Camp fire Songs

Introductions

Hush! Camp Fires' Burning

(Spoken, not sung)

Hush! Let all be still...
Listen to the sounds of the night.
The gentle rustling of leaves
And the dying wind.
The faraway lap of waves on the shore,
The hum of insects,
The whispers of friends.
The crackle of the fire

It's a Good Time

Which calls us to sing...

(To the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary")

It's a good time to get aquatinted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
So smile and say hello "Hello"
Goodbye lonesome feeling
Farewell glassy stare
Here's my hand my name is Scout (you can say your name here)
Put your hand Left hand there

Actions:

Cross hands and hold the hand of the person beside you. Repeat song and move hands up and down in time to the music – if you know what I mean!

Campfire's Burning [round]

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

Light the Wood

(Can also be sung as a round)

Light the wood, the campfire burns We are gathered all around Now the flames are leaping high Lighting up the evening sky.

Tall Trees

(Can also be sung as a round)

Tall trees that reach the sky Mountains and lakes nearby Draw near, my friends Come sing, my friends Our campfire time is nigh.

Rounds

I went to the animal fair,

I went to the animal fair,

The Birds and the Beasts were there.

The big baboon, by the light of the moon, was combing his auburn hair.

The monkey, he got drunk, and sat on the elephant's trunk.

The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,

And what became of the monkey, the monkey.....

Cuddly Koalas

(To the tune of "Frere Jacques")

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas Possums too, possums too Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats Kangaroos, kangaroos.

One Bottle of Pop

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

Fish and chips and vinegar, Vinegar, vinegar, Fish and chips and vinegar, Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your junk in my backyard, My backyard, my backyard, Don't throw your junk in my backyard, My backyard's full!

Rock My Soul

(Note: this song is sung in three parts, with each part singing one of the following verses:)

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

His love is so high you can't get over it, So low you can't get under it, So wide you can't get around it. You must go in at the door.

Rock my soul
Rock my soul
Rock my soul
(clap) Oh rock-a my soul!

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat Gently down the stream Merrily, merrily, merrily Life is but a dream.

Soap and Towel

(to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")

Soap, soap, soap and towel, Towel and water please Merrily, merrily, merrily, Wash your dirty knees.

The Merry-Go-Round (Carousel)

(Divide your group into sections, each one takes a different verse. Imagine you're building up the sounds of one of those old-fashion steam driven carousels!)

- 1. Oom-pah-pah (Four times, then add #2) (this is the engine running the carousel)
- 2. Oom-sss-sss (Four times, then add #3) (this is the steam from the engine)
- 3. Oom-tiddle-dee-dee (Four times, then add #4) (these are the penny whistles)

(Groups are phased out in reverse order)

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all run up to the farmer's wife
Who cuts off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice.

Wimbaway

(Divide your group into sections, each one takes a different verse)

- 1. Wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, Wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, wimbaway, (Twice, then add #2)
- 2. Hi yup ho, Wimbaway, wimbaway, (Twice, then add #3)
- 3. Ah . . . Wimbaway, oh wimbaway. (Twice, then add #4)
- 4. Ah, ah, ah, ah, Oh wimbaway.

(Groups are phased out in reverse order)

Action Songs Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps Alice the camel has five humps Alice the camel has five humps So go Alice go! Boom boom boom

...repeat counting down until...

Alice the camel has no humps Alice the camel has no humps Alice the camel has no humps

Because Alice is a horse!

Actions: Everyone puts their arms around the shoulders of their neighbours. At each line, when you get to the number of humps, everyone bends their knees together. At "boom boom boom", everyone bumps bums with their neighbours!

Alive Alert Awake

(to the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It")

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic I'm alive, alert, awake, I'm awake, alert, alive, I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic!

Actions:

Alive: hands on your head Alert: hands on shoulders

Awake: cross arms over chest

Enthu-: hands on thighs

-si-: clap

-astic: snap with both hands

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster as you go!

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

A rafi a rafi Gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam A rafi a rafi gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam

Actions:

Ram sam: prop yourself up and bounce your backside on the floor three times

Gooli gooli...: drum your feet on the floor

A rafi: wave arms in the air

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster and faster. Or alternatively, the song can be sung in a four-part round!

