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The Ants

The ants go marching one by one,
Hurrah, Hurrah (2)
The ants go marching one by one,
The little one stopped to suck his thumb

Chorus:
And they all go marching down through the ground to get out of the rain,
Bum-bum-bum.

Two by Two
The little one stopped to tie his shoe
(chorus)

Three by Three
The little one stopped to climb a tree
(chorus)

Four by Four
The little one stopped to open the door
(chorus)

Five by Five
The little one stopped to kick a beehive
(chorus)

Six by Six
The little one stopped to pick up sticks
(chorus)

Seven by Seven
The little one stopped to gaze at heaven
(chorus)

Eight by Eight
The little one stopped to shut the gate
(chorus)

Nine by Nine
The little one stopped to pick up a dime
(chorus)

Ten by Ten
The End

Austrian Went Yodeling

Oh, Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain so high.
When along came a (1) cuckoo bird
Interrupting his cry
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-ka-kin
Ho-la-a (2) cuckoo
Ho-la-a, Ka-kin ho (1).

2. Two cuckoos 6. Moo cow
4. Landslide 8. A Preacher
5. Skier 9. Grizzly bear

The Birdie Song

Way up in the sky, the little birds fly.
Way down in the nest, the little birds rest.
With a wing on the left, and a wing on the right,
The little birds sleep all through the night.
(spoken) Shhhhh, YOU MIGHT WAKE THE BIRDIES!
(sung as above) the bright sun comes up, the dew falls away.
"Good Morning, Good Morning" the little birds say.

Camp Food

Camp food, camp food
The food that makes rats afraid.
I'll bet tramp's food
Would taste more like Mom's homemade.
The hot dogs are boiled for hours,
The milk's so old it sours.
The butter's lard,
The bread is hard,
And the kitchen is dirty too!

Someday, someway
Someone will hear my plea.
Serving camp food
Should be a felony.
Camp Food (cont.)

I'll give you my testimony,
And bring the camp's baloney
as evidence of negligence,
On the part of the camp
cook's crew!

Complaints

The coffee at my camp, they say
is mighty fine.
It looks like muddy water,
and tastes like turpentine.

Chorus:
Oh, I don't want no more of
camp life.
Gee mom, I wanna go home but
they won't let me go.
Gee mom, I wanna go home.

The donuts at my camp
They say is mighty fine.
But one rolled off the table,
And killed a friend of mine.

The hotdogs at my camp,
They say is mighty fine.
But one jumped off the table,
And bit a friend of mine.

The tents at my camp,
They say are mighty fine.
They have so many holes,
You freeze off your behind.

The counselors at my camp,
They say are mighty fine.
They give you 40 dollars,
And take back 49.

The movies at my camp,
They say is mighty fine.
You ask for Junior Birdman.
They give you Frankenstein.

The showers at my camp,
They say are mighty fine.
You turn on the hot water,
And freeze off your behind.

That 4-H Spirit

I've got that 4-H spirit
up in my head (3x)
I've got that 4-H spirit
up in my head, up in my head to stay.

2. Deep in my heart
3. Down in my toes
4. All over me
5. Each on from head...

Complaints (cont.)

The director at my camp,
They say is mighty fine.
You ask a simple question,
He paddles your behind.

The cereal at my camp,
They say is mighty fine.
It tastes like it was
packaged,
In 1949.

The pancakes at my camp,
They say are mighty fine.
But one slid off the table,
And squashed a friend of
mine.

The boyscouts at my camp,
They say are mighty fine.
They put on frilly dresses,
And wiggle their behind.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low
Do they wobble to and fro
Can you tie 'em in a knot
Can you tie 'em in a bow
Can you fling 'em over
your shoulders 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?
4-H Spirits

4-H spirits never die,  
   dem bones gonna rise  
   again.  
Sock 'em in the wishbone,  
   sock 'em in the eye,  
   dem bones gonna rise  
   again.  
I know it, you knows it,  
   sister, I knows it,  
   WHEEI! Q, dem bones  
   gonna rise again.

Havin' Fun Today

Jenny crack corn, and  
   I don't care (3x)  
I'm having fun today.

2. I'll stand up and I  
   don't care  
3. I'll clap my hands  
4. I'll shake my hips  
5. I'll swing my arms  
6. I'll shake a leg  
7. I'll dance a jig  
8. Scratch my back  
9. Sit right down

I'm a Lightbulb (tune of "Frere Jacques")

I'm a light bulb (2)  
I light up (2)  
Fifty watts am I (2)  
Blink, blink, blink (2)

In a Cottage

In a cottage in the wood  
(show form of a house  
with hands)  
Little man at the window  
stood (hands up to  
forehead)  
Saw a rabbit hopping by  
(show hopping with hands)  
Knocking at each door. (knock)  
"Help me, help me, Sir," he  
said (arms into the air  
four times)

In a Cottage (cont.)

