop, "I'll be captain," said he*

*The next was a flat fish, they call him the skate:
"If you be the captain, why, sure, I'm the mate"*

*The next came the hake, as black as a rook
Says he, "I'm no sailor, I'll ship as the cook"*

*The next came the shark, with his two rows of teeth:
"Cook mind the cabbage, and I'll mind the beef"*

*And then came the codfish, with his chuckle head
He jumped in the chains, began heaving the lead*

*The next came the flounder, as flat as the ground:
"Damn your eyes, chuckhead, mind how you sound"*

*The next comes the mack'rel with his striped back
He jumped to the waist for to board the main tack*

*And then came the sprat, the smallest of all
He jumped on the poop, and cried, "Main topsail haul!"*

Blue Skies

*Blue skies smiling at me
Nothing but blue skies do I see
Bluebirds singing a song
Nothing but blue skies all day long
Never saw the sun shining so bright
Never saw things going so right
Noticing the days hurrying by
When you're in love, my how they fly
Blue days, all of them gone
Nothing but blue skies from now on*

Blue-tail Fly

*When I was young and used to wait
On master and hand him his plate
Pass down the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the Blue-Tail fly*

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care

*Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away*

*And when he rode in the afternoon
I follow with a hick'ry broom
The pony being very shy
When bitten by the Blue-Tail fly*

*One day he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous they did swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take that Blue-Tail fly*

*The pony ran, he jumped, he pitched
He threw my master in the ditch
He died, the jury wondered why
The verdict was the Blue-Tail fly*

*They laid him under a 'Simon' tree
His epitaph is there to see
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie -
A victim of the Blue-Tail fly"*

Boa-constrictor

*I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa-constrictor
And I don't like it one little bit
Oh, no, he's got my toe
O gee, O gee, he's up to my knee
Oh, my, Oh, my, he's reached my thigh
O fiddle, O fiddle, he's at my middle
Oh heck, Oh heck, he's up to my neck
O dread, O dread, He's got my GULP!!!*

Boom Boom

*Boom boom but it's great to be crazy
Boom boom but it's great to be crazy
Giddy and foolish all day long
Boom boom but it's great to be crazy*

*Way down south where bananas grow
A flea stepped on an elephants toe
The elephant cried, with tears in his eyes
Pick on someone your own size*

*A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curb stone shooting dice*

*The horse fell off and sat on the flea
Whoops! said the flea, there's a horse on me*

*Elliah, Elliah, he sells socks, ten cents a pair
A dollar a box, the longer you wear 'em
The stronger they get
Put 'em in the water and they don't get wet*

*A man bought a pair of combination underwear
Wore them nine months without any care
Wore them nine months without hesitation
Couldn't get them off, 'cause he lost the combination*

Boom-Chicka-Boom

*I says a-boom-chicka-boom!
I says a-boom-chicka-boom! (Group echoes)
I says a-boom-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom!(Group echoes)
Uh-huh! (Group echoes)
On Yeah! (Group echoes)
One more time! (Group echoes)
A little LOUDER! (Group echoes)*

*Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:
QUIETER, POSHER*

Bottle of Pop

*One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop
Seven, seven, bottles of pop, pop!*

B-P Spirit

*I've got that B-P spirit
Right in my head
Right in my head
Right in my head
I've got that B-P spirit right in my head
Right in my head to stay*

*Other Verses:
Deep in my heart
All round my feet
All over me*

Bravo Bravissimo

Bravo, Bravo, Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravo, Jolly well done
Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravissimo, Jolly well done

Breton Fisherman's Prayer

Protect me O Lord for my boat is so small
Protect me O Lord for my boat is so small
My boat is so small and your sea is so wide
Protect me O Lord

Bringing Mary Home

I was driving down a lonely road a dark and stormy night
When a little girl by the roadside showed up in my headlights
I stopped and she got in the back and in a shakey tone
She said my name is Mary please won't you take me home?
She must have been so frightened all alone there in the night
There was something strange about her cause her face was deathly white
She sat so pale and quiet in the back seat all alone
I never will forget the night I took Mary home
I pulled into the driveway where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car and opened up the door
But I just could not believe my eyes the back seat it was bare
I looked all around the car but Mary wasn't there
A light shone from the porch someone opened the door
As I walked toward the house I wondered more and more
What happened to the little girl so frightened and forlorn
Could I have just been dreaming bringing Mary home?
I walked up to the lady who was standing in the door
And asked about the little girl that I was looking for
She gently smiled and with her hand she brushed a tear away
And said it sure was nice of you to go out of your way
But thirteen years ago today in a wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life and we still miss her so
Thank you for your troubles and the kindness you have shown
You're the thirteenth one who's been here bringing Mary home

Bunkum

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

Now Gavin inspected the Eagles
And afterwards mentioned to me
"Their campsite is utterly spotless"

It sounded like bunkum to me

*Now Craig went to Boks for supper
He said you make jolly good tea
They said "It's not tea Craig it's soup Craig"
It tasted like bunkum you see*

*The Scouters are terribly hunky
Their SWAT team is scary to see
The women are flocking around them
It all sounds like bunkum to me*

*The PLs were sweating and slaving
To dig a new lavatory
The Scouts kept on filling the old ones
They're all full of bunkum you see*

Bye Bye Blackbird

*Pack up all my cares and woe
Here I go, singing low
Bye bye blackbird
Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet, so is she
Bye bye blackbird
No one here can love and understand me
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me
Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late to-night
Blackbird, bye bye*

Bye Bye Long Johns

(Bye Bye Blackbird)

*I just lost my underwear; I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye bye long johns
They were very close to me-tickled me, hee, hee, hee
Bye bye long johns
How I miss that old trap door behind me
When you see them you'll know where to find me
I just lost my underwear; I'll go bare, I don't care
Long johns, bye bye*

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

(By the Light of the Silvery Moon)

*By the light of my Scout flashlight
Wish I could see, what it was that just bit my knee
Batteries, why-y did you fail me?
The chance is slim, the chance is slight
I can last through the night, with my Scout flashlight*

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

*By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon
To my honey I'll croon love's tune
Honey moon, keep a-shining in June
Your silvery beams will bring love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon*





California Here I Come

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

Camp Arnold Song

(You're a Grand Old Flag)

You're a grand old camp, you're a wonderful camp
And you always and always will be
When we're here with you, our dreams come true
Camp Arnold we're faithful to thee
We have watched you grow, we have told you hello
And we never will say goodbye
Our hearts are true, we're all for you
Camp Arnold will ne ver die -- Hey!
(You might want to substitute your favorite camp here)

Campfires Burning

Campfires burning, campfires burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Camping (1)

(Daisy)

Camping, camping, that's what we like to do
Ev'ry summer, we're off for a week or two
We never mind the weather
As long as we're together
But we don't approve of no room to move
In a hike-tent that's built for two

Camping (2)

(Strolling)

When we're camping, just camping
In the warmth of the summer air
We don't envy the rich, in their caravanettes
For a caravan is cheating
With hot water and central heating
When we're camping, just camping
With the light of the moon above
Every summer you will find us
With our city life behind us
When we're camping out that's what we love

Camptown Races

De camptown ladies sing dis song, Doo-da, doo-da
De camptown racetrack five miles long, Oh! Doo-da! Day!
I come down dah wad my hat caved in, Doo-da, doo-da
I go back home wad a pocket full of tin, Oh! Doo-da! Day!

*Wine to run all nice, wine to run all day!
I'll bet my money on de bob tail nag
Somebody bet on de bay*

De long tail filly and de big black hoss
De fly de track and dey both cut across
De blind hoss stickin' in a big mud hole
Can't touch de bottom wid a ten foot pole

Old muley cow come on to de track
De bob tail fling her over his back
Den fly along like a railroad car
And run a race wid a shootin' star

See dem flyin' on a ten mile heat
Round de track, den repeat
I win my money on de bob tail nag
I keep my money in an old tow bag

Camp Vesper Hymn

God of the night, the stars, the skies
Catch o'er the fires, of day
Be with us as the sunset dies, and colours fade away
May incense from our campfires
Bear our gratitude to you in prayer
Most days begin with songs of birds

And meadows bright with dew
With breezes blowing free and clean beneath a sky of blue
Our meals combined with songs and fun
Bring friendship to everyone

Canadian Vespers

Softly at the close of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Cub/Guide should ask
Have I done my daily task
Have I kept my honour bright
Shall I guiltless sleep tonight
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to 'Be Prepared'

Cannibal King

Cannibal King with his big nose ring
Fell in love with his hoola dame
And every night by the pale moonlight
Across the lake he came
They hugged and kissed in the dusky mist
By the shade of a bamboo tree
And every night he stole a kiss
It sounded like this to me
Tiddly-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Tiddly-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Tiddly-um diddly-ei-de-aye
Tiddly-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Tiddly-um (*kiss sound twice*)
Tiddly-um diddly-ei-de-aye

Cecil

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
fingers about an inch apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the garden"

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
Hands about six inches apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the street"

And so on, until Cecil is so big that you have to run across the circle to indicate size, and Cecil's eaten all the cabbages in the Universe

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
fingers about an inch apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said:
"I've been sick"

Checkmate

(God Save The Queen)

King George, he had a date,
He stayed out very late,
He was the King.
Queen Mary paced the floor;
King George came home at four,
She met him at the door
God save the King.

Cheese

It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese, it's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's mice, it's mice, it's mice that make the cats go round . . .
It's cats, it's cats, it's cats that make the dogs go round . . .
It's dogs, it's dogs, it's dogs that make the boys go round . . .
It's boys, it's boys, it's boys that make the girls go round . . .
It's girls, it's girls, it's girls that make the love go round . . .
It's love, it's love, it's love that make the world go round . . .
And so you see: it's really cheese
It's cheese, it's cheese that makes the world go round . . .

Chestnut Tree

Under the spreading chestnut tree, where I held you on my knee
We'll be happy as can be; under the spreading chestnut tree

The first time through, sing the words as written.

The second time, omit the word "tree" and instead imitate tree branches with upward and outward hand motions.

The next time, also omit "nut" and tap the top of the head.

Then, omit "chest" but pat the chest.

Then, omit "spreading" and instead spread hands apart, etc.

Replace "happy" with a scowl and growl.

At the finish, almost half the song will be gestures

Chinese Fan

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea
All laden with presents for you and for me
They brought me a fan, just imagine my bliss
When I fan myself going like this, like this, like this, like this

Verse 1 - Fan with right hand

Verse 2 - Fan with both hands crossing

Verse 3 - Fan with both hands and right foot

Verse 4 - Fan with both hands and both feet

Verse 5 - As above plus nodding slowly

Christmas Time

(Jingle Bells)

School is out, we won't pout
Cubs shout "hip hooray!"
Something Special's coming soon
And it's Christmas day
Wrap the gift, trim the tree
Mind your Mum and Dad
You'll get presents if you do
Boy, won't you be glad!

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine

*Oh my darling, Oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
dreadful sorry, Clementine*

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine
Alas for me! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine

In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine

Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with his Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine
While in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine
Until I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation would have saved my Clementine

Coke-a-Cola

Coke-a-cola, Coke-a-cola
Makes you burp, makes you burp
Have another bottle, have another bottle
Burp burp burp, burp burp burp

Colours of Day

Colours of day dawn into the mind
The sun has come up, the night is behind
Go down in the city, into the street
And let's give the message to the people we meet

*So light up the fire and let the flames burn
Open the door let Jesus return
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show*

Go through the park, on into the town
The sun still shines on, it never goes down
The light of the world is risen again
The people of darkness are needing our friend

Open your eyes, look into the sky
The darkness had come, the sun came to die
The evening draws on, the sun disappears
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near

Come, Come, Ye Saints

Come, come ye Saints, no toil or labor fear; but with joy wend your way
Though hard to you this journey may appear, grace shall be as your day
'Tis better far for us to strive, our useless cares from us drive
Do this and joy your hearts will swell. All is well! All is well!
Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right
Why should we think to earn a great reward if we now shun the fight?
Gird up your loins, fresh courage take, our God will never us forsake
And soon we'll have this tale to tell: All is well! All is well!

Come On and Sing With Me

Come on and sing with me, hey dee noon oh
Come on and sing with me, hey dee noon oh
Come on and sing with me, hey dee noon oh
Come on and sing with me, hey dee noon oh

Sing everybody sing, hey dee noon oh...

Other Verses:

Come on and clap with me ...
Come on and slick with me ...
Come on and stamp with me ...
Come on and stretch with me ...

Coming of the Frogs

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Mine eyes have seen the horror
of the coming of the frogs
They are sneaking through the swamps
they are lurking under logs
You can hear their mournful croaking
through the early morning fog
The frogs keep hopping on

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak
The frogs keep hopping on

The frogs have grown in numbers
and their croaking fills the air
There's no place to escape to
'cause the frogs are everywhere
They've eaten all the flies
and now they're hungry as a bear
The frogs keep hopping on

I used to like the bullfrogs
like to feel their slimy skin
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk
and take them home again
You can hear their mournful croaking
through the early morning fog
The frogs keep hopping on

Comin' Through the Rye

If a body meets a body, comin' through the rye

If a body kiss a body, need a body cry
Every lassie has her laddie, none they say have I
Yet all the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye
If a body meet a body, comin' from the town
If a body greet a body, need a body frown
Every lassie has her laddie, none they say have I
Yet all the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye

Commercial Mix-up

(Farmer in the Dell)

Last night I watched TV, I saw my favorite show
I heard this strange commercial, and I can't believe it's so
Feed your dog Chiffon. Comet cures the cold
Use S-O-S pads on your face to keep from looking old.
Mop your floors with Crest. Use Crisco on your tile
Clean your teeth with Borateem, it leaves a shining smile
For headaches take some Certs. Use Tide to clean your face
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue, it holds your hair in place
Perhaps I am confused, I might not have it right
But one thing that I'm certain of, I'll watch TV tonight!

Consider Yourself At Home

(Consider Yourself)

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear, we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't alot to spare
Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share
If it should chance to be we should see
Some harder days, empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Cowboy's Grace

Been out on the range
All dusty and tired
Been ridin' and ropin' all day
Around the chuck wagon
We bow down our heads
And sing out the cowboys' grace
Allelujah, Amen Amen
Allelujah, Amen Amen

Cruising Down the River

Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
With one you love, the sun above
Waiting for the moon
The old accordian playing a sentimental tune
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon
The birds above, all sing of love
A gentle, sweet refrain
The winds around all make a sound
Like softly falling rain
Just two of us together, we'll plan a honeymoon
Cruising down the river, on a Sunday afternoon

Cuddly Koalas

(Frere Jacques)

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas
(cradle & swing arms)
Possums too, possums too
(possum eyes - circle with finger & thumb brought up to eyes)
Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats
(little bounce/jump/bend knees with hands in front, rather like begging action)
Kangaroos, kangaroos
(bigger jump, more exaggerated hands)

Works well as a round





Daddy and the Wine

A boy walked in a candy store in faded overalls
Threw a nickel on the counter, said I think I'll spend it all
I've carried it three months or more, you can tell it by the shine
I need a sack of candy like my daddy need his wine

*Daddy and the wine go back three years out of my eight
In the old days we were happy, dad worked hours long and late
And then one day Mom disappeared, and so did Daddy's mind
And now it's me and Daddy, mostly Daddy and the wine*

The boy picked up the sack and then he walked out in the street
We put a roll of green in amongst the jelly beans
The clerk was broke and so was I, we gave him our last dime
A stranger stole his mommy, now his daddy's on the wine

Daisy Daisy

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

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
'Cause I won't be jammed, I won't be crammed
On a bicycle made for two

Darktown Strutters' Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi honey
Better be ready 'bout half-past eight
Now Dearie, don't be late
I want to be there when the band starts playin'
Remember when we get there honey
The two steps I'm gonna have them all
Goin' to dance out both my shoes
When they play then Jelly-Roll Blues
Tomorrow night at the Darktown Strutters' Ball

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

Sing the words as written the first time through

Then, instead of saying the word 'deep', make a gesture (one hand above the other) to show depth. The next time, also show 'wide' by spreading hands out to the side for width.

Continue with 'fountain' (make a fountain-like gesture) and 'flowing' (make a rippling gesture with hands moving from one side to the other at chest level)

Deep In the Heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of Texas

The sage in bloom is like perfume
Deep in the heart of Texas
Reminds me of the one I love
Deep in the heart of Texas

The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of Texas
The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of Texas

The cowboys cry, "Ki-Yip-Pee-Ui"
Deep in the heart of Texas
The doggies bawl, and bawl and bawl
Deep in the heart of Texas

Dese Bones Gonna Rise Again

The Lord he thought he'd make a man
Dese bones gonna rise again
Took a little bit of water and a little bit of sand
Dese bones gonna rise again

I know it, brother

I know it, brother

I know it, brother

Dese bones gonna rise again!

He thought he'd make a woman too
Dese bones gonna rise again
Didn't know 'xactly what to do
Dese bones gonna rise again

Took a rib from Adam's side
Dese bones gonna rise again
Made Miss Eve for to be his bride

Dese bones gonna rise again

Put 'em in a garden rich and fair
Dese bones gonna rise again
Told 'em they could eat whatever was there
Dese bones gonna rise again

But to one tree they must not go
Dese bones gonna rise again
Must leave the apples there to grow
Dese bones gonna rise again

Serpent, he came 'round the trunk
Dese bones gonna rise again
At miss Eve, his eye he wunk
Dese bones gonna rise again

He said, "Those apples taste mighty fine
Dese bones gonna rise again
Just take one, the Lord won't mind"
Dese bones gonna rise again

De Lord, he came a-wanderin round
Dese bones gonna rise again
Spied dem peelings on de ground
Dese bones gonna rise again

You ate my apples, I believe?
Dese bones gonna rise again
'T wasn't me Lord, I spect twas Eve
Dese bones gonna rise again

The Lord he rose up in his wrath
Dese bones gonna rise again
Told 'em to beat it down the path
Dese bones gonna rise again

He put a angel at the door
Dese bones gonna rise again
Told them not to come no more
Dese bones gonna rise again

Detour

*Detour, there's a muddy road ahead
Detour, paid no mind to what it said
Detour, oh these bitter things I find
Should have read that detour sign*

Headed down life's crooked road, lots of things I nevered knowed
And cause of me not knowin' I now pine
Trouble got in the trail, spent the next five years in jail
Should have read that detour sign

When I got right to the place where it said "About Face"
I thought that all my worries were behind
But the farther I go the more sorrow I know
Should have read that detour sign

When I got stuck in the mud, all my hopes dropped with a thud
I guess my heart strings are made of twine
Had no power to get from the hole that I'm in yet
Should have read that detour sign

Do Lord

*Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me, Oh Lord
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me, Oh Lord
Do Lord, Oh do Lord, Oh do remember me, Oh Lord*

Look away beyond the blue
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun
Look away beyond the blue

Don't Dilly Dally on the Way

My old man said 'Follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way'
Off went the van with my home packed in it
I followed on with my old cock linnet
I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost my way and don't know where to roam
Well you can't trust a special like the old time copper
When you can't find your way home

Don't Take Your Guns to Town

A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew restless on the farm
A boy filled with wander lust who really meant no harm
He changed his clothes and cleaned his boots and combed his dark brown hair
His mother cried as he walked out:

*Don't take your guns to town, son
Leave your guns at home, Bill
Don't take your guns to town*

He laughed and kissed his mom and said your Billy Joe's a man
I can shoot as quick and straight as anybody can
But I wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down
But she cried again as he rode away

He sang a song, as on he rode, his guns hung at his hips

He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips
He stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down
But his mothers words echoed again:

He drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand
And tried to tell himself at last he had become a man
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down
And he heard again his mother's words

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached for his guns to draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired before he even saw
As Billy Joe fell to the floor, the crowd all gathered 'round
And wondered at his final words

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky

Darling I have come to tell you
Tho it almost breaks my heart
That before the morning darling
We'll be many miles apart

*Don't this road look rough and rocky
Don't the sea look wide an deep
Don't my darling look the sweetest
When she's in my arms asleep?*

Who's gonna kiss you lips my darling
Who's gonna hold you to their breast
Who's gonna love you in the future
As I've loved you in the past?

Don't hear those night birds crying
Far across the deep blue sea
While of others you are thinking
Won't you sometimes think of me?

Don't this road look rough and rocky
Don't the sea look wide an deep
Don't my darling look the sweetest
When she's in my arms asleep?

Doodley Doo

(Similar to - Wally Archer)

Please sing to me that sweet melody
Called doodley doo, doodley doo
I like the rest
but the part I like best
Goes doodley doo, doodley doo
It's the simplest thing
there isn't much to it

I like it so, wherever I go
It's doodley doodley doo
Come on and waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
Waddaly o, waddaly o
Waddaly atcha, waddaly atcha
Waddaly o, waddaly o
It's the simplest thing
there isn't much to it
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's doodl ey doodley doo

Actions

slap knees twice, clap hands twice
pass the right hand over the left hand twice
pass the left hand over the right hand twice
touch the nose with the right hand twice, then
touch the left shoulder with the right hand and leave it there
touch the nose with the left hand, then
touch the right shoulder with the left hand and leave it there
tap the shoulders twice
put both hands in the air and snap fingers twice
slap knees twice, clap hands twice
Repeat, faster each time

Do-re-mi

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Fa, along, long, way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Doe
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!

Down by the Bay

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow
Back to my home, I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
Did you ever see a bee, with a sunburnt knee
Down by the bay?

SUBSTITUTES

A goose drinking apple juice
A goat riding in a boat
A cow with a green eyebrow
Rats wearing silk hats
Beans as big as submarines
Moose with a loose front tooth

Down by the Old Mill Stream

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river but, the stream)
Where I first (not last, but first)
Met you (not me, but you)
With your eyes of blue (not green, but blue)
Dressed in gingham too (not three, but too)
You were sixteen (not six, but sixteen)
My village queen (not king, but queen)
Down by the old (not new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river, but the stream)

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow
Down in the valley, walking between
Telling our story, here's what it means
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means
Telling our story, here's what it means
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you
Build me a castle forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by
Writing this letter, containing three lines
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me, before it's too late
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break
Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

Down in the valley where nobody goes,
There's a gredt big crocodile washing his clothes,
With a scrubba scrub here, and a scrubba scrub there,
That's the way he washes his clothes.

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,

*With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
That's the way he washes his clothes.*

Down in the valley where nobody goes,
There's a great big bumble bee washing her clothes,
With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there,
That's the way she washes her clothes.

Add on as many different animal sounds as you can (or want)

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

(Turkey in the Straw)

Do your ears hang low, do they waggle to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears stick out, can you waggle them about?
Can you flap them up and down as you fly around the town?
Can you shut them up for sure when you hear an awful bore?
Do your ears stick out?
Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky?
Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor with the minimum of labor?
Do your ears stand high?

Dubi Du

Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du du

Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du du

Dubi du dubi du
Dubi du dubi du
Dubi du dubi du
Dubi du bi du du

Dummy Line

*On the dummy line, on the dummy line
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine
Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine*

Ride, ride, riding on the dummy line

I got on the train and didn't have the fare
The conductor said, "Whatcha doin' there?"
He grabbed me by the collar and shoved me out the door
Said, "I don't want to see you on this line no more!"

Little Willy was home by himself
Found a chocolate cake on the kitchen shelf
Willy said, "If I eat this cake
Sis won't get a belly ache"

Little Willy saw a mill saw buzz
Didn't know quite what it was
Now his arm is full of nicks
And, alas poor Willy, he's cut in six

Little Willy found some dynamite
He didn't understand it quite
But curiosity never pays
It rained Willy several days

Little Willy coming home from school
Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule
Stooped down to pick it up, quiet as a mouse
Funeral tomorrow at little Willy's house!

Little birdie in the sky
Dropped some whitewash in my eye
Says I to me; says me to I
"I'm sure glad that cows can't fly!"

There was a boy by the name of Jack
Pitched his tent on a railroad track
Midnight express came around the bend
What kind of flowers did you send?

There once was a doctor, his name was Peck
He fell in a well and he broke his neck
It served him right, for he should've known
To tend to the sick and leave the well alone!

There once was a hunter, his name was O'Hare
He was chased by a grizzly bear
The people all thought he was out of his mind
Running down the street with a bear behind!

There was an old witch by the name of Nan
Who tried to pass as a good humor man
Couldn't fool the kids, they all stayed home -
They would not buy from an ice cream crone

My grandpa had a car, it was a Ford machine
His whiskers came in handy for straining gasoline
My grandma had a habit of chewing in her sleep

She chewed on grandpa's whiskers and dreamed of shredded wheat!

Dunderbeck

(Suggest - The Laughing Policeman)

There was a strange old butcher, His name was Dunderbeck
He was very fond of sausage-meat, and sauerkraut and speck
He had the finest butcher shop, the finest ever seen
Until one day he invented his wonderful sausage machine

*On Mr. Dunderbeck! How could you be so mean?
I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine
For all the neighbor's dogs and cats will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausage meat in Dunderbeck's machine*

One day a very little girl came walking in the store
She ordered up some sausage meat and eggs, a half a score
And while she stood a-waiting she whistled up a tune
And the sausage meat it started up and danced around the room

Once day when he was working the machine it would not go
So Dunderbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it so
His wife she had a night-mare and came walking in her sleep
She gave the crank a heck of a yank, and Dunderbeck was meat!





