Camp Asto Wamah Song Book

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AIN'T GONNA RAIN

Chorus:

It ain't gonna rain no more, no more It ain't gonna rain no more So how in the heck can I wash my neck If it ain't gonna rain no more.

- 1. Some people drive a Cadilac Some people drive a Ford, But my old man goes down the street On four wheels and a board.
- 2. Johnny studied chemistry
 He doesn't any more
 For what he thought was H2O
 Was H2SO4
- 3. Skinny man was taking a bath He did not tell a soul Forgot to put the stopper in And slid right down the hole.

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 nuts? Happy and giddy all day long Boom, Boom ain't it great to be crazy?

Horsey and a flea and three blind mice Sat on a curbstone shooting dice. Horsey slipped and fell on the flea. "Whoops," said the flea "there's a horsey on me!"

Chorus

Bought a pair of combination underwear Wouldn't rip and it wouldn't tear Wore 'em six months without exaggeration Couldn't get 'em off 'cuz I lost the combination!

Chorus

Way down south where bananas grow
An ant stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant sighed with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on somebody your own size?"

Chorus

ALFRED THE ALLIGATOR

Have you ever been down the water spout, to the very bottom of the water system There you'll find a little alligator who goes by the name of Alfred if you do, He's mine, I lost him, I threw him down the water spout and now I'm feeling lonely, Cause he's gone, I miss him.

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia, Alleluia! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise him, Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, O praise him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice O praise him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear, Make music for thy Lord to hear, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright, That givest people warmth and light, O praise him, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Dear Mother Earth, who day by day Unfoldest blessings on our way, O praise him, Alleluia! The flowers and fruits that in thee grow, Let them his glory also show, O praise him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye folk of tender heart, Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye Alleluia! Let all things their Creator bless, And worship him in humbleness O praise him, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I'm found Was blind, but now I see.

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

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

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

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

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 the rocks and rills, They woods and templed 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 Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

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 pilgrim feet Whose stern, impassioned stress A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine, Till all success be nobleness, And every gain divine.

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.

AN AUSTRIAN WENT YODELING

Oh, an Austrian went yodeling on a mountain so high, And along came an avalanche interrupting his cry.

Yo-lay-dee, yo lay di, yo lay di she Yo-lay di, Yo lay di, yo lay di Yo- lay di-yo

And along came a grizzly bear sh, grrr
 And along came a St. Bernard sh, grr, ha, ha
 And along cam a lady fair sh, grr, ha, ha, mmwa, pop
 And along came her father sh, grr, ha, ha mmwa, pop, bang, bang

ANGELS

All night, all day, my Lordy Angels watching over me my Lord All night, all day Angels watching over me.

Now I lay me down to sleep, my Lordy Angels watching over me, my Lord Pray the Lord my soul to keep Angels watching over me.

All night, all day, my Lordy Angels watching over me my Lord All night, all day Angels watching over me.

If I die before I wake, my Lordy Angels watching over me, my Lord Pray the Lord my soul to take Angels watching over me.

All night, all day, my Lordy Angels watching over me my Lord All night, all day, Angels watching over me.

AS THE SUN RISES O'ER US

"As the sun rises o'er us And starts each camp day, The joy of dawn breaking Shows us God's way.

The Lord gave us spirit And plenty of life: He gave us happiness On which we thrive.

The Lord gave people Who'll always be true; He knew that their friendship Would last through and through.

The memories in our hearts Of Asto Wamah dear, Will remain with us For many a year." * Original Song Hungerford-1964

ASH GROVE

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander, As twilight is fading, I pensively roam.

Or at the bright noontide in solitude wonder

Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove.

'Tis there where the black bird is cheerfully singing

Each warbler enchants with his note from above

Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness

The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

ASTO WAMAH BOOGIE

Hi-dee Hi-dee Hi-dee Hey! (echo) Hii-dee Hi-dee Ho! (echo) That's the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo) What a crazy sound (echo)

Stand right up, sit right down (echo)
Pass a smile all around (echo)
That's the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo)
What a crazy sound! (echo)

Ring the bell, make it toll (echo)
Fill your hearts with soul (echo)
That's the Asto Wamah Boogie (echo)
What a crazy sound! (echo)

BARGES

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges flickering light Port is shining green and starboard shining red I can see the barges light ahead

Chorus:

Barges, I would like to go with you I would like to sail the ocean blue Barges, Have you treasures in your hold? Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges flickering light Silently flows the river to the sea And the barges do go silently

Repeat chorus

BE KIND TO YOUR WEB-FOOTED FRIENDS

Be kind to your web footed friends, for a duck may be somebody's mother, Who lives in the cold of the swamp, where the weather is cold and damp. You may think that this is the end, well it is though I could go on forever, Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, For a duck just simply loves this kind of weather.

BEAVER SONG

BILL GROGAN'S GOAT

Bill Grogan's goat (echo) Was feelin' fine (echo) Ate three red shirts (echo) Right off the line (echo) Bill took a stick (echo) And he gave him a whack (echo) And he tied him to (echo) The railroad track (echo) The whistle blew (echo) The train grew near (echo) Bill Grogan's goat (echo) Was gone to heaven (echo) When he got there (echo) St. Peter said (echo) You poor old goat (echo) Where is your head? (echo) The goat replied (echo) I cannot tell (echo) It must have rolled (echo)

In Unison:

Right down to Bump-ba-dee-ada-bump-bump Shave and a haircut, two bits, That's how the barber gets rich, Clothes on the clothesline-dry up, You said a mouthful-Shut Up!

