1st EGGLESCLIFFE GUIDES
SONG BOOK
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GENERAL SONGS

NATIONAL ANTHEM
God save our Gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save The Queen,
Sent her victorious,
Happy and Glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save The Queen

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
‘God save The Queen’

TAPS
Day is done, gone the sun
From the sea, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh

TAPS IN JAPANESE
Hi wa, ochinu
Umi mo, yama mo, sora mo
Kami no, moto ni
Yasu shi

TAPS IN KOREAN
Chaw Moon Nal
Hat Bit En
San Kwa Di Num O Seo
Cho San eh
Zoo Nim eh Poom An eh
She o Ra

DAYLIGHT TAPS
Thanks and praise for our days
‘Neath the sun, ‘neath the stars, ‘neath the sky,
As we go, this we know, God is nigh

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THE WORLD SONG
Our way is clear as we march on
And see our flag is high
Is never furled throughout the world
For hope shall never die
We mush unite for what is right
In friendship true and strong
Until the earth
In its re-birth
Shall sing our song
Shall sing our song

All those who loved true and good
Whose promised were kept
With humble mind, whose acts were kind
Whose honour never slept
These were the free
And we must be
Prepared like them to live
To give to all
Both great and small
All we can give
All we can give
GRACES

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH
For health and strength
And daily food
We praise thy name
O Lord

ALLELU
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord

GOD OUR FATHER
Tune: Frere Jacques
God Our Father
God Our Father
God Our Father
Once again
Once again
We would ask thy blessing
We would ask thy blessing
Amen, Amen

JOHNNY APPLESEED
The Lord is good to me
And so I thank the Lord
For giving me the things I need
The sun, the rain and the apple seed
The Lord is good to me

And every seed that grows
Shall grow into a tree
And one day soon
There’ll be apples there
For everyone in the world to share
The Lord is good to me.

MORNING IS HERE
Morning is here, the board is spread
Thanks be to God, who gives us bread

SUPERMAN GRACE
Thank you lord for giving us food (hands on hips)
Thank you lord for giving us food (hands on hips)
For the food that we eat (hands to right side, superman style)
For the friends we meet (hands to left side, superman style)
Thank you lord for giving us food (hands on hips)
CHRISTMAS SONGS

REINDEER ROBIN FOREST AND SNOW
Tune: Head Shoulders Knees And Toes
Reindeer, robin, forest and snow, forest and snow
Santa with his cheeks aglow, cheeks aglow,
And Holly ivy yew and mistletoe,
Christmas cards all in a row, in a row (repeat)

LETS PULL A CHRISTMAS CRACKER
Tune: If You Should See An Elephant
Lets pull a Christmas cracker, at this festive time of year,
What’s this inside, what have we here?
A diamond ring from Woolworth’s a black plastic bat,
A joke that isn’t funny an a tissue hat. (repeat)

MINCE PIES
Tune: Red Men
Long time ago in years gone by, Mum would make a Christmas Pie,
Crib Pie, Crib Pie,
But tradition had to die,
Times were getting harder, cash was hard to come by, soon there was no meat for;
Crib Pies, Crib Pie.

Christmas pies were full of meat, herbs and spices, what a treat,
Crib Pie, Crib Pie,
But tradition had to die,
Times were getting harder, cash was hard to come by, soon there was no meat for;
Crib Pies, Crib Pie.

Home grown fruits were very nice so they minced them with spice,
Mince Pies, Mince Pies,
And they piled the fruit up high,
Christmas pies were sweeter so they made them smaller, now they’re round and tasty,
Mince Pies, Mince Pies.

A CHRISTMAS TREE
Tune: A Pizza Hut
A Christmas tree, a Christmas tree (draw shape with hands),
Fairy lights (make fingers twinkle) and a Christmas tree,
A Christmas tree, a Christmas tree,
Fairy lights and a Christmas tree,
The angle, the angle (flap arms),
Fairy lights and a Christmas tree,
The angle, the angle
Fairy lights and a Christmas tree

SANTA’S COMING
Tune: Brother John
Santa's coming, Santa's coming,
Can you here? Can you here?
Jingle bells are jingling, we are happy singing,
Christmas Bells, Christmas Bells.
I'M A SNOWFLAKE  
**Tune: Clementine**  
I'm a snowflake, I'm a snowflake,  
I'm a snowflake yes I am,  
And I'm falling; yes I'm falling,  
Right upon your head.  

Oh, I'm melting, Oh, I'm melting,  
Oh, I'm melting yes I am,  
Aren't you glad that I'm not yellow,  
But white like I am.  

CHRISTMAS TIME  
**Tune: Jingle Bells**  
School is out, we won't pout,  
Cubs shout, “Hip hooray!”  
Something special coming soon,  
And it's Christmas day.  

Wrap the gift, trim the tree,  
Mind your mom and dad,  
You'll get presents if you do,  
Boy, won't you be glad.  

CHRISTMAS TIME  
**Tune: Auld Lang Syne**  
It's Christmas time around the world,  
You'll hear the Yule bells ring,  
It's time for giving, time for love,  
It's time for hearts to sing.  

Merry Christmas to you one and all,  
Goodwill and happiness,  
Good health throughout the coming year,  
May all your day be blessed.  

SANTAS COMING  
**Tune: She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain**  
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes,  
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes,  
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer, driving 8 brown reindeer,  
He'll be driving 8 brown reindeer when he comes.  

Verse 2: He'll be coming down the chimney when he comes.  
Verse 3: He'll be dressed up in a red suit when he comes.  
Verse 4: We'll all peek to see him when he comes.  
Verse 5: We'll give him milk and cookies when he comes.  

MY REINDEER FILES BACKWARDS  
My reindeer flies backwards (Lie down facing up)  
My reindeer flies upside down (roll over)  
My reindeer flies sideways (roll onto side)  
My reindeer flies down, down, down, down.
HALLOWEEN

DECK THE HALLS (HALLOWEEN VERSION)
Deck the halls with poison ivy,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
‘Tis the season to be slimy,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Don we now our strange apparel,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Troll the ancient Halloween carol,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
See the goblins rise before us,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
As we sing the Halloween chorus,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Follow them as they ascend,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Join with all your loony friends,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

HALLOWEEN WONDERLAND
Tune: Winter Wonderland
Doorbells ring, are you listenin’?
Ding dong ding, are you listenin’?
The lights are all out,
There’s no one about,
Things aren’t working out the way we planned,
Last year they were giving out real money,
Caramel apples, popcorn balls and gum,
Are the gone or are they merely sleeping?
Let’s just keep ringing till they come.

Kids run by, we’re still waiting,
This is so aggravating.
With no one in sight,
We’ve wasted the night,
Next time we’ll just go where lights are on.

DRESS YOURSELF SO YOU LOOK SCARY
Tune: Deck The Halls
Dress yourself so you look scary,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Be something weird or something hairy,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Don we now our ghostly sheets,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Now it’s time to eat our treats—
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, aaaaaaugh!
THE TWELVE DAYS OF HALLOWEEN
On the first day of Halloween, an old witch sent to me: an owl in an old tree.
On the xxx day of Halloween an old witch sent to me:
Second: Two trick-or-treaters, and an owl in an old dead tree.
Third: Three black cats,
Fourth: Four skeletons,
Fifth: Five scary spooks
Sixth: Six goblins gobbling
Seventh Seven pumpkins glowing,
Eighth: Eight monsters shrieking,
Ninth: Nine ghouls a-booing
Tenth: Ten ghouls a-groaning
Eleventh: Eleven masks a-learing,
Twelve: Twelve bats a-flying

THE GRIM REAPER IS COMING TO TOWN
Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan,
Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan,
You better not owl, you better not moan,
You better not owl, you better not moan,
The Grim Reaper is coming to town,
The Grim Reaper is coming to town,
He’s gonna find out from the folk that he meets,
Who should have arsenic put in their treats
Grim Reaper is coming to town.
Grim Reaper is coming to town.
He’ll search in every graveyard,
He’ll search in every graveyard,
Haunted houses far and near,
Haunted houses far and near,
To see if you should stay alive,
To see if you should stay alive,
Os die right here in fear,
Os die right here in fear,
Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan,
Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan,
You better not owl, you better not moan,
You better not owl, you better not moan,
The Grim Reaper is coming to town,
The Grim Reaper is coming to town,

SHIVERLY YELLS
Tune: Silver Bells
We’re on sidewalks, we’re on porches,
Dressed in costumes to scare,
Through the city we’re ringing doorbells,
Trick of treating, candy eating,
Gooey stuff in our hair,
But the most fun is shrieking out loud,
“Shivery yells Shivery yells
That’s the Halloween nitty-gritty
“Moan and Groan, Leave us alone,
Halloween’s just one night a year.”

SPOOKY NIGHT
Tune: Silent Night
Spooky Night, Halloween Night,
Allis cold, nothing’s right,
Round you pumpkins glowing away,
People signing in the doorway.
Sing in devilish glee-ee,
Signing in devilish glee.
JOY TO THE WORLD (HALLOWEEN VERSION)
Joy to the world,
It's Halloween,
The night of fright has come,
This time of year we wait,
We hope it won't be late
The Great Pumpkin will come,
The Great Pumpkin will come,
The Great, the great Pumpkin will come,
He rules the world,
On Halloween eve,
He's coming here tonight,
Let's go into the pumpkin patch
They'll put us in the booby hatch
But we will have such fun
But we will have such fun
But we, but we will have such fun.

TRICK-OR-TREAT
Tune: Jingle Bells,
Dashing through the streets,
In our costumes bright and gay,
To each house we go
Laughing all the way,
Halloween is here
Filled with lots of cheer
What fun it is to trick-or-treat
And sing these songs each year

Try to get the treats before the ghost takes us away!
Try to get the treats before the ghost takes us away!
If you don't have treats for us we'll never go away!

