

Here We Are, Altogether

Here we are, altogether
As we sing our song joyfully
Here we are, altogether
As we pray we'll always be.
Join we now as friends, and celebrate
The sisterhood we share, all as one.
Keep the fire burning, kindle it with care
As we all join in and sing.



A Great Big Moose(Repeat Song)

There was a great big moose.
He liked to drink a lot of juice. (Repeat)

Chorus:
Na-nah nah nah nah...
Way oh, Way oh, Way oh, Way oh.
Na-nah nah nah nah nah...
Way oh, Way oh, Way oh, Way oh

The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed. (Repeat)

Chorus

To be strong like a moose.
You've got to drink a lot of juice. (Repeat)

Zulu Chief

I cuma zimba zimba zia
I cuma zimba zimba zee
I cuma zimba zimba zia
I cuma zimba zimba zee
See him there the Zulu warrior!
See him there the Zulu chief.

Sung in parts. one part chants chief chief chief over and over again and the other part sings he main part and then it switches after chanting chief 4 times.

Chocolate Chip Cookies

They're made outta sugar, butter and flour
You can bake 'em in the oven 'bout a quarter of an hour
But the thing that gives them, their magical power,
Are the Chocolate Chips inside
Boom Boom Boom

CHORUS:

Chocolate Cookies
You gotta have more
You can bake 'em in the oven
Or buy them at the store
But whatever you do
Have them waiting at the door,
And I'll love ya till I die
Boom Boom Boom

You can't have one
You can't have two
Once ya start a munchin
There's a nothin you can do
So clean off your plate
And eat the crumbs too
And go out and buy some more
Boom Boom Boom

Repeat Chorus

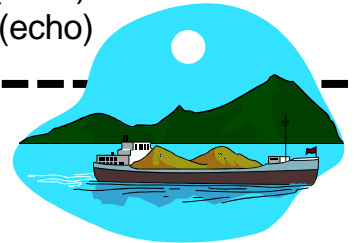
And when I die
I don't want wings
A golden halo
Or a harp that sings
Give me a book, a fire,
And someone who will bring me
Chocolate chip cookies all day
Boom Boom Boom

Repeat Chorus



Tarzan

Tarzan! (echo)
Swinging on a rubber band (echo)
Swung into a frying pan (echo)
Now Tarzan has a tan (echo)
Jane! (echo)
Flying in her air-o-plane (echo)
Flew into a freeway lane (echo)
Now Jane has a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan has a tan (echo)
Cheetah! (echo)
Rockin' to the beat-a (echo)
Boppin' in the street-a (echo)
Now Cheetah is Velveeta (echo)
Now Jane has a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan has a tan (echo)



Barges

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

Chorus:

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

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

I can see them flickering far ahead
[Chorus]

How my heart longs to sail away with you
As you sail across the ocean blue
But I must sit beside my window dear
And watch you sail away from here
[Chorus]

Sprite Song

Tune: "Doe a Deer"

Dough: I use to buy my Sprite

Ray: the guy who pours my Sprite.

Me: the one who drinks my Sprite

Far: a long way to the john

So: I think I'll have a Sprite

La: I guess I'll have a Sprite

Tea?: no thanks, I'll have a Sprite....

That will bring us back to dough....



Gray Squirrel

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel

swish your bushy tail

gray squirrel, gray squirrel

swish your bushy tail

Wrinkle up your funny nose

put a nut between your toes

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel

swish your bushy tail.

Boom-Chick-A-Boom

I said a boom-chick-a-boom

(REPEAT)

I said a boom-chick-a-boom

(REPEAT)

I said a boom-chick-a-rocka, chick-a-rocka, chick-a-boom

(REPEAT)

Oh, yeah

(REPEAT)

Uh, huh

(REPEAT)

One more time, now

(REPEAT)



This can be done in many ways. Baby talk, fast, slow, high, low, fast, etc

Fish & Chips & Vinegar Round

Group #1

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar, pepper, pepper, pepper, POP!

Group #2

1 bottle of pop, 2 bottle of pop, 3 bottle of pop, 4 bottle of pop, 5 bottle of pop, 6 bottle of pop, 7 bottle of pop.

Group #3

Don't dust your dust in my dust pan, my dust pan, my dust pan.

