

Peaceful Valley Song Book



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Traditional Camp Songs

Peaceful Valley Song

Sunlit meadows, moonlit trails
Land of memory
We have learned our Scouting skills
Midst your rocks and trees.

Scouting friendships welded strong
In our hearts will be
We have gained the strength we need
To live in harmony.

Peaceful Valley you are ours
And will always be
Peaceful Valley we'll be true
Through eternity.

Moon on the Meadow

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears
On up the meadow, water somewhere
We were the only ones there.

Wild horse and slushy, dry lakes, the peaks
Finding the love that everyone seeks
Climbing to rainbows, sunsets and stars
Just finding out who we are.

We will return here some lucky day
Our hearts will guide us, they know the way
People in cities don't understand
Falling in love with the land.

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears
Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears
On up the meadow, water somewhere
With you my friends, I am there.

Traditional Camp Songs

Camp Cortlandt Dietler Song

Many men search for a paradise, a land they call home.
Camp Cortlandt Dietler is paradise, a place for men to roam.
All you need is a paradise, and friends you call your own.
Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, and you can call it home.

We cooked and we cleaned, but we had a lot of fun.
We all pulled together and made the camp run.
It took a lot of time and it took a lot of faith,
But all in all it paid off great.
Now the day is done and we have to separate,
We'll remember the friends, yeah,
We'll remember the friends.

You've never learned as much as you can learn here
With skills and knowledge you can use all year.
The troop pulled together and the truth was known,
Camp Cortlandt Dietler is your second home.
And the only way to work is to work together,
Making a camp that will last forever.
A camp that will last forever.
A camp that'll last forever.

Many years from now in a place far away,
You'll start to remember the games we played.
Remember the time when you were young,
Around the campfire with the songs we sung.
The team pulled together and rejoiced as one.
The team rejoiced as one, yeah,
The team rejoiced as one.

Many men search for a paradise, a land they call home.
Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, a place for men to roam.
All you need is a paradise, and friends you call you own.
Camp Cortlandt Dietler is a paradise, and you can call it home,
yeah.
Yes you, can call it home.

Traditional Camp Songs

Camp Cris Dobbins Song

There is nowhere I'd rather roam,
Than Camp Cris Dobbins, my second home
So we work and we play the whole daylong
Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nowhere a fairer sight
Than the glow of the moon on the water at night
So we boat and we swim the whole daylong
Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nothing that I know
That inspires a man like a campfire's glow
So we work and we play the whole daylong
Then gather together to sing our song.

There is nowhere I'd rather roam
Than Camp Cris Dobbins, my second home
So we work and we play the whole daylong
Then gather together to sing our song.

Magness Adventure Camp Song

O Magness Adventure Camp
On the road just around the bend,
O Magness Adventure Camp
We will love you until the end.

How I love the sun on the meadow each day
The moon on the lake in that heavenly way,
And although I may go, I'll be coming back soon
With the friends we've made we'll sing this tune
I hope we will meet again soon.

Traditional Camp Songs

Scouting Thunder

We light the light of Scouting,
We give the flight to Eagle.
We light the light of Scouting,
Throughout the world.

We'll never be hiked UNDER,
Listen to our Scouting THUNDER.
We light the light of Scouting
Throughout the world.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the lord
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
He hath loosed his fateful lightening
Of his terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on

(Chorus)

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
Glory, glory, hallelujah
His truth is marching on

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

(Chorus)

Traditional Camp Songs

I have read the fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As he deals with my contemnors, so with you My Grace shall deal;

Let the hero, born of woman; crush the serpent with His heel,
His word is marching on."

(Chorus)

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judgment seat;

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea

With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me

As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

The Dietler Show

It's time to play the music

It's time to light the lights

It's time to meet the camp staff on the Dietler Show Tonight

It's time to put on make up

It's time to dress up right

It's time to raise the curtain on the Dietler Show tonight.

Why do we always come here

I guess we'll never know

Its like a kind of torture, to have to watch the show.

But now lets get things started!

Why don't you get things started!

It's time to get things started on the most sensational, inspirational, celebrational, Muppet sensational.

This is what we call the Dietler Show!

Traditional Camp Songs

Donna Donna

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

(Chorus)

How the winds are laughing,
They laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer's night
Donna donna donna donna donna donna,
Donna donna donna don
Donna donna donna donna
Donna donna donna don.

"Stop complaining" said the farmer
"Who told you a calf to be?
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow so proud and free?"
(Chorus)

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow has learned to fly
(Chorus)

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise God all creatures here below
Praise God above, ye heavenly host
Praise to our God to the utmost.

Traditional Camp Songs

On My Honor

On my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here, for reasons above
My honor is to try, my duty is to love.

People don't need to know my name
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped another then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see.

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low there's one for you
If you need a friend, then I will come
There're many more where I come from.

Come with me where the fire burns bright
You can see even better by candlelight
You can learn more here in a campfire's glow
Than you'll ever learn in a year or so.

I've made a promise to always keep
And I pray for all before we sleep
We'll be friends forever and when we're done
We'll still be laughing and singing our song.

Singing on my honor I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here, for reasons above
My honor is to try, my duty is to love.

Traditional Camp Songs

Pass it On

It only takes a spark to get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up to its glowing
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it;
You spread His love to everyone
You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming.
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it.
It's fresh like spring, you want to sing
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can depend on Him
It matters not where you're from.
I'll shout it from the mountain tops:
Praise God!

I want my world to know:
The Lord of Love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

I'll shout it from the mountain tops:
Praise God!

I want my world to know:
The Lord of Love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

Traditional Camp Songs

Rose/ Love/ America

Rose, rose, rose, rose

Will I ever see thee wed?

I will marry at thy will, sire, at thy will.

Love, love, love, love

Love is the gospel of the world

Love thy neighbor as thy brother, love, love, love.

America, America,

How can I tell you how I feel?

You have given me many treasures, I love you so.

Scout Vespers

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?

This is My Country

Thiiiiis is myyyy country land of my biiirrrrth

This is my country grandest on eaaaarrth

I pledge my allegiance to America the bold!

For this is myyyy country to have and to hoooold.

Traditional Camp Songs

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his Billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

(Chorus)

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his Billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
(The third line of the chorus matches the third line of the previous verse)

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee
And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
(Chorus)

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers, one-two-three
Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got inside your tucker bag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
(Chorus)

Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong
"You'll never catch me alive!" cried he
And his ghost may be heard as he walks beside the billabong
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Camp Songs

Alice

Alice, where are you going?
Bump, bump, bump, bump,
Upstairs to take a bath! (dirty, dirty, dirty!)
Alice, with legs like toothpicks, (snap!)
And a neck like a giraffe, raf, raf, raf.

Alice, jumps in the water. (splash!)
Alice, pulls out the plug, oh no!
Oh my goodness, oh my soul!
There goes Alice, down the hole!
And into the sewer, sewer, sewer,
Which is just three blocks from Joe's Junior High.

Three cheers for Joe's Junior High,
It's the best junior high is Toledo,
Its colors are purple and white,
And the purple stands for freedom
And the white stands for fight, fight, fight!
(Repeat, counting down the number of blocks from Joe's Junior High until she is directly under Joe's Junior High)

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has, ten humps.
Alice the camel has, ten humps.
Alice the camel has, ten humps so go Alice go!
(Turn around and shake ten times, then repeat with nine and so on until zero, then add:)
Because Alice is a horse!

Alligator Song

Alligators are my friends, are my friends
They can be your friends too, your friends too
If you would only understand
Alligators are my friends, are my friends.

Camp Songs

Announcements

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
What a terrible way to die, a terrible way to die,
A terrible way to be talked to death, a terrible way to die!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
(Tune: London Bridge)

Make the announcements short and sweet,
Short and sweet, short and sweet.
Make the announcements short and sweet,
They're so BORING!

We lost our cow, moo!
We lost our cow, moo!
We have no use, for your bull now!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
(Tune: Ever Seen a Windmill)

Have you ever seen a windbag,
A windbag, a windbag?
Have you ever seen a windbag?
Well, there's one right now.
Swings this way and that way,
And this way and that way,
Have you ever seen a windbag?
Well there's one RIGHT NOW!

