



# **Troop 205**

# **Campfire songs**

Updated February 2007

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## How to lead a song:

1. Decide what song you will lead, and how you will lead it.
  - a. To do this you need to know your audience – who will be singing, and what do they like to sing?
  - b. You need to know where you will be leading the song. Is it the dining hall, a large campfire, or a smaller campfire? Indoors or outdoors? The size of your audience and the location can limit the type of song (action, very loud, “round”).
  - c. You need to consider the timing of your song. A song at the start of a campfire should be different from a song at the end of a campfire. An after dinner song is different than one for welcoming or saying goodbye.
2. If you are going to use assistants, limit the number based on the location and size of your audience. Less is usually better than more, unless the parts of the song each call for a different person. Twelve song leaders in a dining hall for a song is distracting rather than contributing. Likewise, for a large dining hall or campfire sometimes more than one works far better.
3. Practice the song. Make sure you know the words and any motions. If you have assistants, make sure they also know the song and motions, and who will lead what verse. Practice together.
4. Introduce the song with the name of the song, and tune if it is a re-write of a popular tune. State it clearly.
5. If there are no hand motions, be conscious of your hands. DO NOT put them in your pockets or cross them on your chest. Use one hand to mark the tempo in large, exaggerated gestures. Practice this before leading the song.
6. The group needs to know the words of the song (or refrain). There are several ways to teach them if they do not:
  - a. Song sheets, posters, projectors
  - b. Verbally reviewing and having them try it once
7. Spread others who know the song out among the audience, as audience, not as leaders. Those participating and enjoying the song will help spark enthusiasm in the rest of the audience.
8. For new songs, do not insist on the group being loud. Scouts learning a new song are often timid to make mistakes loudly. Volume will come later.
9. Control the group. Never ask what they want to sing, tell them. Never ask what verses they like, have them planned in advance.
10. Your demeanor will carry over into the group. If you have no energy, your group will not either. If you act like you are not enjoying the song, the group will not enjoy it. If you sing a serious song in a joking manner, they will all follow your lead. If you sing a fun song like a funeral march, that will be the end result.
11. Make sure you know what you will do before you start, and follow your plan. Make sure the event leaders know what you will do, and it fits in their overall plan.
12. If you sing like a frog, then sing a song about a frog! Anyone can sing.

## 6 Pence

I've got 6 Pence.(Hold up 6 fingers)  
Joly, Joly, 6 pence (Hold up 6 fingers)  
I've got 6 pence, (Hold up 6 fingers)  
To last me all my life.

I've got 2 pence to spend (Hold up 2 fingers)  
And 2 pence to lend,(Hold up 2 fingers)  
And 2 pence to send home to my wife, (Hold up 2 fingers)  
Poor wife. (Hold finger to eye as if to wipe away a tear)

Chorus:

No care's have I to grieve me, (wipe forehead)  
No pretty little girls to deceive me. (hold hands out on each side of face, and shake head  
back and forth)  
I'm happy as a king, believe me!(hold hands next to head, fingers pointing up and lifts  
them quickly)  
As we go rolling rolling home, ROLLING HOME(keep hands in a rolling motion  
throughout out whole rolling home part.)  
Rolling home, ROLLING HOME!  
Rolling home, ROLLING HOME!  
By the light of the silvery moooon (hold hans in air and wave them back and forth)  
Happy is the day when the Johnny get's his pay,  
As we go rolling, rolling Home. (Roll hands again)

I've got 4 Pence.(Hold up 4 fingers)  
Joly, Joly, 4 pence (Hold up 4 fingers)  
I've got 4 pence, (Hold up 4 fingers)  
To last me all my life.

I've got 2 pence to spend (Hold up 2 fingers)  
And 2 pence to lend,(Hold up 2 fingers)  
And no pence to send home to my wife, (Hold up 0 fingers)  
Poor wife. (Hold finger to eye as if to wipe away a tear)

Chorus

I've got 2 Pence.(Hold up 2 fingers)  
Joly, Joly, 2 pence (Hold up 2 fingers)  
I've got 2 pence, (Hold up 2 fingers)  
To last me all my life.

I've got 2 pence to spend (Hold up 2 fingers)  
And no pence to lend,(Hold up 0 fingers)

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And no pence to send home to my wife, (Hold up 0 fingers)  
Poor wife. (Hold finger to eye as if to wipe away a tear)

Chorus

I've got no Pence.(Hold up 0 fingers)  
Joly, Joly, 2 pence (Hold up 0 fingers)  
I've got 2 pence, (Hold up 0 fingers)  
To last me all my life.

I've got no pence to spend (Hold up 0 fingers)  
And no pence to lend,(Hold up 0 fingers)  
And no pence to send home to my wife, (Hold up 0 fingers)  
Poor wife. (Hold finger to eye as if to wipe away a tear)

Chorus

## **12 days of summer camp**

On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me, A box of oatmeal cookies.

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me, Two T-shirts and A box of oatmeal cookies.

(Continue with the following versus for each day:

Three pairs of socks

Four woolen caps

Five underpants

Six postage stamps

Seven nose warmers

Eight Batman comic books

Nine bars of soap

Ten band - Aids

Eleven shoestrings

Twelve bottles of bug repellent



## Adams Family Grace

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

We thank the Lord for giving  
The things we need for living  
The food, the fun, the friendship  
The scouting fam-i-ly.

(Repeat first verse)

We thank you for our food Lord  
For mom and dad and You Lord  
We thank you for our food Lord  
The scouting fam-i-ly.

(Repeat first verse)

We thank you for this day Lord  
For friends and fam-i-ly Lord  
We thank you for this food Lord  
We eat now gracefully

Ah-ah amen (snap snap)  
Ah-ah amen (snap snap)  
Ah-ah amen, Ah-ah amen  
Ah-ah amen (snap snap)

## **Ain't Gonna Grieve My Lord No More**

<Leader Sings, Everyone repeats>  
If you get to heaven, <group repeats>  
Before I do, <group repeats>  
Just bore a hole, <group repeats>  
And pull me through <group repeats>  
<Together>I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

<Chorus>  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Oh, the deacon went down,  
To the cellar to pray,  
But he fell asleep,  
And he stayed all day.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven,  
In a motor boat,  
'Cause a motor boat,  
On air won't float.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
In a putt-putt car,  
'Cause a putt-putt car,  
Won't go that far.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
In dirty blue jeans,  
'Cause the Lord don't have,  
No warahin' machines.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

You can't get to heaven,  
On roller skates,  
'Cause you'll roll right past,  
Those pearly gates.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

If I get to heaven,  
Before you do,  
I'll plug that hole,  
With shavings and glue.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
If you've sinned all day,  
'Cause if you've sinned all day,  
You'll go the other way,  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
If you've sinned all day,  
'Cause if you've sinned all day,  
You'll go the other way,  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
In a rocking chair,  
'Cause the lord don't allow,  
No lazy folks there.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
With nickles in your jeans,  
'Cause the Lord don't have  
No slot machines.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

### Chorus

You can't get to heaven,  
In a limousine,  
'Cause the Lord don't sell,  
No gasoline.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

### Chorus

Oh, the devil is mad,  
And I am glad,  
He lost a soul,  
He thought he had.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

### Chorus

That's all there is,  
There ain't no more,  
St. Peter Himself,  
Just closed the door.  
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

### Chorus

## **Ain't Gonna Rain No More**

Chorus:

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

[Verses:]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

Mary had a little lamb,

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Her father shot it dead  
And now she takes it to school  
Between two slices of bread...

## **Alice the Camel**

(When you say 1-2-3-, bump hips together)

Alice the camel 3 humps, Alice the camel has 3humps - Alice the camel has 3 humps, so go, Alice, go! One Two Three!

Alice the camel has 2 humps...

(Continue until you reach 0 humps, then)

Alice the Camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps, Alice the camel has no humps, so ALICE IS A HORSE!

## All You Etta

Chorus (start with this)

Ohhhhhhhh.....

All you etta, think of all you etta,  
All you etta think of all you et.

(Group repeats the leader)

Think of all the bread you et, <group repeats Think of all the bread you et>  
Bread you et, <group repeats Bread you et>  
All you et, <group repeats All you et>

<chorus>

(Group repeats the leader)

Think of all the Spaghetti you et, <group repeats Think of all the Spaghetti you et>  
Spaghetti you et, <group repeats Spaghetti you et>  
Bread you et, <group repeats Bread you et>  
All you et, <group repeats All you et>

<chorus>

(Group repeats the leader)

Think of all the Meatballs you et, <group repeats Think of all the Meatballs you et>  
Meatballs you et, <group repeats Meatballs you et>  
Spaghetti you et, <group repeats Spaghetti you et>  
Bread you et, <group repeats Bread you et>  
All you et, <group repeats All you et>

<chorus>

(Group repeats the leader)

Think of all the Green Beans you et, <group repeats Think of all the Green Beans you et>  
Green Beans you et, <group repeats Green Beans you et>  
Meatballs you et, <group repeats Meatballs you et>  
Spaghetti you et, <group repeats Spaghetti you et>  
Bread you et, <group repeats Bread you et>  
All you et, <group repeats All you et>

(repeat, using different foods each time starting  
with appetizers and continuing through dessert)



## America the Beautiful

O, Beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain.  
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea.

O, Beautiful for pilgrim's feet,  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America! God mend thin every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law!

O, Beautiful, for heros proved,  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved,  
And mercy more than life.  
America! America, may God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And every gain devine.

O, Beautiful for patriot dream  
That sees beyond the years,  
Thine alabaster cities gleam,  
Undimmed by human tears!  
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,  
And crown thy good with brotherhood,  
From sea to shining sea.



## **The Ants Go Marching**

The ants go marching 1 by 1, hoorah hoorah,  
The ants go marching 1 by 1, hoorah hoorah,  
The ants go marching 1 by 1, the little one stops to suck his thumb

### CHORUS:

And they all go marching DOWN into the GROUND to get out of the rain BOOM BOOM BOOM.

The ants go marching 2 by 2, hooray hooray  
The ants go marching 2 by 2, hooray hooray  
The ants go marching 2 by 2, the little one stops to tie his shoe

### CHORUS

Insert numbers and actions as follows-

- 3 scratch his knee
- 4 close the door
- 5 take a dive
- 6 pick up sticks
- 7 count to eleven
- 8 roller-skate
- 9 pass some time
- 10 start all over again!

## Baby Bumble Bee

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

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

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

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

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

*\* Can be substituted with many other words: Mother, Mama, Daddy, Father, Papa, Grandma, Grammie, Grandpa, Pappy, Auntie, Uncle, etc....*

*The motions: Usually it is sung in a circle, so you can see everyone doing the motions - a big part of the fun! It is best if everyone is standing, but not necessary.*

*Verse 1: Hands are cupped together as if carrying a captured bee. You walk in place and swings hands back and forth as you sing, in time to the music, until you get to the exclamation (Ouch!). Here you stop all movement to emphasize the statement, with an appropriate "unfair of the bee" face. Movement begins again with...*

*Verse 2: Hands are mashed together, back and forth in time to the music, as if squashing the bee. Again movement stops with exclamation (Ew!) as hands are looked at with "icky" faces on...Then*

*Verse 3: While singing (tricky!) hands are pretended to be licked - keeping the hands flat and moving them with a sweeping motion down in front of the mouth, in time to the music. Movement stops with "Ugh!" as "sick" faces are shown and stomachs are held.*

*Verse 4: While still holding stomachs, "bob" up and down from the waist, in time to the music, to simulate barfing. (Oooo, this is fun!) When the "Oh" sounds, "more work" faces are worn.*

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

*Verse 5: With "mops" in hand, scrub the floor in time to the music. When the "Mommie" is reached, "mops" are held upright and to the side (like the pitchfork in the famous painting :) with the other hand on the hip and the head turned a little on its side.*

## The Battle of New Orleans

In eighteen fourteen we took a little trip  
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip'.  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans,  
And we net the bloody British near the town of New Orleans.

(Chorus)

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'.  
There waz-n't nigh as many as they wuz a while ago,  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'.  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico.

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come,  
There must have been a hundred of 'em beating on the drums.  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring,  
While we stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

(Chrous)

Ol' Hickory said we could takem them by suprise,  
If we didn't say a word 'til we looked 'em in the eye.  
So we held our fire 'til we saw their faces well,  
Then we opened up our squirrel gund and really gave them ... well ...

(Chrous)

We fired our cannons 'til the barrel melted down,  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fired another round,  
We filled his belly with cannon balls and powdered his behind,  
And when we lit the powder of the 'gator lost his mind.

(Chrous)

They ran through the briar and they ran through the bramble and  
They ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go.  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch them,  
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

## Bear Hunt

(Everyone repeats each line after the leader.)

