

The
**Incredibly Big
Little Book**
of
**Scouting
and
Campfire
Songs**

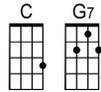


With Chords for Ukulele (C6 tuning)

A Personal Song Reference
Updated: June 2009



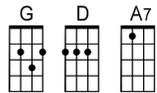
ALICE THE CAMEL



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

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

AMAZING GRACE



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

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

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

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

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

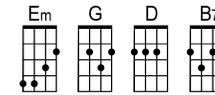
Chord Charts were created using the ukechordA, ukechordB, ukechordC, ukechordD fonts and the Chordette application available from <http://www.ukefarm.com>

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THE ANTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: When Johnnie comes marching home)

Key of Em



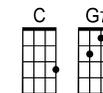
Em G
 The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!
 Em G
 The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah! Hurrah!
 G D
 The ants go marching one by one,
 Em B7
 The little one stops to shoot a gun,

Chorus:

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 And they all go marching down (where?)
 To the ground (why?) To get out (what?)
 Of the rain. Boom, boom, boom.

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

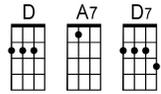
APPLES AND BANANAS (I LIKE TO EAT...)



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

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

A RAM SAM SAM (A PIZZA HUT)



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

Variation:

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

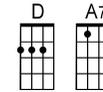
McDonald's, MacDonald's
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
 McDonald's, MacDonald's
 Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

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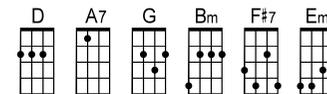
ARE YOU SLEEPING (FRERE JACQUES)



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

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

AULD LANG SYNE



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

Variation: Here For Fun

Tune: Auld Lang Syne – a good opening song

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

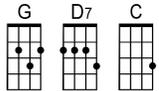
Just laugh and sing with all your heart,
And show your loyalty.

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

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

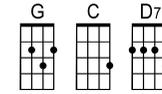
Varaitaion: We're here

Tune: Auld Lange Syne



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

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

ZIP-A-DEE DOO-DAH

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

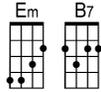
Everything is satisfac-shull
G C G
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
C D7 G
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

40 YEARS ON AN ICEBERG

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

BEACHCOMBER SONG

Key of Em



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

Part II:

Em B7

Yo ho ho,

Em B7

Anybody home

Em B7

Meat nor drink,

Em B7

Nor money have I none.

Em B7 Em B7

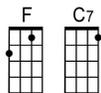
But I will be happy.

BEAVER IN THE POND

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

(An English Beaver Scout song)

Formation: Circle with one "beaver" in middle



F

The Beaver in the pond, The beaver in the pond

C7 F

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

Verses:

The beaver picks a mate, etc

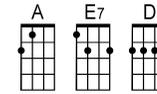
The mate picks a kit, etc

The kit picks a squirrel, etc

The squirrel picks an owl, etc

They all pick a branch, etc

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

WHITE CORAL BELLS

(2 part round)

A E7 A

White coral bells

D E7 A

Upon a slender stalk,

A E7 A

Lillies of the valley

D E7 A

Deck my garden walk.

A E7 A

Oh, don't you wish

D E7 A

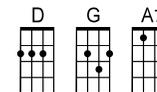
That you could hear them ring?

E7

That will happen

A D E7 A

Only when the fairies sing.

WILLOWBEE WALLOBEE WU

D

Willowbee wallobee wu,

G

An elephant sat on you.

A7

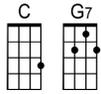
Willowbee wallobee wee,

D

An elephant sat on me.

(Repeat using names of those present.)

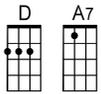
WHY DOESN'T MY GOOSE



(4 part round)

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

THE WISE MAN BUILT HIS HOUSE UPON THE ROCK



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

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

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

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

BEAVER SONG

from England
chanted rather than sung.

