SONGS FOR



GIRL SCOUTS

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TRADITIONAL

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

CHORUS:

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home,

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

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home, Tell all my friends that I'm coming too, Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up, and sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home, But still my soul feels heaven bound, Coming for to carry me home.

TIPERARY

It's a long way to Tiperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tiperary
And the sweetest girl I know
Good-bye Picadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long way to Tiperary
But my heart's right there

SPIDER'S WEB

Down in the valley, there's a fountain, by the old oak tree.

Near the fountain, there's a mission, where my love told me. . .

Chorus:

There's a web like a spider's web,
Made of silver light and shadow,
Spun by the moon in my room at night.
It's a web made to catch a dream,
Hold it tight till I awaken,
As if to tell me that dreaming's all right
On the evenin', I was leavin', my love came to me.
I was sleepin', she was weepin', when she said to me. . .

I met a stranger, his name was Danger, we rode side by side.
Down in Santa Fe, I killed a man they say, Danger told me ride. . .
Now if I return, they will hang me, 'neath the old oak tree.
Down in the valley, near the fountain, where my love told me. . .

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine, Lived a miner, Fourty—niner, And his daughter, Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, Oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine, You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine; Herring boxes, without topses, Sandals were for Clementine. Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water, Ev'ry morning just at nine:

Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine. Chorus

Saw her lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, mighty fine; But alas! I am no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine. Chorus

In a corner of the churchyard, Where the myrtle boughs entwine, Grow the roses and the posies, Fertilized by Clementine. Chorus

When the miner forty—niner, Soon began to peak and pine, Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter, Now he's with his Clementine. Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me Robed in garments soaked in brine Though in life I used to hug her Now she's dead I draw the line. Chorus

Now you fellas, learn a lesson, From this tragic tale of mine: Artificial respiration would have saved My Clementine.

OH. SUSANNA

I come from Alabama, With my banjo on my knee; I'm goin' to Louisiana, My true love for to see. It rained all night the day I left, The weather it was dry; The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me; I've come from Alabama, With my banjo on my knee. Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me; I've come from Alabama, With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, When everything was still; I thought I saw Susanna A-commin' down the hill. The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, The tear was in her eye;

Says I, I'm commin' from the South; Susanna, don't you cry. (Chorus)

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Every morning you greet me Small and white, Clean and bright, You look happy to meet me.

Blossom of snow, May you bloom and grow, Bloom and grow forever, Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Bless my homeland forever.

Edelweiss Actions:

1 everybody sits in a circle, legs towards the middle and your hold your right hand up, palm facing up
2 with the beat, tap the persons knee to the left of you with your left hand
3 then your left knee
4 Then your right knee
5 the back of your right hand
6 the palm of your right hand twice
7 When you get good you can change sides and alternate at each verse

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton, Old times there are not forgotten; Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland. In Dixieland where I was born in, Early on one frosty morning'; Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixieland.

Chorus:

Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray! In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie; Away, away, away down south in Dixie. [Repeat.]

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter Makes you fat, but that don't matter; Look away! Look away! Dixieland. Then hoe it down and scratch your grabble, To Dixieland I'm bound to travel, Look away! Look away! Dixieland. Chorus

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low, Hang your head over, hear the winds blow. Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow. Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Down in the valley, walking between, Telling our story, here's what it means. Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means, Telling our story, here's what it means.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew, Angels in heaven know I love you; Know I love you, dear, know I love you, Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high, So I can see him as he rides by; As he rides by, dear, as he rides by, So I can see him as he rides by.

Writing this letter, containing three lines, Answer my question, "Will you be mine?" "Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine," Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please, Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease. Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease, Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late; Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break. Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break. Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow, I lost my true lover from courting too slow. Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief, And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief. For a thief will just rob you and take what you have, But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave. And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust; Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust. They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies, Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies. So, come all you young maidens and listen to me, Never place your affection on a green willow tree. For the leaves they will whither, and the roots they'll die, You'll all be forsaken and never know why.

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 Sing, sing a song, Let the world sing along Sing of love that could be, Sing for you and for me

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Whoo, whoo!)[Repeat.]

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,

blowing steam off like a fountain,

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.

She'll be driving six white horses, when she comes, (Whoa, there!) [etc.]

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)

She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she comes, [Wolf whistle.]

And, we'll wear our bright red woolies when she comes, (Scratch, scratch!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster, (Hack, hack!) cause he don't crow like he use ter.

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes, (Yum, yum!)

Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she comes, (Burp, burp!)

WALTZING MATILDA

(Note: the third line of each verse becomes the third line in the Chorus.)

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

Under the shade of a coolibah tree.

And he sang as he watched,

and waited till his billy boiled.

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me.

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda, You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me. And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me!"

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,

Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee;

And he sang as he talked to that jurnbuck in his tuckerbag:

"You'll come a—waltzing, Matilda with me. Chorus

Down came the stoclanan, riding on his thoroughbred;

Down came the troopers one, two, three.

"Where's the jolly jumbuck, you've got in your tuckerbag?

"You'll come a—waltzing, Matilda, with me. Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive," cried he. And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,

"You'll come a—waltzing, Matilda, with me."

ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB

One finger one thumb, one hand, Keep moving. One finger one thumb, one hand, Keep moving. One finger one thumb, one hand, Keep moving. And we'll all be happy today!

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.

One finger one thumb, one hand, Two hands, keep moving.

And we'll all be happy today!

(Add one at a time) One arm, Two arms, One leg, Two legs.

WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn

Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah. Someone's in the kitchen I know, Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, Strummin' on the old banjo, and singing

Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o
Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o (hold the o)
Strummin' on the old banjo.

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

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

I'd like to see the world for once all standing hand in hand,

And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land.

That's the song that I hear, let the world sing today. A song of peace that echos on and never goes away.

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

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

Chorus:

Alive, alive, Oh! Alive, alive, Oh! 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! Chorus

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! Chorus

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

Chorus:

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea, and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Hon-a-Lee.

Little Jackie Paper, loved that rascal Puff, and brought him strings and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff, Oh... (Chorus)

Together they would travel, on a boat with billowed sails., Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail. Noble kings and princes would bow when'ere they came, pirate ships would lower their flag, when Puff roared out his name. Oh.. (Chorus)

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys, painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys. One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more and Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar. Oh..

(Chorus)

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

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

1) In 1814 we took a little trip, Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississipp' We took a little bacon and we took a little beans. And we met the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin' There wasn't nigh as many as they was a while ago. We fired once more and they begin to runnin', On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

- 2) We looked down the river and we see'd the British come... There must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum. They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring; While we stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing. Chorus
- 3) Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise. If we didn't fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes. We held our fire till we see'd their faces well; Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em-Well. Chorus
- 4) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles, And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go. They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. Chorus
- 5) We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down, So we grabbed an alligator and we poured an other round. We put the ball between his teeth and powdered his behind, And when we touched the powder off the 'gator lost his mind. Chorus
- 6) They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles, And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go. They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

ALOUETTE

(All sing the first four lines, then the leader sings and the group repeats e.g.: Et la tete, (repeat:) et la tete.)
Alouette, gentilie alouette,
Alouette, jete plumerai.
Jete plumerai la tete, Jete plumerai la tete.
Et la tete, (Et la tete), Alouette;
(Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette, Alouette, jete plumerai. Jete plumerai le bec, Jete plumerai le bec. Et le bec, (Et le bec) Et la tete, (Et la tete) . Alouette, (Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette, Alouette, jete plumerai. Jete plumerai le nez, Jete plumerai le nez. Et le nez, (Et le nez) Et le bec, (Et le bec) . Et la tete, (Et la tete)

Alouette, gentilie alouette, Alouette, jete plumerai. Jete plumerai le cou, Jete plumerai

le cou. Et le cou, (Et le cou). Et le nez, (Et le nez) . Et le bee, (Et le bee) . Et la tete, (Et la tete) Alouette, (Alouette) . Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette, Alouette, jete plumerai. Jete plumerai le dos, Jete pluinerai le dos. Et le dos, (Et le dos). Et le cou, (Et le cou) . Et le nez, Et le nez) . Et le bee, (Et le bee). Et la tete, (Et la tete) Alouette, (Alouette) . Ohhh!

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my Sunshine, my only sunshine you make me happy, when skies are gray You'll never know dear how much I love you Please don't take my sunshine away the other night while I lay sleeping I dreamed I held you in my arms When I awoke dear I was mistaken so I hung my head and cried.

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

So let the sun shine in face it with a grin Open up your heart and let the sun shine in. My mother told me something that little girls should know. It is all about the devil and I learned to hate him so. I know he'll be happy if I ever wear a frown, So if I just keep smiling he'll get tired of hanging around So let the sun shine in face it with a grin Open up your heart and let the sun shine in.

I'VE GOT SIXPENCE

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence I've got sixpence to last me all my life. I've got tupence to spend and tupence to lend, and tupence to take home to my wife, poor wife. CHORUS:

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

I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly fourpence, l've got fourpence to last me all my life. I've cot tupence to spend and tupence to lend, arid no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife. CHORUS

I've got tupence. jolly, jolly tupence I've got tupence to last me all my life. I've got tupence to spend, and no pence to lend, and no pence to send home to my wife, poor wife. CHORUS

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

AMAZING GRACE

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

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

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

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

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

PATSY ORE ORE AYE

In 1800 31

American railroad just begun

American railroad just begun,

(chorus)

Working on the railroad

patsy ore ore aye

Patsy ore ore aye

Patsy ore ore aye

Working on the railroad

In 1800 32

Looking around for something to do

Looking around for something to do

(chorus)

In 1800 33

American railroad sent for me

American railroad sent for me

(chorus)

In 180034

Found my back was mighty sore

Found my back was mighty sore

(chorus)

In 180035

Found myself more dead than alive

Found myself more dead than alive

(chorus)

In. 1800 36

Stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks

Stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks (chorus)

In 180037

Found myself on the way to heaven

Found myself on the way to heaven (chorus)

In 1800 38

Found myself at the Pearly Gates

Found myself at the Pearly Gates

(chorus)

In 1800 39

Found myself on a cloud sublime

Found myself on a cloud sublime

(chorus)

In 1800 30 & 10

if you want some more then sing it again

If you want some more then sing it again.

(chorus)

KUM BA YA

Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ha yah! Kum ha yah my lord, Kum ha yah!

Kum ha yah my lord, Kum ha yah!

Oh Lord, Kum ha yah.

(repeat using each:)

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

Someone's laughing, Lord, Kum ba yah.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumb ba yah!

Come by here, Lord, Kumb ba yah!

SHINE ON, HARVEST MOON, MEDLEY

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky;

I ain't had no lovin since January, February, June or July.

Snow time ain't no time to sit around and croon.

So, shine on, shine on harvest moon for me and my gal.

The bells are ringing, for me and my gal;

The birds are singing for me and my gal.

Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going,

And for weeks they've been sewing, every Sue and Sal.

They're congregating for me and my gal.

The parson's waiting for me and my gal.

And someday we're going to build a little home for two,

For three or four or more

In loveland for me and my gal.

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

Sister, help to trim the sail,

Sister, help to trim the sail,

Brother, lend a helping hand,

Brother, lend a helping hand,

Jordan's river is chilly and cold,

Chills the body but not the soul,

Jordan's river is deep and wide,

Milk and honey on the other side.

Gabriel blow the trumpet horn

Blow the trumpet loud and long.

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Oh. I went down South for to see my Sal,

Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day,

My Sally am a spunky gal,

Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day.

Chorus:

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well my fairy fay,

For I'm going to Louisiana, for to see my Susyanna,

Sing Polly-Wolly-Doodle all day.

2.Oh, my gal, Sal, she's a maiden fair, . . .

With laughing eyes and curly hair, . . .

3.Oh, a grasshopper sat on a railroad track, . . .

A picking his teeth with a carpet tack, . . .

4.Oh, I went to bed but it weren't no use, . . .

My feet stuck out for a chicken roost, . . .

5. Behind the barn, down on my knees, . . .

I thought I heard that chicken sneeze, ...

6.He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough, . . .

He sneezed his head and tail right off, . . .

THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the Saints go marching in,

Oh, when the Saints go marching in,

Lord. I want to be in that number,

When the Saints go marching in.

- 2. And when the revelation comes.
- 3. And when the new world is revealed.
- 4. And when the sun refuse to shine.
- 5. And when they gather 'round the throne.
- 6. And on that hallelujah day.
- 7. And when the Saints go marching in.

THE FOX

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light.

Chorus:

He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.

He had many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o.

So he ran 'til he came to a great big pen, where the ducks and the geese were kept therein.

He said "One of you is going to grease my chin before I leave this town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']

He grabbed a duck by the neck, swung a goose over his back. He didn't mind the 'quack, quack, quack' and the legs all dangling down-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'down-o.']

Well old mother flipper-flopper jumped out of bed, out the window she popped her head. She cried, "John, John, the gray goose is gone! And the fox is on the town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']

So John, he ran to the top of the hill, blew his whistle so loud and shrill. Fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill or they'll soon be on my trail-o" etc. [Repeat with just one 'trail-o.']

Well, he ran 'til he came to his cozy den, there were the little ones - eight, nine ten. They said, "Daddy, better go back again 'cause it must be a might fine town-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'town-o.']

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife, cut up the goose with a fork and a knife. They never has such a supper in their life and the little one chewed on the bones-o, etc. [Repeat with just one 'bones-o.']

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Going to take a sentimental journey Going to set my heart at ease. Going to take a sentimental journey, To renew old memories. Got my bag, got my reservation, Spent every dime, I could afford, Like a child in wild anticipation, Sentimental journey home. Seven, that's the time it leaves, at seven. I've been heading up to heaven, Countin' every mile of railfoad track, That takes me back. Never knew my heart could be so yearning, Why did I decide to roam? Going to take a sentimental journey, Sentimental journey home.