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
(Tune: Freres Jacques)

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom.
Here they come, here they come.
Boring words of wisdom,
Boring words of wisdom.
Dum, dum, dum,
Dum, dum, dum.

Camp Songs

Announcements, announcements, announcements!
Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Throw the announcements overboard and listen to them
scream.

Speak Freak
Talk Joc
Rap Sap
So what's the point?

We found our cow, moo!
We found our cow, moo!
We have some use, for your bull now.

Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one hurrah (hurrah), hurrah
(huzzah)
The ants go marching one by one hurrah (hurrah), hurrah
(huzzah)
The ants go marching one by one, the little one stops to suck his
thumb,
And they all go marching down (where) to the ground (why)
To get out of the rain, boom, boom, boom!

(Repeat and count up to ten)

Two by two, the little one stops to tie his shoe
Three by three, the little one stops to climb a tree
Four by four, the little one stops to shut the door
Five by five, the little one stops to do a jive
Six by six, the little one stops to pick up some sticks
Seven by seven, the little one stops to go to heaven
Eight by eight, the little one stops to shut the gate
Nine by nine, the little one stops to pick up a dime
Ten by ten, the little one stops to do it again!

Camp Songs

Austrian Yodeler

Oh an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,
When along came an avalanche interrupting his cry,
Ohhhhh,
Oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish,
Oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish,
Oh rockee, oh rockoo, swish,
Oh rockee, oh....an....Austrian (Back to beginning)

(Repeat, adding a new element for every new verse, keeping all of the previous verses' sounds)

Avalanche (swish)
Grizzly bear (grrrrr)
Saint Bernard (hahh, hahh)
Pretty girl (kiss, kiss)
Her mother (slap, slap)
Her father (bang, bang)
An angel (flutter, flutter)
Girl Scout (Girl Scout cookies for sale)

Baby Shark

Baby shark do-do, do-do-do
Baby shark do-do, do-do-do
Baby shark do-do, do-do-do
Baby shark
Child Shark
Teenage Shark
Momma Shark
Daddy Shark
Giant Shark
Grandpa Shark
For a Swim
See a Shark
Shark Attack
Where's my leg?
Happy Shark

Camp Songs

Beetle Song

Once a boy at Boy Scout camp, Boy Scout camp
Went to bed without a lamp, without a lamp
He found a beetle lying in his bed,
And this is what the Boy Scout said, Boy Scout said:
“Naughty beetle, go away, go away,
I’m sorry, but you cannot stay, cannot stay,
For you have heard what the camp director said;
‘No two people in one bed, in one bed’”
(Substitute “camp director” for your camp director’s name)

Brown Squirrel

Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your bushy tail, uh-huh
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your bushy tail, uh-huh

Take a peanut in your hands,
And shove it up your nose!
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your bushy tail, uh-huh!

(Do each of the next verses in a different style)

Arnold Schwarzenegger style!
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your muscular tail, uh-huh
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your muscular tail, uh-huh

Take a peanut on your bicep,
And shove it up your nose!
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Shake your muscular tail, uh-huh!

Camp Songs

Like Valley-girl style!
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Like, shake your bushy tail, uh-huh
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Like, shake your bushy tail, uh-huh

Like, take a peanut in your hands,
And like, shove it up your nose!
Brown squirrel, brown squirrel
Like, shake your bushy tail, uh-huh!

British style! (Don't pronounce 'R's)
Bown squirrel, bown squirrel
Shake your proper tail, mm-hmm
Bown squirrel, bown squirrel
Shake your proper tail, mm-hmm

Take a peanut in your tea,
And sip it properly!
Bown squirrel, bown squirrel
Shake your proper tail, mm-hmm!

The Cat Came Back

Old farmer Johnson had troubles of his own (own, own)
He had a stubborn cat that would not leave his home
He tried and he tried to give that cat away
Gave it to a man going far, far away
(Chorus)
But... the... cat came back the very next day
Oh, the cat came back, he thought it was a goner
But the cat came back, he just couldn't stay away

Gave it to a boy with a dollar note (note, note)
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat
Tied a rock around its neck,
Must have weighed about a pound (too much!)
Now they drag the river for the little boy that drowned
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Gave it to a man going way out west (west, west)
Told him for to take it to the one he loved the best
First the train hit the curve (screech),
Then it jumped the rail (BOOM!)
Not a soul's alive today to tell the gruesome tale
(Chorus)

Old farmer Johnson swore he'd shoot that cat on sight (sight,
sight)
Loaded up his gun with nails and dynamite
He waited and he waited for that cat to come around (BANG!)
Ninety-seven pieces of that man were all they found.
(Chorus)

Cannibal King

Oh the cannibal king with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a lusty maid,
And every night by the pale moonlight,
Across the stream he wade.
He hugged and kissed his pretty little miss,
Under the big pine tree,
And every night by the pale moonlight,
It sounded like this to me.
A-ump (kiss kiss) A-ump (kiss kiss)
Honey won't you marry me,
A-ump (kiss kiss) A-ump (kiss kiss)
Under the big pine tree?

And you'll be M-I-N-E mine
And I'll be T-H-INE-E thine,
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time.
You are the B-E-S-T best
Of all the R-E-S-T rest,
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time.

Camp Songs

Clementine

(Chorus)

Oh my darlin', oh my darlin', oh my darlin' Clementine
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, 49'er, and his daughter Clementine
(Chorus)

Light she was and like a feather, and her shoes were number
nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine
(Chorus)

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the murky brine
(Chorus)

Saw her lips above the water blowing bubbles mighty fine,
But alas I was no swimmer, dreadful sorry Clementine
(Chorus)

In my nightmares I still see her blowing bubbles in the brine,
Though in life I used to kiss her, now she's dead I draw the line
(Chorus)

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clemen-
tine
'till I kissed her little sister, dreadful sorry, Clementine
(Chorus)

Listen, Boy Scouts, to this warning of this dreadful tale of mine,
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine.
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Crawdads Hole

You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, honey, honey,
You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, babe, babe,
You grab a line, I'll grab a pole, we'll go down to the Crawdad hole
Honey oh Babe be mine, Yeehaw!

Here comes a man with a sack on his back honey, honey
Here comes a man with a sack on his back babe, babe
Here comes a man with a sack on his back
Totin' all the crawdads he can pack
Honey, oh babe be mine, Yeehaw!

What cha gonna do when the river runs dry honey, honey
What cha gonna do when the river runs dry babe, babe
What cha gonna do when the river runs dry
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die
Honey, oh babe be mine, Yeehaw!

Dem Bones

(Leader) The Lord he thought he'd make a man,
(Group) Dem bones, gonna rise again!
(Leader) So he took a little water and he took a little sand.
(Group) Dem bones, gonna rise again!

(Chorus—Between each verse)
I know it brother, I know it brother, I know it brother,
Dem bones gonna rise again!

He took a rib from Adam's side,
Made Miss Eve for to be his bride.

He placed them two in a garden fair,
He thought they'd be most happy there.

Apples and pears and peaches and such,
But of this fruit you must not touch.

Camp Songs

Around that tree old Satan slunk,
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk.

Them apples they look mighty fine,
So take a few the Lord won't mind.

She took a pluck she took a pull,
In fact she took a whole apron full.

The next day when the Lord came round,
He spied them cores all over the ground.

Adam you must leave this place,
Earn your bread by the sweat of your face.

He took a hoe he took a plow,
And that's why we're all working now.

That's all there is there ain't no more,
Eve got the apple, Adam got the core.

Desperado

(Chorus)

He was a big, bad man, he was a desperado
From Cripple Creek, way down in Colorado
And he walked around like a big tornado
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly west
Who went out to Chicago just to give the west a rest
He wore a big sombrero and two guns beneath his vest
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop.

(Chorus)

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights
To see the hootchy-kootchy girls and girls all dressed in tights

Camp Songs

He got all so excited that he shot out all the lights
And then he couldn't see to give his war whoop.

(Chorus)

There was a big policeman just a walkin' on his beat
He saw the desperado come a shootin' down the street
He grabbed him by the collar and he grabbed him by the seat
And threw him where he couldn't give his war whoop.

