

# The Incredibly Big Little Book of Scouting and Campfire Songs

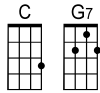


With Chords for Ukulele (C6 tuning)

A Personal Song Reference  
Updated: June 2009



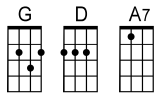
## ALICE THE CAMEL



C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 G7 C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 C  
 Alice the camel has ten humps  
 G7 C  
 So go Alice, go.

...nine...eight...Alice the camel has no humps (X3)  
 ...because Alice is a horse.

## AMAZING GRACE



G D G  
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,  
 A7  
 That saved a wretch like me,  
 D G D  
 I once was lost but now I'm found,  
 A7 D  
 Was blind but now I see.

'T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,  
 And grace my heart relieved,  
 How precious did that grace appear,  
 The hour I first believed.

Thru' 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's God's praise  
 Than when we first begun.

|                             |     |
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| Worms.....                  | 118 |
| You Are My Sunshine .....   | 118 |
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| 40 years on an iceberg..... | 119 |

*The body text of each song has been formatted using a monospaced font (Bitstream Vera Sans Mono) to allow for easy cutting and pasting into transposing programs that use ChordPro format*

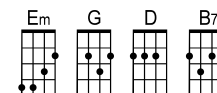
*Chord Charts were created using the ukechordA, ukechordB, ukechordC, ukechordD fonts and the Chordette application available from <http://www.ukefarm.com>*

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| Why doesn't my goose .....                      | 116 |
| The wise man built his house upon the rock..... | 116 |
| White coral bells .....                         | 117 |
| Willowbee wallabee wu.....                      | 117 |

## THE ANTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: When Johnnie comes marching home)

Key of Em



Em G  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Em G  
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!  
G D  
The ants go marching one by one,  
Em B7  
The little one stops to shoot a gun,

Chorus:

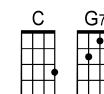
Em B7 Em B7 Em  
And they all go marching down (where?)

To the ground (why?) To get out (what?)

Of the rain. Boom, boom, boom.

...two by two...tie his shoe..  
...three by three...scratch his knee...  
...four by four...shut the door...  
...five by five...scratch a hive...  
...six by six...pick up sticks...  
...seven by seven...go to heaven...  
...eight by eight...shut the gate...  
...nine by nine...toe the line...  
...ten by ten...shout "The End!"

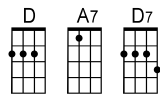
## APPLES AND BANANAS (I LIKE TO EAT...)



C  
I like to eat.  
I like to eat.  
I like to eat, eat  
G7  
Apples and bananas.

I like to eat.  
I like to eat.  
I like to eat, eat  
C  
Apples and bananas.  
(Substitute Vowel  
sounds)

A RAM SAM SAM (A PIZZA HUT)



D  
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam  
A7 D  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.  
D  
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam  
A7 D  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.  
  
A raffi, a raffi,  
A7 D  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.  
  
A raffi, a raffi,  
A7 D  
Guli guli guli guli guli ram sam sam.

Variation:

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

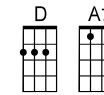
McDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
McDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

Here We Go Round The Beaver Pond..... 40  
He's got the whole world ..... 41  
Hey Lollie ..... 41  
Home On The Range ..... 43  
Hot Time In The Old Town Tonight ..... 44  
I've got the joy ..... 44  
If you're happy..... 45  
I Am Slowly Going Crazy..... 45  
I know an old lady who swallowed a fly..... 46  
I love the mountains ..... 47  
I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole ..... 47  
The itsy bitsy spider ..... 48  
I've got tuppence ..... 49  
It's cheese ..... 50  
It's Raining, It's Pouring ..... 51  
Keep on the sunny side..... 51  
Kum ba yah ..... 52  
Last night my little spider died ..... 52  
Let us sing together..... 53  
Little cottage in the woods..... 54  
Little Peter Rabbit..... 55  
Little rabbit foo foo..... 56  
Little Tommy Tinker..... 57  
London Bridge..... 57  
Lord Baden-Powell..... 58  
Make new friends ..... 58  
McTavish Is Dead ..... 59  
Michael Finnegin ..... 59  
Michael Row The Boat Ashore..... 60  
The more we get together ..... 60  
Morning Has Broken ..... 61  
Morning Town Ride ..... 61  
Muffin Man ..... 62  
My brother Bill ..... 62  
My bonnie lies over the ocean..... 63  
My Name Is Joe ..... 64  
My paddle's keen and bright ..... 64  
My Old Banjo..... 65  
My uncle..... 66  
Noah ..... 67  
Oh Susanna ..... 68  
Old Macdonald ..... 69  
Olly Olly Olly..... 69  
One elephant..... 70  
One Man Went To Mow ..... 70  
On Top Of Spaghetti ..... 71  
On Top Of Old Smokey..... 71  
Orchestra ..... 72  
Peace like a river..... 73  
Peanut butter and jelly ..... 73  
Pease Porridge Hot..... 74

## The Songs...

|                                              |    |
|----------------------------------------------|----|
| Alice the camel .....                        | 2  |
| Amazing Grace .....                          | 2  |
| The ants go marching .....                   | 3  |
| Apples and Bananas (I like to eat...) .....  | 3  |
| A ram sam sam (a pizza hut) .....            | 4  |
| Are you sleeping (Frere Jacques) .....       | 5  |
| Auld Lang Syne .....                         | 5  |
| An Austrian went yodeling .....              | 7  |
| Baby Bumble bee .....                        | 7  |
| Beachcomber song .....                       | 8  |
| Beaver In The Pond .....                     | 8  |
| Beaver Song .....                            | 9  |
| Bingo .....                                  | 9  |
| Boom Chicka Boom .....                       | 10 |
| A boy and a girl in a little canoe .....     | 10 |
| By The Blazing Council Firelight .....       | 11 |
| Camp Cooks Soup Surprise .....               | 11 |
| Camp Granada (Hello Mudda) .....             | 12 |
| The Camp Leader's Song .....                 | 14 |
| Canadian Vespers .....                       | 14 |
| Clementine .....                             | 15 |
| Cockles And Mussels .....                    | 16 |
| Daisy (bicycle built for two) .....          | 17 |
| Dead Skunk .....                             | 18 |
| Do-Re-Mi .....                               | 19 |
| Do Your Ears Hang Low .....                  | 20 |
| Dum dum .....                                | 20 |
| Each campfire lights anew .....              | 21 |
| Eddie Brown .....                            | 21 |
| English Sparrow .....                        | 22 |
| Ezekiel saw a Wheel .....                    | 24 |
| Fire's Burning .....                         | 24 |
| Fish 'n' Chips 'n' Vinegar .....             | 25 |
| Flea .....                                   | 26 |
| Found a peanut .....                         | 26 |
| Ging Gang Gooli .....                        | 27 |
| Goin' on a Lion (Bear) hunt .....            | 29 |
| Grab another hand .....                      | 30 |
| The grand old Duke of York .....             | 31 |
| The Green Grass Grew All Around .....        | 32 |
| Great Green Gobs (Gopher Guts) .....         | 33 |
| Green grow the rushes .....                  | 34 |
| Grey squirrel .....                          | 35 |
| Gunk, gunk, went the little green frog ..... | 35 |
| Happy Wanderer .....                         | 36 |
| Head, shoulders, knees and toes .....        | 37 |
| He Jumped From 40,000 Feet .....             | 38 |
| Hello .....                                  | 40 |

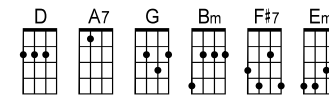
## ARE YOU SLEEPING (FRERE JACQUES)



D    A7   D                    A7   D  
 Are you sleeping, are you sleeping  
       A7   D                    A7   D  
 Brother John, Brother John  
           A7                    D                    A7                    D  
 Morning bells are ringing morning bells are ringing  
           A7   D                    A7   D  
 Ding ding dong. Ding ding dong.

Frère Jacques,  
 Frère Jacques,  
 Dormez vous?  
 Dormez vous?  
 Sonnez les matines,  
 Sonnez les matines,  
 Din, din, don!  
 Din, din, don!

## AULD LANG SYNE



                  D                                    A7                                    D  
 Should Auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to  
 G  
 mind  
                   D                                    A                                    Bm                                    G  
 Should Auld acquaintance be forgot, and the days of auld  
 A7   D  
 lang syne  
                   D                                    A                                    D                                    G  
 For auld lang syne my friend, for auld lang syne  
                   D                    Bm                    Em                    A7                    F#7                    Bm                    G  
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for the days of auld  
 A7   D  
 lang syne

**Variation: Here For Fun**

Tune: Auld Lang Syne – a good opening song

We're here for fun right from the start,  
So drop your dignity,

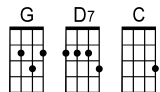
Just laugh and sing with all your heart,  
And show your loyalty.

May all your troubles be forgot,  
May this night be the best

Join in the songs we sing tonight,  
Be happy with the rest.

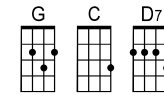
**Varaitaion: We're here**

Tune: Auld Lange Syne



G D7  
We're here because we're here  
G  
Because we're here  
C  
Because we're here

G D7  
We're here because we're here  
C  
Because we're here  
G  
Because we're here

**ZIP-A-DEE DOO-DAH**

G C G  
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
D7  
My oh my, what a wonderful day  
G C G  
Plenty of sunshine heading my way  
C D7 G  
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
D7 C G  
Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder  
A7 D7  
It's the truth, It's ac-shull

Everything is satisfac-shull  
G C G  
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay  
C D7 G  
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

**40 YEARS ON AN ICEBERG**

40 years on an iceberg  
out in the ocean wide,  
Nothing to wear but pyjamas,  
nothing to do but slide,  
The weather was cold and icy,  
The frost began to bite,  
I had to hug a polar bear  
to keep me warm at night!

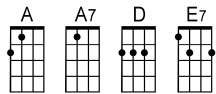
## WORMS

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me  
Think I'll go and eat worms,  
Long thin skinny ones, short fat juicy ones,  
Watch them wriggle and squirm.

You bite their heads off, suck their guts out  
Throw their skins away  
And nobody knows how well we'll live  
On worms three times a day.

Long thin skinny ones slip down easily  
Big fat juicy ones stick,  
Hold your head back, squeeze their tail  
And the juice goes click, click, click.

## YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE



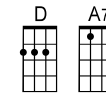
A A7  
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
D A  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
D A  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
E7 A  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
But when I awoke dear, I was mistaken  
And I hung my head and cried

I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same,  
But if you leave me to love another,  
You'll regret it all some day.

You told me once, dear, you really loved me,  
And no one else could come between.  
But now you've left me and love another,  
You have shattered all my dreams.

## AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING



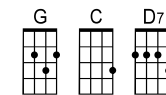
D A7 D A7 D  
Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountaintop high.  
A7 D  
When along came a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry.

Chorus:

A7  
O-lay-ah  
D A7  
O lay ah kakaya, O lay ah kuckoo  
D  
O lay ah kakaya, O lay ah kuckoo  
D A7  
O lay ah kakaya, O lay ah kuckoo  
D  
O lay ah kakaya, O.

...avalanche...  
...Billy goat...  
...Jersey cow...  
...Saint Bernard...  
...two lovers...  
...a mother....

## BABY BUMBLE BEE

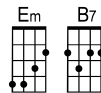


G C G  
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee.  
D7  
Won't my mommy be so proud of me.  
G C G  
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee.  
Oops! He stung me.

...squishing up ...He's all over me  
...licking up ...He's inside of me  
...throwing up ...Oh, what a mess.

## BEACHCOMBER SONG

Key of Em



Part I:       Em     B7  
Roll, wash, wash...

Part II:

Em     B7

Yo ho ho,

Em       B7

Anybody home

Em       B7

Meat nor drink,

Em               B7

Nor money have I none.

Em     B7           Em B7

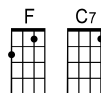
But I will be happy.

## BEAVER IN THE POND

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

(An English Beaver Scout song)

Formation: Circle with one "beaver" in middle



F

The Beaver in the pond, The beaver in the pond

Heigh-ho the derry-o, The beaver in the pond.