Goin on a bear hunt.  
Gonna catch a big one.  
I'm not scared.  
Lovely day  
Tall trees (CHORUS)  
Green grass  
And loooooookin at flowers. (2X)

I see a field.  
We can't go around it  
Can't go over it  
So we gotta go through it.  
Let's go (Do motions as if going through a field with large grass, tall shrubs etc.)  
(Repeat Chorus)

I see a big tree.  
We can't go around it  
Can't go through it  
So we gotta go over it.  
Let's climb. (Do climbing motions until you hit the top  
Look around  
You see a bear? No?  
Climb down (Do motions as if going down the tree.) (Repeat Chorus)

I see a lake.  
We can't go around it.  
We can't go over it  
So we gotta go through it.  
Take off your socks.  
Take off your shoes.  
Jump in the water.  
Let's start swimming.  
Stop, tread water.  
Do you see a bear, No?  
Keep swimming.  
Get out of the water.  
Put on your socks.  
Put on your shoes.  
Let's keep going.  
(Repeat Chorus)

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

I see a cave.  
We can't go around it  
Can't go over it  
So we gotta go in it.  
OK let's go in.  
It's dark  
It's creepy.  
Stop, I feel something.  
It's furry.  
It's big.  
It has eyes.  
IT'S A BEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAARRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!

(Really fast)  
Get out of the cave  
Run, Jump in the water. Start swimming.  
Get out of the water.  
Run. Go up the tree, down the tree.  
Keep running, Go through the field.  
We're almost home.  
Go up the stairs.  
Open the door, close the door  
Whew...we made it home safe.



## **The Big Birdies**

Way up in the sky (jump high)

The big birdies fly (flap arms)

While down in the nest (form nest with arms)

The little birdies rest (hands next to head like napping)

Shhh! THEY'RE SLEEPING! (stage whisper shh! shout they're sleeping)

The bright sun comes up (jump high with arms above head)

The dew goes away (hands like banging on a keyboard)

Good morning, good morning the little birdies say (raise arms up and down)

## **Bill Grogan's Goat**

Bill Grogan's Goat (repeat),  
Was feelin' fine (repeat),  
Ate three red shirts (repeat),  
Right off the line (repeat).

Bill took a stick(repeat),  
Gave him a whack (repeat),  
And tied him to (repeat),  
The railroad track (repeat).

The whislte blew! (repeat),  
The train grew nigh (repeat),  
Bill Grogan's Goat (repeat),  
Was doomed to die (repeat).

He gave three groans (repeat),  
Of awful pain (repeat),  
Coughed up the shirts (repeat),  
And flagged the train! (repeat)

## **Bill Grogan's Goat (Alternate refrain)**

Bill Grogan's Goat, not a billy but a goat,  
Was feelin' fine, not sad but fine,  
Ate three red shirts, not socks but shirts,  
Right off the line, not a rope but a line.

Bill took a stick, not a rock but a stick,  
Gave him a whack, not a smack but a whack,  
And tied him to, not one but to,  
The railroad track.

The whislte blew, not red but blew!  
The train grew nigh, not far but nigh,  
Bill Grogan's Goat, not a billy but a goat,  
Was doomed to die, not live but die.

He gave three groans, not moans but groans,  
Of awful pain , not joy but pain,  
Coughed up those shirts, not socks but shirts,  
And flagged the train, not a plane but a train!

## Bingo

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

B-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

(clap)-I-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-N-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-G-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-O

And Bingo was his name-o.

There was a farmer who had a dog,  
And Bingo was his name-o.

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)-(clap)

And Bingo was his name-o.

## **Bingo Farm**

Chorus: B I N G O go bingo B I N G O go bingo B I N G O go bingo down on the bingo farm

My mother was a russian, my father was a spy, me im just a little snitch i told the FBI  
(chorus)

Rich girls drive a chevy, poor girls drive a ford my sister rides a donkey and she beats it with a board  
(chorus)

my uncle was a chemist, a chemist hes no more for what he thought was H<sub>2</sub>O was H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>  
(chorus)

I crawled into a sewer i stayed their till i died, some people call it murder but i call it sewericide  
(chorus)

## **Boom - chicka - Boom**

(Everyone repeats each line after the leader.)

I said a Boom - chicka - Boom (Repeat)

I said a Boom - chicka - Boom (Repeat)

I said a Boom - chicka wocka - chicka wocka - chicka boom (Repeat)

All right (Repeat)

O.k (repeat)

Now slow (1st time - go really slow)

Now fast (2nd time - go really fast)

Now high (3rd time - high voice)

Now deep (4th time - deep voice)

Now soft (5th time - get soft)

Now LOUD! (GET Really loud)

Finish with - All right, o.k, that it's it

## **Boy Scouts Don't Wear No Socks**

Done as a marching repeat type song

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.

Threw them in the washing machine.

That's how the laundry all turned green.

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.

Threw them in the garbage can.

Killed three rats and the garbageman.

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.

Threw them up into the air.

That's why the birds need Medicare.

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.

Threw them on the President's desk.

That's why the country's such a mess.

Boy Scouts don't wear no socks.

Saw them when they took them off.

## **Buffalo Dance**

I went to the Philadelphia zoo one day and I saw a buffalo there.

I walked right up to his cage and said. "Hey man you ugly."

He jumped right out of his cage and started dancing on my

1<sup>st</sup> verse - knee

2<sup>nd</sup> verse - spleen

3<sup>rd</sup> verse - all over me

Lets do the buffalo dance

the buffalo dance

the buffalo dance

lets do the buffalo dance

lets do the buffalo dance

## Bug Juice

(To the tune of “On top of old smokey”)

At camp with the boy scouts  
they gave us a drink  
we thought it was kool-aid  
because it was pink

but the thing that they gave us  
would grosse out a moose  
for that great tasting pink drink  
was really bug juice.

it looked fresh and fruity  
like great tasting kool-aid  
but the bugs that were in it  
were murdered with raid.

we drank it by gallons  
we drank it by tons  
and then the next morning  
we all had the runs,

so next time you drink bug juice  
and a fly drives you mad  
he's just getting even  
because you swallowed his dad.



## **Camp Granada**

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

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

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

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

Take me home, oh muddah, fadduh  
Take me home, I hate Granada!  
Don't leave me out in the forest

Where I might get eaten by a bear.

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

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

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing.  
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing  
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah  
Muddah, faddah kindly disregard this letter!

*Follow On version*

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh.  
I am back at Camp Granada.  
And I'm writing you this letter  
Just to say my compound fracture's getting better.

No one here knows where my trunk is  
And my bunk is where the skunk is.  
And this year the food's improving  
'Cause the little black things in it are not moving.

Our camp nurse is quite a swimmer.  
She says swimming makes you slimmer.  
Her name's Mrs. Balagreeni.  
Have you ever seen a whale in a bikini?

All our bathrooms have such thin doors.  
Gee, I wish they'd move them indoors.  
We're all tired of Mother Goose here.  
So next Friday night they're having Lenny Bruce here.

Let me stay, oh Muddah, Fadduh.  
Let me stay, I love Granada.  
Every night the camp fire's really keen.  
Oh mom, please send some Ovaltine.

Let me stay, out here in mother nature's land  
And tip-toe through the tulips grand.  
To leave would be a shame.  
Besides, I'd miss the poker game.

Please don't worry, Fadduh, Muddah.  
I'll take care of little brudda.  
He plays ball here and he rows here  
And I hope they teach him how to blow his nose here.

He wakes up at half past six and  
Goes directly to the quick sand.  
He was lonely, now he's better.  
He's like all of us except his bed is wetter.

## The Cat Came Back

Old Mister Johnson had troubles of his own  
He had a yellow cat which wouldn't leave its home;  
He tried and he tried to give the cat away,  
He gave it to a man goin' far, far away.  
But the cat came back the very next day,

(chorus)

The cat came back, we thought he was a goner  
But the cat came back; it just couldn't stay away.  
Away, away, yea, yea, yea

The man around the corner swore he'd kill the cat on sight,  
He loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite;  
He waited and he waited for the cat to come around,  
Ninety seven pieces of the man is all they found.

Chorus

He gave it to a little boy with a dollar note,  
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat;  
They tied a rope around its neck, it must have weighed a pound  
Now they drag the river for a little boy that's drowned.

Chorus

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon,  
He told him for to take it to the man in the moon;  
The balloon came down about ninety miles away,  
Where he is now, well I dare not say.

Chorus

He gave it to a man going way out West,  
Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best;  
First the train hit the curve, then it jumped the rail,  
Not a soul was left behind to tell the gruesome tale.

Chorus

The atom bomb fell just the other day,  
The H-Bomb fell in the very same way;  
Russia went, England went, and then the U.S.A.  
The human race was finished without a chance to pray.

Troop 205 Campfire Songs

But the cat came back the very next day,

Chorus

## **Charlie on the MTA**

Let me tell ya of a story 'bout a man named Charlie, on a tragic and faithful day.  
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.T.A

Chorus:

But did he ever return?

No, he never returned, and his fate is still unlearned. (Poor old charlie).

He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston, he's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendel Square Station and he changed for Jamaca  
Plains.

When he got there the conductor told him, "one more nickel," Charlie couldn't get off that  
train

Chorus:

Well all night long Charlie rides through the stations, saying, "What will become of me?  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea or my cousin or Roxbury?"

Chorus:

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scully Square station, every day at a quarter past two.  
And through the open window, she hands Charlie a sandwich as the train goes a rumbling  
through.

## Chicken Dance

(Action: Dance like a chicken)

Chorus

Everybody.....

Do the chicken dance!

I said everybody.....

Do the chicken dance!

Dance around like you've got ants in you pants.

And do the chicken dance!

Verse 1:

A really old man

From down the street

Sat on a bench

And tapped his feet

He stood up

And gave me a glance

So we started doing

The Chicken Dance

Chorus:

A lepricon

He came to me

Asking "where Ireland be?"

Go over the sea

Just take a chance

But before you go

Do the Chicken Dance!

Chorus:

There was a lot of noise

Coming from my house

The people were jumping

Some were on the ground

Everyone was in a

Funny trance

They were all doing

The Chicken Dance!

Chorus:

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Yeah do the Chicken Dance  
Come on do the Chicken Dance  
Just do...  
The Chicken...  
DANCE!!!!

## **Commercial Mixup**

Sung to The Farmer in the Dell

Last night I watched TV.  
I saw my favorite show  
I heard this strange commercial  
I can't believe it's so.

Feed your dog Chiffon,  
Comet cures a cold  
Use SOS pads on your face  
To keep from looking old.

Mop your floor with Crest.  
Use Crisco on your tile.  
Clean your teeth with Borateem,  
It leaves a shining smile.

For headaches take some Certs,  
Use Tide to clean your face.  
And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue  
It holds your hair in place.

Perhaps I am confused.  
I might not have it right.  
But one things that I'm certain of. . .  
I'll watch TV. tonight!



## Dem Bones Gonna Rise Again

After each line, the audience sings the refrain "Dem bones gonna rise again"

The Lord he thought he'd make a man, *refrain*  
So he took a little water and he took a little sand, *refrain*  
Took a rib from Adam's side, *refrain*  
Made Miss Eve to be his bride, *refrain*

(Chorus: )  
I knowed it, knowed it,  
Indeed I knowed it brothers,  
I knowed it, whee,  
Dem bones are gonna rise again.

Well he made a garden rich and fair, *refrain*  
Told them to eat what they found there, *refrain*  
To one tall tree they must not go, *refrain*  
There forever the fruit must grow. *Refrain*

*Chorus*

Around that tree old Satan slunk, *refrain*  
And at miss Eve his eye he wunk, *refrain*  
"Eve, those apples look mighty fine, *refrain*  
Just try one--the Lord won't mind!" *refrain*

*Chorus*

First she took a little slice, *refrain*  
Smacked her lips and said 'twas nice, *refrain*  
Next she gave a little pull, *refrain*  
Soon she had her apron full. *Refrain*

*Chorus*

Soon the Lord came a-walking round, *refrain*  
Spied those peelings on the ground, *refrain*  
"Adam, Adam, where art thou?" *refrain*  
"Here I'm Lord, I'm a coming now." *Refrain*

*Chorus*

Troop 205 Campfire Songs

"You ate my apples, I believe." *refrain*  
"T'weren't me Lord, I 'spect 'twas Eve." *refrain*  
The Lord rose up in his mighty wrath *refrain*  
Told them "Beat it down the path." *Refrain*

*Chorus*

They took a pick, and they took a plough, *refrain*  
That's why we're all working now. *refrain*  
That's all there is, there ain't no more, *refrain*  
Eve got the apple--Adam got the core *refrain*

*Chorus*

## Do Your Ears Hang Low?

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

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

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

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

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

## **Drunkin Sailor**

What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
What do you do with a drunken sailor?  
Early in the morning?