Don't dust your dust in my dust pan, my dust pan's full.

Fish and chips and vinegar,

vinegar, vinegar

Fish and chips and vinegar,

Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!

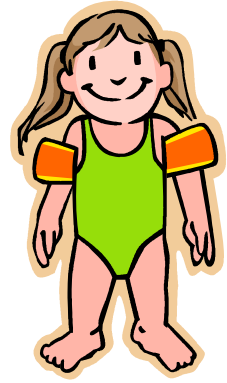
She Went Into the Water

(To the tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

She went into the water and she got her toes all wet. (Repeat twice)
But she didn't get her (clap) (clap) wet, yet
Glory, Glory Hallelujah (Repeat twice)
She didn't get her (clap) (clap) wet yet

*Add in succession: toes, ankles, calf, knees, and thigh.
Then end with this verse:*

She went into the water and finally got it wet. (Repeat twice)
Yes, she finally got, it wet, yet
Glory, Glory Hallelujah (repeat twice)
Yes, she finally got her bathing suit wet, yet.



J-E-L-L-O

Oh the big red letters stand for the Jello Company,
Oh, the big red letters stand for the Jello company,
Jello, Jello, yum, yum, yum!
Jello Pudding yum, yum,
Jello T-A——(A high note held until the rest of the other groups catch up) --Pioca-
Try all three!



If You're Happy

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands,
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it
Then your face will surely show it
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it nod your head...(continue same)
If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet...(continue same)

Wataliatcha

Wataliatcha, wataliatcha, doodely doo, doodely doo.
(Repeat)
The simplest thing, there ain't much to it
All you gotta do is doodely do it
I know the rest, but the part I like the best
Goes doodely doodely doo.

Sippin' Cider

The cutest boy (echo), I ever saw (echo)
Was sippin' cider through a straw,
The cutest, boy I ever saw,
Was sippin' cider through a straw.

I asked him if (echo) he'd show me how (echo)
To sip that cider through a straw.
I asked him if he'd show me how,
To sip that cider through a straw.

He said of course, He'd show me how,
To sip that cider through a straw.
He said of course he'd show me how
To sip that cider through a straw.

First cheek to cheek, then jaw to jaw
We sipped that cider through that straw,
First cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw,
We sipped that cider through a straw.

Then all at once, that darn thing slipped,
And we were sipping lip to lip.
Then all at once that darn thing slipped,
And we were sipping lip to lip.

That's how I got my mother -in- law,
And 49 kids that call me ma.
That's how I got my mother-in law,
And 49 kids to call me ma,

The moral of, this story is~
Don't sip that, cider through a straw
The moral of this story is,
Don't sip that cider through a straw.
DRINK MILK!!



John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
That's my name too
Whenever I go out, the people always shout
"There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"
Tra la la la la...
(Repeat song at various volumes)

Oh, I Wish I Were

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

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.
I would slippy and I'd slidey,
Over everybody's hidey.
Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap.

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

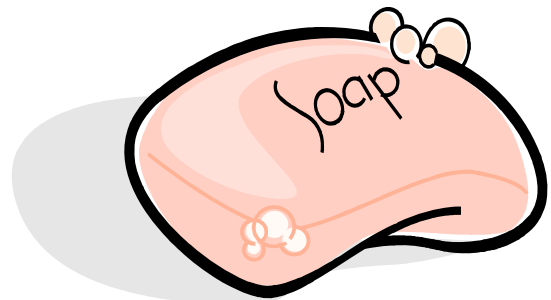
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.
I'd go down with a slurp,
and come up with a burp.
Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop.

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

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

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

Oh, I wish I were a little bitty orange.



I Love the Mountains

I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,
I love the clovers,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside, - when the lights are low.
Boom de ah da, boom de ah da,
Boom de ah da, boom de ay.



Fried Ham

Fried ham, fried ham, cheese and baloney,
After the macaroni, we'll have onion, pickles and
pretzles,
Then we'll have some more fried ham, fried ham,
fried ham.

Other verses; same words with different accents:

English

Southern

Baby talk (hold nose while singing)

Granny (wiggle throat with thumb and index finger)

Ending: Then we'll have some more fried ham.



