

# Heritage Songs

## THE ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander,  
Where twilight is fading, I pensively roam.  
Or at the dark moontide in solitude wander,  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.  
Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,  
Each warbler enchants with his notes from a tree.  
Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness,  
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

## BEACH PARTY

It's a beach party from a sixties movie (dance 60s style)

I said a beach party from a sixties movie

See the surfers, on their surf boards (pretend to surf)

Da-na-na-na-nanana

Da-na-na-na-nanana

See the swimmers in the ocean

Swim-a swim-a swim-a swimmm (do the crawl)

See the lifeguards, on their guard towers

Flexy flexy flexy flex (flex muscles)

See the tanners, on their beach towels

Ouchy ouchy ouchy ouch (pinch arm)

## BEANS IN MY EARS

My mommy said not to put beans in my ears

Beans in my ears, beans in my ears

My mommy said not to put beans in my ears

Beans ... in ... my ... ears

Now why would I want to put beans in my ears?

You can't hear the teacher with beans in your ears.

Hey, what's that you say? Let's put beans in our ears!

You'll have to speak up, I've got beans in my ears.

Hey Mommy we've gone and put beans in our ears.

That's nice kids just don't put those beans in your ears.

I think that all grownups have beans in their ears.

## BIG BLUE FROG

I'm in love with a big blue frog

And a big blue frog loves me

It's not as bad as it appears

He's got glasses and he's six foot three

Well, I'm not worried about our kids

I know they'll turn out neat

They'll be good looking 'cause they'll have my face

And great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet

Boom, boom, boom

I know we can make things work

'Cause he's got good family sense

His mother was a frog from Philadelphia

And his daddy's an enchanted prince

The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me

And it's probably clear to you, too

They think the value of their property will go right down

If the family next door is blue

Well, I'm in love with a big blue frog

And a big blue frog loves me

I've got a tattoo on my chest

It spells P-H-R-O-G

That's frog to me

P-H-R-O-G

## THE BILLBOARD SONG

As I was walking down the street one dark and dreary day

I came upon a billboard and much to my dismay

The sign was torn and tattered from the storm the night before

The wind and rain had done its work and this is what I saw:

Smoke Coca-Cola cigarettes, chew Wrigley's Spearmint beer

## BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky the momma birds fly,

While down in their nest the baby birds rest.

With a wing on the left and a wing on the right,

The little birds sleep all through the night.

Shhhhhh! They're sleeping!

The bright sun comes up, The dew falls away,

"Good morning, good morning!" the little birds say.

### **BOA CONSTRICTOR**

Oh I'm being eaten by a Boa Constrictor,  
A Boa Constrictor, a Boa Constrictor.  
Oh I'm being eaten by a Boa Constrictor and I don't like  
it at all.  
Oh, no,(oh, no) he's up to my toe.  
Oh, me (oh, me) he's up to my knee  
Oh fiddle (oh fiddle) he's up to my middle.  
Oh heck (oh heck) he's up to my neck.  
Oh dread (oh dread) he's up to my (slurp).

### **BOOM, BOOM, AIN'T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY**

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

A horse and a flea and three blind mice  
Sittin' on the curbstone shootin' dice.  
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea,  
"Whoops" said the flea, "There's a horsie on me!"

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

Enoch, Enoch, he sold socks,  
A dollar a pair and a nickel a box,  
The longer you wear 'em the shorter they get  
You put 'em in the washer and they don't get wet.  
Ken-L-Ration dog food keeps your complexion clear  
Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar  
And Texaco's the beauty cream that's used by all the  
stars

So take your next vacation in a brand new Frigid-Aire  
Learn to play piano in your winter underwear  
Doctors say that babies should smoke until they're  
three  
And people over sixty-five should bathe in Lipton Tea

### **CANNIBAL KING**

A Cannibal King with a big nose ring  
Fell in love with a husky dame  
And every night by the pale moonlight  
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph Mama a-rumph Papa a-rumph diddly a dee  
aye  
A-rumph Mama a-rumph Papa a-rumph diddly a dee  
aye