(Chorus)

Far Away

Upon her neck, she wore a yellow ribbon
She wore it in the springtime, and in the month of May
And if you ask her why the heck she wore it
She wore it for her lover who was far, far away

(Chorus)

Far away, far away
Far away, far away
Oh she wore it for her lover who was far, far away

Verses:

Around her leg she wore a purple garter
Around the block she pushed a baby carriage
Upon his desk the sheriff kept a warrant
Above the door her daddy kept a shotgun

Fido

I have a dog his name is Fido,
I have raised him from a pup.
He can stand up on his hind legs,
If you hold his front legs up.

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.

Camp Songs

Hey la, hey la shea la
Hey la shea la, hey la ho,
Hey la, hey la shea la
Hey la shea la, hey la ho,
Gollywally, gollywally, gollywally, gollywally
Umpah, umpah, umpah, umpah
(Group splits here, one side continues to umpah and the other side sings the song again)

Good Morning to You

Good morning to you!
Good morning to you!
We're all in our places
With bright shining faces!
What happened to you?
What happened to you?
You look kind of drowsy,
In fact, you look lousy!
Is that any way
To start a new day?

The Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up a great, big hill
Then he marched them down again
And when they're up you're up
And when they're down you're down
But when they're only half way up you're neither up nor down.

Green Grow the Rushes, Ho!

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.
Leader: I'll sing you two (three, four . . . twelve, all), ho!
(Repeat each verse, adding a new element each time)

Camp Songs

Twelve for the twelve apostles
Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven
Ten for the Ten Commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door
Four for the gospel makers
Three, three the rivals, and I've got
Two, two little Boy Scouts, clothe them all in green-o
One is one and all alone and ever more shall be it so

(Group waits for leader to add next verse and then joins the rest of the song, but only the leader sings "One is one and all alone..." except for during "all, ho")

Happy Birthday Huh!

Happy birthday, huh!
Happy birthday, huh!
Santa Claus has lost his sleigh!
No more toys on Christmas Day!
But happy birthday, huh!
Happy birthday, huh!

Easter Bunny broke his leg!
Blood all over the Easter eggs!
But happy birthday, huh!
Happy birthday, huh!

Sounds of chainsaws fill the air!
Trees are dying everywhere!
But happy birthday, huh!
Happy birthday, huh!

Now it's time to paddle you!
You'll be DEAD before we're through!

Camp Songs

But happy birthday, huh!
Happy birthday, huh!

One step closer to the grave!
Think of all the food we'll save!
But happy birthday, huh!
Happy Birthday, huh!

Herman the Worm

Sittin on a fencepost
Chewin' my bubble gum (smack, smack, smack)
Playing with my yo-yo (Woo Woo)
When along came Herman the worm
And he was this big (pretty small gesture)
And I said, "Herman what happened?"
And he said, "I ate my sister."
(Repeat for Brother, Mother, Father
Each time Herman gets bigger
On the last time Herman is tiny again.)
.....And I said, "Herman, what happened?"
And he said, "I burped"

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

(Keep adding an item each verse following this pattern)

Camp Songs

There's a bump on the log in the hole...
There's a frog on the bump...
There's a wart on the frog...
There's a hair on the wart...
There's a who on the hair...

Hoochie Coochie

Have you ever been fishing on a bright sunny day
With all the little fishies swimming up and down the bay
With your hands in your pockets
And your pockets in your pants
All the little fishies do the hoochie coochie dance

Da da, da da da, da da da da da,
da da da da da, da da da da

With your hands in your pockets
And your pockets in your pants
All the little fishies do the hoochie coochie dance.

Humpty-Dumpty (The Rap)

Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)
Sayin' hump ty-dump, hump hump-ty dumpty dumpty
Hump-ty dump, hump hump-ty dumpty dumpty

Little Jack Horner sat in the corner
Eating his Christmas pie
Stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack jumped over the candle stick
Jack jumped high, Jack jumped low and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his drum and
Said, "Ooh, ain't that funky now?"
(Chorus)

(Repeat, with as many nursery rhymes as you can think of. End with a "Break it Down" session)

I Love my Scout Pants

I love my scout pants, my scout pants, my scout pants.
I love my scout pants, 'cuz they're really great.
(Replace with other scout related items)

I Love the Mountains

(Round Song)
I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
I love the flowers, I love the daffodils
I love the fire's glow, when all the lights are low

Camp Songs

Boom de ah dah, Boom de ah dah, Boom de ah dah.....

(Half the group sings the verse while the rest sing Boom de ah dah...)

I Point to Myself

I point to myself, vas is das, here

Das is mine Topnotcher, ya mama dear

Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear

Das vat I learned at the scout camp

(Add a new body part for each new verse)

Topnotcher

Sweat browser

Eye blinker

Horn blower

Soup strainer

Lunch eater

Chin chowser

Rubber necker

Chest protector

Bread basket

Thigh master

Knee bender

Foot stomper

It 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 the heck can I wash my neck

If it ain't gonna rain no more?

Rich girl uses cold cream

Poor girl uses lard

My girl uses axle grease

And rubs it twice as hard!

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Rich girl drives a limo
Poor girl drives a Ford
My girl rides an old gray mare
And beats it with a board!
(Chorus)

Rich girl uses bathtub
Poor girl uses sink
My girl she don't bathe at all
And boy does she stink!
(Chorus)

Tulips in the garden
Tulips in the park
The tulips that I like best
Are tulips in the dark!
(Chorus)

Peanut on a railroad track
Heart all a-flutter
Along comes the six-fifteen
And BOOM, peanut butter!
(Chorus)

Mosquito, he fly high
Mosquito, he fly low
Mosquito he fly by me
And he ain't gonna fly no mo'
(Chorus)

Johnny Verbeck

There was a little Dutchman, his name was Johnny Verbeck
He made the finest sausages and sauerkraut and spec
He made the finest sausages that ever could be seen
'Til the day he invented that terrible sausage machine.

(Chorus)

Oh, Mister, Mister Johnny Verbeck, how could you be so mean?

Camp Songs

I told you you'd be sorry for inventing that machine
Now all the neighbors' cats and dogs will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausages in Johnny Verbeck's machine.

One day a little Dutch boy came walking in the store
He bought a pound of sausages and piled them on the floor
The boy began to whistle, he whistled up a tune
And all the little sausages went dancing round the room.
(Chorus)

One day the machine got busted, the darned thing wouldn't go
So Johnny Verbeck he climbed inside to see what made it so
His wife she had a nightmare, while walking in her sleep
She gave the crank an awful yank and Johnny Verbeck was meat.
(Chorus)

Kozmonaut

Let me see your cockaroacha!

Hey, whatcha say?

I said let me see your cockaroacha!

Hey, whatcha say ?

I said uh (Lie on ground and
wave appendages in air)

One more time, uh uh

(Repeat song, substituting a new element each time)

Frankenstein - walk like Frankenstein

Schwarzenegger - flex and grunt

Psycho man - run around and scream

Camp director - make fun of director

Alligator - smack arms together

Yo-yo man - play with yo-yo

(Make up your own)

Little Green Frog

Er-eep went the little green frog one day,

Er-eep went the little green frog.

Er-eep went the little green frog one day,

Er-eep, er-eep, er-ep-ep-ep.

Camp Songs

Honk, honk went the big bad truck one day,
Ker-splat went the little green frog.
Now his eyes don't go er-eep anymore,
'Cause he got eaten up by a dog, wolf, wolf!

Little Red Caboose

Little red caboose, chug-chug-chug
Little red caboose, chug-chug-chug
Little red caboose behind the train, train, train, train
Smokestack on its back, back, back, back
Goin' down the track, track, track, track
Little red caboose behind the train
Toot toot!
(Do for normal, little tiny, and big bad cabooses)

Little Red Wagon

You can't ride in my little red wagon
The back seat's broken and the axle's draggin'
You can't ride in my little red wagon
Maybe tomorrow, but not today!

Second verse, same as the first

A whole lot louder and a whole lot worse!

(Repeat third verse, on fourth verse "A whole lot softer and a whole lot worse!")

Llama Song

(Form llamas with hands)

Happy llama (ears up), sad llama (ears down),

Totally rad llama (shake hands in front of you),

Super llama (llama flying), drama llama (llamas kissing),

Big fat momma llama (one big llama formed with both hands).