Each Campfire Lights Anew

Each campfire lights anew, the flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you, will last our whole life through
And as the embers die away, we wish that we might always stay
But since we cannot have our way, we'll come again some other day

East Side, West Side

East side, west side, all around the town
The tots sang, "Ring around rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"
Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke
Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York

Eats Song

(Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here)

Soup, soup, we all want soup
Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it
Hark, hark, that funny sound, listen that slurping round

Meat, meat, bring on the meat
Fresh and juicy cow meat, ham and picked pig feet
Lamp chops and pork chops too, any kind of meat will do
Fish, fish, we must have fish
We don't want it bony, nor a little phony
Fresh, fresh, we won't eat stale, any kind of fish but whale

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Ev'ry morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to greet me
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever!

Everywhere We Go

Everywhere we go
Everywhere we go

People want to know
People want to know
Who we are
Who we are
Where we come from
Where we come from
We're from London
We're from London
We're the 10th St.Marylebone
We're the 10th St.Marylebone
And if they can't hear us
And if they can't hear us
We'll sing a little louder
We'll sing a little louder

(Repeat several times, louder each time until...
And if they can't hear us
THEY MUST BE DEAF!)



F

Fat Girl Guide

(A Ram Sam Sam)

A fat Girl Guide, a fat Girl Guide
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide
A fat Girl Guide, a fat Girl Guide
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide
The Leaders, the Leaders
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide
The Leaders, the Leaders
A skinny little Brownie and a fat Girl Guide

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons sir
Seven sons sir had Father Abraham
And they never laughed, and they never cried
All the did was go like this: with a left (arm moving)
. . . With a left (arm) and a right (arm)
Finally: . . . with a left and a right, and a left (leg) and a
right (leg), and a nod, and a wiggle

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Fish and chips with vinegar
vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips with vinegar
pepper pepper pepper pop
Don't throw your junk in my back yard
my back yard, my back yard
Don't throw your junk in my back yard
by back yard's full

Five Feet High. . . and Risin'

How high's the water Mamma? Two feet high and risin'
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's two feet high and risin'
Well we can make it to the road in a home made boat
'Cause that's the only thing we got left that'll float
It's already over all the wheat and oats
Two feet high and risin'

How high's the water Mamma? Three feet high and risin'
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's three feet high and risin'
Well our hives are gone, I lost my bees
Chickens are sleepin' in the willow tree
Cows are in water up past their knees
Three feet high and risin'

How high's the water Mamma? Four feet high and risin'
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's four feet high and risin'
Hey, come look through the window pane
The bus is comin', gonna take us to the train
Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain
Four feet high and risin'

How high's the water Mamma? Five feet high and risin'
How high's the water Pappa? She said it's five feet high and risin'
Well the rails are washed out north of town
We gotta head for higher ground
We can't come back 'till the water goes down
Five feet high and risin'
Well it's five feet high and risin'

Five-hundred Miles

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

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

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

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

Flea

Flea
Flea-fly
Flea-fly flo
Vista
Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, vista
Oh no, no, not the vista

Einie-meanie, alla-meany, ooh-ah-la-walla-meanie, escou-meanie, zala-meanie-ooh-al-la-wah
Be hidaley oten doh, loo lop de doten daddle

Flea Fly (Mosquito)

Flea
Flea, fly
Flea, fly, mosquito
Swat 'em!
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion
Oh, no more calamine lotion.
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy
Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way-shhhhhh!
(Make can-spraying motions)

Food, Glorious Food

Is it worth waiting for, if we live till eighty-four
All we ever get is gruel. Every day we say a prayer/gruel
Will they change the bill of fare? Still we get the same old
There's not a crust, not a crumb can we find, can we beg
Can we borrow or cadge
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill
When we all close our eyes and imagine
Food, glorious food, hot sausage and mustard
While we're in the mood, cold jelly and custard
Peace pudding and saveloys, what next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it boys, indigestion
Food, glorious food, we're anxious to try it
Three banquets a day, our favourite diet
Just picture a great big steak, fried, roasted or stewed
Oh, food, wonderful food, marvelous food, glorious food
Food, glorious food, what is there more handsome?
Gulped, swallowed or chewed, still it's worth a king's ransom
What is it we dream about, what brings on a sigh?
Piled peaches and cream about six feet high
Food, glorious food, eat right through the menu
Just loosen your belt, two inches and then you
Work up a new appetite, this interlude
Then food, once again, food, fabulous food
Food, glorious food, don't care what it looks like
Burned, under done, crude, don't care what it cooks like
Just thinking of growing fat, sets our senses reeling
One moment of knowing that full up feeling
Food, glorious food, what wouldn't we give for
That extra bit more, that's all that we live for
Why should we be fated to do nothing but brood
On food, magical food, wonderful food, marvelous food

Food Terrible Food

(Food Glorious Food)

Food terrible food, burnt sausage and mustard
We're not in the mood for cold porridge and custard
Fried eggs with their edges black
What next is the question
We're all gonna suffer from indigestion
Food terrible food, those soggy old cornflakes
That lumpy fruit duff, that's all that our cook makes
We have to eat the stuff, don't want to be rude
But food - horrible food - sickening food - terrible food

For Health and Strength

For health and strength
And daily food
We praise Thy name
O Lord

For Me and My Gal

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal
The birds are singing, for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing
To a wedding there going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal
They're congregating for me and my gal
The parsons waiting for me and my gal
And someday I'm going to build a little home for two
For three or four or more
In love land for me and my gal

For The Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth
For the glory of the skies
For the love from which our birth
Over and around us lies
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise
For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r
Sun and moon, and stars of light
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise
For the joy of human love
Brother, sister, parent, child
Friends on earth and friends above
For all gentle thoughts and mild

Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This hymn of grateful praise

Forty Acres

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

*Give me ... acres to turn this rig around
It's the easiest way that I've found
Some guys can turn it on a dime or turn it right downtown
But give me ... acres to turn this rig around*

When he finally found where to unload, he had a dreadful shock
His trailer pointed towards the road, his cab right to the dock
And as he looked around him, through his tears he made this sound
Give me ... acres and I'll turn this rig around

When he finally got unloaded, he was asked to leave the town
He was very, very happy, going back to Alabam
When up ahead he saw a sign said, you are northward bound
Give me ... acres and I'll turn this rig around

He was drivin' down the right lane when ahead he saw a sign
He had to make a left turn, but he could not get in line
The tears were streakin' down his cheeks and they all heard him yell
Give me ... sticks of dynamite 'n I'll blow this rig up

Give me Acres And I'll Turn this Rig around
It's the easiest way that I've found
Some guys can turn it on a dime or turn it right downtown
But I need ... acres to turn this rig around
Yes, I need ... acres to turn this rig around

Found a Peanut

(Clementine)

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut over there
Thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it didn't care
Rather tasty, rather tasty, rather tasty, but now
Got a pain, got a pain, got a pain, don't know how
Fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch him quick
Appendicitis, appendicitis, appendicitis, feeling sick
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, save his life
Sew him up, sew him up, sew him up around my knife
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, till its found
Sew him up, sew him up, have you seen my specs around
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, . . .

Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining the one remaining
It's somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before

Four Walls

Out where the bright lights are glowing
You're drawn like a moth to the flame
You laugh while the wine's overflowing
While I sit and whisper your name

*Four walls to hear me
Four walls to see
Four walls to hear me
Closing in on me*

Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting
But my walls have nothing to say
I'm made for love not hating
But here's where you left me I'll stay

One night with you was like heaven
And so while I'm walking the floor
I'll listen for steps in the hallway
And wait for your knock on the door

Frankenstein

(Clementine)

In a castle, on a mountain
Near the dark and murky Rhine,
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor
Of the monster, Frankenstein.

*Oh my monster oh my monster,
Oh my monster, Frankenstein,
You were built to last forever,
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.*

In a graveyard near the castle,
Where the moon refused to shine,
He dug for noses and for toeses
For his monster, Frankenstein.

Freight Train

Freight train, freight train, going so fast
Freight train, freight train, going so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on
So they won't know where I've gone

*Freight train, freight train, comin' round the bend
Freight train, who ya gonna send?
One of these days I'm gonna ride
go back to my home town*

One more place I'd like to be
One more place I'd love to see
Watch those ol' Blueridge Mountains fly
When I ride old number *

When I die, please bury me
Down at the end of Regesse Street
So I can hear old number *
As she goes rolling by

Fried Ham

Fried ham, fried ham, cheese and baloney
After the macaroni, we'll have onions, and pickles, and peppers
Then we'll have some more fried ham, fried ham.

Some suggested styles:
Opera
With fingers in sides of mouth

Friends

*So I thank You, I thank you God for all of my friends
I thank You, I thank You God for all of my friends with me tonight*

When you're all alone and you're feeling so low
There is a friend there to tell the things you know
A friend will always listen, a friend will understand
What is a friend? A friend is here indeed
Sitting all around me, listening to my need
A friend is always there, a friend will always care
There's one important thing that I want you to know
And I mean it sincerely from the bottom of my soul
I love all of you, you're the greatest friends I've got

Froggie!

Dog
Dog, cat
Dog, cat, mouse
Froggie!
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie
Jump, jump, jump, little froggie
Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious
Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit
Croak

Actions:

Set up a clap/lap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader.
On the first run-through, do it slowly;
with each repetition go faster, until the audience tires

Froggie Went A-courting

Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, A-huh
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, A-huh
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride
Sword and pistol by his side
A-huh, a-huh, a-huh
Well, he rode down to Molly Mouse's door
Where he had often been before
He took Miss Mousie on his knee
Said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?"
I'll have to ask my Uncle Rat
See what he will say to that
Well, Uncle Rat laughed and shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride
A-huh, a-huh, a-huh

Frog Round

1. bananas (*low voice*)
2. knee deep (*medium*)
3. tea and coffee (*high*)
4. Hear the lively song
Of the frogs in yonder pond
Crik, crik, crikkety crik
Brrrr....uh

[Another] Frog Song

(Brownie Smile Song)

I have something in my pocket that I found behind a log
My leader said to put it back, it's a great big slippery frog!

It's squishy and it's slimy and it wiggles in my hand
I also have a woolly worm and a pocket full of sand





Giddy-up-go (answer)

There's a time to laugh and a time to cry
A time to forgive and a time to forget
Dreams we dream sometimes never die
We carry them on till they become someone else's dream
A friend of mine had such a dream
I met her at a truck stop just outside Phoenix
We both worked there
Her dream came true, I know it
The key to her dream was a little sign that reads
Giddy-up-go
She's a lovely girl, pretty smile
But behind all this I could see a troubled mind
She told me o' when she met the guy that won her heart
And made her life a joy
And before too long more happiness came, a little baby boy
Things wasn't to bad
The job wasn't much
But somehow they got by
And then came the day when he drove home a big truck
And the little boy became so overjoyed
Just like when he saw his first falling snow
He kept shoutin' Giddy-up-go Daddy, Giddy-up-go
Then a dark cloud moved in
A few years later
Not long, after a few visits to the doctor
She said it was just a matter of time
She knew she would have to move to a warmer climate
And this troubled he mind
So without leaving a trace
She took her son, and left town one night!
She settled here
And we became the closest of friends
We talked from time to time and she'd smile
And her eyes would glow
When she talked about Giddy-up-go
Each time a truck would pull in
I could see her stare, and stare
Wasn't long before she had to give up being a waitress here
And she moved on out of town. Not too far
We visited almost every week
The boy had almost grown
He's the spittin' image of his dad, she'd say
The most handsome man I've ever known
Without cab once more, moved away
As I stood close by, once again, she told her story
I could see a tear in her eye

I know my son longs for the road
'N the last request he had: Let him be a truck driver
Like son, like dad
The boy soon left town, I never knew for where
But I find myself watching every truck that pulls around the curve
And Giddy-up-go was the only name that held between the two
And I was hopin' that I could be of help
It became a dream for me too
Just now I froze in my tracks, as I watched two trucks pull in
A big new shiny diesel, and an old one
Wow. I couldn't help starin' as they walked in
Ordered coffee and talked a while
Then I saw them leave, both wearin' such a smile
They walked out to the old truck
And brushed off some dirt
So the name plate would show
And before my eyes, a little sign that read
Giddy-up-go

Ging Gang Goo

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha, ging gang goo, ging gang goo
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha, ging gang goo, ging gang goo
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, heyla roo
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, heyla roo
Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli
Oompha, Oompah . . .

Girl Scouts Together

(Sung moderately slowly)

Girl Scouts together
That is our song
Winding the old trails
rocky and long
Learning our motto
living our creed
Girl Scouts together
in ev'ry good deed

Glory, Glory, How Peculiar

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down
As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down
As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down
As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down

Glory, glory, how peculiar
Glory, glory, how peculiar

Glory, glory, how peculiar
As one woodpecker pecked up the peg, the other woodpecker pecked down

As one sly snake slipped up the slide, other sly snake slipped down

As one blue bat blew in the bowl, other blue bat blew out

As one black bug bled blue black blood, the other black bug bled blue

As one drunk duck dove into the ditch, the other drunk duck dropped dead

As one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down

As one pink porpoise popped into the pool, other pink porpoise popped out

As one brown bear backed up the bank, other brown bear backed down

As one white whale whipped over the waves, other white whale whipped under

God Bless My Underwear

(God Bless America)

God bless my underwear, my only pair
Stand beside them, and guide them
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears
From the washer, to the dryer, to the clothesline in the air
God bless my underwear, my only pair

God is Great, God is Good

(Michael Row the Boat)

God is great, God is good, Alleluia
Let us thank him for our food, Alleluia
By His hand we all are fed, Alleluia
Thank you Lord, for daily bread, Alleluia

God Our Father

(Frere Jacques)

God Our Father
God Our Father
Once again
Once again
We would ask thy blessing
We would ask thy blessing
Amen, Amen

Going Camping

(Bubbles)

We're forever going camping
Camping the whole year round
We reach the site, middle of the night
And then we find we've got no light
Sleeping all together, on the stony ground
We're forever going camping
Going camping all year round

Going Down The Valley

We are going down the valley, going down the valley
Going down the valley one by one, one by one
We are going down the valley, going down the valley
Going to the setting of the sun
We are coming up the valley, coming up the valley
Coming up the valley one by one, one by one
We are coming up the valley, coming up the valley
Coming to the rising of the sun

Repeat the first verse several times getting quieter each time as you get further down the valley. Then switch to the second verse and get louder on each repeat

Goodbye Horse

Goodbye horse, goodbye horse
He was saying goodbye to his horse
And as he was saying goodbye to his horse
He was saying goodbye to his horse

Repeat for as long as you can stand it...

Goodnight Ladies/Cub Scouts

Goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies
We're sorry to leave you now
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along, across the deep blue see

Goodnight campers, goodnight campers
Goodnight campers, it's time to say goodnight
Sadly it is time to part, time to part, time to part
Sadly it is time to part, and to day goodnight

Good night . . . Scouts, good night . . . Scouts
Good night . . . Scouts, we're going to leave you now.

Merrily we Scout along, scout along, scout along.
Merrily we Scout along, on the Scouting trail.
Farewell, . . . Scouts
Sweet dreams, . . . Scouts

Goodnight Song

Evening sunset paints the sky
Smoke from campfire drifts on high
Songs and stories we like best
Just before we go to rest
Goodnight to every . . . Scout, say goodnight
To those away and these here in our sight
The fun we've had we will not soon forget
The things we've learned and the pals we've met
And so, goodnight to every . . . Scout, say goodnight
Above may each {girl's|boy's

star send forth its light
While songs and stories shared now wing their flight
Goodnight, sweet dreams, goodnight!

Gopher Girls

Make buck teeth (gopher teeth) sticking out over lower lip while singing:

We are the gopher girls
We go for gopher guys
They don't gofer us
We wonder why!

Gopher Guts

(The Old Gray Mare)

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
mutilated monkey meat
dirty little pigeon's feet
All mixed up with a pile of poison possum pus
and me without my spoon
And me without my spoon
and me without spoon
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
and me without my spoon
We'll use a straw!

Go Well and Safely

Go well and safely
Go well and safely

Go well and safely
The Lord be ever with you

Stay well and safely
Stay well and safely
Stay well and safely
The Lord be ever with you

Grandfather's Clock

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

*Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
It stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died*

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent as a boy
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

It rang in alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was plumbing its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

Green Grass (There was a Hole)

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

*And the green grass grew all around, all around
And the green grass grew all around*

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

Continue adding one line at a time....
Now on that tree... There was a branch... the prettiest little
etc...
...limb on the tree
...nest on the limb
...egg in the nest
...bird in the egg
...wing on the bird
...feather on the wing
...bacteria on the feather

Green Grow the Rushes O

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

I'll sing you two o
Green grow the rushes o
What is your two o
Two, two the lily white boys
Clothed all in green o o
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so

Three, three the rivals
Four for the Gospel makers
Five for the symbols at your door
Six for the six brown walkers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky
Eight for the April rainers
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Ten for the Ten Commandments
Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven
Twelve for the twelve apostles

Greenland Fisheries

'Twas in eighteen hundred and fifty three
On June the thirteenth day
That our gallant ship her anchor weighed
And for Greenland bore away, brave boys
And for Greenland bore away

The lookout in the crosstrees stood
With a spyglass in his hand
"There's a whale, there's a whale, there's a whalefish" he cried
And she blows at every span, brave boys
And she blows at every span

The captain stood on the quarter-deck
And a fine little man was he
"Overhaul! Overhaul! let your davit-tackles fall
And launch your boats for the sea, brave boys
And launch your boats for the sea"

Now the boats were launched and the men aboard
And the whale was full in view
Resolv-ed was each seaman bold
To steer where the whalefish blew, brave boys
To steer where the whalefish blew

We struck the whale, and the line paid out
But she gave such a flourish with her tail
That the boat capsized and four men were lost
And we never caught that whale, brave boys
And we never caught that whale

"To lose that whale" our captain said
"It grieves my heart full sore
But to lose four of our gallant sailor boys
It grieves me ten times more, brave boys
It grieves me ten times more"

"The winter star doth now appear
So, boys, we'll anchor weigh
It's time to leave this cold country
And homeward bear away, brave boys
And homeward bear away"

Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place
A land that's never green
Where there's ice and snow, and the whalefishes blow
And the daylight's seldom seen, brave boys
And the daylight's seldom seen

Green Trees Around You

Green trees around you, blue skies above
Friends all about you in a world filled with love
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true
As Girl Scouts sing Good Night to you
(Then you sing Taps)





Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Never mind the weather, here we are together
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Ham and Eggs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
I like mine fried nice and brown
I like mine fried up and down
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
Flip 'em, flop 'em, flop 'em, flip 'em; ham and eggs!

Variation:

Divide group in two and alternatively sing phases between the punctuation.
All sing the last "ham and eggs"

Happy Days Are Here Again

Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again
Altogether shout it now
There's no one who can doubt it now
So let's tell the world about it now
Happy days are here again
Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on
Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
And Eye and ears, and a mouth and a nose
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

*(Touch the appropriate body part each time it's mentioned.
Second time: don't say the word 'head' aloud, but still touch it.
Each verse thereafter, add another body part that you touch but don't mention aloud)*

Health and Strength

For health and strength and daily bread
We praise thy name, Oh Lord.

Heart Of My Heart

Heart of my heart, how I love that melody
Heart of my heart, brings back fond memories
When we were kids on the corner of the square
We were rough and ready guys
But oh, how we could harmonize
Heart of my heart, how our friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glistened, If once more I could listen
To the gang that sang heart of my heart

Heidi

Hei-di, hei-di, hei-di- di dy di
Hei-di, hei- di hei-day
Hei-di, hei-di, hei-di- di dy di
Hei-di, hei- di hei-day
Hei-di, hei-di, hei-di- di dy di
Hei-di, hei- di hei-day
Hei-di, hei-di, hei-di- di dy di
Hei-di, hei- di hei-day

Heidi Hey

Heidi-hey Heidi-ho!
Iddly-Widdly Woddley Wo
Lift your heads up to the sky
Girl Scouts are passing by
Heidi-hey Heidi-ho!

Iddly-Widdly Woddley Wo
Better, better than the rest
Troop 4217 is the best
Heidi-hey Heidi-ho!
Iddly-Widdly Woddley Wo
If you heard what I just said
Get on your knees and bow your head

He Jumped Without a Parachute

(John Browns Body)

He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a paracute from twenty thousand feet
And he aint gonna jump no more

Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
And he aint gonna jump no more

He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam
And he aint gonna jump no more

They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
And he aint gonna jump no more

She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
And he aint gonna jump no more

She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
And he aint gonna jump no more

The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
And he aint gonna jump no more

Hello

(I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing/Auld Lang Syne)

I love to hear the word Hello
Wherever I may go
It's full of friendship
And good cheer
And warms the heart up so
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello...
When e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello...

Hello, My Name is O

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (*press button with finger*)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (*press two buttons with both hands alternately*)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (*press buttons with both hands and one foot*)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (*press buttons with both hands and two feet*)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (*press buttons with both hands, two feet and nose*)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well come and join my Scout Troop then!

Henry My Son

Where have you been all day, Henry my son
Where have you been all day, my beloved one
Woods, dear mother, woods, dear mother

*Oh mother come quick 'cos I feel very sick
And I want to lay down and die, die, die, die
Die, die, die, die*

What did you do there, Henry my son
What did you do there, my beloved one
Eat, dear mother, eat, dear mother

What did you eat there, Henry my son
What did you eat there, my beloved one
Eels, dear mother, eels, dear mother

What colour were they, Henry my son
What colour were they, my beloved one
Green and yellow, green and yellow

Those eels were snakes, Henry my son
Those eels were snakes, my beloved one
Yuck, dear mother, Yuck, dear mother

What colour flowers d'you want, Henry my son
What colour flowers d'you want, my beloved one
Green and yellow, Green and yellow

Oh mother come quick 'cos I feel very sick
And I want to lay down and die

Here We Sit

Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log
Bumps on a cedar log
Here we sit like bumps on a cedar log
(Make up your own last line, such as)
Waiting for our dinner
or
Waiting for the fun to start

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

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

2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands
3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands
4. He's got you and me sister in His hands
5. He's got the sun and the moon . . .
6. He's got everybody here . . .

Hey Lollee

This song is meant to be made up by the singers as you go along. But if you decide to play it this way, you might want to sing a chorus between each verse to let the next person think up some lines.

Hey Lollee, lollee
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
Hey Lollee, lollee
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

This is a crazy kind of song
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
You make it up as you go along
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

When calypso singers sing this song
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
It sometimes lasts the whole day long
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

First you invent a simple rhyme
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
Then another one to rhyme
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

While you catch on I'll sing a verse
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
Then you do one that's even worse
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

I know a girl named Emily (*or use another name that rhymes*)
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
She sings "Hey Lollee" in just one key
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

Tonight we've chosen another key
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
You won't be hearing from Emily
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

She sings "Hey Lollee" day and night
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
It never seems to come out right
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

I know a man name Mr. Jones
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
When he sings, everybody groans
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

The singer you fast the getter it's tuff
Hey Lollee , lollee, lo
To line up makes that you won't muff
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

Let's put this song back on the shelf
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo
if you want anymore you can sing it yourself
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo

Hole In My Bucket

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, well fix it

With what shall fix it . . .
With straw . . .
The straw is too long . . .
Well cut it . . .
With what shall I cut it . . .
With an axe . . .
The axe is too dull . . .
Then sharpen it, . . .
With what shall I sharpen it . . .
With a stone
The stone is too dry . . .
Then wet it . . .
With what shall I wet it . . .
With water
In what shall I fetch it . . .
With a bucket . . .
There's a hole in my bucket . . .

Hole In the Sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a hole in the botom of the sea
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the botom of the sea
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea
There's a bump on the log in the hole . . . etc.

There's a frog on the bump on the log . . . etc.
There's a fly on the frog on the bump . . . etc.
There's a wing on the fly on the frog . . . etc.
There's a flea on the wing on the fly . . . etc.
There's a hole, there's a hole
There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

Home on the Range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

*Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day*

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light
That i would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

Honk, Honk, Rattle, Rattle

It's made of wood, it's made of tin
Nobody knows what shape it's in.
It has four wheels and a running board,
It's a For Oh it's a Ford

*Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk! Honk!*

Horse Fly

(The More We Get Together)

Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, a horse fly?
Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, fly, fly?
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk, a board walk?
Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk, walk, walk?

Additional verses:

Shoe lace, hair pin, tooth pick, eye drop,
neck tie, moth bawl, eye lash, yard stick, ear drum, clam bake

Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight

Late last night when we were all in bed,
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed.
Well, the cow kicked it over, and this is what they said:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling,
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing.
And when the verse is through, in the chorus all join in:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"
(For dramatic effect, shout out "FIRE, FIRE, FIRE" at the end of the first verse)

Hot Time In the Old Town Tonight - (Silly variant)

Ten nights dark when bed we all were in
Old Leary lady hung the shed her lantern in
And when the kick cowed it over, she eyed her wink and said
"There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

How Dry I Am (1)

How dry I am, How wet I'll be
If I don't find the bathroom key
I found the key, I found the door
But it's too late, It's on the floor

How Dry I Am (2)

How dry I am, How wet I'd be
If I could find the bathroom key
I found the key, I found the door
...Hiccup... I'm dry no more

How Much Is That Doggie in the Window?