Dashing through the streets,
Meeting goblins as we go,
Wearing our bed sheets,
Flashlights all-a-glow.

Try to get the treats before the ghost takes us away!
Try to get the treats before the ghost takes us away!
If you don't have treats for us we'll never go away!

OH HAUNTED HOUSE
Tune: O Christmas Tree
Oh, haunted house, oh, haunted house,
The mansion stands so proudly,
Oh, haunted house, oh, haunted house,
Its shutters bang so loudly,
Its wooden staircase groans and creaks,
Its doors have lots of eerie squeaks,

Oh, haunted house, Oh, haunted house
The mansion stands so proudly.
SPIRIT WONDERLAND
Tune: Winter Wonderland
Screech owls hoot, are you listening?
‘Neah the moon, all is glistening.
A real scary sight, we’re happy tonight.
Waiting in a spirit wonderland,
In the streets, we’re begging for some candy,
We’ve been waiting for this night all year,
We’ve tried to embarrass everybody,
And to make a costume filling you with fear.

Listen on, while we’re eating,
What we got trick or treating,
We’ll share all our sacks
Of Halloween snacks,
Waitin’ in a spirit wonderland.

UP IN THE GRAVEYARD
Tune: Up On The Housetop
Up in the graveyard on the hill,
We get such a horrible chill,
In such a spooky atmosphere,
Waiting till goblins and ghosts appear,
Moan, Moan, Moan,
Who wouldn’t groan,
Moan, Moan, Moan,
Who wouldn’t groan.

Up in the graveyard on the hill,
If the ghosts don’t getcha,
Then the goblins will

FRANKENSTEIN
Tune: Clementine

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

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

In a graveyard near the castle
Where the moon refused to shine
He dug for noses and for toeses
For him monster, Frankenstein
WE THREE GHOSTS
Tune: We Three Kings
We three ghosts oh Halloween are
Scaring kids who wander too far
Trick or treating, candy eating
Wandering in the Halloween sky
Oh….oh….

Sky of darkness, sky of fright,
Sky of every gruesome sight,
West winds howling, cats a-yowling,
Let us play some tricks tonight.
CAMP SONGS

RED MEN
We are the Red Men
We are the Red Men, tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint:

Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We’re the men of Old Dun Cow,
All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-n-out-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We can fight with sticks and stones,
Bows and arrows, slings and bones.

Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We’re the men of Old Dun Cow,
All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-n-out-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

We come back from huts and wars,
Greeted by our long-nosed squaws.

Pow-wow, pow-wow,
We’re the men of Old Dun Cow,
All of us are Red Men,
Feathers-n-out-head-men,
Down-among-the-dead-men,
Pow-wow, pow-wow.

Chop their heads off on the block
Stir their inners in the pot.

ALIVE ALERT AWAKE
Tune: If you’re Happy And You Know It
I’m alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic,
I’m alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic,
I’m alive, alert, awake,
I’m alive, alert, awake,
I’m alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic,

Actions:
Alive: hands on your head
Alert: hands on shoulders
Awake: Cross arms over chest
Enthu-: hands on thighs
-si-: clap
-astic: snap with both hands

Repeat song a number of times, getting faster as you go.
OLD AMSTERDAM
A mouse lived in a windmill in old Amsterdam
A windmill with a mouse in and he wasn't grousin'
He sang every morning, How lucky I am,
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam

Chorus:
I saw a mouse
Where?
There on the stair
Where on the stair?
Right there
A little mouse with clogs on
Well I declare
Going clip-clippety-clop on the stair
Oh yeah

This mouse he got lonesome, he took him a wife
A windmill with mice in, it's hardly suprisin'
She sang every morning, How lucky I am,
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam
Chorus

First they had triplets and then they had quins
A windmill with quins in and triplets and quins in
They sang every morning, How lucky we are,
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam
Chorus

The daughters got married and so did the sons
The windmill had Christ.nin's when no one what list'nin'
They all sang in chorus, How lucky we are
Living in a windmill in old Amsterdam

BLACK SOCKS
Black socks, they never get dirty,
The longer you wear them
The blacker they get,
Sometimes I think I should wash them,
But something inside me says 'Oh no, not yet'

Knee socks, they never stay up
Long longer you wear them,
The shorter they get,
Sometimes I think about anklets,
But something inside me says 'oh no, not yet'

Girl Scouts, they never are quiet
The longer you're near them
The louder they get
Sometimes I think about muzzles
But something inside me says 'oh no, not yet'
MY HAT
My hat, it has three corners,
Three corners has my hat,
And had it not three corners,
It would not be my hat.

MY HAT GERMAN VERSION
Mein Hut, der hat drei Ecken,
Drei Ecken hat mein Hut,
Unt hatt er nicht drei Ecken
So war’s anch niche mein Hut

HE JUMPED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE – VERSION 1
Tune: John Brown's Body / Battle Hymn Of The Republic
He jumped without a parachute from 30,000 feet
He jumped without a parachute from 30,000 feet
He jumped without a parachute from 30,000 feet
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

Chorus:
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
Suspended by your braces when you don’t know how to fly,
Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more

2: He landed on the runway like a lump of strawberry jam (x3)
3: They scraped him of the tarmac with a little wooden spoon (x3)
4: They put him in a paper bang and send him home to mum (x3)
5: She put him on the mantelpiece among the souvenirs (x3)
6: She put him on the table when the vicar cam to tea (x3)

HE JUMPED WITHOUT A PARACHUTE – VERSION 2
Tune: John Brown's Body / Battle Hymn Of The Republic
He jumped without a parachute from twenty feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty feet
And he ain’t gonna jump no more.

Chorus:
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die,
And he ain’t gonna jump no more

2: He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam (x3)
3: They put him in a matchbox and sent him home to mum (x3)
4: She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see (x3)
5: She put him on the table when the vicar cam to tea (x3)
6: The vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam (x3)
WHOOPING COUGH
(Start by all sitting down and then standing up every time whoop is said)
I say, did you hear?
Not too far from here
A jaybird died
Of the whooping cough
He whooped so hard
Of the whooping cough
That the whooped his head
And his tail right off

LION HUNT
(Repeat after leader)
We’re going on a lion hunt,
We’re not scared
Look at all the flowers
Oh-no
Tall, tall grass ahead
Can’t go over it
Can’t go under it
Can’t go around it
Gotta go through it.

Tall, tall grass
Icky, Sticky mud
Deep, wide river
Tall, tall trees
Deep, dark cave
Bib, fuzzy nose
Two green eyes
Long, Long whiskers
Long, sharp teech
IT’S A LION (speed up actions and go backwards though verses)
Up the trees, down the trees, swim the river, though the mud, through the grass, HOME

BANANAS
Bananas of the world work unite (raise hands together above head)
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas (peeling action)
Chop bananas
Eat bananas
Shake bananas
Go bananas
Bananas of the world unite

THE DINING CAR (A.K.A THE SOUP TRAIN)
Coffee, Coffee, Coffee
Cheese and Biscuits x4
Fruit and Custard x4
Beef and Carrots x4
Fish and Chips x4
Soooouuuuup
PRINCESS PAT
(Repeat after leader)
There was a Princess Pat
She lived in a tree
She sailed across
The seven seas
(slow) But her ship sank
And yours will too
Unless you take
A Rikkabamboo

Chorus:
A Rikkabamboo
Now what is that?
It’s something made
By the Princess Pat
It’s red and gold
And purple too
That’s why it’s called
A Rikkabamboo

The Captain Jack
And his mighty fine crew
They sailed across
The channel too
(slow) but their ship sank
And yours will too
Unless you take
A Rikkabamboo

40 YEARS ON AN ICEBERG
(Actions in Brackets)
Forty years on an iceberg (make #10 four times with hands)
Over the ocean wide (wave motion)
Nothing to wear but pyjamas (Slide hands up body from toes to head)
Nothing to do but slide (slide hands down body from head to toes)
The wind was cold and icy (shiver, arms around body)
Frost began to bite (pinch neighbours)
I had to hug my polar bear (hug neighbours)
To keep me warm at night, tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom
(repeat and each time hum another line instead of singing it)

WORMS
Nobody likes me, everybody hates me, I think I’ll have some words
Long ones, short ones, fat ones skinny ones
See them squiggly and squirm
Chop there heads, of suck there juice out, throw there skins away
Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I think I’ll have some worms

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes,
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes,
And Eyes and Ears and mouth and nose,
Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes, Knees and Toes.
THE BEAR
Tune: The Littlest Worm
(Repeat after leader)
The other day
I met a bear
A great big bear
Away out there! (repeat)

He looked at me
"Why don't you run?
I see you ain't
Got any gun" (repeat)

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear! (repeat)

Ahead of me
There was a tree
A great bug tree
Oh, glory be (repeat)

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

And so I jumped
Into the sir
But I missed that branch
Away up there (repeat)

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

That is the end
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more (repeat)

And so I met
The bear once more
Now he's a run
On my bedroom floor (repeat)
SINGING IN THE RAIN
I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
Hot it (leader sings each line others repeat)
Thumbs together (leader sings each line others repeat)


(Repeat adding a new line each time. The final verse should be:)

I'm singing in the rain
Just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling
I'm happy again
(repeating) Hot it
Thumbs together
Elbows together
Knees together
Toes together
Bums up
Heads down
Tongues out

THE LITTLEST WORM
(Leaders sing a line everyone repeats)
The littlest worm
I ever saw
Was stuck inside
My Soda straw (repeat all together)

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
I'll surely flip (repeat all together)

I took a sip
And he went down
All through my pipes
And surely drowned (repeat all together)

