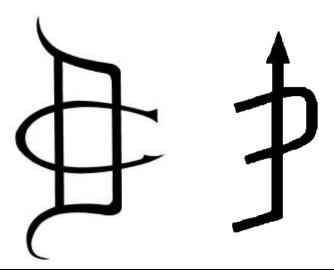
# Camp Songs







**Peaceful Valley Scout Ranch** 



PEACEFUL VALLEY SCOUT RANCH

# **SCOUTING THUNDER**

We light the light of Scouting, We give the flight to Eagle. We light the light of Scouting, Throughout the world.

We'll never be hiked UNDER, Listen to our Scouting THUNDER. We light the light of Scouting Throughout the world.

# **PEACEFUL VALLEY SONG**

Sunlit meadows, moonlit trails Land of memory We have learned our Scouting skills Midst your rocks and trees.

Scouting friendships welded strong In our hearts will be We have gained the strength we need To live in harmony.

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Peaceful Valley you are ours And will always be Peaceful Valley we'll be true Through eternity.



<b>rite</b>	your	own	camp	<b>SO1</b>

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# **Write your own camp song**

# MOON ON THE MEADOW

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears On up the meadow, water somewhere We were the only ones there.

Wild horse and slushy, dry lakes, the peaks Finding the love that everyone seeks Climbing to rainbows, sunsets and stars Just finding out who we are.

We will return here some lucky day
Our hearts will guide us, they know the way
People in cities don't understand
Falling in love with the land.

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears On up the meadow, water somewhere With you my friends, I am there.

# **CAMP CRIS DOBBINS SONG**

There is nowhere I'd rather roam, Than Camp Cris Dobbins, my second home So we work and we play the whole daylong Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nowhere a fairer sight
Than the glow of the moon on the water at night
So we boat and we swim the whole daylong
Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nothing that I know That inspires a man like a campfire's glow So we work and we play the whole daylong Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nowhere I'd rather roam Than Camp Cris Dobbins, my second home So we work and we play the whole daylong Then gather together to sing our song.

# Write your own camp song **CAMP DIETLER SONG** (Tune: Cats in the Cradle) Many men search for a paradise, a land they call home. Camp Cortlandt Dietler is paradise, a place for men to roam. All you need is a paradise, and friends you call your own. Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, and you can call it home. We cooked and we cleaned, but we had a lot of fun. We all pulled together and made the camp run. It took a lot of time and it took a lot of faith, But all in all it paid off great. Now the day is done and we have to separate, We'll remember the friends, yeah, We'll remember the friends. You've never learned as much as you can learn here With skills and knowledge you can use all year. The troop pulled together and the truth was known, Camp Cortlandt Dietler is your second home. And the only way to work is to work together, Making a camp that will last forever. A camp that will last forever. A camp that'll last forever. Many years from now in a place far away, You'll start to remember the games we played. Remember the time when you were young, Around the campfire with the songs we sung. The team pulled together and rejoiced as one. The team rejoiced as one, yeah, The team rejoiced as one. Many men search for a paradise, a land they call home. Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, a place for men to roam. All you need is a paradise, and friends you call you own. Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, and you can call it home, Yeah.

# WAY UP IN THE SKY

Way up in the sky
The little birds fly
While down in the nest
The little birds rest
With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night.
SHHHH! They're sleeping!
The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning,
The little birds say!

(Repeat twice, singing for teeny tiny birds and big bad birds replacing "Shhh! They're sleeping!" with "Please be quiet, we're trying to sleep." and "Shut up! We're sleeping!" respectively)

# WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN

We're all together again, we're here, we're here We're all together again, we're here, we're here And who knows when we'll be all together again Singing all together again, we're here.

# WILLIAM R. KEPHART DINING HALL GRACE

Be present at our table Lord,
Be here as everywhere adored,
These mercies bless and grant that we,
May feast in paradise with thee.
Amen.

# **AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**

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

Oh beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress,
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
Across the wilderness!
America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

Oh beautiful for heroes proved,
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

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

# THE AUSTRIAN YODELER

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high, when along came an avalanche interrupting his cry, ohhhhh,

oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish, oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish,

oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish,

oh rockee, oh

(add a new element for every new verse, keeping all of the previ-

ous verses' sounds)

avalanche (swish)

grizzly bear (grrrrr)

Saint Bernard (hahh, hahh)

pretty girl (kiss, kiss)

her mother (slap slap)

her father (bang bang)

an angel (flutter flutter)

Girl Scout (Girl Scout cookies for sale)

# **BANANAS**

Bananas, unite! (Clap hands over head)

Pick bananas, pick, pick bananas

Pick bananas, pick, pick bananas (pick bananas)

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas

Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas (peel bananas)

Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas

Eat bananas, eat, eat bananas (eat bananas)

Go bananas, go, go bananas

Go bananas, go, go bananas (dance around crazily)

#### WALTZING MATILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong

Under the shade of a coolabah tree

And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his Billy boiled

You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda

You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his Billy boiled

You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(The third line of the chorus matches the third line of the previous verse)

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong

Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee

And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tucker bag

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

(Chorus)

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred

Down came the troopers one-two-three

Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got inside your tucker bag?

You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(Chorus)

Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong

"You'll never catch me alive!" cried he

And his ghost may be heard as he walks beside the billabong

You'll come a-waltzing Maltida with me

(Chorus)

# WADDELY-AH-CHA

Waddely-ah-cha, Waddely-ah-cha

Doodely-do, doodely-do

Waddely-ah-cha, Waddely-ah-cha

Doodely-do, doodely-do

Some folks say there ain't nothing to it

All you got to do is doodely-do it

I like the rest but the part I like the best goes:

Doodley, doodely,

Doodley, doodely,

Doodley, doodely,

Do.

