

## Forward - May, 2000

The soul cannot be seen with our normal senses (sight, taste, touching, hearing and smelling). It requires a vehicle for human expression in order to be perceived. Song, like the other arts, is one of these vehicles. The songs of a generation, nation, or group offer a window into the human spirit, for within lies the embodiment of human struggles, achievements, failures and values. Songs tell who we are, where we've been and what we hope to become. They provide an insight into cultures and peoples not attainable through any pictures or stories. When we truly sing and sing in unison, it is not merely our bodies producing the physical movements of air that is picked up by our ears and processed by our brains as sound. It is much more indeed. When we truly sing and sing in unison, our souls transcends the physical confines of the human body, becoming visible to others as manifestations of sorrow, joy, courage, peace, longing and love in the human heart.

This book is a small collection of songs spanning the 75 years of Camp Arbolado history. To list all the songs that have crossed this place and become part of its soul would take volumes. It is a book that has no end, for new generations continually deposit their values, hopes and dreams to the Camp Arbolado legacy. So, sit back, relax and enjoy the material contained within. Open your heart and become a child again and raise up your voice in song, for only then will you be able to hear, see and hold the magic that is truly Camp Arbolado....

*"We are the music makers and we are the dreamers of dreams"*

Tim Tenopir  
Camp Arbolado

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*A-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia*

Chorus:       A-la-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia  
                  A-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia  
                  A-la-la-la-la-la-le-lu-ia  
                  A-la-la-la-le-lu-ia

Scratch, scratch a back, scratch a back next to ya  
Scratch, scratch a back and sing along  
Scratch, scratch a back, scratch a back next to ya  
Scratch, scratch a back, al-le, le-lu-ya!

Shake, shake a hand, shake a hand next to ya  
Shake, shake a hand and sing along  
Shake, shake a hand, shake a hand next to ya  
Shake, shake a hand, al-le, le-lu-ya!

Hug, hug a friend, hug a friend next to ya  
Hug, hug a friend and sing along  
Hug, hug a friend, hug a friend next to ya  
Hug, hug a friend, al-le, le-lu-ya!

## *All Night, All Day\**

**Chorus:** All night, all day angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
All night, all day angels watchin' over me.

Day is dyin' in the west  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Sleep my child and take your rest  
Angels watchin' over me  
--Chorus—

Now I lay me down to sleep  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord my soul to keep  
Angels watchin' over me  
--Chorus—

If I die before I wake  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Pray the Lord my soul to take  
Angels watchin' over me  
--Chorus—

Children, sleep, the moon is high  
Angels watchin' over me, my Lord  
Your are safe and love is nigh  
Angels watchin' over me  
--Chorus--

*Alouette (page 1 of 2)\**

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai la tête  
Je te plumerai la tête  
Et la tête, et la tête  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai le bec  
Je te plumerai le bec  
Et la bec, et la bec,  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai le cou  
Je te plumerai le cou  
Et le cou, et le cou  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai le dos  
Je te plumerai le dos  
Et le dos, et le dos  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

*Alouette (page 2 of 2)\**

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les ailes  
Je te plumerai les ailes  
Et les ailes, et les ailes  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai la quene  
Je te plumerai la quene  
Et la quene, et la quene  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les jambes  
Je te plumerai les jambes  
Et les jambes, et les jambes  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai les pattes  
Je te plumerai les pattes  
Et les pattes, et les pattes  
Alouette, Alouette  
O-o-o-o-oh  
Alouette, gentille Alouette  
Alouette je te plumerai

## *Amazing Grace\**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

The Lord has promised good to me  
His word my hope secures  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures

Thru many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow  
The sun forbear to shine  
But God who called me here below  
Will be forever mine

*Annie's Song (John Denver)\**

**Chorus:** You fill up my senses like a night in a forest.  
Like the mountains in springtime  
Like a walk in the rain  
Like a storm in the desert  
Like a sleepy blue ocean  
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.

--Chorus—

Come let me love you  
Let me give my life to you  
Let me drown in your laughter  
Let me die in your arms  
Let me lay down beside you  
Let me always be with you  
Come let me love you,  
Come love me again

Hum chorus until...  
Let me give my life to you  
Come let me love you  
Come love me again.

--Chorus--

*Baby Bumblebee (page 1 of 2)\**

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me  
(Cup hands together as if holding bee)

I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee  
Ouch, he stung me  
(Shake hands as if just stung)

I'm squishing up a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me  
(Squish' bee between palms of hands)

I'm squishing up a baby bumblebee  
Squish, squish, squish  
(Squish' bee between palms of hands)

I'm licking up a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me  
(Pretend to lick bee off hands)

I'm licking up a baby bumblebee  
Slurp, slurp, slurp  
(Make slurping sounds)

I'm throwing up a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me  
(Stick tongue out and look 'sick')

I'm throwing up a baby bumblebee  
Blech, blech, blech  
(Make awful face)

I'm sweeping up a baby bumblebee  
Won't my Mommy be surprised at me  
(Sweep' bee up with one hand into the other)

I'm sweeping up a baby bumblebee  
Swish, swish, swish  
(Sweep' bee up with one hand into the other)

***Baby Bumblebee (page 2 of 2)\****

I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur  
Won't my Mommy kick me out the door  
(Pretend to be carrying heavy dinosaur)

I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur  
Oops, he ate me, I'm no more!

***Back Of The Bread\****

In back of the bread is the flour  
And in back of the flour is the mill  
And in back of the mill is the wind and the rain and the Father's will.

*The Ballad of Davy Crocket (page 1 of 2)\**

Davy, Davy Crocket! King of the wild frontier!

Born on a mountain top in Tennessee  
The greenest state in the Land of the Free.  
Raised in the woods so's he knew ev'ry tree  
And kilt him a b'ar when he was only three.

Davy, Davy Crocket! King of the wild frontier!

He fought single handed through the Injun' War  
'Till the creatures whipped and the peace was in store.  
And while he was handlin' this risky chore  
He made himself a legend forever more.

Davy, Davy Crocket! King of the wild frontier!

Oh, when he lost his love his grief was gaw.  
In his heart he wanted to leave it all  
And lose himself in the forests tall  
But he answered instead his country's call.

Davy, Davy Crocket! The choice of the whole frontier!

He went off to Congress and served a spell  
Fixin' up the government and laws as well.  
Took over Washington, so we here tell  
And patched up the crack in the Liberty Bell

Davy, Davy Crocket! Servin' his country well!

When he come home, his politicin' done  
Why the big western march had just begun.  
He packed up his gear and his trusty gun  
And lit out to grinnin' to follow the sun.

Davy, Davy Crocket! A-leadin' the pioneer!

His land is biggest and his land is best  
From grassy plain to the mountain crest.  
He's ahead of us all a-meetin' the test  
And fallerin' his legend right into the west.

*The Ballad of Davy Crocket (page 2 of 2)\**

Davy, Davy Crocket, the King of the wild frontier!  
King of the wild frontier!

## *The Bear (page 1 of 2)\**

\*Leader      \*\*Audience      \*\*\*All

\*The other day                      \*\*The other day!  
\*I met a bear                        \*\*I met a bear.  
\*A way up there                    \*\*A way up there  
\*A great big bear                  \*\*A great big bear  
\*\*\*The other day I met a bear, a great big bear a way up there!

\*He looked at me                  \*\*He looked at me  
\*I looked at him                    \*\*I looked at him  
\*He sized up me                    \*\*He sized up me  
\*I sized up him                      \*\*I sized up him  
\*\*\*He looked at me, I looked at him. He sized up me I sized up him!

\*He said to me                      \*\*He said to me  
\*"Why don't you run?"            \*\*"Why don't you run  
\*I see you don't                    \*\*I see you don't  
\*Have any gun?"                    \*\*Have any gun?"  
\*\*\*He said to me, "Why don't you run? I see you don't have any gun!"

\*And so I ran                        \*\*And so I ran  
\*Away from there                  \*\*Away from there  
\*And right behind                \*\*And right behind  
\*Me was that bear!                \*\*Me was that bear!  
\*\*\*And so I ran away from there, and right behind me was that bear!

\*Ahead of me                        \*\*Ahead of me  
\*I saw a tree                        \*\*I saw a tree  
\*A great big tree                    \*\*A great big tree  
\*Oh, golly gee                      \*\*Oh, golly gee  
\*\*Ahead of me I saw a tree. A great big tree, oh, golly gee!

\*The lowest branch                \*\*The lowest branch  
\*Was ten feet up                    \*\*Was ten feet up  
\*I had to jump                      \*\*I had to jump  
\*And trust my luck                \*\*And trust my luck  
\*\*\*The lowest branch was ten feet up, I had to jump and trust my luck.

*The Bear (page 2 of 2)\**

\*And so I jumped                      \*\*And so I jumped  
\*Into the air                            \*\*Into the air  
\*And missed that branch            \*\*And missed that branch  
\*Away up there                        \*\*Away up there  
\*\*\*And so I jumped into the air and missed that branch away up there!

\*Now don't you fret!                \*\*Now don't you fret!  
\*And don't you frown!               \*\*And don't you frown!  
\*I caught that branch                \*\*I caught that branch  
\*On the way back down               \*\*On the way back down  
\*\*\*Now don't you fret and don't you frown. I caught that branch on the way back down!

\*That's all there is                   \*\*That's all there is  
\*There is no more                    \*\*There is no more  
\*Until I meet                         \*\*Until I meet  
\*That bear once more                \*\*That bear once more  
\*\*\*That's all there is, there is no more, until I meet that bear once more!

## *Beautiful*

Beautiful, beautiful, Jesus is beautiful  
And Jesus makes beautiful things in my life.  
Carefully, touching me, causing my eyes to see  
That Jesus makes beautiful things in my life

## *Beautiful Brown Eyes\**

Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes  
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
I'll never see blue eyes again.

Willie, my darling, I love you.  
Love you with all of my heart.  
Tomorrow we were to be married,  
But liquor has kept us apart.

I staggered into the bar room  
I fell down the floor  
And the very last words that I uttered,  
"I'll never get drunk anymore."

Seven long years I've been married.  
I wish I were single again.  
A woman don't know half her troubles  
Until she has married a man.

### *Bee Song\**

There was a bee-eye-ee-eye-ee  
Who sat on a wall-eye-all-eye-all  
And that's not all-eye-all-eye-all  
About that bee-eye-ee-eye-eel

There was a boy-eye-oy-eye-oy  
Who had a stick-eye-ick-eye-ick  
And gave that bee-eye-ee-eye-ee  
An awful lick-eye-ick-eye-ick

And then that bee-eye-ee-eye-ee  
Began to sting-eye-ing-eye-ing  
He stung that boy-eye-oy-eye-oy  
Like anything-eye-ing-eye-ing

And then that boy-eye-oy-eye-oy  
Began to yell-eye-ell-eye-ell  
And told that bee-eye-ee-eye-ee  
To go WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE (clap) CORN FIELD!

### *Bicycle Built For Two (Harry Dacre)\**

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do!  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you!  
It won't be a stylish marriage, I can't afford a carriage  
But you'll look sweet upon the seat of a bicycle built for two

Harry, Harry, here is your answer true  
I'll not marry all for the likes of you  
If you can't afford a carriage, there won't be any marriage  
And I'll be switched if I'll be hitched on a bicycle built for two.

## ***Big Blue Marble\****

We love our earth wherever we roam,  
For this big blue marble is our home.  
And we know that everyone in it  
And we know that everything in it  
Will always be a part of who we are.  
You are a part of who we are.

We love our camp wherever we roam,  
For this big blue marble is our home.  
And we know that everyone in it  
And we know that everything in it  
Will always be a part of who we are.  
You are a part of who we are.

We love our friends wherever we roam,  
For this big blue marble is our home.  
And we know that everyone in it  
And we know that everything in it  
Will always be a part of who we are.  
You are a part of who we are.

We love our earth wherever we roam,  
For this big blue marble is our home.  
And we know that everyone in it  
And we know that everything in it  
Will always be a part of who we are.  
You are a part of who we are.

## *Bill Grogan's Goat*

\*Leader      \*\*Audience

\*Bill Grogan's goat  
\*Was feeling fine  
\*Ate three red shirts  
\*Right off the line  
\*Bill took a stick  
\*Gave him a whack  
\*And tied him to  
\*The railroad tracks

\*The whistle blew  
\*The train grew nigh  
\*Bill Grogan's goat  
\*Was doomed to die  
\*He gave three groans  
\*Of mortal pain  
\*Coughed up the shirts  
\*And flagged the train

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\*\*Coughed up the shirts  
\*\*And flagged the train

## *Billy Boy\**

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Oh, where have you been Charming Billy?  
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life,  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she ask you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she ask you to come in Charming Billy?  
Yes, she asked me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin.  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she set you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Did she set you a chair, tell me, Billy?  
Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair.  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
Can she make a cherry pie, Charming Billy?  
She can make a cherry pie, there's a twinkle in her eye.  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?  
How old is she, Charming Billy?  
Three times six and four times seven,  
Twenty-eight and eleven,  
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

## *Bingo*

1. There was a farmer who had a dog and Bingo was his name-oh.  
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O  
And Bingo was his name-oh
2. Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, omitting the “B” when spelling BINGO. Substitute a clap for the omitted “B”.
3. Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, omitting the “B” and “I” when spelling BINGO. Substitute a clap for the omitted “B” and “I”.
4. Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, omitting the “B”, “I” and “N” when spelling BINGO. Substitute a clap for the omitted “B”, “I” and “N”.
5. Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, omitting the “B”, “I”, “N” and “G” when spelling BINGO. Substitute a clap for the omitted “B”, “I”, “N” and “G”.
6. Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, omitting the “B”, “I”, “N”, “G” and “O” when spelling BINGO. Substitute a clap for the omitted “B”, “I”, “N”, “G” and “O”.

