

Outdoor School Songs



PUTTING CONSERVATION TO WORK SERIES

U. S. Department of Agriculture - Forest Service
Pacific Northwest Region



One of the major objectives of the outdoor school is to provide opportunities for students to live and learn together in a natural learning environment.

One activity that helps accomplish this objective is singing. At the outdoor school students sing before meals, at flag ceremonies, to and from study areas and at evening campfires. Singing builds esprit-de-corps and a feeling of being more a part of an exciting and relevant learning experience.

Singing should not be restricted to the outdoor school, but should take place in the classroom, on the schoolyard, on field trips, etc.

Here are a few songs sung at outdoor school:

OUTDOOR SCHOOL WELCOME SONG

We welcome you to the outdoor school,

We're mighty glad you're here,
We'll send the air reverberating
with a mighty cheer,
We'll sing you in, we'll sing you out,
To you we'll raise a mighty shout,
Hooray!!!

Hail, Hail, the gang's all here,
Welcome to the outdoor school.

Our many thanks to the people who have contributed to this song book, particularly to the members of the Washington section of the Association for Outdoor Education.

IDEAS FOR SONG LEADING

A happy Outdoor School is a singing Outdoor School. Singing should be pleasant, enjoyable and orderly. Loud and boisterous songs can still be sung but done outside before meals and on the way to Field Study plots is a great time, and fun time for these songs.

The song leader should lead the songs on most occasions.

A. Singing should take place:

1. Outside of dining hall before each meal while lining up.
2. After each meal before announcements and then one song to dismiss the dining hall in an orderly manner.

B. Time spent on singing:

1. Singing outside dining hall before meals while lining up could be from five to ten minutes. This is a neat way to learn songs in a fun way while waiting to eat.
2. Singing should start when the meals are finished. It is up to the song leader to sense the atmosphere in the dining hall and know when everyone is about finished. Singing varies from meal to meal. Talk with Director if change in the schedule occurs as it is important to keep on schedule. You may sing longer at one meal because of time.

3. Three or four songs is adequate to sing at the meals. Sometimes more.

C. Types of songs to sing at meals:

1. Good judgement must take place in choosing songs. This is one important responsibility of a good song leader.
2. Most types of songs are fine to teach.
3. Remember at first two meetings together from then on, don't teach all new songs. Review over and over but do teach new songs.
Example: old song, new song, old song, old song, new song, old song.

D. Types of songs not to sing at meals:

1. Some loud, boisterous songs are better to sing before meals while outside, anytime you're outside, (field study plots, recreation, and campfires).
2. Use your own judgement - many times children will suggest some songs that aren't appropriate - it then depends on your decision.

TYPICAL CAMPFIRE:

I thought, and hope, this following "evening campfire" will assist you in planning your campfires. I have definite reasoning for the positions the songs follow. Here are some of my reasons:

- | | |
|--|---|
| I. Do Lord, Good News, Hammer, This Land is Your Land, Freight Tarin, Rock-A-My Soul, Swing Low Sweet Chariot | These songs don't have to go in any order. This is the beginning of the campfire while everyone is coming down to the fire circle. Ask for suggestions. These songs don't have to be ones you have taught. Neat guitar and instrument session. Once everyone has arrived and you have all sung for awhile, the campfire can start any time. |
| II. My Aunt Came Back
(Good starter - funny) | |
| III. Any Action Songs - Doodle Dee-Do, Ram-Sam-Sam, etc.
(2 Of them) | |
| IV. Skit - Just a short skit is great, funny, example: "Infantry" - "Ugly Man" | |
| V. Action or fun song
Slower
Action Song | Horsey Horsey
Flicker of a Campfire
High Silk Hat - Ho-Hee-Ha |
| VI. Lion Hunt
(One person leads) | This is the greatest. The kids love it - so does the rest of the staff |
| VII. Round
(Hi Ho Nobody Home)

Flea or Vista
(one person leads)

Round
(I love the Flowers) | This just helps children to settle down a little and yet isn't a slow mood song.
Fun song, but not real wild.

Quieter to set mood for skit and settles kids down. |
| VIII. Counselor Skit | Done by counselors |
| IX. Legends
(One) | Sometimes great if there is a short legend that is good since this is a good long campfire. |
| X. 500 Miles, Michael, Blowin' in the Wind, Kum Ba Yah | Neat time once again to set guitars out and ask for <u>quiet</u> requests. |
| XI. Love is Something)
Little Drop of Dew) | Good songs for setting the mood for taps |
| Director or someone else should explain about a Friendship Circle and have everyone cross hands and join hands to form the circle. | |
| XII. I Know a Place

Say When

Taps

"What is the Tie" | Solo or group - whatever is decided.

As a group for ending the evening together.

As a group

Said by director or other appropriate saying. |

HOW I TEACH A SONG:

1. Tell name of song.
2. If you know a story behind the song, tell it to help give background.
3. I say a line or so but not a lot at one time.
4. Group repeats words back.
5. Do only one verse at a time.
6. I say if anyone knows the song to sing with me. I sing melody at slow tempo using an elementary hand motion. If song goes up, hands go up, etc.
7. I use both hands when leading and exaggerate the movement of the melody. This helps group to learn the tune.
8. We go through the verse and possibly another time if they had trouble.
9. I go through the same procedure for the other verses.
10. Sing through all of the song at slow tempo.
11. Sing through song at correct tempo.
12. Do not use song books while teaching songs. You need eye contact not top of head contact.

It is important that the song leader make eye contact and smiles while leading. This should come natural if you enjoy what you're doing. I have found that this is one clue in helping others to learn the songs.

Jeanie Crary
Outdoor Educator 1970

WHAT IS THE TIE

What is the tie that binds us
Friends of the long, long trail?
Just this ---
We have shared the weather,
We have slumbered side by side,
And friends who have camped together
Can never again divide.

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Unnumbered-- IT'S CALLED CONSERVATION
SMOKEY THE BEAR

ABC SONG

(Tune: Solomon Levi)

Oh, A B C D E F G H I J K L M,
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z,
Oh,---(Nursery rhyme to the same
Tune, by tables, then A B C again.)

BROTHER BILL

My brother Bill is a fireman bold,
He puts out fires,
He went to a fire last night I'm told,
'Cause he puts out fires.
The fire lit some dynamite,
Which blew poor Bill clear out of sight,
But where he's gone, he'll be alright,
'Cause he put out fires.

THE BOLD BAD MAN

There was a des--- perado from the wild and wooley west
And he went into Chicago to give the west a rest
And everywhere he gave his warhoop.

Chorus

Oh, the hold bad man was a des----perado from Cripple Creek
way down in (take a deep breath) Colorado and he walked
around like a big tornado,
And everywhere he went, he gave his war-hoop

Oh, he went to Coney Island just to take in the sights
And he saw the hoochy-coochy, and the girls all dressed in
tights
And he went into a movie and he shot out all the lights.
And everywhere he went he gave his war-hoop

Chorus (repeat)

BOOM BOOM

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

Chorus:

Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?
Silly and foolish all day long,
Boom, boom, ain't it great to be crazy?

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

Chorus:

Once there was a boy named Bill,
He lived at the bottom of the hill,
He never took a bath and he never will,
Come on gang, let's spit on Bill.

Chorus:

Papa Moses shot a skunk,
Mama Moses fried a hunk,
Baby Moses ate a chunk,
Holy Moses, how it stunk!

BYE BYE BVD's (Tune Bye Bye Blackbird)

Oh, Someone stole my underwear,
I don't care, I'll go bare,
Bye Bye BVD's.

I don't need them here at camp,
Anyway, they were damp,
Bye Bye BVD's.

Just give me some old rag that's nice and airy
So I won't get sunburned like a berry.

They were always close to me,
Till I lost them by the sea,
BVD's Bye Bye,

CLEMENTINE

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

Chorus:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine;
Thou art lost and gone forever;
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

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

Repeat Chorus.

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

Repeat Chorus:

Saw her lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, mighty fine;
But alas! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

Repeat Chorus.

COOKIE SONG (Tune Jadah,
Jadah)

Come out, come out,
Come out, good Cookies
Come out, come out,

Cookie, Cookie,
Listen while we sing to you,
Cookie, Cookie,
You're a part of camp life too.
Anyone can make a bed,
Anyone can sweep,
But it takes a cook like you
To make us things to eat.
So Cookie, Cookie,
Listen while we sing to you.

COUNSELOR SONG

(Everyone sings together)

I'm glad I am a counselor,
 Nothing else I'd rather be.
 And if I weren't a counselor,
 A _____ I'd be.
 And when you pass me by
 This is what you'd hear me cry.