He was my pal
He was my friend
But now he's gone
And that's the end (repeat all together)

The moral of
This storey is
Don't take a sip
Of soda fizz (repeat all together)
PIZZA HUT
(Actions in brackets)
A pizza hut, A pizza hut (make hut shape)
Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut (flap like a chicken then make a hut sign)
McDonald, McDonald (Draw M)
A pizza hut, A pizza hut (make hut shape)
Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut (flap like a chicken then make a hut sign)

A Wimpy Bar, A Wimpy Bar (Draw W)
A little chief and a wimpy bar (Make small sign then draw W)
Happy eater, Happy eater (draw smile)

A chocolate bar, A chocolate bar (make box)
A cadbury’s crème egg and a chocolate bar (make OK sign then make box)
A polo, A polo (draw circle)

A takeaway, A takeaway (take something)
Fish and chips and a takeaway (fish swimming then take something)
Tandoori, Tandoori (Indian bow)

A fat girl guide, A fat girl guide (arms far apart)
A skinny little brownie and a fat girl guide (hands close together then arms far apart)
The leaders, The leaders (craw curvy silhouette)

AN AUSTRIAN WHEN A YODELLING
(Everyone slaps their thighs, claps their hands, and then click fingers)
An Austrian went yodelling on a mountain high,
When along came an avalanche interrupting his cry
Yoooooooooo,
Yoo-l-ay Yoo-l-ay-de, (ssh-ssh)
Yoo-l-ay Yoo-l-ay-de, (ssh-ssh)
Yoo-l-ay Yoo-l-ay-de, (ssh-ssh)

An Avalanche (ssh-ssh)
A Grizzly Bear (Grr-Grr)
A Puppy Dog (pant-pant)
A jersey cow (squirt-squirt)
Her Sweetheart (kiss-kiss)
Her Father (Bang)

AULD LANG SYNE
Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot, indays of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne
And here’s a hand, my trusty friends, and give’s a hand of thine
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne

GO WELL AND SAFELY
Go well and safely, Go well and safely
Go well and safely
The Lord be ever with you

Stay well and safely, Stay well and safely
Stay well and safely
The Lord be ever with you
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW
(Either repeat and get louder or replace line by line as a hum)
Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro? (Wave hands)
Can you tie them in a knot (Tie invisible knot)
Can you tie them in a bow (Tie invisible knot)
Can you throw them over your shoulder (throw something over your shoulder)
Like a regimental soldier (salute)
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!

You can never change your nature
That is quite beyond your reach
If you're born to be a lemon
You can never be a peach
But the law of compensation,
This good lesson tries to teach
You can always squeeze a lemon
But you cannot squeeze a peach!

ALOUETTE
Alouette, gentile alouette
Alouette, jet e plumerai
Je te plumerai la tete, je te plumerai la tete
Et la tete, Te la tet
Alouette, Alouette
Oh alouette, gentile alouette
Alouette, jet e plumerai
Continue with:
Le bas, le front, le dos, les yeux, les jambs, le nez, les pieds, les dents, les pattes, la barbe, le cou.
AMAZING GRACE
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I’m found
Was blind but now I see
Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
Hoe precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed
Through many danger, toils and snares
I have already come
Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home
When we’ve been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We’ve no less days to sing God’s Praise
Then when we first begun
Amazing grace has set me free
To touch, to taste, to feel
The wonders of accepting love,
Have made me while and real.

ANIMAL FAIR
I went to the animal fair
The birds and the bees were there
By the light of the moon
The old baboon
Was combing his auburn hair
The monkey fell out of his bunk (clap)
And slid down the elephants trunk weeee
The elephant sneezed
And fell to his knees
But what became of the monkey, monkey etc

A RAM SAM SAM
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Gooli, gooli, gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Gooli, gooli, gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
A ra-vi A ra-vi, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram sam sam
A ra-vi A ra-vi, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, gooli, ram sam sam

ALICE THE CAMEL
Alice the camel’s got five humps
Alice the camel’s got five humps
Alice the camel’s got five humps
So go Alice go, boom, boom, boom
Alice the camel’s got four humps
Etc until
Alice the camel’s got no humps
So Alice is a horse
HAM AND EGGS
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
A: I like mine nice and brown
B: I like mine upside down
A: Flip em
B: Flop em
A: Flip em
B: Flop em
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs
Ham and eggs

BABY BUMBLE BEE
I've got a baby bumble bee (cup hands)
Won't my mummy be so proud of me
I've got a baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, the bee stung me
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee (squash hands)
Won't my mummy be so proud of me
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, I'm all sticky
I'm licking up me baby bumble bee (lick hands)
Won't my mummy be so proud of me
I'm licking up me baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, I feel sick
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee (being sick)
Won't my mummy be so proud of me
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, there's my bee
I'm cleaning up my baby bumble bee (sweeping)
Won't my mummy be so proud of me
I'm cleaning up me baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, there's no more bee

DO-RE-MI
Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Fa, along, long, way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a not 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

DO-RE-MI (ALTERNATIVE)
Doe, A beer, a golden beer
Ray, a man who bought a beer
Me, a girl he bought beer for
Fa, A long way to the pub,
Tea, I think I'll have a ber
Sew, no thanks I'll have a beer
And that brings us back to doe, doe, doe
BARGES
Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Silently flows the river to the sea
And the barges too go silently

Chorus:
Barges I would like to go with you
I would like to sail the ocean blue
Barges have your treasures in your hold?
Do you flight with pirates brave and bold?

Away from my window on into the night
I will watch till they are out of sight
Taking their cargo far across the sea
I wish that someday they'd take me
Chorus

How my heart longs to sail away with you
As you sail across the ocean blue
But I must stay beside my ocean clear
As I watch you sail away from here
Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night
I can see the barges' flickering light
Starboard shines green and port glowing red
You can see them flickering far ahead
Chorus

CHEERLEADERS
How funky is your chicken?
How loose is your goose
So come on everybody
And shake your caboose

CONSIDER YOURSELF AT HOME
Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear, we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share
If it should chance to be should see
Some harder days, empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us
**EDELWEISS**
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Ev’ry morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to greet me
Blossoms of snow, may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow forever
Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever.

**HE’S GOT THE WHOLE 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 the whole world in his hands
He’s got the whole world in his hands
2. He’s got the wind and rain in his hands
3. He’s got a tiny little baby in his hands
4. He’s got you and me sister in his hands
5. He’s got the sun and moon in his hands
6. He’s got everybody here in his hands

**DOWN IN THE VALLEY WHERE NOBODY GOES**
Down in the valley where nobody goes
There’s a great big crocodile washing his clothes
With a scrub scrub here and a scrub scrub there
That’s the way he washed his clothes
With a I tie oogie boogie woogie
With a I tie oogie boogie woogie
With a I tie oogie boogie woogie
That’s the way he washed his clothes
Down in the valley where nobody goes
There’s a great big bumble bee washing her clothes
With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there
That’s the way she washes her clothes

Add on as many different animal sounds as you can (or want)

**EVERYWHERE WE GO**
Everywhere we go, everywhere we go
People want to know, people want to know
Who we are, who we are
Where we come from, where we come from
We’re from Tees West, we’re from Tees West
We’re the very best, we’re the very best
And if they can’t hear us, and if they can’t hear us
We’ll sing louder, we’ll sing lounder
(repeat several times, louder each time….)
And if they can’t hear us, they must be deaf

**I HEAR THUNDER**
Tune: Frere Jacques
I hear thunder, I hear thunder
Hark don’t you, hark don’t you
Pitter patter raindrops, pitter patter raindrops
I’m wet throught, I’m wet through
DEM BONES GONNA RISE AGAIN
The lord he thought he’d make a man
Dem bones gonna rise again
Took a bit of water and a bit of sand
Dem bones gonna rise again
I know it, brother
I know it, brother
I know it, brother
Dem bones gonna rise again
He thought he’d make a woman too
Dem bones gonna rise again
Didn’t know exactly what to do
Dem bones gonna rise again
Took a rib from Adams side
Dem bones gonna rise again
Made Miss Eve to be his bride
Dem bones gonna rise again
Put ‘em in a garden rich and fair
Dem bones gonna rise again
Told ‘em they could eat whatever was there
Dem bones gonna rise again
But to one tree they must not go
Dem bones gonna rise again
Must leave the apples there to grow
Serpent, he come ‘round the trunk
Dem bones gonna rise again
At Miss Eve, his eye he wunk
He said, Those apples taste mighty fine
Dem bones gonna rise again
Just take one the lord won’t mind
Dem bones gonna rise again
De Lord, he came a-wanderin round
Dem bones gonna rise again
Spied dem peelings on de ground
Dem bones gonna rise again
You ate my apples, I believe?
Dem bones gonna rise again
’T wasn’t me Lord, I suspect twas Eve
Dem bones gonna rise again
The Lord he rose up inhis wrath
Dem bones gonna rise again
Told ‘em to beat it down the path
Dem bones gonna rise again
He put an angle on the door
Dem bones gonna rise again
Told then not to come no more
Dem bones gonna rise again

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES
I’m forever glowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They flay so high, nearly reach the shy
Then like dreams they fade and die
Fortunes always hiding, I’ve looked everywhere
I’m forever blowing pretty bubbles in the air
FOUND A PEANUT
Tune: Clementine
Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut over there
Think I’d eat it, think I’d eat it, thought I’d eat it didn’t care
Rather tasty, rather tasty, rather tasty but now
Got a pain, got a pain, pot a pain don’t know how
Fetch the doctor, fetch the doctor, fetch the doctor, fetch him quick
Appendicitis, Appendicitis, Appendicitis, I feel sick
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, save his life
Sew him up, sew him up, sew him up around my knife
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, till its found
Sew him up, sew him up, have you seen my specs around
Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open….