Baby llama (small llama), crazy llama (spin hands in circles),

Don't forget Barack O'Llama.

Fish, fish, more fish! (hands out flat in front of you)

Turtle (in front of you), ugh (bring hands back to stomach), unicorn

(make a horn on your head), peacock (splay hands off to side of your head)!

Camp Songs

L-O-L-L-I-P-O-P

L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P

Spells lollipop, lollipop

It's the only decent kind of candy, candy

Guy who invented it was a dandy, dandy

L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P you'll see,

It's a lick on a stick

Guaranteed to make you sick

It's a lollipop for me

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L

Spells castor oil, castor oil

It's the only decent kind of medicine, medicine

Guy who invented it was an Edison, Edison

C-A-S-T-O-R O-I-L you'll see

It's a lick on a spoon

Guaranteed to kill you soon

It's castor oil for me.

D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T

Spells davenport, davenport

It's the only decent kind of loveseat, loveseat

Guy who invented it was a heartbeat, heartbeat

D-A-V-E-N-P-O-R-T you'll see

It's a hug and a squeeze

And an, Oh _____, please!

It's a davenport for me.

(Repeat form for others)

R-O-O-T-B-E-E-R (soda, Yoda, lick in a tin, make you win)

O-T-T-E-R-P-O-P (Yum-yum, dum-dum, lick in a plastic, spastic)

W-O-O-D-P-E-N (Writing tool, real fool, quill in your hand, rule the land)

N-O-R-W-A-L-K (camp plague, peg leg, heave and a vomit, and a quick get the comet!)

S-P-I-D-E-R-M-A-N (hero, zero, man on a string, make you swing)

D-O-B-B-I-N-S-S-T-A-P-H (camp staph, caused a riff-raff, the secrets been unfurled, we're the best staph in the world!)

Camp Songs

O-W-E-N-K-I-R-K (AD, invented by a guy and a lady, it's a get back to work, my name is Owen Kirk)

A-M-A-Z-I-N-G-R-A-N-D-Y (magician, physician, man with some bunnies, get the honeys)

P-U-R-P-L-E-S-T-E-W (waste water, hot daughter, some water in a bucket, make you chuck it)

Lovin' Feelin'

You never close your eyes any more when I kiss your lips

Bah-doom, bah-doom, bah-doom doom doom

And there's no tenderness, like before in your fingertips,

Bah-doom, bah-doom, bah-doom doom doom.

You're trying hard not to show it, _____

But _____, _____ I know it,

You've lost that lovin' feelin'

Wo-oh that lovin' feelin'

You've lost that lovin' feelin'

Now, it's gone, gone, gone

Wo-oh-oh-oh-oh

Bah-doom, bah-doom, bah-doom doom doom.

Malu Malu

Malu malu malu, songa lay lay malu,

Songa lay lay malu kay say wah-ah

Malu malu malu, songa lay lay malu,

Songa lay lay malu kay say wah-ah

Songa lay, hey! Songa lay, hey!

Songa lay lay malu kay say wah-ah.

Songa lay, hey! Songa lay, hey!

Songa lay lay malu kay say wah-ah.

Water water water, soak your head in water,

Soak your head in water and say "aahhh"

Water water water, soak your head in water,

Soak your head in water and say "ah"

Soak your head, hey! Soak your head, hey!

Camp Songs

Soak your head in water and say “aahhh”
Soak your head, hey! Soak your head, hey!
Soak your head in water and say “ah”

Soak your head in kittens and say, “awwwww”
Soak your head in fire and say “AAAHHHHH!!!!”

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And everywhere that Mary went that lamb was sure to go,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

Hurrah for the Mary!
Huzzah for the lamb!
Hurrah for the counselor that didn’t give a particle
If all the staph at rendezvous went marching out of camp.
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!

Mary had a little lamb, whose fleece was black as soot,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And everywhere that Mary went she kicked it with her foot,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

Mary had a little lamb she kept it in a closet,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And every time it turned around it left a little deposit,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

Mary had a little lamb she kept it on a shelf,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And every time it turned around it spanked its little self,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Mary had a little lamb she tied it to a heater,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And every time it turned around it burned its little seater,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
(Chorus)

Mary had a little lamb and now that lamb is dead,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
And now she takes that lamb to school between two slices of
bread,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
(Chorus)

Mary had a little lamb we've heard this tale before,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
But did you know she passed the plate and had a little more,
Shouting out the battle cry of freedom!
(Chorus)

Men from Nairobi

We're the men from Nairobi, and our team's a good one
We played the Watusi, they're seven feet tall!
Oh the cannibals may eat us, but they'll never beat us
'Cause we're from Nairobi, the best of them all!

(Chorus)

Singing:

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-ungawa

Ungawa-wa-wa

They sent fifty men down from Kilimanjaro
But they didn't have what it takes, NO WAY!
We took all the losers out into the jungle
And left them tied up for the snakes, WHAT A BITE!
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Remember the pygmies, they came from Zambezie
We played them round this time last year, LAST YEAR!
Their number one hero was disqualified
When he fell on a Nairobi spear, WHAT A SHAFT, GET THE POINT?
PRETTY SHARP!

(Chorus)

The team from the Nile, was in great denial
When they saw the scoreboard last night, LAST NIGHT!
We beat them by ninety and treated them kindly
By sending them out of our sight! An eye for an eye.

(Chorus)

Mermaid Song

'Twas Friday morn, when we set sail
And we were not far from the land,
When the captain spied a mermaid on the rocks
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)
As we old salts go skipping on the tops,
And the land-lubbers lie down below, below, below,
And the land-lubbers lie down below.

Now up spoke the captain of our gallant ship,
And a well-spoken man was he.

"I have me a wife in Salem town tonight,
And tomorrow a widow she shall be."

(Chorus)

Now up spoke the navigator of our gallant ship,
And a map and a compass man was he.

"I have me a course for sailing time tonight,
And it's straight to the bottom of the sea!"

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Now up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
And a red-hot cook was he.
“I care more for my kettles and my pots
Than I do for the bottom of the sea.”
(Chorus)

Now up spoke the cabin-boy of our gallant ship,
And a dirty little rat was he.
So we tied him in a bag and threw him over-board
And he sank to the bottom of the sea.
(Chorus)

Now three times round went our gallant ship
And three times round went she.
Now three times round went our gallant ship,
And she sank to the bottom of the sea.
(Chorus)

Milk Song

Leader: Give me a big M!
Group: Big M!
Leader: Give me a little m.
Group: Little m.

(Chorus)
But don't give me no pop, no pop
Don't give me no tea, no tea
Just give me that milk
Moo, moo, moo, moo
Just give me that milk
Moo, moo, moo, moo
(During moo's pair up and one person makes an udder with their hands while the other 'milks' it, switch after first four moo's.)

(Repeat with I, L, K, and chocolate milk/skim milk)

Camp Songs

Mountain Dew

(Chorus)

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

Oh up on the hill there's an old whiskey still,
Puts out about a gallon, or two, or three
And the birds in the sky, they so drunk they can't fly
With that good ol' mountain dew.

(Chorus)

My Uncle Frank, well he robbed the state bank
Down on the old Avenue, avenue
When the judge asked him why, he said
"I can't deny- I was drinkin' That good ol' mountain dew".

(Chorus)

My Uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short
Stands about four foot two, or three
But you'd think he's a giant if you give him a pint
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

(Chorus)

My Auntie June has a new French perfume
It has a mighty sweet P-U, P-U
When she got some in her eyes, she got a big surprise
It was good ol' mountain dew.

(Chorus)

My Uncle Fred has no hair on his head
Not even a strand or two, or three
But he'll grow you a wig if you give him a swig
Of that good ol' mountain dew.

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

My Uncle Hank has an old Army tank
Got it back in forty-two, or three
Well it wouldn't move a budge til he gave it a gludge
Of that good ol' mountain dew.
(Chorus)

Old Rev'rend Gus, ya never heard him cuss
Not even a word or two (or three)
But ya should have heard him swear
When he didn't get his share
Of that good ol' Mountain Dew.
(Chorus)

My Aunt Louise, well she does the striptease
Down at the old Burly-Q, Burly-Q
When she fell off the stage, well it weren't from old age
She was drinkin' that good ol' mountain dew.
(Chorus)

Do you need any help?
Do you need any help?
I can handle this jug all by myself!
(Chorus)

Mrs. Grady

Oh Mrs. Grady,
She was a lady.
She had a daughter,
Whom I adored.
I used to court her,
I mean the daughter.
Every, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,
Saturday at half past four.
(Repeat song and add another week to each repetition of the
song)

Camp Songs

Muffin Man

(Start with a couple people, face another person, hold their shoulders, and bounce while singing)

Do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man who lives on Drury lane?

