

Songs

Updated May 16, 2007

ALIVE, AWAKE, ALERT, ENTHUSIASTIC

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

[Motions: toes, knees, shoulders, up in the air]

AN OLD AUSTRIAN

An old Austrian went a-yodeling on a mountain top high,
When along came a [cuckoo bird], interrupting his cry!

Yo-delay-he ...
Yo-delay-ki-ki-ah, yo-delay "cuckoo!"
Yo-delay-ki-ki-ah, yo-delay "cuckoo!"
Yo-delay-ki-ki-ah, yo-delay "cuckoo!"
Yo-delay-ki-ki-ah-yo

[avalanche] "swish, swish" (motion with hands)
[grizzly bear] "grrr, grrr" (hands curled like claws)
[saint bernard] "hah, hah" (panting with tongue out)
[jersey cow] "chih, chih" (milking motions)
[pretty girl] "smooch, smooch" (kissing lips)
[her father] "bang, bang!" (shooting a gun)

THE ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,
Where twilight is fading, I pensively roam.
Or at the dark moontide in solitude wander,
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.
Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree.
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

BEACH PARTY

It's a beach party from a sixties movie (dance 60s style)
I said a beach party from a sixties movie

See the surfers, on their surf boards (pretend to surf)
Da-na-na-na-nanana
Da-na-na-na-nanana

See the swimmer,s in the ocean
Swim-a swim-a swim-a swimmmmm (do the crawl)

See the lifeguards, on their guard towers
Flexy flexy flexy flex (flex muscles)

See the tanners, on their beach towels
Ouchy ouchy ouchy ouch (pinch arm)

BEANS IN MY EARS

My mommy said not to put beans in my ears
Beans in my ears, beans in my ears
My mommy said not to put beans in my ears
Beans ... in ... my ... ears

Now why would I want to put beans in my ears?
You can't hear the teacher with beans in your ears.
Hey, what's that you say? Let's put beans in our ears!

You'll have to speak up, I've got beans in my ears.
Hey Mommy we've gone and put beans in our ears.
That's nice kids just don't put those beans in your ears.
I think that all grownups have beans in their ears.

THE BEAR

The other day, I met a bear
Away up there, A great big bear

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

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

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

Ahead of me I saw a tree
A great big tree, oh golly gee

The lowest branch was ten feet up
I had to jump and trust my luck

And so I jumped into the air
And missed that branch away up there

Now don't you fret and don't you frown
I caught that branch on the way back down

That's all there is, there is no more
Until I meet that bear once more

BEESTING (see FLEA!)

BIG BLUE FROG

I'm in love with a big blue frog
And a big blue frog loves me
It's not as bad as it appears
He's got glasses and he's six foot three

Well, I'm not worried about our kids
I know they'll turn out neat
They'll be good looking 'cause they'll have my face
And great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet
Boom, boom, boom

I know we can make things work
'Cause he's got good family sense
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia
And his daddy's an enchanted prince

The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me
And it's probably clear to you, too
They think the value of their property will go right down
If the family next door is blue

Well, I'm in love with a big blue frog
And a big blue frog loves me
I've got a tatoo on my chest
It spells P-H-R-O-G
That's frog to me
P-H-R-O-G

THE BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street one dark and dreary day
I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay
The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done its work and this is what I saw:

Smoke Coca-Cola cigarettes, chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer
Ken-L-Ration dog food keeps your complexion clear
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the stars

So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigid-Aire
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they're three
And people over sixty-five should bathe in Lipton Tea

BINGO

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

BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky the momma birds fly,
While down in their nest the baby birds rest.
With a wing on the left and a wing on the right,
The little birds sleep all through the night.
Shhhhhh! They're sleeping!
The bright sun comes up, The dew falls away,
"Good morning, good morning!" the little birds say.

BOA CONSTRICTOR

Oh I'm being eaten by a Boa Constrictor,
A Boa Constrictor, a Boa Constrictor.
Oh I'm being eaten by a Boa Constrictor and I don't like it at all.
Oh, no,(oh, no) he's up to my toe.
Oh, me (oh, me) he's up to my knee
Oh fiddle (oh fiddle) he's up to my middle.
Oh heck (oh heck) he's up to my neck.
Oh dread (oh dread) he's up to my (slurp).

BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be nuts like we are?
Silly and foolish all day long,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

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

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

Enoch, Enoch, he sold socks,
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box,
The longer you wear 'em the shorter they get
You put 'em in the washer and they don't get wet.

A BOY AND A GIRL IN A LITTLE CANOE

A boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
They paddled and they paddled for miles and miles

Couldn't even hear a sound
So they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim
And he said you better kiss me or get out and swim
So whatcha' gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around

A boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
They paddled and they paddled for miles and miles
Couldn't even hear a sound
So they talked and they talked 'til the moon grew dim
And he said you better kiss me or get out and swim
So whatcha' gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shining all a –
Boy sittin' all a – Girl swimming back to town!
Oh, yeah?

BUBBLE GUM

Ah-oomba-oomba bubble gum
Ah-oomba-oomba bubble gum

My mother gave me a penny
She told me to buy Jack Benny
But I didn't buy Jack Benny
Instead I bought bubble gum

nickel ... pickle
dime ... lime
quarter ... call a porter
dollar ... collar

THE CAMP ECHO SONG

I want to wake up in the morning at dear old Camp Echo
Where the sun comes a-peepin' into where I'm a-sleepin'
And the songbird says "Hello"
I want to wander o'er the hillside where the gentle breezes blow
I want to be at -- Camp Echo -- it's the finest camp I know!
(Without a doubt!)