*How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale*

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark

My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for walks

Hymn of Scouting

(The Church's One Foundation)

Oh Father we would bring Thee a Scoutship strong and true
A life of loving service and struggle well won through
A Scoutship that our Founder would surely love to see
Of utter self-surrender and spotless purity
Oh knit us all together as loyal friends of all
And make us every ready to help up those who fall
As Scouts we must be trusted to others to do good
God bless and keep and strengthen the Scouting brother[sister]hood
So as we stand before Thee we give our promise true
That we will on our honor love God and country too
We'll help all others daily in all we say and do
And live the laws of Scouting as Thou would'st have us do
And so Thee our Captain, as loyal Scouts we come
And ask that Thou will leads us 'til Scouting days are done
We face tomorrow's struggles strong in Thy strength alone
Look down and bless our Scoutship, for we would be Thine own





I'd Do Anything

I'd do anything for you, dear, anything
For you mean everything to me
I know that I'd go anywhere for your smile, anywhere
For your smile everywhere I'd see
Let the clouds of grey come along
Surely they won't stay very long
If you'll say --- You're mine alone
I'd risk everything for one kiss everything
Yes, I'd do anything, anything for you

I Don't Know Why

I don't know why, I love you like I do
I don't know why I just do
I don't know why you thrill me like you do
I don't know why you just do
You never seem to want my romancing
The only time you hold me is when we're dancing
I don't know why I love you like I do
I don't know why I just do

If

If I told you that I wanted you to belong to me
Would you say yes or would you tell me that you didn't know
Little darlin'
'N if I promised you forever that we'd always be together
Would you tell me that you love me like that I love you
Little darlin'
You know that I really love you and would do anything to bore you
Tell Tim to give me your answer, I'll say to you
Little darlin'
If you give your heart to only me I'll give my heart to only you
And you would be so happy, won't you say you will
Little darlin'
Dum dum dum da rum da rum
Dum dum dum pa rum pa rum
Rum dum dum da rum da rum
Rum da da da da da
Little darlin'
If you give your heart to only me I'll give my heart to only you
And you would be so happy, won't you say you will

Little darlin'
Dum dum dum da rum da rum
Dum dum dum pa rum pa rum
Rum dum dum da rum da rum
Rum da da da da da

If I Had a Hammer

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

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

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

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 the song about the love between my brothers and sisters
All over this land

If It's Raining

(If You're Happy and You Know It)

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)
If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show it
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (*Stamp, Stamp*)
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (*Stamp, Stamp*)
If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet (*Stamp, Stamp*)

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (*Shake, Shake*)
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (*Shake, Shake*)
If the wind is really blowing, and your permanent is going
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head (*Shake, Shake*)

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands (*Rub, Rub*)
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands (*Rub, Rub*)
If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are appalling
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands (*Rub, Rub*)

If I Were Not a Bright Girl Guide

If I were not a bright Girl Guide
Something else I'd rather be
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
A washer woman I would be
I'd be working all day long, singing this old song
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes

If I were not a bright Girl Guide
Something else I'd rather be
If I were not a bright girl guide
A bus conductor I would be
I'd be working all day long, singing this old song
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding!
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding!
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes

A secretary I would be
Taking shorthand, taking shorthand, sitting on the bosses knee, oh!
Taking shorthand, taking shorthand, sitting on the bosses knee, oh!
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding!
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding!
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, wishy-washy hanging up the clothes

If I Were Not a . . . Scout

(This is the Music Concert)

Now I'm a Boy Scout, (*or Girl Guide*) as you can plainly see
But if I weren't a Boy Scout (*or Girl Guide*) . . .

A bird watcher I'd be
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

A plumber I would be
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

A mermaid I would be
Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!

A carpenter I'd be

Two by four, nail it to the floor!

A secretary I'd be
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?

A teacher I would be
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

An airline attendant I'd be
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

A hippie I would be
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

A farmer I would be
Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!

A laundry worker I would be
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

A cashier I would be
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

A gym teacher I'd be
We must, we must, improve the bust!

A medic I would be
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!

A doctor I would be
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!

An electrician I would be
Positive, negative; turn on the juice-ZZZT!

A Preacher I would be
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to hell!

A fireman I would be
Jump lady! Jump lady! Whoo-ooah! GOTCHA!

A cook I would be
Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

A ice cream maker I'd be
Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!

A politician I would be
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

A garbage collector I'd be
Lift it, dump it, sort out the goodies!

A typist I would be
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

A [Domino's] pizza maker I'd be
30 minute, fast delivery!

A clam digger I would be
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!

Superman I would be
It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

Lois Lane I would be
Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!

A cyclist I would be
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!

A truck driver I'd be
Here's a curve, there's a curve. HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!
Makes outline of shapely woman

A house cleaner I'd be
Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

A baby [toddler] I would be
Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

A (*Opposite organization*) I would be!

I Found a Million Dollar Baby

It was a lucky April shower
It was the most convenient door
I found a million dollar baby
In a five and ten cent store
The rain continued for an hour
I hung around for three or four
Around a million dollar baby
In a five and ten cent store
She was selling china
And when she made those eyes
I kept buying china
Until the crowd got wise
Incident'ly, if you should run into a shower
Just step inside my cottage door
And meet a million dollar baby
From the five and ten cent store

If You Knew Susie

If you knew Susie, like I knew Susie
Oh, Oh, Oh what a girl
There's none so classy as this fair lassie
Oh, Oh, Holy mackerel what a chassis
We went riding, she didn't balk
Back from Yonkers, I'm the one who had to walk
If you knew Susie, like I knew Susie
Oh, Oh what a gal

If You're Happy and you Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)
If you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (*Clap, Clap*)

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet (*Stamp, Stamp*)

If you're happy and you know it, click your fingers (*Click, Click*)

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head (*Nod, Nod*)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "We Are" ("*We Are!*")

If you're happy and you know it, do all five
(*Clap, Clap, Stamp, Stamp, Click, Click, Nod, Nod, "We Are!"*)

I Have Lost My Underwear

I have lost my underwear, I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye, bye longjohns!
They were very dear to me, tickled me, he, he, he!!!
Bye, bye longjohns!
How I'll miss that little trap door behind me
If you see it you'll know where to find me
I have lost my underwear, I don't care, I'll go bare
Longjohns, bye, bye

I Hear Thunder

(Frere Jacques)

I hear thunder, I hear thunder
Hark don't you?, hark don't you?
Pitter patter raindrops, pitter patter raindrops

I'm wet through, I'm wet through

I'm Being Swallowed by a Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
And I don't like it one little bit!
Oh no! He swallowed my toe
Oh gee! He's up to my knee
Oh my! He's up to my thigh
Oh fiddle! He's up to my middle
Oh heck! He's up to my neck
Oh dread! He's up to my . . .
Make sound of victim being swallowed up

I'll Sing You Jam O

I'll sing you jam O
Green grow the rushes O
What is your jam O
Jam is jam and all the same
And ever more shall be so
I'll sing you beans O
Green grow the rushes O
What is your jam O
Pork and beans in a little round tin
Sauce on top and in between

Also:

Marg marg margarine
Prunes in a sea of custard
Roast beef cooked in a baby's bath
Cocoa in the evening
Enos after every meal

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the campfire, when all the lights are low
Boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada, boom-de-ada . . .

I'm a Little Hunk of Tin

I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows what shape I'm in

Got four wheels and a running board, I'm a four-door, I'm a Ford
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, honk-honk, honk-honk

Actions:

Honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face with hands;
beep-push on nose with flat of hand

I Met a Bear

(Sipping Cider Through a Straw)

The other day, *echo* I met a bear, *echo*
Out in the woods, away out there *Point*
He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized up me, I sized up him
He says to me, "Why don't you run?"
"Cause I can see, you have no gun"
I says to him, "That's a good idea"
"Now legs get going, get me out of here!"
I began to run, away from there
But right behind me was that bear
And on the path ahead of me
I saw a tree, Oh glory be
The lowest branch was ten feet up
I'd have to jump and trust to luck
And so I jumped into the air
But I missed that branch away up there
Now don't you fret, and don't you frown
I caught that branch on the way back down
That's all there is, there ain't no more
Unless I meet that bear once more

I Met a Polar Bear

(Sipping Cider Through a Straw)

The other day, I saw a bear
A big white bear, I had to stare
He stared right back, and seemed to grin
His long white fangs, hung to his chin
He move toward me, upon four paws
And those four paws, held six-inch claws
I couldn't move, my feet were froze
As I saw steam, shoot from his nose
But I was safe, because I knew
This polar bear, was at the Zoo!

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high, nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams, they fade and die
Fortunes always hiding, I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing pretty bubbles in the air

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking, on (off) the beaten track
Out in the open country, that's the place for me
With a true Scout friend, to the journey's end
Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp . . .

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before

I'm Sitting on Top of the World

I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along
I'm quitting the blues of the world
Just singing a song, just singing a song
"Glory Hallelujah", I just phoned the parson
"Hey Par, get ready to call"
Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going to fall
I'm sitting on top of the world
Just rolling along, just rolling along

I'm So Glad

I'm so glad we're meeting here tonight
I'm so glad we're meeting here tonight
I'm so glad we're meeting here tonight

Sing glory hallelujah, I'm so glad
I'm so glad we're singing round the fire . . .
I'm so glad we're brothers everyone . . .
I'm so glad we're travelling life's road . . .
I'm so glad we're happy to be here . . .

Inch Worm

Inch worm, inch worm
Measuring the marigolds
You and your arithmetic
You'll probably go far
Inch worm, Inch worm
Measuring the marigolds
Seems to me you'd stop and see
How beautiful they are
Two and two are four
Four and four are eight
Eight and eight are sixteen
sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

In Dublin's Fair City

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

Alive alive-o
Alive alive-o
Crying "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o"

She was a fishmonger
And sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
They each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

She died of a fever
And no-one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

I Never Picked Cotton

*I never picked cotton
But my mother did, and my brother did, and my sister did
And my daddy die young workin' in a coal mine.
When I was just a baby too little for the cotton track*

I played in the dirt while the others worked
And they couldn't straighten up their back
And I made myself a promise when I was big enough to run
That I'd never stay a single day in that Oklahoma sun
And ...

Folks said that I grew up early, and that the farm couldn't hold me then
So I stole ten bucks and a pick up truck and I never went back again
Then it was fast cars and whiskey, long haired girls and fun
I had ev'rything that money could bring and I took it all with a gun
And ...

It was Saturday night in Memphis when a redneck grabbed my shirt
And he said go back to your cotton sack, I left him dyin' in the dirt
And they'll take me in the mornin' to the gallows just outside
And in the time I've got there ain't an awful lot that I can look back on with pride
And ...

In My Father's House

Oh come and go with me (allelujah)
To my father's house (allelujah)
To my father's house (allelujah)
To my father's house
Oh come and go with me (allelujah)
To my father's house
Where there's peace (forever) peace (forever peace)
There's sweet communion there ...
There'll be no parting there ...

In the Evening by the Moonlight

In the evening, by the moonlight, you could hear those campers singing
In the evening, by the moonlight, you could hear those echoes ringing
How the campers would enjoy it! They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight (Rawdy-do-dah!)

Second time through: Group responds to each "ing" word and "moonlight" with "rawdy-do-dah" (except for "evening" in the last line)

In the Good Old Summertime

In the good old summer time, in the good old summer time
Strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine
You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old summertime

Ira Congo

Ira congo____
Ira congo by ay
Ira congo by ay congo
By ay congo by ay

I've Got a Sausage

I've got a sausage
A bonny bonny sausage
If you put it in the oven it will swell
If you prick it with a thistle
The blooming thing will whistle
Bonny my Scots blue gall

Irish Lullaby

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Hush, now don't you cry
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, That's an Irish Lullaby

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 'em home to Lizer

Hip yer partner, Sally Tibo
Hip yer partner, Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour
All 'round the circle

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

I don't want your maggoty fish

That's no good for winter
I could buy as good as that
Down in Bonavista

I took Lizer to a dance
And faith, but she could travel
And every step that she did take
Was up to her knees in gravel

It Ain't Gonna Rain No More

*It aint gonna rain no more no more
It aint gonna rain no more
So how the heck can I wash my neck
If the soap's in the house next door*

OR

*It aint gonna rain no more no more
It aint gonna rain no more
How the hell can the old folks tell
If it aint gonna rain no more*

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

Mary had a little Lamb
She also had a duck
She put them on the windowsill
To see if they would fall off

Mary had a little watch
She swallowed it one day
And so she took some castor oil
To pass the time away

The castor oil it did not work
The watch refused to pass
So if you want to know the time
Just look up ... at the clock

Mary had a little Lamb
It followed her to school
They tied a brick around its neck
And drowned it in the pool.

Mary had a bicycle
She rode it back to front
And every time she turned a bend
The spokes went up her leg

Mary had a little Lamb
She took it to the zoo
It got raped by an elephant
And had a kangaroo

Mary had a little Lamb
Her father shot it dead
She still takes the lamb to school
Between two bits of bread

Mary had a little Lamb
You've heard that tale before
But have you heard she passed her plate
And had a little more

Mary had a little lamb
She tied it to a pylon
10 000 volts shot up its ...leg
And turned its wool to nylon

Mary had an little lamb
It danced in skips and hops
It danced into the road one day
And ended up as chops

Mary had a little lamb
She also had a bear
I've often seen her little lamb
But I've never seen her bare

Mary had a little dress
Its seam was split up high
And every where that Mary went
The boys could see her thigh

Mary had another dress
Its seam was split up front
But she never wore that one!

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

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was black as soot
And everywhere that Mary went
Its sooty foot he put

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
Maar 'n ram het die lam gevang
En kyk hoe lyk hy nou!

They sat upon the grassy bank
And she was all a-quiver...
He undid her suspender belt
And her leg fell into the river!

Mary had a little lamb
and tied it to the heater
every time it turned around
it burned its little peter!

Mary had a little lamb
She ate it with mint sauce
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb went too, of course

Mary had a little lamb
And it was always grunting
She tied to the garden fence
And kicked it's ... favourite soccerball

Mary is a proper girl
She goes to church on Sundays
She prays that she will have the strength
To chase the boys on Mondays

A peanut sat on a railroad track
His heart was all a-flutter
A chooka train came round the bend
TOOT TOOT Peanut butter

A hen and a chicken went for a walk
Just to stretch their legs
A motorcar came round the bend
TOOT TOOT Ham and eggs

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell
Mary went to heaven
The steamboat went "Toot, toot"

When Mary had a little lamb
The doctor almost cried
But when Ol' MacDonald had a farm
The doctor almost died

Said baby tern to mother tern
"Can I have a brother"
"Yes" said mom to baby tern
"One good tern deserves another"

Oh for a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
For what can an antelope say?

Itched Up

(John Brown's Body)

The Mosquitoes wore tuxedos
And the blackflies wore black ties,

The bride she was a spider
And the groom he was a snake,
They were going to a wedding
In my Aunt Lucy's bedding,
And she was the wedding cake.

*Glory, glory, hallelujah,
You don't feel itchy, Aunty, do ya?
Glory, glory, hallelujah,
The bugs marched down the aisle.*

The little honeymooners
Were nice and cozy in her bloomers,
And the guests all took their places
In Aunt Lucy's pillowcases.
The little beasts had such a feast,
They danced and flew and soared,
All while Aunt Lucy snored.

It Hurts To Be In Love

I hurts to be in love when the only one you love
Turns out to be someone who's not in love with you
It hurts to love her so when deep down inside you know
She will never want you, no matter what you do.
And so you cry a little bit (to be in love)
Oh I cry a little bit (to be in love)
Day and night, night and day, It hurts to be in love this way
How long can I exist, wanting things I never get?
She gives all her kisses to everybody else
She thinks I'm just a friend
Though it hurts, I must pretend
The only way to keep her is to keep it to myself
And so I cry a little bit (to be in love)
Day and night, night and day, It hurts to be in love this way
And so I cry a little bit (to be in love)
Oh I die a little bit (to be in love)
Day and night, night and day, It hurts to be in love this way
It hurts to be in love
Day and night, night and day
It hurts to be in love night and day, day and night
It hurts to be in love

It's a Good Time to get Acquainted

(Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
And to smile and say "Hello"
Goodbye, chilly feeling

Goodbye, glassy stare
If we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there

It's an Insect World

(It's a Small World)

It's a world of centipedes, a world of moths
It's a world of katydids, a world of wasps
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's an insect world

It's an insect covered world
It's an insect covered world
It's an insect covered world
It's an insect world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas
It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees
In this world that we know there is so much to show
It's an insect world

It's a Scouting World

(It's a Small World)

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a Scouting world

It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world for all
It's a Scouting world

There is just one moon and a golden sun
And Scouting means friendship for everyone
Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide
It's a Scouting world

It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share
That it's time we were aware
It's a small world after all
It's a small, small world
There is just one moon
And one golden sun
And a smile means friendship
to ev'ryone
Though the mountains divide
and the oceans are wide
It's a small world after all

It's Great Fun to Join a Cub Pack

(Tipperary)

It is great fun to join a Cub Pack
It is great fun you bet
For the Cub gang leads to the Scout gang
On your marks boys now get set
Hurrah for Akela - Hi-ki hi-ki hi
It is great fun to join a Cub Pack
Hi-ki hi-ki hi

It's Magic

You sigh, the song begins
You speak and I hear violins, It's magic
The stars desert the skies
And rush to nestle in your eyes, It's magic
Without a golden wand or mystic charms
Fantastic things begin
When I am in your arms
When we walk hand in hand
The world becomes a wonderland, It's magic
How else can I explain those rainbows
When there is no rain, It's magic

Why do I tell myself
These things that happen are all really true?
When in my heart I know,
The magic is my love for you

It was Friday Night when we Set Sail (The Mermaid)

It was Friday night when we set sail
And we were not far from the land
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid
With a comb and a brush in her hand, her hand, her hand
With a comb and a brush in her hand

*Oh! the ocean waves may roll, may roll
And the stormy winds may blow, may blow-o
But we poor sailors go skipping to the tops
While the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below
While the land-lubbers lie down below*

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship
And a fine old man was he
Saying, "This fishy mermaid has warned us of our doom
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea!"

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship
And a well spoken man was he
"I've married a wife in Salem Town
And tonight she a widow will be, will be, will be
And tonight she a widow will be"

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship
And a RED HOT cook was he
"I care much more for my kettles and my pots
Than I do for the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea
Than I do for the bottom of the sea

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship
And a scurvy little rascal was he
"I've nary a soul in Salem Town
Who will care what happened to me, to me, to me
Who will care what happened to me

(Slowly) Then three times round, went our gallant ship
Then three times round went she
Then three times round, went our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

It Was Love

Alone at the corner table, he was watching me watching her
I was singing about an old flame burning, he was hanging on every word
I was pouring out my feelings, he was pouring out the wine
Through the smoke and the beer it was perfectly clear
That we were judging each others mind

*It was love ten feet away
Imagine her in my arms with that look in her face
Flyin' somewhere in some shadowy place
It was love, just ten feet away.*

I just knew my closing song would do it, I knew that I was heaven bound
I could tell she was moved, but before I was through me
This stranger walked up and sat down
He was trying his best to impress her, but she never took her eyes off
When he got up and left, I said to myself; Woe a o what a night this will be

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting
"Dinah, blow your horn"
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo, and singing
"Fee-fi, fiddle-e-i-o, Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o
Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o," strumming on the old banjo

I-Vee

(My Bonnie)

My body has calomine lotion
My body's as sore as can be
The flowers I gathered for Granny
Turned out to be poison I-Vee
Don't touch, don't touch
You'll get a rash from I-Veee
It will, itch bad

And it looks worse than ac-nee

I've Got Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence, to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend, and twopence to lend
And twopence to send home to my wife. Poor wife!

*No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me. As we go rolling, rolling home
Rolling home, rolling home
Rolling home, rolling home
Rolling home to my home by the sea, boom, boom, boom
Happy as the day when our leaders get their pay
As we go rolling, rolling home*

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence
I've got fourpence, to last me all my life
I've got twopence to spend, and twopence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife. Poor wife!

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

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

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head, up in my head, up in my head
I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head, up in my head to stay

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart
 3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet
 4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me
-

I've Got the Joy

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart to stay
And I'm so very happy, I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

And I'm so happy, so very happy
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

I Whistle a Happy Tune

Whenever I feel afraid, I hold my head erect
And whistle a happy tune, so no one will suspect I'm afraid
While shivering in my shoes, I strike a careless pose
And whistle a happy tune, and no one ever knows I'm afraid
The result of this deception is very strange to tell
For when I fool the people I fear, I fool myself as well!
I whistle a happy tune and every single time
The happiness in the tune convinces me that I'm not afraid
Make believe you're brave, and the trick will take you far
You may be as brave as you make believe you are

I Wish I Was

(If You're Happy)

Oh, I wish I was a little stripe-ed skunk
Oh, I wish I was a little stripe-ed skunk
I would sit up in the tree-sies, and perfume all the breezies
Oh, I wish I was a little stripe-ed skunk

2. Mosquito-Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty
 3. Cake of Soap-Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey over every-body's hidey
 4. Fishy in the Sea-Oh, wouldn't I look cute, without my bathing suit
 5. English Sparrow-Oh, I'd sit up in the steeple, and spit on all the people
 6. Bog o' Mud-Oh, I'd oozy and I'd goozy into everybody's shoesie
 7. Slippery Root-Oh, I'd stick up in the trail, and I'd flop you on you tail
 8. Candle Flame-Oh, I'd be so very bright, and go out every night
 9. Safety Pin-And everything that's busted, I would hold until I rusted
 10. Can of Soda-I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp
 11. Kangaroo-Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie
 12. Spoon of Castor Oil-Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies
 13. Sugar Bun-Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey into everyone's insides
 14. Juicy little orange-When you squeeze me, I would squirty onto everybody's shirty
 15. Foreign car-I would run and I'd speedy over slow pedestrians' feety
 16. Water Bed-Oh, I'd wobble and I'd wiggle and make the sleepers giggle
-

I Zick Zimba

I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba
I zicka zimba, zimba, hey
I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba
I zicka zimba, zimba, hey
Hold him down, you Zulu Warrior
Hold him down, you Zulu chief
Chief chief chief..





Jack was Every Inch a Sailor

Now 'twas twenty-five or thirty years
Since Jack first saw the light
He came into this world of woe one dark and stormy night
He was born on board his father's ship
As she was lying 'bout
Twenty-five or thirty miles south of Badalieu

*Jack was every inch a sailor
Five and twenty years a whaler
Jack was every inch a sailor*

He was born upon the bright blue sea
When Jack grew up to be a man
He went to Labrador
He fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished before
On his returning in the fog, he met a heavy gale
And Jack was swept into the sea, and swallowed by a whale

The whale went straight for Baffin Bay, about ninety knots an hour
And every time he'd blow a spray
He'd send it in a shower
"Oh now" says Jack unto himself
I must see what he's about
He caught the whale by the tail, and turned him inside out

Jamaica Farewell

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain tops
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

*But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is spinning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town*

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Tho' I've been from Maine to Mexico

Down at the market you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Saki rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is good anytime of year

Jaws

(Do Re Mi)

JAWS A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP That will bring us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

John Brown's Baby

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
So they rubbed it with camphorated oil

*The second time through, replace the word, "chest" by patting the chest.
Next time, substitute a cough for the word, "cold"
Then, substitute baby-rocking arm motions for the word, "baby"*

John Browns Body

John Brown's body's, lies a mouldring in the grave
John Brown's body's, lies a mouldring in the grave
John Brown's body's, lies a mouldring in the grave
And he ain't gonna live no more
Glory, glory, alleluia
Glory, glory, alleluia
Glory, glory, alleluia
And he ain't gonna live no more

John Brown's Flivver

John Brown's flivver's got a puncture in its tyre
John Brown's flivver's got a puncture in its tyre
John Brown's flivver's got a puncture in its tyre
So he mended it with chewing gum

Chorus:
Chewey, ewey, ewey, ewey, etc.

Johnny Appleseed

The Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun, the rain and the apple seed
The Lord is good to me

And every seed that grows
Shall grow into a tree
And one day soon
There'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me

Jump Down Turn Around

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

Pick a pick a pick a pick a
Pick a bale of cotton
Pick a pick a pick a pick a
Pick a bale a day

Junior Birdmen

(On Brave Old Army Team)

Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; up in the air, upside down
Up in the air, Junior Birdmen; with your noses to the ground
And when you hear the grand announcement: that your wings are made of tin
Well, then you know, Junior Birdmen, it's time to send your box tops in
For it takes: 5 box tops, 4 bottle bottoms, 3 coupons, 2 wrappers, and one thin dime!

Actions:

Make a face mask each time you sing the words, "Junior Birdmen" by lacing your fingers.
Then, with thumbs under the chin, twist your hands outwards so that you make goggles for the eyes.

On "Upside down," perform a jet plane swoop outstretched arms.