Chorus:

Way, hay up she rises,  
Way, hay, up she rises,  
Way, hay, up she rises,  
Early in the morning!

Verses:

Put him in the scuppers with the hose pipe on him.

Hoist him aboard with a running bowline.

Put him in the brig until he's sober.

Make him turn to at shining bright work.

Put him in a boat and row him over.

Hoist him up to the topsail yardarm.

Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.

Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im.

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts a flipper.

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

That's what you do with a drunken sailor.

## **Dum Dum Da Da**

Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum, da-dum, dum, dum  
Dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da,  
Da-dum, dum, da, da, da, dum.

First time through: pat both knees twice, then right hand to left shoulder twice; pat knees twice, then left hand to right shoulder twice.

Second time through: pat both knees once, then right hand to left shoulder once; pat knees once, then left hand to right shoulder once; pat knees, then cross arms, uncross arms and then snap fingers.

Third time through: left hand on right elbow, flutter right hand; right hand on left elbow, flutter left hand.

Fourth time through: brush hands, then right hand on left elbow; left hand on right elbow.

Fifth time through: cross arms, lean alternately forward and back

## 'da Moose

(When you say "'Da moose", put your hands to your head like antlers. When you say "swmmin' in the water", make a swimming motion, etc. When he decomposes, sag and bend your knees.)

(This is a repeat song! )

'Da moose, 'da moose!  
Swimmin' in the water.  
Eatin' his supper.  
Where did he go?  
He went to sleep.

Do this same verse as many times as you want in different styles, such as country, football, or ballerina style. The last verse is sad style.

Dead moose, dead moose.  
Floatin' in the water.  
Not eatin' his supper.  
Where did he go?  
He decomposed.  
He decomposed.  
He de-com-posed

## **Everywhere We Go**

(Leader sings a line and all repeat)

Everywhere we go-o  
People want to know-o  
Who we a-are  
And where we come from  
So we tell them  
We're from [name of town]  
Mighty, mighty [town]  
And if they can't hear us  
We sing a little louder

(Repeat, get louder each time until you reach your limit)

...

And if they can't hear us  
They must be DEAF!!!!

## **Father Abraham**

(Point to each other. Then, move to leg, arm, or body part mentioned.)

Father Abraham, had seven sons

Seven sons had Father Abraham

And I am one of them

And you are one of them

So let's all praise the lord.

With the right (arm)

Father Abraham...

With the left (arm)

Father Abraham...

(pick a body part)



## **Fish And Chips And Vinegar**

Have everybody sing song together, then split audience up into three sections with each section singing a certain part of the song.

Fish and Chips and Vinegar, vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and Chips and Vinegar  
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt

One bottle pop, two bottle pop, three bottle  
pop, four bottle pop, five bottle pop, six  
bottle pop, seven bottle pop, pop

Don't throw your junk in my backyard, my  
backyard, my backyard.  
Don't throw your junk in my backyard cause my  
backyard's filled.

## **Frankenstein**

In a castle, on a mountain,  
Near the dark and murky Rhine.  
Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor,  
Of the monster, Frankenstein.

### **Chorus**

Oh my monster, oh my monster,  
Oh my monster, Frankenstein.  
You were built to last forever,  
Dreadful scary Frankenstein.

In a graveyard, near the castle,  
Where the sun refused to shine,  
He found noses and some toeses  
For his monster Frankenstein.

### **Chorus**

So he took them and he built him,  
From the pieces he did find.  
And with lightning he animated  
The scary monster Frankenstein.

### **Chorus**

Scared the townsfolk, scared the Police,  
Scared the kids did Frankenstein,  
Til with torches, they did chase him,  
To the castle by the Rhine.

### **Chorus**

## Froggie

The leader or leaders begin this song by starting the tempo by slapping their thighs then clapping their hands. Then yell the following. Remember - this is an echo song.

This is a repeat after me song

This is a repeat after me song (audiance echo)

(body)

Dog

Dog (audiance echo)

Dog - Cat

Dog - Cat (audiance echo)

Dog - Cat - Mouse

Dog - Cat - Mouse (audiance echo)

Froggie

Froggie (audiance echo)

Itty Bitty teeney weenie little greenie frogie

Itty Bitty teeney weenie little greenie frogie (audiance echo)

Jump, jump, jump little froggie

Jump, jump, jump little froggie (audiance echo)

Little greenie froggie eating all the bugs and spiders

Little greenie froggie eating all the bugs and spiders (audiance echo)

Fleas and flies are scrumpditllyitious

Fleas and flies are scrumpditllyitious (audiance echo)

Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK !

Ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit ribit CROAK ! (audiance echo)

(pause)

FASTER ! (speed up the tempo)

FASTER ! (audiance echo)

(repeat body)

(pause)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (speed up the tempo)

CUB SCOUT SPEED !! (audiance echo)

(repeat body)

(pause)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (Heres the tricky one)

SUPER CUB SCOUT SPEED !!!! (audiance echo)

Dog croak ! (one slap "Dog", One clap "Croak")

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

## Frogs go pop

On EVERY "gloop" place your left hand next to your left eye, place your right hand next to your right eye, and open and close your hand (fist opening)

-----

Chorus

Gloop went the little green frog one day,  
Gloop went the little green frog,  
Gloop went the little green frog,  
and his eyes go gloop, gloop, gloop.

BUT (drag this word out for a long time, the kid's love this!)

Verses:

We all know frogs go SQUISH (move your leg/foot as if squashing a frog!) when you step on them,  
SQUISH when you step on them,  
SQUISH when you step on them,  
We all know frogs go SQUISH when you step on them,  
They don't go gloop, gloop, gloop.

We all know frogs go SPLAT (clap your hands) on the freeway,  
SPLAT on the freeway,  
SPLAT on the freeway,  
We all know frogs go SPLAT on the freeway,  
They don't go gloop, gloop, gloop.

We all know frogs go POP (jump and move hands like a jumping-jack) in the microwave,  
POP in the microwave,  
POP in the microwave,  
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave  
They don't go gloop, gloop, gloop.

We all know frogs go Whiiiiir (spin around) in the blender, Whiiiiir in the blender,  
Whiiiiir in the blender,  
We all know frogs go Whiiiiir in the blender  
They don't go gloop, gloop, gloop.

## **Gee mom I've had enough of scouting life**

Refrain)Gee mom i've had enough of scouting life  
Gee mom i want to go back to my warm soft bed  
gee mom i want to go Home

\*\*\*\*\*

They say that in boy scouting the tents are water proof you wake up in the morning your floating on the roof.

(Repeat Refrain)

They say that in boy scouting the fires might bright you wake up in the morning theres not a tree in sight.

Repeat Refrain

Think of more the are are infinite possibilities.

## Ghost Chickens in the sky

Sung to tune "Ghost Riders in the Sky"

The chicken farmer he went out - one dark and dreary day.  
He rested by the chicken coop as he went on his way.  
When all at once a rotten egg smacked him in the eye.  
It was the sight that he dreaded, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky!

### CHORUS

Brrraawwkk, Brrraawwkk, Brrraawwkk, Brrrrrrraaaaaawwwwwkkkk  
Brrraawwkk, Brrraawwkk, Brrraawwkk, Brrrrrrraaaaaawwwwwkkkk  
Ghost chickens, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky!

The farmer had been raising fowl, since he was twenty-four.  
Workin' for the Colonel, for thirty years or more.  
Killing all those chickens, and sending them to fry,  
Now they wanted their revenge, . . . Ghost chickens in the sky!

<<chorus>>

Their feet were black and shiny, and their eyes were burning red.  
They had no meat or feathers, these chickens were his dead!  
They plucked the farmer off his feet, and he died by their claw.  
They cooked him extra crispy, . . . And ate him with Cole slaw!

<<chorus>>

## Ging Gang Gooli

*During the first World Jamboree B.P. was looking for a song that everyone could sing, no matter what their language was. Ging Gang Gooli was the result. It is of no language, but it means a lot of fun. The story was apparently created later.*

In the deepest darkest Africa there is a legend concerning the Great Gray Ghost Elephant. Every year, after the rains, the great gray ghost elephant arose from the mists and wandered throughout the land at dawn. When he came to a village, he would stop and sniff the air, then he would either go around the village or through it. If he went round the village, the village would have a prosperous year, if he went through it, there would be hunger and drought.

The village of War-Cha had been visited three years in a row by the elephant and things were pretty bad indeed. The village leader, Ging-Ganga was very worried, as was the village medicine man Hay-la-shay. Together, they decided to do something about the problem. Now Ging-Ganga and his warriors were huge men with big shields and spears. They decided to stand in the path of the elephant and shake their shields and spears at it to frighten it away. Hay-la-shay and his followers were going to cast magic spells to deter the elephant by shaking their medicine bags, as the elephant approached. The medicine bags made the sound - shalawally, shalawally, shalawally.

Very early in the morning of the day the Great Gray Ghost Elephant came, the villagers gathered at the edge of the village, on one side were Ging-Ganga and his warriors, (indicate right) and on the other was Hay-la-shay and his followers (indicate left). As they waited the warriors sang softly about their leader - Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo, Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo. As they waited the medicine men sang of their leader - Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho, Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.

And they shook their medicine bags - Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli. And from the river came the mighty great gray ghost elephant's reply - Oompa, oompa, oompa...

The elephant came closer, so the warriors beat their shields and sang louder (signal warriors to stand and beat their thighs in time) - Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo, Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha, Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo.

Then the medicine men rose and sang loudly - Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho, Heyla, heyla sheyla, Heyla sheyla, heyla ho. And they shook their medicine bags - Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli. And the mighty great gray ghost elephant turned aside and went round the village saying - Oompa, oompa, oompa...

There was great rejoicing in the village and all the villagers joined in to sing .... Ging gang gooli....

**Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,  
Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo,  
Ging gang gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, watcha,  
Ging, gang goo, Ging, gang goo.**

Troop 205 Campfire Songs

**Heyla, heyla sheyla,  
Heyla sheyla, heyla ho,  
Heyla, heyla sheyla,  
Heyla sheyla, heyla ho.**

**Shalli-walli, shalli-walli, Shalli-walli, shalli-walli.**

**Oompa, oompa, oompa...**

*This works well as a round!*



## Glory, Glory Skier

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

"Is everybody ready?" cried the starter, looking up,  
Our hero feebly answered "Yes" and then we stood him up.  
He started booming down the trail, but his bindings were unhooked,  
And he ain't gonna race no more.

Gory, gory, what a heck-of-a-way to die,  
Gory, gory, what a heck-of-a-way to die,  
Gory, gory, what a heck-of-a-way to die,  
Oh, he ain't gonna race no more.

He felt the wind, he felt the cold, he felt the sudden drop.  
He tried to stem, he tried to check, and then he tried to stop.  
A sudden bang, a terrible crash, a horrible rush of blood,  
Well, he ain't gonna race no more.

There was blood upon the bindings, there were brains upon his skis,  
Intestines were a-hangin' from the highest of the trees.  
We scraped him up from off the snow and poured him from his boots,  
Well, he ain't gonna race no more.

## **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 My Underwear**

God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
Stand beside them, and guide them,  
Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears.  
From the washer, to the dryer, to my backpack, to my rear.  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
God bless my underwear, or I'll be bare.

God bless my underwear  
That I wear down there.  
I outgrow them, then throw them,  
Those who wear them will never be square  
When the bully, gives a wedgie  
Pray that they won't ever tear  
God bless my underwear, my only pair.  
God bless my underwear, or I'll need to share

## Gopher Guts

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

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

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

Gee whiz! (but I've got a straw)  
Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts  
Mutilated monkey meat  
Chopped up dirty birdy feet.  
A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus  
Swimming in pink lemonade.  
Scab sandwich, spit on top  
Monkey vomit, camel snot  
Eagle eye and cookie goo  
Made a sandwich just for you.

## **Grand Old Captain Kirk**

stand when you sing "up"  
crouch way down when you sing "down"  
crouch and wave arms back and forth when you sing "nowhere to be found"

Grand old Captain Kirk,  
he had ten thousand men,  
he beamed them up into his ship,  
and beamed them down again.  
And when you're up, you're up,(stand)  
and when you're down, you're down,(crouch way down)  
and when you're only halfway up, you're nowhere to be found.(crouch halfway and wave  
arms back and forth)

## **The Grand Old Duke of York**

Whenever you sing "up" stand all the way up.

Whenever you sing "down" crouch down.

Whenever you sing "half way" stand a little bit crouched

The Grand Old Duke of York,

He had ten thousand men.

He marched them up the hill,

and marched them down again.

Now when you're up, you 're up;

and when you're down, you're down.

And when you're only halfway up,

You're neither up nor down.

