SONGBOOK

COMPiled by MATTHEW OLSON

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# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>500 Miles</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America, America</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America, The Beautiful</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>America (My Country Tis of the)</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Ram Sam Sam</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Tee-Taw</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alligator Song</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Ants Go Marching</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Austrian Went Yodeling</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baby Bumble Bee</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baby Shark</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bananas</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battle Hymn Of The Republic</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bazooka Bubblegum</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born Free</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be Kind To Our Web-Footed Friends</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Bear Song</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BINGO</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Birdie Song</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Big Red Letter, The</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boa Constrictor</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridge Over Troubled Water</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boom Chicka Boom</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown Squirrel</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camp Food</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Camp Granada</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Canyon Camp Song</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chester</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Chicago Song</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chickens And Hens</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicki Beat</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chocolate Ice Cream Cone</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Complaints</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deep and Wide</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Down In The Valley</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do Your Ears Hang Low?</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>East Side West Side</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>El Condor Pass</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Everything Is Beautiful</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Father Abraham</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fishy</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Found A Peanut</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friends Helping Friends</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God Bless America</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>God Bless the U.S.A.</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Grand Ole Duke of York</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Grass</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Green Grow The Rushes</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Had A Little Dog</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ham and Eggs</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Happy Wanderer</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Having Fun Today</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hawaiian Rainbows</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He’s Got The Whole World In His Hands</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head and Shoulders, Baby 1,2,3</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hermie the Worm</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hippo Song</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Peculiar</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Hush Little Baby ................................................14
I Have A Little Puppy..........................................15
I Know An Old Lady............................................15
I Love My Rooster ..............................................15
I Wanna Be A Cowboy .......................................16
I Wish I Was.......................................................16
I'm A Lightbulb ..................................................16
I've Been Working On The Railroad.....................16
If You're Happy..................................................17
In A Cottage.......................................................17
John Brown's Baby ............................................17
John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith ...........................17
Johnny Appleseed .............................................17
Just A Boy And A Girl .........................................17
King's Nivy .........................................................18
Kookaburra .......................................................18
Kum Ba Yah .......................................................18
Little Bunny Foo-Foo ..........................................18
Little Green Frog ................................................19
Little Peter Rabbit............................................19
Little Red Wagon ...............................................19
Little Skunk .......................................................19
Little White Duck..............................................19
The Lord Is Good To Me .....................................20
Make New Friends .............................................20
Michael Row Your Boat Ashore.........................20
M.I.L.K. ..............................................................20
Mom, Wash My Underwear ...............................21
Montana Song ...................................................21
Moose Song........................................................21
Mountain Dew ....................................................22
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean .........................22
My Grandfather's Clock ....................................22
Nest ..................................................................22
New Old Mac Donald .......................................22
O’Reilly .............................................................23
Oh, I Had A Little Chicken.................................23
OH! Susanna......................................................23
Old McDonald ...................................................23
The Old Gray Mare ............................................24
On Top of Old Smokey ....................................24
On Top of Spaghetti .........................................24
One Finger, One Thumb ...................................24
Over in The Meadow ........................................24
Paddle Song........................................................24
Peace Like A River.............................................25
Peanut Butter ...................................................25
The Peippiest Kids .............................................25
Pile of Tin ..........................................................25
Pink Pajamas ....................................................25
Polly Wolly Doodle ...........................................25
Princess Pat ......................................................26
Puffer Billies Song .............................................26
Rock-a My Soul..................................................26
Row, Row, Row Your Boat ................................26
She’ll Be Coming Around the Mountain..............26
Sippin’ Cider .....................................................26
Skidamarink ........................................................27
Snowman ............................................................27
Star Spangled Banner .....................................27
Sweetly Sings the Donkey ................................27
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot ...............................27
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tarzan</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tarzan Of The Apes</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Titanic</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Is My Country</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Land Is Your Land</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Old Man</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There’s A Hole in The Bottom of The Sea</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Jolly Fishermen</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Little Angels</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Little Fishies</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom Dooley</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tony Chestnut</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trail the Eagle</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Up Right</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vive L'compagnie</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waddle-e-acha</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Like to Hike Along</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Worm Song</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yankee Doodle</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yogi Bear</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’re A Grand Old Flag</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Are My Sunshine</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
500 Miles

If you miss the train I’m on, You will know that I am gone. You can hear the whistle blow, A 100 miles. A hundred miles, 100 miles, 100 miles, 100 miles You can hear the whistle Blow a hundred miles. Lord I’m one; Lord I’m two Lord I’m three; Lord I’m four Lord I’m five hundred Miles 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. This a way, this a way This a way, this a way Lord, I can’t go back home This a way.

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's pies And we walked off to look for America Cathy, 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 Cathy, I'm lost, I said though I knew she was sleeping And I'm empty and aching and I don't know why Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike They've all come to look for America All come to look for America All come to look for America

America, America

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

America, The Beautiful

Oh beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain. For Purple mountains majesties, Above the fruited plains. America, America, God shed his grace on thee. And crown thy good with brotherhood. From sea to shining sea. Oh beautiful for patriot dream, That sees, beyond the years. Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears, America God shed his grace on thee. And crown thy good with brotherhood. From sea to shining sea.,

America (My Country Tis of the)

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 mountain side, let freedom sing! My native country, thee Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love! I love thy rocks and rills. Thy woods and Templed hills. My heart with rapture thrills like that above! Our fathers' god, to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing! Long may our land be bright, With freedoms holy light. Protect us by thy might, great go our king!
A Ram Sam Sam

A Tee-Taw
A tee-taw, a tee-taw, a tee-taw-taw. A tee-taw, a tee-taw-taw. Thumbs Up!
A tee-taw, a tee-taw, a tee-taw-taw A tee-taw, a tee-taw-taw Thumbs up, Wrists together!
Keep adding motions each time:
Elbows Back Knees together Feet together Bum out Tongue out

Alligator Song
The alligator is my friend, He could be your friend too.
If only you could understand, That he has feeling too.
The alligator laughs and sings, He never sings the blues.
You’ll like him much more as a friend. Than wearing him as shoes.
Chorus:
Alligator! Alligator!
He Could be your friend, Could be your friend, Could be your friend too!

The Ants Go Marching
The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah, hurrah! The ants go marching one by one, Hurrah, hurrah! The ants go marching one by one, The Little one stops to suck his thumb.

Chorus:
And they all go marching Down to the ground To get out of the rain, Boom, Boom, Boom!
The ants go marching two by two, Hurrah, hurrah! The ants go marching two by two, The Little one stops to tie his shoe.
Chorus
Three by three, Climb a tree
Chorus
Four by four, Shut the door
Chorus
Five by five, Kick a beehive
Chorus
Six by six, Pick up sticks
Chorus
Seven by seven, Gaze at heaven
Chorus
Eight by eight, Shut the gate
Chorus
Nine by nine, Pick up a dime
Chorus
Ten by ten, The end.

