

GRACES

Father We Thank Thee

Father, we thank thee for the night
And for the pleasant morning light
For rest and food and loving care
And all that makes the world so fair

Help us to do the things we should
To be to others kind and good
In all we do, in work or play
To grow more loving every day

Father's Will

In back of the bread is the flour
In back of the flour is the mill
In back of the mill is the wind and the rain
And the Father's will

For Health and Strength

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

Hark to the Chimes

Hark to the chimes
Come bow your head
Lord we thank thee
For this our bread

Johnny Appleseed

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

Now the day Commences

Now the day commences
Let us sing our prayer
Thanking God for all his gifts so rare
Thank him for the flowers, singing birds and trees
And the wondrous light that shines o'er land and seas
Amen, Amen

O Give Thanks

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks, oh give thanks
Unto the Lord for he is gracious and his mercy
Endureth, endureth forever

Praise for Bread

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

*or Noon time or Evening

Round of Graces

For health and strength and daily bread
We praise thy name O Lord

SONGS

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam

A ram sam sam
Guli guli guli guli
Ram sam sam

A rafi a rafi
Guli guli guli guli guli
Ram sam sam

Above the Plain

Above a plain of gold and green
A young boy's head is plainly seen

Chorus:

Huya, huya, huya, ya
Swiftly flowing water
Huya, huya, huya, ya
Swiftly flowing water

But no 'tis not his lifting head
'Tis Itca's castle spires instead

Chorus

For our pleasure it was made
This gray old building deep in shade

Chorus

Acka Taka Newva

(Going on a whale hunt)
Acka taka newva, acka taka newva
Eh missa day missa doa missa day
(Looking for a whale)
Exico mis a daka
Exico mis a daka

(Sing fast, saw the whale)
Acka taka newva, acka taka newva
Eh missa day missa doa missa day

(Shooting the whale)
Exico mis a daka bang
Exico mis a daka bang

(Sing very fast, shat the whale)
Acka taka newva, acka taka newva
Eh missa day missa doa missa day

(Hauling whale into the boat)
Exico mis a daka ughhh
Exico mis a daka

(sing slowly)
Acka Taka newva, ackatake newva
Eh missa day missa doa miss a day

(See friends on shore and wave)
Exico mis a daka weeee
Exico mis a daka weeee

(See friends on shore) Acka taka newva, acka taka newva
Eh missa day missa doa missa day

Alice

Alice, where are you going?
Upstairs to take a bath
Alice, with legs like toothpicks
And a neck like a giraffe, raffé, raffé, raffé, raffé

Alice stepped in the bathtub
Pulled out the plug and then
(Spoken) Oh my gosh, bless my soul
There goes Alice down that hole!

Alice where are you going?
Glug Glug Glug

All Praise to Thee (Round)

All praise to Thee
My God, this night
For all the blessings of the light
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of Kings
Beneath thine own Almighty wings

All Through the Night

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

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

Love, to thee my thoughts are turning
All through the night
All for thee my heart is yearning
All through the night
Though sad fate our lives may sever
Parting will not last forever
There's a hope that leaves me never
All through the night.

Alphabet Song

A you're an antelope
B you're a buffalo
C you're a cantaloupe with ears
D you're a dinosaur
E you're an elephant
F you're a fairy in my arms
G you're a goody-good
H you're so homely
I you're an icky-bicky-boo
J you're a jellybean
K you're a kidney bean
L you're a lima bean too

M, N, O, P – I could go on all day
Q, R, S, T – Alphabetically speaking you disgust me!
U you wear no underwear
V you're a vegetable
W, X, Y, Z
I love to wander through the alphabet with you
And tell how you nauseate me!
I really mean it!
Tell you how you nauseate me
One more time
Tell you how you nauseate me

Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements
A terrible death die, a terrible death to die
A terrible death to be talked to death
A terrible death to die
Announcements, announcements, announcements

Apples and Bananas

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

(Substitute long a, e, i, o and u sounds for each vowel.)

As We Trek Along

As we trek along together, as we trek along
Shall we sing our song together, shall we sing our song?
Love, life, laughter, sorrow
Who knows what comes tomorrow
Who knows and who cares as we trek along

Though the way may be weary
Still our hearts will be cheery
And we'll sing our song
As we trek along

As we trek along together, as we trek along
Shall we sing our song together, shall we sing our song?
Love, life, laughter, sorrow
Who knows what comes tomorrow
Who knows and who cares as we trek along

The Ash Grove

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking
The harp thro' it playing has language for me
Whenever the light thro' its branches is breaking
A host of kind faces is gazing on me
The friends of my childhood again are before me
Each step wakes a mem'ry as freely I roam
With soft whisper laden, its leaves rustle ore me
The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home

Auntie Monica

I had a swell old auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes out shopping
They all say Ooh-la-la
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so
(arm by head swaying like a feather front to back)
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so

I had a swell old auntie, an Auntie Monica

And when she goes out shopping
They all say Ooh-la-la
And so the muff is swinging, the muff is swinging so
(hold opposite elbows like hand are in a muff, go side to side)
And so the muff is swinging, the muff is swinging so
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so
(arm by head swaying like a feather front to back)
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so

I had a swell old auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes out shopping
They all say Ooh-la-la
And so the skirt is slapping, the skirt is slapping so
(slap hands side to side across thighs)
And so the skirt is slapping, the skirt is slapping so
And so the muff is swinging, the muff is swinging so
(hold opposite elbows like hand are in a muff, go side to side)
And so the muff is swinging, the muff is swinging so
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so
(arm by head swaying like a feather front to back)
And so the feather's swaying, the feather's swaying so

I had a swell old auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes out shopping
They all say Ooh-la-la
And so my aunties swinging, my aunties swinging so
(do all motions)
And so my aunties swinging, my aunties swinging so!

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bring home my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm bring home my baby bumble bee
Ouch! It stung me!

I'm smashing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm smashing up my baby bumble bee
Ugh! What a mess!
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Eww! I feel sick!

I'm puking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm puking up my baby bumble bee
Yuck! What a mess!

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee
Well, I won't do that again!

Baby's Boat

Baby's boat's a silver moon
Sailing o'er the sky
Sailing o'er a sea of sleep
As the clouds go by

Chorus:
Sail baby sail

Out across that sea
Only don't forget to sail
Back again to me

Baby's fishing for a dream
Fishing near and far
His line a silver moonbeam is
His bait a silver star

Chorus

Baby Shark

Baby shark do do, do do do do
Baby shark do do, do do do do
Baby shark do do, do do do do
Baby shark

Repeat with using appropriate actions

Mama Shark
Papa Shark
Grandma Shark
Surfer Dude
Went for a Swim
Lost a Leg
Lost an Arm
911
CPR
That's the End

Barges

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

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

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

Chorus

The Bean Song

My dog Green* loves to roam
One day he came roaming home
Full of burrs and very unclean
Where oh where had Green been? (bean)

*Substitute any bean – Lima, pinto, jelly, etc.

The Bear Song (Echo)

The other day (The other day), I met a bear, (I met a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear), a way out there (a way out there)

(Repeat same lines with no echo each stanza)

He looked at me, I looked at him
He smiled at me, I smiled at him

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

And so I ran, away from there
But right behind, me was that bear

Ahead of me, there was a tree
A great 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
And missed that branch, a way up there

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown
I caught that branch, on the way back down!
That's all there is, there ain't no more
Unless I see, that bear once more

Beautiful Savior

Beautiful Savior
Beautiful Savior
Savior, Savior

The Bed Bug Song

One morning when I woke up
I looked upon the wall,
The bed bugs and the beetles
Were playing a game of ball

The score was 6 to nothing
The beetles were ahead
The bed bugs hit a homerun
And knocked me out of bed
I'm singing eany many many miny mo
catch a bed bug by his toe,
if he hollers hollers don't let go
eany many many miny mo

Bed is too Small

Bed is too small for my tired head
Give me a hilltop with trees
Tuck a cloud up under my chin
Lord, blow the moon out, please

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

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat, was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts, right off the line
Bill took a stick, gave him a whack
And tied him to the railroad track

The whistle blew, the train was nigh
Bill Grogan's goat, was due to die
He gave three groans, of awful pain
Coughed up those shirts, and flagged the train

(Repeat song doubling the last word in each phrase
"goat, double oat, double oat")

Billboard

As I was walking down the street a billboard met my eye
And what was on that billboard would make you laugh and cry
The wind and rain had come that day and washed it half away
And what was on that billboard would make that billboard say

Come smoke a Coca-Cola, drink catsup cigarettes
See Lillian Russell wrestle on a box of oysterettes
Pork and beans will meet tonight in their final fight
John Brown's lecture on sapolio is right

Bay rum is good for horses; it is the best in town
Castoria cures the measles, if you pay five dollars down
Teeth extracted without pain, for half a dime
Big Ben is selling now, a little out of time

Bingo

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

There was a farmer who had a dog
And Bingo was his name-o
(Clap) I-N-G-O, (Clap) I-N-G-O, (Clap) I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name-o

Repeat substituting a clap for a letter each time until the
BINGO is all claps

The Bird Song

Way up in the sky
The little birds fly
While down in their nest
The little birds rest

With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night

Shhh they're sleeping!

Then the bright sun comes up
And the dew goes away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say!

Birdies

The birdies each morning when daylight is dawning
High ho everybody high ho
If you'll only listen they seem to be saying
High ho everybody high ho
Every songbird in the sky Looking down here below
Has a twinkle in his eye says High ho high ho
So I'll just begin it
There's happiness in it
High ho everybody high ho

Blowing in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before they call him a man. Yes'n
How many seas must the white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand. Yes'n
How many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned

Chorus:

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

How many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea. Yes'n
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free. Yes'n
How many times must a man turn his back
And pretend that he doesn't see

Chorus

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

Chorus

Blue Bird Closing Song

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star
Now our Blue Bird meeting ends
Say goodbye to all our friends
To our homes we Blue Birds go
Singing songs to let you know
We are happy as can be
Working, playing, merrily

Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a
boa constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a
boa constrictor,
I'm being swallowed by a
boa constrictor,
And I don't like it very much.

Oh no, he swallowed by toe.

Oh gee, he's up to my knee.

Oh fiddle, he's up to my middle,

Oh heck, he's up to my neck.

Oh dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)

Bo Diddley Bob

I said Hey Bo Diddley Bob
I wish I was back on the block
With a pizza in my hand
Then I would be delivery man
Delivery man
I said Hey Bo Diddley Bob
I wish I was back on the block
With some garbage in my hand
Then I would be a garbage man
Garbage Man
Delivery Man

I said hey Bo Diddley Bob
I wish I was back on the block
With pinchers in my hand
Then I would be crustacean
Crustacean
Garbage Man
Delivery Man

I said Hey Bo Diddley Bob
I wish I was back on the block
With a basketball in my hand
Then I would be Air Jordan
Air Jordan
Crustacean
Garbage Man
Delivery Man

(other verses)

Books....Librarian
Broccoli....Vegetarian

Motions

Delivery man - carrying a pizza in the air
Garbage man - carrying a sack of your shoulder
Crustacean - make like pinchers
Air Jordan - shoot a basketball
Librarian - reading a book

Boa Constrictor

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor
And I don't like it very much

(Echo each line)

Oh no, he swallowed my toe

Oh gee, he's up to my knee

Oh fiddle, he's up to my middle

Oh heck, he's up to my neck

Oh dread, he's up to my ... SLURP, GULP!