And the years went by like one, two three  
And soon they had more family  
And every night by the pale moonlight  
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph Grandma a-rumph Grandpa a-rumph diddly a  
dee aye  
A-rumph Grandma a-rumph Grandpa a-rumph diddly a  
dee aye

And the years went by like five six seven  
And soon they all went up to heaven  
And every night by the pale moonlight  
It sounded like this to me:

A-rumph whee a-rumph whee a-rumph diddly a dee  
aye  
A-rumph whee a-rumph whee a-rumph diddly a dee  
aye

### **CHEESE**

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

Oh, rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea,  
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea  
Oh, rolling over the billows,rolling over the sea,  
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea

Mice that make the cats go round.  
Cats that make the dogs go round.  
Dogs that make the boys go round.  
Boys that make the girls go round.  
Girls that make the love go round.  
Love that makes the world go round.

### **CHESTER**

Oh, Chester have you heard about Harry?  
Just got back from the army.  
I hear he knows how to wear his clothes.  
Hip Hip Hooray for the Army.

### **CHICKEN**

C – that's the way to begin  
H – that's the second letter in  
I – I am the third, oh  
C – I am the fourth letter in that bird  
K – I'm fillin' in  
E – I'm near the N  
Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N  
That's the way you spell chicken!

Oh rufus raffus Johnson Brown  
What you gonna do when the rent comes round?  
What you gonna say? What you gonna pay?  
What you gonna do on judgment day?  
Oh you know, I know rent means dough.  
Landlord will throw you out in the snow.  
Oh rufus raffus Johnson Brown  
What you gonna do when the rent comes round?

### **THE COMCAST (ECHO) SONG**

Riding buses, cross the Skyway  
Many hours on the highway  
Meet your cabin, top bunk grabbin'  
Walking, touring, reassuring

After sleeping, cabin sweeping  
Bells are ringing, campers singing  
Moose for kissing, home you're missing  
Frisbee flinging, best friend clinging

C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O  
C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O

Subs on Sunday, mango Monday  
Flag is raising, stars you're gazing  
Riding horses, high ropes courses  
Kybo showers, after hours

Teens with backpacks going hiking  
California coastal biking  
Georgian Bay for kayak tripping  
M&Ms in pancakes flipping

C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O  
C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O

Olympic rah rah, playing gaga  
Sailing races, steeplechases  
Burgers roasting, S'mores are toasting

Happy faces, singing graces

Shooting bulls-eyes with the arrows,  
Nature walk to hear the sparrows  
Caring, sharing, values learning  
Closing night triangle burning

C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O  
C-A-M-P-E-C-H-O

### **DAY IS DONE**

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

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

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

Tell me why you're smiling, my son  
Is there a secret you can tell everyone?  
Do you know more than men who are wise?  
Can you see what we all must disguise  
Through your loving eyes?

(end with multiple Day is done's)

### **DEAD DOG ROVER**

I'm looking over my dead dog, Rover  
Who's lying on the kitchen floor.  
One leg is broken, the other is sprained.  
He got run over by a Cocoa-Puff Train.  
There is no denying that Rover's dying,  
And he won't bark no more (Arf Arf!)  
Oh I'm looking over my dead dog Rover  
Whose lying on the kitchen,  
Lying on the kitchen, lying on the kitchen floor!

### **DOODLY-DO**

[Hand motions:

slap knees twice; clap hands twice;  
horizontal hand wave with right hand on top twice;  
horizontal hand wave with left hand on top twice;  
right hand to nose, then left shoulder;  
left hand to nose, then right shoulder;  
tap shoulder on same side twice;  
hands up with fingers wiggling]

Please play for me that sweet melody,  
Called doodly-do, doodly-do.  
I like the rest, but the part I like best  
Goes doodly-do, doodly-do.  
It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it;  
All you gotta do is doodly-do it.  
I like it so, wherever I go,  
It's the doodly-doodly-do. Come on and  
Wottaly-otcha, wottaly-otcha, doodly-do, doodly-do,  
Wottaly-otcha, wottaly-otcha, doodly-do, doodly-do,  
It's the simplest thing, there isn't much to it;  
All you gotta do is doodly-do it.  
I like it so, wherever I go,  
It's the doodly-doodly-do. Woo-woo!!