Austrian Went Yodeling
Oh, an Austrian went yodeling On a mountain so high,
When along came a cuckoo bird Interrupting his cry.
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Oh...
Oh, an Austrian went yodeling On a mountain so high,
When along came a grizzly bear Interrupting his cry.
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo, Grrr Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo, Grrr Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Oh...
Oh, an Austrian went yodeling On a mountain so high,
When along came a St. Bernard Interrupting his cry.
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo, Grrr, Woof
Woof
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo, Grrr, Woof
Woof
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Ho-la Coo-a-Coo, Grrr, Woof
Woof
Ho-la-a Ho-la-a-kia, Oh...

Milk Maid Squirt Squirt
Dinosaur Ugh Ugh
Swiss Miss Kiss Kiss
Tourist Click Click
Avalanche Swoosh!

Baby Bumble Bee
I’m taking home my baby bumble bee, Won’t my mommy be so proud of me. I’m taking home my baby bumble bee, OUCH! IT STUNG ME!
I’m smashing up my bumble bee, Won’t my mommy be so proud of me. I’m smashing up my bumble bee, OH, I’M ALL GOOEY.
I’m licking up my baby bumble bee, Won’t my mommy be so proud of me. I’m Licking up my baby bumble bee, OHHH, I FEEL SICK.
I’m throwing up my baby bumble bee, Won’t my mommy be so proud of me. I’m throwing up my baby bumble bee, OH, WHAT A MESS.
I’m mopping up my baby bumble bee, Won’t my mommy be so proud of me. I’m mopping up my baby bumble bee, ALL CLEAN!

Baby Shark
Going swimming, do do do do do
Going swimming, do do do do do
Going swimming
Saw a shark, do do do do do
Saw a shark, do do do do do
Saw a shark

Bananas
(Quiet) first verse, loud second verse
Start with:
Peel Avocado, Peel peel Avocado
Peel Avocado, Peel peel Avocado
then we guac-a-mole, guac guac-a-mole
then we guac-a-mole, guac guac-a-mole
Shuck the corn, shuck shuck the corn
Shuck the corn, shuck shuck the corn
we pop the corn, pop pop the corn

Peel potatoes
Then we mash potatoes, mash mash potatoes
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas
then you go bananas, go go bananas

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 hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on. Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on. Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
“As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal”; Let the Hero, born of woman,
crush the serpent with His heel, Since God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Since God 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;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet; Our God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

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 live to make men free; While God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave, He is wisdom to the mighty, He is honor to the brave;
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave, Our God is marching on.
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

Bazooka Bubblegum

My Mom gave me a penny; She said go buy a Henny
I didn’t buy a Henny, instead I bought bubblegum

Chorus:
BAZOOKA ZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA ZOOKA BUBBLE GUM

My Mom gave me a nickel She said go buy a pickle
I didn’t buy a pickle
instead I bought bubblegum

Chorus

My Mom gave me a dime
She said go buy a lime
I didn’t buy a lime
instead I bought bubblegum

Chorus

My Mom gave me a Quarter
She said to buy some water
I didn’t buy no water
instead I bought bubblegum

Chorus

My Momma gave me a Dollar
She said to buy a collar
I didn’t buy a collar
instead I bought bubblegum

Chorus

My Mom gave me a Five
She said go stay alive
But I didn’t stay alive
instead I choked on bubblegum

BAZOOKA ZOOKA BUBBLEGUM

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.

Be Kind To Our Web-Footed Friends

Be kind to our web-footed friends.
For a duck maybe somebody’s mother. Be kind to our friends in the swamp, Where the weather is cool and damp Now you may think that this is the end
Well it is!
It’s going to be a long fall,
And what will the birdie do then, the poor thing.
He’ll fly to the barn, just to keep himself warm. And
tuck his head under his wing, the poor thing.

It’s going to be a long winter,
And what will the birdie do then, the poor thing.
He’ll fly to the south with a worm in his mouth. And
tuck his head under his wing, the poor thing.

Big Red Letter, The
The big red letter stands for the Jello family. The big
red letter stands for the Jello family. For it’s Jello -
yum, yum, yum.
Jello Pudding - yum, yum, yum.
Jello tapioca pudding - yum, yum, yum.

Boa Constrictor

**Chorus:**
I’m being eaten by a boa constrictor, A boa
constrictor, a boa constrictor, I’m being eaten by a
boa constrictor, And I don’t like it a bit!
**Spoken:** Oh no! He’s got my toe!

**Chorus**
Spoken: Oh Gees! He’s up to my knees!

**Chorus**
Spoken: Oh my! He’s got my thigh!

**Chorus**
Spoken: Oh peanut butter and jelly! He’s got my
belly!

**Chorus**
Spoken: Oh Heck! He’s reached my neck!

**Chorus**
Spoken: Oh Dread! He’s got my... Slurp, Gulp!
Like a bridge over troubled water. I will ease your
mind.

Bridge Over Troubled Water
When your 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 bird, 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.

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka Chicka
Boom
Uh huh ,Oh yeah
One more time _______ style.

**Janitor Style:**
I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a
Sweep-a Broom

**Valley Girl Style:**
I said like boom chicka boom
I said a totally boom chicka boom
I said like boom chicka like rocka chicka like gag me with a spoon

_Astronaut Style:_
I said a moon shoot the moon
I said a moon shoot the moon
I said a moon blast-me shoot-me blast-me shoot-me-toto-the-moon

**Brown Squirrel**
Brown Squirrel, Brown Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.
Brown Squirrel, Brown Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.
Put a nut between your toes
Then shove it up your nose. Brown Squirrel, Brown Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.

**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 its sour.
The butters hard, The bread is hard,
And the kitchens dirty too!
Someday, someway Someone will hear my plea.
Serving camp food
Should be a felony.
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!

**Camp Granada**
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 the other boys.
Oh, please don’t make me stay I’ve been here one whole day.

**Canyon Camp Song**
I’m a camper, not a damper.
Oh, my ears are made of leather, And they flop in the windy weather. Gosh. Oh hemlock
I’m as tough as a pine knot.
I’m from canyon camp you see.

**Chester**
_Tune: Yankee Doodle_
Chester have you heard about Harry? He just got back from the army.
I heard he knows how to wear a rose. Hip, hip hooray for the army.

**The Chicago Song**
Late last night when we were all in bed,
Old Mother O’leary left 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!

**Chickens And Hens**
Who stole the chickens and the hens? Who stole the chickens and the hens? Who stole the chickens and the hens?
Who stole the hens?
Oh, who stole the chickens and the hens?

**Actions**
First time- Patti cake
Second time- Place right elbow in partner’s left palm, then switch, placing your left elbow in partners right palm.
Continue to switch in rhythm to verse.
Third time- Extend left palm.
Form pitcher with right hand
Take “feed” from partner’s palm with Right hand and feed your own mouth. Continue to switch in rhythm to verse.