## *Black and White\**

The ink is black, the page is white  
Together we learn to read and write.  
A child is black, a child is white;  
The whole world looks upon the sight...  
A beautiful sight!

And now the child can understand  
That this is the law of all the land  
All the land!

The world is black, the world is white  
It turns by day and then by night.  
A child is black, a child is white;  
Together they grow to see the light,  
To see the light!

And now at last we plainly see  
We have the chance of liberty,  
Liberty!

The world is black, the world is white  
It turns by day and then by night.  
A child is black, a child is white;  
Together they grow to see the light,  
To see the light!

*Blowin' In The Wind (Bob Dylan)\**

**Chorus:**       The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind

How many roads must a man walk down before they call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?  
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they're forever banned?  
*--Chorus--*

How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free?  
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?  
*--Chorus—*

How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?  
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many people have died?  
*--Chorus—*

The answer is blowin' in the wind

*Blow Ye Winds Westerly (page 1 of 2)*

**Chorus:**        So blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow.  
                    We're bound to the southward, so steady we go!

Come all you bold fisherman, listen to me  
I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea!  
--*Chorus*--

First comes the bluefish a-waggin' his tail.  
He comes up on deck and yells, "All hands make sail!"  
--*Chorus*--

Next comes the herrings with their little tails.  
They manned sheets and halyards and set the sails.  
--*Chorus*--

Next comes the porpoise with his short snout.  
He jumps on the bridge and yells, "Ready about!"  
--*Chorus*--

Next comes the swordfish, the scourge of the sea.  
The order he gives is, "Helm's a-lee!"  
--*Chorus*--

Then comes the mackerel with his stripped back.  
He flops on the bridge and yells, "Board the main tack!"  
--*Chorus*--

Next comes the flounder quite fresh from the ground  
Crying, "Damn your eyes, chucklehead, mind where you sound!"  
--*Chorus*--

Along comes the shark with his three rows of teeth.  
He flops on the foreyard and takes a snug reef.  
--*Chorus*--

Next comes the whale, the largest of all,  
Singing out from the bridge, "Haul taut, mainsail haul!"  
--*Chorus*--

*Blow Ye Winds Westerly (page 2 of 2)*

Then comes the catfish with his cuckoldhead  
Out in the main chains for a heave of the lead.

--*Chorus*—

Up jumps the fisherman, stalwart and grim  
And with his big net he scoops them all in.

--*Chorus*—

*Born For a Western Sky*

**Chorus:**       In a land without a friend  
                  Will there be an empty sky  
                  Where the eagle used to fly in the wind?

Born for a western sky,  
Sweeping a circle as he flies.  
He was free, when they let him be.  
Brave, and a hunter's son.  
The land was his 'til he met a gun.  
He was free, when they let him be.

--*Chorus*—

There on a mountain high,  
Wounded eagle waits to die.  
He was free, when they let him be.  
Dreaming of days gone by,  
Indian children watched him fly.  
He was free, when the let him be.

--*Chorus*--

*Both Sides Now (Joni Mitchel)\**

Bows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air  
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way.  
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone.  
So many things I could have done, but clouds got in my way.  
I've looked at clouds from both sides now  
From up and down and still somehow  
It's clouds' illusions I recall  
I really don't know clouds at all

Moons and Junes and ferriswheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel  
As every fairytale comes real, I've looked at love that way.  
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go.  
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.  
I've looked at love from both sides now  
From give and take and still somehow  
It's love's illusions I recall  
I really don't know love at all

Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud.  
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.  
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed  
Something's lost, but something's gained in living every day.  
I've looked at life from both sides now  
From win and lose and still somehow  
It's life's illusions I recall  
I really don't know life at all.

*Bridge Over Troubled Waters (Paul Simon)\**

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

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

Sail on silver girl, sail on by.  
Your time has come to shine,  
All your dreams are on their way.  
See how they shine  
And if you need a friend  
Sailing right behind,  
Like a bridge over troubled waters  
I will ease your mind,  
Like a bridge over troubled waters  
I will ease your mind.

### ***Buffalo and His Brother\****

I was on a wind-swept desert, where nature favors no man.  
A buffalo and his brother were lying in the sand (in the sand).  
Said the buffalo to his brother, "What makes you like that way?"  
The brother never said, the brother had been since way last May.

Oh---Riley was dead and his brother didn't know it.  
His brother was dead and Riley didn't know it.  
The brother died in the very same bed  
And neither one knew the other was dead!

### ***Buy For Me The Rain\****

Buy for me the rain my darlin', buy for me the rain  
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain  
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold  
Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old (I am too old)

Buy for me the sun my darlin', buy for me the sun  
Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun  
And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day  
Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away (I go away)

Buy for me the robin darlin', buy for me the wing  
Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flyin' thing  
And I'll buy for you a tree my love, where robins nests may grow  
Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so (they hurry so)

I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot buy you years  
I cannot buy you happiness in place of all the tears  
Buy I can buy for you a gravestone to lay behind your head.  
Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead (no use to the dead)

*By My Side (from Godspell)\**

Where are you going?  
Where are you going?  
Can you take me with you?  
For my hand is cold and needs warmth.  
Where are you going?

Far beyond where the horizon lies, where the horizon lies  
And the land sinks into mellow blueness  
Oh, please (oh, please) take me with you.  
Let me skip the road with you  
I can dare myself (I can dare myself), I can dare myself.  
I'll put a pebble in my shoe and watch me walk (watch me walk)  
I can walk, I can walk...

I shall call be pebble "dare" (I shall call the pebble "dare").  
We will talk (we will talk) together about walking.  
Dare shall be carried.  
And when we both have had enough  
I will take him from my shoe, saying  
"Meet your new road..."

Then I'll take your hand, finally glad (finally glad)  
That I am here (that I am here) by your side (by my side, by my side)  
By your side (by my side, by my side)  
By your side (that you are hear by my side)...

*California Dreamin' (Mammas & Pappas)\**

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) and the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for walk) on a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) if I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin') on such a winter's day

Stopped in to a church I passed along the way  
Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees) and I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)  
You know the preacher liked the cold (preacher liked the cold)  
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin') on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) and the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) on a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her) I could leave today (I could leave today)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin') on such a winter's day  
California dreamin' (California dreamin') on such a winter's day  
California dreamin' (California dreamin') on such a winter's day

## *Camp Arbolado Goodnight Song\**

NOTE: Verses 5 and 6 are the traditional Camp Arbolado goodnight song. Verses 1 – 4 are actually the song “Linger,” which was added to the traditional goodnight song in the early 1980’s.

1. Mmm, I want to linger  
Mmm a little longer  
Mmm, a little longer here with you
2. Mmm it’s such a perfect night  
Mmm it doesn’t seem quite right  
Mmm that this should be my last with you
3. Mmm, but come September  
Mmm I will remember  
Mmm, my camping days and friendships true
4. Mmm, and as the years go by  
Mmm I’ll think of you and sigh  
Mmm, it’s just goodnight and not goodbye  
Mmm
5. When shadows fall, bright ambers call.  
We will sing our goodnights to Camp Arbolado.  
Deep in our hearts our love will grow  
For our comrades at Camp Arbolado.
6. Hum the first two lines of the 5<sup>th</sup> verse, then sing last two lines

## *Camp Arbolado Yells\**

### **Yell #1**

Note: Start song softly, then repeat several times, getting louder each time

A-R!  
A-R!  
A-R-B-O! (B-O!)  
L-A!  
L-A!  
L-A-D-O! (D-O!)  
A-R-B-O-L-A-D-O!  
A-R-B-O-L-A-D-O!  
Arbolado!, Arbolado!  
Yeah!

### **Yell #2**

*\*Leader      \*All*

<i>*The Y's an open door!</i>	<i>**You're right!</i>
<i>*Since 1844!</i>	<i>**You're right!</i>
<i>*In guidance of our youth!</i>	<i>**You're right!</i>
<i>*In character and truth!</i>	<i>**You're right!</i>
<i>*Sound off!</i>	<i>**Y-M!</i>
<i>*Once more!</i>	<i>**C-A!</i>
<i>*Break it down!</i>	<i>**Y-M-C-A!</i>
	<i>**Y-M-C-A C-A-M-P!</i>
	<i>**Y-M-C-A C-A-M-P!</i>
	<i>**Y-camp, Y-camp!</i>
	<i>**Yah!</i>

## *Camptown Races\**

**Chorus:**       Goin' to run all night, goin' to run all day.  
                  I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag,  
                  Somebody bet on the bay.

O the Camptown ladies sing this song, dooda, dooda.  
The Camptown race track's five miles long.  
Oh, de dooda day.  
--*Chorus*--

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse, dooda, dooda  
Come to a mud hole and they all cut across  
Oh, de dooda day  
--*Chorus*--

I went down South with my hat caved in, dooda, dooda  
I came back North with a pocket full of tin  
Oh, de dooda day  
--*Chorus*--

## *Canoe Song (Paddles Clean and Bright)\** (to be sung as a round)

My paddle's keen and bright, flashing like silver  
Follow the wild goose flight. Dip, dip and swing.

Dip, dip and swing her back, flashing like silver  
Follow the wild goose track. Dip, dip and swing.

## *Catalina Magdalena*

**Chorus:** Catalina Magdalena Lubenstina Wobbledina Hogen Logan Bogan was her  
name

There was a little girl and she had a funny name.  
She got it from her father just the same, same, same  
--*Chorus*--

She had two hairs upon her head  
One was black and the other was red  
--*Chorus*--

She had remarkable teeth in her mouth  
One pointed East and the other pointed South  
--*Chorus*--

Her feet were as large as a bathroom mat.  
I never asked her how they got like that.  
--*Chorus*--

Her ears stuck out like sails on a boat.  
Her Adam's apple wobbled up and down her throat.  
--*Chorus*--

## *The Cat Came Back (Harry Miller)\**

**Chorus:**        But the cat came back the very next day  
                  The cat came back, they thought it was a goner  
                  The cat came back, it just couldn't stay away

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

--*Chorus*--

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

--*Chorus*--

He gave it to a fisherman with a dollar note,  
Told him for to take it up the river in a boat;  
They tied a rope around its neck, it must have weighed a pound  
But they had to drag the river for the fisherman was drowned.

--*Chorus*--

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon,  
He told him for to take it to the man in the moon;  
The balloon came down about 90 miles away,  
Where he is now I dare not say.

--*Chorus*--

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

--*Chorus*--

The atom bomb fell one bright summer day,  
Then they dropped the H-Bomb the very same way;  
Russia went, England went, and then the U.S.A.  
The human race was finished without a chance to pray.

--*Chorus*--

*Catch the Wind (Donovan)\**

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty I long to be  
In the warm hold of your loving mind.  
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky, I want to hide awhile behind your smile  
And everywhere I'd look your yes I'd find.  
For me to love you now would be the sweetest thing, 'twould make my sing  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near to quell my fears  
To help me to leave all my blues behind.  
Standing in your heart is where I want to be and long to be  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

---Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

## *Circle Game (Joni Mitchell)\**

**Chorus:**       And the seasons they go round and round  
                  And the painted ponies go up and down.  
                  We're captive on a carousel of time  
                  We can't return, we can only look  
                  Behind from where we came  
                  And go round & round & round in the circle game.

Yesterday a child came out to wonder  
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder  
And tearful at the falling of a star

--*Chorus*--

Then the child moved ten times round the seasons  
Skated over ten clear frozen streams  
Words like, "When you're older" must appease him  
And promised of someday make his dreams

--*Chorus*--

16 springs and 16 summers gone now  
Cart wheels turn to carwheels through the town  
And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now  
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circle down"

--*Chorus*--

Year spin by and now the child is 20  
Tho' his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty  
Before the last revolving year is through

--*Chorus*--

## *Clementine\**

**Chorus:** Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner '49-er and his daughter Clementine.

--*Chorus*--

Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number 9  
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine

--*Chorus*--

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at 9  
Stubbed her toe against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

--*Chorus*--

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine.  
But alas! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine

--*Chorus*--

In a churchyard near the canyon where the myrtle doth entwine  
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine

--*Chorus*--

Then the miner, '49-er, soon began to peak and pine  
Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with his Clementine

--*Chorus*--

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked with brine  
Tho' in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line

--*Chorus*--

Now ye Boy Scouts, heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine  
Artificial respiration would have saved my Clementine

--*Chorus*--

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine  
'Til I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

--*Chorus*--

*Climb Every Mountain (from "Sound of Music")\**

Climb every mountain  
Search high and low  
Follow every byway,  
Every path you know  
Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
'Till you find your dream

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Every day of your life  
For as long as you live.

Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
'Till you find your dream.

A dream that will need  
All the love you can give  
Every day of your life  
For as long as you live.

Climb every mountain  
Ford every stream  
Follow every rainbow  
'Till you find your dream

## *Colours (Donovan)\**

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair  
In the morning when we rise  
In the morning when we rise  
That's the time (that's the time)  
That's the time (that's the time)  
I love the best

Blue is the colour of the sky  
In the morning when we rise  
In the morning when we rise  
That's the time (that's the time)  
That's the time (that's the time)  
I love the best

Green is the colour of the sparkling corn  
In the morning when we rise  
In the morning when we rise  
That's the time (that's the time)  
That's the time (that's the time)  
I love the best

Mellow is the feeling that I get  
When I see you mm hm,  
When I see you mm hm  
That's the time (that's the time)  
That's the time (that's the time)  
I love the best

Freedom is a word that I rarely use  
Without thinkin', mm hm  
Without thinkin', mm hm  
Of the times (of the times)  
Of the times (of the times)  
When I've been loved.

## *Cotton Fields\**

When I was a little bitty baby  
My momma would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home.  
When I was a little bitty baby  
My momma would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home.