Verses:

The beaver picks a mate, etc

The mate picks a kit, etc

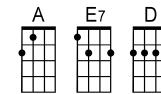
The kit picks a squirrel, etc

The squirrel picks an owl, etc

They all pick a branch, etc

(For the final verse, all the Beavers still outside the circle move in and pack up tightly but gently with the others to form a dam)

## WHITE CORAL BELLS



(2 part round)

A       E7     A

White coral bells

D       E7     A

Upon a slender stalk,

A       E7     A

Lillies of the valley

D   E7   A

Deck my garden walk.

A   E7       A

Oh, don't you wish

D               E7           A

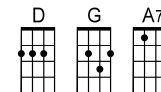
That you could hear them ring?

E7  
That will happen

A               D   E7   A

Only when the fairies sing.

## WILLOWBEE WALLOBEE WU



D

Willowbee wallobee wu,

G

An elephant sat on you.

A7

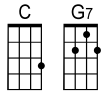
Willowbee wallobee wee,

D

An elephant sat on me.

(Repeat using names of those present.)

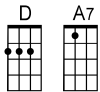
## WHY DOESN'T MY GOOSE



(4 part round)

C        G7        C  
Why doesn't my goose  
C        G7        C  
Sing as well as thy goose  
C        G7        C  
When I paid for my goose  
C        G7        C  
Twice as much as thine?

## THE WISE MAN BUILT HIS HOUSE UPON THE ROCK



D A7  
 The wise man built his house upon the rock,  
 A7 D  
 The wise man built his house upon the rock,  
 D A7  
 The wise man built his house upon the rock,  
 A7 D  
 And the rains came a tumblin' down.

The rains came down and the floods came up (X3)  
And the house on the rock stood firm.

The foolish man built his house upon the sand (X3)  
And the rains came a tumblin' down.

The rains came down and the floods came up (X3)  
And the house on the sand fell flat.

# BEAVER SONG

from England  
chanted rather than sung.

```
** indicates chorus= make beaver teeth and suck to make
a clicky beaver sound to the same rhythm as the verse.
Beavers 1, Beavers all, let's all do the Beaver call
* * ** ***** **
```

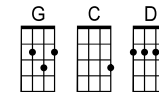
```
Beavers 2, Beavers 3, let's all climb the Beaver tree
* * *** ***** **
```

```
Beavers 4, Beavers 5, let's all do the Beaver jive
* * *** ***** **
```

```
Beavers 6, Beavers 7, let's all go to Beaver heaven
* * *** **** **
```

Beavers 8, Beavers 9, Stop! It's Beaver time!!! (Jump into the air)

# BINGO



G C G  
 There was a farmer had a dog  
 D G  
 And Bingo was his name-0  
 G C  
 B I N G O  
 D G  
 B I N G O  
 Em Am  
 B I N G O  
 D7 G  
 And Bingo was his name-0.

(Repeat, cumulatively clapping in place of successive letters.)

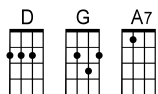
## BOOM CHICKA BOOM

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
 I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]  
 I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-boom! [Group echoes.]

Uh-huh! [Group echoes.]  
 On Yeah! [Group echoes.]  
 This time! [Group echoes.]  
 We sing! [Group echoes.]  
 HIGHER!

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:  
 LOWER, WHISPER, LOUDER, TONGUE-IN-CHEEK, GROOVY (COOL).

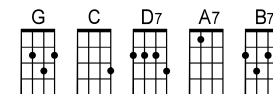
## A BOY AND A GIRL IN A LITTLE CANOE



D  
 A boy and a girl in a little canoe  
 G D  
 With the moon shining all around.  
 G D  
 And as they plied their paddles,  
 A7  
 They didn't even make a sound.  
 D  
 They talked and they talked  
 A7  
 Till the moon grew dim.  
 D  
 He said, "You better kiss me,  
 A7  
 Or get out and swim."  
 D  
 A boy all alone in a little canoe  
 G D  
 With the girl swimming all around.

*Repeat with gender switched.*  
*Repeat with the paddle floating all around.*

## WORKING ON THE RAILROAD



G  
 I've been working on the railroad  
 C G  
 All the livelong day

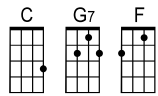
I've been working on the railroad  
 A7 D7  
 Just to pass the time away  
 G  
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing  
 C B7  
 Rise up so early in the morn  
 C G  
 Can't you hear the captain shouting  
 D7 G  
 Dinah, blow your horn

G C  
 Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow  
 D7 G  
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn  
 G C  
 Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow  
 D7 G  
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn

G  
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
 D7  
 Someone's in the kitchen I know  
 G C  
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
 D7 G  
 Strumming on the old banjo,

G D7  
 Fie, fi, fiddly i o, Fie, fi, fiddly i o  
 G C  
 Fie, fi, fiddly i o  
 D7 G  
 Strumming on the old banjo

## WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

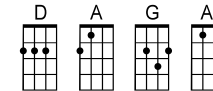


C  
 Oh, when the Saints go marching in,  
 G7  
 Oh, when the Saints go marching in,  
 C F  
 Lord, I want to be in that number,  
 C G7 C  
 When the Saints go marching in.

And if the sun refuse to shine...

## BY THE BLAZING COUNCIL FIRELIGHT

(tune: Till we meet again)



D A  
 By the blazing Scouting firelight  
 D  
 We have met in fellowship tonight  
 G D  
 Round about the whispering trees  
 A A7  
 Guard our golden memories  
 D A  
 And so before we close our eyes to sleep  
 D  
 Let us pledge each other that we'll keep  
 G D  
 Scouting friendships strong and deep  
 A A7 D  
 Till we meet again.

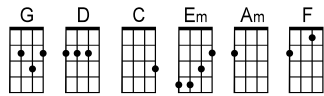
(Hum tune and resume singing from "And so before....")

## CAMP COOKS SOUP SURPRISE

Tune: "Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious"

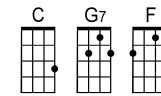
Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes,  
 Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs,  
 Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies,  
 Stir them altogether, it's the Camp Cook's soup  
 surprise!

## CAMP GRANADA (HELLO MUDDA)



G D  
 Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda  
 C G  
 Here I am at Camp Granada  
 D C  
 Camp is very entertaining  
 Em D G  
 And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining  
  
 G D  
 I went hiking with Joe Spivey  
 C G  
 He developed poison ivy  
 D C  
 You remember Leonard Skinner  
 Em D G  
 He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner  
  
 G D  
 All the counselors, hate the waiters  
 C G  
 And the lake has alligators  
 D C  
 And the head coach, wants no sissies  
 Em D G  
 So he reads to us from something called Ulysses  
  
 G D  
 Now I don't want, this should scare ya  
 C G  
 But my bunkmate has malaria  
 D C  
 You remember, Jeffrey Hardy  
 Em D G  
 They're about to organize a searching party  
  
 Am Em  
 Take me home, oh Mudda Fadda  
 Am Em  
 Take me home, I hate Granada

## WALTZING MATILDA



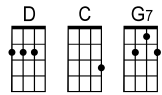
C G7 C F  
 Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong  
 C G7  
 Under the shade of a coolabah tree  
 C G7 C  
 And he sang as he watched and waited  
 F  
 till his billy boiled  
 C G7 C  
 Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?  
  
 Chorus:  
  
 C F  
 Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda  
 C G7  
 Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?  
 C G7 C  
 And he sang as he watched and waited  
 F  
 till his billy boiled  
 C G7 C  
 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 shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag  
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me (Chorus)

Up rode 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. (Chorus)

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that billabong  
 "You'll never take me alive" said he  
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong  
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me. (Chorus)

## WADDLEE ATCHA



D  
Waddlee atcha, waddlee atcha,  
G7  
doodle dee doo, doodle dee doo  
G7  
Waddlee atcha, waddlee atcha,  
C  
doodle dee doo, doodle dee doo

C  
Some folks say that there ain't nothing to it.

All you got to do is just doodle dee do it.  
G7  
I like the rest, but the part I like best goes  
C  
Doodle dee doodle dee, doodle dee doo!

C G F  
Don't leave me out in the forest where  
C Em  
I might get eaten by a bear

Am Em Am Em  
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise  
C G  
Or mess the house with other boys  
F  
Oh please don't make me stay  
C F Em  
I've been here one whole day (stop)

G D  
Dearest Fadda, darling Mudda  
C G  
How's my precious, little brudda  
D C  
Let me come home, if you miss me  
Em D G  
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

G D  
Wait a minute, it stopped hailing  
C G  
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing  
D C  
Playing baseball, gee that's betta  
Em D G  
Mudda, fadda, kindly disregard this letta

## THE CAMP LEADER'S SONG

(Tune: Mr. Sandman )

Hey, Group Leader, bring us a dream  
 Please bring us children who never scream,  
 Please make them listen and make them polite  
 And have them go to sleep when we turn out the light  
 Hey, Group Leader, I'm never alone,  
 ain't got no bedroom to call my own  
 so please turn on your flashlight beam  
 Hey, Group Leader, bring us a dream.

Hey, Group Leader, I've had enough  
 I'm going crazy, I need a day off  
 We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitos  
 And I can't get these kids to change their clothes  
 Hey, Group Leader, one wet the bed  
 Another one's sick with a pain in her head.  
 One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home  
 And this one's hair really needs a comb

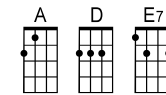
Hey, Group Leader, (yessssss),  
 The tents are a mess  
 These kids are horrors and they want my address  
 I'd send them all home if I could  
 But they love it here in the bush

## CANADIAN VESPER

Tune: Oh Christmas Tree

Softly falls the light of day,  
 as our campfire fades away  
 Silently each Scout should ask,  
 have I done my daily task?  
 Have I kept my honour bright,  
 will I guiltless sleep tonight?  
 Have I done and have I dared,  
 everything to be prepared?

## VOLCANO



A D A  
 Earth she movin' under me. (echo)  
 A E7 A  
 Tidal wave go out to sea. (echo)  
 A D A  
 Sulpher smoke up in the sky. (echo)  
 A E7 A  
 Pretty soon we learn to fly. (echo)

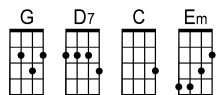
Chorus:

D  
 I don't know, Oh, oh, oh,  
 A  
 I don't know, Oh, oh, oh,  
 E7 A  
 I don't know where I'm gonna go  
 E7 A  
 When the volcano blows.

My girl quickly say to me  
 Man you better watch your feet.  
 Lava comin' down soft and hot.  
 You better love a me now or love a me not.

No time to count what I'm worth  
 'Cause I just left the planet earth.  
 Where I'm goin', I hope there's fun  
 Not to worry, the monsoon come.

## VIVE L'AMOUR

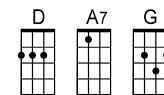


G  
Let every good fellow  
Now join in the song,  
D7 G  
Vive la companie!  
Success to each other,  
And pass it along,  
G D7 G  
Vive la companie!  
Chorus:  
G C  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,  
D7 G  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,  
Em C  
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,  
D7 G  
Vive la companie! Hey!

A friend on your left,  
And a friend on your right,  
Vive la companie!  
In love and good fellowship,  
Let us unite,  
Vive la companie!

Now wider and wider  
Our circle expands,  
Vive la companie!  
We sing to our comrades  
In far away lands,  
Vive la companie!

## CLEMENTINE



D  
In a cavern, in a canyon  
A7  
Excavating for a mine  
G D  
Lived a miner forty-niner  
A7 D  
And his daughter, Clementine

Refrain:

D  
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
A7  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
G D  
You are lost and gone forever  
A7 D  
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,  
Ev'ry 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,  
But alas, I was no swimmer,  
Neither was my Clementine.

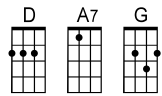
In a churchyard near the  
canyon,  
Where the myrtle boughs  
entwine,  
Grow the roses in their posies,  
Fertilised by Clementine.

Then, the miner, forty-niner,  
Soon began to fret and pine,  
Thought he oughter join his  
daughter,  
So he's now with Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth  
haunt me,  
Robed in garments soaked with  
brine,  
Then she rises from the waters,  
And I kiss my Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed  
her,  
How I missed my Clementine,  
Til I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine.

## COCKLES AND MUSSELS



D A7  
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,  
 D A  
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
 D A7  
 As she pushed her wheel barrow, Through streets broad  
 and narrow,  
 D G D G D A7 D  
 Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

Chorus:

D A7  
 Alive, alive, Oh! Alive, alive, Oh!  
 D G D G D A7 D  
 Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

She was a fishmonger, but it sure was no wonder,  
 For so were her father and mother before,  
 And they each pushed their wheel-barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone;  
 Her ghost wheels her barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, Oh!