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

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

Chorus:

The answer, my friend Is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

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

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea? How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free? How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see?

Chorus

CANNIBAL KING

The cannibal king with a big nose ring
Fell in love with a hula dame
And every night by the pale moon light
Across the lake he came.
He hugged and kissed his pretty little miss,
Under the bamboo tree,
And every night by the pale moon light,
It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (smack, smack), aroomp (smack, smack) Aroompa dee a dee aaa, aroomp (smack, smack) aroomp (smack, smack) Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by, 1, 2, 3, soon they had a family, and every night by the pale moon light, It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (waa, waa), aroomp (waa, waa) Aroompa dee a dee aaa, aroomp (waa. waa) aroomp (waa, waa) Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by, 4, 5, 6, soon they had some triplets, and every night by the pale moon light, It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (mama, mama), aroomp (mama, mama) Aroompa dee a dee aaa, aroomp (mama, mama) aroomp (mama, mama) Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

Years went by, 7, 8, 9, soon they had a full clothesline, and every night by the pale moon light, It sounded like this to me.

Aroomp (scrub, scrub), aroomp (scrub, scrub)

Aroompa dee a dee aaa, aroomp (scrub, scrub) aroomp (scrub, scrub) Aroompa dee a dee aaa,

I'll build a bungalow big enough for two,
Big enough for two my honey, big enough for two.
And when we're married happy we'll be,
Under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree.
Boom boom, boom boom boom boom boom boom

If you'll be M-I-N-E mine
I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time
You are the B-E-S-T best of all the R-E-S-T rest,
And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time.

We'll take a W-A-L-K walk in the P-A-R-K park, And I'll K-I-S-S kiss you in the D-A-R-K dark It takes a K-I-S-S kiss to make an M-I-S-S miss, And I'll L-O-V-E love you all the T-I-M-E time Rack 'em up stack 'em up, any old time Get out and walk.

DAY BY DAY

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

DEE-I-DEE-UM DUM

Dee-I- dee um dum

Dee-I- dee um dum

Dee-I- dee um dum

Dee-I- dee um dum

I've got a girl and she's a daisy
She will drive all the boys in our town plum crazy
With her stick and her stones she will break all your bones
Do what you want to do and say what you want to say
But I'm gonna live anyhow and with my

Dee-I-dee um dum Dee-I-dee um dum Dee-I-dee um dum Dee-I-dee um dum

Repeat

DO LORD

Chorus:

Do Lord, oh do Lord, Oh do remember me
Oh Lordy, do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me (Hey!)
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me
Look away beyond the blue horizon.

I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun Oh-Lordy I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun I've got a home in Glory Land that outshines the sun Look away beyond the blue horizon.

Chorus:

I took Jesus as my Savior, you take him too Oh Lordy-I took Jesus as my Savior you take him too I took Jesus as my Savior, you take him too Look away beyond the blue horizon.

Chorus:

You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown Oh Lordy-You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown You wear the long white robe and I'll wear the crown Look away beyond the blue horizon

DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW?

Do you 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?

DONKEY RIDING

Chorus:

Hi ho away we go Donkey riding, donkey riding Hi ho away we go Riding on a donkey

Were you ever in Quebec? Stowing timber on the deck? There's a king with a golden neck Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever off the Horn? Where it's always nice and warm? There's a king with a unicorn Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever in Hong Kong? Where the people play ping pong? There's a king with a joyous song Riding on a donkey

Chorus

Were you ever in Peru? Where the sky is always blue? There the llamas spit at you Riding on a donkey

Chorus

DOUGHNUT SHOP

Oh, I went to the doughnut shop to buy something to eat, 'Cause I was so hungry, from my head to my feet. So I picked up a doughnut and I wiped off the grease. And I handed the lady a 5-cent piece. Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me. And she said "Hey mister, can't you plainly see There's a hole in the nickel. There's a hole right through." Said I, "There's a hole in the doughnut too!"

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill stream (not the river, but the stream)
Where I first (not the second, but the first)
Met you (not me, but you)
You were sixteen (not seventeen, but sixteen)
The village queen (not the king, but the queen)
Down by the old (not the new, but the old)
Mill Stream (not the river, but the stream)

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow Praise Him all creatures here below Praise Him above, ye heavenly host Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

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

And as the embers fade away
We wish that we could always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again another day.

FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had many sons, many sons had Father Abraham I am one of them, and so are you, so let's all praise the Lord! Right Arm! (Repeat verse) Right Arm! Left Arm! (Repeat verse) Right Arm! Left Arm! Right Leg! (Repeat verse)

(Continue repeating verse and adding commands)

Right Arm! Left Arm! Right Leg! Left Leg! Bend Down! Turn Around! Sit Down!

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

For the beauty of the earth, for the splendor of the skies, For the love which from our birth, over and around us lies; Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the wonder of each hour, of the day and of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light; Lord of all, to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight, For the mystic harmony, linking sense to sound and sight: Lord of all to thee we raise, this our hymn of grateful praise.

For each perfect gift of thine, unto us so freely giv'n Graces human, grace divine, peace on earth and joy of heaven; Lord of all to thee we raise This, our hymn of grateful praise.

Amen.