Undertaker A six by four
 I'll nail you to the floor.
 BANG!! (clap hands)

Gambler Try your luck Sir
 Try your luck Sir
 Put another nickel in the slot
 DING!! (pull handle)

Window Washer Washing windows
 Washing windows
 Climbing up the ladder
 SPIT!!

Ice Cream Maker Hokey cokey (Slither down
 Hokey cokey sexy-like)
 Nice ice cream. Slurp!

Stewardess Here's your breakfast
 Here's your lunch
 Where's the little white bag?
 BLAAH! (throw up)

Pizza Maker I like a da Pizza
 I like a da pie
 Don't like a da onions that
 make a me cry. (rub eyes)

After everyone goes through their part
 counselors put their arms around each
 other.

I'm glad I am a counselor
 Nothing else I'd rather be.
 And since we all are counselors
 We're **as happy as can be!**

This is a skit to be sung by the student leaders or counselors at the first night of the Outdoor School. The undertaker part is the song leader and sets the tempo.

THE DEACON SONG

(Leader)

Oh, the deacon he went down,
In the cellar to pray,
He fell asleep and
And he stayed all day;

(Students)

Oh, the deacon went down,
In the cellar to pray
He fell asleep,
And he stayed all day.

ALL

Oh, the deacon went down in the cellar
to pray,
He fell asleep and he stayed all day.

Chorus

Ain't a 'gonna grieve my Lord no more,
I ain't a 'gonna grieve my Lord no more,
I ain't 'gonna grieve my Lord no more,
I ain't a gonna grieve my Lord no more.

2. Now you can't go to heaven,
On roller skates
"Cause you'll roll right by,
Those pearly gates.

3. Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a Ford V-8
"Cause if you do,
You'll be too late.

4. Oh, you can't go to heaven
On a pogo-stick
"Cause if you do,
You'll get seasick.

5. Now if you get to heaven,
Before I do,
Just bore a hole
And pull me through

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

(Sing words in parenthesis second time only)

Down by the old (not the new, but the old) mill stream (not the river, but the stream)
Where I first (not second, but first) met you, (not me, but you),
With your eyes (not ears, but your eyes) of blue (not green, but blue)
Dressed in ging-ham (not silk, but gingham) too (not three, but too).
It was there (not here, but there) I kn~~ow~~ (not thought, but knew)
That you loved (not hated, but loved) me true (not false, but true);
You were six-teen (not sev-en-teen, but six-teen), my village queen (not the king,
but the queen);
Down by the old (not the new, but the old) mill stream (not the river, but the
stream).

DO LORD

Chorus:

Do, Lord, O, do Lord, O, do
 remember me O, Lordy,
 Do, Lord, O, do Lord, O, do
 remember me;
 Do Lord, O, do Lord, O, do
 remember me:
 Look away beyond the blue.

I've got a home in glory land
 that outshines the sun.

Chorus:

Now I'm going up to glory,
 open the gates.

Chorus:

We'll climb up those golden
 stairs, singing two by two.

Chorus:

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

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

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

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

FREIGHT TRAIN

Chorus:

Freight train, freight train,
 Goin' so fast,
 Freight train, freight train,
 Goin' so fast,
 Please don't tell what train I'm on,
 So they won't know where I've gone.

Freight train, freight train,
 Comin' round the bend,
 Freight train, freight train,
 Gone again,
 One of these days
 Turn that train around,
 Goin' back to my home town.

Chorus:

One more place I'd like to be,
 One more place I'd love to see,
 To watch those old
 Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
 When I ride old number nine.

Chorus:

When I die please bury me deep,
 Down at the end of Bleeker Street,
 So I can hear ol' number nine,
 As she goes rollin' by.

Chorus:

GIN GAN GOOLI

Gin gan gooli gooli gooli, wash, wash,
 Gin gan goo, gin gan goo
 Gin gan gooli gooli gooli gooli, wash, wash
 Gin gan goo, gin gan goo
 Oh - oh, - oh - a - la
 Oh aaa la shala
 Oh aaa la shala shala ooh

Aala oh aaala shala oh aala shala shala ooh
 Shale wale, shale - wale, shale - wale, shale - wale

Oompah oompah oompah oompha

Repeat (round)

GLORY GLORY HALLELUJAH

(Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

Chorus:

Glory, glory (how peculiar)
 Glory, glory " "
 Glory, glory " "
 Glory, glory " "

While one grasshopper jumped right over
 The other grasshopper's back
 Chorus:

While one eager eagle flew under the eve
 The other eager eagle flew out
 Chorus:

While one black bear backed up the bank
 The other black bear backed down
 Chorus:

While one slick snake slid up the slide
 The other slick snake slid down
 Chorus:

While one pink porpose popped up the pole
 The other pink porpose popped down
 Chorus:

While one flea-fly flew up the flue
 The other flea-fly flew down
 Chorus:

While one stripped skunk snuck up
 the stump
 The other stripped skunk snuck down
 Chorus:

(Repeat each verse 4 times and once after the chorus)

GRETA "THE WHALE"

(Tune of "Dixie")

At old San Francisco (substitute Puget Sound,
 School, Camp, etc.)
 There lived a whale, she ate peanuts by the pail,
 By the truckload, by the carload, by the schooner.

Her name was Greta and when she smiled
 You could see her teeth for miles and miles,
 And her adenoids, and her tonsils
 And other things too horrible to mention.

So what would you do with
 a whale like that,
 Oh, what would you do if
 she sat on your hat,
 Or your toothbrush, or
 your mother-in-law,
 Or anything else that's
 helpless.

1st Verse:

I love to go a wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing,
My knapsack on my back.

2nd Verse:

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me
Come! Join my happy song!

3rd Verse:

I wave my hat to all I meet,
And they wave back to me,
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every green-wood tree.

4th Verse:

Oh, may I go awandering
Until the day I die!
Oh, may I always laugh and sing,
Beneath God's clear blue skies!

Chorus:

Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ra, Val-de
ha ha ha ha ha Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra
My knapsack on my back!

HEY THERE

Hey there, wait for me. There are a lot of things that I want to see.
But if there's one thing that I'd like to do, it's walk with a friend like you.
Hey there, wait for me. Hey now, can't you see. God made that very tree, star
light, star bright. That's the first star in heaven tonight.
Hey there, wait for me. Hey now, can't you see. I'd like to walk with you.
To walk and talk with you. But sometimes when we walk, It's not always best to
talk.
Sometimes when I'm with you. Just to walk is the thing to do.

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

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

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

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the little bitty baby in His hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

He's got you and me, brother, in His hands,
He's got you and me, brother, in His hands,
He's got you and me, brother, in His Hands,
He's got the whole world in His hands.

HO FOR THE SLUM (To the tune of Solomon Levi)

When you've hiked a half hundred miles and your legs begin to shake
 When your stomach caves together with an awful empty ache
 When you pull up by the campfire in the evening with your chum
 There's nothing does the business like a pot of steaming slum!

Chorus

Ho, for the slum, boys! Mulligan tra la la la
 It sticks to your ribs, boys tra la la la la la la
 Throw in a hunk of bacon and the laces from your shoe,
 A bottle of sarsaparilla and a pound or so of glue
 Rice and bread and breakfast food, a cherry and a plum
 Season it with castor oil and you'll have a bully slum.

I stepped into a resturant, it was a stylish place,
 A pompous waiter came to me with whiskers on his face.
 Said he, what will you have sir? Said I, you keep it mum
 And tell your cook to stir me up a barrel or two of slum.

Chorus

Ho, for the slum, boys, Mulligan tralalalala
 It sticks to your ribs, boys, tralalalalalala
 Throw in a chunk of meat boys, it may be your last
 Grab a piece of sweitzer cheese and chuck it in the pot
 Jelly beans and pie crust prunes and spearmint gum
 Any old thing that's handy and you'll have a bully slum .

Some day I will be old, boys, my hair'll be falling out
 My joints will all be squeaking with the rheumatiz and gout
 However, that may be, boys the day will never come
 When I fail to do my duty by a pot of boiling slum.

Chorus

Ho, for the slum, boys, Mulligan tralalalala
 It sticks, to your ribs, boy, tralalalalalala
 Throw in a string of fish boys and never mind the scales
 Cabbages, bananas and a keg of shingle nails
 Flapjacks left from breakfast and an egg that's on the bum
 Stir it with a crowbar and you'll have a bully slum.