HAPPY TRAILS

Happy trails to you, Until we meet again. Happy trails to you, Keep smilin' until then. Happy trails to you, 'Till we meet again.

THREE FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen. [Repeat.] Fisher, fisher, men, men, [Repeat.] There were three jolly fishermen. The first one's name was Abraham. [Repeat.] Abra, abra, ham, ham, [Repeat.] The first one's name was Abraham. The second one was I-isaac. [Repeat.] I-i, i-i, zac, zac, zac. [Repeat.] The second one was Isaac. The third one's name was Ja-acob. [Repeat.] J-a, j-a, cub, cub, cub. [Repeat.] The third one's name was Ja-acob. They all sailed up to Jericho. [Repeat.] Jeri, jeri, co, co, co. [Repeat.] They all sailed up to Jericho. They should have gone to Amsterdam. [Repeat.] Amster, amster, shh, shh, shh. [Repeat.] They should have gone to Amsterdam. You must not say that naughty word. [Repeat.] Naughty, naughty, word, word, word. [Repeat.] You must not say that naughty word. I'm going to say it anyway...

DON'T FENCE ME IN

O give me land, lots of land Under starry skies above Don't fence me in

Let me ride thru the wide Open country that I love, Don't fence me in.

Let me be by myself In the evening breeze Listen to the murmur Of the cottonwood tree Send me off forever But I ask you please Don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose Let me straddle my old saddle Underneath the western skies On my cayuse Let me wander over yonder Till I see the mountains rise I want to ride to the ridge Where the west commences Gaze at the moon 'Till I lose my senses Can't look at hobbles And I can't stand fences Don't fence me in.

DANNY BOY

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes are calling, From glen to glen and down the mountainside. The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying. 'Tis you. 'Tis you must go and I must 'bide. But come you back when summer's in the meadow, Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow, 'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow. Oh Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy, I love you so. And if you come when all the flowers are dying, And I am dead, as dead I well may be, You'll come and find the place where I am lying, And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me. And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me, And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be. If you will not fail to tell me that you love me. Then I simply sleep in peace, until you come to me.

THE UNICORN SONG

A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was ... Chorus:

Green alligators
And long necked geese
Some humpy back camels
And some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants

But sure as you're born
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'
And it gave Him a pain
And He says, "Stand back!
I'm gone to make it rain."
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah,
I'll tell you what to do,
Build me a floating zoo.
And take some of them

Chorus

Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call He finished up making the ark Just as the rain started falling He marched in the animals two by two And he called out as they went through, "Hey, Lord, I've got your...

Chorus

But, Lord, so forlorn, I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring Oh them silly unicorns. There were...

Chorus

And Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pouring And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, a drifting with the tides
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day
You'll see ...

Chorus

But sure as you're born You're never gonna see no unicorns.

WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE

When I was just a little girl
I ask my mother: "What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me:
"Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be.
Que sera, sera!"

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine,
Tell me why the ivy twines,
Tell me why the sky's so blue,
And I will tell you just why I love you.
Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivy twine,
Because God made the sky so blue,
Because God made you, that's why I love you.
I don't know why that God above
Created you for me to love.
He picked you out from all the rest,
Because He knew, I'd love you the best

RAINBOW CONNECTION

(as sung by Kermit)
Why are there so many songs about rainbows
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions,
And rainbows have nothing to hide.
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
I know they're wrong, wait and see.
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered When wished on the morning star? Somebody thought of that, and someone believed it, And look what it's done so far. What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing And what do we think we might see? Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

All of us under its spell We know that it's probably magic...

Have you been half asleep? And have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name. Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors? The voice might be one and the same I've heard it too many times to ignore it It's something that I'm s'posed to be Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection, The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

Laa, da daa dee da daa daa, La laa la la laa dee daa doo...

SCOUTING

TAPS

Day is done, Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills, From the sky, All is well, Safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light
Dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky,
Gleaming bright,
From afar,
Drawing nigh,
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise, For our days, Neath the sun, Neath the stars, Neath the sky, As we go, This we know, God is nigh.

JULIETTE TAPS

On this day, We have come From the North, From the South, East and West, All your dreams Will live on, Juliette.

REMEMBER

(tune of: "My Favorite Things" Sound of Music)
Juliette Low was the founder of Girl Scouts
She founded the lowland where girls had their campouts
They signaled with flags and they learned songs to sing
These were a few of their favorite things

Girls in green dresses with badges and sashes When they went camping they learned knots and lashes Camping in winter and camping in spring; Girl Scouts are handy at most anything.

When the tents leak, when the woods wet, When the fires won't light. I simply remember the founder of Girl Scouts And everything's warm and bright

HAPPY WANDERER

I love to go a—wandering along the mountain track,
And as I go, I love to sing,
My nap-sack on my back.

CHORUS:

Valderee, valderah, Valderee, valderah ha ha ha ha. Valderee, valderah, my nap—sack on my back.

I love to wander by the brook that dances in the sun.
So joyously it calls to me,
Come join my happy fun.
CHORUS

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. CHORUS

Oh, may I go a-wandering, until the day I die, Oh may I always laugh and sing, Beneath God's clear blue sky. CHORUS

IF YOU'RE CHEERING FOR THE GIRL SCOUTS...

(Tune: "If you're Happy and You Know It")

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts,

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts,

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

- (2) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!
- (3) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "hooray!"
- (4) If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!
- (5) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands! -oops, I missed!
- (6) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet! -where's the floor?
- (7) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "hooray!" -lost my voice.
- (8) If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three! -oops, I missed! -where's the floor? -lost my voice.

SCOUTFLASH LIGHT

(Tune: Silvery Moon)
By the light Of my scout flashlight,
Wish I could see, What it was that just bit my knee.

Batteries, Why did you fail me? The chance is slim, The chance is slight. I can last through the night With my scout flashlight!

SCOUT VESPERS (SOFTLY FALLS)

Softly falls the light of day, As our campfire fades away. Silently each Scout should ask, "Have I done my daily task? Have I kept my honor bright? Can I guiltless sleep tonight? Have I done and have II dared, Everything to be Prepared?"

Listen Lord, oh listen Lord,
As I whisper soft and low.
Bless my mom and Bless my dad,
These are things that they should know.
I will keep my honor Bright,
The oath and law will be my guide.
And mom and dad this you should know,
Deep in my heart I love you so.

ON MY HONOR

Chorus:

On my Honor I will try
There is a duty to be done and I say aye
There is a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try and my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped another then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low there is one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's many more where I come from

Come with me where the fire burns bright You can even see better by candles light But you'll find more meaning in a campfires glow Then you'll ever learn in a year or so

We've made a promise to always keep And to sing Softly Falls before we sleep We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we are gone They'll still be a trying and a singing this song.

GIRL SCOUTS TOGETHER

Girl scouts together. That is our song. Winding the old trails, rocky and long. Learning our motto. Living our creed, Girl scouts together in every good deed.

Girl scouts together, happy are we. Friendly to neighbors, for o're the sea. Faithful to country. Loyal to home. Known as true girl scouts wherever we roam.

I WANT TO LINGER

M-mm-- I want to linger M-mm-- a little longer

M-mm-- a little longer here with you

M-mm-- it's such a perfect night M-mm— it doesn't seem quite right

M-mm-- that it should be my last with you

M-mm-- and come September

M-mm-- and I will remember

M-mm-- my camping days and friendships true

M-mm-- and as the years go by

M-mm-- I'll think of you and sigh

M-mm-- this is goodnight and not goodbye

M-mm-- I want to linger

M-mm-- a little longer

M-mm-- a little longer here with you.

GIRL SCOUT PEP SONG

Hooray for Girl Scouts Hooray for Girl Scouts Someone in the stands is yelling. Hooray for Girl Scouts 1,2,3,4, who you going to yell for? Girl scouts that's us!!!

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

BROWNIE SMILE SONG

I've got something in my pocket that belongs across my face I keep it very close at hand in a most convenient place. I'm sure you wouldn't guess it If you guessed a long, long while. So I'll take it out and put it on-it's a great big Brownie Smile! !!!

Smile Brownies, Smile! Smile Brownies, Smile! So I'll take it out and put it on-it's a great big Brownie Smile!!!!

BROWNIE SMILE SONG V2

I've got something in my pocket That I found behind a log My leader said to put it back But I want to keep this frog It's cool and green and slimy And it wiggles in my hand I've also got a wooly worm And a pocket full of sand.

IF I WEREN'T A GIRL SCOUT ...

[Tune: This is the Music Concert]

If I were'ta Girl Scout, I wonder what I'd be

If I were't a Girl Scout, a

1. A bird watcher I'd be

Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

2. A plumber I would be

Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

3. A mermaid I would be

Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!

4. A carpenter I'd be

Two by four, nail it to the floor!

5. A secretary I'd be

z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?

6. A teacher I would be

Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

7. An airline attendant I'd be

Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

8. A typist I would be

Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

9. A hippie I would be

Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

[or] Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!

10. A farmer I would be

Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another yuck!

[or] Come on Betsy give... the baby's gotta live

11. A laundry worker I would be

Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

12. A cashier I would be

Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

13. A gym teacher I'd be

We must, we must, improve the bust!

14. A medic I would be

Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!

15. A doctor I would be

Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!

[or] Needle! Thread! Stick 'em in the head!

16. An electrician I would be

Positive, negative bbzzzzt zap

17. A fireman I would be

Jump lady, jump... whoa spat!

18. A cook I would be

Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

19. A ice cream maker I'd be

Tutti-frutti, tutti-frutti, nice ice cream!

20. A politician I would be

Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!

21. A butcher I would be

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

22. A garbage collector I'd be

Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff

[or] Pile that garbage. Pile that garbage. Pile it to the sky.

23. A [Domino's] pizza maker I'd be

30 minute, fast delivery!

24. A clam digger I would be

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

27. A cyclist I would be

peddle, peddle, peddle, ring, ring, ring!

29. A house cleaner I'd be

Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

30. A baby I would be

Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

31. A Preacher I would be

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

32. A DJ I would Be,

Miles of smiles on the radio dial.

33. A Stewardess I would be,

Here's your coffee, here's your tea. here's your paper bag, urrrp

34. A Baker I would be.

Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!

35. A Lifeguard I would be.

Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!

36. A Lawyer I would be,

Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

37. An Undertaker I would be,

6 x 4, I'd bury them 6 feet below.

38. An Engineer, I would be.

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

39. A Ranger I would be.

Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.

40. A Leader I would be.

Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.

Finally: A Boy Scout I would be!

I'VE GOT THAT SCOUTING SPIRIT

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

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

DAISIES, DAISIES

(Tune: Daisy, Daisy)

Daisies, Daisies, that is what we are called.

We are Girl Scouts, though we are very small.

We all learn the Girl Scout Promise.

You can depend upon us.

To "Be Prepared"

and we will share

Girl Scouting our whole life long.

I'M A LITTLE DAISY

(Tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a little Daisy, dressed in blue.

I am a Girl Scout, you are too.

When I go to meetings, I sing and shout:

"I love being a Daisy Girl Scout!"

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends but keep the old one is silver and the other gold. A circle is round, And has no end

That's how long I want to be your friend.

YES SHE CAN

(tune: She'll be coming round the mountain)

Can a woman fly an airplane?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman build a building?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman fight a fire?

Can a woman change a tire?

Can a woman lead a choir?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a lawyer?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman fix an engine?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a drummer?

Can a woman be a plumber?

Can she play ball in the summer?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a doctor?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman drive a tractor?

Yes she can. yes she can!

Can a woman lead a nation?

Can she run a TV station?

Can she head a corporation?

Yes she can, yes she can!

Just you wait until we're older,

then you'll see

We'll be women in tomorrow's

history!

As we grow up through the years

We'll sing out loud and clear

Can we start the process here?

Yes we can, yes we can!!

GREEN TREES

Green trees around us

Blue skies above

Friends all around us

In a world filled with love

Taps sounding softly

Hearts beating true

Camp Ledgewood says, (As we all say,)

Goodnight to you.

(go in to Taps)

Come along, say goodnight

As the evening shadows fade into night.

With each living glowing ember,

There are friendships to remember

As we say one last goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

BUY SOME COOKIES

(to the tune of "Pop Goes The Weasel")
Up and down the neighborhood streets
Girl Scouts sell their cookies
Ringing doorbells, asking you please
Please buy some cookies!

ON MY HONOR - COOKIE SONG

Chorus:

On my honor I will try

To sell Girl Scout cookies all day and night

We'll sell our cookies until they are gone.

Cause there's many more where they come from.

People don't need to know my name They'll buy my cookies just the same For three dollars a box, they get quite a treat When they open their box to eat. CHORUS

I've tucked away a box or two, If you buy our cookies you'll have some to. If you need samoas then we have some, And there's plenty more where they came from. CHORUS

We sell our cookies at the grocery store, and we even go door to door.
Our Thin Mints, they are really great
So freeze them now before it's too late
CHORUS

We've set a goal that we plan to keep, To sell fifty boxes before we fall asleep So buy several boxes so when we're gone, You can still be munching and singing this song CHORUS

With our profits we have lots of fun. We sell and sell nearly a ton. Were going camping, and horse riding too and we even get to sleep at the zoo CHORUS

Our cookie sale lasts only two weeks.
But we have lots of fun with the people we meet.
So buy our cookies before we go.
Cause we won't be back for a year or so.
CHORUS

FLICKER

The Flicker of the campfire,
The wind in the pines
The moon in the heaven,
The stars that shine.
A place where people gather,
To make friends of all kinds.
A place where old man trouble
Is always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire So warm and bright And give me some friends to sing with, I'll be here all night. Love is where you find it, And I've found it right here. Just you and me and the campfire And the songs we love to hear.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD (With Scouting Verses)

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware
It's a small world after all
Chorus:

It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun And a smile means friendship to everyone Though the mountains divide And the oceans are wide It's a small world after all

It's a world of Scouting, a world of fun It's a world of aims, but we work as one There's so much that we share That it's time we're aware It's a small world after all.