FORTY-THIRD OF MAY

On the 43rd of May my Willie passed away He died a harder death than he ever died before He was sitting in a chair but he didn't like it there So he got up and died around the corner. Under a tree, a sergeant major said this to me: Who would marry you, I would like to know For every time I look at your face it makes me want to go Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you It was there I knew, that I was hasty My hair was seaweed, my ears were made of leather And they flop in stormy weather, gosh oh, hemlock (senior, junior, freshman, sophomore.) Strong as a pine lock, I'm as___ Can't you see by the dawn's early light Oh what do you do on a Saturday night, when the only girl you know is tall as a post and looks like a ghost Fireman, fireman, save my child! A boy's best friend is his mother. Good evening friends. And there was grandma, swinging on the out house door, without her nighty, Waiting for the garbage man. He never showed up, swinging on the out house door. She wears pajamas, sometimes!

FOUR STRONG WINDS

Chorus:

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

Think I'll get on to Alberta; weather's good there in the fall; Got some friends that I can go to workin' for.

Still I wish you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time. But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

Chorus

If I get there before the snow flies, and things are going good, You could meet me if I sent you down the fare. But by then it would be winter, there's so much for you to do, And those winds sure do blow cold 'way down there.

Chorus

GING GANG GOOLEY

Ging, gang gooley, gooley, gooley, gooley watcha Ging, gang, goo; Ging gang goo.

Repeat
Halo, halo, shalo
Halo, shalo , halo ho.
Shallowalley, shallowalley, shallowalley
Ump pa, ump pa;,Ump pa.

GIRLS FROM ASTO WAMAH

We're the girls from Asto Wamah you hear so much about, Most everybody likes us whenever we go out. We're noted for our wisdom and the clever things we do, Most everybody likes us, we hope you like us too.

As we go marching, and the band begins to P-L-A-Y You can hear us shouting; the girls from Asto Wamah On their way Rah, Rah, Rah Stand up and shout: Hurray! Cheer for Asto Wamah; for today we raise the green and white Above the rest, above the rest. And so it's onward to victory, We're out to win in every way, We got the rep, (clap, clap) We go the pep, (clap, clap) For this is Asto Wamah day!

GIVE THANKS

Give thanks to the Lord Jesus and again I say give thanks. Give thanks to the Lord Jesus and again I say give thanks,

Give thanks. Give thanks. And again I say give thanks. Give thanks. And again I say give thanks.

Give thanks to the Lord Jesus And again I say give thanks.

GOD WHO TOUCHES EARTH WITH BEAUTY

God, who touchest earth with beauty, make me lovely too With thy spirit recreate me, make my heart anew.

Like thy springs of running waters, make me crystal pure Like thy rocks of towering grandeur, make me strong and sure.

Like thy dancing waves in sunlight, make me glad and free Like the straightness of the pine trees, let me upright be.

Like the arching of the heavens, lift my thoughts above, Turn my dreams to noble action, ministries of love.

God, who touchest earth with beauty, make me lovely too, Keep me ever by thy spirit, pure and strong and true. Amen.

GOOD NEWS

Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
Good news, good news!
Chariot's acomin'
And I don't want it to leave me behind

There's a long white robe in heavin I know There's a long white robe in heavin I know There's a long white robe in heavin I know And I don't want it to leave me behind

Chorus

3. There's a starry crown in heaven I know.

Chorus

4. There's a golden harp in heavin I know.

Chorus

5. It's a better place than this world I know.

Chorus

GREEN GRASS

(repeat each line, except in the refrain)
There was a hole,
All in the ground.
The prettiest hole,
I ever did see.

Refrain:

There's a hole in the ground And the green grass grows all around all around and the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now in that hole, There was a tree The prettiest tree I ever did see.

There's a tree in the hole And the hole in the ground And the green grass grows all around all around And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that tree, There was a branch The prettiest branch I ever did see

There's a branch on the tree
And a tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that branch There was a nest The prettiest nest I ever did see

There's a nest on the branch
And a branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now in that nest There was an egg The prettiest egg I ever did see

There's an egg in the nest
And a nest on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole in the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

Now on that egg There was a spot The prettiest spot I ever did see

There's a spot on the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the hole
And the hole on the ground
And the green grass grows all around all around
And the green grass grows all around (yee-haw)

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES

I sing you one-o, green grow the rushes o, what is your one-o?
One is one and all alone and never more shall be it so.
I'll sing you two-o, green grow the rushes o, what is our two-o?
Two, two lily white boys, clothe them all in green-o.
(Repeat 1)
Three, three the rivals (repeat 2, 1)
Four for the gospel makers (repeat 3, 2, 1)
Five for the symbols at your door (repeat 4, 3, 2, 1)
Six for the six proud walkers (repeat 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Seven for the seven stars in the sky (6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Eight for the April rainers (7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Ten for the ten commandments (repeat 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven (repeat 10, 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)
Twelve for the twelve apostles (repeat 11, 10, 9, 8, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1)

HAPPINESS RUNS

Happiness runs in circular motion. Life is like a little boat on the sea. Everybody is a part of anything anyway. All you have to do is let yourself be.

Happiness runs, happiness runs. Happiness runs, happiness runs.

HARK TO THE CHIMES

Hark to the chimes Come bow your head We thank thee, Lord For this good bread.

HEAD, SHOULDERS, KNEES AND TOES

Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes Head, shoulders, knees and toes. Knees and toes Eyes and ears and mouth and nose Head, shoulders, knees and toes.

HENRY FORD

Henry Ford was grand old man He had four wheels and an old tin can. Put'em together and the darn thing ran. Henry Ford was grand old man

Chorus: Da-dee-ah My sweet drink soda pop Repeat three times

Romeo and Juliet
On a balcony they sat.
"scram, you guys, I've got a date,
Shakespeare's coming in his Ford v-8"

Chorus

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

Chorus

I'm a little TNT; I'm as cute as I can be, I can sing and I can dance And I wear ruffles on my (whoops boys) And I wear ruffles on my dress.

