Virginia 4-H Camp Songs

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NOVELTY SONGS

This is our broadest category and engulfs all the songs which cannot be classified in the other categories. Novelty songs include tongue twisters, nonsense songs, familiar songs, songs which are given a novel touch. These kinds of songs are the backbone of the song because they are fun and they are different. It will make it easier to work up enthusiasm in the group if the song begins with a familiar song. Find some novelty numbers. Invent some. Novelty numbers make a song successful.

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Whereas the novelty number makes the song successful, action songs make the song leader successful. Often the songs remembered from a session are the action songs. Do not be misled, however, into thinking that a session of all action songs will be a howling success. It just doesn’t happen that way.

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SPIRITUAL AND FOLK SONGS

These two famous kinds of singing are grouped together because they are used for the same reasons in a song session. They offer a change from the pressure of tongue twisters and action songs—a change of rhythm, mood, and atmosphere. The “spiritual song” is, in essence, a folk song, which evolved during the hardships of slavery, and, because they were carried from plantation to plantation, their origin usually remains a mystery. The “folk song” has its uniqueness in that it usually tells a story in its entirety about some incident that took place in view of the folk song writer. The music is, most often, quite simple and the lyrics contain names and places as obscure as the balladeer who invented them.

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QUIET AND PATRIOTIC SONGS

We have passed through the era when, the louder and more boisterous was the singing, the more successful was the song. People like to let loose and sing “rousers”, but they also like to sing quietly together. The advent of the folk song era probably contributed a great deal to this. People do fancy themselves as singers and we like to hear ourselves singing quiet, pretty songs.

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Song Leadership

Songs have always been an important part of camp culture. In the Virginia 4-H camping program, songs are utilized to get participants involved, to demonstrate enthusiasm and excitement, and to communicate specific thoughts and feelings about the camp experience. Here are some suggestions for successful song leading. There are probably more attributes that would be useful for the song leader, but if you have these, you are well under way.

1. **BE FRIENDLY.** Friendly liaison must be created between the leader and the group. A spirit of good fellowship should be engendered. Be happy! Smile!

2. **BE ENTHUSIASTIC.** The easiest way to assure that the group will enjoy a song is to appear that you, the leader, are enjoying it. Have fun. Laugh.

3. **BE POISED AND RELAXED.** It relaxes the group. Use a matter-of-fact approach with poise and confidence. You need not be a great singer or an expert in music to lead songs successfully. Let the group know that you are in control even though your function is not to force them to do something they really do not want to do. Relaxation is the key to enjoyment.

4. **BE ORIGINAL.** There are a lot of songs that are fun to sing. It is fun, too, to make up songs, particularly for the group you are leading. Be original in the selection of songs and in the presentation of songs. Always have some new wrinkle to give an old song some life.

5. **PRACTICE.** No song leader was ever successful without a lot of practice. You must be prepared. You must know the group and the kind of songs they would like. Also, you must have a thorough knowledge of the songs you want to teach.

6. **HAVE A PHILOSOPHY.** Determine a personal philosophy toward song leading. If you are convinced that group singing is worthwhile, let your actions convey this to the group.
LEADING THE SONG

1. Think of yourself as the leader. Do not let the group led you.

2. Keep your song introductions to a minimum.

3. Put yourself across to the group. Look at the group.

4. Make the start of each song clear. Sound the first note or chord played just before starting to sing.

5. Sing yourself. Lead easily, not as a boss, but as a helper.

6. Work for enthusiasm. It often helps to praise the group as they learn a song.

7. Speak and lead clearly and definitely.

TEACHING A NEW SONG

1. Be thorough in learning the song yourself. Think about and organize how you are going to teach it.

2. If there is a climax at the end, it would be a good idea to teach the ending first.

3. Teach just a few lines at a time, no more than you could absorb if you were learning a song for the first time.

4. If one is available, have an accompanist play the song while you SAY the words. It is more easily taught by saying rather than singing the words.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR HANDS?

1. Let your facial expressions lead more than your hands. There is a greater tendency for the group to watch your face rather than your hands.

2. Try the system of outlining the scale - by using your hands - high for high notes, and low for low notes.

3. Use your fist to indicate strength and a soft cradle motion with your arms or hands to the lips for quiet.

4. Let your whole body respond naturally, not just your arms.
5. Keep the group in rhythm with your hands. Some leaders use the figure 8 on its side.

6. Have a definite movement to stop the song - hands to the side, closed fist or tie a bow with your fingers.

7. You must work out your hand movements. Make them suit your personality but remember to be definite and purposeful in every hand action.

**SONG SENSITIVITY**

Because 4-H serves a wide range of audiences through 4-H camping, camp directors (and song leaders) should be sensitive to the concerns of others with regards to the types of camp songs that are used in camp. It is recommended that camp directors deal with this issue by planning ahead. During pre-camp planning meetings, Agents (or other staff responsible for 4-H camping) should discuss the issue of "4-H camp songs" with their 4-H Center Program Director.

If 4-H participants share concerns about specific songs, please address these concerns in a respectful manner, being sensitive to different perspectives and preferences. If certain songs are not going to be sung during a camping program, be sure that this is communicated to all camp staff.
Grace Songs

GOD IS GREAT
God is great and God is good, And we thank him for this food. 
By his hands we all are fed; Give us, Lord, our daily bread. 
A-men.

JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE
Oh, the Lord’s been good to me 
And so I thank the Lord 
For giving me the things I need 
The sun and the rain and the apple seed. 
The Lord’s been good to me. Hallelujah A-men.

FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH
For health and strength and daily food 
We give thee thanks, Oh, Lord.

THANKS BE TO GOD (theme Windy)
Thanks be to God the Father almighty, 
Thanks be to God who gives us our bread, 
Thanks be to God the spirit eternal, 
Thanks be to God forever.

THANK YOU LORD FOR GIVING US FOOD (tune is the Superman Theme)
Thank you Lord for giving us food 
Thank you Lord for giving us food 
By His hands, we are fed 
Thank you Lord for giving us food 
Thank you Lord for giving us food.

EVENING GRACE (tune is “What Child is This”)
We thank you Lord at our evening meal, 
For the blessings, friendships and love we feel. 
Oh guide our minds and our hearts we pray, 
Let us all make tomorrow a joyful day.
GOD OUR FATHER  (tune is "Are You Sleeping")

God our Father
God our Father

Once again
Once again

We do ask thy blessing
We do ask thy blessing

A-men
A-men
Novelty Songs

GEORGIA

Every morning at half past eight, I go ouee-ouee-ou
   To Georgie
And every morning at half past eight, He goes ouee-ouee-ou to me
No need to knock, No need to ring, As I rub my eyes,
   I open the window, pop out my head*
And go ouee-ouee-ou to Georgie.
   (Repeat to *)
I open the window,
Pop out my head, Down comes the window,
Off goes my head, No more ouee-ouee-ou to Georgie.

I'M LOOKING OVER A 4-H CLOVER

I'm looking over a 4-H clover that I overlooked before
One is for head, the second for heart,
Third is hands. They're doing their part.
There’s no need explaining the one remaining,
It's health that we’re striving for.
I'm looking over a 4-H clover
That I overlooked before.

I'VE GOT THAT 4-H SPIRIT

I've got that 4-H spirit up in my head, up in my head,
   up in my head. I've got that 4-H spirit up in my head,
   up in my head to stay.
Deep in my heart ..........
Down in my toes ........
All over me ...........