Oh, when them cotton fields get rotten,  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home.  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texakanna  
In them old cotton fields back home

When I was a little bitty baby  
My momma would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home.  
When I was a little bitty baby  
My momma would rock me in the cradle  
In them old cotton fields back home.

Oh, when them cotton fields get rotten,  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home.  
It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texakanna  
In them old cotton fields back home

## *The Cruel War\**

The cruel war is ranging, Johnny has to fight  
I want to be with him from morning 'till night.  
I want to go with him, it grieves my heart so  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love no.

Tomorrow is Sunday. Monday is the day  
Your captain will call you and you must obey.  
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love no.

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on  
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along.  
I'll pass as your comrade, now one will ever know.  
Won't you let me go with you?  
No, my love no.

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind  
I love you far better than all of mankind.  
I love you far better than words and ere express  
Won't you let me go with you?  
Yes, my love yes

...Yes, my love yes

## *Damper Song*

Motions:      Push = push with your hands  
                 Pull = pull with your hands  
                 Up the chimney = make circular motions with your hands indicating smoke  
   going up a chimney

1. Oh, you push the damper in and you pull the damper out  
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same, just the same  
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same
2. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but do motion for words “push the damper in” instead of singing it.*
3. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but do motions for words “push the damper in” and “pull the damper out” instead of singing them.*
4. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but do motions for the words “push the damper in,” “pull the damper out” and “smoke goes up the chimney” in first two lines instead of singing them.*
5. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but do motions for the words “push the damper in,” “pull the damper out” and “smoke goes up the chimney” in all three lines instead of singing them.*

*Danny Boy (Fred Weatherly)\**

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,  
From glen to glen and down the mountain side;  
The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling;  
'Tis ye, 'tis ye must go, and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;  
'Til I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow;  
Danny boy, Oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And when ye come and all the flowers are dying,  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be.  
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, 'though soft ye tread around me,  
And all my grave shall linger sweeter be,  
Then ye will bend and tell me that ye love me,  
And I shall sleep in peace until ye come to me.

*Day by Day (from Godspell)\**

Day by day, day by day.  
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray:  
To see Thee more clearly  
Love Thee more dearly  
Follow Thee more nearly day by day...

Day by day, day by day.  
Oh, dear Lord, three things I pray:  
To see Thee more clearly  
Love Thee more dearly  
Follow Thee more nearly day by day...

Speed up the tempo

Day by day, day by day  
Oh, dear Lord three things I pray:  
To see Thee more clearly  
Love Thee more dearly  
Follow Thee more nearly day by day...

Day by day (day by day), day by day (day by day)  
Oh, dear Lord three things I pray (three things I pray):  
To see Thee more clearly (day by day)  
Love Thee more dearly (day by day)  
Follow Thee more nearly day by day (day by day)...

Clap for remaining verses

Day by day (day by day), day by day (day by day)  
Oh, dear Lord three things I pray (three things I pray):  
To see Thee more clearly (day by day)  
Love Thee more dearly (day by day)  
To see Thee more clearly (day by day)  
To love Thee more dearly (day by day)  
Yes, see Thee more clearly (day by day)  
Oh, to love Thee more dearly (day by day)  
Yah, see Thee more clearly (day by day)  
Oh, to love Thee more dearly (day by day)  
Follow Thee more nearly day by day, day by day by day by day by day...

*Day is Done (Peter Yarrow)\**

**Chorus:**      And if you take my hand my son  
                  All will be well when the day is done.  
                  And if you take my hand my son  
                  All will be well when the day is done.  
                  Day is done (when the day is done)  
                  Day is done (when the day is done)  
                  Day is done (when the day is done)  
                  Day is done

Tell me why you're crying, my son.  
I know you're frightened like everyone.  
Is it the thunder in the distance you fear?  
Will it help if I stay very near? I am here.  
*--Chorus--*

Do you ask why I'm sighing my son?  
You shall inherit what mankind has done.  
In a world filled with sorrow and woe  
If you ask me why this is so, I really don't know

And if you take my hand my son  
All will be well when the day is done.  
And if you take my hand my son  
All will be well when the day is done.

Tell me why you're smiling my son.  
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?  
Do you know more than men that are wise?  
Can you see what we all must disguise through your loving eyes?  
*--Chorus--*  
*--Chorus--*

## *Day O*

Day O, me say day O, daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Day O, me say day O, daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night 'til the mornin' come.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Stack banana 'til the mornin' come  
Daylight come and me wan' to home.  
Come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Me say, come, Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Me say, 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch.  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana, daylight come and me wan' go home.  
A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana, daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Lift 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.  
Me say, 6 hand, 7 hand, 8 hand bunch  
Daylight come and me wan' go home.

### ***Deep and Wide\****

(requires hand and body motions for the words “deep”, “wide”, “fountain” and “flowing”)

1. Deep and wide, deep and wide  
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide.  
Deep and wide, deep and wide  
There’s a fountain flowing deep and wide.
2. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, leaving out the word “deep” and replace word with hand/body motions*
3. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, leaving out the words “deep” and “wide,” replacing each word with hand/body motions.*
4. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, leaving out the words “deep,” “wide” and “fountain,” replacing each word with hand/body motions*
5. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, leaving out the words “deep,” “wide,” “fountain” and “flowing,” replacing each word with hand/body motions.*

### ***Ding Dong the Witch Is Dead (from “Wizard of Oz”)\****

Ding-dong the witch is dead  
Which old witch? The wicked witch  
Ding-dong the wicked witch is dead  
Wake up you sleepyhead  
Rub your eyes, get out of bed  
Wake up the wicked witch is dead  
She's gone where the goblins go  
Below - below - below  
Yo-ho, let's open up and sing and ring the bells out  
Ding Dong' the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low  
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead

## *Dixie\**

Chorus:        Then I wish I was in Dixie, hooray! Hooray!  
                  In Dixieland I'll take my stand to live and die in Dixie  
                  Away, away, away down South in Dixie  
                  Away, away, away down South in Dixie

I wish I was in the land of cotton.  
Old times there are not forgotten.  
Look away! Look away! Look away Dixieland.  
In Dixieland where I was born in  
Early on one frosty mornin'  
Look away! Look away! Look away Dixieland.  
--Chorus—

There's buckwheat cakes and Indian batter  
Makes you fat or a little fatter  
Look away! Look away! Look away Dixieland!  
Then hose it down and scratch your grabble  
To Dixieland I'm bound to travel.  
Look away, look away, look away Dixieland!  
--Chorus—

Old Mrs. Marry Will the Weaver  
Willams was a gay deciever  
Look away! Look away! Look away Dixieland!  
But when he puts his arms around her  
He smiled as fierce as a forty-pounder  
Look away! Look away! Look away Dixieland  
--Chorus--

*Do Lord\**

**Chorus:** Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me  
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me  
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me  
Look away beyond the blues

--*Chorus*--

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun  
Look away beyond the blues

--*Chorus*--

I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.  
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.  
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too  
Look away beyond the blues

--*Chorus*--

I read about it in the Book of Revelation, you read it too  
I read about it in the Book of Revelation, you read it too  
I read about it in the Book of Revelation, you read it too  
I read about it in the Book of Revelation, you read it too

--*Chorus*--

*Do-Re-Mi (from "The Sound of Music")\**

Let's start at the very beginning  
A very good place to start.  
When you read you begin with A, B, C.  
When you sing you begin with do-re-mi (do-re-mi).  
Do-re-mi. The first three notes just happen to be  
Do-re-mi (do-re-me).  
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti

Spoken: Oh, let me see if I can make it easier...

Doe a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow "sew"  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to doe-oh!

Doe a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow "sew"  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to doe...

Doe a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun  
Me, a name I call myself  
Far, a long, long way to run  
Sew, a needle pulling thread  
La, a note to follow "sew"  
Tea, a drink with jam and bread  
That will bring us back to doe!  
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do-so-do!

## *Doughnut Song\**

Well, I walked around the corner and I walked around the block  
And I walked right into a doughnut shop  
And I picked up a doughnut right off the grease  
And I handed the lady a 5-cent piece.

Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me  
And she said, "This nickel is no good you see.  
There's a hole in the middle and it goes right through."  
And I said, "There's a hole in the doughnut too.  
Thanks for the doughnut. Good night."

## *Do Your Ears Hang Low? (page 1 of 2)\**

NOTE: Requires hand and body motions

Do your ears hang low?  
Do they wobble to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?  
Do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?  
Do they straighten when they're dry?  
Can you wave them at your neighbor  
With an element of flavor?  
Do your ears hang high?

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

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

Does your tongue hang down?  
Does it flop all around?  
Can you tie it in a knot?  
Can you tie it in a bow?  
Can you throw it o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Does your tongue hang down?

*Do Your Ears Hang Low? (page 2 of 2)\**

Does your nose hang low?  
Does it wiggle to and fro?  
Can you tie it in a knot?  
Can you tie it in a bow?  
Can you throw it o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Does your nose hang low?

Do your eyes pop out?  
Do they bounce all about?  
Can you tie them in a knot?  
Can you tie them in a bow?  
Can you throw them o'er your shoulder  
Like a Continental Soldier?  
Do your eyes pop out?

Repeat the song over and over, picking up the pace (speed) each time

## *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  
Angels in heaven, know I love you  
Know I love you, dear, know I love you  
Angels in heaven, know I love you

If you don't love me, love whom you please  
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease  
Give my heart ease, love, give my heart ease  
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease

Build me a castle 40 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

Write me a letter, send it by mail  
Send it in care of Birmingham jail  
Birmingham jail, dear, Birmingham jail  
Send it in care of Birmingham jail

Writing this letter contains three lines  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"  
Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine?  
Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

*Each Camp Fire Lights Anew\**

Each camp fire lights anew  
The flame of friendship true;  
The joy we've had in knowing you  
Will last our whole life through.

The camp fire light will throw  
A warm and friendly glow;  
A radiance never burning low  
Wherever we may go.

*Eclipse (John Denver)\**

The sun is slowly fadin' in the western sky  
Sometimes it takes forever the day to end  
Sometimes it takes a lifetime  
Sometimes I think I'll never see the sun again.

There's a heavy smog between me and my mountains.  
It's enough to make a grown man sit and cry.  
It's enough to make you wonder  
It's enough to make the world roll up and die.

I think it's kind of interesting the way things get to be,  
The way that people work with their machines.  
Serenity's a long time comin' to me  
In fact I don't believe that I know what it means.

In the east a shaded moon is hangin' lazily.  
I do believe I saw the old man smile.  
I do believe I did  
I do believe that he's been laughin' all the while.

I think it's kind of interesting the way things get to be,  
The way that people work with their machines.  
Serenity's a long time comin' to me  
In fact I don't believe that I know what it means anymore.

The sun is slowly fadin' in the western sky  
Sometimes it takes forever the day to end  
Sometimes it takes a lifetime  
Sometimes I think I'll never see the sun again.  
The sun again.  
The sun again.  
*(hum to fade-out)*

*Edelweiss (Oscar Hammerstein II)\**

Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Every morning you greet me.  
Small and white, clean and bright.  
You look happy to meet me.  
Blossoms of snow may you bloom and grow  
Bloom and grow forever.  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Bless my homeland forever!

*Repeat*

## *Fishermen Song (page 1 of 2)\**

\*All    \*\*Half of audience    \*\*\*Other half of audience

\*There were three jolly fishermen  
\*There were three jolly fishermen  
\*\*Fisher, fisher       \*\*\*Men, men, men  
\*\*Fisher, fisher       \*\*\*Men, men, men  
\*There were three jolly fishermen

\*The first one's name was Abraham  
\*The first one's name was Abraham  
\*\*Abra, Abra       \*\*\*Ham, ham, ham  
\*\*Abra, Abra       \*\*\*Ham, ham, ham  
\*The first one's name was Abraham

\*The second one's name was Isaac  
\*The second one's name was Isaac  
\*\*I, I       \*\*\*Zak, zak, zak  
\*\*I, I       \*\*\*Zak, zak, zak  
\*The second one's name was Isaac

\*The third one's name was Jacob  
\*The third one's name was Jacob  
\*\*Ja, Ja       \*\*\*Cub, cub, cub  
\*\*Ja, Ja       \*\*\*Cub, cub, cub  
\*The third one's name was Jacob

\*They all sailed up to Jericho  
\*They all sailed up to Jericho  
\*\*Jeri, Jeri       \*\*\*Co, co, co  
\*\*Jeri, Jeri       \*\*\*Co, co, co  
\*They all sailed up to Jericho

\*They should have gone to Amsterdam  
\*They should have gone to Amsterdam  
\*\*Amster, Amster       \*\*\*Sh, sh, sh  
\*\*Amster, Amster       \*\*\*Sh, sh, sh  
\*They should have gone to Amstersh

*Fishermen Song (page 1 of 2)\**

\*We shouldn't say that naughty word  
\*We shouldn't say that naughty word  
\*\*Naughty, naughty \*\*\*Word, word, word  
\*\*Naughty, naughty \*\*\*Word, word, word  
\*We shouldn't say that naughty word

\*We're gonna say it anyway  
\*We're gonna say it anyway  
\*\*Any, any \*\*\*Way, way, way  
\*\*Any, any \*\*\*Way, way, way  
\*We're gonna say it anyway

\*They should have gone to Amsterdam  
\*They should have gone to Amsterdam  
\*\*Amster, amster \*\*\*Dam, dam, dam  
\*\*Amster, amster \*\*\*Dam, dam, dam  
\*They should have gone to Amsterdam.

## *500 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 1, Lord I'm 2, Lord I'm 3, Lord I'm 4  
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home  
500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles, 500 miles  
Lord I'm 500 miles from my home

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

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

## *For Moments Like These*

For moments like these, I sing out a song  
Sing out a love song to Jesus.  
For moments like these, I sing out a song  
Sing out a love song to Jesus.

