

Fun On A Bus

A leader's guide to sing-a-long songs



Teaching New Songs

1. If it is a long song, teach one or two verses at one session and the other verses the next time.
 - a. Say words.
 - b. Repeat words together.
 - c. Example sing with motions, if any.
 - d. Teach motions (if any).
 - e. Sing together.
 - f. Repeat.
2. Teach through repetition. Repeat new songs several times throughout camp.
3. Remember to services. You should check with the vespers committee to see if there are any songs they want you to teach them before a candle-lighting or vesper program. It distracts from a vesper program to have to take time to try to teach a song during the vesper program. Any time and any place is great for singing songs. Camp is the place to build enthusiasm and self-esteem in a group atmosphere and songs are one terrific way to build those feelings. Good song leaders are the key to great group sings.
4. Remember that girls like a lot of motions to sing, boys don't! Boys are much less likely to enjoy a song they think is just for girls, and doing motions is often an embarrassment.
5. End singing while it's still fun. Never kill a song by repeating too much.
6. Make a list of songs you know you want to use. Divide them into categories such as soft, loud, slow, fast, motion songs, peppy songs, spirituals, patriotic, rounds, folk songs, vesper songs, grace songs, closing songs, etc.
7. Be expressive! Use your body, especially your hands and arms to signify pitch, transitions and tempo.
8. Be enthusiastic! Enthusiasm is contagious.
9. Compliment/congratulate the group on their accomplishments.

How To Whistle Loudly

Whistling is a funny skill: folks who can whistle, wonder how anyone could have a problem with it. Folks who can't, wonder how anyone could ever produce such a sound. For those of you who can't, consider learning--a quick, loud, penetrating whistle has many useful applications and can be mastered with relative ease. (Note: there's nothing here on whistling Dixie or any other tuneful amusement.)

Introduction

What you'll need:

- Your fingers, washed (if you're starting a practice session)
- A mirror (optional)

Practice 5 minutes a day in the mirror, and you'll have it in a few weeks (at the most)

Terms to know:

1. **Bevel:** a sharply angled edge which air flows over and produces a tone. In the case of a whistle, the sound is created by the upper teeth and tongue forcing air on to the lower lip and teeth.
2. **Sweet spot:** the bevel's area of maximum efficiency, where the air is blown directly over the sharpest part of the bevel. Once you locate the sweet spot, your whistle will have a strong, clear tone, as opposed to a breathy, low-volume sound.

You'll be shown two techniques for whistling: one that uses your fingers, and another that doesn't. Say it's raining, your arms are full of shopping bags, and you need to flag a taxi. This no-hands whistle will allow you to emerge victorious in this situation and others. But the fingerless whistle is a little trickier to master, so you should practice the fingered whistle first. Just practice a little bit every day; soon pets and taxis alike will be at your beck and call.

Familiarize yourself with the different parts of your mouth, and get a feel for how they work together. It's mostly a matter of practicing whenever you get the chance: for example, walking a dog, applauding a live performance, or...flagging down a taxi.

If you can't produce any sort of whistle at present, maybe just loud wheezing sounds, you may want to try the fingered whistle first. Some say it's easier than the "no-hands" technique; others say they are equally easy (with practice.)

If you've set aside time to practice (highly recommended) then wash your hands first. It's good to be picky about what you put inside your mouth.

Method 1: Fingered Whistle

Tuck away your lips

First, your upper and lower lips must reach over to cover your teeth and be tucked into your mouth. Only the outer edges of your lips are visible, if at all.

1.) Choose your finger combination

The role of fingers is to keep the lips in place over the teeth. Experiment with the following combinations to discover which works best for you, depending on the size of your fingers and mouth. Regardless of your choice of fingers, their placement is the same: each are placed roughly halfway between the corners and center of lips, inserted to the first knuckle. (Again, this will vary depending on the size of your fingers and mouth.)

Your options are:

- a U-shape created with thumb and middle finger, or thumb and index finger, of either hand.
- right and left index fingers.
- right and left middle fingers.
- right and left pinkie fingers.

Now that your fingers are in place, be very clear on these two matters of form:

1. Your fingernails should be angled inwards, towards the center of the tongue, and not pointed straight in and towards the back of your mouth; and
2. your fingers should pull the lower lip fairly taut.

2.) Draw back the tongue

Now comes the crucial part of the whistle.

The tongue must be drawn back so that its front tip almost touches the bottom of the mouth a short distance behind the lower gums (about 1/2 inch/1 cm). This action also broadens and flattens the front edge of the tongue, allowing it to cover a wider portion of the lower back teeth.

The sound is produced by air flowing over a bevel, or a sharply angled edge. In this case, the sound is created by the upper teeth and tongue directing air onto the lower lip and teeth.

3.) Blow

Steps 3 and 4 follow each other very closely, if not simultaneously. Inhale deeply, and exhale over the top side of the tongue and lower lip, and out of your mouth. Some extra downward and outward pressure by the fingers onto the lips and teeth may be helpful. Experiment with the

position of the fingers, the draw of the tongue, the angle of the jaw, and the strength of your exhalation. Adjusting with these will bring success.

Start off with a fairly gentle blow. You'll produce a whistle of lower volume at first, but you'll also have more breath to practice with if you don't spend it all in the first three seconds. As you blow, adjust your fingers, tongue and jaws to find the bevel's sweet spot. This is the area of maximum efficiency, where the air is blown directly over the sharpest part of the bevel. Once you locate the sweet spot, your whistle will have a strong, clear tone, as opposed to a breathy, low-volume sound.