Chorus

I'm a little acorn round
Sitting on the cold, cold, ground
Everybody steps on me
That's why I'm cracked you see.
I'm a nut (knock,knock) (you're a nut – knock knock)

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD

He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the little bitty babies in his hands, He's got the little bitty babies in his hands, He's got the little bitty babies in his hands, He's got the little bitty babies in his hands.

He's got you and me, brother, in his hands, He's got you and me sister, in his hands, He's got you and me, brother, in his hands, He's got the world in his hands.

He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands, He's got the whole world in his hands.

HEY-O BO-DIDDLEY BOP

Hey-o bo-diddley bop I gotta get back to my with a in r cause I'm gonna be a	block
A In my hand.	_? (pizza man?)
A song with many cre A few other verses mi	ative verses that can be endlessly added to ght be: (football) (on ESPN) (ESPN?)
	(UFO) (alien) (alien?)

HIPPO SONG

What can make a hippopotamus smile? What can make him walk for more than a mile? It's not a party with paper hats, Or eating the candy that makes him fat. That's not what hippos do.

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes, They wade in the water til their lips turn blue. That's what hippos do.

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the 'ol violin,
Or listening to the whistling wind.
That's not what hippos do.

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes, They wade in the water til their lips turn blue. That's what hippos, yes that's what hippos, Yes, That's what hippos do.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee; Holy, holy, holy, Merciful and mighty; God in three persons Blessed trinity.

Holy, holy, holy! All saints adore thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee, WhO wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy!
Tho the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee, perfect in power, in love, and purity

Holy, holy, holy!
Lord God almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy!
Merciful and mighty;
God in three persons, blessed trinity!

HUNGERFORD SONG

Hungerford, Hungerford Brave, courageous and bold (and bold), Long live our fame And long live our glory And long may our story be told (be told).

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

Boom de ah da, boom de ah da Boom de ah da, boom de ah da

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 de ah da, boom de ah da Boom de ah da, boom de ah da

*sung in a round

I MET MY LOVE

I met my love at a grocery shop Selling pickles and olives and bottles of pop. She offered me an asparagus tip And I fell for the smile on her ruby red lips. Green stamps was all she gave And green stamps was all I took; Green stamps was all she gave So I pasted them into my green stamp book.

I SING A SONG OF THE SAINTS OF GOD

I sing a song of the saints of God
Patient and brave and true,
Who toiled and fought and lived and died
For the Lord they loved and knew.
And one was a doctor, and one was a queen,
And one was a shepherdess on the green;
They were all of the saints of God and I mean,
God helping, I'll be one too.

They loved their lord, so dear, so dear, And his love made them strong;
And they followed the right, for Jesus' sake
The whole of their good lives through,
And one was a soldier, and one was a priest, and one was slain by a fierce wild beast;
And there's not any reason, no, not the least,
Why I shouldn't be one too.

They lived only in ages past,
There are hundreds of thousands still;
The world is bright with the joyous saints
Who love to do Jesus' will.
You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea,
In church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea;
For the saints of God are just folk like me,
And I mean to be one too.

I WOULD BE TRUE

I would be true, for there are
Those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are
Those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is
Much to dare.

I would be friend of all, the foe,
The friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

I'll build a bungalow big enough for two; big enough for two my honey, big enough for two. And when we're married, happy we'll be under the bamboo, under the bamboo tree.

If you'll be m-i-n-e mine, I'll be t-h-i-n-e thine And I'll I-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time You are the b-e-s-t best of all the r-e-s-t rest, And I'll I-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time We'll take a w-a-I-k walk in the p-a-r-k park And I'll k-i-s-s kiss you in the d-a-r-k dark It takes a k-i-s-s kiss to make a m-i-s-s miss And I'll I-o-v-e love you all the t-i-m-e time Get out and walk. (And there was grandma...?)

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad, All the live long day; I've been workin' on the railroad, Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn. Don't you hear the captain shoutin', "Dinah, blow your horn."

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, Someone's in the kitchen, I know. Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, Strummin' on the old banjo and singing, Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-o, Fee fi fiddle-ee-i-o, Strummin' on the old banjo.

IF I HAD A HAMMER

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

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

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

Well, I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing all over this land.
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom,
It's the song about love between my brothers and my sisters all over this land.

IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap) If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap) If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (clap, clap)

If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp) If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp) If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet (stomp, stomp)

If you're happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)
If you're happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)
If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it
If you're happy and you know it shout hooray (hooray!)

If you're happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!) If you're happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!) If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely show it If you're happy and you know it do all three (clap, clap, stomp, stomp, hooray!)

IN A CABIN

In a cabin in the woods
Little old man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit hopping by
Knocking at my door.
"Help me! Help me!" He said.
For the hunter shoots me dead...boung
Little rabbit come inside
Safely to abide.

INCH BY INCH

Inch by inch
Row by row,
Gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground.

Inch by inch, Row by row, Someone bless these seeds I sow Someone bless them from below Till the rain comes tumbling down.

Old crow watching from a tree, Got his evil eye on me. But I'm as safe as I can be From my feathered friend above.

ITSY BITSY SPIDER

The itsy bitsy spider
Went up the water spout.
Down came the rain and
Washed the spider out.
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain.
And the itsy bitsy spider
Went up the spout again.