Singin' I love you Lord,  
I love you Lord.  
Singin' I love you Lord,  
I love you Lord

*Found a Peanut (page 1 of 2)\**

NOTE: Sing to the tune of “Clementine”

Found a peanut, found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now,  
Just now I found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now.

Cracked it open, cracked it open,  
Cracked it open just now,  
Just now I cracked it open,  
Cracked it open just now.

It was rotten, it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now,  
Just now it was rotten,  
It was rotten just now.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now,  
Just now I ate it anyway,  
Ate it anyway just now.

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now,  
Just now I got a stomach ache,  
Got a stomach ache just now.

Called the doctor, called the doctor,  
Called the doctor just now,  
Just now I called the doctor,  
Called the doctor just now.

Penicillin, Penicillin,  
Penicillin just now,  
Just now I took Penicillin,  
Penicillin just now.

Operation, operation,  
Operation just now,  
Just now an operation,  
An operation just now.

*Found a Peanut (page 2 of 2)\**

Died anyway, died anyway,  
Died anyway just now,  
Just now I died anyway,  
Died anyway just now.

Went to heaven, went to heaven,  
Went to heaven just now,  
Just now I went to heaven,  
Went to heaven just now.

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me,  
Wouldn't take me just now,  
Just now Heaven wouldn't take me,  
Wouldn't take me just now.

Went the other way, went the other way,  
Went the other way just now,  
Just now I went the other way,  
Went the other way just now.

Didn't want me, didn't want me,  
Didn't want me just now,  
Just now they didn't want me,  
Didn't want me just now.

Was a dream, was a dream,  
Was a dream just now,  
Just now it was a dream,  
Was a dream, just now.

Then I woke up, then I woke up,  
Then I woke up just now,  
Just now I woke up,  
I woke up just now.

Found a peanut, found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now,  
Just now I found a peanut,  
Found a peanut just now.

*Frère Jacques (Are You Sleeping?)\**

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,  
Dormez vous? Dormez vous?  
Sonnez les matines, Sonnez les matines  
Di, din, don! Di, din, don!

*English Version:*

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing  
Ding Ding Dong, Ding Ding Dong.

*Friend*

Friend, I will remember you  
Think of you, pray for you.  
And when another day is through  
I'll still be friends with you.

## *Friends Are Nothing\**

NOTE: Requires hand motions

Friends are nothing 'til they sing together,  
'Til they sing the whole day through,  
'Til they sing the night away,  
'Til they sing together, 'til they sing.

Friends are nothing 'til they laugh together,  
'Til they laugh the whole day through,  
'Til they laugh the night away,  
'Till they laugh together, 'til they laugh.

Friends are nothing 'til they camp together,  
'Til they camp the whole day through,  
'Til they camp the night away,  
'Til they camp together, 'til they camp

Friends are nothing 'til they cry together,  
'Til they cry the whole day through,  
'Til they cry the night away,  
'Til they cry together, 'til they cry.

Friends are nothing 'til they dream together,  
'Til they dream the whole day through,  
'Til they dream the night away,  
'Til they dream together, 'til they dream.

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

**Actions:** *Every time you sing the word "up", stand up. When you sing the word "down", sit down. On "halfway up", stand up with knees bent. Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster. To totally confuse everyone, reverse the actions (e.g. sit down on "up", stand up on "down"!)*

The grand old Duke of York  
He had ten thousand men.  
He marched them up the hill  
And he marched them down again.  
And when you're up, you're up,  
And when you're down, you're down.  
But when you're only halfway up  
You're neither up or down

## ***Gray Squirrel***

**NOTE:** Requires body motions

Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel  
Swish your bushy tail!  
Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel  
Swish you bushy tail!  
Crack a nut between your toes!  
Shove an acorn up your nose!  
Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel  
Squish your bushy tail!

## *The Greatest Thing*

The greatest thing in all my life is knowing you.  
The greatest thing in all my life is knowing you.  
I want to know you more,  
I want to know you more,  
I want to know you more and more.  
The greatest thing in all my life is knowing you.

The greatest thing in all my life is serving you.  
The greatest thing in all my life is serving you.  
I want to serve you more,  
I want to serve you more,  
I want to serve you more and more.  
The greatest thing in all my life is serving you.

The greatest thing in all my life is loving you.  
The greatest thing in all my life is loving you.  
I want to love you more,  
I want to love you more,  
I want to love you more and more.  
The greatest thing in all my life is loving you.

*The Green Grass Grew All Around (page 1 of 3)\**

*\*Leader      \*\*Audience      \*\*\*All*

*\*Now in the ground!                      \*\*Now in the ground!  
\*There was a hole                          \*\*There was a hole  
\*The prettiest little hole                \*\*The prettiest little hole  
\*That you ever did see                  \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around*

*\*Now in this hole                          \*\*Now in this hole  
\*There was some dirt                      \*\*There was some dirt  
\*The prettiest little dirt                 \*\*The prettiest little dirt  
\*That you ever did see                  \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around*

*\*Now in this dirt                          \*\*Now in this dirt  
\*There was a root                         \*\*There was a root  
\*The prettiest little root                 \*\*The prettiest little root  
\*That you ever did see                  \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around*

*\*Now on this root                         \*\*Now on this root  
\*There was a trunk                        \*\*There was a trunk  
\*The prettiest little trunk                \*\*The prettiest little trunk  
\*That you ever did see                  \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around*

*\*Now on this trunk                        \*\*Now on this trunk  
\*There was a limb                         \*\*There was a limb  
\*The prettiest little limb                 \*\*The prettiest little limb  
\*That you ever did see                  \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around*

*The Green Grass Grew All Around (page 2 of 3)\**

\*Now on this limb                      \*\*Now on this limb  
\*There was a branch                  \*\*There was a branch  
\*The prettiest little branch        \*\*The prettiest little branch  
\*That you ever did see               \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

\*Now on this branch                  \*\*Now on this branch  
\*There was a twig                     \*\*There was a twig  
\*The prettiest little twig            \*\*The prettiest little twig  
\*That you ever did see               \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

\*Now on this twig                     \*\*Now on this twig  
\*There was a leaf                     \*\*There was a leaf  
\*The prettiest little leaf            \*\*The prettiest little leaf  
\*That you ever did see               \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the leaf was on the twig and the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

\*Now on this leaf                     \*\*Now on this leaf  
\*There was a nest                     \*\*There was a nest  
\*The prettiest little nest            \*\*The prettiest little nest  
\*That you ever did see               \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the nest was on the leaf and the leaf was on the twig and the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

*The Green Grass Grew All Around (page 3 of 3)\**

\*Now in this nest                      \*\*Now in this nest  
\*There was a bird                      \*\*There was a bird  
\*The prettiest little bird              \*\*The prettiest little bird  
\*That you ever did see                \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the bird was in the nest and the nest was on the leaf and the leaf was on the twig and the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

\*Now on this bird                      \*\*Now on this bird  
\*There was a feather                  \*\*There was a feather  
\*The prettiest little feather          \*\*The prettiest little feather  
\*That you ever did see                \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the feather was on the bird and the bird was in the nest and the nest was on the leaf and the leaf was on the twig and the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

\*Now on this feather                  \*\*Now on this feather  
\*There was a flea                      \*\*There was a flea  
\*The prettiest little flea              \*\*The prettiest little flea  
\*That you ever did see                \*\*That you ever did see  
\*\*\*Oh, the flea was on the feather and the feather was on the bird and the bird was in the nest and the nest was on the leaf and the leaf was on the twig and the twig was on the branch and the branch was on the limb and the limb was on the trunk and the trunk was on the root and the root was in the dirt and the dirt was in the hole and the hole was in the ground and the green grass grew all around, all around and the green grass grew all around

## *Green Grow the Rushes (page 1 of 2)\**

*\*Leader      \*\*Audience*

*\*I'll sing you one-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your one-o?  
\*One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you two-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your two-o?  
\*2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you three-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your three-o?  
\*3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you four-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your four-o?  
\*4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you five-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your five-o?  
\*5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you six-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your six-o?  
\*6 for the 6 proud walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you seven-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your seven-o?  
\*7 for the 7 stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

*\*I'll sing you eight-o!              \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your eight-o?  
\*8 for the April rainers; 7 for the seven stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!*

## *Green Grow the Rushes (page 2 of 2)\**

\*I'll sing you nine-o!           \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your nine-o?  
\*9 for the 9 bright shiners; 8 for the April rainers; 7 for the 7 stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud  
walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily  
white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!

\*I'll sing you ten-o!           \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your ten-o?  
\*10 for the 10 Commandments; 9 for the 9 bright shiners; 8 for the April rainers; 7 for the 7  
stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel  
makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone  
and evermore shall be so!

\*I'll sing you eleven-o!       \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your eleven-o?  
\*11 for the 11 who went up to heaven; 10 for the 10 Commandments; 9 for the 9 bright  
shiners; 8 for the April rainers; 7 for the 7 stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud walkers; 5 for the  
symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily white boys, clothed  
all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!

\*I'll sing you twelve-o!       \*\*Green grow the rushes-o. What is your twelve-o?  
\*12 for the 12 Apostles; 11 for the 11 who went up to heaven; 10 for the 10 Commandments;  
9 for the 9 bright shiners; 8 for the April rainers; 7 for the 7 stars in the sky; 6 for the 6 proud  
walkers; 5 for the symbols at your door; 4 for the Gospel makers; 3, 3 the rivals; 2, 2 the lily  
white boys, clothed all in green-o; one is one and all alone and evermore shall be so!

## *Greensleeves\**

**Chorus:** Greensleeves was all my joy  
Greensleeves was my delight  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold  
Oh, who but my Lady Greensleeves

Alas, my love, you do me wrong  
To cast me off discourteously  
And I have loved you so long,  
Delighting in your company  
--*Chorus*—

I've been so ready at your hand  
To grant whatever you would crave  
And I have waged both life and land  
Your love and good will for to have.  
--*Chorus*—

If you intend thus to disdain  
It does the more enrapture me.  
And even so, I still remain  
A lover in captivity.  
--*Chorus*—

My men were clothed all in green  
And they did ever wait on thee  
All this was gallant to be seen  
And yet thou wouldst not love me  
--*Chorus*—

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing,  
But still thou hadst it readily  
Thy music still to play and sing  
And yet thou wouldst not love me  
--*Chorus*—

Ah, Lady Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu!  
To God I pray to prosper thee  
For I am still thy lover true.  
Come once again and love me  
--*Chorus*--

## *Hannah\**

Oh-o-o Hannah, my delta gamma  
She's got a figure like a baby grand piano.  
She's really nifty, she weighs 250  
But somehow fat girls get the best of me.

Oh-o-o Hannah, my delta gamma  
I put my arms around as far as they will go, go, go, go, go, go.  
I like girls who take up spaces.  
I hate girls with pretty faces.  
Hannah, my delta gamma!

Oh-o-o Hanna, my delta gamma  
She lost a little bit of weight around the fanna.  
She's really nifty, she lost 150  
And now I can't keep eager boys away.

Oh-o-o Hanna, my delta gamma  
I put my arms around as far as they will go, go, go, go, go, go  
I like girls with pretty faces  
I hate girls who take up spaces  
Hannah, my delta gamma!

Oh-o-o Hanna, my delta gamma  
She's got a figure like a shriveled up banana  
She's really nifty, she weighs just 50  
But somehow slim girls get the best of me

Oh-o-o Hanna, my delta gamma  
I put my arms around as far as they will go, go, go, go, go, go  
I hate girls with pretty faces  
I like girls with skinny faces  
Hannah, my delta gamma

## *The Happy Wanderer\**

**Chorus:** Valderi, valdera, valderi, valdera-hahaha hahahaah  
Valderi, valdera, my knapsack on my back

I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track.  
And as I go, I love to sing, my knapsack on my back.  
*--Chorus—*

I love to wander by the stream that dances in the sun.  
So joyously it calls to me, "Come join my happy song"  
*--Chorus—*

I wave my hat to all I meet and they wave back to me  
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet from every greenwood tree  
*--Chorus—*

High overhead the skylark wing, they never rest at home  
But just like me they love to sing as o'er the world we roam  
*--Chorus—*

Oh, may I go a-wandering until the day I die.  
And may I always laugh and sing beneath God's clear blue sky  
*--Chorus--*

## *Hermie the Worm\**

Note: Do hand and body motions for chewing bubble gum, playing with yo-yo and indicating size of Hermie. Start of small when Hermie eats his breakfast and show that Hermie is growing bigger with each meal. Finally, when Hermie burps he returns to his original small size.

Sittin on a fence post, chewin' my bubble gum  
Playin' with my yo yo  
Whoooo, whoooo  
Along came Hermie the worm  
He was this big!  
I said, "Hermie, what happened?"  
"I ate my breakfast!"

Sittin on a fence post, chewin' my bubble gum  
Playin' with my yo yo  
Whoooo, whoooo  
Along came Hermie the worm  
He was this big!  
I said, "Hermie, what happened?"  
"I ate my lunch!"

Sittin on a fence post, chewin' my bubble gum  
Playin' with my yo yo  
Whoooo, whoooo  
Along came Hermie the worm  
He was this big!  
I said, "Hermie, what happened?"  
"I ate my dinner!"

Sittin on a fence post, chewin' my bubble gum  
Playin' with my yo yo  
Whoooo, whoooo  
Along came Hermie the worm  
He was this big!  
I said, "Hermie, what happened?"  
"I burped!"