You can go to China or go to Spain And the Scouting Handshake will be the same We have friends in Japan, Mexico, Pakistan, It's a small world after all.

It's a world of color, a pretty sight, Red and yellow and brown and black and white And yet under our skin, We are all kith & kin It's a small world after all

Some may live in houses, in tents in shacks And what one man has yet another lacks There's so much that we share, That it's time we're aware It's a small world after all

How we live our lives we must each decide, Every Girl Scout for themselves to find Throughout Scouting we find, Both in body & mind It's a small world after all

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

(chorus)

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

He's got the darling daisies in his bands (repeat 3x)
He's got the itzy-bitzy brownies in his hands(repeat 3x)
He's got the jazzy juniors in his bands (repeat 3x)
He's got the crazy cadettes in his bands (repeat 3x)
He's got the loud-mouth leaders in his hands(repeat 3x)
He's got the bratty boy scouts in his hands(repeat 3X)

GIRL SCOUT LAW SONG

(Tune: The Old Gray Mare)

I will do my best to be honest and fair
(The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,)
Friendly and helpful (Ain't what she used to be,)
Considerate and caring (Ain't what she used to be,)
Courageous and strong and responsible for what I say and do. (The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be)
and to (Many long years ago.)
Respect myself and others (Many long years ago.)
Respect authority (Many long years ago.)
Use resources wisely make the world a better place

(The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,) and be a sister to every Girl Scout! (Many long years ago.)

THREE LITTLE ANGELS

Three little angels all dressed in white trying to get to heaven on the end of a kite but the kite broke and down they all fell, instead of going to heaven they all went to... (repeat with two, then one)

Three little devils all dressed in red trying to get to heaven on the end of a thread but the thread broke and down they all fell instead of going to heaven they all went to... (repeat with two, then one)

Three little witches all dressed in black trying to get to heaven in a pink Cadillac but the car broke and down they all fell instead of going to heaven they all went to... (repeat with two, then one)

Three little Girl Scouts
all dressed in green
trying to get to heaven
on the end of a string
but the string broke and
down they all fell
instead of going to heaven
they all went to... (repeat with two, then one)

Don't get excited, Don't lose you head instead of going to heaven they all went to bed!

WE CHANGE THE WORLD

We change the world

(Words and music by Melinda Caroll, 1990) **Chorus:**

Change the world, come with me Time to let our dreams fly free And it comes so easily, that is our way Every moment we're alive, It's our love that will survive In the Girl Scouts, together,

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere We all make the difference, when we show the world we care The Girl Scouts are our family, and they show us what we can be And I believe, together, we change the world

In America,
we have so much to give
To our sisters around the world
who are struggling just to live
Light the light and do our share,
reach out your hand and someone's there
And I believe, together, we change the world

BROWNIE STOMP

(written by Rose & Bill Ballard; music can be found in "Sing a Song With Sparks & Brownies")

(numbers in text correspond with actions below)

There are (1) Brownies here, there are Brownies there,

There are (2) Brownies almost everywhere

And (3) those who live across the sea

Are (4) really very much like me.

For (5) Brownies work and Brownies play, And (6) Brownies do Good Turns each day With a (7) great big smile they lend a hand, Be (8) cause they all are Brownies.

Formation: Brownies in a circle, hands joined.

Directions:

- Step to the left with the left foot, close with right; step left, close right; step left, close right with a stamp; stamp left.
- 2. Repeat
- 3 4. Repeat 1 & 2 with opposite foot movements, going right.
- Going into center, step forward onto ball of left foot, lower heel. Forward right foot, ball & heel, forward left foot with stamp, close with right foot stamp.
- 6. Backing out, repeat 5 with opposite foot movements, starting with right foot back.
- 7 8. Repeat 1 going to the left, then again going to the right with opposite foot movements. Salute on word "Brownies."

ODE TO THE LEADERS

- (Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I was glad to have a girl, since the day our child was born. I thought of all the ruffles--all the frilly bows and fun. I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night when day was done. Wasn't I the foolish one.

She was only half past seven when they called me to the fore. I said, "I'm not equipped." They said, "Oh yes, you are, what's more. We will train you in the basic, we'll outfit you for the corp." And they shoved me out the door.

Glory, Glory, I'm a leader! How'd I get to be a leader? All I did was have a daughter, is this the price I pay....?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true. They taught me how to string beads, like the noble Indians do. I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too. And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand. I learned to dance the polka, and to make a rhythm band. To think of what to do, and to forget what I had planned. And they say Girl Scouting's grand!

Glory, Glory, I'm a leader! Me, they had to make a leader. I can't even build a fire, let alone put up a tent.

We went walking in the woodland, my Girl Scout troop and me. The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sight to see. It's true -- we sure were sights when we were found eventually--- And I do all this for free!

I'm not meant to be a leader, I don't know which bird is which. My wiener forks all burned up, we come home from hikes and itch. The sit upons all fall apart, I showed them the wrong stitch. But no one wants to switch.

Glory, Glory I'm a leader! Hallelujah, I'm a leader. Tell me why I should be happy, when no one envies me.

But even though I grumble, and I mumble and I shout Though there are days I wonder, what's the best way to get out. I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt. I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader! Someone's got to be a leader. They can carve it on my tombstone, "Here's a gal who did her best."

PASS IT ON

It only take a spark
To get a fire going,
And soon all thase aroung
Can warm up to its glowing.
That's how it is in Girl Scouts
Once you've experienced it.
You spread the fun to everyone.
You want to pass it on.

BARGES

CHORUS:

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

Out of my window, looking in the night, I can see the barges flickering light. Silently flows the river to the sea, As the barges do go silently. [CHORUS]

Out of my window, looking in the night, I can see the barges flickering light. Starboard's shining green and port is glowing red, I can see them flickering far ahead. [CHORUS]

Out of my window, looking in the night, I can see the barges' flickering light. Anchors start to pull and engines start to roar As the barges pull away from shore. [CHORUS]

Out of my window, looking in the night, I can see the barges flickering light. Stars are brightly lighting up the sky As the barges seem to skip right by. [CHORUS]

Out of my window looking in the night, I can see the Barges flickering light. Harbour ahead and anchorage in view, I will find my resting place with you. [CHORUS]

Away from my window on into the night, I will watch till they are out of sight. Taking their cargo far across the sea, how I do wish one day, they'd take me. [CHORUS]

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through

And as the embers die away We wish that we might ever stay But since we cannot have our way We'll come again some other day.

LEADERS

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

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

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

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

WHERE HAVE ALL THE DAISIES GONE ...

(tune: "Where Have All the Flowers Gone?")

Where have all the Daisies gone, long time growing Where have all the Daisies gone, in just a year Where have all the Daisies gone, Gone to Brownies every one They've got so much to learn, They've got so much to learn.

Where have all the Brownies gone, growing up so fast, Where have all the Brownies gone, it took three years. Where have all the Brownies gone, Gone to Juniors every one. There's still some more to learn, There's still some more to learn.

Where have all the Juniors gone, no longer little girls, Where have all the Juniors gone, middle school's this fall. Where have all the Juniors gone Gone to Cadettes every one. It's groovy, so they say, It's groovy, so they say.

Where have all the Cadettes gone, young women standing tall,

Where have all the Cadettes gone, high school draws near.

Where have all the Cadettes gone, Gone to Seniors every one. We love to be Girl Scouts, We love to be GIRL SCOUTS!

GRACES

LOLLYPOP GRACE

We thank the lord for a hundred things. For the flowers that bloom and the birds that sing. For the sun that shines and the rain that drops. For ice cream and rainbows and lollypops.

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH GRACE

(to the tune of "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah")
Zip a dee do dah, Zip a dee ay,
We are grateful for your blessings today.
We've plenty to eat, to drink and to share,
We sit at your table and see love everywhere.

YANKEE DOODLE GRACE

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

THANKS FOR GRACE

(to the tune of "Taps")
Thanks for grace, Thanks for this place.
Apart in body, Together in Spirit.
As we go This we know
Friends are near.

GOD IS GREAT

(same tune as "Rock Around the Clock")
God is great, God is good
And we're gonna thank Him for our food
We're gonna thank Him morning, noon and night
We're gonna thank You, Lord, you're outta sight!
Amen! Amen amen amen!

WE ARE THANKFUL

[Tune of "Frere Jaques"]
We are thankful, We are thankful,
For our food, For our food,
And our many blessings, And our many blessings,
Amen, Amen

FLINTSTONES GRACE

Tune: Flintstones Theme Song
God is--great--and God is—-good
And let us thank Him for our food.
God is--great--and God is--good
And let us thank Him for our food.
Amen. I\h—ah-ah-ah-ah-men.
Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.
God is—-great—-and God is—-good
And let us thank Him for our...
We'll thank Him for our food!

ROCK YOU GRACE

TUNE: We Will Rock You Heavenly Father, LORD and King, You provide us with everything. We've got Food on our plate, Tastin' great. Thank you for the food we already ate. Singing thank you Father, thank you! Thank you Father, thank you!

EDELWEISS GRACE

TUNE: Edelweiss
Bless our friends, bless our food,
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.
May our words glow with peace,
May your love surround us.
Friendship and love, may it bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow, forever.
Bless our friends, bless our food,
Come, oh, Lord and be with us.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

Oh, the Lord's been good to me.
So now I thank the lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun, the rain and the apple seed;
Oh, the Lord's been good to me.

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen

HALLEUJAH!

(Note: Divide group into two groups, the first stands and sings the Halleujah's and sits back down while the second stands to sing "Praise ye the Lord".)
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!
Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!
Praise ye the Lord! Hallelujah!

ADAMS FAMILY GRACE

TUNE: The Old Addams Family Theme
Da da da da(snap snap)
repeat x5
We thank you Lord for givin'
and The Food we need for livin'
Our bodies really need it
And we like to Eat!
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap) *
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap) *
Ah—ah—amen, Ah—ah—amen,
Ah-ah-amen (snap—snap)
Dig in!

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies, For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies: Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light: Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

DO LORD

Do Lord o, do lord, 0 do remember me. Do Lord o, do lord, 0 do remember me. Do Lord o, do lord, 0 do remember me. Way beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun, I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun, I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun, Way beyond the blue. Chorus

I took Jesus as my savior You take Him too. I took Jesus as my savior You take Him too. I took Jesus as my savior You take Him too. Way beyond the blue. Chorus

GIRL SCOUT WAY GRACE

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)
For all the bounty we receive,
Let us offer thanks and praise.
And be courageous, strong and fair,
As we live the Girl Scout way.

TIME TO EAT

(tune: Ain't She Sweet)
Time to eat, thankful Girl Scouts in each seat!
We thank You for your generosity- Time to eat!

LORD, THE GIVER OF ALL GOOD

(tune: Twinkle Twinkle Little Star)
Lord, the giver of all good,
Thank You for our daily food,
May Brownie friends and Brownie ways,
Help us to serve you all our days,
Lord, the giver of all good,
Thank You for our daily food. Amen.

MY GOD

(tune: My Guy)

Before every meal- I show how I feel to my God, There's nothing you can bet, that'll make me forget - To

thank- My God

I gave my Girl Scout word of Honor To serve my God-and I'm gonna So I'm tellin' it from the start

The praise comes from my heart to my God!!

What you say?

My God! Who? (softer)

My God! Yeah!

MAY GOD BLESS

(tune: Oh Dear, What can the Matter Be)
May God bless the girls at this meeting.
May God bless the food we are eating.
May God bless the ones who are leading.
May God bless Girl Scouts everywhere.

BARBIE GRACE

(Tune: Barbie Girl)
I am thankful for- a chance to eat once more
It's fantastic, please quick pass it
Thanks for health and food, friends and family too
Tasty libation that is this creation

Come on eat it, You can't beat it! Oh oh oh yeah
Come on eat it, You can't beat it!
O-o-oo o-o-oo
Come on eat it, You can't beat it!
Oh oh oh yeah
Come on eat it, You can't beat it!
Amen, amen

BLESS OUR FOOD

(Tune: Make New Friends)
Bless our food we share with friends today.
Grant us peace and love along the way.

KOOKABURRA GRACE

Guides, come and join in a grace with me * Thanking God for all to see.
Praise Him, O Praise Him, In humility.

ALPHABET GRACE

(tune: the first two lines of "The Alphabet Song") A-B-C-D-E-F-G Thank you, God for feeding me.

SILLY

OH I WISH I WERE

(Tune: "If You're Happy and You Know It")
Oh, I wish I were a Little bar of soap.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
I would slippy and I'd slidey,
Over everybody's hidey.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.

Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud. Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud. I would ooey and I'd gooey, Under everybody's shoey. Oh, I wish I were a little hunk of mud.

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop. Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop. I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root I would sit upon the trail, And knock everyone on his tail. Oh, I wish I were a little slippery root

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito. Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito. I'd buzzy and I'd bitey, Under everybody's nighty. Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito.

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange. Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange. I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty, Over everybody's shirty. Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange

YOGI BEAR

I got a friend that you all know Yogi, Yogi! I got a friend that you all know Yogi, Yogi Bear

CHORUS:

Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear. I got a friend that you all know Yogi, Yogi Bear.

(change each verse to:)
Yogi's got a little friend Boo-Boo.
Yogi's got a girlfriend too, Cindy.
Yogi's got an enemy, Ranger.
Yogi lives in Jellystone.

