

BAG'S

BOOK OF

BELOVED

CAMP

SONGS

First Edition
Published By Tall Dogs, Inc.
Copyright May 2003
All Rights Reserved

TABLE OF CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
Action Songs.....	1
Camp Songs.....	8
Contemporary Folk Songs.....	21
Graces.....	31
Gross Camp Songs.....	34
Group Songs.....	39
Irish Songs.....	44
Patriotic Songs.....	50
Polkas and More.....	58
Religious Folk Songs.....	62
Rounds.....	67
Silly Songs.....	69
Traditional Folk Songs.....	74
Underwear Songs.....	83
Alphabetical Index.....	86

ACTION SONGS

SONG	PAGE
Little Cabin in the Woods.....	2
An Old Austrian.....	2
A-Root-Chy-Cha.....	2
Salt and Pepper.....	3
Flea.....	3
Three Long Neck Buzzards.....	3
If You Are Happy and You Know It.....	4
Head and Shoulders Knees and Toes.....	4
Father Abraham.....	4
The Grand Old Duke of York.....	5
Singing in the Rain.....	5
My Aunt Came Back.....	5
My Auntie Monica.....	5
Linstead Market.....	6
My Name is Joe.....	6
With My Hand on Myself.....	7
Peanut Butter.....	7
Black Prince.....	7
Let the Sunshine In.....	7

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little Cabin in the Woods [*draw cabin with fingers*]
Little man by the window stood [*hand on forehead like blocking sun*]
Saw a rabbit hopping by [*two fingers hopping*]
Knocking at my door [*knock in air*]
Help me! Help me! Help me he cried! [*raise arms up and down*]
'Fore the hunter shoots me dead [*make gun with hand*]
Come little rabbit, come inside [*come in motion*]
Safely to abide. [*cradling one arm with the other*]

[*Drop one verse each time while keeping the motions and speeding up.*]

An Old Austrian

An old Austrian went climbing on a mountain top high,
When along came an Avalanche interrupting his cry.....

CHORUS

Oh ley kee [*pat knees*]
Oh [*pat*] ley [*clap*] KeeKee [*snap*]
Oh [*pat*] ley [*clap*] kookoo [*snap*] SWISH
[*sound/motion for avalanche*] 2x
Oh Ley keekee oh.....

An old Austrian went climbing on a mountain top high
When along came a grizzly bear interrupting his cry. [GRRR]
Saint bernard [*panting sound*]
Milking cow
Fair maiden [*kiss*]

Maid's papa [slap] - this verse ends the song!!

A-Root-Chy-Cha

Hands up! (echo)
Wrists together! (echo)

CHORUS

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!
Hands Up! (echo)
Wrists together! (echo)
Elbows In! (echo) (keep adding the 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!

Hands Up! (echo)
Wrists together! (echo)
Elbows In! (echo)
Head back! (echo)

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!

(*Do Motions. Keep going back to the beginning, adding one motion each time and doing the "root-chy-cha" chorus. During the chorus, move to the beat.*)

Additional Verses:

Knees together....
Toes together....
Bottom out....
Eyes closed....
Tongue out.....

Salt and Pepper

My name is salt [*clap clap clap clap*]
My name is pepper [*clap clap clap clap*]
I taste real good [*clap clap clap clap*]
I taste like pepper [*clap clap clap clap*]
When salt goes away [*clap clap clap clap*]
Pepper starts to cry wa wa wa wa
When salt comes back [*clap clap clap clap*]
We are together!

Flea

*Keep the beat by alternately slapping thighs
and clapping hands:*

Flea! (echo)
Flea Fly! (echo)
Flea Fly Mosquito! (echo)
Oh no no no no Mosquito!
Get that big bad bug with the bug spray!
PSSSSSSSSSH (spray can sound)
Repeat three or more times, each time a little
faster.

Another Version:

Flea! (echo)
Flea Fly! (echo)
Flea Fly Flo! (echo)

Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo wall a wall a meenie!
Ex a meenie, zoll a meenie, oo wall a wall!
Beep billy ott in dotten oh bo ba beaten
dotten shh!

Flea! (echo)
Flea fly! (echo)
Flea fly flow! (echo)
Kumalata kumalata kumalata veeslay!

Oh, no no no, not the veeslay.
Ich a mini, satch a mini, oo walla walla mini.
Des a mini, satch a mini, oo walla wall.
A beat billy oaten bobin obo a boatin
bobin obo a boatin bobin boatin bobin
boatin bobin boatin bobin sssshhh...

Fleas (echo)
Fleas Flies (echo)
Fleas Flies Mosquitos (echo)
Calimine, calimine, calimine lotion
Oh no, no more calimine lotion
Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny, itty bitty
Nasty bitey mosquito -- SQUASH (squash
is yelled at top of lungs)

Flea! (echo)
Flea Fly! (echo)
Flea Fly Flo! (echo)
Vista
Coo-ma-la, Coo-ma-la, Coo-ma-la Vista
Oh no-no, no, not the vista
Eenie, meenie, decimeenie, oo walla walla
meenie!
Ex a meenie, zoll a meenie, oo walla wall!
Beep billy ott in dotten oh bo ba beaten
dotten shh!

Three Long Neck Buzzards

Three Long Neck Buzzards
Three Long Neck Buzzards
Three Long Neck Buzzards
Sitting on a dead Tree!
One Flew Away! Oh no!

Two Long Neck Buzzards
Two Long Neck Buzzards
Two Long Neck Buzzards
Sitting on a dead tree!
One Flew Away! Oh no!

One Long Neck Buzzards
One Long Neck Buzzards
One Long Neck Buzzards
Sitting on a dead tree!
One Flew Away! Oh no!

No Long Neck Buzzards
No Long Neck Buzzards
No Long Neck Buzzards
Sitting on a dead tree!

If You're Happy And You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!

If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!

If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!

Head, Shoulders, Knees And Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.
Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.
And eyes, and ears, and mouth,
And nose.
Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes.

[Place both hands on parts of body as they are mentioned. On second time speed up, and get faster with each verse.]

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons.
Seven sons had father Abraham.
And he never laughed, and he never cried.
All he did was go like this:

Additional Verses:

1. with his left [*arm*]
2. with his right [*arm*]
3. with his left [*leg*]
4. with his right [*leg*]
5. and a wiggle
6. and the head
7. all around
8. and the tongue
9. sit down

The Grand Old Duke Of York,

He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill,
[*Everyone stands up*]
And marched them down again.
[*Everyone sits down*]
And when you're up, you're up;
[*Everyone stands up*]
And when you're down, you're down.
[*Everyone sits down*]
And when you're only halfway up,
[*Everyone half-way up*]
You're neither up nor down!

Singing In The Rain

I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again.
Thumbs up! (echo)
Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-DA-DA.
(echo)

Additional Verses

Elbows in, Knees together, Toes together,
Bums out
Chest out, Chin down, Tongue out

My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back
From old Japan,
And she brought with her
A big hand fan.

My aunt came back,
From old Algiers,
And she brought with her,
A pair of shears.

My aunt came back,
From Holland too,

And she brought with her
A wooden shoe.

My aunt came back,
From Timbucktoo,
And she brought with her.
Some gum to chew,

My aunt came back,
From Niagra Falls,
And she brought with her,
A ping-pong ball

My aunt came back,
From the New York Fair,
And she brought with her,
A rocking chair.

My aunt came back,
From Kalamazoo,
And she brought with her,
Some nuts like you!!

My Auntie Monica

CHORUS

I had a dear old auntie, My Auntie Monica,
and we went shopping, they all said oh-la-la

And so the feathers waving,
The feathers are waving so
and so the feathers waving,
the feathers waving so

CHORUS

And so the Dress is swinging,
The dress is waving so
and so the dress is swinging,
the dress is swinging so

CHORUS

And so the hat is waving,

The hat is waving my hat is waving so
and so the hat is waving,
the hat is waving so

CHORUS

and so my Aunt is swinging
My Aunt is Swing So
And so my aunt is swinging
My aunt is swinging so

Linstead Market

Mi carry mi ackee go a Linstead Market
Not a quattie worth sell
Mi Carry me ackee go a Linstead Market
Not a quattie worth sell

CHORUS

Lord what night, not a bite
What a Saturday night
Lawd what a night not a bite
What a Saturday night

Everybody come feel up, feel up
Not a quattie worth sell
Everybody come feel up, feel up
Not a quattie worth sell

CHORUS

Do mi mommy nuh beat mi kill mi
Sake a Merry-go-round
Do mi mommy don't beat me kill
Sake a American rum

CHORUS

All di pickney dem a linga linga
Fi weh dem mumma no bring
All di pickney dem a linga linga
Fi weh dem mumma no bring

Lawd, what a night, not a bite

What a Satiday night
Lawd, what a night, not a bite
How di pickney gwine feed?

Hello My Name is Joe

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

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

With My Hand On Myself

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?
[touch top of head]
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear.
[touch top of head]
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear.
[touch top of head]
Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom boom.

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?
[touch forehead]
Das is mine sweat brower, ya mama dear.
[touch forehead]
Sweat brower, sweat brower, ya mama dear. *[touch forehead]*
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear.
[touch top of head]

Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-
boom.

Additional verses:

Eye winker [*touch eyes*]
Horn blower [*touch nose*]
Soup strainer [*touch teeth*]
Lunch eater [*touch mouth*]
Chin chowser [*touch chin*]
Rubbernecker [*touch neck*]
Chest protector [*touch chest*]
Breadbasket [*touch stomach*]
Foot stomper [*touch foot*]

Peanut Butter

CHORUS

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly!
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly!
First you take the peanuts and you pick 'em,
you pick 'em,
You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em

CHORUS

Then you crush 'em, crush 'em,
You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em

CHORUS

Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,
You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

CHORUS

Then you take the berries and you pick 'em,
you pick 'em,
You pick 'em, pick 'em, pick 'em

CHORUS

Then you crush 'em, crush 'em,
You crush 'em, crush 'em, crush 'em

CHORUS

Then you spread 'em, spread 'em,
You spread 'em, spread 'em, spread 'em...

Let the Sunshine

Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
The sunshine in
Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
The sunshine in
Let the sunshine
Let the sunshine in
The sun shine in...

Black Prince

With a b-l-a-c-k
with a b-l-a-c-k
with a b-l-a-c-k
Go Black Prince.

Zap em, zap em, zap em
zap em till they cry
Go Black Prince
Go Black Prince
Keep your spirits high

Down the road and on to victory
With a b-l-a-c-k
with a b-l-a-c-k
with a b-l-a-c-k
Go Black Prince.

CAMP SONGS

<u>Songs</u>	<u>Page</u>
The Ants Go Marching.....	9
Barges.....	9
Cowboy Joe.....	9
Diki Bird Song.....	10
Have Fun.....	10
I Want to be Strong.....	10
Today.....	10
The Titanic.....	11
Say When.....	11
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing.....	11
Little Green Valley.....	12
Gee Mom I Want to Go Home.....	12
Found a Peanut.....	12
Flicker the Light of the Campfire.....	13
Bill Grogan's Goat.....	13
Mrs. O'Leary's Cow.....	13
Kooka Berra.....	13
Swimming.....	13
The Parent's Song.....	14
My Old Man's a Sailor.....	14
Linger.....	14
Bamboo Tree.....	14
Weenie Man.....	15
Three Fisherman.....	15
Quartermaster's Store.....	16
There was an Old Lady.....	16
Follow Me Boys.....	16
Ash Grove.....	17
Happy all the Time.....	17
John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt.....	17
The More We Get Together.....	17
Pease Porridge Hot.....	17
The People on the Bus.....	18
Zip A Dee Doo Dah.....	18
Three Little Fishies.....	18
Camp Granada.....	19
Mister Sun.....	19
I Want to Hold Someone's Hand.....	20
Green Trees.....	20
Taps.....	20

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one. hurrah,
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching one by one
The little one SOPS to suck his thumb
And they all go marching. marching on
today

The ants go marching two by two, hurrah,
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching two by two
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching. marching on
today

The ants go marching three by three, hurrah.
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching three by three
The little one stops to sing with me
And they all go marching. marching on today
The ants go marching four by four, hurrah,
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching four by four
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching, marching on
today

The ants go marching five by five. hurrah.
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching five by five
The little one stops to run and hide
And they all go marching, marching on
today

The ants go marching six by six. hurrah-
hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching six by six
The little one stops to carry sticks
And they all go marching, marching on
today

The ants go marching seven by seven,
hurrah, hurrah (Twice)

The ants go marching seven by seven

The little one stops to look to heaven
And they all go marching, marching on
today

The ants go marching on ... marching on
today

The ants go marching on ... marching on
today

The ants go marching on

Barges

CHORUS

Barges, I would like to go with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
Barges, have you treasurers in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

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

CHORUS

Out of my window looking in the night,
I can see the barges flickering light.
Starboard shines green and
Port shines ruby red,
And the barges signal far ahead.

CHORUS

How my heart longs to sail away with you,
I would like to sail the ocean blue.
But I must stay beside my window dear,
As I watch you sail away from here.