(Motions: Slap hands on thighs twice, Clap twice, hand over hand twice, then right hand to left ear, left hand on nose-then switch, repeat)

#### **VISTA**

(Repeat after me Song)

Flea!

Flea fly

Flea fly flo

Vista

Kumalada kumalada vista

Oh no, no mona vista

Eenie meenie dessa meenie uh wat na wanna meenie

Ick biddly otten botten be bop a deetten dotten

Shh...

#### VIVE L'AMOUR

Let every good fellow now join in our song

Vive la compagnie!

Success to each other and pass it along

Vive la compagnie!

(Chorus)

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour

Vive la compagnie!

A friend on your left, and a friend on your right

Vive la compagnie!

In love and good fellowship let us unite

Vive la compagnie!

(chorus)

Now wider and wider our circle expands

Vive la compagnie!

We sing to our comrades in faraway lands

Vive la compagnie!

(chorus)

Now every good fellow now raise up a glass

Vive la compagnie!

And drink to the health of his favorite lass.

Vive la compagnie!

(chorus)

#### THE BEAR

(A repeat after me song)

The other day (Repeat)

I saw a bear (Repeat)

Out in the woods (Repeat)

A-way out there (Repeat)

(Sing whole verse and do the same for rest of song)

He looked at me

I looked at him

He sized me up

I sized up him

He said to me

You'd better run

Because you ain't

Got any gun

And so I ran

Away from there

But right behind

Me was that Bear

Ahead of me

I spied a tree

A great big tree

Oh glory be

The lowest 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

A-way up there

Now don't you fret

And don't you frown

'Cause I caught that branch

On the way back down

That's all there is

There ain't no more

Unless I meet

That bear once more

#### BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored He hath loosened the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword His truth is marching on.

(Chorus)

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

Glory, glory, hallelujah

[His truth is marching on.]

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps I have read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps His truth is marching on. (Chorus)

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel; "As ye deal with My contemnors, so with thee My grace shall deal; Let the hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel, His word is marching on."
(Chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! His word is marching on. (Chorus)

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, Our God is marching on. (Chorus)

# **BE PREPARED**

(Round Song)

Be be be prepared

The motto of the Boy Scouts

Be be be prepared

The motto of the Scouts

Prepared! Prepared! The motto of the Boy Scouts

Prepared! The motto of the Scouts

#### THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(Chorus)

This land is your land, this land is my land,

From California to the New York Is-land,

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters,

This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway

I saw above me that endless skyway,

I saw below me that golden valley,

This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,

All around me a voice was sounding,

This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

When the sun came shining, than I was strolling,

And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling,

A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting,

This land was made for you and me.

(Chorus)

#### THREE SHARP-TOOTHED BUZZARDS

Three sharp-toothed buzzards

Three sharp-toothed buzzards

Three sharp-toothed buzzards

Sitting in a dead tree

Oh, look!

One has flown away!

What a shame!

Two sharp-toothed buzzards

(Continue song until there are no buzzards, then)

Oh. look!

One has returned!

Let us rejoice!

(add buzzards until all three are back).

#### THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

(Chorus)

The window, the window

The second story window

High-low low-high,

They threw it out the window

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone

But when she got there, the cupboard was bare

So...she threw it out the window

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(chorus) (Do the same for other nursery rhymes)

# **SUPERHERO SONG**

(Chorus)

I wanna be a sup-, sup-, sup- superhero

And fly through the skies.

A sup-, sup-, superhero

With x-ray laser-beam eyes.

I'll save the world by lunch time,

There's nothing I can't do.

I'm a sup-, sup-, superhero

And you can be one, too.

I'll fight those rotten bad guys

I'll thwart their evil plots

I'll use my super powers

To TIE THEM UP IN KNOTS!

(Chorus)

The ladies, they all love me,

I'm suave and debonair.

They love to run their silky fingers

THROUGH MY GREASY HAIR!

(Chorus)

Superheroes can't show fear

We cannot cry or laugh

So maybe I'll do the next-best thing

And I"LL JOIN DIETLER (or PV) STAFF

(Chorus)

(Ending)

I said a sup-, sup-, sup-, superheeerooo

and you can be one, too!!!

# TARZAN OF THE APES

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes,

That's why they call me

Tarzan of the Apes!

#### BEETLE SONG

Once a boy at Boy Scout camp, Boy Scout camp

Went to bed without a lamp, without a lamp

He found a beetle lying in his bed,

And this is what the Boy Scout said, Boy Scout said:

"Naughty beetle, go away, go away,

I'm sorry, but you cannot stay, cannot stay,

For you have heard what the camp director said;

'No two people in one bed, in one bed"

(Substitute "camp director" for your camp director's name)

#### BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down

Before they call him a man?

And how many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

And how many times must the cannonballs fly

Before they're forever banned?

(Chorus)

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

The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist

Before it is washed to the sea?

And how many years can a people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

And how many times can man turn his head

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

(Chorus)

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

And how many ears must a man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

(Chorus)

#### **BOOM CHICKA BOOM**

(Repeat song -- after every line)

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh,

Oh Yeah.

One more time

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Little bit louder, higher, lower etc.