Boom, Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy?

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a curbstone shooting dice
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea
"Whoops!" said the flea, "There's a horsie on me!"

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

I love myself, I love me so
I took myself to a picture show
I put my arm around my waist
Got so fresh I slapped my face!

Way up North where there's ice and snow,
There lived a penguin and his name was Joe,
He got so tired of black and white,
He wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Giddy and foolish the whole day through,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Eli, Eli, he sells socks,
a dollar a pair, a nickel a box
The longer you wear them
the shorter they get.
Throw'em in the water
and they don't get wet.

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Giddy and foolish the whole day through,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Late last night, I had a real strange dream,
Ate a nine-pound marshmallow my mom gave me,
When I woke up, I knew somethin' was wrong,
I looked around and saw my pillow was gone.

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy,
Giddy and foolish the whole day through,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

Born Free

Born Free as free as the wind blows
As free as the grass grows
Born free to follow your heart

Live free and beauty surrounds you
The world still astounds you
Each time you look at a star

Stay free where no walls surround you
You're free as the roaring tide
So there's no need to hide

Born free and life is worth living
But only worth living
Cause you're born free

Both Sides Now

Bows and flows of angel's hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way

Chorus:

I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's cloud illusion I recall
I really don't know life at all
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels
The dizzy, dancing way you feel
When every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
The leaving, laughing when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give your self away

Chorus

Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say I love you right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
But now my friends are acting strange
They shake their heads they say I've changed
Well, something's lost but something's gained
In living every day

Chorus

Bubble Gum

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

Chorus:

A-ompa, ompa bubble gum
A-ompa, ompa bubble gum
A-ompa, ompa bubble gum
Instead I bought bubble gum

My mother gave me a nickel
To go and buy a pickle
I didn't buy a pickle
Instead I bought bubble gum

Chorus

My mother gave me a dime
To go and buy a lime
I didn't buy a lime
Instead I bought bubble gum

Chorus

My mother gave me a quarter
To go and buy some mortar
I didn't buy some mortar
Instead I bought bubble gum

Chorus

My mother gave me a dollar
To go and buy a collar
I didn't buy a collar
Instead I bought bubble gum

Chorus

My mother gave me two dollars
To go and buy some bubble gum
I didn't buy some bubble gum
I am sick of BUBBLE GUM!

Burn Fire, Burn

Burn fire, burn
Burn fire, burn
Flicker, flicker, flicker, flicker, flame

Who's hand above this blaze is lifted
Shall be with magic touch engifted
To warm the hearts of lonely mortals
Who stand without their open portals
The torch shall draw them to the fire
Higher, higher, higher by desire

Who so shall stand by this hearth's stone flame fan
Shall never stand alone
Whose house is dark and bare and cold
Whose house is dark and cold
This is his own, this is his own

Burn fire, burn
Burn fire, burn
Flicker, flicker, flicker, flicker, flame

Who's hand above this blaze is lifted
Shall be with magic touch engifted
To warm the hearts of lonely mortals
Who stand without their open portals

Burn fire, burn
Burn fire, burn

Flicker, flicker, flicker, flicker, flame

Camp Fire Girl

Oh, a Camp Fire Girl is quite discrete
She's one hundred per from head to feet
She's got that style, that smile
That winning way
And when you look at her you'll recognize her and you'll say
Now there's a girl I'd like to know
She's got that good old Camp Fire pep and go, pep and go
And when you look at her it's quite a treat
It is hard to beat a Camp Fire Girl!

Camp Fire Goodnight

Now as the sun sinks slowly
And birds are going to nest
All of the Camp Fire maidens too must take their rest
Then as the fire grows fainter and we go into the night
Good great spirit guard us and guide our steps aright

Camp Fire Law

Worship God, Hm-m-m
Seek beauty, give service
And knowledge pursue
Be trustworthy ever in all that you do
Hold fast onto health and your work glorify
And you will be happy
In the law of Camp Fire

Camp Glen Friendship Song

(words by Tent City Girls, Miss Giny and Miss Vera during
double session August 8, 1964.)

Tune: Greensleeves

True friendship is a precious gift
It's given to us unknowingly
While other search for peace of mind
It finds our hearts and sets them free

Chorus:

Sing, sing let us rejoice!
Let friendship ring in one great voice
Sing, sing for friendship true
And love will find its way to you

How close we are to nature here
Where God has made his plan most clear
For men to live in peace and love
And share in the precious gift from above

Chorus

Camp Glen Lies by the River

Tune: My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean

Camp Glen lies by a river
It's full of fun and joy
We play, swim and hike
Oh, take me to Camp Glen, hurrah!
Camp Glen, Camp Glen, take me to Camp Glen, hurrah,
hurrah!

Camp Glen, Camp Glen, take me to Camp Glen, hurrah!

Camp Glen lies by a river
It is the camp that we love
We learn new crafts to remember
So take me to Camp Glen, hurrah!
Camp Glen, Camp Glen, take me to Camp Glen, hurrah,
hurrah!
Camp Glen, Camp Glen, take me to Camp Glen, hurrah!

Canoe Song

My paddle's keen and bright
Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing her back
Flashing with silver
Swift as a wild goose flies
Dip, dip, and swing

Carmi Aki

Carmi aki go a Linstead market
Not a quad he could sell (clap, clap)
Carmi aki go a Linstead market
Not a quad he could sell (clap, clap)

Chorus:

Lord, what a life, not a bite
What a Saturday night (clap, clap)
Lord, what a life, not a bite
What a Saturday night. (clap, clap)

Everybody come feel 'em, feel 'em
Not a quad he could sell. (clap, clap)
Everybody come feel 'em, feel 'em
Not a quad he could sell (clap, clap)
Chorus

Chairs to Mend

Chairs to mend
Old chairs to mend
Mackerel
Fresh Mackerel
Any old rags
Any old rags

Chicken

C that's the way it begins and
H that's the second letter in and
I that's the middle of the word and
C you already heard and
K it's a kind of hen and
E you're near the N
C-H-I-C-K-E-N that's how you spell a CHICKEN

Roofus Rafas Johnson Brown
Oh, whatcha gonna do when the rent comes 'round?
Oh, whatcha gonna do and whatcha gonna say
When you can't pay the rent at the break of day?
You know, I know, everybody knows
That you can't pay the rent if you ain't got the dough

Roofus Rafas Johnson Brown
Whatcha gonna do when the rent comes 'round?

Chickie

Oh, I had a little chickie and she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot water up and down her leg
Oh, the little chickie cried and the little chickie begged
And the little chickie laid me a hard boiled egg
Boom da diada -- some chick!!!

Chinese Laundry

I livey in a biggy biggy housey
I live beyond the 42nd floor
I takey in a biggy biggy washy
Ruffles on the petticoats 10 cents more!

I like a bow wow
Better than a chow chow
I like a little boy
He like a me
Way down in Hong Kong
Bigga Momma come along
She take my little boy away from me
Poor Chinese, Poor (sniff) Chi (sniff) nese (sniff sniff)

The Climate

We sing of the polar bear fearless and bold
He never feels hot and he never feels cold
Because where he lives summer never occurs
And the rest of the year he wears plenty of furs

Too-ra-lee (too-ra-lee)
Too-ra-lay (too-ra-lay)
And the rest of the year he wears plenty of furs

The crocodile lives in a tropical belt
And neither the cold or the heat ever felt
Because in the winter his summer begin
And the rest of the year he wears crocodile skins

Too-ra-lee (too-ra-lee)
Too-ra-lay (too-ra-lay)
And the rest of the year he wears crocodile skins

Now we poor unfortunates live in a clime
That calls for at least three full suits at a time
A thick one and thin one for days cold and hot
And a medium weight for days that are not

Too-ra-lee (too-ra-lee)
Too-ra-lay (too-ra-lay)
And a medium weight for days that are not

Come to Camp

Tune: Row, Row, Row your Boat

Come, come, come to camp
Bring your friends along
A happy crowd, a snappy crowd
Will help to make it strong

Come to the Fair

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day
High-ho! Come to the fair!
The folk are all sing-ing so merry and gay
High-ho! Come to the fair!
All the stalls on the green are fine a can be
With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see
So it's come, then, maidens and men
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So deck yourself up in your finest array
With a High-ho! Come to the fair!

The Coming of the Frogs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

I used to like the bullfrogs
Liked to touch their slimy skin
Liked to put them in the counselor's tent
To hear them scream again
Now they're knocking at the cabin door
I can't let those frogs come in
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus

They are into the cabin and are heading down the hall
They have trapped me in the corner and my back's against the
wall
And when I open my mouth to give a desperate call
This is all that's heard

Chorus

Cookies

Cookies, Cookies
Listen while we sing to you
Cookies, Cookies
You're a part of Camp Fire too
Anyone can make a bed, anyone can sweep

But it takes a Cookie to make good things to eat
So, Cookies, Cookies
Listen while we sing to you

Cowboy Joe

CIT song brought back in 1971

Way out west where the bad men are
And the only thing to guide him is the evening star
He's the roughest, toughest man by far
He's the Ragtime Cowboy Joe
He always sings
Ragtime music to his cattle as he swings
Back and forth in his saddle
On a horse, a pretty good horse
A syncopated gaiter
And it's such a funny meter
To the sound of his repeater
How they run!
When they hear the fellow's comin'
'Cause the Western folks all know
Whatta they know?

He's a high-falootin' rootin' tootin'
Son of a gun from Arizona
Ragtime cowboy
Talk about your cowboy
Ragtime Cowboy Joe
One more time!
Ragtime cowboy
Talk about your cowboy
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Crooked Little Man

There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile
Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile
Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse
They all lived together in a crooked little house

Chorus:

Oh no don't let the rain come down
Oh no don't let the rain come down
Oh no don't let the rain come down
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown

Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile
Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile
Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat
Tried to fix his roof with a rat tat tat tat

Chorus

Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat & mouse
They all lived together in a crooked little house
Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch
Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch

Chorus

Cuckoo

Oh, I went to Peter's flowing spring
Where the water's so good
And I heard there a cuckoo
As she sang in the wood

Chorus:

Holi-ra, ho le ra cu ke ah
Holi ra cuckoo ho
Holi ra cu ke ah

Cuckoo - continued

Holi ra cuckoo
Holi ra cu ke ah
Holi ra cuckoo
Holi ra cu ke ah o

After Easter comes sunny days
That will melt all the snow
Then I'll marry my maiden fair
We'll be happy I know

Chorus

When I've married my maiden fair
What then can I desire?
Oh, a home for her tending
And some wood for the fire

Chorus

The Cuckoo

From out the battered elm tree
The owl cries out I'm here
And from the distant forest
The cuckoo answers clear

Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo

Daisies

CIT song brought back in 1973

Chorus:

May all of your dreams bloom like daisies in the sun
May you always have stars in your eyes
May you not stop running, not until your race is won
May you always have blue skies

A dream is something all your own to keep within your heart
To build on when your sad or when your worlds been torn
apart

A dream is something all your own that no one else can steal
A dream is something you can make come real

Chorus

Now you can share a laugh with any stranger you may meet
Or you can share your money with a beggar on the street
But you can only share a dream when love has set it free
So please won't you share yours with me

Chorus

Dancing

Stamp and dance, be nimble and merry
But watch the stove, do try to be wary
For you must know we have no warm bed
And when it's cold we need it instead
So, tra,la,la,la, tra,la,la,la,
Tra.la,la,la,la, la, la, la, la!
Tra,la,la,la, tra,la,la,la,
Tra.la,la,la,la, la, la, la, la!