Father Abraham

Father Abraham, had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they wouldn't laugh
And they wouldn't cry
All they did was go like this....
(make up actions i.e. left and right hands and legs going up and down spinning round safety provided).

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee Won't my mommy be so proud of me I'm bringing home my baby bumble bee Ooh eee it stung me!

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee Won't my mommy be so proud of me I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee Ooh ee it's all over me!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee needs salt!
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mommy be so proud of me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Ooh eee I feel sick!

I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee Won't my mommy be so proud of me I'm (throwing up noise) my baby bumble bee Ooh eee what a mess!

I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee Won't my mommy be so proud of me I'm sweeping up my baby bumble bee Ooh eee my mommy loves me!

Actions:

Bringing home the bumble bee: cup hands as if carrying an insect Squishing up the bumble bee: use hands to squish!

Licking up the bumble bee: lick hands one after the other. Make up others.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

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

Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!

Cont'd

You can never change your nature That is quite beyond your reach If you're born to be a lemon You can never be a peach But the law of compensation, This good lesson tries to teach You can always squeeze a lemon But you cannot squeeze a peach!

Quite a long one.

Five in the Bed

There were five in the bed and the little one said,

"Roll over!"

So they all rolled over and one fell out

And bumped his head and shouted out,

"Please remember to tie a knot in your pajamas, Single beds are only made for one, two, three, four!"

There were four in the bed and the little one said...

There were three in the bed and the little one said...

There were two in the bed and the little one said...

There was one in the bed and the little one said...

"I've got the whole bed to myself,

I've got the whole darn bed to myself,

I've got the whole bed to myself,

I've got the whole bed to myself!"

Ging Gang Goolie

Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha Ging gang goo, ging gang goo, Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli watcha Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla sheyla Heyla sheyla, ho-o-o Heyla, heyla sheyla Heyla sheyla, ho

Shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee Oompah, oompah, oompah oompah....

Grand Old Duke of York

The grand old duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill
And he marched them down again
And when they were up they were up
And when they were down they were down
And when they were only half-way up
They were 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"!).

Head and Shoulders

To the tune of "London Bridge is Falling Down"

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, Knees and toes, knees and toes, Head and shoulders, knees and toes, Eyes, ears, mouth and nose. (Repeat missing words but still touch the body part).

Hello My Name is Joe

Hello, my name is Joe
I have a wife and a dog and a family
I work (all day) in the button factory
One day, my boss came up to me and said,
"Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said, "No, heck no!"
"Then do this..."

Actions: At the end of the first verse, pretend you're punching a button with your right hand's index finger. Then repeat the chant, adding your left index finger. Then one foot, then both feet, then your head are added. Final action is to collapse as if exhausted.

I-Double-I

I double I double I ki-ki I ki-ki, I ki-ki I double I double I ki-ki I ki-ki, O

Actions:

I: stick up pinky finger

Double: stick up index and second finger

Ki-Ki: make a chomping mouth with whole hand

O: make "o" with hand

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster. You can also try doing the actions with both hands at the same time!

Herman the Worm

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Sittin' on my fencepost, cheweing my bubblegum (chew, chew, chew, chew)
Playin' with my yo-yo, wee-oo! wee-oo!
When along came Herman the worm
And he was this big (make a motion as if measuring a tiny worm)
And I said: "Herman? What happened?"
"I ate my Mother."
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(repeat verse, with worm action getting larger and larger for each of the following lines:)

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"I ate my Father."
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(repeat verse one last time, with a tiny worm action for:)

[&]quot;I ate my Brother."

[&]quot;I ate my Sister."

[&]quot;I ate my Dog."

[&]quot;I burped."

Jaws

(actions in brackets)

I've got a story (wave index fingers back and forth)

About Jaws (one hand over head as a shark fin)

Fetus Jaws (chomping motion with index finger and thumb)

Baby Jaws (chomp with two fingers and thumb)

Child Jaws (chomp with whole hand)

Teenage Jaws (chomp with two hands)

Adult Jaws (chomp with arms)

Giant Jaws (chomp using arm and leg)

Grandpa Jaws (chomp with two hands, fingers curled inwards i.e. toothless)

Lady swimming (front crawl)

Waster's flying (splash water up beside face)

Jaws swimming (shark fin over head)

Lady screams: (cup hands around mouth)

"AAK! Where's my leg?!" (hop on one leg)

Jaws swimming (one hand as shark fin above head, other patting tummy)

And that's my story (wiggle index fingers back and forth)

About JAWS! (clap hands, throw one arm forward and the other back as if saying "ta da"!)