#### **BOY SCOUT CAMPER (SONG/SKIT)**

I am a Boy Scout camper, that's all I want to be And if I weren't a camper, a farmer I would be: "Give, Bessie, give! The baby's gotta live!"

(Repeat, adding a new occupation each time: Garbage man: "slip it, slop it. Boy, that stinks!" Statue: stands still.

Kitchen staffer: "slip it, slop it, boy that stinks!"

Richard Simmons: "stand up, sit down, come on girls, push it!"

Plumber: "plunge it, flush it, look out below!"

Bird-watcher: "Hark, a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT"

Girl scout: "Thin Mints, Samoas, three bucks a box!"

Electrician: Here's a wire. here's a wire put 'em together, ZAP!

Scout Executive: Stamp it, Sign it, Take a little nap.

Rock Climber: On belay, What did you say, AAAAAA

Karate Man: Chip, Chop, HI-yah)

Hippie: "Love, Peace, my hair is full of grease!"

If I Weren't a Boy Scout ...

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

2. A plumber I would be

Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

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

4. A carpenter I'd be Two by four, nail it to the floor!

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

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

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

8. A typist I would be Ticka, zING!

9. A hippie I would be Love and peace, my hair is full of grease! [or] Hey Man! Cool Man! Far out! Wow!

# (CONTINUED)

They lowered the lifeboats out on the dark and stormy sea While the band struck up a tune "Nearer My God To Thee" Oh the heroes saved the weak as the ship began to sink It was sad when the great ship went down (chorus)

Mrs. Astor turned around just to see her husband drown As that great ship Titanic made a gurgling sound So she wrapped herself in mink just to see the old boy sink It was sad when the great ship went down (chorus)

The captain stood on deck with a tear in his eye, And as the last boat left, he waved them all good-bye. He thought he'd made a slip, so he went down with that ship. It was sad when the great ship went down. (chorus)

Oh the moral that we gain from this tale of woe and pain Is that if you're so rich, you should not be so vain For in the good Lord's eyes, you're the same as other guys It was sad when the great ship went down. (chorus)

# **SIXPENCE**

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend, and two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife)
No cares have I to grieve me, no pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm as happy as a lark believe me
As we go rolling home

Rolling home, rolling home By the light of the silvery moon Happy is the day when the Staph gets paid As we go rolling rolling home

(follow with "four, two, no, credit")

#### ROSE/LOVE/AMERICA

Rose, rose, rose, rose Will I ever see thee wed?

I will marry at thy will, sire, at thy will.

Love, love, love, love

Love is the gospel of the world

Love thy neighbor as thy brother, love, love, love.

America, America,

How can I tell you how I feel?

You have given me many treasures, I love you so.

#### SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day

As our campfire fades away

Silently each Scout should ask

Have I done my daily task?

Have I kept my honor bright?

Can I guiltless sleep tonight?

Have I done and have I dared,

Everything to be prepared?

# THE SHIP TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue And they thought they had a ship that the water couldn't pass through It was on her maiden trip, when an iceberg sank that ship It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

It was sad (so sad)

It was sad (too bad)

It was sad when the great ship went down

To the bottom of the sea...

Husbands and wives little children lost their lives

It was sad when the great ship went down

They were off the English shore, 'bout a hundred miles or more when the rich refused to associate with the poor So they sent them down below where they were the first to go It was sad when the great ship went down (chorus)

\_\_\_\_

10. A farmer I would be

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

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

11. A laundry worker I would be

Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

12. A cashier I would be

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

13. A gym teacher I'd be

We must, we must, improve the bust!

14. A medic I would be

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

15. A doctor I would be

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

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

16. An electrician I would be

Positive, negative bbzzzzt zap

17. A fireman I would be

Jump lady, jump... whoa splat!

18. A cook I would be

Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

19. A ice cream maker I'd be

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

20. A politician I would be

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

21. A butcher I would be

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

22. A garbage collector I'd be

Lift it, dump it, pick out the good stuff

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

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

30 minute, fast delivery!

24. A clam digger I would be

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

25. Superman I would be

It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

26. Lois Lane I would be

Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!

27. A cyclist I would be

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

28. A truck driver I'd be

Here's a curve, there's a curve. HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!

[Makes outline of shapely woman.]

29. A house cleaner I'd be

Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

30. A baby I would be

Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

31. A Preacher I would be

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

32. A DJ I would Be,

Miles of smiles on the radio dial.

33. A Stewardess I would be,

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

34. A Baker I would be,

Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!

35. A Lifeguard I would be,

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

[or] Mouth to Mouth Resuscitate, What a way to get a date.

36. A Lawyer I would be,

Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

37. An Undertaker I would be,

6 x 4, nail them to the floor.

38. An Engineer, I would be,

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

39. A Ranger I would be,

Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.

40. A Scoutmaster I would be,

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

At end: "And if I weren't a camper, All these things we would be!"

#### ROLL ME OVER THE BILLOWS

It's cheese, it's cheese It's cheese that makes the mice go round It's cheese, it's cheese It's cheese that makes the mice go round It's cheese, it's cheese It's cheese that makes the mice go round It's cheese that makes the mice go round

Oh, roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea Roll me over the billows of the deep blue sea Roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea

Roll me over the billows of 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 girls go round

It's girls that make the Staph go round

It's Staph that makes the camp go round

It's camp that makes the Scouts go round

It's Scouts that makes the world go round

#### **ROOSTER SONG**

(Repeat Song)

I once had a chicken

No eggs would she give

My wife said hon-EEE

This sure ain't funny

We're losing money

Why won't she give

Eggs

Eggs

One day that rooster

Came in our yard

And knocked that chicken

Right off her guard

(Chorus -- all together)

She's giving eggs now

Just like she used to

Before that rooster

Came in our yard.