JACOB'S LADDER

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

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

Sinners, do you love your Jesus? Sinners, do you love your Jesus? Sinners, do you love your Jesus? Soldiers of the cross.

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

Rise – shine – give God glory Rise – shine – give God glory Rise – shine – give God glory Soldiers of the cross.

JOHN JACOB JINGLEHEIMER SCHMIDT

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too, (3-4-5!)
Whenever we go out, the people always shout:
"Hey, there goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!"
Da-da-da-da da-da-da

(Repeat until tired or disgusted or both).

JOHNNY APPLESEED GRACE

Oh, the Lord is good to me, And so I thank the lord For giving me the things I need The sun and the rain, and the appleseed. The Lord is good to me.

And everywhere I go A little seed I sow, And someday there'll be apples there For everyone in the world to share. The Lord is good to me.

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before thee, Hail thee as the sun above; Melt the clouds of sin and sadness Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with job surround thee, Earth and heav'n reflect they rays, Stars and angels sing around thee, Center of unbroken praise; Field and forest, vale and mountain, Blossoming meadow, flashing sea, Chanting bird and flowing fountain Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever blest, Well-spring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy rest, Thou our father, Christ our brother, All who live in love are thine: Teach us how to love each other, Lift us to the joy divine;

Mortals, join the mighty chorus, Which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man; Ever singing march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife; Joyful music lifts us sunward, In the triumph song of life.

KOOKABURRA

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree; Merry, merry king of the bush is he. Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra, Gay your life must be.

KUM BA YA

Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya Kum ba ya, my Lord, kum ba ya Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba ya, Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba ya, Someone's crying, Lord, kum ba ya, Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Chorus

Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba ya, Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba ya, Someone's singing, Lord, kum ba ya, Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Chorus

Someone's praying, Lord, kumba ya Someone's praying, Lord, kumba ya Someone's praying, Lord, kumba ya Oh, Lord, kum ba ya.

Chorus

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go. I'm standing here, outside your door. I hate to wake you up to say good-bye. But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn. The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn. Already I'm so lonely I could die.

Chorus:

So kiss me and smile for me.
Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm a-leavin' on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down.
So many times I've played around.
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you.
Every song I sing I'll sing for you.
When I come back, I'll wear your wedding ring.

Chorus:

Now the time has come to leave you.

One more time, let me kiss you.

Close your eyes and I'll be on my way.

Dream about the days to come.

When I won't have to leave alone.

About the time, I won't have to say:

Chorus

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 peace begin with me, Let this be the moment now. With ev'ry 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.

LET US SING TOGETHER

Let us sing together, Let us sing together, One and all a joyous song.

Let us sing together One and all a joyous song.

Let us sing again and again, Let us sing again and again.

LINGER

Um Hum I want to linger Um Hum A little longer Um Hum A little longer with you.

Um Hum It's such a perfect night Um Hum It doesn't seem quite right Um Hum This is our very last with you.

Un Hum Come September Um Hum We'll all remember Um Hum Asto Wamah's friendship true.

Um Hum As the years go by
Um Hum We'll think of you and sigh
Um Hum This is our very last with you.

LITTLE GREEN FROG

Mm aat went the little green frog one day. Mm aat went the little green frog. Mm aat went the little green frog one day, And his eyes went mm aat too, mm aat.

Honk honk went the big, red truck one day. Squish squish went the little green frog. And his eyes didn't go mm aat anymore, Cause he got eaten up by a dog. Woof woof!

LITTLE RABBIT FOO FOO

Little Rabbit Foo Foo hoppin' through the forest Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' on the head. And down came the Good Fairy and she said: Little Rabbit Foo Foo, I don't want to see you Scoopin up the field mice and boppin' on the head.

I'll give you three (two, one) more chance(s)
And if you don't behave, I'll turn you into a goon.

So, the next day... (repeat Little Rabbit Foo Foo....)

I gave you three chances and you didn't behave, So I'm going to turn you into a goon! POOF! The moral of the story is: Hare today and goon tomorrow.

LOLLIPOP

L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop. It's the very bestest kind of candy, candy. The man who invented it was dandy, dandy. L-O-double-L-I-P-O-P you see It's a lick on a stick guaranteed to make you sick Lollipop for me, not you, but me.

C-A-S-T-O-R- O-I-L spells castor oil, castor oil. The man who invented it was Edison, Edison. C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L you see It's a lick on a spoon, guaranteed you're gonna die soon. Castor oil for you, not me, but you.

P-I-Z-Z-A, P-I-Z-Z-A
It's the very bestest kind of food, food.
The man who invented it was crude, crude.
P-I-Z-Z-A, P-I-Z-Z-A
It's a lick on a platter, guaranteed to make you fatter.
Pizza, for me, and you, and me.

LOVE ROUNDS

Jesus, Jesus, shall I tell you how I feel? You have given us your spirit; We love you so.

Love, love, love, love, The gospel in a word is love. Love thy neighbor as thy brother-Love, love, love.

Asto Wamah, shall I tell you how I feel? You have given us your spirit; We love you so.

Love, love, love, love. Christians, this is your call. Love thy neighbor as thyself, for God loves all.

MICHAEL, ROW THE BOAT ASHORE

Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia. Michael, row the boat ashore, Alleluia.

Michael's boat's a music boat, Alleluia. Michael's boat's a music boat, Alleluia.

Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia. Sister, help to trim the sail, Alleluia.

Jordan's River is chilly and cold, Alleluia. Kills the body but not the soul, Alleluia.

Jordan's River is deep and wide, Alleluia. Meet my mother on the other side, Alleluia.