Listen for these sounds: as you practice, your mouth will learn to focus the air onto the bevel's sweet spot with increasing accuracy. You'll probably hear the following: a breathy, low-volume tone that suddenly, as you adjust your fingers, mouth, or jaw, will switch to a clear, full, high-volume tone. Success! You're on the right track--your task now is to reproduce the mouth and hand position that led to the better whistle.

Method 2: Fingerless Whistle

The fingerless whistle is a natural outgrowth of the fingered whistle. In the first method, you use your fingers to keep the lip taut and in place. With the next method, you remove your fingers and don't use them at all (except to cross them for good luck). Instead of using your fingers, you rely on your muscles in your lips, cheeks, and jaw. Since this technique requires greater control of those muscles, it may be easier to master the fingered whistle first, and then move on to the fingerless method.

1.) Draw back lips

Begin by extending the lower jaw slightly, and pulling the corners of your mouth back a bit, towards your ears. Your bottom teeth should not be visible, but it's fine if your upper teeth are.

Your bottom lip should be quite taut against the lower teeth; if you have need help with this movement, press an index and middle fingertip on either side of the mouth to draw the lip slightly out to the corners. Note: this action is not an insertion of the fingers into the mouth, as the first method indicated. In this instance, you're simply stretching the lower lip a bit, and the fingertips aren't in the airstream.

2.) Draw back the tongue

Now comes the crucial part of the whistle.

The tongue must be drawn back so that it sort of floats in the mouth at the level of the lower front teeth. This action also broadens and flattens the front edge of the tongue, yet there's still a space between the tongue and the lower front teeth.

The sound of the whistle comes from air that is blown over a bevel, or a sharply angled edge. In this case, the sound is created by the upper teeth and tongue forcing air on to the lower lip and teeth.

3.) Blow

Steps 2 and 3 follow each other very closely, if not simultaneously.

Inhale deeply and exhale--the air should flow under your tongue, up through the space between the tongue and teeth, and out of the mouth. Experiment with the position of the fingers, the draw of the tongue, the angle of the jaw, and the strength of your exhalation.

Start off with a fairly gentle blow. You'll produce a whistle of lower volume, but you'll also have more breath to practice with if you don't spend it all in the first three seconds.

Using your upper lip and teeth, direct the air downwards and towards your lower teeth. The focus of the air is crucial for this technique--you should be able to feel the air on the underside of your tongue. And if you hold your finger below your lower lip, you should feel the downward thrust of air when you exhale.

As you blow, adjust your tongue and jaws to find the sweet spot. This is the area of maximum efficiency, where the air is blown directly over the sharpest part of the bevel. This results in a strong, clear tone that's constant, as opposed to a breathy, lower-volume sound that fades in and out.

Listen for the following: the sound you'll start with will sound as if you're letting air out of a tire. Every now and then, the clear and full tone will come through, and you'll know that it's only a matter of time before you're hailing every pet and taxi in your community.

A-Root-Chy-Cha

Hands up! (they echo & do motion)

Wrists together! (they echo & do motion)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

Hands Up! (echo)

Wrists together! (echo)

Elbows In! (echo) (keep adding the motion)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

Hands Up! (echo)

Wrists together! (echo)

Elbows In! (echo)

Head back! (echo)

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

A-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha, a-root-chy-cha CHA!

(Keep going back to the beginning, adding one motion each time and doing the "root-chy-cha" chorus. During the chorus, kids are moving to the beat.)

Add:

Knees together....

Toes together....

Bottom out....

Eyes closed....

Tongue out.....

Baby Bumble Bee

I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie* be so proud of me?
I'm bringing home a baby bumble bee...
Ouch! It stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee...
Ew! What a mess!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee...
Ugh! I feel sick!

I'm barfing up my baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm barfing up my baby bumble bee...
Oh! Another mess!

I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee
Won't my Mommie be so proud of me?
I'm mopping up my baby bumble bee...
Mommie, aren't you proud of me?



Baby Shark

(shark mouth with hands connected at wrist)

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Baby shark

(shark mouth with forearms connected at elbows)

Momma shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Momma shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Momma shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Momma shark

(shark mouth with full arms)

Daddy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Daddy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Daddy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Daddy shark

(same as Daddy, but with fists instead of fingers to look like no teeth)

Grandpa shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Grandpa shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Grandpa shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Grandpa shark

(swimming crawl motion with arms)

Swimmer dude, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Swimmer dude, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Swimmer dude, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Swimmer dude

(hand on top of head like shark fin. Other hand rubbing stomache with hungry look on face.)

Hungry shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Hungry shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Hungry shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Hungry shark

(backcrawl swimming motion with arms)

Swam away, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam away, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam away, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam away

(same backcrawl, with very frantic actions)

Swam too slow, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam too slow, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam too slow, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Swam too slow

(hop on one leg to beat)

Lost a leg, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Lost a leg, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Lost a leg, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Lost a leg

(hand on head like shark fin. Other hand rubs stomache with a very satisfied look on face.)

Happy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Happy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Happy shark, Doh-doh, doh, doh
Happy shark

(push cellphone numbers to beat)

Call 9-1-1, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Call 9-1-1, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Call 9-1-1, Doh-doh, doh, doh

Call 9-1-1

(make any dieing actions you want. finger across neck, grabbing heart, fainting away,...)