THIS OLD MAN
This old man, he plays one
He plays knick-knack on my thumb
With a knick-knack, paddy-wack, give the dog a bone
This old man goes rolling home
Two on my shoe. Tap shoe
Three on my knee. Tap knee
Four on the floor. Touch floor
Five on my hive. Move hands as if brushing bees away from ears
Six on my sticks. Tap knuckles on other hand
Seven on my Devon. Shake fish
Eight on my plate. Tap top of head
Nine on my spine. Touch backbone
Ten-now and then. Raise hands shoulder high, open and close fists in rhythm

HOLE IN MY BUCKET
There’s a hole in my bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza
There’s a hole in my bucker, dear Liza, a hole
Well fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry
Well fix it, dear Henry, dear Henry fix it
With what shall I fix it...
With straw...
The straw is too long...
Well cut it...
With what shall it cut it....
With an axe....
The axe is too dull..
Then sharpen it..
With what shall I sharpen it...
With a stone..
The stone is too dry...
The wet it...
With what shall I went it..
With water...
In what shall I fetch it..
With a bucket..
There’s a whole in my bucket..
THERE WAS A TREE
(Repeat each line after leader and sing chorus together)
There was a tree
Such a pretty little tree
That you ever did see

Chorus:
And the tree 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

And on that tree
There was a limb
Such a pretty little limb
That you ever did see
Chorus:
And the limb was on the tree
And the tree was in the hole
And the hole was in the ground
And the green grass grew all around, all around
And the green grass grew all around

3. Branch
4. Twig
5. Leaf
6. Nest
7. Egg
8. Bird
9. Wing
10. Feather
11. Flea
12. Elephant

HELLO
Tune: I’d like to teach the world to sing Ot Auld Lang Syne
I love to hear the word hello
Wherever I may go
It’s full of friendship
And good cheer
And warms the heart up so
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello
When ever we meet
Like friends we greet
Each other with Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello
Hello, Hello, Hello

PASS THE SHOE
You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you
You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do
Actions:
Sit in a circle and put your right shoe in front of you. As you sing, give the shoe to the person on your right
HOME ON THE RANGE
Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day
Home, home on the range, where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day
Where the air is so pure, and zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all of the cities so bright

IF IT'S RAINING
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show it
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep, and you wish that it were hip deep
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet

If the wind is really blowing shake your head
If the wind is really blowing shake your head
If the wind is really blowing, and your permanent is going
If the wind is really blowing shake your head
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are appalling
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands

IF I HAD A HAMMER
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out the love between my brothers and 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 a warning
I'd ring out the love between my brothers and 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 a warning
I'd sing out the love between my brothers and sisters
All over this land
Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing all over this land
It's the hammer of juice, it's the bell of freedom
It's the song about the love between my brothers and sisters
All over this land.
IF I WERE NOT A BRIGHT GIRL GUIDE
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
Something else I’d rather be
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
A washer woman I would be
I’d be working all day long singing this old song
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
Something else I’d rather be
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
A bus conductor I would be
I’d be working all day long, singing this old song
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
Something else I’d rather be
If I were not a bright Girl Guide
A secretary I would be
Taking shorthand, taking shorthand, sitting on the bosses knee, oh
Taking shorthand, taking shorthand, sitting on the bosses knee, oh
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding
Move along there, move along there, no more room inside, ding
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes
Wishy-washy, Wishy Washy, hanging up the clothes

IF YOUR HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT
If you happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you happy and you know it, and you really want to know
If you happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you happy and you know it, nod your head
If you happy and you know it, shout “We are”
If you happy and you know it, do all five

LEADERS
Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see the leaders oh what a sight!
Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face
They look like something from outer space!

Chorus:
Leaders I would like to be like you
I would like to have some privileges too
Leaders have you cookies in your hold?
Do you fight with Girl Guides brave and bold?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night
I can see the leaders having a fight
Silently goes a pillow through the air
And here comes someone’s underwear
I'M A LITTLE HUNK OF TIN
I'm a little hunk of tin, nobody knows what shape I'm in
Got four wheels and a running board, I've got four wheels, I'm a ford

Chorus:
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't-crash beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't-crash beep-beep
Honk-honk

Henry Ford was a grand old man, Took four wheels and an old tin can
Put it all together and the damned thing ran, Henry Ford was a grand old man
Chorus

I'm a little hunk of tin, Held together with a bobby pin
My four wheels are low, low, low, But step on the gas and I go, go, go
Chorus

Actions:
Honk: Pull ears
Rattle – shake head
Crash – cover face
Beep – Push on nose with flat hand

IT'S A SMALL WORLD
It’s a world of laughter, a world of tears
It’s a world of hopes and a world of fears
There’s so much that we share
The it’s time we were aware
It’s a small world after all
It’s a small world after all
It’s a small world after all
It’s a small world after all
It’s a small world, small world
There is just one moon
And one golden sun
And a smile means friendship
To everyone
Thought the mountains divide
And the oceans are wide
It’s a small world after all

THUNDERATION
(Repeat getting louder)
Thunder, thunder, thunderation
We are the Girl Guides Association
When we work with determination
We create a sensation

MCTAVISH IS DEAD
(Repeat getting faster)
Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it
They're both of them dead and they're in the same bed
And neither knows that the other is dead.
KOOKABURRA
Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry merry king of the bush is he
Laugh kookaburra, laugh kookaburra
Gay your life must be

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
Counting all the monkeys he can see,
Stop, kookaburra, stop, kookaburra,
That's not a monkey, that's me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire,
Jumping up and down 'cos his bums on fire,
Fry, kookaburra, fry, kookaburra,
Tasty you will be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire,
With tears in his eyes and his tail on fire,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree,
With a bellyache as you can see,
Ha, kookaburra, ha, kookaburra,
Didn't save any for me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree,
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail,
Ouch, kookaburra, ouch, kookaburra,
Sore your tail must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks,
Better get off or he'll be flat,
Run kookaburra, run, kookaburra,
Uh-Oh!, watch out!, SPLAT!

Kookaburra sits on the old corn-grinder. Beady eyes are watching till he finds a - Snake! Kookaburra, snake! Kookaburra, Grab it for your tea, ha, ha, ha!

THE BATTERED ELM TREE
From out the battered elm tree
The owl’s cry we hear
And from the distant forest
The cuckoo answers clear
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo
Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo
LAND OF THE SILVER BIRCH
Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will

Chorus:
Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-didi-eye-di, Boom-didi-eye-di
Boom-didi-eye-di, Boom

My heart is sick for you
Here in the lowlands
I will return to you
Hills of the north

Swift as the silver fish
Canoe of birch bark
Thy mighty waterways
Carry me forth

There where the blue lake lies
I’ll set my wigwam
Close to the water’s edge
Silent and still

MY AUNT GREET
My Aunt Greet, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a puss, vee-da-vee-da veet
And that puss, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a tail
And on that tail, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a curl, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a tip
And that tip, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a curl, vee-da-vee-da veet
And that curl, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a tail
And that tail, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has a puss, vee-da-vee-da veet
And that puss, vee-da-vee-da veet
Has my Aunt

ROCK MY SOLE
Rock my sole in the bottom of Abraham
Rock my sole in the bottom of Abraham
Rock my sole in the bottom of Abraham
On, rock my sole

It’s too high you can’t get over it
Too love you can’t under it
Too wide you can’t around it
You must to in by the door
LINGER
Mm, mm, I’d like to linger
Mm, mm, a little longer
Mm, mm a little longer here with you
Mm, mm, it’s such a perfect night
Mm, mm, It doesn’t seem quite right
Mm, mm, that is should be my last with you
Mm, mm, and come September
Mm, mm, I will remember
Mm, mm, our campfire bright and friendships true
Mm, mm, and as the years go by
Mm, mm, I’ll think of you and sigh
Mm, mm, this is goodnight and not goodbye.

MAKE NEW FRIENDS
Make new friends but keep the old,
One is silver and the others gold

A circle’s round, it has no ends,
That’s how long I want to be your friend

I have a hand, and you have another,
Put them together and we have each other

Sew good friends wherever you may roam,
You’ll be welcome in my heart and home

You help me and I’ll help you,
And together we will make it through

A fire burns bright, it warms the heart,
We’ve been friends right from the very start

New made friends like new made wine,
Grow and mature to the end of time

Friends like you are one of a kind,
Very special, but hard to find

Friends are real and friends are true,
If you love them they will love you

Cherish friendships in your breast,
New is good, but old is best

Across the miles, across the sea,
Friends for ever we will always be.

Make new friends, but keep the old,
One is silver and the others gold

Friends like you are one of a kind,
Very special but hard to find

So good friends wherever you may roam,
You’ll be welcome in my heart and in my home
OLD MACDONALD
Old MacDonald has a farm, ee-i-ee-i-oh
And on that farm he had a cow, ee-i-ee-i-oh
Big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow
Old MacDonald has a farm, ee-i-ee-i-oh
And on that farm he had a pig, ee-i-ee-i-oh
Big pig, little pig, little pig, big pig
Fat pig, thin pig, thin pig, fat pig
Old MacDonald has a farm, ee-i-ee-i-oh

MORNING HAS BROKEN
Morning has broken, like the first morning
Blackbirds have spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit for heaven
Like the first drew fell on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung for completeness where his feet pass
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's re-creation of the new day
Cool the grey clouds roll, peaking the mountains
Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies
Praise for the mystery, misting to shine
I am the sunrise, warning the heavens
Spilling my warm glow over the earth
Praise for the greatness of the new morning
Filling my spirit with your great love
Mine is a turning, mine is a new life
Mine is a journey closer to you
Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a moment
Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight.