CHORUS

Cowboy Joe

Way out west where the bad men are
And the only thing to guide you is the
evening star
Is the roughest, toughest man by far
He's the ragtime cowboy Joe

He always sings
To the music of his paddle
As he swings
Back and forth upon the saddle of his horse
A pretty good horse
A syncopated gaiter
And it's such a funny meter
To the roar of his repeater
As he rides
And you hear the people call
Cuz the Western folks all know
What do they know?
He's a high falutin', rootin' tootin'
Son of a man from Arizona
Ragtime cowboy
Talk about your cowboy
Ragtime Cowboy Joe.

Diki Bird Song

Up in a tree a diki bird
Bim-sola-bim-bam-ba-sola-do-sola-dim
Up in a tree a diki bird sat.
Below him sat a furry black
Bim-sola-bim-bam-ba-sola-do-sola-dim.
Below him sat a furry black cat.
He said for dinner I shall have
Bim-sola-bim-bam-ba-sola-do-sola-dim.
He said for dinner I shall have you.
Then all at once a diki bird
Bim-sola-bim-bam-ba-sola-do-sola-dim.
Then all at once a diki bird flew!

Have Fun

Have fun, or motto is, have fun
Or you will miss a life of happiness
While you're young
Remember have fun,
Remember have fun.

Have friends, believe in them
Have friends, receive from them
Good times until the end

While you're young
Remember have fun,
Remember have fun.

Have love for all that's good
Have love it's understood
You'll live the life you should
While you're young
Remember have fun,
Remember have fun.

I Want To Be Strong

CHORUS

I want to be strong, to be strong as the land
around me
I want a heart that's as wide as the sky
I want a spirit like a moving mountain stream
I want to look people straight in the eye.

Walking along beneath a canopy of clouds
Feeling like a stranger in the midst of a crowd
I know that something great is calling me
out loud
I know that I must choose.

CHORUS

The world is crying 'cuz there's hunger and
there's hate
But if we care it's not too late
A loving, laughing world we'll be able to create
Underneath the endless sky.

Today

CHORUS

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vines
I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your
sweet wines.

A million tomorrows shall all pass away
Ere I forget all the joys that are mine today.

Well I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover

You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what tomorrow may bring?

CHORUS

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

The Titanic

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

CHORUS

It was sad (so sad)
It was sad (mighty sad)
It was sad when the great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea....
(husbands and wives, little children lost their
lives)
It was sad when the great ship went down.

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

When, Where, Why

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

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

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

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

I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love.

Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow-white turtle doves.

CHORUS

That's the song I hear,
Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on
And never goes away.

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

CHORUS

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land.

CHORUS

Little Green Valley

I saw a little green valley
with a carpet of corn for a floor
and I heard a voice within me whisper
This is worth living for.

Didn't I plant that flower
Didn't I plant that corn
because my fathers before me
fought for this land before I was born

I gather my friends all around me
and I gaze at each face I adore
and I hear a voice within me shout
this is worth living for.

Gee Mom, I Want To Go Home

The boys at the teepee,

They say are mighty fine,
They're either under seven,
Or over ninety-nine.

CHORUS

I don't want no more of camp life,
Gee mom, I want to go, oh, mom, I want to
go,
Gosh, mom, I want to go home.

The food at the teepee,
They say is mighty fine.
A roll fell off the table
and killed a friend of mine

CHORUS

The t-shirts at the teepee
They say are mighty fine,
Me and my buddy can both fit into mine

CHORUS

The watermelon at the teepee
They say is might fine,
the counselors get the red part
And we get all the rind

CHORUS

The coffee at the teepee
They say is might fine,
It's good for cuts and bruises
and tastes like iodine.

CHORUS

Found A Peanut

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Just now I found a peanut
Found a peanut just now
Cracked it open, cracked it open
Cracked it open just now
Just now I cracked it open

Cracked it open just now

Additional Verses

It was rotten ...
Ate it anyway ...
Got a stomach ache ...
Called the doctor ...
Had an operation ...
Died anyway...
Was a dream ...
Then I woke up ...
Found a peanut ...

Flicker the Light of the Campfire

The flicker of the campfire
The wind in the pines:
The stars in the heavens,
A moon that shines,
A place where people gather,
Make friends of all kinds,
A place where all men's troubles
Are always left behind.

So give me the light of the campfire
warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with
I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here,
Just you and me and the campfire
And songs we love to hear.

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Brogan's goat,
Was feeling fine,
Ate three red shirts,
From off the line,
Bill took a stick,
Gave him a whack,
And tied hime to,

The railroad track.

The whistle blew,
The train drew nigh,
Bill Grogan's goat,
Was doomed to die,
He gave three groans,
Of mortal pain,
Coughed up the shirts,
And flagged the train.

Mrs. O'Leary's Cow

Late last night, while we were all in bed,
Mrs. O'Leary hung a lantern in the shed.
And when the cow kicked it over, she
winked her eye and said,
"There'll be a hot time in the old town
tonight!" FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Kooka-Berra

Kooka-Berra sits in the old gum tree,
Merry merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh Kooka-Berra, laugh Kooka-Berra.
Gay your life must be.

Kooka-Berra sits in the old gum tree,
Eating all the gumballs he can see.
Stop Kooka-Berra, stop Kooka-Berra.
Save some gum for me.

Swimming

Swimming, swimming;
In my swimming hole.
When days are hot,
When days are cold,
In my swimming hole.
Breast stroke,
Side stroke,
Fancy diving too.

Oh don't you wish that you could have
nothing else to do

*[Repeat, humming the first line, singing the
rest. Repeat again, humming the first lines,
singing the rest, and so on until the whole
song is hummed. Then sing through]*

The Parents Song

(Tune Mister Sandman)

Mister Stork, bring us a dream
Please bring us children who never scream,
Please make them listen and make them
polite
And put them right to sleep when we turn
out the light

Mister Stork, I'm never alone,
ain't got no bedroom to call my own
so please turn on your flashlight beam
Mister Stork, bring us a dream.

Mister Stork, 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

Mister Stork, one wet the bed
Another one's sick with a pain in his head.
One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home
And this one's hair really needs a comb

Mister Stork (yesssss),
The tents are a mess
These kids are horrors and they know my
address
I'd send them all home if I could
Tut they love it here in the woods

My Old Man's a Sailor

*[You sing the song over and over, each time
replacing the word "sailor" with another
occupation]*

My old man's a sailor
now what do you think about that?
He wears a sailor's collar,
he wears a sailor's hat.
He wears a sailor's raincoat,
he wears a sailor's shoe.
And every Saturday evening,
he reads the sailor's news.
And someday, if I can,
I'm gonna be a sailor,
just like my old man

Linger

Mmm, I want to linger
Mmm, a little longer
Mmm, a little longer here with you
Mmm, its such a perfect night
Mmm, it doesn't seem quite right
Mmm, that this should be my last with you
Mmm, and as the years go by
Mmm, I'll think of you and sigh
Mmm, This is good night and not good bye
Mmm, I want to linger
Mmm, a little longer
Mmm, a little longer here with you
Mmm, and come September
Mmm, I will remember
Mmm, our camping days and friendships
true
Mmm, I want to linger
Mmm, a little longer
Mmm, a little longer here with you

Under The Bamboo Tree

Under the bamboo
Under the bamboo tree
There's room enough for you my darlin'
Room enough for 1-2-3-4
When we get married, happy we'll be
Under the bamboo
Under the bamboo tree
Boom boom, boom boom
Boom boom boom boom boom boom
If you'll be m-i-n-e mine
I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine
I'll l-o-v-e- love you
All the t-i-m-e- time
You are the b-e-s-t best
Of all the r-e-s-t- rest
I'll l-o-v-e- love you
All the t-i-m-e- time
Match in the gas tank
Boom boom!

Weenie Man

I know a weenie man
He owns a weenie stand
He sells most anything
From hotdogs on down, down, down ,down
One day I'll join his life
I'll be his weenie-wife
HOT DOG! I love that weenie man
A-weenie, weenie, weenie
And a bun, bun, bun
And mus-tard too!
A-weenie, weenie, weenie
And a bun, bun, bun

Three Fishermen

There were three jolly fish-er-men
There were three jolly fish-er-men
Fisher fisher men men men

Fisher fisher men men men
There were three jolly fish-er-men
The first one's name was I-I-saac
The first one's name was I-I-saac
I-I-saac saac saac
I-I-saac saac saac
The first one's name was I-I-saac

The second one was Ja-a-cob
The second one was Ja-a-cob
Ja-a-cob cob cob
Ja-a-cob cob cob
The second one was Ja-a-cob

The third one's name was A-bra-ham
The third one's name was A-bra-ham
A-bra A-bra ham ham ham
A-bra A-bra ham ham ham
The third one's name was A-bra-ham

They all went down to Am-ster-(shh)
They all went down to Am-ster-(shh)
Am-ster Amster (shh) (shh) (shh)
Am-ster Amster (shh) (shh) (shh)
They all went down to Am-ster-(shh)

I must not say that naugh-ty word
I must not say that naugh-ty word
Naugh-ty naugh-ty word word word
Naugh-ty naugh-ty word word word
I must not say that naugh-ty word

I'm goin' to say it an-y-how
I'm goin' to say it an-y-how
An-y an-y how how how
An-y an-y how how how
I'm goin' to say it an-y-how

They all went down to Am-ster-dam
They all went down to Am-ster-dam
Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
They all went down to Am-ster-dam

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.)

Additional Verses

Mice . . . running through the rice.
Beans . . . as big as submarines.
Gravy . . . enough to float the navy.
Cakes . . . that give us tummy aches.
Butter . . . running in the gutter.
Bread . . . with great big lumps like lead.
Cheese . . . that makes you want to sneeze.
Goats . . . eating all the oats
Bees . . . with little knobby knees.
Owls . . . shredding paper towels.
Apes . . . eating all the grapes.
Foxes . . . stuffed in little boxes.
Coke . . . enough to make you choke.
Pepsi . . . that gives you apoplexy.
Flies . . . swarming 'round the pies.
Fishes . . . washing all the dishes.
Moths . . . eating through the cloths
Scouts . . . eating brussel sprouts.

There Was An Old Lady

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 insider
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 insider
her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
I guess she'll die.

Imagine that! She swallowed a cat
She swallowed a cat to catch the bird...

What a hog! She swallowed a dog!
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat...

Oh remorse! She swallowed a horse.
She swallowed the horse to catch the Dog...
She died of course!

Follow Me Boys

CHORUS

Follow me boys, follow me,
When you think your really beat
That the time to lift your feet,
And follow me boys, follow me,
Pick'em up, put'em down and follow me,
Pick'em up, put'em down pick'em up.

There's a job to do,
There's a fight to win,
Follow me boys, follow me,
And it won't be time till we all pitch in,
Lift your chin with a grin and follow me.

CHORUS

It's a long long climb,
But we've got the will,
Follow me boys, follow me,
When we reach the top

Then It's all down hill,
Till you drop don't you stop and follow me.

CHORUS

So the journeys end
Is beyond our sight,
Follow me boys, follow me,
If we do our best
And we've done alright,
Pack your load, hit the road and follow me.

CHORUS

Ash Grove

Down yonder green valley
Where streamlets meander
When twilight is fading
I pensively roam.
Or at the bright noontide
in solitude wander
Amid the dark shades
Of the lovely ash grove.
Tis there the blackbird
is cheerfully singing
Each warbler enchants
with his note from tree.
Ah, then little think I
of sorrow or sadness,
The ash grove, entrancing
spells beauty for me.

Happy All The Time

I'm upright, in right, outright, downright
Happy all the time
I'm upright, in right, outright, downright
Happy all the time
The birds their carols sing
Throughout the woodlands ring
I'm upright, in right, outright, downright
Happy all the time

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt,
That's my name too,
Whenever I go out,
The people always shout,
John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt
Tah,dah,dah,dah,dah,dah,dah.

*(Repeat the verse over and over, each
time singing lower and lower until it
is lip synced and the last line is always
sung very loud.)*

The More We Get Together

The more we get together
Together, together
The more we get together
The happier we'll be
For your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends
The more we get together
The happier we'll be
The more we sing together
Together, together
The more we sing together
The happier we'll be
Cause your song is my song
And my song is your song
The more we sing together
The happier we'll be

Pease Porridge Hot

Pease porridge hot, pease porridge cold
Pease porridge in the pot nine days old
Some like it hot some like it cold
Some like it in the pot nine days old

The People on the Bus

The people on the bus go up and down
Up and down, up and down
The people on the bus go up and down
All through the town

The money on the bus goes ching-a-ling-a-ling
Ching-a-ling-a-ling, Ching-a-ling-a-ling
The money on the bus goes ching-a-ling-a-ling
All through the town

The mommy on the bus says you're so sweet
You're so sweet, you're so sweet
The mommy on the bus says you're so sweet
All through the town

The daddy on the bus says
I love you I love you, I love you
The daddy on the bus says I love you
All through the town

The baby on the bus says waa-waa-waa
Waa-waa-waa, waa-waa-waa
The baby on the bus says waa-waa-waa
All through the town

The children on the bus say let's play games
Let's play games, let's play games
The children on the bus say let's play games
All through the town

Zip A Dee Doo Dah

Zip a dee doo dah, Zip a dee ay,
My, on my, what a wonderful day!
Plenty of sunshine, headin' my way,
Zip a dee doo dah, Zip a dee ay,
Mister bluebird on my shoulder,
It's the truth, it's natural

Everything is satisfactull,
Zip a dee doo dah, Zip a dee ay,
Wonderful feeling, Wonderful day!