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

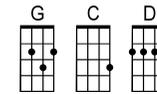
Beavers 2, Beavers 3, let's all climb the Beaver tree
* * *** **** **

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

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

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

BINGO



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

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

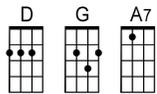
BOOM CHICKA BOOM

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

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

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

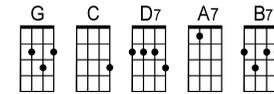
A BOY AND A GIRL IN A LITTLE CANOE



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

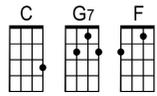
*Repeat with gender switched.
 Repeat with the paddle floating all around.*

WORKING ON THE RAILROAD



G
 I've been working on the railroad
 C G
 All the livelong day
 I've been working on the railroad
 A7 D7
 Just to pass the time away
 G
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing
 C B7
 Rise up so early in the morn
 C G
 Can't you hear the captain shouting
 D7 G
 Dinah, blow your horn
 G C
 Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow
 D7 G
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn
 G C
 Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow
 D7 G
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn
 G
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 D7
 Someone's in the kitchen I know
 G C
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 D7 G
 Strumming on the old banjo,
 G D7
 Fie, fi, fiddly i o, Fie, fi, fiddly i o
 G C
 Fie, fi, fiddly i o
 D7 G
 Strumming on the old banjo

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

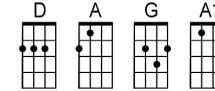


C
Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
G7
Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
C F
Lord, I want to be in that number,
C G7 C
When the Saints go marching in.

And if the sun refuse to shine...

BY THE BLAZING COUNCIL FIRELIGHT

(tune: Till we meet again)



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

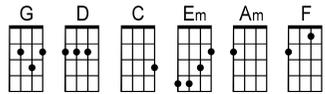
(Hum tune and resume singing from "And so before....")

CAMP COOKS SOUP SURPRISE

Tune: "Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious"

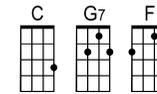
Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes,
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs,
Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies,
Stir them altogether, it's the Camp Cook's soup
surprise!

CAMP GRANADA (HELLO MUDDA)



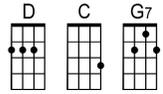
G D Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda
 C G Here I am at Camp Granada
 D C Camp is very entertaining
 Em D G And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining
 G D I went hiking with Joe Spivey
 C G He developed poison ivy
 D C You remember Leonard Skinner
 Em D G He got ptomaine poisoning last night after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

WALTZING MATILDA



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

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong
 Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
 And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me (Chorus)
 Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
 Down came the troopers One, Two, Three
 Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me. (Chorus)
 Up jumped the swagman and sprang into that billabong
 "You'll never take me alive" said he
 And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong
 You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me. (Chorus)

WADDLEE ATCHA

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

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

All you got to do is just doodle dee do it.

G7
I like the rest, but the part I like best goes
C
Doodle dee doodle dee, doodle dee doo!

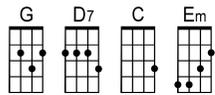
C G F
Don't leave me out in the forest where
C Em
I might get eaten by a bear

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

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

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

VIVE L'AMOUR



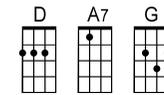
G
Let every good fellow
Now join in the song,
D7 G
Vive la companie!
Success to each other,
And pass it along,
G D7 G
Vive la companie!

Chorus:
G C
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
D7 G
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Em C
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
D7 G
Vive la companie! Hey!

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

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

CLEMENTINE

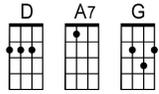


D
In a cavern, in a canyon
A7
Excavating for a mine
G D
Lived a miner forty-niner
A7 D
And his daughter, Clementine

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clementine
G D
You are lost and gone forever
A7 D
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

| | |
|---|---|
| Light she was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine, Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine. | In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle boughs entwine, Grow the roses in their posies, Fertilised by Clementine. |
| Drove she ducklings to the water, Ev'ry morning just at nine, Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine. | Then, the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to fret and pine, Thought he oughter join his daughter, So he's now with Clementine. |
| Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine, But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine. | In my dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked with brine, Then she rises from the waters, And I kiss my Clementine. |
| | How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine, Til I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine. |

COCKLES AND MUSSELS



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

Chorus:

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

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

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

TOM THE TOAD

Tune: Oh Christmas Tree

Chorus:

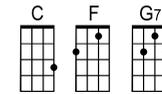
Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
 Why did you go out on the road?