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY
On top of old Smoky, all covered in snow
I lost my true lover from courting too slow
Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief
For a their will just rob you and take what you have
But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave
And 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 cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies
So, come all you young maidens and listed to me
Never place you affection on a green willow tree
For the leaves they will whither, and the roots they will die
You'll all be forsaken and never know why
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN
My bonnie lies over the ocean
My bonnie lies over the sea
My bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my bonnie to me
Bring back, Bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me

Action:
Bonnie – embrace yourself
Lies – Make pillow with both hands
Over – draw bridge in the air
Ocean – draw waves in the air
Sea – draw waves in the air
Bring back – gesture come back
Oh – make a letter O
To – show two fingers

ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI
On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese
I lost my poor meat ball, when somebody sneezed
It rolled of the table, and onto the floor
And then my poor meatball, Rolled out of the door
It rolled into the garden, and under the bust
And then my poor meatball, was nothing but must
The must was as tasty, as tasty could be
And early next summer, it grew into a tree
The tree was al covered with beautiful moss
It grew lovely meatballs and tomato sauce
So if you eat spaghetti, all covered in cheese
Hold onto you meatballs, in case somebody sneezed.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING
Oh, What a beautiful morning
Oh, what a beautiful day
I’ve got a beautiful feeling
Everything’s going my way
There’s a bright, golden haze on the meadow
There’s a bright, golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephants eye
And it looks like it’s climbing
Clear up to the sky
Oh, what a beautiful morning
Oh, what a beautiful day
I’ve got a beautiful feeling
Everything’s going my way
Everything’s going my way
MUSIC MAN
(Actions in Brackets)
I am the music man and I come from down your way
And I can play
What can you play?

I play piano
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano
Pia-pia-piano, pia-piano
Big bass drum
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Triangle
Ting-a-ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Trombone
Um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Viola
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
Um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Bagpipes (Nasal sound to “Scotland the brave”)
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
Um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Dambusters (Act like a plain, singing Dambusters theme)
Nasal sound to “Scotland the brave”
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
Um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

OLD TIME FAIR GROUND ORGAN
(Group is split into 4 even sections, Each section is given a statement. Section 1 to 3 join in
when prompted speeding up. Section 4 joins in at the fastest, then the sections slot down and
fade away)
1. The engine (um-pop-pom)
2. The steam blowing (um-ss-ss)
3. The music (la-la-la in any tune)
4. The value (un-tiddley-ar)
MY OLD MANS A DUSTMAN (A VARIATION)
O, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He bought two thousand tickets
To see a football match

Oh, fatty passed to skinny
And skinny past it back
Fatty took a rotten shot
And knocked the goalie flat, OOH

Where was the goalie
When the ball went in the next
Halfway up the goalpost
With his trousers round his neck, singing

Oompah, Oompah
Stick it up your jumper
Rule Britannia, marmalade and jam
We threw sausages at our old man

They put him on a stretcher
They put him on a bed
They rubbed his belly
With a five pound jelly
But the poor old sould was dead.

ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
We'll all be happy again

With each new verse, add the following in succession:
4. One Arm
5. Two Arms
6. One leg
7. Two legs
8. Stand up-sit down
9. (Stand up) Turn around (sit down)
SCARBOROUGH FAIR
Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to the one who lives there
For she once was true love of mine.
Have her make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without a seam or fine needle worn
And she'll be a true love of mine.
Have her mash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where ne'er a drop of water e'er
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
Dear, when thou hast finished they task
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Come to me, my hand for to ask
For thou then art a true love of mine.

QUARTERMASTER'S STORE
There are rats, rats, as big as blooming cats
In the stores, in the stores
There are rats, rats, as big as alley cats
In the Quartermaster's store
Behind the doors

Chorus:
My eyes are dim, I cannot see
I have not brought my specks with me
I have not brought my spectacles with me

Mince...running through the rice
Snakes...as big as garden rakes
Beans...as big as submarines
Gravy...enough to sink the navvy
Cakes...to give you tummy ache
Eggs...with scaly chicken legs
Butter...running in the gutter
Lard...sell it by the yard
Bread...with great big lumps like lead
Cheese...that makes you want to sneeze
Soot...they grow it by the foot
Goat...eating all the oats
Bees...with little knobby knees
Owls...Shredding paper towels
Apes...eating all the grapes
Turtles...wearing rubber girdles
Bear...with curlers in its hear
Buffalos...with hair between their toes
Foxes... stuffed in little boxes
Coke...enough to make you choke
Pepsi...that gives you apoplexy
Roaches...sleeping in the coaches
Files...swarming round the pies
Fishes...washing all the dishes
Moths...eating through the cloths
NO BANANAS (FROM AUSTRALIA)
There’s no bananas in the sky, in the sky
There’s no bananas in the sky, in the sky
There’s a sun,
And a moon
And an apricot cream pie
But there no bananas in the sky, in the sky, in the sky.

CAMP HATS
(Tune: Black Socks)
Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them, the groser they get
Sometime I think I should but it
But something inside me say
Oh no not yet, not yet, not yet…..

CUDDLY KOALAS
(Tune: Frere Jacques)
Cuddly Koalas, cuddly koalas
Possums too, possums too
Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats
Kangaroos, Kangaroos

FRERE JACQUES (BROTHER JOHN)
English:
Are you sleeping, are you sleeping
Brother John? Brother John?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

French:
Frere Jacques, frere Jacques,
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Sonnent les mantines, sonnent les mantines:
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong!

German:
Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob,
Schlaefst Du noch, schliefst Du noch?
Morgenglocken laeuten, Morgenglocken laeuten,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong.

Finnish:
Yacko Koolta, Yacko Koolta
Herio, herio
Kello yasa soita, kello yasa soita
Pim pom pume, pim pom pume

Spanish:
Buenas dias! Buenas dias!
Como estas? Como estas?
Tocan las companas! Tocan las companas!
Ding-dang-dong! Ding-dang-dong!
Fray Felipe, Fray Felipe
Duermes tu? Duermes tu?
Toca las companas, toca las companas
Ding dang dong, ding dang dong.

**Swedish:**
Broder Jakob, Broder Jakob,
Sover du? Sover du?
Hor du inte klockan? Hor du inte klockan?
Ding, ding, dong, Ding, ding, dong.

**Italian:**
Fra Giovanni, Fra Giovanni,
Dormi tu? Dormi tu?
Suona la campana, suona la campana,
Ding-dang-dong, ding-dang-dong!

**Danish:**
Mester Jakob, mester Jakob
Sover du? Sover du?
Hører du ej klokken, hører du ej klokken
Bim bam bum, bim bam bum.

**Dutch:**
Broeder Jacob, Broeder Jacob
Slaapt gij nog, slaapt gij nog (or "slaap jij nog, slaap jij nog")
Hoor de klokken luiden, hoor de klokken luiden,
Bim, bam, bom, bim, bam, bom.

Actions: Form a circle. Each new action begins on the corresponding line in the song.
1) Circle left.
2) Shake right hand, finger pointed, then left hand.
3) Circle right.
4) Slap knees, clap hands, slap knees (twice).

**GING GANG GOOLI**
Ging gang gooli, goooli, goooli, goooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,
Ging gang goooli, goooli, goooli, goooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo

Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho-o-o
Heyla, heyla sheyla
Heyla sheyla, heyla, ho

Shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee, shalli-wallee
Oompah, oompah, oompah oompah....
GING GANG GOOLI (ALTERNATIVE)
Ging Gang Goolie Goolie Goolie on a pushbike
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Ging Gang Goolie Goolie Goolie on a pushbike
Ging Gang Goo Ging Gang Goo
Pedal You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up the hill
Pedal You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up the hill

Faster Faster Faster Faster Puncture Puncture ..........

ONE BOTTLE OF POP
One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop,
Seven bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar,
Vinegar, vinegar,
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard, my backyard,
Don't throw your junk in my backyard,
My backyard's full!

One bottle pop, two bottle pop,
Three bottle pop, four bottle pop,
Five bottle pop, six bottle pop,
Seven Seven bottle pop.

Mayonnaise and tootsie rolls,
Tootsie rolls, tootsie rolls
Mayonnaise and tootsie rolls,
Tootsie rolls and pop.

Don't put your muck in my trash can,
My trash can, my trash can
Don't put your muck in my trash can,
My trash can's full!

TZENA
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena,
Can't you hear the music playing in the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration.
There'll be people there from every nation.
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight,
Dancing in the village square.
Village Square
ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT
Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Underneath the stream,
Ha, ha, fooled you,
I'm a submarine!

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
If you meet a crocodile,
Don't forget to scream!

ZULU WARRIOR (CANADIAN)
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zimba
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zoo
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zimba-zimba
Ach-a-zimba-zimba-zoo

Hold it down, you Zulu warrior
Hold it down, you Zulu chief chief, chief, chief
Hold it down, you Zulu warrior
Hold it down, you Zulu chief chief, chief, chief

ZULU WARRIOR (SOUTH AFRICA)
Izikazumba zumba zumba
Izikazumba zumba zay
Izikazumba zumba zumba
Izikazumba zumba zay
Hold him down you Zulu Warrior
Hold him down you Zulu, Chief, Chief, Chief, Chief

IT ISN'T ANY TROUBLE
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
Whenever you're in trouble
It will vanish like a bubble
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

Other Verses:
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
IT’S A GOOD TIME
(tune: It’s a long way to Tipperary)
(to the tune of "It’s a Long Way to Tipperary")
It’s a good time to get acquainted
It’s a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
So smile and say hello "Hello"
Goodbye lonesome feeling
Farewell glassy stare
Here’s my hand my name is Girl Guide (you can say your name here)
Put your hand right there

Actions:
Cross hands and hold the hand of the person beside you. Repeat song and move hands up and
down in time to the music.