"All the farmers shoot me dead."  
   (motion with thumb and finger  
   like shooting gun)  
"Come little rabbit, come with  
me. (come on signal)  
Happy we will be." (rub back  
of one hand with the palm of  
the other)  
(Each time through, leave off  
last line, but do actions.)

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits on an old gum  
tree,  
Merry, merry king of the bush  
is he.  
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh.  
Kookaburra,  
Gay your life must be.

Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little Bunny Fu-Fu hoppin'  
through the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice and  
boppin' 'em on the head.  
Down came the good fairy and  
she said:  
Little Bunny Fu-Fu I don't  
want to see you,  
Scoopin' up the field mice  
and boppin' 'em on the head.  
I'm gonna give you three  
chances, and then  
I'm gonna turn you into a  
goon!  
(next day)  
Little Bunny Fu-Fu hoppin'  
through the forest  
Scoopin' up the field mice and  
boppin' 'em on the head.  
Down came the good fairy and  
she said.  
Little Bunny Fu-Fu I don't  
want to see you,  
Scoopin' up the field mice and  
boppin' 'em on the head.  
I'm gonna give you two more  
chances,  
And then I'm gonna turn you  
into a goon!
Little Bunny Fu-Fu (cont.)

(next day)
Little Bunny Fu-Fu hoppin' through the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.
Down came the good fairy and she said:
Little Bunny Fu-Fu I don't want to see you,
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.
I'm gonna give you one more chance,
And then I'm gonna turn you into a goon!

(next day)
Little Bunny Fu-Fu hoppin' through the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' 'em on the head.
I've given you three chances, and now
I'm gonna turn you into a goon!
POOP!!

The moral of the story:
HARE TODAY, GOON TOMORROW!

Little Skunk Song

Oh, I poked my head in a little skunk's hole, and the skunk said, "Well bless my soul."

Chorus:
Get it out, get it out, get it out, remove it!

Well, I didn't get it out, and the little skunk said, "Well you better get it out, or you'll wish you had."

Chorus
ss-ss-ss-ss-ss-ss
I removed it too late!

Oh, I had a Little Chicken
(tune of: "Turkey in the Straw")

Oh, I had a little chicken
and he wouldn't lay an egg.
So I poured hot water up and
down its leg.
Oh, the little chicken hollered
and the little chicken begged.
And the little chicken laid me
a hard-boiled egg.

The Peppiest Kids I Ever Knew

The peppiest kids I ever knew,
They never came a-pokin'
If I were to tell you the
pep they had,
You'd think I was a-jokin'.

It's not the pep from the
pepper pot,
Nor the pep from the popcorn popper.
It's not the pep from the
mustard jar,
Nor the pep from the vinegar stopper.

It's good old-fashioned
P-E-P, the pep you cannot
down 4-H PEP, 4-H PEP, THE PEPPIEST CLUB AROUND!

Pile of Tin

I am just a pile of tin,
obody knows what shape
I'm in.

Got four wheels and a running board,
I'm a four-door, I'm a Ford.
Honk-honk rattle-rattle-rattle,
Crash beep-beep (3)
Honk Honk.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat gently
down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream.
Row, Row, Row Your Boat (cont.)

Row, row, row your boat,
Gently under the stream.
Ha, ha fooled you all,
I'm a submarine.

There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

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

1. There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
2. There's a bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
3. There's a frog in the bump in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.
4. There's a fly in the frog on the bump on the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea.

Three Little Angels (cont.)

2. on the end of a thread
But the thread got broken, down they all fell,
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to-

Two little devils all dressed in red, etc....

One little devil all dressed in red, etc....

3. Don't get excited, don't lose your head, Instead of going to heaven, They all went to BED!

Waddle-e-acha

Chorus:
Waddle-e-acha, waddle-e-acha
Doo-da-le-doo, doo-da-le-doo (2)
Simplest song, there isn't much to it,
All ya gotta do is doo-da-le-doo it
I like the rest, but the part I like best, goes:
Doo-da-le-doo-da-le-doo!

OTHER SONGS

America

My country tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim's pride, from every mountain side, let freedom ring.

America, the Beautiful

Oh 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.
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.

I Know an Old Lady who Swallowed a Fly

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

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird.
How absurd, she swallowed a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider that wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her, etc.

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat.
Imagine that, she swallowed a cat!
She swallowed a cat to catch the bird, etc.

She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain

She'll be coming around the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming around the mountain when she comes.
She'll be coming around the mountain,
She'll be coming around the mountain when she comes.

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes (2x)
She'll be drivin' six white horses, (2x)
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes.