On "Ground," bring the swooping arms as near to the ground as possible

Just a Boy and a Girl

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe with the moon shining all around
And he paddled and he paddled so slow and easy that you couldn't even hear a sound
And they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim
He said, "You better kiss me or get out and swim"
So, what ya gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shining all all around

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe with the moon shining all around
And he paddled and he paddled so slow and easy that you couldn't even hear a sound
And they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim
He said, "You better kiss me or get out and swim"
So, what ya gonna do in a little canoe
With the boats floating all a . .

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe with the moon shining all around
And he paddled and he paddled so slow and easy that you couldn't even hear a sound
And they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim
He said, "You better kiss me or get out and swim"
So, what ya gonna do in a little canoe
With the GIRL swimming all around





Kee Chee

A wuni kuni ka yah wuni
A wuni kuni ka yah wuni
Ahyi yi iki ay kae ayna
Ahyi yi iki ay kae ayna
Ah ooo, ah ooo, ah dee mee KEE CHEE

Actions:

1. Hands on own knees; hands on knees of person to the left; hands on own knees; hands on knees of person to the right
 2. Hands on own knees; hands crossed on own knees; hands uncrossed on own knees; Left hand on knee of person to the left while right hand in knee of person to the right
 3. Left arm extends forward; right hand touches left wrist then left shoulder; left hand crosses to right shoulder; right arm extends forward; left hand touches right wrist then right shoulder; right hand crosses to left shoulder. (At end of song, hands are crossed, touching opposite shoulder)
-

K-K-K-Katy

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
You're the only g-g-g-girl that I adore
When the m-m-moon shines over the cow-shed
I'll be waiting at your k-k-k-kitchen door

K-K-K-Katy (Variation)

Mo-mo-mosquito, bloody mosquito
You're the only b-b-b-bug that I abhor
When the m-m-moon shines over the campsite
I will scratch my b-b-b-bites until they're sore
Ch-ch-ch-chicken, a la-la king-en
You're so g-g-g-good I want some more
When b-banquet is all over
I'll be waiting at the b-b-b-bathroom door
G-g-g-grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit
You're the only f-f-f-fruit that I detest
When I sp-spoon you from the rind
All the j-j-j-juice squirts right out on my vest
I-i-i-ice cream, c-c-c-ake-um
You're the very f-f-f-food that I adore
When I've f-finished with my salad
P-p-p-please come through the k-k-k-kitchen door

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Merry merry gay your life must be
Ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some there for me
Yum, yum, yum!

Kum Ba Yah (Come By Here)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's sleeping, Lord . .
Someone's crying, Lord . .
Someone's singing, Lord . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . .
Someone's praying, Lord . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . .
Someone's camping, Lord . .

Add other verses, as appropriate

Actions:

"Kum Ba Yah" - hand over hand, then arms out to either side

"Lord" - extend arms upward

"Scouting" - Scout sign

"camping" - make tent shape with hands





Land of the Silver Birch

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

*Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-diddi-eye-di, boom-diddi-eye-di
Boom-diddi-eye-di, boom*

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

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

There where the blue lake lies, I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still

Leaders

(Barges)

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

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

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see those leaders having a fight
Silently goes a pillow through the air
And here comes someone's underwear

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

Leapfrog

One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
As one hedgehog edged up the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down

*There were only playing leapfrog
There were only playing leapfrog
There were only playing leapfrog
As one hedgehog edged up the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down*

Other Verses:

A spider espyed a spider astride anothe spider's back
One photographer photographed another photographers back

Let's All Sing

Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet
Let's all sing like the birdies sing
Give yourself a treat
Let's all warble like nightingales
Life can be so sweet
Now you know all the words
So let's sing like the birds
Tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet

Lions and Tigers and Bears

(When Johnny Comes Marching Home)

When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain
we fall on our knees and pray for rain

*And we all go running up to the hills to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey*

When tigers go stalking in the wood . . .
All creatures do what they know they should

When bears are growling loud and long . . .
Everyone flees but the young and the strong

When rhinos go marching to the lake . . .
Trees do bend and the ground does shake

Lion Hunt

*We're going on a lion hunt
We're not scared
Got me gun by me side
And bullets too*

Coming up to short grass now
Cant go under it
Cant go round it
Got to go through it, swish, swish, swish, swish (*softly pushing grass aside with small movements of hands*)

Coming up to long grass now
Got to go through it, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh (*loudly pushing grass aside with large movements of hands*)

Coming up to mud now
Got to go through it, squelch, squelch, squelch, squelch (*raises hands slowly as if stuck in mud*)

Coming up to a bridge now
Got to go through it, boom, boom, boom, boom (*beat chest rhythmically for sound of bridge crossing*)

Coming up to cave now
It's very dark
I've found s..s.. something
It's soft and furry
It's warm and moves
AHHH! it's a lion, run!!!
boom, boom, boom, boom
squelch, squelch, squelch, squelch
swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh
swish, swish, swish, swish
Phew! You coming on a lion hunt?
NO!

Little Black Things

(Clemintine)

*Little black things, little black things
Crawling up and down my arms
If I wait 'til they have babies
I could start a black thing farm*

Haven't taken a bath in two weeks
And I never change my clothes
I have got these little black things
Where they come from heaven knows

Once a cute girl tried to kiss me

But she jumped and gave a yell
And I never got to ask her
Was it the black things or the smell

Little Rabbit

In a cabin in the woods, little old man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by, frightened as can be
"Help me, help me, help me." He said
"Before the hunter shoots me dead"
Come little rabbit, come inside; safely at my side

Little Rabbit Frew Frew

*Little rabbit Frew Frew
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And bopping them on the head*

When along came the Good Fairy and she said
Little rabbit Frew Frew
I don't like you attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And bopping them on the head
So I'm going to give you three chances and if you don't behave I'm going to turn you into a goon

When along came the Good Fairy and she said
Little rabbit Frew Frew
I don't like you attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And bopping them on the head
So I'm going to give you two more chances and if you don't behave I'm going to turn you into a goon

When along came the Good Fairy and she said
Little rabbit Frew Frew
I don't like you attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And bopping them on the head
So I'm going to give you one more chance and if you don't behave I'm going to turn you into a goon

When along came the Good Fairy and she said
Little rabbit Frew Frew
I don't like you attitude
Scooping up the field mice
And bopping them on the head
I've given you three chance and you didn't behave So I'm going to turn you into a goon

And the moral of this story is Hare today, Goon tomorrow

Lloyd George Knew My Father

(Onward Christian Soldiers)

Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George
Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George
Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George
Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George
Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George
Lloyd George knew my father
Father knew Lloyd George

London Bridge is Falling Down

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Buld it up with sticks and stones, sticks and stones, sticks and stones
Build it up with sticks and stones, my fair lady

London's Burning

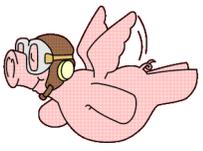
Londons burning, Londons burning
Fetch the engines, fetch the engines
Fire Fire, Fire Fire
Pour on water, Pour on water

Lord Jim

I know an old bloke and his name is Lord Jim,
And he had a wife who threw tomatoes at him,
Now tomatoes are juicy, don't injure the skin,
But these ones they did, they was inside a tin.

*Ho-je-ra, what d'you say?
For the queen of society lives down our way.*

I know an old lady, her name is Miss Brown,
She was having a bath and she couldn't come down,
She said that she would be down in a tick,
She slipped on the soap and she did come down quick.



M

Magdalena Tagalena

*Oh, Magdalena tagalena, wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha
Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name.*

She had two hairs on the top of her head
One was alive and the other one was dead
She had two eyes in the middle of her head
One was green and the other one was red

She had a nose as long as a hose
It curled at the end and was red like a rose
She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth
One pointed north and the other pointed south

She had two feet as flat a mat
No one knew how she got around like that
One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena
And the poor guy had to get a new machina

Ma (He's Making Eyes at Me)

Ma, he's making eyes at me!
Ma, he's awful nice to me!
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart
I'm beside him, mercy!
Let his conscience guide him
Ma, he wants to marry me
Be my honey bee
Every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder
Ma, he's kissing me!

Mairzy Doats

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

And little lambs eat ivy"
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Make New Friends

Make new friend but keep the old
One is silver but the other gold
A circle is round, it has no end
That's how long I want to be your friend
I have a hand, and you have another
Put them together and we have each other

Marianne

Marianne, oh, Marianne, oh, won't you marry me?
We can have a bamboo hut and brandy in the tea
Leave your fat old mama home; she never will say yes
If mama don't know now, she can guess
(spoken) MY, MY, YES

*All day, all night, Marianne
Down by the seaside sifting sand
Even little children love Marianne
Down by the seaside sifting sand*

When she walks along the shore, people pause to greet
White birds fly around her, little fish come to her feet
In her heart is love, but I'm the only mortal man
Who's allowed to kiss my Marianne
(spoken) DON'T RUSH ME

When we marry, we will have a time you never saw
I will be so happy, I will kiss my mother-in-law. (phooey!)
Children by the dozen in and out the bamboo hut
One for every palm tree and coconut
(spoken) HURRY UP NOW!

Mary

For it was Mary, Mary
Plain as any name can be
But with propriety, society
We'll say Marie
For it was Mary, Mary
Long before the fashions came
And there is something there

That sounds so square
It's a grand old name

McTavish is Dead

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it
His brother is dead and McTavish 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

Melancholy Baby

Come to me, my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't feel blue
All your fears are foolish fancies baby
You know dear, that I'm in love with you
Every cloud must have a silver lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Smile my honey, dear, while I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy, too

Menu Song

Today is Monday, today is Monday
Monday-Roast beef!
Is everybody happy? Well, I should say

Today is Tuesday, today is Tuesday
Tuesday-String beans!
Monday-Roast beef!
Is everybody happy? Well, I should say

Continue in the same way, adding a new day each time and sing back down to Monday with each verse:

Wednesday-Sou-ooop!
Thursday-Meat loaf!
Friday-Fish day!
Saturday-Baked beans!
Sunday-Worship!

To add variety and interest, break up your audience into groups and assign a specific day to each group. The group assigned to a specific day stands while singing and sits while not. Everyone sings "Is everybody happy"

Michael Row the Boat

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sail
Sister, help to trim the sail

Brother, lend a helping hand
Brother, lend a helping hand

Jordan's river is deep and wide
Milk and honey on the other side

Micheal Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chinnigin
The wind came around and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
begin again

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He got drunk through drinking ginnigin
Thus he wasted all his tinnigin
Poor old Michael Finnegan
begin again

. . . He kicked up and awful din again
Because they said he must not sin again . . .

. . . He went fishing with a pin again
Caught a fish and dropped it in again . . .

. . . Climbed a tree and barked his shin again
Took off several yards of skin again . . .

. . . He grew fat and then grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again . . .

Mission Bell

(Say that you love me, say those pretty words
And I will give my love to you)
My love is higher than a mission bell
(How deep) Deeper than a wishing well
(How strong) Stronger than a magic spell
My love (la la) for you is wider than the widest sea
(How long) Longer than memory
(How sweet) Sweeter than a honey tree, my love (la la), o-oh-(lala)
My love (la la) mm-mmm (la la) for you
Give me your heart of gold, you heavenly magic touch
To cherish and to hold, I need your "yes" so much!
(Say that you love me, say those pretty words
And I will give my love to you)

My love is warmer than the greatest rang
(How bright) Brighter than a diamond ring
(How great) Greater than a mighty king
My love (la la) for you is taller than the tallest tree
(How soft) Softer than the summer breeze
Ooooh I ask you please give (la la) your love (la la) your love
(la la) Sweet love (la la) to me
(Say that you love me, say those pretty words
And I will give my love to yo.)

MM, MM, I'd Like to Linger

Mm, mm, I'd like to linger
Mm, mm, a little longer
Mm, mm, a little longer here with you
Mm, mm, its such a perfect night
Mm, mm, it doesn't seem quite right
Mm, mm, that it should be my last with you
Mm, mm, and come December
Mm, mm, I will remember
Mm, mm, our campfire bright and friendships true
Mm, mm, and as the years go by
Mm, mm, I'll think you you and sigh
Mm, mm, this is goodnight and not goodbye

Momma Don't Allow

*Well Momma don't 'low no more singin' round here
Momma don't 'low no singin' round here
Well we don't care what Momma don't 'low
Gonna sing our heads off anyhow
Momma don't 'low no singin' round here*

Well Momma don't 'low no duet singin' round here
Momma don't 'low no duet singing round here
Well we don't care what Momma don't 'low
Gonna sing our duets anyhow
Momma don't 'low no duet singing here

Well Momma don't 'low no D.H. Laurence here
Momma don't 'low no D.H. Laurence here
Well we don't care what Momma don't 'low
Gonna mail Lady Chatelaine anyhow
Momma don't 'low no D.H. Laurence round here

Well Momma don't 'low no (*Something*) round here
Momma don't 'low no (*Something*) round here
Well we don't care what Momma don't 'low
Gonna (*Something*) anyhow
Momma don't 'low no (*Something*) round here

Mom, Wash My Underware

(God Bless America)

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair
We can find them, and move them
From the heap by the side of the chair
To the washer, to the clothesline
To my backpack, to my rear
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair

Moonlight Bay

We were sailing along, on Moonlight Bay
We could hear the voices ringing, they seemed to say
"You have stolen my heart, now don't go way"
As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay

Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Old dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way
Two drifters, off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end
My Huckleberry friend, Moon River and me

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day

Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the mountains
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning
Behind the shadow, waiting to shine

I am the sunrise, warming the heavens
Spilling my warm glow over the earth
Praise for the brightness of this new morning
Filling my spirit with Your great love

Mine is a turning, mine is a new life
Mine is a journey closer to You
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a moment
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight

Morning is Here

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

Movin' On

That big engineer rollin' down the track
Means a true love in that he ain't commin' back
I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky so I'm movin' on
That big loud whistle as she blew and blew
Said hello to the southlands, we're a commin' to you
We're movin' on, oh hear my song
You had the laugh on me so I'm settin' you free, I'm movin' on
Mister engineer take that throttle in hand
This ratteler's the fastest in the southern land
Keep rollin' on, keep movin' on
You're gonna ease my mind, put me there on time, keep movin on
Well I've warned you baby, from time to time
But you just wouldn't listen so baby o' mine
I'm a movin' on. Ye' I'm rollin' on
You've broken your vow and it's all over now so I'm movin' on
But someday baby when you've had your play
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say:
Keep movin' on, you've stayed away too long
I'm through with you, too bad you're blue, keep movin' on
But I'm rollin' on, keep movin' on

Mules

(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

Music Man

*I am the music man and I come from down your way
And I can play
What can you play?*

I play piano
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano
Pia-pia-piano, pia-piano

Big bass drum
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Triangle
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Trombone
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Viola
vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Bagpipes
Nasal sound to "Scotland the Brave" vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Dam Busters
Act like a plane, singing "Dambusters" theme
Nasal sound to "Scotland the Brave"
vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

My Aunt Came Back

My Aunt came back from old Algiers;
She brought to me a pair of shears
. . . from old Japan . . . a hand-made fan
. . . from Holland too . . . a wooden shoe (*stomp foot*)
. . . from Kalamazoo . . . some gum to chew
. . . from the Belgian fair . . . a rocking chair
. . . when she was able . . . a ping pong table. (*turn head*)
from side to side]
. . . from the Hebrides . . . some itchy fleas. (*squirm*)
. . . from the Argentine . . . a sewing machine
. . . from Timbuctu . . . some nuts like you!

At the end of each stanza, add a suitable motion for the audience to do (standing).
As the motions accumulate the audience has an increasingly difficult time doing
them all the same time hence the appropriateness of the last stanza

My Aunt Greet

My Aunt Greet, vee-da vee-da veet
Has a puss, vee-da vee-da vuss
And that puss, vee-da vee-da vuss
Has a tail, _____
And that tail, vee-da vee-da vail
Has a curl, vee-da vee-da vurl
And that curl, vee-da vee-da vurl
Has a tip, comma

And that tip, vee-da vee-da vip
Has a curl, vee-da vee-da vurl
And that curl, vee-da vee-da vurl
Has a tail, _____
And that tail, vee-da vee-da vail
Has a puss, vee-da vee-da vuss
And that puss, vee-da vee-da vuss
Has MY AUNT!

My Blue Heaven

When whippoorwills call and evening is nigh
I hurry to my blue heaven
A turn to the right, a little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven
You'll see a smiling face, a fireplace, a cozy room
A little nest that's nestled where the roses bloom
Just Mollie and me, and baby makes three
We're happy in my blue heaven

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My bonnie lies over the ocean
My bonnie lies over the sea
My bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me

Actions

bonnie - embrace your self
lies - make a pillow with both hands
over - draw a bridge in the air
ocean - draw waves in the air
sea - draw waves in the air
bring back - gesture come back
Oh - make a letter O
to - show two fingers

My Bonnie (Variation)

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup
her face, it was beauteous to see
Until she got caught in a rainstorm
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

*Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me*

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
the height of its contents to see
I lighted a match to assist her
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
my Bonnie has only one lung
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters
and roll them around on her tongue

My mother's an apple pie maker
my father he fiddles for tin
My sister scrubs floors for a living
Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Last night as I lay on my pillow
last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out the window

next morning my neighbors were dead

My Dog Rover

(I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover)

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran with the mower
One leg is missing, another is gone
One leg is scattered all over the lawn
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is stuck in the kitchen door
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran with the mower

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor
One leg is broken, the other is lame
The third leg is missing, the fourth needs a cane
No need explaining, the tail remaining
Was caught in the oven door
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Who died on the kitchen floor

My Dream Came True

(I've Been Working on the Railroad)

I was dreaming of a campfire, burning clear and bright
Sparkling stars were all above me, upon a summer's night
I was dreaming that my best friends all were dreaming too
When I woke and looked around me, I saw my dream came true

My Father's A Lavatory Cleaner

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My father's a lavatory cleaner
He works both by day and by night
And when he comes home in the evening
He's covered all over in Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three apence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

Some say that he died of a fever
Some say that he dies of a fit
But I know what my father dies of
He died of the smell of the Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three apence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

Some say that he's buried in a graveyard
Som say that he's buried in a pit
But I know where my fathers buried
He's buried in six feet of Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three apence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

My Father's House

Oh, won't you come with me, to my Father's house
To my Father's house, to my Father's house
Oh, won't you come with me, to my Father's house
There is peace, peace, peace
There's sweet communion there, in my Father's house . . .
There'll be no parting there . . .

My Gal Sal

They called he a frivolous Sal
A peculiar sort of a gal
With a heart that was mellow
An all 'round good fellow was my old pal
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share
A wild sort of devil
But dead on the level, was my gal Sal

My Hat It Has Three Corners

My hat it has three corners
Three corners has my hat
And had it not three corners
It would not be my hat

The first time, sing all the words. The second time, touch the top of the head instead of

saying the word, "hat"

The third time, also hold up three fingers instead of saying the word, "three"

The fourth time, keep all the previous actions and hold up an elbow instead of saying the word, "corners"

My Leader

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My leader fell into a pothole
In a glacier while climbing an Alp
He's still there after 50 long winters
And all you can see is his scalp

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

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

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

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

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

My Old Man's a Dustman (Variation)

O, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He bought two thousand tickets
To see a football match

Oh, Fatty passed to Skinny
And Skinny passed it back
Fatty took a rotten shot
And knocked the goalie flat, OOH!

Where was the goalie
When the ball went in the net?
Halfway up the goalpost
With his trousers round his neck, singing

Oompah, oompah
Stick it up you jumper
Rule Britannia, marmalade and jam
We threw sausages at our old man

They put him on a stretcher
They put him on a bed
They rubbed his belly
With a five pound jelly
But the poor old soul was dead

My Poor Old Man Was Crossing the Road

My poor old man was crossing the road, crossing the road, crossing the road
My poor old man was crossing the road
When along came a bicycle wheel (*draw circle in the air*)
Oh don't let the wheel of my bike
oh don't let the wheel of my bike
oh don't let the wheel of my bike
Run over my poor old man

Double decker bus (*hand flat face down one above the other moving alternately*)

Fish and chip van (*mime eating*)

My Stomach Has Had It

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

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

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

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

The sound of a stomach in motion

A murmuring noise inside me
I looked down and there on the water
Was breakfast and dinner and tea

My Tall Silk Hat

(Funiculi, Funicula)

One day, as I was riding on the subway
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat
I laid it on the seat beside me
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat
Christopher Columbo, now what do think of that
A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat
My hat she broke and that's no joke
My hat she broke and that's no joke
Christopher Col umbo, now what do think of that
my hat, my hat, my hat she smashed



N

National Embalming School

(O, Tannenbaum)

We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School
We do our best to give you rest, National Embalming School
And when you die, we'll dig a hole, and bury you so deep and cold
We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School
Post mortem, post mortem, post mortem, autopsy we must have
Post mortem, post mortem, post mortem, autopsy we must have
Cut! Slash! Gash! Bleed! We must know the reason
Glory how the body stinks! It must be out of season
We live for you, we die for you, National Embalming School

Nature Trail to Hell (In 3-D)

Coming this Christmas to a theater near you
The most horrifying film to hit the screen!
There's a homicidal maniac who finds a Cub scout troop!
And he hacks up two or three in every scene
Please don't reveal the secret ending to your friends
Don't spoil the the big surprise. You won't believe your eyes
When you see Nature Trail to Hell
Nature Trail to Hell, Nature Trail to Hell In 3-D
Nature Trail to Hell, Nature Trail to Hell
Nature Trail to Hell In 3-D
See severed heads that almost fall right in your lap
See that bloody hatchet coming right at you
No, you'll never see hideous effects like these again
Till we bring you Nature Trail to Hell, Part II
So bring the kids along, it's good clean family fun
What have you got to lose? If you like the Six O'clock News
Then you'll like Nature Trail to Hell
Nature Trail to Hell, Nature Trail to Hell In 3-D
Nature Trail to Hell, Nature Trail to Hell
Nature Trail to Hell In 3-D

Nellie Gray

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore
There I've whiled many happy hours away
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door
Where lived my darling Nellie Gray

Oh my poor Nellie Gray
They have taken you away
And I'll never see my darling any more
I'm sitting by the river
And I'm weeping all the day
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore

Nkosi Sikelel' Iafrika

Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika
Maluphakanyisw' uphando lwayo
Yiva imithandazo yethu
Nkosi sikelele
Thina lusapho lwayo
Yiza Moya, Yiza, Yiza
Yiza Moya, Yiza, Yiza
Yiza Moya oyingcwele
Nkosi sikelele
Thina lusapho lwayo
Morena boloka sechaba sa heso
O fedise dintwa le matswenyeho
Morena boloka sechaba sa heso
O fedise dintwa le matswenyeho
O se boloke, O se boloke
O se boloke, O se boloke
Sechaba sa Heso
Sechaba sa Afrika

No Bananas In The Sky

(Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes)

There are no bananas in the sky, In the sky
There are no bananas in the sky, In the sky
There's a sun and moon, And coconut cream pie
But there are no bananas in the sky, In the sky

No - Action of sweeping hands from crossed position across the chest outwards and away from the body

Bannanas - Action of peeling a bannana

Sky - Action of pointing upwards towards the sky

Sun - Action of putting hands against side of head palms facing forwards to make the shape of the sun

Moon - Action of putting hands to one side of head to make a pillow for the head to rest on as if asleep

Coconut cream pie - Action of feeding a hand sized pie into mouth

No Boots At All

Way down in the land of the Antipodes
Where the lights of the camp-fires shine bright on the trees
Bushmen will tell you as night shadows fall
There's a ghost roams the ranges with no boots at all

*No boots, no boots at all
Roaming the ranges with no boots at all!*

Way down in the city so sinful and bad
There lived a young fellow, a promising lad
He wanted to be a big bold mountaineer
But his mother replied as she tossed down her beer

Our hero, he murmured "Regardless press on"
When she woke in the morning, she found he was gone
And off to the hills went her agonised shout
"You've got no boots at all if you want to bail out!"

He found a big mountain and climbed to the top
And stood on the edge of that horrible drop
He thought of his mother all over again
He could still hear her shouting that mournful refrain

The god of the mountain looked down from his throne
And saw the young climber astanding alone
He said to his angel "Go down with a swoosh
And give that young fellow a helluva push"

The Angel of Destiny swept through the pass
And planted a foot fair and square on his pants
As over and over and over fell he
The angels were singing this sweet melody

St Peter, he stood at the heavenly gate
Checking in drunks coming early and late
The Orderly Angel just dropped in to say
"There's a dirty big climber a-coming this way"

St Peter came down with a bucket of beer
Saying, "Sorry, young fellow, you can't come in here
With thousands of angels to answer your call
You'd be no good in heaven with no boots at all"

The night it was stormy, the hour it was late
When our hero arrived at the Satanic Gate
The little black devils, they spat in his face
To show you, they said, it's a helluva place!

The devil said "Sorry, I can't let you in
Unless you've been leading a lifetime of sin
But how could you wallow, and how could you fall?
You can't be a sinner with no boots at all!"