Sing la la to the tune of
 Funiculi chorus. Divide **groups**
 into those singing
Ha ha, ho ho, he he.
 Point to group you want
 to sing and change rapidly.

HOME ON THE RANGE

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

How often at night,
 When the heavens are bright
 With the stars of the heavens above
 Have I stood there amazed
 And asked as I gazed,
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

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.

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl
 That married dear old Dad;
 She was a pearl and the only girl
 That Daddy ever had,
 A good old-fashioned girl
 With heart so true,
 One who loves nobody else but you,
 I want a girl, just like the girl
 That married dear old Dad.

IF I HAD A HAMMER

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

2. If I had a bell,
 3. If I had a song,
 4. Well, I got a hammer,
 And I got a bell,
 And I got a song to sing.
 All over this land,
 It's a hammer of justice,
 It's the bell of freedom,
 It's a song about love between
 My brothers and my sisters,
 All over this land.

"I'M A PALM TREE" (Sung to the tune of "Found a Peanut")

I'm a palm tree, I'm a palm tree,
I'm a palm tree through and through.
I would rather be a palm tree,
Than a coconut like you.

1. Rain drop - Big drip
2. Sugar cane - Sour puss
3. Suit case - Old bag
4. Billy goat - Old goat
5. Lobster - Old crab
6. Lolly pop - Sucker

Repeat as above, but using the following words:

I'M PROUD TO BE ME

I'm proud to be me but I also see you're just as proud to be you.
We might look at things a bit differently but lots of good people do.
That's just human nature, so why should I hate ya for being as human as I,
We'll get as we give if we live and let live and we'll all get along if we try.
I'm proud to be me but I also see you're just as proud to be you -- it's true.
You're just as proud to be you.

INDIAN THEME SONG

We are the Indians of camp

_____,
In our feathers and war paint,
Pow wow! Pow wow!
We're the Indians of the early west.
We are the redmen,
Feathers in our headband,
Learning here together,
Pow wow!

Compass is a thrilling test,
Bows and arrows are the rest,
Pow wow! Pow wow!
We're the Indians of the early west.
We are the redmen,
Feathers in our headband,
Learning here together,
Pow wow!

We seek knowledge all day long,
While we sing our Indian song,
Pow wow! Pow wow!
We're the Indians of the early west.
We are the redmen,
Feathers in our headband,
Learning here together,
Pow wow!

Indians from _____
We have come,
We'll seek knowledge,
We'll have fun,
Pow wow! Pow wow!
We're the Indians of the early west.
We are the redmen,
Feathers in our headband,
Learning here together,
Pow wow!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad
 All the livelong day
 I've been workin' on the railroad
 Just to pass the time away.
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing
 Rise up so early in the morn.
 Can't you hear the Captain shouting
 "Dinah, blow your horn."

Chorus:

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn.
 Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn.
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Someone's in the kitchen I know.
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
 Strummin'g on the ol' banjo.

JOHN JACOB JINGLE HEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt
 That's my name, too
 Whenever I go out, the people
 always shout,
 John Jacob Jingle Heimer Schmidt.
 Da Da da da da da da.
 (Loud, then soft.)

LET ME CALL YOU LIZZIE

Let me call you Lizzie, I'm in debt for you,
 Let me hear you rattle like all real Fords do
 Keep the headlights burning,
 And your tail-lights too,
 Let me call you Lizzie, I'm in debt for you.

LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail awinding
 Into the land of my dreams
 Where the nightingales are singing
 And a pale moon beams
 There's a long, long night of waiting
 Until my dreams all come true,
 Til the day when I'll be going down
 That long, long trail with you.

LOVE GROWS UNDER

Love grows under the wide oak tree,
 Sugar flows like candy,
 Top of the mountain shines like gold,
 When you kiss your little fellow so handy,
 Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams,
 Under the wide oak tree,
 Dreams, dreams, sweet dreams,
 One for you and me.

Love is something if you give it away,
 Give it away, give it away,
 Love is something if you give it away,
 You'll end up having more.

It's just like a magic penny
 Hold it tight and you won't have any,
 Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many,
 They'll roll right over the floor.

REPEAT FIRST CHORUS:

So let's go dancing til the break of day,
 If there's a piper, he will play.
 Love is something if you give it away,
 You'll end up having more.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

When Whip-poor-will calls,
 and evening is nigh
 I hurry to my blue heaven.
 A turn to the right,
 A little white light
 Will lead you to my blue heaven.

You'll see a smiling face,
 a fireplace, a cozy room;
 A little nest that's nestled
 where the roses bloom.
 Just Mollie and me
 And baby makes three
 We're happy in my blue heaven.

ONCE I WENT IN SWIMMING

Once I went in swimming where-ere
 There were no women, down by the deep, blue se-e-ea,
 Seeing no one there I hung my underwear upon a willow tree,
 Dove into the water just-ust
 Like Pharaoh's daughter dove into the Ni-i-ile,
 Someone saw me there and hooked my underwear
 and left me with a smile.

ONE DARK NIGHT

One dark night when were all in bed, (a sleepin')
 Miss O'Leary left a lantern in the shed (and when)
 The cow kicked it over and blinked her
 eye and said:
 "There'll be a hot time in the Old Town Tonight."
 "FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!"

Michael row the boat ashore, Alleluia,
 Michael row the boat ashore, Alleluia,

Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia
 Sister, help to trim the sails, Alleluia.

River Jordan is chilly and cold, Alleluia,
 Chills the body, but not the soul, Alleluia.

The river is deep and the river is wide, Alleluia,
 Milk and honey on the other side, Alleluia.

Michael's boat is a musical boat, Alleluia,
 Michael's crew is a musical crew Alleluia.

OL' TEXAS

I'm going to leave,
 Ol' Texas now,
 They've got no use,
 For the long-horn cow.

They've plowed and fenced,
 My cattle range,
 And the people there,
 Are all so strange.

I'll take my horse,
 I'll take my rope,
 And hit the trail,
 Upon a lope.

Say adios,
 To the Alamo,
 And turn my head,
 Toward Mexico.

PINK PAJAMAS

Oh, I wear my pink pajamas in the summer
when its hot,
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter
when it's not.

And sometimes in the springtime,
And sometimes in the fall,
I jump right into bed.
With nothing on at all.

Nosey, nosey, what's it to you,
Nosey, nosey, what's it to you,
Nosey, nosey, what's it to you.
With nothing on at all.

PRETORIA

I'm with you and you're with me
and so we are all together,
So we are all together,
So we are all together
Sing with me - I'll sing with you,
And so we will sing together.
As we march along.

Chorus:

We are marching to Pretoria,
Pretoria, Pretoria,
We are marching to Pretoria,
Pretoria, Pretoria!

We have food, the food is good,
And so we will eat together,
So we will eat together,
So we will eat together,
When we eat, 'twill be a treat,
And so we will eat together,
As we march along.

REACH

Reach up to the sky and open up your eyes and let your troubles fade away.
Dream those dreams today and melt your cares away and open up your heart and sing.
Live your life for everyday, the old day's gone, so don't let this one slip away.

Reach up to the sky and open up your eyes and let your troubles fade away.
Dream those dreams today and melt your cares away and open up your heart and sing.

SAM-A-KAMA-WACKY BROWN

Chorus:

Eddy kooock-a catchy
Kama tosa-mirra-tosa
Known as, Sam-a-kam-wacky Brown:
Fell into the well,
Fell into the well,
Fell into the deep dark well.

Susie Jones, milkin' in the
Barn, saw him fall,
Ran inside and told her ma that -
Chorus:

Susie's Ma, bakin' cracklin'
bread, called ol' Joe,
Told him that her Susie said
That -
Chorus:

Then ol' Joe, put his plow aside,
Grabbed his cane, hobbled into
Town and cried that -
Chorus:

To the well, everybody came,
What a shame, it took so long
To say his name that -
Chorus.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivies twine,
Tell my why the sky's so blue
And I will tell you just
Why I love you.

Because God made the stars to shine,
Because God made the ivies twine,
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you, That's why
I love you.

SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND

(Chorus)

Seek and ye shall find -
Knock and the door shall be open
Ask, and it shall be given.
And the love comes tricklin' down

On every door I knock full measure
Some they offer fame and pleasure
But I found life's greatest treasure
When the love comes tricklin' down

(Chorus)

Life is a long hard journey and
It doesn't matter where it ends
So make the journey count my friend
And the love comes tricklin' down

(Chorus)

THE SUN IS A MAGIC FELLOW

The sun is a very magic fellow
Shining down on me all day
The sun is a very magic fellow
Shining all my troubles away
Shining all my troubles away

The rain is a very misty lady
Crying down on me all day
The rain is a very misty lady
Washing all my troubles away
Washing all my troubles away

The wind is a very gusty fellow
Blowing down on me all day
The wind is a very gusty fellow
Blowing all my troubles away
Blowing all my troubles away

The moon is a very shady lady
Hiding from me all day
The moon is a very shady lady
Hiding all my troubles away
Hiding all my troubles away

The stars are so very far away love
just between you and me
The stars are so very far away love
Just between you and me
Just between you and me

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

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

As I went walking,
That ribbon of highway,
I saw above me,
That endless skyway,
I saw below me,
That golden valley,
This land was made for you
And me.
Chorus:

I roamed and rambled,
And followed my footsteps,
To the sparkling sand of,
Her diamond deserts,
And all around me,
A voice was sounding,
This land was made for you
And me.
Chorus:

The sun came shining,
As I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving,
And the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifing,
A voice was chanting,
This land was made for you
And me. Chorus:

THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
(Group one shouts: Fisher, fisher.
(Group two shouts: Men, men, men.)
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men,
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was Abraham,
The first one's name was Abraham,
Abra, Abra; ham, ham, ham, etc.

The second one's name was I-i-saac,
The second one's name was I-i-saac,
I-I-I-I-, zik, zik, zik, etc.

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

They all went up to Jericho,
The all went up to Jericho,
Jeri-, Jeri- cho. cho, cho, etc.

They wished they'd gone to Amster-sh,
The wished they'd gone to Amster-sh,
Amster, Amster, sh sh, sh, etc.

Three kids in a sandbox
 Three kids in the sand,
 Building the same castle
 Yellow, white and black hands.

Three kids in an oak tree
 Three kids in the branches above,
 Building the same treehouse
 Bound together by love.

Three kids in the ocean
 Three kids in the sea,
 They get along together
 So why can't you and me.

UP WITH PEOPLE

It happened just this morning,
 I was walking down the street,
 The milkman and the postman
 And policeman I did meet.
 There in every window,
 At every single door,
 I recognized people
 I'd never noticed before.

Chorus:

Up! Up with people!
 You meet 'em wherever you go!
 Up! Up with people!
 They're the best kind of folks
 We know.
 If more people were for people,
 All people everywhere,
 There'd be a lot less people
 To worry about,
 And a lot more people who care!

People from the Southland,
 And people from the North,
 Like a mighty army
 I saw them coming forth.
 'Twas a great reunion,
 Befitting of a king!
 Then I realized people
 Were more important than things.
 Chorus:

Inside everybody
 There's some bad
 And there's some good,
 But don't let anybody
 Start attacking peoplehood.
 Love them as they are,
 But fight for them to be,
 Great men and great women,
 As God meant them to be.
 Chorus:

Wau Sau the 42nd
 Wau saus gone to war
 Wau sau the 42nd
 Marching through the brambles raw
 Some of dem got boots and stockings
 Some of dem got none at all
 Some of dem got boots and stockings
 Marching through the brambles raw
 Zum, zum, zum.

WHAT'LL WE DO IN THE YEAR 2,000?

(Tune: Ten Little Indians)

What'll we eat in the year 2,000?
 What'll we eat in the year 2,000?
 What'll we eat in the year 2,000?
 Many long years from now.
 Energy pills and protein capsules,
 Energy pills and protein capsules,
 Energy pills and protein capsules,
 Many long years from now.

What'll we wear in the year 2,000?
 Spun glass hose and plastic undies,

How'll we go in the year 2,000?
 Rocket ships and flying saucers.

What'll we see in the year 2,000?
 Silent films and talking popcorn.

How'll we live in the year 2,000?
 Cook by ear and sew by radar.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

When the saints go marching in,
 When the saints go marching in.
 Lord I want to be in that number
 When the saints go marching in.

And when the revelation comes,
 And when the revelation comes,
 Lord, How I want to be in that number,
 When the revelation comes.

And when the new world is revealed.
 And when the new world is revealed,
 Lord, How I want to be in that number,
 When the new world is revealed.

And when the sun begins to shine,
 And when the sun begins to shine.
 Lord, how I want to be in that number,
 When the sun begins to shine.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

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

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
 I dream't I held you in my arms
 When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
 So I hung my head and cried.

(Repeat first verse)

YOUNGER GENERATION

If we can grow as simply
 As common blades of grass
 Both tall and straight
 As trees grow to the sky
 Then we can learn to know
 To know and understand
 Ourselves and what we do and why.

Chorus:

We the younger generation
 Are striving now to build a better
 world
 Peace and unity
 Freedom and brotherhood
 These we have set to be our goals.

ZULU WARRIOR

Ikama zimba zimba sayo
 Ikama zimba zimba zee
 Ikama zimba zimba sayo
 Ikama zimba zimba zee

See him there, the Zulu warrior,
 See him there, the Zulu chief, chief,
 chief.
 See him there, the Zulu warrior,
 See him there, the zulu chief, chief,
 chief.

AMERICA, AMERICA

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

A RAM SAM SAM

A ram sam sam,
 A ram sam sam,
 Gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram, sam. sam,
 A ram sam sam,
 A ram sam sam,
 Gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram sam sam,
 A-ralfi, a-ralfi,
 Gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram sam sam,
 A-ralfi, a-ralfi,
 Gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram sam sam.

(Use as a round)

ARE YOU SLEEPING

(Four-part round)

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

CANOE SONG (ROUND)

My paddle keen and bright,
 Flashing with silver,
 Follow the wild goose flight,
 Dip, dip, and swing.
 Dip, dip, and swing it back,
 Flashing with silver,
 Swift as the wild goose flies,
 Dip, dip, and swing.

CHAIRS TO MEND
(three part round)

Chairs to mend, old chairs
 to mend
 Mackerel, fresh mackerel,
 Any old rags, any old rags?

COME AND GO

Come and go with me today
 We will sail across the bay
 Come and go with me today
 We will sail across the bay.

DEE IDEA UM DUM

Dee	idea	um	dum	} Three parts going 1/3 apart.
"	"	"	"	
"	"	"	"	
"	"	"	"	

Verse:

Oh, I've got a gal and she is a daisy
 She drives all of the guys in this town
 plum crazy.
 With her sticks and her stones
 She will break all bones
 Talk about me when I'm dead and gone
 But I'm gonna live anyhow with my
 Dee idea um dum
 Dee idea um dum gal.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

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

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

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

EPO

O epo e ty ty yea,
 O epo e ty ty yea,
 O epo e ty ty, epo e tooky tooky,
 Epo e tooky tooky yea.

HAY HO, NOBODY HOME
 (three part round)

Hay Ho! Nobody home,
 Meat, nor drink nor money
 have I none,
 Yet will I be merry!
 Hay Ho! Nobody home.

KOOKABURRA (A ROUND) a.

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

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
 He fell down and broke his knee,
 Poor Kookaburra, Poor Kookaburra,
 Glad it wasn't me!

LACHEN 4 pt. German

Lachen, Lachen, Lachen, Lachen,
 Kompt das Sommer Uber das Feld,
 Uber das Feld Kompt das Lachen
 La-ha-ha Lachen Uber das Feld.

English translation:

Laughter, laughter, laughter, laughter
 Comes the summer over the field
 Over the field comes the laughter
 La-ha-ha laughter over the field.

LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

The Lord is my shepherd
 I'll trust in Him always
 He leads me by still water
 I'll trust in Him always
 Always, Always,
 I'll trust in Him always,
 Always, Always.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS
 (Four part round)

Make new friends, but keep the old;
 One is silver and the other gold.

ONE BOTTLE OF POP

One bottle of pop, two bottles
 Of pop, three bottles of pop,
 Four bottles of pop, five
 Bottles of pop, six bottles of
 Pop, seven, seven bottles of
 Pop.

Fish and chips and vinegar,
 Vinegar, vinegar.
 Fish and chips and vinegar,
 Pepper, pepper, pepper, pot.

Don't put your dust in my dust
 Pan, my dust pan, my dust pan.
 Don't put your dust in my dust
 Pan, my dust pan's full.

ROSE ROSE (round)

Rose Rose Rose Rose,
 Will I ever see thee wed,
 I will marry at thy will,
 Sir, at thy will.

THE ANIMAL FAIR
(Four part round)

I went to the animal fair,
The birds and the bees were there.
The old baboon by the light of the moon,
Was combing his auburn hair
The monkey he got drunk,
And fell on the elephant's trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees,
And that was the last of the monk,
The monk, the monk, the monk.