LIGHT THE WOOD
Light the wood, the campfire burns
We are gathered all around
Now the flames are leaping high
Lighting up the evening sky

AUNTIE MONICA
Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say "Ooh-la la!"
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say "Ooh-la la!"
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so,
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so,
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Other Verses:
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so...
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so...
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so...

Actions:
feather swinging: wave hand back and forth above head
hat swinging: using both hands, swing an invisible wide-brimmed hat
muff swinging: hands together in front of you, swing arms
skirts swinging: sway invisible skirts around your legs
aunt swinging: swing your whole body!
BOOGIE WOOGIE WASHER WOMAN
Way down the road where nobody goes,
There's a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes,
Scrub, scrub, here, scrub, scrub, there,
Scrub those stains right out of there!
She goes: scrub, scrub, a-boogie, a-woogie,
Scrub, scrub and a-boogie some more...
She goes: scrub, scrub, a-boogie, a-woogie,
Just a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes! Yeah!

Actions:
Way down the road: shade hand over eyes, look into distance
Where nobody goes: shake finger "no"
There's a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes: do the boogie
Scrub, scrub, here: scrub invisible clothing on one knee
Scrub, scrub, there: scrub on other knee
Scrub those stains right out of there: scrubbing to the beat
She goes: scrub, scrub: scrub on one knee, then the other, taking one step forward each time
A-boogie, a-woogie: do the boogie, taking two steps backward
Scrub, scrub and a-boogie some more: repeat action of above line
She goes: scrub, scrub, a-boogie, a-woogie: repeat action
Just a boogie-woogie washer woman washing her clothes: boogie, turning around in a circle

HERMAN THE WORM
(actions in brackets)
Sittin' on my fencepost, chewing my bubblegum
(chew, chew, chew, chew)
Playin' with my yo-yo, wee-oo! wee-oo!
When along came Herman the worm
And he was this big (make a motion as if measuring a tiny worm)
And I said: "Herman? What happened?"
"I ate my Mother."

(repeat verse, with worm action getting larger and larger for each of the following lines:)

"I ate my Father."
"I ate my Brother."
"I ate my Sister."
"I ate my Dog."
"I burped." (repeat verse one last time, with a tiny worm action for:)

MUFFIN MAN
Have you seen the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man?
Have you seen the muffin man,
Who lives down Drury Lane?

Yes I've seen the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I've seen the muffin man,
Who lives down Drury Lane.

We've all seen the muffin man,
The muffin man, the muffin man,
We've all seen the muffin man,
Who lives down Drury Lane.
PENGUINS
Have you ever seen
A penguin go to sea?
Take a look at me
A penguin you will see.
Penguins attention,
Penguins begin!
Right Arm…. 

Add each body part in: right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, nod your head.

ZOMBIE
Have you ever seen
A zombie for tea?
Take a look at me
A zombie you will see.
Zombies attention,
Zombies begin!
Right Arm…. 

Add each body part in: right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, nod your head.

YOGI BEAR
I know someone you don't know
Yogi, Yogi
I know someone you don't know
Yogi, Yogi Bear
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear
I know someone you don't know
Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend
Boo-boo, Boo-boo
Yogi has a little friend
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear, Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear
Yogi has a little friend
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend too
Cindy, Cindy
Yogi has a girlfriend too
Cindy, Cindy Bear
Cindy, Cindy Bear, Cindy, Cindy Bear
Yogi has a girlfriend too
Cindy, Cindy Bear

They all have another friend
Ranger, Ranger
They all have another friend
Ranger, Ranger Smith
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith
They all have another friend
Ranger, Ranger Smith
They all live in Jellystone
Jelly, Jelly
They all live in Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone
They all live in Jellystone
Jelly, Jellystone

Actions:
Yogi: wave arms back and forth one either side of your head
Boo-Boo: pat an invisible short person
Cindy: one hand twirling in hair, other hand on hip
Ranger Smith: make a finger gun, "shoot" people
Jellystone: shake whole body

A SAILOR WENT TO SEA
A sailor went to sea sea sea
To see what he could see see see,
But all that he could see see see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea sea sea.

THE MOOSE
(repeat leader for verses, all sing chorus)
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lota juice
There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lota juice

Way-oh, way-oh
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh!
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The name was Fred,
He liked to drink his juice in bed
The name was Fred,
He liked to drink his juice in bed

Way-oh, way-oh
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh
Way-oh, way-oh!
Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

He drank is juice with care,
But he split it on his hair
He drank is juice with care,
But he split it on his hair

(All) Now there's a sticky moose
Full of juice...
On the loose...
BOY AND A GIRL IN A LITTLE CANOE
Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
And the moon is shining all around
As they dipped their paddles they didn't even make a sound
Well they talked and they talked till the moon went in
And he said you better kiss me or get out and swim
So you know what to do in a little canoe
When the moon is shining all a,
The moon is shining all a,
The moon is shining all around
Get out and swim!
Or
Push him in!

THE ANIMAL FAIR
I went to the animal fair
The birds and the beasts were there
The big baboon by the light of the moon
Was combing his auburn hair
The monkey fell out of his bunk
And slid down the elephants trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And that was the end of the monkey, monkey, monkey, monkey

BRASSO (SHINE UP YOUR BUTTONS WITH BRASSO)
My fathers a lavatory cleaner,
He works down a deep sewage pit,
And when he comes home in the evening,
His hands are all covered in sh...

Chorus:
Shine up your buttons with Brasso,
It's only two-fifty a tin,
You can buy it or nick it from Woolys
But I doubt if they have any in.

Some say that he died of pneumonia
Some say that he died of a fit,
But I know what my Daddy died of,
He died of the smell of the sh...
Chorus

Some say he is buried in gravel,
Some say he is buried in grit,
But I know what my Dad is buried in,
He's buried in two tons of sh...
Chorus
MICHAEL FINNEGAN
There was a man named Michael Finnegan.
He grew whiskers on his chin-egan.
Wind came out and blew them in again.
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was a man named Michael Finnegan.
He went fishing with a pin-egan,
Caught a fish and dropped it in-egan.
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was a man named Michael Finnegan.
Climbed a tree and barked his shin-egan,
Took off several yards of skin-egan.
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was a man named Michael Finnegan.
He kicked up an awful din-egan
Because they said he could not sing-egan.
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

There was a man named Michael Finnegan.
He got fat and then got thin again.
Then he died and had to begin again.
Poor old Michael Finnegan, begin again.

PINK PYJAMAS
Oh I wear my pink pyjamas in the summer when it's hot
And I wear my frilly nighty in the winter when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all WOO!

That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
When I jump into my little bed with nothing on at all!

Oh I wear my pink bikini in the summer when it's hot
And I wear my Speedo swimsuit in the winter when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump into the swimming pool with nothing on at all WOO!

That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
That's the time when you should see me
When I jump into the swimming pool with nothing on at all!
SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME
Show me the way to go home
I’m tired and I want to go to bed
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it’s gone right to my head
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam
You will always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home
Indicate the way to my abode
I’m fatigued and I wish to retire
Oh, I had a little beverage 60 minutes ago
And it’s gone right to my cranium
Wherever I may perambulate, on land or sea or atmospheric pressure
You will always hear me chanting this melody
Show me the way to go home

SING HOSANNA
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
Keep me burning ‘til the break of day

Chorus:
Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna! To the king of kings
Sing Hosanna! Sing Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna! To the king of kings

Give me joy in my heart, keep be praising
Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
Keep me serving ‘til the break of day

SOFTLY FALLS
Softly falls the night day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each girl must ask
Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honour bright?
Will I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared.
THREE LITTLE ANGELS
Three little angels all dressed in white
Tired to get to heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite tail was broken
And down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little angels...
(repeat with) One little angel...

Three little devils all dressed in red
Tired to get to heaven on the end of a bed
But the bed post was broken
And down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little devils...
(repeat with) One little devil...

Three little leprechauns all dressed in green
Tired to get to heaven on a sewing machine
But the needle was broken
And down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little leprechauns...
(repeat with) One little leprechaun...

Three little Girl Guides all dressed in blue
Tired to get to heaven on the end of a shoe (or the end of a loo!)
But the shoelace was broken (the loo-chain was broken)
And down they all fell,
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little Girl Guides...
(repeat with) One little Girl Guide...

Three little Martians all dressed in green
Tired to get to heaven on a washing machine
But the spinner was broken
And down they all fell,
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little Martians...
(repeat with) One little Martian...

Three little goblins all dressed in blue
Tired to get to heaven on a B-52
But the big plane broke
And down they all fell,
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to...
(repeat with) Two little goblins...
(repeat with) One little goblins...

Don't get excited, don't lose your head,
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to BED!
SKYE BOAT SONG
Speed bonny boat, like a bird on the wing
'Onward!' the sailors cry
Carry the led that's born to be king
Over the sea to Skye
Loud the winds howl, loud the wavers roar
Thunder claps rend the air
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare
Through the waves leap, soft Charlie sleep
The ocean's a royal bed
Rocked on the deep, flora will keep
Watch by your weary head
Many’s the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore could wield
When the night came slightly lay
Dead on Culloden’s field
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar
Thunder claps rend air
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore
Follow they will not dare
Burnt are out homes; exile and death
Scatter our loyal men
Yet ere the sword's cold in its sheath
Charlie will come again.