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes. (2x)
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, (2x)
Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes.

Oh, we'll kill the ole red rooster when she comes. (2x)
Oh, we'll kill the ole red rooster, (2x)
Oh, we'll kill the ole red rooster when she comes.
Star Spangled Banner

Oh, say can you see, by the
dawn's early light. What
so proudly we hailed, At
the twillight's last gleaming.
Whose broad stripes and bright
stars, Thru the perilous flight.
O'er the ramparts we watched,
Were so gallantly streaming.
And the rocket's 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.

Bridge Over Troubled Water

When you're weary, feeling small.
When tears are in your eyes,
I'll dry them all. I'm on your
side,
Oh, when times get rough.
And friends just can't be found,
Like a bridge over troubled
water,
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled
water, I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,
When you're on the street.
When evening falls so hard,
I will comfort you. I'll
take your part,
Oh, when darkness comes.
And pain is all around,
Like a bridge over troubled
water,
I will lay me down.
Like a bridge over troubled
water,
I will lay me down.

Chorus:
Sail on silver girl, sail
on by.
Your time has come to shine.
All your dreams are on their
way.
See how they shine,
Oh, if you need a friend.
I'm sailing right behind,
Like a bridge over troubled
water,
I will ease your mind.
Like a bridge over troubled
water.
I will ease your mind.

America, America

America, America
Shall we tell you how we feel?
You have given us your riches,
We love you so.

Born Free

Born free, as free as the wind
blows,
As free as the grass grows,
Born free to follow your
heart.

Live free, and beauty surrounds
you.
The world still astounds you,
Each time you look at a star.

Stay free, where no walls
divide you.
You're free as the roaring
tide,
So there's no need to hide.

Born free, and life is worth
living.
But only worth living,
Cause you're born free.
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 only 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, it's saddest sound,
It's 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 only could, I surely would.

Everything is Beautiful

Jesus loves the little children,
All the little children of the world.
Red and Yellow, Black and White,
They are precious in His sight.
Jesus loves the little children of the world.

Everything is beautiful--in its own way,
Like a starry summer night,
or a snow-covered winter's day.
Everybody's beautiful--in their own way,
Under God's heaven, the world's gonna find a way.

There is none so blind,
as he who will not see.
We must not close our minds;
We must let our thoughts be free.
For every hour that passes by,
You know the world gets a little bit older.
It's time to realize, that beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.

500 Miles

If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know that I am gone.
You can hear the whistle blow,
100 miles.

Chorus:
A hundred miles, 100 miles, 100 miles,
You can hear the whistle blow, a 100 miles.

Lord I'm one; Lord I'm two;
Lord I'm three; Lord I'm four.
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

Not a shirt on my back; not a penny to my name; Lord, I can't go back home -- this a way.

Chorus:
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way. Lord, I can't go back home -- this a way.

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

He's got the whole world, in His hands
He's got the big round world, in his hands,
He's got the whole wide world in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the sun and the moon in His hands,
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got the little bitsy baby in His hands,
He's got that tiny little baby in His hands,
He's got that little bitsy baby in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands.
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got you and me Brother in His hands,
He's got you and me right in His hands,
He's got you and me Sister in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Kum Ba Yah

Chorus:
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah (3x)
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.

2. Someone's crying Lord, Kum Ba Yah (3x)
   Oh, Lord Kum Ba Yah.
3. Someone's praying Lord, etc.
4. Someone's singing Lord, etc.
5. Someone's laughing Lord, etc.

Michael Row Your Boat Ashore

Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah!
Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah.

2. Sister, help to trim the sail, etc.
3. Michael's boat's a music boat, etc.
4. Jordan's River is deep and wide, etc.
5. Jordan's River is chilly and cold, etc.

Taps (cont.)

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hill, from the sky. All is well, safely rest; God is nigh.

Then good night, peaceful night, till the light of the dawn shineth bright. God is near, do not fear. Friend, good night.

The Lord is Good to Me
(Dining Hall Grace)

And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need.
The sun and rain and the apple seed.
The Lord is good-to-me.

Taps

Fading light dims the sight,
and a star gems the sky gleaming bright. From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got you and me Brother in His hands,
He's got you and me right in His hands,
He's got you and me Sister in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got everybody in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

Kum Ba Yah

Chorus:
Kum Ba Yah, my Lord, Kum Ba Yah (3x)
Oh, Lord, Kum Ba Yah.

2. Someone's crying Lord,
   Kum Ba Yah (3x)
   Oh, Lord Kum Ba Yah.
3. Someone's praying Lord, etc.
4. Someone's singing Lord, etc.
5. Someone's laughing Lord, etc.

Taps (cont.)

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The sun and rain and the apple seed,
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Hallelujah!
Michael row your boat ashore,
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