Dark Brown is the River

Dark Brown is the river and golden is the sand
It flows along forever with trees on either hand
Green leaves are floating like castles on the foam
Boats of mine are boating, when will they all come home
On flows the river, and on past the mill
Away down the valley, away down the hill
On flows the river, a hundred miles or more
Other little children, will bring my boats ashore

Dem Bones

The Lord He thought He'd make a man
Dem bones are gonna rise again
So he took a little water and he took a little sand
Dem bones are gonna rise again

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

Now Adam he was terribly blue
Dem bones are gonna rise again
He didn't know exactly what to do
Dem bones are gonna rise again

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

So the Lord took a rib from Adam's side
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And He made Miss Eve to be his bride
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

He put them in a garden fair
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
He thought they'd be most happy there
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

Apples, peaches, pears and such
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
But of this tree you must not touch
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

Dem Bones - continued

Now Eve took a walk by the tree one day
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And a serpent popped up in her way
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

"Now, Eve, this fruit tastes mighty fine"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
"Just take one, the lord won't mind"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

So Eve took a pick and then took a pull
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And then she filled her apron full
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

Now Adam and Eve they tried to hide
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
But the Lord looked down, and them he spied
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

"Now Adam you must leave this place"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
"And earn your livin' by the sweat of your face"
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

I knowed it knowed it, indeed I knowed it brother
I knowed it - whee! - dem bones are gonna rise again

So Adam took a pick and then took a plow
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)
And that's why we're all workin' now!
(Dem bones are gonna rise again)

Desperado

Oh, there was a Desperado from the wild and wooly West
And he went into Chicago just to give the west a rest
And he caused a great commotion by the way that he was
dressed
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop

Chorus:
Oh the bold bad man was a Desperado
From Cripple Creek way out in Colorado
And he walked around like a squashed tomato
And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop

Oh, he went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights
And he saw the hoochie-koochies and the girls all dressed in
tights

And he went into a movie and he shot out all the lights
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

Chorus

Oh, there was a big policeman come a walking down the street
And he saw the desperado come a-rolling down the street
And he grabbed him by the whiskers and he grabbed him by
the seat
And put him where he couldn't give his war whoop

Chorus

Dickie Bird

High in a tree a dickie bird
Bim sola bim bam ba sola do sola bim
High in a tree a dickie bird sat

Beneath him sat a furry black
Bim sola bim bam ba sola do sola bim
Beneath him sat a furry black cat

He said for dinner I shall have
Bim sola bim bam ba sola do sola bim
He said for dinner I should have you

Then all at once the dickie bird
Bim sola bim bam ba sola do sola bim
Then all at once the dickie bird flew

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em over your shoulder
like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Repeat and sing faster and faster

Dona

On a wagon, bound for market
There's a calf with a mournful eye
High above him there's a swallow
Winging swiftly through the sky

Chorus:
How the winds are laughing, they laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through and half the summers'
night
Dona, dona dona, dona, dona dona-ah
Dona, dona, dona, do
Dona, dona, dona, dona-ah
Dona, dona, dona, do

Stop complaining said the farmer
Who told you a calf to be
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow, so proud and free

Chorus

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow must learn to fly

Chorus

When you're young and when you're free
Like the swallow you learn to fly
But when you're old and when you're weary
Like the calf you must learn to die

Chorus

Donkey Riding

Were you ever in Quebec
Stowing timber on a deck?
Where there's a king with a golden crown
Riding on a donkey

Chorus:

Hi ho, away we go
Donkey riding, donkey riding
Hi ho, away we go
Riding on a donkey!

Were you ever off the horn
Where it's always nice and warm?
See the lion and the unicorn
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever at the bay
Where the folks all dress so gay?
Here comes Johnny with three months pay
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever in Egypt
Reading hieroglyphic script?
See the mummy in the crypt
Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Down by the Old Mill Stream

Down by the old mill stream (not the river but the stream)
Where I first met you (not me but you)
With your eyes so blue, (not green but blue)
Dressed in gingham too, (not calico, but gingham)

It was there I knew (not know but knew)
That you loved me true, (not false but true)
You were sixteen, (not seventeen but sixteen)
My village queen, (not a king but a queen)
Down by the old mill stream (not the river but the stream).

Down the River

The river is up and the channel is deep
The wind is steady and strong
Oh, won't we have a jolly good time

As we go sailing a-long

Chorus:

Down the river, oh, down the river
Oh down the river we go-o-o!
Down the river, oh, down the river
Oh down the Sandusky!

The river is up and the channel is deep
The wind is steady and strong
Oh, Carpie put the hoe-cakes on
As we go sailing a-long

Chorus

The river is up and the channel is deep
The wind is steady and strong
The waves they splash form shore to shore
As we go sailing along

Chorus

The Drinking Gourd

Follow the drinking gourd
Follow the drinking gourd

For the old man is waiting for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

For the river bed makes a mighty good road
And the dead trees will show you the way
If you follow the drinking gourd

For the old man is waiting for to carry you to freedom
If you follow the drinking gourd

Each Camp Fire Lights Anew

Each camp fire 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 fade away
We wish that we might ever stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again some other day

Hum through once ...

And though we're far apart
I'll hold you in my heart
Until we meet again
God keep you safe 'til then

Eddie Coochie Canna Canna

Chorus:

Eddie Coochie Canna Canna Toastanari Toastanoca
Samma Camma Whacky Brown
Fell into the well, fell into the well
Fell into the deep, dark well

Susie Jones was milking in the barn
Saw him fall and ran inside to tell her mom that

Chorus

Susie's mom was making cracklin' bread
Ran outside to tell Old Joe that Susie said that

Chorus

Then Old Joe he put his plow aside
Grabbed his cane and hobbled into town to say that

Chorus

To the well everybody came
What a shame it took so long to say his name that

Eddie Coochie Canna Canna Toastanari Toastanoca
Samma Camma Whacky Brown... WHO?

Eddie Coochie Canna Canna Toastanari Toastanoca
Samma Camma Whacky Brown DROWN

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

Eppo E Pi Ti A O

Eppo e ti ti a o
Eppo e ti ti a
Eppo e ti ti
Eppo e tookey-tookey
Eppo e tookey-tookey a

Fading Embers

We have slept by the fading embers
Of a fire in a woodland vale
And the heart of a girl remembers
Her friends of camp and trail
We have slipped away from the world of man
And have closer drawn to our God again
And have closer drawn to the hearts of each
Than a founder could with his finest speech
Just this, we have shared the weather
We have slumbered side by side
And friends who have camped together
Shall ne'r again divide

Fan

My ship came from China with a cargo of tea
It's full of surprises for you and for me
It brought me a fan just imagine my bliss
As I fan myself daily like this, like this

(Wave one arm bent at elbow past your face and back again.)

Sing it again, now wave two arms

Sing it again, wave two arms and a leg

Sing it again wave both arms and both legs

Father

I shall arise and go unto my Father
And shall say unto him, Father I have sinned
Against heaven and before thee
And am no linger worthy to be called thy son

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons,
Seven sons had Father Abraham
and they never laughed,
and they never cried,
all they did was go like this

With the right arm

(swing right arm back and forth after you say "with the right arm" and continue the action throughout the rest of the song)

Father Abraham had seven sons,
Seven sons had Father Abraham
and they never laughed,
and they never cried,
all they did was go like this

With the right arm and the left arm

(add the left arm swinging back and forth throughout the rest of the song)

Repeat song...
With the right arm and the left arm and the right leg

(add the right leg marching throughout the rest of the song)

Repeat song...
With the right arm and the left arm and the right leg and the left leg

(add the left leg marching throughout the rest of the song)

Repeat song...
With the right arm and the left arm and the right leg and the left leg.
Now a wiggle

(swing hips a bit while marching throughout the rest of the song)

Repeat song...
With the right arm and the left arm and the right leg and the left leg
Now a wiggle and a bow

(bow up and down while marching throughout the rest of the song)

Repeat song...

With the right arm and the left arm and the right leg and the left leg

Now a wiggle and a bow, sit down!

(everyone sits down and the song is over)

Feelin' Groovy

Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last
Just kickin' down those cobble stones
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy

Hello lamppost what cha knowin'
I've come to watch your flowers grow'n
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in' doo-doo, feelin' groovy

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life, I love you, all is groovy

A Few of My Favorite Things

Camp fires and treetops and marshmallows toasting
Hillsides and long walks and corn meant for roasting
Cabins and tents and a bird on the wing
These are a few of my favorite things

Teepees and rope beds and targets for shooting
Lean-tos and night talks and a hoot owls a hooting
Cookouts and campouts and magic rings
These are a few of my favorite things

When the snow blows and the ice forms and I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite camp and then I don't feel so bad

Fireflies

Fireflies aglow in the great red oak
Lanterns of tiny fairy folk
Poised on a meadow moonbeams ray
Weaving a pattern light and gay

Fishy

Did you ever see a fishy
On a hot summer's day?
Did you ever see a fishy
Just a swimmin' in the bay?

With his hands in his pockets
And his pockets in his pants
Did you ever see a fishy
Do the hoochie-koochie dance?
You never did (clap, clap)
You never will! (clap)
Did you ever see a fishy
On a cold winter's day?
Did you ever see a fishy

All frozen in the bay?

With his hands in his pockets
And his pockets in his pants
Did you ever see a fishy
Do the hoochie-koochie dance?

You never did (clap, clap)
You never will! (clap)

Five Hundred Miles

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

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

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

Repeat first verse.

Flea, Fly, Flo (Echo)

Flea
Flea, fly
Flea, fly, flo
Coom a lata coom a lata coom a lata vista
Oh no no no not la vista
Eenie meenie decimeenie oowa wala meenie
Exameenie sala meenie ooh wala wala meenie
Eep shpeelee oaten doaten boe boe badeeten doten
Yeaaaahhh

Flea, Fly, Mosquito (Echo)

Flea
Flea, fly
Flea, fly, mosquito
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy got one on my backy, backy
Oohy, oohy, oowy, I wish he'd go away
Quick get the bug spray he went that away
Sssssssppppppshhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Flicker

Flicker the light of the campfire
The winds in the pines
The stars in the heaven
The moon that shines
A place where people gather
To make friends of all kind
A place where Old Man Trouble
Is always left behind

So, give me the light of the campfire
So warm and bright

Give me some friends to sing with
I'll be here all night
Love is where you find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and me and the campfire and songs we love to hear

Ba da, ba da da da da da da ...

Chorus

Fliver

My old Fliver is a right good friend
All ya gotta give her is a twist and a bend
She ain't worth a nickel but I bet by gee
She's worth a million dollars in her smiles to me
She needs new tires front and rear
The horn won't speak to the steering gear
She's a little lopsided and her lamps won't light
But outside that my Fliver's alright
Honk-diddly-onk-onk, beep beep!!