Three Little Fishies

Down in the meadow in an itty bitty pool
Swam three little fishies and a mama fishie
too
Swim, said the mama fishie, Swim if you
can
And they swam and they swam all over the
dam

CHORUS

Boop boop dittern dattem whattem Chu!
Boop boop dittern dattem whattem Chu!.
Boop boop dittern dattem whattem Chu!
And they swam and they swam all over the
dam

Stop! said the mama fishie, or you will get
lost
The three little fishies didn't wanna be
bossed
The three little fishies went off on a spree
And they swam and they swam right out to
the sea

CHORUS

And they swam and they swam right out to
the sea
Whee yelled the little fishies. Here's a lot of
fun
We'll swim in the sea till the day is done
They swam and they swam, and it was a lark
Till all of a sudden they saw a shark

CHORUS

Till all of a sudden they saw a shark
Help! cried the little fishies, Look at all the whales!
And quick as they could they furred on their
tails

And back to the pool in the meadow they
swam
And they swam and they swam back over
the dam

CHORUS

And they swam and they swam back over
the dam

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 ptomain poisoning last night after
dinner.

All the counselors 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 organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Mudda, Fadda,
Take me home, I hate Granada!
Don't leave me 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!

Mister Sun

CHORUS

Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me
Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Hiding behind a tree...

These little children
Are asking you
To please come out
So we can play with you
Oh Mister Sun, Sun,
Mister Golden Sun,
Please shine down on me!

CHORUS

These little children
Are asking you
To please come out
So we can play with you

CHORUS

I Want to Hold Someone's Hand

CHORUS

Oh in the moonlight
I want to hold someone's hand
Oh in the moonlight
I think you'll understand

why all the little birdies
and all the little beesies
never go in twosies
always go in threesies
CHORUS

why all the big ol boy scouts
stay up late to meet the girl scouts
CHORUS

Green Trees

[Sung before "Taps"]

Green trees around us,
Blue skies above,
Friends all around us,
In a world filled with love.

Taps sounding softly,
Hearts beating true
As campers say,
Goodnight to you.

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, 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, kids 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.

CONTEMPORARY FOLK SONGS

<u>Songs</u>	<u>Pages</u>
Papa Hobo.....	22
America.....	22
Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald.....	22
Run River Run.....	23
Country Roads.....	24
Morning Has Broken.....	24
El Condor Pasa.....	24
Lean on Me.....	25
La Bamba.....	25
House of the Rising Sun.....	25
Dona Dona.....	26
Let It Be.....	26
Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da.....	26
Stand By Me.....	27
Puff the Magic Dragon.....	27
If I Had a Hammer.....	27
Where Have all the Flowers Gone.....	28
Comes A Time.....	28
Sunshine on My Shoulders.....	28
Here Comes the Sun.....	29
Sweet Baby James.....	29
Good Day Sunshine.....	29

Papa Hobo

Mm-----
It's carbon and monoxide
The ole Detroit perfume
It hangs on the highways
In the morning
And it lays you down by noon
Oh Papa Hobo
You can see that I'm dressed like a schoolboy
But I feel like a clown
It's a natural reaction I learned
In this basketball town

Sweep up
I been sweeping up the tips I've made
I'm living on Gatorade
Planning my getaway
Detroit, Detroit
Got a hell of a hockey team
Got a left-handed way
Of making a man sign up on that
Automotive dream, oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh, Papa Papa Hobo
Could you slip me a ride?
Well, it's just after breakfast
I'm in the road
And the weatherman lied,
Oo-----, Ah-----, Oo-----

America

"Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes together"
"I've got some real estate here in my bag"
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs.
Wagner pies
And we walked off to look for America
"Kathy," I said as we boarded a Greyhound
in Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"
It took me four days to hitchhike from
Saginaw
I've gone to look for America

Laughing on the bus
Playing games with the faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a
spy
I said "Be careful his bowtie is really a
camera"

"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in
my raincoat"
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"
So I looked at the scenery, she read her
magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

"Kathy, I'm lost," I said, though I knew she
was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
Counting the cars on the New Jersey
Turnpike
They've all gone to look for America
All gone to look for America
All gone to look for America

Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on
down
of the big lake they called "Gitche Gumee."
The lake, it is said, never gives up her dead
when the skies of November turn gloomy.

With a load of iron ore twenty-six thousand
tons more
than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty,
that good ship and true was a bone to be
chewed
when the "Gales of November" came early.

The ship was the pride of the American side
coming back from some mill in Wisconsin.
As the big freighters go, it was bigger than

most
with a crew and good captain well seasoned,

concluding some terms with a couple of
steel firms
when they left fully loaded for Cleveland.
And later that night when the ship's bell
rang,
could it be the north wind they'd been
feelin'?

The wind in the wires made a tattle-tale
sound
and a wave broke over the railing.
And ev'ry man knew, as the captain did too
'twas the witch of November come stealin'.

The dawn came late and the breakfast had
to wait
when the Gales of November came slashin'.
When afternoon came it was freezin' rain
in the face of a hurricane west wind.

When suppertime came the old cook came
on deck sayin'.
"Fellas, it's too rough t'feed ya."
At seven P.M. a main hatchway caved in; he
said,
"Fellas, it's bin good t'know ya!"

The captain wired in he had water comin' in
and the good ship and crew was in peril.
And later that night when 'is lights
went outta sight came the wreck of the
Edmund Fitzgerald.

Does any one know where the love of God
goes
when the waves turn the minutes to hours?
The searchers all say they'd have made
Whitefish Bay
if they'd put fifteen more miles behind 'er.

They might have split up or they might have

capsized;
they may have broke deep and took water.
And all that remains is the faces and the
names
of the wives and the sons and the daughters.

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings in the
rooms
of her ice-water mansion.
Old Michigan steams like a young man's
dreams;
the islands and bays are for sportsmen.

And farther below Lake Ontario takes in
what Lake Erie can send her,
And the iron boats go as the mariners all
know
with the Gales of November remembered.

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed,
in the "Maritime Sailors' Cathedral."
The church bell chimed 'til it rang twenty-
nine times
for each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald.

The legend lives on from the Chippewa on
down
of the big lake they call "Gitche Gumee."
"Superior," they said, "never gives up her
dead
when the gales of November come early

Run River Run

If you've been thinkin' you're all that you've got
Then don't feel alone anymore
Cause when we're together then you've got a lot
For I am the river and you are the shore

CHORUS

And it goes on and on
Watching the river run
Further and further from things that we've done
Leaving them one by one

And we have just begun
Watching the river run
Listening and learning and yearning
Run, river, run.

Whirling and twirling and dancing along
We pass by the old willow tree
We're lovers caressed as we sing out our song
Rejoicing together as we reach the sea.
CHORUS

Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is older here, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a
breeze

CHORUS

Country road, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her,
Miners lady, stranger to blue water,
Dark and dusty painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
eye

CHORUS

I hear a voice in the morning, how she calls
me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road I get the feeling
that I should have been home yesterday,
yesterday
CHORUS

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.

Praise for the singing, praise for the
morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the
word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day.

Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the
mountains,
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
Behind the shadow, waiting to shine.

I am the sunrise, warming the heavens,
Spilling my warm glow over the earth.
Praise for the brightness of this new
morning,
Filling my spirit with Your great love.

Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
Mine is a journey closer to You.
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a
moment,
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

El Condor Pasa

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Yes I would, if I could
I surely would
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Yes I would, if I could
I surely would
Away, I'd rather sail away,
Like a swan that's here and gone
A man gets tied up to the ground

he gives the world the saddest sound
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Yes I would, if I could
I surely would
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Yes I would, if I could
I surely would.

Lean on Me

Sometimes in our lives
we all have pain
we all have sorrow
If, if we are wise
We know that there's
Always tomorrow

CHORUS

Lean on me
When you're not strong
I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
till I'm gonna need
somebody to lean on
Please swallow your pride
If I have things
you need to borrow
for, no one can fill
those of your needs
that you won't let show
CHORUS

You just call on me brother
When you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem
that you'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on
CHORUS

La Bamba

Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia y otra cosita
Y arriba y arriba
Y arriba y arriba y arriba ire
Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, por ti sere
Por ti sere, por ti sere

CHORUS

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
Bamba, bamba
Bamba

Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti
Ay y arriba y arriba
Y arriba y arriba y arriba ire
Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan
Soy capitan, soy capitan

CHORUS

The House of the Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl,
oh God I know I'm one

Go tell your baby sister
not to do what I have done
Shun that house in New Orleans
they call the Rising Sun

If I had listened to what my mama said,
I had been at home today
Being so young and foolish, poor boy,
let a rambler lead me astray

My mother she's a tailor
She sewed those new blue jeans

My sweetheart he's a gambler
Oh Lord, down in New Orleans

Well the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a run

Fills his glasses to the brim
and passes them around
The only pleasure he gets out of life
is rambling from town to town.

Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble,
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be
And in my hour of darkness,
she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Let it be, let it be,
Let it be, let it be,
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, Let it be,
For they may be parted,
There is still a chance that they will see,
There will be an answer, Let it be

Dona Dona

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

CHORUS

How the winds are laughing,
They laugh with all their might

Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night
Dona, Dona, Dona, Dona
Dona Dona Dona Don
Dona Dona Dona Dona
Dona Dona Dona Don

'Stop complaining' said the farmer
'Who told you a calf to be
Why don't you have wings to fly with
like the swallow, so proud and free?'

CHORUS

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never know the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow, has learned to fly
CHORUS

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellery
store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door,
and as he gives it to her she begins to sing

CHORUS

Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da, life goes on bra
La la how the life goes on (2X)

In a couple of years they have built
a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
of Desmond and Molly Jones
CHORUS

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
and in the evening she's a singer with the
band
CHORUS

Stand By Me

When the night has come
and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light I see,
No, I won't be afraid
No I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand
Stand by me.

CHORUS

So darling, darling,
Stand by me
Oh stand by me,
Oh stand, stand by me,
stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
should crumble and fall
or the mountain
should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry,
No I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand,
Stand by me

CHORUS

If I Had a Hammer

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

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring about the love between my brothers
and sisters
All over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning

I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing about the love between my brothers
and sisters
All over this land

Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing, all over this land
It's the hammer of justice, It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about the love between my
brothers and sisters
All over this land

Puff the Magic Dragon

CHORUS

Puff, the magic dragon live by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist
in a land called Honah Lee,
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax
and other fancy stuff.

CHORUS

Together they would travel
on a boat with billowed sail,
Jackie kept a lookout
perched on Puff's gigantic tail,
Noble kings and princes
would bow where'er they came,
Pirate ships would low'r their flag
when Puff roared out his name

CHORUS

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for
other toys.
One gray night it happened,
Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon,
he ceased his fearless roar.

CHORUS

His head was bent in sorrow---
green scales fell like rain,
Puff no longer went to play
along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend
Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon,
sadly slipped into his cave.
CHORUS

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
Taken husbands every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one

When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Covered with flowers every one
When will we ever learn?
When will we ever learn?

