

The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many's the year
and I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
and I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus:

And it's no, nay, never,
no, nay, never, no more
will I play the wild rover
no, never, no more

I went into an ale-house I used to frequent
and I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
"a custom like yours I can have any day

Chorus

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
and the words that she told me were only in jest.

Chorus

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And when they've caressed me as oft' times before
then I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus X2

Campfire Songs

Campfire's Burning

Campfire's burning
Campfire's burning
Draw nearer
Draw nearer
In the glowing
In the glowing
Come sing and be merry

Campfire's burning
Campfire's burning
Draw nearer
Draw nearer
In the glowing
In the glowing
Come sing and be merry

We'll All Be Singing

One finger we'll all keep singing.
One finger we'll all keep singing.
One finger we'll all keep singing.
We'll all be merry and bright.

2. One finger, one thumb
3. One finger, one thumb, one arm
4. One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg
5. One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head,
6. One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head,
stand up - sit down
7. One finger, one thumb, one arm, one leg, a nod of the head,
stand up - sit down, stick out your tongue.

Boom Chicka Boom

(Everyone repeats what the leader says)

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Oh ya'
Auh huh
One more time now.

Then:

Higher
Lower
Faster
Slower
Louder
Softer

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?
Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when their wet?
Do they stiffen when they dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Ging Gang Gooli

Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.
Ging gang gooli gooli gooli gooli watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.

Hay la, hay la shay la,
Hay la shay la hay la ho-o.
Hay la, hay la shay la.
Hay la shay la hay la ho.

Shawly wally, shawly wally,
Shawly wally, shawly wally
Umpa, umpa, umpa, umpa!

(One part of the group repeats the umpa, umpa etc. while the other repeats the verse)

Granny's In The Cellar

Oh, granny's in the cellar
Oh, dearie, can't you smell her?
She's cookin' on that gosh darn dirty stove.
In her eye there is a matter
That keeps drippin' in the batter.
And the (sniff) keeps runnin' down her nose.
Down her nose.(sniff)
Down her nose. (sniff)
And the (sniff) keeps runnin' down her nose

There's A Hole In The Bucket

There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole.
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry; Fix it.
With what shall I mend it,
With a straw.
The straw is too long,
Then cut it.
With what shall I cut it,
With an ax.
The ax is too dull,
Then sharpen it,
With what shall I sharpen it,
With a stone.
The stone is too dry,
Then wet it.
With what shall I wet it,
With water.
With what shall I fetch it,
With a bucket.
There's a hole in the bucket.

He Jumped Without A Parachute

He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
He jumped without a parachute from twenty thousand feet
And he aint gorna jump no more

Chorus

Glory glory what a heck of a mess he made
Glory glory what a heck of a mess he made
Glory glory what a heck of a mess he made
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They scraped him off the tarmac like a lump of strawberry jam

They put him in a sardine tin and sent him home to mum

They put him on the mantle piece for everyone to see

They spread him on a slice of bread when the vicar came to tea

The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam

Pink Pajamas

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

Chorus:

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;
Glory, glory, what's it to you.
Balmy breezes blowing through you,
With nothing on at all.

On Top Of A Pizza

On top of a pizza, all covered with cheese,
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It rolled off the table and on to the floor.
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
It rolled into the street And there it was smashed.
And now my poor meatball is a pile of hash.
So, when you eat pizza all covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatball, whenever you sneeze.

Cow Kicked Nelly

Oh, the cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn
Oh, the cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn
Oh, the cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn
And the doctor said it would do no harm

Second verse, same as the first
A little bit louder and a little bit worse...

Whatever Will Be, Will Be

When I was just a little boy
I asked my mother: "What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me:

"Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.
Que sera, sera, whatever will be, will be.
Que sera, sera!"

Roadkill Stew

(tune: Three Blind Mice)

Roadkill stew,
Roadkill stew,
Tastes so good,
Just like it should.
First you go down the interstate.
You wait for the critter to meet its fate.
You take it home and you make it great.
Roadkill stew,
Roadkill stew.

Sleepy Camper

What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
What do you do with a sleepy camper?
Early in the morning?

Way hey late, ye risers.
Way hey late, ye risers.
Way hey late, ye risers
Early in the morning.