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt;
His name is my name, too.
Whenever I go out, the people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

(Sing this song over and over, beginning very loudly.
Sing each repeat more softly, except with last measure which is always as loud as it was when sung for the first time.)
BOOM CHICK-A-BOOM

I say a Boom Chick-a-Boom
(Repeat)
I say a Boom Chick-a-Boom
(Repeat)
I say a Boom, Chick-a-Rocka, Chick-a Rocka, Chick-a-boom
(Repeat)
Ah-ha (repeat) oh yae (repeat)
One more time (repeat)

(Other styles)
- Disco style
- Egyptian style
- Surfer style
- Fonzie style
- Macho style
- Hawaiian style

OLE MISS O'LEARY

One dark night, when we were all in bed
Ole Miss O'Leary left a lantern in the shed
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.

4-H MEMBER

I'm a 4-H member, member I'll always be;
but if I weren't a member
a * __________ I'd be ** ___________.

* farmer
* astronaut
* truck driver
* skier
* firemen
* construction worker
* dog
* nun
* caveman

** squeeze and pull and hope it's not a bull
** helmet on, bucket down, blast off, zoom
** left curves, right there, best curves right here
** swish to the left, swish to the right, look out below
** jump lady, jump lady! Whooo, splat!
** 2 X 4, and nail it to the floor
** on, gollie, oh gee; I hope he doesn't find me
** pray, and pray, and pray your sins away
** unga-bunga, unga-bunga, gotta find-a woman
**GOD BLESS MY UNDERWEAR** (tune is “God Bless America”)

God bless my underwear
My only pair

Stand beside us
And Guide us

Through the wash and
The wear and the tear

Through the washer
And the dryer
And the clothesline back to me

God bless my underwear
My only pair.

**SKUNK SONG**

Well, I stuck my head in a little skunk hole,
And the little skunk said, "Well bless my soul, take it out"
    Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!
Well, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said,
"If you don't take it out, you wish you were dead,
    Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!

Well, I didn't take it out and the little skunk said,
    "SHHHHH!!"
I removed it!

**THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER**

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

**FLEA** (“Repeat-After-Me-Song”)

L: Flea
L: Flea, fly
L: Flea, fly, flo
L: Veesta
L: Cu-ma-la, cu-ma-la, cu-ma-la Veesta
L: No, no, no, not the veesta
L: Ennie-meeny, dessa-meany-ou, Walla-walla meany
L: Exxa-meany, zoll-a-meany, oue-walla-wah
L: Beat, belly outen dotten bow bow ba deeten-dooten
    ah (hold to count of four)
COMIN' ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes, Toot, toot!
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes, Toot, toot!
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
she'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
when she comes.

(other verses)
She'll be driving six white horses
when she comes, Whoa, back!  (repeat for verse)

We will all have chicken and dumplings
when she comes, Yum, yum!  (repeat for verse)

She will have to sleep with Gram'ma
when she comes, Snort, snort!  (repeat for verse)

She'll be wearing red pajamas
when she comes, Scratch, scratch!  (repeat for verse)

SHE SAT ON HER HAMMOCK

She sat on her hammock and played her guitar
played her guitar, played her guitar.
She sat on her hammock and played her guitar
played her guitar-ar-ar-ar.

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar.

She said that she loved him and truly she did.

He said that he loved her but oh how he lied.

They were to be married but she up and died.

He went to the funeral but just for the ride.

He sat on her coffin and laughed till he died.

She went up to heaven and flip flop she flied.

He went down below her and sizzled and fried.

The moral of this story is never tell lies.
S-M-I-L-E

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,
If you only take the trouble just to s-m-i-l-e.

(Chorus)
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee
Ha, ha, ho, ho, hee, hee

2. G-r-i-n, grin
3. G-i-g-g-le-ee
4. L-a-u-g-h

HUMPTY DUMP

Humpty Dump Hump Humpty Dumpty Dumpty (refrain)
Humpty Dump Hump Humpty Dumpty Dumpty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown and said, Ungh, ain't that funky now.

(refrain)

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her and said, Ungh, ain't that funky now.

(refrain)

Little Jack Horner sat down in a corner eating his pumpkin pie.
He stuck in his thumb and pulled out a lum and said, Ungh, ain't that funky now.

(refrain)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall. Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the kings horses and all the king's men said, Ungh, ain't that funky now.

(refrain)

Cinderella dressed in yellow went upstairs to kiss her fellow.
Made a mistake and kissed a snake and said, Ungh, ain't that funky now.

(refrain)
I'M GOING CRAZY

**Chorus:** I'm going crazy
Don't you want to come along
I'm going crazy
Just singing this song.

Once I had a puppy dog and all she ate was cans
When those little puppies came
    They came in sport sedans

**Chorus**

Once I had a kitty cat and all she ate was yarn
When those little kitties came,
    They came with sweaters on.

**Chorus**

Once I had a little worm and all she ate was dirt
When those little wormies came,
    They came in little squirts.

**Chorus**

Mary had a little lamb, her father shot him dead
Now he goes to school with her,
    Between two slices of bread.

**Chorus**

Mary had a little lamb, the doctor was surprised
When old MacDonald had a farm
    The doctor nearly died.

**Chorus**

BANANAS UNITE!

Bananas unite!
Bananas split!
    Peel bananas, peel, peel, bananas
    You lean to the left
And you lean to the right
    You peel your banana
And, uh, take a bite.
    Go bananas; go, go bananas!
Go bananas; go, go bananas!
O TOM THE TOAD (tune: O Tannenbaum)

O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
You were my friend and now you're dead,
You bear the marks of tire tread.
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?

O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
You did not see yon passing car,
And now you're stretched out on the tar.
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?

O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
You hopped out on the yellow line,
And turned into a streak of slime.
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?

O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
It's clear to all you're in rut,
We all did see your gushing gut.
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?

O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
There was a loud and awful crash,
For poor old Tom had just got smashed.
O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad,
Why did you hop up on the road?
ON TOP OF SPAGHETTI (tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

On top of spaghetti
All covered with cheese
I lost my poor meatball
When somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table
And onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball
Rolled out of the door.
It rolled in the garden
And under a bush.
And then my poor meatball
Was nothing but mush.
The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be.
And early next summer
It grew into a tree.
The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss.
It grew lovely meatballs
And tomato sauce.
So if you eat spaghetti
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs
And don't ever sneeze.

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'd go slidey-slidey-slidey
over everybody's “hiney”
Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap.

Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange (juicy orange)
Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange (juicy orange)
I'd go squirty-squirty-squirty
over everybody's “shirty”
Oh, I wish I was a little juicy orange.

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car (foreign car)
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car (foreign car)
I'd go speedy-speedy-speedy
over everybody's “feety”
Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car.

Oh, I wish I was a little radio (radio)
Oh, I wish I was a little radio (radio)
I'd go click.
SIX LITTLE DUCKS

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Fat ones, skinny ones, cute ones, too.
But the one little duck with a feather in his back,
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack; quack, quack, quack.
He ruled the others with a quack, quack, quack.

Down to the river they would go,
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble, to and fro.
But the one little duck with a feather in his back,
He ruled the others with a slap, slap, slap; slap, slap, slap.
He ruled the others with a slap, slap, slap.