YEE-HAW!

She's giving eggs now

Just like she used to

Before that rooster

Came in our yard.

YEE-HAW!

(Repeat verse, substituting new elements each time. Chorus also changes.

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Waffle iron gives Eggos

Gum tree gives chicklets

Cow milk gives eggnog

Vegetable garden gives eggplant)

(Chorus)

A ricky-dan-doo Now what is that?

It's something made (Fists on top of each other)

By the Princess Pat

It's red and gold (Spin right hand) And purple, too (Spin left hand)

That's why it's called (Hands to mouth and shouting)

A ricky-dan-doo

The Captain Jack (Salute)

Had a mighty fine crew (Salute with alternating hands)

He sailed across The channel two

But his ship sank (Point to ground)

And yours will, too (Point to audience, make #2)

If you don't take A ricky-dan-doo

# **QUARTERMASTER'S STORE**

There are snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes

At the store, at the store

There are snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes At the Quartermaster's, Quartermaster's store

(Chorus)

My eyes are dim, I cannot see I have not got my specs with me

I have, hey, not, ho, got my specs with me.

mice, running through the rice

rats, big as alley cats

make up your own, best if they gently poke fun at Staph members

# **BUTTON FACTORY**

Repeat after me!(Repeat after me!)

Hi there,

My name is Bill

And I work

In a button factory

One day

My boss comes up to me

And he says Heeeey Bill, Whatchya doin? I said nothing So he said Well then

Thumbs up
Elbows back

Do this:

(Go back to beginning and add two motions each time)

Knees together

Feet apart

Chin up Buns back

Mouth open Tongue out

last verse: spin around And I said I Quit

(bounce up and down to help audience keep time)

# CAN YOU IGGLE?

Songleader:

Can you iggle

Can you wiggle

Can you jump back and giggle

Can you hutt

Can you strut

Can you bark like a mutt. (Woof)

Response:

Yes, we can iggle we can wiggle.....etc.

Songleader:

But, can you smile

Can you frown

Can you Bobby Brown

Can you surf

Can you nerf

Can you sing like a Smurf

(Hit it)

La, La.....

Response:

Yes, we can....

Songleader:

But, can you rake

Can you break

Can you do the snake

Can you tap

Can you clap

Can you bust out a rap

(hit it)

Psh ch t chch ch

Response:

Yes, We can.....

# PHILMONT GRACE

For food, for raiment, For life, for opportunity, For friendship and fellowship, We thank thee O Lord. Amen.

#### PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it's not And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all!! Word.

Glory, Glory, Halleluja Glory, Glory, Whats' it to ya Balmy breezes blowin' through ya With nothing on at all

I wake up in the morning with the sheets above my head, My little tootsie-wootsies are a hangin' out of bed. And three times out of four times, I'm lying on the floor, I ain't gonna dringk that milk no more! Word.

Glory, Glory, Halleluja Glory, Glory, Whats' it to ya Balmy breezes blowin' through ya With nothing on at all

# THE PRINCESS PAT

This is a repeat after me song!

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

(Raise an arm and a leg)
(Wave arms up and down)
(Arms in a wave motion)
(Put arms in a "C")

She sailed across

The channel two (Arms up and down, #2 with fingers)
And took with her (Link hands, over both shoulders)

A ricky-dan-doo (Wave hands up and down)

CONTINUED

#### PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going And soon all those around Can warm up to its glowing That's how it is with God's love Once you've experienced it; You spread His love to everyone You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it.
It's fresh like spring, you want to sing
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can depend on Him
It matters not where you're bound.
I'll shout it from the mountain tops:
Praise God!

I want my world to know: The Lord of Love has come to me I want to pass it on.

I'll shout it from the mountain tops:

Praise God!

I want my world to know: The Lord of Love has come to me

I want to pass it on.

# PEACEFUL VALLEY GRACE

Great Spirit, Father of all Scouts.

We thank you for all that you have given us,
Especially your love.

Bless us and this meal which we are about to receive.

# THE CAT CAME BACK

Old farmer Johnson had troubles of his own He had a stubborn cat that would not leave his home He tried and he tried to give that cat away Gave it to a man going far, far away

# (Chorus)

But... the... Cat came back the very next day Oh, the cat came back, he thought it was a goner But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away

Gave it to a boy with a dollar note Told him for to take it up the river in a boat Tied a rock around its neck (neck), must of weighed about a pound (pound)

And now they drag the river for the little boy that drowned (Chorus)

Gave it to a man going way out west Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best First the train hit the curve, then it jumped the rail Not a soul's alive today to tell the gruesome tale (Chorus)

Old farmer Johnson swore he'd shoot that cat on sight Loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite He waited and he waited for that cat to come around Ninety-seven pieces of that man were all they found. (Chorus)

# CHE CHE COOLE

(Repeat song)
Che che coole
Che co pizza
Co pizza longa
Longa chew monga

One more time! We're gonna sing it to the sky! Gonna raise our voices high!

(Repeat, substituting new reasons each time:
Sing it to the dirt, hope we don't get hurt
Sing it to our shoes, cause our shoes have got the blues
Sing it to our pits, hope we don't get zits
Etc.)