Gabriel, blow the trumpet horn, Alleluia. Blow the trumpet loud and long, Alleluia.

Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia. Brother, lend a helping hand, Alleluia.

Michael's boat's a gospel boat, Alleluia. Michael's boat's a gospel boat, Alleluia.

MOOSE SONG

(repeat each line)
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose,
He liked to drink a lot of juice.

Singing whoa-ooo Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o Whey-o Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

The moose's name was Fred He liked to drink his juice in bed. The moose's name was Fred He liked to drink his juice in bed.

Singing whoa-ooo Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o Whey-o Whey-o Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

He drank his juice with care, But he spilled some on his hair. He drank his juice with care, But he spilled some on his hair.

Singing whoa-ooo Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o Whey-o Whey-o Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

Now he's a sticky moose, Who's got a belly full of juice. Now he's a sticky moose, Who's got a belly full of juice.

Singing whoa-ooo Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o Whey-o Whey-o Whey-o, whey-o, whey-o, whey-o

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning. Blackbird has spoken like the first bird. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning, Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven. Like the first dew fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden. Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight. Mine is the morning. Born of the one light Eden saw play. Praise with elation. Praise for the morning. God's recreation of the new day.

MR. MOON

Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, Mr. Shining Moon Won't you please shine down on me?
Oh, Mr. Moon, moon, Mr. Shining Moon hiding behind that tree. Now these camp girls, are a-tellin' you,
That to Asto Wamah we will ever be true.
Oh, Mr. Moon, moon Mr. Shining moon
Won't you please shine down on, please shine down on, please shine down on me.

MY HAT

My hat it has three corners. Three corners has my hat. And had it not three corners, It would not be my hat!

MY LOVER AND I

My lover and I sailed over the sea To search of a love that never could be. The wind in the sails of our tiny boat Said No - oo, no - o - o

We sailed and we sailed for many a day
We sighed a shore and decided to stay
I prayed to the Lord that our love would grow
But no – oo, no – oo

And now I'm alone, alone by the sea.

No place to go but eternity.

My lover is gone, and I miss him so.

Without a lover am I, without a lover am I.

MY PADDLE

My paddle's keen and bright Flashing like silver Follow the pale moonlight Dip, dip and swing.

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

NATIONAL EMBALMING SCHOOL

We live for you, we die for you The national embalming school We do our best to make you rest The national embalming school

And when you die We dig a hole To bury you To turn to mold

We live for you, we die for you The national embalming school

Post mordem, post mordem, post mordem Autopsy we must have Post mordem, post mordem, post mordem Autopsy we must have

Cut, slash, gash the body We must find a reason Eee gad, the body stinks It must be out of season

We live for you, we die for you The national embalming school We do our best to make you rest The national embalming school

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over; night is drawing nigh. Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

When the morning wakens, then may I arise Pure and fresh and sinless in Thy holy eyes.

OH BE JOYFUL

Oh, be joyful! Oh, be jubilant!
Put your sorrows far away.
Come, rejoice and sing together, this happy day.

Oh....be....joy....ful
Oh....be....joyful on this day!

Oh, be joyful! Oh, be joyful! Oh, be joyful, put your sorrows away!

*three-part round

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

ONE-TWO-THREE

1-2-3, the devil's after me.

4-5-6, he's always throwing bricks,

7-8-9, he missed me every time.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen da-da-da-da-da-da-da

9-8-7, I'm on my way to heaven.

6-5-4, there's room for many more.

3-2-1, the devil's on the run.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

PASS IT ON

It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
And soon all those around can warm up to its glowing.
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it,
You spread his love to everyone.
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, it's 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 tops (praise God), I want the world to know, the Lord of Love has come to me. I want to pass it on.

PEACE

Peace I ask of thee of thee oh River Peace, peace, peace. When I learn to live serenely, cares will cease.

From the hills I gather courage, visions of the day to be. Strength to lead and faith to follow.

All are given unto mePeace I ask of thee oh River
Peace, peace, peace.

PINK PAJAMAS

I wear my pink pajamas in the winter when it's hot, I wear my flannel nighty in the winter when it's not, And sometimes in the Spring and sometimes in the Fall, I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all, Glory, glory Halleluiah, Glory glory what's it to ya, Balmy breezes running through ya with nothing on at all.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Allelu - Allelu - Alleluia Praise ye the Lord; Allelu - Allelu - Alleluia Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord Alleluia Praise ye the Lord Alleluia Praise ye the Lord Alleluia Praise ye the Lord.

PRINCESS PAT

The Princess Pat Lived in a tree And she sailed across The seven seas And she sailed across The channel two And she took with her Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo Now what is that? It's a something made By the Princess Pat It's red and gold And a purple too That's why it's called Aricabamboo

Now Captain Jack Had a mighty fine crew And he sailed across The channel two But his ship sank And so will you If you don't take Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo Now what is that? It's a something made By the Princess Pat It's red and gold And a purple too That's why it's called Aricabamboo

Now superman
Had lost his tan
And supergirl
Her hair just wouldn't curl
But they still flew
And so will you
If you just take

Aricabamboo

Aricabamboo Now what is that? It's a something made By the Princess Pat It's red and gold And a purple too That's why it's called Aricabamboo

PRUNE SONG

No matter how old a prune may be It's always full of wrinkles.

A baby prune is like his Dad but he ain't wrinkled quite so bad.

A man has wrinkles on his faceA prune has wrinkles everyplace!

Same song, second verse,
A little bit louder, and a little bit worse.

Repeat!