Home from the river they would come,
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble, ho-um-hum.
But the one little duck with a feather in his back,
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack; quack, quack, quack.
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

BOOM BOOM, AIN’T IT GREAT TO BE CRAZY

Chorus

Boom Boom, ain’t it great to be crazy?
Boom Boom, ain’t it great to be crazy?
Giddy and foolish all day long
BooM, Boom, ain’t it great to be crazy?

I bought a suit of combination underwear,
Can’t get it off, I do declare.
Wore it six months without exaggeration.
Can’t get it off, ‘cause I lost the combination.

(Chorus)

Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear,
And Fuzzy Wuzzy cut his hair,
So Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn’t fuzzy.
No, by Jove, he wasn’t, wuz he?

(Chorus)

A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on a tombstone, eating rice.
The horse he slipped and fell on the flea.
“Whoops,” said the flea, “there’s a horse on me!”

(Chorus)

Up in the north and a long way off,
A donkey got the whooping cough.
He coughed so hard, his head fell off—
Chorus
(continued: *Boom Boom Ain’t It Great to be Crazy*)

I love myself—I think I'm grand.
When I go to the movies I hold my hand.
I put my arm around my waist,
And when I get fresh, I slap my face.

Chorus

I call myself on the telephone
Just to hear my musical tone.
I ask myself for a heavy date
And I pick myself up at half-past eight.

Chorus

I take a swim in my swimming pool.
I jump from the board, 'cause that's the rule.
I hit my head on cement and mortar.
Forgot to look—there was no water!

Chorus

Way up north where there's ice and snow,
There lived a penguin, name of Joe.
He got so tired of black and white,
He wore techni-color pants to the dance last night.

Chorus

That one-eared cat, who used to sit
Watching grandma rock and knit,
Swallowed a ball of bright red yarn—
And out came her kittens with red sweaters on.

Chorus

Eli, Eli, he sells socks
Five cents a pair or a dollar a box.
The longer you wear them, the shorter they get
You put them in the water and they don’t get wet.

Chorus

**BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS**  *(tune: *The Stars and Stripes Forever*)

Be kind to your web-footed friends,
For a duck may be somebody’s mother.
They live in the bottom of the swamp
Where the weather is cold and damp.
You may think this is the end
BUG JUICE (tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

At camp with the 4-H
They gave us a drink
We thought it was Kool-Aid
Because it was pink.

But the drink that they gave us
Would have grossed out a moose
For that good tasting pink drink
Was really bug juice.

It looks fresh and fruity
Like tasty Kool-Aid
But the bugs that are in it
Were murdered with RAID.

We drank it by gallons
We drank it by tons
But then the next morning
We all had the runs.

Next time you drink bug juice
And a fly drives you mad
He's just getting even
Cause you swallowed his Dad.

GOOD NIGHT LADIES

Good night ladies
Good night ladies
Good night ladies
We’re going to leave you now

(When the Saints Go Marching In and Good Night Ladies are partner songs and may be sung at the same time. Divide the group into two parts and have one part sing “Saints” while the other part sings “Good Night Ladies”. To be properly synchronized, the first group should sing the words “When the”…..before the second group begins.)

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

When the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.
STAY ON THE SUNNY SIDE

(CHORUS)
Keep on the sunny side,
Always on the sunny side,
Stay on the sunny side of life.
You will feel no pain,
As we drive you insane,
So stay on the sunny side of life.

Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Ether
Ether who
Ether Bunny

(CHORUS)

Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Nother
Nother who?
Nother Either Bunny

(CHORUS)

Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Knock-knock
Who’s there?
Stella
Stella who?
Stella Nother Either Bunny

Warren
Warren the heck are all the Either bunnies coming from

Cargo
Cargo Beep Beep and run over all the Either bunnies

Boo
Don’t cry. Either bunnies come back next year.
HELLO MOTHER, HELLO FATHER

Hello Mother, Hello Father
Here I am at Camp Granada;
Camp is very entertaining,
And they say we’ll have some fun if it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivy
He developed poison ivy;
You remember Leonard Skinner?
He got ptomaine pois’n ing last night after dinner.

All the counselors hate the waiters,
And the lake has alligators;
And the head coach wants no sissies,
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.

Now I don’t want to scare ya,
But my bunkmate has malaria;
You remember Jeffrey hardy?
They’re about to organize a searching party.

Take me home, oh Mother, Father
Take me home, I hate Granada;
Don’t leave me out in the forest,
Where I might get eaten by a bear,
Take me home, I promise I will not make a noise,
Oh please don’t make me stay,
I’ve been here one whole day.

Dearest Father, darling Mother,
How’s my precious little brother
Let me come home if you miss me,
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing,
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing!
Playing baseball, gee that’s better,
Mother, Father, kindly disregard this letter.
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie—
He stuck in his thumb, and pulled out a plum,
And threw it out the window,
The window, the window.
He threw it out the window.
He stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum
And threw it out the window.

Little Miss Muffet, sat on her tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey—
Along came a spider, and sat down beside her
And threw it out the window!
The window, the window,
He threw it out the window.
Along came a spider and sat down beside her
And threw it out the window.

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep
And doesn't know where to find them—
Leave them alone and they'll come home
And we'll throw them out the window!
The window, the window,
We'll throw them out the window.
Leave them alone and they'll come home
And we'll throw them out the window!

Mary had a little lamb,
Little lamb, little lamb—
Mary had a little lamb
And threw it out the window,
The window, the window,
She threw it out the window.
Mary had a little lamb
And threw it out the window!

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To find her poor dog a bone.
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window.
The window, the window,
She threw it out the window.
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window!

Georgie Peorgie, pudding pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry—
And when the boys began to play,
He threw them out the window.
The window, the window,
He threw them out the window.
And when the boys began to play,
He threw them out the window!
Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water—
And Jack fell down and broke his crown
(continued: Threw It Out the Window)

And threw it out the window,
The window, the window.
He threw it out the window.
And Jack fell down and broke his crown
And threw it out the window!

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Is that the way you mind your sheep?
We'll throw them out the window.
The window, the window,
We'll throw them out the window.
Is that the way you mind your sheep?
We'll throw them out the window?

FOUND A PEANUT

Found a peanut, found a peanut
Found a peanut last night
Last night I found a peanut
Found a peanut last night.

Cracked it open, cracked it open
Cracked it open last night
Last night I cracked it open
Cracked it open last night.

It was rotten, it was rotten
It was rotten last night
Last night it was rotten
It was rotten last night.

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway
Ate it anyway last night
last night I ate it anyway
Ate it anyway last night.

Got a stomachache, got a stomachache
Got a stomachache last night
Last night I got a stomachache
Got a stomachache last night.

Called the doctor, called the doctor
Called the doctor last night
Last night I called the doctor
Called the doctor last night.
(Continued: *Found a Peanut*)

Appendicitis, appendicitis,
Appendicitis last night,
Last night appendicitis,
Appendicitis last night.

An operation, an operation,
An operation last night.
Last night an operation,
An operation last night.

Died anyway, died anyway,
Died anyway last night.
Last night I died anyway,
Died anyway last night.

Went to heaven, went to heaven,
Went to heaven last night.
Last night I went to heaven,
Went to heaven last night.

Wouldn’t take me, wouldn’t take me,
Wouldn’t take me last night.
Last night they wouldn’t take me,
Wouldn’t take me last night.

Went the other way, went the other way,
Went the other way last night.
Last night I went the other way,
Went the other way last night.

Found it all a dream, found it all a dream,
Found it all a dream last night.
Last night I found it all a dream,
Found it all a dream last night.