15

#### **CLEMENTINE**

(Chorus)

Oh my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine Lived a miner, 49'er, and his daughter Clementine (Chorus)

Light she was and like a feather, and her shoes were number nine Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine (Chorus)

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

Saw her lips above the water blowing bubbles mighty fine, But alas I was no swimmer, dreadful sorry Clementine (Chorus)

In my nightmares I still see her blowing bubbles in the brine, When she was alive I used to kiss her, now she's dead I draw the line (Chorus)

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine 'till I kissed her little sister, dreadful sorry, Clementine (Chorus)

Listen, Boy Scouts, to this warning of this dreadful tale of mine, Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine. (Chorus)

#### **CRAWDAD HOLE**

You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, honey, honey, You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, babe, babe, You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, we'll go down to the Crawdad hole Honey oh Babe be mine, Yeehaw!

Here comes a man with a sack on his back honey, honey Here comes a man with a sack on his back babe, babe Here comes a man with a sack on his back Totin' all the crawdads he can pack Honey, oh babe be mine, Yeehaw!

What cha gonna do when the river runs dry honey, honey What cha gonna do when the river runs dry babe, babe What cha gonna do when the river runs dry Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die Honey, oh babe be mine, Yeehaw!

# THE PADDLE SONG

(Round Song)

Our paddles, keen and bright, flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing them back, flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip and swing.

(Half of the group repeats "dip, dip and swing" as other half sings verses)

# **PARADISE**

When I was a child, my family would travel down to western Kentucky where my parents were born There's a backwoods old town that's often remembered so many times that my memories are worn

# (Chorus)

and daddy won't you take me back to Muehlenberg County, down by the green river where paradise lay well, I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd traveled down the green river to the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill where the air smelled like snakes, and we'd shoot with our pistols but empty beer bottles is all we would kill

Then the coal company came with the worlds largest shovel and they tortured the timber and stripped all the land they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken, and they wrote it all down as the progress of man

When I die let my ashes float down the green river let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam. I'll be half-way to heaven with paradise waiting just five miles away from wherever I am.

# **OSH KOSH NINGO**

This is a story about an Indian hunting a bear. So, the first thing he has to do is go look for it.

Eskamolla isha wanee (Whoosh) --Look across stage Eskamolla isha wanee (Whoosh)

Chorus:

Osh kosh ningo Osh kosh ningo

Hey low hi low hey low low

Osh kosh ningo

Osh kosh ningo

Hey low hi low hey low low

(action for the chorus is paddling a canoe)

Once he sees his bear he has to shoot it. Eskamolla isha wanee (Ping) --Shoot bow and arrow Eskamolla isha wanee (Ping) (Chorus)

Repeat story for (Ugh) --lifting bear (Cutting noise) --gutting bear (Swish) --stirring stew (Slurping) -- tasting (Vomit niose) -- getting sick

OK, so now he needs some relief

Eskamoola pepto bismol (Glug) Eskamola pepto bismol (Glug) (Chorus)

#### **DESPERADO**

(Chorus)

He was a big, bad man, he was a desperado From Cripple Creek, way down in Colorado And he walked around like a big tornado And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly west Who went out to Chicago just to give the west a rest He wore a big sombrero and two guns beneath his vest And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop. (Chorus)

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights
To see the hootchy-kootchy girls and girls all dressed in tights
He got all so excited that he shot out all the lights
And then he couldn't see to give his war whoop.
(Chorus)

There was a big policeman just a walkin' on his beat He saw the desperado come a shootin' down the street He grabbed him by the collar and he grabbed him by the seat And threw him where he couldn't give his war whoop. (Chorus)

#### THE DIETLER SHOW

It's time to play the music
It's time to light the lights
It's time to meet the camp staff on the Dietler Show Tonight

It's time to put on make up
It's time to dress up right
It's time to raise the curtain on the Dietler Show tonight.

Why do we always come here
I guess we'll never know
Its like a kind of torture, to have to watch the show.

But now lets get things started! Why don't you get things started! It's time to get things started on the most sensational, inspirational, celebrational, Muppet sensational.

This is what we call the Dietler Show!

# **DONA DONA**

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

# (Chorus)

How the winds are laughing,
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night
Dona dona dona dona
Donna dona dona dona
Donna dona dona dona
Donna dona dona dona
Donna dona dona don

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

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered Never knowing the reason why But whoever treasures freedom Like the swallow has learned to fly (Chorus)

# **DOXOLOGY**

Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise God all creatures here below Praise God above, ye heavenly host Praise to our God to the utmost

# ON MY HONOR (I WILL TRY)

On my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here, for reasons above
My honor is to try, my duty is to love.

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

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

Come with me where the fire burns bright You can see even better by candlelight You can learn more here in a campfire's glow Than you'll ever learn in a year or so.

On my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here, for reasons above
My honor is to try, my duty is to love.

# **ONEE WANEE WAKEE WAHWAH**

Onee wanee wakee wahwah
Onee wanee wakee wahwah
I tie I tiddly I tie I tie
I tie I tiddly I tie I tie
I tie
I tie

# MRS. GRADY

Oh Mrs. Grady, she was a lady She had a daughter, whom I adored I used to court her, I mean the daughter Every SundayMondayTuesdayWednesdayThursdayFridaySaturday At half past four

(Repeat song, adding another week of days each time)

# MY LITTLE FORD

I've got a little piece of tin Nobody knows what shape it's in Got four wheels and a running board It's a four-door, oh it's a Ford

Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep Honk honk honk honk!

