

The Big Bad Book of Scouting and Campfire Songs

... With Guitar Chords ...

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A Personal Song Reference
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songs.

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Allelu, Alleluja
By The Blazing Council Firelight
Come By Here
Day By Day
Father Abraham
Give Me Oil In My Lamp
God Of Peace
God's Love Is Like A Circle
He's Got The Whole World In His Hands
If I Had A Hammer
Kum Ba Yah Softly
Morning Has Broken
Michael Row The Boat Ashore
My Father's House
My God is so Great
Pass it on
Rock My Soul
The Lord Is My Shepherd
This Is The Day

ROUNDS

Fire's Burning
Kookburra
Three Blind Mice (etc)
Rheumatism
Hey ho
Down by the Station
Eat More Fruit
We're Here
Row, Row, Row Your Boat
Little Tommy Tinker

CAMPFIRE OPENINGS (Spoken)

The logs burn, the flames rise
Our hearts glow, our troubles die.
Each for all and all for each
Happiness within our reach
Joined together by the good
Of worldwide Scouting brotherhood.

(make up one large letter cards for each Joey/Cub to hold up.
A good reader can recite the saying)

J is for the jolly fun in Joey Scouts
O is for the outdoors and nature
E is for everyone to enjoy
Yes! That means You
So, on with the show!

OR

C is for the campfire we are having
U is for the ultra-fun we have at Cubs
B is for buzz we get while singing
S for the great songs we get to sing.

Come, come, light up the fire
Come, come, join in the ring
Here find dreams to inspire
Stories to tell, music to sing.

May this fire touch us with the magic of its mystery,
May we see in its dance, the ever-changing beauty of this world.
May this fire be good medicine.
Where fellowship, adventure and fun sit side by side,
May this fire tonight remain forever in our hearts,
Even as the first fire kindled by our ancestors has remained alight through the ages.

OPENING SONGS: (SEE MAIN LISTING FOR LYRICS)

Fire's Burning
We're All Together Again
It's A Good Time To Get Acquainted
Here for Fun

CAMPFIRE CLOSING SONGS

By the Blazing Council Firelight

SCOUTING and CAMPFIRE SONGS

ALLELUJA

D **G**
Allelu allelu allelu alleluja

(Girls sing the Alleluja lines)

D **A7** **D**
Praise ye the Lord

(Boys sing the praise ye lines)

D **G**
Allelu allelu allelu alleluja

(Each stands while they sing their part)

D **A7** **D**
Praise ye the Lord

(All stand and sing the last line together, loudly)

Praise ye the Lord, alleluja
Praise ye the Lord, alleluja
Praise ye the Lord, alleluja
Praise ye the Lord

AN ANNOYING SONG Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
- And this is how it goes:
Repeat indefinitely!

A SAILOR WENT TO SEA, SEA, SEA

A sailor went to Sea, Sea, Sea
To see what he could see, see, see,
But all that he could see, see, see,
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.
Second verse: same words with Chop, Chop, Chop
Then Knee, Knee, Knee
Foot, foot, foot
Timbucktu

ACTIONS: Sea= Hand above eyes as if searching
Chop+R hand "chops" L forearm
Knee= Both hands on knees
Foot=Tap R foot
Timbucktu=swing hips thrice (once per syllable)
Final Verse uses all five actions each line.

A SAILOR WENT TO Tune: "A Sailor went to sea, sea, sea"

A sailor went to Diz, Diz, Diz
To see what he could Diz, Diz, Diz,
But all that he could Diz, Diz, Diz,
Was the bottom of the deep blue Diz, Diz, Diz.
Second verse: same words with Knee, Knee, Knee
Third verse: same words with Land, Land, Land
Fourth verse: A sailor went to Diz, Knee, Land etc.
ACTIONS: Diz= tap hands on top of head
Knee= both hands on knees
Land= stamp both feet on floor

AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE (for Cubs really, but you can choose verses carefully)

CHORUS: Ain't gonna rain no more, no more
Ain't gonna rain no more
How in the heck can I wash my neck
If it ain't gonna rain no more.

1. The girl stood on the bridge at night
Her legs were all a-quiver
She gave a cough, her legs fell off
And floated down the river.

7. Mary had a little lamb
So goes the tale of yore
She loved that little lamb so much
She passed her plate for more.

2. The night was dark and stormy

8. A doctor fell down into a well

The dunny light was dim
I heard a crash and then a splash
My gosh he's fallen in.

3. Cracker Night has come and gone
But thoughts of it still linger
I held a bunger in my hand
Has anyone seen my finger?
(hold up a hand with one finger folded down)

4. The boy stood on the burning deck
His hands were full of blisters
The pants he wore were not his own
They used to be his sisters.

5. The boy stood on the burning deck
His pants were made of cotton
The flames ran up his hairy legs
And burnt his little bottom.

6. The boy stood in the witness box
Picking his nose like fury
He rolled it into little balls
And threw it at the jury.

13. A bullfrog sat on a lily pad
Looking up into the sky
He fell right off that lily pad
And got water in his eye

AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY

Chorus:

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!

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

Way up north where there's ice and snow
There was a penguin and his name was Joe
He got tired of black and white
So he wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on the curbstone shooting dice
The horse, he slipped and fell on the flea
Woops! said the flea, there's a horse on me!

I bought a suit of combination underwear
Guaranteed not to rip or tear
I wore them six months and to my consternation
I couldn't get the darned thing off, I'd lost the combination!

I love myself. I think I'm grand.
When I go to movies, I hold my hand.
I put my arm around my waist,
And when I get fresh, I slap my face.

I call myself on the telephone

Please do not Photocopy

And broke his collarbone
We think that he should tend the sick
And leave the well alone.

9. A farmer slipped on the old barn roof
When rotten boards gave way
And as he fell he shrugged and said
"It's time to hit the hay".

10. Humpty Dumpty fell right down
And landed on his head
So all the horses and the men
Had scrambled eggs and bread.

11. A man lay down by the sewer
And by the sewer he died
And people who were passing by
Called it suicide.

12. The boy stood on the burning deck
His feet were full of blisters
He tore his pants on a rusty nail
And had to wear his sister's.

Just to hear my musical tone.
I ask myself for a heavy date,
And I pick myself up at half past eight.

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear,
And Fuzzy Wuzzy cut his hair.
So, Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy.
No, by Jove, he wasn't, was he?

I take a swim in my swimming pool.
I jump from the board 'cause that's the rule.
I hit my head on cement and mortar.
Forgot to look - there was no water.

That one-eared cat who used to sit
Watching Grandma rock and knit
Swallowed a ball of bright red yarn,
And out came kittens with red sweaters on.

I had a dog and he had fleas.
He had fleas all over his knees.
And every time his tail went flop,
The fleas on the bottom all jumped to the top!

Eli, Eli, he sells socks.
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box.
The longer you wear 'em, the stronger they get,
You put 'em in the water and they don't get wet!

AIN'T NO FLIES ON US! (This is a YELL)

Divide group into 2, facing each other. Start one group softly, other group repeats a bit louder until each group out-yells each other. Leader must use the CUT command to stop before it gets out of hand.

There ain't no flies on us
There ain't no flies on us
There might be some flies on YOU guys
But there ain't no flies on US.

AKELA WEARS HER NIGHTIE Tune: Glory Glory Halleluia

Akela wears her nightie in the summer when it's hot
She wears her pink pyjamas in the winter when it's not
Sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall,
She slips between the sheets with (shout) *nothing on at all!*

CHORUS:

Glory, glory for the summer when its hot
Glory, glory for the winter when its not
And glory for the springtime and glory for the fall
When she slips between the sheets *with nothing on at all!*

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel had, 5 humps (repeat twice more)
So go, Alice, go, boom-boom-boom

Alice the Camel had 4 humps etc.
(Subsequent verses: count down humps until last verse=
Alice the camel had, no humps (repeat twice more)
Because she was a horse.

ALIVE ALERT AWAKE ENTHUSIASTIC tune: Little English Sparrow

Divide into 4 groups- last group can be smaller/use the rowdiest people.
Each group is named "alive" "alert" "awake" "enthusiastic" (make sure these people are very enthusiastic!). When each word is sung, that group jumps up and sits down immediately. Watch for the catch...

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!

ALOUETTE

All: Alouette, Gentille Alouette
 Alouette, Je te plumerai

Leader: Je te plumerai la tete
 All: Je te plumerai la tete
 Leader: Et la tete
 All: Et la tete
 Leader: Alouette
 All: Alouette
 Oh, oh, oh, oh...
 Alouette, Gentille Alouette
 Alouette, Je te plumerai

Leader: Je te plumerai les yeux
 All: Je te plumerai les yeux
 Leader: Et les yeux
 All: Et les yeux
 Leader: Et la tete
 All: Et la tete
 Leader: Alouette
 All: Alouette
 Oh, oh, oh, oh...

Other parts:

La tete - head	Les bec – beak	Le ailes - wings
Le dos - back	Les jambes - legs	Les pieds - feet

Action: for each body part called, touch it while singing the appropriate line in the song.

Pidgin English version –

Kakaruka, lik-lik kakaruka
 Kakaruka, lik-lik kakaru
 Mi laik kai-kai het blong yu (echo)
 Het blong yu (echo)

Het - head	nus- beak	tel – tail
Susu - breast	Nek - neck	Lek - leg
Bel - belly		

ALOUETTE FOR MONSTERS

Tune: Alouette (traditional)

Scary monster, ugly scary monster
 Oh! You nearly scared me half to death.
 (Leader) Now I see your greasy hair
 (All) Now I see your greasy hair
 Greasy hair, greasy hair,
 Oh-h-h-h Scary monster etc...
 Other verses- bushy brows
 bloodshot eyes
 broken nose
 vampire teeth

AMAZING GRACE

G **D** **G**
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

Nine by nine -
Ten by ten (...to say THE END).

ANY DREAM WILL DO

G **D7** **G** **C**
I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain
G **D7** **G**
To see for certain, what I thought I knew
D7 **G** **D7** **G** **C**
Far far away, someone was weeping
G **D7** **G** **G7**
but the world was sleeping, any dream will do.

I wore my coat with golden lining,
Bright colours shining wonderful and new
And in the east the dawn was breaking
And the world was waking, any dream will do.

C
A crash of drums, a flash of light
A
My golden cloak flew out of sight
G **C** **D7**
the colours faded into darkness, I was left alone.

May I return to the beginning, the light is dimming
And the dream is too.
The world and I, we are still waiting,
Still hesitating, any dream will do.

C **G** **C** **G**
Give me my Coloured coat, my amazing coloured coat (rpt)

A-RAM SAM SAM

1. Aram sam sam, aram sam sam (Action) roll arms over each other
Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli (Action) bang fists on top of each other
Ram sam sam (repeat first 3 lines)
Aravi, aravi (Action) bow with hands folded in front of you
Gooli gooli gooli gooli gooli
Ram sam sam
2. A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut (Actions) Pizza= make circle with arms; Hut=join fingers
Kentucky Fried Chicken over head. KFC= make wings action.
and a Pizza Hut (repeat first 3 lines)
McDonalds, McDonalds (Action) McDonalds= make large arches with hands
Kentucky Fried Chicken
And a Pizza Hut.
3. A kangaroo, a kangaroo (Action) hopping
A frilled neck lizard (Action) make frills at your neck with hands open
And a kangaroo (repeat first 3 lines)
A cocky, a cocky (Action) Stand on 1 leg, make frill on head with 1 hand
A frilled neck lizard
And a kangaroo.
4. (Not for general consumption) (Boy Scouts version)
A fat Girl Guide, a fat Girl Guide (Action) rotund movement with arms
A skinny little Brownie (Action) straight up and down with arms
And a fat Girl Guide
A Ranger, A Ranger (Action) curvaceous movement!
A skinny little Brownie
And a fat Girl Guide.
5. (Ditto verse 4) otherwise known as the Guide's revenge!
A tough Boy Scout, a tough Boy Scout (Action) intimidating pose!

A grubby little Cubby (Action) smear face with dirt
 And a tough Boy Scout
 A Joey, A Joey (Action) make stupid face/act dumb
 A grubby little Cubby
 And a tough Boy Scout.

ARE YOU SLEEPING (Tune: Frere Jacques)

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping,
 Brother John, Brother John
 Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing,
 Dong Ding dong, dong ding dong

AULD LANG SYNE (from a poem by Robbie Burns in 1788)

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

And here's a hand my trusty friend, and give a hand of thine,
 And we'll take a right good willie waught for the days of auld lang syne

AUSSIE JINGLE BELLS (FULL VERSION)

Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden ute
 Kicking up the dust, Esky in the boot
 Kelpie by my side, Singing Christmas songs
 It's summer time and I am in my singlet, shorts and thongs.

CHORUS: Oh jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
 Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day
 Jingle bells, jingle bells Christmas time is beaut
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.

Engine's getting hot, dodge the kangaroos
 Swaggy climbs aboard, he is welcome too
 All the family's there, sitting by the pool
 Christmas day the Aussue way, by the barbecue, oh!

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a doze
 The kids and Uncle Bruce are swimming in their clothes
 The time comes round to go, We take a family snap
 Then pack the car and all shoot through before the washing up.

A, YOU'RE ADORABLE

A - You're adorable
 B - You're so beautiful
 C - You're a cutie full of charms
 D - You're a darling, and
 E - You're exciting, and
 F - You're a feather in my arms
 G - You look so good to me
 H - You're so heavenly
 I - You're the one I idolize
 J - We're like Jack and Jill
 K - You're so kissable
 L - Is the love light in your eyes
 M, N, O, P - I could go on all day
 Q, R, S, T - Alphabetically speaking, you're O.K.
 U - Make my life complete
 V - Means you're very sweet

W, X, Y, Z - It's fun to wander through
The alphabet with you
To tell you what you mean to me!

BABYLON

D
By the rivers of Babylon, Where we sat down,
A **D**
Yeah, we wept, when we remembered Zion (rpt)
D
Let the wind sweet, carry us away captivity,
G **D** **A** **D**
Requiring of us a song, But how can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land.
D **A** **D** **A**
May the words of our mouths, and the meditations of our heart,
D **A** **D**
Be acceptable in thy sight, here tonight

BABY BUMBLE BEE

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won't my mummy be surprised with me?
I'm picking up a baby bumble bee
OOH! It stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mummy be surprised with me?
I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
ERK Its all over me.

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mummy be surprised with me?
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
OOOH It's inside of me

I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my mummy be surprised with me?
I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee
OH no, what a mess (etc etc etc)

(optional extra verse)
"Oooh ahhhh, What's This"
I'm picking up my baby Funnel Web
Won't my Mommie kick me in the head?
I'm picking up my baby Funnel Web
Oooh ahhhh, It bit me. I'm Dead.