(Keep repeating going faster each time, or backwards)

## **Green Grass Grows All Around**

In the ground there was a hole.  
The finest little hole you ever did see.  
The hole was in the ground  
And the green grass grew all around and around  
And the green grass grew all around..

In the hole there grew a tree.  
The finest little tree you ever did see.  
The tree grew in the hole and the hole was in the ground.  
And the green grass grew all around and around.  
And the green grass grew all around.

On the tree there was a branch.  
The finest little branch you ever did see.  
The branch was on the tree and the tree was in the hole (etc.)  
And the green grass grew (etc.)

Add in succession:

limb

twig

nest

egg

bird

wing

feather

fly

flea

## Green Grow the Rushes

*This is a very old folk song. I present here the Scout version and a published version -- you will understand the difference. This song is structured like the 12 Days of Christmas, in that it builds as the verses progress, until at the end, the singers respond with all 12 lines. It is not sung to a "stock" tune -- you will have to find someone who knows it to learn the tune.*

*Here is how the Scout version begins:*

**Leader:** I'll sing you one ho

**Group:** Green grow the rushes ho,  
What is your one ho?

**Leader:** One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so.

*That is the basic form. Here is the second round:*

**Leader:** I'll sing you two ho

**Group:** Green grow the rushes ho,  
What is your two ho?

**Leader:** Two, two little Boy Scouts, Clothed them all in green ho (or Cub Scouts in Blue)

**Leader and Group:** One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so

*So, you can see how it goes. Here are the other 10 lines:*

**Twelve for the Twelve Apostles**

**Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven**

**Ten for the Ten Commandments**

**Nine for the night (nine??) bright shiners**

**Eight for the April rainers**

**Seven for the seven stars in the sky**

**Six for the six proud walkers**

**Five for symbols at your door**

**Four for the Gospel makers**

**Three, three the rivals**

*According to "Rise Up Singing" published by Sing Out publications the song was first printed in "English Country Songs" by Broadwood and Maitland in 1893. Here are the lyrics:*



Troop 205 Campfire Songs

**One is one and all alone and evermore shall be**  
**2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o**  
**3, 3 the rivals**  
**4 for the Gospel makers**  
**5 for the symbols at your door**  
**6 for the 6 proud walkers**  
**7 for the 7 stars in the sky**  
**8 for the April raiders**  
**9 for the 9 bright shiners**  
**10 for the 10 Commandments**  
**11 for the 11 that went up to heaven**  
**12 for the 12 Apostles**

## Gwatatenchew

This is a great, repeat-after-me song. Just shout out each line (which gets longer and longer each time) until you lose everyone. This song works well in campfire settings with people who don't know the song, and it's great for troops and patrols who memorize the whole thing and can sing it loudly.

You don't have to do this, but as an option, alternate clapping hands and slapping knees (like you're singing Boom Chicka Boom) to set up a rhythm.

Repeat after me!

(Audience repeats)

Gwatatenchew! (Rhymes with Gwat, ought, an chew!)

(Audience repeats)

Bodotskideetendaten, gwatatchenchew! (Rhymes with Beau, doe skid eaten dat en)

(Audience repeats)

Itskiddleeotendoten, bodotskideetendaten, gwatatenchew! (Rhymes with it, skiddle, eat ote n dote n...)

(Audience repeats)

Itenditten little kitten, itskiddleeotendoten, bodotskideetendaten, gwatatenchew!

Otendotin, little boatin, (then repeat last stanza)

Ailin-wailin, little sailin, (then repeat!)

Try making up new verses.

Itskideleeohendoten, bodought

## Hagaleena Magaleena

**Chorus:** Hagaleena Magaleena Upa Staka Waka Taka  
Oka Poka Loka was her name. (Clap Clap)

She had two hairs in the middle of her head  
One was green (put one finger on top of your head)  
And the other one was red (put another finger on top of your head)

### **Chorus**

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth  
One pointed north (put one finger against your mouth, pointing north)  
And one the other pointed south (put another finger against your mouth, pointing south)

### **Chorus**

She had two arms in the middle of her body  
One knew judo (horizontal karate chop motion)  
And the other knew karate (vertical karate chop motion)

### **Chorus**

She had two feet size twelve and a half  
One took a shower (kick out one foot)  
And the other took a bath (kick out the other foot)

### **Chorus**

A big mack truck hit Mag-a-leena (slow down during this line)  
(back to original tempo) Poor old guy had to buy a new machina!

### **Chorus**

## Happy Birthday

Tune: Volga Boat Men

Chorus:

Happy Birthday, Ugh.

Happy Birthday, Ugh.

Ha-a-a-a, Happy Birthday, Ugh.

Verses:

Pain and sorrow in the air,  
Death around us everywhere.

But...?

chorus

One year closer to the grave,  
Think of all the food we'll save

But...?

chorus

Easter Bunny broke his leg,  
Bled all over the Easter Eggs,

But...?

chorus

Santa Claus wrecked his sleigh,  
No more presents on Christmas day.

but...?

chorus

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

He aint gonna climb no more

Tune: "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.  
Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.  
Gory, gory what a heck of a way to die.  
And he ain't gonna climb no more!

"Will it go around the chockstone?" called the belayer, looking up.  
Our hero feebly answered, "Yes," and slowly inched on up.  
He was trying to drive a piton when his foothold crumbled out.  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus:

He slid on down the chimney and he quickly gathered speed.  
He shot past the belayer, who's forgot the climber's creed.  
An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need.  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

The belayer felt the rope pull taught and tried to let it run.  
But it jerked him from position and he knew his time had come.  
He left the ledge behind him and it shot up toward the sun.  
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

They sped on down the chimney and they passed the Southern Col.  
They had such good exposure that it made a glorious fall.  
They slithered o'er a friction pitch and sped on down the wall.  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more.

Chorus

The medic in the valley watched them through his telescope.  
And as they neared the bottom, his eyes grew bright with hope.  
For it had been a week or more since the parting of the rope.  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

One had a rope around his neck and a piton through his spleen.

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's bean.  
The trails of red marked their descent as they neared the slopes of green.  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more.

Chorus

They hit the ground the sound was "SPLAT" the blood went spurting high.  
Their comrades were heard to say, "What a colorful way to die!"  
And as they lay there rolling in the welter of their gore.  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

There was blood upon the rucksacks, there were brains upon the rope.  
Intestines were entwined across the green and grassy slope.  
We picked them up in a lunch pail after salvaging the rope.  
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

## **Here We Sit**

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Birds in the wilderness,  
Birds in the wilderness,  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Waiting for the rest to come.  
Waiting for the rest to come.  
Waiting for the rest to come.  
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness,  
Waiting for the rest to come.

### Other Verses:

Bumps on a cedar log  
Frogs on a lily pad  
Flies on a garbage can  
Eggs in a frying pan

## Hermie The Wormie

When you say "chewing my bubble gum" you act like you're chewing with the mouth open and make smacking noises. While saying "playing with my yo-yo" you act like you're playing with a yo-yo and say woo woo (supposed to sound like a train whistle) Each time you say "and he was this big"-you hold your hands like you're showing how big a fish is-each time getting bigger until he burps at the end and then it would be real small again.

The chorus you sing and the verses you more or less say.

Chorus

sittin' on a fence post

chewin' my bubble gum

(smack-smack-smack-smack)

playin' with my yo-yo

(woo-woo)

When along came Hermie The Wormie

and he was this big.

And I said

"Hermie, what happened?"

He said "I ate my father".

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big.



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And I said

"Hermie, what happened"

He said "I ate my mother"

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big.

And I said

"Hermie, what happened"

He said "I ate my brother"

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

and he was this big.

And I said

"Hermie, what happened"

He said "I ate my sister"

Sing chorus

When along came Hermie the Wormie

Troop 205 Campfire Songs

and he was this big.

And I said

"Hermie,what happened"

He said "I burped"!

## Hey, Mom I Want To Go Home

Chorus:

Oh I don't want to stay at Boy Scout camp  
Hey, ma I want to go,  
But they won't let me go  
hey mom I want to go home.

Oh, the biscuits in the scout camp, they say are mighty fine,  
but one rolled off the table and killed a pal of mine

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine  
They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line/

The movies in the scout camp, they say are mighty fine,  
but when you ask for Elvis Presley, they give you Frankenstein.

The cocoa in the scout camp they say is mighty fine,  
its good for cuts and bruises and taste's like iodine

The water front director, we're mighty proud of him  
He takes his rubber ducky, and teaches how to swim

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

The buses to the scout camp, they say they're really fine,  
But when they turn the corner, they leave the wheels behind.

The food here at the scout camp, they say it's really fine,  
But when you try to eat it, it tastes like turpentine.

The staff here at the scout camp, they say they're really fine,  
But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line".

The nurse here at the scout camp, they say she's really fine,  
But when you break a finger, she breaks the other nine.

They say here at the scout camp the food is mighty fine  
Every time you eat it your life is on the line

They say here at the scout camp, the showers are mighty fine  
They're either freezing cold or scalding your behind

The leaders at the scout camp say the coffee's mighty fine

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

It looks like muddy water and tastes like turpentine

They say here at the scout camp the staff is mighty fine  
They act like Adolph Hitler and look like Frankenstein

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

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

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

## Hi, My name is Joe

Keep adding the moveing of the body part asked for while still moving all previously asked body parts moving!

Hi, my name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a fam-i-ly.  
One day my boss ... he said Joe "Are you busy?"  
I said NO.  
Can you press this button with your RIGHT HAND.

(You start repeatedly pressing a button with your right hand and saying doot, doot, doot. Keep the movement with your body parts while you sing the next verse)

Hi, my name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a fam-i-ly.  
One day my boss ... he said Joe "Are you busy?"  
I said NO.  
Can you press this button with your LEFT HAND.

(Continue previous movements, but start repeatedly pressing a button with your left hand and saying doot, doot, doot. Keep the movement with your body parts while you sing the next verse)

..... Continue until:  
right leg,  
left leg,  
nod your head,  
butt,  
stick out your tongue,  
turn around

LAST VERSE (note that you say YES):

Hi, my name is Joe  
And I work in a button factory  
I have a wife and a fam-i-ly.  
One day my boss ... he said Joe "Are you busy?"  
I said YES.

## **Hog Calling Time in Nebraska**

Just a super silly song with no reason.

When it's hog calling time in Nebraska,  
When it's hog calling time in Nebraska,  
When it's hog calling time in Nebraska,  
Then it's hog calling time in Nebraska!

When it's ice fishing time in Minnesota,  
When it's ice fishing time in Minnesota,  
When it's ice fishing time in Minnesota,  
Then it's ice fishing time in Minnesota.

When it's cheese stirring time in Wisconsin,  
When it's cheese stirring time in Wisconsin,  
When it's cheese stirring time in Wisconsin,  
Then it's cheese stirring time in Wisconsin.

When it's spud picking time in Idaho,  
When it's spud picking time in Idaho,  
When it's spud picking time in Idaho,  
Then it's spud picking time in Idaho.

## **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

*(in the first verse with hands make a horizontal hole, point down, wiggle fingers as sea water)*

There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,  
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea,  
There's a whale, There's a whale,  
There's a whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea

*(add to actions a large circle in air for whale)*

There's a tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea.....etc

*(add to actions a wave upwards of the arm)*

There's a bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea .....etc

*(add to actions a chop action by side of one hand onto other hand)*

There's a nerve in the bone in the tail on the whale in the hole at the bottom of the sea .....  
etc.

*(add to actions a shiver of body)*

### **ALTERNATE**

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

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

[Continue to expand using a smile, on the flea,  
on the hair, on the wart, on the toe, on the foot,  
on the leg, on the frog, on the bump, on the log  
in the hole in the bottom of the sea. ]

## Home on the Range

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

### Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then I would not exchange my home on the range,  
Where the deer and the antelope play;  
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,  
And the skies are not cloudy all day.



## Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight

Late last night when we were all in bed,  
Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed.  
Well, the cow kicked it over, and this is what they said:  
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

*FIRE, FIRE, FIRE*

Cheer boys cheer  
The school is burning down  
Cheer boys cheer  
It's the only school in town  
Cheer boys cheer  
It's burning to the ground  
There'll be a hot time in the Old Town tonight!

## I Points to Myself

I points to myself,  
Das ist das, here \*point to head\*  
Das ist mein thinkboxer, oh, mama, dear!  
Thinkboxer, thinkboxer, ink-y-dink-y-doo!  
Das ist was I learned in school! Ja! Ja!

I points to myself,  
Das ist das, here \*point to eye\*  
Das ist mein eye-googler, oh, mama, dear!  
Eye-googler, eye-googler, ink-y-dink-y-doo!  
Das ist was I learned in school! Ja! Ja!