Found a peanut, found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.
Last night I found a peanut,
Found a peanut last night.
LOADED WITH 4-H SPIRIT

Boys: Loaded with 4-H spirit
Loaded with 4-H spirit
Loaded with 4-H spirit
Loaded with 4-H spirit
(Boys continue to sing throughout the girls’ part)

Girls: I don't care if it rains all week long.
I don't care if I can't sing the songs.
I don't care if the showers are corroded.
Just give me a camp that's loaded with 4-H spirit.

(Repeat 4 times)

THE ROOSTER SONG

We had a chicken, no eggs would she lay (2x)
My wife said “Honey, we’re losing money
We've got a chicken, no eggs will she lay”
One day a rooster came into our yard
And caught that chicken right off her guard
She’s laying eggs now just like she used to
Ever since that rooster came into our yard (repeat)

We had a moo cow, no milk would she give (2x)
My wife … / We’ve got a moo cow…..
One day that rooster came into our yard
And caught that moo cow right off her guard
She’s laying eggnog just like she used to / Ever…..

We had a gas pump, no gas would it give (2x)
My wife…. / We’ve got a gas pump….  
One day that rooster came into our yard
And caught that gas pump right off its guard
It’s giving shell gas just like it used to / Ever…..

We had a gum tree, no gum would it give (2x)
My wife…. / We’ve got a gum tree…..
One day that rooster staggered into our yard
And caught that gum tree right off its guard
It’s giving chiclets just like it used to / Ever…..
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I’ve been workin’ on the railroad all the livelong day
I’ve been workin’ on the railroad just to pass the time away
Can’t you hear the whistle blowin’? Rise up so early in the morn
Can’t you hear the captain shoutin’ “Dinah blow your horn!”

Dinah won’t you blow (3x) your horn (repeat)

HOLE IN THE BUCKET

1. There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, dear Liza
   There’s a hole in the bucket, dear Liza, there’s a hole

2. Then fix it, dear Willy, dear Willy, dear Willy
   Then fix it, dear Willy, dear Willy, then fix it!

3. With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, dear Liza?
   With what shall I fix it, dear Liza, with what?

4. With straw, dear Willy, dear Willy, dear Willy
   With straw, dear Willy, dear Willy, with straw.

Dear Liza verses: Dear Willy verses:

5. But how shall I cut it…?  6. With a knife…!
7. But the knife is too dull…?  8. Then sharpen it…!
9. With what shall I sharpen it…?  10. With a stone…!
11. But the stone is too dry…  12. Then wet it…
13. With what shall I wet it…?  14. With water…
15. With what shall I fetch it…?  16. In a bucket…!
17. There’s a hole in the bucket…
THE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen
Fisher, fisher, men, men, men
There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one’s name was Isaac
I, I, saac, saac, saac
The first one’s name was Isaac.

The second one’s name was Abraham
Abra, Abra, ham, ham, ham
The second one’s name was Abraham.

The third one’s name was Jacob
Ja, Ja, cob, cob, cob
The third one’s name was Jacob.

They all went down to Amster (sh-h-h-h)
They all went down to Amster (sh-h-h-h)
They all went down to Amster (sh-h-h-h, sh-h-h-h)
They all went down to Amster (sh-h-h-h).

You mustn’t say that naughty word
You mustn’t say that naughty word
Naughty, naughty, word, word, word
You mustn’t say that naughty word.

We’re gonna say it anyway
We’re gonna say it anyway
Any, any, way, way, way
We’re gonna say it anyway.

They all went down to Amster-Dam!
They all went down to Amster-Dam!
Amster, Amster, DAM, DAM, DAM!
They all went down to Amster-DAM!
BRING BACK MY NEIGHBORS TO ME (tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out of the window
In the morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back, bring back
Bring back my neighbors to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my neighbors to me.

BYE-BYE, LONGJOHNS (tune: Bye, Bye Blackbird)

I have lost my underwear
I don’t care, I’ll go bare
Bye, bye, longjohns
They were very dear to me
Tickled me, hee, hee, hee
Bye, bye, longjohns

When you see that little trap door behind me
Then you’ll know just where that you can find me.

I have lost my underwear
I don’t care, I’ll go bare
Longjohns, bye, bye.

MY PINK PAJAMAS (tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it’s hot
And I wear my flannel nightie in the winter when it’s not
And sometimes in the balmy spring and sometimes in the fall
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all.

Glory, glory for the summer
Glory, glory for the fall
Glory, glory for the springtime
With nothing on at all.

We wear our silk pajamas in the summer when it’s hot
We wear our woolen undies in the winter when it not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
We jump between the covers 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
We jump between the covers with nothing on at all.
FROGGIE WENT A-COURTING

Froggie went a-courting and he did ride, uh huh
Froggie went a-courting and he did ride, uh huh
Froggie went a-courting and he did ride
Sword and a pistol by his side, uh huh.

He rode up to Miss Mousie’s den, uh huh
He rode up to Miss Mousie’s den, uh huh
He rode up to Miss Mousie’s den
Says he, “Miss Mousie, are you within?” uh huh.

He got down and he went in, uh huh
He got down and he went in, uh huh
He got down and he went in
To see Miss Mousie card and spin, uh huh.

He took Miss Mousie up on his knee, uh huh
He took Miss Mousie up on his knee, uh huh
He took Miss Mousie up on his knee
Says he, “Miss Mousie, will you marry me?” uh huh.

“Oh no, oh no, I can never do that,” uh huh
“Oh no, oh no, I can never do that,” uh huh
“Oh no, oh no, I can never do that,
Without the consent of Uncle Rat,” uh huh.

Uncle Rat came lumbering home, uh huh
Uncle Rat came lumbering home, uh huh
Uncle Rat came lumbering home
“Who’s been here since I’ve been gone?” uh huh.

“A fine young man of high degree,” uh huh
“A fine young man of high degree,” uh huh
“A fine young man of high degree,”
Says he, “Miss Mousie, will you marry me?” uh huh.

Uncle Rat went back to town, uh huh
Uncle Rat went back to town, uh huh
Uncle Rat went back to town
To buy his niece a wedding gown, uh huh.

“Oh where shall the wedding supper be,” uh huh
“Oh where shall the wedding supper be,” uh huh
“Oh where shall the wedding supper be?”
Down in the meadow in a hollow tree, uh huh.

“Oh what shall the wedding supper be,” uh huh
“Oh what shall the wedding supper be,” uh huh
“Oh what shall the wedding supper be?”
Two brown beans and a black-eyed pea, uh huh.
(continued: *Froggie Went A-Courting*)

'Twas the handsomest couple that ever was seen, uh huh
'Twas the handsomest couple that ever was seen, uh huh
'Twas the handsomest couple that ever was seen
Her dress was gray and his was green, uh huh.

At last they got the young couple to bed, uh huh
At last they got the young couple to bed, uh huh
At last they got the young couple to bed
And the frog kicked the featherbed over his head, uh huh.

The ancient book lays on the shelf, uh huh
The ancient book lays on the shelf, uh huh
The ancient book lays on the shelf
If you want any more you many sing it yourself, uh huh.

**WITH A “F” AND AN “O” AND A “U R H”**

With a F and an O and a U R H
With a F and an O and a U R H
With a F and an O and a U R H
4-H! That’s us!

Like it, like it. Love it. Love it.
Love it, You and I.
I’m a 4-H’er, You’re a 4-H’er
4-H’ers till we die.
We shall hold our 4-H banner high, Yeah!