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline.

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards.

Hit him in the face with a sopping towel.

Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Put him to bed an hour sooner,
Early in the evening.

The Castaways

Old skip was a mighty campin' man,
Old skip was brave and sure,
Six young scouts set out with him
On an easy three day tour,

The weather started getting rough.
There was wind and rain and frost.
If not for the knowledge of the fearless skip,
Those six scouts would be lost,

They then walked out,
on a frozen lake,
And nearly reached the middle
Oh help, for goodness sake!

Well, this was the end of the young scouts' camp,
They'll be there for a very long time,
They broke right through the ice that day,
While trying to pitch a tent

The scouts went first and their gear went too
Old skip sank like the rest,
Though blue, they all looked comfortable
In their underwater nest.

No ropes, no lights, no torch or maps,
Not one necessity,
No hope for them as they fell through
They were unprepared as can be.

So listen to these words my friends.
Be sure to heed this rule.
A leader who is brave and bold
might also be a fool.

This Old Man

This old man, he played (one;)
He played nick-nack (on my drum),
With a nic-nack, paddy-wack,
Give the dog a bone;
This old man came rolling home.

... two ... on my shoe

... three ... on my knee

... four ... on my door

... five ... on my hide

... six ... on my sticks

... seven ... up in heaven

... eight ... on my gate

... nine ... on my spine

... ten ... over again

Tooty Ta

Chorus:
We're singing in the rain,
Just singing in the rain.
Oh what a wonderful feeling,
I'm happy again.

Thumbs up! Tooty ta, tooty ta, tooty ta ta.

(directions, add one of the following each time after singing the chorus)

Thumbs up
Elbows in
Toes out
Knees together
Chest out,
Buns back
Chin down
Tongue out

A Trio Of Rodents With Imperfect Vision

(tune: Three Blind Mice)

A trio of rodents with imperfect vision.
A trio of rodents with imperfect vision.
Observe their manner of fleeing.
Observe their manner of fleeing.
They all pursued the agriculturist's spouse,
She amputated their appendages with a well honed instrument.
have you ever observed such a spectacle in your existence.
As a trio of rodents with imperfect vision.

Blowing In The Wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you can call him a man?
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times
Must the cannonball fly
Before they are forever banned?

Chorus:

The answer my friend is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years must a people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times
Can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

CHORUS

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died

CHORUS

She'll be comin'

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes
She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

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

We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes
We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes

Three Little Angels

Three little angels
All dressed in white
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a kite.
But the kite broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little angels...

One little angel...

Three little devils
All dressed in red
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a thread.
But the thread broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little devils...

One little devil...

Three little Martians
All dressed in green
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a string.
But the string broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They went to...

Two little Martians...

One little Martian...

Three little babies
All dressed in blue
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a shoe.
But the shoe broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little babies...

One little baby...

Don't get excited,
Don't lose your head.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed.

Little rabbit Fru-Fru

Little rabbit Fru-fru, runnin' though the forest,
Picking' up the wiggly worms and boppin' them on the head.
Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little rabbit Fru-fru, I don't like your attitude
Picking' up the wiggly worms and boppin' them on the head.
I'll give you three chances to change your ways, and if you
don't obey, I'll turn you into a goollie."

So the next day . . . [Repeat-two more chances . . .]

So the next day . . . [Repeat-one more chance . . .]

So the next day . . . [Repeat]

"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't
obey, so now I'm turning you into goollie. Pooff! You're a goon.

And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today and goon
tomorrow.'

Head Shoulders Knees and Toes

Heads, shoulders, knees and toes.
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes.
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose,
Heads, shoulders, knees and toes.

If It's Raining

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show
it.
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

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

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head.
If the wind is really blowing, and your permanent is going,
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head

.
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.
If the temperature is falling, and your spirits are appalling,
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands.

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it then your clothes will surely show
it.
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

Ding-A-Ling

When I was a little bitty boy,
My grandmother gave me a brand-new toy.
Silver Bells on a string,
She told me it was
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

CHORUS:

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling.
My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling,
Won't you play with my ding-a-ling.