THE CUCKOO SONG (Round)

Twas on a summer's evening,
We walked the forest through,
When suddenly we heard it,
The sweet and lone cuckoo.
From out the battered elm tree,
The owl cries out, "Who's there,"
And from the distant forest,
The cuckoo answers clear --
"Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Coo, Coo, Coo,
Coo, Coo, Coo," (Repeat)

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER
(Two part round)

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier
we'll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier
we'll be.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White coral bells upon a slender stalk,
Lillies of the valley deck my garden walk,
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear
them sing?
That will happen only when the fairies
sing.

WHITE WINGS

White wings they never grow weary,
They carry me cheerily over the sea,
Night falls, I long for you dearly,
I spread out my white wings and sail
home to thee.

ALOUETTE

ALL - Alouette, gentile, Alouette
Alouette, je te plu-me-rai,

LEADER - Jette plumerai la tete,

ALL - Je te plumerai la tete,

LEADER - Et la tete;

ALL - Et la tete,

LEADER - Alouette

ALL - Alouette

O-O-Oh! Alouette, gentile

Alouette, Alouette, je te
plumerai.

2. Le Bec;
3. Le nez;
4. La cou;
5. La Dos;

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts from off the line;
Bill took a stick, gave him a whack
And tied him to the railroad track.

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

(Leader sings a phrase, group answers with
echo, continuing the entire song in this manner)

LION HUNT

This is a linin-it song - where the leader just says a line and does the motions and the audience repeats it.

Leader: I'm going on a lion hunt

Group: " " " " " "

Leader: Got my bow (holds up hand)

Group: " " " " " "

Leader: Got my arrows (point to quiver)

Group: " " " " " "

Leader: I'm not afraid (points to chest)

Group: " " " " " "

(Got the idea? The rest will just be directions. (Don't forget - you can make this up as you go along.)

Kiss my ma (smack)

Shake hands with my pa (shake hands)

Kick my little brother (kick imaginary brother)

I'm going on a lion hunt, I'm not afraid!!

Got my bow (holds up hand) and arrows too

Lets go (slaps knees like walking)

Open the door (opens door)

Close the door (closes door)

I'm going on a lion hunt (slaps knees like walking)

Oh-oh-here is a grass patch (rubs hands together to make sound like going through grass)

Gotta go through this swamp (make sucking noise with mouth and up and down motion with hands - like going through swamp)

Here is a briar patch - can't go under it, can't go around it, can't go over it, gotta go through it (wiggle up and down off chair like thorns are sticking you)

Here is a canyon, back up and make run for it, jump WAIT! back up, jump again, made it.

Gotta go up this hill (slow slaps on knee)

Gotta go down the hill (fast slaps on knee)

Here is a tree - Let's climb it to see if we can find a lion.

We're going on a lion hunt, w-e're n-o-t a-fraid?

Got my bow and arrows-let's go?

(Climb tree, look from top of tree)

There's a cave over there m-ay-be it's a lions cave-let's find out.

Gosh it's dark in here - let's strike a match and see what's in here. (Strike match)

It's A LION!!! RUN!!

Now repeat all actions and words in reverse order but 5 times faster and after each action look behind you and say the lion made it too - look frightened.

When you get back to house and kick your brother, shake hands with your pa, kiss you mother, conclude by saying "I'm never going on a Lion Hunt again."

TALE OF A BEAR

(Leader sings a line, group repeats same line.
After both lines are sung-repeat both lines
together before next verse)

The other day, I met a bear,
With tennis shoes, a dandy pair.

He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized up me, and I sized up him.

He said to me, "why don't you run.
I see you ain't, got any gun."

So I did run, away from there.
And right behind me came that bear.

Ahead of me, I saw a tree.
I saw a tree, oh gracious me.

The only branch, was 10 feet up,
I'd love to jump, and trust to luck.

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

Now don't you fret, now don't you frown,
"Cause I caught that branch, on the way
back down.

The moral is, no shocking news.
Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes.

That's all there is, there ain't no more.
Unless I meet, that bear once more.

AMERICA

My country 'tis of thee
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
 Land where my father died,
 Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
 From every mountain side
 Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
 Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love;
 I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills,
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring through all the trees,
 Sweet freedom's song;
 Let mortal tongues awake,
 Let all that breathe partake,
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

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

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

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

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

O beautiful, for patriot dream that sees beyond
 the years,
 Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by
 human tears.

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

Where the storm clouds gather
Far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance
To a land that's free.
Let us all be grateful
For a land so fair
As we raise our voices
In a song of prayer.

God bless America, land that I love;
Stand beside her, and guide her
Through the night with the light
from above.
From the mountains to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam,
God bless America, my home
sweet home.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's
early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the
twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched,
Were so gallantly streaming

And the rocket's red glare
And the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night,
That our flag was still there.

O---- say, does that Star Spangled
Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

Conish conish palosha
Chi-ca-ben chi-ca-ben
Pa Ko Kay.

BARGES

1st verse

Our of my window,
Looking in the night,
I can see the barges
Flickering light,
Silently flows the
Water to the sea,
And the barges, too,
Float silently.

Chorus

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

2nd verse

Out of my window
Looking in the night
I can see the barges
Flickering light,
Starboard shines green
And port is ruby red,
And the barges signal
Far ahead.

REPEAT CHORUS

BOOM-DI-ADA

Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada,
Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada,

I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers,
I love the daffodils,
I love the campfire when all the lights are low.

Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada,
Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada.

Living together under the sight of God
He hath made our pathways that our
feet doth trod.

I love to live
And live to love for all
These wonderful, wonderful things.

Oh --

Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada,
Boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada, boom-di-ada.

CASTLES

We won't live in a castle,
But love will light every room,
Light will shine in your eyes and mine,
As bright as the golden moon,
Bright as the golden moon.

Laugh with me in the sunshine,
And weep with me in the rain,
Want me dear and you'll have me near,
You've only to call my name,
Only to call my name.

DARK BROWN IS THE RIVER

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Dark brown is the river and golden is the sand,
It flows along forever with trees on either hand.
Green leaves are floating like castles on the foam,
Boats of mine are boating where we'll all come home.

On flows the river out past the mill
A way down the valley a way down the hill.
On flows the river a hundred miles or more,
Other little children will bring my boats ashore.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true,
The joys we've had in knowing you
Will last the whole life through.

And though the embers die away,
We wish that we might ever stay.
But since we cannot have our way,
We'll come again some other day.

EVENING SONG

Softly falls the light of day,
As our campfire fades away.
Silently each one 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?"

FLICKER OF A CAMPFIRE

Flicker of a campfire
Wind in the pines
Stars in the heavens
The moon that shines
A place where people gather
Meet friends of all kinds
A place where old man trouble
Is always left behind so --

Give me the light of a campfire
Warm and bright
Give me some friends to sing with
I'll be here all night
For love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and me and the campfire
And the songs we love to hear.
So -- (repeat chorus)

I KNOW A PLACE

I know a place
Where no one ever goes
There's peace and quiet
Beauty and repose
Its hidden in a valley
Beside a mountain stream
And lying there beside that stream
I find that I can dream
Only of things of beauty to the eyes
Snow-capped mountains rising in the skies
Now I know that God made this place for me.

One can imagine
Himself as in a dream
Climbing up the mountain
Or down a small ravine
The magic of this peace and quiet
Ever shall stay
To make this place a haven
Each and every day
Oh how I wish I never had to leave,
All this beauty never to receive.
Now I know that God made this place for me.

I'm on my way,
To the freedom land,
I'm on my way
To the freedom land.
I'm on my way
To the freedom land.
I'm on my way
Oh, yes I'm on my way.

I ask my brother,
Won't you come with me?
(Repeat twice)
I'm on my way, oh yes, I'm on my way.

I ask my sister
Won't you come with me?
(Repeat twice)
I'm on my way, oh yes, I'm on my way.

If you can't come
Don't you hinder me.
(Repeat twice)
I'm on my way, oh yes, I'm on my way.
(Repeat first way)

We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
We are climbing Jacob's ladder,
Soldiers of the cross.

2. Every round goes higher, higher -
3. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? ...
4. If you love Him, why not serve Him?
5. We are climbing higher, higher ..

KUM BA YAH

Kum ba yah, my Lord,
Kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my Lord,
Kum ba yah,
Kum ba yah, my Lord,
Kum ba yah,
Oh, Lord, Kum ba yah.