With a F and an O and a U R H
With a F and an O and a U R H
With a F and an O and a U R H
4-H! That’s us!
**THIS OLD MAN**

This old man, he plays one,
He plays nickanacka on his thumb,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays two,
He plays nickanacka on his shoe,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays three,
He plays nickanacka on his knee,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays four,
He plays nickanacka on his floor,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays five,
He plays nickanacka on his side,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays six,
He plays nickanacka on his sticks,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays seven,
He plays nickanacka up in heaven,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays eight,
He plays nickanacka on his gate,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays nine,
He plays nickanacka all the time,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.

This old man, he plays ten,
He plays nickanacka over again,
With a nickanacka pollywacka, give a dog a bone,
This old man came rolling home.
**BINGO.** (At the * marks, claps or other appropriate noises replace the letters.)

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-O
B-I-N-G-O
B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.

There was a farmer had a dog
And Bingo was his name
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
B-I-N-G-
And Bingo was his name.
A BOY AND A GIRL IN A LITTLE CANOE

A boy and a girl in a little canoe
And the moon shining all around.
And as he plied his paddle
You couldn’t even hear a sound.
So they talked and they talked
Till the moon grew dim,
Said you gotta kiss me or get out and swim
So what you gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around.

(Repeat with last verse changed to:)
With the moon shining all around, boats floating all around, girls swimming all around….get out and swwwwiiiiimmmmm!) 

LONG JOHN  (Call and response song: eader sings one line, the group repeats it)

Well I’m a-long John
and I’m a long time gone
Like a bird in the sky
with my long johns on.

Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Tweet tweet tweet tweet tweet,
Well I’m a-long John
and I’m a long time gone
Like a bee in the hive
with my long johns on.

Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz,
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz,
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz,
Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz,
Well I’m a-long John
and I’m a long time gone
Like a cow in the corn
with my long johns on.

Moo moo moo moo moo,
Moo moo moo moo moo,
Moo moo moo moo moo,
Moo moo moo moo moo,
(Any animals can be added as verses:
Pigs in the sty; oink oink oink
Horse on the run; neigh neigh neigh
Snake in the grass; sss sss sss)
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN? (tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?)

Have you ever seen a horse fly, a horse fly, a horse fly?
Have you ever seen a horse fly? Now you tell us one.

Have you ever seen a shoe box, a shoe box, a shoe box?
Have you ever seen a shoe box? Now you tell us one.

Have you ever seen a chimney sweep, a chimney sweep, a chimney sweep?
Have you ever seen a chimney sweep? Now you tell us one.

Have you ever seen a dish mop, a dish mop, a dish mop?
Have you ever seen a dish mop? Now you tell us one.

SARASPONDA

(Boys begin, and keep singing through the verse)
Boomda, Boomda, Boomda ---

(Girls sing verse)
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda
Ret-set-set
Sarasponda, Sarasponda, Sarasponda
Ret-set-set

(Boys and girls join on chorus)
Ah do re oh
Ah do re boom de oh
Ah do re boom de ret set set
Aw se paw se oh.

VIVE LA COMPANIE

Let every good fellow now join in the song.
Vive la companie!
Success to each other and pass it along.
Vive la companie! (Chorus)

A friend on the left and friend on the right.
Vive la companie!
In love and good fellowship let us unite.
Vive la companie! (Chorus)

Now wider and wider the circle expands.
Vive la companie!
We sing to our comrades in far away lands.
Vive la companie! (Chorus)

Chorus
Vive la, vive la, vive l’amour!
Vive la, vive la, vive l’amour!
Vive l’amour! Vive l’amour!
Vive la companie!
DOWN AT THE STATION
1. Down at the station early in the morning
2. See the little puffabillies all in a row
3. See the station master pull the little handle
4. Puff puff, toot toot! Off they go

HEY HO, NOBODY HOME
1. Hey ho, nobody home. No
2. Eat nor drink nor money have I none
3. Yet I will be merry!
(Repeat 3-4 times)

ONE FLEA FLY (tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic)
One flea fly flew up the flu,
The other flea fly flew down,
One flea fly flew up the flu,
The other flea fly flew down,
One flea fly flew up the flu,
The other flea fly flew down,
One flea fly flew up the flu,
The other flea fly flew down,

(Chorus)
Glory, Glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
One flea fly flew up the flu (Change “Flea” for whatever animal comes next)
The other flea fly flew down (Same here)
(Other verses)
One sly snake slid up the slide
The other sly snake slid down
One warm worm wiggled up the walk
The other warm worm wiggled down
One pink porpoise popped up the pole
The other pink porpoise popped down

CANOE ROUND
My paddle’s keen and bright / flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose flight / dip, dip and swing
Dip, dip and swing her back / flashing like silver
Follow the wild goose track / dip, dip and swing
BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM SONG

My Momma gave me a penny
She said to buy a Ginny
I did not buy a Ginny
But instead I bought some... BUBBLEGUM!

BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
--SAY WHAT?---
BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
---BABY, BABY

My Momma gave me a Nickel
She said to buy a pickle
I did not buy a pickle
But instead I bought some bubblegum

BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
--SAY WHAT?---
BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
---BABY, BABY

My Momma gave me a Dime
She said to buy a lime
I did not buy a lime
But instead I bought some bubblegum

BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
--SAY WHAT?---
BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
---BABY, BABY

My Momma gave me a Quarter
She said to buy some water
I did not buy no water
But instead I bought some bubblegum

BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
--SAY WHAT?---
BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
---BABY, BABY

My Momma gave me a Dollar
She said to buy a collar
I did not buy a collar
But instead I bought some bubblegum

BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLEGUM
--SAY WHAT?---
BUBBLEGUM
BAZOOKA BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM
---BABY, BABY
CHRISTOPHER ROBIN

Christopher robin and I walked along
Under branches lit up by the moon,
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore,
As days disappeared all too soon.
But I wandered much further today than I should.
And I can’t seem to find my way back to the woods.
So help me if you can, I’ve got to get back to the
House of Pooh Corner by one.
You’d be surprised there’s so much to be done.
Count all the bees in the hive,
Chase all the bees in the hive,
Chase all the clouds from the sky
Chase those clouds away
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh doesn’t know what to do,
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose.
He came to me asking help and advice
And from there no one who knows where he goes
So I sent Him to ask of the Owl, if he’s there
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a bear.

So help me if you can, I’ve got to get back to
The house at Pooh Corner by one
You’d be surprised there’s so much to be done
Count all the bees in the hive,
Chase all the clouds from the sky
(Chase those clouds away)
Back to the days of Christopher Robin,
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin,
Back to the days of Pooh.

ALICE THE CAMEL

Alice the camel has ten * humps,
Alice the camel has ten * humps,
Alice the camel has ten * humps,
Go Alice Go – BOOM, BOOM, BOOM.

Follow pattern of first verse and decrease * by one each verse

PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY

Chorus: Peanut, peanut butter—jelly
       Peanut, peanut butter—jelly

First you take the peanut and you smash them
You smash them.

Next you take the grapes and you squash them
You squash them.
Then you take the bread and you spread it
You spread it.
Then you take the sandwich and you eat it
You eat it.

**PATSY ORIE ORIE AY**

Chorus:
Patsy orie orie ay
Patsy Orie orie ay
Patsy Orie orie ay
Working on the railroad.

Eighteen-hundred and sixty-one
American railroad had just begun

American railroad had just begun
Working on the railroad.