It's too late, Doh-doh, doh, doh

It's too late, Doh-doh, doh, doh

It's too late, Doh-doh, doh, doh

It's too late

(point to your bottom)

That's the end, Doh-doh, doh, doh

That's the end, Doh-doh, doh, doh

That's the end, Doh-doh, doh, doh

That's the end

Be kind to your web-footed friends

Be kind to your web-footed friends
For a duck may be somebody's mother,
Be kind to your friends in the swamp [Alternate line: She lives on the
edge of a swamp]
Where the weather is always damp.

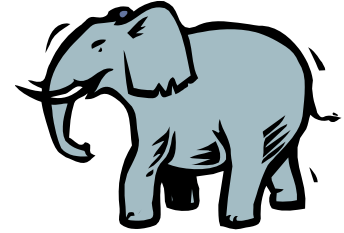
You may think that this is the end,
Well it is, but to prove we're all liars,
We're going to sing it again,
Only this time we'll sing a little higher.

[Repeat the song but sing it a bit higher. Continue for as many rounds
as you can stand! Last verse is:]

You may think that this is the end

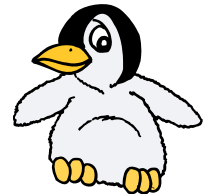
Boom Boom:

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
Way down south where bananas grow
A flea stepped on a elephant's toe
The elephant cried with tears in his eyes
"Why don't you pick on someone your own size?"



Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
Way up north where there's ice and snow
There was a penguin and his name was Joe
He got tired of black and white
So he wore pink slacks to the dance last night!

Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
A horse and a flea and three blind mice
Sat on the curbstone shooting dice
The horse, he slipped and fell on the flea
Woops! said the flea, there's a horse on me!

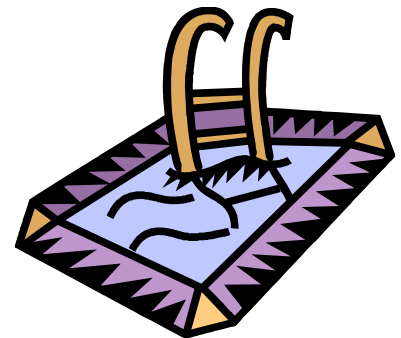


Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
I bought a suit of combination underwear
Guaranteed not to rip or tear
I wore them six months and to my consternation
I couldn't get the darned thing off, I'd lost the combination!
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!

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



Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
I call myself on the telephone
Just to hear my musical tone.
I ask myself for a heavy date,
And I pick myself up at half past eight.
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
Fuzzy Wuzzy was a bear,
And Fuzzy Wuzzy cut his hair.
So, Fuzzy Wuzzy wasn't fuzzy.
No, by Jove, he wasn't, was he?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
I take a swim in my swimming pool.
I jump from the board 'cause that's the rule.
I hit my head on cement and mortar.
Forgot to look - there was no water.
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!
That one-eared cat who used to sit
Watching Grandma rock and knit
Swallowed a ball of bright red yarn,
And out came kittens with red sweaters on.



Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy?
Giddy and Foolish all day long
Boom Boom, ain't it great to be Crazy!

Boom Chicka Boom

I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Boom
I said a Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka Chicka Boom
Uh huh
Oh yeah
One more time _____ style.

Janitor Style:

I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Broom
I said a Broom Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Mop-a Sweep-a Broom

Valley Girl Style:

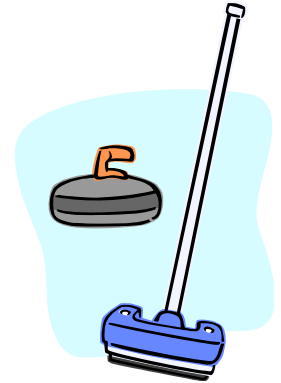
I said like boom chicka boom
I said a totally boom chicka boom
I said like boom chicka like rocka chicka like gag me with a spoon

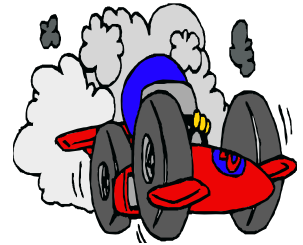
Baseball Style:

I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka boom
I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon.

Barn-yard Style:

I said a moo chicka moo
I said a moo chicka moo
I said a moo chicka watch your step, don't track it in the room.





Race Car Style:

I said a vroom shifta vroom

I said a vroom shifta vroom

I said a vroom shifta grind-a shifta grind-a shifta vroom

Astronaut Style:

I said a moon shoot the moon

I said a moon shoot the moon

I said a moon blast-me shoot-me blast-me shoot-me-to-the-moon

Flower Style:

I said a bloom chicka bloom

I said a bloom chicka bloom

I said a bloom chicka blossom smell those flowers chicka bloom

Parent Style:

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM and don't come out 'til next June.



Cheerleader Style:

I said a Boom-Go-Fight-Boom

I said a Boom-Go-Fight-Boom

I said a Boom Go-Fight-Win Go-Fight-Win Go-Fight-Boom

Taco Bell Style:

I said a bean chicka bean

I said a bean chicka bean

I said a bean and cheese burrito and a nacho supreme.

Arnold Schwarzenegger Style:

[speak it slowly with a heavy 'Ahnold' accent and shoot a gun on every BOOM]

Ich sprach Boom Chicka Boom

Ich sprach Boom Chicka Boom

Ich sprach Boom Chicka Rocka Chicka Rocka Chicka Boom

Ah hah Oh ja

Noch ein mal _____ style.

McDonalds Style:

I said a Big Mac and Fries

I said a Big Mac and Fries

I said a Big Mac and Fries and dont forget to Super Size.



Photographer Style:

I said a zoom clicka zoom.

I said a zoom clicka zoom.

I said a zoom clicka Smile Watch the Birdie clicka zoom.