## TOM THE TOAD

Tune: Oh Christmas Tree

Chorus:

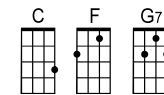
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,  
 Why did you go out on the road?

You were my friend and now you're dead  
 You wear the mark of tire tread (Chorus)

You did not see the coming car  
 And now you're stretched out on the tar (Chorus)

You hopped out to the yellow line  
 And now you're just a streak of slime (Chorus)

## TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR



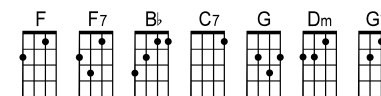
C F C  
 Twinkle, twinkle little star  
 F C G7 C  
 How I wonder what you are  
 C G7 C G7  
 Up above the sky so bright  
 C G7 C G7  
 Like a diamond in the night  
 C F C  
 Twinkle, twinkle little star  
 F C G7 C  
 How I wonder what you are

And get to Morrow by tonight, if there is no delay?"  
 "Well, well," said he to me, "and I've got no more to say;  
 Can't get anywhere tomorrow and get back again today!"

Said I, "I guess you know it all, but kindly let me say:  
 How can I get to Morrow if I leave this town today?"  
 Said he, "You can not go to Morrow any more today,  
 For the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way."

I was so disappointed I was mad enough to swear;  
 The train had gone to Morrow, and had left me standing there.  
 That man was right in telling me I was a howling jay;  
 I could not go to Morrow, so I guess in town I'll stay.

## DAISY (BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO)

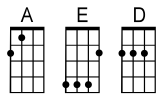


F                      F7   Bb                      F  
 Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,  
 C7                      F   Dm   G                      G7                      C7  
 I'm half crazy, all for the love of you

                                         F  
 It won't be a stylish marriage,  
                                           Bb                      F                      C7  
 I can't afford a carriage  
                      F                                           C7                      F                                           C7  
 But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,  
                      F                      C7                      F  
 Of a bicycle built for two.

Michael, Michael, here is my answer true,  
 I can't cycle, it makes me feel so blue,  
 If you can't afford a carriage,  
 There'll be no flaming marriage  
 For I'll be blowed, if I'll be stowed,  
 On a bicycle built for two.

## DEAD SKUNK



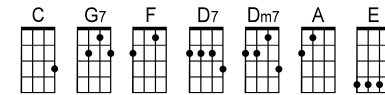
A E  
Crossing the highway late last night,  
D A  
Should've looked left and he should've looked right  
A E  
Didn't see the station wagon car  
D A  
So the skunk got squashed and there you are

### Chorus

A E  
You've got your dead skunk in the middle of the road  
D A  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
A E  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
D A  
Stinkin' to high heaven

Well you've got your dead cat and you've got your dead dog.  
In the moonlit night you've got your dead toad frog  
You've got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon,  
The blood and the guts are gonna make you swoon.

## TO MORROW



C  
I started on a journey,  
F C  
about a year ago  
D7 G7  
To a little town called "Morrow" in the state of Ohio.  
C  
I've never been much of a traveler,  
F C  
and I really didn't know  
F C G7 C  
That Morrow was the hardest place I'd ever try to go.  
Am Em Am Em  
So I went down to the station for my ticket and applied  
Am Em Dm7 G7  
For tips regarding Morrow, not expecting to be guyed.  
C F C  
Said I, "My friend, I'd like to go to Morrow and return  
F C G7 C  
No later than tomorrow, for I haven't time to burn."

Said he to me, "Now let me see if I have heard you right:  
You'd like to go to Morrow and and return tomorrow night?  
You should have gone to Morrow yesterday and back today,  
For the train that goes to Morrow is a mile upon its way.

If you had gone to Morrow yesterday, now don't you see,  
You could have gone to Morrow and returned today at three;  
For the train today to Morrow, if the schedule is right,  
Today it goes to Morrow and returns tomorrow night.

Said I, "My friend, it seems to me you're talking through your  
hat;  
There is a town named 'Morrow' on the line, now tell me that!"  
"There is," said he, "but take from me a quiet little tip:  
To go from here to Morrow is a fourteen-hour trip.

The train today to Morrow leaves today at eight thirty-five,  
At half past ten tomorrow is the time it should arrive.  
So if from here to Morrow is a fourteen-hour jump,  
Can you go today to Morrow and get back today, you chump?"

Said I, "I'd like to go to Morrow, but can't I go today

Now Grandfather Brown's hair was all falling out  
 He went to the barber and started to shout  
 "Oh please is there something to keep my hair in?"  
 "Of course" said the barber, "Why not use a tin?"

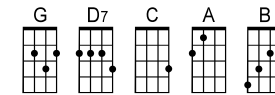
My old friend Big Jim had a watch made of gold  
 One day he swallowed it, so I am told  
 Now he takes Epsom Salts three times a day  
 And he just sits while time passes away.

The butcher was cleaning the back of his shop  
 He paused for a moment to lean on his mop  
 He sat on the slicing machine with a jerk  
 And then found he got all behind in his work.

A fellow I know ate a packet of seeds  
 And in a few weeks he was covered in weeds  
 But sadder to say, as the time came to pass  
 He found that he couldn't sit down on his grass.

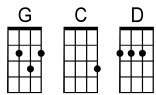
A fellow named Humphrey went down to the sea  
 He was changing his swimmers behind a big tree  
 A dog chased him out and the people did stare  
 And the kids all yelled "Look Mum, there's Humphrey B  
 Bear."

## DO-RE-MI



G  
 Doe a deer a female deer  
 D7  
 Ray a drop of golden sun  
 G  
 Me a name I call myself  
 D7  
 Far a long long way to run  
 G C  
 Sew a needle pulling thread  
 A G  
 Lah a note to follow Soh  
 B G  
 Tea a drink, with jam and bread  
 C D7 G  
 That will lead us back to doh.....

## DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

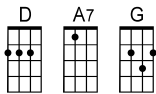


G C  
 Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro  
 G D  
 Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow,  
 G C  
 Can you swing them over your shoulder like a regimental  
 soldier  
 G D G  
 Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stand out, do they wobble all about  
 Do they stretch from east to west, do they always look their  
 best,  
 Can you pass the peanut butter with a flutter, flutter,  
 flutter,  
 Do your ears stand out?

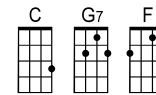
Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky,  
 Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when  
 they're dry,  
 Can you semaphore your neighbour with a minimum of labour  
 Do your ears stand high?

## DUM DUM



D  
 Dum dum dee dee, De dum dum dee dee,  
 A7  
 De dum dum dee dee dee dum,  
 Dum dum dee dee, De dum dum dee dee,  
 D G D  
 De dum dum dee dee dee dum,

## TO MARKET, TO MARKET



C G7 C  
 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10  
 G7  
 10 - 9 - 8 - 7 - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1  
 C G7 F C  
 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10  
 G7 C  
 10 - 9 - 8 - 7 - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1

C G7 C  
 To market, to market went my brother Jim  
 F G7  
 When somebody threw a tomato at him  
 C G7 F C  
 Now tomatoes are soft and they don't bruise the skin  
 G7 C  
 But this one killed Jim, it was wrapped in a tin.

Mary the milkmaid was milking the cow,  
 The trouble with Mary, she didn't know how.  
 Along came the farmer and gave her the sack  
 So she turned the cow over and poured the milk back.

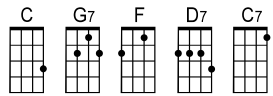
I called on my girlfriend, her name was Miss Brown  
 She was having a shower and couldn't come down.  
 I said "Slip on something, be down in a tick"  
 So she slipped on the soap and by gum she was quick.

I looked out my window early one morn  
 And there was a tramp, he was eating the lawn  
 I said "If you're hungry you're on the wrong track  
 The grass is much longer around at the back"

One day in a rest'rant my soup was quite thin  
 I noticed a cockroach was swimming therein.  
 I cried to the waiter, "What's this I can see?"  
 And he said, "It looks like the backstroke to me."

A lady of beauty went down to the beach  
 In a topless bikini she looked quite a peach  
 Her ego it suffered a terrible stroke  
 When a man passing by said, "Hey, Mac! Got a smoke?"

## THE TITANIC



(tacet) C C7 F  
 Oh they built the ship, Titanic, to sail the ocean blue,  
 C  
 And they thought they had a ship,  
 D7 G7  
 The water would never go through,  
 C C7  
 But the Lord's almighty hand,  
 F  
 Said that the ship would never land,  
 C G7 C C7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

### Chorus

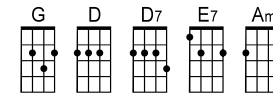
F C  
 It was sad (so sad), It was sad (so sad),  
 G7  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.  
 (to the bottom of)  
 C C7 F  
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,  
 C G7 C  
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

Oh they sailed from England's shore,  
 'Bout a thousand miles or more,  
 When the rich refused to associate with the poor,  
 So they put them down below,  
 Where they'd be the first to go,  
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (Chorus)

Oh, the boat was full of sin,  
 And the sides were about to burst,  
 When the captain shouted "Women and children first,"  
 Oh the captain tried to wire, but the lines were all on fire,  
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (Chorus)

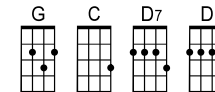
Oh, they swung the lifeboats out,  
 O'er the deep and raging sea,  
 And the band struck up with.... "Nearer, my God to Thee,"  
 Little children wept and cried,  
 As the waves swept o'er the side,  
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (Chorus)

## EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW



G D  
 Each campfire lights anew  
 D7 G  
 The flame of friendship true.  
 E7 Am  
 The joy we've had in knowing you  
 D D7 G  
 Will last a whole life through.

## EDDIE BROWN



G C D7 D  
 Eddie Cutchie Catcha Camma Terry Nerry Toka Noka Samma  
 G  
 Camma Whacky Brown. Who?  
 G C D7  
 Eddie Cutchie Catcha Camma Terry Nerry Toka Noka Samma  
 G  
 Camma Whacky Brown  
 G  
 Fell into the well,  
 C  
 Fell into the well,  
 D7 G  
 Fell into the deep, dark well.

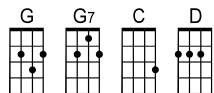
C D7 G C D7 C  
 Susie Brown, milking in the barn,  
 C D7 G D  
 Saw him fall, and went inside  
 D7  
 To tell her mom that...

Susie's mom, making crackling bread,  
 Went outside, to tell old Joe  
 That Susie said that...

Then old Joe laid aside his plow,  
Grabbed his cane, and hobbled into town  
To say that...

From the town, everybody came,  
What a shame! It took so long  
To say his name that...

## ENGLISH SPARROW



G  
I wish I was a little English sparrow (English sparrow)  
G7 D  
Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow (English  
sparrow)  
G C  
I would sit upon the steeple and PTTHH on all the people  
G D G  
Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow (English  
sparrow).

I wish I was a little stripey skunk etc  
I'd sit among the trees and perfume all the breeze, etc

I wish I was a little can of Coke etc  
I'd go down with a slurp and come up with a burp, etc.

I wish I was a little mosquito etc  
I'd buzzy and I'd bitey under everybody's nightie, etc

I wish I was a fishy in the sea etc  
I'd swim about so cutey, without my bathing suit etc.

I wish I was a little cake of soap etc  
I'd slippey and I'd slidey over everyone's backsidey etc.

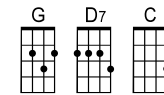
I wish I was a little running shower etc  
All the sights that you would see, if you were only me etc.

I wish I was a little cake of soap etc  
I'd slippey and I'd slidey over everyone's backsidey etc.

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

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

## TIPPERARY



G  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
C G  
It's a long way to go

It's a long way to Tipperary  
D7

To the sweetest girl I know  
G

Good-bye Piccadilly,

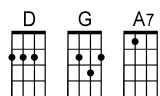
C G

Farewell Leicester Square

It's a long, long way to Tipperary,  
D7 G

But my heart's right there

## TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN SPORT



(The first verse is spoken/narrated )

There's an old Australian stockman - lying, dying...  
And he gets himself up onto one elbow  
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around  
And he says....

|                              |                      |    |   |
|------------------------------|----------------------|----|---|
| D                            | G                    | A7 | D |
| Tie me kangaroo down, sport, | tie me kangaroo down |    |   |
| D                            | G                    | A7 | D |
| Tie me kangaroo down, sport, | tie me kangaroo down |    |   |

Watch me wallabies feed, mate, watch me wallabies feed  
They're a dangerous breed, mate, watch me wallabies feed.  
(altogether now...)