The Canoe

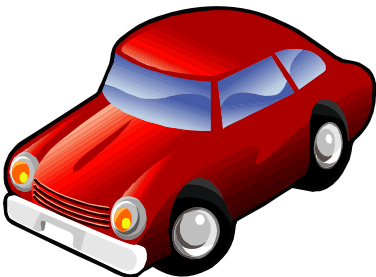
A boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around.
Well, they paddled and paddled that little canoe
And they didn't even make a sound.
Well, they talked and they talked till the moon went dim
And he said, "You'd better kiss me or get out and swim."
So, watch'a gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shining all a — moon shining all a —
Moon shining all around?



GET OUT AND SWIM!

I'm a Little Piece of Tin

I'm a little piece of tin,
and nobody knows where I've been,
got four wheels and a running board,
oh I'm a car! Oh I'm a car!
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle,
crash, beep, beep.



Father Abraham #1

Father Abraham
Had seven sons sir
Had seven sons sir
Had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never cried
All they did was go like this...

With a right (Move right arm up and down)
Chorus -
With a left (Move left arm up and down)
Chorus -
With a right (Add in your right leg)
Chorus -
With a left (Now you will be jumping and moving arms)
Chorus -
With a head (Now move head along with arms and legs)
Chorus -
With a body (Now move entire body)
Chorus - (collapse)



Bazooka Bubble Gum

My mommy, she gave me a penny
She said go buy a henny,
But I don't buy no henny
Instead, I bought some ...

Chorus: Bubble gum,
Bazooka, zooka, zooka, bubble gum.

My mommy, she gave me a nickel
She said go buy a pickle.
But I don't buy no pickle,
Instead, I bought some:

Chorus

My mommy, she gave me a dime
She said go buy a lime,
But I don't buy no lime,
Instead I bought some:

Chorus

My mommy, she gave me a quarter
She said go buy some water,
But I don't buy no water,
Instead, I bought some:

Chorus

My mommy, she gave me five dollars
She said go buy bubble gum
But I don't buy no bubble gum,
Instead I bought

A henny and a pickle,
A lime and some water,
And then I bought a collar
Because I don't want no...

Bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, zooka, bubble gum

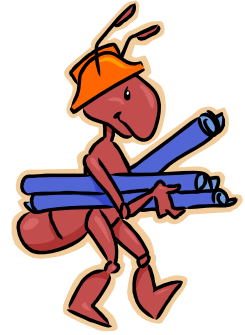
Ant Marching Song

(Tune - "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home")

The ants go marching one by one. Hurrah, Hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one. Hurrah, Hurrah.
The ants go marching one by one, The little one stops to chew some gum.
And they all go marching, Down... to the ground... to get out... of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom, boom.

(Insert the following lines, replacing one by one/to chew some gum, etc.)

Two by two / to tie his shoe.
Three by three / to climb a tree.
Four by four / to close the door.
Five by five / to do a jive.
Six by six / to pick up sticks.
Seven by seven / to look at heaven.
Eight by eight / to shut the gate.
Nine by nine / to tell the time.
Ten by ten / to say THE END.



chorus:

And they all go marching Down... to the ground... to get out... of the rain Boom, boom, boom, boom.

Kum ba Ya

kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah
kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, kum ba yah

Someone's singing, my Lord, kum ba yah
Someone's singing, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Someone's singing, my Lord, kum ba yah
Oh, Lord, kum ba yah!



(Actions for song)

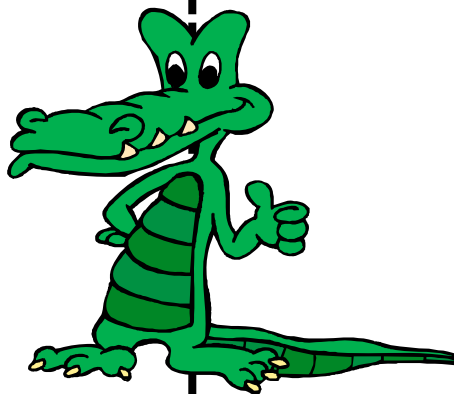
- "kum ba yah" with hands make rolling motion ending with hands in front with palms up.
- "my Lord" the right thumb starts at the left shoulder and crosses heart in a downward motion.
- "Oh Lord" the thumb and index finger form an O.
- "Some" right hand makes a fist and gently taps the palm of left hand.
- "One" point upward with first finger of right hand.
- "Singing" make outgoing motion with both hands from the mouth.