On my way to Grammar School,
I stopped in at the vestibule.
Every time the bell would ring,
They caught me playing with
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

CHORUS

Went to cross turtle creek,
Snapper snappin' at my feet.
Sure was hard to cross that thing,
With both hands on
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

CHORUS

I climbed upon the garden wall,
Slipped and had an awful fall.
I fell so hard, I heard bells ring,
But I held on to
My ding-a-ling-a-ling.

CHORUS

This little song, it ain't so bad,
Best little song you ever did have.
For those of you who will not sing,
You must be playing with
Your own ding-a-ling-a-ling.

An Austrian

Oh, an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high,
When along came a cuckoo bird interrupting his cry.

Oh Le De
Yoddle le kee kee,
Yoddle le coo
Yoddle le kee kee,
Yoddle le coo
Yoddle le kee kee,
Yoddle le coo
Yoddle le kee kee oh.

Grizzly bear - Grr.
Lumberjack - Timber
Avalanche - shhhh
Two lovers - kiss, kiss
Preacher man - Amen

I Had a Chicken

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot water all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hard boiled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured hot chocolate all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid an Easter egg!

Well, I had a little chicken
And she wouldn't lay an egg
So I poured gun powder all around her leg
And the little chicken hollered and the little chicken begged
And the gosh darn chicken laid a hand grenade!

Frogs Go Pop

(tune: The Old Gray Mare)

We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
POP in the microwave, POP in the microwave,
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave,
When you turn it on.

We all know frogs go
SQUELCH when you step on them,
SQUELCH when you step on them,
SQUELCH when you step on them,
We all know frogs go
SQUELCH when you step on them,
So better wipe your shoes.

We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,
WHIZZ in the blender, WHIZZ in the blender,
We all know frogs go WHIZZ in the blender,
When you turn it oooooonnnnnnnnn!

Tarzen Of The Apes

I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
I like bananas, coconuts, & grapes.
That's why they call me:
TARZEN OF THE APES!

Goat Song

There was a man, (repeat)
Now please take note. (repeat)
There was a man. (repeat)
He had a goat. (repeat)

He loved that goat. (repeat)
One day that goat (repeat)
Felt frisky and fine. (repeat)
Ate three red shirts (repeat)

From off the line. (repeat)
the man he grabbed (repeat)
It by the back, (repeat)
And tied it to (repeat)

The railroad track (repeat)
And when the train (repeat)
pulled into sight, (repeat)
That goat grew green (repeat)

And pale with fright. (repeat)
It heaved a sigh, (repeat)
As if in pain, (repeat)
Coughed up those shirts (repeat)
And flagged the train. (repeat)

There's A Hole In The Bucket

There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, dear Liza,
There's a hole in the bucket dear Liza, a hole.
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry; Fix it.

With what shall I mend it dear Liza, dear Liza,

With a straw.

The straw is too long,

Then cut it.

With what shall I cut it,

With an ax.

The ax is too dull,

Then sharpen it,

With what shall I sharpen it,

With a stone.

The stone is too dry,

Then wet it.

With what shall I wet it,

With water.

With what shall I fetch it,

With a bucket.

There's a hole in the bucket.

Throw It Out The Window

Old Mother Hubbard, went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone.
When she got there, the cupboard was bare,

Chorus:

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.

Mary had a little lamb, it's fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went,

Chorus:

She threw it out the window, the window, the window,
She threw it out the window.
And everywhere that Mary went,
She threw it out the window.

Nobody Likes Me

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I'm going to the garden to eat worms (yum, yum)
Big fat juicy ones, long skinny, slimy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms.

First one was easy, the second one was squeezey,
The third one got caught in my throat (choke, choke)
Big fat juicy ones, long skinny, slimy ones.
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms. (Yum, yum)

Uuuup came the first one, uuup came the second one
uuuup came the third little worm
Big fat juicy ones, long skinny slimy ones.
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms. (Yum, yum)

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps.
Alice the camel has five humps.
Alice the camel has five humps.
So ride, Alice, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has four humps.
Alice the camel has four humps.
Alice the camel has four humps.
So ride, Alice, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has three humps.
Alice the camel has three humps.
Alice the camel has three humps.
So ride, Alice, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has two humps.
Alice the camel has two humps.
Alice the camel has two humps.
So ride, Alice, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has one hump.
Alice the camel has one hump.
Alice the camel has one hump.
So ride, Alice, ride.
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps.
Alice the camel has no humps.
'Cause Alice is a horse,