BACK TO GILWELL

Oh I used to be a Joey Scout and a good old Joey Scout too,
But now I'm done with Joey-ing and don't know what to do.
I'm growing old and feeble and I can Hop no more
So I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Chorus: Back to Gilwell, happy land, happy land
I'm going to work my ticket if I can.

Other verses appropriate to Sections: (too long winded if you sing them all)

Cub-Scout.... but now I'm done with Cub Scouts
and I can Woof no more
Scouts but now I'm done with Sco-uts
and I can Scout no more.
Venturers but now I'm done with Venturers
and I can Venture no more
Rovers but now I'm done with Rovers

Leaders and I can Rover no more.
 but now I'm done with leading
 and I can lead no more.

(THE) BAR ROOM MOUSE tune: Polly Wally Doodle NOT FOR JOEYS/CUBS!

Well the beer was spilt on the bar room floor
And the bar was closed for the night.
A little brown mouse crawled out of his hole
And he sat in the pale moon light.

He licked up the beer from the bar room floor
And back on his haunches he sat
And all night long you could hear him say
"Bring on the puddy cat"

Well the very next night the big grey cat
Ate up the little brown mouse
The moral to this story is:
"Never have a drink on the house:."

(THE) BEAR SONG a repeating song

The other day (echo)
I met a bear (echo)
A great big bear (echo)
Away out there (echo)
(Repeat once, all together)

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 ain't, got any gun

And so I ran, away from there
But right behind, me was the bear

Then up ahead, I saw a tree
A great big tree, Oh Lordy me

The nearest branch, was 10 feet up
I had to jump, and trust my luck

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

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown
Cause I caught that branch, on my way down

The moral to, this story is
Don't talk to bears, while in the woods

That's all, that's all, there ain't no more
Unless I meet, that bear once more. (OR unless I meet a dinosaur)

(Another ending –)
Next time I saw, That great big bear
He was a rug, On the bathroom floor

BEAVER IN THE POND Tune: Farmer in the Dell

(An English Beaver Scout song)
Formation: Circle with one "beaver" in middle

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

Verses:

The beaver picks a mate, etc

The mate picks a kit, etc

The kit picks a squirrel, etc

The squirrel picks an owl, etc

They all pick a branch, etc

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

BEAVER SONG from England

chanted rather than sung.

** indicates chorus= make beaver teeth and suck to make a clicky beaver sound to the same rhythm as the verse.

Beavers 1, Beavers all, let's all do the Beaver call * * * * *

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

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

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

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

(the) BICYCLE SONG

There were 5 on the bike and the back one said "pedal faster, pedal faster"
So they all pedalled faster and one fell off SPLAT!

There were 4 - 3 - 2 -

There was one on the bike and the back one said "OI, WHO'S STEERING??!!!"

BILLY ATE SOME MARMALADE Tune: Glory Glory Halleluia

Billy ate some marmalade, Billy ate some ham

Billy ate some liverwurst and then some strawberry jam

Three or four bananas and a glass of ginger beer

And Billy wondered what it was that made his tummy queer.

Whoops came the marmalade and whoops came the ham

Whoop came the liverwurst and then the strawberry jam

The three or four bananas and the glass of ginger beer

And Billy saw just what it was that made his tummy queer!

BLACK CROW SPIRIT

Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground,

Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground,

Black crow spirit in the happy hunting ground,

Ever so far away.

Hia hia Hiawatha

Mini mini Miniha-ha-ha

Ever so far away.

Actions: black (hand over eyes); crow (squawk loudly); spirit (drink up);

Happy (big smile); hunting ground (wave hand L to R as if scanning ground)

Ever so far away (shield eyes with hand)

Hia hia Hiawatha (wave hello)

Mini ha ha ha (hand on belly and laugh heartily)

BLOWING IN THE WIND

D G D G D A7
How many roads must a man walk down, Before they call him a man?

D G D G A7
Yes'n how many seas must a white dove sail, Before she sleep's in the sand?

D G D G D
Yes'n how many times must the cannon-ball's fly, Before they're forever banned?

G A7 D Bm
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind

G A7 D

The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky
 Yes'n how many ears can one man have before he can hear people cry
 Yes'n how many years will it take till he knows that too many people have died
 The answer

How many years must a mountain exist,
 Before it is washed to the sea?
 How many years can some people exist,
 Before they're allowed to be free,
 How many times can a man turn his head,
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?
 The answer

BOOM CHICKA BOOM(a repeat after me)

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

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

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

BOTANY BAY

Chorus: singing too-ral-li, oor-al-li, addity
 singing too-ral-li, oor-ral-li ay
 singing too-ral-li, oor-ral-li addity
 for we're bound for Botany Bay.
 Farewell to old England forever, farewell to my rum pals as well
 Farewell to the well known Old Bailey, where I once used to cut such a swell.
 There's the captain as is our commander, there's the bosun and all the ship's crew
 There's the first and the second class passengers,
 Knows what we poor convicts go through.
 'Taint leaving old England we cares about, 'Taint cause we mis-spells what we knows
 But because all we light fingered gentry, 'ops around with a log on our toes.
 Oh had I the wings of a turtledove, I'd fly on my pinions so high
 Slap bang to the arms of my turtle dove, And in her sweet presence I'd die
 Now all my young dukies and duchesses, Take warning from what I've to say
 Mind all is your own as you touch-esses, Or you'll join us in Botany Bay.

B.P. FEELING

I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head, up in my head (action: tap head)
 I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head,
 Up in my head to stay.

I've got that B.P. feeling deep in my heart (action: hands to heart)

I've got that B.P. feeling down in my toes (action: point to or touch feet)

I've got that B.P. feeling up in my head, deep in my heart, down in my toes
 I've got that B.P. feeling all over me,
 All over me to stay. (actions: combine all of the above)

BRAVO, BRAVISSIMO

Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravissimo
 Bravo, bravo, jolly well done!
 Bravo, bravissimo, bravo, bravissimo
 Bravo, bravissimo, jolly well done

BRING BACK MY NEIGHBOURS Tune: My bonnie lies over the ocean

Last night as I lay on my pillow, Last night as I lay on my bed
 I stuck my feet out the window, And now all my neighbours are dead.
 Chorus: Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my neighbours to me, to me
 Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my neighbours to me.
 My neighbour looked into his gas tank, but nothing at all could he see,
 I struck up a match to assist him, Oh bring back my neighbour to me.
 My cat is as big as a tiger, He sharpens his claws on a tree,
 He sharpens his teeth on my neighbours, Oh bring back my neighbours to me.

BULLFROGS

Down by the banks of the hankety tank,
 Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to bank
 With an eep, ipe, ope, op,
 An eef-sofadilly and a Ker-flop

BY THE BLAZING COUNCIL FIRELIGHT (tune: Till we meet again)

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

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

CAMP COOKS SOUP SURPRISE

Tune: "Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious"

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

CAMPFIRE COURSE SONG Tune: the limerick song

Chorus: Ai ai ai ai, Our campfire never grows chilly
 So sing us another verse
 That's worse than the first
 Make sure that its foolish and silly.

Verses created by course participants e.g.

The campfire course at the Hills
 Was run by a right pair of dills
 To teach us to sing
 Was a really hard thing
 But the action songs gave us some thrills.

CAMP GRANADA

Hello Mudda, hello Fadda,
Here I am at Camp Granada.
Camp is very entertaining,
And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy;
He developed poison ivy.
You remember Leonard Skinner;
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counsellors hate the waiters,
And the lake has alligators,
And the head coach wants no sissies,
So he reads to us from something called "Ulysses".

Now I don't want this should scare ya,
But my bunk mate has malaria.
You remember Jeffrey Hardy,
They're about to organise a searching party.

Take me home, oh Mudda, Fadda,
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don't leave me out in the forest where
I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise,
Or mess the house with other boys.
Oh, please don't make me stay,
I've been here one whole day.

Dearest Father, darling Mother,
How's my precious little brother?
Let me come home if you miss me,
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing,
Guys are swimming, gals are sailing.
Playing baseball, gee that's betta,
Mudda, Fadda, kindly disregard this letter!

(The) CAMP LEADER'S SONG (Tune: Mr. Sandman)

Hey, Group Leader, bring us a dream
Please bring us children who never scream,
Please make them listen and make them polite
And have them go to sleep when we turn out the light
Hey, Group Leader, I'm never alone,
ain't got no bedroom to call my own
so please turn on your flashlight beam
Hey, Group Leader, bring us a dream.

Hey, Group Leader, I've had enough
I'm going crazy, I need a day off
We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitos
And I can't get these kids to change their clothes
Hey, Group Leader, one wet the bed
Another one's sick with a pain in her head.
One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home
And this one's hair really needs a comb
Hey, Group Leader, (yessssss),
The tents are a mess
These kids are horrors and they want my address

I'd send them all home if I could
Tut they love it here in the bush

CANADIAN VESPERS Tune: Oh Christmas Tree
Softly falls the light of day, as our campfire fades away
Silently each Scout should ask, have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honour bright, will I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared, everything to be prepared?

CHESTY
Here comes Chesty, Hairy Chesty
Just got back from the Army
I hear he knows how to wear hos clothes,
Hip, Hip, Hooray for the army.

CLEMENTINE
In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

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

Light she was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water, Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.

In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their posies, Fertilised by Clementine.

Then, the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to fret and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter, So he's now with Clementine.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked with brine,
Then she rises from the waters, And I kiss my Clementine.

How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,
Til I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine.

CLICK GO THE SHEARS
Out on the boards, the old shearer stands
Grasping his shears in his thin bony hands,
Fixed is his gaze on a bare bellied joe
Glory if he gets her, won't he make the ringer go.

Chorus: Click go the shears boys, click click click
Wide is his blow and his hands move quick
The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow
And curses the old snagger with the bare bellied joe.

In the middle of the floor in his cane bottomed chair
Is the boss of the joint with his eyes everywhere
Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen
Paying strict attention that it's taken off clean.

The tar boy is there, awaiting on demand

With his blackened tar pot in his tarry hand
Sees one old sheep with a cut upon his back
Here's what he's waiting for- it's "Tar here Jack".

Shearing is all over and we've all got our cheque
Roll up your swag, we're all off on the track
The first pub we come to it's there we'll have a spree
And everyone that comes along it's "Come and drink with me!"

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

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

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

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

COME BY HERE (Tune: Kum Ba Yah)

We are gathered Lord, come by here
In your presence Lord, come by here
As we worship Lord, come by here
O Lord, come by here

Make us humble Lord, come by here
Make us loyal Lord, come by here
Make us courteous Lord, come by here
O Lord, come by here

Make us useful Lord, come by here
In the truth Lord, come by here
Of your Word, Lord, come by here
O Lord, come by here.

DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do,
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat,
Of a bicycle built for two.

Michael, Michael, here is my answer true,
I can't cycle, it makes me feel so blue,
If you can't afford a carriage,
There'll be no flaming marriage

For I'll be blown, if I'll be stowed,
On a bicycle built for two.

DA GLUMPF!

Da glumpf went the little green frog one day
Da glumpf went the little green frog.
Da glumpf went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went glumpf, glumpf, glumpf. BUT!

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

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

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

DANCE OF THE SEVEN STEPS (A dance)

(Formation: Circle, holding hands. Walk around clockwise for 8 beats, turn and walk anti-clockwise for 8 beats.)

Do you know the dance of the 7 steps?
Yes we know the dance of the 7 steps
Da-de-da, de-da, de-da, de-da (action: heel and toe)
Da-de-da, de-da, de-da, de-da
That's one.

(Subsequent verses: repeat "That's one, that's two, that's three etc)

Actions: That's one= put right hand into circle
That's two= put left hand into circle
That's three= put right leg into circle
That's four= put left leg into circle
That's five= kneel down on one knee
That's six= kneel down on both knees
That's seven= sprawl forward onto floor towards middle of circle.

DAY BY DAY

Day by day, day by day
Oh dear Lord, three things I pray
To see Thee more clearly
To love Thee more dearly
To follow Thee more nearly
Day by day (clapping and repeat once)

DEAD DOG ROVER

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran with a mower
One leg is missing, another is gone
One leg is spread all over the lawn
No need explaining, the one remaining
There's not very much at all 2,3,4,
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overran, that I overran, that I overran with a mower.

DEAD SKUNK

A E

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

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

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

DINAH

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Someone's in the kitchen I know, oh, oh, oh,
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Strummin' on the ol' banjo and singing
 Fee-fi-fiddly-I-oh, Fee-fi-fiddly-I-oh,
 Fee-fi-fiddly-I-oh, Strummin' on the ol' banjo.

2. Someone's kissing Dinah...
3. Someone's making love with Dinah..... Silence on the Ol' Banjo

DIRTY OLD BILL

There once was a man and his name was Bill,
 And he lived in a shack on the back of a hill,
 He's never had a bath and he never will,
 (sniff, sniff) Dirty Old Bill.

There once was a man and his name was Jack,
 And he lived all alone in a dirty old shack,
 He's never washed his front and he never washed his back,
 (___ ___) Dirty Old Bill.

There once was a man and his name was Pete,
 And he lived in a shack on the back of a hill,
 He's never washed his havds and he's never washed his feet,
 (...) Dirty Old Pete.

DR KNICKERBOCKER

Dr Knickerbocker, Knickerbocker number nine, he loves to count and keep in time
 Now lets get the rhythm of the hands (clap clap)
 Now we've got the rhythm of the hands (clap clap)
 Now let's get the rhythm of the feet (stomp stomp)
 Now let's get the rhythm of the hips (woo hoo!) (sway)
 Now let's get the rhythm of the number nine
 Count the people 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 and number 9 sits out/down.

(the) DOGGIE FOUND A SAUSAGE

The doggie faound a sausage, upon the kitchen floor,
 The cook he saw him do it, and hit him on the jaw,
 Now all the little puppies, were very sad that night,
 They built a little tombstone, and on it they did write-

A doggie found a sausage...etc (rpt until fed up with the song)

DO-RE-MI

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

(The) DOUGHNUT SONG

[may be used as a repeat-after-me]

Well, I walked 'round the corner
and I walked 'round the block,
and I walked right into a bakery shop.

I picked up a doughnut
and I wiped off the grease,
and I handed the lady a five cent piece.

Well, she looked at the coin
and she looked at me,
and she said "Hey mister, you can plainly see.

There's a hole in the coin,
there's a hole right through."
Said I, "There's a hole in the doughnut too!
Thanks for the doughnut, good-bye!"