Comes a Time

Comes A Time
Comes a time when you're driftin'
Come a time when you settle down
Comes a light feelin's liftin'
Lift that baby right up off the ground

CHORUS

Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time

You and I we were captured
Comes a time when you settle down
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

CHORUS

Sunshine On My Shoulders

Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high
If I had a day that I could give you
I'd give to you a day just like today
If I had a song that I could sing for you
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry

Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high
If I had a tale that I could tell you
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
If I had a wish that I could wish for you
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while
Sunshine on my shoulders makes me happy
Sunshine in my eyes can make me cry
Sunshine on the water looks so lovely
Sunshine almost always makes me high
Sunshine almost all the time makes me high
Sunshine almost always

Here Comes the Sun

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun,
And I say it's all right
Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely
winter
Little darling, it feels like years since it's
been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Little darling, the smiles returning to the
faces
Little darling, it seems like years since it's
been here
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun
And I say it's all right
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes...
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly
melting
Little darling, it seems like years since it's
been clear
Here comes the sun, here comes the sun,
And I say it's all right
It's all right

Sweet Baby James

There is a young cowboy he lives on the
range
His horse and his cattle are his only
companions
He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the
canyons
Waiting for Summer, his pastures to change
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Thinking about women and glasses of beer
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire
He sings out a song which is soft but it's
clear
As if maybe someone could hear

CHORUS

Goodnight you moonlight ladies
Rockabye sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I
choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams

And rockabye sweet baby James
Now the first of December was covered with
snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to
Boston
Lord, the Berkshires seemed dream-like on
account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand
more to go
CHORUS

There's a song that they sing when they take
to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the
sea
A song that they sing of their home in the
sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to
sleep
But singing works just fine for me
CHORUS

Good Day Sunshine

CHORUS

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

I need to laugh, and when the sun is out
I've got something I can laugh about
I feel good, in a special way
I'm in love and it's a sunny day

CHORUS

We take a walk, the sun is shining down
Burns my feet as they touch the ground

CHORUS

Then we lie beneath a shady tree
I love her and she's loving me
She feels good, she know she's looking fine
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine
Good day sunshine

GRACES

<u>Songs</u>	<u>Page</u>
Bagazinski Family Grace.....	32
Silent Grace.....	32
We Are Thankful.....	32
Good Food.....	32
Back of the Bread.....	32
Johnny Appleseed.....	33
Oscar Mayer Grace.....	33

Bagazinski Family Grace

Tune: *Addams Family Theme*

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

We thank you for this day, Lord
For friends and family, Lord.
We thank you for this food, Lord
For friends and family.
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)*
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)*
Ah-ah-amen, Ah-ah-amen,
Ah-ah-amen (snap-snap)

[Cross arms when snapping fingers]

Silent Grace

May the Great Spirit in the sky (point up and
make circles with your arm)
Protect you in the future (point forward)
As in the past (point back)
With much (hit fists together)
Great (spread arms out)
Love (cross arms over heart)
[Usually done silently]

We Are Thankful

[Tune: "Frere Jaques"]

We are thankful,
We are thankful,
For our food,
For our food,
And our many blessings,
And our many blessings,
Amen, Amen

Good Food

Good Food
Good Meat
Good God...
Let's eat

Back of the Bread

In back of the bread is the flour
and back of the flour is the mill
In back of the mill is the grain
and in back of the grain is the
wind and the rain
and the Father's will

Johnny Appleseed

Oh the Lord is good to me
and so I thank the Lord
for giving me the things I need
the sun, the rain, and the appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

Oscar Meyer Wiener Grace

My savior has a first name
It's J-E-S-U-S
My Savior has a second name
It's C-H-R-I-S-T!
I love to praise Him every day
And if you ask me why, I'll say...
'Cuz Jesus Christ has a way
Of brightening up my every day!

GROSS CAMP SONGS

Song	<u>Page</u>
Ain't Gonna Rain No More.....	35
Do Your Ears Hang Low.....	35
Jaws.....	36
Gopher Guts.....	36
Worms.....	36
Baby Bumblebee.....	37
Tom the Toad.....	37
McDonalds.....	37
Galoomph Went the Little Green Frog.....	37
Mary had a Swarm of Bees.....	38
The Littlest Worm.....	38
Stinker of the Tent.....	38

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

CHORUS

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

A bum sat by the sewer
And by the sewer he died
And at the coroners inquist
They call it sewer side

CHORUS

A peanut sat on the railroad track
It's heart was all a-flutter
Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter

CHORUS

My father is a butcher
My mother is a cook
And I'm the little hot-dog
That runs around the brook

CHORUS

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by

CHORUS

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts...

CHORUS

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead
And now she takes it to school
Between two slices of bread...

Do Your Ears Hang Low

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

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

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

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

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

Jaws

(Tune: *Do Re Mi*)

JAWS A mouth, a great big mouth
TEETH The things that kinda crunch
BITE The friendly sharks "hello"
US His favorite juicy lunch
BLOOD That turns the ocean red
CHOMP That means the sharks been fed
GULP That will bring us back to
JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

Gopher Guts

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

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

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

Gee whiz! (but I've got a straw) Great green
gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Chopped up dirty birdy feet.
A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus
Swimming in pink lemonade.
Scab sandwich, spit on top

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

Worms

Nobody likes me,
Everybody hates me!
I'm gonna eat some worms.
Chorus (Repeat after each verse)
Long, slim slimey ones,
Short, fat juicy ones,
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Baby Bumble Bee

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

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

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

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

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

Oh Tom the Toad

(Tune: Oh Christmas Tree. O Tannenbaum)

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head.
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat.
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road

Beans

Beans, Beans, a wonderful fruit
The more you eat, the more you toot
The more you toot, the better you feel
Let's eat beans for every meal!
Beans, Beans their good for your heart
The more you eat the more your fart
The more you fart, the better you feel
Let's eat bean for every meal.

McDonalds

McDonald's is your kind of place
Hamburgers in your face
French fries between your toes
Dill pickles up your nose
and don't forget those chocolate shakes
Made from polluted lakes
McDonalds is your..... kind of place

Galoomph Went the Little Green Frog

Galoomph went the little green frog one day
Galoomph went the litle green frog one day.
Galoomph went the little green frog one day,
and his eyes went Galoomph, too.

Honk! honk! went the big Mack truck one day.
Squish squash went the little green frog
And his eyes couldn't go Galoomph anymore
Cause he got eaten up by a dog. Roof! Roof!

Mary Had a Swarm of Bees

(Tune: *Mary Had a Little Lamb*)

Mary had a swarm of bees
Swarm of bees, swarm of bees
Mary had a swarm of bees
and they to save their lives
had to go where Mary went,
Mary went, Mary went.
Had to go where Mary went
'Cause Mary had the hives.

The Littlest Worm

(Tune *The Bear Song*)

The littlest worm (echo)
I ever saw (echo)
was stuck inside (echo)
my soda straw (echo)

(*All*)

The littlest worm
I ever saw,
was stuck inside
my soda straw.

(*All other verses sung in the same manner*)

I took a sip (echo)
and he went down (echo)
right through my pipes (echo)
He'll surely drown (echo)

(*All*)I took a sip and he went down,
right through my pipes he'll surely drown.

I burped him up(echo)
and he was dead(echo)
I buried him(echo)
in a flower bed (echo)

(*All*)I burped him up and he was dead,
I buried him in a flower bed.

He was my pal(echo)
he was my friend(echo)
and now he's gone(echo)
and now he's dead(echo)

(*All*)He was my pal he was my friend
and now he's gone and now he's dead.

Stinker of the Tent

(Tune: *Tarzan of the Apes*)

I like Chile Pork and Beans and Corn
I like Chile Pork and Beans and Corn
I like Chile Pork and Beans and Corn
That's why they call me **Stinker of the Tent**

GROUP SONGS

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
The Bear Song.....	40
Boom Chicka Boom.....	40
Going on A Lion Hunt.....	40
Tarzan.....	41
Tongo.....	41
Music Condor.....	42
The Green Grass Grew All Around.....	42
There is a Hole in the Bucket.....	42

The Bear Song

The other day (echo)
I met a bear (echo)
Out in the woods (echo)
A way out there (echo)

(All)

The other day
I met a bear
Out in the woods
A way out there

(other verses sung in the same manner)

He looked at me (echo)
I looked at him (echo)
He sized up me (echo)
I sized up him (echo)

He said to me (echo)
Why don't you run? (echo)
I can see you (echo)
Ain't got a gun (echo)

And so I ran (echo)
Away from there (echo)
Right behind me was (echo)
That great big bear (echo)

In front of me (echo)
There was a tree (echo)
Oh my oh me (echo)
A great big tree (echo)

The nearest branch (echo)
Was ten feet up (echo)
I'd have to jump (echo)
And trust to luck (echo)

And so I jumped (echo)
Into the air (echo)
I missed that branch (echo)
A way up there (echo)

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

I heard a crack, (echo)
I heard a crunch, (echo)
And I became, (echo)
That big bear's lunch (echo)

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

Next time I saw (echo)
That great big bear (echo)
He was a rug (echo)
On the bathroom floor (echo)

The moral of, (echo)
The story be, (echo)
Don't meet a bear, (echo)
With out a tree. (echo)

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! (echo)
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom! (echo)
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-
a-chick-a-boom! (echo)

Uh-huh! (echo)
On Yeah! (echo)
This time! (echo)
We sing! (echo)
HIGHER!

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.]

Tarzan

Tarzan! (echo)
Swinging from a rubber band (echo)
Crashed into a frying pan (echo)
Now Tarzan has a tan (echo)

Jane! (echo)
Was flying in an aeroplane (echo)
Crashed into a freeway lane (echo)
Now Jane's got a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan's got a tan (echo)

Cheetah! (Echo)
Was walking down the street-a (echo)
Moving to the beat-a (echo)
Now Cheetah is Velveeta (echo)

Now Jane's got a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan's got a tan (echo)

Tiff, (echo)
Was going out wih Biff, (echo)
Tiff took a whif of Biff, (echo)
Now Tiff doesn't like Biff, (echo)

Now Cheetah is Velveeta (echo)
Now Jane's got a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan's got a tan (echo)

Shamu! (echo)
Was swimming in the ocean blue (echo)
Crashed into a big canoe (echo)
Now Shamu's gonna sue (echo)

Now Tiff doesn't like Biff, (echo)
Now Cheetah is Velveeta (echo)
Now Jane's got a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan's got a tan (echo)

Charlie! (echo)
Was riding on his Harley (echo)
Crashed into Bob Marley (echo)
Now Charlie's not so gnarly (echo)

Now Shamu's gonna sue (echo)
Now Tiff doesn't like biff (echo)
Now Cheetah is Velveeta (echo)
Now Jane's got a pain (echo)
Now Tarzan's got a tan (echo)
Now my friends that is the end.

Tongo

Tongo (echo)
Jimminy bayo bayo (echo)
Tongo (echo)
Oop da lay cumbayo (echo)
Ooh a lay (echo)
Molly pa molly way (echo)

Music Condor

Leader:

I am the music condor, I come from slavic lands.

Group:

He is the music condor, He comes from
slavic lands.

Leader:

Ic con spieler.

Group:

Ic con spieler,

On my:

- 1) Bag Pipes (nie nie)
- 2) Tuba (Ompa)
- 3) Viola (Viola)
- 4) Drums (boom)
- 5) Orchestra (all)

The Green Grass Grew All Around

There was a hole, (echo)
In the middle of the ground, (echo)
Prettiest little hole, (echo)
That you ever did see, (echo)
OOOOOH

The holes in the ground and the green grass
grew all around all around and the green
grass grew all around

Additional Verses:

2. and in that hole...there was some dirt
3. and in that dirt...there were some roots
4. and on those roots...there was a tree
5. and on that tree...there was a limb
6. and on that limb...there was a branch
7. and on that branch...there was a nest
8. and in that nest...there was an egg
9. and in that egg...there was a bird
10. and on that bird...there was a wing
11. and on that wing...there was a feather

12. and on that feather...there was a flea
13. and on that flea...there was a mite

There's A Hole In The Bucket

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

(girls) Mend the hole then, dear Georgie,
dear Georgie, dear Georgie
Mend the hole then, dear Georgie, dear
Georgie, mend the hole.

(boys) With what shall I mend it, dear Liza,
dear Liza etc.

(girls) With a straw then, dear Georgie, dear
Georgie etc.

(boys) If the straw be too long, dear Liza ---
(girls) Cut the straw then, dear Georgie ---

(boys) With what shall I cut it, dear Liza ---
(girls) With a knife then, dear Georgie ---

(boys) If the knife be too dull, dear Liza ---
(girls) Whet the knife then, dear Georgie ---

(boys) With what shall I whet it, dear Liza --
-
(girls) With a stone then, dear Georgie ---

(boys) If the stone be too rough, dear Liza ---
(girls) Smooth the stone then, dear Georgie -
--

(boys) With what shall I smooth it, dear Liza

(girls) With water dear Georgie ---

(boys) In what shall I fetch it, dear Liza ---

(girls) In a bucket, dear Georgie --

(boys) There's a hole in the bucket, dear
Liza-----

[And so on ad-infinitum.]

IRISH SONGS

Songs	Page
Danny Boy.....	45
It's a Long Way to Tipperary.....	45
I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover.....	45
Too Ra Loo Ral.....	45
My Wild Irish Rose.....	46
McNamara's Band.....	46
Unicorn.....	47
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling.....	48
Whiskey in the Jar.....	48
Paddy McGinty's Goat.....	49
MacTavish Brothers.....	49

Danny Boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are
calling
from glen to glen and down the mountain side
the summer's gone and all the flowers dying
its you its you must go and I must bide
but come ye back when summer's in the meadow
or when the valleys hushed and white with snow
its Ill be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny Boy my Danny Boy I love you so

And when ye come and all the flowers are dying
if I am dead as dead I well may be
you'll come and find the place where I am lying
and knell and say an Ave there for me
and I shall hear tho soft ye tread above me
and all my grave will warmer sweeter be
and if you bend and tell me that you love me
than I shall sleep in peace until you come to me

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

Up to mighty London came an Irishman one
day,
As the streets are paved with gold, sure
ev'ryone was gay;
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and
Leicester Square,
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to
them there:

It's a long way to Tipperary
it's a long was to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
to the sweetest gal I know
farewell to Piccadilly
so long Leister Square
It's a long way to Tipperary
but my heart lies there

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O,

Saying, "Should you not receive it,
Write and let me know!
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear,"
said he
" Remember it's the pen that's bad,
Don't lay the blame on me."

Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy O.
Saying. "Mike Mahoney wants to marry me,
and so
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be
to blame
For love has fairly drove me silly, hoping
you're the same!"

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover

I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover
that I over looked before
one is for sunshine
the second is rain
third are 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
What I ovr looked before

Irish Lullaby a.k.a. Too Ra Loo Ral

CHORUS

Too ra loo ra loo ral
too ra loo ra lie
too ra loo ra loo ral
hush now don't you cry
Too ra loo ra loo ral
too ra loo ra lie
too ra loo ra loo ral
that's an Irish lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago
my mother sang a song to me in tones so
sweet and low
just a simple little diddy in her good old
Irish way
And I'd give the world if she could sing that
song to me today
CHORUS

Oft' in dreams I wander to that cot again
I hear her softly hummin' to me as when she
did back then
I I fell her softly huggin' me as in days of yore
when she used to rock me fast asleep outside
that cabin door
CHORUS

My Wild Irish Rose

If you'll listen, I'll sing you a sweet little
song,
Of a flower that's now drooped and dead,
Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of its mates,
Tho' each holds aloft its proud head.

'Twas given to me by a girl that I know,
Since we've met, faith, I've known no
repose,
She is dearer by far than the world's
brightest star,
And I call her my wild Irish Rose

CHORUS

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere,
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She may let me take

The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

They may sing of their roses which, by other
names,
Would smell just as sweetly, they say,
But I know that my Rose would never
consent
To have that sweet name taken away.

Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by
The bower, where my true love grows;
And my one wish has been that some day I
may win
The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

McNamara's Band

Oh My name is McNamara I'm the leader of
the band
although we're few in numbers we're the
finest in the land
we play at wakes and weddings and at every
fancy ball
and when we play at funerals we play the
"March From Saul"

CHORUS

Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang
and the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon and I the
pipes do play
and Hennessy Yennesy toodles the flute
and music is somethin' grand
a credit to old Ireland is McNamara's Band

Tra la la laaa, la la la laa laaaa, laaaa la la la laaaa
tra la la laaa, la la la laa laaaa, a credit to old
Ireland is McNamara's Band

Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell
affair
the annual celebration all the genrty will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came he took
me by the hand

he said, "I've never seen the likes of
McNamara's Band"
CHORUS

Oh my name is Uncle Yuleous and from
Sweden I have come
to play in McNamara's Band and bang the
big bass drum
as we go marchin' down the street the ladies
think it's grand
They say, "I've never seen a Swede in
McNamara's Band!"
CHORUS

Well I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a
uniform of green
"Hey I'm the funniest looking Swede that
you have ever seen!"
"There's Ryans, O'Briens and Sheehans and
Meehans they come from Ireland
But By Yimminy I'm the only Swede in
McNamara's Band
CHORUS

Unicorn (Green Alligators)

A long time ago, when the Earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than
you've ever seen
They'd run around free while the Earth was
being born
And the loveliest of all was the unicorn

There was green alligators and long-necked
geese
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as
you're born
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

The Lord seen some sinning and it gave Him
pain
And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to

make it rain"
He says, "Hey Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo,
and take some of those

Green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as
you're born
Don't you forget My unicorns

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark just as the
rain started to fall
He marched the animals two by two
And he called out as they came through
Hey Lord,
I've got green alligators and long-necked
geese
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but Lord,
I'm so forlorn
I just can't find no unicorns"

And Noah looked out through the driving
rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly
games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was
falling
Oh, them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long-necked
geese
Some humpty backed camels and some
chimpanzees
Noah cried, "Close the door because the rain
is falling
And we just can't wait for no unicorns"

The ark started moving, it drifted with the
tide

The unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
That's why you never see unicorns to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
You're never gonna see no unicorns

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

CHORUS

When Irish Eyes are Smiling sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing
when Irish hearts are happy all the world seems bright and gay
but when Irish eyes are smiling sure they'll steal your heart away

There's a tear in your eye and I'm wondering why
that it ever should be there at all
with such power in your smile sure a stone you'd beguile
and there's never a teardrop should fall
when your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
and your eyes sparkle bright as can be
Oh then laugh all the while and all other times smile
and then smile a smile for me

CHORUS

For your smile is a part of the love in your

heart,
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,
Comes your laughter and light for the springtime of life
Is the sweetest of all
There is ne'er a real care or regret; ad while springtime is ours
Throughout all of youth's hours, let us smile each chance we get.

Whiskey in the Jar

It's as I was going over the Cork and Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was countin'
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
sayin', "stand and deliver for I am your bold deceiver:

CHORUS

mush a ring a ma dor um dah (4 claps)
whack for the daddy Oh (2 claps)
whack for the daddy Oh
there's whiskey in the jar (yell "HEY" with a simultaneous clap)

I counted up my money and it made a pretty penny
I took that money home and I gave it to my Jenny
she promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
but the devil take the women for they never can be easy
CHORUS

I went into my chamber for to take a little slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
but Jenny took my charges and filled them up with water
and sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter
CHORUS

It was early in the mornin' before I rose to travel
surrounded by the footmen and likewise
Captain Farrel
I went for my old pistol for they'd stolen my
old rapier
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I
was taken
CHORUS

If anyone can save me it's my brother in the army
I think that he is stationed in Cork or in Killarney
and if he would be here we'd be rovin' in Kilkenny
I know he'd treat be better than my darlin'
sportin' Jenny
CHORUS

Now some take delight in the fishin' and the
fowlin'
others take delight in the carriage wheels a rollin
I takes delight in the juice of the barley
and countin' pretty women in the mornin' oh
so early
CHORUS

Paddy McGinty's Goat

Paddy McGinty, an Irishman of note
Fell into a fortune, and bought himself a
goat
Now this very goat, he had an appetite
And early one morning he ate some
dynamite
One box of matches, a quart of kerosene
Two pints of nitro, the same of gasoline
Sat by the fire and didn't give a hang
A great big spark went down his throat
And he went off with a BANG! (As loud as
they can shout it)
Now if you go to heaven, I'll bet you a dollar
note
The angel with the whiskers
Is Paddy McGinty's goat, OY!

Paddy McGinty's goat, OY!
Paddy McGinty's goat, OY!

The MacTavish Brothers

(Tune: *Irish Washerwoman*)

O'l Malley is dead and O'l Riley don't know it,
O'l Riley is dead and O'l Malley don't know it.
They're both of them dead in the very same bed,
And neither one knows that the other one's
dead!

PATRIOTIC SONGS

Songs	Page
America the Beautiful.....	51
Battle Hymm of the Republic.....	51
Ballad of the Green Beret.....	51
Anchors Aweigh.....	52
Wild Blue Yonder.....	52
Cassion Song.....	52
From the Halls of Montezuma.....	53
Grand Old Flag.....	53
America.....	54
Stars and Stripes Forever.....	54
Star Spangled Banner.....	54
This Land is Your Land.....	55
When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again.....	56
Yankee Doodle.....	56
God Bless the USA.....	57

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!

America! America!
God shed His grace on Thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord,
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored,
He has loosed the fateful lightning
of his terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS

Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
Glory, Glory Hallelujah,
His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet
that shall never call retreat,
He is sifting out the hearts of men

before His judgment seat.
Be swift my soul to answer him,
be jubilant my feet,
Our God is marching on.
CHORUS

In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom,
That transfigures you and me,
As He died to make men Holy,
let us die to make men free,
His truth is marching on.
CHORUS

Ballad of the Green Beret

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

CHORUS

Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret
Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand

Men who fight by night and day
Courage peak from the Green Berets

CHORUS

Back at home a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret"

Anchors Aweigh

Stand Na-vy out to sea,
Fight our bat-tle cry; _____
We'll nev-er change our course,
so vi-cious foe steer shy-y-y-y
Roll out the T. N. T.

An-chors A-weigh__ An-chors A-weigh__
Sail on to vic-to-ry and sink their bones to
Da-vy Jones hoo-ray

An-chors A-weigh__ my boys__ An-chors
A-weigh__
Fare-well to col-lege joys,
we sail at break of day-day - day-day
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam, _____
Un-til we meet once more
Here's wish-ing you a hap-py voy-age
Home. _____

Wild Blue Yonder

Off we go _____ in-to the wild blue yon - der,
climb-ing high _____ in-to the sun. _____
Here they come, _____ zoom-ing to meet our
thun-der,
at 'em boys, _____ give 'er the gun! (Give
'er the gun now!)

Down we dive, _____ spout-ing our flame
from un-der,
off with one _____ hell-uv-a roar!
We live _____ in fame _____ or go
down _____ in flame.
Shout! Noth-ing-'ll stop the Ar-my Air
Corps! _____

Minds of men _____ fash-ioned a crate of

thun-der,
sent it high _____ in-to the blue. _____
Hands of men _____ blast-ed the world a -
sun - der;
how they lived _____ God on-ly knew! (God
on-ly knew them!)

Souls of men _____ dream-ing of skies to con-
quer
gave us wings, _____ ev-er to soar! _____
With scouts _____ be-fore _____ and bomb - ers
ga-lore,
Shout! Noth-ing-'ll stop the Ar-my Air
Corps! _____

Off we go _____ in-to the wild sky yon-der,
keep the wings _____ lev-el and true. _____
If you'd live _____ to be a gray - haired won -
der
keep the nose _____ out of the blue! (Out of
the blue, boy!)

Fly-ing men, guard-ing the na-tions bor-der,
we'll be there, _____ fol-lowed by more! _____
In ech-e-lon _____ we car - ry one.
Shout! Noth-ing-'ll stop the Ar-my Air
Corps! _____

The Caisson Song

O-ver hill, o-ver dale, we have hit the dust-y
trail,
and our cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. _____
In and out hear them shout "Coun-ter march!
And right a-bout,"
and the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. _____

Then it's "Hi, hi, hee!" in the field ar-til-lery.
Shout out your num-bers lous and strong
(one two!)
For where e'er we go, you will al-ways know
that the
cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. _____
that the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. _____

In the storm, in the night, ac-tion left or ac-tion right,
see the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____
Lim-ber front, lim-ber rear, pre-pare to
mount your can-on-eer,
and the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____

Then it's "Hi, hi, hee!" in the field ar-til-ler-y.

Shout out your num-bers lous and strong
(one two!)

For where e'er we go, you will al-ways know
that the
cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____
that the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____

To the front, day and night, where the
dough-boys dig and fight,
and those cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____
Our bar-rage will be there, fi-red on the
rock-et's flare,
as those cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____

Then it's "Hi, hi, hee!" in the field ar-til-ler-y.
Shout out your num-bers lous and strong
(one two!)

For where e'er we go, you will al-ways know
that the
cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____
that the cais-sons go roll - ing a - long. ____

From the Halls of Montezuma

The Marines' Hymn

From the Halls of Montezuma to the shores
of Tripoli

We fight our country's battles in the air on
land and sea.

First to fight for right and freedom
and to keep our honor clean

We are proud to claim the title of
UNITED STATES MARINE

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze from
dawn to setting sun.

We have fought in every clime and place
where we could take a gun.

In the snow of far off northern lands and in
sunny tropic scenes

you will always find us on the job

THE UNITED STATES MARINES

Here's health to you and to our Corps which
we are proud to serve.

In many a strife we've fought for life,
and never lost our nerve.

If the Army and the Navy ever look on
heaven's scenes

They will find the streets are guarded by
THE UNITED STATES MARINES

God Bless America

God bless America,

Land that I love.

Stand beside her,

And guide her,

Thru the night with a light from above.

.

From the mountains,

To the prairies,

To the oceans white with foam.

God bless America,

My home, sweet, home,

God bless america,

My home, sweet, home.

Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag,

You're a high flying flag

And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of

The land I love.

The home of the free and the brave.

Ev'ry heart beats true
'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.
(Sing 2x)

America

My country, 'Tis of Thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of Thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride:
From every mountainside,
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Stars and Stripes Forever

Hurrah for the flag of the free!
May it wave as our standard forever,
The gem of the land and the sea,
The banner of the right.
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with mighty endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
it waves forever.

The Star Spangled Banner

Oh! say can you see,
By the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched
were so gallantly streaming?

And the rockets red glare,
the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night
that our flag was still there.

Oh! say does that star-spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen
Thro' the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host
In dread silence reposes,

What is that which the breeze,
O'er the tower steep,
As it fitfully blows,
Half conceals, half discloses?

Now it catches the gleam
of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected,
now shines on the stream.

'Tis the star-spangled banner.
Oh! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free
and the home of the brave.

And where is that band
Who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war
and the battle's confusion

A home and a country
should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out
their foul footsteps' pollution.

No refuge could save
the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight,
or the gloom of the grave,

And the star-spangled banner
in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free
and the home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever,
When freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes
and the war's desolation,

Blest with vict'ry and peace,
May the Heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made
and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must,
For our cause it is just,
And this be our motto--
"In God is our trust."