### **DONNA**

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

How the winds are laughing!  
They laugh with all their might  
Laugh and sing the whole day through  
And half a summer's night  
Donna, Donna, Donna; Donna Donna Donna Don;  
Laugh and play the whole day through  
And half a summer's night

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

Calves are easily bound and slaughtered  
Never knowing the reason why  
But whoever treasures freedom  
Like the swallow must learn to fly

### **FIVE HUNDRED MILES**

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

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord I'm one; Lord I'm two,  
Lord I'm three; Lord I'm four;  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.  
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,  
Lord, I can't go back home this a way  
This a way, this a way, this a way, this a way,  
Lord, I can't go back home this a way.

### **FOUR STRONG WINDS**

Four strong winds that blow lonely  
Seven seas that run high  
All these things that don't change come what may  
But our good times are all gone  
And I'm bound for movin' on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

Think I'll go out to Alberta  
Weather's good there in the fall  
Got some friends I can go to workin' for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind  
If I asked you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

If I get there before the snow flies  
And if things are going good  
You could meet me if I send you down the fare  
But by then it would be winter  
Ain't too much for you to do  
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

### **GIVE ME OIL IN MY LAMP**

Give me oil in my lamp keep it burning burning burning  
Give me oil in my lamp I pray.  
Give me oil in my lamp keep it burning burning burning  
Keep it burning 'til the light of day.

Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna to the King  
of kings  
Sing Hosanna, Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna to the King

Give me umption in my gumption  
Keep me function, function, function,  
Keep me function 'til the light of day.

Give me gas for my Ford  
Keep me truckin' for the Lord  
Keep me truckin til the light of day.

### **THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK**

The grand old duke of York  
He had ten thousand men.  
He marched them up the hill,  
And he marched them down again.  
Now when you're up, you're up  
And when you're down, you're down.  
And when you're only half way up ... ..  
You're neither up nor down.

### **HOG CALLING TIME**

When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,  
  
When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,  
When it's hog calling time in the Ozarks,  
Then it's hog calling time in the Ozarks.

Second verse: Humming and preaching  
Third verse: Same as first verse

### **HORSEY HORSEY**

Horsey, horsey on your way,  
We've been together for many a day  
So let your tail go swish and your wheels go round  
Giddyup! We're homeward bound.

I like to take my horse and buggy.  
I like to ride them into town  
I like to hear old Dobbin's Clip Clop  
I like to see those wheels go round

### **I LOVE MY SHIRT**

Do you have a shirt that you really love,  
One that you feel so groovy in?  
You don't even mind if it starts to fade  
That only makes it nicer still.

I love my shirt, I love my shirt,  
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

Do you have some jeans that you really love,  
Ones that you feel so groovy in?  
You don't even care if they start to fray  
That only makes them nicer still.

I love my jeans, I love my jeans,  
My jeans are so comfortably lovely.  
I love my shirt, I love my shirt,  
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

When I take 'em to the cleaners,  
I can't wait to get 'em back.  
Yes, I take 'em to the cleaners

I'd rather wash them in a stream  
You know what I mean?

Do you have some shoes that you really love,  
Ones that you feel so flashy in?  
You don't even mind if they start to get holes in  
That only makes them nicer still.

I love my shoes, I love my shoes,  
My shoes are so comfortably lovely.  
I love my jeans, I love my jeans,  
My jeans are so comfortably lovely.  
I love my shirt, I love my shirt,  
My shirt is so comfortably lovely.

In fact ... I love my wardrobe ...

### **IT'S NOT HARD**

It's not hard, I tell you so.  
Just sing along and go like so.

1. slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap, slap
2. slap, clap, slap, clap, slap, clap, slap
3. slap, clap, snap, slap, clap, snap, slap
4. slap, cross, slap, clap, snap, clap, slap
5. slap, clap, across, across, out, out, slap
6. slap, shoulders, out, shoulders, up, shoulders, slap

### **JUNIOR BIRDMEN**

Up in the air, junior birdmen  
Up in the air, upside down  
Up in the air, junior birdmen  
Keep your noses off the ground

Now when you hear the junior birdmen  
And you see the wings of tin  
Then you will know the junior birdmen  
Have sent their box tops in

Cause it take four box tops  
Three bottle bottoms  
Two candy wrappers  
And one ... thin ... dime!