Chicki Beat
Hey there __________, you’re a real cool cat
You got a lot of this and a lot of that
We all think that you’re really really neat
So come on down and show us your chicki chicki beat.
Up Chicki chicki, chicki chicki chicki
Down chicki chicki, chicki chicki chicki
Right chicki chicki, chicki chicki chicki
Left chicki chicki, chicki chicki chicki

Chocolate Ice Cream Cone
My mama said if I’d be good She’d send me to the store.
She said she’d bake some ginger bread If I would sweep the floor.
She said if I’d be very good And watch the telephone, She would send me out to get A chocolate ice cream cone!
Well, coming home, I Stubbed my toe Upon a big old stone.
And I need to tell you that I dropped My chocolate ice cream cone.
A little doggie came along
And took a great big lick. (Slurp!)
And then I hit that mean old dog with just a little stick.
And then he bit me Where I sit down!
And then he chased me All over town!
And now I’m lost,
Can’t find my home. (Sadly) All because of That chocolate ice cream cone!

Complaints
The coffee at my camp, They say is mighty fine. It looks like muddy water,
And smells 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 doughnuts at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
But one rolled off the table, and killed a friend of mine!
Chorus
The Hotdogs at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
But one rolled off the table, And bit a friend of mine!
Chorus
The Tents at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
They have so many holes, You freeze off your behind!
Chorus
The counselors at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
They give you 40 dollars, And take back 49!
Chorus
The movies at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
You ask for Junior Birdman, They give you Frankenstein!
Chorus
The showers at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
You turn on the hot water,
And you freeze off your behind!
Chorus
The director at my camp, They say is mighty fine.
You ask a simple question, He paddles your behind!
Chorus
The Cereal at my camp, They say is mighty fine.
It tastes like it was packaged, In 1949!
Chorus
The pancakes at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
But one rolled off the table, And squashed a friend of mine!

_Chorus_
The boy scouts at my camp, They say are mighty fine.
They put on frilly dresses, And wiggle their behind!

_Deep and Wide_
Deep and wide, deep and wide
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide
Deep and wide, deep and wide
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide

_Down In The Valley_
Down in the valley, the valley so low. Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
Hear the wind blow dear, hear the wind blow. Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

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

Write me a letter, containing three lines. Answer my question, will you be mine? Will you be mine dear, will you be mine? Answer my question, will you be mine?
Build me a castle, forty feet high. So I can see him as he rides by. As he rides by dear, as he rides by. So I can see him as he rides by.

_Do Your Ears Hang Low?_
_Tune: Turkey in the Straw_
Do your ears hang low? Do the wobble to and fro?
Can you tie ‘em in a knot? Can you tie ‘em in a bow?
Can you throw ‘em over your shoulder Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stand 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 stand high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flop 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 elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears flip flop?
Can you use ‘em for a mop? Are they stringy at the bottom, Are they curly at the top?
Can you use ‘em for a swatter, Can you use ‘em for a blotter? Do your ears Flip Flop?

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

_East Side West Side_
East side, West side, All around the town,
The kids sang “Ring a rosie,” “London bridge is falling down” Boy’s and girls together,
Me and Mamie O’Roukie Tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

_El Condor Pass_
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 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 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.

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:
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. all around
7. sit down

Fishy

1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
Once I caught a fish of mine. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.
Then I threw him back again.
Why did you throw him back? Because he bit my finger so. Which finger did he bite?
This little finger on the right.

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.
It was rotten, It was rotten It was rotten just now.
Just now it was rotten, It was rotten just now.
Ate it anyway, ate it anyway, Ate it anyway just now.
Just now I ate it anyway, Ate it anyway just now.
Got Sick...
Called the doctor... Said I wouldn't die... Died anyway...
The end...

Friends Helping Friends

Chorus:
Friends helping friend along the way Getting each other through the hard times
Helping each other say Oh, I will stand by you day by day
So be my friend til’ the end
And nothing will take that away.

Friend is a person who’s there when you need them
Someone you can talk to, someone you can trust
Someone who will help you through good times and bad
And will never turn their back on you When you are feeling sad.

Chorus
Life can be so empty when nobody’s there Life can be so lonely when nobody cares
That’s what a friend is for to help you on your way
To help lift up your spirits and to help you every day
Chorus
Oh, friends helping friends along the way
Getting each other through the hard time
Helping each other say
Oh, I will stand by you day by day
So be my friend til’ the end
Be my friend til’ the end Be my friend til’ the end
And nothing will take that away

Oh, friends helping friend along the way
Getting through the hard times
Helping each other say...

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 the U.S.A.
If tomorrow all the things were gone
I worked for all my life
And I had to start again
With just my children and my wife
I thank my lucky stars
To be living here today
‘Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can’t take that away
Chorus:
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’d gladly stand up next to you
And defend Her still today

‘Cause there ain’t no doubt
I love this land
God Bless the U.S.A.
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.
Where’s pride in every American heart
And it’s time we stand and say
Chorus

The Grand Ole Duke of York
The grand ole duke of York, He had ten thousand men.
He marched them up the hill one day, And marched them down again.
And when you’re up, you’re up.
And when you’re down, you’re down. And when you’re only half way up, You’re neither up nor down.

Green Grass
There was a tree! The prettiest tree!
That you ever did see!
And the tree was in the hole And the hole was in the ground
And the green grass grew
All around all around
The green grass grew all around - HEY!

There was a branch! The prettiest branch! That you ever did see!
And the branch was on the tree, And the tree was in the hole, And the hole was in the ground, And the green grass grew,
All around, all around,
The green grass grew all around - HEY!

There was a twig! The prettiest branch!
That you ever did see!
And the twig was on the branch, And the branch was on the tree, And the tree was in the hole, And the hole was in the ground, And the green grass grew, All around, all around, 
The green grass grew all around - HEY!

Continue adding one item to the beginning of each verse.
There was a nest; There was an egg; There was a bird; There was a feather; There was a flea; There was flea 
There was an elephant ...And we all know elephants can’t climb trees

Green Grow The Rushes
I’ll sing you one, oh, 
Green grow the rushes, oh, What is your one, oh, 
One is one and all alone, And ever more shall be so. 
I’ll sing you two, oh, 
Two, tow the lily white boys, 
Clothed all in green, oh, one is one... 
I’ll sing you three, oh 
Three, three, the rival, two, two ... 
Four for the gospel makers, 
Five for the cymbals at your door, Six for the six brown walkers, 
Seven for the seven stars in the sky, Eight for the April rainers, 
Nine for the nine white shiners, Ten for the Ten Commandments, 
Eleven for the eleven men who went to heaven 
Twelve for the twelve apostles.

Ham and Eggs
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs I like mine fried nice and brown I like mine fried up and down Ham and eggs, ham and eggs 
Flip 'em, flop 'em, flop 'em, flip 'em; Ham and eggs!