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, keep me cockatoo cool  
Don't go acting the fool, Curl, just keep me cockatoo cool.

Take me koala back, Mack, take me koala back  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack, take me koala back.

Let me Abo's go loose, Lou, Let me Abo's go loose. (some use  
Wombats to be P.C)  
They're of no further use, Lou, So let me Abo's go loose.

Mind me platypus duck, Bill, mind me platypus duck  
Don't let him go running amok, Bill, mind me platypus duck.

Play your didgeridoo, Blue, play your didgeridoo  
Keep playing 'till I shoot through, Blue, play your didgeridoo

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, tan me hide when I'm dead  
So they tanned his hide when he died, Clyde, And that's it  
hangin' on the shed!

Oh I wish I were a little foreign car  
Oh I'd go beepy beepy beepy down everybody's streety

Oh I wish I was a tin of baked beans, baked beans,  
I'd go down as a clump, and come back as a lump,  
Oh I wish I was a tin of baked beans.

Oh I wish I was a little green latrine, green latrine,  
I'd smell out all the camp, especially when I'm damp,

Oh I wish I were a little candle flame,  
Oh I'd be so very bright, and I'd go out every night.

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

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

Oh I wish I were a spoon of Castor Oil,  
Oh, I'd lubricate the chassis of all the lads and lassies,

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

Oh, I wish I were a little onion  
I'd jelly and I'd smelly inside everybody's belly

Oh I wish I were a little green pea,  
I'd go skatey skatey skatey over everybody's platey,

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

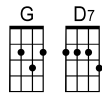
Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root  
'Cause I'd stick up in the trail, and I'd flop you on your  
tail,

Oh, I wish I were a monkey in the zoo  
'Cause I'd sit up on a shelf, and I'd scratch my little self,

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

Oh, I wish I were a little piece of glass  
I'd go cutty, cutty, cutty and make everybody bloody

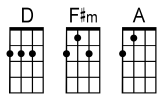
## EZEKIEL SAW A WHEEL



(Up to 8 part round)

G  
Ezekiel saw two wheels a rollin'  
D7 G  
Way in the middle of the air  
E  
A wheel within a wheel a rollin'  
D7 G  
Way in the middle of the air.  
G  
The little one ran by faith  
D7 G  
And the big one ran by the grace of God  
A wheel within a wheel a rollin'  
D7 G  
Way in the middle of the air.

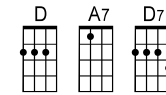
## FIRE'S BURNING



as a 2-part round, start the second group at the first  
"Draw"  
As a 4-part round, start the third group at the first  
"In" and the last on "Come"

D  
Fire's burning, fire's burning  
F#m  
Draw nearer, draw nearer,  
A  
In the gloaming, in the gloaming  
F#m D  
Come sing and be merry.

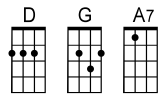
## THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW



D  
Mary had a little lamb  
A7  
Whose fleece was white as snow,  
D  
And everywhere that Mary went ...  
D  
She threw it out the window! The window,  
A7  
The second story window.  
D  
And everywhere that Mary went,  
D7  
She threw it out the window!

(Repeat with other nursery rhymes.)

## THREE LITTLE FISHIES



G                    G7                    C                    D7  
 Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool  
 G                    G7                    C                    D7  
 Swam three little fishies and a mamma fishie too  
 G                    G7                    C                    C#7  
 "Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"  
 D7                    C7                    D7                    G  
 they swam and they swam all over the dam.

### Chorus

Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!  
 Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!  
 Boop boop dit-tem dat-tem what-tem Chu!

And they fam and they fam all over de dam.

"Stop" said the mamma fishie "or you'll get lost"  
 But the 3 little fishies didn't want to be bossed  
 So the 3 little fishies went off on a spree  
 And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

### Chorus

And they swam and they swam right out to the sea.

"Whee" said the little fishes "here's a lot of fun  
 We'll swim in the sea till the day is done"  
 So they swam and they swam and it was a lark  
 Till all of a sudden they saw a shark!

### Chorus

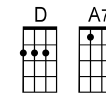
Till aw of a tudden dey taw a tark!

"Help" cried the little fishies "Look at the whales!"  
 And quick as they could turned on their tails  
 And back to the pool in the meadow they swam  
 And they swam and they swam back over the dam.

### Chorus

And dey fam and dey fam bat over de dam.

## FISH 'N' CHIPS 'N' VINEGAR



D  
 Fish and chips and vinegar,  
 A7                    D  
 Vinegar, vinegar,  
 D  
 Fish and chips and vinegar,  
 A7                    D  
 Pepper, pepper, pepper salt.

D  
 One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop  
 A7                    D  
 Three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop  
 D  
 Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop  
 A7  
 Seven, seven bottle of pop.

D  
 Don't throw trash in my backyard  
 A7                    D  
 My backyard, my backyard,  
 D  
 Don't throw trash in my backyard.  
 A7                    D  
 My backyard's full.

## FLEA

*(Echo each line)*

Flea  
 Flea fly  
 Flea fly flo  
 Vista  
 Cumala, cumala, cumala vista  
 No, no, no, no not the vista  
 Eenie meeny decimeeny oowalla wallameeny  
 Exameeny solomeeny oowalla wah.  
 Bobo skiwatton datton wadotton chow.  
 Beet belly oton doton bobo badeten dotton  
 Sh sh sh sh

## FOUND A PEANUT



D  
 Found a peanut (x3)  
 A7  
 Just now.  
 D  
 Just now I found a peanut,  
 A7 D  
 Found a peanut just now.

Broke it open...  
 It was rotten...  
 Ate it anyway...  
 Got sick...  
 Threw up...  
 Called the doctor...  
 Operation...  
 Died anyway...  
 Went to heaven...  
 Too full...  
 Went to the other place...  
 Found a peanut...

## THREE BLIND MICE

Three (indicate 3 fingers) blind (cover eyes with hand)  
 mice (run fingers up the other arm) x2

See (fingers over eyebrows) how they run (run fingers up  
 other arm) x2

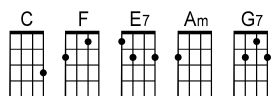
They all run (run fingers up other arm) after the  
 farmers wife (make curvy shape)

Who cut off (slashing action) their tails (cut off your  
 tail) with a carving knife (cut throat)

Did you ever see (hand over eyebrows) such a thing in  
 your life (indicate surprise)

As three (indicate 3 fingers) blind (cover eyes with  
 hand) mice (run fingers up the other arm)

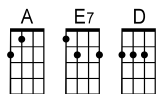
## THIS LITTLE LIGHT



C  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
F C  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
C E7 Am  
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
C G7 C  
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel? No! I'm gonna let it shine...  
Shine all over Iowa! I'm gonna let it shine...  
Don't let Satan whoosh it out! I'm gonna let it shine...

## THIS OLD MAN



A  
This old man, he played one  
D E7  
He played knick knock on my gun.

Chorus:

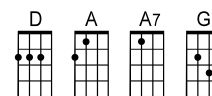
A  
With a knick knock paddy whack

Give a dog a bone.  
E7 A  
This old man came rolling home.

Other Verses:

|                  |                      |
|------------------|----------------------|
| Two...shoe       | Three...knee         |
| Four...door      | Five...hive          |
| Six...sticks     | Seven...heaven       |
| Eight...gate     | Nine...down the line |
| Ten...in the den |                      |

## GING GANG GOOLI



D  
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wash wash  
A D  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
  
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wash wash  
A D  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo  
G D A7 D  
Heyla, oh heyla sheyla, oh heyla sheyla, heyla ho-o  
G D A7 D  
Heyla, oh heyla sheyla, oh heyla sheyla, heyla ho.  
A A7 A A7  
Shallawally, shallawally, shallawally, shallawally,  
D  
Oompah, oompah, oompah.

(Sing through together then divide group into 2 parts, one sings words, others go Oompah, oompah. All rejoin at "Heyla")

3rd verse: "Words" now sing "Oompah" and the "Oompahs" sing the words.

*BACKGROUND: During the 1st World Jamboree, B-P was looking for a song that everyone could sing no matter what their language was. Ging Gang Gooli was the result.*

### The Story of Ging Gang Gooli

In deepest darkest Africa there is a legend concerning the Great Grey Ghost Elephant. Every year after the rains, the great grey ghost elephant arose from the mists and wandered through the land at dawn. When he came to a village he would stop and sniff the air, then he would either go around the village or through it. If he went around the village they would have a prosperous year, if he went through the village there would be hunger and drought.

The village of Wat-Cha had been visited 3 years in a row by the elephant and things were very bad indeed. The

village leader, Ging-Ganga was very worried, as was the medicine man Hayla-Shay. Together they decided to do something about the problem. Now, Ging-Ganga and his warriors were huge men with big shields and spears. They decided to stand in the way of the elephant and shake their shields and spears at it to frighten it away. Hayla-Shay was going to cast magic spells to deter the elephant by shaking their medicine bags as the elephant approached, which made the sound shalli-walli shalli-walli.

Very early in the morning of the day the Great Grey Ghost Elephant came, the villagers gathered at the edge of the village. On one side were Ging-Ganga and his warriors (indicate that group) and on the other side was Hayla-Shay and his followers (indicate that group). As they waited the warriors sang softly about their leader Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watch-a ging gang goo, ging gang goo (and repeat). As they waited, the medicine men sang of their leader Hayla, hayla-shayla, hayla-shayla, hayla oh etc. And they shook their medicine bags shalli-walli shalli-walli shalli-walli shalli-walli.

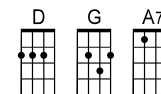
And from the river came the Great Grey Ghost Elephants reply oompah oompah oompah oompah. The great elephant came closer, so the warriors beat their shields and sang louder (stand, clap and beat thighs in time) ging gang gooli etc Then the medicine men arose and sang loudly (stand and do same action) hayla hayla-shayla etc. And they shook their medicine bags shalli-wally etc.

And the mighty elephant turned aside and went around the village saying oompah oompah oompah oompah. There was great rejoicing in the village and all people came together to sing... (now put the whole song together with the elephants chanting oompah . Change sides so singers now do oompahs).

*The story "The Great Grey Ghost Elephant" was written by Dorothy Unterschultz, a Scouter from Edmonton, Canada. It was first published in 1991.*

*Copyright is not violated if using this resource for non-profit campfire purposes.*

## THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET



D G A7 D  
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza  
D G A7 D  
There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole

D G A7 D  
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry  
D G A7 D  
Then fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it!

With what shall I mend it dear Liza.....with what.

With a straw dear Henry.....with a straw

The straw is too long dear Liza.....too long.

Well cut it dear Henry..... cut it

With what shall I cut it dear Liza..... with what

A knife dear Henry.... a knife

The knife is too dull.....too dull

Well sharpen it dear Henry..... hone it

On what shall I sharpen it Dear Liza.... on what

On a stone dear Henry....on a stone

But the stone is too dry dear Liza..... too dry

Well wet it dear Henry..... wet it

With what shall I wet it dear Liza.....with what

Try water dear Henry..... use water

In what shall I get it.....in what

In a bucket dear Henry....in a bucket

But there's a hole in the bucket....

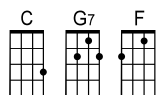
## TEN IN THE BED

There were ten in the bed, and the little one said,  
 "Roll over, roll over."  
 So they all rolled over and one fell out  
 "CRASH!"

There were nine in the bed, and the little one said,  
 "Roll over, roll over."  
 So they all rolled over and one fell out ..

[Continue, until you get to none, or at one left, have  
 them fall in till the bed is full again]

## THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



C G7  
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

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

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

C G7 C  
 There's a hole in the bottom of the sea.

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

...bump on the log...

...frog on the bump...

...wart on the frog...

...hair on the wart...

...flea on the hair...

...gnat on the flea...

...nit on the gnat...