(honk- pull ear rattle- shake head crash-hit chin with palm of hand beep- pull nose)

# **OLD LADY LEARY**

Late last night when we were all in bed Old lady Leary left a lantern in the shed And when the cow kicked it over She winked her eye and said There'll be a hot time In the old town tonight -fire, fire, fire (first group

- -water, water (second group)
- burn, baby, burn (third group)

#### FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN

Took my family away from my Carolina home Had dreams about the West and I started to roam. Six long months on a dust-covered trail. They say Heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

(Chorus)

And there's fire on the mountain And lightning in the air. Gold in them hills and it's Waiting for me there

We was diggin' and siftin' from five to five Sellin' everything we had just to stay alive Gold flowed free like the whisky in the bar Sinnin' was the best thing Lord, and Satan was the star.

Dance hall girls was the evenin' treat Empty cartons and blood lined the gutters of the street Men were shot down for the sake of fun Or just to hear the noise of their black powder guns

Now my widow, she weeps by my grave Tears flow free for her man, she couldn't save Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame All for a useless and no good, worthless claim.

(Chorus)

... waiting for me there

#### **GERMAN ORCHESTRA**

(audience in sections, each section takes a part -- viola, tuba (umpah), piano (plink), and finally everybody for the orchestra) Leader sings then Audience repeats chorus

Ichen dichen doktor I Come from German land (repeat) Ich Kann Spielen (repeat) Du Kann Spielen (repeat) Spiele

Vio, vio, viola, viola, viola Vio, vio, viola, viola, Viola, Hey! (Add new sounds for new instruments)

#### GING GANG GOOLI

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha

ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha

ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hey la, hey la shea la

hey la shea la, hey la ho,

Hey la, hey la shea la

hey la shea la, hey la ho,

Gollywally, gollywally, gollywally,

umpah, umpah, umpah

(Group splits here, one side continues to umpah and the other side sings the song again)

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#### **GHOST CHICKENS**

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day

Rested by the coop as he went along his way

When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye

It was the sight he dreaded:

Ghost chickens in the sky.

(Chorus)

Brawk brawk brawk

Brawk brawk brawk

Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer'd been raisin' chickens since he was 24

Working for the colonel for 30 years or more

Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry

Now they want revenge,

Ghost chickens in the sky

(Chorus)

Their feet were black and shiny

Their eyes were burning red

These chickens had no feathers

For these chickens all were dead.

They picked the farmer up

And killed him by the claw

Fried him extra crispy

And served him with cole slaw

(Chorus)

#### GOD BLESS AMERICA

God bless America, Land that I love

Stand beside her, And guide her

Thru the night with a light from above.

From the mountains, to the prairie,

To the oceans white with foam.

God Bless America

My home sweet home.

God bless America

My home sweet home.

Now up spoke the cabin-boy of our gallant ship,

and a dirty little rat was he.

So we put him a bag and threw him over the side

And he sank to the bottom of the sea.

(Chorus)

Now three times round went our gallant ship

And three times round went she.

Now three times round went our gallant ship,

And she sank to the bottom of the sea.

(Chorus)

# **MOUNTAIN DEW**

(Chorus)

Oh They call it that good old mountain dew

And men that refuse it are few, are few

If you hush up your mug, they will fill up your jug

With that good old mountain dew.

Oh I know a place 'bout a mile down the road

Where they turn out a gallon or two, or three

If you hush up your mug, they will fill up your jug

With that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Frank, well he robbed the state bank

Down on the old Avenue, avenue

When the judge asked him why, he said

"I can't deny- I was drinkin' That good old mountain dew".

My Uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short

Stands about four foot two, or three

But you'd think he's a giant if you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew.

My Auntie June has a new French perfume

It has a mighty sweet P-U, P-U

When she got some in her eyes, she got a big surprise It was good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Fred has no hair on his head

Not even a strand or two, or three

But he'll grow you a wig if you give him a swig Of that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Hank as an old Army tank

Got it back in forty-two, or three

Well it would move a budge til he gave it a gludge Of that good old mountain dew.

33

My Aunt Louise, well she does the striptease

Down at the old Burly-O, Burly-O

When she fell off the stage, well it weren't from old age

She was drinkin that good old mountain dew.

Do you need any help?

Do you need any help?

I can handle this jug all by myself!

#### MEN FROM NAIROBI

We're the men from Nairobi, and our team's a good one

We play the Watusi, they're seven feet tall

Oh the cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us

`Cause we're from Nairobi, the best of them all

(Chorus)

singing:

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-wa-wa

They sent fifty men down from Kilimanjaro

But they didn't have what it takes, NO! NO!

We took all the losers out into the jungle

And left them tied up for the snakes, WHAT A BITE!

(Chorus)

Remember the pygmies, they came from Zambezie

We played them round this time last year, LAST YEAR!

Their number one hero was disqualified

When he fell on a Nairobi spear, WHAT A SHAFT, GET THE POINT?

PRETTY SHARP!.

(Chorus)

#### MERMAID SONG

'Twas Friday morn, when we set sail

And we were not far from the land,

When the captain spied a mermaid on the rocks

With a comb and a brush in her hand.

(Chorus)

Oh the ocean waves may roll.

And the stormy winds may blow,

As we old salts go skipping over the top,

And the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below,

And the land-lubbers lie down below.

Now up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,

And a well-spoken man was he.

"I have me a wife in Salemtown tonight,

And tomorrow a widow she shall be."

(Chorus)

Now up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,

And a red-hot cook was he.

"I care more for my kettles and my pots than

I do for the bottom of the sea."