(The person who was being questioned then grabs the other's shoulders and bounces while singing)

Yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man!
Yes I know the muffin man who lives on Drury lane!

(Now they find someone else that isn't a part of the song yet and repeat)

Murphy

Murphy was a paratrooper for the IRA,
Murphy was a paratrooper for the IRA,
Murphy was a paratrooper for the IRA,
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

(Chorus)

Glory, glory what a heck of a way to die!
Glory, glory what a heck of a way to die!
Glory, glory what a heck of a way to die!
And he ain't gonna jump no more!

He jumped from thirty thousand feet without a parachute.
He landed on the runway like a lump of strawberry jam.
They put him in an envelope and sent him to his mom.
She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see.
He fell from the mantelpiece and into the blazing fire.

My Little Ford

I've got a little piece of tin
Nobody knows what shape it's in
Got four wheels and a running board
It's a four-door, it's a Ford

Camp Songs

Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep
Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep
Honk honk, rattle rattle, crash, beep beep
Honk honk honk honk honk!

(Honk - pull ear
Rattle - shake head
Crash - hit chin with palm of hand
Beep - tap nose)

Osh Kosh Ningo

This is a story about an Indian hunting a bear.
So, the first thing he has to do is go look for it.
Eskamolla isha wanee (Whoosh) --Look across stage
Eskamolla isha wanee (Whoosh)

(Chorus)
Osh kosh ningo
Osh kosh ningo
Hey low hi low hey low low
Osh kosh ningo
Osh kosh ningo
Hey low hi low hey low low

Once he sees his bear he has to shoot it.
Eskamolla isha wanee (Ping) --Shoot bow and arrow
Eskamolla isha wanee (Ping)
(Chorus)

Repeat story for:
(Ugh) --lifting bear
(Cutting noise) --gutting bear
(Swish) --stirring stew
(Slurping) --tasting
(Vomit noise) -- getting sick
OK, so now he needs some relief
Eskamoola pepto bismol (Glug)
Eskamola pepto bismol (Glug)

Camp Songs

One Man Went to Mow

One man went to mow, went to mow a meadow.

One man and his dog, **spot**, bottle of pop,

Sausage roll, package of biscuits

Old man Riley had a cow and didn't know how to **milk it**.

(Repeat, every time adding onto "one man", "spot" and "milk it", the second verse you would sing, "one man, two man and his dog, spot spot, bottle...how to milk it milk it" and so on)

The Paddle Song

(Round Song)

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.

(Half of the group repeats "dip, dip and swing" as other half sings)

Pink Pajamas

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot

I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not

And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall

I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all!!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

Glory, Glory, What's it to ya

Balmy breezes blowin' through ya

With nothing on at all!

I wake up in the morning with the sheets above my head,

My little tootsie-wootsies are a hangin' out of bed.

And three times out of four times, I'm lying on the floor,

I ain't gonna drink that milk no more!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah

Glory, Glory, What's it to ya

Balmy breezes blowin' through ya

With nothing on at all!

Camp Songs

Purple Stew

(Start with a couple people, then at the end of each verse point at somebody and they join in, repeat until everyone is singing)

We're making a purple stew, whip it whip it

We're making a purple stew, shoobie doobie do

With purple potatoes and purple tomatoes

And we want you!

Quartermaster's Store

There are snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes

At the store, at the store

There are snakes, snakes, big as garden rakes

At the Quartermaster's, Quartermaster's store

(Chorus)

My eyes are dim, I cannot see

I have not got my specs with me

I have, (hey) not; (ho) got my specs with me.

Bears, sitting in chairs

Bees, big as pine trees

Chairs, floating down the stairs

Gravy, enough to sink the navy

Mice, running through the rice

Owls, shredding paper towels

Rats, big as alley cats

Make up your own, best if they gently poke fun at Staph members

Rigor Mortis

What do ya do with a dead gerbil, what do ya do with a dead gerbil

What do ya do with a dead gerbil erlie in the morning?

Give it to a cat and see if he'll eat it, give it to a cat and see if he'll eat it

Give it to a cat and see if he'll eat it erlie in the morning.

Camp Songs

(Chorus)

Hey hey rigor mortis, hey hey rigor mortis,
Hey hey rigor mortis erlie in the morning

Verses:

Shredded gerbil—Use it as a topping on your pizza

Gerbil pizza— Give it to (staph member) and see if they'll eat it

Sick (staph member) – Give them to (staph member) and see if they'll fix them

Dead (staph member) – Poke them with a stick and see if it oozes

Oozing (staph member) – Use it as a jelly on a sandwich

(Staph member) sandwich – Give it to a gerbil and see if he'll eat it

Roll me Over the Billows

It's the cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round

It's the cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round

It's the cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go round

It's the cheese that makes the mice go round.

(Chorus)

Oh, roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea

Roll me over the billows of the deep blue sea

Oh, roll me over the billows, roll me over the sea

Roll me over the billows of the deep blue sea

It's the mice that make the cats go round

It's the cats that make the dogs go round

It's the dogs that make the boys go round

It's the boys that make the girls go round

It's the girls that make the Staph go round

It's the Staph that makes the camp go round

It's the camp that makes the scouts go round

It's the scouts that make the world go round

It's the world that makes the moon go round

It's the moon that makes the cheese go round

Camp Songs

Rump Rump

A-rump rump rump,

A-rump rump rump.

A-goonie goonie goonie goonie

Rump rump rump.

E-A-O, E-A-O

A-goonie goonie goonie goonie

Rump rump rump.

(On rumps, pat your lap, on goonies, scratch top of head and under chin. Sing back through and rump to your left/right and goonie to the opposite)

The Ship Titanic

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue

And they thought they had a ship that the water couldn't pass through

It was on her maiden trip, when an iceberg sank that ship

It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

Two, three!

It was sad (so sad) , it was sad (too bad)

It was sad when the great ship went down

To the bottom of the sea...

Husbands and wives little children lost their lives

It was sad when the great ship went down.

They were off the English shore, 'bout a hundred miles or more

When the rich refused to associate with the poor

So they sent them down below where they were the first to go

It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

They lowered the lifeboats out on the dark and stormy sea

While the band struck up a tune "Nearer My God to Thee"

Oh the heroes saved the weak as the ship began to sink

It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

The captain stood on deck with a tear in his eye,
And as the last boat left, he waved them all good-bye.
He thought he'd made a slip, so he went down with the ship.
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

Mrs. Astor turned around just to see her husband drown
As that great ship Titanic made a gurgling sound
So she wrapped herself in mink just to see the old boy sink
It was sad when the great ship went down

(Chorus)

Oh the moral that we gain from this tale of woe and pain
Is that if you're so rich, you should not be so vain (jealous!)
For in the good Lord's eyes, you're the same as other guys (and
gals!)

It was sad when the great ship went down.

(Chorus)

Oh they built a second ship and they called it 'Titanic 2'
And they put it together with paper and glue
Oh they christened it with beer
And it sank right off the pier
It was great when the sad ship went down.

Two, three!

It was great (so great), it was great (too great)

It was great when the sad ship went down

To the bottom of the sea...

Uncles and aunts, little children lost their pants

It was great when the sad ship went down.

Oh they thought they had a show so they called Decaprio,
And the girls thought he was hot, while the guys thought he was
not.

When time came to say goodbye, they all said, "Let him die!"

It was great when the sad ship went down.

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Sixpence

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life
I've got two pence to spend, and two pence to lend
And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife)
No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a lark believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home (rolling home)
Rolling home (rolling home),
Rolling home (rolling home)
By the light of the silvery moon
Happy is the day when the Staph gets paid
As we go rolling, rolling home
(Follow with "four, two, no, credit, debt")

Sons of the Sea

Sons of the sea,
Bobbing up and down like this.
Sailing the ocean,
Bobbing up and down like this.
You can build a ship my friends,
Bobbing up and down like this.
But you can't beat the boys in the bulldog yard,
Bobbing up and down like this.