And the star-spangled banner
in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free,
and the home of the brave

This Land is Your Land

This land is your land,
This land is my land,
From California
To the New York island,
From the Redwood Forest,
To the Gulf stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking,
That ribbon of highway,
I saw above me

That endless skyway,
I saw below me
That golden valley.
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled
And I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond
deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining
As I was strolling
The wheat fields waving
And the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin'
I saw a sign there
And that sign said no tress passin'
But on the other side
It didn't say nothin!
Now that side was made for you and me!

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office
I see my people
And some are grumblin'
And some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking
That freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah, hurrah!

The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay,
when Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peal with joy,
Hurrah, hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah, hurrah!

The village lads and lassies say,
With roses they will strew the way,
And we'll all feel gay,
when Johnny comes marching home.
Get ready for the Jubilee,
Hurrah, hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three,
Hurrah, hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now,
To place upon his loyal brow,
And we'll all feel gay,
when Johnny comes marching home.

Let love and friendship on that day,
Hurrah, hurrah!
Their choicest treasures then display,
Hurrah, hurrah!
And let each one perform some part,
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,
And we'll all feel gay,
when Johnny comes marching home.

Yankee Doodle

Yankee Doodle went to town
A-riding on a pony
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion
A-giving orders to his men
I guess there was a million.

Yankee Doodle, keep it up
Yankee Doodle dandy
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

God Bless The U.S.A.

If tomorrow all the things were gone,
I'd worked for all my life.
And I had to start again,
with just my children and my wife.

I'd thank my lucky stars,
to be livin here today.
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom,
and they can't take that away.

CHORUS

And I'm proud to be an American,
where at least I know I'm free.
And I won't forget the men who died,
who gave that right to me.
And I gladly stand up,
next to you and defend her still today.
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land,
God bless the USA.

From the lakes of Minnesota,
to the hills of Tennessee.
Across the plains of Texas,
From sea to shining sea.

From Detroit down to Houston,
and New York to L.A.
Well there's pride in every American heart,
and its time we stand and say.

CHORUS (2X)

POLKA SONGS

Song	Page
Sto Lat.....	59
Beer Barrel Polka	59
Who Stole the Kishka.....	59
Pennsylvania Polka.....	60
Too Fat Polka.....	60

Sto Lat

Sto lat, sto lat,
Niech zyje, zyje nam.
Sto lat, sto lat,
Niech zyje, zyje nam,
Jeszcze raz, jeszcze raz, niech zyje, zyje nam,
Niech zyje nam!

Beer Barrel Polka

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room
For a worry or a gloom
There's music, and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play the polka
They all get in the swing
Everytime you hear that Oom-pah-pah
Everbody feels so tra-la-la-la
They only want to come back for one thing
They crowd around and sing trolly-olly-ay
And you hear that rumble on the floor
It's a big (HA HA HA HA) surprise you're
waiting for
Then all at once everybody, everybody,
forms a ring
(Spoken: Come on everybody get up and
form a ring. That's
the way, everybody get up and form a big
ring. That's the way.
Then all at once you form a ring. Everybody
get up and form a
ring. Here's a tenth of everybody....)
For miles around, you'll hear them sing

Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on
the run
Zing Boom Terrara
Join in a glass of good cheer
Now it's time to roll the barrel

For the gang's all here (Spoken: Take it
away boys!)

Who Stole the Kishka

CHORUS

Someone stole the kishka
Someone stole the kishka
Who stole the kishka,
from the butcher's shop?
Who stole the kishka?
Who stole the kishka?
Who stole the kishka?
Someone call the cops!

Fat and round and firmly packed
It was hanging on the rack
Someone stole the kishka
When I turned my back
Who stole the kishka?
Who stole the kishka?
Who stole the kishka?
Someone bring it back!

CHORUS

Yusef found the kishka
Yusef found the kishka
Yusef found the kishka
And he hung it on the rack.
He found the kishka
He found the kishka
He found the kishka
Yusef brought it back
Heeeeeyyyyyyy
Hey!
huh-huh-huh-huh

Pennsylvania Polka

Strike up the music the band has begun
The Pennsylvania Polka
Pick out your partner and join in the fun
The Pennsylvania Polka
It started in Scranton. It's now number one
It's bound to entertain ya
Everybody has a mania to do the polka from
Pennsylvania
While they're dancing
Everybody's cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing
This goes on and on until the dawn.
They're so carefree
Gay with laughter, happy as can be
They stop to have a beer
Then the crowd begins to cheer
They kiss and then they start to dance again.
Strike up the music the band has begun
The Pennsylvania Polka
Pick out your partner and join in the fun
The Pennsylvania Polka
It started in Scranton. It's now number one
It's bound to entertain ya
Everybody has a mania to do the polka from
Pennsylvania

Too Fat Polka

Here's a silly ditty, you can sing it right away
Now, here is what you say
So sing it while you may
Here's a silly jingle, you can sing it night or noon
Here's the words, that's all you need
'Cause I just sang the tune:

CHORUS

Oh, I don't want her, you can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
I don't want her, you can have her,

She's too fat for me
She's too fat
She's too fat
She's too fat for me

I get dizzy
I get numbo
When I'm dancing
With my Jum-Jum-Jumbo

CHORUS

Can she prance up a hill?
No, no, no, no, no
Can she dance a quadrille?
No, no, no, no, no
Does she fit in your coupe?
By herself she's a group
Could she possibly
Sit upon your knee?
No, no, no

We don't want her, you can have her
She's too fat for me
And she's too fat for me
But she's just right for me
We don't want her, you can have her
She's too fat for me
Yeah, she's too fat,
Much too fat
But she's just right for me

*She's so charming
And she's so winning
But it's alarming
When she goes in swimming*

We don't want her, you can have her
She's too fat for me
She's too fat for me
*But she's just right for me
So I sure want her, you can't have her
She's just right for me
But she's too fat!
She's **not** too fat!*

She's just right for me!

She's a twosome,
She's a foursome
If she'd lose some
I would like her more

CHORUS

Hey!

RELIGIOUS SONGS

Songs	Page
Rise and Shine.....	63
Oh You Can't Get To Heaven.....	63
Swing Low Sweet Chariot.....	63
When The Saints Go Marching In.....	64
He's Got The Whole World.....	64
Michael Row the Boat Ashore.....	64
Kum Ba Yah.....	64
Rock My Soul.....	64
Dem Bones.....	65
Down By The Riverside.....	65
Blowing in the Wind.....	65
Amazing Grace.....	66

Rise and Shine

CHORUS

Oh, rise and shine and give Him the glory, glory,
Rise and shine and give Him the glory, glory,
Rise and shine and give Him the glory, glory,
Children of the Lord.

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

It rained, it rained for forty daysies, daysies,
Rained, it rained for forty daysies, daysies,
Almost drove those children crazy, crazy,
Children of the Lord.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Oh You Can't Get to Heaven

O you can't get to heaven, (echo)
On roller skates, (echo)
O you can't get to heaven,
on roller ska-a-a-ates.(echo)
O you can't get to heaven on roller skates
you'll roll right past those pearly gates,

all my sins are washed away, I've been
redeemed.

O you can't get to heaven, (echo)

In a big, fine car, (echo)

O you can't get to heaven (echo)

In a big fine car-a-a-ar.

O you can't get to heaven in a big, fine car

A big fine car can't drive that far

all my sins are washed away, I've been
redeemed.

O you can't get to heaven (echo)

In a Kleenex box, (echo)

O you can't get to heaven, (echo)

In Kleenex bo-o-o-ox,

O you can't get to heaven in a Kleenex box

God don't like no dirty snots,

all my sins are washed away, I've been
redeemed.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

CHORUS

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry
me home;

Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry
me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,

Comin' for to carry me home;

A band of angels coming after me,

Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get to heaven before I do,

Comin' for to carry me home;

Just tell all my friends that I'm a coming too,

Comin' for to carry me home.

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.

The Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
Oh, when the Saints go marching in,
Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the Saints go marching in.

He's Got the Whole World

He's got the whole world in his hands;
[Repeat 4x]
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands;
[Repeat 3x]
He's got the whole world in his hands

Additional Verses

He's got the sun and the moon . . .
He's got the little bitty baby . . .
He's got you and me brother . . .
He's got everybody here . . .

Michael Row the Boat

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia
Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.
Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia
Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia
Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia
Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia
Jordan's river is deep and wide, Alleluia
Milk and honey on the other side. Alleluia

Kum BaYah

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah! *[Repeat 3x]*
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Additional Verses

Someone's sleeping, Lord . . .
Someone's crying, Lord . . .
Someone's singing, Lord . . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . . .
Someone's praying, Lord . . .
Someone's camping, Lord . . .

Kum ba yah, my Lord, . . .

Rock My Soul

CHORUS

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

Too high, can't get over it
Too high, can't get over it
Too high, can't get over it
Gotta go through the door

CHORUS

Too wide, can't get round it
Too wide, can't get round it
Too wide, can't get round it
Gotta go through the door

CHORUS

Too deep, can't get under it
Too deep, can't get under it
Too deep, can't get under it
Gotta go through the door

CHORUS

Too high, can't get over it
Too wide, can't get round it
Too deep, can't under it
Gotta go through the door

CHORUS

Dem Bones

Dem bones, dam bones, dam dry bones
Dem bones, dam bones, dam dry bones
Dem bones, dam bones, dam dry bones
Now hear the word of the Lord

0, Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
0, Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
0, Ezekiel connected dem dry bones
Now hear the word of the Lord

The toe bone connected to the foot bone
The foot bone connected to the heel bone
The heel bone connected to the ankle bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

The ankle bone connected to the leg bone
The leg bone connected to the knee bone
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

The thigh bone connected to the hip bone
The hip bone connected to the backbone
The back bone connected to the shoulder
bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

The hand bone connected to the wrist bone
The wrist bone connected to the arm bone
The arm bone connected to the elbow
Now hear the word of the Lord

The elbow connected to the shoulder bone
The shoulder bone connected to the neck
bone
The neck bone connected to the head bone
Now hear the word of the Lord

Dem bones, dem bones gonna' walk around
Dem bones, dem bones gonna' walk around
Dem bones, dem bones gonna' walk around
Now hear the word of the Lord

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Now hear the word of the Lord

Down By the Riverside

Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside (Three times)
Gonna lay down my burden
Down by the riverside
Down by the n riverside

CHORUS

I ain' gonna study war no more, I aint gonna
study war no more,
I aint gonna study war no more.
I ain' gonna study war no more, I aint gonna
study war no more,
I aint gonna study war no more.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield....
Gonna try on my long white road...
Gonna cross the river Jordan...
Gonna climb upon that mountain...
Gonna climb the road to Heaven...

Blowin' In The Wind

How many roads must a man walk down,
before they call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail,
before she sleeps in the sand?
How many times must the cannonballs fly,
before they are forever banned?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the
wind.
The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can 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 he doesn't see?

The answer my friend is blowin' in the
wind.

The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up,
before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have,
before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths does it take till he knows,
that two many people have died?

The answer my friend is blowin' in the
wind.

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace!

How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

Twas light that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.

How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers toils and snares
I have already come:

Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been through ten thousand
years,

bright shining as the sun,

We've no less to sing God's praises
then when we've first begun.

ROUNDS

<u>Songs</u>	<u>Page</u>
Bottle Pop.....	68
Ezechial.....	68
Make New Friends.....	68
Row Row Row Your Boat.....	68
Spider's Web.....	68
Rose.....	68
Happiness Runs.....	68

Bottle Pop

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.

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

Ezechial

Ezechial saw two wheels a rolling
way in the middle of the sky
One wheel ran by faith
the ran by the grace of God
A wheel within a wheel a rolling
way in the middle of the sky

Make New Friends

Make new friends,
But keep the old,
One is silver,
And the other gold.

SPIDER'S WEB

It's a web like a spiders web
made of silver and of gold

Row Row Row Your Boat

Row row row your boat
gently down the stream
merrily merrily merrily
life is but a dream

Rose

Rose, rose, rose, rose
Shall I ever see thee wed?
I will marry at thy will
Sire, att thy will

Happiness

Happiness runs in a circular motion
Thought is but a little boat upon the sea
You can be a part of anything, anywhere
You can be a part if you let yourself be.

Happiness runs, happiness runs, happiness
Happiness runs, happiness runs runs.
Happiness runs, happiness runs, happiness
Happiness runs, happiness runs runs.

SILLY SONGS

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
Rhyme in Time.....	70
Hunk of Tin.....	70
Alice The Camel.....	70
Sunny Side.....	70
Comet.....	71
Bubble Gum.....	71
Lemon Drops.....	71
Ever Been Fishin'.....	71
Tarzan of the Apes.....	72
Boom Boom Ain't it Great to be Crazy.....	72
Johnny had a Head Like a Ping Pong Ball.....	72
Down by the Bay.....	72
Apples and Bananas.....	73
On Top Of Spaghetti.....	73

Rhyme In Time

CHORUS

Think of a rhyme and sing it time
and Throw it out the window
The window
The second story window

Little boy blue come blow your horn
the sheep is in the meadow the cows in the
corn
then throw it out the window, the window
CHORUS

Hunk Of Tin:

I'm a little hunk of tin,
Nobody knows what shape I'm in,
I've got four wheels and a running board,
I'm not Chevy, and I'm no Ford,
Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep
Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep
Honk honk.