End of the World Style:

I said a Doom Chicka Doom.

I said a Doom Chicka Doom.

I said a Doom Chicka *Huge Explosion Noise* Chicka *Huge Explosion Noise* Chicka Doom.

Homie Style:

I said a grill shiny grill

I said a bling chinga bling

I said a Honda Civic rims a-spinnin' on my Limousine

Fonzie Style:

I said a vroom chicka vroom

I said a vroom chicka vroom

I said a vroom chicka aaaaaaye chicka aaaaaaye chicka vroom

Thunderstorm Style:

I said a boom crasha boom

I said a boom crasha boom

I said a boom crasha flasha crasha flasha crasha boom



Space Style:

I said a space chicka space

I said a space chicka space

I said there's a Pluto there's a Mars there's the Earth and there's the stars

Surfer Style:

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka dude

I said a dude chicka wipe out chicka WHOA chicka dude

Conservation Style:

I said a tree hug a tree

I said a tree hug a tree

I said save the whales, save the gas, save the water, hug a tree

Librarian Style:

I said a book read a book

I said a book read a book

I said a book choose a novel, keep it quiet, read a book

Bee Style:

I said a Bzzzz chicka Bzzzz

I said a Bzzzz chicka Bzzzz

I said a Bzzzz flower nectar pollen honey chicka Bzzzz

Fire Style:

I said a OUCH chicka OUCH

I said a OUCH chicka OUCH

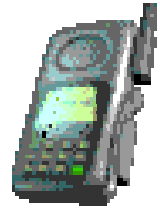
I said a OUCH burnt my finger in the fire Chicka OUCH

Speeder Style:

I said a Vroom Squeela Vroom

I said a Vroom Squeela Vroom

I said a Vroom Theres a Coppa Betta Stoppa Chicka Vroom



Cellphone Style:

I said a call me on my cell

I said a call me on my cell

I said a call me, text me, call me, text me, call me on my cell

Mr. Rogers Style:

Can you say boom?

Can you say boom chica boom?

Can you say boom chica rocka chica rocka chica boom?

Can you say uh-huh?

Can you say oh yeah?

I knew you could!

Lunch lady style:

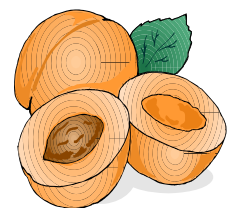
I said a spoon chicka spoon

I said a spoon chicka spoon

I said a spoon chicka knifea chicka forka chika spoon



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?
Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!
Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?
Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!
You can never change your nature
That is quite beyond your reach
If you're born to be a lemon
You can never be a peach
But the law of compensation,
This good lesson tries to teach
You can always squeeze a lemon
But you cannot squeeze a peach!



GEE, MA I WANNA GO HOME

(Old Army Song)

The boys at the teepee,
They say are mighty fine,
They're either under seven,
Or over ninety-nine.

Oh, I don't want no more of Camp _____*
life, Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The biscuits that they have here
They say are mighty fine,
But one rolled off the table
And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of Camp _____*
life, Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The staffers that they have here
The say are mighty fine,
The one that teaches swimming
He looks like Frankenstein.

Chorus

The t-shirts at the teepee
They say are mighty fine,
Me and my buddy can both fit into mine
(Chorus)

The watermelon at the teepee
They say is might fine,
the counselors get the red part
And we get all the rind

(Chorus)

The coffee at the teepee
They say is might fine,
It's good for cuts and bruises
and tastes like iodine.

(Chorus)

I don't want no more of camp life,
Gee mom, I want to go, oh, mom, I want to go,
Gosh, mom, I want to go home.

God Bless my underwear

God bless my underwear

My only pair

Stand beside them, and guide them

Through the rips, through the holes, through the tears



From the washer, to the wringer

To the clothesline in the air

God bless my underwear

My only pair!

God bless my underwear, my only pair.

I have worn them, and torn them

On the seat of the old rocking chair.

From the washer, to the dryer,

To the old sewing machine.

God bless my underwear, my only pair.

Great Green Gobs

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts,
Mutilated monkey meat,
Chopped up birdie feet!

French fried eyeballs mixed in with baby mush,

I for-got my spoon!

So I'll use a straw...

Slightly different lyrics in this version

Gross green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Little birdies bloody feet
French friend eyeballs rolling down the street
Oops i forgot my utensils

Another disgusting version!

Big fat gobs
of greasy grimy gopher guts
mutilated monkey meat
evaporated turkey feet
one full quart of all purpose puss
floating in pink lemonade and me without a spoon

A horrid ending!

Mutalated monkey meat,
Camel snot and stinky feet

So they gave me a scab sandwich
with puss on top.

HEY BURRITO
(repeat song)

Hey burrito
I said hey, hey, hey burrito
Mmm, yeah, burrito yeah
Taco bell, taco bell
Guacamole, cinnamon twist
Mild sauce
(*whisper*)
Hey burrito
I said hey, hey, hey burrito
Mmm, yeah, burrito yeah
Taco bell, taco bell
Guacamole, cinnamon twist
Fire sauce
(*yell*)
Hey burrito
I said hey, hey, hey burrito
Mmm, yeah, burrito yeah
Taco bell, taco bell
Guacamole, cinnamon twist
I'm full



I don't want to throw up

(sung to the "Toys 'R' Us" commercial tune)

I don't want to throw up, I just feel like I do;
I ate so much terrific stuff, today at the zoo.