(Repeat, adding another action to bobbing up and down)

Swabbing on the decks
Hitching up your pants
Climbing up the ropes
Tying up the sails
Doing a little jig
Going for a swim

Camp Songs

Stay on the Sunny Side

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

Superhero

(Chorus)
I wanna be a sup-, sup-, sup- superhero
And fly through the skies.
A sup-, sup-, sup-, superhero
With x-ray laser-beam eyes!
I'll save the world by lunch time,
There's nothing I can't do.
I wanna be a sup-, sup-, sup-, superhero
And you can be one, too.

I'll fight those rotten bad guys
I'll thwart their evil plots
I'll use my super powers
To TIE THEM UP IN KNOTS!
(Chorus)

The ladies, they all love me,
I'm suave and debonair.
They love to run their silky fingers
THROUGH MY GREASY HAIR!
(Chorus)

Superheroes can't show fear
We can't cry or laugh,
So maybe I'll do the next-best thing
And I'LL JOIN DIETLER (or PV) STAFF
(Chorus)

(Ending)
I said a sup-, sup-, sup-, superheerooo
And you can be one, too!!!

Camp Songs

Three Little Martians

Three little Martians all dressed in green,
Trying to get to heaven on the end of a string,
But the green string broke and down they all fell,
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to...

(Repeat, counting down to one and then move to next verse)

Three little robbers all dressed in black,
Trying to get to heaven in a black Cadillac,
But the Cadillac broke and down they all fell,
Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

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

Three little devils all dressed in red,
Trying to get to heaven on the end of a thread,
But the red thread broke and down they all fell,
Instead of going to heaven they all went to...

(After one little devil, end with "Instead of going to heaven, they all went to bed!")

Three Sharp-Toothed Buzzards

Three sharp-toothed buzzards
Three sharp-toothed buzzards
Sitting in a dead tree

Oh, look! One has flown away!

What a shame!

Two sharp-toothed buzzards

(Continue song until there are no buzzards, then)

Oh, look! One has returned!

Let us rejoice!

(Add buzzards until all three are back).

Camp Songs

Threw it Out the Window

(Chorus)

The window, the window
The second story window
High-low low-high,
They threw it out the window!

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare
So...she threw it out the window!

(Chorus)

(Do the same for other nursery rhymes)

Vive L'Amour

Let every good fellow now join in our 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 faraway lands
Vive la compagnie!

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

Let every good fellow now raise up a glass
Vive la compagnie!
And drink to the health of his favorite lass
Vive la compagnie!
(Chorus)

Waddely Ah Cha

Waddely-ah-cha, Waddely-ah-cha
Doodely-do, doodely-do
Waddely-ah-cha, Waddely-ah-cha
Doodely-do, doodely-do
Some folks say there ain't nothing to it
All you got to do is doodely-do it
I like the rest but the part I like the best goes:
Doodley, doodely,
Doodley, doodely,
Doodley, doodely,
Do.

(Motions: Slap hands on thighs twice, Clap twice, hand over hand twice, then right hand to left ear, left hand on nose-then switch, repeat)

Washer Woman

Way down in the jungle where nobody goes
There's a wishy-washy washer woman washing her clothes
With an ooh-ah, ooh-ah
That's how the washer woman washes her clothes

Waddely ah-cha, a goochy goochy goo
Waddely ah-cha, a goochy goochy goo
Waddely ah-cha, a goochy goochy goo
That's how the washer woman washes her clothes.

Way Up in the Sky

Way up in the sky
The little birds fly
While down in the nest

Camp Songs

The little birds rest
With a wing on the left
And a wing on the right
The little birds sleep
All through the night.
SHHHH! They're trying to sleep!
The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning,
The little birds say!

(Repeat twice, singing for teeny tiny birds and big bad birds replacing "Shhh! They're trying to sleep!" with "Please be quiet, we're trying to sleep." and "Shut up! We're trying to sleep!" respectively)

Bonus verse! (Dietler)
The farmer comes out, shotgun in hand
Bang, bang! Bang, bang!
No birds on my land!

Wee-wee Song

When I was just a wee-wee tot,
They took me off my wee-wee cot
And put me on my wee-wee pot,
To see if I could wee or not!

(Chorus)

Wee-wee, wee-wee, wee-wee wee-wee wee-wee wee-wee, wee-wee wee-wee wee-wee.

And when they saw that I could not,
They took me off my wee-wee pot
And put me on my wee-wee cot
AND THEN I GAVE IT ALL I GOT!

(Chorus)

Camp Songs

We're all Together Again

We're all together again, we're here, we're here
We're all together again, we're here, we're here
And who knows when we'll be all together again
Singing all together again, we're here.

Whale of a Tale

(Chorus)

Got a whale of a tale to tell you lads,
A whale of a tale or two.
'Bout the flopping fish and the girls I've loved,
On the nights like this with the moon above.
A whale of a tale and it's all true,
I swear by my tattoo.

There was mermaid Mindy,
Met her off of Madagascar.
She would kiss me,
Anytime that I would ask her.
Then one evening our flame of love blew out,
Well blow me down and pick me up,
She swapped me for a trout!
(Chorus)

There was Typhoon Tessie,
Met her off the coast of Java.
When we kissed, I'd,
Bubble up like molten lava.
Then one evening, the scare of my young life,
Well blow me down and pick me up,
She was the captain's wife!
(Chorus)

Camp Songs

There was Harpoon Hannah,
Had a look that spelled out danger.
My heart quivered, when she whispered,
"I'm there stranger."
Bought her trinkets that sailors can't afford.
And when I spent my last red sand,
She threw me overboard!
(Chorus)

There was sea foam Sandra,
Met her off the coast of Greece.
She would kiss me, every night out on the beach,
Then one evening, with the moonlight on the sand,
Well blow me down and pick me up,
'Cuz Sandra was a man!
(Chorus)

There was lifeboat Linda,
Met her in the Caribbean,
She would show me all of the sights worth seein'
Then one evening, we kissed out on the bow
Well blow me down and pick me up,
I think I'm married now!
(Chorus)

There was Kelp Field Katie,
Had a look that made ya shudder
Lips like fishhooks and a nose just like a rudder
If I kissed her, and held her tenderly
There's no sea monster big enough
To ever frighten me!
(Chorus)

Repeat After Me Songs

Repeat After Me Songs

Bananas

(Repeat after me song)

Form bananas, form form bananas

Peel bananas, peel peel bananas

Go bananas, go go bananas.

Form potato, form form potato.

Peel potato, peel peel potato.

Mash potato, mash mash potato.

Form tomato, form form tomato.

Chop tomatoes, chop chop tomatoes.

Now do the salsa, do do the salsa.

Form jalapeño, form form the peño.

Rub the peño, rub rub the peño.

Chug the milk, chug chug the milk.

Form the pineapple, form form the pineapple.

Slice the pineapple, slice slice the pineapple.

Do the hula, do do the hula.

Form the cow, form form the cow.

Tip the cow, tip tip the cow.

Go mad cow, go go mad cow.

(Come up with own verses)

Bazooka Bubblegum

(Repeat after me song)

My mom gave me a penny

She said to go call Lenny

But I didn't go call Lenny

Repeat After Me Songs

(Chorus—All together)
Instead I bought some bubblegum!
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum!
Bazooka-zooka bubblegum!

My mom gave me a nickel
She said to buy a pickle
But I didn't buy no pickle
(Chorus)

My mom gave me a dime
She said to buy a lime
But I didn't buy no lime
(Chorus)

My mom gave me a quarter
She said to buy some water
But I didn't buy no water
(Chorus)

My mom gave me a dollar
She said to buy a collar
But I didn't buy no collar
(Chorus)

My mom gave me a five
She said to stay alive!
But I didn't stay alive
(Chorus—Except “choked on bubblegum”)

My mom gave me a ten
She said to live again!
But I didn't live again
(Chorus)

Repeat After Me Songs

The Bear

(Repeat after me song)

The other day (Repeat)

I saw a bear (Repeat)

Out in the woods (Repeat)

A-way out there! (Repeat)

(Sing whole verse and do the same for rest of song)

He looked at me

I looked at him

He sized me up

I sized up him!