Alice The Camel:

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

[repeat counting down until..]

Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Alice the camel has no humps
Because Alice is a horse

Sunny Side

Knock knock,
Who's there,

Ether
Ether who?
Ether bunny.
Yeah, Yea, Woo hoo

CHORUS

Stay on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Stay on the sunny side of life,
Yee haw,
You will feel no pain,
As we drive you insane,
So stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock knock,
Who's there,
Nutter
Nutter who?
Nutter Ether bunny.
Yeah, yea, woo hoo.

CHORUS

Knock knock,
Who's there,
Stella
Stella who?
Stella Nutter Ether bunny.
Yeah, yea, woo hoo

CHORUS

Knock knock,
Who's there,
Car go
Car go who?
Car go beep, beep and run over all the Ether
bunnies.
Aww, sniff, [mock crying]

CHORUS

Knock knock,
Who's there,
Boo
Boo who?
Don't cry, there'll be more Ether bunnies

next year.
Yeah, yea, woo hoo

CHORUS

Comet!

It makes your mouth turn green!
Comet!
It tastes like gasoline!
Comet!
It makes you vomit!
So drink some comet,
And vomit,
Today!

Little Rabbit Fu-Fu

Little rabbit Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest,
Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them
on the head.
Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little rabbit Fu-fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice and battin' them
on the head.
I'll give you three chances to change your
ways, and if you
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more
chances . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more
chance . . .]
So the next day . . . [Repeat]

"I gave you three chances to change your
ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm
turning you into goon. Poof! You're a goon.

And the moral of this story is . . .
. . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow!"

Bubblegum

My mom gave me a penny
She said "go buy a henny"
But I didn't buy a henny
Instead I bought bubblegum
Bazooka zooka bubblegum
Bazooka zooka bubblegum.
2. nickel/pickle
3. dime/lime
4. quarter/water
5. dollar/collar (alternate buck/Duck)
6. five/stay alive/But I didn't stay
alive/Instead I choked on bubblegum

Lemon Drops

If all of the raindrops
Were lemondrops and gumdrops
Oh what a rain it would be
I'd stand outside with my mouth opened wide
Going ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

If all of the snowflakes were frosted covered
cornflakes
Oh what a snow it would be.
I'd stand outside with my mouth opened wide
Going ah ah ah ah ah ah ah.

If all of the slets were vegetables and meats
Oh what a sleet it would be
I'd stand outside with my mouth shut tight
Going uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.

Ever Been Fishin'

Have you ever been fishin'
On a bright and sunny day?
Have you ever seen a fish
Swim in and out the bay
With his hands in his pockets
And his pockets in his pants?
Have you ever seen a fish

Do the huchi-cuchi dance.
You Never Did You never will

Well, I have been a fishin'
On a bright and sunny day
And I have seen a fish
Swim in and out the bay
With his hands in his pockets
And his pockets in his pants
But I've never seen a fish
Do the huchi-cuchi dance.

You never did. You never will

Tarzan Of The Apes

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes. .
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes. .
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes. .
That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes.

Boom, Boom, Ain't it Great To Be Crazy?

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

CHORUS

Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish the whole day through
Boom, boom! Ain't it great to be crazy?

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

CHORUS

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

Johnny Had A Head

(Tune: *William Tell Overture*)

Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Ping-pong ball.

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball.
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong ball
Ping-pong , ping-pong, ping-pong
Ping-pong ball.

Oh! Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball,
Ping-pong ball.

Down By The Bay

Down by the bay where the watermelons
grow
Back to my home, I dare not go
For if I do, my mother will say
Did you ever see a goose kissing a moose
Down by the bay?

CHORUS

Did you ever see a fly, wearing a tie
Down by the bay?

CHORUS

Did you ever see a bear, combing his hair
Down by the bay?

CHORUS

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat, I like to eat
I like to eat green apples and bananas
I like to eat, I like to eat I like to eat green
apples and bananas

On Top of Spaghetti

(Tune: *On Top of Old Smokey*)

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

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

It rolled through the garden and under a
bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but
mush.

The mush was as fertile, as fertile could be,
And later that summer, there sprouted a tree.
The tree was all covered with beautiful
moss,
And on it grew meatballs in tomato sauce.

TRADITIONAL FOLK SONGS

<u>Songs</u>	<u>Pages</u>
Home on the Range.....	75
Clementine.....	75
Bicycle Built for Two.....	75
Pack Up Your Troubles.....	76
Edelwiess.....	76
Show Me The Way to go Home.....	76
Alloutte.....	76
She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain.....	76
Waltzing Matilda.....	77
In The Good Old Summertime.....	77
I've been working on the Railroad.....	77
Red River Valley.....	77
Camptown Races.....	78
The Bear Went Over The Mountain.....	78
Tie Me Kangaroo Down.....	78
Hava Nagila.....	79
Big Rock Candy Mountain.....	79
Circle Be Unbroken.....	80
On Top of Old Smokey.....	80
Blue Tail Fly.....	80
Bingo.....	80
Oh Sussana.....	81
You Are My Sunshine.....	81

Home on the Range

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

Home, 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.

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a
mine,
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter
Clementine.

CHORUS

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.
CHORUS

Drove she ducklings to the water
every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
fell into the foaming brine.
CHORUS

Ruby lips above the water,
blowing bubbles soft and fine,
Alas for me! I was no swimmer,
so I lost my Clementine.
CHORUS

In a churchyard near the canyon,
where the myrtle doth entwine,
There grow roses and other posies,
fertilized by Clementine.
CHORUS

Then the miner, forty-niner,
soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
now he's with his Clementine.
CHORUS

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
robed in garments soaked in brine,
While in life I used to hug her,
now she's dead I draw the line.
CHORUS

How I missed her, how I missed her,
how I missed my Clementine,
Until I kissed her little sister,
and forgot my Clementine.
CHORUS

Now ye Kids all heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine,
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation [Artificial
Respiration]
would have saved my Clementine.
CHORUS

Bicycle Built for Two

Carol, Carol, give me you answer true.
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.

Jerry, Jerry, here is your answer true;
I'd be crazy to marry a lout like you.
If YOU can't afford a carriage, forget about
the marriage;

'Cause I won't be jammed, I won't be
crammed
on a bicycle built for two.

Pack up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile boys that's the style.
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile,
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile smile smile

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss. Every morning you
greet me.
Small and white, clean and bright,
You look happy to greet me.
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and
grow,
Bloom and grow forever,
Edelweiss, Edelweiss. Bless my homeland
forever!

Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home,
I'm tired and I want to go to bed.
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago,
and it's gone right to my head.
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or
foam.
You will always hear me singing this song:
Show me the way to go home.

Alouette

Alouette, gentile alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tête
Je te plumerai la tête
Bût la tête, et lat tête
Alouette, Alouette, ah...
Alouette, gentile alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai

...je te plumerai le bec
et le bec, et le bec,
et la tête, et lat tête
Alouette, Alouette, ah...

le nez...
les pattes...
le cou...
les ailes...
la queue...

She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when
she comes. (Who, who!) [*Repeat.*]
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
blowing steam off like a fountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when
she comes.
She'll be driving six white horses, when she
comes,
(Whoa, there!) [*etc.*] Oh, we'll all go out to
meet her when she comes. (Hi babe!)

She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she
comes, [*Wolf whistle.*]

And, we'll wear our bright red woolies when
she comes, (Scratch, scratch!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster, (Hack,
hack!) cause he don't crow like he use ter.

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings
when she comes, (Yum, yum! / Yuck, yuck!)

Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she
comes, (Burp, burp!)

Waltzing Matilada

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a
billabong,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
And he sang as he sat and waited while his
billy boiled,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

CHORUS

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda,
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?
And he sang as he sat and waited while his
billy boiled,
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Down came a jumpbuck to drink at the
billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him
with glee,
And he sang as he stowed that jumpbuck in
his tuckerbag,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Up came the squatter, mounted on his
thoroughbred
Down came the troopers - one, two, three,
"Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in
your tuckerbag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me"

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the
billabong,
"You'll never take me alive!", said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass
beside that billabong,
"Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

In the Good Ol' Summertime

In the good of summertime
In the good of summertime
Strolling through the shady lane
With her hand in mine

You hold her hand and she holds yours
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsy wootsy
In the good of summertime

I've Been Working On the Railroad

I've been workin' on the railroad
All the live long day.
I've been workin' on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Can't you hear the whistle blowing
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don't you hear the captain shoutin'
Dinah blow your horn.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Someone's in the kitchen I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
Strumming on the old banjo.
Fee, fie, fiddleio
Fee, fie, fiddleio
Fee, fie, fiddleio,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet
smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathway awhile

Come and sit by my side if you love me

Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true
Won't you think of the valley you're leaving?
Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the grief you are causing to me

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet
smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathway awhile

Camptown Races

The Camptown ladies sing this song
Doo-dah,doo-dah!
The Camptown race track's five miles long
On, doo-dah day!

I come down there with my hat caved in
Doo-dah.doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin
Oh, doo-dah day!
Goin'to run all night, goin'to run all day
I'll bet my money on a bob-tail nag
Somebody bet on the bay

The longtail filly and the big black horse
Doo-dah,doo-dah!
They fly the track and they both cut across
On. doo-dah day!

The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole
Doo-dah.doo-dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten-foot pole
Oh. doo-dah day!

Goin'to run all night. goin'to run all day
I'll bet my money on a bob-tail nag
Somebody bet on the bay

The Bear Went Over the Mountain

The bear went over the mountain The bear
went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

To see what he could see
To see what he could see
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see Was all that he
could see
Was all that he could see
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

[Intro, softly spoken] An old Australian
Stockman was lying, dying, but he gets
himself up on one elbow, and he calls to his
station hands and says . . .
"I'm going, Blue; so this you gotta do,
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, so this you
gotta do..."

CHORUS

Tie me kangaroo down, sport, tie me
kangaroo down. *[Repeat.]*
Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,
let me wombats go loose.
They're of no further use, Bruce,
so let me wombats go lose.

CHORUS

Take me koalas back, Jack,
take me koalas back.
They live somewhere out on the track,
Mac, so take me koalas back.

CHORUS

Watch me wallabies feed, Speed,
watch me wallabies feed,
They're a dangerous breed, Speed,
so watch me wallabies feed.

CHORUS

Keep me cockatoos cool,
Curl, keep me cockatoos cool,
Don't go acting the fool,
Curl, just keep me cockatoos cool.

CHORUS

Mind me platypus duck, Bill,
mind me platypus duck.
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill,
mind me platypus duck.

CHORUS

Play your didgeridoo,
Lew, play your didgeridoo,
Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Lew,
play your didgeridoo.

CHORUS

[haltingly with pathos]
Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred,
ta-n m-e h-i-d-e wh-e-n I'm d-e-a-d
[lively] So we tanned his hide,
when he died, Clyde,
and that's it hanging on the shed!

Hava Nagila

(Let us Rejoice and be Glad)

Hava nagila, hava nagila
Hava nagila venis'mecha

Repeat

Hava neranena, hava neranena
Hava neranena venis'mecha

Uru, uru achim
Uru achim belev same'ach

Big Rock Candy Mountain

One evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fires were burning,
Down the track came a hobo hiking,
He said, "Boys, I'm not turning
I'm heading for a land that's far away
Beside the crystal fountain
I'll see you all this coming fall
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain,
It's a land that's fair and bright,
The handouts grow on bushes
And you sleep out every night.
The boxcars all are empty
And the sun shines every day
I'm bound to go
Where there ain't no snow
Where the sleet don't fall
And the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
You never change your socks
And little streams of alcohol
Come trickling down the rocks
O the shacks all have to tip their hats
And the railway bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew
And gingerale too
And you can paddle
All around it in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
The cops have wooden legs

The bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmer's trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay
I'm bound to go
Where there ain't no snow
Where the sleet don't fall
And the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain,
The jails are made of tin.
You can slip right out again,
As soon as they put you in.
There ain't no short-handled shovels,
No axes, saws nor picks,
I'm bound to stay
Where you sleep all day,
Where they hung the jerk
That invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

On Top Of Old Smokey

On top of Old Smokey
All covered with snow
I lost my true lover
From courting too slow

For courting's a pleasure
But parting is grief
And a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will just rob you
And take what you have
But a false hearted lover
Will lead you to the grave.
The grave will decay you
And turn you to dust
Not a boy in a hundred
A poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you

And tell you more lies
Than cross ties on a railroad
Or stars in the skies
So come all ye young maidens
And listen to me
Never place your affection
On a green willow tree
The leaves they will wither
The roots they will die
And you'll be forsaken
And never know why

Circle Be Unbroken

Daddy sang bass
Mama sang tenor
Me and Little Brother would join right in
there
In the sky Lord, in the sky

CHORUS

Will th circle be unbroken
By and by Lord, by an' by
There's a better home awaiting
In th sky Lord, in th sky

I was standing by my window
On one cold and cloudy day
When I saw th hearse come rolling
T' carry my Mother away
CHORUS

O, I told the undertaker
Undertaker, please drive slow
For this body, you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go
CHORUS

I will follow close behind her
Try to holed up an' be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in th grave
CHORUS

In our home Lord, our home was lonesome
Since my Mother, she is gone
All my brother, sister's crying
What a home so sad an' lone
CHORUS

Blue Tail Fly

When I was young I use' to wait
On master and hand him his plate
An' pass de bottle when he got dry
An' brush away the blue-tail fly

CHORUS

Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care
Jimmie crack corn an' I don't care
My Master's gone away

One day he ride around the farm
De flies so num'rous they did swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the blue-tail fly

CHORUS

The pony run, he jump he pitch
He threw my Master in the ditch
He died an' de jury wondered why
The verdict was de blue-tail fly

CHORUS

They lay him under a simmon tree
His epitaph is there to see --
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie --
Victim of the blue-tail fly."