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

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

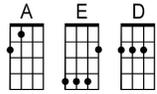
You hopped out to the yellow line
 And now you're just a streak of slime (Chorus)

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR



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

DEAD SKUNK



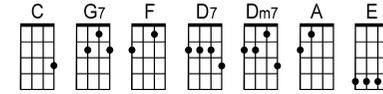
A E
 Crossing the highway late last night,
 D A
 Should've looked left and he should've looked right
 A E
 Didn't see the station wagon car
 D A
 So the skunk got squashed and there you are

Chorus

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

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

TO MORROW



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

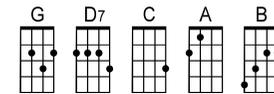
My old friend Big Jim had a watch made of gold
 One day he swallowed it, so I am told
 Now he takes Epsom Salts three times a day
 And he just sits while time passes away.

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

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

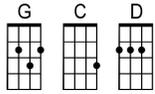
A fellow named Humphrey went down to the sea
 He was changing his swimmers behind a big tree
 A dog chased him out and the people did stare
 And the kids all yelled "Look Mum, there's Humphrey B
 Bear."

DO-RE-MI



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

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

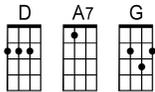


G C
 Do your ears hang low, do they wobble to and fro
 G D
 Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow,
 G C
 Can you swing them over your shoulder like a regimental
 soldier
 G D G
 Do your ears hang low?

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

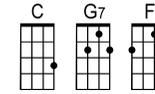
Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky,
 Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when
 they're dry,
 Can you semaphore your neighbour with a minimum of labour
 Do your ears stand high?

DUM DUM



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

TO MARKET, TO MARKET



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

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

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

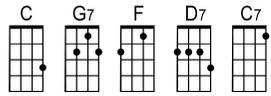
I called on my girlfriend, her name was Miss Brown
 She was having a shower and couldn't come down.
 I said "Slip on something, be down in a tick"
 So she slipped on the soap and by gum she was quick.

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

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

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

THE TITANIC



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

Chorus

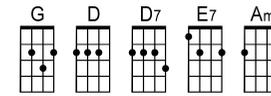
F C
 It was sad (so sad), It was sad (so sad),
 G7
 It was sad when that great ship went down.
 (to the bottom of)
 C C7 F
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives,
 C G7 C
 It was sad when that great ship went down.

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

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

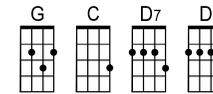
Oh, they swung the lifeboats out,
 O'er the deep and raging sea,
 And the band struck up with... "Nearer, my God to Thee,"
 Little children wept and cried,
 As the waves swept o'er the side,
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (Chorus)

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW



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

EDDIE BROWN



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

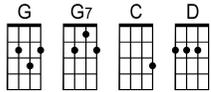
C D7 G C D7 C
 Susie Brown, milking in the barn,
 C D7 G D
 Saw him fall, and went inside
 D7
 To tell her mom that...

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

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

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

ENGLISH SPARROW



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

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

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

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

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

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

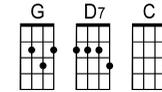
I wish I was a little running shower etc
All the sights that you would see, if you were only me etc.

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

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

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

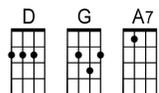
TIPPERARY



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

It's a long way to Tipperary
D7
To the sweetest girl I know
G
Good-bye Piccadilly,
C G
Farewell Leicester Square
C G
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
D7 G
But my heart's right there

TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN SPORT



(The first verse is spoken/narrated)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

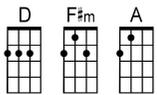
EZEKIEL SAW A WHEEL



(Up to 8 part round)

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

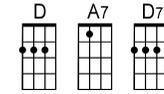
FIRE'S BURNING



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

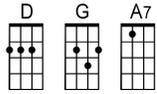
D
Fire's burning, fire's burning
F#m
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
A
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
F#m D
Come sing and be merry.

THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW



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

THREE LITTLE FISHIES



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

Chorus

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

And they fam and they fam all over de dam.

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

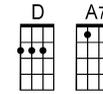
Till aw of a tudden dey taw a tark!

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

Chorus

And dey fam and dey fam bat over de dam.

FISH 'N' CHIPS 'N' VINEGAR



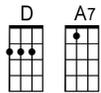
D
 Fish and chips and vinegar,
 A7 D
 Vinegar, vinegar,
 D
 Fish and chips and vinegar,
 A7 D
 Pepper, pepper, pepper salt.