Married To A Mermaid

Oh 'twas in the broad Atlantic, mid the equinoctial gale
When a young fellow fell overboard among the sharks and whales
And down he went as a streak of light, so quickly down went he
Until he came to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

Singing Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves
And Britons never, never, never shall be married
To a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

She raised herself on her beautiful tail and gave him her soft
wet hand
"I've long been waiting for you my dear now welcome safe to land
Go back to your messmates for the last time and tell them all from
me
That you're married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

We sent a boat to look for him expecting to find his corpse
When up he came with a bang and a shout and a voice sepulchrally
hoarse
My comrades and my messmates oh do not look for me
For I'm married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

In my chest you'll find my half year's wage likewise a lock of hair
This locket from my neck you'll take and bear to my young wife dear
My carte de visite to my grandma take, tell her not to weep
for me
For I'm married to a mermaid at the bottom of the deep blue sea

The anchor was weighed, and the sails unfurled and the ship was
sailing free
When up we went to our cap-i-tan and our tale we told to he
The captain he went to the old ship's side and out loud bellowed
he
"Be as happy as you can, with your wife, my man, at the bottom
of the deep blue sea"

It Aint Gonna Rain No More

Chorus
It aint gonna rain no more no more,
It aint gonna rain no more.
How in the heck can I wash my neck,
If it aint gonna rain nor more.

A man laid down by the sewer,
And by the sewer he died.
And at the coroner's inquest,
They called it sewerside.

Oh.. Chorus
Frog sitting on a lilly pad,
Lookin up in the sky,
Lilly pad broke and the frog fell in,
Got water in his eye.
Oh.. Chorus

Peanut sitting on the railroad track,
Little heart a flutter.
Along came the 9:01
Toot toot, peanut butter.
Oh.. Chorus

Lulu had a steamboat,
The steamboat had a bell,
Lulu went to heaven,
and the steamboat went toot, toot.
Oh.. Chorus

Noble Captain Kirk

[Tune: Grand Old Duke of York]

The noble Captain Kirk, he had 500 men.
He beamed them up to the Enterprize,
And he beamed down again.
And when they're up, they're up,
And when they're down, they're down,
And when they're only halfway up,
They're nowhere to be found.

Purple Porpoise

As one purple porpoise popped up the pole,
The other purple porpoise popped down.
As one purple porpoise popped up the pole,
The other purple porpoise popped down.
As one purple porpoise popped up the pole,
The other purple porpoise popped down.
As one purple porpoise popped up the pole,
The other purple porpoise popped down

Chorus:

Glory, glory Hallelujah,
Glory, glory Hallelujah.
Glory, glory Hallelujah,
As one purple porpoise popped up the pole,
The other purple porpoise popped down.

Michael Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He had whiskers on his chin,
Along came the wind and blew them in again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan,
He kicked up an awful din,
Because they said he must not sing again,
Poor old Michael Finnegan.
Begin again.

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

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

Lily The Pink

Chorus:

We'll drink a drink a drink
To Lily the Pink the Pink the Pink
The saviour of the human race
For she invented medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case.

Mr. Frears
had sticky-out ears
and it made him awful shy
and so they gave him medicinal compound
and now he's learning how to fly.

Brother Tony
Was notably bony
He would never eat his meals
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now they move him round on wheels.

CHORUS

Old Ebenezer
Thought he was Julius Caesar
And so they put him in a Home
where they gave him medicinal compound
and now he's Emperor of Rome.

Johnny Hammer
Had a terrible stammer
He could hardly say a word
And so they gave him medicinal compound
Now he's seen (but never heard)!

CHORUS

My Name Is Joe

Leader says line, then scouts repeat, with actions

My name is Joe,
I have wife three kids,
And I work in a button factory

One day, my boss said to me,
He said Joe, "are you busy?"
I said, "No".
He said "push this button with your left hand."
Action: Pushing button, continue for rest of song
Repeat, with boss saying

He said "Turn the lever with your right hand."

He said "Push this button with your left foot."