Happy Wanderer
I love to go a-wandering, Along the mountain track, 
And as I go, I love to sing, My knapsack on my back. 
Chorus:
Valderi, Valdera, Valderi, Valder ra ha ha ha ha ha Valderi, Valdera, 
My knapsack on my back.
I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun, 
So joyously it calls to me, "Come! Join my happy song!"
Chorus
I wave my hat to all I meet, And they wave back to me, 
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet From every green wood tree. 
Chorus

Having Fun Today
I’m having fun today! 
I’ll stand up, And I don’t care. I’ll stand up, And I don’t care. 
I’m having fun today!
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
Hawaiian Rainbows
Hawaiian rainbows White clouds rolled by
You show your colors Against the sky
Hawaiian rainbows, It seems to me
Reach from the mountains Down to the sea

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 bitty baby, in his hands, He’s got that tiny little baby, in his hands, He’s got that little bitty baby, 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.

Head and Shoulders, Baby 1,2,3
Head and shoulders, baby 1,2,3. Head and shoulders, baby 1,2,3.
Head and shoulders, Head and shoulders, Head and shoulders, baby 1,2,3.
Knees and toes, baby 1,2,3. Knees and toes, baby 1,2,3. Knees and toes, knees and toes, Knees and toes, baby 1,2,3.
Shake your hips, baby 1,2,3. Shake your hips, baby 1,2,3. Shake your hips, shake your hips, Shake your hips, baby 1,2,3.

Actions:
Point to body part. Clap on 1,2,3.

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.

Hermie the Worm
Chorus:
Sittin’ on a fence post
Chewin’ my bubblegum
Playin’ with my yo-yo
When along came Hermie the Worm
And he was this big
And I said
“Hermie, what happened?”
“I ate my sister”
Chorus
When along came Hermie the Worm
And he was this big
And I said
“Hermie, what happened?”
“I ate my brother”
Chorus
When along came Hermie the Worm
And he was this big
And I said
“Hermie, what happened?”
“I ate mom”
Chorus
When along came Hermie the Worm
And he was this big
And I said
“Hermie, what happened?”
“I ate dad”

Chorus
When along came Hermie the Worm
And he was this big
And I said
“Hermie, what happened?”
“I burped”

Hippo Song
What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make a hippopotamus smile?
It’s not the fun of a paper hat
Or a cotton candy that will make her fat
That’s not what hippos do!
That’s not what hippos do!

Chorus:
They ooze through the gooze without any shoes
They waddle through the water till their lips turn blue
That’s what hippos do!
That’s what hippos do!

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make a hippopotamus smile?
It’s not the fun of a paper hat
Or a cotton candy that will make her fat
That’s not what hippos do!
That’s not what hippos do!

Chorus:
They ooze through the gooze without any shoes
They waddle through the water till their lips turn blue
That’s what hippos do!
That’s what hippos do!

How Peculiar
When one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slid down.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slid down.

Chorus:

Glory, glory, how peculiar, Glory, glory, how peculiar, Glory, glory, how peculiar.
When one sly snake slid up the slide, The other sly snake slide down.
(adjust the two above lines to match the verse being sung)

When one dumb duck dropped in the ditch, The other dumb duck dropped dead.

Chorus
When one hedgehog edged up the hedge, The other hedgehog edged down.

Chorus
When one flea flew up the flue, The other flea flew down.

Chorus
When one black bug bled blue--black blood, The other black bug bled blue blood back.

Chorus
When one purple porcupine poked pickled people, The other purple porcupine poked back.

Hush Little Baby
Hush, little baby don’t say a word Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a mocking bird
If that mocking bird won’t sing
Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a diamond ring
If that diamond ring turns brass
Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a looking glass
If that looking glass gets broke Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a billy goat
If that billy goat won’t pull
Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a cart and bull
If that cart and bull turn over
Mommy’s goin’ to buy you a dog named Rover
If that horse and cart fall down,
You’ll still be the prettiest one in town
I Have A Little Puppy
I have a little puppy He has a stubby tail, He isn’t very chubby, He’s skinny as a rail.
He’ll always be a puppy, He’ll never be a hound,
They sell him at the butcher’s store For thirty cents a pound.
Bow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, Wow, wow, wow, wow, wow, HOT DOG!

I Know An Old Lady
I know an old lady who swallowed a fly. I don’t know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she’ll die.
I know an old lady who swallowed a spider, That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she’ll die.
I know an old lady who swallowed a bird, How absurd she swallowed a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider, That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she’ll die.
I know an old lady who swallowed a cat, Imagine that she swallowed a cat!
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she’ll die.
I know an old lady who swallowed a goat, Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat! She swallowed the goat to catch the dog, She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird, She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her. She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don’t know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she’ll die.
I know an old lady who swallowed a horse, She’s dead of course, she swallowed a horse!
I Love My Rooster
I love my rooster, my rooster loves me.
I love my rooster by the cottonwood tree. My little rooster goes “cock a doodle doo;
Dee doodle dee doddle dee doodle dee doo.”
I love my dog, my dog loves me.
I love my dog by the cotton wood tree My little dog goes “Woof, Woof, Woof”
My little rooster goes “cock a doodle doo; Dee doodle dee doodle dee doodle dee doo.”
I love my steer... I love my pig... I love my horse....

I Wanna Be A Cowboy
I want to be a cowboy But I’m afraid of cows... Moo, moo, moo
Oh, how they scare me.
I watch them in the fields All day as they browse...
Moo, moo, moo
How they scare me.
I’ll walk up to a lion (GRR) And pat him on the chin
But when it comes to the cow pasture I will never go in.
I want to be a cowboy But I’m afraid of cows... Moo, moo, moo
Oh, how they scare me.

I Wish I Was
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap I’d go slippy slippy slidey
Over everybody’s hiney.
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap

Oh I wish I was a little Striped Skunk, Striped Skunk.
Oh I wish I was a little Striped Skunk, Striped Skunk.
I’d sit up in the trees
And Perfume the breeze.
Oh I wish I was a little Striped Skunk, Striped Skunk.

Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow, English sparrow.
Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow, English sparrow.
I’d sit up in the steeple And poop on the people
Oh I wish I was a little English sparrow, English sparrow.

Oh I wish I was a little piece of glass, piece of glass.
Oh I wish I was a little piece of glass, piece of glass.
I’d go cutty, cutty, cutty,
And make everybody bloody.
Oh I wish I was a little piece of glass, piece of glass.

I’m A Lightbulb
Tune: “Frere Jacques”
I’m a lightbulb. I’m a lightbulb. I light up.
I light up.
Sixty watts am I. Sixty watts am I. Blink, blink, blink.
Blink, blink, blink.