He said to me

You'd better run

Cause I can see

You ain't got a gun!

And so I ran

Away from there

But right behind

Me was that Bear!

Ahead of me

I spied a tree

A great big tree

Oh glory be!

The lowest branch

Was ten feet up

I'd have to jump

And trust my luck!

And so I jumped

Into the air

But I missed that branch

A-way up there!

Now don't you fret

And don't you frown

'Cause 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!

The end, the end

The end, the end

The end, the end

The end, the end!

Repeat After Me Songs

Boom Chicka Boom

(Repeat song -- after every line)

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh,

Oh Yeah,

One more time

(Janitor, Schwarzenegger, Underwater, etc, style)

Button Factory

(Repeat after me song)

Hi there,

My name is Bill

And I work

In a button factory

One day

My boss comes up to me

And he says

Heeeey Bill,

Whatchya doin'?

I said nothing

So he said

Well then

Do this:

Thumbs up

Elbows back

(Go back to beginning and add two motions each time)

Knees together

Feet apart

Chin up

Buns back

Mouth open

Tongue out

(Last verse:)

Spin around

And I said

I Quit

Repeat After Me Songs

Can You Iggle?

Song leader:

Can you iggle

Can you wiggle

Can you jump back and giggle

Can you hut

Can you strut

Can you bark like a mutt. (Woof)

Response:

Yes, we can iggle

we can wiggle.....etc.

Song leader:

But, can you smile

Can you frown

Can you Bobby Brown

Can you surf

Can you nerf

Can you sing like a Smurf

(Hit it)

La, La.....

Response:

Yes, we can....

Song leader:

But, can you rake

Can you break

Can you do the snake

Can you tap

Can you clap

Can you bust out a rap

(Hit it)

Psh ch t chch ch

Response:

Yes, we can....

Repeat After Me Songs

Che Che Coole

(Repeat after me song)

Che che coole

Che co pizza

Co pizza longa

Longa chew monga

A-O-A-O-A!

One more time!

We're gonna sing it to the sky!

Gonna raise our voices high!

(Repeat, substituting new reasons each time:)

Sing it to the dirt, hope we don't get hurt

Sing it to our shoes, cause our shoes have got the blues

Sing it to our pits, hope we don't get zits

Colombo (1492)

(Repeat after me song)

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two

A sailor from New Delhi

Was walking around the streets of Spain

Selling hot tamales

(Chorus)

He said the world was round-oh!

He said it could be found-oh!

That hypothetical, calculating, son-of-a-gun Colombo

He walked right up to the queen of Spain

And asked for ships and cargo

He said I'll be a son of a gun

If I don't bring back Chicago

(Chorus)

The captain, the captain

Oh yes he was a-sailin'

He brought us all around the world

And home without a-failin'

(Chorus)

Repeat After Me Songs

The first mate, the first mate
Oh yes he was a-swimming'
He caught and killed an octopus
And used its arms for riggin'
(Chorus)

The second mate, the second mate
Oh yes he was a-singin'
He hit the second highest note
And left our ears a-ringin'
(Chorus)

The ships cook, the ships cook
Oh yes he was a-cookin'
He slipped a rat into the pot
When no one was a-lookin'
(Chorus)

The cabin boy, the cabin boy
Oh yes he was a-swabbing'
A wave washed him overboard
But the ship she ain't a-stopping'
(Chorus)

Da Moose

(Repeat after me song)

Da Moose, Da Moose
Swimming in da water
Eating his supper
Where did he go?
He went to sleep
Dead Moose, Dead Moose
Floating in da water
Not eating his supper
Where did he go?
He decomposed

Repeat After Me Songs

David Hasselhoff

(Repeat after me song)

David Hasselhoff a-running down the beacha

Looks to his right and what does he see?

Sees the tanners on their towels

Sploosh ch-ch sploosh ch-ch

David Hasselhoff a-running down the beacha

Looks to his left and what does he see?

Sees the surfers on their surfboards

A-da-na-na-na-na-na-na, a-da-na-na-na-na-na

David Hasselhoff a-running down the beacha

Looks to the ground and what does he see?

See the crabbies in the sand.

A pinchy pinchy pinchy pinch, a-pinchy pinchy pinchy pinch

David Hasselhoff a-running down the beacha

Looks to the sky and what does he see?

Sees the seagulls pooping on the people.

(Whistle) splat! (whistle) splat!

Dummy Line

Quasi repeat after me song!

(Chorus)

Oh riding on the dummy on the dummy, dummy line.

Rain or shine I'll pay my fine; rain or shine I'll pay my fine!

Riding on the dummy on the dummy, dummy line.

Was a doctor by the name of Beck,

Fell down a well and broke his neck.

Serves him right the fault was all his own,

Should've taken care of the sick and left the well alone!

(Chorus)

Repeat After Me Songs

Got a friend by the name of Bill,
Lives over yonder on top of that hill.
Never bathed and he never will,
So come on boys and let's spit on Bill!
(Chorus)

My friend Will joined the marines,
Decided that it wasn't his scene
Spent one day and he got his fill,
When the sergeant said "Fire at Will!"
(Chorus)

Got a friend worked in a factory
Lost his left arm in some machinery.
You should see him now, he's quite a sight
But don't you worry he's all right!
(Chorus)

Was a little girl walking home from school.
Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule.
Crept up quiet, quiet as a mouse.
Funeral next week at the little girl's house.
(Chorus)

One fine day in the middle of the night,
Two dead boys went out to fight.
Back to back they faced each other,
Pulled out their swords and shot each other.
The deaf policeman heard the noise,
And he came on out and killed those two dead boys!
(Chorus)

I'm a Nut

(Repeat after me song)

I'm a little coconut, sitting under a coconut tree.
Everybody steps on me, that is why I'm cracked you see.
I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm crazy!

Repeat After Me Songs

Grandpa grows a big, long beard, grows about an inch a year.
Grandma chews it in her sleep, says it tastes like shredded wheat.
I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm crazy!

Called myself up on the phone, just to see if I was home.
Asked myself out on a date, told myself be ready at eight.
I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm crazy!

Took myself to a picture show, sat myself in the very front row.
Wrapped my arms around my waist, got so fresh I slapped my face.
I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm crazy!

Pepsi-Cola came to town, Coca-Cola shot him down.
Dr. Pepper stitched him up, now we all drink 7-Up.
I'm a nut, in a rut, I'm crazy!

Moose

(Repeat after me song)

There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.
There was a great big moose!
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

(Chorus)

Singin' oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Way oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.
The moose's name was Fred.
He liked to drink his juice in bed.

(Chorus)

Repeat After Me Songs

He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some in his hair.
He drank his juice with care,
But he spilled some in his hair.
(Chorus)

Now he's a sticky moose
But he likes to drink his juice!
Now he's a sticky moose
But he likes to drink his juice!
(Chorus)

One Fat Hen

(Repeat after me song)

One fat hen

One fat hen and a couple of ducks

One fat hen, a couple of ducks, three baby brown bears

(Add more verses following the same pattern)

Four rabid running hares

Five fat fidgety felines

Six simple Simons selling salt in Siam

Seven salty sailors singing certain silly songs

Eight elongated elephants elevated on an elevator

Nine nine-nosed nimbrions nibbling on nine nine-nosed nimbrions

Ten tan two-ton trucks traveling from Tallahassee, Tennessee to

Tyler, Texas trucking 2 tons of Texaco true test on 22 terrible
tires!

Pepe

(Repeat after me song)

This is Pepe!

This is the house.

This is the house of Pepe.

But this is Pepe.

This is the door.

Repeat After Me Songs

This is the door to the house of Pepe,
But this is Pepe.

These are the keys.
These are the keys to the door to the house of Pepe.
But this is Pepe.

This is the mouse.
This is the mouse that ate the keys to the door to the house of
Pepe.
But this is Pepe.

This is the cat.
This is the cat that chased the mouse that ate the keys to the
door to the house of Pepe.
But this is Pepe.

This is the dog.
This is the dog that chased the cat that chased the mouse that
ate the keys to the door to the house of Pepe.
But this is Pepe.