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

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

FLEA*(Echo each line)*

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

FOUND A PEANUT

D
 Found a peanut (x3)
 A7
 Just now.

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

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

THREE BLIND MICE

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

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

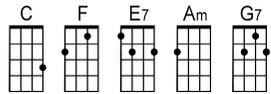
They all run (run fingers up other arm) after the
 farmers wife (make curvy shape)

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

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

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

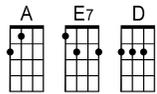
THIS LITTLE LIGHT



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

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

THIS OLD MAN



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

Chorus:

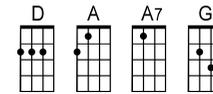
A
With a knick knock paddy whack

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

Other Verses:

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

GING GANG GOOLI



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

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

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

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

The Story of Ging Gang Gooli

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

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

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

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

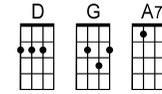
And from the river came the Great Grey Ghost Elephants reply oompah oompah oompah oompah. The great elephant came closer, so the warriors beat their shields and sang louder (stand, clap and beat thighs in time) ging gang gooli etc Then the medicine men arose and sang loudly (stand and do same action)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

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

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

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THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BUCKET



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A knife dear Henry.... a knife

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Try water dear Henry..... use water

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

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

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

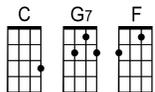
TEN IN THE BED

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

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

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

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA



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

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

...bump on the log...

...frog on the bump...

...wart on the frog...

...hair on the wart...

...flea on the hair...

...gnat on the flea...

...nit on the gnat...

GOIN' ON A LION (BEAR) HUNT

(Audience echos each line)

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

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

Following verses:

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]

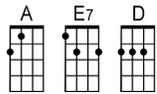
Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]

River. [make swimming gestures.]

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

GRAB ANOTHER HAND



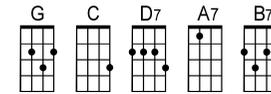
A E7
Grab another hand
D A
Grab a hand next to you
D A E7
Grab another hand as you sing La, la.
A E7
Grab another hand
D A
Grab a hand next to you
D A E7
Grab another hand as you sing- sing la

Chorus:

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

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

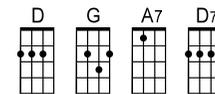
THE SWIMMING HOLE



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

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

SWING LOW

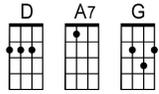


Chorus:
D G D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
A7
Coming for to carry me home,
D D7 G D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
A7 D
Coming for to carry me home,

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

If you get to heaven before I do,
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all of my friends that I am coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.

SWEET VIOLETS



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

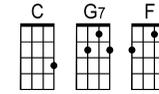
Chorus:

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

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop
 Or he'd call his father, and he'd call a
 Taxi which got there before very long,
 'Cause someone was doing his little girl
 Right for a change and so that's why he said
 If you marry her, son, you're better off
 Single, 'cause that's always been my belief.
 Marriage will leave a man nothing but...

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

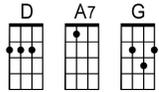
THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK



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

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

THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL AROUND



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

Chorus:

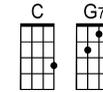
D A7 D
 And the tree was in a hole,
 And the hole in the ground,
 D A7
 And the green grass grew
 D G
 all around, all around
 D A7 D
 And the green grass grew all around. Hey!

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

There was an elephant.

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

SKIP TO MY LOU



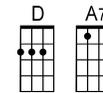
C
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 G7
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 C
 Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, fly, shoo
 G7 C
 Skip to my Lou my Darling.

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

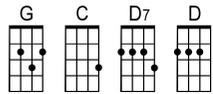
Lost my partner, what'll I do...

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

SONG THAT NEVER ENDS



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

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES

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

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

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

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

Variation: Bear in Tennis Shoes

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

He looked at me, I looked at him.
He sized up me, I sized up him...
He says to me, Why don't you run?
I see you ain't got any gun...
And so I ran away from there,
But right behind me was that bear...