PUT FRIENDS FIRST

Put friends first to make friends last, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick, You'll always be my friend.

Slap your knees, smile say cheese, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick, You'll always be my friend.

Clap your hands cause I understand, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick, You'll always be my friend.

Make 'em snap through any mishap, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick, You'll always be my friend.

Just say hi, don't be shy, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick You'll always be my friend.

Put friends first to make friends last, On this you can depend. Through thin or thick you'll be my pick, You'll always be my friend.

RISE AND SHINE

Rise and shine and give God that glory, glory Rise and shine and give God that glory, glory Rise and shine (CLAP, CLAP) Give God that glory, glory Children of the Lord.

The Lord said to Noah:
There's going to be a floody, floody
Lord said to Noah:
There's going to be a floody, floody
Get those animals (CLAP, CLAP)
Out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord.

So Noah, he built them He built them an archy, archy Made it out of (CLAP, CLAP) Hickory barky, barky Children of the Lord.

The animals they came on They came on by twosy, twosy Elephants and (CLAP, CLAP) Kangaroosies, roosies Children of the Lord.

It rained and rained for forty day-sy, day-sy Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy Children of the Lord

The sun came and dried up and dried up the landy landy Everything was fine and dandy, dandy Children of the Lord.

Repeat first verse.

ROCK-A MY SOUL

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham, Oh, rock-a my soul.

So high you can't get over it, So low you can't get under it, So wide you can't get around it; Gotta go through the door.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row, row your boat, Gently down the stream. Merrily, merrily, merrily, Life is but a dream.

SANDY

Sandy, he belongs to the mill The mill belongs to Sandy still Sandy, he belongs to the mill And the mill belongs to Sandy.

Umpa, umpa, tiddlee dee Umpa, umpa, tiddlee dee Two blue pigeons One was black and white – UHG!

SHARK SONG

Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Baby shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Mama shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Papa shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo Grandma shark doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo Shark attack doo-doo, doo-dadoo

Where's my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo Where's my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo Where's my arm doo-doo, doo-dadoo

911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo 911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo 911 doo-doo, doo-dadoo

There's my Arm!

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes (toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (whoa back!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes (Hi Babe!)

Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes (hack-hack!)

She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes (scratch, scratch!)

Oh, we'll all have to sleep with Grandma when she comes (snore).

SIX PENCE

I've got six pence, jolly jolly sixpence; I've go sixpence to last me all my life.

I've got two pence to spend And two pence to lend And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).

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

Rolling home, rolling home By the light of the silvery moon. Happy as the day When the counselors /campers go away As we go rolling rolling home

Four pence Two pence to spend Two pence to lend No pence to send....

Two pence Two pence to spend No pence to lend No pence to send....

No pence No pence to spend No pence to lend No pence to send....

SLOOP JOHN B

We come on the Sloop John B
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night
Got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up
I want to go home.

chorus:

So hoist up the John B's sail See how the mainsail sets Call for the captain ashore Let me go home, let me go home I wanna go home, yeah yeah Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

The first mate he got drunk
And broke in the capns truck
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home.

(chorus)

The poor cook he caught the fits
And threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home
Why don't they let me go home?
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

(chorus)

SPONGES

Sponges grow on the bottom of the sea. Bananas they grow on the tall banana tree. Gather cocoa beans and watcha got? Lot-a chocolat-a cooking in the pot.

Where do they come from? Where do they come from? I tell it to you now – ugh Sponges grow....

TAPS

Day is done Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills, From the sky, All is well, safely rest God is nigh.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky's so blue
Tell me Asto Wamah 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.

THE FOX

The fox went out on a chilly night,
He prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached the town-o, town-o,
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o.

He ran til came to a great big pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were put therein,
"A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town- o, town-o,
A couple of you will grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o."

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck, Throwed a duck across his back, He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack, And their legs a-dangling down-o, down-o, down-o, He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack, And their legs a-dangling down-o.

Then old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed, Out of the window she cocked her head, Crying, "John, John! The gray goose is gone, And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o!" Crying, "John, John! The gray goose is gone, And the fox is on the town-o!"

Then John, he went to the top of the hill, Blowed his horn both loud and shrill, The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, Or they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o, The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, Or they'll soon be on my trail-o!"

He ran till he came to his cozy den,
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said, "Daddy, better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o!"
They said, "Daddy, better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

Then the fox and his wife without any strife,
Cut up the goose with a fork and knife,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o,
They never had such a supper in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

THE LITTLEST WORM

(This is a repeating song. Half of the group sings the first line and the second group repeats it. After each stanza the group as a whole sings the stanza together.)

The Littlest worm, (Repeat) I ever saw, (Repeat) Got stuck inside, (Repeat) My soda straw! (Repeat) (Repeat as a group)

He said to me, (Repeat) Don't take a sip, (Repeat) For if you do, (Repeat) You'll surely flip! (Repeat) (Repeat as a group)

I took a sip. (Repeat)
And he went down, (Repeat)
Right through my pipes, (Repeat)
He'll surely drown! (Repeat)
(Repeat as a group)

I burped him up, (Repeat) And he was dead, (Repeat) So I buried him, (Repeat) In my Counselor's/ Camper's bed! (Repeat) (Repeat as a group)

That is the end, (Repeat)
There is no more, (Repeat)
Until I meet, (Repeat)
That worm once more! (Repeat)
(Repeat as a group)

THE PEANUT SONG

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

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

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

Ate it anyhow, ate it anyhow Ate it anyhow just now Just now I ate it anyhow Ate it anyhow just now