## GOIN' ON A LION (BEAR) HUNT

(Audience echos each line)

You can also have audience sets up clap or slap legs to  
 the rhythm

Goin' on a lion hunt.  
 Goin to catch a big one.  
 I'm not afraid.  
 Look, what's up ahead?  
 Mud!  
 Can't go over it.  
 Can't go under it.  
 Can't go around it.  
 Gotta go through it. (Make sloshing sounds and move  
 hands as if slogging.)

Following verses:

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]

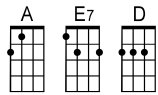
Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]

River. [make swimming gestures.]

Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions  
 quicky to get home.]

## GRAB ANOTHER HAND



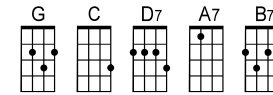
A E7  
Grab another hand  
D A  
Grab a hand next to you  
D A E7  
Grab another hand as you sing La, la.  
A E7  
Grab another hand  
D A  
Grab a hand next to you  
D A E7  
Grab another hand as you sing- sing la

Chorus:

A E7  
La la la la  
D A  
La la l'alleluia  
D A E7  
Al la la la l'alleluia  
A E7  
Al la la la  
D A  
La la l'alleluia  
D A E7 A  
La la la la l'alle-leluia.

Scratch another back...  
Hug another friend...  
Tweek another cheek...

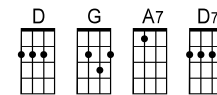
## THE SWIMMING HOLE



G C G  
Swimming, swimming, in the swimming hole.  
D7 G  
When days are hot, When days are cold,  
A7 D7  
In my swimming hole.  
G C B7  
Side stroke, Breast stroke, Fancy diving too.  
C G A7 D7 G  
Oh don't you wish we didn't have anything else to do

*[Repeat, humming the first line, singing the rest.  
Repeat again, humming the first 2 lines, singing the rest, and so on until the whole song is hummed. Then sing through]*

## SWING LOW



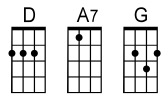
Chorus:

D G D  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
A7  
Coming for to carry me home,  
D D7 G D  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
A7 D  
Coming for to carry me home,

I looked over Jordon, 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 to heaven before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all of my friends that I am coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.

## SWEET VIOLETS



D A7 G  
 There once was a farmer who took a young Miss  
 A7  
 In back of a barn where he gave her a  
 D A7  
 Lecture on horses, chickens, and eggs.  
 A7  
 And told her that she had such beautiful  
 D A7  
 Manners that suited a girl of her charms,  
 A7  
 A girl that he wanted to take in his  
 D A7  
 Washing and ironing, then if she did,  
 A7  
 They could get married and raise lots of...

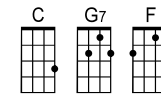
*Chorus:*

D A7  
 Sweet violets. Sweeter than all the roses.  
 Covered all over from head to toe.  
 D G D  
 Covered all over with sweet violets.

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop  
 Or he'd call his father, and he'd call a  
 Taxi which 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 that's always been my belief.  
 Marriage will leave a man nothing but...

The farmer decided to wed anyway  
 And started out planning for his wedding  
 Suit which he purchased for only one buck,  
 But when he got there he was just out of  
 Money and so he got left in the lurch,  
 Standing and waiting in front of the  
 End of the story which just goes to show  
 All a girl wants from a man is his...

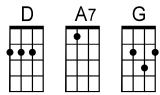
## THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK



C G7 C  
 The grand old Duke of York  
 G7 C  
 He had ten thousand men.  
 G7 C F  
 He marched them all right up the hill,  
 C G7 C  
 And marched them down again.  
 C G7 C  
 Oh, when you're up, you're up.  
 C G7 C  
 And when you're down, you're down.  
 C G7 C F  
 But when you're only half way up,  
 C G7 C  
 You're neither up nor down.

Actions: Every time you sing the word "up", stand up.  
 When you sing the word "down", sit down. On "half-way  
 up", stand up with knees bent. Repeat the song a number  
 of times, getting faster. To totally confuse everyone,  
 reverse the actions (e.g. sit down on "up", stand up on  
 "down"! )

## THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL AROUND



D  
There was a tree. (echo)  
The tallest tree. (echo)  
That you ever did see. (echo)

Chorus:

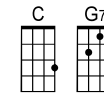
D A7 D  
And the tree was in a hole,  
And the hole in the ground,  
D A7  
And the green grass grew  
D G  
all around, all around  
D A7 D  
And the green grass grew all around. Hey!

. . . biggest branch . . .  
. . . tiniest twig . . .  
. . . neatest nest. . .  
. . . roundest egg . . .  
. . . biggest bird . . .  
. . . fluffiest feather . . .  
. . . smallest flea . . .

There was an elephant.

(Spoken) And everybody knows that elephants don't climb  
on trees!

## SKIP TO MY LOU



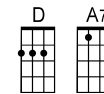
C  
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo  
G7  
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo  
C  
Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo  
G7 C  
Skip to my Lou my Darling.

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,  
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,  
Skip, skip, skip to my Lou,  
Skip to my Lou my Darling.

Lost my partner, what'll I do...

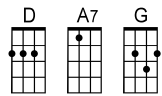
I'll find another one prettier than you...

## SONG THAT NEVER ENDS



D A7  
This is a song that never ends.  
D  
Yes it goes on and on my friends.  
A7  
Some people started singing it, not knowing what it was,  
And they'll continue singing it forever just because...  
(Repeat)

## SIX LITTLE DUCKS



D A7  
Six little ducks that I once knew  
D  
Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones too  
A7  
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap  
D G A7 D  
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

### Chorus:

D A7 D  
Quack, quack, quack  
D A7 D  
Quack, quack, quack  
D G A7 D  
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

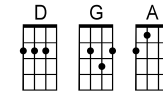
Down to the river they would go  
Widdle waddle, widdle waddle, to and fro  
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap  
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

Into the water they would dive  
Over and under the other five  
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap  
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

Home from the river they would go  
Wibble Wabble, Wibble Wabble, Ho Hum Ho  
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap  
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

## GREAT GREEN GOBS (GOPHER GUTS)

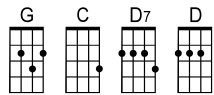
(tune: The Old Gray Mare)



D  
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
A  
Mutilated monkey meat  
D  
Little birdies dirty feet  
D  
All mixed up with a pile of poison possum pus  
A D  
and me without my spoon  
D G D  
And me without my spoon  
D G D  
and me without my spoon  
D  
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
A D (let ring)  
and me without my spoon

We'll use a straw!

## GREEN GROW THE RUSHES



G  
I'll sing you one ho,  
D7 G  
Green grow the rushes go.  
G  
What is your one ho?  
G C D7 G  
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so

G  
I'll sing you two o'  
D7 G  
Green grow the rushes go  
G  
What are the two o'?  
G C  
Two, two, the little green frogs,  
A7 D  
jumping over lily ponds  
G C D7 G  
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so

Three o...Three, three, the dragonflies  
Four o...Four are the little brown ducklings  
Five o...Five are the buzzing hunnybees

I'll sing you five o'  
Green grow the rushes go  
What are the five o'?  
Five are the buzzing hunnybees  
Four are the little brown ducklings  
Three, three, the dragonflies  
Two, two, the little green frogs, jumping over lily ponds  
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be so

### *Variation: Bear in Tennis Shoes*

The other day (echo)  
I met a bear (echo)  
In tennis shoes (echo)  
A very fine pair (echo)  
The other day I met a bear  
In tennis shoes, a very fine pair.

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?  
I see you ain't got any gun...  
And so I ran away from there,  
But right behind me was that bear...

Ahead of me, there was a tree  
A great big tree, O lucky me...  
The nearest branch was ten feet up.  
I'd have to jump and trust my luck...  
And so I jumped into the air,  
but I missed that branch away up there...

Now don't you fret and don't you frown,  
'Cause I caught that branch on the way back down...  
The moral of this little news:  
Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes..  
That's all there is There ain't no more.

### *Variation: The Littlest Worm*

The littlest worm  
I ever saw  
Lived just inside  
My drinking straw

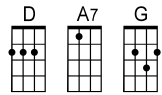
He said to me  
Don't take a sip  
Cause if you do  
I'll surely slip

I took a sip  
and he went down  
Right through my pipes  
He must have drowned

I burped him up  
and he was dead  
I buried him  
in a flower bed

He was my pal  
He was my friend  
And now he's gone  
And that's the end

## SIPPIN' CIDER



D  
 The prettiest girl (echo)  
 I ever saw (echo)  
 A7  
 Was sippin' ci- (echo)  
 D  
 der through a straw (echo)  
 D G  
 The prettiest girl I ever saw  
 D A7  
 Was sippin' cider through a  
 D  
 Cider through a straw.

I said to her...What ya doin' that fer?...  
 A sippin' ci-...der through a straw...

She says to me...Why don't you know...  
 That sippin' ci-...der's all I know...

First cheek to cheek...Then jaw to jaw...  
 We both sipped ci-...der through a straw...

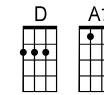
Then by and by...That straw did slip...  
 We sipped our ci-...der lip to lip...

That's how I got...My mother-in-law...  
 A sippin' ci-...der through a straw...

Now fourty nine kids...All call me "Pa"  
 A sippin' ci-...der through a straw...

The moral of...This little tale...  
 Is sip your ci-...der from a pail...

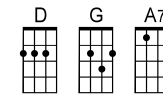
## GREY SQUIRREL



D  
 Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,  
 A7 D  
 Swish your bushy tail.  
 D  
 Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,  
 A7 D  
 Swish your bushy tail.  
 A7  
 Wrinkle up your little nose.

Hold a nut between your toes.  
 D  
 Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,  
 A7 D  
 Swish your bushy tail.

## GUNK, GUNK, WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG



D G D  
 Gunk, gunk, went the little green frog one day.  
 A7  
 Gunk, gunk went the little green frog.  
 D G D  
 Gunk, gunk, went the little green frog one day.  
 A7 D  
 And his eyes went gunk, gunk, gunk. (Frog jump on gunk)

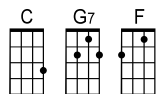
BUT! We all know frogs go (clap) la de da de da x 3  
 We all know frogs do (clap) la de da de da they don't go  
 GUNK GUNK GUNK

We all know frogs go  
 PTTHHH when you tread on them  
 PTTHHH when you tread on them  
 We all know frogs go PTTHHH when you tread on them,  
 They don't go GUNK GUNK GUNK.

(Other verses)

WHIZZ in the blender (make fast circular motion with finger)  
 SPLAT when you tread on them (stamp foot and grind)  
 POP in the toaster (do a little jump)  
 BANG in the microwave (quickly clap hands together)  
 { } in the freezer (freeze in a funny pose)  
 Bang! In the microwave (star jump explosively)  
 Pop! In the toaster (straight jump up on the spot)  
 SSSZZZ! In the frypan (hands wiping the hotplate)

## HAPPY WANDERER



C G7 C G7 C  
 I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track  
 C G7 C  
 And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on back

Chorus:

C G7 C G7 C  
 valderi, valdera, valderi, valder ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
 G7 C F G7 C  
 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"

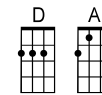
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me  
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every greenwood  
 tree.

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun  
 So joyously it calls to me "come join my happy song"

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  
 Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.

## SINGIN' IN THE RAIN



D  
 I'm Singin' in the Rain, just singin' in the rain,  
 A  
 What a glorious feeling I'm happy again

STOP!

Hands together! (they echo & do motion)  
 A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!  
 A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

(Keep going back to the beginning, adding one motion  
 each time and doing the "root-chy-cha" chorus. During  
 the chorus, kids are moving to the beat.)

### **Keep adding more movements:**

Wrists together!

Elbows together!

Knees together....

Toes together....

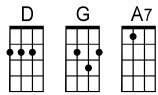
Bottom out....

Head back....

Eyes closed....

Tongue out....

## SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME



D  
Show me the way to go home,  
G D  
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.  
  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
A7  
And it went right to my head,  
D  
No matter where I roam,  
G D  
On land or sea or foam,  
  
You will always hear me singing this song  
A7 D  
Show me the way to go home.

*An intellectual version of the above...*

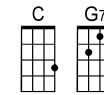
Indicate the direction of my abode,  
I'm fatigued and I want to repose.  
I had liquid refreshments sixty minutes ago  
And it's gone straight to my cerebellum  
Where ever I may perambulate  
On land or sea or agitated water  
You can always hear me singing this melody  
Indicate the direction of my abode

## SING, SING A SONG

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

## HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES



C  
Head and shoulders, knees and toes  
G7 C  
knees and toes, knees and toes.  
C  
Head and shoulders, knees and toes  
G7 C  
Eyes, ears, mouth and nose.