I’ve Been Working On The Railroad
I’ve been working on the railroad, All the live long day.
I’ve been working on the railroad, Just to pass the time away.
Don’t you hear the whistle blowing Rise up so early in the morning.
Don’t you hear the captain shouting, “Dinah, blow your horn.”
Dinah won’t you blow, Dinah won’t you blow, Dinah won’t you blow your horn?
Dinah won’t you blow, Dinah won’t you blow, Dinah won’t you blow your horn?
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-fy-fidleyo, Fee-fy-fidleyo, Fee-fy-fidleyo
Strumming on the old Banjo.

If You’re Happy
If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands. If you're happy And you know it, Clap your hands. If you're happy and you know it, Then you really ought to show it, If you're happy and you know it, Clap your hands.

For the following verses, repeat the first verse but substitute new words and actions.
If you're happy and you know it Stamp your feet.
If you're happy and you know it Shout Hooray! Hooray!
If you're happy and you know it Do all three Clap-clap, stomp-stomp, Hooray!

In A Cottage
In a cottage in the wood
(show form of 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)
“All the farmers shoot me dead.” (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 the last line, but still do the action.

John Brown's Baby
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
John Brown's baby had a cold upon its chest
So they rubbed it with camphorated oil
The second time through, replace the word, "chest" by patting the chest.
Next time, substitute a cough for the word, "cold"
Then, substitute baby-rocking arm motions
For the word, "baby"

John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith
John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith
His name is my name too, whenever I go out
The people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Smith Da, da, da, da

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

Just A Boy And A Girl
Just a Boy and a girl in a little canoe
(Arms crossed like rocking a baby)
With the moon shining all around
(Left palm holds right elbow, right hand swings up)
And they paddled and they paddled so
(Paddling motion)
Till you couldn’t even hear a sound.
Hand to ear)
And they talked and they talked
(Arms straight out, make two big claps)
Till the moon grew dim.
(Left palm holds right elbow, right hand swings up) 
Said “you’d better kiss me or get out and swim” 
(Thumb over shoulder) 
So what you gonna do in a little canoe 
(Shrug shoulders) 
With the moon shining all a... 
(Left palm holds right elbow, right hand swings up) 
Boat floating all a... 
(Both palms face down moving slightly) 
Girls/Boys swimming all around! 
(The boys say girls, and girls say boys, very loudly) 

King’s Nivy

I don’t want to 
March with the infantry, Ride with the cavalry, Shoot 
with the artillery. I don’t want to 
Fly over Germany. I’m in the King’s nivy I’m in the 
King's nivy I'M in the King’s nivy Oh......... 
Replace words with motions: 
"March". stomp feet 
"Ride". sit up and down 
"Shoot". Fire rifle "Bang" 
"Fly"; Spread arms 

Kookaburra

Can be sung in a round. 

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree, Eating all the 
gum drops he can see, Stop kookaburra, stop 
kookaburra, Save some there for me. 

Kum Ba Yah

Kum Ba Yah, my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Kum Ba Yah, my 
lord, Kum Ba Yah, Kum Ba Yah, my lord, Kum Ba Yah, 
Oh, lord, Kum Ba Yah. 

Someone’s crying my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Someone’s 
crying my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Oh, lord, Kum Ba Yah. 

Someone’s praying my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Someone’s 
praying my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Someone’s praying my 
lord, Kum Ba Yah, Oh, lord, Kum Ba Yah. 

Someone’s singing my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Someone’s 
singing my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Someone’s singing my 
lord, Kum Ba Yah, Oh, lord, Kum Ba Yah. 

Someone’s laughing my lord, Kum Ba Yah, 
Someone’s laughing my lord, Kum Ba Yah, 
Someone’s laughing my lord, Kum Ba Yah, Oh, lord, 
Kum Ba Yah. 

Little Bunny Foo-Foo

Little bunny foo-foo hopping through the forest, 
Scooping up the field mice and 
Bopping ‘em on the head. 
Down came the good fairy and she said: Little bunny 
foo-foo I don’t wanna see you, Scooping up the field 
mice and 
Bopping ‘em on the head, 
I’m gonna give you three chances, And if you don’t 
listen to me, 
I’m gonna turn you into a goon! 

Little bunny foo-foo hopping through the forest, 
Scooping up the field mice and 
Bopping ‘em on the head. 
Down came the good fairy and she said: Little bunny 
foo-foo I don’t wanna see you, Scooping up the field 
mice and 
Bopping ‘em on the head, 
I’m gonna give you two more chances, And if you 
don’t listen to me, 
I’m gonna turn you into a goon!
Little bunny foo-foo hopping through the forest, Scooping up the field mice and Bopping ‘em on the head. Down came the good fairy and she said: Little bunny foo-foo I don’t wanna see you, Scooping up the field mice and Bopping ‘em on the head, I’m gonna give you one more chance, And if you don’t listen to me, I’m gonna turn you into a goon!

Little bunny foo-foo hopping through the forest, Scooping up the field mice and Bopping ‘em on the head. Down came the good fairy and she said: Little bunny foo-foo I don’t wanna see you, Scooping up the field mice and Bopping ‘em on the head, I gave you three chances, And you didn’t listen to me, So I’m gonna turn you into a goon!

POOF! And she did. The moral of the story: Hare today, Goon tomorrow!

Little Green Frog
M...at went the little green frog one day, M...at went the little green frog. M...at went the little green frog one day, M...at, M...at, at, at

Honk, Honk went the big mac truck one day. Squish, Squash went the little green frog. And his eyes didn’t go M...at any more Cause they all got eaten by a frog. Woof, Woof!

Little Peter Rabbit
Little Peter Rabbit had a flea upon his ear, Little Peter Rabbit had a flea upon his ear, Little Peter Rabbit had a flea upon his ear, And he flicked it and it flew away.

Little Red Wagon
You can’t ride in my little red wagon Front seats broken And the axle’s dragging SECOND VERSE, SAME AS THE FIRST A WHOLE LOT LOUDER AND A WHOLE LOT WORSE!

Little Skunk
Oh, I stuck my head in a little skunk’s hole, and the little skunk said “Well Bless my soul!” Take it out, take it out, take it out, Remove it!

Well, I didn’t take it out and the little skink said, “Well you better take it out or you’ll wish you had” Take it out, take it out, take it out, take it out, Remove it!

SS-SS-SS-SS
I removed it too late!!

Little White Duck
There’s a little white duck Swimming in the water, A little white duck Doing what he ought-ter. He jumped up on a lily pad, Flapped his wings and he said, “I’m glad I’m a little white duck Swimming in the water. Quack, quack, quack.”

There’s a little green frog Floating in the water, A little green frog Doing what he ought-ter. He jumped up on the lily pad That the little duck had And he said, “I’m glad I’m a little green frog. Floating in the water. Glunk, glunk glunk.”

There’s a little black bug Floating on the water, A little black bug Doing what he ought-ter. Tickled the frog on the lily pad That the little duck had
And he said, “I’m glad I’m a little black bug
Floating on the water. Chirp, chirp, chirp.”