B-I-R-D-M-E-N  
Birdmen! Birdmen! Birdmen!  
(airplane noises)

### **LITTLE BAR OF SOAP**

Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap  
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap  
I would slippy and I'd slidey  
over every body's hiney.  
Oh I wish I was a little bar of soap, bar of soap.  
Oh I wish I was a little mo-squi-toe  
I would nippy and I'd bitey  
Under every body's nightie.

I wish I was a little safety pin  
I'd hold anything that busted  
And I'd hold it 'til I rusted.

Oh I wish I was a little slippery root  
I'd stick up from the trail  
And I'd flop you on your tail.

Oh I wish I was a little can of pop  
I'd go down with a slurp  
And come up with a burp.

Oh I wish I was a little English Sparrow  
I'd fly up to the steeple  
And deposit on the people.

Oh I wish I was a fishy in a pond  
I'd swim around so cute  
And without my bathing suit.

Oh I wish I was a little radio  
I'd go CLICK.

### **LITTLE TOMMY TINKER**

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker  
and he began to cry.  
"Oh, Ma! Oh, Ma!"  
Poor little innocent guy.

### **THE LOG SONG**

What rolls down stairs?  
Alone or in pairs?  
Rolls over your neighbor's dog?  
What's great for a snack?  
And fits on your back?  
It's LOG, LOG, LOG!

It's log, it's a log, it's big,  
it's heavy, it's wood.  
It's log, it's log, it's better than bad, it's good!

Everyone wants a log!  
You're gonna love it log!  
Come on and get your log!  
Everyone needs a log!

### **MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE**

Michael row the boat the ashore, hallelujah  
Michael row the boat the ashore, hallelujah

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

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

River Jordan is deep and wide, hallelujah  
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

### **M.T.A.**

Well, let me tell you of the story of a man named  
Charlie on a tragic and fateful day.

He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and  
family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

Chorus: Well, did he ever return? No, he never returned.  
And his fate is still unlearned. (Poor Old Charlie)  
He may ride forever 'neath the streets of Boston  
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square  
Station  
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.  
When he got there the conductor told him "One more  
nickel."  
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.  
Chorus:

Now, all night long Charlie rides through the station,  
Crying, "What will become of me?  
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea  
Or my cousin in Rocksbury?"  
Chorus:

Charlie's wife goes down to the Sculley Square Station  
Every day at quarter past two  
And through the open [sandwich] she hands Charlie a  
[window]  
As the train comes rumblin' through.  
Chorus:

Now you citizens of Boston don't you think it's a  
scandal  
How the people have to pay and pay?  
Fight the fare increase vote for [CAMP ECHO]!  
Get poor Charlie off the M.T.A.  
Chorus

### **MY NAME IS YAN YANSEN**

My name is Yan Yansen, I come from Wisconsin  
I work in the lumberyard there  
As I walk down the street, all the people I meet  
They say, "Hey what's your name?" And I say ...

### **THE NONSENSE SONG**

The horses run around  
Their feet are off the ground  
Oh, who will wind the clock while I'm away, away?  
Go get the axe, there's a hair on baby's chin.  
A boy's best friend is his mother, his mother!

While looking out a window  
A second story window  
I slipped and sprained my eyebrow  
on the pavement, the pavement.  
Go get the Listerine, sister's got a beau.  
We hope that grandma's teeth will soon fit Jenny, fit Jenny!

While looking through the knothole  
In father's wooden leg  
Why did they put the shore so near the ocean, the ocean?  
We feed the baby garlic, so we'll find him in the dark.  
They're moving grandma's grave to build a sewer, a sewer!

While walking in the moonlight  
The bright and silvery moonlight  
She kissed me on the nose with a tomato, tomato!  
A snake's belt slips. because he has no hips  
And he wears his tie around his middle, his middle!

She hit him with a shingle  
And made his fanny tingle  
Because he sold his little baby brother, his brother  
Walking down the lane, with his britches full of pain  
A boy's best friend is his mother, his mother!