*(Touch each body part when sung. Repeat, cumulatively leaving off speaking each part in turn.)*

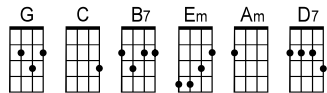
*Sing it through once, then speed up, or do it backwards for fun!*

*Then sing it through, substituting one word each time by pointing to the body part.*

*By the final round, you are pointing to every part, and not singing one word!*

## HE JUMPED FROM 40,000 FEET

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic



G  
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,  
C G  
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,  
B7 Em  
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,  
Am G D7 G  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit  
the ground. (x3)  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam.  
(x3)  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon.  
(x3)  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

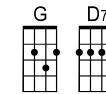
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.  
(x3)  
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see.  
(x3)  
And he aint gonna jump no more.

She put him on the table when the vicar came to tea.  
(x3)  
And he aint gonna jump no more.

The vicar put him on his toast and eat him up for tea.  
(x3)  
And he aint gonna jump no more.

## SHE SAT IN HER HAMMOCK



G  
She sat in her hammock and strummed her guitar  
D7 G  
Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar.  
G  
She sat in her hammock and strummed her guitar  
D7 G  
Strummed her guitar.

He sat down besider her and  
Smoked his cigar...

He said that he loved her, but  
Oh how he lied...

She said that she loved him, but  
She didn't lie...

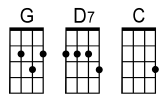
She caught pneumonia, and  
Boo hoo, she died...

She went to heaven and  
Flittered and flied...

He ate green apples, and  
Tee hee, he died...

He went to Unh, unh and  
Sizzled and fried...

## SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN



G  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes  
D7  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.  
G  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
C  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,  
G D7 G  
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
(toot toot)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
(whoa back)

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes  
(hi there)

She'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes  
(wolf whistle)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes  
(hack hack)

Oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes  
(glug glug)

Oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes  
(yum yum)

She'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes  
(snore snore)

She'll will wear a flannel nightie when she comes  
(scratch scratch)

### *Variation: Pink Porpoise*

As one pink porpoise popped up the pole  
The other pink porpoise popped down... (x4)

(Chorus) Glory, glory, how peculiar... (x3)  
As one pink porpoise popped up the pole  
The other pink porpoise popped down.

As one warm worm wriggled up the walk  
The other warm worm wiggled down...

As one sly snake slid up the slide  
The other sly snake slid down...

As one eager eagle eased under the eaves  
The other eager eagle eased out...

As one blue bug bled blue-black blood,  
The other blue bug bled black...

### *Variation: Billy Ate Some Marmalade*

Billy ate some marmalade, Billy ate some ham  
Billy ate some liverwurst and then some strawberry jam  
Three or four bananas and a glass of ginger beer  
And Billy wondered what it was that made his tummy  
queer.

Whoops came the marmalade and whoops came the ham  
Whoop came the liverwurst and then the strawberry jam  
The three or four bananas and the glass of ginger beer  
And Billy saw just what it was that made his tummy  
queer!

## HELLO



D  
Hello, hello, hello, hello.  
A7 D  
We are glad to meet you.  
A7 D  
We are glad to greet you.  
D  
Hello, hello, hello, hello.

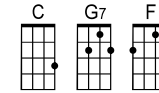
## HERE WE GO ROUND THE BEAVER POND

(Tune: Mulberry Bush) A Beaver Scout song



G  
Here we go round the beaver pond,  
(Actions: swim in circle)  
D7  
The beaver pond, the beaver pond  
G  
Here we go round the beaver pond  
D7 G  
So early in the morning.  
  
This is the way we slap our tail  
(Actions: Clap hands behind back)  
  
This is the way we gnaw down trees.  
(Actions: gnawing position: squat down, elbows on knees,  
hands in Beaver salute)  
  
This is the way we pack the mud.  
(Action; Form beaver lodges in small groups)  
  
This is the way we go to sleep  
(Action: Sleeping)

## SHAVING CREAM



C  
I have a sad story to tell you  
G7  
It may hurt your feelings a bit  
C  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
F G7  
I stepped in a big pile of

Chorus:  
C  
Shaving cream, be nice and clean  
F C G7 C  
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend  
Her antics are queer I'll admit  
Each time I say, "Darling, I love you"  
She tells me that I'm full of...

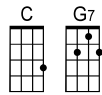
Our baby fell out of the window  
You'd think that her head would be split  
But good luck was with her that morning  
She fell in a barrel of...

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

When I was in France with the army  
One day I looked into my kit  
I thought I would find me a sandwich  
But the darn thing was loaded with...

And now, folks, my story is ended  
I think it is time I should quit  
If any of you feel offended  
Stick your head in a barrel of...

## SHARK SONG



C  
Baby shark! Doot doot, doot, doot.  
Baby shark! Doot doot, doot, doot.  
G7  
Baby shark! Doot doot, doot, doot.  
C  
Baby shark! Doot doot, doot, doo.

Mama Shark! ...

Papa Shark! ...

Grandma shark!...

Grandpa shark! ...

Great White! ...

People Swimming ...

Shark Attack! Aah! (X3)

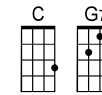
Lost an arm. ...

Lost a leg. ...

Lost a head ...

Happy Shark...

## HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD



C  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
G7  
He's got the whole wide world in His hands  
C  
He's got the whole world in His hands  
G7 C  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

...little bitty baby...  
...you and me brother...  
...you and me sister...  
...the mamas and papas...  
...everyone in Scouting...  
...all the (little Joeys/ ... Scouts/ noisy Cubs/ tired  
Leaders etc)...  
...everybody here...

## HEY LOLLEE

(This is the classic campfire song for which you make up verses as you go)

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

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

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

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

Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

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

I know a boy named Sammy--C,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.  
He sings "Hey Lollee" in just one key,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

Tonight we've chosen another key,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.  
You won't be hearing from Sammy--C,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

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

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

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

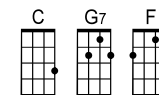
Let's put this song back on the shelf,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.  
If you want anymore you can sing it yourself,  
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

## SCOTLAND'S BURNING

(4 part round)

Scotland's burning, Scotland's burning,  
Look out, look out.  
Fire! fire! fire! fire! fire!  
Throw on water, throw on water.

## SERASPONDA



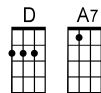
Part I:

Boomb da boom da ...

Part II:

|             |             |             |                 |             |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|-----------------|-------------|
| C           |             | G7          |                 | C           |
| Serasponda, | serasponda, | serasponda  | ret, set,       | set.        |
|             |             | G7          |                 | C           |
| Serasponda, | serasponda, | serasponda  | ret, set,       | set.        |
| F           | C           | F           | C               | G7          |
| Adoray o,   | adoray      | boom day o. | Adoray boom day | ret set set |
| G7          |             | C           |                 |             |
| Ah say      | pa say      | o.          |                 |             |

## ROW, ROW, ROW



D  
Row, row, row your boat

Gently down the stream.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily  
A7 D  
Life is but a dream.

Variation 1:  
Leave off last word

Variation 2:  
Combine with "Are you sleeping" and "Three blind mice"

### Other Verses:

Row row row your boat gently down the stream  
Ha Ha fooled you, I'm a submarine.

Row row row your boat gently down the stream  
Push the teacher overboard, listen to her scream AAAHHH!

Soap soap soap and towel, soap and water please  
Busily busily busily busily, scrub your dirty knees.

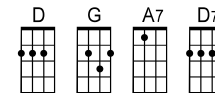
Brush, brush, brush your teeth, morning noon and night  
See your dentist twice a year and you will be all right.

Hang, hang, hang your coat, Don't leave it on the floor  
Tripping over heaps of clothes can really be a bore.

(A Beaver verse)

Chop, chop, chop the tree, Build your little dam,  
Share, share, share the work, Help us if you can.

## HOME ON THE RANGE



D G  
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,  
D A7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D B7 D  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

A7 D  
Home, home on the range,  
B7  
Where the deer and the antelope play,  
D D7 G  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
D A7 D  
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.

How often at night when the heavens are bright,  
With the light from the glittering stars,  
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,  
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,  
The curlew I love to hear cry,  
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,  
That graze on the mountain slopes high.

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,  
Flows leisurely down in the stream;  
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,  
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

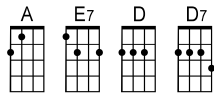
Then I would not exchange my home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

# HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT



D A7 D  
Late last night when we were all in bed,  
A7 D  
Old Lady Leary left her lantern in the shed.  
A7 D  
When the cow kicked it over, she winked her eye and  
said:  
A7 D  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

## I'VE GOT THE JOY



E7                    A  
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart  
E7                    A  
Down in my heart (Oh yes its) down in my heart  
E7                    A  
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart  
E                    E7                    A  
Down in my heart to stay.

***Variation: B.P. Feeling***

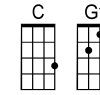
I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head, up in my head  
(action: tap head)  
I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head,  
Up in my head to stay.

I've got that B.P. feeling deep in my heart (action: hands to heart)

I've got that B.P. feeling down in my toes (action: point to or touch feet)

I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head, deep in my heart,  
down in my toes  
I've go that B.P. feeling all over me,  
All over me to stay.  
(actions: combine all of the above)

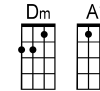
## ROCK A MY SOUL



C  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
G7  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
C  
Rock a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
G7  
C  
Oh, rock a my soul.

...So high, you can't get over it (X3)  
 ...So low you can't get under it... (X3)  
 ...So wide you can't get around it... (X3)

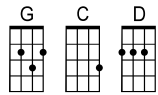
# ROSE, ROSE



(4 part round)

Dm      A7      Dm      A7  
Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose,  
Dm      A7      Dm      A7  
Will I see thee wed?  
Dm      A7      Dm      A7  
I will marry at thy wish, Sire  
Dm A7 Dm  
At thy wish.

## RARE BOG, RATTLIN' BOG



Chorus:

G C G D  
Oh, the Rattlin' Bog, the Bog down in the valley-o.  
G C G D G  
Oh, the Rattlin' Bog, the Bog down in the valley-o.

G  
Well, in that bog there was a hole,  
D  
A rare hole a rattlin' hole,  
G  
And the hole was in the bog  
G D G  
and the Bog down in the valley-o.

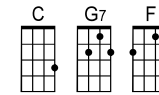
And in that hole there was a tree,  
A rare tree, A rattlin' tree.  
And the tree was in the hole  
And the hole was in the bog,  
way down in the valley-o,

And on that tree, There was a limb.  
A rare limb, A rattlin' limb.  
And the limb was in the tree,  
And the tree was in the hole  
And the hole was in the bog,  
way down in the valley-o,

And on that limb There was a branch.  
A rare branch, A rattlin' branch,  
And the branch was on the limb,  
And the limb was in the tree,  
And the tree was in the hole  
And the hole was in the bog,  
way down in the valley-o,

[continue, using twig, nest, egg, bird, wing, feather,  
tick, hair]

## IF YOU'RE HAPPY



C  
If you're happy and you know it  
G7  
Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)  
If you're happy and you know it  
C  
Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)  
F  
If you're happy and you know it  
C  
Then you really ought to show it  
G7  
If you're happy and you know it  
C  
Clap your hands, (Clap, clap)

Stamp your feet  
Nod your head  
Shout "hooray"  
Do all four

## I AM SLOWLY GOING CRAZY

(good as a round once you know the words!)

I am slowly going crazy  
1 2 3 4 5 6 switch  
Crazy going slowly am I  
6 5 4 3 2 1 switch.

**I KNOW AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY**

Key of E



D  
I know an old lady who swallowed a fly.  
A7  
But I don't know why she swallowed a fly.  
D  
Perhaps she'll die.

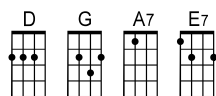
D  
I know an old lady who swallowed a spider  
A7  
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.  
D  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,  
A7  
But I don't know why she swallowed a fly.  
D  
Perhaps she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:

Bird . . . How absurd to swallow a bird.  
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's DEAD  
of course!

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.  
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.