GO BANANAS

Bananas of the world unite, Peel bananas, peel, peel, bananas Peel bananas, peel, peel, bananas Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas Go bananas, go, go bananas! Go bananas, go, go bananas!

RISE AND SHINE (NOAH)

The Lord told Noah' there's gonna be a floody, floody.
The Lord told Noah' there's gonna he a floody, floody!
Get those animals out of the muddy, muddy, Children of the Lord.

CHORUS

Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
Oh rise and shout and give God your glory, glory.
Children of the lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky.
Built it out of Hickory barky, barky.
Children of the Lord.
Chorus

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies.
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosres.
Children of the Lord.
Chorus

It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies. It rained and poured for forty daysies, daysies. All most drove those animals crazy, crazy. Children of Lord. Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy. Everything was fine and dandy, dandy Children of the Lord. Chorus

PING PONG

(everyone should start at a different time.)
I like to sing a tuneless song
A tuneless song is never wrong
I also like to play ping pong
(jumping up) PING PONG!

I'M A NUT

I'm a nut, big and round
I lie on the cold, cold ground
People come, stomp on me,
That is why I'm cracked, You see

Chorus:

I'm a nut, (clap, clap)
I'm a nut, (clap, clap)
I'm a nut, I'm a nut, I'm a nut.
(clap, clap)

Called myself on the phone Just to see if I was home Asked myself for a date Picked me up at half past eight (chorus)

Took myself to a picture show Sat right down in the very first row Wrapped my arms around my waist Got so fresh I slapped my face (chorus)

Bought some roses at the store, told myself I wanted more. That's why I broke up with me, now I am a nut that's fun and free. (chorus)

Coca-Cola went to town, Pepsi-Cola shot him down. Dr. Pepper fixed him up, now we all drink 7-Up. (chorus)

7-Up got the flu, n now we all drink Mountain Dew. Mountain Dew went to a shrink, now we all drink from the sink. (chorus)

I'm a little N-U-T,
I'm as cute as I can be
I can sing I can dance
I wear ruffles on my -whoopsI-Boys take another guess
Wear ruffles on my dress
(chorus)

WEENIE MAN

I know a weenie man He owns a weenie stand He sells most anything From Hot Dogs on down

Someday I'll be his wife Eat weenies all my life Hot Dog! I love that weenie man

THERE AINT NO FLIES ON US

There ain't no flies on us There ain't no flies on us There may be flies on some of you guys But there ain't no flies on us!

HERMIE THE WORMIE

Sittin' on the fence post Chewin' my bubble gum (chewing noises) Playin' with my yo-yo (woo-woo) And along came Hermie the wormie And he was this big (show size with fingers) And I said"Hermie, baby What happened?" "I ate my sister."

Repeat (hand size gets Bigger) "I ate my brother."

Repeat (hand size gets Bigger) "I ate my mother."

Repeat (hand size gets Bigger) "I ate my father."

Repeat (finger size is really small) "I burped!!"

THE LITTLE CANOE

A boy and a girl in a Little canoe With the moon shining all Around So as he plied his paddle So you couldn't even hear A sound So they talked and they Talked Til the moon grew dim He said, you better kiss Me Or get out and swim So what'cha gonna do In a little canoe With the moon shining all Around Boys paddling and Girls swimming all around Wanna Bet!

THE TREE SONG (Green Grass Grows)

(in each verse, the leader sings a line and everyone

repeats. Chorus is sung all together.)

Once upon a time

There was a tree The purttiest tree

That you ever did see!

Chorus:

And the tree was in the ground

And the green grass grew all around, all around,

And the green grass grew all around!

Now on that tree

There was a branch

Just the purttiest little branch

That you ever did see!

Chorus:

And the branch was on the tree

And the tree was in the ground

And the green grass grew all around, all around

And the green grass grew all around!

add on twig, nest, egg, bird, wing, feather, flea, elephant!

Actions:

Ground: move both arms out from the body horizontally

Tree: two hands trace parallel lines starting at the level of

your head and heading downwards

Branch: hold one arm out as a branch

Twig: hold up your pinky finger

Nest: cup your hands

Egg: make a fist

Bird: one hand as a beak, the other as a tail feather

Wing: flap one arm

Feather: trace the path a feather as it falls through the air

Flea: indicate something really small

Elephant: trace the outline of something really big!

FOUND A PEANUT

Found a peanut, found a peanut,

Found a peanut last night.

Last night, I found a peanut.

Found a peanut last night.

Broke it open, broke it open,

Broke it open last night.

Last night, I broke it open.

Broke it open last night.

(Continue the sane way with the following verses.)

Found it rotten,

Ate it anyway,

Got a tummyache,

Called the doctor.

Gave me Penicillin,

Wasn't working,

Hand an Operation, Died anyway,

Went to Heaven,

Kicked an angel,

Went the other way,

Kissed the Devil

I Woke Up

Found it all a dream

Found a peanut

NOBODY LIKES ME

Nobody likes me Everybody hates me Guess I'll go eat worms

Long thin slimy ones Short fat juicy ones

And itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one Down goes the second one Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long thin slimy ones Short fat juicy ones And itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one

Up comes the second one Oh, how they wiggle and squirm

Long thin slimy ones Short fat juicy ones

And itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

MRS. O'LEARY

One dark night when we

were all in bed

Mrs. O'Leary left the

lantern in the shed

And when the cow

kicked it over,

she winked her eve

and said

There'll be a hot time in the ol' town tonight

(YELL) FIRE FIRE FIRE!

Pour em water.

Pour em water

Save my children,

Save my children

Jump lady jump

SPLAT!

(repeat softer each time)

THE IK BIN GUTEN DOCTOR

The lk bin guten doctor

Came down from German land

Yuk van schpeelin

Un deer:

Viola

Piano

Tube

Trumpet

Drums

Bag pipes

Harp

LEMEE

Girls- What's your name little boy?

Boys- My name is Lemee

Girls- Lemee what, little boy?

Boys- Lemee kissya. What's your name, little girl?

Girls- My name is Ida.

Boys- Ida what, little girl?

Girls- Ida wanna

(repeat with Lemee)

Girls- My name is Alaska.

Boys- Alaska what, little girl?

Girls- Alaska my mommy.

(repeat with Lemee)

Girls- My name is Ollie.

Bays- Ollie what, Little girl?

Girls- Ollie right!

(Smooch smooch)

All- EEW, YUCK!

GOD BLESS MY UNDERWEAR

God bless my underwear

My only pair

From the washer

To the dryer

To the clothesline

in the air

God bless my underwear

My only pair

God bless my underwear

Or else I'd go bare!

GREY SQUIRREL

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

Put a nut between your toes,

Wrinkle up your funny nose.

Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,

Swish your bushy tail.

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

(Chorus)

I'm singin' in the rain,

Just singin' in the rain.

What a glorious feeling,

I'm (clap) happy again.

Thumbs up

Chi-chi-cha-cha

Chi-chi-cha-cha

Chi-chi-cha-cho

(Chorus)

Elbows beck

Knees together

Knees bent

Toes together

Head up

Tongue out

Sit down!

BUBBLE GUM SONG

My mother gave me a penny to go and see Jack Benny But I didn't see Jack Benny Instead I bought bubble gum.

BAROOM, BAROOM, BA-BUBBLE GUM BAROOM, BAROOM, BA-BUBBLE GUM I BOUGHT BUBBLE GUM

My mother gave me a nickel to go and buy a pickle but I didn't buy a pickle instead I bought bubble gum,(chorus)

My mother gave me a dime to go and buy a lime but I didn't buy a lime instead I bought bubble gum(chorus)

My mother gave me a quarter to go and tip a porter but I didn't tip a porter instead I bought bubble gum(chorus)

My mother gave me fifty cents to go and buy a picket fence but I didn't buy a picket fence instead I bought bubble gum(chorus)

My mother gave me a dollar to go and buy a collar but I didn't buy a collar instead I bought bubble gum(chorus

PURPLE STEW

We're making a purple stew, Scooby. dooby do We're making a purple stew, Scooby, dooby, do With purple potatoes and Purple tomatoes And we want YOU!

SAM THE LAVATORY MAN

Sam, Sam the lavatory men
Chief inspector of the
Outhouse can
He issues the tissue, the paper
And the towels
He listens to the rumble
Of the human bowels.
DEEP, DEEP, DEEP beneath
the Ground
All the little poopies go
Floating all around.
Sam, Sam the lavatory man
Picks them up and puts
Them in an old tin can.

THE DONE SONG

There's high done And low done And overdone and underdone And all the other little done In and out they run

There is old done And young done And young done's younger son

Young done'll be older done When old done is done (sing fast) (faster) (still faster) (warp speed) --- DONE!

WHISHY WASH WASHER WOMAN

Way down in the jungle where nobody goes lives a wishy washer women who washes her clothes she, goes ooh,ah,ooh,ah that's how the washer woman washes her clothes awaleacha a goochy goochy goo awaleacha a goochy goochy that's how the wishy washer woman washes her clothes. Yaaat (Repeat Faster...)

JOHN JACOB

John Jacob Jingle Himmer Schmidt His name is my name too Whenever we go out The people always shout John Jacob Jingle Himmer Schmidt Tra La La La La La La (Repeat, softer each time)

GOING CRAZY

I am slowly going crazy, . 1-2-3-4-5-6 switch, . Crazy going slowly am I, . 6-5-4-3-2-1 switch. . [Repeat going faster each time].

continuing with the actions.)

MY HAT IT HAS THREE CORNERS

My hat it has three corners Three corners has my hat. And had it not three corners It would not be my hat, Actions: Hat place hands on head like a hat Three: hold up three fingers (Corners: make a corner with your hands(After the first verse drop the word hat, then three, then corners,

THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Notes: Sing as a group song using new Mother Goose rhyme each time you sing the chorus, substituting "She threw it out the window" for the last line of each rhyme and making throwing motions

with arms.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard To get her poor dog a bone. When she got there the cupboard was bare, So she threw it out the window! The window, the second story window! With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw, She through it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb, It's fleece was white as snow. And every where that Mary went, She threw it out the window! The window, the second story window! With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw, She through it out the window!

Variation: Divide the group into two or more teams. One team starts by singing a rhyme. As soon as one team finishes, another starts. A team is eliminated if it fails to start singing as soon as it's

turn comes.

GREASY GRIMEY GOPHER GUTS

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts, Mutilated monkey meat, Little birdies dirty feet, Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts, And I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts, Multilated monkey meat, Itsy bitsy birdie feet, French fried eve-balls, Rolling down a muddy street, And I forgot my spoon. (pause) But I got my straw!

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts, Mutilated monkey meat, Saturated birdy feet, All wrapped up in All purpose porpoise pus. And me without a spoon! Gee whiz! (but I've got a straw)

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts Mutilated monkey meat Chopped up dirty birdy feet. A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus Swimming in pink lemonade.

Scab sandwich, spit on top Monkey vomit, camel snot Eagle eye and cookie goo Made a sandwich just for you.

GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Action: stand when it says "up" and sit when it says "down", then sing it again, faster. The grand old duke of York, he had ten thousand men He marched them up the hill and then he marched him down again. And when you're up, you're up. And when you're down, you're down. And when you're only half way up. you're neither up nor down.

SUNDAY MORNING

I woke up Sunday morning and looked upon the wall the cooties and the bed bugs were having a game of ball

The score was six to seven the cooties were a head the bed bugs hit a home run and knocked me out of bed.

JOHNNIE VERBECK

There once was a Dutch-man, His name was John-nie Ver-beck. He was a dealer in sausages and sauerkraut and spec. He makes the finest sausages that ever you did see. Then one day he invented a horrible machine.

Chorus

Oh, Mister Johnnie Verbeck, How could you be so mean? I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine. All the neighbors cats and dogs Will never more be seen. For they'll be ground to sausage meat In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy came a walking in the store He brought a pound of sausage and piled them on the floor. The boy began to whistle and he whistled up a tune. And all the sausages they went a dancing 'round the room. Chorus

One day the machine got busted the blamed thing wouldn't go. So Johnnie Verbeck, he climbed inside to see what made it so. His wife, she had a nightmare and while walking in her sleep She gave the crank an awful yank and Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

Action: As you sing each word beginning with the letter B. change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster,

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

My Bonnie lies over the sea.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

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

[Repeat.]

HERE WE SIT LIKE BIRDS IN THE WILDERNESS

(the perfect song to sing when you're waiting for a girl or a group of girls to come so the unit can start an activity!) Here we sit like birds in the wilderness.

Birds in the wilderness,

Birds in the wilderness.

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness

Waiting for to come.

Here we sit like bugs on a cedar log,

Bugs on a cedar log.

Bugs on a cedar log.

Here we sit like bugs on a cedar log

Waiting for ______ to come.

(repeat a number of times, getting louder each time!)

THE BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky, (Bring both arms up high) The big birdies fly. (Make big wings with arms)

While down in the nest, (Point down with both hands four times)

The little birds rest. (Put hands together, bend head down on them)

With a wing on the left, (Fold left arm under) And a wing on the right, (Fold right arm under) The little birds sleep, (Put head down on shoulder) All through the night. (Close eyes) SHHH! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!! (yell line)

The bright sun comes up, (Bring both arms up high) The dew falls away, (Point down with both hands four times)

"Good morning, good morning," (Put hands together, then spring apart, do twice)

The little birds say.

"CHEEP! CHEEP!" (Put right hand on left shoulder and left hand on right armpit. Move elbows up and down like beaks)

I open my eyes, (Stretch) And roll out of bed (Roll your arms forward) I open my window (Open that window up!) AND SMASH THAT BIRD'S HEAD!!! (Yell, while pounding your fist into your hand)

Shhh, they're dead... (with a tiny voice...creepy-like)

ALLIGATOR

The alligator is my friend, he can be your friend too. I'd rather wear him on my shirt than wear him as my shoe.