There’s a little red snake Floating in the water,
A little red snake
Doing what he ought-ter.
He ate the bug on the lily pad That the little duck had,
And he said, “I’m glad I’m a little red snake floating
in the water, Hiss, hiss, hiss.”
Now there’s nobody left Swimming in the water,
Nobody left
Doing what they ought-ter. There’s nobody left on
the lily pad,
The duck and the frog swam away...I’m sad. ‘Cause
there’s nobody left
Swimming in the water... Boo hoo, hoo.

The Lord Is Good To Me
The lord is good to me, 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.

Make New Friends
Make new friends, but keep the old
One is silver the others gold.

Michael Row Your Boat Ashore
Michael row your boat ashore, Hallelujah! Michael
row your boat ashore, Hallelujah!

Sister, help to trim the sail, Hallelujah! Sister, help to
trim the sail, Hallelujah!

Michael’s boat’s a music boat, Hallelujah! Michael’s
boat’s a music boat, Hallelujah!

Jordan’ river is deep and wide, Hallelujah! Jordan’
river is deep and wide, Hallelujah!
moo moo moo moo (one person sticks out thumbs and another pulls them as if milking a cow)
Arizona milk
moo moo moo moo
Give me a big K
K..................
give me a small k
K
don’t want no pop no pop
don’t want no tea no tea
don’t want no pop
don’t want no tea
just give me milk
moo moo moo moo (one person sticks out thumbs and another pulls them as if milking a cow)
Arizona milk
moo moo moo moo
Give me a big milk
MILK..................
give me a small milk
milk
don’t want no pop no pop
don’t want no tea no tea
don’t want no pop
just give me milk
moo moo moo moo (one person sticks out thumbs and another pulls them as if milking a cow)
Arizona milk
moo moo moo moo
Mom, Wash My Underwear

*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 clothes line, To my backpack, to my rear.
Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair. Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair.

Montana Song

My home’s in Montana I wear a bandana,
My spurs are silver, My pony is gray
When riding the ranges, My luck never changes,
With foot in the stirrup
I gallop away

Where, oh where are you tonight? How can you leave me here all alone? I searched the world over and thought I found true love
Then you met another and Pzzz, you were gone.

Moose Song

There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.
There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.
Singin’ oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
The moose’s name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
The moose’s name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
Singin’ oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
He drank his juice with care,
until he spilled it in his hair.
He drank his juice with care,
until he spilled it in his hair.
Singin’ oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Now he’s a sticky moose
But he’s a moose that’s full of juice!
Singin’ oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh

Mountain Dew
They call it that good ol' mountain dew and them that's refuse it are few.
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug With that good ol' mountain dew.

Well, my uncle Bill got a still on the hill Where he runs off a gallon or two.
The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly From that good ol' mountain dew.

My brother Paul he is tiny and small He measures about four foot two.
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew.

My Auntie June Has a sweet smellin' perfume That gives off a terrible fume.
To her surprise when it was analyzed It was that good old mountain dew.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
My bonnie lies over the ocean My bonnie lies over the sea My bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me

My Grandfather’s Clock
My grandfather’s clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day he was born

And it was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped, short never to go again,
When the old man died.
Ninety years without slumbering, Tick tock, tick tock
His life second numbering, tick tock, tick tock.
But it stopped, short, never to go again,
When the old man died.

Nest
You will find a little nest, In the branches of a tree.
Let us count the eggs inside. There are one, two, three.
Momma bird sits on her nest, to hatch her eggs all three.
Poppa bird flies round and round. To guard his family.

New Old Mac Donald
Old Macdonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on his farm he had a mill, where they chop down the old pine tree – Timber!
And they haul it away to the mill – Tra-lalalala

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O.
And on that farm he had a home.
Home, home on the range where they chop down the
Old pine tree – timber! – and they haul it away to the mill Tra-lalalala

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O.
And on that farm he had a dog.
Oh where oh where has my little dog gone
Oh where oh where can he be
He’s home, home on the range
Where they chop down the old pine tree
Timber! and they haul it away to the mill Tra-lalalala.

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O.
And on that farm he had a sweetheart.
Let me call you sweetheart I’m in love with you
Let me whisper in your ear. Oh where oh where
Has my little dog gone oh where oh where can he
be.
He’s home, home on the range where they chop
down
The old pine tree. Timber! and they haul it away to
the mill - Tra-lalalala.

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a skunk.
Oh, I stuck my head in a little skunks hole
And the little skunk said, Let me call you sweetheart
I’m in love with you
Let me whisper in your ear. Oh where oh where
Has my little dog gone oh where oh where can he
be.
He’s home, home on the range where they chop
down
The old pine tree. Timber! and they haul it away to
the mill - Tra-lalalala.

Old Macdonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had an end E-I-E-I-O.

O’Reilly
O’Reilly is dead and his brother don’t know it. His
brother is dead and O’Reilly don’t know it. They’ve
both been dead and lying in bed and, Neither one
knows that’s the other one’s dead.

Oh, I Had A Little Chicken

_Tune: “Turkey in the Straw”_

Oh, I had a little chicken, and she wouldn’t lay an
egg. So I poured hot water
Up and down her leg.
Oh, the little chicken hollered, And the little chicken
begged. And the little chicken
Laid me a hard boiled egg.

OH! Susanna

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee. I’m
going to Louisiana, my true love for to see. It rained
all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death Susanna, oh don’t
you cry
Oh! Susanna, Oh don’t you cry for me For I come
from Alabama with
A banjo on my knee.
I had a dream the other night, When everything was
still
I thought I saw Susanna dear, A coming down the
hill.
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, A tear was in
her eye
Says I, I’m coming from the south, Susanna don’t you
cry
I soon will be in New Orleans, And then I’ll look
around
And when I find Susanna, I’ll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her then I will surely die
And when I’m dead and buried, Oh , Susanna don’t
you cry

Old McDonald

Old McDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.
And on his farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O.
With a chick, chick here, And a chick, chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick, Everywhere a chick, chick,
Old Macdonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O.

2. Duck - quack
3. Turkey - gobble
4. Pig - oink, oink
5. Cow - moo, moo
6. Cat - meow, meow
7. Mule - Heehaw
8. Dog - bow wow
9. Turtle - nerp, nerp
The Old Gray Mare
The old gray mare she ain’t what she used to be
Ain’t what she used to be, Ain’t what she used to be
The old gray mare she ain’t what she used to be
Many long years ago
Many long years ago Many long years ago

The old gray mare she kicked on the apple tree
Kicked on the apple tree, Kicked on the apple tree
The old gray mare she kicked on the apple tree
Many long years ago

Many long years ago Many long years ago

On Top of Old Smokey
On top of Old Smokey - All covered with snow I lost my true lover - from courtin’ too slow.
For courtin’ s a pleasure - and partin’ is grief. And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief. A thief will just rob you, and take what you save,
But a false hearted lover will lead you to the grave.
And 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.
Come, all you young maidens - and listen to me.
Never place you affections on a green willow tree.
The leaves, they will wither - the roots they will die;
you’ll be forsaken - and never know why.