2. Someone's laughing, Lord,
3. Someone's crying, Lord,
4. Someone's singing, Lord,
5. Someone's praying, Lord.
6. Come by here,
7. Kum by yah,

LET THERE BE PEACE

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.
With God as our Father brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.
Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.
With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow.
To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally,
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

LITTLE DROP OF DEW

Little drop of dew, of dew
Like a gem you are.
I believe that you must have been a star.

When the day, the day is bright,
On the grass you lie,
Tell me then at night are you in the sky.

No man is an is an island, no man stands alone.
Each man's joy is joy to me,
Each man's grief is my own.
We need one another, so I will defend,
Each man as my brother, each man as my friend.

I saw the people gather, I heard the music start,
The song they were singing is ringing in my heart.

No man is an island, Far out in the blue,
Each man turns to the one above for his strength to renew.
When I help my brother **then I know that** I, plant new seeds
Of friendship that **will never die**.

PEACE

Peace, I ask of thee, O river, Peace,
Peace, Peace
When I learn to live serenely, cares
will cease.
From the hills I gather courage,
Vision of the day to be,
Strength to lead and faith to follow
All are given unto me.
Peace, I ask of the O river, Peace,
Peace, Peace.

RIDDLE SONG

I gave my love a cherry
That has no stone,
I gave my love a chicken
That has no bone,
I gave my love a ring
That has no end,
I gave my love a baby
With no cryin'.

How can there be a cherry
That has no stone?
How can there be a chicken
That has no bone?
How can there be a ring
That has no end?
How can there be a baby
With no cryin'?

A cherry when it's blooming,
It has no stone,
A chicken when it's pippin'
It has no bone,
A ring when it's a-rolling,
It has no end,
A baby when it's sleeping,
Has no cryin'.

1. Say when will we ever meet again
Say when will we ever meet again
Say when will we ever meet again,
Say when dear friend, say when.
2. Say where and I'll meet you right there
Say where and I'll meet you right there
Say where and I'll meet you right there
Say where, dear friend, say where.
3. Say why does this parting make me cry
Say why does this parting make me cry
Say why does this parting make me cry,
Say why dear friend, say why.
4. Say who could I ever love but you
Say who could I ever love but you
Say who could I ever love but you,
Say who dear friend, say who.
Say when, say where, say who.

SPIDER'S WEB

Down in the valley,
There is a mission,
Down by the old oak tree.
Down by the mission,
There is a fountain,
There my love told me,

Chorus:

There's a web like a spider's web,
Made of silver light and shadows,
Spun by the moon in my room at night,
It's a web made to catch a dream,
Hold it tight until I waken,
As if to tell me my dream is all right.

I met a stranger,
His name was danger,
We rode side by side,
Way down in Santa Fe,
I killed a man they say,
Danger told me ride (Chorus:)

And now if I return,
They will hang me,
High from the old oak tree,
Down by the mission,
Down by the fountain,
Where my love told me. (Chorus:)

SUITORS

There are suitors at my door,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Six or eight or even more,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
And my father wants me wed,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Or at least that's what he said
Oh a lay a bah he yah.

CHORUS

Oh lay oh la
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Oh lay oh la
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Oh lay oh la
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Oh lay oh la
Oh a lay a bah he yah

And I told him that I will,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
When the river runs up hill,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Or the fish begin to fly,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Or the day before I die,
Oh a lay a bah he yah.

CHORUS:

For I have my own true love,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Sailing far across the sea,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
Someday he'll return to me,
Oh a lay a bah he yah
And then married we will be
Oh a lay a bah he yah.

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

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

I looked over Jordan and what
did I see
Comin' for to carry me home.
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus:

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends that I'm
a-comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home.

chorus

Sometimes I'm up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home,
But still I feel I'm heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home.

TAPS

Day is done,
Gone the sun,
From the lake,
From the hills,
From the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

'TILL WE MEET AGAIN

By the (name of camp) fire's light,
We have met in comradeship tonight
'Round our golden memories,
And so before we close our eyes in sleep,
Let us pledge each other that we'll keep,
Outdoor friendships, strong and deep,
'Till we meet again.

TODAY

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

A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
Then I'll forget all the joy that is mine,
Today.

I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover,
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.

WEE BABY MOON

There's a wee baby moon lying
on it's back with his tiny
little toes in the air and he's
all by himself in the big blue
sky but the wee baby moon
doesn't care.

Baby moon please keep shining on me
baby moon there's a wee baby
moon lying on its back with his tiny little
toes in the air and he's all by
himself in the big blue sky
but the wee baby moon
doesn't care.

WHERE DOES THE WIND COME FROM

Where does the wind come from
 Does anybody know-ow?
 Where does the wind come from
 Before it starts to blow?
 On Saturday night, where does he
 hang his hat?
 Does anybody know-ow where the wind
 is at?
 Where does the wind come from?
 Does anybody know-ow?

WITCHCRAFT

If there were witchcraft,
 I'd make two wishes,
 A winding road that beckons me to roam;
 And then I'd wish for a blazing campfire
 To welcome me when I'm returning home.
 But in this real world
 there is no witchcraft
 And golden wishes do not grow on trees.
 Our fondest daydreams must be the magic
 To welcome back these happy memories.
 Memories that linger,
 constant and true,
 Memories we cherish of you.

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH

For health and strength and daily
bread
We praise Thy name, O Lord

MORNING IS HERE

Morning is here,
The board is spread,
Thanks be to God
Who gives us bread.

GOD HAS CREATED A NEW DAY

God has created a new day,
Silver and green and gold;
Live that the sunset may find us
Worthy His gifts to hold.

GREEN TREES

Green trees around you
Blue sky above
Friends all around you
In a world filled with love.
Taps sounding softly
Hearts beating true.
As we all say good night to you.

NEATH THESE TALL GREEN TREES WE STAND

Neath these tall green trees we stand,
Asking blessings from Thy hand.
Thanks we give to Thee above
For Thy health and strength and love.

JOHNNY APPLESEED

The Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things
I need, the sun, the
Rain and the appleseed.
The Lord is good to me.

Here am I
Blue, blue skies
Doing as I please
Humming with my feathered friends
Buzzing with the bees
And each seed I sow
Will grow into a tree
And someday there'll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me.

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee;
Oh, won't my mommie be surprised at me.
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee;
Ouch --it stung me.

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee;
Oh, won't my mommie be surprised at me.
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee;
But I got it before it got me.

CARMI AUCKI

Carmiackee go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattee wut sell,
Carmiackee go a Linstead Market,
Not a quattee wut sell.

CHORUS

Lord, what a life, not a bite,
On a Saturday night.
Lord, what a life, not a bite,
On a Saturday night.

Everybody come feel up, feel up,
Not a quattee wut sell,
Everybody come feel up, feel up,
Not a quattee wut sell.

REPEAT CHORUS

DOODLE-DO (with motions)

Please play for me that sweet melody
Called Doodle-dee-do, Doodle-dee-do.
I love it so wherever I go,
I just Doodle-dee-do, Doodle-dee-do.
Simplest song there isn't much to it,
A-l you have to do is Doodle-dee do it.
I love it so wherever I go.
I just Doodle-dee, Doodle-dee DO!

Waddle-ee outcha, waddle-ee outcha
Doodle dee do, doodle dee do

(REPEAT)

Simplest song, there isn't much to it.
All ya gotta do is doodle dee do it.
I love it so wherever I go,
I just doodle dee, doodle dee
Doodle dee, doodle dee, doodle dee
Doodle dee DO!

CROCODILE

Oh, she sailed away
On a bright and sunny day
On the back of a crocodile
Oh, she said, said she;
He's as tame as tame can be;
So I'll ride him up the Nile,
But croc winked his eye
As she prayed them all good-bye;
Wearing a great big smile.
They returned from the ride
With the lady inside
And the smile on the croco--
Smile on the croco--
Smile on the crocodile.

(with motions)

DOWN BY THE STATION

Down by the station,
Early in the morning,
See the little puffer-billies
All in a row,
See the station master,
Pull the little handle,
Choo-choo, -- puff-puff,
Off they go!

DOWNRIGHT, UPRIGHT

I'm down-right, up-right, in-right,
out-right, happy all the time.
I'm downright, upright, inright,
outright, happy all the time.
Since we came to camp,
We've made a lot of friends.
We're down-right, up-right, in-right,
I'm out-right, happy all the time.

(with motions)

"Ga lung" went the little mister bullfrog,
 "Ga lung" went the lady bullfrog too.
 "Ga lung" went the little mister bullfrog,
 And his eyes went goo, goo, goo.