Repeat with:  
nose-smeller (nose)  
Soup-strainer (upper lip)  
Beer-drinker (mouth)  
chin-chopper (chin)  
chest-protector (chest)  
knee-bender (knee)  
toe-wiggler (toe)

## **I Saw A Bear**

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

(All)  
One sunny day  
I met a bear  
Out in the woods  
A way out there

(other verses sung in the same manner)

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

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

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

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

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

And so I jumped  
Into the air

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

I missed that branch  
A way up there

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

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

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

## **I've Got That Scouting Spirit**

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,

Up in my head, up in my head.

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head,

Up in my head to stay.

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart.

3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet.

4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me.

## If I were not a Boy Scout

Each scout does one character, with motions

Chorus

If I werent a boy scout  
wonder what i`ll be

if not a boy scout a construction worker i will be  
hammer hammer wack wack show that butt crack,

if not a boy scout a 7 -11 worker i will be  
nachos slurps please dont shoot me

if not a boy scout a fire fighter i will be  
jump lady jump sike splat

if not a boy scout a ice cream man I would be  
Yum yum tuti frutti – good ice cream

if not a boy scout a police man I would be  
Stop go bang bang bang

if not a boy scout a garbage man I would be  
lift, dump, pick out the goodies

if not a boy scout a milk farmer I would be  
Give Betsy give, the babies got to live

A bird watcher I'd be  
Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

A plumber I would be  
Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

A carpenter I'd be  
Two by four, nail it to the floor!

A secretary I'd be  
z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?

A teacher I would be  
Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

An airline attendant I'd be  
Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

A typist I would be  
Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

A hippie I would be  
Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

A laundry worker I would be  
Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

A cashier I would be  
Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

A gym teacher I'd be  
We must, we must, improve the bust!

A medic I would be  
Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!

A doctor I would be  
Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!

An electrician I would be  
Positive, negative bbzzzzt zap

A cook I would be  
Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!

A politician I would be  
Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be  
Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

A clam digger I would be  
Dig one here, dig one there-Oh my frozen derriere!

A cyclist I would be  
peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!

A truck driver I'd be  
Here's a curve, there's a curve. **HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!**  
A baby I would be

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

A Preacher I would be  
Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to ...

A DJ I would Be,  
Miles of smiles on the radio dial.

Stewardess I would be,  
Here's your coffee, here's your tea. here's your paper bag, urrrp

A Baker I would be,  
Donuts! Eclairs! Buy My Buns!

A Lifeguard I would be,  
Save yourself, Man. I'm working on my tan!

A Lawyer I would be,  
Honest. I swear, My client wasn't there

An Engineer, I would be,  
Push the button, push the button, kick the darn machine.

A Ranger I would be,  
Get eaten by a bear, see if I care.

A Scoutmaster I would be,  
Do this, do that, I'm gonna take a nap.



## Johnny Verbeck

Spin Your Arm Around when Cranking the Machine

Away out in the forest  
There lived a mean old man  
His name was Mr. Johnny Verbeck  
And he could surely plan  
All the neighbors' cats and dogs  
Were always at his feet  
So he invented a machine  
That turned them all to meat

(Chorus)

Hey Mr. Johnny Verbeck,  
How could you be so mean  
We told you you'd be sorry  
For inventing that machine  
All the neighbors' cats and dogs  
Will never more be seen  
They've all been ground to sausages  
In Johnny Verbeck's machine

One day a boy came walking,  
He walked into the store  
He bought a pack of sausages  
And placed them on the floor  
Then he began to whistle,  
He whistled up a tune  
And all the little sausages,  
They danced around the room

Chorus

One day the darn thing busted,  
The darn thing wouldn't go  
So Johnny Verbeck climbed inside  
To see what made it so  
His wife she had a nightmare  
While walking in her sleep  
She gave the crank a great big yank  
And Johnny Verbeck was meat

Chorus

## **Kum Ba Yah**

1. 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.

2. Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah.  
Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah.  
Someone's singing Lord, kum ba yah.  
Oh Lord, kum ba yah.

3. Someone's shouting Lord, ...

4. Someone's yelling Lord, ...

5. Someone's crying Lord, ...

6. Someone's praying Lord, ...

7. Kum ba yah, my Lord, ...

## **Kum Ba Yah (Scout Law Version)**

A Scout is trustworthy, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is loyal, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is helpful, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is friendly, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is courteous, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is kind, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is obedient, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is cheerful, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is thrifty, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

A Scout is brave, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is clean, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
A Scout is reverent, Lord, Kum ba yah!  
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

## **Last One Out Of The Airplane**

(Tune: "Battle Hymn Of The Republic")

Last one out of the airplane, and the first one on the ground.  
Last one out of the airplane, and the first one on the ground.  
Last one out of the airplane, and the first one on the ground.  
And, he ain't gonna jump no more (NO MORE!)

*Chorus: Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.*  
*Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.*  
*Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die.*  
*And, he ain't gonna jump no more, (NO MORE!)*

He jumped at forty thousand feet and never pulled the cord. (etc)

*Chorus*

He landed on the highway like a blob of strawberry jam. (etc.)

*Chorus*

They scraped him off the runway with a sterling silver spoon. (etc.)

*Chorus*

They send him home to mother on a hunk of moldy bread. )etc.)

*Chorus*

His mother wasn't home, so they slipped him ,neath the door. (etc.)

*Chorus*

His mother didn't want him, so she sent him back to us. (etc.)

*Chorus*

(Note: This is just one of many versions of this song)

## Lilly the Pink

Here's a story, a little bit gory,  
A little bit happy, a little bit sad.  
About a lady and medicinal compound,  
And the adventures that they had.

Chorus:

Oh, drink, a-drink a-drink  
To Lily the Pink the Pink the Pink the Pink  
The savior of (the savior of) the human race.  
She invented medicinal compound,  
Most efficacious in every case.

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar,  
So they put him in a home.  
Then they gave him medicinal compound,  
Now he's emperor of Rome.

Chorus

Johnny Hammer had a terrible stammer,  
He could hardly speak a word.  
So they gave him medicinal compound,  
Now he's seen but never heard.

Chorus

Uncle Paul he, was rather small he,  
He was only two foot four.  
Then they gave him medicinal compound,  
Now he can't fit through the door.

Chorus

Lily died and went to heaven.  
Oh the church bells they did ring.  
She took with her medicinal compound,  
Hark! The herald angels sing.

Chorus

## Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little bunny Fu-fu, hoppin' though the forest,  
Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head.  
Along 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' them on the head.  
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you  
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

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

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

So the next day . . . [Repeat] "I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Poof! You're a goon. And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon tomorrow.'"

## The Littlest Worm

The littlest worm

(echo)

I ever saw

(echo)

was stuck inside my soda straw

(echo)

(all together)The littlest worm I ever saw, was stuck inside my soda straw.

I took a sip

(echo)

and he went down

(echo)

right through my pipes

(echo)

He'll surely drown

(echo)

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

I burped him up

(echo)

and he was dead

(echo)

i buried him

(echo)

in a flower bed

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

He was my pal

(echo)

he was my friend

(echo)

and now he's gone

(echo)

and now he's dead

(echo)

(all together)He was my pal he was my friend and now he's gone and now he's dead.

## Lord of the Dance

(Chorus)

Dance, Dance, wherever you may be  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in a life that's free.

I danced in the morning when the earth was begun;  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun;  
I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth;  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
They came with me and the Dance went on.

Chorus

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame.  
The Holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me high;  
They left me there on a cross to die.

Chorus

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
Its hard to dance with the world on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone.  
But I am the dance and I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down, and I leaped up high,  
For I am the life that will never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me,  
For I am the Lord of the Dance, said He.



## **Mary Had a Swarm of Bees**

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

## **McTavish Is Dead**

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it  
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it,  
They're both of them dead and in the same bed  
And neither one knows that the other is dead.

Sing in a round, or faster and faster

## Menu Song

Today is Monday, today is Monday  
Monday-Roast beef!  
Is everybody happy? Well, I should say

Today is Tuesday, today is Tuesday  
Tuesday-String beans!  
Monday-Roast beef!  
Is everybody happy? Well, I should say

Continue in the same way, adding a new day each time and sing back down to Monday with each verse:

Wednesday-Sou-ooop!  
Thursday-Meat loaf!  
Friday-Fish day!  
Saturday-Baked beans!  
Sunday-Worship!

To add variety and interest, break up your audience into groups and assign a specific day to each group. The group assigned to a specific day stands while singing and sits while not. Everyone sings "Is everybody happy . . . ."

## Mermaid Song

It was Friday night when we set sail,  
And we were not far from the land.  
When the captain spied a lovely mermaid  
With a comb and a brush in her hand, her hand, her hand,  
With a comb and a brush in her hand.

(Chorus) Oh! the ocean waves may roll, may roll,  
And the stormy winds may blow, may blow-o,  
But we poor sailors go skipping to the tops  
While the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below,  
While the land-lubbers lie down below.

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,  
And a fine old man was he,  
Saying, ““This fishy mermaid has warned us of our doom;  
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea,  
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea!””

Then up spoke the mate of our gallant ship,  
And a well spoken man was he;  
““I’ve married a wife in Salem Town,  
And tonight she a widow will be, will be, will be,  
And tonight she a widow will be.””

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship.  
And a RED HOT cook was he;  
““I care much more for my kettles and my pots  
Than I do for the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea,  
Than I do for the bottom of the sea.

Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship.  
And a scurvy little rascal was he;  
““I’ve nary a soul in Salem Town  
Who will care what happened to me, to me, to me,  
Who will care what happened to me.

(Slowly) Then three times round, went our gallant ship  
Then three times round went she;  
Then three times round, went our gallant ship  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea, the sea, the sea,  
And she sank to the bottom of the sea.

## **MMM..ACK! The Froggy Song**

On Mmm-acks close eyes and stick out tongue.

On the big bad trucks, do the signal people give to truck drivers for the to blow their horns

Mmm-Ack went the little green frog one day, Mmm-ack went the little green frog,

Mmm-ack went the little green frog one day and his eyes went boink, boink, boink

Honk-honk went the big bad truck one day, Mmm-ack went the little green frog, Honk-honk went the big bad truck one day and the little green frog went ACK!

No the frog doesn't go Mmm-ack anymore but the truck still goes honk-honk, No, the frog doesn't go Mmm-ack anymore 'cause he got licked up by a dog, ARF ARF!

## **Mother Goony Bird**

(Sung to the tune of Father Abraham)

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks  
Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird  
And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim,  
They could only go like this:  
Right wing (right arm bent in "wing" position, flaps up and down)  
Repeat, this time add:  
Left wing (left arm goes along with right wing)  
Repeat, this time add:  
Right foot  
Repeat, this time add:  
Left foot  
Keep repeating add one each time:  
Head up and down  
Chin up  
Tail Out  
Turn Around  
On the last one, wait until they all turn around about once and then add, Sit DOWN!

## Mountain Dew

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill  
Where he turns out a gallon or two (or three)  
And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can not fly  
Just from sniffing that good ol' mountain dew.

### Chorus:

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

My aunt Lucille had an automobile,  
It ran on a gallon or two (or three)  
It didn't need no gas and it went awful fast  
Running on that good ol' mountain dew.

- Chorus

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,  
He measures 'bout four foot two (or three)  
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

- Chorus

Old Auntie June had a brand new perfume,  
It had such a wonderful 'pew' (pee-ew)  
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,  
It was nothing but that good ol' mountain dew

- Chorus

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat,  
Though he fixes it with syrup and blue (what's blue?)  
But it stays right in place when he uses just a trace  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

- Chorus

The preacher-he walked by, with a big tear in his eye  
Said that his wife had the flu (boo hoo)  
And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

- Chorus

My uncle Klaus had a real mean old mouse  
It'd beat up a cat or two ( or three)  
When they asked how it happened,

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

He said it was a lappin'  
That good ol' mountain dew  
- Chorus

There's an old hollow tree, just a little way from me  
Where you lay down a dollar or two  
If you hush up your mug, then they'll give you a jug  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.  
- Chorus

You take a little trash and you mix it up with ash,  
And you throw in the soul of a shoe.  
Then you stir it awhile with an old rusty file,  
And they call it that good ol' mountain dew.  
- Chorus

During the last war, we couldn't get no more,  
We didn't have no sugar for the dew  
With a few old potatoes and a few ripe tomaters,  
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you.  
- Chorus

Old Deacon Crane took a trip in the rain,  
Said his wife had come down with the flu,  
But she'll be all right if you give her a pint  
Of that good ol' mountain dew.  
- Chorus

Mr. Franklin Roosevelt, he told me how he felt  
The day the old dry law went through:  
If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head  
Better stick to that good ol' mountain dew.  
- Chorus



## **My Bonnie**

If group starts to sing this seated then whenever they sing a word that begins with a "B", then they stand; and vice versa

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea

My Bonnie lies over the ocean

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me

Bring back Oh bring back, Oh bring back my bonnie to me

## **My Hat, It Has Three Corners.**

As for the old favourite, "Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes", gradually knock off words as you sing the song through, until you're left with only the actions.