## QUARTERMASTER'S STORE



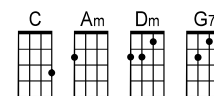
Chorus:

D G  
Mine eyes are dim, I cannot see.  
E7 A7  
I have not brought my specs with me.  
D G A7 D  
I have not brought my specs with me.

D  
There was Jerry, Jerry,  
Looking for a berry  
A7  
In the store (in the store)  
D  
In the store (in the store)  
There was Jerry, Jerry,  
Looking for a berry  
A7 D  
In the quartermaster store.

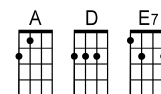
Mice . . . running through the rice.  
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.  
Beans . . . as big as submarines.  
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.  
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.  
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.  
Butter . . . running in the gutter.  
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.  
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.

## I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS



(2 part round)  
C Am  
I love the mountains  
Dm G7  
I love the rolling hills  
C Am  
I love the flowers  
Dm G7  
I love the daffodils  
C Am  
I love the fireside  
Dm G7  
When all the lights are low  
C Am  
Boom de adda, boom de adda,  
Dm G7  
Boom de adda, boom de adda,  
C Am  
Boom de adda, boom de adda,  
Dm G7  
Boom de adda, boom.

## I STUCK MY HEAD IN A LITTLE SKUNK'S HOLE



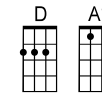
A  
Oh, I stuck my head In a little skunk's hole,  
D  
And the little skunk said, Upon my soul,  
A E7 A  
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it.  
A  
Oh, I didn't take it out, And the little skunk said,  
D  
If you don't take it out, You'll wish you were dead.  
A E7  
Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Psssst.  
A  
I removed it.

## THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER



D  
 The itsy bitsy spider  
 A7 D  
 Went up the garden spout.  
  
 Down came the rain  
 A7 D  
 And washed the spider out.  
  
 Out came the sun  
 A7 D  
 And dried up all the rain.  
 D  
 And the itsy bitsy spider  
 A7 D  
 Went up the spout again.

## POOR LITTLE BUG



D A7 D  
 Poor little bug on the wall  
 A7  
 No one to love him at all.  
  
 No one to wash his clothes  
  
 No one to tickle his toes.  
 D  
 Poor little bug on the wall.

## PURPLE STEW

I'm making a purple stew,  
 Whip, whip, whip, whip  
 (pretend to stir a huge bowl, circular motion with arms)

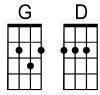
I'm making a purple stew  
 scoobie-doobie-doo

with purple potatoes  
 and purple tomatoes  
 (pretend to throw things in from over your shoulder)

and You in my purple stew. (person in middle points to someone)

Fancy meeting you in my purple stew.  
 (the two shake hands)

## POLLY WOLLY DOODLE



G  
O, I went down south for to see my gal  
D  
Sing polly wolly doodle all day  
My Sally is a spunky gal  
G  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

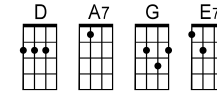
*Chorus:*

G  
Fare thee well, fare thee well  
D  
Fare thee well my fairy fey  
For I'm goin' to Louisiana  
For to see my Susyanna  
G  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Sing polly wolly doodle all the day  
With laughing eyes and curly hair  
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

## I'VE GOT TUPPENCE



D A7  
I've got six pence, jolly jolly six pence  
D G D A7 D  
I've got six pence, to last me all my life.  
D  
I've got tuppence to spend  
G  
And tuppence to lend  
A7 D A7 D  
and tuppence to send home to my wife (poor wife!)

*Chorus:*

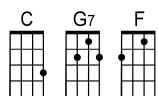
A7 D  
No cares have I to grieve me.  
E7 A7  
No pretty little girls to deceive me.  
D G  
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me  
A D  
As we go rolling, rolling home.  
A7  
Rolling home (Rolling home)  
D  
Rolling home (Rolling home)  
A7 D  
By the light of the silvery moon,  
D  
Happy is the day  
G E7  
When we line up for our pay,  
A7 D  
As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got four pence...  
...no pence to send home to my wife...

I've got tuppence...  
...no pence to lend  
and no pence to send home to my wife...

I've got no pence...  
...no pence to spend  
And no pence to lend  
And no pence to send home to my wife...

## IT'S CHEESE



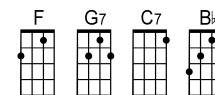
C  
 It's cheese, it's cheese,  
 It's cheese that makes the cats go round.  
 G7  
 It's cheese, it's cheese,  
 C  
 It's cheese that makes the cats go round.  
 C  
 It's cheese, it's cheese,  
 It's cheese that makes the cats go round.  
 G7 C  
 It's cheese that makes the cats go round.

Chorus:

F  
 Oh roll me over the river,  
 C  
 Roll me over the sea,  
 G7  
 Roll me over the river  
 C G7 C  
 And the deep blue sea,  
 F  
 Oh roll me over the river,  
 C  
 Roll me over the sea,  
 G7  
 Roll me over the river  
 C G7 C  
 And the deep blue sea,

...It's mice that make the cats go round.  
 ...It's cats that make the dogs go round.  
 ...It's dogs that make the boys go round.  
 ...It's boys that make the cars go round.  
 ...It's cars that make the girls go round.  
 ...It's girls that make the love go round.  
 ...It's love that makes the world go round.

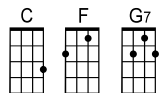
## POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON



F  
 Polly put the kettle on,  
 G7 C7  
 Polly put the kettle on,  
 F  
 Polly put the kettle on,  
 G7 C7 F  
 We'll all have tea.

F C7 F  
 Sukey, take it off again,  
 Bb G7 C7  
 Sukey, take it off again,  
 F C7 F  
 Sukey, take it off again,  
 G7 C7 F  
 They've all gone away.

## PEASE PORRIDGE HOT



C  
Pease porridge hot  
F C  
Pease porridge cold  
F C  
Pease porridge in the pot  
G7 C  
Nine days old

C  
Some like it hot  
F C  
Some like it cold  
F C  
Some like it in the pot  
G7 C  
Nine days old

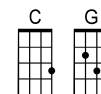
## PING PONG BALL

A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
Ping pong Ping pong ball

With a ping pong ping pong ping pong ping pong ball  
With a ping with a ping with a ping pong,  
ping pong ,ping pong, ping pong ball  
Ping, ping, Ping, ping, Ping, ping, Ping, ping,

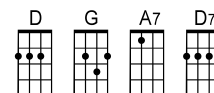
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball  
Ping pong Ping pong ball

## IT'S RAINING, IT'S POURING



C  
It's raining, it's pouring;  
C  
The old man is snoring.  
G  
He went to bed and he  
G  
Bumped his head  
G C  
And he couldn't get up in the morning.

## KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

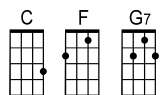


D  
Keep on the sunny side  
G  
Always on the sunny side  
D A7  
Keep on the sunny side of life.  
D D7  
You will feel no pain  
G  
As we drive you insane,  
D A7 D  
So keep on the sunny side of life.

Joke – Joke – Joke

(someone asks a riddle)  
We don't Know! (...and repeat Question)  
(answer is given)  
All moan at the joke, and then repeat whole song as long  
as you can think of riddles

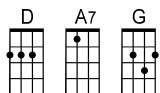
## KUM BA YAH



C F C  
 Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.  
 G7 C G7  
 Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.  
 C F C  
 Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya.  
 F C G7 C  
 Oh Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying...  
 Someone's praying...  
 Someone's singing...  
 Someone's laughing...  
 Someone needs you...  
 Someone's trusting...  
 Someone's Scouting...  
 Come by here...

## LAST NIGHT MY LITTLE SPIDER DIED

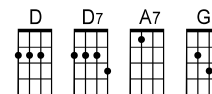


D A7 D  
 Last night my little spider died. (cha cha cha)  
 D A7 D  
 They say he committed suicide. (cha cha cha)  
 D G A7  
 They say he died to spite us  
 A7 D  
 Of spider meningitis.  
 D A7 D  
 He was a nasty old spider anyway.

We ate him--

Yum yum yum.

## PEACE LIKE A RIVER



D D7  
 I've got peace like a river  
 G D  
 I've got peace like a river  
 A7  
 I've got peace like a river in my soul.  
 D D7  
 I've got peace like a river  
 G D  
 I've got peace like a river  
 A7 D G D  
 I've got peace like a river in my soul.

...I've got love like an ocean...  
 ...I've got joy like a fountain...  
 ...I've got faith like a mountain...  
 ...I've got hope like a rainbow...

## PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

Peanut...Peanut butter and jelly  
 Peanut, peanut butter and jelly

First you find the peanuts and you pick them, you pick them  
 First you find the peanuts and you pick them, you pick them

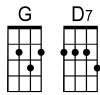
Then you take the peanuts and you crunch them, you crunch them  
 Then you take the peanuts and you crunch them, you crunch them

Then you take the bread and you spread it, you spread it  
 Then you take the bread and you spread it, you spread it

Then you take your sandwich and you munch it, you munch it  
 Then you take your sandwich and you munch it, you munch it

Um-ummm, um-um-um-um  
 (The last chorus is sung with mouth closed and making chewing movements.)

## ORCHESTRA



G D7 G  
The violin's ringing like lovely singing  
D7 G  
The violin's ringing like lovely song.

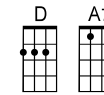
G D7  
The clarinet, the clarinet,  
G  
Goes doodle, doodle, doodle doodle det.  
D7  
The clarinet, the clarinet,  
G  
Goes doodle, doodle, doodle det.

G D7 G  
The horn, the horn awakes me at morn.  
D7 G  
The horn, the horn awakes me at morn.

G D7 G  
The timpany's two tones, and always the same tones.  
D7 G  
Five one, one five, five, five, five, five, one.

G D7  
The trumpet is braying,  
G  
tata ta ta, tata ta ta ta, tata ta  
D7 G  
The trumpet is braying, tata ta ta, tata ta ta ta ta

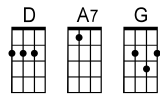
## LET US SING TOGETHER



D A7  
Let us sing together, let us sing together  
D  
One and all a joyous song.  
D A7  
Let us sing together,  
D  
One and all a joyous song.

D A7  
Let us sing again and again.  
D  
Let us sing again and again.  
A7  
Let us sing again and again.  
D  
One and all a joyous song.

## LITTLE COTTAGE IN THE WOODS



D                      A7  
 Little cottage in the woods  
                                  D  
 Little man by the window stood,  
                                  G  
 Saw a rabbit hopping by  
 A7                      D  
 Knocking at his door.

D                      A7  
 Help me! Help me! Help! he said  
                                  D  
 'Ere the hunter shoots me dead.  
                                  G  
 Come little rabbit, come with me  
 A7                      D  
 Safely to abide.

### Actions:

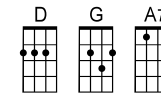
Little cottage in the wood  
 (trace a cabin outline with your index fingers)  
 Little man by the window stood  
 (trace a window outline)  
 Saw a rabbit hopping by  
 (two fingers of one hand like rabbit ears, hopping)  
 Knocking at his door  
 (knock with fist)  
 Help me! Help me! Help! he said  
 (throw arms up for each "help me")  
 'Ere the hunter shoots me dead  
 (make a finger gun, point, and shoot)  
 Come little rabbit, come with me,  
 (welcome gesture with hands)  
 Safely to abide.  
 (hug yourself)

(or "Rabbit Stew for tea")

*Keep dropping lines until you're acting the entire song with no words and just hand motions. Finish up by singing the entire song one more time with all the hand motions.*

## ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey



D                      G                      D  
 On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese  
                                  A7                      D  
 I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.

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

It rolled down the gutter, and under a bush  
 And now my poor meatball, is nothing but mush.

The rains came and soaked it, as wet as can be  
 And early next summer it grew to a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss  
 It grew lovely meatballs all covered in sauce.

If you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese  
 Hang on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze!

## ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

On top of old Smokey, 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.

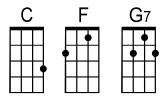
And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust;  
 Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust.

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.

# ONE ELEPHANT



C F C  
One elephant went out to play  
G7  
Out on a spider web one day.  
C F C  
He had such enormous fun,  
G7 C  
That he called for another elephant to come.

Two elephants...  
Three elephants...  
...etc

Ten elephants went out to play  
Out on a spider web one day.  
It broke.