CANNIBAL KING

A Cannibal King with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a husky dame
And every night by the pale moonlight
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph Mama a-rumph Papa a-rumph diddly a dee aye
A-rumph Mama a-rumph Papa a-rumph diddly a dee aye

And the years went by like one, two three
And soon they had more family
And every night by the pale moonlight
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph Grandma a-rumph Grandpa a-rumph diddly a dee aye
A-rumph Grandma a-rumph Grandpa a-rumph diddly a dee aye

And the years went by like five six seven
And soon they all went up to heaven
And every night by the pale moonlight
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph whee a-rumph whee a-rumph diddly a dee aye
A-rumph whee a-rumph whee a-rumph diddly a dee aye

CANOE SONG

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

Dip, dip and swing them back, flashing like silver,
Follow the wild goose flight, dip, dip and swing.

CHEESE

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, rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea
Oh, rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea

Mice that make the cats go round.
Cats that make the dogs go round.
Dogs that make the boys go round.
Boys that make the girls go round.
Girls that make the love go round.
Love that makes the world go round.

CHESTER

Oh, Chester have you heard about Harry?
Just got back from the army.
I hear he knows how to wear his clothes.
Hip Hip Hooray for the Army.

CHICKEN

C – that's the way to begin
H – that's the second letter in
I – I am the third, oh
C – I am the fourth letter in that bird
K – I'm fillin' in
E – I'm near the N
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N
That's the way you spell chicken!

Oh rufus raffus Johnson Brown
What you gonna do when the rent comes round?
What you gonna say? What you gonna pay?
What you gonna do on judgement day?
Oh you know, I know rent means dough.
Landlord will throw you out in the snow.
Oh rufus raffus Johnson Brown
What you gonna do when the rent comes round?

CHUNKY MAN

Talkin' 'bout hey now (hey now)
Hey now (hey now)
Like a bike in Bombay
Chunky peanut butter, tooth decay
Chunky Man's in L.A.

See that man that's standin' there
Like a bike in Bombay
Betcha five bucks he has no hair
Chunky Man's in L.A.

CIRCLE GAME

Yesterday a child came out to wander
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder.
And tearful at the falling of a star.

And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captives on a carousel of time.
We can't return,
We can only look behind from where we came,
And go round and round and round in the circle game.

Now the child moves ten times round the seasons.
Skated over ten clear frozen streams.
Words like "when your older" must appease him and promises
of someday make his dreams.

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now.
Cartwheels turned to car wheels through the town.
And you tell him "take your time it won't be long now."
Till you drag your feet to slow those circles down.

Well the boy who dreamed tomorrow now is 20 though his
dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty.
Before the last revolving here is through.

DAY IS DONE

Tell me why your crying my son.
I know you're frightened like everyone
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?
Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.

And if you take my hand my son
All will be well when the day is done
And if you take my hand my son
All will be well when the day is done

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son?
You shall inherit what mankind has done.
In a world filled with sorrow and woe.
If you ask me why this is so
I really don't know.

Tell me why you're smiling, my son
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?
Do you know more than men who are wise?
Can you see what we all must disguise
Through your loving eyes?

(end with multiple Day is done's)

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK SONG

Today is Monday, today is Monday
(designated group stands up and sings)
Monday – roast beef
Is everybody happy? Well, I should say.

Tuesday – string beans
Wednesday – soup
Thursday – meat loaf
Friday – fish
Saturday – pay day
Sunday – grilled cheese

DEAD DOG ROVER

I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover
Who's lying on the kitchen floor.
One leg is broken, the other is sprained.
He got run over by a Cocoa-Puff Train.
There is no denying that Rover's dying,
And he won't bark no more (Arf Arf!)
Oh I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
Whose lying on the kitchen,
Lying on the kitchen, lying on the kitchen floor!

DOODLY-DO

[Hand motions:
slap knees twice; clap hands twice;
horizontal hand wave with right hand on top twice;
horizontal hand wave with left hand on top twice;
right hand to nose, then left shoulder;
left hand to nose, then right shoulder;
tap shoulder on same side twice;
hands up with fingers wiggling]

Please play for me that sweet melody,
Called doodly-do, doodly-do.
I like the rest, but the part I like best
Goes doodly-do, doodly-do.
It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it;
All you gotta do is doodly-do it.
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's the doodly-doodly-do. Come on and
Wottaly-otcha, wottaly-otcha, doodly-do, doodly-do,
Wottaly-otcha, wottaly-otcha, doodly-do, doodly-do,
It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it;
All you gotta do is doodly-do it.
I like it so, wherever I go,
It's the doodly-doodly-do. Woo-woo!!

DONDERBECK

Once there was a Dutchman
Whose name was Donderbeck.
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut to spec.
He had the finest butcher shop that you have ever seen.
And he took out a patent on the sausage meat machine.

Oh Donderbeck, Oh Donderbeck how could you be so mean
To ever have invented the sausage meat machine.
Now dogs and rats and pussy cats will never more be seen
For they'll all be ground to sausage meat
In Donderbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy came wandering into the store.
He saw so many wonderful things he'd never seen before
He started gobbling everything up
And Donderbeck got mean.
He picked him up and put him in the sausage meat machine.

One day the darn thing busted. The machine refused to go.
So Donderbeck he crawled inside the matter for to know.
His wife was having a nightmare, while walking in her sleep.
She gave the crank a terrible yank and Donderbeck was meat.

DONNA

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

How the winds are laughing!
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and sing the whole day through
And half a summer's night
Donna, Donna, Donna;
Donna Donna Donna Don;
Laugh and play the whole day through
And half a summer's night

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

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

DONUT SONG

Well, I walked down town and I walked around the block
And I walked right into a donut shop.
And I picked up a donut that right out of the grease
And I handed the lady a five cent piece.
Well she looked at my nickel and she looked at me a
And she said, kind sir, oh can't you see,
There's a hole in the nickel and it goes right through
Said I there's a hole in the donut too.
Thanks for the donut, so long.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

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

Do your ears hang high? Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they stand when wet? Do they droop when dry?
Can you signal to your neighbor without any extra labor?
Do your ears hang high?