HAT=both hands on head. THREE=hold right hand in air with three fingers raised (a bit like the Scout Sign). CORNERS= Jab right ELBOW out to the right, (on the "el" syllable) and back in to the left (on the "bow" syllable)(!)

My HAT,

It has THREE CORNERS,

THREE CORNERS,

Has my HAT!

But had it not,

THREE CORNERS,

It would not be,

My HAT!

## My Leader

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My leader fell into a pothole  
In a glacier while climbing an Alp.  
He's still there after 50 long winters,  
And all you can see is his scalp.

Chorus:  
Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my leader to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my leader to me, to me.

My leader was proud of his whiskers,  
To shave them would give him the blues.  
They hung all the way to his ankles,  
And he used them for shining his shoes.

Chorus:

My leader had faith in a sailboat  
He had built from an old hollow tree.  
My leader set sail for Australia,  
Now my leader lies under the sea.

Chorus:

My leader made friends with hyenas,  
He gave them a ride on his raft.  
When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him,  
The hyenas just sat there and laughed.

Chorus:

My leader annoyed his dear parents  
They tossed him right out of the bus.  
And if we don't mend our behavior,  
Why that's what will happen to us.

Chorus:

## **National Embalming School.**

We live for you, we die for you,  
National Embalming School.  
We do our best to make you rest,  
National Embalming School.

And, when you die, we dig a hole,  
And throw you in to turn to mold.  
We live for you, we die for you,  
National Embalming School

Post mortem, post mortem, post mortem,  
Autopsy we must go.  
Post mortem, post mortem, post mortem,  
Autopsy we must go.

Cut! Slash! Gash! The body  
We must find a reason.  
Oh!, how the body stinks;  
It must be out of season!

We live for you, we die for you,  
National Embalming School.

## Ockynocky Oomba

Its about an eskimo going hunting. First he looks for the bear {put hand over eyes like searching for something} then he finds the bear and shoots it {pretend like you're holding a rifle}. Then he drags the bear back to his canoe {Make dragging motion and loud grunt} then lastly he sees his family {wave wildly}. ... when you say ockynockyoomba need to move your canoe

Put one arm on top of the other and move them from side to side (thats your canoe)

{Paddling} Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddly Hi diddle Ho diddle Hey  
Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddle Hi diddle ho diddle hey

{Searching} Hey tacomawishywalky...Hey tacomawishywalky Hey tacomawishywalky

{Move "canoe" and sing very quickly}Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddly  
Hi diddle Ho diddle Hey  
Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddle Hi diddle ho diddle hey

{Make rifle motion}  
Hey tacoma wishywalky...BANG!!...Hey tacomawishywalky...BANG!!...Hey  
tacomawishywalky...BANG!!

{Move canoe quickly}Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddly Hi diddle Ho  
diddle Hey  
Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddle Hi diddle ho diddle hey

{Make grabbing motion} Hey tacoma wishywalky...GRUNT...Hey  
tacomawishywalky...GRUNT...Hey tacomawishywalky...GRUNT

{move canoe slowly} Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddly Hi diddle Ho  
diddle Hey  
Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddle Hi diddle ho diddle hey

{Eskimo sees family and waves wildly} Hey tacoma wishy walky!! {waves} Hey  
tacomawishywalky!! {waves} Hey tacomawishywalky!! {waves}

{canoe moves quickly}Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddly Hi diddle Ho  
diddle Hey  
Ockynockyoomba Ockynockyoomba Hey diddle Hi diddle ho diddle hey

## On Top of Spaghetti

(Sung to the tune of On Top of Old Smokey)

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.

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 in the garden,  
And under a bush.  
And then my poor meatball,  
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty  
As tasty could be,  
And early next summer  
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered  
With beautiful moss,  
It grew lovely meatballs  
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,  
All covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatballs  
And don't ever sneeze.

## One Fat Hen

Repeat after me (group tends to repeat)

One fat hen (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets, six simple simons selling salt in Siam (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets, six simple simons selling salt in Siam, seven salty sailors sniffing snoose (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets, six simple simons selling salt in Siam, seven salty sailors sniffing snoose, eight elongated elephants elevating on escalators (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets, six simple simons selling salt in Siam, seven salty sailors sniffing snoose, eight elongated elephants elevating on escalators, nine nasty nematoids nibbling on nine nasty nimatoads (group repeats)

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears, four rabbit running hares, five, fat, fidgety, ferrets, six simple simons selling salt in Siam, seven salty sailors sniffing snoose, eight elongated elephants elevating on escalators, nine nasty nematoids nibbling on nine nasty nimatoads, ten two-ton two-tone tan trucks travelling from Tallahassee, Tennessee to Tyler, Texas on twenty-two terrible tires and two tanks of Texaco trutest. (group repeats)

## **Our Paddles Keen and Bright**

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

Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver,  
Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing.

*Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder and then softer-as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away. [Also may be sung as a round.]*



## The Paratrooper Song

Note: These are the original words. Appropriate substitutions should be made for scouting.]

"Is everybody happy", cried the Sargeant looking up.  
Our hero, feebly answered "Yes!", and then they stood him up.  
He jumped right out the open door, his static line forgot,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
Gory, gory, what a Helluva Way to Die!  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted loud, he counted long, he waited for the shock.  
He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop.  
He jerked his cord, the silk spilled out, but wrapped around his legs,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.  
The lines were snarled and tied in knots around his skinny bones.  
The canopy became his shroud, as he hurtled to his death.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The days he lived, and loved and laughed, kept running through his mind,  
He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.  
He thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

The ambulances were on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.  
The medics jumped and screamed with glee. They rolled their sleeves and smiled.  
For it had been a week or more since last a chute had failed,  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

He hit the ground, the sound was "SPLAT". His blood went spurting high.  
His comrades then were heard to say, "A helluva way to die".  
He lay there rolling round in the welter of his gore,

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

There was blood upon the risers, there was brains upon the chute.  
Intestines were a dangling from the paratroopers boots.  
They picked him up, still in his chute and poured him from his boots.  
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus

## Pass the other udder

Oh, we grow things mighty big down in Kentucky  
But there's nothing in that state that can compare  
To a cow that we once had us  
And the name of her was Gladys  
Boy, you should have seen the neighbors stop and stare.  
She stood 10 feet tall and had one purple eyeball  
It took eight of us to milk her, here is why:  
She had 27 spigots  
And the tourists all bought tickets  
Just to watch us milk and hear us loudly cry-y-y-y...

(Chorus)

Oh, pass the udder udder and I'll pass it to my brudder  
And I'll pass the udder udder dis-a-way  
So we passed the udder udder and I passed it to my brudder  
Oh, we really had our hands full every day.

We created quite a spectacle, I grant you  
But we milked her just as pretty as you please  
And while people said "How funny,"  
We raked in enough durn money  
To go out and order ermine BVD's.  
Father turned her on her back one Sunday morning  
Gladys said "I'm upside down, now what's the gag?"  
"Well, the reason why," said Pop  
"is so the cream will be on top."  
"Gosh," the cow said, "in that case, it's in the bag!"

(Repeat chorus)

Now our Gladys was a star in cattle circles  
Though she couldn't read or write her name in full  
You would think she'd been to college  
Although she herself acknowledged  
That she gained her fame entirely by pull.  
Gladdys said to us one cold and wintry morning  
She said "Milking is the thing I dearly loves,  
But when I get a cold it lingers

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

And I can't stand icy fingers  
So go on back in the house and get your gloves!"

## **Purple stew**

Need Moderator and 2 or 3 savages to start.

Need some monkeys, bunnies, etc to add.

**REFRAIN: We're making a purple stew wop wop a do wop wop,  
We're making a purple stew a scooby dooby a do wop wop.  
With purple potatoes, and purple tomatoes, and We want you!**

**STORY: One day, I was walking through the woods by my camp enjoying the sights and sounds of nature. When all of the sudden, a group of savages grabbed me and tied me up. They took me to their camp hidden in the forest, and threw me in a great big pot. Then, you know what? They started dancing, and jiving, and singing this C\*R\*A\*Z\*Y song.**

**<<REFRAIN>>**

**Well, I started to get a little concerned you know as the pot got hotter and hotter, so I started looking around. Just then I saw some little brown monkeys a looking at us from behind the trees. Well the savages saw them too. So I yelled "Run Away Little Monkeys, Run Away!" But the monkeys didn't run. And, Do you know why? "Cause Monkeys Are Stupid." So those dancing, jiving savages ran out and caught those monkeys, and threw them in the stew. "Now, it sure is funky to see a purple monkey, singing that crazy song."**

**<<REFRAIN>>**

**So, those monkeys and I started getting a bit hot, and we looked around for a way to get out, when all of the sudden I saw some bunnies. So I yelled "Run Away Little Bunnies, Run Away!" But the bunnies didn't run away either. And, Do you know why? Because, Bunnies Are Stupid!" So the savages ran out after the bunnies, they caught them, and they threw the bunnies in the pot. And you know, "It sure is funny to see a purple bunny, singing a crazy song."**

**<<REFRAIN>>**

**Well, it was starting to look really bad for me and the little animals. So I started to look low, and I started to look high, and what did I see? Some birds in a tree and I yelled "Fly Away Little Birds, Fly Away!" But, did the birds fly away? Noooo, "Cause Birds Are Stupid!" So the savages climbed the trees real fast and caught those birds and they threw them in the pot. Now, do you know what? "It sure was absurd to see a purple bird, singing that crazy song."**

**<<REFRAIN>> (can include episode-sure is sad to see a purple dad . . .)**

**By this time, It was getting mighty hot! Whew. And I knew something had to be done. So I started looking around, when all of the sudden, but what did I see, some**

**mommies looking at me, and I yelled "Run Away Mommies, Run Away!" But did the mommies run away? Nooo, and do you know why <<wait for audience to answer, then say>> Because, Mommies are Special. <<pause>> But the savages ran fast and caught the mommies and threw them in that pot of purple stew. We were getting too hot, so me and the monkeys, and bunnies, and birdies, and mommies put our heads together and made a plan. We started rocking that pot. To the left but the savages stopped us. Then to the right, but they stopped us again. So one more time with all our might to the left, and We all ran free! . . . Now this is my story of the purple stew. But you know late at night on campouts just like this, if you listen real carefully off in the distance you can hear that crazy song.**

**<<in whisper sing refrain>>**

## Quartermaster's Store

There are snakes, snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes,  
At the store, at the store.

There are snakes, snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes,  
At the Quartermaster, Quartermaster Store.

Chorus:

My eyes are dim,  
I cannot see,  
I have not got my specks with me,  
I have (*hey*) not (*ho*) got my specks with me.

Additional versus:

Apes eating all the grapes  
Ants running through your pants.  
Beans big as submarines.  
Butter running down the gutter  
Bees with knobby knees.  
Bread like great big lumps of lead.  
Bacon unless I was mistaken  
Cake that gives us tummy aches  
Cubs eating all the grubs  
Chicken the sight which makes you sicken.  
Eggs with hairy legs.  
Flies swarming 'round the pies  
Fishes washing all the dishes  
Frogs sitting on the logs.  
Girls with pretty little curls.  
Goats eating all the oats.  
Geek sitting by the creek.  
Gravy enough to float the navy.  
Lard they sell it by the yard.  
Lady bugs running through the mugs.  
Lice living on the mice.  
Mice running through the rice.  
Meat that isn't fit to eat.  
Moths eating through the cloths  
Pepsi that gives you apoplexy  
Pie that hits you in the eye  
Pears that give you curly hairs.  
Peas that make you want to sneeze.  
Rats as big as alley cats.  
Roaches big as football coaches

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Soot they grow it by the foot  
Scouts eating brussel sprouts  
Stew that turns you black and blue.  
Soup that knocks you for a loop  
Turtles wearing rubber girdles.  
Tea that tastes just like the sea.  
Tables with legs like Betty Grable.  
Watches big as sasquatches



## **Rattlin' Bog**

### **Chorus**

Oh, Oh, The rattlin' bog,  
The bog down in the valley-O  
Oh, Oh, The rattlin' bog,  
The bog down in the valley-O

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

### **Chorus**

And on that tree there was a limb,  
A rare limb, a rattlin' limb.  
With the limb on the tree,  
And the tree in the bog,  
And the bog down in the valley-O.

### **Chorus**

And on that limb there was a branch,  
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch.  
With the branch on the limb,  
And the limb on the tree,  
And the tree in the bog,  
And the bog down in the valley-O.

### **Chorus**

(Continue pattern adding twig, nest, egg, bird, feather, flea, leg, foot, boot, and finally ...)