And then they started kissing, -- kiss, kiss (smack lips)
 In the way that little froggies do.
 As he waved good-bye she gave a sigh,
 "Ga lung" -- kiss, kiss (smack lips) I'm coming too!"

"HAIRY" (with motions)

(No tune, just say words. Touch parts of body mentioned
 in song)

Oh (O--hand motion) I (touch eye) say (touch mouth)
 Have you heard (touch ear) about Hairy? (touch top of head)
 He just (chest) got back (back)
 From the fron (stomach)
 Where he was needed (knees) at the foot (feet) of the Army (folded arms)
 Everybody (extended arms) knows (nose) Hairy (head)
 Hip-hip (tap hips twice) Hooray! (extended arms)

HAND ON MINESELF (motions; touch parts of self)

1. Mine hand on mineself; vass iss das here?
 Dass iss mine flea-nester (point to head) my Mama dear;
 Flea-nester, flea-nester, nicka, nicka, nicka, noo;
 Dot's vot ve learn in de Outdoor School! Ja!
2. Mine hand on mineself; vass iss das here?
 Dass iss mine svet-boxer (forehead) my Mama dear;
 Flea-nester, svet-boxer, nicka, nicka, nicka, noo
 Dot's vot ve learn in de Outdoor School! Ja!
3. Eye-binker 7. Ear-flopper 11. Knee-bender
4. Nose-blower 8. Apple-knocker 12. Toe-stubber
5. Meal-pusher 9. Chest-ticker 13. Bench-warmer
6. Chin-chopper 10. Bread-basket

HIGH SILK HAT (Finiculi, Finicula)

One day as I was riding on the subway,
 My high silk hat, my high silk hat,
 I laid it down upon the seat beside me,
 My high silk hat, my high silk hat,
 A big fat lady came and sat upon it,
 My high silk hat, it looked like that,
 A big fat lady came and sat upon it,
 My high silk hat, it looked like that.

Chistopher Columbo, now what do you think of that,
 A big fat lady sat upon my hat,
 My hat she broke and that's no joke,
 My hat she broke and that's no joke,
 Christopher Columbo, now what do you think of that!!

HORSEY, HORSEY (motions)
(Two part round)

Horsey, horsey, on your way,
We've been together for ~~many~~ a day,
So let your tail go swish and the
Wheels go round,
Giddap, we're homeward bound.

I like to take a horse and buggy
whenever I go into town
I like to hear old Dobbin clip clop
I like to see the wheels go 'round.

(Descant)

IF YOU'RE HAPPY

If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands, (CLAP CLAP)
If you're happy and you know it,
Clap your hands, (CLAP CLAP)
If you're happy and you know it,
Then you really ought to show it,
If you're happy and you know it
Clap your hands, CLAP CLAP.

2nd Verse:

If you're happy and you know it,
Stomp your fee (stomp, stomp)
(same as 1st verse)

3rd verse:

If you're happy and you know it,
Shout Amem (Amen)

4th verse:

If you're happy and you know it,
Do all three (Clap Clap, Stomp, Stomp, Amen, Amen)

IN A COTTAGE IN A WOOD (motions)

In a cottage in a wood	(1)
Little man at the window stood	(2)
Saw a ribbit passing by	(3)
Knocking at my door.	(4)
"Help me! Help me!"	(5)
"Help me!", he cried,	
"Ere the hunter shoot me dead	(6)
"I'm so full of dread	(7)
"Little rabbit, come inside,	(8)
Safely here abide."	(9)

Directions:

Sing entire song and motions through once. Second time -- words and motions to 8, and just motions for 8. Third time -- words and motions to 7 and just motions for 7 and 8, etc., until it is done entirely with motions 1 through 8. Then repeat, very fast, the song and motions together, once.

Motions:

1. With both hands and arms, draw a square.
2. Make glasses of thumbs and first fingers and look from side to side.
3. Pass hands in front of body from left to right, moving fingers as running feet.
4. Knock on imaginary door with right hand.

5. (Spoken, not sung)--Throw hands over head on each "help".
6. Use right arm as gun. Hold with left arm and move gun from left to right.
7. Cross hands over chest.
8. Beckon with right arm.
9. Hold bunny with right arm and pet with left hand.

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest,
and they rubbed it with camphorated oil.

Motions:

- 1st time: Sing through
- 2nd time: Substitute a rocking motion
for "baby"
- 3rd time: Substitute a cough for "cold"
also
- 4th time: Substitute striking chest for
"chest"
- 5th time: Substitute rubbing of chest
for last line.

LITTLE BUNNY FOO FOO

Little Bunny Foo Foo
 Hooping through the forest
 Scooping up the chipmunks
 And bopping them on the head.

Down came the good fairy and she said (bring hands down from own head as you say
 this line)

Little Buny Foo Foo
 I don't want to see you
 Scooping up the chipmunks (sing)
 And bopping them on the head .

I'll give you three chances
 And if you aren't good (speak)
 I'll turn you into a goon.

And so the next day
 Little Bunny Foo Foo
 Hopping through the forest
 Scooping up the chipmunks
 And bopping them on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said (Bring hands down from own head as you say this line)

Little Bunny Foo Foo
 I don't want to see you
 Scooping up the chipmunks
 And bopping them on the head
 I'll give you two chances
 And if you aren't good
 I'll turn you into a goon.

Repeat: "Little Bunny Foo Foo" and "I'll give you one more chance"

I'll give you two more chances
 I'll give you one more chance

LAST VERSE:

Down came the good fairy, and she said:
 I have given you three chances
 And you were not good.
 So I'm going to turn you into a goon.
 And she did!!
 The moral to this story is:
 "Hare today, goon tomorrow."

LITTLE PETER RABBIT

(Tune: Battle Hymn of Republic)

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,
 Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose,
 Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his nose
 And he brushed it away with his paw!

(Sing through once, then substitute
 motion for "Rabbit" instead of
 singing the word. Each time
 thereafter substitute motions for
 fly, nose, etc.)

LOUISIANA GAL

Louisiana gal won't you come out tonight,
 Come out tonight, come out tonight,
 Louisiana gal won't you come out tonight,
 And dance by the light of the moon.

Gonna dance with my dolly with a hole
 in her stocking,
 While her knees keep a knocking,
 And her toes keep a rocking,
 Dance with a dolly with a hole in her
 stocking,
 Gonna dance by the light of the moon.

MY AUNT CAME BACK

My aunt came back,
 From old Japan,
 And she brought with her,
 a big hand fan.(hand fanning)

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

My aunt came back,
 From Holland too,
 And she brought with her,
 A wooden shoe.(footstomp on floor)

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

My aunt came back,
 From Niagra Falls,
 Ans she brought with her,
 A ping-pong ball.(back and forth
 head motion)

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

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

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean
 My Bonnie lies over the sea
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean
 Oh bring back my Bonnie to me
 Bring back, bring back
 Oh bring back my Bonnie to me
 Bring back, bring back
 Oh bring back my Bonnie to me.

(Have women or girls stand up.
 Every time you sing a word be-
 ginning with "B" you reverse
 positions (either stand up or
 sit down).

OLD MCDONALD HAD A FARM

Old McDonald had a farm
 E I E I O
 And on his farm he had a tree--
 Oh, we'll chop down the old pine tree
 Tim-ber
 And we'll haul it away to the mill
 Whine - Whine - Whine
 Old McDonald had a farm
 E I E I O - And on
 His farm he had a --

Home

He's home, home on the range,
 Where we'll chop down --

Dog

Oh where, oh where, has my little dog
 gone?
 Oh, where, oh where, can he be?
 He's home, home -

Wife

Let me call you sweetheart.
 I'm in love with you.
 Let me hear you whisper
 Oh where -

RAIN DANCE

At the breakfast meal say: If we do a
 Rain Dance then it won't rain for sure.
 Now nobody needs to talk and as I go by your
 table just do as I do and when I go back
 again change and do the new thing I do.

Go past each table with these motions in
 succession--

1. Rub hands back and forth (wind)
 2. Slap knees softly (shower)
 3. Slap knees harder (harder rain)
 4. Stomp feet (cloud burst)
 5. Slap knees harder (harder rain)
 6. Slap knees softly (shower)
 7. Rub hands back and forth (wind)
 8. Put hands over head to form sun
- Now say - No more rain!!