DOWN BY THE STATION

Down by the station early in the morning
See the little puff-a-billies standing in a row
The man at the engine pulls a little lever,
Chug-Chug, toot-toot, off we go.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Down in the valley, walking between,
Telling our story, here's what it means.
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means,
Telling our story, here's what it means.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you;
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Build me a castle forty feet high,
So I can see him as he rides by;
As he rides by, dear, as he rides by,
So I can see him as he rides by.

Writing this letter, containing three lines,
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"
"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please,
 Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.
 Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
 Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late;
 Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.
 Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break.
 Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break.

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW

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

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

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

(The) DROVER'S DREAM

One night when droving sheep, my companions lay asleep,
 There was not a star to illuminate the sky.
 I was dreaming I suppose, for my eyes were partly closed,
 When a very strange procession passed me by.

First there came a kangaroo with a swag of blankets blue
 A dingo ran beside him as his mate,
 They were travelling mighty fast but they shouted as they passed
 We'll have to jog along, it's getting late.

The pelican and the crane they came in from off the plain,
 To amuse the company with a Highland fling,
 The dear old bandicoot played a tune upon his flute,
 And the native bears sat round him in a ring.

The possum and the crow sang us songs of long ago,
 And the Frilled neck lizard listened with a smile,
 The emu standing near with his claw up to his ear,
 Said, Funniest thing I've heard for quite a while.

Some frogs from out the swamp where the atmosphere is damp,
 Came bounding in and sat upon the stones.
 They each unrolled their swags and produced from little bags
 The violin, the banjo and the bones.

The goanna and the snake and the adder wide-awake
 With an alligator danced the Soldier's Joy.
 In the spreading silky oak the jackass cracked a joke
 And the magpie sang The Wild Colonial Boy.

Some brolgas darted out from the tea-trees all about,
 And performed a set of lancers very well.

The parrot green and blue gave the orchestra its cue,
To strike up The Old Log Cabin in the Dell.

I was dreaming I suppose, for these entertaining shows
But it never crossed my mind I was asleep,
Till the boss beneath the cart woke me up with such a start
Yelling, Dreamy! Where the heck are all the sheep!

EIDELWEISS

G D7 G C G C D7
Eidelweiss, eidelweiss, every morning you greet me,
G D7 G C G D7 G
Small and white, clean and bright, You look happy to meet me,
D7 G C A D D7
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow, bloom and grow forever,
G D7 G C G D7 G
Eidelweiss, eidelweiss, bless my homeland forever.

Actions: Sit in a circle. Put left hand up with palm upwards. Right hand claps to the song beat in this order:

- 1: Palm of your neighbours R hand;
- 2: your R knee;
- 3: your L knee;
- 4: the underside of your raised L hand;
- 5 & 6: two claps on palm of your raised L hand.

EAT MORE FRUIT (Tune: three blind mice)

Eat More Fuit, eat more fruit,
Don't get the pip, don't get the pip,
An apple a day keeps the doctor away,
And orange juice makes you feel merry and gay,
If the answer's a lemon there's nothing to pay,
So eat more fruit.

ENGLISH SPARROW

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EPPO

G **D7**
Oh eppo ee tye tye ay
G **D**
Oh eppo ee tye tye ay
G
Oh eppo ee tye tye
D
Eppo ee tooky tooky
A7 **D**
Eppo ee tooky tooky ay

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had many sons
 Many sons had Father Abraham
 I am one of them (point to yourself) and so are you (point to others)
 So let's all praise the Lord- right arm. (start swinging right arm)

Subsequent verses: right arm; left arm; right leg; left leg; nod your head; turn around and sit down. Each time you sing a verse the last line repeats all the actions from "right arm" to whatever action you are up to. Keep swing or marching while singing each verse.

FIRE'S BURNING

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

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

FISH 'N' CHIPS 'N' VINEGAR [A round]

C G7 C
 Fish and chips and vinegar, Vinegar, vinegar
C G7 C
 Fish and chips and vinegar, Pepper, pepper, pepper, salt!

One bottle pop,
 Two bottle pop,
 Three bottle pop,
 Four bottle pop,
 Five bottle pop,
 Six bottle pop,
 Seven, seven bottle pop.

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

FLEA

(A Repeat after me - Keep the beat by alternately slapping thighs and clapping hands)

Flea!
 Flea fly!
 Flea fly flo!
 Kumala kumala kumala vista!
 Oh, no no no, not the vista.
 Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo wa-la wa a meenie!
 Ex a meenie, sal-a meenie, oo wa-la wa!
 Beep didilly otten dotten do ah la dootten dotten shh!

Cal
 Cal-a
 Cal-a-mine Lotion
 Oh no, no, not the lotion
 Itchy itchy bitey bitey ooh I got one up my nightie
 Itchy itchy scratchy scratch ooh I got one down my back
 Beep went the bug when I sprayed him with the pressure pack
 SHHH!

FORD

Now once upon a time there was a little Ford
 The cutest little ford that you ever did see
 And the Ford was on the wheels

And the wheels were on the ground,
and the engine in the ford made the wheels go round.

Now in this ford there was a seat,
The cutest little seat that you ever did see,
And the seat was in the ford,
And the Ford was on the wheels
And the wheels were on the ground,
and the engine in the ford made the wheels go round.

Now on this seat there was a girl.....
Hat/ feather/ Flea/ Leg/ Speck of Dust/ Spot/ Dot.

FOUND A PEANUT

(Tune: Clementine)

(Split into two groups. One group starts and other group replies etc. Song finishes when you can get back to asking "What did you find there" and the reply is "Found a peanut")

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut just now,
Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut just now.

And for example, here are some further lines:

(Group 1) Where d'you find it, where d'you find it etc

(Group 2) In the gutter, in the gutter, in the gutter just now etc

(Reply) How'd it get there, how'd it get there etc

(Retort) I think I dropped it, think I dropped it etc Possibilities are endless!

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine
The second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before

FRERE JACQUES

Frere Jacques, frere jacques
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous
Sonnez la matine, sonnez la matine,
Din din don, din din don

FROGGIE

(a variation on Flea)

Dog
Dog - Cat
Dog - Cat - Mouse
Froggie
Itty Bitty teeney weenie little greenie frogie
Jump, jump, jump little froggie
Little greenie froggie eating all the bugs and spiders
Fleas and flies are scrumpditlyitious
Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK !
(pause)

FASTER ! (speed up the tempo)

FASTER ! (audiance echo)

(repeat body)

(pause)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (speed up the tempo)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (audiance echo)

(repeat body)

(pause)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (Heres the tricky one)
 SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (*audiance echo*)
 Dog croak ! (*one slap "Dog", One clap "Croak"*)

(After a few times the audiance will get SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED)

GING GANG GOOLI

D

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wash wash

A D

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wash wash

A D

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

G D A7 D

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

G D A7 D

Heyla, oh heyla sheyla, oh heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

A A7 A A7

Shallowally, shallawally, shallawally, shallawally,

D

Oompah, oompah, oompah.

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

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

BACKGROUND: During the 1st World Jamboree, B-P was looking for a song that everyone could sing no matter what their language was. Ging Gang Gooli was the result. See Appendix 2 for two story versions of this song for use at campfires etc.

GING GANG GOOLI PUSHBIKE

D

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike

A D

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli pushbike

A D

Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

G D A7 D

Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill

G D A7 D

Pedal, pedal harder, pedal harder up the hill

A A7 A A7

Down again, down again, down again, down again

D

Puncture, puncture, puncture, puncture

GIVE ME OIL IN MY LAMP

Give me oil in my lamp keep me burning

Give me oil in my lamp I pray

Give me oil in my lamp keep me burning

Keep me burning till the break of day.

Chorus: Sing hosanna (x3) to the king of kings
 Sing hosanna to the king!

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising...

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving...

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving...

Make me a fisher of men, keep me seeking....

Give me unction in my gumption make me function....

GOD OF PEACE (Tune: Edelweiss)

God of peace, God of peace, We would praise you at dawning
Through the dark of the night, In your keeping till morning

(Chorus): So we gather from near and far, near and far together
Praising You, Praising You, We should serve you forever.

In our work, in our play, May our thoughts be for others
Young and old, may we be, Close as sisters and brothers.

GOD'S LOVE IS LIKE A CIRCLE (Tune: Puff the Magic Dragon)

Formation: holding hands in a circle.

God's love is like a circle, A circle big and round
And when you see a circle, No ending can be found.
That's how it is with God's love, Goes on eternally
Forever and forever, I know that God loves me.

GOOD KING WENCESLAS – ANIMAL VERSION

Note: Allocate 4 groups- pigs (oink), cows (moo), Ducks (quack) and Sheep (baa)

Conduct the tune Good king Wenceslas, indicating various sections, who sing their animal noise for as many beats as the conductor indicates.

It is funnier if the conductor does their job with a straight face (if they can!)

THE 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"!)

GRASSHOPPER SONG Tune: John Brown's Body

1. One grasshopper hopped right over the other grasshopper's back (x3)

As the end of the day drew near.

CHORUS: They were only playing leapfrog (x3)

As the end of the day drew near.

2. A busy buzzy bumblebee went busily bumbling by (x3)

3. One hedgehog edged up the hedge, the other hedgehog edged down (x3)

4. One photographer photographed the other photographer's back (x3)

GREATEST SHOW AROUND Gang show song by Brett Hartley & Rob Lang

CHORUS (Ringmaster) Roll up rollup for the greatest show around
Come see the lions and the magic and the clowns
Let us make you smile, we love to entertain
Yes, we guarantee you'll all be back again.

(Magician) My name is Zolar and I am the magic man
Making people disappear at my command
All I have to do is wave my magic wand
Ans then 1 2 3 you are gone!

(Clowns) Hidey ho, boys and girls, we are the clowns
See us act like fools and juggle all around
If Zolar makes me disappear without a trace
Then my partner will squirt water in his face.

(Lion Tamer) I have the toughest job of anyone for sure

Taming fearsome lions and listening to them roar
And I always check the lions are amply fed
So they stake the steak – and not my head.

(Strongman) I am the strongest man, I'm Hercules the Great
I can lift a 1000 kilograms of weight
Just be careful when you have to let it go
Drop it on the ground, and not my toe.

(Acrobats) We are the acrobats who fly the high trapeze
Flying through the air and with the greatest ease
But there's one thing that we never will forget
If you have to fall, make sure you hit the net.

(Human Cannonball) I am Bullethead, the human cannonball
Watch me take off with the biggest bang of all
It is easy flying just like Superman
But the hardest part comes when I land.

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES-O

I'll sing you one-o, Green grow the rushes-o
What is your one-o?
One is one and all alone, And ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you two-o, Green grow the rushes-o
What is your two-o?
Two two the lily-white boys, Clothed all in green-o,
One is one and all alone, And ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you three-o, Green grow the rushes-o
What is your three-o?
Three-e-e three-e-e The ri-i-i-ivals,
Two two the lily-white boys, Clothed all in green-o,
One is one and all alone, And ever more shall be so.

I'll sing you four-o ...
... four for the Gospel makers, ...
... five for the symbols at your door, ...
... six for the six proud walkers, ...
... seven for the seven stars in the sky, ...
... eight for the April rainers, ...
... nine for the nine bright shiners, ...
... ten for the Ten Commandments, ...
... eleven for the eleven that went to heaven, ...
... twelve for the twelve Apostles, ...

GREENSLEEVES

Alas, my love, you do me wrong
To cast me off discourteously,
And I have loved you so long,
Delighting in your company.

Chorus:

Greensleeves was all my joy.
Greensleeves was my delight.
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,
And who but my Lady Greensleeves.

I have been ready at your hand
To grant whatever you would crave.
I have both wagéd life and land,
Your love and goodwill for to have.

I bought thee petticoats of the best,
The cloth so fine as might be.
I gave thee jewels for thy chest,
And all this cost I spent on thee.

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!

HAIL, HAIL, THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Never mind the weather, here we are together;
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Sure we're glad that you're here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one;
Hail, hail, the gang's all here,
Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Who you gonna yell for, who you gonna yell for?
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Who you gonna yell for now?

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Gotta yell for [Group Name etc...], gotta yell for [...]
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Gotta yell for [...], YELL RIGHT NOW!

HAPPY LITTLE JOEY SCOUTS (Tune: Happy Little Vegemites)

We're happy little Joey Scouts as bright as bright can be
We all enjoy our Joey Scouts, it's made for you and me
Our Leaders say we're getting better every single week
Because they love their Joey Scouts
They all adore their Joey Scouts
Well, at least that's what they say!

HAPPY WANDERER

C **G7**
I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track
C **G7** **C**
And as I go I love to sing, my knapsack on back
C **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Chorus: valderi, valdera, valderi, valder ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C**
valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream, that dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song"
I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet, From every greenwood tree.
I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me "come jon my happy song"
High overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at home
But just like me they love to sing as o'er the world we roam.
Oh may I go a-wandering until the day I die
Oh may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky.

HEADS, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Heads, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes, (repeat once)
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

Sing it through once, then speed up, or do it backwards for fun!
Then sing it through, substituting one word each time by pointing to the body part. By the final round, you are pointing to every part, and not singing one word!

HE JUMPED FROM 40,000 FEET Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
He jumped from 40,000 feet without a parachute,
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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

HERE FOR FUN Tune :Auld Lang Syne – a good opening song

D **A7** **D** **G**
 We're here for fun right from the start, So drop your dignity,
D **A** **Bm** **G A7 D**
 Just laugh and sing with all your heart, And show your loyalty.
D **A** **D** **G**
 May all your troubles be forgot, May this night be the best
D **Bm** **Em** **A7** **F#7** **Bm** **G** **A7** **D**
 Join in the songs we sing tonight, Be happy with the rest.

HERE WE GO ROUND THE BEAVER POND (Tune: Mulberry Bush) A Beaver Scout song

1. Here we go round the beaver pond, Actions: swim in circle
 The beaver pond, the beaver pond
 Here we go round the beaver pond
 So early in the morning.
2. This is the way we slap our tail. Actions: Clap hands behind back
3. This is the way we gnaw down trees. Actions: gnawing position: squat down, elbows
 on knees, hands in Beaver salute (2 finger
 "peace" sign with fingers bent)
4. This is the way we pack the mud. Action; Form beaver lodges in small groups
5. This is the way we go to sleep. Action: Sleeping

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

(Use only those verses appropriate to the occasion)

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

 He's got everyone in Scouting in his Hands.....

 He's got you and me brother in His hands....

 He's got you and me sister in His hands....

 He's got all the (little Joeys/ ... Scouts/ noisy Cubs/ tired Leaders etc) in His hands...

 He's got everybody here in His hands....

HEY HO

Hey, ho, nobody at home
 Food nor clothes
 Nor money have I none
 Still I will be happy

HEY LOLLEE

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

Hey Lollée, lollee,
 Hey Lollée, lollee, lo.
 Hey Lollée, lollee,
 Hey Lollée, lollee, lo.