And on that boot there was a lace,  
A rare lace, a rattlin' lace.  
With the lace on the boot,  
And the boot on the foot,  
And the foot on the leg,  
And the leg on the flea,  
And the flea on the feather,  
And the feather on the bird,  
And the bird on the egg,  
And the egg in the nest,  
And the nest on the twig,  
And the twig on the branch,  
And the branch on the limb,  
And the limb on the tree,  
And the tree in the bog,

Troop 205 Campfire Songs

And the bog down in the valley-O.

**Chorus**

## Rise and Shine

Start singing sitting down and at the word "Rise" stand up, at "Shine" bring your hands together just above your head and move them apart, and at "Glory, glory" for the first one bring your hands back to that position and move them apart again, but wiggle your fingers, for the second glory bring them back to the start, still wiggling, at "Children of the Lord" sit down slowly.

### *Chorus*

Rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine  
And give God the glory, glory  
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah:  
There's gonna be a floody, floody  
The Lord said to Noah:  
There's gonna be a floody, floody  
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy  
Children of the Lord

### Chorus

The Lord told Noah  
To build him an arky, arky  
The Lord told Noah  
To build him an arky, arky  
Build it out of gopher barky, barky  
Children of the Lord

### Chorus

He called for the animals,  
They came in by twosie, twosies  
He called for the animals,  
They came in by twosie, twosies  
Elephants and kangaroosie, roosies  
Children of the Lord

### Chorus

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

It rained and it poured  
For forty daysie, daysies  
It rained and it poured  
For forty daysie, daysies  
Almost drove those animals crazy, crazies,  
Children of the Lord

Chorus

Then Noah he sent out  
He sent out a dovey dovey  
Noah he sent out  
He sent out a dovey dovey  
Dovey said "There's clear skies abovey-bovey"  
Children of the Lord

Chorus

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

Chorus

The animals they came off  
They came off by three-sies three-sies  
Animals they came off  
They came off by three-sies three-sies  
Grizzly bears and chimpanzee-sies zee-sies  
Children of the Lord

Chorus

That is the end of,  
The end of my story, story  
That is the end of,  
The end of my story, story  
Everything is hunky dory, dory  
Children of the Lord

Chorus

## **Road Kill Stew**

(Tune: "Three Blind Mice")

Road kill stew, road kill stew.  
Tastes so good, just like it should.  
First you go down to the interstate.  
You wait for the critter to meet it's fate.  
You take it home and you make it great.  
Road kill stew, road kill stew.  
(Lyrics by Chuck Bramlet. GCC)

## **The Scout Who Never Returned**

[Tune: Charlie On The MTA]

Let me tell you of a story of a Scout named Timmy,  
On that tragic and fateful day;  
Put his Scout knife in his pocket;  
Kissed his dog and family;  
When to hike in the woods far away.

Well, did he ever return?  
No, he never returned.  
And his fate is still unlearned:  
He may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
He's the Scout who never returned.

Now all you Scouts who hear me,  
Don't you think it's a scandal  
How ol' Timmy got lost that day?  
Take the right equipment;  
**TAKE ALONG A BUDDY,**  
When you hike in the hills that way.

Or else you'll never return,  
No, you'll never return.  
And your fate will be unlearned: (just like Timmy)  
You may roam forever in the woods and mountains,  
Like the Scout who never returned.

## Scout Vespers

**Usually only the first verse is used**

Softly falls the light of day,  
As our campfire fades away;  
Silently each Scout should ask,  
'Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared  
Everything to Be Prepared?'

Listen Lord O Listen Lord,  
as I whisper soft and low.  
Bless my Mom and bless my Dad,  
there is something they ought to know.  
I will keep my honor bright,  
the Oath and Law will be my guide.  
And Mom and Dad this you should know,  
deep in my heart I love you so.

Quietly we join as one,  
Thanking God for Scouting fun,  
May we now go on our way.  
Thankful for another day.  
May we always love and share,  
Living in peace beyond compare,  
As Scouts may we find,  
Friendships true with all mankind.

Quietly we now will part,  
Pledging ever in our heart,  
To strive to do our best each day,  
As we travel down life's way.  
Happiness we'll try to give,  
Trying a better life to live,  
Till all the world  
Be joined in love,  
Living in peace under skies above.

## **Scout Wetspers**

Sung to the tune of Scout Vespers

Softly falls the rain today  
As our campsite floats away.  
Silently, each Scout should ask  
"Did I bring my SCUBA mask?  
Have I tied my tent flaps down?  
Learned to swim, so I won't drown?  
Have I done, and will I try  
Everything to keep me dry?"



## Scout Winter Song

Sung to tune "If your happy and you know it"

**If you have a cold and know it blow your nose <<sniffle, sniffle,>>  
If you have a cold and know it blow your nose <<sniffle, sniffle,>>  
If you really have a cold, then grab just one of those  
If you have a cold and know it blow your nose <<sniffle, sniffle,>>**

**If you're a Scout and know it say 'Do Your Best' <<Do your best>>  
If you're a Scout and know it say 'Do Your Best' <<Do your best>>  
If you're a Scout know it, then your deeds will surely show it,  
If you're a Scout and know it say 'Do Your Best' <<Do your best>>**

**If you're in a snowball fight, duck your head. << Kersplat, Too late!>>  
If you're in a snowball fight, duck your head. << Kersplat, Too late!>>  
If you're in a snowball fight, then don't freeze up in fright.  
If you're in a snowball fight, duck your head. << Kersplat, Too late!>>**

**If you sing our winter song, then do all three.  
<<sniffle, sniffle, Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>  
If you sing our winter song, then do all three.  
<<sniffle, sniffle, Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>  
If you sing our winter song, then the cheer will keep you warm.  
If you sing our winter song, then do all three.  
<<sniffle, sniffle,Do Your Best, Kersplat, Too late!>>**

## Second Story Window

Chorus)

The window, the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out,  
the window.....

Verses

Mary had a little lamb  
its fleese was white as snow  
and every where that mary went  
she threw it out  
the window.....

the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out  
the window.....

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Humpty dumpty had a great fall  
and all the kings horses  
and all the kings men  
threw him out, the window...

the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window.....

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
to fetch a pale of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
and Jill threw him out the window..

the window,  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window.....

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Hey diddle, diddle  
the cat and the fiddle  
the cow jumped over the moon  
the little dog laughed to see such fun  
that he threw them out the window....

the window,  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window.....

Hickory dickory dock  
the mouse ran up  
the clock,  
the clock struck one, the mouse ran down  
so we threw it out the window.....

the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,  
a merry old soul was he.  
He call for his pipe  
he called for his bowl  
And he threw it out the window  
the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window

Mary had a little lamb  
It's fleece was white as snow  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She threw it out the window  
the window  
the second story window  
give me a rhyme  
and I'll sing it in time  
and throw it out the window

## Shaving Cream

have a sad story to tell you  
It may hurt your feelings a bit  
Last night when I walked into my bathroom  
I stepped in a pile of ...

**Chorus** (repeat after every verse):  
Shaving cream, be nice and clean.  
Shave everyday and you'll always look keen.

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

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

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

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

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

---

### Many more verses...

Our scoutmaster says Clean is a virtue,  
On his face you will see not one zit.  
Instead of washing with soap and hot water,  
He scrubs with a handful of ...

Last Saturday I went out hiking,  
I like to keep physically fit,

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

But when I stopped for a rest break,  
My boots were all covered with ...

Let's have a cheer for the camp staff,  
They're definitely our favorite!  
But, every night at the campfire  
They lead us and sing just like ...

I thought I would make me some tie-dyes  
And bought lots of colors for it.  
But after I dyed all my T-shirts  
They all were the color of ...

Our scoutmaster made our troop breakfast  
I asked him what food was in it.  
He laughed as he gave me a spoonful  
And said it was rice, beans, and ...

I asked to come out and play baseball  
I'd just bought a new catchers mitt;  
I asked you to throw me a fastball  
but you threw me a big lump of ...

Once while I was at the ball game,  
The batter smashed out a hit.  
But while he was running for second,  
He slipped in a big pile of ...

Last night we all had a big snowstorm,  
And it's time to shovel, isn't it?  
The only good thing about snow is,  
It's better than shoveling ...

They built a big wall in East Berlin.  
The biggest one that they could fit.  
But I found out what that big wall was made of.  
Well the whole thing was nothing but ...

Here we are in this fine health food restaurant.  
I hate to be picking a nit.  
But, waiter, I ordered your tofu,  
And you brought me a plate full of ...

Here we are in this fancy French restruant,  
And I hate to be picking a bit,  
But I ordered creamed fishie-soi

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

And the waiter brought me a bowl of..

Here we are in this Mexican restaurant,  
I hate to be picking a nit,  
But waiter, I ordered 'El Burrito Supremo,'  
And you brought me a plate full of ...

I am fed up with all politicians!  
On Republicans and Democrats I spit!  
They promise you peace and employment,  
But give you more of the same ...

Our Christmas tree, it was so gorgeous,  
So brightly and brilliantly lit,  
And underneath were all of my presents!  
Yeah, boxes and boxes of ...

I was laughing so hard at these lyrics,  
I thought that my sides they would split,  
I stopped laughing just now, however  
'Cause my pants just filled up with my ...

I went swimming in Lake Kukamunga  
I thought I would cool off a bit  
But when I stepped out of the water  
My body was covered in ...

I bought a computer by mail...  
It arrived at my door in a kit.  
But although I followed instructions,  
I ended up with a box full of ...

My program was nearly completed,  
In 640K it did fit,  
But then I wrote 'just one more feature,'  
And my program was blown all to ...

I went out last night to the opera,  
I thought I'd relax for a bit.  
But when I sat down in my box seat  
I found it was covered with ...

My in-laws came over to visit,  
But left in a terrible snit  
Because I suggested for dinner  
That they should have plates full of ...

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

And now, folks, my song, it is ended,  
I do hope that you will admit,  
That if any of you feel offended  
You can stick your head in a bucket of ...

My wife, she died in the bathtub,  
she died of a terrible fit,  
To fulfill her very last wishes,  
she was buried in six feet of ...

My wife put a sack in the garden,  
I'm curious I will admit,  
One morning I sneaked out a handful,  
I found it was nothing but ...

There was a young fellow from Sparta,  
who could flatulate ballads and airs,  
He could blow out a Mozart sonata,  
and accompany musical chairs;  
One day he attempted an opera -  
it was hard, but he just wouldn't quit -  
With his head held aloft, he suddenly coughed -  
and collapsed in a mountain of ...

I know that these verses are scanty,  
the rhyme seems too much for my wit,  
I start out like Shakespeare and Dante,  
but somehow I end up with ...

And now that my story is ended,  
and I must make my exit,  
If any of you feel offended,  
stick your head in a barrel of ...

---

My father was a lavatory cleaner,  
He worked all day long in the pit  
And when he came home in the evening  
He'd be covered all over in ...

Now some say he died of a fever  
And some say he died of a fit,  
But I know what my father died of:  
He died of the smell of the ...

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Now some say he's buried in gravel  
And some say he's buried in grit,  
But I know where my father is buried:  
He's buried in six feet of ...

And some say he left me a fortune,  
While some say he left me a bit,  
But I know what my father left me:  
No more than a bucket of ...



## **Singing in the Rain**

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.  
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again.

Thumbs up! [Group echoes.]  
A-root-ta-ta, root-ta-ta. root-ta-ta-TA

Add each of the following, in turn:

Thumbs Up

Arms Out

Elbows In

Knees Bent

Knees together

Toes together

Butt out

Chest out

Head Back

Tongue out

## **Sipin' Cider**

The prettiest girl (echo)

I ever saw (echo)

Was sippin' cider (echo)

Through a straw (echo)

(all together) The prettiest girl I ever saw, was sippin' cider through a straw.

I asked her if (echo)

She'd teach me how (echo)

To sip some cider (echo)

Through a straw (echo)

(all together) I asked her if she'd teach me how, to sip some cider through a straw.

First cheek to cheek (echo)

Then jaw to jaw (echo)

We sipped that cider (echo)

Through that straw (echo)

(all together) First cheek to cheek thrn jaw to jaw, we sipped that cider through that straw.

And now and then (echo)

That straw did slip (echo)

And we'd sip cider (echo)

Lip to lip (echo)

(all together) And now and then that straw did slip, and we'd sip cider lip to lip.

Now 49 kids (echo)

All call me "pa" (echo)

From sippin' cider (echo)

Through a straw (echo)

(all together) Now 49 kids all call me "pa", From sippin' cider through a straw.

The moral of (echo)

This little joke (echo)

Is don't sip cider (echo)

Sip a coke!! (echo)

(all together) The moral of this little joke, is don't sip cider, sip a coke!!