DUM DUM DADA

Dum dum dada, da dum dum dada
Da dum dum dada, da dum dum dada
Da dum dum dada, da dum dum dada
Da dum dum dada, da da dum dum dum

(own lap, shift right one, back to own, shift left one, back ...)
(own lap, cross, own, out to neighbor's lap, own ...)
(wrist, elbow, cross your arms) – switching arms each time
(lap, nose & ear grab, lap, reverse ear & nose, lap ...)

ECHO-I-TI-TI-EH

(Appropriately sung as a descant)*

Oh, Echo-i-ti-ti-eh; Oh, Echo-i-ti-ti-eh
Oh, Echo-i-ti-ti; Echo-i-tiki-tiki; Echo-i-tiki-tiki-eh

Oh, we are from Camp Echo; Oh, we are from Camp Echo
Oh we have the pep and fun; we play 'til day is done
We are the kids of Camp Echo!

** des-cant Music a. An ornamental melody or counterpoint
sung or played above a theme.*

ECHO MAMBO

Leader: Hi-de-hi
Group: Hi-die-ho
Leader: Come on everybody do the Echo Mambo
Everyone: (clap rhythm)

Leader: Can you feel the spirit?
Group : Ahh ... men !
Leader: (more emphatic) Can you feel the spirit?
Group: (louder) Ahh ... men!
Leader: If you can feel the spirit, show it in your hands
Everyone: (clap rhythm)

Repeat for feet (stomp rhythm)
Repeat for tongue (click rhythm)
Repeat for show it in all three (clap, stomp, click)

FISH & CHIPS

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!

Hey, your jello's melting
It's dripping all over
Hey, your jello's melting
It's making a mess!

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

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

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

Lord I'm one; Lord I'm two,
Lord I'm three; Lord I'm four;
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go back home this a way
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way,
Lord, I can't go back home this a way.

FLEA

First Version

Flea
Flea fly flow
Beesting
Coomalata coomalata commalata beesting
Oh no no no not the beesting

Eenie meenie catch-a-keenie oo-ahh ahh-ba-leeny
Ahka-rocka-yooka-rocka-ahka-rocka-yoo

Second Version

Flea
Flea fly
Flea fly flow
Vista
Cumalada, cumalada, cumalada vista
Oh, no no no not the vista
Eany meany decimeany ooh walla walla meany,
Exameany decimeany ooh walla wah
Beep billy oten doten bo ske watten dottin sshhhhhh

Third Version

Flea
Flea, fly
Flea, fly, mosquito
Swat 'em!
Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion
Oh, no more calamine lotion.
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy

Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away
Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way-shhhhhh!

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Four strong winds that blow lonely
Seven seas that run high
All these things that don't change come what may
But our good times are all gone
And I'm bound for movin' on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta
Weather's good there in the fall
Got some friends I can go to workin' for
Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I asked you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

If I get there before the snow flies
And if things are going good
You could meet me if I send you down the fare
But by then it would be winter
Ain't too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

GIVE ME OIL IN MY LAMP

Give me oil in my lamp keep it burning burning burning
Give me oil in my lamp I pray.
Give me oil in my lamp keep it burning burning burning
Keep it burning 'til the light of day.

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna to the King of kings
Sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna to the King

Give me upion in my gumption
Keep me function, function, function,
Keep me function 'til the light of day.

Give me gas for my Ford
Keep me truckin' for the Lord
Keep me truckin til the light of day.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My Grandfather's clock was too tall for the shelf
So it stood ninty years on the floor.
It was taller by half than the old man himself
But it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was there on the morn of the day that he was born
And it gave him both pleasure and pride
But it stopped. Short. Never to go again,
When the old man died.
Ninety years without slumbering (tick-tock-tick-tock)
His life seconds numbering (tick-tock-tick-tock)
But it stopped. Short. Never to go again,
When the old man died.

GREAT BIG MOOSE

There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice

Way-oh-way-oh, Way-oh-wy-oh-way-oh
Way-oh-way-oh, Way-oh-wy-oh-way-oh

The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed

He drank his juice with care

Until he spilled some on his hair

Now he's a sticky moose
All covered in juice

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

The grand old duke of York
He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill,
And he marched them down again.
Now when you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down.
And when you're only half way up
You're neither up nor down.

HANKY PANKY

Down on the banks of the hanky panky
Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to bank
With an eep iip ohp oop
E-slap-a-dilly and a gulp, ker, plop!

HEAD SHOULDERS KNEES AND TOES

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and toes,
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and toes, and
Eyes and Ears and Mouth and Nose,
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and toes.

HOG CALLING TIME

When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,
When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,
When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,
Then it's hog calling time in the Ozarks.

Second verse: Humming and preaching
Third verse: Same as first verse

HORSEY HORSEY

Horsey, horsey on your way,
We've been together for many a day
So let your tail go swish and your wheels go round
Giddyup! We're homeward bound.

I like to take my horse and buggy.
I like to ride them into town
I like to hear old Dobbin's Clip Clop
I like to see those wheels go round.

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

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 and you really wanna show it,
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, shout hot dog
If you're happy and you know it, do all three

I LOVE MY SHIRT

Do you have a shirt that you really love,
One that you feel so groovy in?
You don't even mind if it starts to fade
That only makes it nicer still.

I love my shirt, I love my shirt,
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

Do you have some jeans that you really love,

Ones that you feel so groovy in?
You don't even care if they start to fray
That only makes them nicer still.