Muffin Man

Have you seen the muffin man, The muffin man, the muffin man? Have you seen the muffin man, Who lives down Drury Lane?

Yes I've seen the muffin man, The muffin man, the muffin man. Yes I've seen the muffin man, Who lives down Drury Lane.

We've all seen the muffin man, The muffin man, the muffin man, We've all seen the muffin man, Who lives down Drury Lane.

Poor Little Bug on the Wall

Poor little bug on the wall No one to love him at all No one to wash his clothes, no one to tickle his toes Poor little bug on the wall!

Repeat the song a number of times using different actions. For example:

Loud: sing really loud Sad: sing really sadly

Underwater: sing with one finger drumming against lips

Opera: sing in an opera voice, hands clasped in front of body etc.

Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
Singing in the Rain

I'm singing in the rain

What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
(here leader sings each line, others repeat)
Hold it!
Thumbs together!
(everyone) A-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta-ta
A-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta-ta
(repeating) Hold it!
Thumbs together! Elbows together! Knees together! Toes together!

Bums up! Heads down! Tongues out!

(everyone) A-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta-ta

A-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta a-ti-ti-ta-ta Yells, Chants and Repeating Songs

Birdie

(to the tune of the Generic Army Marching Cadence)

Birdie birdie in the sky
Why'd you do that in my eye
I won't worry I won't cry
I'm just glad that cows don't fly.

Boat Call

(This chant is used when you're in a canoe or Viking boat and see another one. Your boat calls and the other answers.)

Call: Hi-lo-eenie-meenie-caw-caw-um-chaw-chaw-e-waw-waw

Answer: Hecta-minika-anika-zanika-boom-de-ada-yoo-hoo!

Charlie Was A Pigeon

Charlie was a pigeon, a pigeon, a pigeon.

Charlie was a pigeon, a pigeon was he

He flew out one morning, he flew back one night,

And when he got home he was covered in......

S H I N E your buttons with Brasso,

You can nick it or buy from Woolies

Provided they've got any in. (Repeat ad nauseum!)

East to West

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

I said from staff to staff, WESTHALL Camp is a laugh.

Everywhere we Go

(a repeating song)

Everywhere we go

People always ask us

Who we are

So we tell them

We are the(Add your own name group patrol).

Mighty, mighty

(all together)

We are the and we couldn't be prouder

If you can't hear us now then we'll shout a little louder!

(Repeat louder each time, the first verse is repeating the leader and the second is in unison. The last time through yell)

If you can't hear us "YOU MUST BE DEAF".

Froggies

(leader sings a line, everyone repeats)

Dog

Dog cat

Dog cat mouse

Froggies!

Itsy bitsy teeny lil' yellow froggies

Jump jump jump lil' froggies

Eatin' up them teeny weeny worms and spiders

Grubs an' fleas, scum-dilly-icious

Ribbit ribbit ribbit ribbit croak!

One more time...

(Repeat a number of times: loud, soft, underwater style,

Boy Scouts (to the tune of the Generic Army Marching Cadence)

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

Chorus:

Sound off, 1-2, Sound off, 3-4 Bring it on down 1-2-3-4, 1,2,3-4!

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

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

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

Listen boys, now listen well, Scouting great, now come and yell, Scouting's great it takes some time, We even learn to do some mime. Cont'd
Scouting's more than tying knots now
Fixing cars and Building camps,
gliding and computers too
Makes Scouts fun for me and you.

Join with us and have some fun Learning stuff till day is done Boys you too can be a Scout Boy Scouts can be found world-wide.

Scout Hearts

(same tune as the generic Army Marching Gadence)

I don't know but I've been told (repeat)
Scout hearts are made of gold (repeat)
(leader) Sound off,
(Boys) One two,
(leader) Sound off
(Boys) Three four
(All) Sound off one two, three four.

Hot Troop

LEADER: My name is _____ and you know what I got?

TROOP: What do you got?

LEADER: I got a troop that is hotter than hot!

TROOP: How hot is hot?

LEADER: We play games and do camp too!

ALL: And We're a whole lot LOUDER THAN YOU!!!