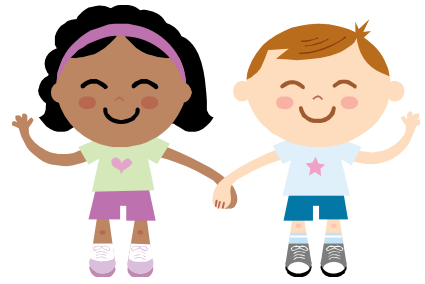
I don't want to throw up, but my tum's kinda sick,
From carmel corn and peanut chews, and corn-dogs on a stick,...

And ice cream, soda, and chocolate bars,
And cotton candy, pink and blue;

I don't want to throw up, 'cause, "golly", if I do,
We won't be goin' back to the zoo!

Oh, drat! Oh! ... SPLAT! ... Oh, phoo!
I guess I over-ate at the zoo.

If You're Happy and You Know It:
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands!
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet!
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, shout hooray!
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, do all three!
If you're hungry and you know it, ring the bell,
If you're hungry and you know it, ring the bell,
If you're hungry and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're hungry and you know it, ring the bell!



Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra; laugh, Kookaburra
How gay your life must be

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the berries he can see
Wait, Kookaburra; wait, kookaburra
Leave some there for me

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Counting all the monkeys he can see
Stop, Kookaburra; stop, kookaburra
Don't you dare count me!

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

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

Kookaburra sits on the old worn trail
Pulling all the splinters out of his tail
Ouch, Kookaburra; ouch, Kookaburra
Sore your tail must be

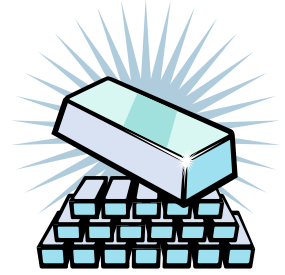
Kookaburra sits on an electric wire
Jumping up and down 'cos his bum's on fire
Fry, Kookaburra; fry, Kookaburra
Tasty you will be!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks
Better get off or he'll be flat
Run, Kookaburra; run, Kookaburra
Uh-oh! Watch out! SPLAT!



Make New Friends:

Make new friends,
But keep the old,
One is silver,
And the other gold.
A circle's round,
It has no end,
That's how long,
I want to be your friend,
You hold me,
And I'll hold you,
Then together,
We will make it through.
I have a hand,
And you have another,
Put them together,
And we have each other.
Sew good friends,
Wherever you may roam,
You'll be welcome,
In my heart and home.
A fire burns bright,
It warms the heart,
We've been friends
Right from the very start.
New made friends,
Like new made wine
Grow and mature,
To the end of the time.
Friends like you,
Are one of a kind,
Very special,
And hard to find.
Friends are real,
And friends are true,
If you love them,
They will love you too.
Cherish friendship,
In your breast
New is good,
But old is best.



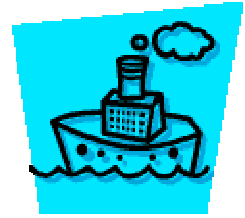
McDonald's is my kind of place

McDonald's is my kind of place,
They serve you rattlesnakes,
French fries up your nose,
Pickles between your toes.
Last time that I was there,
They fried my underwear!
McDonald's is my kind of place!

McDonald's is my kind of place,
Don't have a milkshake,
They come from polluted lakes!
McDonald's is my kind of place!
Don't eat a Big Mac,
You'll have a heart attack!
McDonald's is my kind of place!



Miss Lucy



Miss Lucy had a steam boat
The steamboat had a bell,
Miss Lucy went to heaven and the
Steamboat went to...

Hello operator
Please give me number nine
And if you disconnect me
I will chop off your...

Behind the 'fridgeator
There was a piece of glass
Miss Lucy sat upon it
And she cut her big fat...

Ask me no more questions
I'll tell you no more lies
The boys are in the bathroom
Pulling down their...

Flies are in the meadow
The bees are in the park
Miss Lucy and her boyfriend
Are kissing in the...

Dark is like a movie
A movie's like a show
A show is like a tv set
And that is all I know.

My eyes have seen the glory of the burning of the school
We have tortured every teacher
We have broken every rule
We have shot the secretary and we hung the principal
Us brats keep marching on!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Teacher hit me with a ruler
I hit her in the butt
With a rotten coconut
And my teacher ain't my teacher no more.

My eyes have seen the glory of the burning of the school
We have tortured every teacher
We have broken every rule
The fire bell's been rung and the principal's been hung
Us brats keep marching on!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Teacher hit me with a ruler
I blew her out the door
with a rusty 44
And my teacher ain't my teacher no more.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the burning of the school
We have tortured all the teachers, we have disobeyed the rules.
We are going to hang the principal tomorrow afternoon,
As we go marching on!

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
My teacher hit me with a ruler.
I bopped her over the bean
With a rotten tangerine.
Her teeth came marching out!

Glory, glory Hallelujah,
Teacher hit me with a ruler.
Hid behind the door,
with a loaded .44.
There ain't no teacher no more.

On top of spaghetti

On top of spaghetti,
All covered with cheese.
I lost my poor meatball,
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table,
And onto the floor.
And then my poor meatball,
Rolled out of the door.

It rolled in the garden,
And under a bush.
And then my poor meatball,
Was nothing but mush.

The mush was as tasty
As tasty could be,
And early next summer
It grew into a tree.

The tree was all covered
With beautiful moss,
It grew lovely meatballs
And tomato sauce.

So if you eat spaghetti,
All covered with cheese,
Hold on to your meatballs
And don't ever sneeze.