CHORUS

Bingo

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
B-I-N-G-O!
B-I-N-G-O!
B-I-N-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap)-I-N-G-O!
(Clap)-I-N-G-O!
(Clap)-I-N-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!
(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!
(Clap, clap)-N-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!
(Clap, clap, clap)-G-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
(Clap, clap, clap, clap)-O!
And Bingo was his name-o!

There was a farmer had a dog,
And Bingo was his name-o.
(Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap)
(Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap)
(Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap)
And Bingo was his name-o!

Oh Sussana

I came from Alabama,
Wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm gwyne to Louisiana,
My true love for to see;
It rain'd 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:

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS:

You Are My Sunshine

The other night, dear
As I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
When I awoke, dear
I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried;

CHORUS

You are my sunshine
My only sunshine
You make me happy
When skies are grey
You'll never know dear
How much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away.

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;
CHORUS

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;
CHORUS

BARE UNDERWEAR SONGS

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
Willies Underwear.....	84
Mom Wash My Underwear.....	84
Underwear, Underwear.....	84
Floating Down The Delaware.....	84
Pink Pajamas.....	85
Long Johns.....	85
Boom Boom Ain't It Great To be Crazy.....	85
Goldfishy Song.....	85
Ta Ra Ra Boom De A.....	85

Willies Underwear

(Sung like the old fashioned barber shop quartet would sing it.)

On the night that Willie died...hum
He called me to his side.....hum
And he gave me his dirty underwear...dirty underwear.

They were baggy at the knees.....hum
And they smelled like liver cheese...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the sky.....hum
And the birds refused to fly...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Oh I threw them in the well...hum
And the rats they ran like....heck...hum
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore...that Willie wore.

Now Willie's dead and gone...hum
But his underwear live on....hum
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see...for all to see.

Now remember and remember well...hum
For you can't avoid the smell....hum
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory...Willie's memory!

Underware

(Tune: "Over There")

Underware, Underware,
How I itch in my woolen underwear.
How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton,
So I wouldn't itch everywhere.

BVDs make me sneeze.

When the breeze from the trees
Hits my knees.
Coming over, I'm coming over,
In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear.

Underware, Underware
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
For I left mine lyin' outside a dryin'
And I can't find them anywhere

Underware, Underware
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
Assembly's blowing, I must be going
And I'll get there if I have to get there bare

Mom, Wash My Underware

(Tune: "God Bless America")

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
We can find them, and move them,
From the heap by the side of the chair.
To the washer, to the clothesline,
To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

Floating Down the Delaware

Here comes (name of person)
Floating down the Delaware
Chewing on their underwear
Looking for another pair
Three days later
Bitten by a polar bear
Poor old polar bear died.

Pink Pajamas

(Tune: "*Battle Hymn of the Republic*")

Oh, I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot,
And I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when
it's not,
And sometimes in the springtime, and sometimes in
the fall,

I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory, hallelujah!

Glory, glory, what's it to ya?

That I jump between the sheets

With nothing on at all!

Long Johns

(Tune : *Bye, Bye, Blackbird*)

I have lost my underwear,

I don't care,

I'll go bare,

Bye, bye long johns.

They were very dear to me,

Tickled me,

tee, hee, hee,

Bye, bye long johns.

If you ever wonder where to find me,

Just open up that trap door right behind me.

I have lost my underwear,

I don't care,

I'll go bare,

Bye, bye long johns.

Boom Boom

CHORUS

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?

Giddy and Foolish all day long

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!

Tarzan's flying through the air

Tarzan lost his underwear,

Tarzan says, me don't care

Jane will make me another pair

CHORUS

Jane is flying through the air

Jane has lost her underwear,

Jane says, I don't care

Tarzan will get me another pair

CHORUS

Cheetah's flying through the air

Cheetah Has no underwear,

Cheetah says, me don't care

Cheetahs don't wear no underwear

CHORUS

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!

The Goldfishy Song

Oh I wish I were a little goldfishy

Oh I wish I were a little goldfishy

I'd go swimming in the nudie

Without my bathing suitie

Oh I wish I were a little goldfishy

Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

I'd go slippin' and a slidin'

All over someone's hiney

Oh I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh I wish I were a little mosquito

I'd go bitie bitie bitie

under everyone's nitie

Oh I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh I wish I were a little hemorrhoid

Oh I wish I were a little hemorrhoid

I would go itchy itchy

on somebody's britchy

Oh I wish I were a little hemorrhoid

Oh I wish I were a big, fat pigeon

Oh I wish I were a big, fat pigeon

I'd go flyin' to the steeple

Go poot on all the people

Oh I wish I were a big, fat pigeon

Ta Ra Ra Boom De A

Ta Ra Ra Boom De A

I lost my pants today

Ta Ra Ra Boom De A

Please Please look my away

Ta Ra Ra Boom De Air

I have no underwear

Ta Ra Ra Boom De Air

Now I have to go bare

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

-A-			
Ain't Gonna Rain No More.....	35	Country Roads.....	24
Alice the Camel.....	70	Cowboy Joe.....	9
Alloutte.....	76	-D-	
Amazing Grace.....	66	Danny Boy.....	45
America.....	22	Dem Bones.....	65
America (My Country Tis of Thee).....	54	Diki Bird Song.....	10
America the Beautiful.....	51	Do Your Ears Hang Low.....	35
An Old Austrian.....	2	Dona Dona.....	26
Anchors Aweigh.....	52	Down By the Bay.....	71
Ants Go Marching.....	9	Down By the Riverside.....	68
Apples and Bananas.....	73	-E-	
Ash Grove.....	17	Edlewiess.....	76
A-Root-Chy-Cha.....	2	El Condor Pasa.....	24
Auntie Monica.....	5	Ever Been Fishin'.....	71
-B-		Ezechial.....	68
Baby Bumble Bee.....	37	-F-	
Back of the Bread.....	32	Father Abraham.....	4
Bagazinski Family Grace.....	32	Flea.....	3
Bamboo Tree (Cannibal King).....	14	Flicker the Light of the Campfire.....	13
Barges.....	9	Floating Down The Delaware.....	84
Ballad of the Green Beret.....	51	Follow Me Boys.....	16
Battle Hymn of the Republic.....	51	Found a Peanut.....	13
Beans.....	37	From the Halls of Montezuma.....	53
Bear Song.....	40	-G-	
Bear Went Over the Mountain.....	78	Galoomph Went the Little Green Frog..	37
Beer Barrel Polka.....	59	Gee Mom I Want to Go Home.....	12
Bicycle Built for Two.....	75	God Bless America.....	53
Big Rock Candy Mountain.....	79	God Bless the USA.....	57
Bingo.....	81	Going on a Lion Hunt.....	40
Black Prince.....	7	Goldfishy Song.....	85
Blowing in the Wind.....	65	Good Day Sunshine.....	29
Blue Tail Fly.....	81	Good Food.....	32
Bill Grogan's Goat.....	13	Gopher Guts.....	36
Boom Boom Ain't it Great to be Crazy.	72	Grand Old Duke Of York.....	5
Boom Chicka Boom.....	40	Grand Old Flag.....	53
Bottle Pop.....	68	Green Grass Grew All Around.....	42
Bubble Gun.....	71	Green Trees.....	20
-C-		-H-	
Camp Granada.....	19	Happiness Runs.....	68
Camptown Races.....	78	Happy All the Time.....	17
Cassion Song.....	52	Hava Nagila.....	79
Circle Be Unbroken.....	80	Have Fun.....	10
Clementime.....	75	Head and Shoulders Knees and Toes....	4
Comes a Time.....	28		
Comet.....	71		

Hear Comes the Sun.....	29	More We Get Together.....	17
He's Got the Whole World.....	64	Morning Has Broken.....	24
Home on the Range.....	75	Music Condor.....	42
House of the Rising Sun.....	25	Mrs O'Leary's Cow.....	13
Hunk of Tin.....	70	My Aunt Came Back.....	5
		My Name is Joe.....	6
-I-		My Old Man's a Sailor.....	14
I Want to be Strong.....	10	My Wild Irish Rose.....	46
I Want to Hold Somebody's Hand.....	20		
I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing.....	11	-N-	
If I had a Hammer.....	27		
If You are Happy and You Know It.....	4	-O-	
I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover...	45	Ob-La-Di Ob-La Da.....	26
In the Good Old Summertime.....	77	Oh Sussana.....	81
It's a Long Way to Tipperary.....	45	Oh You Can't Get to Heaven.....	63
I've Been Working on the Railroad.....	77	On Top Of Old Smokey.....	80
		On Top of Spaghetti.....	73
		Oscar Mayer Grace.....	33
-J-			
Jaws.....	36		
John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt.....	17	-P-	
Johnny Appleseed.....	33	Pack up Your Troubles.....	76
Johnny Had a Head like a Ping		Paddy McGinty's Goat.....	49
Pong Ball.....	72	Papa Hobo.....	22
		Parent's Song.....	14
-K-		Peanut Butter.....	7
Kooka Berra.....	13	Pease Porridge Hot.....	17
Kum-By-Ya.....	64	Pennsylvania Polka.....	60
		People on the Bus.....	18
-L-		Pink Pajamas.....	85
La Bamba.....	25	Puff the Magic Dragon.....	27
Lean on Me.....	25		
Lemon Drops.....	71	-Q-	
Let It Be.....	26	Quartermaster's Store.....	16
Let the Sunshine In.....	7		
Linger.....	14	-R-	
Linstead Market.....	6	Red River Valley.....	77
Little Cabin in the Woods.....	2	Rhyme in Time.....	70
Little Green Valley.....	12	Rise and Shine.....	63
Little Rabbit FuFu.....	71	Rock-A-Bye Sweet Baby James.....	29
Littlest Worm.....	38	Rock My Soul.....	64
Long Johns.....	85	Rose.....	68
		Row Row Row Your Boat.....	68
		Run River Run.....	23
-M-			
MacTavish Brothers.....	49		
Make New Friends.....	68	-S-	
Mary had a Swarm of Bees.....	38	Salt and Pepper.....	3
McDonalds.....	37	Say When.....	11
McNamara's Band.....	46	She'll Be Coming Around the	
Michael Row the Boat Ashore.....	64	Mountain.....	76
Mister Sun.....	19	Show Me the Way to go Home.....	76
Mom Wash My Underware.....	84	Silent Grace.....	32

Singing in the Rain..... 5

Spider's Web..... 68
Stand By Me..... 27
Star Spangled Banner..... 54
Stars and Stripes Forever..... 54
Stinker of the Tent..... 38
Sto Lat..... 59
Sunny Side..... 70
Sunshine on My Shoulders..... 28
Swimming..... 73
Swing Low Sweet Chariot..... 63

-T-

Taps..... 20
Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-A..... 85
Tarzan..... 41
Tarzan of the Apes..... 72
Tie Me Kangaroo Down..... 28
There is a Hole in the Bucket..... 42
There was an Old Lady..... 16
This Land is Your Land..... 55
Three Fisherman..... 15
Three Little Fishies..... 18
Three Long Neck Buzzards..... 3
Titanic..... 11
Today..... 10
Tom the Toad..... 37
Too Fat Polka..... 60
Tongo..... 41
Too Ra Loo Ral..... 45

-U-

Underwear, Underwear..... 84
Unicorn Song..... 47

-V-

-W-

We Are Thankful..... 32
Waltzing Matilda..... 77
Weenie Man..... 15
When Irish Eyes are Smiling..... 48
When Johnny Comes Marching
Home Again..... 56

Where Have All the Flowers Gone..... 28
When the Saints Go Marching In..... 64
Whiskey in the Jar..... 48
Who Stole the Kishka..... 59
Wild Blue Yonder..... 52
Willie's Underwear..... 84
With My Hand on Myself..... 7
Worms..... 36
Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald..... 22

-X-

-Y-

Yankee Doodle Dandy..... 56
You are My Sunshine..... 82

-Z-

Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah..... 18