He said "Push this button with your head."

He said "push this button with your bottom"

My name is Joe,
I have wife three kids,
And I work in a button factory

One day, my boss said to me,
He said Joe, "are you busy?"
I said, "Yes".

A Pizza Hut

A Pizza Hut, A Pizza Hut, Kentucky Fried Chicken and A Pizza Hut
McDonalds, McDonalds, Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut.

A Ford Escort, A Ford Escort, A Mini, mini, mini and A Ford Escort
Ferrari, Ferrari, A Mini, Mini, Mini and A Ford Escort

A Snotty Nose Cub, A Snotty nose cub, a know it all scout and a snotty nose cub
A Venture, A Venture, A know it all Scout and a Snotty nose Cub.

A Fat Girl Guide, A Fat Girl Guide, A Skinny little Brownie and A Fat Girl Guide
A Leader, A Leader, A Skinny little Brownie and A Fat Girl Guide.

A Little Chef, A Little Chef, A happy, happy eater and a little Chef
A Wimpy, A wimpy, a happy, happy eater and a little Chef.

When We'll Get Married, We'll Have Sausages For Tea

When We'll Get Married, We'll Have Sausages For Tea
Sausages for tea
Sausages for tea
When We'll Get Married, We'll Have Sausages For Tea
Sausages for tea
Sausages for tea

Person leading is sick on some people, bring them up to join,
then the song continue

Yogi Bear

I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I've got a friend that you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,

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

Yogi has a girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy,

Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger,

Yogi lives in a fridge,
Polar, Polar,

Yogi lives in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jelly,

Yogi gets up at 6am
Grisly, Grisly

Yogi likes a long green veg
Cucum, Cucum

Yogi lives upside down
Koala, Koala

Yogi likes a soft French cheese
Camon, Camon

One Man Went To Mow a Meadow

One man went to mow
Went to mow a meadow
One man and his supersonic sausage dog with a packet of
crisps and a bottle of pop went to mow a meadow.

Two men went to mow
Went to mow a meadow
Two men, one man and his supersonic sausage dog with a
packet of crisps and a bottle of pop went to mow a meadow.

Three men went to mow...

John Brown's Bike

John Brown's bike has got a puncture in its tyre,
John Brown's bike has got a puncture in its tyre,
John Brown's bike has got a puncture in its tyre,
So he mended it with chewing gum

Chewie Chewie Chewie Chewie,
Chewie Chewie Chewie Chewie,
Chewie Chewie Chewie Chewie,
So he mended it with chewing gum

*Repeat Song 4 times, 1st repeat miss out the word bike, 2nd
miss out puncture, 3rd miss out tyre, 4th miss out
chewie/chewing gum*

Actions:

Bike – pretend to hold handle bars

Puncture – Point ahead

Tyre – Make the shape of a wheel

*Chewie/Chewing Gum, pretend to pull chewing gum out of
mouth and loop it round*

I Am The Music Man

I am the Music Man
I come from down your way
And I can play

Others: What can you play?

I play the piano

Pi-a, pi-a, pi-an-o

Pi-an-o, Pi-an-o

Pi-a, pi-a, pi-an-o

Pi-a, Pi-an-o

Others: What can you play

I play trumpet

Um-pa um-pa um-pa-pa

Um-pa-pa um-pa-pa

Um-pa um-pa um-pa-pa

Um-pa um-pa-pa

Others: What can you play

I play the bagpipes

To the tune of Scotland the Brave

Dee-dee de dee-dee dee-dee

Dee-dee de dee-dee dee-dee

Dee-dee de dee-dee dee-dee

Dee-dee de-dee

Others: What can you play

I play the Dambusters

To the tune of the Dambusters

Dah dah-dah dah dah-dah-dah-dah

Dah dah-dah dah dah-dah-dah-dah

Dah dah-dah dah-dah dah-dah

dah dah dah-dah-dah dah

Others: What can you play

I play Match of the Day

To the tune of Match of the Day

Do do do-do do-do do-do-do do-do do-do-do-do

Do do do-do do-do do-do-do do-do do-do-do-do

Do do do-do do-do-do-do do-do do-do-do-do

Do do do-do-do-do-do-do-do do-do-do-do-do-do

Sunshine Mountain

We're climbing up the sunshine mountain
Where the cold winds blow
Ooh Ooh Ooh
We're climbing up the sunshine mountain
Where I do not know
We're gonna' turn our backs on sorrow
Reach up to the sky
We're climbing up the sunshine mountain
You and I... you and I... You and I.