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

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

Variation: The Littlest Worm

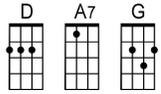
The littlest worm
I ever saw
Lived just inside
My drinking straw

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

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

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

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

SIPPIN' CIDER

D
The prettiest girl (echo)

I ever saw (echo)

A7
Was sippin' ci- (echo)

D
der through a straw (echo)

D G
The prettiest girl I ever saw

D A7
Was sippin' cider through a
D
Cider through a straw.

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

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

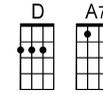
First cheek to cheek...Then jaw to jaw...
We both sipped ci-...der through a straw...

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

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

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

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

GREY SQUIRREL

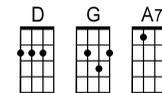
D
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
A7 D
Swish your bushy tail.

D
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
A7 D
Swish your bushy tail.

A7
Wrinkle up your little nose.

Hold a nut between your toes.

D
Grey squirrel, grey squirrel,
A7 D
Swish your bushy tail.

GUNK, GUNK, WENT THE LITTLE GREEN FROG

D G D
Gunk, gunk, went the little green frog one day.

A7
Gunk, gunk went the little green frog.

D G D
Gunk, gunk, went the little green frog one day.

A7 D
And his eyes went gunk, gunk, gunk. (Frog jump on gunk)

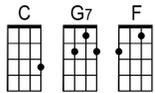
BUT! We all know frogs go (clap) la de da de da x 3
We all know frogs do (clap) la de da de da they don't go
GUNK GUNK GUNK

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

(Other verses)

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

HAPPY WANDERER



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

Chorus:
 C G7 C G7 C
 valderi, valdera, valderi, valder ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
 G7 C F G7 C
 valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
 So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"

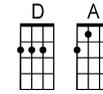
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
 And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every greenwood
 tree.

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

High overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at home
 But just like me they love to sing as o'er the world we roam.

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

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN



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

STOP!

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

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

Keep adding more movements:

Wrists together!

Elbows together!

Knees together....

Toes together....

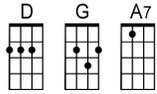
Bottom out....

Head back....

Eyes closed....

Tongue out.....

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME



D
Show me the way to go home,
G D
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.

I had a little drink about an hour ago
A7
And it went right to my head,
D
No matter where I roam,
G D
On land or sea or foam,

You will always hear me singing this song
A7 D
Show me the way to go home.

An intellectual version of the above...

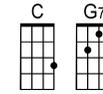
Indicate the direction of my abode,
I'm fatigued and I want to repose.
I had liquid refreshments sixty minutes ago
And it's gone straight to my cerebellum
Where ever I may perambulate
On land or sea or agitated water
You can always hear me singing this melody
Indicate the direction of my abode

SING, SING A SONG

Sing, sing a song
Sing out loud, sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad

Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing, sing a song

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES



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

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

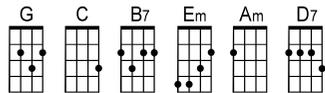
Sing it through once, then speed up, or do it backwards for fun!

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

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

HE JUMPED FROM 40,000 FEET

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic



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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

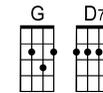
They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.
(x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

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

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

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

SHE SAT IN HER HAMMOCK



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

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

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

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

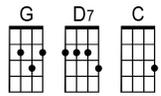
She caught pneumonia, and
Boo hoo, she died...

She went to heaven and
Flittered and flied...

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

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

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Variation: Pink Porpoise

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

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

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

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

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

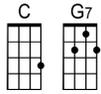
As one blue bug bled blue-black blood,
 The other blue bug bled black...

Variation: Billy Ate Some Marmalade

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

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

SHARK SONG



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

Mama Shark! ...

Papa Shark! ...

Grandma shark!...

Grandpa shark! ...

Great White! ...

People Swimming ...

Shark Attack! Aah! (X3)

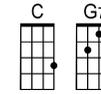
Lost an arm. ...

Lost a leg. ...

Lost a head ...

Happy Shark...

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD



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

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

HEY LOLLEE

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

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

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

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

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

Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

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

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

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

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

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

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

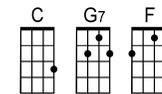
Let's put this song back on the shelf,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
If you want anymore you can sing it yourself,
Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

SCOTLAND'S BURNING

(4 part round)

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

SERASPONDA



Part I:

Boomb da boom da ...

Part II:

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

ROW, ROW, ROW



D
Row, row, row your boat

Gently down the stream.