This is the man.
This is the man that kicked the dog that chased the cat that
chased the mouse that ate the keys to the door to the house of
Pepe.
But this is Pepe.

This is the woman.
This is the woman that slapped the man that kicked the dog
that chased the cat that chased the mouse that ate the keys to
the door to the house of Pepe.
But this is Pepe!

Repeat After Me Songs

Pizza Man

(Repeat after me song)

Heyyyyy, bope diddily bop
I've got to get back to my block
With these pizzas in my hand
So I can be the pizza man
The pizza man!

Heyyyyy, bope diddily bop
I've got to get back to my block
With these ice cubes in my hands
So I can be the pengui-an
The pengui-an
The pizza man!

(Continue pattern, adding)
Basketballs - Michael Jordian
Irons - Iron man
Nun chucks - Jackie Chan
Donuts - Police man

Princess Pat

(Repeat after me song)

The Princess Pat,
Lived in a tree.
She sailed across,
The seven seas.
She sailed across,
The channel two.
And she took with her,
A ricky-dan-doo.

Repeat After Me Songs

(Chorus)

A ricky-dan-doo,
Now what is that?
It's something made,
By the Princess Pat.
It's red and gold,
And purple, too.
That's why it's called,
A ricky-dan-doo.

Now Scuba Steve,
Didn't give a hoot.
He swam across,
In a scuba suit.
But his air ran out,
And yours will too!
If you don't take,
A ricky-dan-doo.
(Chorus)

The Captain Jack,
Had a mighty fine crew.
He sailed across,
The channel two.
But his ship sank,
And yours will, too.
If you don't take,
A ricky-dan-doo.
(Chorus)

Now buffalo Bill
Had a lot of dough.
He rode across
On his water buffalo.
But his buffalo died,
And yours will too!
If you don't take,
A ricky-dan-doo.
(Chorus)

Rooster Song

(Repeat after me song)

I once had a chicken
No eggs would she give
I once had a chicken
No eggs would she give
My wife said hon-EEE
This sure ain't funny
We're losing money
Why won't she give,
Eggs
Eggs
One day that rooster
Came in our yard
And knocked that chicken
Right off her guard

Repeat After Me Songs

(Chorus - all together)

She's giving eggs now

Just like she used to

Before that rooster

Came in our yard.

YEE-HAW!

She's giving eggs now

Just like she used to

Before that rooster

Came in our yard.

YEE-HAW!

(Repeat verse, substituting new elements each time. Chorus also changes.)

Waffle iron gives Eggo's

Gum tree gives chicklets

Cow milk gives eggnog

Vegetable garden gives eggplant

Tarzan

(Repeat after me song)

Tarzan,

Swinging on a rubber band,

Crashed into a frying pan,

Oh, that's bad!

Now Tarzan has a tan,

And I hope he doesn't peel,

Like a banana!

Jane,

Flying in an airplane,

Crashed into a freeway lane,

Oh, that's bad!

Now Jane has a pain,

And Tarzan has a tan,

And I hope he doesn't peel,

Like a banana!

Repeat After Me Songs

Cheetah,
Rocking to the beet-ah,
Got swallowed by an amoeba,
Oh, that's bad!
Now Cheetah is Velveeta,
And Jane has a pain,
And Tarzan has a tan,
And I hope he doesn't peel,
Like a banana!

Julius,
Riding on his equius,
Fell onto a gladius,
Oh, that's bad!
Now Julius has a woulius,
And Cheetah is Velveeta,
And Jane has a pain,
And Tarzan has a tan,
And I hope he doesn't peel,
Like a banana!

Vista

(Repeat after me song)

Flea!

Flea fly

Flea fly flow

Vista

Kumalada kumalada kumalada vista

Oh no, no mona vista

Enie meenie dessa meenie uh wat na wanna meenie

Ick biddly otten botten be bop a deetten dotten

Graces

Adam's 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 you for the food Lord,

Our family, friends and you Lord,

We thank you for the food Lord,

That gets us through the day.

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)

Dietler Grace

For the wind and the trees,

For the friends that we make,

And for this paradise we call home,

We thank thee O Lord. Amen.

Jackson Quartermaster Grace

For food, for raiment,

For hard work and service,

Amen.

Johnny Apple Seed Grace

O the Lord's been good to me,

And so I thank the Lord,

For giving me the things I need,

The sun and the rain and the apple seed,

The Lord's been good to me.

Amen, amen, amen, amen, amen, amen.

Graces

Peaceful Valley Grace

Great Spirit, Father of all scouts.
We thank you for all that you have given us,
Especially your love.
Bless us and this meal which we are about to receive,
Amen.

Philmont Grace

For food, for raiment,
For life, for opportunity,
For friendship and fellowship,
We thank thee O Lord,
Amen.

Rise and Shine Grace

Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory
Children of the Lord.

Rubber Ducky Grace

Rub-a-dub-dub
Thanks for the grub,
Yay, God!

Sea Base Grace

Bless the creatures of the sea,
Bless this person, I call me.
Bless the Keys, You make so grand,
Bless the sun that warms the land.
Bless the fellowship we feel,
As we gather for this meal.
Amen.

Peaceful Valley Song Book

Superman Grace

Thank you Lord, for giving us food,
Thank you Lord, for giving us bread,
For the food that we eat,
And the friends that we make,
Thank you Lord, for giving us food.

William R. Kephart Dining Hall Grace

Be present at our table Lord,
Be here as everywhere adored,
These mercies bless and grant that we,
May feast in paradise with thee.
Amen.

Peaceful Valley Song Book

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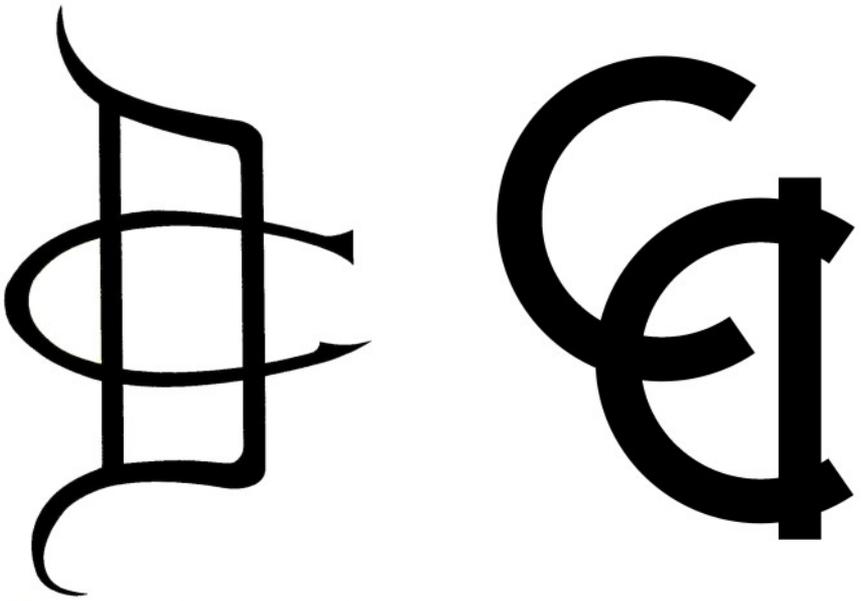
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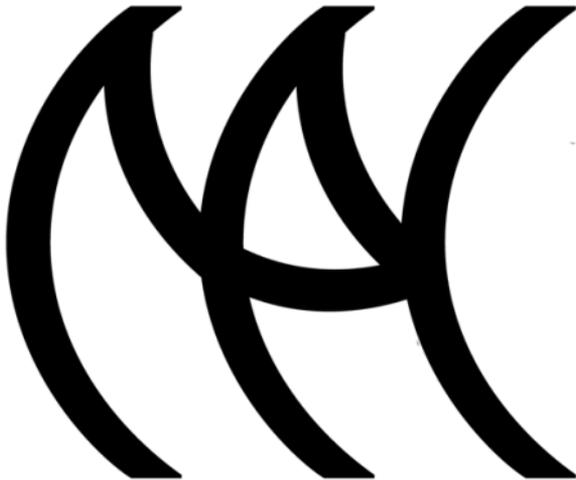
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With you my friends, I am there.



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