Sixty-two—Lookin’ around for something to do
Sixty-three—American Railway accepted me
Sixty-four—Found my back was mighty sore
Sixty-five—Stepted on a pile of dynamite sticks
Sixty-seven—Found myself on the way to Heaven
Sixty-eight—Pickin’ the lock at the Pearly Gate
Sixty-nine—Floatin’ around on cloud sunlime
Sixty-ten—Found myself on earth again

**Action Songs**

**FATHER ABRAHAM**

Father Abraham had seven sons
And seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laugh and they never cry
All they did was go like this
With a left (move left arm)
(add)
With a right (move right arm)
With a left (kick left leg)
With a right (kick right leg)
With their head
With a twist

**SINGING IN THE RAIN**

(Chorus)
I'm singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain.
What a glorious feeling,
I'm ... chw chw chw chw chw (hands wave over each other)
chw chw chw

Arms out! (arms out!)
(Chorus)

Thumbs up! (thumbs up!)
(Chorus)

Elbows in! (elbows in!)
(Chorus)

Knees bent! (knees bent!)
(Chorus)

Knees together! (knees together!)
(Chorus)

Toosh out! (toosh out!)
(Chorus)

Head up! (Head up!)
(Chorus)

Tongue out! (tongue out!)
(Chorus)
THE BEAR SONG (Repeat-After-Me-Song)

[NOTE: Leader sings line with group repeating. After each verse, leader and group repeat whole verse together.]

The other day
I met a bear
Out in the woods
Oh way out there.

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

He said to me
Why don't you run
I see you ain't
Got any gun.

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind me
Was the bear.

In front of me
There was a tree
The biggest tree
Oh, glory me.

The nearest branch
Was ten feet up
I had to jump
And trust my luck.

And so I jumped
Into the air
And I missed that branch
Oh way up there.

Now don't you fret
And don't you frown
'cuz I caught that branch
On the way back down.

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more.
DUM DUM DAH DAH

Dum dum dah dah Dah dum dum dah dah
Dah dum dum dah dah Dah dum dum dah dah
Dah dum dum dah dah Dah dum dum dah dah
Dah dah dum dum dah dah Dum dum dum

GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

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

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it and you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

2. Stomp your feet
3. Shout "how-how"
4. Give a grin
5. Do all four

LITTLE PIECE OF TIN

I'm a little piece of tin
No body knows what shape I'm in.
Got four wheels and a running board.
I'm a Ford, yes, I'm a Ford,

(Refrain)

Pepsi Cola came to town
Coca Cola shot him down
Dr. Pepper fixed him up
Now we're drinking Seven Up

(Refrain)
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle!
Crash, beep, beep!
Honk, honk, rattle, rattle!
Crash! Beep, beep! Honk, honk!

45
GRAY SQUIRREL

(Begin singing song slowly; sing four times through with each song faster and faster.)

Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.
Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.
Crinkle up your little nose.
Put it down between your toes.
Gray Squirrel, Gray Squirrel
Shake your bushy tail.

SWIMMING POOL

Swimming, swimming (do swimming crawl stroke with your arms)
in the swimming pool (outline with your hands in front of your face an imaginary rectangular
swimming pool)
When days are hot (wipe perspiration from your brow)
and days are cold (hug yourself and rub your arms with your hands)
In the swimming pool (as above)
Breast stroke (do breast stroke with your arms)
Side stroke (do side stroke with your arms)
Fancy diving too (put your head between your arms and make like you are diving)
Oh wouldn't it be nice to have (shake your finger at people)
Nothing else to do...BUT (fold your arms across your chest)

(Repeat, "humming" a portion of the song instead of saying the lyric)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea,
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Please bring back my bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me-e-e,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

DOWN IN THE OLD CHERRY ORCHARD

Down in the old cherry orchard
Under the old cherry tree.
There at night by the pale moonlight
She sang sweet love songs to me.
There's where she said she loved me,
Down in the old cherry orchard
Under the old cherry tree.
SARDINES & PORK-N-BEANS

Sardines.
Hey! And pork-n-beans!
Hey! And sardines.
Every morning by the river side
Sardines!
See the people there by my side!
Sardines!
Every morning when I open up the store!
Sardines!
See the people there, begging for more
Sardines!
Hey! And pork-n-beans
Hey! And sardines
I eat um on a Monday----Hey! Hey!
On a Tuesday and a Wednesday----Hey! Hey!
On a Thursday and Friday----Hey! Hey!
On a Saturday and Sunday----Hey! Hey!
I got sardines on my plate and I don't need no steak!
Sardines!
Hey! And pork-n-beans
Hey! And sardines
Every morning when I put them on my plate!
Sardines!
I say, Oh Lord don't they taste great!
Sardines!
And every morning when I put them in my mouth! Sardines!
I thank the Lord that I come from the south! Sardines!
Hey! And pork-n-beans
Hey! And sardines

HOKEY POKEY

You put your right hand in, (hold fist at shoulder and extend arm out straight from shoulder)
You pull your right hand out. (return fist from the extended arm position to the shoulder)
Put your right hand in, (hold fist at shoulder and extend arm out straight from shoulder)
And you shake it all a-bout. (make circles with your right hand)
You do the hokey pokey, you do the hokey pokey (one hand on hip, one hand on top of head, and turn yourself around in a circle)
And that's what it's all about. (clap, clap)

2. You put your left hand in (in and out action with left hand similar to chorus actions)
3. You put your right shoulder in (in and out action with right shoulder)
4. You put your left shoulder in (in and out action with left shoulder)
5. You put your head right in (in and out action with head)
6. You put your right foot in (in and out action with right foot)
7. You put your left foot in (in and out action with left foot)
8. You put your whole self in (jump forward, jump back, wiggle your whole body)
DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW? (tune: Turkey in the Straw)

Do your ears hang low? (singer dangles hands from ears)
Do they wobble to and fro? (waves dangling hands to and fro)
Can you tie’em in a knot? (mimes tying a large knot)
Can you tie’em in a bow? (mimes tying a bow at throat)
Can you throw’em over your shoulder (hands over one shoulder)
Like a continental soldier? (marches in place stiffly)
Do your ears hand low? (dangles hands from ears)

Do your ears hang high? (singer lifts hands up)
Do they wave up in the sky? (waves hands above head)
Do they crinkle when they’re wet? (hands droop and wave)
Do they straighten when they’re dry? (arms straight overhead)
Can you wave’em at your neighbor? (waves hands at audience)
With a minimum of labor? (waves only fingers at audience)
Do your ears hang high? (singer finishes with hands up)

ONE FINGER KEEPS MOVING

One finger keeps moving,
One finger keeps moving,
One finger keeps moving,
And we all feel better again, hey.

One finger, two fingers keep moving,
One finger, two fingers keep moving,
One finger, two fingers keep moving,
And we all feel better again, hey.

One finger, two fingers, one thumb keep moving,
One finger, two fingers, one thumb keep moving,
One finger, two fingers, one thumb keep moving,
And we all feel better again, hey.

Add arms, leg, head, etc.
SHAKE ANOTHER HAND (also known as “Grab Another Hand”)

Shake another hand; shake a hand next to you,
Shake another hand and sing this song;
Shake another hand; shake a hand next to you,
Shake another hand and sing—sing this song.

Chorus—(to be sung after each section) and clapping hands

La la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
La la la, la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Scratch another back of the person next to you,
Scratch another back and sing this song;
Scratch another back of the person next to you,
Scratch another back and sing—sing this song.