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily

A7 D
Life is but a dream.

Variation 1:
Leave off last word

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

Other Verses:

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

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

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

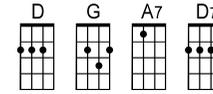
Brush, brush, brush your teeth, morning noon and night
See your dentist twice a year and you will be all right.

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

(A Beaver verse)

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

HOME ON THE RANGE



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

A7 D
Home, home on the range,
B7
Where the deer and the antelope play,
D D7 G
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
D A7 D
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

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

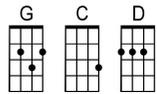
How often at night when the heavens are bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

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

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

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

RARE BOG, RATTLIN' BOG



Chorus:

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

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

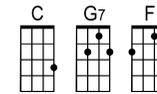
And in that hole there was a tree,
 A rare tree, A rattlin' tree.
 And the tree was in the hole
 And the hole was in the bog,
 way down in the valley-o,

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

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

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

IF YOU'RE HAPPY



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

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

I AM SLOWLY GOING CRAZY

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

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

I KNOW AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY

Key of E



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

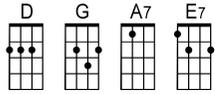
D
I know an old lady who swallowed a spider
A7
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
D
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
A7
But I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
D
Perhaps she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:

Bird . . . How absurd to swallow a bird.
Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.
Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog.
Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat.
Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow.
There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse. She's DEAD
of course!

Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE



Chorus:

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

D
 There was Jerry, Jerry,

Looking for a berry
 A7
 In the store (in the store)
 D
 In the store (in the store)

There was Jerry, Jerry,

Looking for a berry
 A7 D
 In the quartermaster store.

Mice . . . running through the rice.

Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.

Beans . . . as big as submarines.

Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.

Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.

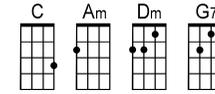
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.

Butter . . . running in the gutter.

Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.

Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.

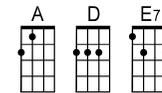
I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS



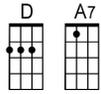
(2 part round)

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

I STUCK MY HEAD IN A LITTLE SKUNK'S HOLE



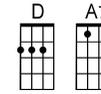
A
 Oh, I stuck my head In a little skunk's hole,
 D
 And the little skunk said, Upon my soul,
 A E7 A
 Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it.
 A
 Oh, I didn't take it out, And the little skunk said,
 D
 If you don't take it out, You'll wish you were dead.
 A E7
 Take it out! Take it out! Take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

THE ITSY BITSY SPIDER

D
 The itsy bitsy spider
 A7 D
 Went up the garden spout.

 Down came the rain
 A7 D
 And washed the spider out.

 Out came the sun
 A7 D
 And dried up all the rain.
 D
 And the itsy bitsy spider
 A7 D
 Went up the spout again.

POOR LITTLE BUG

D A7 D
 Poor little bug on the wall
 A7
 No one to love him at all.

 No one to wash his clothes

 No one to tickle his toes.
 D
 Poor little bug on the wall.

PURPLE STEW

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

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

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

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

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

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE



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

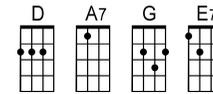
Chorus:

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

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

A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track
 Sing polly wolly doodle all the day
 A-picking his teeth with a carpet tack
 Sing polly wolly doodle all the day

I'VE GOT TUPPENCE



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

Chorus:

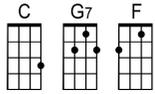
A7 D
 No cares have I to grieve me.
 E7 A7
 No pretty little girls to deceive me.
 D G
 I'm as happy as a lark, believe me
 A D
 As we go rolling, rolling home.
 A7
 Rolling home (Rolling home)
 D
 Rolling home (Rolling home)
 A7 D
 By the light of the silvery moon,
 D
 Happy is the day
 G E7
 When we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

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

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

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

IT'S CHEESE



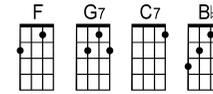
C
It's cheese, it's cheese,
It's cheese that makes the cats go round.
G7
It's cheese, it's cheese,
C
It's cheese that makes the cats go round.
C
It's cheese, it's cheese,
It's cheese that makes the cats go round.
G7 C
It's cheese that makes the cats go round.