CHORUS:

Alligator (soft & a small mouth)
Alligator! (Louder & bigger mouth)
ALLIGATOR (YELL & SUPER LARGE MOUTH)
Can be your friend, Can be your friend,
Can be your friend, too.

The alligator laughs and sings, he never cries the blues. If only you could understand that he has feelings too Chorus

The alligator is my friend. He has a scaly pelt, I'd rather see him in the zoo than wear him as a belt. Chorus

The alligator is my friend He can be your friend too If only you remember that he gets hungry too! Chorus

The alligator swims all day, he never stops to rest, If only you could understand that he likes water best. Chorus

The alligator is my friend.
This is the very last verse
I'd rather have him as my friend
than wear him as my purse!
Chorus

PINK PAJAMAS

(tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)
Oh, I wear my pink pajamas
in the summer when it's hot,
And I wear my flannel nighties
in the winter when it's not,
And sometimes in the springtime,
and sometimes in the fall,
I jump right in between the sheets
with nothing on at all.

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

LITTLE BUNNY FU-FU

Little bunny Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest, Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. Along came the good fairy, and she said: "Little bunny Fu-fu, I don't want to see you Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head. I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat] "I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Poof! You're a goon. And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow.'

MR. O'MALLEY

Mr. O'Malley, was a gentleman
He had a son, that I adored
I used to date him,
I mean his son, every
"Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
Thursday, Friday, Saturday afternoon
At half past four!"
(Last part all in one breathe adding weeks
with each additional verse.)

Are You Pink and Green?

(Tune of "Do Your Ears Hang Low)

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

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

McTAVISH

Oh, McTavish is dead
And his brother don't know it.
His brother is dead
And McTavish don't know it.
There both lying dead,
In the very same bed
And neither one knows the other is dead.
Twang, Twang, Twang.

FAST FOOD

Tune: A ram sam Sam
Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald McDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King a Burger King Long John Silvers and a Burger King A Burger King a Burger King Long John Silvers and a Burger King Red Lobster Red Lobster Long John Silvers and a Burger King

Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen Roy Rogers Roy Rogers Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen

A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort, A Minivan and a Ford Escort A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort, A Minivan and a Ford Escort, Ferrari, Ferrari A Minivan and a Ford Escort, Ferrari, Ferrari A Minivan and a Ford Escort, Ferrari, Ferrari A Minivan and a Ford Escort.

An Exxon sign, An Exxon sign, Pumping gas at an Exxon sign, An Exxon sign, An Exxon sign, Pumping gas at an Exxon sign, No bathroom, no bathroom, Pumping gas at an Exxon sign, No bathroom, no bathroom, Pumping gas at an Exxon sign.

Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken

McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bridge out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"

Burger King - Put hands on head with fingers up to make a crown

Long John Silver - mimic sword play

Red Lobster - hold up arms and bring fingers down on thumbs like lobster claws snapping

Dairy Queen - mimic milking a cow

Chucky Cheese - mimic throwing up a pizza

Roy Rogers - mimic riding a horse

Ford Escort - squat down and mimic driving

Minivan - stand on tip toes and mimic driving

Ferrari – hand moves quickly over head

Exxon sign – draw a box in the air

Pumping gas - mimic pumping gas

No bathrooms - squat, legs together arms crossed over knees

THE CAT CAME BACK

Chorus:

Oh, the cat came back, the very next day, Oh, the cat came back, we thought he was a goner. Oh, the cat came back; he just couldn't stay Away, away, away. Hey Hey!

Old man Johnson had problems of his own, He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave his home. He tried and he tried to give the cat away, But no matter what he did, it came back the next day. Chorus

He gave it to a boy, with a dollar note, He told him to send it down the river in a boat. The boat came back, just the other day, And now they dredge the river for the boy who went away. Chorus

He gave it to a man in a red balloon, He told him to send it to the man in the moon, The balloon came down about ninety miles away, But where the man is, oh, I cannot say. Chorus

He gave it to a man headin' way out west, He told him to give it to the one he loved best, He heard a train a-comin' and tied the cat to the rail But no one's alive today to tell the gruesome tale. Chorus

The H-bomb fell just the other day,
The A-bomb fell in the very same way,
England went, Russia went, and then the USA,
The entire human race was destroyed,
With no time to pray...However
Chorus

ANNOYING SONG

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

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

SONG THAT NEVER ENDS

This is the song that never ends.
Yes, it goes on and on, my friend.
Some people
Started singing it
Not knowing what it was,
And they'll continue singing it forever, just because...

TOM THE TOAD

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? Didn't you see, that light turn red? Now there are tracks, across your head. Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts...
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

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

Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug, What are you doing on the rug. Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug, What are you doing on the rug. You did not see the foot ahead, and now your just a spot of red, Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug, What are you doing on the rug.

Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog, Why did you jump on that green log? Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog, Why did you jump on that green log? You used to like to play and track. But now you are an alligators snack. Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog, Why did you jump on that green log?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road? Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road? You were so big and green and fat But now you're small and red and flat. Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road?

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

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk? Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk? You did not look from East to West Now on the road there's such a mess. Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted, Your shell's all broken - so's your head. Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted, Your shell's all broken - so's your head. In the road you thought you'd travel, Now you're ground into the gravel. Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted, Your shell's all broken - so's your head.

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

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? Didn't you see, that light turn red? Now there's tracks, across your head. Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?

I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!
I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!
I had to prove to Tom & Sue,
& Sam & Pete, I could get through!
I ran across! I ran across!
In memory of those we lost!

Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped,
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Jake the snake, Oh Jake the snake, Why are you lying on the lake? Oh Jake the snake, Oh Jake the snake, Why are you lying on the lake?

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

Jole the mole, Oh, Jole the Mole Why did you fall into that hole Jole the Mole, Oh, Jole the Mole Why did you fall into that hole You used to be so short and fat And now you are a great big SPLAT Jole the mole, Oh Jole the Mole Why did you fall into that hole

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

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

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake? Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake? You did not see that truck go by Now you look like a butterfly. Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete There's nothing left but hair and feet Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete There's nothing left but hair and feet You thought you'd beat that bus across Now you look like a pile of moss. Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete There's nothing left but hair and feet

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

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred, Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred, Why do you lie there stone-cold dead? You didn't look as you jumped out, A ten-ton truck ran up your snout! Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred, Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

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

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot, Upon the road you're such a blot. Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot, Upon the road you're such a blot. Out in the lane you boldly went, Now your bod's not worth a cent! Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot, Upon the road you're such a blot.

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road? You did not see that car ahead And you were flattened by the tread. Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben, Why is your body flat and thin? Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben, Why is your body flat and thin? Out on the road you quickly jumped, You didn't count on getting bumped. Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben, Why is your body flat and thin?

I DON'T CARE IF I GO CRAZY

I don't care if I go crazy... 1-2-3-4-5-6 switch... crazy go I if care don't I... 6-5-4-3-2-1 switch... [Repeat going faster each time]

DOWN BY THE BANKS

Down by the banks of the hanky panky where the bull frogs jump from bank to banky with an eeps, opps,oops,opps, eeps, opps, silly and he goes kerr-plop!!

SUNNY SIDE

Sing chorus between each knock knock joke.

CHORUS:

Stay on the sunny side, Always on the sunny side, Stay on the sunny side of life. You'll feel no pain as we drive you insane, If you'll stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Dwain.

Dwain who?

Dwain the bathtub I'm dwowning.

Knock! Knock! Who's there?

Tick.
Tick who?

Tick 'em up I' a tongue—tied wobber

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Chesterfield.

Chesterfield my leg and I had to slap him.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Pink Panther. Pink Panther who?

Pink Panther not my style.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Abraham Lincoln. Abraham Lincoln who?

Don't you know who Abraham Lincoln was?

Knock! Knock! Who's there? George Washington.

George Washington who?

You really don't know much, do you?

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Urinalysis. Urinalysis who?

You're in Alice's Restaurant.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Ether. Ether who? Ether bunny.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Nother. Nother who?

Nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Stella. Stella who?

Stella nother ether bunny.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Consumption. Consumption who?

Consumption be done about all these ether bunnies.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Cargo. Cargo who?

Cargo beep beep and run over all the ether bunnies

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Boo. Boo who?

Don't cry, ether bunny be back next year.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Amos. Amos who? A mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Stella. Stella who?

Stella nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Andy. Andy who?

Andy nother mosquito bit me.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Consumption. Consumption who?

Consumption be done about all these mosquitoes?

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Oswald. Oswald Who? Oswald my gum.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Sara.

Sara. Sara Who?

Sara doctor in the house?

Knock! Knock! Who's there?

Adolph.

Adolph who?

Adolph ball hit me in the mouth and that's why I talk this way.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
Little old lady.
Little old lady who?
I didn't know you could yode!!

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Gladys. Gladys who? Gladys Friday.

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Orange. Orange who? Orange you glad its almost over?

Knock! Knock! Who's there? Dishes. Dishes who? Dishes the end.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw, refrain] 1)Do your ears hang low? Do they wobble to and fro? Can you tie them in a knot? Can you tie them in a bow? Can you throw them over your shoulder Like a continental soldier? Do your ears hang low. 2)Do your ears stand high? Do they reach up to the sky? Do they droop when they're wet? Do they stiffen when they dry? Can you semaphore your neighbor. With a minimum of labor? Do your ears hang high? 3)Do your ears hang wide? Do they flap from side to side? Do they wave in the breeze, From the slightest little sneeze? Can you soar above the nation with a feeling of elevation? Do your ears hang wide? 4)Do your ears fall off, When you give a great big cough? Do they lie there on the ground. Or bounce up at every sound? Can you stick them in your pocket,

Just like Davey Crocket? Do your ears fall off?

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

Sung to tune "Ghost Riders in the Sky"

The chicken farmer he went out - one dark and dreary day.

He rested by the chicken coop as he went on his way. When all at once a rotten egg smacked him in the eye. It was the sight that he dreaded, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky!

CHORUS

Brrraawwkk, Brraawwkk, Brraawwkk, Brrrrrraaaaaaawwwwwkkkk Brrraawwkk, Brraawwkk, Brrrrrrraaaaaaawwwwwkkkk Ghost chickens, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky!

The farmer had been raising foul, since he was twenty-four.

Workin' for the Colonel, for thirty years or more. Killing all those chickens, and sending them to fry, Now they wanted their revenge, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky! <<chorus>>

Their feet were black and shiny, and their eyes were

burning red.
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were his dead!

They plucked the farmer off his feet, and he died by their

They cooked him extra crispy, . . . And ate him with Cole slaw!

<<chorus>>

HAD A LITTLE CHICK

I had a little chick that wouldn't lay an egg so I rubbed hot water up and down her leg well the little chick cried and the little chick begged and the little chick laid me a hard boiled egg

repeat using:
some vinigar – pickled egg
hot cocoa – chocholate egg
gun powder - hand grenade!
some paint – easter egg
some money – golden egg
Bum ba dee da da Some Chick!

JAWS

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

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI

(Sung to the tune of On Top of Old Smokey)
Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the
words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.

On top of spaghetti, All covered with cheese. I lost my poor meatball, When somebody sneezed.

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

It rolled in the garden, And under a bush. And then my poor meatball, Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty As tasty could be, And early next summer It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered With beautiful moss, It grew lovely meatballs And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti, All covered with cheese, Hold on to your meatballs And don't ever sneeze.

MY NAME IS MOE

Hi my name is Moe, and I work in a button factory. One day my boss came up to me and said "Moe, are you busy?" I said "No." He said "Turn this button with your right hand." (make turning motion with right hand)

(Repeat verse and change last line to)
He said, "Turn this button with your left hand."
(Make turning motions with left & right. Continue making motions and repeating first 3 lines add the following verses and movements)

Right Foot (twist right foot)
Left Foot (twist right foot)
Head (twist head)
Backside (butt out & shake hips back and forth)
Tongue (then sing last verse with your tongue out)

Last verse – (sung with tongue out!)
Hi my name is Moe, and I work in a button factory.
One day my boss came up to me and said
"Moe, are you busy?" I said "YES!"

BABY BUMBLE BEE

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

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

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

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

I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee...
Mommie, aren't you proud of me?
* Can be substituted with many other words: Mother,
Mama, Daddy, Father, Papa, Grandma, Grammie,
Grandpa, Pappy, Auntie, Uncle, etc....
The motions:

Verse 1: Hands are cupped together as if carrying a captured bee. – Sad, hurt face on Ouch! Verse 2: Hands are mashed together then look at the

Verse 3: pretended to lick hands. Then look sick & rub tummy

Verse 4: holding stomachs, & simulate barfing. Verse 5: With "mops" in hand, scrub the floor Then stand with hands on hips all proud.

AN OLD AUSTRIAN

An old Austrian went climbing on a mountain top high, When along came an Avalanche interrupting his cry.....

Oh ley kee (pat Knees)
Oh (pat) ley (clap) KeeKee (snap)
Oh (pat) ley (clap) kookoo (snap) SWISH (sound/motion for avalanche) 2x
Oh Ley keekee oh.....

An old Austrian went climbing on a mountain top high When along came a grizzly bear interrupting his cry. (GRRR)

Saint bernard (panting sound)
Milking cow (Moo)
Fair maiden (kiss)
Maid's papa (BANG) - this verse ends the song!!

LITTLE SKUNK SONG

Well I stuck my head in a little skunks hole and the little skunk said, "Well Bless My Soul!"

"Take it out"-"Uh-uh!"
"Take it out"-"Uh-uh!"

"Remove it!"

Well I didn't take and the little skunk said.

"If you don't take it out you will wish you were dead!"