Lion Hunt

We're all going on lion hunt I'm not scared I've got a gun And bulletts too Oh-oh Void ahead Short grass - sh-sh-sh

Other Verses:

Long grass: shhhh-shhhhh-shhhhhh Swamp: gloomp-gloomp-gloomp

Lost: make your hands "run" up a tree, have to look around and then

come back down

Supermarket: scuse me-scuse me-scuse me

Village: hello-hello

Lion: ahhhhhhh!

Then go through all the actions but in the reverse order

If I Were Not A Girl Guide

This is a very complicated song, but it's really realy funny to watch! The whole group (usually about 6-10 people) stand in a straight line, very prim and proper. In an opera-like voice, they sing the chorus. Then the first person at the end of the line (the Archer, see below) steps in front of the line and says there lines. Follow the course of the song and you'll understand what's happening! The key is to make the verses as silly as possible, and the chorus as serious as possible... although this is very difficult after the third or fourth verse joins in!

Chorus:

If I were not a Boy Scout, something else I'd like to be (clap, stamp!) If I were not a Boy Scout.....

Verses:

Archer:

An Archer I would be! Shoot the bow, the mighty mighty bow I said, Shoot, the bow, the mighty mighty bow!

(Everyone sings chorus again)

Birdwatcher:

A Birdwatcher I would be!

There's a lark and there's a lark and there's another lark (UGH!) There's a lark and there's a lark and there's another lark (UGH!)

(Once the Birdwatcher has said her line twice, the Archer joins in. Therefore the Birdwatcher says her line four times, and the Archer says her line twice. Then everyone sings the chorus again)

Farmer:

A farmer I would be! Sow the seed, and fertilise the weeds! Sow the seed, and fertilise the weeds!

(Once the Farmer has said her line twice, the Birdwatcher joins in... after the Birdwatcher has said her line twice, the Archer joins in... get the picture? This continues with each verse until you have seven or eight people all saying/singing different things at the same time!)

(Everyone sings the chorus again)

Hippie:

A hippie I would be! Hey man, cool man, far out, WOW! Hey man, cool man, far out, WOW!

(Farmer joins in, then Birdwatcher, then Archer, then everyone sings the chorus)

Leader:

A Leader I would be!

Where's your socks and where's your shoes and don't forget your hat! Where's your socks and where's your shoes and don't forget your hat!

(Hippie joins in, then Farmer, Birdwatcher and Archer, then everyone sings the chorus again)

(Leader joins in, then Hippie, Farmer, Birdwatcher, Archer, then everyone sings the chorus one last time!!)

Plumber: A plumber I would be! Plunge it, flush it, look out below! Carpenter: A carpenter I'd be! Two by four, nail it to the floor! Cashier: A cashier I would be! Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

Superman: Superman I'd be! It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

Scout Stomp

(to the tune "We will Rock You" by Queen, words by Janet Brickhouse)

Sonny you're in first school, taking on the world Wanna grow up to be a good man someday? Well we are the scouts, we're what it's all about, Come on guys let's give them a shout,

WE WILL, WE WILL SCOUT YOU! WE WILL, WE WILL SCOUT YOU!

Maybe you like hiking, camping, fun You want a place where you can shine and Do Your Best! Well this is the place, put a smile on your face, Wave our banner all over the place,

WE WILL, WE WILL SCOUT YOU! WE WILL, WE WILL SCOUT YOU!

The Johnson Boys

Oh the Johnson boys they built a mill, They built it on the side of a hill, THEY worked all night and they worked all day But they couldn't get the jolly old mill to pay.

Second verse, same as the first, But a little bit louder and a little bit worse!

Summer Camp

(to the tune of "Green Grow the Rushes-O")

Leader: I'll sing you one-o.

Girls: We are the campers-o, what is your one-o?

All: One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

Leader: I'll sing you two-o.

Girls: We are the campers-o, what is your two-o? All: Two, two, tie dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

Additional verses:

Three, three, the mosquitoes (ouch!)

Four for the icy waters

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Six for the midnight hikers

Seven for the evening thunder storms

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Nine for the yummy cookouts

Ten for the caterpillars

Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week

Twelve for the awesome leaders.

There Ain't no Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us!

There ain't no flies on us!

There may be flies on some of you guys,

But there ain't no flies on us!

Other group will respond with:

Oh yeah??