Got a bellyache, got a belly ache Got a bellyache just now Just now I got a bellyache Got a bellyache just now

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

Operation, operation Operation just now Just now an operation Operation just now

Died anyhow, died anyhow Died anyhow just now Just now I died anyhow Died anyhow just now

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

Saw St. Peter, saw St. Peter Saw St. Peter just now Just now I saw St. Peter Saw St. Peter just now

Got a transfer, got a transfer Got a transfer just now Just now I got a transfer Got a transfer just now

Went to um-um, went to um-um Went to um-um just now Just now I went to um-um Went to Um-um just now

Shoveling coal, shoveling coal Shoveling coal just now Just now I was shoveling coal Shoveling coal just now

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

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

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

Threw it away, threw it away Threw it away just now Just now I threw it away Threw it away just now

THEY'LL KNOW WE ARE CHRISTIANS BY OUR LOVE

We are one in the spirit We are one in the Lord; We are one in the spirit We are one in the Lord. And we pray that all unity May one day be restored.

Chorus:

And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love. Yes, they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will walk with each other; We will walk hand in hand. We will walk with each other; We will walk hand in hand. And together we'll spread the news That God is in our land.

Chorus

We will work with each other; We will work side by side. We will work with each other; We will work side by side. And we'll guard each man's dignity, And save each man's pride.

Chorus

All praise to the Father From whom all things come; And all praise to Christ Jesus His only Son And all praise to the Spirit Who makes us one.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land From California, to the New York Island From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking a ribbon of highway I saw above me an endless skyway, I saw below me a golden valley This land was made for you and me.

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

The sun comes shining as I was stolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice came chanting
This land was made for you and me.

THREE JOLLY FISHERMEN

There were three jolly fishermen (repeat) Fisher, fisher, men, men, men (repeat) There were three jolly fishermen.

The first one's name was I – I –saac (repeat) I-I, zik, zik, zik (repeat)
The first one's name was I – I –saac.

The second one's name was Abraham (repeat) Abra, abra, ham, ham, ham (repeat) The second one's name was Abraham.

The third one's name was Ja-a-cob (repeat) Ja-a, cub, cub, cub (repeat) The third one's name was Ja-a-cob.

They started our for Jericho (repeat) Jer-i, jer-I, cho, cho, cho (repeat) They started out for Jericho.

They ended up in Amster-shh (repeat) Amster, amster, sh, sh, sh (repeat) You musn't say that naughty word.

They ended up in Amsterdam (repeat) Amster, amster, dam, dam, dam (repeat) They ended up in Amsterdam.

TITANIC

Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue And the people said that the water would never go through, But the Lord's almighty hand said the ship would never land. It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus:

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

Oh, the Captain stood on deck with a tear in his eye, For the rich refused to cooperate with the poor. So he put them down below, where they'd be the first to go. It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

Oh, the moral of the story, as you can plainly see, Is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea. The Titanic never made it across the ocean blue. It was sad when the great ship went down.

Chorus

U.N. SONG

A plea for one world
Is heard in many different lands
This is a plea of a world that is hungry for peace.
Let all men come together
Let all men work well together
Happily in any weather
Pledging their lives for peace.

WADDLE-EE-ATCHA

Waddle-ee-atcha, Waddle-ee-atcha.
Doodle-ee-doo, Doodle-ee-doo.
Waddle-ee-atcha, Waddle-ee-atcha.
Doodle-ee-doo, Doodle-ee-doo.
Some folks say that there ain't nothin' to it,
All you've got to do is doodle-ee-doo it,
I like the rest, but the part I like the best
Goes doodle-ee-doodle-ee-doo.

WATERMELON SONG

Just plant a watermelon on my grave
And let the juice (slurp) seep through.
Just plant a watermelon on my grave,
That's all I ask of you.
Now peaches and pears are mighty, mighty fine,
But there's nothing in this world like a watermelon vine.
So, plant a watermelon on my grave
And let the juice (slurp) seep through.

WE WANT TO BE FRIENDLY

We don't want to march in the infantry, Ride in the cavalry, Shoot the artillery, We don't want to fly over Germany, We want to be friendly, We want to be friendly, We want to be friendly, We don't want to march in the infantry, Ride in the cavalry, Shoot the artillery, We don't want to fly over Germany, We want to be friendly.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

White Coral Bells upon a slender stalk Lillies of the Valley at my garden walk. Oh, don't you wish, that you could hear them ring. That will only happen when the fairies sing.

WINGS OF A TURTLE DOVE

If I had the wings of a turtle dove (caterpillar)
To Asto Wamah I'd fly (you'd crawl)
There I would play with the other girls (other boys)
There I would play 'til I die (you die)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley Uria (repeat)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley-a (again)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley, Uria (once more)
Ooh ralley, ooh ralley-a
(The end, period, breathing space).
Breathe

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine. You make me happy when days are gray. You'll never know dear, how much I love you-Please don't take my sunshine away.

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping, I dreamed I held you in my arms. When I awoke dear, I was mistaken, So I hung my head and sighed.

You are my sunshine, etc.

YOU CAN'T GET TO HEAVEN

Oh, you can't get to heaven. Oh, you can't get to heaven.

On roller skates On roller skates.

Cause you'll roll right by, Cause you'll roll right by,

Those pearly gates. Those pearly gates.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates.
Cause you'll roll right by
Those pearly gates.
I ain't goin' a grieve my Lord no more.
(Make up more verses that fit this pattern)