"Take it out" - "Uh-uh!"

"Take it out" - "Uh-uh!"

"Remove it!"

Well I didn't take it out and the little skunk said, "PSSSST!" I removed it! (Confidentially, it stunk!)

THE "NEW" OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O And on that farm he had a pine tree-Well they chopped down the old pine tree (Timber) And they hauled it away to the mill. (la la la la)

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a homeHome, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree (Timber)
And they hauled it away to the mill. (la la la la)

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a dog...
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home,home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree (Timber)
And they hauled it away to the mill. (la la la la)

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a sweetheartLet me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you.
Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home,home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree (Timber)
And they hauled it away to the mill. (la la la la)

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a skunk's hole...
Well I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole
and the little skunk saidLet me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you.
Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home,home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree (Timber)
And they hauled it away to the mill. (la la la la)
Old MacDonald had a farm. E---I---E--I---O

STRUMMED HER GUITAR

1. She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar. She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar. Strummed her gui-taaaaar.

Chorus:

Umplucka plucka, Umplucka plucka, Um pluck pluck pluck,.
2.He sat down beside and smoked his cigar. Smoked his cigar, Smoked his cigar, He sat down beside and smoked his cigar. Smoked his cigaaaaaar. (repeat chorus)

3.He told her he loved her, but oh how he lied.4.They were to be married but somehow she died.5.He went to the funeral but just for the ride.6.He sat by her tombstone and laughed 'til he cried.7.The tombstone fell over and split plat he died.8.She went up to heaven and flittered and flew.

9.He went down the other way and sizzled and fried.

10. The moral of this song is never to lie.

FROGS GO POP

(tune: The Old Gray Mare)
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
POP in the microwave, POP in the microwave,
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
When you turn it on.

We all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them, SQUELCH when you step on them,

SQUELCH when you step on them,

We all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them, So better wipe your shoes.

We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender, WHIZZ in the blender, WHIZZ in the blender, We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender, When you turn it ooooonnnnnnnnn!

PENGUIN DANCE

Chorus: Have you ever seen a penguin drinking tea? Well take a look at me and that is what you'll see.

- Right Arm (lift right arm spin in slow circle while singing chorus)
- Right Arm, Left Arm. (alternate lifting right & left arm, spinning in slow circle while singing chorus)
- Right Arm, Left Arm, Right Leg. (alternate lifting right & left arm, and lifting right leg, spinning in slow circle while singing chorus) (continue with actions as described below)
- Right Arm, Left Arm, Right Leg, Left Leg.
- Right Arm, Left Arm, Right Leg, Left Leg, Bob your head.
- Right Arm, Left Arm, Right Leg, Left Leg, Bob your head, Stick out your tongue.
- Right Arm, Left Arm, Right Leg, Left Leg, Bob your head, Stick out your tongue, sit down.

THREE CHARTREUSE BUZZARDS

Three Chartreuse Buzzards, Three Chartreuse Buzzards Three Chartreuse Buzzards, Sitting in a dead tree (spoken)One flew away, What a shame.

Two Chartreuse buzzards.....repeat.
One Chartreuse buzzardrepeat.

No chartreuse buzzards, No chartreuse buzzards. No chartreuse buzzards, Sitting in a dead tree. (spoken) Oh Look! One has returned. Let us Rejoice!

Chartreuse – hands behind back like tail Buzzard – hands at nose like a beak Sitting – keep the beak: sit.

Dead tree – "Egyptian" with foot back Flew away - rotate left arm back once What a shame - rotate right arm back once Oh Look! – hand shading eyes Returned - rotate left arm forward once Rejoice – Shake hands.

SCOUT WETSPERS

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away.
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down,
Learned to swim so I won't drown,
Oh, have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

STRUT MISS LUCY

(have the girls form two equal lines and face each other. During the chorus they grab hands of the girl across from them.)

Chorus: Strut Miss Lucy, (put right foot out) Strut Miss Lucy, (jump and switch to the left foot) Strut Miss Lucy, (jump and switch to the right foot) All the way home. (switch quickly left, right, left) (Split apart and take a giant step back)

This Way and that away, this way and That Away This way and that away, all the way home! (one girl walks, skips, crawls etc. down through the rows to the end of the line she started from.)

Here comes another one, just like the other one, Here comes another one, all the way home. (the partner repeats what ever the first girl did.) Chorus

(Repeat verses, until all girls have had a chance to be the leader and the follower)

IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

Chorus

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more, It ain't gonna rain no more. So how in the heck can I wash my neck, If it ain't gonna rain no more.

Mary had a little lamb; she put it on a shelf, And every time it turned around, it spanked it little self. Chorus

Mary had a little lamb; she put it in the closet, And every time she took it out, it left a little deposit. Chorus

Peanut sit on a railroad track, his heart was all a flutter, Along came the eight-fifteen, Toot-Toot peanut butter!! Chorus

A firefly is a funny bug, he hasn't any mind, He travels all the way through life, with a headlight on behind!

FROGGY

Not only is this an action song, but also a repetition song. Dog.

Dog, Cat.

Dog, cat, mouse.

Froggy!

Itsy bitsy teenie weenie, little bitty froggy.
Jump, jump, jump little froggy.
Eat up all those worms and spiders.
Fleas and flies are scrumpdili-ious.

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, CROAK!

MAMA'S SOUP SURPRISE

Sung to tune "Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious"
Oh, when I was a little kid I never liked to eat,
Mama'd put things on my plate
I'd dump them on her feet,
But then one day she made this soup, I ate it all in bed,
I asked her what she put in it and this is what she said.

Chorus

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes, Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs, Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toe-nail pies, Stir them all together, its Mama's Soup Surprise!

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink, I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I thing I'd like a drink, Mama said, "I've just the thing; I'll get it in a wink, It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think!" Chorus

HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY KITTY

Has anybody seen my kitty?
Has anybody seen my cat?
he walks around town with a crook in his tail, to show that he's been fighting.
Down in the Valley,
Up on Whittaker's Flat,
Kitty, Kitty, Kitty!
Has anybody seen my cat?

A DING DONG

Chorus

A ding dong, dong, dong, dong, a ding dong dong, dong, dong, a ding.

Girl Scouts don't wear no socks, A ding dong; I saw'm when they took them off, A ding dong; They threw'm up in the air, A ding dong; Now the birds can't breathe the air—Chorus

Girl Scouts don't wear no socks, A ding dong; I saw'm when they took them off, A ding dong; They threw them on the telephone pole, A ding dong; All that's left is a smothering hole—Chorus

Girl Scouts don't wear no socks, A ding dong; I saw'm when they took them off, A ding dong; They left them lie under the bed, A ding dong; It's a shame that the cat is dead—Chorus

ROAD KILL STEW (Three blind mice)

Road kill stew, road kill stew, Tastes so good, just like it should.

First you go down to the interstate You wait for the critter to meet its fate You take it home and you make it great Road kill stew, road kill stew.

WILLIES UNDERWEAR

On the night that Willie died...hum
He called me to his side...hum
And he gave me his dirty underwear...dirty underwear.

They were baggy at the knees...hum

And they smelled like liver cheese...hum

Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the sky...hum
And the birds refused to fly...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the well...hum
And the rat they ran like heck...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Now Willie's dead and gone...hum But his underwear live on...hum And they're hangin' on the line for all to see... for all to see.

Now remember and remember well...hum For you can't avoid the smell...hum Of the underwear that's Willie's memory...Willies memory!!!

FLUE FLY

(Tune Battle Hyme of the Republic)
One flea fly flew up the flue,
And the other flea fly flew down!
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flu,
And the other flea fly flew down!
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flue,
And the other flea fly flew down!
Oh, one flea fly flew up the flue,
And the other flea fly flew down!

They were only playing flu fly, They were only playing flu fly, They were only playing flu fly, In the springtime and the fall.

IF ALL THE RAINDROPS

If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh, what a rain it would be!

I'd stand outside
With my mouth open wide!
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

If all the raindrops
Were lemon drops and gumdrops,
Oh, what a rain it would be!

If all the snowflakes Were Hershey Bars and milkshakes, Oh, what a snow it would be!

I'd stand outside
With my mouth open wide!
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!

If all the snowflakes Were Hershey Bars and milkshakes, Oh, what a snow it would be!

If all the sleet Were green peas and liver meat, Oh, what a sleet it would be!

I'd stand inside With my mouth shut tight! Mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm-mm!

If all the sleet Were green peas and liver meat, Oh, what a sleet it would be!

BOOM BOOM

Chorus:

Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy, Boom boom ain't it great to be nuts, Silly and foolish the whole day long, Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy.

Horse and a flea and three blind mice, All in the barnyard shooting dice, The horse he slipped and fell on the flea, "Whoops" said the flea "There's a horse on me!" Chorus

Way up north where there's ice and snow, There lived a penguin his name was Joe, He got so tired of black and white, He wore pink sock to the party last night. Chorus

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

Took myself to the picture show Sat right down in the very third row Wrapped my arms around my waist Got so fresh, had to slap my face Chorus

Eli Eli, he sells socks A dollar a pair and a nickel a box The longer you wear 'em the shorter they get Put'em in the washer and they don't get wet! Chorus

I bought a suit of combination underwear Guaranteed not to rip or tear I wore them six months and to my consternation I couldn't get the darned thing off, I'd lost the combination! Chorus

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

I call myself on the telephone
Just to hear my musical tone.
I ask myself for a heavy date,
And I pick myself up at half past eight.
Chorus

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear, And Fuzzy Wuzzy cut his hair. So, Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy. No, by Jove, he wasn't, was he? Chorus I take a swim in my swimming pool.
I jump from the board 'cause that's the rule.
I hit my head on cement and mortar.
Forgot to look - there was no water.
Chorus

That one-eared cat who used to sit Watching Grandma rock and knit Swallowed a ball of bright red yarn, And out came kittens with red sweaters on. Chorus

MINE HAND ON MINESELF SONG

(Can be sung with a heavy German accent) (point to top of head)
Mine hand on mineself, Vas ist das here?
Das ist mine 'hat holder', my momma dear.
Hat holder, Hat holder, rinky-dinky-doo.
Dat's vhat ve learnt in Girl Scouts, BOOM BOOM!

(point to forehead)
Mine hand on mineself, Vas ist das here?
Das ist mine 'sweat browser', my momma dear.

Sweat browser, hat holder, rinky-dinky-doo. Dat's vhat ve learnt in Girl Scouts, BOOM BOOM!

(point to eye)

knee bender (knee)

bug stomper (foot)

Mine hand on mineself, Vas ist das here?

Das ist mine 'eye blinker', my momma dear.

Eye blinker, sweat browser, hat holder, rinky-dinky-doo.

Dat's vhat ve learnt in Girl Scouts, BOOM BOOM!

(point to nose)
Mine hand on mineself,
Vas ist das here?
Das ist mine 'nose blower', my momma dear.
Nose blower, eye blinker, sweat browser, hat holder, rinky-dinky-do.
Dat's vhat ve learnt in Girl Scouts, BOOM BOOM!

Repeat as you work your way down the body, adding to the list in the 5th line:
ear lober (ear)
cookie duster (mustache)
food grinder (mouth)
chin chopper (chin)
rubber necker (neck)
neck kinker (adam's apple)
chest thumper (heart)
don't knower (shoulders - shrug them)
arm bender (elbow)
bread basket (stomache)
best siden (turn around and point to rump)
kid bopper (hand)

THERE WAS ON OLD LADY

- There was an old woman who swallowed a fly I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die.
- There was an old woman, who swallowed a spider, Who wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die.
- 3. There was an old woman who swallowed a bird. How absurd! To swallow a bird. She swallowed the bird to catch the spider who wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly. I don't know why she swallowed that fly. Perhaps she'll die
- 4. cat... Imagine that!
- 5. dog ...what a hog!
- 6. goat ...Just opened her throat
- 7. cow ... I don't know how
- 8. horse ... She's dead of course

SECOND STORY WINDOW

Try all kinds of nursery rhymes. Some work and some don't, but a lot of the fun is figuring that out halfway through the verse!

The window, the window, The second story window. If you can't make a rhyme And sing it on time, Then throw it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow, And everywhere that Mary went, she threw it out the window!

The window, the window,
The second story window.
If you can't make a rhyme
And sing it on time,
Then throw it out the window!

PILE OF TIN

I'm a little pile of tin.

Nobody knows what shape I'm in.

I've got four wheels and a runnin' board.
I'm a four-door, I'm a Ford.

Honk-honk (pull your earlobe twice)
Rattle-rattle-rattle (shake your head)
Crash-beep-beep! (push up on your chin, then push your nose twice)

Honk-honk, Rattle-rattle-rattle Crash-beep-beep! Honk-honk, Rattle-rattle-rattle Crash-beep-beep! Honk-honk!

OH DEAR

Oh dear!
What can the matter be?
Two old ladies
stuck in the lavet'ry!
They were there
From Monday to Saturday...
Nobody knew they were there!

LITTLE BLACK THINGS

(Tune: Darling Clementine)

*Chorus: Little black things, little black things, Crawling up and down my arms, If I wait till they have babies, I can start a black things farm!

Haven't had a bath in two years, And I never change my clothes, But I've got these little black things, Where they come from, Heaven knows! *Chorus

Once a cute boy, tried to kiss me, But he screamed and gave a yell, And he ran before I asked him, Was it the black things or the smell? *Chorus

I AM A PRETTY LITTLE DUTCH GIRL.

I am a pretty little Dutch girl. As pretty as pretty can be, And all the boys around the block Are crazy over me!

*Chorus: I L-O-V-E, love you. I K-I-S-S, kiss you. I K-I-S-S, kiss you On your F-A-C-E, face! Face! Face!