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

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

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

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

I know a boy named Sammy--C, (or use another name that rhymes)
 Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.
 He sings "Hey Lollee" in just one key,
 Hey Lollee, lollee, lo.

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

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

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

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

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

HIAWATHA

Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi, Hiawatha, Great big bear's on the warpath
 Hi, hi, hi, hi, hi, Hiawatha, Hear the thnder of his footsteps,
 When the campfire smoke goes curling up, goes curling up, goes curling up,
 When the campfire smoke goes curling up, to the rocky mountain tops, tip tops.

HOME AMONG THE GUM TREES

I've been around the world a couple of times or maybe more
 I've seen the sights, I've had delights on every foreign shore
 But when my friends all ask me the place that I adore
 I tell them right away (boom boom boom)

CHORUS:

Give me a home among the gum trees	<i>hands up high like branches</i>
With lots of plum trees	<i>dangle hands like fruit hanging</i>
A sheep or two	<i>cuddle a sheep</i>
And a kangaroo	<i>paws up and bounce</i>
A clothesline out the back	<i>hands out straight like Hills Hoist</i>
Verandah out the front	<i>arms together arching over the front</i>
And an old rocking chair	<i>rock to and fro</i>

You can see me in the kitchen cooking up a roast
 Or Vegemite on toast, just you and me and a cuppa tea
 Later on we'll settle down and mull upon the porch
 And watch the possums play....

There's a Bi-Lo on the corner and a Woolworths down the street
 And a New World's just been opened where they regulate the heat
 But I'd trade it all tomorrow for a simple bush retreat
 Where the kookaburras call....

Some people like their houses with fences all around
 Others live in mansions and some beneath the ground
 But me, I like the bush you know, with rabbits running round
 And a pumpkin vine out the back.

HOME ON THE RANGE

E **A**
 Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
E **B7**
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
E **E7** **A**
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
E **B7** **E**
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

B7 **E**
 Home, home on the range,
B7
 Where the deer and the antelope play,
E **E7** **A**
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
E **B7** **E**
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

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

The Red man was pressed from this part of the west,
 He's likely no more to return,
 To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever
 Their flickering campfires burn.

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

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

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

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,

Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT

D **A7** **D**
Late last night when we were all in bed,
A7 **D**
Old Lady Leary left her lantern in the shed.
A7 **D**
When the cow kicked it over, she winked her eye and said:
A7 **D**
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"
FIRE, FIRE, FIRE.

(A 2nd verse from MacScouter)

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling,
All join 'round and sweetly you must sing.
And when the verse is through, in the chorus all join in:
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

HOW LOVELY IS THE EVENING 18th Century German cannon

Oh how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing,
Dong dong, ding dong, ding dong.

HUNDRED LEG WORM tune: Polly Wally Doodle

Oh, tell me, says the Hundred leg Worm
Has any seen a leg of mine?
For if it can't be found I'll have
To hop on the other 99.
Hop around, hop around, on the other 99
For if it can't be found I'll have
To hop on the other 99.

ICH BIN DER MUSICALE

Ich bin der musicale, come from Deutschland
Ich bin a spiele, ich bin a spiele
Offer me a zumba za
Zumba zumba zumba za,
Zumba zumba zumba za,
Zumba zumba zumba za,
Zumba zumba zumba za,
(Successively replace zumba za with...
piccola, viola, piano, guitar, big bass drum, orchestra)

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
And hold it close and in my arms
And keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear it echo through the years
Of peace throughout the land.

IF I HAD A HAMMER (Peter, Paul and Mary)

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I's hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land ooh ooh ooh

If I had a bell, I'd ring it....
If I had a song, I'd sing it....

Now I have a hammer and I have a bell
And I have a song to sing all over this land
I'll hammer out danger, I'll ring out warning
I'll sing out the love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

D **A7**
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (clap, clap)
D
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (clap, clap)
G **D**
If you're happy and you know it, Then you really ought to show it,
A **A7** **D**
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands (clap, clap)

(Sing again, replacing clap your hands with each of the following)
Stamp your feet
Nod your head
Shout "hooray"
Do all four

I AM CRAZY (Tune: Frere Jacques)

I am crazy, I am crazy,
I am nuts, I am nuts
Happy little Joey, Happy little Joey
Blip blip blop. blip blip blop.

I AM SLOWLY GOING CRAZY (good as a round once you know the words!)

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

ILKLEY MOOR BAHT 'AT

Where hast thou been since ah saw thee?
On Ilkley Mooar baht 'at (*note: on ilkley moor without a hat*)
Where hast thou been since ah saw thee?
Where hast thou been since ah saw thee?

On Ilkley Mooar baht 'at
On Ilkley Mooar baht 'at
On Ilkley Mooar baht 'at

I've been a courtin' Mary Jane
Thou'll surely catch thy death o` cold
Then we shall ha' to bury thee
Then worms'll come an` et thee oop (*eat thee up*)
Then dooks'll come an` eat up worms
Then we shall go an` eat up dooks (*ducks*)
Then we shall all ha' eaten thee
Then we shall have our loved ones back

I'M A JOEY SCOUT (Tune: Clementine)

I'm a Joey Scout, I'm a Joey Scout
I'm a Joey Scout, Yes I am
And I'd rather be a Joey Scout
Than a blob of strawberry Jam.

I KNOW AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY

I know an old lady who swallowed a fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
Perhaps she'll die.

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird,
How absurd to swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly,
I guess she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat,
Imagine that, to swallow a cat!

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog,
My, what a hog, to swallow a dog!

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat,
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!

I know an old lady who swallowed a cow,
I wonder how she swallowed a cow?!

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse,
She's dead, of course!!

I'M A LITTLE JOEY (tune: I'm a Little Teapot)

I'm a little Joey soft and grey
Here is my tail, so they say
When you pull my whiskers, then I SHOUT!
Hey! That hurts, so CUT IT OUT! (yell words in CAPITALS)

I'm a little Joey short and stout
Here is my tail and here is my pouch
When I get excited, then I SHOUT
HOP HOP HOP and run about.

I'm a dead goanna on the road
My belly swells up till I explode
Lots of guts and gizzards for all to see
Hungry birds and insects will come and eat me.

I'm a little insect in the sky
Watching all the cars go driving by
SMACK! I hit the windscreen, now I'm dead *action: whip head from left to right*
And my feet come out my head.

INKA! (a Yell)

(Conducted by a Leader who directs two groups of yellers. Watch for Leaders signals)

(First group) (softly) Inka inka ooh wah wah
(2nd group) (a bit louder) Inka inka ooh wah wah
(First group) (louder still) " " " " "
(2nd group) (even louder) " " " " "

Continue until each group is really yelling. Then Leader makes CUT action - quiet.
Leader makes a large upwardly sweeping motion with both hands and everyone yells

together ; "WAH!"

I STILL CALL AUSTRALIA HOME

I've been to cities that never close down
From New York to Rio and old London Town
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia home.

I'm always travelling, I love being free
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea
But my heart lies waiting over the foam
I still call Australia home.

All the sons and daughters, spinning round the world
Away from their family and friends
But as the world gets older and colder
It's good to know where your journey ends.

Some day we'll all be together once more
When all the ships come back to the shore
Then I'll realise something I've always known
I still call Australia home.

IT'S A LONG WAY TO GET A MILO (Tune: Tipperary)

It's a long way to get a milo,
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to get a milo
It's the sweetest drink I know.
Goodbye soggy coffee, farewell watery tea
It's a long, long way to get a milo
It's milo for me.

IT'S A GOOD TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED (Tune: Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
And smile and say "hello"
Goodbye lonesome feeling, farewell glassy stare
Here's my hand, my name is _____
So put yours right there.

(Gee Mum) I WANNA STAY

The busses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine,
But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind.

Chorus:

Oh, I still want to live the Scout Camp Life. (or I still want to stay a camper here).
Oh, Mom, I want to stay, Gee, Mom, I want to stay,
Gee, Mom, I want to stay here.

The leaders that they give us, they say are mighty fine,
But when you get up closer, they look like frankenstein.

The porridge that they give you, they say is mighty fine,
It's good for washing dishes, and gives your boots a shine.

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine,
But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine.

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine,
But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine.

The soft drinks that they give you, they say are mighty fine,

They're good for cuts and bruises, and tast like Iodine.

The biscuits that they give us, they say are mighty fine
But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

The spaggetti that they feed us, they say is mighty fine
But if you snap your laces, it fills in mighty fine,

The cocoa that they give you, they say is mighty fine
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine.

The tents/cabins that we sleep in, they say are mighty fine
But whoever said this has never slept in mine.

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get
Last night my tent mate had to go, they haven't found him/her yet.

(Leaders verse: The cub scouts that the send us, they say are mighty fine,
Supposed to be like angels, but devils all the time)

JAKE THE PEG (Rolf Harris)

I'm Jake the Peg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um
With my extra leg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um
Wherever I go through rain and snow
The people always let me know
There's Jake the peg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um
With his extra leg, diddle-iddie-iddie

The day that I born (oh boy) my father nearly died
He couldn't get my nappies on, how matter how he tried
'Cos I was born with an extra leg, and since that day begun
I had to learn to stand on my own three feet
Believe me that's no fun
[Chorus]

I had a dreadful childhood really, I s'pose I shouldn't moan
Each time they had a three legged race, I won it on me own
And also I got popular, when came the time for cricket
They used to roll my trousers up
And use me for the wicket
[Chorus]

I was a dreadful scholar, I found all the lessons hard
The only thing I knew for sure, was three feet make a yard
To count to ten I used me fingers, if I needed more
By getting my shoes and socks off
I could count to twenty four
I'm Jake the [stops to count] ...to twenty five
I'm Jake the peg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um
With my extra leg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um

Whatever I did they said was false
They said "quick march" I did the quick waltz
Then they shouted at me "put your best foot forward" - but which foot?
I said "it's very fine for you, you only got a choice of two"
But me, I'm Jake the Peg, diddle-iddie-iddie-um
With the extra leg... diddle-iddie-iddie-um

JAYBIRD

Leader recites each line, repeated by campers. Try varying loudness upwards, then drop to a whisper; use a western drawl or funny voices and kids try to do the same.

Way down south and not far off

The jaybird died of the whooping cough
 He whooped and he whooped till his head fell off
 The jaybird died of the whooping cough.
 (Leader: one more time and a little bit louder...)

JIMMY CRACK CORN

Jimmy Crack corn & I don't care
 Jimmy Crack corn & I don't care
 Jimmy Crack corn & I don't care
 Master's gone away

Left hand up & I don't care...
 Right hand...
 Both hands...
 Left leg...
 Right leg...
 Both legs...

J.O.E.Y. BINGO (Tune: Bingo)

There were some kids who joined a Mob
 And now they're Joey Scouts
 J O E Y S, J O E Y S, J O E Y S
 And now they're Joey Scouts.
Try substituting one letter at a time with a clap, until JOEYS is 5 claps.

JOEY SMILE (Tune: John Brown's Body)

I've something in my pocket that belongs across my face
 I keep it close beside me in a most convenient place
 You'd never never guess it though you'd try for quite a while,
 So I'll take it out and put it on
 "A great big JOEY SMILE".

JOEY HOP HOP (Tune: Do Ron Ron)

We go to our meeting on a (Monday) night
 We Joey hop, hop, oh we Joey hop.
 We say the Law and Promise and we have some fun
 We Joey hop, hop, we Joey hop.
 Yeah! we have some fun
 Yeah! we love to run
 And! when we are done,
 We Joey hop, hop, we Joey hop.

JOEY SCOUT SONG/GAME (Tune: Jingle Bells)

For a game: 1. Use a ping pong ball and pass it around a circle of Joeys. Everyone else pretends to do the same. One person in the middle of the circle must identify who has the real ping pong ball.

2. Thread a large bead or practice golf ball (with holes) onto a long piece of string or wool which is long enough to encircle your Joeys. Tie off. Everyone stands holding the string and pretends to be slipping the ball to their neighbour. Proceed as in Version 1.

Little ball pass along, gaily on your way
 As we sing our Joey song, you must never stray
 Till at last our song is past, we set out to find
 In which pair of Joey hands, you've been left behind.

JOEY SCOUTS (Tune: Jingle Bells)

Joey Scouts, Joey Scouts, Joeys all are we
 Oh what fun and friends we make in our Mob you see
 Joey friends, Joey friends, Joeys are the best,
 Why not join and have some fun, like us and all the rest.

JOEY SCOUT MEETINGS (Tune: Aeroplane Jelly)

We like Joey Scout Meetings
 Joey Scouting's for me

We do things and make things
 There's lots there to see
 A helpful Joey's the best thing to be
 We like Joey Scout Meetings
 When it's over we're ready for tea.

JOEY, JOEY, LITTLE ROO (Tune: Twinkle, twinkle)

Joey, Joey, little roo, can I come and play with you?
 You are having so much fun,
 Now your Scouting life's begun.
 Joey, Joey, little roo, can I come and play with you?

JOHN BROWN'S HOLDEN (Tune: John Brown's Body)

G **B7** **G**
 John Brown's Holden's got a puncture in it's tyre
C **G**
 John Brown's Holden's got a puncture in it's tyre
B7 **G**
 John Brown's Holden's got a puncture in it's tyre
D **C** **G**
 So he patched it up with chewing gum.

Chewy, chewy, chewy, chewy ,chewy, chewing gum (repeat 2 more times)
 So he patched it up with chewing gum.

Actions to take the place of words:
 Holden= make brrrm car noise
 Puncture= hissing noise
 Tyre= circle with fingers
 Chewing gum= stretch from the mouth

KANGAROO, KANGAROO (Tune; Jingle Bells)

Kangaroo, kangaroo
 Jumping oh so high
 I can jump just like you
 If I really try-y.
 Jumping here, jumping there
 That's what I do best
 Watch me jump and jump some more
 And then I'll take a rest.

KEAS SLAPPING SONG A New Zealand Kea Scouts song.

Tune: Down By The Station
 (Formation: sitting in a circle, feet out in front.)
 Keas slapping one wing, one wing, one wing (slap one hand on the floor)
 Keas slapping one wing, this fine day.

Repeat with these verses: two wings= slap 2 hands on floor
 three wings= 2 hands and 1 foot
 four wings= both hands and feet
 (Quietly) Keas getting sleepy, sleepy, sleepy etc (two hands on side of cheek)
 (Louder and faster) Keas waking up now, up now, up now (slapping both hands and feet)

KING CATACTACUS

D **A7** **D**
 The ladies of the harem of the court of King Cactacus, were just passing by.
D **A7** **D**
 Now the ladies of the harem of the court of King Cactacus, were just passing by.
G **D**
 Now the ladies of the harem of the court of King Cactacus, were just passing by.
A7 **G** **D**
 Oh, the ladies of the harem of the court of King Cactacus, were just passing by.