I love my jeans, I love my jeans,
My jeans are so comfortably lovely.
I love my shirt, I love my shirt,
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

When I take 'em to the cleaners,
I can't wait to get 'em back.
Yes, I take 'em to the cleaners
I'd rather wash them in a stream
You know what I mean?

Do you have some shoes that you really love,
Ones that you feel so flashy in?
You don't even mind if they start to get holes in
That only makes them nicer still.

I love my shoes, I love my shoes,
My shoes are so comfortably lovely.
I love my jeans, I love my jeans,
My jeans are so comfortably lovely.
I love my shirt, I love my shirt,
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

In fact ... I love my wardrobe ...

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside, when all the lights are low,
Boom-di-a-da, boom-di-a-da,
Boom-di-a-da, boom-di-a-da,

Living together, under the sight of God,
He made the pathways that all our feet have trod,
I love to live, to live for all these things,
These things, wonderful things,

IT'S NOT HARD

It's not hard, I tell you so.
Just sing along and go like so.

1. slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap
2. slap, clap, slap, clap, slap, clap, slap
3. slap, clap, snap, slap, clap, snap, slap
4. slap, cross, slap, clap, snap, clap, slap
5. slap, clap, across, across, out, out, slap
6. slap, shoulders, out, shoulders, up, shoulders, slap

I WANT TO LINGER

Hmm, Hmm, I want to linger here
Hmm, Hmm, a little longer here,
Hmm, Hmm, a little longer here with you.

Hmm, Hmm, it's such a perfect night,
Hmm, Hmm, it doesn't seem quite right
Hmm, Hmm, that it's my very last with you.

Hmm, Hmm, and come September dear;
Hmm, Hmm, we'll all remember dear,
Hmm, Hmm, the perfect times we've had with you.

Hmm, Hmm, and as the years go by,
Hmm, Hmm, we'll think of you and sigh,
Hmm, Hmm, it's not good-bye but just goodnight.

JIGGLE LOW

Jig-gle low, jig-jig-gle low!
Jig-gle low, jig-jig-gle low!

Hey <name> (Hey what?)
Are you ready? (Ready for what?)
To jig (jig what?) Jiggle low!

My hands up high, my feet down low
And this is how I jiggle low

Her/His hands up high, her/his feet down low
And this is how he/she jiggles low

JUNIOR BIRDMEN

Up in the air, junior birdmen
Up in the air, upside down
Up in the air, junior birdmen
Keep your noses off the ground

Now when you hear the junior birdmen
And you see the wings of tin
Then you will know the junior birdmen
Have sent their box tops in

Cause it take four box tops
Three bottle bottoms
Two candy wrappers
And one ... thin ... dime!

B-I-R-D-M-E-N
Birdmen! Birdmen! Birdmen!
(airplane noises)

KITCHEN SONG

Kitchen, kitchen, listen while we sing to you.
Kitchen, kitchen, you're a part of camp life too.
Anyone can make a bed, anyone can sweep,
But it takes the kitchen to make us things to eat!
So kitchen, kitchen, listen while we sing to you.

LATE LAST NIGHT

Late last night, while we were all in bed
Old lady Leary left a lantern in the shed
And when the cow kicked it over,
She turned around and said,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

LEMME

What's your name little boy?
My name is Lemme.
Lemme what little boy?
Lemme kiss ya.

What's your name little girl?
My name is Ida.
Ida what little girl?
Ida wanna.

What your name little girl?
My name is Laska.
Laska what little girl?
Lask my momma.

What's your name little girl?
My name is Ollie.
Ollie what little girl?
Ollie Right.

LITTLE BAR OF SOAP

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap
I would slippy and I'd slidey
over every body's hidey.
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap.

Oh I wish I was a little mo-squi-toe
I would nippy and I'd bitey
Under every body's nightie.

I wish I was a little safety pin
I'd hold anything that busted
And I'd hold it 'til I rusted.

Oh I wish I was a little slippery root
I'd stick up from the trail
And I'd flop you on your tail.

Oh I wish I was a little can of pop
I'd go down with a slurp
And come up with a burp.

Oh I wish I was a little English Sparrow
I'd fly up to the steeple
And deposit on the people.

Oh I wish I was a fishy in a pond
I'd swim around so cute
And without my bathing suit.

Oh I wish I was a little radio
I'd go CLICK.

LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS

Little cabin in the woods
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by, knocking at his door.
"Help me," "Help me," "Help me" he cried
Or the hunter will shoot me dead
"Come little rabbit, come inside, safely to abide."

LITTLE RED WAGON

You can't ride in my little red wagon
Front seat's broken and the axle's draggin'
Chug. Chug. Chug, Chug, Chug!

Second verse, same as the first,
A little bit louder and a little bit worse.

Third verse, same as the first,
A little bit louder and a little bit worse.

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker and he began to cry.
"Oh, Ma! Oh, Ma!" Poor little innocent guy.

THE LOG SONG

What rolls down stairs?
Alone or in pairs?
Rolls over your neighbor's dog?
What's great for a snack?
And fits on your back?
It's LOG, LOG, LOG!

It's log, it's log, it's big, it's heavy, it's wood.
It's log, it's log, it's better than bad, it's good!

Everyone wants a log!

You're gonna love it log!
Come on and get your log!
Everyone needs a log!