I have a boyfriend, Patty. He comes from Cincinnati, With forty-eight toes, And a pickle on his nose, And this is what he says to me: *Chorus

One day when I was walking, I heard my boyfriend talking
To a little girl
With Strawberry curls,
And this is what he said to her:
*Chorus

BABY DUCK

Oh, wasn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck?
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
That I may go where e'er I choose!
Quack! Quack! Quack-quack-quack!
Quack! Quack! Quack-quack-quack!
Yay Ducks!

REPEATING

BEAR IN TENNIS SHOES

The other day, (group repeats) I met a bear, (group repeats) In tennis shoes, (group repeats) A dandy pair. (group repeats) (All) The other day I met a bear, In tennis shoes a dandy pair. (Continue in a similar manner with)

He said to me, "Why don't you run, Because 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 big, big, tree, Oh glory be! 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, on the way up there. Now don't you fret, now don't you frown, 'Cause I caught that branch, on the way back down. That's all there is, There ain't no more. Unless I meet, That bear once more And so I met, That bear once more Now he's a rug, On my bedroom floor!

CUTEST BOY

The cutest boy (repeat) I ever saw (repeal) Was sippin &- (repeal) Der through a straw (repeat)

I asked him if (repeat) He'd show me how (repeal) To sip some ci-- (repeat) Der through a straw (repeal) First cheek to cheek (repeat) Then jaw to jaw (repeat) We were sippin chi- (repeat)

Der through a straw (repeat) Then all at once (repeat) That straw did slip (repeat) And we sipped ci- (repeat)

Der lip to lip (repeat) Now 49 kids (repeat) All cal me ma (repeat) From sippin ci- (repeat)

Der through a straw (repeat) If you don't wont (repeat) No mother-in-law (repeat) Then don't sip ci- (repeat)

Der through a straw DRINK MILK!!

THE LITTLEST WORM

The littlest worm (echo) Lever saw (echo) Was stuck inside (echo) a soda straw(echo)

He said to me (echo) Don't take a sip(echo) For if you do (echo) You'll really flip!(echo)

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

He was my pal(echo) He was my friend(echo) But he ain't no more(echo) And that's the end(echo)

But don't you fret, (echo) And don't you fear, (echo) The Littlest Worm (echo) Had scuba gear! (echo)

THE DOUGHNUT SONG

Imay be used as a repeat-after-mel Well. I walked 'round the corner and I walked 'round the block, and I walked right into a bakery shop.

I picked up a doughnut and I wiped off the grease, and I handed the lady a five cent piece.

Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me. and she said "Hey mister, you can plainly see.

There's a hole in the nickel, there's a hole right through.' Said I, "There's a hole in the doughnut too! Thanks for the doughnut, good-bye!"

LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS

Little Cabin in the Woods (draw cabin with fingers) Little man by the window stood (hand on forehead like blocking sun)

Saw a rabbit hopping by (two fingers hopping) Knocking at my door (knock in air)

Help me! Help me! Help me he cried! (raise arms up and down)

'Fore the hunter shoots me dead (make gun with hand) Come little rabbit, come inside (come in motion) Safely to abide. (craddling one arm with the other)

THE PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat Lived in a tree she sailed across The seven seas she sailed across The channel too And brought with her A Rick-A-Bamboo

CHORUS:

A Rick-A-Bamboo Now what is that? it's something made By the Princess Pat it's red and gold And purple too That's why ifs called A Rick-a-Bamboo

Now Captain Dan Had a mighty fine crew He sailed across The channel too But his ship sank And yours will too Unless you take A Rick-A-Bamboo CHORUS

Now the Princess Pat Saved Captain Jack She pulled him out She brought him back She saved his life And his crew too Do you know how? A Rick-A-Bamboo CHORUS

GOIN' ON A LION HUNT

[Audience echoes each line and sets up clap/lap-slapping 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 quickly

to get home].

TARZAN

The leader leads it, and every line is repeated.

Tarzan!

Swinging from a rubber band

Crashed into a frying pan

Now Tarzan has a tan

Jane!

Was flying in an aeroplane

Crashed into a freeway lane

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Cheetah!

Was walking down the street-a

Moving to the beat-a

Now Cheetah is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Shamu!

Was swimming in the ocean blue

Crashed into a big canoe

Now Shamu's gonna sue

Now Cheetah is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Charlie!

Was riding on his Harley

Crashed into Bob Marley

Now Charlie's not so gnarly

Now Shamu's gonna sue

Now Cheetah is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Now my friends that is the end.

MY AUNT CAME BACK

(leader sings a line, everyone repeats)

Oh, my aunt came back,

From Holland too.

And she brought with her.

A wooden shoe. (Action: Stamping your foot and keep stamping)

Oh my aunt came back,

From Old Japan,

And she brought with her,

A waving fan. (Action: Wave fan & stamp foot)

Oh my aunt came back.

From Open Plain,

And she brought with her,

A walking came. (Action: Hold cane, wave & stamp)

More verses:

...From near Kamloops, some hula hoops

(Add hula hoop motion)

...From near Algiers, some cutting shears

(Add cutting motion)

...From New York fair, a rocking chair

(Add rocking motion)

...From Niagara Falls, some ping pong balls (Move head to follow balls)

OLD HOGAN'S GOAT

There was a man Now please take note There was a man Who had a goat

He loved that goat Indeed he did He loved that goat Just like a kid

One day that goat Was feeling fine Ate three red shirts Right off the line

His master came And beat his back And tied him to A railroad track

The whistle blew The train drew nigh The poor goat knew That he must die

He gave three shrieks Of mortal pain Coughed up the shirts And flagged down the train!

HOLE IN MY BUCKET

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

Well fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, Well fix it, dear Henry, Dear Henry fix it.

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

BOOM CHICKA BOOM

(leader sings line, everyone repeats) I said boom! I said boom chicka-boom! I said booma-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom! Uh huh! Oh yeah! One more time...

Some Extra Verses:

Underwater: sing with fingers dribbling against your lips

Loud: as loud as you can!

Sowly: as slow and drawn out as possible

Opera: sing in an opera voice

Softer: quietly

Higher: high mousy voice Lower: deep voice

Faster: as quick as possible Sexy: self explanitory

Verses with Special Words:

Valley Girl:

I said, like, boom! I said, like, boom chicka-boom! I said, like, booma-chicka, like, rocka-chicka, like, gag me with a spoon! Like, uh-huh! Like, for sure! Like, same thing...

Janitor style:

I said a Broom-Pusha-Broom, I said a Broom-Pusha-Broom, I said a Broom-pusha-mopa-pusha-mopa-pusha-broom.

Barn-yard Style:

I said a moo chicka moo I said a moo chicka moo I said a moo chicka bocka chicka bocka chicka moo...

CUTEST BEAR

The cutest bear (repeat) I ever saw (repeat) Was sittin' in the road (repeat) With a sandwich in his paw (repeat) (repeat all four lines together with everyone singing)

I asked him if He'd pose for me He said he would For a nominal fee

I walked right up And looked at him He opened his mouth And shoved me in

Now here I sit Inside this Bear I need some HELP And a little fresh air

ROUNDS

<u>Rule of Rounds</u> – repeat the whole song as many times as there are parts. (ex. Group is divided in to two, song is song through twice. Four groups, song is sung through four times.)

THE PADDLE SONG

This song depicts French-Canadian Fur trappers going out to check on their traps by canoe. A suggestion for singing this song would be to sing it through several times, starting softly, getting louder as the "canoe" approaches, and then getting softer again as the canoe grows more distant.

Our paddles Keen and bright,

Flashing like silver,

Swift as the wild goose flight,

Dip, dip, and swing.

Dip, dip, and swing them back,

Flashing like silver,

Swift as the wild goose flight.

Dip, dip, and swing.

HI HO! NOBODY HOME

(Three part round)

Hi, ho! Nobody home, Meat nor drink nor money have I none. Yet will I be merry.

ARE YOU SLEEPING

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping? Brother John, Brother John. Morning bells are ringing; Morning bells are ringing. Ding ding dong, ding ding dong!

DOWN BY THE STATION

(Round)

Down by the station, early in the morning, See the little puffer bellies all in a row. See the station master turn the little handle. Chug, chug, toot, toot, oft we go!

STREET PEDDLERS

This three part round is to be reminiscent of the days when the early morning silence would be broken by the sound of push cart wheels and the occasional "clip-clop" of the horse drawn wagons. Sing through three times, first softly, then louder and finishing softly again.

Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend! Mackerel, fresh Mackerel! Any old rags, any old rags!

LUMMI STICK SONG

Mah-Co-Aye Co-E-Tay-Oh Way-Co-E-**T**ah-Nah

GING GANG GOOLY

First Group:

Oomp, oompa, oompa, oompa...

Second Group:

Ging Gang Gooly, Gooly

Gooly, Gooly, Watchya

Ging gang goo Ging gang goo

(repeat)

Third Group:

Hayla, Hayla, shayla

Hayla, shayla, Hayla, shayla, Hayla, Oh oh oh

(repeat)

Fourth Group:

Shully wully, Shully wully

Shully wully, Shully wully,

Oompa, oompa, oompa, oornpa...

ONE BOTTLE OF POP

Divide the group into three parts, and have them start one verse after the other.

One bottle of pop,

Two bottles of pop,

Three bottles of pop,

Four bottles of pop,

Five bottles of pop,

Six bottles of pop,

Seven, Seven bottles of pop.

Fish and chips and vinegar,

Vinegar, vinegar.

Fish and chips and vinegar,

And pepper, pepper, pepper, salt.

Don't chuck your muck in my dustbin, My dustbin, my dustbin, my dustbin. Don't chuck your muck in my dustbin, My dustbin's full.

KOOKA-BERRA

Kooka-Berra sits in the old gum tree, Merry merry king of the bush is he. Laugh Kooka-Berra, laugh Kooka-Berra. Gay your life must be.

Kooka-Berra sits in the old gum tree, Eating all the gumballs he can see. Stop Kooka-Berra, stop Kooka-Berra. Save some gum for me.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells, Upon a slender stalk Lilies of the valley, Line my garden walk Oh, don't you wish, You could hear them ring? That will happen only, When the fairies sing!

WHENE'ER YOU MAKE A PROMISE

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

LONDON'S BURNING

London's Burning, London's Burning Look out, Look out Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Pour on water, Pour on water.

RISE UP, O FLAME

Rise up, o flame, By thy light glowing, Show to us beauty, Vision and joy.

FIRES BURNING

Fires burning, fires burning, Draw nearer, draw nearer In the glowing, in the glowing, Come sing and be merry.

CAMPFIRE'S BURNING

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning, Draw nearer, draw nearer, In the glowing, in the glowing., Come sing and be merry.

RAIN ROUND

Quiet
Rub thumb and forefinger together
Rub hands together
Light clapping
Medium clapping
Heavy clapping
Hit thighs
Hit thighs and stamp feet
Hit thighs
Heavy clapping
Medium clapping
Medium clapping
Light clapping
Rub hands together
Rub thumb and forefinger together
Quiet

(Leader turns slowly facing each participant who begins the first sound starting with quiet. When the leader returns to the starting point everyone changes to the next sound in turn. The result sounds like a rain storm, approaching from a distance, building to a climax in a thunderous downpour and fading away again.)

EPO

(This is a beautiful song sung in a two part round)
Epo a tai tai a-oh
Epo a tai tai a-oh
Epo a tai tai
Epo a tookie tookie
Epo a tookie tookie a-oh

HORSEY, HORSEY

Horsey, horsey on your way,
We've been together for many a day.
So let your tail go swish, and your wheels go round,
Giddy up we're homeward bound.
I like to take a horse and buggy,
I like to travel through the town.
I like to hear old Dobber's clip clops,
I like to see those wheels go round.

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

The more we get together, together, together, The more we get together, the happier we'll be. 'Cause your friends are my friends and My friends are your friends
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

COME FOLLOW

Come, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me Wither shall I follow, follow, follow, Wither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood, To the greenwood, greenwood tree.

DONA NOBIS

(These are the words, although in each verse they are different rhythms and tunes. Have one group or person sing: high, low, medium, high, medium, low. Have other person or group sing: medium, high, low, verse, medium) Dona nobis pacem If I could have one wish come true, It would be peace for me and you. Peace in our hearts and peace of mind, Peace now and ever for all mankind.

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam A ram sam sam Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli Ram sam sam (REPEAT)

A rafi, A rafi Guli, guli, guli, guli, guli Ram sam sam (REPEAT)

BLACK SOCKS

Black Socks they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them
The blacker they get.
Some times I think I should wash them
But something inside me
Keeps saying not yet
Not yet, Not yet, Not yet....

PATRIOTIC

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh! say can you see, By the dawn's early light. What so proudly we hailed At the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, Through the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets red glare, The bombs bursting in air, Gave proof through the night That our flag was still there. Oh! say does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

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

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

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

When the sun came shining, then I was strolling, And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling, A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting, This land was made for you and me.

MY COUNTRY, TIS OF THEE

My country, 'Tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of Thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride: From every mountainside, Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

GOD BLESS THE U.S.A.

If tomorrow all the things were gone, I worked for all my life.
And I had to start again, with just my children and my wife.

I'd thank my lucky stars, To be living here today. 'Cause the Flag still stands for freedom And they can't take that away.

And I'm Proud to be an American, Where at least I know I'm tree.
And I won't forget the men who died Who gave that right to me.
And I'd gladly stand up next to you And defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt, I love this land. God bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota, To the hills of Tennessee. Across the plains of Texas, From sea to shining sea. From Detroit down to Houston. And New York to L.A. Well, there's pride in every American heart. And it's time we stand and say... That I'm proud to be an American, Where at least I know I'm free. And I won't forget the men who died. Who gave that right to me. And I'd gladly stand up next to you And defend her still today. 'Cause there ain't no doubt, I love this land. God Bless the U.S.A.