## **Sneakers**

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

Should worn sneakers be thrown out;  
Or stink upon a shelf?  
Should holey, moldy, gym socks walk  
To the washer by themselves?  
My smelly shoes, so torn and rank;  
How comfortable to me!  
My gym socks match them perfectly;  
Let's my piggies wiggle free!  
(Lyrics copyrighted 1994 by Clare Mansfield, GWRC)

## Stay on the Sunny Side

(Sing the chorus to get started. Then, have scouts do Knock-knock jokes and sing the chorus between each joke.)

### Chorus:

Stay on the sunny side,  
Always on the sunny side,  
Stay on the sunny side of life.  
You'll feel no pain as we drive you insane,  
If you'll stay on the sunny side of life.

(Here are some sample jokes, but there are more on the site)

Knock! Knock!  
Who's there?  
Dwain.  
Dwain who?  
Dwain the bathtub I'm ddowning.

Tick. Tick 'em up I'm a tongue-tied wobber

Chesterfield. Chesterfield my leg and I had to slap him.

Pink Panther. Pink Panther not my thtyle.

Abraham Lincoln. Don't you know who Abraham Lincoln was?

George Washington. You really don't know much, do you?

Urinalysis. You're in Alice's Restaurant.

Ether. Ether bunny.

Nother. Nother ether bunny.

Stella. Stella nother ether bunny.

Consumption. Consumption be done about all these ether bunnies.

Cargo. Cargo beep beep and run over all the ether bunnies.

Boo. Don't cry, ether bunny be back next year.

Amos. A mosquito bit me.

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Oswald. Oswald my gum.

Sara. Sara doctor in the house?

Adolph. Adolph ball hit me in the mouth and that's why I talk this way.

Little old lady. I didn't know you could yodel!

Gladys. Gladys Friday.

Orange. Orange you glad its almost over?

Dishes. Dishes the end.

## **Taps**

Day is done  
Gone the sun  
From the Lakes  
From the hills  
From the sky  
All is well  
Safely rest  
God is nigh.

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

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

Here we stand,  
Hand in Hand,  
Wishing Peace,  
Freedom, Joy,  
To each man,  
When there's love,  
In our hearts,  
God is nigh.

## Tarzan

The leader leads it, and every line is repeated.

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

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

Cheetah!  
Was walking down the street-a  
Moving to the beat-a  
Now Cheetah is Velveeta  
Now Jane's got a pain  
Now Tarzan's got a tan

Shamu!  
Was swimming in the ocean blue  
Crashed into a big canoe  
Now Shamu's gonna sue  
Now Cheetah is Velveeta  
Now Jane's got a pain  
Now Tarzan's got a tan

Charlie!  
Was riding on his Harley  
Crashed into Bob Marley  
Now Charlie's not so gnarly  
Now Shamu's gonna sue  
Now Cheetah is Velveeta  
Now Jane's got a pain  
Now Tarzan's got a tan  
Now my friends that is the end.

## **There Was and Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly**

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

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

I know an old lady who swallowed a bird.  
Now ain't that absurd? She swallowed a bird.  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and giggled inside her.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a cat  
Just think of that, she swallowed a cat.  
She swallowed a cat to catch the bird,  
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider  
That wiggled and jiggled and giggled inside her.  
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.  
I don't know why, she swallowed a fly,  
Perhaps she'll die.

I know an old lady who swallowed a dog  
Boy what a hog! She swallowed a dog.  
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat ...

I know an old lady who swallowed a goat  
Right down her throat she swallowed a goat.  
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog ...

I know an old lady who swallowed a cow  
Gee, I don't know how, she swallowed a cow,  
She swallowed the cow to catch the goat ...

I know an old lady who swallowed a horse,  
She died of course.



## 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. ...  
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham.

The second one's name was I-I-saac. ...  
I, I, sac, sac, sac.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob. ...  
Ja, Ja, cob, cob, cob.

They all went down to Jericho. ...  
Jeri, Jeri, cho, cho, cho.

They should have gone to Amsterdam. ...  
Amster, Amster, shh, shh, shh.

They shouldn't have said that naughty word. ...  
naughty, naughty, word, word, word.

We're going to say it any way. ...  
Any, any, way, way, way.

They should have gone to Amsterdam. ...  
Amster, Amster, dam, dam, dam.

## Three Wooden Pigeons

Three wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
Three wooden pigeons , Sitting on a bench

(or log or anything else)

Oh no! One is flying away! Goodbye.

Two wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
Two wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench

Oh no! One is flying away! Goodbye.

One wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
One wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench

Oh no! One is flying away! Goodbye.

No wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
No wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench

Oh look! One has returned, let us rejoice!

One wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
One wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench

Oh look! One has returned, let us rejoice!

Two wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
Two wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench

Oh look! One has returned, let us rejoice!

Three wooden pigeons, Sitting on a bench  
Three wooden pigeons , Sitting on a bench

## Titanic

Well, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue,  
And they said it was the ship that the sea could not break through.  
It was on it's maiden voyage when an iceberg hit the ship.  
It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

It was sad, so sad.  
It was sad, so 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.

It was off the ocean shore, bout a hundred miles or more  
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.  
So they put them down below where they were the first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Little children wept and cried as the waves swept over the sides  
And the band, they played "Oh Lord with me abide"  
And the strong helped the weak as the ship began to sink  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

So they built another ship, called Titanic number 2  
And they said it was the ship that the sea could not break through.  
But they christened it with beer, and it sank right off the pier  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

## Tom the Toad

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

Oh Jake the snake, Oh Jake the snake,  
Why are you lying on the lake?  
Oh Jake the snake, Oh Jake the snake,  
Why are you lying on the lake?  
You did not see the motor boat,  
And now your guts are all afloat  
Oh Jake the snake, Oh Jake the snake,  
Why are you lying on the lake?

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat  
Why does your tongue hang out like that?  
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat  
Why does your tongue hang out like that?  
Why were you running from the mutts?  
Now that truck, spread out your guts...  
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat

Jole the mole, Oh, Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole  
Jole the Mole, Oh, Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole  
You used to be so short and fat  
And now you are a great big SPLAT  
Jole the mole, Oh Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?  
You did not see the hook ahead,  
And now your head is stuffed with bread.  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Oh, Tom the Cat, Oh, Tom the Cat,  
Why did you have to chase that Rat?  
Oh, Tom the Cat, Oh, Tom the Cat,  
Why did you have to chase that Rat?  
You were so soft, you loved to purr,  
But now you're just blood, bones and fur,  
Oh, Tom the Cat, Oh, Tom the Cat,  
Why did you have to chase that Rat?  
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug.  
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug.  
You did not see the foot ahead,  
and now your just a spot of red,  
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug,  
What are you doing on the rug.

Armadillo Bob, Armadillo Bob,  
Why did you leave your nice safe log?  
Armadillo Bob, Armadillo Bob,  
Why did you leave your nice safe log?  
Your armor made you brave I think,  
Now lying on the road you stink.  
Armadillo Bob, Armadillo Bob,  
Why did you leave your nice safe log?

Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,  
Why did you jump on that green log?  
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,  
Why did you jump on that green log?  
You used to like to play and track.  
But now you are a ògatorís snack.  
Oh Rog the dog, Oh Rog the dog,  
Why did you jump on that green log?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?  
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?  
You did not see that truck go by  
Now you look like a butterfly.  
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake  
Why do you lie out there and bake?

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

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

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

Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet  
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet  
You thought you'd beat that bus across  
Now you look like a pile of moss.  
Oh Possum Pete, Oh Possum Pete  
There's nothing left but hair and feet

Oh AL the Gater, Oh Al the gater  
You should have waited until later.  
Oh Al the Gater, Oh Al the Gater  
You should have waited until later.  
You sat upon the yellow line,  
and now you're just a streak of slime  
Oh AL the Gater, Oh Al the gater  
You should have waited until later.

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?  
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?  
You did not look from East to West  
Now on the road there's such a mess.  
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk  
Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,  
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.  
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,  
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.  
In the road you thought you'd travel,  
Now you're ground into the gravel.  
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted,  
Your shell's all broken - so's your head.

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat  
Why does your tongue hang out like that?  
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Why does your tongue hang out like that?  
Why were you running from the mutts?  
Now that truck, spread out your guts...  
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat  
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?  
You did not see the hook ahead,  
And now your head is stuffed with bread.  
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish,  
Why are you lying on the dish?

Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed  
As you went running cross the road.  
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed  
As you went running cross the road.  
Despite the other's evidence,  
Please tell us why you had no sense  
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed  
As you went running cross the road.

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

I ran across! I ran across!  
In memory of those we lost!  
I ran across! I ran across!  
In memory of those we lost!  
I had to prove to Tom & Sue,  
& Sam & Pete, I could get through!  
I ran across! I ran across!  
In memory of those we lost!  
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,  
Why are you lying still like that?  
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,  
Why are you lying still like that?  
Along the road you swooped and flapped,

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!  
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat,  
Why are you lying still like that?  
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,  
Why are you looking so perplexed?  
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,  
Why are you looking so perplexed?  
Across the yellow line you strayed,  
The truck hit you - like a grenade!  
Arm'dillo Tex, Arm'dillo Tex,  
Why are you looking so perplexed?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?  
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?  
You didn't look as you jumped out,  
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!  
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred,  
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,  
What turned your body into jam?  
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,  
What turned your body into jam?  
In the air you'd quickly speed,  
An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed.  
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam,  
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,  
Upon the road you're such a blot.  
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,  
Upon the road you're such a blot.  
Out in the lane you boldly went,  
Now your bod's not worth a cent!  
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot,  
Upon the road you're such a blot.

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad  
Why are you lying in the road?  
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad  
Why are you lying in the road?  
You did not see that car ahead  
And you were flattened by the tread.  
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad



## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,  
Why is your body flat and thin?  
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,  
Why is your body flat and thin?  
Out on the road you quickly jumped,  
You didn't count on getting bumped.  
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben,  
Why is your body flat and thin?

Jole the mole, Oh, Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole  
Jole the Mole, Oh, Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole  
You used to be so short and fat  
And now you are a great big SPLAT  
Jole the mole, Oh Jole the Mole  
Why did you fall into that hole

## **Tongue Twister Song**

While one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down,  
While one fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down,  
While one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down.  
While one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down.

(Chorus)

Oh glory, glory how peculiar.  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
Glory, glory how peculiar  
While one flea fly flew up the flue, the other flea fly flew down.

Other versus:

One sly snake slid up the slide, the other sly snake slid down.  
One big bug bleed black blood, the other big bug bleed blue  
One red rooster ran up the road, the other red rooster ran down.  
One pink porpoise popped up the pole, the other pink porpoise popped down.  
When one trim train trundled up the track, the other trim train trundled down.

## Troop 205 Campfire Songs

### **Vista**

sing verses normaly, then soft then loud mix it up any way you like Be Bo  
Audiance repeats verse sang by leader

Kuma lada Kuma lada Kuma lada vista

Ohh No, Oh not a vista

Inie menie esta menie - U na-na wana menie

BE BOP BILLI OP BE BOP BA VISTA (Cap letters mean shouted)

VISTA

(repeat at least once softly and once loud as you can)

## **Viva L'Amour**

Let every good fellow now join in this song,  
Vive la compagnie!  
Success to each other and pass it along,  
Vive la compagnie!

(Chorus)

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour  
Vive l'amour, 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!

(Chorus)

Now wider and wider our circle expands,  
Vive la compagnie!  
We sing to our comrades in far away lands,  
Vive la compagnie!

(Chorus)

## **Waddely achee**

Actions:

Slap knees twice(on waddely)clap hands twice(on achee)Pass right hand over left hand twice(doodley)Pass left hand over right(doo)touch nose with the right index finger and thumb and your right ear with your left index finger and thumb (switch back and forth starting at "simplest thing...doodle do it") last hold both arms up in the air and snap your fingersand turn around(doodley doodley doo)

Waddely achee waddeley achee doodley doo doodley doo Waddely achee waddeley  
achee doodley doo doodley doo

Simplest thing there isn't much to it, all you've got to do is doodley do it,I like the rest ,  
but the part I like best is doodley doodley doo

## Worms

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## **Worms And Spiders**

(Tune: "Frere Jacques")

Worms and spiders; worms and spiders;

Creep and crawl; creep and crawl.

Keep 'em in my pockets; keep 'em in my pockets.

(Spoken)OOOPS!!!

Squashed them all; squashed them all!

*(Motions to this song: Worms-palms together, wiggle hands and arms*

*Spiders-linl thumbs together and wiggle other 8 fingers*

*Creep-palms togethr, slide one arm forward*

*Crawl-push don one palm, then the other*

*Keep 'em in my pockest-put hands one at a time in pockets*

*Squashed them all-pull hands out one at a time, shaking them like trying to shake goo off)*