Found a Peanut

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
Found a peanut just now

Cracked it open, cracked it open
Cracked it open just now
Just now I cracked it open
Cracked it open just now

It was rotten ...
Ate it anyway ...
Got a stomach ache ...
Called the doctor ...
Operation ...

Found a Peanut - continued

Died anyway...
Was a dream ...
Then I woke up ...
Found a peanut ...

The Fox

The fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light
For he'd many a mile to go that night
Afore he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
He'd many a mile to go that night afore he reached the town-o

He ran 'til he came to a great big bin
Where the ducks and the geese were put there in
Said a couple of you will grease my chin
Afore I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
Said a couple of you will grease my chin, before I leave this town-o

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck
Threw a duck across his back
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack and their legs all

dangling down-o

Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
Out of the window she cocked her head
Crying, "John, John! The gray goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
John, John! The gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

Then John, he went to the top of the hill
Blowed his horn both loud and shrill
The fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill
Or they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o
The fox, he said, "I better flee with my kill or they'll soon be on my trail-o

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 mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o
They said, "Daddy, better go back again' cause it must be a mighty fine town-o

Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o

French Cathedrals

Orleans, Beaugency
Notre Dame de Clery
Vendome, Vendome

The Frog Song

Hear the lively song
Of the frogs in yonder pond
Crick, crick, crickety-crick
Burr-um

Froggie

Froggie he am a queer bird,
He ain't got no tail almost hardly
He run and he 'ump
Where he 'umps he sits down
And he ain't got no tail almost hardly (this line faster!)

Ging Gang Gooley

(One half of group sings Ging gang gooley, other repeats oommpah, oommpah, oommpah throughout whole song and joins in at A-la oh aala zahla. Switch sides the second time through.)

Ging gang gooley gooley gooley gooley wash wash
Ging gang goo
Ging gang goo

Ging gang gooley gooley gooley gooley wash wash
Ging gang goo
Ging gang goo

A-la oh a-la zahla
Oh a-la zahla zahla ohhh ohh
A-la oh a-la zahla
Oh a-la zahla zahla oh

Shalawally shalawally shalawally shalawally oommpah!

Good Morning

Good Morning all you Campfire Girls
Sure are looking fine
Out of your pajamas and into your togs
Hoppin' down to breakfast like a bunch of frogs
Good morning, all you Campfire girls
With your hair just as straight as
Your face just as clean as
Your smile just as bright as mine

Good-bye, Good-bye

Good-bye, good-bye hurry back to camp
Hope you had a jolly good time
Hope to see you again sometime
Good-bye, good-bye hurry back to camp

Grandfather's Clock

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

Ninety years without slumbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died

The Grasshoppers Three

The grasshoppers three a fiddling went
High ho a fiddle dee
They have no money to pay their rent
But all day long with their elbows bent
They fiddled a tune called rill-a-be-rill-a-be
Fiddled a tune called rill-a-be-rill

Green Grass Grew

There was a hole in the middle of the ground
The prettiest hole that you ever did see
Well, the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And in this hole there was a root
The prettiest root that you ever did see
Well the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this root there was tree
The prettiest tree that you ever did see
Well the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this tree there was a branch...
The prettiest branch that you ever did see
Well the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this branch there was twig...
The prettiest twig that you ever did see
Well the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this twig there was a nest...
The prettiest nest that you ever did see
Well the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And in this nest there was an egg...
The prettiest egg that you ever did see
Well the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And in this egg there was a bird ...
The prettiest bird that you ever did see
Well the bird on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this bird there was a wing...
The prettiest wing that you ever did see
Well the wing on the bird
And the bird on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

And on this wing, there was a feather...
The prettiest feather that you ever did see
Well the feather on the wing
And the wing on the bird
And the bird on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree on the root
And the root in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grew all around and around
And the green grass grew all around

Green Grow the Rushes

Leader: I'll sing you one ho
Group: Green grow the rushes ho. What is your one ho?
Leader: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so
Leader: I'll sing you two ho
Group: Green grow the rushes ho. What is your two ho?
Leader: Two, two lily white boys, cloth them all in green-o
Leader and Group: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so

Three, for the rivals
Four for the Gospel makers
Five for symbols at your door
Six for the six proud walkers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky
Eight for the April rainers
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Ten for the Ten Commandments
Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven
Twelve for the Twelve Apostles

Green Trees Around You

Green trees around you, blue skies above
Friends all around you, in a world filled with love
Taps sounding softly, hearts beating true
As Camp Glen says "goodnight" to you

Follow with "Taps"

Gypsy Life

There's a treasure of joy and pleasure
In gypsy life, gypsy life
There's no worry and there's no hurry

In gypsy life, gypsy life
All we do is dance and sing
Make the valleys with echoes ring
Tis no folly to be so jolly
And lead a gypsy life

We go singing with voices ringing
In gypsy life, gypsy life
On the highways and winding byways
In gypsy life, gypsy life
If you long to be rich and free
Then a gypsy you should be
Come along and join our song
And lead a gypsy life!

Gypsy Song

Tune: Gypsy Life

Laugh and leave all your cares behind you
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Never worry where night will find you
Far-ya-far-ya-o
What if all your money is gone
When you've nothing to spend it on

Set the forest and mountains ringing with far-ya-far-ya-o

When you're hungry the wood and field
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Tempting dinners will quickly yield
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Tender rabbit or deer or fish,
Tastes as fine as a king could wish

Set the forest and mountains ringing with far-ya-far-ya-o

Night you sleep on a leafy bed
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Fresh mown hay sweet beneath your head
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Lulled by music of soft guitars
Gaze and wonder at countless stars

Set the forest and mountains ringing with far-ya-far-ya-o

Drifting nigh as the summer breezes
Far-ya-far-ya-o
You can wander as God so pleases
Far-ya-far-ya-o
Never worry what you should pack
All you own is upon your back
Set the forest and mountains ringing with far-ya-far-ya-o

Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back
Chorus:
Val-erie, val-era,
Val-erie,
Val-er-a-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha

Val-eri, val-era.
My knapsack on my back
I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
"Come! Join my happy song!"
Chorus
I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From ev'ry green wood tree
Chorus
High overhead, the skylarks wing
They never rest at home
But just like me, they love to sing
As o'er the world we roam
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!

Hawaiian Chant

There's a funny little sunny little melody
That was chanted by the natives down in Waikiki
Like a tropical storm down by the sea
Funny little gay Hawaiian chant

Chorus:

Ti-i-i wa-a-ay ti-i-i ooo-na-wa-ne-a (uh)
Ti-i-i wa-a-ay ti-i-i ooo-na-wa-ne-a (uh)

Then the little native girls they started singing it
And the little native boys they started swinging it
Like a tropical storm down beside the sea
Funny little gay Hawaiian chant

Chorus

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
Head and shoulders knees and toes
Knees and toes
Eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Head and shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes

Hey Ho, Nobody Home

Hey ho, nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Still I will be merry, merry
Hey ho, nobody home

Highness Sirarrius

I wish I was a Highness Sirarrius
A rat ta ma tat timus huh huh huh
But since I'm not and I never should hope to be
A Highness Sirarrius a rat ta ma tat timus
I'm a June Bug (smack)
I'm a egg head (smack)

And I'm going to bang my head against the wall (Bang)
Huh huh huh

Repeat faster

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 ride a horse and buggy
I like to ride all over town
I like to hear ol' Dobbin go clip clop
I like to see those wheels go 'round

I Believe

I believe for every drop of rain that falls a flower grows
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night a candle glows
I believe for everyone who goes astray someone will come to
show the way
I believe, I believe

I believe above the storm the smallest prayer will still be heard
I believe that someone in the great somewhere hears every
word
Every time I hear a new born baby cry or touch a leaf or see
the sky
Then I know why, I believe

I Know a Little Girl

I know a little girl
Who stands so straight and tall
She always has a smile
For anyone at all
She's quick to do her work
And keeps herself quite neat
She thinks of others first
To know her is a treat
Yes she's a Blue Bird
Anyone can tell

I Like Being a Blue Bird

I like being a blue bird
It's fun being a blue bird
Won't you be a blue bird with me
I like being a blue bird
It's fun being a blue bird
Won't you be a blue bird with me?

I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains
I love the rolling hills
I love the daisies
I love the daffodils
I love the fireside
When all the lights are low

Boom dee a da, boom dee a da
Boom dee a da, boom dee a da
Boom dee a da, boom dee a da
Boom dee a da, boom dee a da

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow-white turtle doves

Chorus:

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

That's the song I hear
I'd like to see the world for once
Let the world sing today
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land
That's the song I hear
That's the song I hear
Let the world sing today
Let the whole wide world keep singing
A song of peace that echoes on
And never goes away

Repeat 1st stanza and Chorus

Put your hand in my hand
Let's begin today
Put your hand in my hand
Help me find a way

I'm Glad to Be Me

I'm glad to be me, but I also see
You're just as glad to be you
We may look at things a bit differently
But lots of good people do
It's just human nature
So why should I hate you
For being as human as I
We'll live as we give
And we'll live and let live
And we'll all get along if we try

I'm glad to be me, but I also see
You're just as glad to be you, it's true
You're just as glad to be you!

I'm Happy

I'm upright, inright, outright, downright
Happy all the time
I'm upright, inright, outright, downright
Happy all the time

The birds their carols sing, throughout the woodlands spring

I'm upright, inright, outright, downright
Happy all the time

I'm Wild about Horns

I'm wild about horns on automobiles
That go wa-a-a-a-a-a.

I used to have a funny car
Bought it from a guy named Ray
And every time I honked that horn
It went like this hey, hey!
I'm a nut, I'm a pest
But the one that I like best
I'm wild about horns on automobiles
That go wa-a-a-a-a-a!

In a Cabin

In a cabin in the woods
A little old man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at my door
"Help me, help me, Sir!" he said
"for the farmer shoot me dead"
"Come, little rabbit, come with me"
"Safely you will always be"

The Itsy Bitsy Spider

The itsy bitsy spider
Went up the water spout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain
And the itsy bitsy spider
Went up the spout again

Jet Plane

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

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

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

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

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time
Let me kiss you
Then close your eyes
Ill be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I wont have to leave alone
About the times, I wont have to say

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

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

Jogging Along

Joggin' along to make the boys stare
A coach and six horses drawn by an old mare

Chorus:

Hi come along Jim along Jossie hi
Come along Jim along Jo
Hi come along Jim along Jossie hi
Come along Jim along Jo

I went to a tavern, I went to a hall
I courted a rich widow worth nothing at all

Chorus

I asked her to marry me one bright summer day
On a cold winter's night while breaking up hay

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too
Whenever we go out
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah

Johnny Has a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball

Tune: The Lone Ranger

Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball
Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball
Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball
Ping ping pong
Ping ping pong ping pong ping pong ping pong ping pong
ping pong
Ping ping pong ping pong ping pong ping pong
POONNNGG ping pooooonnnng ping pong ping pong ping
pong

Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball
Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball
Johnny has a head like a ping pong ball

Pong ping pong

The Keeper

The keeper would a hunting go
And under his coat he carried a bow
All for to shoot a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green, O!