## *He's Got the Whole World\**

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

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

He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the itty bitty baby in His hands  
He's got the whole world 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 sun and the moon in His hands  
He's got the whole world in His hands

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

## *Home on the Range\**

**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

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

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs so free  
And the breezes so balmy and light  
That I would not exchange my home on the range  
For all of the cities so bright  
*--Chorus—*

How often at night when the heavens are bright  
With the light of the glittering stars  
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze  
Does their glory exceed that of ours?  
*--Chorus--*

*House at Pooh Corner (Kenny Loggins)\**

**Chorus:** So help me if you can  
I've got to get  
Back to the House  
At Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised  
There's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the sky  
Back to the days of  
Christopher Robin and Pooh

Christopher Robin and  
I walked along  
Under branches lit up  
By the moon  
Posing our questions  
To Owl and Eeyore  
As our days disappeared  
All too soon  
But I've wandered much further  
Today than I should  
And I can't seem to find my way  
Back to the Wood  
*--Chorus—*

Winnie the Pooh  
Doesn't know what to do  
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose  
He came to me  
Asking help and advice  
And from here no one knows where he goes  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl  
If he's there  
How to loosen a jar  
From the nose of a bear  
*--Chorus--*

## *Hush Little Baby*

Hush, little baby, don't say a word,  
Mama's going to buy you a mockingbird.

And if that mockingbird don't sing,  
Mama's going to buy you a diamond ring.

And if that diamond ring turns brass,  
Mama's going to buy you a looking glass.

And if that looking glass gets broke,  
Mama's going to buy you a billy goat.

And if that billy goat won't pull,  
Mama's going to buy you a cart and bull.

And if that cart and bull turn over,  
Mama's going to buy you a dog named Rover.

And if that dog named Rover won't bark,  
Mama's going to buy you a horse and cart.

And if that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

## *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 warning  
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning  
I'd ring it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning  
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening, all over this land  
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning  
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters  
All over this land

Well I got a hammer and I got a bell  
And I got a song to sing, all over this land  
It's the 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.

*If You're Happy and You Know It (page 1 of 2)\**

If you're happy and you know it,  
Say, "I am!"

*(Shout "I am!")*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Say, "I am!"

*(Shout "I am!")*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it

If your happy and you know it,

Say "I am!"

*(Shout "I am!")*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Clap your hands

*(Clap hands twice)*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Clap your hands

*(Clap hands twice)*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it,

Clap your hands.

*(Clap hands twice)*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Stomp your feet

*(Stomp feet twice)*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Stomp your feet

*(Stomp feet twice)*

If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it

If you're happy and you know it,

Stomp your feet.

*(Stomp feet twice)*

***If You're Happy and You Know It (page 2 of 2)\****

If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three  
*(Shout "I am!", clap hands twice, then stomp feet twice)*  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three  
*(Shout "I am!", clap hands twice, then stomp feet twice)*  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Then your face will surely show it  
If you're happy and you know it,  
Do all three.  
*(Shout "I am!," clap hands twice, then stomp feet twice)*

***In a Cabin in the Woods\****

In a cabin in the woods  
Little man by the window stood  
Saw a rabbit hopping by  
Knocking at his door  
  
"Help me, help me, help", he cried  
Or the hunter will shoot me dead  
Little rabbit come inside  
Safely to abide

### ***In the Good Old Summertime\****

In the good old summertime, in the good old summertime  
Strolling down the shady lane, with your baby mine  
You hold her hand and she holds yours and that's a very good sign  
That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old summertime

### ***The Itsy Bitsy Spider\****

NOTE:            Requires hand and body motions

The itsy bitsy spider  
Crawled up the water spout  
*('Climb' up arm)*  
Down came the rain  
*(Wiggle fingers down from head to waist)*  
And washed the spider out  
*(Throw arms to sides)*  
Out came the sun and dried away the rain  
*(Raise hands above head, make circle for sun)*  
And the itsy bitsy spider climbed up the spout again.  
*('Climb' up arm again)*

## *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?"

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-o-o-o.  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah  
Strumming on the old banjo.

A-playin' Fee, fi, fiddle-y-i-o.  
Fee, fi, fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o.  
Fee, fi, fiddle-y-i-o."  
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Someone's makin' love to Dinah  
Someone's makin' love I know-o-o-o  
Someone's makin' love to Dinah  
'Cause I can't hear the old banjo

No one's in the kitchen with Dinah  
No one's in the kitchen I know-o-o-o.  
No one's in the kitchen with Dinah  
'Cause Dinah's got B.O.

## *I've Got Sixpence\**

**Chorus:** No cares have I to grieve me,  
No nasty little girls (boys) 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  
By the light of a silvery moo-oo-oon.  
Happy is the day when the counselors/campers go away  
When we go rolling, rolling home

I've got sixpence, jolly jolly sixpence  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life  
I've tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend  
And tuppence to send home to my wide – poor wife!  
--*Chorus*--

I've got fourpence, jolly jolly fourpence  
I've got fourpence to last me all my life  
I've tuppence to spend and tuppence to lend  
And no pence to send home to my wide – poor wife!  
--*Chorus*--

I've got tuppence, jolly jolly tuppence  
I've got tuppence to last me all my life  
I've tuppence to spend and no pence to lend  
And no pence to send home to my wide – poor wife!  
--*Chorus*--

I've got no pence, jolly jolly no pence  
I've got no pence to last me all my life  
I've no pence to spend and no pence to lend  
And no pence to send home to my wide – poor wife!  
--*Chorus*--

## *Jacob's Ladder\**

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

Every round goes higher, higher  
Every round goes higher, higher  
Every round goes higher, higher  
Soldiers of the cross

Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Sinner, do you love my Jesus?  
Soldiers of the cross

If you love him, why not serve him?  
If you love him, why not serve him?  
If you love him, why not serve him?  
Soldiers of the cross

Rise and shine and give God glory!  
Rise and shine and give God glory!  
Rise and shine and give God glory!  
Soldiers of the cross

We are climbing higher, higher  
We are climbing higher, higher  
We are climbing higher, higher  
Soldiers of the cross

## *The John B. Sails\**

**Chorus:** So heist up the John B. sails, see how the mainsails set  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home (let me go home)  
Let me go home (I want to go home), I wanna go home (why don't you let me  
go home?)  
Well, I feel so break up, I wanna go home (I want to go home)!

We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinkin' all night (drinkin' all night), got into a fight (got into a fight)  
Well, I feel so break up, I wanna go home (I want to go home)  
*--Chorus—*

First mate he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk  
Constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone (Sheriff John Stone), why don't you leave me alone (why don't you leave  
me alone?)  
Well, I feel so break up, I wanna go home (I want to go home)  
*--Chorus—*

Well, the poor cook he caught the fits, throw away all of my grits  
Then he took and ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home (I want to go home), I wanna go home (why don't you let me go home?)  
This is the worst trip since I've been born (since I have been born)  
*--Chorus--*

## *John Brown's Baby\**

NOTE: Requires hand and body motions

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.

*Verse 2: Omit word "baby" throughout and do motion*

*Verse 3: Omit "baby" and "cold" and do motions*

*Verse 4: Omit "baby", "cold" and "chest" and do motions*

*Verse 5: Omit "baby", "cold", "chest" and "rubbed" and do motions*

*Verse 6: Omit "baby", "cold", "chest", "rubbed" and "camphorated oil" and do motions*

*MOTIONS (not done on Verse 1):*

*baby - rock baby in arms*

*cold - sneeze*

*chest - slap chest*

*rubbed - rub chest*

*camphorated oil - hold nose and make a face*

## *John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt\**

NOTE: Start song off loudly

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt  
That's my name too!  
Whenever we go out,  
The people always shout  
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!  
Da da da da da da da

*(Repeat verse again, more quietly,  
but shout loudly on the "Da, da, da..." line)*

*(Repeat verse again, whispering,  
but shout loudly on the "Da, da, da..." line)*

## *Johnny Appleseed\**

The Lord is good to me  
And so I thank the Lord  
For givin' me the things I need,  
The sun and rain and an apple seed.  
Yes, He's been good to me

I owe the Lord so much  
For everything I see  
I'm certain if it weren't for Him  
There'd be no apples on this limb  
He's been good to me

Oh here am I 'neath the blue, blue sky  
A doin' as I please  
Singin' with my feathered friends  
Hummin' with the bees

I wake up every day  
As happy as can be  
Because I know that with His care  
My apple trees they will still be there  
Oh, the Lord is good to me

## *Johnny Rebeck*

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

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

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

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

## *Junior Birdman\**

NOTE: Requires hand and body motions

Up in the air, Junior Birdman!  
Up in the air, upside down!  
Up in the air, Junior Birdman!  
Keep your noses off the ground!

When you hear the doorbell ringing (ding dong)  
And you see the badge of tin  
Then you know that Junior Birdman  
Has turned his box tops in

B-I-R-D-M-A-N!  
Birdman, Birdman!  
Nnn-arr-room!

## *Kumbaya\**

Kumbaya, my Lord, kmbaya  
Kumbaya, my Lord, kmbaya  
Kumbaya, my Lord, kmbaya  
Oh Lord, kubaya!

Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's dreaming, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's dreaming, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's dreaming, my Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbaya

Come by here, my Lord, come by here  
Come by here, my Lord, come by here  
Come by here, my Lord, come by here  
Oh Lord, come by here

## *Lavender's Blue\**

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly, lavender's green  
If I were King, dilly dilly, I'd need a Queen

Who told me so, dilly dilly, who told me so?  
I told myself, dilly dilly, I told me so

If your dilly dilly heart feels a dilly dilly way  
And if you answer "Yes"

In a pretty little church on a dilly dilly day  
You'll be wed in a dilly dilly dress

Of lavender blue dilly dilly, lavender green  
Then I'll be King, dilly dilly and you'll be my queen

*Lean on Men (Bill Withers)\**

**Chorus:**      Lean on me  
                  When you're not strong  
                  I'll be a friend  
                  I'll help you carry on  
                  For it won't be long  
                  'Til I'm gonna need  
                  Somebody to lean on

Sometimes in our lives  
we all have pain  
we all have sorrow  
If, if we are wise  
We know that there's  
Always tomorrow  
*--Chorus—*

Please swallow your pride  
If I have things  
you need to borrow  
for, no one can fill  
those of your needs  
that you won't let show  
*--Chorus—*

You just call on me brother  
When you need a hand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
I just might have a problem  
that you'd understand  
We all need somebody to lean on  
*--Chorus--*

*Little Bunny Foo Foo (page 1 of 2)\**

Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
Hopping through the forest  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
I don't want to see you  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head.  
I'll give you three chances,  
And if you don't behave  
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
Hopping through the forest  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
I don't want to see you  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head.  
I'll give you two more chances,  
And if you don't behave  
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
Hopping through the forest  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said:

*Little Bunny Foo Foo (page 2 of 2)\**

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
I don't want to see you  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head.  
I'll give you one more chance,  
And if you don't behave  
I'll turn you into a goon!"

The next day:

Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
Hopping through the forest  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head

Down came the good fairy and she said:

"Little Bunny Foo Foo,  
I don't want to see you  
Scooping up the field mice  
And boppin' 'em on the head.  
I gave you three chances  
And you didn't behave  
Now you're a goon! POOF!!"

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

## *Lonesome Valley\**

Jesus walked that lonesome valley  
He had to walk it by himself  
O nobody else could walk it for Him  
He had to walk it by himself

You must go and stand your trial  
You have to stand it by yourself  
O nobody else can stand it for you  
You have to stand it by yourself

We must walk that lonesome valley  
We must walk it by ourselves  
Nobody else can walk it for us  
We have to walk it by ourselves

## *Long Johns\**

I have lost my underwear  
I don't care, I'll go bare  
Bye, bye long johns!

They were very close to me  
Tickled me, hee-hee-hee  
Bye, bye long johns!

How I miss that trap door behind me  
It will never, ever, ever find me.

Oh, I have lost my under  
I don't care, I'll go bare  
Long johns, bye, bye!

## *Love Him in the Morning*

Love Him in the morning  
When you see the sun a-raising.  
Love Him in the morning  
'Cause He took you through the day.  
And in the inbetween time  
When you feel the pressure comin',  
Remember that He loves you  
And He promises to stay.

## *Make New Friends\** (to be sung as a round)

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

A circle is round, it has no end.  
That's how long I'm gonna be your friend.

*The Man on the Flying Trapeze (page 1 of 2)\**

**Chorus:** Oh, he flies through the air with the greatest of ease,  
This daring young man on the flying trapeze;  
His movements are graceful, all girls he does please,  
My love he has purloined away.

Once I was happy but now I'm forlorn,  
Like an old coat that is tatter'd and torn.  
Left in this wide world to fret and to mourn,  
Betray'd by a maid in her teens.  
Now this girl that I loved, she was handsome,  
And I tried all I knew, her to please  
But I never could please her a quarter as well  
As the Man on the Flying Trapeze.

--*Chorus*--

Now the young man by name was Senor Boni Slang  
Tall big and handsome, as well made as Chang  
Where'er he appeared, how the hall loudly rang  
With ovations from all the people there  
He'd smile from the bar on the people below  
And one night he smiled on my love  
She blew him a kiss and she hollered, "Bravo!"  
As he hung by his nose up above! Whoa!

--*Chorus*—

Her father and mother were both on my side  
And tried very hard to make her my bride  
Her father, he sighed and her mother, she cried  
To see her throw herself away  
'Twas all no avail she went there ev'ry night  
And threw her bouquets on the stage  
Which caused him to meet her, how he ran me down  
To tell it would take a whole page

--*Chorus*—

*The Man on the Flying Trapeze (page 2 of 2)\**

One night I as usual went to her dear home  
And found there her mother and father alone  
I asked for my love and soon 'twas made known  
To my horror that she'd run away  
Without any trousseau she fled in the night  
With him with the greatest of ease  
He'd lowered her down from a two-story height  
To the ground on his flying trapeze  
*--Chorus--*

Some months after that I went into a hall  
To my surprise found there on the wall  
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall  
That she was appearing with him  
He'd taught her gymnastics and dressed her in tights  
To help him live at his ease  
He'd made her assume a masculine name  
And now she goes on the trapeze

She floats through the air with the greatest of ease  
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze  
She does all the work while he takes his ease  
And that's what's become of my love.