Give a High 5 to the person next to you
Give a High 5 and sing this song;
Give a High 5 to the person next to you,
Give a High 5 and sing—sing this song.

Hook another pinkie of the person next to you
Hook another pinkie and sing this song;
Hook another pinkie of the person next to you
Hook another pinkie and sing—sing this song.

Grab another wrist of the person next to you
Grab another wrist and sing this song;
Grab another wrist of the person next to you
Grab another wrist and sing—sing this song.

Touch another foot of the person next to you
Touch another foot and sing this song;
Touch another foot of the person next to you
Touch another foot and sing—sing this song.
**THE ORCHESTRA**

**Leader:** I am the music master,  
I come from German town

**Group:** You are the music master,  
You come from German town

**Leader:** Ich Kann Spielen  
(in English: I can play)

**Group:** Du Kannst Spielen  
(in English: You can play)

**Leader:** Play the tuba

**Group:** Play the tuba

Together:  
(Squeeze arms and legs in and out to make your tuba)  
Um-pah, Um-pah, Um-pah pah,  
Um-pah-pah, Um-pah-pah  
Um-pah, Um-pah, Um-pah pah,  
Um-pah, Um-pah-pah, HEY!

(Now choose different instruments of the orchestra, and add them on each time when singing the chorus)

**Viola:** Pretend you are playing a viola  
Vio, vio, vio-la, etc.

**Piano:** Pretend you are playing a piano  
Plinko, Plinko, Plinko-plah, etc.

**Bagpipes:** Pretend you are playing bagpipes—make this sound very nasal  
Wreh, Wreh, Wreh, Wreh, Wreh, etc.

**Drums:** Pretend you are playing the drums  
Rat-tat-tat-tat, Tat-tat-tat, etc.

**Commercial:** Pretend you are using a washboard  
Super, Super, Super Suds, etc.

On your last time through the song, when you reach the line where the leader says to play an instrument, you say instead:

“Play the orchestra!” (and the group echoes)
Spiritual and Folk Songs

**ROCKA MY SOUL**

A rocka my soul, in the bosom of Abraham;
A rocka my soul, in the bosom of Abraham;
A rocka my soul, in the bosom of Abraham;
Oh, rocka my soul.

So high, you can't get over it; so low you can't get under it;
So wide you can't get around it;
You must go in at the door.

**SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT**

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

(Chorus)
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me Home!
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me Home.

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm coming too, Coming for to carry me home.
(Chorus)

I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home.
But still my soul feels heavenly bound, Coming for to carry me home.
(Chorus)

**CHILDREN GO WHERE I SEND THEE**

(Chorus)- Children go where I send thee
How shall I send thee? I'm shall send thee…

One by One - One for the little bitty baby
(Born, born, born in Bethlehem)

Two by Two - Two for Paul and Silas
Three by Three - Three for the Hebrew Children

Four by Four - Four for the four knocking at the door
Five by Five - Five for the gospel preachers

Six by Six - Six for the six who couldn't get fixed
Seven by Seven - Seven for the seven who went to heaven

Eight by Eight - Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Nine by Nine - Nine for the nine got left behind
Ten by Ten - Ten for the ten commandments.
**DEM BONES**

Well, the Lord He thought He'd make a man
Dem bones gonna rise again
So He took a little water and He took a little sand
Dem bones gonna rise again.

(Chorus)
I know it, know it, Indeed I know it brother I know it,
Whee. Dem bones gonna rise again.

Well, Adam he was powerful blue. Dem bones . . .
Lord didn't know exactly what to do. Dem bones . .

So he took a rib from Adam's side. Dem bones . . .
Made Miss Eve to be his bride. Dem bones . . .

Well He placed them in that garden fair. Dem bones . . .
Thot they'd be most happy there. Dem bones . . .

Peaches, pears, and all that such. Dem bones . . .
But of that tree you dasn't touch. Dem bones . . .

Around that tree ole Satan slunk. Dem bones . . .
And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk. Dem bones . . .

Eve, them apples look mighty fine. Dem bones . . .
Take one, Eve, the Lord won't mind. Dem bones . . .

So she took a pluck and she took a pull. Dem bones . . .
And then she filled her fig leaf full. Dem bones .

Next day the Lord cam round. Dem bones . . .
Spied them cores all o'er the ground. Dem bones . . .

Adam, Adam where art thou. Dem bones . . .
Here I am Lord, I'm coming now. Dem bones . . .

Adam, who these cores did leave. Dem bones . . .
Don't know Lord, spect 'twas Eve. Dem bones . . .

Adam you must leave this place. Dem bones . . .
And earn your living by the sweat of your face. Dem bones . . .

So they took a hoe and they took a plow. Dem bones . . .
And that's why we're all working now. Dem bones . . .

The next day it began to rain. Dem bones . . .
Before you know it they were raising cain. Dem bones . . .

That's all there is, there ain't no more. Dem bones . . .
Eve got the apple and Adam got the core. Dem bones . . .
GOOD NEWS

Chorus: Good news! Chariot’s comin’
   Good news! Chariot’s comin’
   Good news! Chariot’s comin’
   And I don’t want it to leave me behind.

Verses: There’s a long white robe in the heaven I know
   There’s a long white robe in the heaven I know,
   And I don’t want it to leave me behind.

   Sliver Harp in the heavens, I know ….

   Golden Crown in the heavens, I know ….

PEACE LIKE A RIVER

I’ve got peace like a river
I’ve got peace like a river
I’ve got peace like a river in my soul,
I’ve got peace like a river
I’ve got peace like a river
I’ve got peace like a river in my soul.

   I’ve got joy like a fountain
   I’ve got joy like a fountain
   I’ve got joy like a fountain in my soul,
   I’ve got joy like a fountain
   I’ve got joy like a fountain
   I’ve got joy like a fountain in my soul.

   I’ve got love like an ocean
   I’ve got love like an ocean
   I’ve got love like an ocean in my soul,
   I’ve got love like an ocean
   I’ve got love like an ocean
   I’ve got love like an ocean in my soul.
PART OF THE RAINBOW

Rainbow, rainbow, can I be (Repeat)
Red as red as a red rose tree. (Repeat)
Rainbow, rainbow, can I be
Red as red as a red rose tree.
Red is different. Red is beautiful.

Chorus:

Look, look, I'm part of the rainbow.
Look, look, I fly up so high.
Look, look, I'm part of the rainbow.
Look, look, I fly up so high.

Rainbow, rainbow, can I be
Blue, as blue, as the deep blue sea....

Rainbow, rainbow, can I be
Green, as green, as the evergreen...

Rainbow, rainbow, can I be
Yellow, as yellow, as the bumble bee...

Ending:

Rainbow, rainbow, can I be
Rainbow, rainbow, we are now free.

WHEN I'M ON MY JOURNEY

When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
I don't want you to weep after me.

High on the mountain leave your troubles down below.
High on the mountain leave your troubles down below.
High on the mountain leave your troubles down below.
I don't want you to weep after me.

Every lonely river must go down to the sea.
Every lonely river must go down to the sea.
Every lonely river must go down to the sea.
I don't want you to weep after me.

When the stars are fallin' and the thunder starts to roll,
When the stars are fallin' and the thunder starts to roll,
When the stars are fallin' and the thunder starts to roll,
I don't want you to weep after me.