One sunny day

A follow-the-leader song

Leader: One sunny day

Group: One sunny day

Leader: I met a bear

Group: I met a bear

Leader: A great big bear

Group: A great big bear

Leader: A way up there

Group: A way up there

Everyone: One sunny day I met a bear,

A great big bear a way up there (a way up there)

Leader: I looked at him

Group: I looked at him

Leader: He looked at me

Group: He looked at me

Leader: I sized up him

Group: I sized up him

Leader: He sized up me

Group: He sized up me

Everyone: I looked at him, he looked at me.

I sized him up him, he sized up me (he sized up me)

Leader: He said to me

Group: He said to me

Leader: Why don't you run?

Group: Why don't you run?

Leader: I see you ain't

Group: I see you ain't

Leader: Got any gun

Group: Got any gun

Everyone: He said to me "Why don't you run?

I see you ain't got any gun." (got any gun)



Leader: And so I ran
Group: And so I ran
Leader: Away from there
Group: Away from there
Leader: But right behind
Group: But right behind
Leader: Me was that bear
Group: Me was that bear
Everyone: And so I ran away from there,
but right behind me was that bear (me was that bear)

Leader: Ahead of me
Group: Ahead of me
Leader: There was a tree
Group: There was a tree
Leader: A great big tree
Group: A great big tree
Leader: Oh, glory be!
Group: Oh, glory be!
Everyone: Ahead of me there was a tree,
a great big tree, oh glory be! (Oh, glory be!)

Leader: The nearest branch
Group: The nearest branch
Leader: Was ten feet up
Group: Was ten feet up
Leader: I had to jump
Group: I had to jump
Leader: And trust my luck
Group: And trust my luck
Everyone: The nearest branch was ten feet up.
I had to jump and trust my luck. (and trust my luck)

Leader: And so I jumped
Group: And so I jumped
Leader: Into the air
Group: Into the air
Leader: But I missed that branch
Group: But I missed that branch
Leader: A way up there
Group: A way up there
Everyone: And so I jumped into the air,
but I missed that branch a way up there. (a way up there)

Leader: Now don't you fret
Group: Now don't you fret
Leader: And don't you frown
Group: And don't you frown
Leader: 'Cause I caught that branch
Group: 'Cause I caught that branch
Leader: On the way back down
Group: On the way back down
Everyone: Now don't you fret, and don't you frown,
'cause I caught that branch on the way back down. (the way back down)

Leader: This is the end
Group: This is the end
Leader: There ain't no more
Group: There ain't no more
Leader: Unless I meet
Group: Unless I meet
Leader: That bear once more
Group: That bear once more
Everyone: This is the end, there ain't no more,
unless I meet that bear once more. (that bear once more)

SHAVING CREAM

I have a sad story to tell you,
It may hurt your feelings a bit.
Last night when I walked into my bathroom,
I stepped in a big pile of ...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

A baby fell out of the window,
You'd think that her head would be split,
But good luck was with her that
morning, she fell in a barrel of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

An old lady died in the bath tub.
She died from a terrible fit.
In order to fulfill her wishes,
She was buried in six feet of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I went for a hike with Troop 80,
At lunch time I looked in my kit,
I thought I would find me a sandwich,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

While watching a swell game of baseball,
One player got him a nice hit.
While on his way down to first base,
He stepped in a big pile of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Our baby got into some peaches
We thought he had swallowed a pit.
Next morning we looked in his diaper,
But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
shave every day and you'll always look keen.

And now folks my story is ended,
I think it is time I should quit,
If any of you feel offended,
Stick your head in a bucket of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean
Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Take me out of this camp

Take me out of this camp, please
Take me out of this zoo
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts
And diving off all the same crummy rafts
All we do in crafts is make ashtrays
No one I know even smokes
So its Smash, Mash, Bash all the ashtrays
In three quick strokes.

When I first came here I liked it
That was two days ago
Since then I've made macaroni beads
Bracelets and rings out of dried pumpkin seeds
I've made earrings carved out of leather
Brooches and Pins what a joy
But these jewels mean nothing to me
Because I'm a Boy!

Tarzan:
This is a repeat song,
Tarzan,
Was swinging from a rubber band,
Crashed into a frying pan,
Now Tarzan Has a tan.
Jane,
Was flying in an areoplane,
Crashed into a freeway lane,
Now Jane has a pain,
Now Tarzan has a tan.
Cheetah,
Was dancing to the beata,
Crashed into the streeta,
Now Cheeta is Velveta,
Now Jane has a pain,
Now Tarzan has a tan.
Tiff,
Was going out wih Biff,
Tiff took a whif of Biff,
Now Tiff doesn't like Biff,
Now cheeta is Velveta,
Now Jane has a pain,
Now Tarzan has a tan.
Shamu,
Was swimming in the ocean blue,
Crashed into a red canoe,
Now Shamu's gonna sue,
Now Tiff doesn't like Biff,
Now cheeta is Velveta,
Now Jane has a pain,
Now Tarzan has a tan.



The Billboard song

As I was walking down the street, one dark and windy day.

I came upon a billboard, and much to my dismay.

The sign was torn and tattered from the rain the night before,

The wind and rain had done its job, for this is what I saw.

Smoke coca-cola cigarettes, chew Wrigley's spearmint beer.

Kanal-tion dog food keeps your wife's complexion clear.

Simonize your baby with a Hershey's candy bar

And Texaco's the beauty cream, that's used by all the Stars.

Take your next vacation in brand new Frigidare

Learn to play the piano in your grandmother's underwear

Doctors say that babies should smoke till they are three,

And people over 65 should bath in Lipton tea.

HEY!