(Chorus)

**CONTINUED** 

### GOOD MORNING TO YOU

Good morning to you!

Good morning to you!

We're all in our places

With bright shining faces

What happened to you?

What happened to you?

You look kind of drowsy,

In fact, you look lousy!

Is that any way

To start a new day?

#### THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

The Grand Old Duke of York

He had ten thousand men

He marched them up the hill

And then he marched them down again

And when they're up you're up

And when they're down you're down

But when they're only half way up you're neither up nor down.

# GREEN GROW THE RUSHES, HO!

Leader: I'll sing you one, ho!

Group: Green grow the rushes, ho! What is your one, ho?

Leader: One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

Leader: I'll sing you two (three, four . . . twelve, all), ho!

(Repeat each verse, adding a new element each time)

Twelve for the twelve apostles

Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven

Ten for the Ten Commandments

Nine for the nine bright shiners

Eight for the April rainers

Seven for the seven stars in the sky

Six for the six proud walkers

Five for the symbols at your door

Four for the gospel makers

Three, three the rivals, and I've got

Two, two little Boy Scouts, clothe them all in green-o

One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so

(Group waits for leader to add next verse and then joins the rest of the song, but only the leader sings "One is one and all alone . . .")

#### HAPPY BIRTHDAY HUH!

Happy birthday, huh! Happy birthday, huh!

Sounds of chainsaws fill the air! Trees are dying everywhere! But happy birthday, huh! Happy birthday, huh!

Santa Claus has lost his sleigh! No more toys on Christmas Day! But happy birthday, huh! Happy birthday, huh!

Easter Bunny broke his leg! Blood all over the Easter eggs! But happy birthday, huh! Happy birthday, huh!

Now it's time to paddle you! You'll be DEAD before we're through! But happy birthday, huh! Happy birthday, huh!

# **HERMAN THE WORM**

Sittin on a fencepost Chwin' my bubble gum (smack, smack, smack) Playing with my yo-yo (Woo Woo) When along came Herman the worm And he was this big (pretty small gesture) And I said, "Herman what happened?" And he said, "I ate my sister."

(Repeat for Brother

Mother
Father

Each time Herman gets bigger
On the last time Herman is tiny again.)

.....And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I burped"

#### LOLLIPOP

L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P
Spells lollipop, lollipop
It's the only decent kind of candy, candy
Guy who invented it was a dandy, dandy
L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P you'll see,
It's a lick on a stick
Guaranteed to make you sick
It's a lollipop for me

#### C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L

Spells castor oil, castor oil
It's the only decent kind of medecine, medecine
Guy who invented it was an Edison, Edison
C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L you'll see
It's a lick on a spoon
Guaranteed to kill you soon
It's castor oil for me.

#### D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T

Spells davenport, davenport
It's the only decent kind of loveseat, loveseat
Guy who invented it was a heartbeat, heartbeat
D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T you'll see
It's a hug and a squeeze
And an, Oh \_\_\_\_\_\_, please!
It's a davenport for me.

# **LOVIN' FEELIN'**

# LITTLE GREEN FROG

Glump glump went the little green froggie Glump glump went the little green frog Glump glump went the little green froggie The little green frog went glump, glump AHHHH!

Now we all know that frogs go
La-de-da-de-da
Now we all know that frogs go
La-de-da-de-da
Now we all know that frogs go
La-de-da-de-da
And they don't go glump glump AHHHHH!

# **LITTLE RED CABOOSE**

Little red caboose, chug-chug-chug
Little red caboose, chug-chug-chug
Little red caboose behind the train, train, train, train
Smokestack on his back, back, back, back
Goin' down the track, track, track, track
Little red caboose behind the train
Toot Toot!

(do for normal, little tiny, and big bad cabooses)

# **LITTLE RED WAGON**

You can't ride in my little red wagon Back seat's broken and the axle's draggin' You can't ride in my little red wagon Maybe tomorrow, but not today!

#### **HUMPTY-DUMPTY (THE RAP)**

Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall All the King's horses and all the King's men Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"

# (Chorus)

Sayin' hump ty-dump, hump hump-ty dumpty dumpty Hump-ty dump, hump hump-ty dumpty

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner Eating his Christmas pie Stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum and Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?" (Chorus)

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

Jack and Jill went up the hill To fetch a pail of water Jack fell down and broke his crown and Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?" (Chorus)

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick Jack jumped over the candle stick Jack jumped high, Jack jumped low and Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?" (Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul And a merry old soul was he He called for his pipe and he called for his drum and Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?" (Chorus)

(Repeat, with as many nursery rhymes as you can think of. End with a "Break it Down" session)

#### **I DON'T MIND** Written by Peter Bingen

I am looking I am searching I have found near the ground My soul myself beneath this trail.

There's no other place I'd rather be can't you see me out here walkin in the rain and hail.

Purpose of life seems to me is not to take yourself too seriously

I wouldn't want to be an old man sittin in an office

Building someplace far away, with worry on my face.

Well you can take my car my stereo my little money.

Leave me with nothing but my trail family.

Take my dress up clothes my cheap cologne

My college loans I don't mind, I don't mind.

Well if that tax man comes looking I'm at 10,000 feet cookin up some Oatmeal or some rice and beans.

I worship the spirit who doesn't just look down he looks up and through and all around, find him in the rocks and trees.

Cause I can't help but pray when I wake up every day to the sunrise Over Cito Peak.

So find some ground lace up your boots start walkin and you will find reason enough, reason to believe.

Well you can drop your worries at the parking lot or way down in the city where the sun burns hot.