Now the noses on the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Catactacus, were just passing by.

Now the powder on the noses of the faces....

Now the boys who put the powder on the noses on the faces of the ladies of the harem

Now the britches of the boys who put the powder

Now the fascinating witches who put the scintilating stiches in the britches of the boys who

Now if you want to take some pictures of the fascinating witches who put the scintilating stiches in the britches of the boys who put the powder on the noses on the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Catactacus... .. **G A7 D**

...you're too late! (Too late?) Because they've just... passed... by!

KOOKABURRA (SITS IN THE OLD GUM TREE)

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree

Merry, merry king of the bush is he

Laugh, kookaburra, laugh, kookaburra,

Gay your life must be.

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire

Jumping up and down with his pants on fire

Ouch! Kookaburra Ouch! Kookaburra

Fly down from that wire.

KOOKABURRA tune: Frere Jacques

Kookaburra, Kookaburra

(flap wings)

Possums too, possums too

(swing tail)

Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats

(scratch ground)

Kangaroo, kangaroo

(paws up and hop)

(Goin' On a) LION HUNT

[Audience echos each line.

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

Goin' on a lion hunt.

Goin to catch a big one.

I'm not afraid.

Look, what's up ahead?

Mud!

Can't go over it.

Can't go under it.

Can't go around it.

Gotta go through it. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]

Following verses:

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]

Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]

River. [make swimming gestures.]

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

KUM BA YAH Softly

D **G** **D**
Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah

G **A7**
Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah

D **G** **D**
Kum ba yah my Lord, Kum ba yah

G D A7 D G D A7 D
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah, (Oh Lord, Kum ba yah)

Someone's laughing Lord, kum ba yah....(rpt)

Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah.... (rpt)

Someone's praying Lord, kum ba yah.... (rpt)

Someone needs you Lord, kum ba yah... (rpt)

Someone's crying Lord, kum ba yah.... (rpt)
 Someone's trusting Lord, kum ba yah... (rpt)

LEO THE LION

Leo the Lion is the king of the jungle
 And his jaws are big and wide,
 Leo the lion when he roars out his warning,
 Better run away and hide (rpt x2)

LEMME

(divide your singers into two groups: one side sings the boy's lines, the other sings the girl's lines)

Girl: What's your name little boy?
 Boy: My name is Lemme...
 Girl: Lemme what little boy?
 Boy: Lemme kiss you!
 Boy: What's your name, little girl?
 Girl: My name is Ida
 Boy: Ida what, little girl?
 Girl: I don't want to!

Girl: What's your name, little boy?
 Boy: My name is Lemme
 Girl: Lemme what, little boy?
 Boy: Lemme kiss you!
 Boy: What's your name, little girl?
 Girl: My name is I'll-a
 Boy: I'll-a what, little girl?
 Girl: I'll ask my momma

Girl: What's your name, little boy?
 Boy: My name is Lemme
 Girl: Lemme what, little boy?
 Boy: Lemme kiss you
 Boy: What's your name, little girl?
 Girl: My name is Ollie
 Boy: Ollie what, little girl?
 Girl: Ollie right! *(kiss, kiss)*

(I'm a) LITTLE PIECE OF TIN

I'm a little piece of tin,
 Nobody knows what shape I'm in.
 I've got four wheels,
 And a running board.
 I'm not a Chevy and
 I'm not a Ford.
 Honk! Honk!
 Rattle, rattle, rattle,
 Crash! Beep! Beep!
 Honk! Honk!
 Rattle, rattle, rattle,
 Crash! Beep! Beep!
 Honk, Honk.

LITTLE COTTAGE IN THE WOOD

(actions in brackets)

Little cottage in the wood *(trace a cabin outline with your index fingers)*
 Little man by the window stood *(trace a window outline)*
 Saw a rabbit hopping by *(two fingers of one hand like rabbit ears, hopping)*
 Knocking at his door *(knock with fist)*
 "Help me! Help me! Help me!" he said, *(throw arms up for each "help me")*
 "Or the hunter will shoot me dead!" *(make a finger gun, point, and shoot)*
 "Come little rabbit, come with me, *(welcome gesture with hands)*

And now he's gone (repeat) And that's the end (repeat) (All sing verse together).

(the) LITTLE GREY MOUSE (a poem, but it is sung to "Polly Wally Doodle")

The beer was spilt on the bar-room floor
 And the bar was closed for the night.
 A little grey mouse crept out of his hole
 And sat in the pale moonlight.
 He licked up the beer from the bar-room floor
 And back on his haunches he sat
 And all night long you could hear him say
 "Bring on that puddy tat"
 The very next night the big pussy cat
 Ate up the little grey mouse.
 The moral to this story is
 "Never have a drink on the house".

LITTLE RED CABOOSE

Little red caboose chug, chug, chug.
 Little red caboose chug, chug, chug.
 Little red caboose behind the train, train, train train.
 Smokestack on her back, back, back, back.
 Comin' down the track, track, track, track.
 Little red caboose behind the train. Whoo! Whoo!

LONG-LEGGED SAILOR

G	C	
Have you ever, ever, ever in your long legged life		(action: stand on tippy toes)
G	D	
Seen a long legged sailor with a long legged wife?		
G	C	
No, I've never, ever, ever in my long legged life		
G	D	
Seen a long legged sailor with a long legged wife.		
Have you ever, ever, ever in your bow legged life....etc		(action: bow knees outwards)
Have you ever, ever, ever in your knock kneed life.....etc		(action: bring knees together)
Have you ever, ever, ever in your long legged life		(combine all 3 actions!)
Seen a bow legged sailor with a knock kneed wife?		
No, I've never, ever, ever in my long legged life		
Seen a bow legged sailor with a knock kneed wife.		

LITTLE TOMMY TINKER

Little tommy tinker, sat on a clinker, (*note:clinker = a hot coal from the fire*)
 And he began to cry,
 Mama, mama,
 Poor little innocent boy.

LORD BADEN-POWELL Tune: Father Abraham

Lord Baden-Powell had many friends.
 Many friends had Lord Baden-Powell.
 I am one of them and so are you.
 As we go marching thru...

(Start first motion and continue while singing the song again)

After 2nd time thru add 2nd motion to 1st motion while singing song again. By the time you get to motion #6, you should have every extremity moving and turning in a circle. You will then be ready to SIT DOWN!

Motions:

- 1) Right Arm goes up and down
- 2) Left arm goes up and down
- 3) Right Foot marches
- 4) Left foot marches
- 5) Nod your head

6) Turn around

7) Sit down

MAGGALINA HAGGALINA

(actions in brackets)

Chorus:

Maggalina-Haggalina-

Ookataka-Wakataka-

Oka-noka-poka was her name.

She had five hairs on the top of her head, (5 fingers on top of head)

Two were alive, and three were dead! (wave 2-3 fingers etc)

She had two eyes in the middle of her head, (point to eyes)

One was green and the other was red! (point to one eye, then the other)

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth, (point to teeth)

One pointed north and the other pointed south! (point one finger up, the other down)

She had two hands on the ends of her arms, (shake arms)

One rang bells and the other rang charms! (shake one arm, then the other)

She had two knees in the middle of her legs, (slap knees)

One liked bacon and the other liked eggs! (slap one knee, then the other)

She had two feet sized forty-four and a half... (stomp feet)

One took a shower and the other took a bath! (stomp one foot, then the other)

A ten-ton truck hit poor Maggalina... (act VERY sad)

The old truck driver had to buy a new machina! (sing happily!)

She had two holes at the end of her nose; (point to one nostril)

One was open and the other was closed! (close other nostril with a second finger)

She had two kids just the other day, (pretend to rock a baby)

They took one look and they ran away! (run on the spot)

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

Make me a channel of your peace:

where there is hatred let me bring your love,

where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,

and where there's doubt, true faith in you:

CHORUS: O Master, grant that I may never seek
 so much to be consoled as to console;
 to be understood as to understand,
 to be loved, as to love with all my soul!

Make me a channel of your peace:

where there's despair in life let me bring hope,

where there is darkness, only light,

and where there's sadness, ever joy:

Make me a channel of your peace:

it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,

in giving of ourselves that we receive,

and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

McTAVISH IS DEAD

D

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it

A7

His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it,

D

They're both of them dead and in the same bed

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

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.

MUNICIPAL DUNNY CAN

The municipal dunny can was full up to the brim mmmmm
The municipal dunny man fell in and couldn't swim mmmmm
And as he was a-sinking, a sinking like a stone
He hears the maggots singing, There's no place like home

CHORUS: Yippee yi a, yippee yi o
He heard the maggots singing, there's no place like home.

And deep among the grimy cans the dunny man did fight
He threw his arms about him and swan for all his might
But alas the maggots got him as they pulled him down and down
And then the poor dunny man.....did drown.

And when they fished him out of there, the poop had done its work
The sight of the poor dunny man made everybody perk
They hung him by the roadside for everyone to see
Around his neck they hung a sign "Don't die like me"

MUSIC MAN

Leader: I am the music man, I come from far away And I can play...

All: What can you play?

I can play the piccolo, picco-picco-piccolo etc

Violin, slide trombone, big bass drum, pi-an-o, tri-an-gle

Mention as many instruments as you like, adapt the action and sounds to suit.

MY AUNT CAME BACK

(You sing one line and everyone else repeats. Add each action to the one you are already doing. Do not stop.)

1. Oh my aunt came back (repeat) (Action: start by standing still)
From Timbuktoo
And she brought with her
A wooden shoe. (Action: stamp with one foot to the beat)
2. Oh my aunt came back
From Tokyo Japan
And she brought with her
A waving fan. (Action: wave to and fro with one arm)
3. Oh my aunt came back
From old Algiers
And she brought with her
A pair of shears. (Action: make scissors cuts with fingers of other hand)

4. Oh my aunt came back
From the County Fair
And she brought with her
A rocking chair. (Action: rock back and forth from waist up)
5. Oh my aunt came back
From Guadalupe
And she brought with her
A hula hoop. (Action: swing those hips round and round)
6. Oh my aunt came back
From Kalamazoo
And she brought with her
SOME MONKEYS LIKE YOU!! (Action: Leader points to everyone!!)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN (traditional words and music)

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.

Actions: start sitting or squatting down. Stand on next word that starts with a B, then sit on next B word, up, down, up, down with each B word.

And some other verses.....

One night as I lay on my pillow
One night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out of the window
And now all my neighbours are dead.
Chorus Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my neighbour to me to me (repeat)

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

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

MY FATHERS HOUSE

Oh come and go with me, alleluia
To my Fathers house, alleluia
To my Fathers house, to my Fathers house
Oh come and go with me, alleluia
To my Fathers house
Where there's peace, peace, peace.

There's sweet communion there, alleluia
In my Fathers house, alleluia....etc

There'll be no parting there, alleluia
In my Fathers house, alleluia....etc.

MY GAL'S A CORKER

G **C**
My Gal's a corker, she's a bushwalker,
D7 **G** **D7**
I buy her everything to keep her in style

My mother ate an apple with a big worm inside!

MY NAME IS JOE a repeating chant with actions

Hi (wave)

My name is Joe

And I work in a button factory

One day

My boss said to me

Hey Joe, are you busy?

I said No

He said, well push this button with your right hand (make push action with right hand)

Repeat from beginning while continuing to do actions

Further actions: The boss asks Joe to push the button with:

Left hand

Right foot

Left foot

Head

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

MY OLD BANJO

I love to play my old banjo

And hold it on my knee

But now the strings are broken down

and its no good to me

Re sing on highlighted words stick out your tongue and extend the word

I **love love love** to **play play play** my **old old old** banjo

And **hold hold hold** it **on on on** my **knee knee knee**

But **now now now** the **strings** are **broken broken broken** down

An it no go to me me me

MY SHIP SAILED FROM CHINA

My ship sailed from China far over the sea

A-laden with treasure for you and for me

They gave me a fan, imagine my bliss

When I found myself going like this..like this...like this

(each verse adds another action to the rest- one arm, leg, nod your head, sway hips etc)

MY STOMACH HAS HAD IT Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My breakfast lies over the ocean

My dinner lies over the sea

My stomach is in a commotion

Don't mention my supper to me

Chorus: Bring back, bring back

Oh bring back my tucker to me, to me

Bring back, bring back,

Oh bring back my tucker to me.

I really felt rotten this morning

They tell me I really looked pale

My stomach gave adequate warning

To lean far out over the rail.

The sound of a stomach in motion

A murmuring noise inside me

I looked down and there in the ocean

Was breakfast, lunch, dinner and tea.

NICKY NACKY NOCKY NOO

With my hands on my head what have I here?

This is my brain-boxer

My teacher dear.

Brain-boxer, Nicky nacky nocky noo (Action: hands on head)

That's what they taught me when I was at school.

Other actions to add in after "Brain-boxer":

Eye blinkers (eyes)
 Nose wipers (nose)
 Ear flappers (ears)
 Loudspeaker (mouth)
 Chin wagger (mouth and chin)
 Rubber necker (neck)
 Chest protector (Chest)
 Bread basket (tummy)
 Knee bender (knees)
 Foot slogger (feet)
 Ball kicker (toes)

NURSERY RHYME CHALLENGE

Adult participation needed! Split into 2 or 3 groups and sit apart a bit. Each group is to sing the first few lines of a Nursery Rhyme not already sung, and everyone joins in the "Chorus":

"Threw him/her out the window, the window,
 The second storey window,
 With a heave and a ho and a great big throw,
 Threw him/her out the window."

Immediately the next group must start singing/reciting their chosen rhyme or they're out.

You need to 'conference' together while the chorus is being sung.

Alternate Chorus: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and repeat.

OH! SUSANNA

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
 I'm going 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,
 For I 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 dear, a coming down the hill.
 A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
 Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

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

OLD FASHIONED FORD (Tune: Road to Gundagai)

C **G7** **C**
 There's an old fashioned Ford made of rubber tin and board
G7 **C**
 Along the road to Gundagai
F **C**
 Well the radiators hissing and half the engine's missing
D7 **G**
 The oil sump's running dry
C **F**
 There's water in the petrol and sand in the gears
C **G7**
 And she hasn't seen a garage for over 40 years

C G7 C

But Oh Lord!, hear her roar when the pedal hits the floor

G7 C

Along the road to Gundagai.

OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed the fly, perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird,
How absurd to swallow a bird.
She swallowed a bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat
Fancy that to swallow a cat....

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog
What a hog to allow a dog....

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She's dead of course.