Bananas

Gonna pick bananas, pick pick bananas
Gonna peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Gonna pick bananas, pick pick bananas
Gonna smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Gonna peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Gonna pick bananas, pick pick bananas
Gonna eat bananas, eat eat bananas
Gonna smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Gonna peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Gonna pick bananas, pick pick bananas
Gonna GO BANANAS GO GO BANANAS
GONNA GO BANANAS GONNA GO GO BANANAS
Gonna eat bananas, eat eat bananas
Gonna smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Gonna peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Gonna pick bananas, pick pick bananas
Pick – pretend to pick bananas from tall trees
Peel – pretend to peel bananas
Smush – clap hands
Eat – pretend to eat
GO BANANAS – dance around madly

Lion Hunt

Leader sings line, then group repeats

Goin' on a lion hunt.
Goin' to catch a big one.
I'm not afraid.
Look, what's up ahead?
Mud!
Can't go over it.
Can't go under it.
Can't go around it.
Gotta go through it. [Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.]

Following verses:

Sticks. [Snap fingers.]

Tree. [Make gestures climbing up and down.]

Gate. [Make gate-opening gestures.]

River. [Make swimming gestures.]

Cave. [Go in it and find lion. Reverse all motions quickly to get home.]

Fanny Morgan

Fanny Morgan played the organ
And she played it very canny
And her sister
Had a blister
In the middle of her.....

Repeat song

Oh You'll Never Get To Heaven

Oh You'll never get to heaven (group repeat)

In a bottle of gin (group repeat)

Cause the lord don't let (group repeat)

No spirits in (group repeat)

(All sing together)

*Oh you'll never get to heaven in a bottle of gin
because the Lord wont let no spirits in,*

I ain't gonna grieve, my lord no more

I ain't gonna grieve my lord,

I ain't gonna grieve my lord,

I ain't gonna grieve, my lord no more.

(Other Verses)

On roller skates, cause you'll roll right past them pearly gates,

In a jumbo jet, cause the lord ain't built no run ways yet

In a girl guide's bra, cause girl guide's bra won't stretch that far

In a baked bin tin, cause a baked bin tin's got bake beans in

In a biscuit tin, cause the lord don't let no crummy ones in

In _____'s car, cause _____'s car won't get that far

In a portaloo, cause a portaloo is full of **water?**

On a girl guide's knee, cause you never know where her hands might be

Sheet of glass, cause a sheet of glass will cut your **bottom?**

On a ping pong ball, cause a ping pong ball is far too small

On a motor bike, cause half way there you'll have to hike

In a limousine, cause the lord ain't got no gasoline

In a rocking chair, cause the lord don't want no rockers there

In a wicker chair, cause the lord don't want no baskets there

In a girl guides arms, cause the lord don't want no feminine charms

You'll never get to Heaven with a dog as a pet, cause the Lord ain't got no lamp posts yet!

If I get to heaven before you do, I'll dig a hole and pull you through

Everywhere We Go

(a repeating song)

Everywhere we go

Everywhere we go

People always ask us

People always ask us

Who we are

Who we are

So we tell them

So we tell them

We are 3rd Washington

We are 3rd Washington

The mighty, mighty Washington

The mighty, mighty Washington

And if they don't hear us

Then we shout a little louder!

Last verse

And if they don't hear us

Then they must be deaf

My Dead Dog Rover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover

That I over-ran with the mower.

First leg is missing, the second is gone.

Third leg is scattered all over the lawn.

No need explaining the one remaining

Is lying on my neighbour's roof.

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover

That I over-ran with the mower.

Once more!