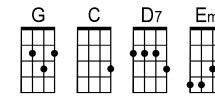
# ONE MAN WENT TO MOW



D A7  
One man and his dog went to mow a meadow  
D  
One man and his dog SPOT went to mow a meadow

Two men and their dog went to mow a meadow  
Two men and thier dogs SP0T SP0T went to mow a meadow  
...etc

# LITTLE PETER RABBIT



G  
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose.  
C G  
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose.  
Em  
Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,  
C D7  
And he flipped it, and he flopped it,  
G  
And it flew away.

(Leave off phrases in successive verses: "Peter Rabbit", "fly", "nose", "flipped it", "flopped it", "flew away.")

***Actions:***

Rabbit – bunny ears  
Fly – click fingers  
Nose – point to nose  
Flipped – wave Right hand past nose  
Flopped – wave left hand past nose  
Flew right Away – two handed – link thumbs, wave hands  
like wings

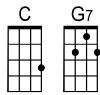
*sing right through with actions, then replace just the word(s) with the action, adding an extra blank per verse.*

2nd Last verse...

Little Peter \_\_\_\_ had a \_\_\_\_ upon his \_\_\_\_, And he \_\_\_\_ &  
he \_\_\_\_ and it \_\_\_\_\_

*Final verse – sing all again.*

## LITTLE RABBIT FOO FOO



C  
Little rabbit foo foo  
G7 C  
Hoppin' through the forest  
C  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
G7 C  
And boppin' them on the head.

(Spoken)  
And down came the good fairy,  
And she said:

Little rabbit foo foo,  
I don't want to see you  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
And boppin' them on the head.

(Spoken)  
I'll give you 3 chances. And if you don't behave, I'm  
going to turn you into a goon.

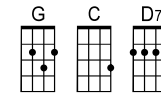
Repeat with 2 chances, 1 chance, then...

(Spoken)  
I gave you 3 chances. Now I'm going to turn you into a  
goon. Poof!

*And the moral of the story is:*

Hare today, goon tomorrow.

## OLD MACDONALD



G C G D7 G  
Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o  
G C G D7 G  
And on this farm he had some chicks, e-i-e-i-o  
G  
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there  
G  
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick, chick  
G C G D7 G  
Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o

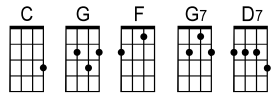
And on this farm he had a pig...With a oink-oink here  
And on this farm he had a duck...With a quack-quack here,  
And on this farm he had a dog...With a arf-arf here,  
And on this farm he had a cat...With a meow-meow here,  
And on this farm he had a chicken...With a cluck-cluck here,  
And on this farm he had a donkey...With a ee-haw here

## OLLY OLLY OLLY

A Chant or Yell

(Leader) Olly olly olly  
(All) Oi Oi Oi  
(Leader) Olly  
(All) Oi  
(Leader) Olly  
(All) Oi  
LOUDLY (Leader) OLLY OLLY OLLY  
LOUDLY (All) OI OI OI !!

## OH SUSANNA



C G  
 I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.  
 C F C D7 G7 C  
 I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
 C  
 It rained all night the day I left.  
 C G  
 The weather it was dry.  
 C F C  
 The sun so hot I froze to death.  
 D7 G7 C  
 Susanna don't you cry.

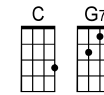
### Chorus:

F C G  
 Oh! Susanna, oh don't you cry for me.  
 C F C  
 For I come from Alabama  
 D7 G7 C  
 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.

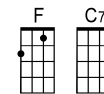
## LITTLE TOMMY TINKER



(4 part round)

C  
 Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker  
 He began to cry,  
 Ma! Ma!  
 G7 C  
 Poor little innocent guy!

## LONDON BRIDGE



F  
 London bridge is falling down,  
 C7 F  
 falling down, falling down,  
 F  
 London bridge is falling down,  
 C7 F  
 my fair lady.

**LORD BADEN-POWELL**

Tune: Father Abraham

Lord Baden-Powell had many friends.  
Many friends had Lord Baden-Powell.  
I am one of them and so are you.  
As we go marching thru...

Start first motion and continue while singing the song again

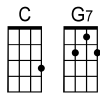
After 2nd time through add 2nd motion to 1st motion while singing song again. By the time you get to motion #6, you should have every extremity moving and turning in a circle.

You will then be ready to SIT DOWN!

Motions:

- 1) Right Arm goes up and down
- 2) Left arm goes up and down
- 3) Right Foot marches
- 4) Left foot marches
- 5) Nod your head
- 6) Turn around
- 7) Sit down

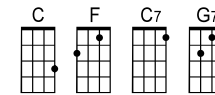
## MAKE NEW FRIENDS



(4 part round)

C G7  
Make new friends, but keep the old  
C  
One is silver and the other's gold.  
C G7  
A circle's round, it has no end  
C  
That's how long I want to be your friend.

# NOAH



C  
The Lord said to Noah  
F  
There's gonna be a floody floody  
C  
Lord said to Noah  
F  
There's gonna be a floody floody  
C C7  
Get those animals  
F  
Out of the muddy muddy  
C G7 C  
Children of the Lord.

*Chorus:*

So rise, and shine,  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise, and shine,  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise, and shine,  
And give God the glory, glory  
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built him,  
He built him an arky, arky...  
Made it out of sticks and barky, barky...

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

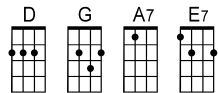
It rained, and rained  
For fourty daysies, daysies...  
Nearly drove those animals crazies...

The sun came out  
And dried up the landy, landy...  
Every thing was fine and dandy, dandy...

And that is the end of  
The end of our story, story...  
Every thing was hunky dory dory...

## MY UNCLE

(Tune: My bonnie lies over the ocean)



D G D  
My uncle once trusted a lion.  
A7  
He put his head into its mouth.  
D G D  
Now most of him lies in Chicago.  
G A7 D  
His head and the lion went south.

*Chorus:*

D G  
Bring back, bring back,  
A7 D  
oh bring back my uncle to me, to me.  
D G E7  
Bring back, bring back,  
A7 D  
oh bring back my uncle to me.

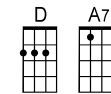
My uncle was hiding from tigers  
When pepper got into his nose.  
He knew that the tigers were hungry  
So he tried not to sneeze, but he snoze.

My uncle made friends with hyenas.  
They gave him a ride on his raft.  
When the crocodiles reached up and grabbed him,  
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

My uncle once fell in a pothole  
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.  
He's still there after fifty long winters  
But all you can see is his scalp.

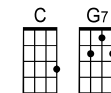
When my uncle annoyed his dear parents,  
They threw him right off of the bus!  
And if we keep singing this song  
Why, that's what will happen to us.

## McTAVISH IS DEAD



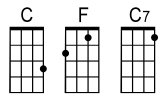
D  
Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it  
A7  
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it,  
D  
They're both of them dead and in the same bed  
A7 D  
And neither one knows that the other is dead.

## MICHAEL FINNEGIN



C  
There was a man named Michael Finnegin.  
G7  
He had whiskers on his chinnagin.  
C  
Cut them off, but they grew in again.  
G7 C  
Poor old Michael Finnegin.

## MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE



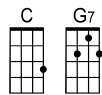
C                      C7              F      C  
 Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah  
 Am                      Dm              C F C  
 Michael row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.

Sister helped to trim the sail, Hallelujah  
 Sister helped to trim the sail, Hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold, Hallelujah  
 Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah.

River is deep and the river is wide, Hallelujah  
 Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.

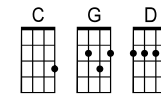
## THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER



C  
 The more we get together,  
 G7                      C  
 together, together,  
 C  
 The more we get together,  
 G7                      C  
 The happier we'll be.

G7                      C  
 For your friends are my friends,  
 G7                      C  
 and my friends are your friends.  
 C  
 The more we get together,  
 G7                      C  
 The happier we'll be.

## MY OLD BANJO



G                      C              G  
 I Used to hAve an OlD banjO  
                                          D  
 that rEsted On my kneE  
                                          G                      C              G  
 But nOw the stRings are brOken down  
                                          D                      G  
 it's nO more uSe to mE  
  
 G                      C              G  
 I toOk it tO the meNder shop  
                                          D  
 to seE what hE could dO  
                                          G                      C              G  
 He saiD the striNGs are brOken down  
                                          D                      G  
 It's nO more uSe to yoU.

*The second time you sing it, to put a "llll" sound at every capitalized letter.*

*You can also try adding multiple "llll's" or singing the song faster and faster each time.*

## MY NAME IS JOE

*a repeating chant with actions*

Hi (wave)  
 My name is Joe  
 And I work in a button factory  
 One day  
 My boss said to me  
 Hey Joe, are you busy?  
 I said No  
 He said, well push this button with your right hand  
 (make push action with right hand)

Repeat from beginning while continuing to do actions

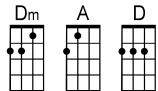
*Further actions:*

The boss asks Joe to push the button with:  
 Left hand  
 Right foot  
 Left foot  
 Head

*Final verse:*

My boss said to me. Hey, Joe are you busy? I SAID YES!!!

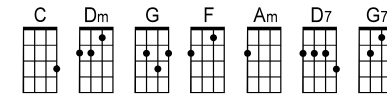
## MY PADDLE'S KEEN AND BRIGHT



Dm  
 My paddle's keen and bright  
 Flashy like silver,  
 Swift as the wild goose flight,  
 A Dm  
 Dip, dip, and swing.

Dm  
 Dip, dip, and swing it back  
 Flashy like silver,  
 Swift as the wild goose flight,  
 A D  
 Dip, dip, and swing.

## MORNING HAS BROKEN

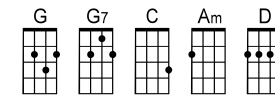


(N.C.) C Dm G F C  
 Morning has broken, like the first morning  
 (C) Em Am D7 D G  
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird  
 C F C Am D  
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
 G C F G7 C F  
 Praise for the springing fresh from the world

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.

## MORNING TOWN RIDE



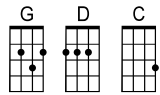
G G7 C G  
 Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise,  
 C G Am D  
 Underneath the blankets are all the girls and boys,  
 G G7 C G  
 Rockin', rollin', ridin', Out along the bay  
 C G Am D G  
 All bound for Morning town, Many miles away.

Driver at the engine, Fireman rings the bell  
 Sandman swings the lantern, To show that all is well. Rockin...

Maybe it is raining, Where our train will ride  
 All the little travellers, Are warm and snug inside. Rockin...

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is rain  
 Somewhere there is Morning town, Many miles away. Rockin...

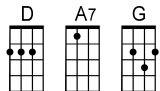
## MUFFIN MAN



G  
Do you know the muffin man,  
C D  
The muffin man, the muffin man,  
G  
do you know the muffin man,  
C D G  
That lives on Drury Lane?

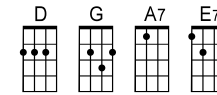
Yes I know the muffin man,  
The muffin man, the muffin man.  
Yes I know the muffin man,  
Who lives down Drury Lane.

## MY BROTHER BILL



D  
My brother Bill was a fireman bold  
D A7 D  
'Cause he puts out fires.  
D  
He went last night to the fire, I'm told  
D A7 D  
'Cause he puts out fires.  
D G D  
The fire, it lit some dynamite,  
D G D  
Blew poor Bill right out of sight,  
D G D  
But where he's going, he'll be all right  
D A7 D  
'Cause he puts out fires.

## MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN



D G D  
My bonnie lies over the ocean.  
A7  
My bonnie lies over the sea.  
D G D  
My bonnie lies over the ocean.  
G A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus:  
D G  
Bring back, bring back,  
A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me.  
G E7  
Bring back, bring back,  
A7 D  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

(Stand/sit on words beginning with "B")

### ***Variation: Bring Back My Neighbour To Me***

One night as I lay on my pillow  
One night as I lay on my bed  
I stuck my feet out of the window  
And now all my neighbours are dead.

Chorus  
Bring back, bring back  
Oh bring back my neighbour to me to me (repeat)

My cat is the size of a tiger  
He sharpens his teeth on a tree  
He sharpened his teeth on my neighbour  
Oh bring back my neighbour to me. (Chorus)

My neighbour looked into the gas tank  
But nothing therein could he see  
I struck up a match to assist him  
Oh bring back my neighbour to me. (Chorus)