The Fishy Song:

Have you ever gone fishing on a bright and sunny day,
With all the little fishys swimming up and down the bay,
With their hands in their pockets,
And their pockets in their pants,
All the little fishys do the hochy-cuchy dance.
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah,
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah,
With their hands in their pockets,
And their pockets in their pants,
All the little fishys do the hochy-cuchy dance.



The Froggie Song:

Um, ah, went the little green frog one day,
Um, ah, went the little green frog,
Um, ah, went the little green frog one day,
So we all went um, ah, ah.

But.

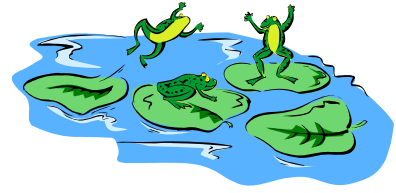
We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
They don't go Um, ah, ah
Do, da, went the little green frog one day,
Do, da, went the little green frog,
Do, da, went the little green frog one day,
So we all went Do, da, da.

But.

We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
They don't go Do, da, da
Squish, went the little green frog one day,
Squish, went the little green frog,
Squish, went the little green frog one day,
So there was no more frog.

But.

We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
Spa da da da da,
We all know frogs go spa da da da da,
They don't go Squish, squish, squish



The Funky Chicken:

(Leader) Let me see you funky chicken!

(All) WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

(Leader) Let me see you funky chicken!

(All) WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? I said....

Chorus:

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo,

One more time, now!

Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo,

Left, Left, Left, Right Left.

Other Verses:

Funky Chicken: dance around in a circle with arms crooked up as chicken wings

Mae West: flare an invisible skirt

Dracula: one arm up in front of face as if a cape was draped over it, peek out from behind arm, then repeat with other arm

Dead Bug: lay on the floor shaking legs in the air

Darth Vader: "Luke you are my son, you are my son, you are my son, you are my son" while fighting with imaginary light sabers

Pee-Wee Herman: Bring hands together in front then behind

John Travolta: Disco



The worms crawl in

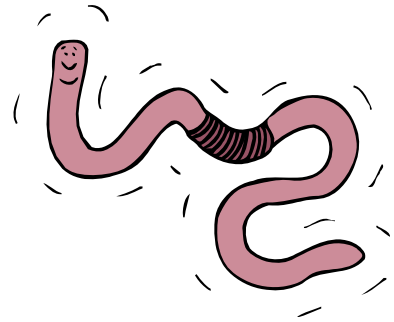
The worms crawl in
The worms crawl out
The ants play pinochle
on your snout

Your guts turn green
Like vaseline
Your pus runs out
Like whipping cream

Never laugh
When a hearse goes by
Or you may be
The next to die

They'll wrap you up
In a bloody sheet
And throw you down
About sixty feet

The worms crawl in.....



There was a crazy moose!
There was a crazy moose!
Who likes to drink a lot of juice,
Who liked to drink a lot of juice!

There was a crazy moose!
There was a crazy moose!
Who likes to drink a lot of juice,
Who liked to drink a lot of juice!

Chorus(Sing a way wayo! Sing a way wayo! Wayop wayop wayop wayo! Wayop wayop wayop wayo! Wayo wayo. Wayo wayo. Wayop wayop wayop wayo. Wayop wayop wayop wayo!)

He drank his juice in bed.
He drank his juice in bed!
And he spilt it on his head!
And he spilt it on his head!

He drank his juice in bed.
He drank his juice in bed!
And he spilt it on his head!
And he spilt it on his head!

(chorus)

The really crazy moose.
The really crazy moose.
Lost all his lovely juice!
Lost all his lovely juice!

The really crazy moose.
The really crazy moose.
Lost all his lovely juice!
Lost all his lovely juice!

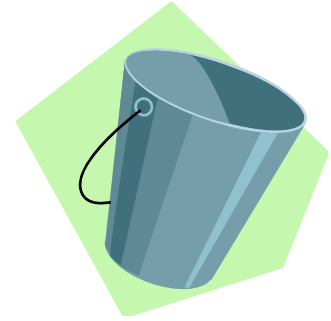
(chorus)

So instead of juice.
So instead of juice.
He ate up all of his pool!
He ate up all of his pool!

So instead of juice.
So instead of juice.
He ate up all of his pool!
He ate up all of his pool!

There's a Hole in My Bucket

An Old German Folk Song



Liza: Henry! Fetch me some water!

Henry:

There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in my bucket dear Liza, a hole.

Liza:

Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, dear Henry,
Well, fix it dear Henry, dear Henry, fix it.

Other verses:

Henry: With what shall I fix it ...

Liza: With a straw dear Henry ...

Henry: The straw is too long ...

Liza: Well, cut it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I cut it ...

Liza: With an axe dear Henry ...

Henry: The axe is too dull dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, sharpen it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I sharpen it ...

Liza: With a stone dear Henry ...

Henry: The stone is too dry dear Liza ...

Liza: Well, wet it dear Henry ...

Henry: With what shall I wet it ...

Liza: With water dear Henry ...

Henry: In what shall I fetch it ...

Liza: In a bucket dear Henry ...

Henry: There's a hole in my bucket, dear Liza ...

THEY'RE COMING TO TAKE ME AWAY

Remember when you ran away,
And I got on my knees and begged
you not to go because I'd go BERSERK!!

Well you left me anyhow and then the days got worse and worse,
And now you see I've gone completely out of my mind!

And...

They're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!
They're coming to take me away, Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!
To the funny farm, where life is beautiful all the time,
And I'll be happy to see those nice young men in their clean white coats.
And they're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!!!