OLD MACDONALD'S FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o!
And on that farm he had a cow, e-i-e-i-o
With a moo, moo here and a moo, moo there,
Here a moo, there a moo, everywhere a moo, moo,
Old MacDonald had a farm, e-i-e-i-o
(rpt for as many animals as you like)

OLLY OLLY OLLY A Chant or Yell (this was later appropriated as the Aussie sport chant)

(Leader) Olly olly olly
(All) Oi Oi Oi (repeat this twice)
(Leader) Olly getting
(All) Oi a
(Leader) Olly bit
(All) Oi louder
LOUDLY (Leader) OLLY OLLY OLLY
LOUDLY (All) OI OI OI !!

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI! Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

D G D

On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese

A7 D

I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table, and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball, it rolled out the door.
It rolled down the gutter, and under a bush
And now my poor meatball, is nothing but mush.

The rains came and soaked it, as wet as can be
And early next summer it grew to a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs all covered in sauce.
If you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese

When will you pay me? Say the bells of Old Bailey.
 When I grow rich, Say the bells of Shoreditch.
 When will that be? Say the bells of Stepney.
 I'm sure I don't know, Says the great bell at Bow.
 Here comes a candle to light you to bed, and
 Here comes a chopper to chop off your head.

Actions: Form two lines. The first pair make an arch with arms overhead. The others go under the arches while singing the song. At the last verse (chop, chop), the arch lowers and whomever is caught inside is "dead".

PACK UP YOUR DINNER (Tune: Pack up your troubles)

Pack up your dinner in your haversack
 And hike, hike, hike
 Take all you need upon your own strong back
 And wander where you like.
 Leave the roads to the motor cars,
 The sidewalks to the bikes
 And! Pack up your dinner in your haversack
 And hike, hike, hike.

PASS IT ON (Words and music by Kurt Kaiser)

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

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

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I've found.
 You can depend on Him, it matters not where you're bound.
 I'll shout it from the mountain top,
 I want the world to know;
 The Lord of love has come to me,
 I want to pass it on.

PICTURE A COWBOY

Picture a cowboy all dressed in red,
 Slipped off the saddle, smashed in his shed.
 Blood on the saddle, blood all around, great big blobs of blood all around.

Picture a Cub Scout shaving in bed, shaving in bed
 Slipped with the razor, chopped off his/her head
 Blood on the saddle, blood all around, great big blobs of blood all around.

Picture a Girl Guide all dressed in blue
 Practising first aid for something to do
 Blood on the patient, blood on the ground, great big blobs of blood all around

Picture the (scout patrol name) cooking their meat
 Carved off their fingers ever so neat
 Blood on the kitchen, blood on the ground, Great big blobs of blood all around.

Think of the Kookas learning their call

Coughed up their tonsils, false teeth an all
Blood on their faces, blood on the ground, Great big blobs of blood all around.

Think of the (scout patrol name) camped on a ledge
Walked in their sleep and fell of the edge
Blood on the boulders, blood on the ground, Great big blobs of blood all around.

PINEWOOD DERBY RACING SONG Tune :Take me out to the ball game

Take me out to the pinewood, take me out to the crowd.
Buy me some graphite and a sanding block, I don't care if I ever get back.
We will root root root for my racer,
If I don't win you can say.
That I cut, sanded and designed it my self
In the Cub Scout Way!
B'gosh their starting the race now, I see my friend's in the heat
He's standing there biting his fingernails, But I am sure that he'll never be beat!
For, We'll root root root for my den-mate,
If he doesn't win we can say.
That he cut, sanded, and designed it him self
In the Cub Scout Way!
The Scouts have declared a winner,
And I am proud to say,
My racer, it got to the end of the track,
And my den leader let me bring it back,
For a second heat in consolation,
Was my decision today.
But I cut, sanded, and designed it myself
In the Cub Scout Way!

PING PONG BALL

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

POPI GOES THE WEASEL A Dance

Organise everyone into groups of 3. You will need at least 5 groups to make this viable.
Two people stand together and hold hands. The third person stands in front of them, all facing the same way. The front person holds hands behind him to the other two people, to form a triangle. Form these groups of 3 into a circle, all facing the same way. Sing the song and walk around the circle. On "POP" the front person stops and bobs down, lets go of hands; the back 2 people lift their joined hands over the front person and join up with the front person from the group which was in front of them. Thus, the front person goes backwards as the back pairs progressively overtake them. Swap front and back people occasionally.
Tune: traditional Pop Goes the Weasel.

1. Half a pound of tuppenny rice, half a pound of treacle,
That's the way the money goes, POP! goes the weasel.
2. Round and round the merry-go-round the monkey chased the weasel
The monkey stopped to pull up his socks, POP! goes the weasel.
3. Every night when I get home the monkeys on the table
Get a broom and knock him off, pop goes the weasel

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE

There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the store, at the store.
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats,
At the Quartermaster's store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see.
I have not brought my specks with me. [Repeat.]
(Or – I've been in the pub since half past three)

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Snakes . . . as big as garden rakes.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Eggs . . . with scaly chicken legs.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Lard . . . they sell it by the yard.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Soot . . . they grow it by the foot.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Turtles . . . wearing rubber girdles.
Bear . . . with curlers in its hair.
Buffalos . . . with hair between their toes.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
Roaches . . . sleeping in the coaches.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.
Leaders . . . slapping at the skeeters.

RARE BOG, RATTLIN' BOG [partial repeat after me]

CHORUS:

Rare bog, a rattlin' bog, way down in the valley-o.
Rare bog, a rattlin' bog, way down in the valley-o.

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

[CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

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

[CHORUS]

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

RHEUMATISM (Tune: Frere Jacques)

Rheumatism, Rheumatism

How it pains, how it pains
 Up and down the backbone, up and down the backbone
 When it rains, when it rains

RISE AND SHINE

C **F**
 Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.

C **F**
 Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.

C **F**
 Rise and shine and give God the glory glory.

C **G** **C**
 Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."
 The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody."
 Get your children out of the muddy muddy."
 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.

The animals they came in, they came in by twosies twosies,
 The animals they came in, they came in by twosies twosies,
 Elephants and kangaroosy roosies.
 Children of the Lord.

Creatures, they came in three by threesy, threesy
 Creatures, they came in three by threesy, threesy
 Bugs and bears and bumblebeesy, beesy
 Children of the Lord

Creatures, they came in four by foursy, foursy
 Creatures, they came in four by foursy, foursy
 Noah called out "Close the doorsy, doorsy"
 Children of the Lord

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

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.

Now Noah sent dove to take a peeky, peeky
 Noah sent dove to take a peeky, peeky
 He came back with a twig in her beaky, beaky
 Children of the Lord.

Creatures, they left, they left in threesies threesies,
 Creatures, they left, they left in threesies threesies,
 Must have been those birds and beesies beesies,
 Children of the Lord.

This is the end, the end of my story, story
 This is the end, the end of my story, story
 So rise and shine and give God the glory, glory
 Children of the Lord!

Help us if you can.

RUNNING BEAR

by J.P. Richardson

E **A** **E**
By the banks of the river, stood Running Bear, young Indian brave.

F# **B7**
On the other side of the river stood his lovely Indian maid.

E **A** **E**
Little White Dove was her name, such a lovely sight to see.

B7 **E**
But their tribes fought with each other, so their love could never be.

Chorus:

A **E** **B7** **E**
Oh, Running Bear loved Little White Dove with a love big as the sky.

A **E** **B7** **E**
Oh, Running Bear loved Little White Dove with a love couldn't die.

They couldn't swim the raging river, because the river was too wide.
He couldn't reach his Little White Dove waiting on the other side.
In the moonlight he could see her blowing kisses cross the waves.
Her little heart was beating faster waiting for her brave.

Running Bear dived in the water, Little White Dove did the same.
As they swam towards each other through the swirling waves they came.
As their hands touched and their lips met, the raging river pulled them down.
Now they'll always be together in that happy hunting ground.

Optional Actions:

Oh: *hands in 'O' over head*

Bear: *make bear claws with hands*

Little White Dove: *make bird with hands*

Never dies: *shake head and finger*

Indian Brave: *2 fingers as feathers behind head*

Sight to see: *point to eyes*

Never be: *head and finger shaking no*

Swam: *swimming motion*

Lips touched: *fingers to lips*

whirlpool with finger

Happy hunting ground: *raise arms over head and open in arc to sides*

Running: *hands pound on knees*

Loves: *hug yourself*

Big as the sky: *raise arms overhead & open in arc to sides*

River: *water motions with hands*

Lovely Maid: *hand sliding down hair*

Tribes fought together: *hit hands together alternating*

Dove into the water: *hands together like diving motion*

Eyes met: *point to eyes*

Swirling water pulled them down: *make circles like*

Always be together: *hug yourself*

SCOUT GRACE The most widely used Grace

Tunes: Old Hundredth; Greensleeves; Hernando's Hideaway, Rock Around the Clock

Oh Lord the giver of all good

We thank you for our daily food

May Scouting friends and Scouting ways

Help us to serve Thee all our days. Amen.

SCOUTING LEADER SPIRIT

Tune: Scouting Spirit

I've got the Boy Scout tents in my living room,

My living room,

My living room.

I've got the Boy Scout tents in my living room,

My living room to stay.

I've got the Cub Scout flags in the back of my car,

Back of my car,

Back of my car.

I've got the Cub Scout flags in the back of my car,

Back of my car to stay.

I've got boxes of Scout stuff in my bedroom,

In my bedroom,

In my bedroom.

I've got boxes of Scout stuff in my bedroom,

In my bedroom to stay.

I've got Scouting stuff all over the house,
 All over the house,
 All over the house.
 I've got Scouting stuff all over the house,
 All over the house to stay.

I've got the Pinewood track out in my garage,
 In my garage,
 in my garage.
 I've got the Pinewood track out in my garage,
 In my garage to stay.

I've got the Scouting spirit surrounding me,
 Surrounding me,
 Surrounding me.
 I've got the Scouting spirit surrounding me,
 Surrounding me to stay.

I've got the Scouting spirit way up to here,
 Way up to here,
 Way up to here.
 I've got the Scouting spirit way up to here,
 Way up to here to stay.

SCOUT VESPERS

Softly falls the light of day,
 While our campfire fades away.
 Silently each Scout should ask
 Have I done my daily task?
 Have I kept my honor bright?
 Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
 Have I done and have I dared
 Everything to be prepared?

SCOUTING'S BARE NECESSITIES Tune "Bare Necessities (Disney)"

We like those bare necessities, those SCOUTING bare necessities;
 That keep a Scout's life busy and full of fun.
 We've got those bare necessities, the simple things to rest at ease;
 While the rest of folks have campers with TV's.
 I'm talkin' about cooking on an open fire; With only a tin can and part of a tire.
 The food may smell a bit too strong;
 But the aftertaste does not stay long.
 And I know that you'll surely agree,
 It sticks to your ribs and fills your tummy, Now sing along with me!
 The bare necessities of life is Scouting's way,
 We're sure today,
 It's the Best Way !

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (toot toot)
 She'll be coming round the mountain
 She'll be coming round the mountain
 She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes
 Chorus: singing ki-yi-yippee-yippee-yi
 singing ki-yi-yippee-yippee-yi
 singing ki-yi-yippee-yippee-yi-yi-yippee-yippee
 ki-yi-yippee-yippee-yi

- V2. she'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back)
 V3. she'll be wearing pink pyjamas when she comes (wolf whistle)

- V4. oh we'll all go down to meet her when she comes (hi! babe)
 V5. oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack hack)
 V6. oh we'll all drink apple cider when she comes (glug glug)
 V6. oh we'll all have chicken dumplings when she comes (yum yum)
 V7. she'll have to sleep with grandma when she comes (snore snore)
 V8. She'll will wear a flannel nightie when she comes (scratch scratch)
 V9. We'll all be making whoopie when she comes (whoopie!)

SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

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

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

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

AN INTELLECTUAL VERSION OF THE ABOVE

D
 Indicate the direction of my abode,
G D
 I'm fatigued and I want to repose.

I had liquid refreshments sixty minutes ago
A7
 And it's gone straight to my cerebellum
D
 Where ever I may perambulate
G D
 On land or sea or agitated water

You can always hear me singing this melody
A7 D
 Indicate the direction of my abode

SING A SONG OF SUNSHINE Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sunshine, be happy every day,
 Sing a song of sunshine, you'll chase the clouds away.
 Be happy every moment, no matter what you do
 Just help and care and share and sing and let the sun shine through.

SING, SING A SONG

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

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

Sing, sing a song

Let the world sing along
Sing of love that could be
Sing for you and for me

SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

I'm Singin' in the Rain, just singin' in the rain,
What a glorious feeling I'm happy again
STOP!
Hands together! (they echo & do motion)
A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!
A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

(Keep going back to the beginning, adding one motion each time and doing the "root-chy-cha" chorus.
During the chorus, kids are moving to the beat.)
Keep adding more movements –
Wrists together!
Elbows together!
Knees together....
Toes together....
Bottom out....
Head back....
Eyes closed....
Tongue out.....

SISTER MARY Tune: Comin' through the Rye

Sister Mary bought a canary, from the butcher boy,
She went and hung it in the dairy, where it was her joy,
But the bird would never whistle, and she wondered why,
Until she saw the sparrow's feathers, coming through the dye.

SIX LITTLE DUCKS

D **A7**
Six little ducks that I once knew
D
Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones too
A7
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap
D **G** **A7** **D**
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

Chorus:
Quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack
Down to the river they would go
Widdle waddle, widdle waddle, to and fro
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

Into the water they would dive
Over and under the other five
But the one little duck with the feather in his cap
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

(Slowly) Home from the river they would go
Wibble Wabble, Wibble Wabble, Ho Hum Ho
(Back to fast speed) But the one little duck with the feather in his cap
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack

SIX SILLY SNAKES Tune: Twinkle twinkle little star

Six silly snakes sang six silly songs
Some sang softly and some sang strong

Six silly snakes sang so they say
 Some slithered south and some snakes stayed
 Six silly snakes sang six silly songs
 Some sang softly and some sang strong.