Other verse:

- Someone's "Crying" downward motion from the eyes.
- Someone's "Praying" praying motion with hands under chin and head lowered.

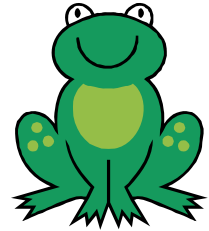
Boogaloo

Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
One more time!
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
Back in line!
Let me see your crocodile!
What's that you say?
Let me see your crocodile!
What's that you say?
Let me see your crocodile!
What's that you say?
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
One more time!
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
Back in line!
Let me see your bacon fry!
What's that you say?
Let me see your bacon fry!
What's that you say?
Let me see your bacon fry!
What's that you say?
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
One more time!
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
Back in line!
Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
Let me see your boogaloo!
What's that you say?
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
One more time!
oo-eehh-oooh-ahh-aahh-oooh-eeh
Back in line!



Galoomp

Galoomp went the little green frog one day,
Galoomp went the little green frog,
Galoomp went the little green frog one day,
And his eyes went gloomp, gloomp, gloomp



But:
We all know frogs go
Lah dee dah dee dah,
Lah dee dah dee dah,
Lah dee dah dee dah,
We all know frogs go
Lah dee dah dee dah,
They don't go gloomp, gloomp, gloomp.

Repeat but replace "Lah dee dah dee dah"
with:

"Pop" in the microwave
"Splat" when you step on them
"Squelch" on the freeway

Actions:

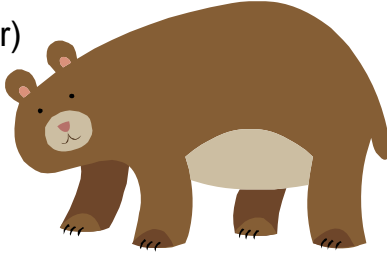
Galoomp/Gloomp - hold hands on either
side of eyes and quickly spread fingers out
to look like frog's eyes opening up wide
Lah dee dah dee dah - hold hands up in
front and wave them from side to side
For other verses, use imagination for sound
effects and appropriate actions for the
words in quotes.

The Bear Song

Leader: Group, echoing:

The other day (The other day)
I saw a bear (I saw a bear)
A great big bear (A great big bear)
A way up there (A way up there)

Everyone:
The other day I saw a bear
A great big bear a way up there



(continued)

Now don't you fret
Now don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch
On the way back down

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more

[Continue this pattern throughout the song.]

I looked at him
He looked at me
I sized up him
He sized up me

He says to me
Why don't you run
I see you ain't
Got any gun

I said to him
That's a good idea
So come on feet
Let's get out of here

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear

But ahead of me
There was a tree
A great big tree
Oh, Glory Be!

But the lowest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to trust
My luck to jump

And so I jumped
Into the air
But I missed that branch
A way up there

Father Abraham #2

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham.
I am one of them, and so are you.
Let me tell you what to do...
Right arm.

Father Abraham had many sons
Many sons had Father Abraham.
I am one of them, and so are you.
Let me tell you what to do...
Right arm, left arm.

..... Continue until:

Right arm,
left arm,
right leg,
left leg,
nod your head,
stick out your tongue,
turn around, sit down.



Noah

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus



The Princess Pat

Group repeats each line after leader:

The princess Pat
lived in a tree **(also "light infantry")*

she sailed across
the seven seas

she sailed across
the channel too

and took with her
A RICKABAMBOO! **(also "Rick-a-dan-doo")*

A rickabamboo
now what is that?

It's something made
for the princess Pat

It's red and gold
and purple too,

that's why it's called
a rickabamboo!

Now captain Dan,
and his loyal crew

they sailed across
the channel too

but their ship sank
and yours will too

unless you take
a rickabamboo!