Although civilization is a nice place to visit, I wouldn't want to live there.

Oh just one final paragraph of advice don't burn yourselves out. Be as I am. It's not enough to fight for the land.

It's even more important to enjoy it while you can, while it's still here.

So get out there and hunt and fish and mess around. Ramble out younder Explore the woods, encounter the grizz, climb the mountains, bag the peaks, run the rivers, breath deep that yet sweet lucid air.

Sit quiet for awhile contemplate the precious stillness that mystery and awesome space enjoy yourself.

Keep your brain in your head and your head attached to your body.

Body active and alive—and I promise you this much.

I promise you this one sweet victory, over our enemies.

Over those desk bound people with their hearts in a box and their eyes hypnotized by calculators.

I promise you this one sweet victory....

#### YOU'LL OUTLIVE THE BASTARDS!

# JOHNNY VERBECK

There was a little Dutchman, his name was Johnny Verbeck He make the finest sausages and sauerkraut and spec He made the finest sausages that ever could be seen 'Til one day he invented that terrible sausage machine.

# (Chorus)

Oh, Mister, Mister Johny Verbeck, how could you be so mean? I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine Now all the neighbors' cats and dogs will never more be seen They'll all be ground to sausages in Johnny Verbeck's machine.

One day a little Dutch boy came walking in the store He bought a pound of sausages and piled them on the floor The boy began to whistle, he whistled up a tune And all the little sausages went dancing round the room. (Chorus)

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

### **KOZMONAUT**

Let me see your cockaroacha

Hey, whatcha say

I said let me see your cockaroacha

Hey, whatcha say

(Repeat song, substituting a new element each time)

Frankenstein -- walk like Frankenstein

Schwarzenegger -- flex and grunt

Psycho man -- run around and scream

Camp director -- make fun of director

Alligator -- smack arms together

Yo-yo man -- play with yo-yo

Make up your own)

# JOHNNY APPLE SEED GRACE

O the Lord's been good to me, And so I thank the Lord, For giving me the things I need, The sun and the rain and the apple seed The Lord's been good me. Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

# **JUNIOR BIRDMAN**

Up in the air, Junior Birdman
Up in the air upside down
Is it bird, a plane or Superman?
No, it's just the junior birdman upside down

When you hear the grand announcement That their wings are made of tin Then you'll know the Junior Birdmen Have sent their box tops in.

Send in One box top OR

Two box bottoms

OR

Three box sides

WITH...

One thin dime

OR

Two fat nickels

OR

Ten mediocre-size pennies

TO...

Up in the air, Junior Birdman Up in the air upside down Is it bird, a plane or Superman? No, it's just a Junior Birdman upside down.

#### I LIKE TO EAT EIGHT APPLES AND BANANAS

I like to eat

I like to eat eight apples and bananas

I like to eat

I like to eat eight apples and bananas

(For the rest of the song, substitute one of the vowels for all the vowels in the song. For example:

A lake tae ate

A lake tae ate applas and ba-nay-nays

A lake tae ate

A lake tae ate applas and ba-nay-nays

# I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

(Round Song)

I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills I love the flowers, I love the daffodils I love the fire's glow, when all the lights are low

Boom de ah dah, Boom de ah dah, Boom de ah dah..... (Half the group sings the verse while the rest sing Boom de ah dah...)

# I POINT TO MYSELF

I point to myself, vas is das, here Das is mine Topnotcher, va mama dear

Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear

Das vat I learned at the scout camp

(add a new body part for each new verse)

topnotcher

sweat browser

eye blinker

horn blower

soup strainer

lunch eater

chin chowser

rubber necker

chest protecter

bread basket

knee bender

foot stomper

# IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE

(Chorus)

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more It ain't gonna rain no more How in the heck can I wash my neck If it ain't gonna rain no more

Rich girl uses cold cream Poor girl uses lard My girl uses axle grease And rubs it twice as hard (Chorus)

Rich girl drives a limo Poor girl drives a Ford My girl drives an old gray mare And beats it with a board (Chorus)

Rich girl uses bathtub Poor girl uses sink My girl doesn't bathe at all And boy does she stink (Chorus)

Tulips in the garden Tulips in the park the tulips I like best Are tulips in the dark (Chorus)

Peanut sitting on a railroad track Heart all a-flutter Along comes the six-fifteen And BOOM, peanut butter (Chorus)

Mosquito, he fly high Mosquito, he fly low If that mosquito land on me He ain't gonna fly no mo' (Chorus)

#### IT'S COLD

(Chorus -- done while "shivering" to shake the diaphragm)
It's co-oo-oo-oold (descending voice)
It's co-oo-oo-oold (ascending voice)
It's co-oo-oo-oold (descending voice)
AND THAT'S FINE BY ME! (throw arms wide)

I got my wooly pants on And my wooly sweater, too It got so cold outside today That I started turning blue. (Chorus)

I went down to the lake today There was 2 feet of ice, I jumped right in where the hole was made And BOY WAS IT NICE! (Chorus)

It was right after lunch today The wind began to blow The rain, the sleet, the golf ball, hail And ALL THAT NASTY SNOW! (Chorus)

As I got into my sleeping bag On that cold and rainy night I tried to drink from my canteen But it was frozen tight! (Chorus)

Some people like it nice and warm But to me that's kinda old I'd rather be right where I'm at At DIETLER WHERE IT'S COLD! (Chorus) FINE BY ME!

# **JACKSON QUARETERMASTER GRACE**

For food, for raiment, For hard work and service Amen