LOLLIPOP

L-O-DOUBLE-L-I, P-O-P spells lollipop
That's the only decent kind of candy (candy)
Man who made it must have been a dandy (dandy)
L-O-DOUBLE-L-I, P-O-P-you-see ...
It's a lick on a stick guaranteed to make you sick
Lollipop ... for me! (bump, bump, bump)

C-A-S-T-O-R, O-I-L spells castor oil
That's the only decent kind of medicine (medicine)
C-A-S-T-O-R, O-I-L-you-see ...
Just a lick on a spoon, guaranteed to make you swoon
Castor Oil for me! (bump bump, bump)

D-A-V-E-N-P, O-R-T spells davenport
That's the only decent kind of loveseat (loveseat)
Man who made it must have had a heartbeat (heartbeat)
D-A-V-E-N-P, O-R-T-you-see
Just a hug and a squeeze and a lemme kiss ya' please
Davenport for me! (bump, bump, bump)

E-C-ayaych-O-C, A-M-P spells Echo Camp
That's the only decent kind of summer camp
Man who made it must have been a real champ
E-C-ayaych-O-C, A-M-P-you-see
Just a run in the sun, guaranteed to have some fun,
Echo Camp for me! (bump, bump!)

LOUISE

Way down deep in Africa (hand above eyes, looking)
Underneath the bamboo trees (arms out like branches)
There lived a lady elephant (interlock hands like trunk, swing)
Who's maiden name was Louise (limp wrist)

Now Louise was mighty fond of (point on each word)
An elephant named Joe (make a biceps muscle)
And every night by the pale moonlight (make a moon overhead)
He serenaded her so:

Louise! Louise! (call with hands and mouth)
Come out from under those trees! (make pulling motion)
Don't you give me no bunky-bunk (wave finger no)
I wanna hold your trunky-trunk (interlock hands like trunk)

Louise! Louise! (call with hands and mouth)
Come out from under those trees! (make pulling motion)
You've got the skin I love to touch (count points on fingers)
I love you oh so much
Oh, oh, oh ... Louise! (make an O with hand go up with each)

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver and the other gold

MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael row the boat the ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat the ashore, hallelujah

Sister helped to trim the sails, hallelujah
Sister helped to trim the sails, hallelujah

River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah

River Jordan is deep and wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

MOUNTAIN DEW

Oh they call it that good old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few.
Well I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
With that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Bill had a still on the hill
That puts out a gallon or two.
Well the birds in the sky got so high they couldn't fly
Just from sniffin' that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Hank has a U.S. army tank
That isn't exactly new.
When it runs out of gas he just pours in a glass
Of that good old mountain dew.

My Uncle Mort he was sawed off and short.
Measured about four foot two.
But he felt like a giant when you fed him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

My Auntie June had some sweet smellin' perfume.
It let off an awful pew.
Well she sure was surprised when she got it analyzed
It was nothin' but good old mountain dew.

MRS. SHADY

Oh Mrs. Shady she was a lady
She had a daughter who I adored.
I used to court her, I mean her daughter
Every.....
SundayMondayTuesdayWednesdayThursdayFridaySaturday ...

M.T.A.

Well, let me tell you of the story of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day.
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
Went to ride on the M.T.A.

Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned.
And his fate is still unlearned. (What a pity)
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him "One more nickel."
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

Chorus (Poor old Charlie)

Now, all night long Charlie rides through the station,
Crying, "What will become of me?"
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Rocksbury?"

Chorus (Shame and scandal)

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sculley Square Station
Every day at quarter past two
And through the open [sandwich] she hands Charlie a [window]
As the train comes rumblin' through.

Chorus (He may ride forever)

Now you citizens of Boston don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase vote for [CAMP ECHO]!
Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.

Chorus (Just like Paul Revere)

THE MUSIC MASTER

I am the music master, I come from Switzerland!
(I am the music master, I come from Switzerland!)

I can play (I can play) On my viola (On my viola)

(Designated group stands up)
Vio-vio-vio-la, vio-la, vio-la
Vio-vio-vio-la, vio-vio la, hey!

Bagpipes (nee-er, nee-er, nee-er nee)
Tuba (oom-pah, oom-pah, oom-pah-pah)
Trumpet (ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta)
Drum (boom-boom-boom-boom-boom-boom-boom)
Flute (whistle)
Orchestra (all stand and play simultaneously)

MY AUNT CAME BACK (a repeat after me song)

My Aunt came back
From old Japan
And she brought me back
A paper fan (make waving motions with hand)

From old Algiers ... pair of shears (wave and snip)
From Holland too ... a wooden shoe (stomp and wave and ...)
From the big city ... an itchy flea (scratch and stomp and ...)
From the World's Fair ... a rocking chair (rocking motion ...)
From old Belgium ... some bubble gum (chew as you sing ...)
From the City Zoo ... some nuts like you!

MY BONNIE

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, to me!

1. Stand up or sit down on "B" words.
2. Stand up or sit down on "O" words.
3. Boys move on "B", girls move on "O".

MY NAME IS YAN YANSEN

My name is Yan Yansen, I come from Wisconsin
I work in the lumberyard there
As I walk down the street, all the people I meet
They say, "Hey what's your name?" And I say ...

NOAH'S ARK

The Lord said to Noah
"There's gonna be a flood, flood, flood,"
The Lord said to Noah,
"There's gonna be a flood, flood, flood."
Get your children <clap> out of the muddy, muddy,
Children of the Lord."

So rise and shine and give God your glory, glory.
Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory.
Rise and shine and <clap> give God your glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built him, he built him an arky, arky
Made it out of <clap> Hickory barky, barky

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies
Elephants and <clap> kangaroosies, roosies

It rained and rained for 40 dayses, dayses
Nearly drove those <clap> animals crazy crazy

The sun came out and dried up all the landy, landy
Everything was <clap> fine and dandy, dandy

The animals they came off they came off by threesies threesies
Must have learned those <clap> birds and beesies, beesies

THE NONSENSE SONG

The horses run around
Their feet are off the ground
Oh, who will wind the clock while I'm away, away?
Go get the axe, there's a hair on baby's chin.
A boy's best friend is his mother, his mother!