**Note: This song was originally composed as a song about the Princess Patricia of Connaught. Two Canadian regiments were created during WWI called "the Princess Patricias." Their Colonel in Chief, Princess Patricia from Connaught, designed the regimental colors, known as the "Ric-A-Dan-Doo."*

Oh, Susannah

(Stephen Foster)

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

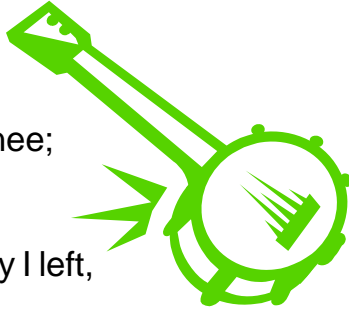
Chorus:

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

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

I had a dream the other night,
When everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna a-comin' down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye;
Says I, I'm comin' from the South;
Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus



My Bonnie

Action version: Stand up on the first word that starts with a "b". Then sit down on the next "b" word and so on. The whole group should end the song sitting down.

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea.
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Variations: instead of doing the action version, sing this additional verse.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
I stuck my feet out of the window,
Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my neighbors to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my neighbors to me.

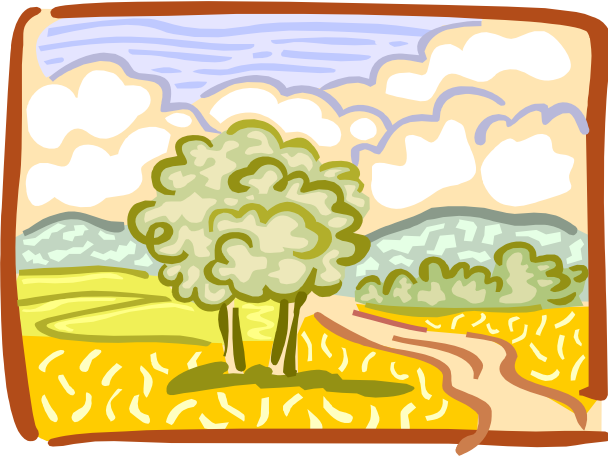


Soap and Towel

(Tune - "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")

Soap, soap, soap and towel; towel and water please.
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, wash your dirty knees.

Actions - place hands on knees, and in time with the song open and close knees while swapping hands from one knee to the other when the knees come together (as in the 1920's "Charleston" dance, for those who can remember it...) If done correctly, every second time the knees move apart the right hand will be on the left knee and left hand on right knee, with the arms crossed.



This Land is Your Land

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

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

I saw a sign that said "No Trespassing."
And on the other side, that sign said nothing.
And all around me a voice was calling
"That sign was made for you and me."

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

Yogi Bear

(Tune - "Camptown Races")

I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

Yogi has a little friend,
BooBoo, BooBoo, Bear...

Yogi has a sweet girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy Bear...

Yogi lived in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone...

Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith...

Yogi has a favorite food,
Picnic basket
GULP!



Eidelweiss

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

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



Little Bunny Foo-Foo

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
hopping through the forest,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Down came the good Fairy,
and she said: "Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
I don't want to see you,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head."

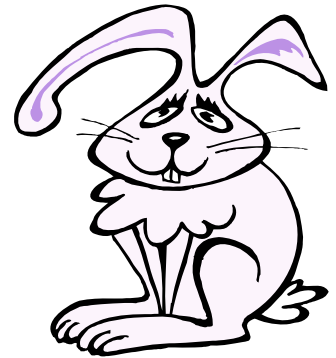
Leader: "Little Bunny Foo-Foo", she said, I'm going to give you three chances, and if you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
hopping through the forest,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Down came the good Fairy,
and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
I don't want to see you,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you only have two left. If you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
hopping through the forest,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.



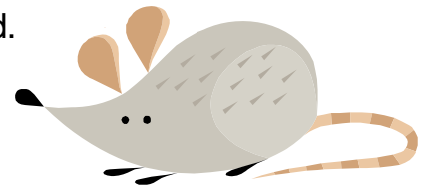
Little Bunny Foo-Foo (continued)

Down came the good Fairy,
and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
I don't want to see you,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you only have one left. If you continue to scoop up the field mice and bop them on the head, I'm going to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
hopping through the forest,
scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.

Down came the good Fairy,
and she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo,
I don't want to see you,
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.



Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she said, I gave you three chances, and now you've used them all up. So now
I'm going to have to turn you into a goon! POOF, GOON!