Chorus:

Jackie boy! MASTER!
Sing ye well! VERY WELL!
Hey down! HO DOWN!

(together) Derry, Derry, Down! Among the leaves so green,
O!

The first doe she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now she may remain
Among the leaves so green, O!

Chorus

The second doe she crossed the brook
The keeper fetched her back with a hook
Where she is now you may go and look
Among the leaves so green, O!

Chorus

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra! Laugh, Kookaburra!
Gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gumdrops he can see
Stop, Kookaburra, Stop, Kookaburra
Please save some for me

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys he can see
Stop, Kookaburra, Stop, Kookaburra
That's not a monkey that's me

Kookaburra sits on the old fence rail
He's got a splinter in his tail
Cry, Kookaburra, Cry, Kookaburra
Sore you tail must be

Kookaburra its on the railroad track
Along comes a train and knocks him flat
Poor Kookaburra, Poor Kookaburra
That's the end of that

Kumbaya

Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's singing Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's smiling Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's smiling Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's smiling Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Someone's laughing Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's laughing Lord, Kumbaya
Someone's laughing Lord, Kumbaya
Oh, Lord, Kumbaya

Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Come by here, my Lord, come by here
Oh, Lord, come by here

Land of the Silver Birch

(part of the group can sing the Boom di de a da, Boom di de a da, Boo-ooo-om, throughout the song)

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
Where once the mighty moose wandered at will
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom di de a da, Boom di de a da, Boo-ooo-om

High on a rocky ledge, I build my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom di de a da, Boom di de a da, Boo-ooo-om

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark
For mighty waterways carry me forth
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom di de a da, Boom di de a da, Boo-ooo-om

Here on the lowlands, my heart grows sick for thee
I will return to thee, hills of the North
Blue lake and rocky shore, I will return once more
Boom di de a da, Boom di de a da, Boo-ooo-om

Laugh Ha Ha

Laugh ha ha
Here's a merry jest
But if you laugh last
You'll laugh best

Laughter

Laughter runs by on silver sandals shining

Stops in at every white flung friendly door
Bright be the gypsy fires that we keep burning
That laughter may stay ever more

Laughter is waiting for us all to find her
Waiting for us to come and hold her fast
For anyone who makes a friend of laughter
Will find love will always last

Lemmie

Girls: What's your name little boy?

Boys: My name is Lemmie

G: Lemmie what little boy?

B: Lemmie kiss ya

B: What's your name little girl?

G: My name is Ida

B: Ida what little Girl?

G: Ida wanna

G: What's your name little boy?

B: My name is Lemmie

G: Lemmie what little boy?

B: Lemmie kiss ya

B: What's your name little girl?

G: My name is Alice

B: Alice what little Girl?

G: Alice my momma

G: What's your name little boy?

B: My name is Lemmie

G: Lemmie what little boy?

B: Lemmie kiss ya

B: What's your name little girl?

G: My name is Alla

B: Alla what little Girl?

G: Alla right (smack smack)

Lemon Drops and Gumdrops

If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gumdrops

Oh, what a rain that would be

I wouldn't mind if the sun would never shine

I'd keep on wishing for raindrops all the time

If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops

Oh what a rain that would be

I'd stand outside with my mouth open wide

'cause that's the weather for me. Oh, baby!

If all of the raindrops were lemon drops and gum drops

Oh, what a rain that would be

Let Us Sing a Song to Camp Glen (Patter)

Let us sing a song to Camp Glen

The camp of happiness

We'll always be in memory

The place we love the best

Where the tall trees softly are murmuring

Wo-He-Lo for aye

We will sing, work, laugh, and play

The summer hours away

(While one group is singing this the other group sings:)

Let us get the gang together

Join around a bit
And sing a little song of pep and jollity
For Camp Glen is the camp of joy and happiness
Through our lives we always will remember
Even January to December
That our dear old summer camp on the Sandusky
Is the one we love the very best

Where the softly swaying trees around about us
Seem to whisper always to the rippling waters
And the forest secrets of the charming
Camp Fire Girls for aye
We will sing a little song of pep and jollity
Combine our work with many laughs and giggles
That will help us all to pass
The happy summer hours away

Let Us Sing Together

Let us sing together
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song
Let us sing again and again
Let us sing again and again
One and all a joyous song

Linger

Ooo, I want to linger
Ooo, a little longer
Ooo, a little longer here with you

Ooo, it's such a perfect night
Ooo, it doesn't seem quite right
Ooo, that it should be our last good-bye

Ooo, and come September
Ooo, I will remember
Ooo, our camping days and friendships true

Ooo, and as the years go by
Ooo, I'll think of you and sigh
Ooo, this is goodnight and not good-bye

Ooo, I want to linger
Ooo, a little longer
Ooo, a little longer here with you

Little Drop of Dew

Little drop of dew, of dew
Oh how sweet you are
I believe that you must
have been a star

The Little Green Frog

Gunk, gunk went the little green frog
Gunk, gunk went the little green frog
Gunk, gunk went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went Gunk, gunk too

Little Rabbit Foo Foo

Chorus:
Little Rabbit Foo Foo
Hopping through the forest
Scooping up the field mice
And bashing 'em on the head
And down came the Good Fairy, And she said

"Little Rabbit Foo Foo
I don't wanna see you
Scooping up the field mice
And bashing 'em on the head"

I'll give you 3 chances
And if you do not behave
I'll turn you into a goon!
So, the next day...

Chorus
(Repeat from the chorus twice with 2 and 1 more chances
starting "So the next day ...")
"I gave you three chances,
And you did not behave!
Now I'll turn YOU into a GOON!"
(POOF!)
And the moral of the story is:
HARE today, GOON tomorrow!

Little Sir Echo

Little Sir Echo how do you do?
Hello HELLO hello HELLO
Little Sir Echo will answer you
Hello HELLO hello HELLO hello HELLO hello HELLO
Won't you come over and play? AND PLAY
You're a nice little fellow we know by your voice
But you're always so far away! AWAY AWAY AWAY

Little Skunk's Hole

Well, I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole
And the little skunk said
"Well bless my soul
Take it out. Take it out
Remooooove it"
Well, I didn't take it out
And the little skunk said,
"If you don't take it out, you'll wish you had
Take it out. Take it out
Remooooove it"
Pssssssssssssssssssss
I removed it...yeahhhh!

Little Slice of Orange

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange, (slice of orange)
Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange, (slice of orange)
I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty over everybody's shirty
Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange, (slice of orange)

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap (bar of soap)
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap (bar of soap)
I'd go slidey, slidey, slidey over everybody's hidey
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap (bar of soap)

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop (bottle of pop)

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop (bottle of pop)
I'd go down with a slurp and up with a burp
Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop (bottle of pop)

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito (mosquito)
Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito (mosquito)
I'd go bitey, bitey, bitey under everybody's nighty
Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito (mosquito)

Oh, I wish I were a little Camp Fire Girl (Camp Fire Girl)
Oh, I wish I were a little Camp Fire Girl (Camp Fire Girl)
I'd go tramp, tramp, tramp through the Boy Scout camp
Oh, I wish I were a little Camp Fire Girl (Camp Fire Girl)

Oh, I wish I were a little radio (radio)
Oh, I wish I were a little radio (radio)
I'd go off with a click

Little Tommy Tinker

Little Tommy Tinker
Sat on a clinker
He began to cry
Oh, maw! Oh maw!
Poor little innocent guy

Lollipop

L O double L I P O P spells lollipop, lollipop
That's the only decent kind of candy, candy
The man who made it must have been a dandy, dandy
L O double L I P O P you see
Just a lick upon a stick
Guaranteed to make you sick
It's a lollipop for me

B U B B L E G U M spells bubble gum, bubble gum
That's the only decent kind of chewing gum, chewing gum
The man who made it must have been a gooey one, gooey one
B U B B L E G U M you see
Just chew upon the goo
Guaranteed to turn you blue
It's bubble gum for me

C A S T O R O I L spells castor oil, castor oil
That's the only decent kind of medicine, medicine
The man who made it must have been an Edison, Edison
C A S T O R O I L you see
Just a lick upon a spoon
Guaranteed to make you swoon
It's castor oil for me

D A V E N P O R T spells davenport, davenport
That's the only decent kind of love seat
The man who made it must have been a heart beat, heart beat
D A V E N P O R T you see
Just a hug and a squeeze and a oh Henry please
It's a davenport for me

Long Johns

Tune: Bye Bye Blackbird
I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye-bye long johns
Oh they were so dear to me
Tickled me, tee he he
Bye-bye long johns
Oh, how I'll miss that trapdoor behind me
If you find them, you'll know where to find me
I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Long johns, bye-bye

Love Grows Under the Wide Oak Tree

Love grows under the wide oak tree
Sugar flows like candy
Top of the mountain shines like gold
When you kiss your little fellow sort of handy
Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams
One for you and me
Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams
One for you and me, hey!

Make New Friends

Make new friends
But keep the old
One is silver
And the other's gold

Marching to Pretoria

I'm with you and you're with me
And so we are all together
So we are all together
So we are all together
Sing with me I'll sing with you
And so we will sing together
As we march along

Chorus:

We are marching to Pretoria
Pretoria Pretoria
We are marching to Pretoria
Pretoria Hurrah

We have the food the food is good
And so we will eat together
So we will eat together
So we will eat together
When we eat
Twill be a treat
And so let us eat together
As we march along

Memories

Tune: The Way You Look Tonight

Written in 1965 by the CITs

Someday when we're far apart
And the snowflakes fall
Then we will recall
Our days at Camp Glen and the memories we've shared

Memories are things we can't forget
And we'll never let
All the times we've had here
Slip away from a cherished corner of our heart

With each year we've watched Camp Glen grow
Filling our hearts with pride
And that pride within us will show
As we travel far and wide

Camp Glen we can truly say
As we go our way
Deep within our hearts there'll be a sadness
That makes us wish that we might stay

The Mermaid Song

Twas Friday morn when we set sail
And we weren't very far from the land
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid
With a comb and a glass in her hand

Chorus:
O, the ocean waves may roll
And the stormy winds may blow!
But we poor sailors go skipping to the top
And the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
And the landlubbers lie down below

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant, gallant ship
And a well spoken man was he
"I married a wife in Salem town
And tonight a widow she'll be"

Chorus

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant, gallant ship
And a red hot cook was he
"I care much more for my pots and my pans
Than I do for the depths of the sea"

Chorus

Then three times around went our gallant, gallant ship
And three time around went she
Then three times around went our gallant, gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

Chorus

Merry-Go-Round

I like to catch brass rings on the merry-go-round
The merry-go-round, that's me

While others play croquet, embroider or crochet
I like to participate in my own way
I like the hobby horses on the merry-go-round
The ones that go up and down
And when my sweetie in the rear says
You ride like Paul Revere
On the merry, merry go round

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, the happier we'll be!
For your friends are my friends, and my friends are your
friends
The more we get together, the happier we'll be

Mr. Coon

Written by Miss Birdie for a skit in 1974

Oh, Mr. Coon, coon, mean and nasty coon
Oh won't you please get away from me
Oh Mr. Coon, coon mean and nasty coon
Oh don't you come from behind that tree