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT
Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
I looked over Jordan
Coming for to carry me home
A band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home
If you get there before me
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I’m coming too
Coming for to carry me home
The brightest day that ever I saw
Coming for to carry me home
When Jesus washed mu sins away
Coming for to carry me home
I’m sometimes up and sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly
Coming for to carry me home

THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK
O, the grand of duke of York
He has ten thousand men
Hen marched them up to the top of the hill (march)
And he marched them down again (march)
And when they were up they where up (stand up)
And when they were down they were down (sit down)
And when they were only half way up they were neither up nor down (stand up sit down quick)
THE ANTS GO MARCHING
The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching, on stopped stuck out his thumb
And they all go marching down to earth again
Boom, boom, boom, boom
Two by two – to tie his shoe...
Three by three – to scratch his knee
Four by four – to shut the door
Five by five – to dance and jive
Six by six – to pick up stick
Seven by seven – to look to heave
Eight by eight – to shut the gate
Nine by nine – to have a shoe shine
Ten by ten – be want’s to start again

THE HAPPY WANDERER
I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as a go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back
Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My knapsack on my back
I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come join hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every greenwood tree
High overhead the skylarks wing
They never rest at home
But just like me they love to sing
Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die
And may I always laugh and sing
Beneath god’s clear blue sky

THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN
Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Oh, when the Saints go marching in
Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in

2. And when the revelation comes
3. And when the new world is revealed
4. And when the sun refuses to shine
5. And when they gather round the throne
6. And on that hallelujah day
7. And when the Saints go marching in
SOAP AND TOWEL
Soap, soap, soap and towel;
Towel and water please
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Wash your dirty knees

THERE WAS AN OLD LADY
There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I guess she’ll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don’t know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she’ll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd! To follow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don’t know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she’ll die

Continue verse:
Cat…Imagine that! She swallowed a cat
Dog…What a hog! She swallowed a dog
Goat…She opened her throat and in walked a goat
Cow…I don’t know how she swallowed that cow

GOING CAMPING
Tune: Blowing Bubbles
We’re forever going camping
Camping when whole year round
We reach the site, middle of the night
And then we find we’ve got no light
Sleeping all together, on the stony ground
We’re forever going camping
Going camping all year round

CAMPFIRES BURNING
Campfires burning
Campfires burning
Draw nearer
Draw nearer
In the glowing
In the glowing
Come sing and be merry

Campfires smouldering
Campfires smouldering
Pour on petrol
Pour on petrol
Loud explosion
Loud explosion
Where are my eyebrows
THREE LITTLE ANGELS
The little girl guide all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite string was broken, down they all fell
They couldn’t get to heaven so they all went to …
Two little girl guides all dressed in white…
One little girl guide all dressed in white…

Three little girl guides all dressed in blue
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe
The shoe lace was broken down they all fell
They couldn’t get to heaven so they all went to…
Two little girl guides all dressed in blue…
One little girl guide all dressed in blue…

Three little girl guides all dressed in red
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed
The bed post was broken down they all fell
They couldn’t get to heaven so they all went to…
Two little girl guides all dressed in red…
One little girl guide all dressed in red…
Don’t be mistaken, don’t be misled
The couldn’t get to heaven so they all went to bed.

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND
When I first came to this land
I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a shack
And did all I could
And I called my shack ‘break my back’
But the land was sweet and good
And I did all I could

When I first came to this land
I was not a wealthy man
So I got myself a cow
And I did all I could
And I called my cow ‘no milk now’
And I called my shack ‘Break my back’
But the land was sweet and good
And I did all I could

Hen – Now and then
Donkey – Horse and wonky
Wife – run your life
Son – my work’s done

FRIED HAM
Fried Ham, fried ham, cheese and baloney
After the macaroni, we’ll have onions, and pickles, and peppers
Then we’ll have some more fried ham, fried ham
**FRIENDS ARE NOTHING**
Friends are nothing 'til they sting together  
They must sing the whole day long  
They must sing the night away  
They must sing, together they must sing

2. Work  
3. Play  
4. Camp  
5. Friends are nothing ‘til they part together  
   With a tear drop in their eyes  
   They must go their separate ways  
   They must hope to meet again some day

**ETHER BUNNY**
Chorus:  
Stay on the sunny side  
Always on the sunny side  
Stay on the sunny side of life (tee-ha)  
We will cause you no pain  
As we drive you insane  
So stay on the sunny side of life (yee-ha)

A: Knock knock  
B: Whose there?  
A: Ether  
B: Ether who?  
All: Ether Bunny (Yeah)

2. Anne other ether bunny  
3. Stella nother ether bunny  
4. Cargo beep beep all over ether bunny (oh)  
   Boo hoo…don’t cry ether bunny will be back next year (yeah)

**MU RI O KAI MOO ROOP (HEAD AND SHOULDERS (FROM KOREA)**
Mu Ri O Kai Moo Roop Bal Moo Roop Bal  
Mu Ri O Kai Moo Roop Bal Moo Roop Bal  
Mu Ri O Kai Bal Moo Roop Bal  
Mu Ri O Kai Moo Roop Gui Ko Ip

**TALL TREES**
Tall trees that reach the sky  
Mountains and lakes nearby  
Draw near my friends, come sing my friends  
Our campfire time is nigh

**THINKING DAY SONG**
Hey hey hey! It’s Thinking Day  
Hey hey hey! It’s Thinking Day  
Hey hey hey! It’s Thinking Day  
All over the world it’s Thinking Day
DEM BONES
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Now hear they word of the lord

The toe bones connected to the foot bone
The foot bones connected to the ankle bone
The ankle bones connected to the leg bone
Not hear they word of the lord

The leg bones connected to the thigh bone
The thigh bones connected to the hip bone
The hip bones connected to the back bone
Now hear they word of the lord

The back bones connected to the shoulder bone
The shoulder bones connected to the neck bone
The neck bones connected to the head bone
Now hear they word of the lord

Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Dem bones, dem bones, dem dry bones
Now hear they word of the lord

CAMELLIA
Work in pairs: Put your arms through the person in front of you and do each action as the word is said
One day when dad was reading
Mum was knitting
And I was playing on the old piano
There was a knock, knock, a knock at the door
A knock, knock a knock at the door
Camellia, Camellia answer that door
Camellia, Camellia but still I wouldn't do it
Camellia, Camellia answer that door
So I did
There was a tall, fat, skinny little man
There was a tall, fat, skinny little man
And he wanted dad
2. Mum
3. Me
Camellia, Camellia will you marry me
Camellia, Camellia but still I wouldn't do it
Camellia, Camellia will you marry me
So I did.
THE POOR OLD SLAVE
The poor old slave has gone to rest
We know that he is free
His bones they lie disturb them not
Way down in Tennessee

Thee poor poor old slave slave has gone gone to rest rest
We know know that he he is free, free, free, free
His bones bones they lie lie disturb turb them not not
Way down down in ten-tennessee-see-see-see-see

The pickery, poor old slickerty, slave, has gickerty, gone to rickety test
We knickerty know that hickerty he is free-free-free-free
His bickerty, bone they lickerty lie, distickerty disturb then nickerty not
Way dickerty down in tickerty ten-tennessee-see-see-see-see

MRS O'LEARY
Late last night when we were all in bed
Mrs O'leary lit a lantern in the shed
And when the cow kicked it over
She winked her eye and said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"
Fire, Fire, Fire

Last night late when bed we all were in
Leary O'Mrs hung a eshed the lantern in
And when the kick cowed it over
She eyed her wink and said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight"
Ifre, Ifre, Ifre

JAWS
(Repeat after leader. Actions in brackets)
Here's a story du-du-du-du (wag finer)
About Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp hands shark style)
And mama Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp hand shark style)
And Grampa Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp hand shark style with elbows together)
And baby Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp fingers and thumb together)
There was a ady du-du-du-du (Wiggle hips)
She went a swimming du-du-du-du (do breaststroke)
But there was Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp hands shark style)
There was a man du-du-du-du (comb hair back)
A muscle man du-du-du-du (Flex arm muscles)
He said "I'll save you" du-du-du-du (Wag finger)
“Forty bucks” du-du-du-du (Hold out hand)
But there was Jaws du-du-du-du (Clasp hands shark style)
And jaws two du-du-du-du (Hold up two fingers)
In 3D du-du-du-du (Hold hands like classes)
And that's a story du-du-du-du (wag finger)
(All Shout) About Jaws
**BOWLING GREEN**
Tune: Mulberry Bush
I wanna go bowling on bowling green
Bowling green, bowling gree
I wanna go bowling on bowling gree
So early in the morning

A: You can’t go bowling on bowling green
B: Why?
A: Because it belongs to the king
B: Which king?
A: The husband of the queen
B: Which queen?
A: The mother of the prince
B: Which prince?
A: Handprints, footprints, fingerprints
All: Hay prince (wolf whistle)
And the moral of the story is don’t confuse asthma (breathe deeply) with passion’ (sigh)

**ONCE A GIRL GUIDE WENT TO CAMP**
Tune: Head, shoulder, knees and toes
Once a girl guide went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp
And there she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed
This is what the girl guide said, girl guide said
“Spider spider, go away, go away
You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay
This is what my leader said
No two bodies in one bed, in one bed

Once a boy scout went to camp, went to camp
Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp
And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed
This is what the boy scout said, boy scout said
“Aaaaaauggggghhhhhhh”

**YOU'LL NEVER GET TO HEAVEN**
Chorus:
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord no more, no more

Alternative Chorus:
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord
I ain’t gonna drink or smoke or swear
I ain’t gonna you wouldn’t dare
I ain’t gonna grieve my lord no more no more

End:
And if you get to heaven before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through
But if I get there before you do
I’ll dig a hole and spit on you.
Verses:
You'll never get to heaven in an old ford car
'Cos an old ford car wont get that car

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and paint
'Cos it makes you look like what you aint

Of you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown
'Cos a strapless gown might fall right down

Oh you'll never get to heaven on a ping pong ball
'Cos a ping pong ball is far too small

Oh never get to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the lord aint got no gasoline

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a sabre jet
'Cos the lord aint got no runways yet

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a girl guides arms
'Cos the lord don't want those feminine charms

Oh you'll never get to heaven on a rocking chair
'Cos the lord don't want no rockers there

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a wicker chair
'Cos the lord don't want no baskets there

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tins got biscuits in

Oh you'll never get to heave on a apple tree
'Cos an apples tree's got roots you see

Oh you'll never get to heaven on roller skates
'Cos you'll roll right past those pearly gates

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a wonder bra
'Cos a wonder bra don't stretch that far

Oh you'll never get to heaven on a plate of glass
'Cos a plate of glass gonna cut your leg

Oh you'll never get to heaven on a rickety bike
'Cos you'll get halfway, then have to hike

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a bottle of gin
'Cos the lord won't let no sprits in

Oh you'll never get to heaven on water skis
'Cos the angles don't like hairy knees.
TAILS
If everybody had a tail, and chose its shape and size,
Would you prefer a tufted one to swat at passing flies,
Or would you have a stumpy one to thump on wooden floors
or perhaps a warm and fluffy one to curl around your paws?