SIX WHITE BOOMERS (Rolf Harris)

Early on one Christmas Day, a Joey Kanga-roo
 Was far from home and lost in a great big zoo
 Mummy, where's my mummy, they've taken her a-way
 We'll help you find your mummy son, hop on the sleigh
 [Verse:]

Up beside the bag of toys, little Joey hopped
 But they had'nt gone far when Santa stopped
 Un-harnessed all the reindeer and Joey wondered why
 Then he heard a far off booming in the sky

[Chorus:]

Six white boomers, snow white boomers
 Racing Santa Claus through the blazing sun
 Six white boomers, snow white boomers
 .. On his Aus-tra-lian run

Pretty soon old Santa began to feel the heat
 Took his fur-lined boots off to cool his feet
 Into one popped Joey, feeling quite OK
 While those old man kangaroos kept pulling on the sleigh

Joey said to Santa, Santa, what about the toys
 Aren't you giving some to these girls and boys
 They've all got their presents son, we were here last night
 This trip is an extra trip, Joey's special flight

Soon the sleigh was flashing past, right over Marble Bar
 Slow down there, cried Santa, it can't be far
 Come up on my lap son, and have a look around
 There she is, that's mummy, bounding up and down

Well that's the bestest Christmas treat that Joey ever had
 Curled up in mother's pouch all snug and glad
 The last they saw was Santa headed northward from the sun
 The only year the boomers worked a double run

SKIP TO MY LOU

C

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo

G7

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo

C

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo

G7

C

Skip to my Lou my Darling.

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

Lost my partner.....
 I'll find another one prettier than you...

SKYE BOAT SONG

Chorus:

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
 Comin' for to carry me home;
 But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
 Comin' for to carry me home.

I've never been to heaven, but I've been told,
 Comin' for to carry me home;
 That the streets in heaven are paved with gold,
 Comin' for to carry me home.

TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun
 From the sea, from the hills, from the sky,
 All is well, safely 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.

Sun has set, shadows come,
 Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
 Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,
 And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
 To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

(see the MacScouter website for the history of Taps)

TARZAN OF THE APES Tune: John Brown's Body

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
 I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
 I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
 That's why they call me
 (Beat chest and yell) TARZAN OF THE APES!

TEDDY BEARS PICNIC

If you go down to the woods today, you'd better not go alone
 It's lonesome down in the woods today, It's better to stay at home
 For every bear that ever there was, Will gather there for certain because
 Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic.

TEN GREEN BOTTLES

D A7 D

There were ten green bottles hanging on the wall

A7 D

Ten green bottles hanging on the wall

G A7 G

And if one green bottle should accidentally fall

D A7 D

There'd be nine green bottles hanging on the wall

Continue down through to "one green bottle"
 ...there'd be nothing but the smell, hanging on the wall.

TEN IN THE BED

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

"CRASH!"

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

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

TENNESSEE WIG-WALK (Round dance steps fit this too)

I'm a bowlegged chicken I'm a knocked knee'd hen
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wig-walk

Put your toes together and your knees apart
Bend your back, get ready to start
Flap your elbows just for luck
And then you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck

Come dance with me honey tap your toes in time
Haven't been so happy in a long long while
Walk with a wiggle and giggle and a squawk
Doin' the Tennessee wig-walk
Doin' the Tennessee wig-walk

THE DAY I WENT TO SEA

When I was one, I sucked my thumb, the day I went to sea...

CHORUS:

I jumped aboard a sailing ship and the captain said to me,
"We're goin' this way, that way, forward, backward, over the Irish sea.
With a bottle of Coke, and that's no joke, and that's the life for me", said he.

When I was two, I buckled my shoe, the day I went to sea...

[Chorus after each verse]

When I was three, I scraped my knee...

When I was four, I slammed the door...

When I was five, I danced a jive...

When I was six, I picked up sticks...

When I was seven, I counted to eleven...

When I was eight, I was really late...

When I was nine I got in line...

When I was ten, I did it again...

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (Tune: Cuckoo- try it as a round!)

(Leader) The Lord is my shepherd

(Everyone) I'll follow Him always

(Leader) He leads me by still waters

(Everyone) I'll follow Him always

Chorus (everyone): Always, always, I'll follow Him always
Always, always, I'll follow Him always.

THERE'S A HOLE IN MY BUCKET

Spoken: Henry, oh Henry, go fetch the water.

Ye-s dear.

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza dear Liza

There's a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, a hole.

Well fix it dear Henry.....well mend it.

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

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

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

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

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

A knife dear Henry.... a knife
 The knife is too dull.....too dull
 Well sharpen it dear Henry..... hone it
 On what shall I sharpen it Dear Liza.... on what
 On a stone dear Henry.....on a stone
 But the stone is too dry dear Liza..... too dry
 Well wet it dear Henry..... wet it
 With what shall I wet it dear Liza.....with what
 Try water dear Henry..... use water
 In what shall I get it.....in what
 In a bucket dear Henry.....in a bucket
 But there's a hole in the bucket.....

THERE WAS AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.
 I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
 I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider.
 That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insides her.
 She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
 I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
 I guess she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird.
 How absurd! To swallow a bird!
 She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
 That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insides her.
 She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
 I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
 I guess she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:

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

THIS IS THE DAY (You can sing it all together, or have the (bracketed) words as an echo.)

This is the day, (this is the day)
 That the Lord has made, (that the Lord has made)
 We will rejoice, (we will rejoice)
 And be glad in it, (and be glad in it).
 This is the day that the Lord had made,
 We will rejoice and be glad in it,
 This is the day, (this is the day)
 That the Lord has made.

Pidgin version:

Dispela day, dispela day
 God I bin wokim, God I bin wokim
 Yumi amamas, yumi amamas
 Na liftim name bilong em, na liftim name bilong em.
 Dispela day God I bin wokim
 Yumi amamas liftin name bilong em
 Dispela day, dispela day God I bin wokim.

THIS OLD MAN

This old man, he played one,
 He played knick-knack on my thumb
 With a knick-knack paddywack
 Give the dog a bone

This old man came rolling home

Other Verses:

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

THREE BLIND MICE

Three (indicate 3 fingers) blind (cover eyes with hand) mice (run fingers up the other arm) x2
 See (fingers over eyebrows) how they run (run fingers up other arm) x2
 They all run (run fingers up other arm) after the farmers wife (make curvy shape)
 Who cut off (slashing action) their tails (cut off your tail) with a carving knife (cut throat)
 Did you ever see (hand over eyebrows) such a thing in your life (indicate surprise)
 As three (indicate 3 fingers) blind (cover eyes with hand) mice (run fingers up the other arm)

THREE BLIND JELLYFISH

(Tune: Three Blind Mice)

Three (hold up 3 fingers) blind (as above) jellyfish (take hands from eyes and spread like you are doing the breaststroke, and wiggle fingers),
 Three blind jellyfish , Three blind jellyfish
 Sitting on a rock!
 But a wave hits and knocks off a jellyfish from the rock! Oh no!
 Two blind jellyfish , Two blind jellyfish, Two blind jellyfish
 Sitting on a rock!
 But a wave hits and knocks off another jellyfish! Oh no!
 Two blind jellyfish, Two blind jellyfish, Two blind jellyfish
 Sitting on a rock!
 But a wave hits and knocks off the last jellyfish off the rock! Oh no!
 No blind jellyfish, No blind jellyfish, No blind jellyfish
 Sitting on a rock!
 A wave comes in, and a jellyfish comes back! Yeah!
 (continue with song until all 3 jellyfish are back on the rock)

THREE LITTLE FISHIES

D	G	A7	D
Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool			
	G	A7	D
Swam three little fishies and a mamma fishie too			
	G	A7	D
"Swim" said the mamma fishie "Swim if you can"			
	A7	D	
they swam and they swam all over the dam.			

Boop boop dittem dottem whattem choo (repeat 2 times)
 And they fam and they fam all over de dam.

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

Boop boop dittem datterm whattem choo (repeat 2 times)
 And they fam and they fam right out to de fea,

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

Boop boop dittem datterm whattem choo (repeat 2 times)
 Till aw of a tudden dey taw a tark!

"Help" cried the little fishies "Look at the whales!"

Now tomatoes are soft and they don't bruise the skin

G7 C

But this one killed Jim, it was wrapped in a tin.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TOM THE TOAD Tune: "Oh Christmas Tree"
Chorus: Oh Tom the toad, Oh Tom the toad,
Why did you go out on the road?

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

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

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

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS Australian style

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me:
12 possums playing
11 lizards leaping
10 wombats washing
9 crocs a-snoozing
8 dingoes dancing
7 emus laying
6 sharks a-surfing
5 kangaroos
4 lyrebirds
3 pink galahs
2 sleepy snakes
and a kookaburra in a gum tree.

TWO LITTLE BOYS (Ted Egan & Rolf Harris)

D Two little boys had two little toys, Each had a wooden horse
Em Gaily they played each summer's day, Warriors both of course
D One little chap then had a mishap, Broke off his horse's head
Em Wept for his toy then cried with joy, As his young playmate said:-
D Did you think I would leave you crying, When there's room on my horse for two,
Em Climb up here Jack and don't be crying, I can go just as fast with two.
D When we've grown up we'll both be soldiers, And our horses will not be toys,
Em And I wonder if we'll remember, When we were two little boys
D Long years passed, war came so fast, Bravely they marched away
F# Cannon roared loud, and in the mad crowd, Wounded and dying lay
D Up goes a shout, a horse dashes out, Out from the ranks so blue
Em Gallops away to where Joe lay, Then came a voice he knew

Did you think I would leave you dying, When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon be flying, back to the ranks so blue,
Did you say Joe I'm all a-tremble, Perhaps it's the battle's noise
But I think it's that I remember, When we were two little boys

TUCKER TRAIN Spoken, keep up the rhythm of the words for best effect.

Coffee, coffee, coffee, coffee

Cheese and biscuits, cheese and biscuits

Chocolate pudding, chocolate pudding,

Beef and carrots, beef and carrots,

Fish and chips, fish and chips,

Fish and chips, fish and chips,

Soup! Soup!

Tucker train, tucker train, tucker train.....(fade)

(Idea to help Joeys: cut out pictures of these foods from magazines and stick them onto computer paper as carriages of a train. Draw an engine at the Coffee end and a caboose at the other)

TZENA (To be sung as a 4-part round)

D
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,

G Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?

D
 Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
G **D**
 Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?
D **G**
 Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration.
A7 **D**
 There'll be people there from every nation.
D **G**
 Dawn will find us laughing in the sunlight,
A7 **D**
 Dancing in the village square.
D **G**
 Tzena, Tzena, (clap) Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
A7 **D**
 Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, (rpt last 2 lines)

UNDERWEAR SONG Tune: Bye Bye Blackbird

I have lost my underwear
 I don't care, I'll go bare!
 Bye bye long johns
 How they used to comfort me
 Tickle me tee hee hee
 Bye Bye long johns
 How I miss that little trap door behind me,
 When you see them, tell them where to find me,
 I have lost my underwear,
 I don't care, I'll go bare
 Long johns, bye bye.

The Unicorn

A long time ago when the earth was green
 There were more kinds of animals
 Than you've ever seen
 They'd run around free
 When the earth was being born
 But the loveliest of them all was the Unicorn

CHORUS: There was green alligators
 And long-necked geese
 Some humpy-backed camels
 And some chimpanzees
 Some cats and rats and elephants
 But sure as you're born
 The loveliest of all was the Unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'
 And it gave him pain
 And he says, "Stand back,
 I'm going to make it rain."
 He says, "Brother Noah
 I'll tell you what to do
 Build me a floating zoo, and
 Take some of them..."

Green alligators
 And long-necked geese
 Some humpy-backed camels
 And some chimpanzees
 Some cats and rats and elephants
 But sure as you're born
 Don't you forget my Unicorn

Old Noah was there to answer the call
 He finished makin' the Ark
 Just as the rain started fallin'
 And he called out
 As they went through,
 "Hey Lord, I got you..."

Green alligators
 And long-necked geese
 Some humpy-backed camels
 And some chimpanzees
 Some cats and rats and elephants
 But Lord I'm so forlorn
 I just can't see no Unicorns

Then Noah looked out
 Through the driving rain
 Them Unicorns were hiding
 Playin' silly games
 Kickin' and splashin'
 When the rain was pourin'
 Oh, them silly Unicorns

There was green alligators
 And long-necked geese
 Some humpy-backed camels
 And some chimpanzees
 Noah cried "Close the door
 'cuz the rain is pourin'
 And we just can't wait for no Unicorns."

The Ark started movin'
 It drifted with the tide
 Them Unicorns looked up
 From the rocks and they cried
 And the waters came down
 And sort of floated them away
 And that's why you've never seen
 A Unicorn to this very day

You'll see some green alligators
 And long-necked geese
 Some humpy-backed camels
 And some chimpanzees
 Some cats and rats and elephants
 But as sure as you're born
 You're never gonna see no Unicorns

UP THE IRISH SEA

When I was 1 I sucked my thumb and sailed away to sea,
 I jumped aboard a pirate ship and the Captain said to me
 "We're sailing north southeast west and UP the Irish Sea
 "A bottle of rum to fill my tum, and that's the life for me".

Verses: when I was 2 I tied my shoe
 when I was 3 I climbed a tree
 when I was 4 I shut the door
 when I was 5 I learned to dive
 when I was 6 I picked up sticks
 when I was 7 I prayed to heaven
 when I was 8 I slammed the gate
 when I was 9 walked the line
 when I was 10 I did it again

And I called my donkey - Horse gone wonkey
 And I called my duck - Out of luck
 And I called my hen - Now and then
 And I called my cow - no milk now
 And I called my shack - Break my back
 But the land was sweet and good
 And I did what I could

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

C **C7** **F** **C**
 When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in Spring
F **C** **D7** **G**
 In the lilt of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing.
C **C7** **F** **C**
 When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright & gay,
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 But when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure they'd steal your heart away.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

C
 Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
G7
 Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
C **F**
 Lord, I want to be in that number,
C **G7** **C**
 When the Saints go marching in.
 And when the revelation comes...
 And when the new world is revealed...
 And when the sun refuse to shine...
 And when they gather 'round the throne...
 And on that hallelujah day...

WE'RE HERE (Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

D **A7**
 We're here because we're here,
D **G**
 Because we're here, because we're here
D **A7**
 We're here because we're here,
D **G**
 Because we're here, because we're here

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Where have all the flowers gone, Long time passing
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 Where have all the flowers gone, Long time ago
C **Am** **F** **G**
 Where have all the flowers gone, Young girls picked them everyone
F **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn

Where have all the young girls gone...
 ...Gone to young men everyone
 Where have all the young men gone...
 ...Gone for soldiers everyone

Where have all the soldiers gone...
 ...Gone to graveyards everyone

Where have all the graveyards gone...
 ... Gone to flowers everyone

WHITE RABBITS Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

White rabbits have bright shiny noses (touch nose)
I'm telling you this as a friend (shake left hands)
The reason their noses are shiny (touch nose)
Their powder puffs at the wrong end (wiggle hips each "wrong end")

Wrong end, wrong end
Their powder puffs at the wrong end, wrong end
Wrong end, wrong end,
Their powder puffs at the wrong end.

WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Don't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting
Dinah blow your horn

Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your horn

WOAD (Tune: March of the Men of Harlech)

What's the good of wearing braces,
Vest and pants and boots with laces,
Spats and hats you buy in places,
Down on Brampton Road.