Court of King Caractacus

The court of King Caractacus is just passing by,
The court of King Caractacus is just passing by,
The court of King Caractacus is just passing by,
The court of King Caractacus is just passing by,
The harem of the court of King Caractacus is just passing by
(x4)

The ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus are just passing by (x4)

The boys who put the powder on the noses of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus are just passing by (x4)

The fascinating witches who sew scintillating stitches in the britches of the boys who put the powder on the noses of the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus are just passing by (x4)

If you'd like to take a picture of the fascinating witches who sew scintillating stitches in the britches of the boys who put the powder on the noses of the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus...
You're too late, they just passed by!

Actions

Over The Irish Sea

When I was one, I had just begun,
The day I went to sea,
I jumped aboard a pirate ship and the captain said to me,
We're going this way, that way, forward backwards,
Over the Irish Sea,
A bottle of Rum to warm my Tum,
And that's the life for me.

When I was two, I tied my shoe . . .

When I was three, I bumped my knee . . .

When I was four, I shut the door . . .

When I was five, I was still alive . . .

When I was six, I gathered sticks . . .

When I was seven, I was almost in heaven . . .

When I was eight, I closed the gate . . .

When I was nine, I was feeling fine . . .

When I was ten, I started over again . . .

Actions

"...jumped aboard..." {jump up}

"...the captain said..." {give salute}

"We're going..." {bend at the waist; first left, right, forward, and back}

"...over the Irish Sea." {make waves with hand}

"...bottle of rum..." {as if drinking}

"...to warm my tum..." {rub tummy}

"...that's the life for me..." {slap knee and raise hand}

Kumbaya

Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord kumbaya

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

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

(Hum the last verse)

Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Kumbaya my Lord, kumbaya
Oh Lord kumbaya

The Song That Never Ends

This is the song that never ends
Yes it goes on and on my friends
Some people started singing it
not knowing what it was
And they'll continue singing it forever just because:
This is the song that never ends...

Zombies for Tea

Chorus:

Have you ever seen a zombie come to tea?
Take a look at me, a zombie you will see.
ZOMBIES ATTENTION!
ZOMBIES BEGIN!

ONE ARM! (One Arm) (start moving one arm)

Chorus

Add one body part on each time after ZOMBIES BEGIN

ONE ARM! (One Arm) (start moving one arm)
TWO ARMS! (Two Arms) (start moving the other arm)
ONE LEG! (One Leg) (start moving one leg)
TWO LEGS! (Two Legs) (start moving the other leg)
ONE HEAD! (One Head) (start moving head)
WHOLE BODY! (Whole Body) (start shaking body)
ZOMBIES ATTENTION!

Tom The Toad

(Tune: Oh, Christmas Tree)

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Didn't you see, that light turn red?
Now there are tracks, across your head
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?
Why were you running from the mutts?
Now that truck, spread out your guts . . .
Oh, Kitty Cat, Oh, Kitty Cat
Why does your tongue hang out like that?

Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish
Why are you lying on the dish?
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish
Why are you lying on the dish?
You did not see the hook ahead
And now your head is stuffed with bread
Oh Fred the fish, Oh Fred the fish
Why are you lying on the dish?

Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug
You did not see the foot ahead
and now your just a spot of red
Oh Bill the bug, oh Bill the bug
What are you doing on the rug

Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk
Why do you make my tires go thunk?
You did not look from East to West
Now on the road there's such a mess
Oh Sue the Skunk, Oh Sue the Skunk

Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?
You did not see that truck go by
Now you look like a butterfly
Oh Sam the Snake, Oh Sam the Snake
Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, Oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam
What turned your body into jam?
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam
What turned your body into jam?
In the air you'd quickly speed
An eighteen-wheeler made you bleed
Oh Swallow Sam, Oh Swallow Sam
What turned your body into jam?

Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot
Out in the lane you boldly went
Now your bod's not worth a cent!
Oh Doggie Spot, Oh Doggie Spot
Upon the road you're such a blot

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that car ahead
And you were flattened by the tread
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped
You didn't count on getting bumped
Oh Bunny Ben, Oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, Oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head
In the road you thought you'd travel
Now you're ground into the gravel
Oh Turtle Ted, Oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken - so's your head

Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road
Despite the other's evidence
Please tell us why you had no sense
Oh, Chicken Cluck you never slowed
As you went running cross the road

Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?
You were so big and green and fat
But now you're small and red and flat
Oh Tom the Toad, Oh Tom the Toad
Why did you jump into the road?