RISE AND SHINE

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The Lord told Noah, "There's going to be a
floody, floody",
The Lord told Noah, "There's going to be a
floody, floody",
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

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

Chorus

The animals they came, they came by twoses, twoses,
Animals they came, they came by the twoses, twoses,
Elephants and Kangarooses, Rooses,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty dayeses, dayeses,
Rained and poured for forty dayeses, dayeses,
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy,
Children of the Lord.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

ROCK-A MY SOUL

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

So high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't go around it
You gotta go in through the door!

(motions)

Sing each stanza and make appropriate gestures three times. Following the last singing of each stanza, repeat sounds and gestures of all preceding stanzas.

For example: At the end of the sixth stanza, you say, Scratch, scratch!; Yum, yum!; Hack, hack!; Hi, Babe!; Whoa, back!; Woo, hoo! and go through all the motions.

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
When she comes, "Toot, Toot!"
(pull down an imaginary whistle
cord twice)

She'll be drivin' six white horses
When she comes, "Whoa, back!"
(Pull back on reins)

And, we'll all go out to meet her
When she comes, "Hi, Babe!"
(Wave right hand, palm front,
left to right.)

And we'll kill the old red rooster
When she comes, "Hack, hack!"
(Chopping motion with right hand.)

And we'll all have chicken 'n' dumplings
When she comes, "Yum, yum!"
(Rub stomach.)

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

And will have to sleep with Gandma
When she comes (snore, snore)
(snore, snore)

THE ESKIMO SONG

Ah ta ka ta nu va,
Ah ta ka ta nu va,
Ay mis a day mis a do a mis a day.
Hex a col a mis a wa ta,
Hex a col a mis a wa ta,
Ah ta ka ta nu va,
Ah ta ka ta nu va
Ay mis a day mis a do a mis a day.
(with motions)

TONY CHESTNUT

(Tune of Sailing, Sailing)

Tony Chestnut just came back from the front.
He shouldered his arms and faced defeat.
Hip, hip, hurray!

(With motions)

UGLY SAILOR

Have you ever ever ever
 In your ugly life,
 Seen an ugly sailor and his
 Ugly wife?

No, I've never ever ever
 In my ugly life,
 Seen an ugly sailor and his
 Ugly wife.

Your longlegged life,
 Longlegged sailor, longlegged
 Wife.

Your shortlegged life, short-
 legged sailor, shortlegged wife.

Your ugly life, longlegged
 Sailor, shortlegged wife.

VISTA

Flee
 Flee, fly
 Flee-fly-flow
 Vista

Cum-a-la, cuma-la, cuma-la Vista.
 No, no, no, no, Not the vista
 Eenie, Meenie, Dessamennie, Ooh, wah, awa
 a meenie,
 Ex-a=meenie, zalla-meenie, ooh, wah-wa-wah
 B-billie-O-do-bo-do-bahdeeten-dahten,
 S-h-h-h-h-h-h (with motions)

WHEN SAMMY PUT THE PAPER ON THE WALL

When Sammy put the paper on the wall,
 He put the parlor paper in the hall.
 He papered up the stairs and he papered
 up the chairs.
 He even put a border on Granma 's shawl!

When Sammy put the paper on the wall,
 He poured a pot of paste upon us all.
 Now we-re all stuck together like birds
 of a feather,
 When Sammy put the paper on the wall.

(with motions)

WATERMELON SONG

Plant a little watermelon on my grave and let the juice

Ssss soak through.

Plant a little watermelon on my grave, that's all I ask of you.

Now I had a pot of chicken and it tasted mighty fine.

But nothing could be better than a watermelon vine.

So plant a little watermelon on my grave and let the juice

Sass, Ssss right through.

Dum-da-da-um dum Ssss, Ssss. (after second time through)

WHO STOLE MY CHICKENS

Who stole my chickens and my hens
la de da

Who stole my chickens and my hens
la de da

Who stole my chick - ens

Who stole my hens ---

Who stole my chickens and my hens
la de da.

(with motions)

HERE WE ARE ALL TOGETHER

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 Here we are all together as we sing our song, joyfully.

C Am F G7 C G7 C
 Here we are joined together as we pray we'll always be.

Join we now as friends
 and celebrate the brotherhood we share
 All as one, keep the fire burning
 Kindle it with care, then we'll all
 join in and sing.

Ba da da

Glorify the Lord with all our voices
 Show Him we're sincere by all our deeds
 Shout the joys of freedom everywhere
 And we'll all join in and sing.

Ba da da

Happy is the man
 who does his best to
 free the troubled world
 from all it's pain,
 Join me with that man
 and free the world,
 and we'll all join in and sing.

Ba da da

Let us make the world an al-le-luia
 Let us make the world a better place
 Keep a smile handy
 Lend a helping hand
 And we'll all join in and sing.

Ba da da

C Am F G7
 Glorify the Lord with all our voices

C Am F G7
 Show Him we're sincere by all our deeds

C Am F G7
 Shout the joys of freedom everywhere

C Am F G7
 And we'll all join in and sing.



SMOKEY THE BEAR

By STEVE NELSON and JACK ROLLINS



1. With a Ranger's hat and shovel and a pair of dungar-ees you will
2. You can take a tip from Smokey that there's nothin' like a tree, 'cause they're
3. You can camp upon his doorstep and he'll make you feel at home, you can
4. If you've ever seen the forest when a fire is running wild, and you



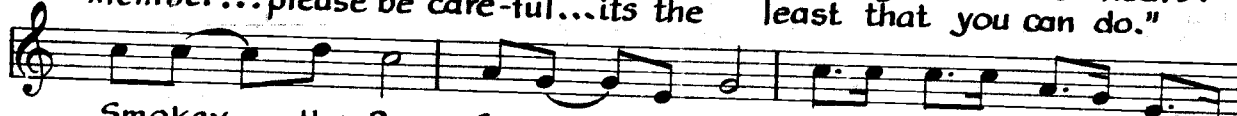
find him in the forest always sniffin' at the breeze. People
good for kids to climb in and they're beaut-i-ful to see, you just
run and hunt and ramble any - where you care to roam. He will
love the things within it like a moth-er loves her child, then you



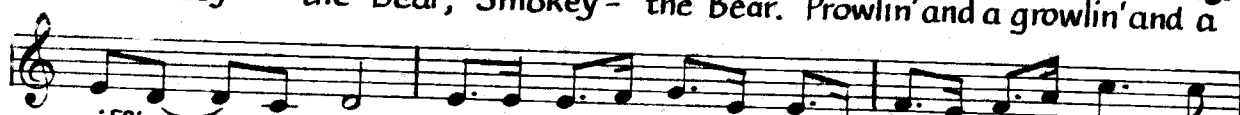
stop and pay at-ten-tion when he tells 'em to be-ware, 'cause
have to look a-round you and you'll find it's not a joke, to
let you take his hon-ey and pre-tend he's not so smart, but
know why Smok-ey tells you when he sees you pass-ing through, "Re-



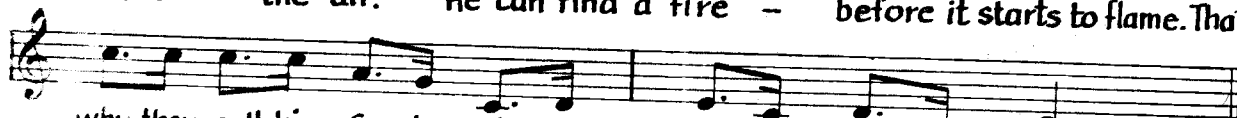
ev'-ry - bo-dy knows that he's the Fire Pre-ventin' Bear.
see what you'd be mis-sin' if they all went up in smoke.
don't you harm his trees for he's a Ran-ger in his heart.
member...please be care-ful...its the least that you can do."



Smokey - the Bear, Smokey - the Bear. Prowlin' and a growlin' and a



sniffin' - the air. He can find a fire - before it starts to flame. That's



why they call him Smokey, that was how he got his name.

It's Called Conservation

words and music by Dick Bain

C C F C C

Comes the rain from the Heav ens To God's fer-tile sails came man from a
 It's called can - ser - va - tion Its wealth will un - fold. wise use we are
 Yes, it's called can - ser - va - tion Of water and sail it means true sal-

F C C G C C

for land to use and de - spoil. -- A mer i ca's fu --- ture
 teach-ing Gives val - ues un - told The districts to geth --- er
 va - tion for farmers who toil Our program re - veals ---

C7 Bb F F C

De pends on a few --- To teach of a --- prac --- tice
 Make all neigh-bors strong --- to ed - u - cate --- thase ---
 "In progress we trust" sail and water can - ser -- va -- tion

1 G C RIT. C 2 G RIT. C

That to man-y is new. We will teach it - we must.
 Who would use our soils wrong.