## *Michael Row the Boat Ashore\**

**Chorus:** Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

--*Chorus*--

Sister helped to trim the sails, hallelujah  
Sister helped to trim the sails, hallelujah

--*Chorus*—

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah  
Chills the body but not the soul, hallelujah

--*Chorus*—

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

--*Chorus*—

Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah  
If you stop singing, then it can't float, hallelujah

--*Chorus*—

## *The More We Get Together\**

Oh, the more we get together,  
Together, together,  
Oh, the more we get together,  
The happier we'll be.

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

## *Mountain Music*

I like mountain music, good ol' mountain music  
Played by a real hillbilly band.  
I like rural rhythm, good ol' rural rhythm  
I think the melody is grand.  
And when the Hawaiians play in the land of Wikee Wakee  
I must say, "I like turkey in the straw, by cracky!"  
I like mountain music, good ol' mountain music  
Played by a real hillbilly band.

*The Music Man (page 1 of 3)\**

There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
He could play  
He could play  
On the viola  
On the viola  
Vio vio viola, viola, viola  
Vio vio viola, vio, vio la, HEY!

There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
He could play  
He could play  
On the trumpet  
On the trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trumpet, trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trum, trum pet, HEY!  
On the viola  
On the viola  
Vio vio viola, viola, viola  
Vio vio viola, vio, vio la, HEY!

There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
He could play  
He could play  
On the flute  
On the flute  
Flu flu flute, flute, flute  
Flu flu flute, flu, flu te, HEY!  
On the trumpet  
On the trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trumpet, trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trum, trum pet, HEY!  
On the viola  
On the viola  
Vio vio viola, viola, viola  
Vio vio viola, vio, vio la, HEY!

*The Music Man (page 2 of 3)\**

There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
He could play  
He could play  
On the piano  
On the piano  
Pia pia piano, piano, piano  
Pia pia piano, pia pia no, HEY!  
On the flute  
On the flute  
Flu flu flute, flute, flute  
Flu flu flute, flu, flu te HEY!  
On the trumpet  
On the trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trumpet, trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trum, trum pet, HEY!  
On the viola  
On the viola  
Vio vio viola, viola, viola  
Vio vio viola, vio, vio la, HEY!

There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
There was a music man and he came to AR-BOLA-DO  
He could play  
He could play  
Under water  
Under water  
Wa wa water, water, water  
Wa wa water, wa wa ter, HEY!  
On the piano  
On the piano  
Pia pia piano, piano, piano  
Pia pia piano, pia pia no, HEY!  
On the flute  
On the flute  
Flu flu flute, flute, flute  
Flu flu flute, flu, flu te HEY!  
On the trumpet  
On the trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trumpet, trumpet  
Trum, trum trumpet, trum, trum pet, HEY!

## ***The Music Man (page 2 of 3)\****

On the viola  
On the viola  
Vio vio viola, viola, viola  
Vio vio viola, vio, vio la, HEY!

## ***My Bonnie\****

My Bonnie (*stand*) lies over the ocean  
My Bonnie (*sit*) lies over the sea  
My Bonnie (*stand*) lies over the ocean  
Oh bring (*sit*) back (*stand*) my bonnie (*sit*) to me

Bring (*stand*) back (*sit*), bring (*stand*) back (*sit*)  
Oh, bring (*stand*) back (*sit*) my Bonnie (*stand*) to me, to me  
Bring (*sit*) back (*stand*), bring (*sit*) back (*stand*)  
Oh, bring (*sit*) back (*stand*) my Bonnie (*sit*) to me

*Repeat the song, increasing the pace each time.*

## ***'Neath These Tall Green Trees***

'Neath these tall green trees we stand  
Asking blessing from Thy hand.  
Thanks we give to Thee above  
For Thy help and strength and love

## *Nobody Likes Me\**

**Chorus:** Long, thin, slimy ones  
Short, fat, juicy ones  
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms.

Nobody likes me  
Ev'rybody hates me  
Guess I'll go eat worms  
--*Chorus*--

Down goes the first one  
Down goes the second one  
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm  
--*Chorus*--

Up comes the first one  
Up come the second one  
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm  
--*Chorus*--

*Oh, Susanna! (Stephen Foster)\**

**Chorus:** Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me!  
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee,  
I'm goin' to Lou'sianna my true love for to see;  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry;  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry.  
*--Chorus--*

I had a dream the other night when ev'rything was still;  
I thought I saw Susanna a-comin' down the hill;  
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye;  
Says I, I'm comin' from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.  
*--Chorus--*

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around  
And when I find Susanna I'll fall upon the ground.  
And if I do not find her, then I will surely die,  
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna, don't you cry.  
*--Chorus--*

## *The Old Gray Mare\**

**Chorus:** Many long years ago,  
Many long years ago,  
The old gray mare,  
She ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago.

The old gray mare,  
She ain't what she used to be  
Ain't what she used to be,  
Ain't what she used to be  
The old gray mare,  
She ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago.

--*Chorus*--

The old gray mare,  
She kicked on the whiffletree,  
Kicked on the whiffletree,  
Kicked on the whiffletree  
The old gray mare,  
She kicked on the whiffletree  
Many long years ago.

--*Chorus*--

## *On the Loose*

On the loose to climb a mountain  
On the loose where I am free  
On the loose to live my life the way  
I think my life should be  
For I've only got a moment  
And a whole world yet to see  
I'll be looking for tomorrow on the loose.

Have you ever seen the sunset  
Turned the sky completely red?  
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars,  
A pine bough for your head?  
Have you ever sat and talked with friends  
Though a word was never said?  
Then you're just like me, and you are on the loose

There's a trail that I've been hiking  
Just to see where it might go.  
Many places yet to visit,  
Many places yet to know.  
So in following my dream  
I will live and I will grow,  
On the trail that's waiting  
Out there on the loose.

## *On Top of Old Smokey\**

On top of Old Smokey,  
All covered with snow,  
I lost my true lover,  
For courting too slow.

For courting's a pleasure,  
But parting is grief,  
And a false-hearted lover,  
Is worse than a thief.

A thief will just rob you,  
And take what you have,  
But a false-hearted lover,  
Will lead you to your grave.

The grave will decay you,  
And turn you to dust,  
Not one boy in a hundred  
A poor girl can trust.

They'll hug you and kiss you,  
And tell you more lies,  
Than crossties on a railroad,  
Or stars in the sky.

So come ye young maidens,  
And listen to me,  
Never place your affection  
In a green willow tree.

For the leaves they will wither,  
The roots they will die,  
And you'll be forsaken,  
And never know why.

### *On Top of Spaghetti (Tom Glaser)\**

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese  
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed.  
It rolled off the table and onto the floor  
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door

It rolled in the garden and under a bush  
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush  
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be  
And early next summer grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered with beautiful moss  
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce  
So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese  
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

### *Order of the Fork*

Hail the Fork! Hail the Fork!

We're the heroes of the meal and you'll never hear us squeal, for we're the boys who wheel  
the fork and stick it in the veal!

Hooray! Hooray!

*Over the Rainbow (from "The Wizard of Oz")\**

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.  
Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, o why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow  
Why o why can't I?

*Patsi Ore Ire Aye (page 1 of 2)\**

**Chorus:** Patsi Ore Ire Aye  
Patsi Ore Ire Aye  
Patsi Ore Ire Aye  
Workin' on the railraod!

18 hundred and 92  
Lookin' around for somethin' to do  
Lookin' around for somethin' to do  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 93  
Railroad boss is shovin' me  
Railroad boss is shovin' me  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 94  
Hands and feet are gettin' sore  
Hands and feet are gettin' sore  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 95  
Found myself more dead than alive  
Found myself more dead than alive  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 96  
Dropped a couple of dynamite sticks  
Dropped a couple of dynamite sticks  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 97  
Found myself on the way to heaven  
Found myself on the way to heaven  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

*Patsi Ore Ire Aye (page 2 of 2)\**

18 hundred and 98  
Picked the lock to the Golden Gate  
Picked the lock to the Golden Gate  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and 99  
Found the angels drinkin' wine  
Found the angels drinkin' wine  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

18 hundred and oughty-ought  
Whiskers on the rainbow caught  
Whiskers on the rainbow caught  
Workin' on the railroad  
--*Chorus*--

*Peace Like a River\**

NOTE: Requires hand and body motions

I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
In my soul (in my soul)  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got peace like a river  
In my soul (in my soul)

I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
In my soul (in my soul)  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got joy like a fountain  
In my soul (in my soul)

I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean  
In my soul (in my soul)  
I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean  
I've got love like an ocean  
In my soul (in my soul)

I've got peace like a river  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got love like an ocean  
In my soul (in my soul)  
I've got peace like a river  
I've got joy like a fountain  
I've got love like an ocean  
In my soul (in my soul)

## *Peanut Butter and Jelly\**

**Chorus:** Peanut, peanut butter!  
Jelly, jelly  
Peanut, peanut butter!  
Jelly, jelly

First you take the peanuts  
An you crunch 'em,  
You crunch 'em  
First you take the peanuts  
And you crunch 'em,  
You crunch 'em  
--*Chorus*--

Then you take the grapes  
And you squish 'em,  
You squish 'em  
Then you take the grapes  
And you squish 'em,  
You squish 'em  
--*Chorus*—

Next you take the bread  
And you spread it,  
You spread it  
Next you take the bread  
And you spread it,  
You spread it  
--*Chorus*--

Then you take your sandwich  
And you eat it,  
You eat it  
Then you take your sandwich  
And you eat it,  
You eat it  
--*Chorus*--

## *Pink Pajamas\**

NOTE: Sing to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

I wear my pink pajamas  
In the summer when it's hot,  
I wear my flannel nighties  
In the winter when it's not,  
And sometimes in the springtime,  
And sometimes in the fall,  
I jump right in between the sheets  
With nothing on at all!

Glory, glory, what's it to you?  
Glory, glory, what's it to you?  
Glory, glory, what's it to you?  
If I jump right in between the sheets  
With nothing on at all.

## *Pioneer Song\**

*\*Leader      \*\*Audience*

<i>*If I had the wings of a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer!</i>
<i>*Straight through the woods I would fly!</i>	<i>**Would fly!</i>
<i>*There to remain as a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer!</i>
<i>*There to remain 'till I die!</i>	<i>**I die!</i>
<i>*If I had the brains of a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer!</i>
<i>*Straight through the woods I would go!</i>	<i>**Would go!</i>
<i>*There to remain as a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer!</i>
<i>*There to remain 'till it snowed!</i>	<i>**It snowed!</i>
<i>*If I had the strength of a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer</i>
<i>*Straight through the woods I would chop!</i>	<i>**Would chop!</i>
<i>*There to remain as a pioneer!</i>	<i>**A pioneer!</i>
<i>*There to remain 'till I drop!</i>	<i>**I drop!</i>

## *Pizza Hut\**

A Pizza Hut  
A Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken  
And a Pizza Hut

A Pizza Hut  
A Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken  
And a Pizza Hut

McDonalds  
McDonalds  
Kentucky Fried Chicken  
And a Pizza Hut

McDonalds  
McDonalds  
Kentucky Fried Chicken  
And a Pizza Hut

A lizard face  
A lizard face  
A crocodile face  
And a lizard face

A lizard face  
A lizard face  
A crocodile face  
And a lizard face

A buffalo  
A buffalo  
A crocodile face  
And a lizard face

A buffalo  
A buffalo  
A crocodile face  
And a lizard face

*Poems, Prayers and Promises (John Denver)\**

I've been lately thinkin' about my life's time  
All the things I've done and how it's been  
And I can't help believin' in my own mind  
I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.  
I've seen a lot of sunshine, slept out in the rain  
Spent a night or two all on my own.  
I've known my lady's pleasures, had myself some friends  
Spent a time or two in my own home.

I have to say it now, it's been a good life all in all.  
It's really fine to have the chance to hand around  
And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire  
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass a pipe around  
And talk of poems and prayers and promises and things that we believe in.  
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care  
How long it's been since yesterday, what about tomorrow  
What about our dreams and all the memories we share.

The days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long  
Time around me whispers when it's cold.  
The changes somehow frighten me, still I have to smile  
It turns me on to think of growing old.  
For tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do  
So many things my mind has never known.  
I'd like to raise a family, I'd like to sail away  
And dance across the mountains on the moon.

I have to say it now, it's been a good life all in all.  
It's really fine to have the chance to hand around.  
And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire  
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass a pipe around  
And talk of poems and prayers and promises and things that we believe in.  
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care  
How long it's been since yesterday, what about tomorrow  
What about our dreams and all the memories we share.

*Polly Wolly Doodle (page 1 of 2)\**

**Chorus:**      Fare thee well, fare thee well,  
Fare thee well my fairy fay  
For I'm going to Lou'siana  
For to see my Susyanna  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
My Sal, she is a spunky gal  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
*--Chorus--*

Oh, my Sal, she is a maiden fair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
With curly eyes and laughing hair  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
*--Chorus--*

Behind the barn, down on my knees  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
*--Chorus--*

He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
He sneezed his head and the tail right off  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
*--Chorus--*

Oh, a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
A-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
*--Chorus--*

*Polly Wolly Doodle (page 1 of 2)\**

Oh, I went to bed but it wasn't any use  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
My feet stuck out like a chicken roost  
Sing Polly wolly doodle all the day  
--Chorus—

*Puff the Magic Dragon (Peter Yarrow & Leonard Lipton)\**

**Chorus:** Oh, Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Honalee.

Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the Autumn mist in a land called Honalee.  
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff  
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff  
--Chorus—

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail.  
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail.  
Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came.  
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name.  
--Chorus—

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys.  
Painted wings and giants' rings make way for other toys.  
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more  
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain.  
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.  
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave,  
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.  
--Chorus—

*Red River Valley (James Kerrigen)\**

**Chorus:**       Come and sit by my side if you love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me adieu,  
But remember the Red River Valley,  
And the one who has loved only you.