While looking out a window
A second story window
I slipped and sprained my eyebrow
on the pavement, the pavement.
Go get the Listerine, sister's got a beau.
We hope that grandma's teeth will soon fit Jenny, fit Jenny!

While looking through the knothole
In father's wooden leg
Why did they put the shore so near the ocean, the ocean?
We feed the baby garlic, so we'll find him in the dark.
They're moving grandma's grave to build a sewer, a sewer!

While walking in the moonlight
The bright and silvery moonlight
She kissed me on the nose with a tomato, tomato!
A snake's belt slips. because he has no hips
And he wears his tie around his middle, his middle!

She hit him with a shingle
And made his fanny tingle
Because he sold his little baby brother, his brother
Walking down the lane, with his britches full of pain
A boy's best friend is his mother, his mother!

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FORD

Old MacDonald had a Ford
Cutest little Ford that you ever did see.
Wheels were on the ground
The engine in the Ford made the wheels go around.
A match in the gas tank: Boom! Boom!

And on those wheels there was a floor
Cutest little floor that you ever did see.
Floor was on the wheels, wheels were on the ground,

And on that floor there was a seat,
Cutest little seat that you ever did see.
Seat was on the floor, floor was on the wheels,
Wheels were on the ground.
The engine in the Ford made the wheels go around.
A match in the gas tank: Boom! Boom!

And on that floor there was a seat ...
And on that seat there was a girl ...
And on that girl there was a hat..
And on that hat there was a feather...
And on that feather there was a flea..
And on that fly there was a flea
And on that flea there was a speck
And on that speck, there was a ... Water Skier!

OLEANNA

Chorus

Ole-ole-anna, ole-ole-anna,
Ole-ole-ole-ole-ole-ole-anna

Climbing up the Matternhorn
All alone as I could be,
I reached the top, I paused to stop,
And heard this mystic melody.

On an island in the ocean,
Not a human soul around,
As I searched for bread and water,
Once again I heard this sound.

My plane had all its motors gone,
The wings would never keep me up,
I heard a voice that seemed to say,
Now, let's take it from the top.

I was tramping through the Congo
When the Mau Mau tribe appeared
And their native chant was haunting,
Just the sound that I had feared.

While rocketing through space one day,
I found myself upon the moon.
An ectoplasm greeted me with,
Have you heard the latest tune?

My ship was sinking in the water,
So I sent an S.O.S.
As I waited for an answer,
You don't even have to guess. WAIT!
Came a voice so calm and cheerful,
Just as cheerful as can be,
Said according to our survey,
Now the song is number three!

ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB

One finger, one thumb keep moving
One finger, one thumb keep moving,
One finger, one thumb keep moving
And we will all be happy again.

One finger, one thumb, one hand,
... one hand, two hands
... one hand, two hands, one leg
... one hand, two hands, one leg, two legs.
... one hand two hands one leg, two legs, one head.

ONE TIN SOLDIER

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

Go ahead and hate your neighbor,
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of heaven,
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowing,
Come the judgement day.
On the bloody morning after,
One tin soldier rides away

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

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

PATSY ORY ORY ORY AYE

Eighteen hundred and fifty one,
Canadian railroad just begun
Canadian railroad just begun
Working on the railroad.

Patsy ory ory ory aye, patsy ory ory ory aye
Patsy, ory ory ory aye, workin' on the railroad

1852 Lookin' around for something to do
1853 Canadian railroad hired me
1854 Found my back was mighty sore
1855 Found myself more dead than alive
1856 Stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks
1857 Found myself on the way to heaven
1858 Pickin' the lock at the pearly gate
1859 Floatin' around on a cloud sublime
1850-10 Don't like it now, we'll sing it again

THE PENGUIN SONG

Have you ever seen
A penguin come to tea?
Take a look at me
A penguin you will see!

Penguins attention! Penguins begin!
Right arm!

(repeat, adding a motion each time ...)

Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Bob your head!
Turn around!

PIECE OF TIN

I'm a little piece of tin,
Nobody knows where I have been.
I've got four wheels and a running board
Oh I'm a Ford, yes I'm a Ford
Honk Honk Rattle Rattle Rattle Crash Beep Beep
Honk Honk Rattle Rattle Rattle Crash Beep Beep.
Honk Honk <stop short>

PINK PAJAMAS

Oh I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
And I wear my flannel nighty in the winter when it's not (hot)
But sometimes in the springtime, and sometime sin the fall
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all!

Glory, glory, what's it to ya'?
Glory, glory, what's it to ya'?
Glory, glory, what's it to ya'?
If I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all!

PIRATE SONG

When <name> was one ...
"I had a lot of fun!" (or anything that rhymes)

The day s/he went to sea
I climbed aboard the pirate ship
The captain said to me:
We're goin' this way, that way,
Forward, backward, over the Irish Sea;
A bottle of rum to warm my tum
And that's the life for me!

When <name> was two ... (and so on up to ten)

PLAYMATES (Two-person hand clap chant)

There's a catchy little tune a floatin' through the air,
They sign it ev'ry where
How it started, where it started
Seems nobody knows.
But what's the difference where it came from,
Here's the way it goes

Oh, Playmate, come out and play with me
And bring your dollies three.
Climb up my apple tree,
Look down my rain barrel
Slide down my cellar door
And we'll be jolly friends forever more.

It was a rainy day,
She couldn't come out to play,
With tearful eyes and tender sighs I could hear her say:

I'm sorry Playmate, I cannot play with you
My dollies have the flu,
Boo-hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo.
Ain't got no rain barrel,
Ain't got no cellar door
But we'll be jolly friends forever more.

RARE BOG, RATTLIN' BOG

Rare bog, rattlin' bog
Way down in the valley low
Rare bog, rattlin' bog
Way down in the valley low

Leader: Repeat after me!