The moral: Hare today, Goon tomorrow!

This Little Light

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
let it shine! let it shine! let it shine!

All around the town, I'm gonna let it shine . . .
Everywhere that I may go . . .
In my daily work . . .
For the poor and hungry folks . . .
free of fear and hatred. . .
Trustin' in the Lord. . .
Building a new world. . .
Put it under a bushel - No! . . .
Ain't nobody gonna "woof" it out . . .

One Bottle O' Milk

One bottle of milk, two bottles of milk,
Three bottles of milk, four bottles of milk,
Five bottles of milk, six bottles of milk,
Seven, seven, bottles of milk!

You can't put your muck in our dustbin,
Our dustbin, our dustbin.
You can't put your muck in our dustbin,
Our dustbin's full!

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



Do Your Ears Hang Low

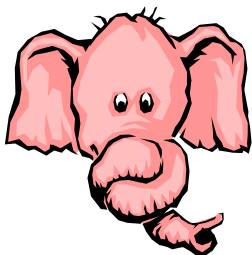
Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip-flop?
Can you use them for a mop?
Are they stringy at the bottom?
Are they curly at the top?
Can you use them for a swatter?
Can you use them for a blotter?
Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket,
Just like little Davey Crocket?
Do your ears fall off



Gee Ma, I Want To Go Home

(Old Army Song)

Note: This song needs to be personalized each time it is used. Name staffers or things particular to your specific camp experience. the important thing is to keep the rhythm for each stanza and have fun with it.

The biscuits that they have here
They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table
And killed a friend of mine.

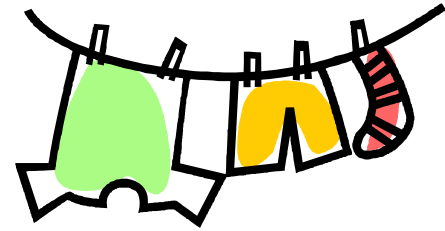
Chorus:

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

Washer Woman

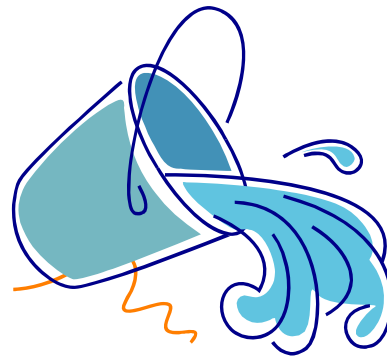
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes.
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo" (accompanied by hip gesticulations)
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes.

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes.
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes.



There's a Hole in the Bucket

Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole.
Liza: Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry, well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.
Henry: With what shall I fix it ...
Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...
Henry: The straw is too long ...
Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I cut it ...
Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...
Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza .
Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...
Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...
Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...
Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...
Henry: With what shall I wet it ...
Liza: With water dear Henry ...
Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...
Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...
Henry: There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza ...



The Titanic

Oh, they built the ship Titanic,
To sail the ocean blue,
And they built her so
The water wouldn't go through.
But the good Lord raised his hand,
Said the ship would never land,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

It was sad (so sad)
It was sad (mighty sad)
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 sailing close to England
Not forty miles from shore
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.
So they sent them down below,
Where they'd be the first to go.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Twas the 14th of April
The fourth month of the year
The Titanic hit an iceberg
That everyone could hear
They suffered and they cried
"Good Lord don't let us die"
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

They lowered all the lifeboats
To the dark and stormy sea,
As the band was playing
"God Be Close To Me."
The captain tried to wire
But the wires were on fire
It was sad when the great ship went down.

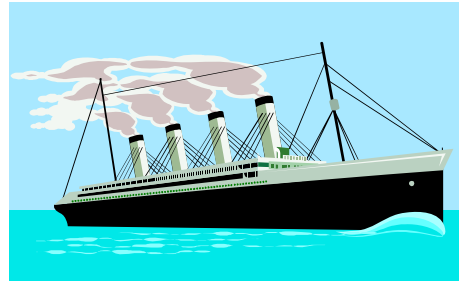
Chorus

(continued)

The Titanic (continued)

Oh the moral of this story,
As you can plainly see,
Is to wear a life preserver
When you go out to sea.
The Titanic once was
But never more shall be,
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus



Baby Bumble Bee

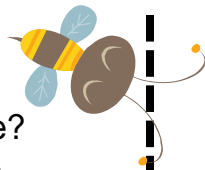
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee...
Ouch! It stung me!