Now all you young fellows who some day may roam
Be careful to stay with your mother at home
With no one to love him or answer his call
His ghost roams the ranges with no boots at all

It's Sunday night and it's half past nine
We're leavin' one more town behind
The mirrors are showing the day's last glow
As we spin out into the jigsaw flow of life

Up ahead where there should be the thickness of night
Stars are pinned on a shimmering curtain of light
The sky's full of rippling cliffs and chasms
That shine like a sign on the road to heaven

I've been cut by the beauty of jagged mountains
And cut by the love that flows like a fountain from God
So I carry these scars precious and rare
And tonight I feel like I'm made of air

Now the Day is Over

Now the day is over, night is drawing nigh
Shadows of the evening steal across the sky
Now the darkness gathers, stars begin to peep
Birds and beasts and flowers soon will be asleep
Grant to all the weary, calm and sweet repose
With the kindest blessing, may our eyelids close
Grant to those who suffer rest and balm in thee
Guard the sailors tossing on the deep blue sea
When the morning wakens, then may I arise
Pure and fresh and hopeful, sunrise in my eyes





Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be

Oh dear what can the matter be
Two old ladies suck in the lavatory
They were there from Monday to Saturday
Nobody knew they were there

Oh, How Lovely is the Evening

Oh, how lovely is the evening
Is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing
Sweetly ringing
Ding, dong, ding
Ding, dong, ding

Oh Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
Away, I'm bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, seven years, I've been a rover
Away, you rolling river
For seven years, I've been a rover
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Away, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me

For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry

Oh Tom the Toad

(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?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts . . .
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish
Why are you lying on the dish?
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 Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish
Why are you lying on the dish?

Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug
You did not see the foot ahead
and now your just a spot of red
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug

Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog
Why did you jump on that green log?
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 gator's snack
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog
Why did you jump on that green log?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh AL the Gater, Oh AI the gater
You should have waited until later
Oh AI the Gater, Oh AI the Gater
You should have waited until later
You sat upon the yellow line
and now you're just a streak of slime
Oh AL the Gater, Oh AI the gater
You should have waited until later

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet

Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex
Why are you looking so perplexed?
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!
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex
Why are you looking so perplexed?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam
What turned your body into jam?
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 Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Out in the lane you boldly went
Now your bod's not worth a cent!
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that car ahead
And you were flattened by the tread
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped
You didn't count on getting bumped
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head
In the road you thought you'd travel
Now you're ground into the gravel
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head

Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road
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
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there's tracks, across your head
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

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!

Oh, What A Beautiful Morning

Oh! What a beautiful morning
Oh! What a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way

There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright, golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
And it looks like it's climbing
Clear up to the sky

Oh! What a beautiful morning
Oh! What a beautiful day
I've got a beautiful feeling
Everything's going my way
Everything's going my way

Oh! You Beautiful Doll

Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms about you
I could never live without you

Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
If you ever leave me how my heart would ache
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! You beautiful doll

Old Folks at Home (Swanee)

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
That's where my heart is turning ever, there's where the old folks stay
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam
Still longing for the old plantation, and for the old folks at home

*All the world is sad and weary, every where I roam;
Oh people, how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home*

All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young
There many happy days I squandered, many the song I sung
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I
Oh, take me to my kind old mother, there let me live and die

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
Still sadly to my memory rushes, no matter where I rove
When will I see the bees a-humming all 'round the comb?
When will I hear the banjo strumming, down in my good old home?

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
And on that farm he had a cow, ee-i ei-i oh

Big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
And on that farm he had a pig, ee-i ei-i oh
Big pig, little pig, little pig, big pig
Fat pig, thin pig, thin pig, fat pig
Big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow
Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
etc.

Old Mountain Dew

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

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

My brother George, he's not very large
He measures just four feet two
But he thinks he's a giant, when they give him
A pint of that good old mountain dew

You and me know that old hollow tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
If you hush up my mug, they will slip you a jug
Of that good old mountain dew

Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp

(Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes)

Once a Girl Scout went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp
And there she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed
This is what the Girl Scout said , Girl Scout said
"Spider spider, go away, go away
You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay"
This is what my leader said
No two bodies in one bed, in one bed"

Once a Girl Guide went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without a lamp, without a lamp
And there she found a Boy Scout in her bed
And this is what she said, what she said:

"Boy Scout, Boy Scout, you must stay, you must stay
Never ever go away, go away
Remember what the Captain said:
Only two bodies in one bed, in one bed!"

Once a Boy Scout went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp
And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed
This is what the Boy Scout said, Boy Scout said:
"Aaaaaauughhhhhh!"

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme

To keep the beat, slap your knees and clap your hands and repeat throughout the whole song.

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme, there were three bears.
One was a papa bear, one was a mamma bear, and one was a wee-bear.
They all went a walkin' in the deep forest talkin
when along came the girl, with the long golden hair
she knocked on the door, no one was there.

In came those three bears,
(deep voice)

Someone's been eating my porridge said the papa bear, said the papa bear.

(high pitched voice)

Someone's been eating my porridge said the mamma bear, said the mamma bear
Hey bob a rebear, said the little wee-bear,

(slap knees with emphasis)

SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!

Somone's been sitting in my chair said the papa bear, said the papa bear.
Someone's been sitting in my chair said the mamma bear, said the mamma bear.
Hey Bob a rebear, said the little wee-bear, **SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!**

Someone's been sleeping in my bed said the papa bear, said the papa bear.
Someone's been sleeping in my bed said the mamma bear, said the mamma bear.
Hey Bob a rebear, said the little wee-bear, **SOMEONE HAS BROKEN MY CHAIR!**

Well Goldilocks woke up, and broke up the story, and beat it out of there. *(stop clapping and wave with each bye)*

Bye, Bye, Bye said the papa bear.

Bye, Bye, Bye said the mamma bear.

Hey Bob a rebear, said the little wee-bear,

and so goes the story of the three little bears! Yeah!

One Bluebottle

(Ten Green Bottles)

One bluebottle sitting on the meat
One bluebottle sitting on the meat

And if that bluebottle should wipe his dirty feet
Then somebody's dinner will not be fit to eat!

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

With each new verse, add the following in succession:

4. *One arm*
 5. *Two arms*
 6. *One leg*
 7. *Two legs*
 8. *Stand up-sit down*
 9. *(Stand up) Turn around (Sit down)*
-

One Fish Ball

A man was walking up and down
To find a place where he could dine in town
A man was walking up and down
To find a place where he could dine
He found himself a fancy place
And entered in with simple grace
And entered in with simple grace
He took his purse his pocket hence
But all he found was fifteen cents
He scanned the menu through and through
To see what fifteen cents would do
The only thing 'twould to at all
Was buy just one fish ball
He call the waiter down the hall
And softly whispered, "One fish ball"
The waiter bellowed down the hall
"This gentlemen here wants one fish ball!"
The guests, they turned both one and all
To see who'd ordered one fish ball
The shaken man grew ill at ease
But softly whispered, "Bread, sir, please"

The waiter bellowed down the hall
"You get no bread with one fish ball!"
The wretched man then went outside
A-looking for a place to hide
There is a moral to this all
Don't ask for bread with one fish ball

One Man Went to Mow

One man went to mow
Went to mow a meadow
One man and his dog, Spot, bottle of pop, old Mother Riley had a cow
Went to mow a meadow

Two men went to mow . .
two men, one man and his dog, Spot, bottle of pop, old Mother Riley had a cow . .

One More Angel in Heaven

Father we've something to tell you
A story of our time
The tragic but inspiring tale
Of manhood in its prime
You know you had a dozen sons
Well now that's not quite true
But feel no sorrow, do not grieve
He would not want you to

*There's one more angel in heaven
There's one more star in the sky
Joseph we'll never forget you
It's tough but we're gonna get by
There's one less place at our table
There's one more tear in our eye
Joseph the things that you stood for
Like truth and life never die*

When I think of his last great battle
A lump comes to my throat
It takes a man who knows not fear
To wrestle, with... a goat!
Carve his name with pride and courage
Let no tear be shed
If he had not laid down his life
We all would now be dead

Joseph died as he wished to
He answered duty's call
He single-handed fought the beast
That would have slain us all
His bloodstained coat's a tribute to
His final sacrifice

His body may not be with us
But his soul's in paradise

One Tin Soldier

Listen children to a story that was written long ago
Of a kingdom on a mountain and the valley far below
On the mountain was a treasure buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own

*Go ahead and hate your neighbour, 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 judgement day
On the bloody morning after, one tin soldier rides away*

Now the valley cried with anger, mount your horses draw your swords
And they killed the mountain people, so they won their just reward
Now they stood beside their treasure, on the mountain dark and dread
Turned the stone and looked beneath it. PEACE ON EARTH was all it said

On Ilkley Moor Bar T'at

Where hast thou been since I saw thee, I saw thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Where hast thou been since I saw
Where hast thou been since I saw
Where hast thou been since I saw thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

I've been a courting Mary Jane, Mary Jane
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
I've been a courting Mary
I've been a courting Mary
I've been a courting Mary Jane
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

Then thou will catch thy death of cold, death of cold
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Then thou will catch thy death of
Then thou will catch thy death of
Then thou will catch thy death of cold
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

Then we shall have to bury thee, bury thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Then we shall have to bury
Then we shall have to bury
Then we shall have to bury thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at

On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

Then worms will come and eat thee up, eat thee up
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Then worms will come and eat thee
Then worms will come and eat thee
Then worms will come and eat thee up
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

Then ducks'll come and eat up worms, eat up worms
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Then ducks'll come and eat up
Then ducks'll come and eat up
Then ducks'll come and eat up worms
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

Then we shall come and eat up ducks, eat up ducks
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
Then we shall come and eat up
Then we shall come and eat up
Then we shall come and eat up ducks
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

So we shall have eaten thee, eaten thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at
So we shall have eaten
So we shall have eaten
So we shall have eaten thee
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at, on Ilkley Moor bar t'at
On Ilkley Moor bar t'at

On My Honor

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

People don't need to know my name
If I do any harm, then I'm to blame
When I help another, I help me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
When you need a friend, then I will come
There are many more where I come from

Come with me where a fire burns bright
We can even see better in a candle's light

But we find more meaning in a campfire's glow
Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

We've made a promise to always keep
And the day is done before we sleep
We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're gone
We'll still be trying and singing this song

On Top of a Mountain

(On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of a mountain
All covered in grass
There sat a bald eagle
Scratching his... Aaaaah
Don't be mistaken
And don't be misled
There sat a bald eagle
Scratching his head!

On Top of Old Smoky

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover from courting too slow
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief
For a thief will just rob you and take what you have
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;
Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust
They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies
So, come all you young maidens and listen to me
Never place your affection on a green willow tree
For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why

On Top of Spaghetti

(On Top of Old Smokey)

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze

On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed

It rolled off the table, and onto the floor

And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door

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

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

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce

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

Oom, Plucky, Plucky

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar

Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky, oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!
Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky, oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar
He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied
They were to be married but somehow she died
He went to her funeral but just for the ride

He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried
The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died
She went up to heaven and flittered and flied
He went down below and sizzled and fried
The moral of this song is: never tell lies

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing
Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing
Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder
and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away

(Also may be sung as a round)

Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight!

Our Scouts will shine tonight, our Scouts will shine

Our Scouts will shine tonight, all down the line
They're all dressed up tonight, don't they look fine!
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up, our Scouts will shine!



P

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile

Pass It On

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around can warm up to its glowing
That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You spread your joy to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring when all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found
You can come join in, it matters not where you're bound
I'll shout it from the mountain tops
I want the world to know
The joy of friends has come to me
I want to pass it on

Pass the Shoe

You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you
You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do

For this song game you can substitute a cup, rock, or any suitable object for a person's actual shoe. Form an ring; as you sing, give the "shoe" you currently have to the person on your right whenever you get to an underlined word. Note that only the second "do" is underlined; on the first "do", you simply wave the "shoe", you don't give it up just yet

Peace Is

Peace is the bread we break
Love is a river rolling
Life is the chance we take
When we make this world our home
Gonna make this world our home

Peanut Butter and Jelly

First ya find the peanuts and ya dig 'em
Ya dig 'em, ya dig 'em, dig 'em, dig 'em
Then you take the peanuts and ya smash 'em . . .
Then you take the butter and ya spread it . . .

Peanut, peanut butter; jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter; jelly!

Then you find the grapes and ya pick 'em . . .
Then you take the grapes and ya smash 'em . . .
Then you take the jelly and ya spread it . . .
Then you take the bread and ya fold it . . .
Then you take the sandwich and ya munch it . . .

The last time through the chorus, after eating the sandwich, mumble the words terribly as though there is peanut butter stuck to the roof of the mouth

Peter's Fountain

Ho reak, oh leak reak, O le cuckoo
O leak reak, O le cuckoo
O leak reak, O le cuckoo
O leak reak O

Let us go to Peter's fountain
Where the water's so good
We will see the one cuckoo
As he sings in the woods

When we get to the fountain
We will all have some fun
We will find there two cuckoos
When we thought there was none

We'll go home from the fountain
And we'll all have some tea
We'll invite one more cuckoo
For a total of three

We'll go back to the fountain
To the waters once more
We will see one more cuckoo
In the woods there'll be four

When we got to the fountain
We met Peter's cousin
He's a cuckoo collector
And he says there's a dozen

We got to the fountain
And found we had blundered
We saw all the cuckoos
And counted one hundred

We went back to the fountain
And we pulled out a gun
We shot all thos cuckoos
And now there are none

Pick Me Up On Your Way Down

You were mine for just a while, now you're putting on the style
And you never once looked back to your home across the track
You're the gossip of the town, but my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground. Pick me up on your way dowe
Pick me up on your way down, when you're blue and all alone
When the glamour starts to bore you, come on back where you belong
You may be their pride and joy but they'll find another toy
Then they'll take away your crown. Pick me up on your way down
They have changed your attitude, made you naughty and so rude
Your new friends can take the blame, underneath you're still the same
When you learn these things are true, I'll be waiting here for you
As you tumble to the ground. Pick me up on your way down

Pink Pajamas

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not
And sometime in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, what's it to ya
Balmy breezes blowing through ya
With nothing on at all

Pizza Hut

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
MacDonalds, MacDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut
MacDonalds, MacDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken, and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
A Burger King a Burger King
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King
Red Lobster Red Lobster
Long John Silvers and a Burger King

Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers Roy Rogers
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen
Roy Rogers Roy Rogers
Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen

Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air
Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken
McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bring out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"
Burger King - Put hands on head with fingers up to make a crown
Long John Silver - mimic sword play
Red Lobster - hold up arms and bring fingers down on thumbs like lobster claws snapping
Dairy Queen - mimic milking a cow
Chucky Cheese - mimic throwing up a pizza
Roy Rogers - mimic riding a horse

Polly-wolly-doodle

O, I went down south for to see my Sal
Sing polly wolly doodle all day
My Sally am a spunky gal
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

*Fare thee well, fare thee well
Fare thee well my fairy day
For I'm goin' to Louisiana
For to see my Susyanna
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day*

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair

Sing polly wolly doodle all the day
With curly hair and laughing eyes
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day
A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

Pretty Baby

Everybody loves a baby that's why I'm in love with you
Pretty baby, Pretty baby
And I'd like to be your sister, brother, dad and mother, too
Pretty baby, Pretty baby
Won't you come and let me rock you in my cradle of love
And we'll cuddle all the time
Oh! I want a lovin' baby and it might as well be you
Pretty baby of mine

Put on a Happy Face

Gray skies are gonna clear up, put on a happy face
Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a happy face
Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, it's not your style
You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile
Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin
Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a happy grin
And spread sunshine all over the place
Just put on a happy face

Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet

Put on your old grey bonnet
With the blue ribbon on it
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay
And through the fields of clover
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day

Put Your Arms Around Me, Honey

Put your arms around me, Honey
Hold me tight
Huddle up and cuddle up
With all your might
Oh, oh, won't you roll those eyes
Eyes that I just idolize?
When you look at me
My heart begins to float

Then it starts a rockin'
Like a motor boat
Oh, oh, I never knew anyone like you





Quartermaster's Store

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats
In the stores, in the stores
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats
In the Quartermaster's store

*My eyes are dim, I can not see
I have not brought my specks with me
I have not brought my specks with me*

Mice . . . running through the rice
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes
Beans . . . as big as submarines
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs
Butter . . . running in the gutter
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees
Owls . . . shredding paper towels
Apes . . . eating all the grapes
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes
Coke . . . enough to make you choke
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters

...and anything else you can think of!

We often try and do a verse about everyone round the fire - which can be a bit of a challenge!



R

Randall

(Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer)

Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout
Had a very cold, cold nose
And if you ever noticed
You could even say it flows

All of the other Cubbies
Used to laugh and point it out
That Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout
Had a very runny snout

Then one day the Den Leader
Took Randall out of sight
And told him that it's time he knew
How to wipe his nose just right

Now all the other Cubbies
Think Randall is a "Class-A" Scout
Cause Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout
Finally learned to blow his snout

Ravioli

(Alouette)

Ravioli, I like ravioli; ravioli, it's so good for me
Leader: Do I have it in my hair?
Yes you have it in your hair
Leader: In my hair? OHHH
Ravioli, I like ravioli; ravioli, it's so good for me
Continue:
Chin, tie, shirt, skirt(pants), shoes, floor.
Repeat the items mentioned with each verse sung

Red Men

We are the red men tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men

Pow wow

We dont fight with sticks and stones
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones
Pow wow, pow wow
We are the men of the old Dun cow
All of us are red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow

Rise and Shine

So, rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory
Rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory
Rise and shine, and [slap or clap] give out your glory, glory
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody"
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody"
Get those children [slap or clap] out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

So, Noah he build him, he built him an arky, arky
So, Noah he build him, he built him an arky, arky
Thatched it up with [slap or clap] hickory barky, barky
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in two by twosy, twosy
The animals they came in two by twosy, twosy
Elephants and [slap or clap] kangaroosy, roosy, roosy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in three by threesy, threesy
The animals they came in three by threesy, threesy
Bugs and bears and [slap or clap] bumblebeesy, beesy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in four by foursy, foursy
The animals they came in four by foursy, foursy
Noah called out [slap or clap] "Close the doorsy, doorsy"
Children of the Lord

It rained, it rained, it rained forty daysy, daysy
It rained, it rained, it rained forty daysy, daysy
Drove those animals [slap or clap] nearly crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
Everything was [slap or clap] fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the lord

Rock My Soul

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Oh, rock my soul

It's so high you can't get over it
So low you can't get under it
So wide you can't get around it
You must go in by the door

Roll Out the Barrel

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room
There for a worry or a gloom

*Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing Boom Tatarrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel
For the gang's all here!*

There, oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they do a polka
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oompa-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra la la
They want to thro their cares away
They all go la de a de ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples from a ring
For miles around, you'll hear them sing

Roses are Red

*Roses are red my love, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet my love, but not as sweet as you
(As sweet as you)*

A long long time ago on graduation day
You handed me your book, I signed it this way

We dated through highschool and when the big day came
I wrote into your book next to my name

Then I went far away and you found someone new
I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

Is that your little girl? She looks a lot like you
Someday some boy will write in her book too

Roses are red my love, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet my love, Good Luck and may God bless you

Row, Row, Row

And then he'd row, row, row
Way up the river he would row, row, row
A hug he'd give her, then he'd kiss her now and then
She would tell him then
He'd fool around and fool around and
Then they'd kiss again
And then he'd row, row, row
A little further he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh
Then he'd drop his oars
Take a few more encores
And then he'd row, row, row

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

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

Running Bear

On the banks of the river
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave
On the other side of the river
Stood a lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove was her name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be

*Running Bear loves little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear loves little White Dove
With a love that'll never die*

They couldn't swim the raging river
Cos' the river was too wide
He couldn't reach his little White Dove
Waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her
Blowing kisses cross the waves
Her little heart was beating faster
Waiting for her brave

Running Bear dived in the water
Little White Dove did the same
As they swam towards each other
Through the swirling waves they came
As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always be together
In that happy hunting ground





Sandwich Song

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I walk into a restaurant
And t his is what I cry
"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie"
Oh, you will surely hear me
Sing this song until I die!
"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie"

Santa's Coming

(Brother John)

Santa's coming, Santa's coming
Can you hear? Can you hear?
Jingle Bells are jingling, we are happy singing
Christmas Bells, Christmas Bells

Sarah the Whale

(Dixie)

In Frisco town there lived a whale
They fed her peanuts by the pail
And washtubs and bathtubs
And sailboats and schooners

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach
But don't put food within her reach
Or babies, or nursemaids
Or chocolate ice cream sodas

She loves to smile and when she smiles
You can see her teeth for miles and miles
And her tonsils and her spare ribs
And things too fierce to mention

Now what can you do in a case like that
There's nothing to do but sit on your hat
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend
Or anything else that's helpless

Scarborough Fair

*Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to the one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.*

Have her make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without a seam or fine needle worn
And she'll be a true love of mine

Have her wash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where ne'er a drop of water e'er fell
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Dear, when thou hast finished thy task
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Come to me, my hand for to ask
For thou then art a true love of mine

Schnell

(The Marine Corps Hymn)

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

Scout Camp

The buses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind

*Oh, I don't want to go to . . . Scout Camp
Please, Skip, I want to go, but they won't let me go
Please, Skip, I want to go home*

*Alternative Chorus: I don't wanna go to Scout Camp
Mommy, I wanna go back where the toilets flow
Mommy, I wanna go ho-o-ome*

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine
But when you get up closer, they look like frankenstein

The Leaders that they have here, they say they're really fine
But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line"

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine
But when you break a finger, they break the other nine

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line

The chicken in the army, they say is mighty fine
But once two drumsticks got up, and started beating time

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

The tents that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine
But whoever said this has never slept in mine

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found him/her yet

They say that in the army, the girls are mighty fine
You ask for Farrah Fawcett, they give you Frankenstein

Scout Travelers

(Home on the Range)

Oh, give us a train or a boat or a plane
That will carry . . . Scouts away
To Paris or Rome, let us wander and roam
And discover new things each day
Relax on a trail, float over the waves all day
Or glide through the clouds, far over the crowds
But be home before five each day
On a broomstick we'll ride, in a rowboat we'll glide
In a rocket we'll go to the moon
And our trip will be fun but soon will be done
Air pockets could end it too soon
Up, up, and away; let us orbit the far distant sun
Or deep on the floor of the sea let's explore
And as . . . Scouts we'll always have fun

Senior Citizen Song

'Tis true we are no longer youthful
A fact we've no need to conceal
But if the old adage be truthful
We're only as old as we feel

*Three score years and more
But counting our blessings instead of years
Three score years and more
Our blessings outnumber the years*

As lovely as flowers in December
Are memories that memory brings
The happiest days we remember
The sad ones grow less with the years

We'll never grow rich on our pensions
We'll just try to make it suffice
Our wealth is in friendships but sometimes
A little more cash would be nice

Some think the best days are behind us
And all the good times in the past
But then we would like to remind them
That often the best wine comes last

She Died, She Did

She died, she did, she died of a broken rib she did
She died, she did, she died of a broken rib she did
She did, she died, she died, she did
She died, she did, of a broken rib, of a broken rib
She died, she did

She Left Me Standing on the mountain

Darling will you marry me, I asked a maiden fair
I turned my back upon her, when I looked she wasn't there
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there

Where the honey bees are buzzin' round the flowers there
That is where she vanished somewhere in that mountain air
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there

I just saw a Wip-por-will a talkin' to a bear
They were both a laughin' about givin' me the air
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there

I would give most anything if she would reappear
And tell me she'd get her father's mountain ears
She left me standing, standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Whoo, whoo!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Whoo, whoo!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes (Whoa, back!) . .
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi babe!) . .
She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she comes (Wolf whistle) . .
And, we'll wear our bright red woolies when she comes (Scratch, scratch!) . .
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes (Hack, hack!) . .
Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum!/or: Yuck, yuck!) . .
Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she comes (Burp, burp!) . .
Oh, she'll have sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore, snore!) . .

Actions:

Sing each verse and make appropriate gestures. Following the last singing of each verse, repeat sounds and gestures of all preceding verses.

'Automotive' verses:

Oh, she'll be draggin' round the mountain when she comes (Rrrmm, rrrmm!) . .
Oh, she'll lay a strip of rubber when she comes (Eet, eet!) . .
Oh, she'll drop her old transmission when she comes (Clunk, clunk!) . .
Oh, her smog device got cloggy when she comes (Blaugh, blaugh!) . .

Make up more verses, for example: radiator boiled over, steering wheel fell off, tires went flat, etc

Finally:

She'll wind up in the junk yard when she comes (Quissh, quissh) . .

She Sat on a Hillside

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar
She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar
strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar . .
He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied . .
They were to be married but somehow she died . .
He went to her funeral but just for the ride . .
He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried . .
The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died . .
She went up to heaven and flittered and flied . .
He went down below and sizzled and fried . .

The moral of this song is: don't tell a lie . .