When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
When I'm on my journey don't you weep after me.
I don't want you to weep after me.
SING, SWING, SAINTS

A. I want to sing, sing, sing
I want to shout, shout, shout
I want to sing
I want to shout, praise the Lord.

When Heaven's gates open wide, I'll be standing by his side,
I want to sing, I want to shout, Praise the Lord!

B. Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low, sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home.

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

SIMPLE GIFTS

'Tis the gift to be simple, 'Tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
It will be in the valley of Love and Delight.
When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend
We will not be ashamed.
To turn and to turn will be our delight,
'Till by turning turning, we come 'round right.

FIVE HUNDRED MILES

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
A hundred miles (4X)
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Lord I'm 1, Lord I'm 2, Lord I'm 3, Lord I'm 4
Lord I'm 500 miles away from home
Away from home (4X) / Lord I'm … (repeat 2nd line)

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 (X) ….
**MICHAEL**

(Chorus)- Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
   Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

1. Sister help to trim the sail - hallelujah (twice)

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

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

4. Brother lend a helping hand, hallelujah (twice)

5. Michael’s boat is a music boat….
   If you stop singing, then it can’t float…..
Quiet and Patriotic Songs

AMERICA, AMERICA

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

FRIENDS

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

MAKE NEW FRIENDS

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

LINGER

Um-um  I wanna linger um-um A little longer
Um-um  A little longer here with you.

Um-um  It's such a lovely night
Um-um  It doesn't seem quite right
Um-um  That it should be my last with you.

Um-um  And come September
Um-um  We'll all remember
Um-um  Our 4-H friendships strong and true
  (or the smiles we shared and friendships true)

Um-um  And as the years go by
Um-um  I'll think of you and sigh
Um-um  This is goodnight and not goodbye.
  This is goodnight and not goodbye.

LET THERE ALWAYS BE A SONG

Let there always be a song, a song down in your heart.
Let there always be a song, a song down in your heart.
When you sing you say, Life is good to day
So keep singing till we meet again.

Let there always be a smile for everyone to see
Let there always be a smile for everyone to see
When you smile you say, Life is good today
So keep smiling 'till we meet again.
Let there always be a laugh to share with everyone
Let there always be a laugh to share with everyone
When you laugh you say, Life is good today
So keep laughing 'till we meet again.

Let there always be some love, some love to give away
Let there always be some love, love to give away
When you love you say, Life is good today
So keep loving 'till we meet again.

TAPS
Day is done, gone the sun, From the lake, from the hill
From the sky. All is well--safely rest, God is nigh.

OMAHA TRIBAL BENEDICTION
Wa-kon-da dhe-dhu wa-pa-dhin a-ton-he
Wa-kon-da dhe-dhu wa-pa-dhin a-ton-he
(Translation: Father, a needy one stands before thee,
I that sings am he.)

KUMBAYAH
Kumbayah My Lord, Kumbayah
Kumbayah My Lord, Kumbayah
Kumbayah My Lord, Kumbayah
Oh Lord, Kumbayah.

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbayah
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbayah
Someone's crying Lord, Kumbayah
Oh Lord, Kumbayah.

Someone's praying Lord, Kumbayah
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbayah
Someone's praying Lord, Kumbayah
Oh Lord, Kumbayah.

Oh Lord, Kumbayah.

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS
I love the mountains,
I love the rolling hills,
I love the flowers,
I love the daffodils,
I love the fireside,
when all the lights are low.
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da,
Boom-dee-ah-da, Boom-dee-ah-da.
AS THE BRIGHT FLAMES

As the bright flames
Ascend to Heaven
On God, of Love and Truth
We would in thought with Thee Commune,
In love, and joy and youth.

The hills resound
With our glad song,
And echo back to thee
Our thanks receive for work and health
And love and loyalty.

(Hum- - -)

The hills resound
With our glad song,
And echo back to thee
Our thanks receive for work and health
And love and loyalty.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land, This land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking along the highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me those golden valleys
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond desert
And all around me a voice was singing
This land was made for you and me.
WE CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE

By the width of our smiles, People know we are there
By the depth of our love, We show others we care
We can make a difference, you and I
We can make a difference.

For as much as we give, People know we are there
For as long as we live, We show others we care
We can make a difference, you and I
We can make a difference if we try.

Not a minute to lose, People know we are there
And the hour has come, To show others we care
We can make a difference, you and I
We can make a difference if we try.

When our love multiplies, People know we are there
When we add to their lives, We show others we care
We can make a difference, you and I
We can make a difference if we try.

(Repeat first verse)

THE HAPPY WANDERER

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

(Chorus)
Val-de-ri-Val-de-ra
Val-de-re-Val-de-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-de-re-Val-de-ra
My knapsack on my back.

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

(Chorus)
Val-de-ri-Val-de-ra
Val-de-re-Val-de-ha-ha-ha-ha
Val-de-re-Val-de-ra
My knapsack on my back.

On, may I go wandering
Until the day I die;
On, may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God’s clear blue sky!
LOVELY EVENING

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing,
Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

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

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

O beautiful for patriot dream
    That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
    Undimmed by human tears!

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

GOD BLESS AMERICA

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

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

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

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

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

Father of every race,
Giver of every grace,
Hear us, we pray!
Let every land be free;
May all men brothers be,
All nations honor Thee now and for aye.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

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

And as the embers die away
We wish that we might always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again some other day.
I AM ONE VOICE (also known as “With One Voice”)

I am one voice I am singing
I am one voice I am singing
I am one voice I am singing
I am not alone.

We are two voices, we are singing
We are two voices, we are singing
We are two voices, we are singing
We are not alone.

We are one hundred voices singing
We are one hundred voices singing
We are one hundred voices singing,
We are not alone.

With our voices singing together
With our voices singing together
With our voices singing together
Our world is not alone.

FAMILY, FAMILY

(Foot shuffle)  Left, together, right, together
              Left, together, right, together

Men          Family, Family, One big family
            Family, Family, One big family

Women        We are One, One big family
            We are One, One big family

Both groups, singing your part

            Family, Family One big family
            We are One, One big family

            Family, Family, One big family
            We are One, One big family

Repeat, each time softer

            Family, Family, One big family
**TELL ME WHY**

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

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

**DOWN IN THE VALLEY**

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

Write me a letter, send it by mail  
Send it in care of Birmingham Jail  
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham Jail  
Send it in care of Birmingham Jail.

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

**LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH**

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me,  
Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be.  
With God as our father brothers all are we,  
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

Let there be peace on earth let this be the moment now  
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow,  
To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally,  
Let there be peace on earth,  
And let it begin with me.

**PASS IT ON**

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,  
And soon all those around can warm up in its glowing,  
That’s how it is with God’s love.  
Once you’ve experienced it, you spread His love to every one,  
You want to pass it on.

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

I wish for you my friend, this happiness that I’ve found,
You can depend on Him, it matters not where you’re bound,
I’ll shout it from the mountain top,
I want my world to know, the Lord of love has come to me,
I want to pass it on.

**THERE’S A BLUE SKY**

There’s a blue sky way up yonder
There’s a blue sky over my head
There’s a blue way up yonder
That’s a cover for my bed
And wherever I wander
And wherever I roam
There’s a blue sky way up yonder
That is calling me home.

**OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING**

Oh, what a beautiful morning,
Oh, what a beautiful day,
I’ve got a wonderful 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 right up to the sky.

Oh, what a beautiful morning,
Oh, what a beautiful day,
I’ve got a wonderful feeling,
Everything’s going my way.