On Top of Spaghetti
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 into the garden, and under a bush,

And then my poor meatball, it turned into mush. The mush was so tasty, as tasty can be.
And early the next morning grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with old Spanish moss. It grew lovely meatballs and to-ma-to-sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered with cheese, hold onto your meatball, if somebody sneezes.

One Finger, One Thumb
One finger, one thumb, keep moving, One finger, one thumb, keep moving One finger, one thumb, keep moving And we’ll all be happy again, hey!

Over in The Meadow
Over in the meadow in the sand, in the sun Lived an old mother toadie and her little toadie one
“Hop!” said the mother “I hop,” said the one
So they hopped and were glad in the sand, in the sun

Over in the meadow where the stream runs so blue
Lived an old mother fishy and her little fishies two
“Swim!” said the mother, “We swim,” said the two So they swam and were glad where the stream runs so blue

Over in the meadow in a hole in a tree
Lived an old mother blue-bird and her little birdies three
“Chirp!” said the mother, “we chirp,” said the three So they chirped and were glad in a hole in a tree.

Paddle Song
Our paddles, keen and bright Flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flight Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing them back, Flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flight Dip, dip and swing.
Peace Like A River
I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
Peace like a river in my soul!
I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a
fountain, Joy like a fountain in my soul!
I've got love like the ocean, I've got love like the
ocean, Love like the ocean in my soul!
I've got peace like a river, I've got joy like a fountain,
I've got love like the ocean in my soul!

Peanut Butter
Chorus:
Peanut, peanut-butter, and jelly, Peanut, peanut-
butter, and jelly.
First you take the peanuts and you, Crunch ‘em,
Crunch ‘em
Chorus
Then you take the grapes and you Squish ‘em, squish
‘em.
Chorus
Then you take the bread and you Spread it, spread it.
Chorus
Then you take the sandwich and you Eat it, eat it.
Chorus

Pink Pajamas
Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"
I wear my pink pajamas, in the summer when it's hot.
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.

Polly Wolly Doodle
Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day
My Sal she is a spunky gal
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I’m goin’ to Louisiana for to see my Susanna
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all day

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, crash, beep, beep. Honk,
honk, rattle, rattle, crash, beep, beep. Honk, honk,
rattle, rattle, crash, beep, beep.

The Peppiest Kids
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.
Princess Pat

The Princess Pat, Lived in a tree. She sailed across, the seven seas. 
And she sailed across, the channel two. And she took with her a Rick-a-bam-boo.

**Chorus:**
*A Rick-a-bam-boo, now what is that? It's something made by the princess pat. It's Red and Gold, and purple too. That's why its called a Rick-a-bam-boo.*

Now captain jack, and his mighty fine crew Tried to sail across the channel two. 
His ship did sink, and yours will too. If you don't take A Rick-a-bam-boo.

**Chorus**

Puffer Billies Song

Down by the station, Early in the morning 
See the little puffer billies, All in a row. 
See the engine driver, Turn a little handle, Puff, puff, whoo, whoo, Off they go.

Rock-a My Soul

Rock-a my soul In the bosom of Abraham. 
Rock-a my soul In the bosom of Abraham Rock-a my soul In the bosom of Abraham Oh, rock-a my soul. 
So high - Can't get over it. So low - Can't get under it. 
So wide - Can't get around it. Oh, rock-a my soul.

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 Gently down the stream. 
Ha, Ha fooled you all, I'm a submarine!

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 driving six white Horses when she comes. She’ll be driving six white Horses when she comes. She’ll be driving six white horses, She’ll be driving six white Horses when she comes.

Oh, we’ll all go out to meet Her when she comes. Oh, we’ll all go out to meet Her when she comes. Oh, we’ll all go out to meet her, Oh, we’ll all go out to meet Her when she comes.

Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster When she comes. Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster When she comes. Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster, Oh, we’ll kill the old red rooster When she comes.

Sippin’ Cider

The prettiest girl I ever saw 
Was sippin' cider through a straw
The prettiest girl I ever saw, was sippin' cider through a straw.

I asked her if she'd show me how 
To sip some cider through a straw 
I asked her if she'd show me how, to sip some cider through astraw.

She said, "Of course" She'd show me how
To sip some cider through a straw.
She said, "Of course," she'd show me how, to sip some cider through a straw.

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

Every now and then that straw would slip
And we'd sip cider lip to lip
Every now and then that straw would slip,
and we'd sip cider lip to lip.

That's how I got my mother-in-law and 9 kids
Who call me "Pa"
That's how I got my mother-in-law, And 9 kids who call me "Pa".

The moral of This little tale
Is sip your cider from a pail

**Skidamarink**

*Chorus:*
*Skidamarink-a-dink-a-dink, Skidamarink-a-do*
*I Love You.*

I love you in the morning, And in the afternoon.
I love you in the evening,
And underneath the moon.
*Chorus*
I love you, too, boo-boo-be-doop!

**Snowman**

Once I built a snowman, A snowman, A snowman.
Once I built a snowman. Tall, tall, tall.

In the sun he melted, He melted, He melted. Small, small, small.

**Star Spangled Banner** *(National Anthem)*

Oh, say can you see, by the dawns early light. What so proudly we hailed,
At the twilights last gleaming. Whose broad stripes and bright stars Thru the perilous fight.
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.

**Sweetly Sings the Donkey**

Sweetly sings the donkey
At the break of day.
If you do not feed him,
This is what he’ll say.
“Hee-haw, Hee-haw, Hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw.”

**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.

**Tarzan**

Swingin' on a rubber band Fell into a frying pan
Now Tarzan has a tan

Jane
Flying in her airplane Crashed into a freeway lane
Now Jane has a pain
And Tarzan has a tan

Cheetah
Walking down the streeta Hit by a cheese truck Now Cheetah is Velveeta And Jane has a pain
And Tarzan has a tan

**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.

**Titanic**

Oh, they built the ship titanic To sail the ocean blue, They thought they had a ship
That the water would never get through, But the good lord raised his hand,
Said “this ship, it shall not stand!”
It was sad when the great ship went down.

**Chorus (with feeling):**
*It was sad, It was Sad! Mighty sad, Mighty sad!*
It was sad when the great ship went down

To the bottom of the...
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives. It was sad when the great ship went down.

They were far from England, And a headed for the shore.
The rich refused to associate with the poor
So they put them down below
Where they’d be the first to go...
It was sad when the great ship went down.

**Chorus (More Feeling)**

So they put the life boats out In the cruel and raging sea, The band struck up with “Nearer my god to thee”
All the babies screamed and cried As the water came over the side.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

**Chorus (Incredible feeling)**

Oh the captain stood on deck, With a teardrop in his eye.
And to the last lifeboat, he waved a sad goodbye.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

**This Is My Country**

This is my country, land of my birth.
This is my country, grandest on the earth.
I’m pledging my allegiance, America the bold. For this is my country, to have and to hold.