Over there is a can for our trash
Waiting for you to get in and make a crash
So Mr. Coon, coon mean and nasty coon
Oh won't you please get away from
Don't come any closer
Oh won't you please get away from me

Mr. Moon

Oh Mr. Moon, Moon
Bright and shiny moon
Won't you please shine down on me

Oh Mr. Moon, Moon
Bright and shiny moon
Won't you come from behind that tree

Over there stands a man with a gun
Waitin' for to shoot you if ya dare to run

So Mr. Moon, Moon
Bright and shiny moon
Won't you please shine down on
Talk about your shinin'
Won't ya please shine down on me

Oh Mr. Moon

Music Alone Shall Live

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

Music Conder

I am the music conder, I come from Slavic Land
(You are the music conder, you come from Slavic Land)

Ishconspalin (Dooconspalin)
After the Bag pipes (After the Bag pipes)
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne

I am the music conder, I come from Slavic Land
(You are the music conder, you come from Slavic Land)
Ishconspalin (Dooconspalin)
After the Viola (After the Viola)

Vio, vio, viola viola viola vio, vio, viola, vio viola
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne

I am the music conder, I come from Slavic Land
(You are the music conder, you come from Slavic Land)
Ishconspalin (Dooconspalin)
After the Piano (After the Piano)

Plinka plinka plinka plink plinka plink plinka plink
Plinka plinka plinka plink plinka plink plinka plink
Vio, vio, viola viola viola vio, vio, viola, vio viola
Ne ne ne ne ne ne ne

Keep adding something and its sound:
Commercial - super super super super suds
Drums - rat tat tat tat tat tat
Tuba - oompa oompa oompa pa
Orchestra - (everyone picks their favorite instrument to play)

My Hat

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

Sing through with actions omitting one action word each time,
then sing through again.

My Tall Silk Hat

One day when I was riding on the subway
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat (use hands to show how tall it
is)

I sat it down upon the seat beside me
My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My tall silk hat, it looked like that

A big fat lady came and sat upon it
My tall silk hat, it looked like that

Christopher Columbus now what do you think of that
A big fat lady sat upon my hat

My hat she broke, my hat she broke, now that's no joke
Christopher Columbus now what do you think of that! Hey!

Noble Duke of York

The Noble Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them to the top of the hill
And marched them down again
So when you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down
But when you're only half way up
You're neither up nor down

Repeat

Nothing Song

Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing
Nothing, nothing, all day long
Nothing, nothing, nothing, nothing
How do you like my nothing song?

First verse same as the first,
A little bit louder, a little bit worse!

(Repeat louder and sillier, over and over)

Oh, in the Moonlight

Chorus:
Oh, in the moonlight, I wanna hold somebody's hand
Oh, in the moonlight, I think you'll understand ...

Why all the little beesies, all the little bearsies
never go in threesies, always go in pairsies?

Chorus
Why all the little sipsies, all the little sapsies
Never sit on seatsies, always sit on lapsies

Chorus

Why all the little Eskimos, put on their warm clothes
Never rub toesies, always rub nosesies

Chorus

Why all the little campers, put on their jumpers
Waitin' with the lights out, waitin' for the Boy Scouts!

Oh, in the moonlight, I wanna hold somebody's hand

Old Lady Leary

One dark night when we were all in bed
Old Lady Leary hung a lantern in the shed
And when the cow kicked it over
She winked her eye and said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"
Fire, Fire, Fire

Repeat
Water, Water, Water

Repeat
False Alarm!

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had a tree
And they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had a stream
Down by the old mill stream
Where they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had home
Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Down by the old mill stream
Where they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had a dog
Oh, where, oh, where has my little dog gone?
Oh, where, oh where can he be?
He's home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Down by the old mill stream
Where they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had a wife
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
Oh, where, oh, where has my little dog gone?
Oh, where, oh where can he be?
He's home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Down by the old mill stream
Where they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O
And on this farm he had a car
See the USA in your Chevrolet
America is asking you to
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you
Let me hear you whisper
Where, oh, where has my little dog gone?
Oh, where, oh where can he be?
He's home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Down by the old mill stream
Where they chopped down the old pine tree - TIMBER!
And they hauled it away to the mill, mill, mill, mill

Old MacDonald had a farm E I E I O

On the Loose

Have you ever watched a sunset, turn a sky completely red?
Have you ever slept beneath the moon and stars, pine boughs
for your head?
Do you sit and talk with friends, though not a word is ever
said?
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose

Chorus:

On the loose to climb a mountain
On the loose where I am free
On the loose to live my life, the way I think my life should be
For I've only got a moment and whole world yet to see
I'll be looking for my life out on the loose

There's a trail I'll be hiking just to see where it might go
Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know
For in following my dreams, I will live and I will grow
In a world out there that's waitin' on the loose

Chorus

So in search of love and laughter, I am traveling 'cross this
land
Never sure of where I'm going for a I haven't any plan
And in time when you are ready come and join me take my
hand
And together we'll share life out on the loose

On the loose to climb a mountain
On the loose where I am free
On the loose to live my life, the way I think my life should be
For I've only got a moment and whole world yet to see
I'll be looking for tomorrow out on the loose

Once an Austrian Went Yodeling

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

OOO lay aaa, Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
SWISH
Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
SWISH
Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
SWISH
Ole laca keya, ooo

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

OOO lay aaa, Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
Swish, Grrr
Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
Swish, Grrr
Ole laca keya, Ole laca coo,
Swush, Grrr
Ole laca keya, ooo

Keep repeating inserting the next thing, and adding a sound on
each time:

Saint Bernard (Pant, pant)
Jersey Cow (Squirt, squirt)
Pretty Maid (Oh my!)
Bad Man (Pow-pow)
Ambulance (Rrrrrr)
Campfire Girl (Wo-He-Lo)

One Bottle of Pop

One bottle of pop, two bottle of pop
Three bottle of pop, four bottle of pop
Five bottle of pop, six bottle of pop
Seven bottle pop, Stop!

Don't put your dust in my dust pan
My dust pan, my dust pan
Don't put your dust in my dust pan
My dust pan's full!

Fish sticks and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish sticks and vinegar all in one

One for the Money

CIT trip to Camp Tannadoonah 1976

One for the money, sing for a penny
Two for the show, any song that you know
Three to make ready, the wide road is pretty
And four to go, it's been good to know you
And four to go, we've a long way to go

I have traveled all over this land and there's only one thing I
have found
When the wide road calls you must leave friends and all
Leaving a song behind for a time
Leave a song behind

Some value money and some value fame some value women
and wine
But a song and a friend at each turn of the bend
Are the riches I'd rather were mine every time
The riches I'd rather were mine

When I am gone may this song linger on, may its echo fall soft
on your ear
May your friendships increase, may you all live in peace
Happiness grows through the years my friend
Happiness grows through the years

One Tin Soldier

Listen children to a story
That was written long ago
"bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley folk below
On the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore they'd have it for their very own.

Chorus:

Go ahead and hate your neighbors
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of heaven
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpet blowin'
Come the judgment day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they kill
Came the answer from the kingdom
With our brothers we will share
All the riches of our mountain
All the treasures buried there

Now the valley cried with anger
Mount your horses draw your swords
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

Onward We Go with a Song

And onward we go with a song
For we know that our way will be long
We right everything that is wrong
When we're through we'll sing our song
So long may our bright banners wave
For the girls who are loyal true and brave
With the C and the F and the G
The Camp Fire Girls, the Camp Fire Girls
We'll loyal be

(Bang on the tables!)

Our Camp Glen

Our Camp Glen where everything is gay
Lots of fun throughout the live-long day
Swimming, hiking, boating, fishing too
We make friendships true
Yes, indeed we do!

So come along with us
Among the sunburned maids
Bob your hair or let it hang in braids
Be a good sport, learn to play the games
At dear old Camp Glen

Out of My Tent Flaps

Tune: Barges

Out of my tent flaps looking in the night
I can see the campfire's flickering light
Cheerfully flow the voices through the trees
As the campers sing so merrily

Campfires, I would like to sit with you
I would like to sit with friends so true
Campfires, have you mysteries in your flames
Do you know the things for which we aim?

Out of my tent flaps looking in the night
I can see the campfire's flickering light
Solemnly die the embers that remain
But friendships flicker in the flame

Peace of the River

Peace I ask of thee, O River
Peace, peace, peace
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease

From the hills I gather courage
Vision of the day to be
Strength to lead and faith to follow

All are given unto me

Peace I ask of thee, O River
Peace, peace, peace

Peanut, Peanut Butter, Jelly

Chorus:

Peanut, peanut butter - jelly
Peanut, peanut butter - jelly

First ya take the peanuts and ya pick 'em and ya pick 'em
Then ya smash 'em and ya bash 'em
And ya smash 'em, bash 'em, smash 'em
Then ya spread the peanut butter

Chorus

Then ya take the berries and ya pick 'em and ya pick 'em
Then ya smash 'em and ya bash 'em
And ya smash 'em, bash 'em, smash 'em
Then ya spread the jelly

Chorus

Then ya take the sandwich and ya munch it and ya crunch it
And ya munch it, crunch it, munch it and ya eat it all up
Hum the chorus: Ummmmm, Ummmmm - Umm

Chorus

The Peppiest Girls

The peppiest girls I ever knew
They never came a pokin'
If I was tell of the pep they had
You'd think I was a jokin'

It's not the pep in the pepper jar
Or the pep in the popcorn popper
It's not the pep in mustard jar
Or the pep in the vinegar stopper

It's good old fashion P P
Pep you can not doubt
Camp Glen pep, Camp Glen pep
Peppiest camp around!

Now that wasn't very peppy! (sing it again, faster!!)