And I'm proud to be an American, Where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
Who gave that right to me.
And I'd gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt, I love this land.
God Bless the U.S.A.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, Land that I love. Stand beside her, And guide her, Thru the night with a light from above.

From the mountains, To the prairies, To the oceans white with foam God bless America, My home, sweet, home, God bless America, My home, sweet, home.

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

o beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

o beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

AMERICA, AMERICA

America, America. How can I tell you how I feel? For you have given me many treasures. I love you so.

Peace, peace; peace, peace. Wars may come, and wars will cease. We must learn to live with each other. Peace, peace, peace.

Love, love, love. Love is the gospel of the world. Love your neighbor as your brother. Love,love,love.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again, Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll give him a hearty welcome then Hurrah! Hurrah! The men will cheer and the boys will shout The ladies they will all turn out And we'll all feel gay, When Johnny comes marching home. 2. The old church bell will peal with joy Hurrah! Hurrah! To welcome home our darling boy Hurrah! Hurrah! The village lads and lassies say With roses they will strew the way, And we'll all feel gay When Johnny comes marching home. 3. Get ready for the Jubilee, Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll give the hero three times three, Hurrah! Hurrah! The laurel wreath is ready now To place upon his loyal brow And we'll all feel gay When Johnny comes marching home.

YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Goodwin, And there we saw the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding.

(Chorus) Yankee Doodle keep it up, Yankee doodle dandy, Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy.

And there was Captain Washington, Upon a strapping stallion, And giving orders to his men, I guess there was a million. (Repeat Chorus)

And then the feathers on his hat, They looked so tarnal finey, I wanted peskily to get, To give to my Jemimy. (Repeat Chorus)

And there I see a little keg, Its heads were made of leather, They knocked upon it with two sticks, To call the men together. (Repeat Chorus)

And there they had a swamping gun, As big as a log of maple, Upon a deuced little cart, A load for father's cattle. (Repeat Chorus)

And every time they fired it off, It took a horn of powder, It made a noise like father's gun, Only a nation louder (Repeat Chorus)

It scared em so,I run the street, As I remember, Till I got home and safely locked, In granny's little chamber. (Repeat Chorus)

YOU'RE A GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag .
You're a high flying flag;
And forever, in peace may you wave;
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Every heart beats true.
Under Red, White, and Blue
Where there's never a boast or brag:
But, should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning
Of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.
(Chorus)

Glory, glory! Hallelujah! Glory, glory! Hallelujah! Glory, glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires Of a hundred circling camps; They have builded Him an altar In the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence By the dim flaring lamps; His day is marching on. (Repeat chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet That shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men Before His judgment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him' Be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on. (Repeat chorus)

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom That transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, Let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.

MARINE CORP ANTHEM

From the halls of Montezuma, to the shores of Tripoli
We will fight our country's battles, on the land as on the sea
First to fight for right and freedom, and to keep our honor clean
We are proud to claim the title of United States Marines

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze from dawn to setting sun
We have fought in every clime and place where we could take a gun In the snow of far off northern lands and in sunny tropic scenes
You will find us always on the job, the United States Marines
Here's a health to you and to our corps, which we are proud to serve In many a strife we've fought for life,

and never lost our nerve
If the Army and the Navy ever looked on Heaven's
scenes They would find the streets are guarded
by United States Marines

I LOVE AMERICA

(Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic")
I love this great America,
The land that God has blessed,
Where hope still stir the hearts of men
That will never be suppressed.
Through the flame of faith
Came forth a nation
Choice above the rest,
This great America.

(Chorus)
Glory to the land of freedom,
Glory to the land of freedom,
Glory to the land of freedom,
I love America.

I love this great America,
The land of liberty,
For I know the price of freedom
Countless others paid for me;
Do we hear their call
To carry on And serve as valiantly
This great America.
(Repeat chorus)

May all men be united By the bonds of brotherhood; May we learn to love each other, For in every man is good; Let us live in peace upon the land Where men of valor stood; This great America. (Repeat chorus)

I love God's great America, All equal in his sight; May we be as one in spirit, As we reach up for the right; And may we have humility To match our power and might; His great America. (Repeat chorus)

CADENCES

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

Sound off: 1, 2, Sound off: 3, 4.

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

We are Girl Scouts don't you know? Exercise will help us grow. We are Girl Scouts, we have fun. We all like to scream and run.

Girl Scouts are the best around. We have friends all over town. On my honor, we will try, This Promise is what we live by.

We out shine all the rest,
Troop ____ is the best.
Want to see what its about,
Come on check Girl Scouting out.

Girl Scouts teach and Girl Scouts learn Making campfires really burn Tying knots and lashing trees Studying those honeybees

Nature's fine but science too Gives Girl Scouts new things to do Chemistry, and computers, yes 'Cause Learning's what we love the best.

Listen girls, now listen well, Scouting's great, now come and yell, Scouting's great it takes some time, We even learn to do some mime.

Scouting's more than cookies now Planes and trains and cars, oh wow History and crafts too Makes Scouts fun for me and you.

Join with us and have some fun Learning stuff till day is done Girls you too can be a Scout Girl Scouts lets all Scream and Shout.

We are Girl Scouts, it is true We love life and so can you Fun and learning, service too Don't have time to feel real blue

Now my friends and now my foes Don't have time for all your woes Marching down this old street Marching down with dancing feet

Join with us and have some fun Learning stuff 'till day is done Girls you too can be a Scout Just like us, come on out.

There was a man named Baden-Powell Started us out toward our goal. He spread scouting far and wide And his wife worked with Girl Guides.

Juliette Low was the first Girl Scout She spread the news the with a shout Each Scout will her Promise say And help people every day

World Centers we have four In Africa we'll place one more. In Our Cabana Girl Scouts stay Near the Grand Sierra Madre

If you go to England fair
Pax Lodge is located there
Traveling 'round the world wide
Every corner holds Girl Scouts

In India you'll find a room Sangam's located in Pune In Switzerland there is a hike, But Our Chalet you'll surely like

Camping, hiking, playing, too Never resting 'til they're through Want to see what its about, Come on check Girl Scouting out.

THUNDERATION

Thunder, thunder, thunderation We're the Girl Scouts Association When we sing with determination, We create a sensation! Repeat louder, etc.

EAST TO WEST

I said from east to west, Camp	is the best.
I said from coast to coast, Camp	is the most.
I said from tree to tree, Camp	is for me.
I said from state to state, Camp	is real great.
I said from lake to hill, Camp	is a thrill.
I said from biffy to biffy, Camp	is real spiffy.
I said from day to night, Camp	is all right.
I said from staff to staff, Camp	is a laugh.

EVERYWHERE WE GO

Repeat louder each time, the first verse is repeating the leader and the second is in unison. The last time through yell "you must be deaf" instead of "we'll shout a little louder".

Everywhere we go, People always ask us Who we are, So we tell them We are the Girl Scouts, Mighty, mighty Girl Scouts (all together)

We are the Girl Scouts and we couldn't be prouder If you can't hear us now then we'll shout a little louder!

CAMP SONGS

AT GIRL SCOUT CAMP

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more Girl Scout Camp

Gee Mom, I wanna go

Back where the toilets flow (or "But they won't let me go" or "Back to my stereo,")

Gee Mom, I wanna go home

They say that at the Scout Camp, the bugs have gone away

But every time you inhale there's something in your way!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the toast is mighty fine A piece fell off the table and killed a pal of mine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the beds are mighty fine

You wake up in the morning with wrinkles down your spine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the eggs are mighty fine

One rolled off the table and started keeping time!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the cocoa's mighty fine It's swell for cuts and bruises, and tastes like iodine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the swimming's mighty fine

You step into the water, it freezes up your spine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the porridge is mighty fine

You save a little extra and give your shoes a shine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the music's mighty fine You ask for Frank Sinatra, they give you Frankenstein!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the tents are mighty fine

They're made to sleep five in them, we usually squeeze in nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the leaders are might fine

They wake you up at seven and then sleep in 'till nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the drinks are mighty fine

You ask for Coca Cola, they give you turpentine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the boys are mighty fine

You ask for Elvis Presley, they give you Frankenstein!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the toilets are so fine You flush it down at seven, it comes back up at nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the tents are waterproof

You wake up in the morning, you're floating on the roof!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the boats are mighty fine

You sail a hundred miles and swim back ninety nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the beds are mighty fine

The leader who said that has never slept in mine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the shoes are mighty fine

You ask for size 11, they give you 99!

The nurse that they have here, they say she's mighty fine But when I broke my finger, she broke the other nine!

The tents they have at Scout Camp, they say they're mighty neat

But when you go inside them, they smell like stinky feet!

The leaders that they have here, they say they're mighty fine

But when they take their makeup off, they look like Frankenstein!

The donuts that they have here, don't call me a liar If you get a flat you can use them as a tire!

The latrines they have at Scout Camp, they say they're mighty fine.

When you sit upon them, they suck in your behind!

The showers that they have here, they say they're mighty fine

When you turn them on, they squirt out yellow slime!

And the grand finale!

And now I've been to Scout Camp I think it's mighty fine I'm going back there next year to have another good time!

SLEEPY CAMPER

What do you do with a sleepy camper? What do you do with a sleepy camper? What do you do with a sleepy camper Early in the morning?

Chorus:

Way hey late, ye risers. Way hey late, ye risers. Way hey late, ye risers. Early in the morning.

1) Pull her out of bed with a running bowline. X 3 Early in the morning.

Chorus

2) Throw her in the lake with her pants on backwards.X 3 Early in the morning.

Chorus

3) Put her in to bed an hour sooner.X 3 Early in the evening.

BUG JUICE

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey) At camp with the Girl Scouts. They gave us a drink, We thought it was Koolaid, Because it was pink. But the thing that they told us, Would have grossed out a moose, For that good tasting pink drink, Was really bug juice. It looked fresh and fruity, Like tasty Koolaid, But the bugs that were in it, were murdered with Raid. We drank by the gallons, We drank by the ton, But then the next morning. We all had the runs. Next time you drink bug juice, And a fly drives you mad, He's just getting even, Because you swallowed his dad.

CAMP LEDGEWOOD

Camp, camp Ledgewood. Camp, camp Ledgewood, Camp, camp Ledgewood, Camp, camp Ledgewood,

Some people call it fun, But me, I call it madness So come along with me and wipe away your sadness. Happy campers are we, living under the trees, and when we are gone, they'll remember our song, it goes

Camp, camp Ledgewood, Camp, camp Ledgewood, Camp, camp Ledgewood, Camp, camp Ledgewood, CAMP!

TWELVE DAYS OF SUMMER CAMP

Tune: "The twelve days of Christmas" 1) On the first day of summer camp My mother sent to me... A box of oatmeal cookies. 2) On the second day of summer camp My

mother sent to me... Two T-shirts,

And a box of oatmeal cookies.

- 3) Three pairs of socks
- 4) Four woolen caps, etc.
- 5) Five underpants,
- 6) Six postage stamps,
- 7) Seven nose warmers,
- 8) Eight Batman comics,
- 9) Nine bars of soap,
- 10) Ten Band-aids,
- 11) Eleven shoestrings,
- 12) Twelve bottles of insect repellent,

A GIRL ONE DAY

A girl one day she ran away to stay at a Girl Scout Camp each ringlet fair, had left her hair.

Each curly curl was damp. And there she washed the dishes.

And there she scrubbed

the floors. Until on sunny day While rowing in the bay

She fell in all the way And she wrote home

Just to say....

(chorus)

Oh, I've got cuts on my Fingers and bites on My toes Sticks and stones to Sleep on And a red, red Sunburned nose. But, oh my dear family, I'm writing home to say, I'm having such a jolly time at CAMP LEDGE WOOD TODAY!! hey!!

A LETTER FROM CAMP

TUNE:Dance of the Hours Hello Muddah, hello Faddah, Here I am at camp Grenada. Camp is very entertaining,

And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivey, He developed poison ivy.

You remember Leonard Skinner,

He got Ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counsellors hate the waiters,

And the lake has alligators.

And the head coach wants no sissies,

So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare ya',

But my bunkmate has Malaria.

You remember Jeffery Hardy,

They're about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, oh Faddah,

Take me home, I hate Grenada.

Don't leave me out in the forest where,

I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home,

I promise I will not make noise, or mess the house with other boys,

Oh please don't make me stay,

I've been here one whole day...

Dearest Muddah, Darling Faddah,

How's my precious little bruddah?

Let me come home if you miss me,

I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me!

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing, Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing!

Playing baseball, gee that's bettah, Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter!!!

WEB RESOURCES

(designates sites with tunes you can hear)

Songs For Scouts - http://songsforscouts.com/

MacScouter - http://www.macscouter.com/Songs/GSSongs.html

Camp Songs - http://www.angelfire.com/mi2/campsongs/

Scouting Web Songs - http://www.scoutingweb.com/scoutingweb/Traditions/Songs.htm

Songs for Scouts to Sing - http://www.kidslist.uc.edu/kidslist/gs/neil/nsong1 contents.html http://www.kidslist.uc.edu/kidslist/gs/neil/nsong2 002.html

Cosmo's Songbook - http://www.geocities.com/Yosemite/Trails/5542/

Scoutorama - http://www.scoutorama.com/song/

Boy Scout Trail - http://www.boyscouttrail.com/songs.asp -

Boy Scout Song Book - http://www.accesscom.com/~daveh/sean/song/pbsong0.html

- Kididdles http://www.kididdles.com/lyrics/index.html
- NIEHS Sing-Along Songs http://www.niehs.nih.gov/kids/music.htm

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