Chorus
Tails, tails, tails, you can swing them to and fro,
You can wrap them round your middle, you can trail them in the snow,
You can wave them when you're angry, you can wag them when you're glad,
You can chase them round and round and round and round, until you drive the
neighbours mad.

And would you like it stripy, speckled, plain or maybe spotted?
And would you wear it curly, straight or elegantly knotted,
And if it were prehensile, what enormous fun to be,
The envy of your neighbours as you swing from tree to tree.

Chorus
If tails were made detachable how useful it would be,
to wear your tail for parties or for going to the sea,
Or if you're going out at night with safety first in mind,
To wear a red fluorescent one to light you up behind.

Chorus

IF I WERE NOT A GIRL GUIDE
If I were not a Girl Guide the next thing I would be,
If I were not a Girl Guide a _______ I'd be
1. (China doll) – Hug me, kiss me, take me home
2. (Truck driver) – Oh dear, can't steer, put this stupid thing in gear
3. (Carpenter) – 2 by 4, you nail it to the floor, ow!
4. (Butcher) – You take ze chicken and ring it by the neck, squark!
5. (Bird watcher) – Hark, hark! I think I see a lark, splat! (repeat)
6. (Superman) – It's a bird, it's a plane, where the heck is Lois Lane?
7. (Teacher) – Sit down, turn around, don't you make another sound!
8. (Ranger) – Where's my comb? Where's my brush? There's a boy, oh my gosh!
9. (Boy Scout) - Ew a bug, let's squish it on the rug! (repeat)
If I were not a Girl Guide then I would just be me!

Extra verses:
Plumber: A plumber I would be! Plunge it, flush it, look out below!
Carpenter: A carpenter I'd be! Two by four, nail it to the floor!
Cashier: A cashier I would be! Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!
Superman: Superman I'd be! It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
Washerwoman: Hanging all the washing out, Peg it on the line to dry.
Bus Conductor: Any more fares please! Any more fares please! Pass down the line. Ching, Ching.
Barrow boy: Ripe tomatoes, two bob a pound!
Vicar: Hands together, Hymn number 43.
Sergeant Major: Fall in. Fall in. Tallest on the right.
Secretary: Typing all the letters out, Sitting on the bosses knee.
Mermaid: Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!
Secretary: z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?
Teacher: Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!
Airline attendant: Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!
Typist: Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!
Laundry worker: Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!
Gym teacher: We must, we must, improve the bust!
Medic: Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!
Doctor: Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!
Electrician: Positive, negative; turn on the juice-ZZZT!
Fireman: Jump lady! Jump lady! Whoo-ooah! GOTCHA!
Cook: Mix it, bake it; heartburn-BURP!
Ice cream maker: Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!
Politician: Raise the taxes, lower the pay, vote for me on election day!
Butcher: Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!
Garbage collector: Lift it, dump it, sort out the goodies!
Pizza maker: 30 minute, fast delivery!
Clam digger: Dig one here, dig one there—Oh my frozen derriere!
Superman: It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?
Lois Lane: Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!
Cyclist: peddle, peddle, peddle, peddle; ring, ring, ring!
House cleaner: Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!
Baby: Mama, Dada, I wuv you!
Preacher: Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven, or you might go to hell!
Dolly: Mama, kiss me, take me home! (kissy sound)
Truck Driver: Oh dear, can't steer, put this stupid thing in gear! (drive an imaginary car)
Typist: Type, and type, until you get it right! (pretend to type)
Star: Dahling, dahling, let's do lunch! (wave hand)
Stewardess: Here's your coffee, here's your tea, here's your plastic bag, BLAH! (pretend to serve drinks, and then throw up)
Dishwasher: Scrub, and scrub, and get out all the grub! (scrub plates)
Raver: Its 3:00 a.m., let's groove, let's get this party movin'!

THERE WAS AN OLD LADY WHO SWALLOWED A FLY
There was an old lady who swallowed a fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
I guess she'll die.

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

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird.
How absurd! To swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.
I don't know why she swallowed a fly.
I guess she'll die.

Continue adding on verses:
Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat.
Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog.
Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat.
Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow.
There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse. She DIED of course!
IF I WERE NOT UPON A STAGE
If I were not upon the stage
Something else I'd like to be
If I were not upon the stage
A _______ I would be
You'd here me all day long
Singing out this song

1. (showman)
   Roll them up there, roll them up there
   Penny on the round-a-bout (repeat)

2. (washerwoman)
   Wishy washy, wishy washy
   Hanging out the smalls (repeat)

3. (farmer)
   Digging trenches, digging trenches
   Milking cows all day (repeat)

4. (porter)
   Hurry along there, hurry along there
   (whistle) Ming the doors

5. (secretary)
   Taking short hand, taking short hand
   Sitting on the bosses knee (repeat)

THIS LITTLE GUIDING LIGHT OF MINE
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
Let it shine, all the time, let it shine

Take my little light round the world
I'm going to let it shine

Hide it under a bush? Oh no!
I'm going to let it shine

Don't you (blow) my little light out
I'm going to let it shine

Hold my little light way up high
I'm going to let it shine

Take my little light round the world
I'm going to let it shine
Hide it under a bush? Oh no!
I'm going to let it shine
Don't you (blow) my little light out
I'm going to let it shine
Let it shine, all the time, let it shine
MY HIGHLAND GOAT
My highland goat
Was doing fine
He ate three shirts
Off my back line
I took a stick
And gave a whack
And tied him too
The railway track
The whistle blew
The train drew nigh
My highland goat
Was sure to die
I took a knife
And cut the rope
Because I love
My highland goat!

FAVOURITE CAMP THINGS
1. Dewdrops on gumboots
   And bowls of Rice Krispies
   Wood smoke on kettles and stew cooked in dixies
   Sturdy wood gadgets all fashioned with string
   These are a few of our favourite camp things

2. Guiders who stay in bed after the others
   QMs that make us all wish for our mothers
   Rangers who have to do everything else
   Guiders and Guides who can look after themselves
   We’re so helpful
   And obliging
   And so quiet too
   If we weren’t around to give you a hand
   Then you’d be run off this land

3. Green coloured ridge tents
   put up in a hurry
   burnt semolina was my greatest worry
   wild birds that wake us all up in the night
   these are a few of our things that aren’t right

4. Girls in blue t-shirts
   With navy blue jackets
   Can’t go to sleep for the noise and the racket
   Bright golden mornings that make us all sing
   These are a few of our favourite camp things
   When the camp ends
   When the couch comes
   When we’re feeling sad
   We’ll simply remember our favourite camp things
   And then we don’t feel so bad!
WINDOW SONG
Humpty Dumpty sat on wall. Humpty Dumty had a great fall.
All the kings' horses and all the kings
threw him out the window, the window the second story window.
High, low, low, high, threw him out the window.

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet eating her curds
and way, along came a spider and sat down beside her
and threw her out the window, the window the second story window.
High, low, low, high threw her 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 him out the window, the window, the second story window.
High, low, low, high, threw him out the window.

ON MY HONOUR
Chorus
On my honour, I will try
There's a duty to be donw, and I say 'Aye'
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honour is to try and my duty is to love

No one needs to know my name
If I hurt someone, then I'm to blame
If I've helped someone, then I've helped me
And that's the way that it should be

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

Chorus
Come with me where the fire burns bright
We can even see better by its own light
We can find more meaning in a campfire glow
Then we've ever found a year or so

Chorus
We're a promise to always keep
And sing 'Day is Done' before we sleep
We're Girl Guides together, and when we're gone
We'll still be-a-trying and a-singing this song

Chorus
OUR CHALET SONG
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
Its sloping roof and wide s hall shelter us without a care,
And each Girl Scout and Guide Shall find a welcome there.

High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We'll go to our our chalet
Our simple life is free, Our hearts are light, our songs are gay
We ever shall remember the joys of our Chalet.

High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
High up, high on the mountain, We've founded our chalet
And this its dedication shall never fail nor be undone:
Each race, each creed, each nation, beneath its roof are one.

PAX LODGE SONG
Corus:
We wish you love.
We wish you light.
We wish you colours soft and bright.
We wish you light.
We wish you love.
We wish you peace on the wings of a snow white dove.

And with our sisters by our side
we learn to lead, we learn to guide.
We clear the path, we pave the way
to peace on earth, to a brighter day.

Sometimes the road is hard and long,
and yet together we are strong,
and as we weave life's tapestry,
each colour blends in harmony.

Wherever we wander,
wherever we roam,
Pax Lodge will always be our home,
a place where strangers soon are friends,
I'll meet you there, where the rainbow ends.