Shine On, Harvest Moon, Medley

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin since January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit around and croon
So, shine on, shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing, every Sue and Sal
They're congregating for me and my gal
The parson's waiting for me and my gal
And someday we're going to build a little home for two
For three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal

Shortnin' Bread

Three little children lyin' in bed
Two of them sick and the other most dead
Called for the doctor, the doctor said
"Feed them children some shortnin' bread

Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread

When them children lying in the bed
Heard that talk about shortnin' bread
Thay all got up and began to shout
Laughin' and a-singin' and a-dancin' about

Put on the skillet, put on the lid
Mammy's gonna make a little shortnin' bread
Then after that, there's a treat for you
Mammy's gonna make a little coffee too

Show Me the Way to go Home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam
You will always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Indicate the way to my abode
I'm fatigued and I wish to retire
Oh, I had a little beverage 60 minutes ago
And it's gone right to my cranium
Wherever I may perambulate, on land or sea or atmospheric pressure
You will always hear me chanting this melody
Show me the way to my abode

Side By Side

*Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song, side by side*

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travellin' along, singing a song
Side by side; side by side

Sidewalks of New York

East side west side all around the town
The tots sang "Ring a round Rosie"
"London Bridge is Falling Down"
Boys and girls together
Me and Mamie O'Rorke
Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York

Simple Gifts

'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 live in the valley of love and delight
When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed
To turn and to turn will be our delight

'Til by turning and turning we come round right
The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof
Its streets, its streams, as well as stars above
Salvation is here where we laugh, where we cry
Where we seek and love, where we live and die
When true liberty is found
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound
In love and in life we will find a new birth
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth

Sing

Sing! Sing a song, sing out loud, sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad
Sing! Sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
Just sing! Sing a song
La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la

Singing for Our Lives

Words and music by Holly Near
We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are young and old together . . .
We are a multicolored people . . .

Sing Hosanna!

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
Keep me burning 'til the break of day

Sing Hosanna!, Sing hosanna!
Sing Hosanna! To the King of Kings!
Sing Hosanna!, Sing hosanna!
Sing Hosanna! To the King!

Give me joy in my heart, keep be praising

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving

Singing in the Rain

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again
Thumbs up!
Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-DA-DA

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again
Thumbs up!, Elbows in!
Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-DA-DA

. . . Knees bent

. . . Toes together

. . . Bum back

. . . Chest out

. . . Chin down

. . . Tongue out

Singing Waterfall

There's a singing waterfall in the mountains far away
That's where I'd go to meet her at the close of every day
That's where my darling's sleeping there beyond the spray
I often sit and wonder why the Lord took her away

We'd go there every evening when the sun was sinking low
And we'd listen to the water as it rippled soft and low
But since she's gone to heaven I miss her most of all
Tonight my darling's sleeping by the singing waterfall

Last night as I lay sleeping I heard my darling call
And then I went to meet her by the singing waterfall
She took me in her arms just like she used to do
And then I heard her whisper, we'll meet beyond the blue

Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The prettiest girl (*Echo*), I ever saw, (*Echo*)
Was sipping cider through a straw
The prettiest girl (*Echo*), I ever saw, (*Echo*)
Was sipping cider through a straw
I asked her if, (*Echo*) she'd show me how, (*Echo*)
To sip that cider through a straw
I asked her if, (*Echo*) she'd show me how, (*Echo*)

To sip that cider through a straw

Then cheek to cheek, and jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider through a straw
Every now and then, the straw would slip
I'd sip some cider from her lip

The parson came to her backyard
A sipping cider from a straw
And now I have a mother-in-law
And fourteen kids to call me Pa

The moral of this little tale
Is sip your cider from a pail!

Feminine variation: Substitute "The cutest boy" for "The prettiest girl," "him" for "her," "he" for "she," and "Ma" for "Pa"

Si Si Si

Si si si si do-al-da
Ya-cu si na la du___ ba-na-ha
Si si si si do-al-da
Ya-cu si na la du___ ba-na-ha
Ba na na, ba na na___ ba na na
Ya-cu si na la du___ ba-na-ha
Ba na na, ba na na___ ba na na
Ya-cu si na la du___ ba-na-ha

Six Days on the Road

Well I pulled out of Pittsburg a heading down that eastern sea board
I got my diesel wound up and she's a runnin' like never before
There's a speed zone ahead all right, And I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got me ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I'm taking little pink pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passes Jimmy White, I been passin' ev'rything in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Oh it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight. But I could never make believe it's alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well the I T C is a checkin' on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind
But nothin' bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well my rig's a little old, but that don't mean she's slow

There's a flame from it's stack and that smoke is a blowin' backa so
My home town's come in sight and if you think I'm happy you're right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Skip's Got a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

(Lone Ranger Theme - William Tell Overture)

Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Skips got a head like a ping pong ball
Like a piiiiiiiiing pong ball
ping pong (*Seven times*) ball
ping pong (*Six times*) Ball
ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping PONG

*Second verse is the same only say pong where you say ping in the first verse and visa versa
- You can also change the name to your favourite hairless scouter!!!*

Skip's Song (Zip-a-dee-doo-dah)

(Zip-a-dee-doo-dah)

Skip's in a doo-dah, Skip's in a daze
My oh my he's got some wonderful ways
Feet on the ground but head in the haze
Skip's in a doo-dah, Skip's in a daze

With the PLs on his shoulder
It's the truth, no wonder
His mental health is bond to suffer

Skip's in a doo-dah, Skip's in a daze
Feet on the ground but head in the haze

Skip to My Lou

Lost my partner what'll I do?
Lost my partner what'll I do?
Lost my partner what'll I do?
Skip to my Lou, my darling

*Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou
Skip to my Lou, my darling*

2. I'll get another, a nicer one too . .
3. If I lose that one, I'll take two . .
4. Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, shoo, shoo . .

5. Cat's in the buttermilk, licking it too . .
 6. Kitten in the haymow, mew, mew, mew . .
 7. Bears in the rose bush, boo, boo, boo . .
 8. Mule's in the cellar, kicking up through . .
 9. Dad's old hat got torn in two . .
 10. Little red wagon, painted blue . .
 11. Had a cart and pony too . . .
 12. Going to get a red-bird, a pretty one too . .
 13. If I can't get a red-bird, a blue-bird'll do . .
 14. Needle in the haystack, Number 32
 15. Hurry up, slow poke, do, Oh, do . .
-

Skye Boat Song

*Speed bonny boat, like a bird on the wing
"Onward!" the sailors cry
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea to Skye*

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar
Thunder claps rend the air
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

Though the waves leap, soft Charlie sleep
The ocean's a royal bed
Rocked on the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head

Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore could wield
When the night came silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar
Thunder claps rend the air
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare

Burnt are our homes; exile and death
Scatter our loyal men
Yet ere the sword's cold in its sheath
Charlie will come again

S-M-I-L-E

(John Brown's Body)

It isn't any trouble just to
S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to
S-M-I-L-E

There isn't any trouble but
will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble
just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to
G-R-I-N, grin

It isn't any trouble just to
L-A-U-G-H, {etc.

Smokey Mountain Range

It's on my way from L.A. back to Nashville
I found out those bright lights ain't where I belong
From a phone booth in the rain, I called to tell her
I've had a change of dreams, I'm comin' home
The tears filled my eyes when I found out she was gone

*Smokey Mountain rain keeps fallin', I keep on callin' her name
Smokey Mountain range keep on lurchin'
Can't go on hurtin' this way
She's somewhere in the Smokey Mountain range*

I waved a diesel down outside a cafe
He said that he was goin' as far as Catlinsburg
I climbed up in the cab all wet and cold and lonely
I wiped my eyes and told him about her
If you find her can you make these big wheels burn

Soap and Towel

(Row, Row, Row Your Boat)

Soap, soap, soap and towel; towel and water please
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, wash your dirty knees

Socketed

(While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night)

While shepherds washed their socks by night,
While watching ITV
The Angel of the Lord came down
And switched to BBC.

Soldier Boys

Soldier boy, oh my little soldier boy
I'll be true to you

You were my first love, and you'll be my last love
I will never make you blue, I'll be true to you
In this whole world you can love but one girl
Let me be that one girl, for I'll be true to you

Where-ever you go, my heart will follow
I love you so, I'll be true to you
Take my love with you and to any port or foreign shore
Darling you must feel for sure, I'll be true to you

Soldier boy, oh my little soldier boy
I'll be true to you

Soldiers of Sweden

Infantry (*Action: March*)
Calvary (*Action: Ride a horse*)
Soldiers of Sweden (*Action: Salute*)
And Artillery (*Action: Shoot a rifle*)

So Long It's Been Good to Know Yuh

I've sung this song, but I'll sing it again
Of the people I've met and the places I've been
Of some of the troubles that bothered my mind
And a lot of good people that I've left behind

*So it's so long it's been good to know yuh
So long it's been good to know yuh
So long it's been good to know yuh
What a long time since I've been home
And I gotta be drifting along*

The sweethearts they sat in the dark and they sparked
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark
They sighed and they cried and they hugged
And they kissed, but instead of marriage
They talked like this, Honey, So long ... etc

I went to your family and asked them for you
They all said take her, oh, take her, please do
She can't cook or sew and she won't scrub your floor
So I put on my hat and tiptoed out the door
Saying: so long ... etc

I walked down the street to the grocery store
It was crowded with people both rich and poor
I asked the man, how is butter sold, he said

One pound of butter for two pounds of gold
I said, so long ... etc

My telephone rang and it jumped off the wall
That was a preacher a making a call, he said
We're getting ready to tie the knot
We're getting married, believe it or not
So long ... etc

Somebody Loves You Darling

Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?
I see the postman coming, he's coming down the street
And I know he's got a letter, for he's headed straight for me
Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?
There's going to be a wedding, it's going to be in the fall
So boys and girls get ready, I'm going to invite you all
Somebody loves you darling, somebody loves you I know
Somebody loves you darling, why did you let them go?

Song of the States

Oh what did Dela ware, friends, Oh what did Dela ware?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Dela ware?
She wore her New Jersey, friends, she wore her New Jersey
I tell you again, as a personal friend, she wore her New
Jersey
2. Oh, how did Flori-die, friends?
She died in Mis-sour-i, friends
3. Oh, what did lo-way, friends?
She weighed a Washington, friends
4. Oh, what did Ida-ho, friends?
She hoed her Mary-land, friends
5. Oh, how did Wiscon-sin, friends?
She stole a New-bras-key, friends
6. Oh, what did Tennessee, friends?
She saw what Arkan-sas, friends
7. Oh, where has Ore-gon, friends?
She's taking Okla-home, friends
8. Oh, what did Massa-chew, friends?
She chewed her Connecti-cud, friends
9. Oh, what did Missi-sip, friends?
She sipped her Mini-soda, friends
10. Oh, what did Ohi-owe, friends?
She owed her state Taxes, friends
11. Oh, why did Califone, friends?
She called to say, "Hawaii," friends

Song with an Unexpected Ending

(Clementine)

I'm a teacup
I'm a teacup
I'm a teacup
I'm a teacup yes I am
But I'd rather be a teacup than a mug

. . . bloodstain . . . clot
. . . moose . . . fool
. . . raindrop . . . drip
. . . mosquito . . . nit

Stitched Up

Granny's in the kitchen
Doing a bit of stitching,
In came a bogie man and chased granny out -
BOO!
'Well,' said Granny, 'That's not fair!'
'Well,' said the bogie man, 'I don't care!'

Summertime

Summertime and the living is easy
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high
Oh, your dad is rich and your ma is good looking
So hush little baby, don't you cry
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up shining
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the skies
But till that morning, there ain't nothing to harm you
With your daddy and mammy standing by

Sunday School

*Young folks, old folks, everybody come
Join our happy Sunday School, and have a lot of fun
Please check your chewing gum and raisins at the door
And you'll hear some Bible stories that you've never heard before*

Shadrak, Meshak, and Abednigo
Wouldn't obey the king, so they had to go
Put 'em in a furnace to burn 'em up like chaff
But their asbestos B.V.D.s gave the king a laugh

The world was made in six days and finished on the seventh
According to the contract it should have been the eleventh
But the union called a strike and workers wouldn't work
So the only thing that they could do was fill it up with dirt

Adam was the first man that ever was invented
He lived all his life and never was contented
He was made of clay in the days gone by
And hung on a fence in the sun to dry

Adam was a gardener and Eve was his spouse
They got the sack for stealing fruit and took to keeping house
They lived a very quiet life and peaceful in the main
'Til Eve had a baby and they started raising Cain

Noah was a mariner who sailed around the sea
With half a dozen relatives and a big menagerie
He failed the first season when it rained for forty days
For in that kind of weather no circus ever pays

Joseph was a shepherd, too, he kept his father's goats
His father used to dress him in the very loudest coats
His brothers they got jealous and threw him in a well
Joseph went to heaven and others went to hell

Joshua played the trumpet, so runs the ancient rhyme
He taught the Israelites to play in syncopated time
But when they played in Jericho, their music raised a frown
So he set the boys a'swinging, and the walls come tumbling down

Pharaoh had a daughter, she had a winsome smile
She found the infant Moses a-floating in the Nile
She took him to her father, said "I've found him on the shore"
Pharaoh winked his eye and said "I've heard that tale before"

Jonah was an landsman, so runs the Bible tale
He took a steerage passage on a transatlantic whale
Jonah in the belly of the whale felt quite compressed
So he pushed a little button and the whale did the rest

Samson was a husky guy as everyone should know
He used to lift five-hundred pounds as strongman on the show
One week the bill was rotten and the actors had a souse
But the strongman act of Samson's, still brought down the house

David was a shepherd boy, a plucky little cuss
Along came Goliath a-looking for a fuss
David took a slinky and socked him on the crust
Goliath reeled a couple a times and then he bit the dust

God made Satan, Satan made sin
God made a hot place to keep Satan in
Satan didn't like it so he said he wouldn't stay
He's been acting like the devil ever since that day

Daniel was a prophet, he wouldn't obey the king
The king said to Daniel, "This is a naughty thing."
Put him in a lion's den with lions down beneath
But Daniel was an artist so he drew the lions' teeth

Salomi was a dancer and she danced before the king
She wiggled and she waggled and she shook most everything
The king tells Salomi, "We'll have no scandal here!"
"The hell we won't!" Salomi said, and she kicked the chandelier

Sunny Side of the Street

Grab your coat and get your hat
Leave your worries on the doorstep
Just direct you feet to the sunny side of the street

Don't you hear the pitter pat
And that hurried tune in your step
Life can be so sweet on the sunny side of the street

I used to walk in the shade
With those blues on parade
But I'm not afraid, this rover crossed over

If I never had a cent
I'd be rich as Rockefeller
Gold dust on my feet, on the sunny side of the street

Sunny Side Up

Keep your sunny side up! up!
Hide the side that gets blue
If you have nine sons in a row
Baseball teams make money, you know!
Keep your funny side up! up!
Let your laughter come thru, do!
Stand up on your legs
Be like two fried eggs
Keep your sunny side up!

Sweet Betsy from Pike

Did you ever hear tell of sweet Betsy from Pike
Who crossed the wide prairie with old Uncle Ike
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog
A tall Shanghai rooster and a large yellow dog

Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay
Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay

One evening quite early they camped on the Platte
'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat
Where Betsy sore-footed lay down to repose
There was no sounder sleeper than that Pike County rose

They soon reached the desert, where Betsy gave out
And down in the sand she lay rolling about
But she got up again with a great deal of pain
And declared she'd go back to Pike County again

The Shanghai ran off and their cattle all died
That morning the last piece of bacon was fried
Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad
The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad

They finally stopped on a very high hill
And with wonder looked down upon old Placerville
Ike sighed when he said as he looked all around
"Well, Betsy, my sweet, we might as well go down

Old Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance
Ike wore a pair of his Pike County pants
Sweet Betsy was covered with ribbons and rings
Says Ike, "You're an angel, but where are your wings?"

A miner asked, "Betsy, will you dance with me?"
"I will that, old hoss, if you don't make too free
"But don't dance me hard, do you want to know why?
Dog on, but I'm chock full of strong alkali"

Sweet Georgia Brown

No gal made has got a shade on sweet Georgia Brown!
Two left feet but oh, so sweet Georgia Brown!
They all sigh and wanna die for sweet Georgia Brown!
I'll tell you just why, you know I don't lie - - not much!
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame how she cools 'em down
Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met!
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her - - Sweet Georgia Brown!

Sweet Violets

*Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses
Covered all over from head to toe
Covered all over with sweet violets*

There once was a farmer who took a young miss
In back of the barn where he gave her a
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs
And told her that she had such beautiful
Manners that suited a girl of her charms
A girl that he wanted to take in his
Washing and ironing and then, if she did
They could get married and raise lots of . . .

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
And she called her father and he called a
Taxi and got there before very long
'Cause someone was doing his little girl
Right for a change and so that's why he said
"If you marry her, son, you're better off
Single 'cause it's always been my be-lief
Marriage will bring a man nothing but . . .

The farmer decided he'd wed any way
And started in planning for his wedding
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck
But then he found out he was just out of
Money and so he got left in the lurch
Standing and waiting in front of the
End of this story which just goes to show
All a girl wants from a man is his . . .

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

*Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home*

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

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

The brightest day that ever I saw
Coming for to carry me home
When Jesus washed mu sins away
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Coming for to carry me home

Switch

(Reuben and Rachel)

I don't care if I go crazy
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, Switch

Crazy go I, if care don't I
6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Switch

's Wonderful

'S wonderful! 'S marvellous! You should care for me!
'S awful nice! 'S paradise! 'S what I love to see!
You've made my life so glamorous
You can't blame me for feeling amorous
Oh! 'S wonderful! 'S marvellous! That you should care for me

Sylvest

He's my big brother Sylvest.
WHAT'S HE GOT?
He's got a row of forty medals 'cross his chest.
BIG CHEST!
Don't push, don't shove
Plenty room for you and me.
He's got an arm like a leg.
BIG LEG!
And a punch that'd sink a battleship,
BIG SHIP!
Takes all tlae army and the navy
To put the wind up
SYLVEST!





Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the crowd
Bye me some peanuts and cracker jack
I don't care if I never come back
Let me root, root, root for the home team
If they don't win it's a shame
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old, ball game

Tammy

I hear the cottonwoods whispering above
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love
The old, hooty owl hooty hoots to the dove
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love
Does my lover feel, what I feel, when he draws near
My heart beats so joyfully, I wish that he could hear
Wish I knew if he knew, what I'm dreaming of
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love

Taps

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

Fading light, dims the sight
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night

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

Sun has set, shadows come
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
Always true to the promise that they made

While the light fades from sight
And the stars gleaming rays softly send
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend

Taps (Funky)

Day is done, day is done, day is done
Gone the sun, gone the sun, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill, 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

Tavern in the Town

There is a tavern in the town, in the town
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
And never, never, thinks of me
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let the parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends must part, must part
A-dieu, kind friends, a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu, a-dieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee

Tea For Two

Picture upon my knee
Just tea for two and two for tea
Just me for you and you for me alone, dear
Nobody near us to see us or hear us
No friends or relations on weekend vacations
We won't have it known, dear
That we own a telephone, dear
Day will break and I'll awake
And start to bake a sugar cake
For you to take for all the boys to see
We will raise a family, a boy for you, a girl for me
Oh, can't you see how happy we would be?

Teardrops at Midnight

Teardrops at midnight, Cinderella's gone home
The world seems so empty, and I'm so alone
The four walls around me, keep saying she is gone
Now there will be teardrops from midnight till dawn
The shoes in the corner, that stand out so plain
Who's gonna' fill them, and ease all the pain?
I know they would never fit none the same
As the Princess who owned them, and once shared my name

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the ocean's blue
And I will tell you just why I love you
Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the ocean blue
Because God made you, that's why I love you
I really think that God above
Created you for me to love
He picked you out from all the rest
Because He knew, dear, that I'd love you best

Tell Me Why (Silly Verses)

Tell me why the bugs do bite
Tell me why the campfire won't light
Tell me why the tent fell down
Tell me why we slept on the ground
Because they're hungry, the bugs do bite
Because the wood's wet, the campfire won't light
Because we're sloppy, the tent fell down
Because we're crazy, we slept on the ground

Ten Fat Sausages

(Ten Green Bottles)

Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Ten Green Bottles

Ten green bottles, hanging on the wall
Ten green bottles, hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidentally fall
there'll be nine green bottles, hanging on the wall

Nine green bottles . . .
Seven green bottles . . .
Six green bottles . . .
Five green bottles . . .
Four green bottles . . .
Three green bottles . . .
Two green bottles . . .
One green bottles . . .

There'll be no green bottles, hanging on the wall

Ten in a Bed

There were ten in a bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out

There were eight in the bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out

There were six in the bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out

There were four in the bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out

There were two in the bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out

There were none in the bed and the little one said "Get in, get in"

Ten Sticks of Dynamite

(Ten Green Bottles)

Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
And if one stick of dynamite should accidently fall
There'd be no sticks of dynamite and no bloomin' wall

Thanks Be To God

(Wendy)

Thanks be to God the Father Almighty
Thanks be to God who gave us this Earth
Thanks be to God the Spirit Eternal
Thanks be to God forever
Amen

Thank You For The Food We Eat

(Michael Row The Boat Ashore)

Thank you for the food we eat, Hallelujah
Thank you for the friends we meet, Hallelujah
Thank you for the birds that sing, Hallelujah
Thank you Lord for everything, Hallelujah

The Animal Fair

We went to the animal fair
the birds and the beasts were there
By the light of the moon the big baboon
was combing his auburn hair
The monkey, he got drunk
and fell on the elephant's trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And that was the end of the monk-ey, monk-ey, monk..

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 stopped to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down to the earth
Boom, boom, boom, boom

Two by two - to tie his shoe . .
Three be three - to scratch his knee . .
Four by four - to shut the door . .
Five by five - to dance and jive . .
Six by six - to pick up sticks . .
Seven by seven - to look to heaven . .
Eight by eight - to shut the gate . .
Nine by nine - to have a shoe shine . .
Ten by ten - he want's to start again!!!

The Ash Grove

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp thro' it playing has language for me
Whenever the light through its branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing on me

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

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading, I pensively rove
Or at the bright moontide in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree
Ah then little think I of sorrow or sadness
The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me

My laughter is over, my step loses lightness
Old countryside measures steal soft on my ears
I only remember the past and its brightness
The dear ones I mourn for again gather here

From out of the shadows their loving looks greet me
And wistfully searching the leafy green dome
I find other faces fond bending to greet me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

The Band Played On

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

The Battered Elm Tree

From out the battered elm tree
The owl's cry we hear
And from the distant forest
The cuckoo answers clear
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Mr Moon, Mr Moon your out too soon
The sun is still in the sky
Go back to bed and cover up your head
And wait until the day draws nigh

The Bear Went Over the Mountain

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see
To see what he could see
And all that he could see
And all that he could see
Was the other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

The Beetles and the Bedbugs

I woke up monday morning and looked upon the wall

The beetles and the bedbugs were having a game of ball
The score was six to nothing the beetles were a hit
That knocked me out of bed
Singing ennie meenie minnie moe
Catch a wiggle worm by the toe
If it hollers let it go
Singing ennie meenie minnie moe

I woke up tuesday morning and looked upon the wall
The beetles and the bedbugs were having a game of ball
The score was six to nothing the beetles were a hit
That knocked me out of bed
Singing ennie meenie minnie moe
Catch a wiggle worm by the toe
If it hollers let it go
Singing ennie meenie minnie moe

And so on, until...

I woke up sunday morning and looked upon the wall
The beetles and the bedbugs were all gone to church!

The British Grenadiers

Some talk of Alexander
And some of Herculese
Of Hector and Lysander
And such great names as these
Of them and their commanders
There's none that can compare
With a tow row row row row row row
For the British Grenadiers

The Calliope

Divide the group into four or five parts. Start the groups off one at a time, bringing in the next as the one before gets going.