What's the use of shirts of cotton
Studs that always get forgotten?
These affairs are simply rotten
Better far is WOAD!

Woad's the stuff to show men,
Woad to scare your foe men.
Boil it to a brilliant hue,
And rub it on your back and your abdomen.

Ancient Britain never did hit on
Anything as good as woad to fit on
Neck or knees or where you sit on
Tailors you be blowed!

Romans came across the Channel
All dressed up in tin and flannel
Half a pint of woad per man'll
Dress us more than these

Saxons you can waste your stitches
Building beds for bugs in britches
We have woad to clothe us which is
Not a nest for fleas

Romans keep your armours
Saxons your pyjamas
Hairy coats were meant for goats

Gorillas, yaks, retriever dogs and llamas

March on Snowdon with your woad on
 Never mind if we get rained or snowed on
 Never wants a button sewed on
 Bottoms up to Woad!

WORMS

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me
 Think I'll go and eat worms,
 Long thin skinny ones, short fat juicy ones,
 Watch them wriggle and squirm.
 You bite their heads off, suck their guts out
 Throw their skins away
 And nobody knows how well we'll live
 On worms three times a day.
 Long thin skinny ones slip down easily
 Big fat juicy ones stick,
 Hold your head back, squeeze their tail
 And the juice goes click, click, click.

XANADU (A dance)

(Formation: circle. Put hands on the shoulders of the people either side of you)
 (movement: walk clockwise for 8 beats, turn and anti-clockwise for 8 beats)
 Do you know the Xanadu, the Xanadu, the Xanadu
 Do you know the Xanadu, the Xana-Xana-du
 O! (action: bring right hand into circle and yell O!)
 Actions for next verses: repeat words, but move hands to 2. waists, 3. hips, 4. knees and finally 5. feet

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 lives in Jellystone,
 Jelly, Jellystone...
 Yogi has an enemy,
 Ranger, Ranger Smith...

YON YONSON

My name is Yon Yonson, I come from Wisconsin,
 I work in de lumberyards dere.
 When I walk doen the street, all the people I meet say
 Hello vat's your name?
 And I say.... My name is Yon Yonson etc.....

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

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

The other night dear, when I was sleeping,

I dreamt I held you in my arms.
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken;
So I hung my head and I cried.

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same,
But if you leave me to love another,
You'll regret it all some day.

You told me once, dear, you really loved me,
And no one else could come between.
But now you've left me and love another,
You have shattered all my dreams.

YOU BRUSH YOUR TEETH

When you wake up in the morning at a quarter to one
And you feel like having a bit of fun
You brush your teeth
Ch
You brush your teeth
Ch ch ch ch ch ch ch ch ch ch

A quarter to 2 – find that you've got nothing to do
A quarter to 3 – feel like having a bit of a spree
A quarter to 4 – find yourself lying on the floor
A quarter to 5 – feel like you're more dead than alive
A quarter to 6 – find yourself in a terrible fix
A quarter to 7 – no more toothpast – thank heaven!

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN.

You'll never get to heaven
In an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car
Won't go that far

You'll never get to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car won't go that far
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

You'll never get to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the Lord ain't got no gasoline.

You'll never get to heaven in a Jumbo jet
'Cos the Lord ain't got no runways yet.

You'll never get to heaven in a Girl Guides arms
'Cos the Lord doesn't want those feminine charms.
You'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tin's got biscuits in.

You'll never get to heaven in an apple tree
'Cos an apple tree's got roots you see

Oh, you can't get to heaven On roller skates
You'll roll right by Those pearly gates.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cause the rocking chair won't take you there.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a trolley car

'Cause the gosh darn thing won't go that far.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on a rocket ship
'Cause the rocket ship won't take that trip.

Oh, you can't get to heaven with powder and paint
'Cause the Lord don't want you as you ain't.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on a pair of skis
'Cause you'll schuss right through St. Peter's knees.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Just bore a hole and pull me through.

If I get to heaven before you do,
I'll plug that hole with shavings and glue.

"That's all there is. There ain't no more,"
St. Peter said, and closed the door.

You'll never get to heaven in dirty jeans,
'Cos the Lord don't have no washing machines.

You'll never get to heaven on a playtex bra,
'Cos a playtex bra won't stretch that far.

You'll never get to heaven in a rocking chair,
'Cos the Lord He keeps no lazybones there.

You'll never get to heaven on a bottle of gin,
'Cos the Lord won't let no drunkards in.

You'll never get to heaven on a bottle of stout,
'Cos the Lord he throws all drunkards out.

Oh, you can't get to heaven if your newly wed
Cause the Lord ain't got no double bed!

You'll never get to heaven on a ping pong ball
'Cos a ping pong ball is far too small!

You'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos the Lord don't let no crummy ones in!

You'll never get to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee
'Cos you never know where his hands will be!!!
[To be sung in selected company!]

You'll never get to Heaven in [someone's name]'s car
'Cos [someone's name]'s car won't get that far!

You'll never get to Heaven with a dog as a pet
'Cos the Lord ain't got no lamp posts yet!

You'll never get to heaven in a jumbo jet
'Cos the Lord ain't got no runways yet!

You'll never get to heaven in a bottle of gin
'Cos the Lord won't let no spirits in!

You'll never get to heaven in a bottle of whisky

'Cos the Lord don't like his angels frisky!

If you get there before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through.

If I get there before you do
I'll dig a hole and spit on you!

"And that is all," St Peter said
As he closed the gates and went to bed.

There are three things you must not do:
You must not spit or smoke or chew.

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a baked bean tin
'Cos a baked bean tin's got baked beans in!

You can't get to heaven in an electric chair,
'Cause the Lord don't allow no fried meat there!

You can't get to heaven in a strapless gown,
'Cause the Lord's afraid it might fall down!

Oh you can't get to heaven with hippy hair,
The Lord don't allow that mess up there!

Oh you can't get to heaven in a mini skirt,
The Lord don't allow that girlie flirt.

YUCKY SOME SAY (loosely based on a Chinese counting song) Tune: Fire's Burning

Yucky some say, yucky some say
Mmm nook chuck, mmm nook chuck
Yucky some say, Yucky some say
Mmm nook chuck, bow gow ZOOP! (make the ZOOP high pitched)

ZIP-A-DEE DOO-DAH

G C G
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay

D7
My oh my, what a wonderful day

G C G
Plenty of sunshine heading my way

C D7 G
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay

D7 C G
Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder

A7 D7
It's the truth, It's ac-shull

Everything is satisfac-shull

G C G
Zip-a-dee doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay

C D7 G
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day

ZULU WARRIOR

Ay zika zumba zumba zumba
Ay zika zumba zumba zee
Ay zika zumba zumba zumba
Ay zika zumba zumba zee

Hold him down, the Zulu warrior,
Hold him down, the Zulu chief

Hold him down, the Zulu warrior,
Hold him down, the Zulu chief, chief, chief, chief, chief!!

ZUM GALI GALI

Zum gali gali gali

Zum gali gali

Zum gali gali gali

Zum gali gali

Appendix 1: SCOUT GRACES

TRADITIONAL Scout GRACE

Tunes used: Old Hundredth, Greensleeves, Hernando's Hideaway, Rock Around the Clock, Edelweiss, Camptown Races (doo dah), American Marching Chant (leader bawls out each line and everyone repeats)

Oh Lord the giver of all good
We thank you for our daily food
May Scouting friends and Scouting ways
Help us to serve You all our days. Amen.

Alphabet Grace (Tune: first two lines of "The Alphabet Song")

A-B-C-D-E-F-G
Thank you, God for feeding me.

ADDAMS FAMILY GRACE

* = 1 click of the fingers

Da da de da ** , da da de da **
Da da de da, da da de da, da da de da **
Our God is very good, and so we think we should
Thank Him for our food, so thak you God, Amen
Da da de da ** da da de da **
Da da de da, da da de da, da da de da **.

Bless Our Friends (Tune: Edelweiss)

Bless our friends, bless our food,
Come, O Lord, and sit with us.
May our talk glow with peace,
Bring Your love to surround us.
Friendship and peace, may it bloom and grow,
Bloom and grow forever;
Bless our friends, bless our food,
Bless our loved ones forever.

Flintstones Grace (Tune: the Flintstones Theme Song)

God is -- great -- and God is -- good
And let us thank Him for our food.
God is -- great -- and God is -- good
And let us thank Him for our food.
Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.
Amen. Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-men.
God is -- great -- and God is -- good
And let us thank Him for our...
We'll thank Him for our...
We'll thank Him for our food!

For The Food We Eat (Tune: "Kum By Yah")

For the food we eat, we thank you.
For the friends we meet, kind and true.
For the fun we share, all day through.
Oh Lord, we thank you.

GOD IS GREAT Tune: Rock Around the Clock

God is great, God is good
And we're gonna thank Him for our food
We're gonna thank you Lord, morning noon and night
We're gonna thank you Lord, cause you're outa sight
Amen ** Amen ** Amen ****

JOHNNY APPLESEED

The Lord is good to me,
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun, the rain, the apple seed
The Lord is good to me.

OUR FATHER tune: Frere Jacques

Our father, our father
Once again, once again
We would ask your blessing,
We would ask your blessing,
Amen, Amen.

RIGHT GRACE spoken- leader asks questions, all the answers are "RIGHT!"

The camp is good! (right)
God is good! (Right)
The Leaders are good! (.....yeah, right!)
The food is good! (right)
So let's eat (RIGHT!!)

SUPERMAN

(Assume flying pose and change from side to side after each line)

Thank you Lord for giving us food
Thank you Lord for giving us food
For the food we eat, the people we meet
Thank you Lord for giving us food

APPENDIX 2:**The Story of Ging Gang Gooli**

Instructions: divide audience into 3 measured groups. Teach them the words:

1. ONE QUARTER *ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli wat-cha ging gang goo, ging gang goo (and 1 repeat)*
2. ONE QUARTER *hayla, hayla-shayla, hayla-shayla, hayla o-oh, hayla, hayla-shayla, hayla-shayla, hayla oh*
and separately *shalli-walli shalli-walli shalli-waliy shalli-walli*
3. ONE HALF *oompah oompah oompah oompah*

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

The village of *Wat-Cha* had been visited 3 years in a row by the elephant and things were very bad indeed. The village leader, *Ging-Ganga* was very worried, as was the medicine man *Hayla-Shay*. Together they decided to do something about the problem. Now, *Ging-Ganga* and his warriors were huge men with big shields and spears. They decided to stand in the way of the elephant and shake their shields and spears at it to frighten it away. *Hayla-Shay* was going to cast magic spells to deter the elephant by shaking their medicine bags as the elephant approached, which made the sound *shalli-walli shalli-walli*.

Very early in the morning of the day the Great Grey Ghost Elephant came, the villagers gathered at the edge of the village. On one side were *Ging-Ganga* and his warriors (*indicate that group*) and on the other side was *Hayla-Shay* and his followers (*indicate that group*).

As they waited the warriors sang softly about their leader *Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watch-a ging gang goo, ging gang goo (and repeat)*. As they waited, the medicine men sang of their leader *Hayla, hayla-shayla, hayla-shayla, hayla oh etc.* And they shook their medicine bags *shalli-walli shalli-walli shalli-walli shalli-walli*.

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

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

The story "The Great Grey Ghost Elephant" was written by Dorothy Unterschut, a Scouter from Edmonton, Canada. It was first published in 1991. Copyright is not violated if using this resource for non-profit campfire purposes.

An Aussie version of the Ging Gang Goolie Story

In the outermost outback of Australia, there is a legend told about the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby, which has been commemorated in a popular campfire song.

Every year, after the summer rains, the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby arose at dawn from the misty shallows of his billabong and wandered throughout the land. When he came to a camp, he would stop, shake off the water, snort, and sniff the air. Then he would either go around the camp or through it. If he went around the camp, that tribe would have a prosperous year, but if he went through the middle of the camp, that tribe would suffer wars, hunger and drought.

The camp of the warring Cha tribe had been ravaged by the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby three years in a row, so fighting hunger and drought had grown very bad indeed. The tribal elder and one time fast-bowler, Ging Gang, was very worried that the mighty Wallaby would strike again, as was Ging Gang's arch-enemy the Spirit Man, a former Irish priest named Shayla O'Hayler. But sick of all the problems, they resolved to do something together about the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby, and so put an end to the warring between themselves and their followers, and the resulting terrible hunger and drought.

Now Ging Gang and his warriors were huge men, with big cricket bats and stumps. They decided to stand in the path of the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby and beat their cricket bats and stumps at the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby and frighten it away. Shayla O'Hayler and his spirit men planned to cast magic spells and deter the Wallaby, by clapping their hands at the approach of the mighty Wallaby.

So, very early on the morning of the day that the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby (indicate centre) was due to leave the shallows of his billabong, the warring Cha tribe gathered at the edge of their camp. One side stood Ging Gang and his warriors (indicate right), and on the other side was Shayla O'Hayler and his spirit men (indicate left).

As they waited, the warriors of Cha sang softly about their cicketing elder,
Ging Gang gooli gooli gooli gooli war-Cha, Ging Gang goo, Ging Gang goo (and repeat).
 As they waited, the spirit men clapped their hands and sang of their Irish leader,
Hayler, O'Hayler-Shayla, O'Hayla-Shayla, Shayla oh (rpt)

Then, through the misty shallows of the billabong, the Great Grey Ghost Wallaby emerged:
shallow-wally shallow-wally shallow-wally shallow-wally .
 and the mighty Wallaby gave a long reply, in deep haunting tones
oompa oompa oompa oompa.

The Great Grey Ghost Wallaby came closer to the camp, so Ging Gang's warrior's beat their cricket bats and stumps and sang louder (signal warriors to stand and beat their thighs in time)
Ging Gang gooli gooli gooli gooli war-Cha, Ging Gang goo, Ging Gang goo (and repeat).

Then Shayler O'Hayler's spirit men rose, clapped their hands wildly and sang louder still, (signal spirit men to stand and clap their hands)
Hayler, O'Hayler-Shayla, O'Hayla-Shayla, Shayla oh (rpt)

The Great Grey Ghost Wallaby stopped, shook off the water from the shallows of the billabong (signal Great Grey Ghost Wallabies to stand and shake their bodies)
shallow-wally shallow-wally shallow-wally shallow-wally .
 then the mighty Wallaby snorted, turned aside and went around the camp, loudly rumbling,
oompa oompa oompa oompa.....

There was great rejoicing in the camp, all the Cha tribe stopped warring. Ging Gang and his warriors joined together with Shayler O'Hayler and his spirit men, to live happily ever after and still sing to this day,
 Ging Gang Goolie.....