### **OLEANNA**

#### **Chorus**

Ole-ole-anna, ole-ole-anna,  
Ole-ole-ole-ole-ole-anna

Climbing up the Matterhorn  
All alone as I could be,  
I reached the top, I paused to stop,  
And heard this mystic melody.

On an island in the ocean,  
Not a human soul around,  
As I searched for bread and water,  
Once again I heard this sound.

My plane had all its motors gone,  
The wings would never keep me up,  
I heard a voice that seemed to say,  
Now, let's take it from the top.

I was tramping through the Congo  
When the Mau Mau tribe appeared  
And their native chant was haunting,  
Just the sound that I had feared.

While rocketing through space one day,  
I found myself upon the moon.  
An ectoplasm greeted me with,  
Have you heard the latest tune?

My ship was sinking in the water,  
So I sent an S.O.S.  
As I waited for an answer,  
You don't even have to guess. WAIT!  
Came a voice so calm and cheerful,  
Just as cheerful as can be,  
Said according to our survey,  
Now the song is number three!

### **ONE FINGER, ONE THUMB**

One finger, one thumb keep moving  
One finger, one thumb keep moving,  
One finger, one thumb keep moving  
And we will all be happy again.

One finger, one thumb, one  
hand,

... one hand, two

hands

... one hand, two hands, one

leg

... one hand, two hands, one leg, two

legs.

... one hand two hands one

leg, two legs, one head.

### **ONE TIN SOLDIER**

Listen children to a story  
That was written long ago  
'bout a kingdom on a mountain  
And the valley folks below  
On the mountain was a treasure  
Buried deep beneath a stone  
And the valley people swore they'd  
Have it for their very own.

Chorus: Go ahead and hate your neighbor,  
Go ahead and cheat a friend  
Do it in the name of heaven,  
You can justify it in the end  
There won't be any trumpets blowing,  
Come the judgment day.  
On the bloody morning after,  
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley  
Sent a message up the hill  
Asking for the buried treasure  
Tons of gold for which they'd kill.  
Came the answer from the kingdom  
With our brothers we will share  
All the secrets of our mountain,  
All the riches buried there.  
Chorus:

Now the valley cried with anger  
Mount your horses, draw your swords!  
And they killed the mountain people  
So they won their just reward.  
Now they stood beside the treasure,  
On the mountain dark and red  
Turned the stone and looked beneath it:  
Peace on earth was all it said.  
Chorus:

### **PIECE OF TIN**

I'm a little piece of tin,  
Nobody knows where I have been.  
I've got four wheels and a running board  
Oh I'm a Ford, yes I'm a Ford  
Honk Honk Rattle Rattle Rattle Crash Beep Beep  
Honk Honk Rattle Rattle Rattle Crash Beep Beep.  
Honk Honk <stop short>

### **PINK PAJAMAS**

Oh I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot  
And I wear my flannel nightgown in the winter when it's  
not (hot)  
But sometimes in the springtime, and sometimes in the  
fall  
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at

all!

Glory, glory, what's it to ya?  
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?  
Glory, glory, what's it to ya?  
If I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on  
at all!

### **SALVATION ARMY SONG**

We're coming, we're coming, our brave little band  
On the right side of temp'rance we do take our stand  
We don't use tobacco because we do think  
That the people who use it are likely to drink!

Away away with rum by gum  
With rum by gum, with rum by gum  
Away away with rum by gum  
The song of the Salvation Army

We never eat fruitcake because it has rum  
And one little bite turns a man to a bum  
Oh, can you imagine a sorrier sight  
Than a man eating fruitcake until he gets tight?

We never eat cookies because they have yeast  
And one little bite turns a man to a beast  
Oh, can you imagine the utter disgrace  
Of a man in the gutter with crumbs on his face?

Oh we don't give backrubs we think they're a crime  
We always condemn them in song and in rhyme  
An alcohol back rub is worse than straight gin  
When you think of the liquor absorbed through your  
skin!

We never drink water, they put it in gin  
One little sip and a man starts to grin  
Oh, can you imagine the horrible sight  
Of a man drinking water and singing all night?

We never eat peaches because they ferment  
And a peach will ferment at the least little dent  
Oh, can you imagine a sight more obscene  
Than a man getting tipsy on peaches and cream?