There ain't no flies on us!

There ain't no flies on us!

There may be flies on some of you guys,

But there ain't no flies on us!

Train Chant

Keep on repeating each line getting faster and faster until you feel you are fast enough for the next line. Remember this is meant to sound like a steam train starting up.

Bread and Butter
Cheese and Biscuits
Fish and Chips
Soup (This is meant to sound like a steam whistle).

We Are A Little Bit Crazy

Note: This song is a good time-waster... because you keep stopping all the time!

One

Two

Three

Four

Five

Six

Seven

Eight (all these steps are taken forward)

We (stop, bend forward at the waist)

Are (bend backward at the waist)

A little bit (pirouette on the spot)

CRAZY! (bend knees and wave arms in the air).

Gross Songs -- Part 1

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet (Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic)

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord, He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord, He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord, And he ain't gonna fly 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 fly no more.

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon. They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon. They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon. And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

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

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us. His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us. His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us. And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

Gopher Guts

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

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

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts, Mutilated monkey meat, Saturated birdy feet, All wrapped up in All purpose porpoise pus. And me without a spoon!

Gee whiz! (but I've got a straw)

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

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

On Top of Spaghetti

(Sung to the tune of On Top of Old Smokey)

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sam, Sam, the Lavatory Man

The motions are a must when singing this song.

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man,

Chief inspector of the out house clan (stand straight like soldier & salute)

He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels (pass out 'items')

He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels (hold hand to ear)

Down, down, down below the ground (point down on down)

Where all the little poopies are swimming around (swimming motion)

There sits Sam, the lavatory man,

Scooping up the poopies,

Scooping up the poopies,

Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can! (scoop 3x times and proudly hold up 'tin can')

Baby Bumble Bee

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

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

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

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

I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee... Mommie, aren't you proud of me?

Adamms Family Grace

Tune: Addams Family Theme (TV) by Vic Muzzy, 1964

Chorus:

Da da da dum (snap snap) Da da da dum (snap snap) Da da da dum Da da da dum Da da da dum (snap snap)

We thank you Lord for giving, The things we need for living The food, the fun, the friendship, The Scouting Fam-i-ly.

We thank you for the food Lord, For Mom and Dad and you Lord, We thank you for the food Lord, The Scouting Fam-i-ly.

We thank You Lord for giving The food we need for living Be with us while we eat it, Because we really need it.

Be present at our table LORD, Be here and every where adored. These mercies bless and grant that we, May love serve and obey Thee.

We thank you for this day, Lord For friends and family, Lord. We thank you for this food, Lord For friends and family.

Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)*
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)*
Ah-ah-amen, Ah-ah-amen,
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)*
*Note: Cross arms when snapping fingers

Gross part 2

Pink Pajamas

(To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic")

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

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

The MacTavish Brothers

(to the tune of "The Irish Washerwoman")

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

Beans

Ate a bean
The bean was loaded
Up went the covers
Up went the sheet
Fifty yard dash to the bathroom seat!
Da-da-da-da-da, pth-ahhh

Beans, Beans, a wonderful fruit The more you eat, the more you toot The more you toot, the better you feel Let's eat beans for every meal! "Texas Chainsaw Massacre", Leatherface

Little arbiteu in the woods (draw arbiteu (Fr) with fingers) Leatherface by the window stood (Hold hand over face, or run fingers over cheaks)

Saw a motorist driving by (hands as if on steering wheel)
Looking for some gas (hand on forehead blocking sun)
Help me! Help me! Help me he cried. (raise arms up and down)
'Cause it's cold and dark outside (hugging self as if shivering)
Come little motorist, come inside (beckoning motion)
Fore it's time to die! Rrrrmmmm! (starting a chainsaw)

"Leatherface" are both sung by dropping one verse each time while keeping the motions and speeding up.

-- Thanks to Nathan Beauheim, 1997 Scoutcraft Director, Camp Frank Rand Chimayo, NM, Great Southwest Council

The Worms Crawl In

If you should see a hearse go by You'll know that you are the next to die They wrap you up in a big white sheet And bury you down about six feet deep

It all goes well for about a week
And then the coffin begins to leak
The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out
The mice* play pinochle on your snout

One little worm that isn't so shy
Craws in your ear and out your eye
Your eyes they turn a gushy green
Your stomach turns to whipped ice-cream

You spread it all on a piece of bread And that's what you eat when you're dead.