Chorus:

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

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

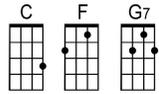
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON



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

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

PEASE PORRIDGE HOT



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

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

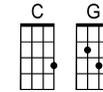
PING PONG BALL

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

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

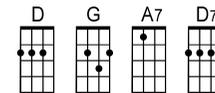
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball
A guy had a game with a ping pong ball
Ping pong Ping pong ball

IT'S RAINING, IT'S POURING



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

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

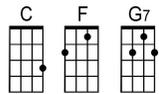


D
Keep on the sunny side
G
Always on the sunny side
D A7
Keep on the sunny side of life.
D D7
You will feel no pain
G
As we drive you insane,
D A7 D
So keep on the sunny side of life.

Joke – Joke – Joke

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

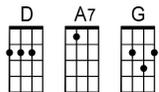
KUM BA YAH



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

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

LAST NIGHT MY LITTLE SPIDER DIED

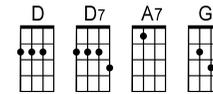


D A7 D
 Last night my little spider died. (cha cha cha)
 D A7 D
 They say he committed suicide. (cha cha cha)
 D G A7
 They say he died to spite us
 A7 D
 Of spider meningitis.
 D A7 D
 He was a nasty old spider anyway.

We ate him--

Yum yum yum.

PEACE LIKE A RIVER



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

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

PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

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

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

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

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

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

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

ORCHESTRA



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

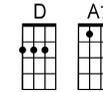
G D7
The clarinet, the clarinet,
G
Goes doodle, doodle, doodle doodle det.
D7
The clarinet, the clarinet,
G
Goes doodle, doodle, doodle det.

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

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

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

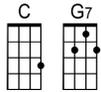
LET US SING TOGETHER



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

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

LITTLE RABBIT FOO FOO



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

(Spoken)

And down came the good fairy,
And she said:

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

(Spoken)

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

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

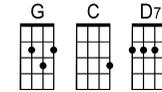
(Spoken)

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

And the moral of the story is:

Hare today, goon tomorrow.

OLD MACDONALD



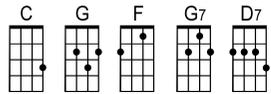
G C G D7 G
Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o
G C G D7 G
And on this farm he had some chicks, e-i-e-i-o
G
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there
G
Here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick, chick
G C G D7 G
Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o

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

OLLY OLLY OLLY

A Chant or Yell

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

OH SUSANNA

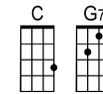
C G
 I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.
 C F C D7 G7 C
 I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.
 C
 It rained all night the day I left.
 C G
 The weather it was dry.
 C F C
 The sun so hot I froze to death.
 D7 G7 C
 Susanna don't you cry.

Chorus:

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

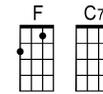
I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.
 A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
 Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
 And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
 But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

(4 part round)

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

LONDON BRIDGE

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

MY NAME IS JOE*a repeating chant with actions*

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

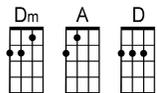
Repeat from beginning while continuing to do actions

Further actions:

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

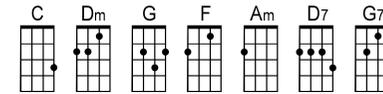
Final verse:

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

MY PADDLE'S KEEN AND BRIGHT

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

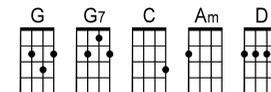
Dm
 Dip, dip, and swing it back
 Flashy like silver,
 Swift as the wild goose flight,
 A D
 Dip, dip, and swing.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

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

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

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

MORNING TOWN RIDE

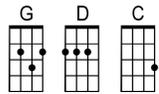
G G7 C G
 Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise,
 C G Am D
 Underneath the blankets are all the girls and boys,
 G G7 C G
 Rockin', rollin', ridin', Out along the bay
 C G Am D G
 All bound for Morning town, Many miles away.

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

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

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

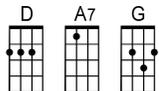
MUFFIN MAN



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

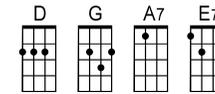
Yes I know the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I know the muffin man,
Who lives down Drury Lane.

MY BROTHER BILL



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

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN



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

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

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

Variation: Bring Back My Neighbour To Me

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

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

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

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