Beware of plum pudding, the kind that they light  
They drench it in brandy so it will ignite  
The thought is revolting to temperate folk  
For people go blotto inhaling the smoke!

We never touch coffee, it makes our eyes gleam  
At least when they add Irish whisky and cream  
Oh, can you imagine a fate more unkind  
Than slugging down coffee and going stone blind?



We never eat cornflakes because they have malt  
And we can't imagine a much greater fault  
Oh, can you imagine a sight that's more droll  
Than a woman at breakfast slumped over her bowl?

### **SAMMY**

When Sammy put the paper on the wall  
He put the parlor paper in the hall  
He papered up the stairs, he papered all the chairs  
He even put the paper on Grandma's shawl

When Sammy put the paper on the wall  
He spilled the paste and got it on us all  
Now we're all stuck together like birds of a feather  
When Sammy put the paper on the wall

### **SARASPONDA**

(group 1)

Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret-set-set  
Sarasponda, sarasponda, sarasponda ret-set-set

(group 2)

Boomda, boomda, boomda ...

(both groups together)

Ah doe ray o, ah doe ray boom day o,  
Ah doe ray boomda ret set set, ah-say-pah-say-o  
(groups switch parts)

### **SIXPENCE**

I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence  
I've got sixpence to last me all my life.  
I've got two pence to spend and two pence to lend,  
And two pence to send home to my wife, poor wife.

No cares have I to grieve me,  
No sassy little boys/girls to deceive me,  
I'm as happy as a lark, believe me,  
As we go rolling, rolling home

Rolling home (rolling home)  
Rolling home (rolling home)  
By the light of the silvery mo-oo-oo-on  
Happy is the day when the campers/counselors go  
away  
As we go rolling rolling home!  
I've got four pence  
I've got two pence  
I've got no pence (slow, then fast chorus)

### **SNAP, CRACKLE, POP**

Snap, what a happy sound  
Snap is the happiest sound I've found  
You can rap, tap, slap, clap, but  
Snap <pause> <pause> makes the world go 'round!

I say it's Crackle, the crispy sound  
You gotta have Crackle or the clock's not round  
Geese cackle, feathers tickle,  
Belts buckle, beets pickle but  
<pause> Crackle <pause> makes the world go 'round!

I insist that Pop's the sound  
The best is missin' 'less Pop's around  
Ya' can't stop hoppin' when the cereal's poppin'  
<pause> <pause> Pop makes the world go 'round!

(sing them simultaneously, and end with)

Snap! Crackle! Pop! Rice Crispies!

### **SUPER LIZARD**

Super Lizard, Super Lizard! See him swim, see him swim.  
In and out of water, in and out of water,  
With his fins, with his fins.

### **SWIMMING**

Swimming, swimming, in the swimming pool,  
When days are hot and days are cold ,  
In the swimming pool.  
Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too,  
Wouldn't it be nice if there was nothing else to do but  
*Repeat with humming replacing words*

### **TENNESSEE WIGGLE WALK**

I'm a bow-legged chicken, I'm a knock-kneed hen,  
Haven't been so happy since I don't know when.  
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squak,  
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk.  
Put your heels together, knees apart,  
Snap your fingers, ready to start,  
Flap your wings just once for luck,  
And you wiggle and you waggle like a baby duck  
<continued>  
Come on and dance with me baby, put your toes in tap,  
Haven't been so happy since a long long time,  
I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squak,  
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk.  
Doing the Tennessee, Uh, Wiggle Walk!

### **THERE'S A HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA**

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

There's a log in the hole...  
There's a bump on the log...  
There's a frog on the bump...  
There's a leg on the frog...

There's a wart on the leg...  
There's a hair on the wart...

### **THE TITANIC**

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue  
And they thought they had a ship  
That the waves could not get through,  
But the good Lord raised his hand  
Said that ship would never land.  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

It was sad (so sad) It was sad (so sad)  
It was sad when the great ship went down  
To the bottom of the ... sea ...  
Husbands and wives little children lost their lives,  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh they sailed from Jolly England  
And were almost to the shore  
When the rich refused to associate with the poor.  
So they sent them down below where they were the  
first to go  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh the boat was filled with water and the sides about  
to burst

When the captain shouted, "Women and children first!"