More Action Songs

Fast Food

Tune: A ram sam Sam

Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut
McDonald McDonalds
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

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

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

Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air

Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken. McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bridge out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"

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

Long John Silver - mimic sword play

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

Dairy Queen - mimic milking a cow.

Chucky Cheese - mimic throwing up a pizza

Roy Rogers - mimic riding a horse

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.

Holiday Songs

A Scout's Christmas

Dashing through the den,
With a rope held by each end,
Tying a bowline knot
Then showing what I've got.

Whittling with my knife
On a practice Dial soap bar.
I can hardly wait,
Scout camp can't be far.

Bait a hook,
Learn to cook,
Bike ro-de-os.
Neckerchief slides,
Canned food drives,
Learning to take photos.

Pancake mix,
Carving sticks,
Keeps us on the run.
Our families
Make all these
Memories so much fun.

Dashing through the camp, Putting up the tents, Popping all the corn, Blowing that morning horn.

Of scout camp we all dream We'll soon be old enough Tigers, Bobcats, Wolves, and Bears We're made of real tough stuff! (tune: Jingle Bells)

Half-hitch knots,
Setting up cots,
Playing fun new games.
Hammers and nails,
Compass and trails,
Arrow points are the thing.

Santa's coming,
We've been good,
As good as we can be...
Load our stocking
With a pocket knife,
Boy Scouts we want to be!

The Twelve Scouting Days of Christmas

(Tune: 12 Days of Christmas. Substitute Christmas for Scouting in the leading lines as you wish)

On the first day of Scouting, Akela gave to me.....

A Den Leader swinging from a tree!

On the second day of Scouting, Akela gave to me.....

Two Screaming Bobcats,

And a Den Leader swinging from a tree!

OK, you should have the idea by now. Here's the rest of these silly verses:

Third Day

Three Skinny Wolves

Fourth Day

Four Hungry Bears

Fifth Day

Five We be los

Sixth Day

Six Arrow points

Seventh Day

Seven Silly Den Chiefs

Eighth Day

Eight Shouting Scouts

Ninth Day

Nine Warring Eagles

Tenth Day

Ten Derby Cars

Eleventh Day

Eleven Funny Den Skits

Twelfth Day

TwelveWacky Cheers

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me A box of oatmeal cookies.

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me Two T-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies.

OK, you should have the idea by now. Here's the rest of these silly verses:

Third Day

Three pairs of sox

Fourth Day

Four woolen caps

Fifth Day

Five underpants

Sixth Day

Six postage stamps

Seventh Day

Seven nose warmers

Eighth Day

Eight BatMan comic books

Ninth Day

Nine bars of soap

Tenth Day

Ten Band-Aids

Eleventh Day

Eleven shoestrings

Twelfth Day

Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent.

Randall Tune: Rudolph

Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout Had a very cold, cold nose. And if you ever noticed, You could even say it flows.

All of the other Cubbies, Used to laugh and point it out. That Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout Had a very runny snout.

Then one day the Den Leader

Took Randall out of sight (A clear violation of YPT!;))

And told him that it's time he knew

How to wipe his nose just right.

Now all the other Cubbies Think Randall is a "Class-A" Scout. Cause Randall, the red-cheeked Cub Scout Finally learned to blow his snout.

The Twelve Days of Halloween

On the first day of Halloween, my true love sent to me, An owl in an old dead tree.

And the other eleven verses are:

Two Trick or Treaters.

Three Black Cats.

Four Skeletons.

Five Scary Spooks.

Six Goblins Gobbling.

Seven Pumpkins Glowing.

Eight Monsters Shrieking.

Nine Ghosts a Booing.

Ten Ghouls a Groaning.

Eleven Masks a Leering.

Twelve Bats a Flying.

(Tune: She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain)
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes,
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes,
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer, driving 8 brown reindeer,
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes.

(Other verses)

- He'll be coming down the chimney when he comes.
- He'll be dressed up in a red suit when he comes.
- We'll all peek to see him when he comes.
- We'll give him milk and cookies when he comes.

A Hannaka Song

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Eight bright lights, eight bright lights, See how they glow, see how they glow, They call to mind the Maccabees, The struggle for our liberties, The glory of their victories, Eight bright lights.