Pick a Bale of Cotton

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

Chorus:

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day
Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Me and my mammy gonna
Pick a bale of cotton

Me and my mammy gonna
Pick a bale a day

Chorus

Pile of Tin

I gotta little ole pile of tin
Nobody knows what shape its in
Got four wheels and a running board
It's a Ford, oh it's a Ford

Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk

Grandpa's beard is long and gray
It grows longer everyday
Grandma chews it in her sleep
'cause she thinks its shredded wheat

Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle
Crash, beep, beep
Honk, honk

A Plea for One World

A plea for one world
Is heard in many different lands
This is a plea of a world
That is hungry for peace

Let all men come together
Let them live well together
Happily, in any weather
Pledging their lives for peace

Poor Old Slave

The poor old slave has gone to rest
We know that he is free
His bones they lie, disturb them not
Way down in Tennessee

The poor poor old slave slave
Has gone gone to rest rest
We know know that he he is free o free free
His bones bones they lie lie disturb turb them not not
Way down down in ten ten o see o see see

The pior old sliave has gione to riest
We kniow that he o is free o free free
His bions they liie distiurb them not
Way diown in Tien o see o see see

The pickety poor old slickety slave
Has gigety gone to rigity rest

We nigety know that higety he is free of free free
His bigety bones they ligety lie distigety urb them nigety not
Way didgety down in tigety ten o see o see see

The Princess Pat

The Princess Pat - Lived in a tree
She sailed across - The seven seas

She sailed across - The channel too
And took with her - A rig-a-bamboo

A rig-a-bamboo - Now what is that?
It's something made - By the Princess Pat

It's red and gold - And a purple too
That's why it's called - A rig-a-bamboo

Now Captain Jack - Had a mighty fine crew
He sailed across - The channel too

But his ship sank - And yours will too
If you don't take - A rig-a-bamboo

A rig-a-bamboo - Now what is that?
Its something made - By the Princess Pat

Its red and gold - And a purple too
That's why its called - A rig-a-bamboo

Processional (We Come, We Come to Our Council Fire)

We come, we come to our council fire
With measured tread and slow
To light the fire of our desire
To light the fire of Wo-He-Lo
Wo-He-Lo, Wo-He-Lo

The little twinkling stars on high
Are whispering nature lore
While all around us the soft winds sigh
And great WoKanDa watches o'er
Wo-He-Lo, Wo-He-Lo

Prune Song

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

Puff, the Magic Dragon

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

OH PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on PUFF's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came
Pirate ships would lower their flag when PUFF roared out his name

OH, PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And PUFF that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

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! PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Queen's Navy

I don't want to march in the infantry
Ride in the cavalry, shoot the artillery
I don't want to fly over Germany
I'm in the Queen's Navy, I'm in the Queens Navy
I'm in the Queen's Navy – oh!
Repeat

Rainbow

Red and yellow and pink and green
Purple and orange and blue
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow too

Listen with your eyes
Listen with your eyes
Sing everything you see
You can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow
Sing along with me

Red and yellow and pink and green
Purple and orange and blue
I can sing a rainbow, sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow too

Red Men

We are red men, tall and straight
In our feathers and war paint
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus:

We are the men of the Olden Cow
Oh, we are the red men
Feathers in our head men
Down among the dead men
Pow wow

We can fight with sticks and stones
Bows and arrows, bricks and bones
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus

We ride ponies swift and fleet
On our tom-toms we do beat
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus

We return from hunting afar
Greeted by our long-nosed squaws
Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus

Remember

Remember the times you've had here
Remember when you're away
Remember the friends you've made here
And don't forget to come back someday

Remember the hills and the woodlands
The skies and the waters blue
For you girls belong to Camp Glen
And Camp Glen belongs to you

Rise and Shine

The Lord said to Noah there's gonna be a floody, floody
The Lord said to Noah there's gonna be a floody, floody
Get those children (clap) out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

So rise and shine and give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine and (clap) give God the glory, glory
Children of the Lord

Noah, he built him, he built him an arky arky arky
Noah, he built him, he built him an arky arky arky
Built it out of (clap) hickory barky barky
Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals they came in, they came in by twosies, twosies
The animals they came in, they came in by twosies, twosies
Elephants and (clap) kangaroosies-roosies

Children of the Lord

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty dayses, dayses
Rained and poured for forty dayses, dayses
Drove those animals (clap) nearly crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
Everything was (clap) fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

Chorus

Rose, Rose

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose
Will I ever see thee wed
I will marry at thy will
Sire at thy will

Love, love, love, love
Gospel is the word for love
Love thy neighbor as thy brother
Love, love, love, love

America, America
Shall I tell you how I feel
You have given me your riches
And I love you so

Rover - CIT song from 1971

See those clouds rollin' on their way
See those stars shining so gay
Hear the wind in the tall pine trees
And you'll know exactly why I'm me

I am a rover, roving along
Roving, singing a song
I am a rover
Until the day I die

Have few friends, they are true
A mountain flower, a stream of blue
I'm just a wanderin', never standing still
And I must go onward to the hills

Chorus

Through this world I'm bound to roam
Without a bed a fire or a home
But I have found a friend that is true
And that my comrade, that is you

Chorus

Row Me O're The Ocean

Chorus

Row me o're the ocean,
Row me o're the sea,
Row me o're the ocean,
The deep blue sea

It's cows, cows, cows, cows,
Cows that make the cheese go 'round.
It's cows, cows, cows, cows,
It's cows that makes the cheese go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's cheese, cheese, cheese, cheese,
Cheese that makes the mice go 'round.
It's cheese, cheese, cheese, cheese,
It's cheese that makes the mice go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's mice, mice, mice, mice,
Mice that make the cats go 'round.
It's mice, mice, mice, mice,
It's mice that make the cats go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's cats, cats, cats, cats,
Cats that make the dogs go 'round.
It's cats, cats, cats, cats,
It's cats that make the dogs go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's dogs, dogs, dogs, dogs,
Dogs that make the boys go 'round.
It's dogs, dogs, dogs, dogs,
It's dogs that make the boys go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's boys, boys, boys, boys,
Boys that make the girls go 'round.
It's boys, boys, boys, boys,
It's boys that make the girls go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's girls, girls, girls, girls,
Girls that make the love go 'round.
It's girls, girls, girls, girls,
It's girls that make the love go 'round, so,

Chorus

It's love, love, love, love,
Love that makes the world go 'round.
It's love, love, love, love,
It's love that makes the world go 'round, so,

Chorus

Sarah the Whale

In Frisco town there lived a whale
They fed her peanuts by the bale
And bathtubs, and wash tubs
And sailboats and schooners

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach
But don't put food within her reach
Or babies or nursemaids
Or chocolate ice cream sodas

She loves to smile but when she smiles
You can see her teeth for miles and miles
And tonsils, and spareribs
And things to fierce to mention

Now what do ya do in a case like that?
There's nothin' to do but sit on your hat
Or your toothbrush, or your best friend
Or anything else that's useless

Sarasponda

Boom da, boom da, boom da, (half the group sings this over and over)

(While the other half sings:)

Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret set set
Then altogether sing:

Ah door ray oh, ah door ray boom day oh
Ah door ray boom day ret set set
Ah say pa say oh

Switch sides and repeat from the top

Say When

Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say when dear friend, say when

Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say where dear friend, say where

Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say why dear friend say why

Say when, will we ever meet again?
Say where, and I'll meet you right there
Say why, do we have to say goodbye?
Say when, say where, say why

Shalom

Shalom Chaverim, Shalom Chaverim
Shalom, Shalom
Le-he-tri-hi-o, Le-he-tri-hi-o
Shalom, Shalom

Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Way, hay, you rollin' river!
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Way, hay, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Way, hay, you rollin' river!
Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter
Way, hay, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Way, hay, you rollin' river!
Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you
Way, hay, we're bound away
Cross the wide Missouri

Sing Along

Sing along, oh, sing along
At work or while at play
Though skies are gray
And all the day
Just sing along the way
Camp Fire Girls just sing along
And make the sad lark gay
You'll always find the sunshine
If you sing along the way

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the day
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away
Smile every mile, for wherever you roam
It will brighten your road
It will lighten your load, if you sing your way home

Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones, too

Chorus:

But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble to and fro

Chorus

Home from the river they would come
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble ho hum hum

Six Pence

I've got sixpence
Jolly, jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend
And two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife-poor wife

Chorus:

No cares have I to grieve me
No nasty little boys 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 moo-oo-on
Happy is the day when the counselors get their pay
As we go rolling, rolling home

I've got four pence
Jolly, jolly four pence
I've got four pence to last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend
And two pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife-poor wife

Chorus

I've got two pence
Jolly, jolly two pence
I've got two pence to last me all my life
I've got two pence 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

60's Party!

This is a repeat after me song and a do as I do song.....
Its a sixty's party from a sixty's movie
see the surfer on their surf board
dun na na na na na nu
dun na na na na na nu

It's a sixty's party from a sixty's movie
see the swimmer... in the water
swimmy, swimmy, swimmy, swimmy
dun na na na na na nu
dun na na na na na nu

Its a sixty's party from the sixty's movie
see the lifeguard on their chair
flexy, flexy, flexy, flexy
swimmy, swimmy, swimmy, swimmy
duh na na na na na nu
dun na na na na na nu

Its a sixtys party from a sixtys movie
see the tanners, on their towels
ouchie, ouchie, ouchie, ouchie
flexy, flexy, flexy, flexy
swimmy, swimmy, swimmy, swimmy
duh na na na na na nu

dun na na na na nu

Its a sixty's party from a sixty's movie
and well its over

Skina Ma Rink

Skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
I love you, I love you
Skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
Deed I do, deed I do
I love you in the morning and in the afternoon
I love you in the evening and underneath the moon
So skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
I love you, I love you

Skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
I love you, I love you
Skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
Deed I do, deed I do
I love you in the morning, I love you in the night
And everything you do is perfectly alright
So skin a ma rinky dinky dink
Skin a ma rinky do
I love you, I love you

Slap Bang

Slap bang, here we are again
Here we are again, here we are again
Slap bang, here we are again
Jolly campfire girls

We laugh, we sing
We laugh ha, ha
We sing tra la

Slap bang, here we are again
Jolly campfire girls

Something in My Pocket

I have something in my pocket
That belongs across my face
I keep it very close to me
In a most convenient place
I'm sure you'd never guess it
If you guessed a long, long while
So I'll take it out
And put it on
It's a great big Camp Glen _____ (smile)

Spider's Web

Chorus:
It's a web like a spider's web
Made of silk or 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 the dream is all right

Down in the valley, there's a mission
By the old oak tree
By the mission, there's a fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus

In the evening I was sleepin', my loved dreamed of me
She was weepin', I was sleepin', then she said to me

Chorus

I met a stranger, his name was Danger
We rode side by side
Down in Santa Fe, I killed a man they say
Danger told me why

Chorus

Now if I return, they will hang me
By the old oak tree
By the mission, there's a fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus

Stay on the Sunny Side - CIT song from 1976

Stay on the sunny side
Always on the sunny side
Stay on the sunny side of life
Boom Boom Boom
You'll feel no pain as we drive you insane
So stay on the sunny side of life
Knock, knock - who's there?

Ether! Ether who?
The Ether Bunny!

(Repeat chorus and each knock-knock joke)

Ana! Ana who?
Ana-nother Ether Bunny!

Jista! Jista who?
Jista-nother Ether Bunny!

Stella! Stella who?
Stella-nother Ether Bunny!

Cargo! Cargo who?
Cargo beep beep! No more Ether Bunny!

BOO BOO Who?
Dont cry there'll be more Ether bunnies next year!
HA-HA-HA

Suitors

Camp Wathana, Michigan, CIT trip, 1976

There are suitors at my door
O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
Six or eight or even more
O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
And my father wants me wed
O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
Or at least that's what he said
O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a

Chorus:

O-lay-o-la, O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
O-lay-o-la, O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
O-lay-o-la, O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a
O-lay-o-la, O-a-lay-o-pol-lay-a

And I told him that I will
When the rivers run up hill
And the fish begin to fly
Or the day before I die

Chorus

Irrigation runs up hill
Always has and always will
And the fish do sometimes fly
And tomorrow I may die

Chorus

My father said to me
You'll get married and you'll see
That your dreams can all come true
In a paradise for two

Chorus

So I left the very next day
For at home I could not stay
And I went to see my love
With some help from him above

Chorus

Now I'm old and turning grey
I am an old maid to this day
For my father wished me wed
But I told him no instead

Sweet the Evening Air

A round – second group starts at *

Sweet the evening air of May
*Soft my cheek caressing
Sweet the unseen lilac spray
With its scented blessing
White and ghostly in the gloom
Shine the apple trees in bloom
Apple trees in bloom

Swimmin' Hole

Swimmin', swimmin' in the swimmin' hole
When days are hot, when days are cold
In the swimmin' hole

Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too!
Oh, don't you wish you never had anything else to do but ...