1st part sings: Um-pah-pah
2nd part sings: Um-sss-sss
3rd part sings: Um-peep-peep
4th part sings: Um-tweedle-tweedle

The rest of the group sings the melody of a suitable tune, such as "Daisy, Daisy," "East Side, West Side," "In the Good Old Summertime," or "The More We Get Together"

The Cat Came Back

Old farmer Johnson had troubles of his own
He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave him alone
He tried and he tried to give that cat away

Gave him to a man going very far away

But the cat came back, the very next day

Oh the cat came back, they thought he was a gonner

But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away, away, away

Gave it to a man going way out west

Told him to give it to the one he loved the best

First the train jumped the track, then it slipped the rail

No one is alive today to tell the sad detail

Gave it to someone going up in a balloon

Told him to give it to the man in the moon

Balloon came down about 90 miles away

But where the pilot is today I cannot say

Gave it to a little boy with a dollar and a note

Told him to go up the river in a little boat

To tie a rope around its neck and a weight of 20 pounds

Now they tell the tale of the little boy that drowned

Man on the corner swore he'd shoot that cat on sight

He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite

He waited and he waited for that cat to come around

Nine-seven pieces of that man is all they found

The bombs started dropping just the other day

The missles were fired in the very same way

Russia went, China went, and the USA [Sobs]

The human race perished with hardly a chance to pray

The Chigger

(Polly Wolly Doodle)

Oh, there was a little chigger

And he wasn't much bigger

Than the head of a tiny pin

But the bump he raises

Just itches like the blazes

And that's where the scratch comes in

But the bump he raises

Just itches like the blazes

And that's where the scratch comes in

The Corporation Muck Cart

(There's no place like home)

The corporation muck cart Was loaded to the brim

The driver fell in backwards and found he could not swim

He sank right to the bottom just like a little stone

And as he sank he gurgled there's no place like home

The Cow Kicked Nellie

(Yell)

The cow kicked Nellie in the bellie in the barn
And the Doctor said it would do no harm
So we all kicked Nellie in the bellie in the barn

Second verse same as the first
A little bit louder a little bit worse

The Cremation of Sam McGee

Ah those old northern lights, they have seen clear sights
But the clearest sights that they did ever see
It was on a moonlit mars of that old Lake Lavard
On the night that I cremated Sam McGee

Now my pal Sam McGee was from ol' Tennersee
In the land where the cotton blooms grow
But why Sam left his home in the deep deep south ta roam
Round the cold way up north God only knows

In the long search for gold he was always so cold
How he longed again to roam the southern plain
I would love to see him wade, how he feared the icy glade
When I die he said cremate my last remains

Well a fellows last need is a thing we have to heed
So I promised and I swore I would not fail
And again we started on at the first streaks o dawn
But o God he was looki.n' ghastly pale

He crouched on the sleigh and he raved away all day
About the warmth from his home in Tennersee
And before the night did fall, I'd a promise to recall
Cause that was all that's left of Sam McGee

And I came upon the mars of that old Lake Lavard
Where a broken down derelic did lay
She was jammed there in a vice of twenty feet of frozen ice
Was abandoned and left there to decay

Some planks I quickly tore from it's old cabin floor
And I gathered up the chunks of scattered boards
Soon the blaze was burnin' red, seem'd that ol' McGee was dead
So I stuffed him in that ol' crematin' hole

There sat my buddy Sam lookin' mighty cool and calm
In the heart of those furnace flames galore

And he wore a great big smile you could almost see a mile
As he chuckled hurry up an' close the door

She's a fine place in here but I greatly fear
You may let in that awful cold and storm
For since I left Palm Tree down in good ol' Tennersee
She's the first time that I've been better warm

Ah those old northern lights, they have seen clear sights
But the clearest sights that they did ever see
It was on a moonlit mars of that old Lake Lavard
On the night that I cremated Sam McGee
On the night that I cremated Sam McGee

The Cruel War

The cruel war is raging, and Johnny has to fight
I want to be with him, from morning till night
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you? No my love no

I'll go to your captain, get down on my knee
Ten thousand gold guineas I'd give for your release
Ten thousand gold guineas, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you? No love no

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
That your captain will call you and you must obey
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so
Won't you let me go with you? No my love no

I'll tie back my hair, man's clothing I'll put on
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know
Won't you let me go with you? No love no

The Death of Cock Robin

*All the birds of the air fell a sighin' and sobbin'
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin
When they heard of the death of poor cock robin*

Who killed cock robin?
"I", said the sparrow, "with my bow and arrow"
"I killed cock robin"

Who saw him die?
"I", said the fly, "with my little eye"

Who'll make his shroud?
"I", said the beetle, "with my thread and needle"

Who'll dig his grave?
"I", said the owl, "with my little trowel"

Who'll give the memorial?
"I", said the rook, "with my little book"

Who'll be chief mourner?
"I", said the dove, "with my undying love"

Who'll bear the coffin?
"I", said the wren, "with rooster and the hen"

Who'll let him down?
"I", said the crane, "with my golden chain"

Who'll cover him over?
"I", said the crow, "with my little hoe"

Who'll toll the bell?
"I", said the bull, "because I can pull"

Who'll mark the grave?
"I", said the thrush, "with my paint and brush"

Who'll keep the vigil?
"I", said the lark, "so long as it's not dark"

The First Aider's Song

(The Twelve Days of Christmas)

On the first day of camping the Leader sent to me
A boy who had skinned his knee

On the second day of camping the Leader sent to me
Two banged heads, and a boy who had skinned his knee

three nose-bleeds . .
four mozzie bites . .
five nettle-stings . .
six boys with splinters . .
seven upset tummies . .
eight cuts and grazes . .
nine twisted ankles . .
ten homesick Leaders . .
eleven boys with measles . .
twelve angry parents . .

The Fox

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night,

prayed for the moon to give him light
He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o

So he ran 'til he came to a great big pen
where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said "One of you is going to grease my chin before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
He said "One of you is going to grease my chin before I leave this town-o

He grabbed a duck by the neck
Swung a goose over his back
He didn't mind the 'quack, quack, quack' and the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn't mind the 'quack, quack, quack' and the legs all dangling down-o

Well old mother flipper-flopper jumped out of bed
out the window she popped her head
She cried, "John, John, the gray goose is gone! And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
She cried, "John, John, the gray goose is gone! And the fox is on the town-o

So John, he ran to the top of the hill
blew his whistle so loud and shrill
Fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill or they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o"
Fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill or they'll soon be on my trail-o"

Well, he ran 'til he came to his cozy den,
there were the little ones - eight, nine ten
They said, "Daddy, better go back again 'cause it must be a might fine town-o, town-o, town-o
They said, "Daddy, better go back again 'cause it must be a might fine town-o

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife,
cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
They never has such a supper in their life and the little one chewed on the bones-o, bones-o,
bones-o
They never has such a supper in their life and the little one chewed on the bones-o

The Ghost of Anne Bolelyn

Now in the Tower of London, large as life (large as life)
The ghost of Anne Bolelyn walks, I declare (I declare)
Now, Anne Bolelyn was once King Henry's wife (Henry's wife)
Until he had the axman bob her hair (bob her hair)
It happened many long years ago (long years ago)
But she still comes back at night to tell him so (tell him so)

*With her head tucked underneath her arm, she walks the bloody tower
With her head tucked underneath her arm, at the midnight hour*

Oh, once in a while King Henry gives a spread (gives a spread)
For all his pals and gals, a ghostly crew (ghostly crew)
The axman carves the meat and cuts the bread (cuts the bread)
And in walks Anne Bolelyn to spoil the stew (spoil the stew)
She holds her head up high with a wild wa-whoop [blood curdling scream]
King Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" (in the soup)

Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes
She often catches cold, poor thing, it's drafty when it blows
And it's awfully awkward when she has to blow her nose
With her head tucked underneath her arm

*Suggested presentation: Make paper mache 'head' or draw a face on an ordinary balloon.
The song leader uses this to act out the words as the audience sings along*

The Grand Old Duke of York

O, the grand old Duke of York
He has ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill (*march*)
And he marched them down again (*march*)
And when they were up they were up (*stand up*)
And when they were down they were down (*squat down*)
And when they were only half way up (*hover half way*)
They were neither up nor down (*stand up, squat down quickly*)

The Grand Old Captain Kirk

(The Grand Old Duke of York)

O, the grand old Captain Kirk
He has five hundred men
He beamed them up to the Enterprise
And he beamed them down again
And when they were up they were up (*stand up*)
And when they were down they were down (*squat down*)
And when they were only half way up (*hover half way*)
They were nowhere to be found (*stand up, squat down quickly*)

The Great American Railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty one
Work on the railway was begun
Work on the railway was begun
Workin' on the railway

*Patsy atsy ori ay, ori ay, ori ay
Patsy atsy ori ay, ori ay, ori ay
Workin' on the railway*

In eighteen hundred and fifty two
I found myself with nothing to do
I found myself with nothing to do
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty three

The overseer accepted me
The overseer accepted me
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty four
My back was getting mighty sore
My back was getting mighty sore
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty five
I found myself more dead than alive
I found myself more dead than alive
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty six
I dropped a couple of dynamite sticks
I dropped a couple of dynamite sticks
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty seven
I found myself half way to heaven
I found myself half way to heaven
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty eight
I found myself at the Pearly Gate
I found myself at the Pearly Gate
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty nine
A cherub's harp and wings were mine
A cherub's harp and wings were mine
Workin' on the railway

In eighteen hundred and fifty-ten
If you want any more, you can sing it again
If you want any more, you can sing it again
Workin' on the railway

The Great Meat Pie

The great meat pie was a tidy size
And it took a week to make it
A day to carry it to the shop
And just a week to bake it
And if you'd seen it
I'll be bound
Your wonder you'd scarce govern
They were forced to break the front wall down
to get it in the oven
It too full thirty sacks of flour
It's a fact now that I utter
Three hundred pails of water, too
And a hundred tubs of butter

The crust was nearly seven feet thick
You couldn't easily bruise it
And the rolling pin was such a size
It took ten men to use it
There were twenty-five spareribs of pork
I'm sure I'm not mistaken
With two and thirty hams for York
And twenty sides of bacon
The pie was made by fifty cooks
And all of them first raters
And then they filled up all the nooks
with a ton of kidney 'taters

The Gypsy Rover

The Gypsy rover went over the hill
Down to the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
For he won the heart of a lady

*Ha di do, ah dido da day, ah di do, ah di day-ee
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
For he won the heart of a lady.*

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own true lover
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the Gypsy rover

Her father saddled his fastest steed
He searched the valley all over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling Gypsy rover

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the river Claydee
And there was music and there was wine
For the Gypsy and his lady

"He is no Gypsy, my father," said she
"But a lord of freelands all over
And I will stay to my dying day
With my whistling Gypsy rover

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as a go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi

Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come join my happy song

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

High overhead the skylarks wing
They never rest at home
But just like me they love to sing
As o'er the world we roam

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

The Little Green Frog

Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
Gaaloomph went the little green frog
Gaaloomph went the little green frog one day
And the frog went gloomph gloomph gloomph

But we all know frogs go (*clap*) laa dee daa dee daa
(*clap*) laa dee daa dee daa (*clap*) laa dee daa dee daa
We all know frogs go (*clap*) laa dee daa dee daa
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
SQUELCH when you step on them SQUELCH when you step on them
We all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go POP in the microwave
POP in the microwave POP in the microwave
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And well know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
WHZZZ in the blender WHZZZ in the blender
We all know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

And we all know frogs go SPLAT in the ceiling fan
SPLAT in the ceiling fan SPLAT in the ceiling fan

We all know frogs go SPLAT in the ceiling fan
They don't go gloomph gloomph gloomph

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
For your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
Oh, how's for getting friendly, quite friendly, quite friendly
Oh, how's for getting friendly, both your friends and mine
If your friends like my friends and my friends like your friends
We'll all be friends together, now won't that be fine?
The more we camp together, together, together
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be
For my Scout says to your Scout and your Scout says to me
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be

The One on the Right was on the Left

There once was a musical troupe, a pickin' swingin' folks group
They sang the mountain ballads, and the folks songs of our land
They've a lot of musical ability, folks thought they would go far
But political incompatibility led to their downfall
Well the one on the right was on the left
And the one in the middle was on the right
And the one on the left was in the middle
And the guy in the rear was a Methodist

This musical acregation toured the entire nation
Singing traditional ballads and folks songs of our land
They performed with great virtuosity and soon they were to rate
But political animosity prevailed upon the stage
Well the one on the right was on the left
And the one in the middle was on the right
And the one on the left was in the middle
And the guy in the rear burned his driver's licence

At a certain harvest rendered, a hush fell on the crowd
As thousands there were gathered to hear the folks sing of our land
But they took their politics seriously
And that night at the concert hall
As the audience watched dilleriously, they had a free for all
Well the one on the right was on the bottom
And the one in the middle was on the top
And the one on the left had a broken arm
And the guy in the rear said; Oh dear!

Now this should be a lesson. If you plan to start a folks group
Don't go mixin' politics with the folks of our land
Just work on harmony and diction, play your banjo well
And if you have political convictions, keep 'em to yourself
Now the one on the left works in a bank

And the one in the middle drives a truck
And the one on the right's an all night D.J
And the guy in the rear got drafted

The Rattling Bog

*Ro, ro the rattling bog
The bog down in the valley O
Rare bog the rattling bog
A bog down in the valley O*

And on that bog there was a tree
A rare tree, a rattling tree
The tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley O

*Each verse adds an additional line
And on that feather there was a flea
A rare flea a rattling flea
The flea on the feather and the feather on the wing
And the wing on the bird and the bird on the egg
And the egg on the nest and the nest on the leaf
And the leaf 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 bog and the bog down in the valley O*

There Ain't No Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us!
Oh, No!
There ain't no flies on us!
Oh, No!
There may be flies on some of you guys
But there ain't no flies on us
Itchy, itchy, itchy
Scratch, scratch, scratch
Itchy, itchy, itchy
Scratch, scratch, scratch
Itchy
Scratch
Itchy
Scratch
Itchy, itchy, itchy
Scratch, scratch, scratch

There's One Wide River to Cross

Old Noah he build himself an Ark
There's one wide river to cross
He thatched it up with hickory bark
There's one wide river to cross

*There's one wide river, and that's the river of Jordan
There's one wide river, one wide river to cross*

He built long, and wide and tall
There's one wide river to cross
Plenty of room for the large and small
There's one wide river to cross

He anchored the ark to a great big rock
There's one wide river to cross
And then he began to load his stock
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in one by one
There's one wide river to cross
The elephant munching a caraway bun
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in two by two
There's one wide river to cross
The monkey and the kangaroo
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in three by three
There's one wide river to cross
The lion and the chimpanzee
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in four by four
There's one wide river to cross
Old Noah got mad and hollered for more
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in five by five
There's one wide river to cross
With wardrobe trunks they did arrive
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in six by six
There's one wide river to cross
The leopard laughed at the monkey's tricks
There's one wide river to cross

The animals came in seven by seven
There's one wide river to cross
Now you may think there's at least eleven
BUT THERE AIN'T!

There Was An Old Lady

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd! To swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

Continue verses:

Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat
Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog
Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat
Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow
There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse
She DIED of course!

The Riddle Song

I gave my love a cherry that has no stone
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone
I gave my love a ring that has no end
I gave my love a baby that's no cry-en
How can there be a cherry that has no stone
How can there be a chicken that has no bone
How can there be a ring that has no end
How can there be a baby that's no cry-en?
A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone
A chicken when it's pippin', it has no bone
A ring when it's rollin', it has no end
A baby when it's sleepin', it's no cry-en

The Rooster

We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny
We're losing money." No eggs would they lay
One day a rooster came into our yard
He caught those hens right off of their guard
They're laying eggs now, just like they used to
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
They're laying eggs now, just like they used to
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cow, no milk would she give
We had a cow, no milk would she give

My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny
We're loosing money." No milk would she give
When that rooster came into our yard
He caught the cow right off of her guard
She giving egnog, that's more than she used to
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
She giving egnog, that's more than she used to
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a field, no crops would it grow We're raising eggplant . . .
We had a dog, no pups did she have She's delivering pooched eggs . . .
Me and my wife, no kids did we have We're raising egg heads . . .
We had a gum machine, no gum would it give We're getting chiclets . . .
We had a garden, no flowers would it grow We're growing chickweed . . .
We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea . . .

We had a car, but it wouldn't run We have a yolkswagen . . .
We had a comedian, no laughs could he get He's telling yokes now . . .
We had a army, no battles did we win We're getting shelled now . . .
We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire We have no rooster . . .

The Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

2. And when the revelation comes
 3. And when the new world is revealed
 4. And when the sun refuse to shine
 5. And when they gather 'round the throne
 6. And on that hallelujah day
 7. And when the Saints go marching in
-

The Scout Who Never Returned

(Charlie On The MTA)

Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named . .
On that tragic and fateful day
Put his Scout knife in his/her pocket
Kissed his dog and family
When to hike in the woods far away
Well, did he ever return?
No, he never returned
And his fate is still unlearned:
He may roam forever in the woods and mountains
He's the Scout who never returned
Now you citizens of *town name*
Don't you think it's a scandle
How ol' *Scout's name* got lost that day?
Take the right equipment; TAKE ALONG A BUDDY

When you hike in the hills that way
Or else you'll never return
No, you'll never return
And your fate will be unlearned: (just like *Scout's name*)
You may roam forever in the woods and mountains
Like the Scout who never returned

The Ship Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they had a ship that the water would never leak through
But the Lord's almighty hand knew that ship would never stand
It was sad when the great ship went down

*Oh, it was sad, it was sad; it was sad, it was sad
It was sad when the great ship went down, to the bottom of the ..
Husbands and wives, little-bitty children lost their lives
It was sad when that great ship went down*

Oh, they sailed away from England, and were almost to the shore
When the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they put them down below, where they were the first to go
It was sad when the great ship went down

The boat was full of din, and the sides about to burst
When the captain shouted "Women and children first!"
Then the captain tried to wire, but the wireless was on fire
It was sad when the great ship went down

So they swung the lifeboats out o're the deep and raging sea
The band struck up with 'Nearer My God to Thee'
Little children wept and cried, as the waves swept, o're the side
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh the moral to be gained from this tale of woe and pain
Is that if you're rich you should not be so vain
For in the good Lord's eyes, you're the same as other guys
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh they built another ship they called, "Titanic II."
They were sure this time that the water would never leak thorough
So they launched it with a cheer, and it sank right off the pier
It was sad when the great ship went down

The Snakes Crawl at Night

*Oh the snakes crawl at night, that's what they say
When the sun goes down, then the snakes will play*

I watched that car pull right up into my driveway
Saw a shadow slip away from my house
So I hurried straight and looked in her room

And I found out it was my loving spouse

And I waited in the shadows until morning
And the gun I held was trembling in my hand
No I did not plan to give them any warning
For the devil on my shoulder had command

Oh the trial in a little while was over
And they sentenced me to die right away
But before I leave this courtroom, please your Honour
There's something more I'd like to say . . .

The Sun Has Got His Hat On

The sun has got his hat on
Hip hip hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on and is coming out to play
Now we'll all be happy
Hip hip hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on and is coming out to play

The Teddy Bear's Picnic

If you go down in the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today
You'd better go in disguise
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic
Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unaware
And see them picnic on their holiday
See them gaily gad about
They love to sing and shout
They never have any cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies
Will take them home to bed
Because they're tired, little teddy bears

The Telephone Song

Leader: Everybody say *Leaders's Name*
Group: *Leader's Name*
Leader: I thought I heard my name (sung)
Leader: Everybody say *Leaders's Name*
Group: *Leaders's Name*
Leader: I thought I heard it again. (sung)
Leader: Everybody sing "*Leaders's Name* you're wanted on the telephone"
Group: *Leaders's Name* you're wanted on the telephone

Leader: Well if it's not "Jim" then I'm not home
Group: Jim
Jim: I thought I heard my name (*Leader can help sing*)
Group: Jim
Jim: I Thought I heard it again
Group: Jim you're wanted on the telephone
Jim: Well if it's not (*Name Beaver on right*) then I'm not home

and so on and on....around the dam. Each Beaver's name is said 4 times and he only has to introduce himself to the person on his left. Chances are he won't even have to do this because Beavers tend to sit beside people they know. The song leader will probably have to help some of the boys to sing the reply and so should follow the song around the dam

The Thing

As I was walking down the beach one bright and sunny day
I saw a great big wooden box a-floatin' in the bay
I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my surprise
I discovered a -, -,right before my eyes!
Oh, I discovered a -, -,right before my eyes!

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king
I took it to a guy I know who'd buy most anything
But this is what he hollered at me as I walked in his shop
"Oh, get out of here with that -, -,before I call a cop!"
"Oh, get out of here with that -, -,before I call a cop!"

I turned around and got right out a-runnin' for my life
And then I took it home with me to give it to my wife
But this is what she hollered at me as I walked in the door
"Oh get out of here with that -, -, , and don't come back no more"
"Oh get out of here with that -, -, , and don't come back no more"

I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street
He said he'd take most any old thing, he was a desperate man
But when I showed him the -, -, , he turned a-round and ran
But when I showed him the -, -, , he turned a-round and ran

I wandered on for many years, a victim of my fate
Un-til one day I came upon Saint Peter at the gate
And when I tried to take it inside he told me where to go
"Get out of here with that -, -, , and take it down be-low!"
"Get out of here with that -, -, , and take it down be-low!"

The moral of this story is; if you're out on the beach
And you should see a great big box, and it's within your reach
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you
'Cause you'll never get rid of the -, -,no matter what you do!
'Cause you'll never get rid of the -, -,no matter what you do!

The Tree Toad

(Auld Lang Syne)

A tree toad loved a fair she toad
That lived up in a tree
She was a fair three-toed tree toad
But a two-toed toad was he

The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the three-toed tree toad trod

Now three-toed tree toads have no care
For two-toed tree toad love
But the two-toed tree toad fain would share
A tree home up above

In vain the two-toed tree toad tried
He couldn't please her whim
In her tree toad bower with veto power
The she toad vetoed him!

The Twelve Days Of Summer Camp

(Twelve Days of Christmas)

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
A box of oatmeal cookies

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me
Two T-shirts
And a box of oatmeal cookies

Three pairs of sox . .
Four woolen caps . .
Five underpants . .
Six postage stamps . .
Seven nose warmers . .
Eight BatMan comic books . .
Nine bars of soap . .
Ten Band-Aids . .
Eleven shoestrings . .
Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent . .

The Unicorn

A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
They'd run around free while the ark was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There were green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpyback camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave him pain
And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain"
He says, "Hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo"

"Take some of them green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpyback camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
Don't you forget my unicorn"

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started fallin'
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through

"Hey Lord, I got You green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpyback camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but I'm so forlorn
I just can't see no unicorn"

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashin' while the rain was pourin'
Oh, them silly unicorns

There were green alligators and long-necked geese
some humpyback camels and some chimpanzees
Noah cried, "Close the door 'cause the rain was pourin'
And we just can't wait for no unicorn"

The ark started movin' and it drifted with the tide
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
That's why you never seen a unicorn to this very day

You'll see some green alligators and long-necked geese
some humpyback camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants but as sure as you're born
You're never gonna see no unicorn

The Wandering Fly

There was a fly who wanted to roam
So he packed his bags and left his home
Across the road to the grocery store
Where he landed on the ceiling and landed on the floor
He landed on the sugar and he landed on the tea
And if I'd been there he'd have landed on me

The Weekend

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I have seen the sky in darkness, I have seen it in the sun
I have felt the rain upon me, I've enjoyed the snowy fun
When the weather isn't cloudy or the wind it doesn't blow
It isn't only raining, it's the weekend too, you know
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
Glory, glory, it's the weekend!
I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below
As we Scouts go marching on

The Worms Crawl In

Whenever you see a hearse go by,
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah
Remember, one day, you've got to die,
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah

They wrap you up in a clean white sheet,
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah
And drop your box down thirteen feet.
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah

All goes well for about a week ...
And then the coffin begins to leak ...

Your eyes fall in and your teeth fall out ...
And maggots play ping-pong on your snout ...

Your fingers rot, and so do your toes ...
Your brains come tumbling down your nose ...

After a while your face turns green ...
And pus pours out like clotted-cream ...

The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out ...
They go in thin and they come out stout ...

So, whenever you see a hearse go by,
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah
Remember one day, you've got to die,
Oooh, ah, oooh, ah
How happy we shall be!

This Little Guiding Light of Mine

This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine

This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time let it shine

Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out
I'm gonna let it shine, etc.

Take my little light round the block
I'm gonna let it shine, etc.

Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no
I'm gonna let it shine, etc.

Don't you (*pouf*) me little light out
I'm gonna let it shine
Take my little light round the block
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no
I'm gonna let it shine, etc.
Let it shine all the time let it shine

This Old Man

This old man, he plays one
He plays knick-knack on my thumb
With a knick-knack, paddy-wack, give a dog a bone
This old man goes rolling home

Two-on my shoe. *Tap shoe*
Three-on my knee. *Tap on knee*
Four-on the floor. *Touch the floor*
Five-on my hive. *Move hands as if brushing bees away from ears*
Six-on my sticks. *Tap knuckles of other hand*
Seven-up to Devon. *Shake fist*
Eight-on my pate. *Tap top of head*
Nine-on my spine. *Touch backbone*
Ten-now and then. *Raise hands shoulder high, open and close fists in rhythm*

Three Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen
There were three jolly fishermen
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Abraham
The first one's name was Abraham
Abra, abra, ham, ham, ham
Abra, abra, ham, ham, ham

The first one's name was Abraham

The second one was I-isaac
The second one was I-isaac
I-i, i-i, zac, zac, zac
I-i, i-i, zac, zac, zac
The second one was Isaac

The third one's name was Ja-acob
The third one's name was Ja-acob
J-a, j-a, cub, cub, cub
J-a, j-a, cub, cub, cub
The third one's name was Ja-acob

They all sailed up to Jericho
They all sailed up to Jericho
Jeri, jeri, co, co, co
Jeri, jeri, co, co, co
They all sailed up to Jericho

They should have gone to Amsterdam
They should have gone to Amsterdam
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh
Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh
They should have gone to Amsterdam

You must not say that naughty word
You must not say that naughty word
Naughty, naughty, word, word, word
Naughty, naughty, word, word, word
You must not say that naughty word

I'm going to say it anyway..

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all ran after the farmers wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice

Three Little Angels

Three little angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite string was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven to they all went to . .

Two little angels all dressed in white (*as verse 1*)

One little angel all dressed in white (as verse 1)

Three little angels all dressed in blue
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe
But the shoe lace was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven to they all went to . .

Two little angels all dressed in blue (as verse 1)

One little angel all dressed in blue (as verse 1)

Three little devils all dressed in red
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed
But the bed post was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven to they all went to . .

Two little devils all dressed in red (as verse 1)

One little devils all dressed in red (as verse 1)

Don't be mistaken, don't be misled
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to bed!