Oh the captain tried to wire but the lines were all on  
fire.

It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh they set the lifeboats out on that deep and raging  
sea  
And the band struck up with "Nea'r My God to Thee"  
Little children wept and cried as the waves swept o're  
the side.  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(a) Now the moral that we learn from this tale of woe  
and pain  
Is that if your're rich you should not be so vain  
Cuz' in the Good Lord's eyes you're the same as other  
guys  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

(b) Now the moral of the story is very plain to see:  
Always wear a life preserver when you go out to sea!  
The Titanic never made it and it never more shall be.  
It was sad when the great ship went down.

### **TODAY**

Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,  
I'll taste your strawberries; I'll drink your sweet wine.  
A million tomorrows shall all pass away,  
E'er I forget all the joys that are mine today.

Oh, I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover,  
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.  
I'll feast at your table; I'll sleep in your clover,  
Who cares what the morrow will bring.

I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,  
I can't live on promises, winter to spring.  
Today is my moment, and now is my story,  
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

### **UNCLE DAVE**

Uncle Dave, he misbehaved ...

He didn't hear the morning bell  
Even though he didn't hear the morning bell  
That don't mean that he's not swell

He stayed in bed too long  
That don't mean he can't get along

He didn't like to comb his hair  
That don't mean that he don't care

He said he wouldn't pick up litter  
That don't mean that he's a quitter

He showed up late for soccer  
That don't mean he's off his rocker

Didn't wanna wear his shoes  
That don't mean he gets to choose

He criticized Laurie's cookin'  
That don't mean he's not good lookin'

He spent his Saska yellin'  
That don't mean that he's not jellin'

He drove his counselors crazy  
That don't mean that he is lazy  
Said he didn't need any showers  
That don't mean he smelled like flowers

He showed up late to dinner  
That don't mean that he's a sinner

He ate all the food in the TP  
That don't mean that he got sleepy

He stayed up late with a flashlight  
That don't mean he stayed up all night

He said he didn't like this song  
That don't mean he didn't sing along

### **THE WATERMELON SONG**

Just plant a little watermelon on my grave  
Let the juice (slurp, slurp) trickle through  
Just plant a little watermelon on my grave  
That's all I ask of you  
I've tasked fried chicken and it tastes mighty fine  
But there's nothing quite as tasty as a watermelon  
wine  
Just plant a little watermelon on my grave  
Let the juice (slurp, slurp) trickle through

### **WELCOME TO OUR HOUSE**

Well a man came to our house, our house, our house

A man came to our house to sell some brooms.  
So we asked him to come in and we hit him with a  
hammer  
And we hid him in the closet in my father's room.

### **Chorus**

But you're always welcome at our house  
Any time of the day  
Yes you're always welcome at our house  
And we hope you will stay

Then a lady came to our house, our house, our house  
A lady came to find out why I wasn't in school.  
So we asked her to come in and we gave her poison  
lemonade,  
And we hid her in the freezer where it's nice and cool.

Then a kid came into our yard, our yard, our yard  
A kid came into our yard to get his ball.  
So we asked him to come in and we took him to the  
basement  
And we sealed him up inside the basement well.  
So when you come to our house, our house, our house  
When you come to our house we'll have some fun.  
We'll ask you to come in and we'll take you to the  
kitchen  
And we'll put you in the oven until you're done.

Chorus, then ... And we know you will stay ...

### **THE Y IS AN OPEN DOOR**

Leader: The Y's an open door!  
Group: You're right!  
Leader: Since 1884!  
Group: You're right!  
Leader: The leaders of our youth!  
Group: You're right!  
Leader: In honesty and truth!  
Group: You're right!  
Leader: Sound off!  
Group: Y-M!  
Leader: Do it again!  
Group: C-A!  
Leader: Bring it on down!  
Group: Y-M-C-A ... (then everyone)  
Y-M. Y-M. Y-M-C-A.  
C-A. C-A. C-A-M-P.  
Y-M-C-A-C-A-M-P  
Y-M-C-A-C-A-M-P  
**Y Camp! Y Camp! Yea, Y Camp!**