I cooked your food, I cleaned your bed,
And this is how you pay me back for all my kind unselfish loving deeds?

HUH!!

Well, you just wait, they'll find you yet,
And when they do they'll put you in the A.S.P.C.A., you MANGEY MUTT!!!

And, They're coming to take me away Ha Ha!
They're coming to take me away, Ho Ho, He He, Ha Ha!
To the happy home, with trees and flowers and chirping birds,
And basket weavers who sit and twiddle their thumbs and toes,
And they're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!
To the funny farm,
And I'll be happy to see those nice young men in their clean white coats.
And they're coming to take me away, Ha Ha!!

Tra la la boom di-ay
I lost my pants today
Some boy took them away
He hid them down the drain
He said i'd find them someday
Then it started to rain
I found them in the the river today
They smelled of rotten rays

Tra la la boom di-ay.
My knickers flew away.
They went on holiday.
They came back yesterday

Tra-la-la Boom de ay!
I took your pants away.
And while you're standing there,
I'll take your underwear!

Tra-la-la-boom-di-ay,
I got no sleep today.
None either yesterday,
That's why I drive this way.

Tra la la boom, hooray
I met a guy today
He gave me twenty cents
To go behind the fence
My mother was surprised
To see my stomach rise
My father jumped for joy
It was a baby boy!
Tra la la boom!
Tra la la boom!
Tra la la boom!

Yogi Bear:
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
I know someone you don't know,
Yogi, Yogi Bear,
Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo,
Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear, Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,
Yogi has a little friend,
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,
Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy,
Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy Sue,
Cindy, Cindy Sue, Cindy, Cindy Sue,
Yogi has a girlfriend too,
Cindy, Cindy Sue,
They all have an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger,
They all have an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,
Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith,
They all have an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jelly,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone,
They all live in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone,



You can't get to heaven

Oh, you can't get to heaven (Oh, you can't to heaven)

On roller skates. (On roller skates.)

You'll roll right by (You'll roll right by)

Those pearly gates. (Those pearly gates.)

Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates.

You'll roll right by those pearly gates.

I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more.

I ain't a-gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Other verses include:

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cause the rocking chair won't take you there.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a trolley car
'Cause the gosh darn thing won't go that far.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on a rocket ship
'Cause the rocket ship won't take that trip.

Oh, you can't get to heaven with powder and paint
'Cause the Lord don't want you as you ain't.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline.

Oh, you can't get to heaven on a pair of skis
'Cause you'll schuss right through St. Peter's knees.

If you get to heaven before I do,
Just bore a hole and pull me through.

If I get to heaven before you do,
I'll plug that hole with shavings and glue.

"That's all there is. There ain't no more,"
St. Peter said, and closed the door.

You'll never get to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee,

'Cos a Boy Sscout's knee is too hairy!
(Scouts sing....on a Girl Guide's knee...too wobbly)!!

You'll never get to heaven in dirty jeans,
'Cos the Lord don't have no washing machines.

You'll never get to heaven on a playtex bra,
'Cos a playtex bra won't stretch that far.

You'll never get to heaven in a rocking chair,
'Cos the Lord He keeps no lazybones there.

You'll never get to heaven on a bottle of gin,
'Cos the Lord won't let no drunkards in.

You'll never get to heaven on a bottle of stout,
'Cos the Lord he throws all drunkards out.

Oh, you can't get to heaven if your newly wed
Cause the Lord ain't got no double bed!

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

You'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos the Lord don't let no crummy ones in!

You'll never get to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee
'Cos you never know where his hands will be!!!
[To be sung in selected company!]



You'll never get to Heaven in [someone's name]'s car
'Cos [someone's name]'s car won't get that far!
(or: stops at every bar)

The Lord don't allow that girlie flirt.

Oh, you can't get to heaven in a Kleenex box,
'Cause the Lord don't allow no little snots!

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

You'll never get to heaven in a jumbo jet
'Cos the Lord ain't got no runways yet!

You'll never get to heaven in a bottle of gin
'Cos the Lord won't let no spirits in!

You'll never get to heaven in a bottle of whisky
'Cos the Lord don't like his angels frisky!

If you get there before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through.

If I get there before you do
I'll dig a hole and spit on you!

"And that is all," St Peter said
As he closed the gates and went to bed.

There are three things you must not do:
You must not spit or smoke or chew.

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a baked bean tin
'Cos a baked bean tin's got baked beans in!

You can't get to heaven in an electric chair,
'Cause the Lord don't allow no fried meat there!

You can't get to heaven in a strapless gown,
'Cause the Lord's afraid it might fall down!

Oh you can't get to heaven with hippy hair,
The Lord don't allow that mess up there!

Oh you can't get to heaven in a mini skirt,

Here are a few places to look for camp songs,

<http://www.mikeleal.com/campsongs/campsongs2.html>

<http://www.crazycampsongs.com/songs.html>

<http://www.greenghoulie.com/games/songs.htm>

<http://www.kidscamping.com/Songs/Silly-songs/>

<http://www.utextension.utk.edu/4h/centersandcamping/resources/jrcamp08/Music%2008.pdf>

<http://bussongs.com/>

<http://www.songsforteaching.com/campfiresongs/>

<http://www.macscouter.com/songs/>

<http://www.ultimatecampresource.com/site/camp-activities/classic-camp-songs.page-1.html>

http://www.buckskin.org/Resources/Fun/Songs/camp_fire_songs.htm

<http://www.boyscouttrail.com/content/song/show-songs-all.asp>

You tube is another good source for learning songs.

Use any search on the computer to get new songs that your kids will like.