Three Wood Pigeons

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons
Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree
LEADER: Look! One has flown away!
GROUP: Aww! Wailing
Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons, etc
LEADER: Look! Another has flown!
GROUP: Oh-h-h! Louder wailing
One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon, etc
LEADER: Oh-oh! There goes the last one!
GROUP: Oh-h-h! Very loud wailing
No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons, etc
LEADER: But, wait! One has returned!
GROUP: Ah-h! Joyfully
One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon, etc
LEADER: Now, another has returned!
GROUP: Loud cheers
Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons, etc
LEADER: Hurray! The third one has returned!
GROUP: Tremendous cheers
Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons, etc. Rapidly and enthusiastically
Actions: Choose three persons to represent the pigeons. On cue these 'fly' off (or in) with comical antics

Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my hearts right there

Tip-toe Through the Tulips

Tip-toe to the window, by the window
That is where I'll be
Come tip-toe through the tulips with me
Tip-toe from you pillow
To the shadow of a willow tree
And tip-toe through the tulips with me
Knee deep in flowers we'll stray
We'll keep the showers away
And if I kiss you in the garden
In the moonlight, will you pardon me?
Come tip-toe through the tulips with me

Together Again

*Together again, my tears have stopped falling
The long lonely nights are now at an end
The key to my heart you hold in your hand
And nothing else matters, we're together again*

Together again, the grey skies are gone
You're back in my arms now where you belong
The love that I knew is living again
And nothing else matters, we're together again

Tommy

(Frosty)

Tommy, the Cub Scout
Was a very happy boy
With a uniform of blue and gold
And a Den that gave him joy
Tommy, the Cub Scout
Earned his badges one by one
He did his best and met the test
A good citizen he's become
He helps out other people when
He sees they need a lot
He does his chores around the house

And feeds his dog (named Spot)
Tommy, the Cub Scout
Does his duty willingly
Someday he'll join a Boy Scout Troop
And a fine man he will be

Tongo

Tongo
Tongo
Om ba de kim bye oh
Om ba de kim bye oh
Ooh-a-lay
Ooh-a-lay
Mah-le-ka-ah lo way [repeat]
Mah-le-ka-ah lo way [repeat]

Too Marvellous for Words

You're just too marvellous
Too marvellous for words
Like glorious, glamorous
And that old standby, amorous
It's all too wonderful
I'll never find the words
That say enough, tell enough
I mean, they just aren't swell enough
You're much too much
And just too very, very
To ever be in Webster's Dictionary
And so, I'm borrowing
A love song from the birds
To tell you that you're marvellous
Too marvellous for words

Turkey Day

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My turkey went walking one morning
The November weather to see
A man with a hatchet approached her
Oh, bring back my turkey to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'
The sights in shop windows to see
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

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

I went out to dinner and ordered
The best things they had I could see
They brought it all roasted and sizzling
They brought back my turkey to me
Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me, to me
Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me

Turkey in the Straw

Oh, as I was a goin' down the road
With a tired team and a heavy load
I cracked my whip and leader sprung
I says good-day to the wagon tongue

*Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay
Turkey in the straw, turkey in the hay
Roll 'em up and twist 'em up a high tuckahaw
And play a little tune called 'Turkey in the Straw'*

Oh, I jumped in the seat, and I gave a little yell
The horses ran away, broke the wagon all to hell
Sugar in the gourd and honey in the horn
I never been so happy since the day I was born

Oh, I went out to milk, and I didn't know how
I milked the goat instead of the cow
A monkey sittin' on a pile of straw
A-winkin' his eyes at his mother-in-law

Well, I met Mr. Catfish comin' down stream
Says Mr. Catfish, "What do you mean?"
I caught Mr. Catfish by the snout
And I turned Mr. Catfish wrong side out

Well, I came to a river and I couldn't get across
So I paid five dollars for a blind old hoss
He wouldn't go ahead, and he wouldn't stand still
So we went up and down like an old saw mill

As I came down the new cut road
I met Mr. Bullfrog, I met Miss Toad
And every time Miss Toad would sing
Old Bullfrog cut a pigeon wing

Oh, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg
She was the best darn hen that ever laid an egg
She laid more eggs than any hen on the farm

And a little competition didn't do her any harm

Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair
And automobiles went flying through the air
Well, if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine
We'd all have winter in the summertime

Turnip Tops

You get off my turnip tops
And you get off my gate mate
If you don't run I'll get my gun
And then it'll be too late mate

TV Dinners

How does Batman's mother call him in for tea?

To the Batman theme tune:

Dinner, dinner, dinner, dinner,
Dinner, dinner, dinner, dinner, Batman!

How does the Pink Panther chase insects?

To the Pink Panther Theme tune:

Dead ant, dead ant, dead ant, dead ant ...

How does Bob Marley like his Doughnuts?

To Jammin:

Wi' jam in, jam in, and I hope you like jam in too.

The Lone Ranger saw Tonto with a dustbin on his back,
so he said, "Where are you going with that dustbin, Tonto?"
And Tonto said:

To the Lone Ranger theme Tune:

To the dump, to the dump, to the dump, dump, dump

Two Little Fleas

(Auld Lang Syne)

Two little fleas together sat
They cried when one flea said
"I've had no place to lay my head
Since my old dog is dead
I've traveled far from place to place
And farther will I roam
But the next old dog that shows his face
Will be my home sweet home"

Tzena

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In _____ the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In _____ the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration
There'll be people there from every nation
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight
Dancing in the village square



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Underneath the Flysheet

(Underneath the Arches)

Underneath the flysheet we'll dream the night away
Underneath the flysheet on stony ground we'll lay
Ev'ry night you'll find us, wrapped up nice and warm
Waiting till the birdsong comes cheeping
Heralding the dawn
We sleep out when it's raining, we sleep out when it's dry
Stars overhead so high
Rucksack for our pillow, we always want to stay
Underneath the flysheet, we'll dream the night away

Underwear (1)

(Over There)

Underwear, Underwear
How I itch in my woolen underwear
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton
So I wouldn't itch everywhere
BVDs make me sneeze
When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees
Coming over, I'm coming over
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear

Underwear (2)

(Over There)

Underwear, underwear, send a pair, send a pair, I can wear
For I left mine lying, on a line a drying
And now I need them they're not there
Underwear, underwear, get a pair, get a pair, anywhere
The bugle's blowing, I must be going
For I've got to get there if I have to go there bare

Undressed

(Walking In The Air)

We're walking through the air,
I've lost my underwear,

I'm going to Mothercare
to buy another pair
to wear ...

Untitled (Ba Ba boom)

Break the boys up between the younger and older. The oldest boys sing the ba,ba,ba, boom with deep voices.

On a pad in a forest green
ba,ba,ba boom
Crazy Herman was surveying the scene
ba,ba,ba boom
Saw a farmer truck'n by, a rapping at his door
Like help, like help me please
ba,ba,ba boom
These's a farmer go'n to exterminate me
ba,ba,ba boom
Hey man don't scream and shout
Come in and we'll hang out
HEY

Up A Lazy River

Up a lazy river by the old mill run
That lazy, lazy river in the noonday sun
Linger in the shade of a kind, old tree
Throw away your troubles
Dream a dream with me
Up a lazy river where the robins' song
Awakes a bright new morning
We can loaf along
Blue skies up above, everyone's in love
Up a lazy river, how happy you can be
Up a lazy river, with me

Upward Trail

We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail
Singing, singing, everybody singing, as we go
We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail
Singing, singing, everybody singing, Scouting bound





Vive l'Amour

Let every good Scout now join in a song, Vive la compagnie
Success to each other and pass it along. Vive la Compagnie

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie

Come all you good people and join in with me, Vive la compagnie
And raise up your voices in close harmony. Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right, Vive la compagnie
In love and good fellowship let us unite. Vive la compagnie

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song, Vive la compagnie
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long. Vive la compagnie

Now wider and wider our circle expands, Vive la compagnie
We sing to our comrades in faraway lands. Vive la compagnie

Should time or occasion compel us to part, Vive la compagnie
These days shall forever enliven our heart. Vive la compagnie





Wading

(Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet
But she didn't get her (*clap, clap*) wet
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
Glory, glory, Hallelujah
She didn't get her (*clap, clap*) wet, yet

. . . knees . .
. . . thighs . .

She waded in the water and she finally got it wet
She finally got her bathing suit wet

Wait Till the Sun Shines Nellie

Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie
And the clouds go drifting by
We will be happy, Nellie
Don't you sigh
Down Lover's Lane we'll wander
Sweetheart, you and I
Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie
Bye and Bye

Wally Archer

Wally Archer, Wally Archer
Do-bi-do-do, do-bi-do-do
Wally Archer, Wally Archer
Do-bi-do-do, do-bi-do-do
Simplest thing there ain't much to it
All you've got to do is do-bi-do-do it
I like the rest but the part I like best goes
Do-bi-do-do-bi-do-do__ ooo ooo

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong

Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

*Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?*

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Up came the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers - one, two, three
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong
"You'll never take me alive!", said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside that billabong
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Washed Up

(The Yellow Rose of Texas)

Oh, the Yellow Rose of Texas
And the man from Laramie
Invited Davey Crockett to have a cup of tea.
The tea was so delicious they had another cup
And left poor Davey Crockett to do the washing up.

Waterloo

*Waterloo Waterloo where will you meet your Waterloo
Every puppy has his stay, everybody has to fade
Everybody has to meet his Waterloo*

Now old Adam was the first in history
With an apple he was tempted and deceived
His first fight was elbow made him take a bite
And that's when Napoleon met his Waterloo

Little General Napoleon of France
Tried to conquer the world but lost his pants
Met this beast along his Bonaparte retreat
And that's when Napoleon met his Waterloo

Now a fellar whose darlin' proved untrue
Took her life but he lost his too

Now he's laying where the little birdies sing
And that's where Tom Dooley met his Waterloo

Wayfarer's Grace

For all the glory of the way
For Thy protection, night and day
For roof, tree, fire, and bed and board
For friends and home, we thank Thee, Lord

Way Over the Irish Sea

When I was one, I had just begun
The day I went to sea
I climbed aboard a pirate ship and the captain said to me
"We'll go this way, that way, forward and back
Way over the Irish Sea
A bottle of Coke to soothe my throat
And that's the life for me

Da, da, dum; da, da, dum . .
When I was two, I tied my shoe . .
When I was three, I bumped my knee . .
When I was four, I shut the door . .
When I was five, I was still alive . .
When I was six, I gathered sticks . .
When I was seven, I was almost in heaven . .
When I was eight, I closed the gate . .
When I was nine, I was feeling fine . .
When I was ten, I started over again . .

Suggested motions: "...climbed aboard..." as if climbing up the side of a ship
"...the captain said..." give salute
"We'll go..." bend at the waist; first left, right, forward, and back
"...over the Irish Sea." make waves with hand
"...bottle of coke..." as if chugging a soft drink
"...to soothe my throat..." touch throat with hand
"...that's the life..." slap knee and raise hand
"...da, da, dum..." step forward, step back

Way up in the sky

Way up in the sky (*hands thrown up*)
The little birds fly (*kentucky fried chicken wings*)
While down in the nest (*'nest' in crook of elbow - point*)
The little birds rest (*rest head on hands - 'sleeping'*)
With a wing on the left (*'flap' left arm then bring it behind*)
And a wing on the right (*same on right*)
The little birds sleep
All through the night (*same sleeping action*)
Shhh! (*whispered*)

They're SLEEPING! (*shouted!*)
The bright sun comes up (*throw hands up*)
The dew falls away (*hands go down in stages like rain/dew going*)
Good morning! Good morning! (*throw hands up at each 'good morning'*)
the little birds say.

We are Climbing Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's ladder; we are climbing Jacob's ladder
We are climbing Jacob's ladder; won't you climb with me
Every rung goes higher, higher; every rung goes higher, higher
Every rung goes higher, higher; won't you climb with me
If you love God, why not serve him; if you love God, why not serve him
If you love God, why not serve him; won't you climb with me
Rise, shine, give God glory . .

Variation

We are climbing Scouting's ladder . .

We're All Together Again

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

We're Here For Fun

(Auld Lang Syne)

We're here for fun right from the start, so drop your dignity
Just laugh and sing with all your heart, and show your loyalty
May all your troubles be forgot, let this night be the best
Join in the songs we sing tonight, be happy with the rest

What a Grand and Glorious Feeling

What a grand and glorious feeling, glorious feeling
When the bells of peace are ringing, peace are ringing
Peace on earth, peace on earth, peace on earth

What Shall we do with the Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor
Early in the morning

Hoo-ray and up she rises

*Hoo-ray and up she rises
Hoo-ray and up she rises
Early in the morning*

Shake him take him try to wake him . .
Give him lashings with a rope end . .
Bathe his wounds with salty water . .
Sling him in the long boat till he's sober . .
Pull out the plug and wet him all over . .
Put him below until he's sober . .
Get a hose and wet him all over . .
Shave his tummy with a rusty razor . .
Send him up the crow's nest until he falls down . .
Tie him to the taffrail when she's yardarm under . .
That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor . .

Whenever You Make A Promise (Round)

Whenever you make a promise, consider well its importance;
And when made, engrave it upon your heart

When I First Came to this Land

When I first came to this land
I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a shack
And I did all I could
And I called my shack 'Break my back'
But the land was sweet and good
And I did all I could

When I first came to this land
I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a cow
And I did all I could
And I called my cow 'No milk now'
And I called my shack 'Break my back'
But the land was sweet and good
And I did all I could

Hen - 'Now and then'
Donkey - 'Horse gone wonky'
Wife - 'Run for your life'
Son - 'My work's done'

When I First Came to this Pack

(When I First Came to this Land)

When I first came to this Pack
some equipment I did lack

So I got myself a book, I did what I could
And I called the book sneak a look
But the kids were pretty good, so I did what I could

Some wood - 'that looks good'
Some string - 'just the thing'
A ball - 'fun for all'
A bat - 'just like that'
Some card - 'they'll work hard'

When I Grow Too Old to Dream

When I grow too old to dream, I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream, your love will live in my heart
So hug me, my friend, and so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream, that hug will live in my heart

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure they steal your heart away

When You and I Were Young Maggie

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie
To watch the scene below
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie
As we used to long ago
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie
Where first the daisies sprung!
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie
Since you and I were young

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you

Whiffenpoof Song

To the tables down at Morey's

To the place where Louis dwells
To that dear old Temple Bar, we love so well
Sing the Whiffenpoofs assembled
With their glasses raised on high
And the magic of their singing cast a spell
Yes the magic of their singing
Of the songs we love so well
Sing, "A waisting," and "Mauvaureen" and the rest
We'll serenade our Louis
While voice and life shall last
Then we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest
We are poor little lambs
Who have gone astray
Baa, Baa, Baa;
We are little black sheep
Who have gone astray
Baa, Baa, Baa
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity
Lord have mercy on such as we
Baa, Baa, Baa

Whispering

Whispering while you cuddle near me
Whispering so no one can hear me
Each little whisper seems to cheer me
I know it's true there's no one dear, but you
You're whispering why you'll never grieve me
Whisper and say that you believe me
Whispering that I love you

White Coral Bells

White coral bells
Upon slender stalk
Lilies-of-the-valley
Deck my garden walk
Oh don't you wish
That you could hear them ring?
But that will only happen
When the fairies sing

Who'll Come A-Scouting

(Waltzing Matilda)

Once a mighty soldier, beloved by his fellow men
Under the shade of the flag of the free
Took some youth and trained them
Taught them to be brave and true
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

*Keep on a-working, never a-shirking
Carry out the rules as you know them to be
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders and our brains to work
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me*

Soon the little band grew, swelling to great number
Through other countries, one, two, three
Then around the world it spread, stronger, ever stronger
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Keep on praying, keep on saying
If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders and our brains to work
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Wild Rover

I've been as wild rover for many the year
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

*And It's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never no more*

I went into an ale house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
Sure 'tis custom like yours I can get any day"

I took out from my pocket 10 sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "Sir, I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words I have spoke they were only in jest"

I'll go home to my parents - confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And than they'll caress me as oft times before
And I never will play the wild rover no more

Wings of a Dove

On the wings of a snow white dove
Seasoned with your sweet love
Assigned from above, on the wings of a dove; (wings of a dove)
When troubles surround us, when e-e-vils come
The body grows weak (body grows weak)
The spirit grows numb (spirit grows numb)
When these things beset us, He doesn't forget us

He sends down His love (sends down His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)
On the wings of a snow white dove
He sends His pure, sweet love
Assigned from above, ('signed from above)
On the wings of a dove, (wings of a dove)
When Noah had drifted on the floods many days
He searched for land (he searched for land)
In various ways (various ways)
Troubles he had some, but wasn't forgotten
He sent him His love (sent him His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)
On the wings of a snow white dove
He sent His pure, sweet love
Assigned from above, on the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)
On the wings of a dove

With My Hand on Myself

With my hand on myself, vas is das here? *Touch top of head*
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

To continue, substitute a word from the following list for "topnotcher" and add to the list each time you sing. Recite in reverse as with the Menu Song.

Sweat brower . .
Eye winker . .
Horn blower . .
Soup strainer . .
Lunch eater . .
Chin chowser . .
Rubbernecker . .
Chest protector . .
Breadbasket . .
Foot stomper . .

Wizz Kings

(We Three Kings)

We three kings of Orient are,
One in a taxi,
One in a car,
One in a scooter,
Blowing his hooter,
Smoking a big cigar.

Woad

(Men of Harlech)

What's the use of wearing braces ?
Vests and pants and boots with laces ?
Spats and hats you buy in places
Down the Brompton Road ?
What's the use of shirts of cotton ?
Studs that always get forgotten ?
These affairs are simply rotten,
Better far is woad.
Woad's the stuff to show men.
Woad to scare your foemen.
Boil it to a brilliant hue
And rub it on your back and your abdomen.
Ancient Briton ne'er did hit on
Anything as good as woad to fit on
Neck or knees or where you sit on.
Tailors you be blowed !!

Romans came across the channel
All dressed up in tin and flannel
Half a pint of woad per man'll
Dress us more than these.
Saxons you can waste your stitches
Building beds for bugs in britches
We have woad to clothe us which is
Not a nest for fleas
Romans keep your armours.
Saxons your pyjamas.
Hairy coats were made for goats,
Gorillas, yaks, retriever dogs and llamas
Tramp up Snowdon with your woad on,
Never mind if you get rained or blowed on
Never want a button sewed on.
Go it Ancient B's !!

Woodpecker's Yell

A man put his finger in a woodpecker's hole
The woodpecker said "Why, bless my soul
Take it out!
Take it out!
REMOVE IT!"

He removed his finger from the woodpecker's hole
The woodpecker said "Why, bless my soul
Put it back!
Put it back!
REPLACE IT!"

He replaced his finger in the woodpecker's hole
The woodpecker said "Why, bless my soul

Turn it round!
Turn it round!
ROTATE IT!"

He rotated his finger in the woodpecker's hole
The woodpecker said "Why, bless my soul
Turn it back!
Turn it back!
REVERSE IT!"

Worms (1)

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
Think I'll go and eat worms
Long thin skinny ones, short fat juicy ones
See how they wriggle and squirm
Bite their heads off, suck their juice out
Throw their skins away
You should see how well I thrive
On worms three times a day

Worms (2)

Nobody likes me
Everybody hates me!
I'm gonna eat some worms
Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimey ones
Short, fat juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms
First you get a bucket
Then you get a shovel
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
First you pull the heads off
Then you suck th guts out
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Down goes the first one
Down goes the second one
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Up comes the first one
Up comes the second one
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Everybody likes me
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?
Chop up their heads and
Squeeze out their juice
And throw their tails away
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!

Worms (3)

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I'm sitting in the garden eating Wo-o-o-rms
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy worms
Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms
First one was easy
Second one was squeezy
Third one got stuck in my throat
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy worms
Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms
Bite off their heads and
Suck out their guts and
Throw their skins awa-a-a-y
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy worms Br Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms!

Worms (4)

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me,
Guess I'll go and eat worms,
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.

First you cut the heads off, then you suck the guts out
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm,
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.

Wiggle goes the first one, goosh goes the second one,
Sure don't wanna eat these worms,
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one
Sure hate the taste of these worms
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.

Nobody hates me, everybody likes me
Never should've eaten those worms
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one
Oh, how they squiggle and squirm
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzy wuzzy worms.





Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town, a-riding on a pony;
Stuck a feather in his cap and called it macaroni

*Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step and with the girls be handy*

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the men and boys, as thick as hasty pudding

There was Colonel Washington, upon a strapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million

And there I saw a cannon barrel as big as mother's basin
And every time they touched it off they scampered like the nation

Yankee Doodle Dandy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my uncle Sam's
Born on the fourth of July
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am a Yankee Doodle boy

You are my Sunshine

The other night, dear, As I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
And hung my head and cried

*You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy, when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away*

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only love me too
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all some day

You Can Dig My Grave (With a Silver Spade)

You can dig my grave with a silver spade
You can dig my grave with a silver spade
You can dig my grave with a silver spade
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
There's a long white robe up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
There's a starry crown up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
There's a golden harp up in heaven for me
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring
'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You'll Never Go to Heaven

Leader: Oh the Deacon went down
Response: Oh the Deacon went down
Leader: To the cellar to pray
Response: To the cellar to pray
Leader: The lights went out
Response: The lights went out
Leader: And he stayed all day
Response: And he stayed all day

All:
Oh the Deacon went down to the cellar to pray
The lights went out and he stayed all day

*I aint gonna grieve my lord no more, no more
I aint gonna grieve my lord
I aint gonna grieve my lord
I aint gonna grieve my lord no more*

You'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car won't get that far

You'll never go to heaven in a ping pong ball
'Cos a ping pong ball is much too small

You'll never go to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the lord aint go no gasoline

You'll never go to heaven in a Sabre Jet
'Cos the lord aint go no runways yet

You'll never go to heaven in a Girl Guides arms
'Cos the lord don't want those faminine charms

You'll never go to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cos the lord don't want no rockers there

You'll never go to heaven in a wicker chair
'Cos the lord dont want no baskets there

You'll never go to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tin's got biscuits in

You'll never go to heaven in a apple tree
'Cos an apple trees got roots you see

You'll never get to heaven on roller skates
You'd slip right by them Pearly Gates

You'll never get to heaven in your girlfriend's bra
'Cos your girlfriends bra don't stretch that far

You'll never get to heaven on a plate of glass
'Cos a plate of glass gonna cut your leg

You'll never get to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the Lord don't sell no gasoline

You'll never get to heaven on Richard's bike
'Cos you'll get halfway, then you'll have to hike

You'll never get to heaven in Mike's car
'Cos Mike's car stops at every bar

You'll never get to heaven with a bottle of gin
'Cos St Peter don't let them spirits in

You'll never get to heaven in Ivor's pants
'Cos Ivor's pants are full of ants

You'll never get to heaven, on water skis
'Cos the angels don't like hairy knees

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and paint
'Cos it makes you look like what you ain't

Oh you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown
"Cos a strapless gown thing might fall right down

Oh you can't chew terbaccy on the golden shore
'Cos the Lord don't have no cuspidor

Oh I want to go to heaven, and I want to do it right
So I'll go up to heaven all dressed in white

Oh one fine day, and it won't be long
You'll look for me, and I'll be gone

And if you get to heaven before I do
Just drill a hole and pull me through

But if I get to heaven before you do
I'll drill a hole and spit on you

Well if I get to heaven, before you do
I'll plug that hole, with shavings and glue

That's all there is, there is no more
St Peter said, as he shut the door

Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell
If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to...bed

And that's the end, St. Peter said
As he closed the gates, And went to bed

Alternative Chorus (1)

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more

I ain't gonna drink

I ain't gonna swear

I ain't gonna... Ooh, I wouldn't dare!

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

Alternative Chorus (2)

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more

I ain't gonna grieve

I ain't gonna worry

I ain't gonna leave my Lord in a hurry

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

You Made Me Love You

*You made me love you, I didn't wanna do it
I didn't wanna do it*

*You made me want you, and all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometimes, you made me glad
But there were times dear
You made me feel so bad
You made me sigh for, I didn't wanna tell you
I didn't wanna tell you
I want some love that's true
Yes, I do, Deed I do, You know I do
Gimme, gimme, what I cry for
You know you got the brand of kisses
That I die for
You know you made me love you*

You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

*You must have been a beautiful baby
You must have been a beautiful child
When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten
I bet you drove the little boys wild
And when it came to winning blue ribbons
You must have shown the other kids how
I can see the judges eyes as they handed you the prize
I bet you made the cutest bow
Oh, you must have been a beautiful baby
'Cause baby, look at you now*

You Tell Me Your Dream

*You had a dream
Well, I had one too
I know mine's best
'Cause it was of you
Come, sweetheart, tell me
Now is the time
You tell me your dream
I'll tell you mine*



Z

Zulu

Have you ever seen a Zulu go fighting
If you look a me a Zulu you will see
Zulu attention, Zulu begin, one hand (*slap one thigh with one hand*)

One hand, two hands (*slap both thighs together*)

One hand, two hands, one foot (*add stamping with one foot*)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet (*add alternate stamping with both feet*)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet, one head (*add nodding slowly*)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet, one head, Ooo, o, o, o, o, h, h
(*just do indian war path noise*)