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?



You Are My Sunshine

CHORUS:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried

CHORUS

I'll always love you and make you happy-
If you will only stay the same
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all someday

CHORUS



Worms

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I'm gonna eat some worms.

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimey ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

First you get a bucket,
Then you get a shovel,
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

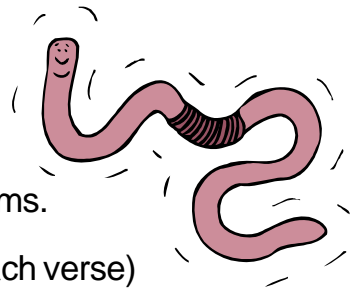
First you pull the heads off,
Then you suck the guts out.
Oh how they wiggle and squirm.

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

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

Everybody likes me,
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?

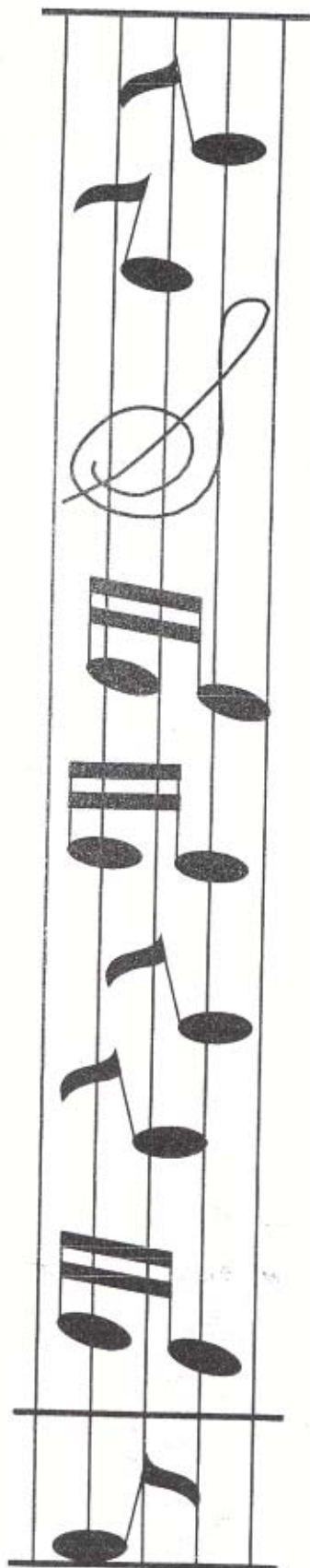
Chop up their heads and
Squeeze out their juice,
And throw their tails away.
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!



A Singing Game For Thinking Day

(to the tune of "Here We Go 'Round The Mulberry Bush")

Thanks very much to Wendy Baker for posting this singing game to the Guiding Mailing List!



Here we go round and round the world,
Round the world, round the world.
Here we go round and round the world,
To visit all the Brownies. (*skip while singing*)

England is where the Brownies began,
Brownies began, Brownies began,
England is where the Brownies began,
According to the Founder's plan. (*skip*)



In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs,
All wear clogs, all wear clogs
In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs,
And clomp around in jigs and jogs. (*heel out - touch foot each time*)

Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul
Called a Bulbul, called a Bulbul,
Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul,
She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool.
(*flap arms*)
(*note: a Bulbul is a brightly colored cheerful bird in India*)

In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos
See kangaroos, see kangaroos,
In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos,
Hoppity, skippety, jump! (*hop like kangaroos*)



Japanese Brownies all have fans
All have fans, all have fans,
Japanese Brownies all have fans
And wave them gently with their hands.
(*pretend to have a fan and fan yourself*)

When German Brownies wave "good-bye"
Wave good-bye, - wave good-bye,
When German Brownies wave good-bye,
The say "Auf Wiedersehen" (*wave good-bye*)

In every land they lend a hand,
Lend a hand, lend a hand
In every land they lend a hand,
That's the Brownie motto! (*make Brownie sign*)