(Repeat)

Swinging Along

Swinging along the open road
Under a sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
All in the Fall, in the Fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along
Swinging along the open road
All in the Fall of the year

Take Me Out to Camp Glen

Tune: Take me out to the Ball Game

Take me out to Camp Glen
Take me out where it's cool
We'll shoot bow and arrows
And take long hikes
We'll do anything anyone likes
For it's rah, rah, rah for Camp Glen
If you don't go it's a shame
For it's work, play, sing all day long
At our old Camp Glen

Tall Timbers

Tall timbers calling and the echoes ring
All nature sings a song along the timber trail
Blue shadows falling o'er the canyon pale
While whispering pines entwine along the timber trails
While up above the love song of the leaves
Will wend and blend its way out on the breeze
Tall timbers calling and the echoes sing
All nature sings a song along the timber trail

Taps

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

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

There Was an Old Lady

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and wriggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat
What an act to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog
What a hog to swallow a dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
But I don't know why she swallowed the fly
I guess she'll die
There was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's dead of course

This Land Is Your Land

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

When the sun comes 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

This Little Camp Fire Light of Mine

This little Camp Fire light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
This little Camp Fire light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
Shine, shine all the time, let it shine

I'm never going to blow it out, I'm going to let it shine
I'm never going to blow it out, I'm going to let it shine
I'm never going to blow it out, I'm going to let it shine
Shine, shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bush, Oh No! I'm going to let it shine
Hide it under a bush, Oh No! I'm going to let it shine
Hide it under a bush, Oh No! I'm going to let it shine

Shine, shine all the time, let it shine

All around the neighborhood, I'm going to let it shine
All around the neighborhood, I'm going to let it shine
All around the neighborhood, I'm going to let it shine
Shine, shine all the time, let it shine

This Old Man

This old man, he played one
He played knick knack on my thumb
With a knick knack, paddywack, give your dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

Two on my shoe
Three on my knee
Four on the floor
Five on my hive
Six on my sticks
Seven up to heaven
Eight on my gate
Nine on my spine
Ten now and then

The Three Bears

Way in the middle of the deep woods
Lived the three bears, the three bears, the three bears
One was a papa bear, one was a momma bear
And one was the wee bear, the wee bear, the wee bear

Went for a walk in the deep woods
Along came the girl with the golden curls
She knocked upon the door, she knocked
But no one was home, no one was home
So she went right in and had herself a ball
Cuz she didn't care, she didn't care

Home, home, home came the three bears, the three bears, the three bears
Someone's been eating my porridge said the papa bear, the papa bear
Someone's been eating my porridge said the mama bear, the mama bear
Bear-bop-a-ree-bear said the little wee bear, someone ate my soup - HA

Someone's been sittin' in my chair said the papa bear, the
papa bear
Someone's been sittin' in my chair said the mama bear, the
mama bear
Bear-bop-a-ree-bear said the little wee bear, someone broke
my stool - HA
Someone's been sleepin' in my bed said the papa bear, the
papa bear
Someone's been sleepin' in my bed said the mama bear, the
mama bear
Bear-bop-a-ree-bear said the little wee bear, someone is still
there - HA

Upon this, Goldie Locks woke up – AAAAAHHH
And beat it out of there (slap legs)

Bye, bye, bye said the papa bear
Bye, bye, bye said the mama bear
Bye, bye, bye said the baby bear
Thus ends the story of the three bears
Papa, Mama, Baby ... the three bears - HA

To Ope Their Trunks

To ope their trunks
The trees are never seen
How then do they
Put on their leaves of green?
They leaf them out.

To ope their trunks
The trees are never found
How then do they
Put on their robes of brown?
The sap runs down

Today

Chorus:
Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
Err I forget all the joys that are mine today

Now I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what tomorrow may bring

Chorus

I can't be contented with yesterdays glories
I can't live on promises winter to spring
Today is my moment and now is my story
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing
Chorus

Today is Monday

Today is Monday
Today is Monday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Tuesday
Today is Tuesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Wednesday
Today is Wednesday
Soup on Wednesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Thursday
Today is Thursday
Roast beef Thursday
Soup on Wednesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Friday
Today is Friday
Fish on Friday
Roast beef Thursday
Soup on Wednesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday

Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Saturday
Today is Saturday
Payday Saturday
Fish on Friday
Roast beef Thursday
Soup on Wednesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?
Well, I should say ...

Today is Sunday
Today is Sunday
Church on Sunday
Payday Saturday
Fish on Friday
Roast beef Thursday
Soup on Wednesday
String bean Tuesday
Bread and butter Monday
Is everybody happy?

Toviska, Toviska

Toviska, Toviska
I will sing Toviska
Were there no lassies
I'd ne'er be a soldier

Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya
Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya
Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya

Toviska, Toviska
I will sing Toviska
Sweetheart at home
I ne'er will forget you

Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya
Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya
Hoo-ya, hoo-ya-ya-ya
Ya-ya

United Nations Peace Chant

CIT trip, Camp Tawanka, 1971

Oh every man 'neath his vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid
Oh every man 'neath his vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid

Men into plow shares turn their swords
Nations shall learn war no more
Men into plow shares turn their swords
Nations shall learn no more

Wadally Ah Chee

Wadally ah chee, wadally ah chee
Wadally oh, wadally oh
Wadally ah chee, wadally ah chee
Wadally oh, wadally oh
Simplest thing
There isn't much to it
All you got to do is doodly doo it
I love it so
Wherever I go
It's wadally wadally oh

Come on and ... (sing it faster!)

Wadally ah chee, wadally ah chee
Wadally oh, wadally oh
Wadally ah chee, wadally ah chee
Wadally oh, wadally oh

Walk Shepherdess Walk

Walk shepherdess walk
And I'll walk too
To find the ram with the ebony horn
And the gold footed ewe

The lamb with the fleece of silver
Like summer seas foam
The whether with the crystal bell
That leads us all home

So, walk shepherdess walk
And I'll walk too
And if we never find them
I shan't mind, shall you?

Walking Song

Along the road that leads the way, we travel as at will
If self a guide post good enough to find both dale and hill
Our hearts delight, our courage bright
The way is good and strong

Give a cheer, give a cheer, give a cheer, rah!
Hurrah for the open road
Give a cheer, give a cheer, give a cheer, rah!
Hurrah for the open road

Along the way we sing the live long, live long day
In the night, in the night we find our hearts delight

Washington Waddle

Let's all go down to Washington D.C.
Ba boom ba boom
That's where they play the sweetest ragtime melody
Ba boom ba boom
Let's all begin with lesson number one
And you waddle and you waddle
Till you weigh a ton
It's the Washington Waddle
Get the tune in your noddle
Let your feet have fun (feet stomp floor)
Come on and waddle with me
My honey waddle with me
Like a ragtime ship on a ragtime sea
Waddle, waddle, waddle, waddle
Come on and waddle with me. yeah!!!!

We're Here For Fun

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here for fun
Right from the start
So drop your dignity
Just laugh and sing
With all your heart
And show your loyalty
May all your troubles be forgot
Let this night be the best
Join in the songs
We sing tonight
Be happy with the rest

We Were Starved

Oh, we were starved as starved could be
Hi ho hi ho hi ho
But now we've had enough to eat
Hi ho hi ho hi ho
A rigeddy jig and away we go, away we go, away we go
A rigeddy jig and away we go
Hi ho hi ho hi ho
(Bang on the tables and leave!)

Weather

Whether the weather be cold
Or whether the weather be hot
Whether the weather be fair
Or whether the weather be not
Whatever the weather
We'll weather the weather
Whether we like it or not

Weenie Man

I know a weenie man
He owns a weenie stand
He sells most anything from weenies on down
Someday, I'll share his life
I'll be his weenie wife
Hot Dog! I love that weenie man!

The Weggis Song

From Lucern to Weggis, on
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-a
Care and labor now are gone
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-a

Chorus:

Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-a
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-a

O'er the mountain trail we'll go
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-a
See the deep ravine below
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-a

Chorus

Weggis leads to the highest hill
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-ri-a
Give a cheer, boys, with a will
Hol-di-ri-di-a, Hol-di-a

Chorus

When We Leave Camp Glen

Tune: 500 miles

When we leave Camp Glen
We will vow to come again
And the winter months cannot make us forget
All the friends we have made
All the joys that we have shared
Underneath the clear blue skies above Camp Glen

We will miss nature's lore
Placed by God so long before
And the stars that shine above to light the night
As the years swiftly pass
May our friendships ever last
Till we all return again to our Camp Glen

Whene'er You Make a Promise

Whene'er you make a promise
Consider well its importance
And when made

Engrave it upon your heart

Where Are You Going My Little One?

Where are you going my little one, little one?
Where are you going my baby, my own?
Turn around and you're two, turn around and you're four
Turn around, and you're a young girl going out of the door
Turn around, turn around, turn around
And you're a young girl going out of the door

Where are you going my little one, little one?
Dirndls and petticoats, where have they gone?
Turn around and you're tiny, turn around and you're grown
Turn around, and you're a young wife with babes of your own
Turn around, turn around, turn around
And you're a young wife with babes of your own

Where Does the Wind Come From?

Where does the wind come from
Does anybody know?
Where does the wind come from
Before it starts to blow?

On Saturday night where does he hang his hat?
Does anybody know where the wind is at?
Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know ow ow?

Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Gone to young girls everyone
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone to young men everyone
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time ago

Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers everyone
When will we ever learn?
When will we ever learn?

Whippoorwill

Gone to be is the setting sun
Night is coming and day is done
Whippoorwill, whippoorwill
Has just begun

White Coral Bells

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

White Wings

White wings that never grow weary
They carry me cheerfully over the sea
Night falls, I long for you dearly
I'll spread out my white wings and fly home to thee

Witchcraft

If there were witchcraft
I'd make two wishes
A winding road, that beckons me to roam
And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
To welcome me when I'm returning home
But in this real world there is no witchcraft
And golden wishes do not grow on trees
Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
To bring us back those happy memories
Memories that linger, constant and true
Memories we cherish, Camp Glen of you

You and Me

You and me, we're gonna be partners
You and me, we're gonna be pals
You and me, we're gonna be partners, buddies and pals

You are My Friend

You are my friend
You are my friend
You're a very special person
You are my friend

Every day I'd like to say
You are my friend in every way
I'm so glad to be your friend
I hope our friendship never ends

Zana

Zana zana zana zana
Can't you hear the music playing in the village square
Zana zana zana zana
Can't you hear the music playing in the village square
Zana zana
Join the celebration
There'll be people here from every nation
Dawn will find us dancing in the square
Dancing in the village square

Zum Gali Gali

(One half of group sings zum gali gali, other group sings the verses.)

Zum gali gali gali
Zum gali gali
Zum gali gali gali
Zum gali gali

He-cha-lutz le'man avodah
Avodah le'man he-cha-lutz

Avodah le' man he-cha-lutz
He-cha-lutz le'man avodah
He-cha-lutz le'man hab'tulah
Hab'tulah le'man He-cha-lutz

Ha shalom le'man ha'amim
Ha'amim le'man ha shalom