From this valley they say you are going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile,  
For they say you are taking the sunshine  
That brightened our pathway a while.  
*--Chorus--*

Won't you think of this valley you're leaving?  
Oh, how lonely, how sad it will be?  
Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,  
And the grief you are causing to me.  
*--Chorus—*

As you go to your home by the ocean  
May you never forget those sweet hours  
That we spent in the Red River Valley  
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers  
*--Chorus--*

*Return to Pooh Corner (page 1 of 2, Kenny Loggins)\**

**Chorus:** So help me if you can  
I've got to get  
Back to the House  
At Pooh Corner by one  
You'd be surprised  
There's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the sky  
Back to the days of  
Christopher Robin and Pooh

Christopher Robin and  
I walked along  
Under branches lit up  
By the moon  
Posing our questions  
To Owl and Eeyore  
As our days disappeared  
All too soon  
But I've wandered much further  
Today than I should  
And I can't seem to find my way  
Back to the Wood  
*--Chorus—*

Winnie the Pooh  
Doesn't know what to do  
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose  
He came to me  
Asking help and advice  
And from here no one knows where he goes  
So I sent him to ask of the Owl  
If he's there  
How to loosen a jar  
From the nose of a bear  
*--Chorus--*

*Return to Pooh Corner (page 2 of 2, Kenny Loggins)\**

It's hard to explain  
How a few precious things  
Seem to follow throughout  
All our lives  
After all's said and done  
I was watching my son  
Sleeping there with my bear  
By his side  
So I tucked him in, I kissed him  
And as I was going  
I swear that old bear whispered,  
"Boy, welcome home"

Believe me if you can  
I've finally come  
Back to the House at  
Pooh Corner by one  
What do you know  
There's so much to be done  
Count all the bees in the hive  
Chase all the clouds from the sky  
Back to the days of Christopher Robin  
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin  
Back to the days of Pooh

*Rhymes and Reasons (John Denver)\**

So you speak to me of sadness and the coming of the winter.  
Fear that is within you now that seems to never end  
And the dreams that have escaped you and a hope that you've forgotten.  
And you tell me that you need me now and you want to be my friend  
And you wonder where we're going, where's the rhyme and where's the reason  
And it's you cannot accept it is here we must begin  
To seek the wisdom of the children  
And the graceful way of flowers in the wind.

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers  
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.  
Like the music of the mountains and the colors of the rainbow  
They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.

Tho' the cities start to crumble and the towers fall around us  
The sun is slowly fading and it's colder than the sea.  
It is written from the deserts to the mountains they shall lead us  
By the hand and by the heart and they will comfort you and me  
In their innocence and trusting they will teach us to be free.

For the children and the flowers are my sisters and my brothers  
Their laughter and their loveliness would clear a cloudy day.  
And the song that I am singing is a prayer to non-believers  
Come and stand beside us, we can find a better way.

## *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 story 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 story that has no end?  
How can there be a baby with no cryin'?

A cherry when it's bloomin' it has no stone.  
A chicken when it's pippin' it has no bone.  
The story of "I love you" it has no end.  
A baby when it's sleepin', it's no cryin'.

*Rise and Shine (page 1 of 2)\**

**Chorus:** So, rise and shine and give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory  
Rise and shine (clap) and give God the glory, glory  
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah:  
“There's gonna be a floody, floody”  
The Lord said to Noah:  
“There's gonna be a floody, floody  
Get those children (clap) out of the muddy, muddy”  
Children of the Lord  
*--Chorus--*

The Lord told Noah  
To build him an arky, arky  
The Lord told Noah  
To build him an arky, arky  
Build it out of (clap) gopher barky, barky  
Children of the Lord  
*--Chorus—*

He called for the animals,  
They came in by twosie, twosies  
He called for the animals,  
They came in by twosie, twosies  
Elephants and (clap) kangaroosie, roosies  
Children of the Lord  
*--Chorus—*

It rained and it poured  
For forty daysie, daysies  
It rained and it poured  
For forty daysie, daysies  
Nearly drove those (clap) animals crazy, crazies,  
Children of the Lord  
*--Chorus--*

*Rise and Shine (page 2 of 2)\**

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

The sun came out and  
It dried up the landy, landy  
The sun came out and  
It dried up the landy, landy  
Everything was (clap) fine and dandy, dandy  
Children of the Lord  
--Chorus--

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

That is the end of,  
The end of my story, story  
That is the end of,  
The end of my story, story  
Everything is (clap) hunky dory, dory  
Children of the Lord  
--Chorus--

## ***Rock-a My Soul\****

**Chorus:**      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

When I went down in the valley to pray  
Oh, rock my soul  
My soul got happy and I stayed all day  
Oh, rock my soul  
--*Chorus*--

When I was a mourner just like you  
Oh, rock my soul  
I mourned and mourned 'til I came thru  
Oh, rock my soul  
--*Chorus*--

So high you can't get over it  
So low you can't get under it  
So wide you can't get 'round it  
You gotta go through the door  
--*Chorus*--

*Rocky Mountain High (John Denver, page 1 of 2)\**

He was born in the summer of his 27<sup>th</sup> year  
Comin' home to a place he'd never been before  
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again  
You might say he found a key for every door

When he first came to the mountains his life was far away  
On the road and hangin' by a song.  
But the string's already broken and he doesn't really care  
It keeps chang' fast and it don't last for long.

But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.  
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lulliby.  
Rocky Mountain high in Colorado  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below.  
He saw everything as far as you can see.  
And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun  
And he lost a friend but kept his memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams  
Seeking grace in every step he takes.  
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand  
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.  
You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply.  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear  
Of the simple things he cannot comprehend.  
When they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more.  
More people, more scars upon the land.

***Rocky Mountain High (John Denver, page 2 of 2)\****

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.  
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly.  
Rocky Mountain high.  
Colorado Rocky Mountain high  
I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.  
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high.  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.  
Rocky Mountain high in Colorado.  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.  
Rocky Mountain high (high) in Colorado.  
Rocky Mountain....(*fade out*)

***Rose\****

(to be sung as a round)

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose  
Shall I ever see thee wed?

Aye marry, that thou wilt  
If thou but stay

*The Rose (Amanda McBroom)\**

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed.  
Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.  
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need.  
I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance.  
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance.  
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give.  
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long.  
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong.  
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose.

## *Rueben, Rueben*

Rueben, Rueben I've been thinking  
What a fine world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea

Oh, my goodness, gracious Rachel  
What a queer world this would be  
If the men were all transported  
Far beyond the Northern Sea

Rueben, Rueben, I've been thinking  
What a gay life girls would lead  
If they had no men about them  
None to tease them, none to heed

Rueben, Rueben, stop your teasing  
If you've any love for me  
I was only just a-fooling  
As I thought, of course you'd see

Rachel if you'll not transport us  
I will take you for my wife  
And I'll split with you my money  
Every payday of my life

## *Sailing*

Sailing, I am sailing  
Home again, 'cross the sea.  
I am sailing stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free.

I am flying, I am flying,  
Like a bird, 'cross the sky.  
I am flying, passing high clouds,  
To be with you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me  
Thro' the dark night, far away?  
I am dying, forever trying  
To be with you, who can say?

We are sailing, we are sailing  
Home again, 'cross the sea.  
We are sailing, stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free.

*Seek and You Shall Find\**

**Chorus:**      Seek and you shall find  
                  Knock and the door shall be opened  
                  Ask and it shall be given  
                  And the love comes a-tumblin' down

My brothers, the Lord has been here  
My brothers, the Lord has been here  
My brothers, the Lord has been here  
And the love comes a-tumblin' down  
*--Chorus—*

My sisters, the Lord has been here  
My sisters, the Lord has been here  
My sisters, the Lord has been here  
And the love comes a-tumblin' down  
*--Chorus—*

Oh sinners, the Lord has been here  
Oh sinners, the Lord has been here  
Oh sinners, the Lord has been here  
And the love comes a-tumblin' down  
*--Chorus--*

*Seek Ye First (Karen Lafferty)\**

**Chorus:** Alleluia, allelu-ia, alleluia  
Sing "Allelu, alleluia"

Seek ye first the kingdom of God  
And His righteousness  
And all these things shall be added unto you  
Sing "Allelu, alleluia."  
--Chorus--

Ask and it shall be given unto you  
Seek and ye shall find  
Knock and it shall be opened unto you  
Sing "Allelu, allueluia"  
--Chorus--

Man will not live by bread alone  
But by every word  
That proceeds from the mouth of God  
Sing, "Allelu, alleluia"  
--Chorus--

*She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain (page 1 of 2)\**

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

(Toot, toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

(Toot, toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain, she'll be coming round the mountain,

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

(Toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

(Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

(Whoa back!)

She'll be driving six white horses, she'll be driving six white horses,

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

(Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

(Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

(Hi babe!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her, we'll all go out to meet her,

We'll all go out to meet her when she comes

(Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

(Scratch, scratch)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

(Scratch, scratch)

She'll be wearing red pajamas, she'll be wearing red pajamas,

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes

(Scratch, scratch! Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes

(Hack, hack!)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes

(Hack, hack!)

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster, Oh we'll kill the old red rooster,

Oh we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes

(Hack, hack! Scratch, scratch! Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

*She'll be Coming 'Round the Mountain (page 2 of 2)\**

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplin's when she comes

(Yum, yum!)

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplin's when she comes

(Yum, yum!)

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplin's, oh we'll all have chicken and dumplin's

Oh we'll all have chicken and dumplin's when she comes

(Yum, yum! Hack, hack! Scratch, scratch! Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

Oh she'll have to sleep with grandpa when she comes

(Snore, snore!)

Oh she'll have to sleep with grandpa when she comes

(Snore, snore!)

Oh she'll have to sleep with grandpa, oh she'll have to sleep with grandpa

Oh she'll have to sleep with grandpa when she comes

(Snore, snore! Yum, yum! Hack, hack! Scratch, scratch! Hi babe! Whoa back! Toot, toot!)

## *Shenandoah\**

O Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Away, you rollin' river,  
O Shenandoah, I long to see you,  
Away, I'm bound away,  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

O Shenandoah, I love your daughter,  
Away, you rolling river,  
O Shenandoah, I love your daughter,  
Away, I'm bound away,  
'Cross the wide Missouri.

O Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,  
Away, you rolling river,  
O Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri

For 7 years, I've been a rover,  
Away, you rolling river  
For 7 years, I've been a rover,  
Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri

Away, I'm bound away  
'Cross the wide Missouri

## *She Wore a Yellow Ribbon\**

Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon  
She wore it in the Springtime and in the month of May (hey, hey)  
And if you ask her why the heck she wore it  
She wore it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she wore it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she wore it for her lover who was far, far away

Around her knee she wore a purple garter  
She wore it in the Springtime and in the month of May (hey, hey)  
And if you ask her why the heck she wore it  
She wore it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she wore it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she wore it for her lover who was far, far away

*(Softly)* Behind the door her father kept a shotgun  
He kept it in the Springtime and in the month of May (hey, hey)  
And if you ask him why the heck he kept it  
He kept it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, he kept it for her lover who was far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, he kept it for her lover who was far, far away

And on the wall she keeps a marriage license  
She keeps it in the Springtime and in the month of May (hey, hey)  
And if you ask her why the heck she keeps it  
Se keeps it for her lover who is far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she keeps it for her lover who is far, far away  
Far away (far away), far away (far away)  
Oh, she keeps it for her lover who is far, far away



## *Skunk Song\**

NOTE: Sing to the tune of "Turkey In the Straw"

Oh, I stuck my head  
In the little skunk's hole  
And the little skunk said,  
"Well, bless my soul!  
Take it out! Take it out!  
Take it out! Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out  
And the little skunk said  
"If you don't take it out,  
You'll wish you were dead,  
Take it out! Take it out!  
Take it out!  
--Psssst-- I removed it too late!

## *Stand By Me\**

When the night has come  
and the land is dark  
And the moon is the only light I see,  
No, I won't be afraid  
No I won't be afraid  
Just as long as you stand  
Stand by me.

So darling, darling,  
Stand by me  
Oh stand by me,  
Oh stand, stand by me,  
Stand by me

If the sky that we look upon  
should crumble and fall  
or the mountain  
should crumble to the sea  
I won't cry, I won't cry,  
No I won't shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand,  
Stand by me

So darling, darling,  
Stand by me  
Oh stand by me,  
Oh stand now,  
Stand by me,  
Stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble won't you  
Stand by me  
Oh stand by me,  
Oh stand now, stand by me,  
Stand by me

*The Sun Is A Very Magic Fellow (Donovan, page 1 of 2)\**

The sun is a very magic fellow,  
He shines down on me each day.  
The sun is a very magic fellow,  
He shines down on me each day,  
Shines down on my each day.

The wind is a very fickle fellow,  
He blows all my dreams away.  
The wind is a very fickle fellow,  
Blowin' all my dreams away.  
Blowin' all my dreams away.

The rain is a very sad lady  
Fall down on me sometimes  
The rain is a very sad lady  
She falls down on me sometimes  
Fallin' down on me sometimes

The sea is a very, very old man.  
Deeper than the deepest blue.  
The sea is a very, very old man.  
Deeper than the deepest blue,  
Deeper than the deepest blue.

The moon is a typical lady  
I watch her wax and wane  
The moon is a typical lady  
I watch her wax and wane  
Watch her wax and wane

A star is so very far away love  
Just between you and me  
A star is so very far away love  
Just between you and me  
Just between you and me.