There was a tree ... a rare tree ... a rattlin' tree
(together) And the tree was in the bog
And the bog's down in the valley low

Chorus

(continue attaching)
There was a branch
There was a twig
There was a bird
There was a feather
There was a flea

SALVATION ARMY SONG

We're coming, we're coming, our brave little band

On the right side of temp'rance we do take our stand
We don't use tobacco because we do think
That the people who use it are likely to drink!

Away away with rum by gum
With rum by gum, with rum by gum
Away away with rum by gum
The song of the Salvation Army

We never eat fruitcake because it has rum
And one little bite turns a man to a bum
Oh, can you imagine a sorrier sight
Than a man eating fruitcake until he gets tight?

We never eat cookies because they have yeast
And one little bite turns a man to a beast
Oh, can you imagine the utter disgrace
Of a man in the gutter with crumbs on his face?

Oh we don't give backrubs we think they're a crime
We always condemn them in song and in rhyme
An alcohol back rub is worse than straight gin
When you think of the liquor absorbed through your skin!

We never drink water, they put it in gin
One little sip and a man starts to grin
Oh, can you imagine the horrible sight
Of a man drinking water and singing all night?

We never eat peaches because they ferment
And a peach will ferment at the least little dent
Oh, can you imagine a sight more obscene
Than a man getting tipsy on peaches and cream?

Beware of plum pudding, the kind that they light
They drench it in brandy so it will ignite
The thought is revolting to temperate folk
For people go blotto inhaling the smoke!

We never touch coffee, it makes our eyes gleam
At least when they add Irish whisky and cream
Oh, can you imagine a fate more unkind
Than slugging down coffee and going stone blind?

We never eat cornflakes because they have malt
And we can't imagine a much greater fault
Oh, can you imagine a sight that's more droll
Than a woman at breakfast slumped over her bowl?

SAMMY

When Sammy put the paper on the wall
He put the parlor paper in the hall
He papered up the stairs, he papered all the chairs
He even put the paper on Grandma's shawl

When Sammy put the paper on the wall
He spilled the paste and got it on us all
Now we're all stuck together like birds of a feather
When Sammy put the paper on the wall

SARASPONDA

(group 1)
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret-set-set
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret-set-set

(group 2)
Boomda, boomda, boomda ...

(both groups together)
Ah doe ray o, ah doe ray boom day o,
Ah doe ray boomda ret set set, ah-say-pah-say-o
(groups switch parts)

SAY WHY

Say why, do we have to say goodbye,
Say why, do we have to say goodbye,
Say why, do we have to say goodbye,
Say why, my friend, say why.

Say when, will we ever meet again,
Say when, will we ever meet again,
Say when, will we ever meet again,
Say when, my friend, say when.

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

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

SHAVING CREAM

Shhhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I have a sad story to tell you,
It may hurt your feelings a bit.
Last night I walked into my bathroom,
I stepped in a big pile of ...
Shhhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
Her antics are queer, I'll admit
Each time I say Darling I love you
She tells me that I'm full of ...

Our baby fell out of the window,
You'd think that her head would be split,
But good luck was with her that morning
She fell in a barrel of...

An old lady died in her bath tub.
She died from a terrible fit.
In order to fulfill her wishes,
She was buried in six feet of...

When I was in France with the army
One day I looked into my kit
I thought I would find me a sandwich,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

And now folks my story is ended,
I think it is time I should quit,
If any of you feel offended,
Stick your head in a bucket of...

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 sassy little boys/girls to deceive me,
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,
As we go rolling, rolling home

Rolling home (rolling home)

Rolling home (rolling home)
By the light of the silvery mo-oo-oo-on
Happy is the day when the campers/counselors go away
As we go rolling rolling home!

I've got four pence
I've got two pence
I've got no pence (slow, then fast chorus)

SNAP, CRACKLE, POP

Snap, what a happy sound
Snap is the happiest sound I've found
You can rap, tap, slap, clap, but
Snap <pause> <pause> makes the world go 'round!

I say it's Crackle, the crispy sound
You gotta have Crackle or the clock's not round
Geese cackle, feathers tickle,
Belts buckle, beets pickle but
<pause> Crackle <pause> makes the world go 'round!

I insist that Pop's the sound
The best is missin' 'less Pop's around
Ya' can't stop hoppin' when the cereal's poppin
<pause> <pause> Pop makes the world go 'round!

(sing them simultaneously, and end with)

Snap! Crackle! Pop! Rice Crispies!

SUPER LIZARD

Super Lizard, Super Lizard! See him swim, see him swim.
In and out of water, in and out of water,
With his fins, with his fins.

SWIMMING

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming pool,
When days are hot and days are cold ,
In the swimming pool.
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too,
Wouldn't it be nice if there was nothing else to do but
Repeat with humming replacing words

TAPS

Day is done, Gone the sun,
From the lakes, From the hills, From the sky.
All is well! Safety rest.
God is nigh.

Fading light, Dims the sight.
And a star, Gems the sky, Gleaming bright
From afar, Drawing nigh,
Falls the night.

Thanks and praise,
For our days,
'Neath the sun, 'Neath the stars, 'Neath the sky,
As we go, This we know,
God is nigh.

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!

Subsequent verses: Same, quieter, with ending LOUD

TENNESSEE WIGGLE WALK

I'm a bow -legged chicken, I'm a knock-kneed hen,
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when.
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squak,
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk.

Put your heels together, knees apart,
Snap your fingers, ready to start,
Flap your wings just once for luck,
And you wiggle and you waggle like a baby duck

Come on and dance with me baby, put your toes in tap,
Haven't been so happy since a long long time,
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squak,
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk.
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk!

THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

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

There's a log in the hole..
There's a bump on the log...
There's a frog on the bump...
There's a leg on the frog...
There's a wart on the leg...
There's a hair on the wart...

THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen.
There were three jolly fishermen.
Fisher fisher men men men
Fisher fisher men men men
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham

The second one's name was Isaac

The third one's name was Jacob.

They all went down to amster shh!

You shouldn't say that naughty word

We're gonna say it any way

They all went down to amsterDAM.

THREE SHORTNECKED BUZZARDS

Three shortnecked buzzards (three fingers, hunch, wings)
Three shortnecked buzzards (three fingers, hunch, wings)
Three shortnecked buzzards (three fingers, hunch, wings)
Sitting on a dead tree (go into awkward position like dead tree)

Oh, no.
One has flown A-way.
What A-shame.

Two ...
One ...
No ...

Oh, look.
One has RE-turned.
Let us RE-joice.

One ...
Two ...
Three ...

THE TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they had a ship
That the waves could not get through,
But the good Lord raised his hand
Said that ship would never land.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

It was sad (so sad) It was sad (so 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.

Oh they sailed from Jolly England
And were almost to the shore
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.

Oh the boat was filled with water and the sides about to burst
When the captain shouted, "Women and children first!"
Oh the captain tried to wire but the lines were all on fire.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh they set the lifeboats out on that deep and raging sea
And the band struck up with "Nea'r My God to Thee"
Little children wept and cried as the waves swept o're the side.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(a) Now the moral that we learn from this tale of woe and pain
Is that if you're rich you should not be so vain
Cuz' in the Good Lord's eyes you're the same as other guys
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(b) Now the moral of the story is very plain to see:
Always wear a life preserver when you go out to sea!
The Titanic never made it and it never more shall be.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

TODAY

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

Oh, I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
I'll feast at your table; I'll sleep in your clover,
Who cares what the morrow will bring.

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

UNCLE DAVE

Uncle Dave, he misbehaved ...

He didn't hear the morning bell
Even though he didn't hear the morning bell
That don't mean that he's not swell

He stayed in bed too long
That don't mean he can't get along

He didn't like to comb his hair
That don't mean that he don't care

He said he wouldn't pick up litter
That don't mean that he's a quitter

He showed up late for soccer
That don't mean he's off his rocker

Didn't wanna wear his shoes
That don't mean he gets to choose

He criticized Laurie's cookin'
That don't mean he's not good lookin'

He spent his Saska yellin'
That don't mean that he's not jellin'

He drove his counselors crazy
That don't mean that he is lazy

Said he didn't need any showers
That don't mean he smelled like flowers

He showed up late to dinner
That don't mean that he's a sinner

He ate all the food in the TP
That don't mean that he got sleepy

He stayed up late with a flashlight
That don't mean he stayed up all night

He said he didn't like this song
That don't mean he didn't sing along

THE WATERMELON SONG

Just plant a little watermelon on my grave
Let the juice (slurp, slurp) trickle through
Just plant a little watermelon on my grave
That's all I ask of you
I've tasked fried chicken and it tastes mighty fine
But there's nothing quite as tasty as a watermelon wine
Just plant a little watermelon on my grave
Let the juice (slurp, slurp) trickle through

THE WEENIE MAN

I know a weenie man, he owns a hot dog stand.
He'll sell you anything from hot dogs on down
Boom, boom, boom.
Someday I'll know his life, I'll be his weenie wife.
Hot Dog I love that weenie man. Hit it!
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie,
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie, Hot dogs on down.
Boom Boom Boom.
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie,
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie, Hot dogs on down.
Boom, Boom, Boom.
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie,
Weenie, weenie, weenie, weenie, Hot dogs on down.
Hot dog I love that weenie man.

THE WISHY-WASHY WASHER WOMAN

[motions in brackets]

Way down in the jungle where nobody goes
[hand held above eyes, searching left to right]

There's a wishy-washy washer woman washin' her clothes
[hands making rotating washing motion]

She goes Ooh-Ahh, Ooh-Ahh

[lean left, fists to chest, fists outstretched]
[lean right, fists to chest, fists outstretched]

That's how the washer woman washes her clothes!
[hands making rotating washing motion]

Waddy-ah-dah!
[arms bending at elbows, palms open, at side]

(gootchie gootchie gootchie)
[hips rotating, arms bent at sides, fists pumping]

Waddy-ah-dah! (gootchie gootchie gootchie)
Waddy-ah-dah! (gootchie gootchie gootchie)
[same]

Ah, that's how the washer woman washes her clothes!
[hands making rotating washing motion]

THE Y IS AN OPEN DOOR

Leader: The Y's an open door!
Group: You're right!
Leader: Since 1884!
Group: You're right!
Leader: The leaders of our youth!
Group: You're right!
Leader: In honesty and truth!
Group: You're right!
Leader: Sound off!
Group: Y-M!
Leader: Do it again!
Group: C-A!
Leader: Bring it on down!
Group: Y-M-C-A ... (then everone)
Y-M. Y-M. Y-M-C-A.
C-A. C-A. C-A-M-P.
Y-M-C-A-C-A-M-P
Y-M-C-A-C-A-M-P
Y Camp! Y Camp! Yea, Y Camp!

YOUR MAMA DON'T WEAR NO SOCKS

A ding dong dong dong dong
A ding dong dong dong dong.
A ding dong

Your mama don't wear not socks, a ding dong.
I saw her when she took them off, a ding dong.
She threw them in the lake,
And that caused a big earthquake.

Your mama don't wear no socks, a ding dong
I saw her when she took them off, a ding dong
She threw them in the air,
And now the birds won't fly up there.

Your mama don't wear no socks, a ding dong
I saw her when she took them off, a ding dong,
She threw them at the tree,
And now the dogs refuse to pee.