**This Land Is Your Land**

**Chorus:**
*This land is your land, this land is my land. From California to the New York islands. From the Redwood Forest, To the gulf stream waters. This land was made for you and me.*
I’ve roamed and rambled, And followed my footsteps.  
The sparkling sands of her diamond deserts, And all around me a voice was calling,  
This land was made for you and me.  

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

Chorus  

This Old Man  
This old man, he played one  
He played nick-nack on my drum  

Chorus: Nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home  

This old man, he played two  
He played nick-nack on my shoe  

Chorus  
This old man, he played three  
He played nick-nack on my knee  

Chorus  
This old man, he played four  
He played nick-nack on my door  

Chorus  
This old man, he played five  
He played nick-nack on my hive  

Chorus  
This old man, he played six  
He played nick-nack on my sticks  

Chorus  
This old man, he played seven  
He played nick-nack til eleven  

Chorus  
This old man, he played eight  
He played nick-nack on my plate  

Chorus  
This old man, he played nine  

He played nick-nack on my spine  

Chorus  
This old man, he played ten  
He played nick-nack and that’s the end!  

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 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 Jolly Fishermen  
There were three jolly fishermen, There were three jolly fishermen, Fisher, fisher, MEN, MEN, MEN. Fisher, fisher, MEN, MEN, MEN. There were three jolly fishermen.  
The first one’s name was Abraham, The first one’s name was Abraham, Abra, Abra; ham ham, ham, etc.  
The second one's name was I-I-saac, The second one's name was I-I-saac, I-I, I-I- zik, zik, zik, etc.  
The third on’e name was Ja-a-cob, The third on’e name was Ja-a-cob, Ja-a, Ja-a; cub, cub, cub, etc.  
They all went down to Jericho, They all went down to Jericho, Jer-i, Jer-i; cho, cho, cho, etc.  
They should have gone to Amsterdam, They should have gone to Amsterdam, Amster, Amster, Shh! Shh! Shh!, etc.
Three Little Angels

Three little angels all dressed in white Trying to get to heaven on the end of a kite. But the kite got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

Two little angels all dressed in white

Trying to get to heaven on the end of a kite. But the kite got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

One little angel all dressed in white

Trying to get to heaven on the end of a kite. But the kite got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

Three little devils all dressed in red

Trying to get to heaven on the end of a thread. But the thread got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

Two little devils all dressed in red

Trying to get to heaven on the end of a thread. But the thread got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

One little devil all dressed in red

Trying to get to heaven on the end of a thread. But the thread got broke and down they all fell, Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

Don’t get excited, Don’t lose your head. Instead of going to heaven they all went to bed!

Three Little Fishies

Down in the meadow in a little bitty pool, Swam three little fishes and a mamma fishie too. “Swim” said the mamma fishie “swim if you can” So they swam and they swam all over the dam.

Chorus: Boop, boop, dittem-dattem-wattem, chu Boop, boop, dittem-dattem-wattem, chu So they swam and they swam all over the dam

Tom Dooley

Chorus:

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Hang down your head, and cry Hang down your head Tom Dooley Poor boy you’re bound to die.

I met her on a mountain, Twas there I took her life. Up there on that mountain, I stabbed her with my knife.

Chorus

This time tomorrow morning I know where I’ll be If it hadn’t been for Grayson I’d be in Tennessee.

Chorus

This time tomorrow morning, I know just where I’ll be. Down in some lonesome valley, Hangin’ from a tall oak tree.

Tony Chestnut


Trail the Eagle

Trail the Eagle, Trail the Eagle Climbing all the time First the Star and then the Life Will on your bosom shine.

Blaze the trail and we will follow Hark the Eagle’s call.

On, brothers, onward ’til we’re Eagles all
Up Right
I'm up right, in right, out right, Down right happy all the time. I'm up right, in right, out right, Down right happy all the time. Since I've come to camp, I've made a lot of friends. I'm up right, in right, out right, Down right happy all the time.

Vive L'compagnie
Let every good fellow come join in a song Vive la compagnie!
Success to each other and pass it along Vive la compagnie!
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive la compagnie!
A friend on your left and a friend on your right Vive la compagnie!
In love and good fellowship let us unite Vive la compagnie!
Now wider and wider our circle expands Vive la compagnie!
We sing to our comrades in far away lands Vive la compagnie!

Waddle-e-acha

We Like to Hike Along
We like to hike along, hike along Light heart and free.
We like a rollicking song, a rollicking song A jolly good bunch of 4-Hers are we.

The Worm Song
Everybody hates me, nobody loves me. Think I'll eat some worms. Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones. Itsy bitsy fuzzy ones. First you bite the heads off, Then you suck the guts out. Then you throw the rest away.

Chorus: Long slim slimy ones, Short fat juicy ones. Itsy bitsy fuzzy wuzzy worms.
Down goes the first one, Down goes the second one, Oh how they wiggle and they Squirm.
Chorus
Now everybody likes me, Nobody hates me. Why did I eat those worms?
Chorus

Yankee Doodle
Yankee Doodle went to town Riding on a pony He stuck a feather in his hat And called it macaroni.

Chorus: 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.
Chorus
There was Captain Washington Upon a strapping stallion Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million.
Chorus
Yankee Doodle went to town
Riding on a pony
He 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.

Yogi Bear
I know someone you don’t know, Yogi, Yogi.
I know someone you don’t know, Yogi, Yogi bear.
Yogi, Yogi bear. Yogi, Yogi bear.
I know someone you don’t know, Yogi, Yogi bear.
Yogi has a best friend too, Boo Boo, Boo Boo.
Yogi has a best friend too, Boo Boo, Boo Boo bear.
Boo Boo, Boo Boo bear. Boo Boo, Boo Boo bear. Yogi
has a best friend too, Boo Boo, Boo Boo bear.
Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy, Cindy.
Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy, Cindy bear.
Cindy, Cindy bear. Cindy, Cindy bear.
Yogi has a girlfriend too, Cindy, Cindy bear.
Yogi has an enemy too, Ranger, Ranger.
Yogi has an enemy too, Ranger, Ranger man.
Ranger, Ranger man. Ranger, Ranger man. Yogi has
an enemy too, Ranger, Ranger man.
They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly, Jelly.
They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly, Jelly Stone.
They all live in Jelly Stone, Jelly, Jelly Stone.

You’re A 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.
Every heart beats true to the red, white, and blue.
And there’s never a boast of brag.
For should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

You Are My Sunshine
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
You make me happy, when skies are grey.
You’ll never know dear, how much I love you, Please
don’t take my sunshine away.
The other night dear, when I lay sleeping, I dreamed
I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken, And I held my
head and cried.
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.