The pines set my mind at ease,  
Swayin' in the mountain breeze.  
The pines set my mind at ease,  
Swayin' in the mountain breeze,  
Swayin' in the mountain breeze.

*The Sun Is A Very Magic Fellow (Donavan, page 2 of 2)\**

If you ask me what I like to do at the end of the day  
I like to sing with my friends I say.  
If you ask me what I like to do at the end of the day  
I like to sing with my friends I say,  
Like to sing with my friends I say.

## *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot\**

**Chorus:** Swing low, sweet chariot!  
Comin' for to carry me home!  
Swing low, sweet chariot!  
Comin' for to carry me home!

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Comin' for to carry me home?  
A band of angels comin' after me  
Comin' for to carry me home  
--*Chorus*--

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down  
Comin' for to carry me home  
But still I know I'm heavenly bound  
Comin' for to carry me home  
--*Chorus*--

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

If I get there before you do  
Comin' for to carry me home  
I'll cut a hole and pull you through  
Comin' for to carry me home  
--*Chorus*--

*Take Me Home, Country Roads (John Denver)\**

**Chorus:** Country Roads, take me home  
To the place I belong;  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
Life is old there, older than the trees.  
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze  
--Chorus—

All my mem'ries gather 'round her  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty, painted on the skies  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye  
--Chorus—

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday  
--Chorus--

Country Roads, take me home  
Country Roads, take me home

*Can make this song into "Take Me Home Arbolado" by:  
In 1<sup>st</sup> verse---substitute "Arbolado" for "West Virginia", "San Bernardino" for "Blue Ridge", "Santa Ana" for "Shenandoah"  
In Chorus---substitute "Arbolado" for "West Virginia"*

## *Tell Me Why\**

Tell me why the stars do shine  
Tell me why the ivy twines  
Tell me why the skies so blue  
And I will tell you just why I love you.

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

I really think that God above,  
Created you for me to love  
He picked you out from all the rest,  
Because he knew dear,  
I'd love you the best

## *They Call the Wind Maria\**

**Chorus:** Maria! Maria! They call the wind Maria!

Away out here they've got a name for rain and wind and fire  
The rain is Tess, the fire's Joe and they call the wind Maria  
Maria blows the stars around and sends the clouds a-flying  
Maria makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dying  
*--Chorus--*

Before I heard Maria's name and heard her wail and whining  
I had a gal and she had me and the sun was always shining  
But then one day I left that girl, I left her far behind me  
And now I'm lost, so gol-darn lost, not even God can find me  
*--Chorus--*

Out here they've got a name for rain, for wind and fire only  
But when you're lost and all alone, there ain't no word but lonely  
And I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me  
Maria blow my love to me, I need my love beside me  
*--Chorus--*

***This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)\****

**Chorus:**        This land is your land, this land is my land  
                     From California to the New York island  
                     From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
                     This land was made for you and me

*--Chorus--*

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparklin' sands of her diamond deserts.  
And all around me a voice was singing,  
"This land was made for you and me."

*--Chorus—*

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

*--Chorus—*

As the sun was shining and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was singing,  
"This land was made for you and me."

*--Chorus—*

This land was made for you and me

*This Old Man (page 1 of 2)\**

This old man, he played one  
He played knick-knack on my thumb  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two  
He played knick-knack on my shoe  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three  
He played knick-knack on my knee  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four  
He played knick-knack on my door  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five  
He played knick-knack on my hive  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six  
He played knick-knack on my sticks  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played seven  
He played knick-knack up in heaven  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight  
He played knick-knack on my gate  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

*This Old Man (page 2 of 2)\**

This old man, he played nine  
He played knick-knack on my spine  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten  
He played knick-knack once again  
With a knick-knack paddywhack give your dog a bone  
This old man came rolling home

## *The Three Bears\**

Once upon a time  
In a wee little pad  
Lived the three bears  
Cha, cha, cha

One was the papa bear  
One was the mama bear  
And one was the cool cat  
Cha, cha, cha

One day they went  
A walkin' in the woods  
Then came a talkin' a little girl  
With golden hair named Goldie Locks

She raped the door,  
But no one was home  
So she walked right in  
And made herself at home, home,  
Home came the three bears

“Who’s been eatin’ my pizza?” said the papa bear  
“Who’s been eatin’ my pizza?” said the mama bear  
“Rebop the bebop” said the little cool cat  
“Someone has broken my chair”  
Yeah!

Well, Goldie Locks, she woke up  
And broke the party  
‘Cause she didn’t care  
She beat it out of there

“Goodbye! Goodbye! Goodbye! said the papa bear  
“Goodbye! goodbye! Goodbye! said the mama bear  
“Rebop the bebop” said the little cool cat  
And that is the story of the three bears.

### *Three Blind Mice\**

Three blind mice,  
Three blind mice  
See how they run,  
See how they run!

They all ran after  
The farmer's wife  
She cut off their tails  
With a carving knife  
Did you ever see  
Such a sight in your life  
As three blind mice?

### *Three Sharp-Toothed Buzzards\**

1. Three sharp-tooth buzzards  
Three sharp-tooth buzzards  
Sitting in a dead tree  
Sitting in a dead tree  
“OH LOOK! ONE HAS FLOWN A-WAY!  
WHAT A SHAME!”
2. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but sing “Two sharp-tooth buzzards...”*
3. *Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse, but sing “One sharp-tooth buzzard...”*
4. No sharp-tooth buzzards  
No sharp-tooth buzzards  
Sitting in a dead tree  
Sitting in a dead tree  
“OH LOOK! ONE HAS RETURNED!  
LET US REJOICE!”
5. *Repeat 4<sup>th</sup> verse, but sing “One sharp-tooth buzzard...”*
6. *Repeat 4<sup>th</sup> verse, but sing “Two sharp-tooth buzzards...”*
7. *Repeat 4<sup>th</sup> verse, but sing “Three sharp-tooth buzzards...”*

*Threw It Out the Window (page 1 of 2)\**

NOTE: Sing to the tune of "Polly Wolly Doodle"

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To fetch her poor dog a bone,  
But when she got there,  
The cupboard was bare,  
So she THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW,  
THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,  
WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW  
SHE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Little Jack Horner  
Sat in a corner  
Eating his Christmas pie;  
He stuck in his thumb  
And pulled out a plum,  
And THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW,  
THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,  
WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW  
HE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

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 bowl,  
Then he THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW,  
THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,  
WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW  
HE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW.

Little Bo Peep  
Has lost her sheep,  
And doesn't know where to find them;  
But leave her alone,  
When they come home,  
She'll THROW THEM OUT THE WINDOW,  
THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,  
WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW  
SHE'LL THROW THEM OUT THE WINDOW.

*Threw It Out the Window (page 2 of 2)\**

Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on a tuffet,  
Eating her curds and whey;  
When along came a spider,  
Who sat right down beside her,  
She **THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW,**  
**THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,**  
**WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW**  
**SHE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW.**

Jack and Jill  
Went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water;  
Jack fell down  
And broke his crown,  
And Jill **THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW,**  
**THE WINDOW, THE SECOND-STORY WINDOW,**  
**WITH A HEAVE AND A HO AND A MIGHTY THROW**  
**SHE THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW.**

*(For more verses, continue singing various nursery rhymes.)*

*Tie My Kangaroo Down, Sport (page 1 of 2, Rolf Harris)\**

**Chorus:** Tie me kangaroo down, sport  
Tie me kangaroo down.  
Tie me kangaroo down, sport  
Tie me kangaroo down.

There's an old Australian stockman - lying, dying...  
And he gets himself up onto one elbow  
And turns to his mates who are all gathered around  
And he says....

I'm going, Blue;  
This you gotta do,  
I'm not gonna pull through, Blue,  
So this you gotta do . . .  
*--Chorus--*

Watch me wallabies feed, mate  
Watch me wallabies feed.  
They're a dangerous breed, mate  
So, watch me wallabies feed.  
*--Chorus--*

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce,  
Let me wombats go loose.  
They're of no further use, Bruce,  
So let me wombats go lose.  
*--Chorus--*

Keep me cockatoo cool, curl  
Keep me cockatoo cool.  
Don't go actin' the fool, curl  
Just keep me cockatoo cool.  
*--Chorus--*

Take me koala back, Jack  
Take me koala back.  
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack  
So, take me koala back.  
*--Chorus--*

*Tie My Kangaroo Down, Sport (page 2 of 2, Rolf Harris)\**

Mind me platypus duck, Bill  
Mind me platypus duck.  
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill  
Just, mind me platypus duck.  
--Chorus--

Play your diggeridoo, Blue  
Play your diggeridoo.  
**(Dying:)**  
Like, keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue  
Play your diggeridoo.  
--Chorus—

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred  
Tan me hide when I'm dead.  
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde  
And that's it hangin' on the shed.  
--Chorus--

*Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral (J. Shannon)*  
*(Irish Lullaby)\**

Over in Killarney,  
Many years ago,  
Me mither sang a song to me  
In tones so sweet and low.

Just a simple little ditty,  
In her good ould Irish way,  
And I'd give the world if she could sing  
That song to me this day.

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,  
Hush, now don't you cry!

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,  
That's an Irish lullaby.

## *Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star\**

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,  
When he nothing shines upon,  
Then you show your little light,  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!

Then the traveler in the dark  
Thanks you for your tiny spark;  
He could not see which way to go,  
If you did not twinkle so.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!

## *Waddle-ee-acha*

NOTE: Requires hand and body motions

Waddle-ee-acha, waddle-ee-acha  
A doodle-ee-do, a doodle-ee-do  
Waddle-ee-acha, waddle-ee-acha  
A doodle-ee-do, a doodle-ee-do  
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it,  
All you gotta do is doodle-ee-do it.  
I love it, so wherever I go it's doodle-ee, doodle-ee-doo

*Repeat the song several times, picking up the pace each time*

*Waltzing Matilda ("Banjo" Peterson)\**

**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"

Once a jolly swagman camped by 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--*

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,  
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me"  
*--Chorus--*

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,  
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,  
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?  
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me"  
*--Chorus--*

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,  
"You'll never catch me alive," said he  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,  
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda, with me"  
*--Chorus--*

## *Watermelon Song*

Plant a watermelon vine upon my grave  
And Let the juice (seeping sound) seep through.  
Plant a watermelon vine upon my grave,  
That's all I ask of you.

Well, I've tasted fried chicken  
And it tasted might fine,  
But nothin' could be better  
Than a watermelon vine.

Plant a watermelon vine upon my grave  
And let the juice (seeping sound) seep through.

## *We're Off To See The Wizard\**

We're off to see the Wizard  
The Wonderful Wizard of Oz  
We hear he is a Whiz of a Wiz  
If ever a Wiz there was  
If ever, oh ever, a Wiz there was  
The Wizard of Oz is one because  
Because, because, because, because, because  
Because of the wonderful things he does  
We're off to see the wizard  
The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

*When I First Came To This Land (Oscar Brand, page 1 of 3)\**

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a farm and I did what I could  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a shack and I did what I could  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a cow and I did what I could  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a horse and I did what I could  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a duck and I did what I could  
And I called my duck: "out of luck"  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

*When I First Came To This Land (Oscar Brand, page 2 of 3)\**

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a dog and I did what I could  
And I called my dog: "what a hog"  
And I called my duck: "out of luck"  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a pig and I did what I could  
And I called my pig: "dance a jig"  
And I called my dog: "what a hog"  
And I called my duck: "out of luck"  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a wife and I did what I could  
And I called my wife: "run for your life"  
And I called my pig: "dance a jig"  
And I called my dog: "what a hog"  
And I called my duck: "out of luck"  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

*When I First Came To This Land (Oscar Brand, page 3 of 3)\**

When I first came to this land I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a son and I did what I could  
And I called my son: "my work's done"  
And I called my wife: "run for your life"  
And I called my pig: "dance a jig"  
And I called my dog: "what a hog"  
And I called my duck: "out of luck"  
And I called my horse: "dead of course"  
And I called my cow: "no milk now"  
And I called my shack: "break my back"  
And I called my farm: "muscle in my arm"  
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could

*When Johnny Comes Marching Home (Patrick Gilmore)\**

When Johnny comes marching home again,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,  
The ladies, they will all turn out,  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home!

The old church bells will peal with joy,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
To welcome home our daring boy,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The village lads and lassies say,  
Will roses they will stew the way,  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home!

Get ready for the jubilee,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We'll give the hero three times three,  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The laurel wreath is ready now  
To place upon his loyal brow,  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home!

Let love and friendship on that day  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
Their choicest treasures then display  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
And let each one perform some part  
To fill with joy with warrior's heart,  
And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home!

*Where Have All the Flowers Gone? (Pete Seger)\**

Where have all the flowers gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone? - gone to young girls, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone? - gone to young men, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone? - gone to soldiers, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the soldiers gone? - gone to graveyards, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone? - long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone? - gone to flowers, everyone.  
When will they ever learn? When will they ever learn?

*Yankee Doodle (Richard Shuckburgh)\**

**Chorus:** Yankee Doodle, keep it up  
Yankee Doodle dandy  
Mind the music and the step  
And with the girls be handy.

Yankee Doodle went to town  
A-riding on a pony  
Stuck a feather in his hat  
And called it macaroni.  
--*Chorus*--

Father and I went down to camp  
Along with Captain Gooding  
And there we saw the men and boys  
As thick as hasty pudding.  
--*Chorus*—

There was Captain Washington  
Upon a slapping stallion  
A-giving orders to his men  
I guess there was a million.  
--*Chorus*—

And there I saw a pumpkin shell  
As big as mother's basin  
And every time they touched it off  
They scampered like the nation  
--*Chorus*--