

1st Holgate Song Book

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A

After Cubs

(After the Ball was Over)

After the meeting's over
After the Cubs have gone
After two hours of screaming
After your voice is done
Many a Leader's wilting
And you can hear them all
Sigh now the Cubs have vanished
Outside the hall

After the Ball was Over

After the ball was over
Nellie took out her glass eye
Put her false teeth in water
Corked up her bottle of dye
Put her false leg in the corner
Hung up her wig on the door
And all that is left goes to bye byes
After the ball

Alexander's Ragtime Band

Come on and here, come on and hear Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war

That's the bestest band what am, my honey lamb
Come on along, come on along, let me take you by the hand
Up to the man, up to the man, who's the leader of the band
And if you care to hear the Swanee River played in ragtime
Come on and hear, come on and hear, Alexander's Ragtime Band

Alice the Camel

Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
Alice the camel's got five humps
So go Alice go, boom, boom, boom

Alice the camel's got four humps...
Alice the camel's got three humps...
Alice the camel's got two humps...
Alice the camel's got one hump...
Alice the camel's got no humps...
So Alice is a horse

Allelu

Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia
Praise ye the Lord
Allelu, 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

Allouette

Chorus

Oooh allouette, jaunte allouette
Allouette jaunte plumerai

Oh I love, (audience repeats) her long blond hair, (audience repeats)
her long blond hair (audience repeats)

sing Allouette (audience repeats)

Chorus

Oh I love, (audience repeats) her bloodshot eyes, (audience repeats)
Bloodshot eyes (audience repeats) long blond hair (audience repeats)

sing Allouette (audience repeats)

broken nose
scraggly teeth
double chin
big bazoomas
Sticky-out belly button
Thunder thighs
knobbly knees
Size fifteen feet

Animal Fair

I went to the animal fair
The birds and the beasts were there
The big baboon by the light of the moon
Was combing his auburn hair
The monkey fell out of his bunk, (clap)
Slid down the elephant's trunk, weeeee
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And what became of the monkey, monkey

A Ram Sam Sam

A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ram sam sam, A ram sam sam
Goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ra-vi A ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam
A ra-vi A ra-vi, goo-li goo-li goo-li goo-li ram sam sam

A, You're Adorable

A - You're adorable
B - You're so beautiful
C - You're a cutie full of charms
D - You're a darling, and
E - You're exciting, and
F - You're a feather in my arms
G - You look so good to me
H - You're so heavenly
I - You're the one I idolize

J - We're like Jack and Jill
K - You're so kissable
L - Is the love light in your eyes
M, N, O, P - I could go on all day
Q, R, S, T - Alphabetically speaking, you're O.K.
U - Make my life complete
V - Means you're very sweet
W, X, Y, Z - It's fun to wander through
The alphabet with you
To tell you what you mean to me!

B

Baby Bumble Bee

I've got a little baby bumble bee
(cup hands)
Won't my mummy be surprised at me
I've got a little baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, the bee stung me

I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
(squash hands)
Won't my mummy be surprised at me
I'm squashing up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, I'm all sticky

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
(lick hands)
Won't my mummy be surprised at me
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, the bee's in me

I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee
(be sick on 'bring')
Won't my mummy be surprised at me
I'm bringing up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, there's my bee

I'm digging up my baby bumble bee
(digging action)
Won't my mummy be surprised at me
I'm digging up my baby bumble bee
Oo, ee, there's no more bee!

Bananas, Coconuts and Grapes

I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
I like bananas, coconuts and grapes
That's why they call me: TARZAN OF THE APES!

Sing three or four times: the first time loudly; the second time softly (except for the "Tarzan" part); the third time, whisper all but the "Tarzan" part; the last time, no one makes a sound until all shout in unison, 'TARZAN'

Bananas of the World Unite

Bananas of the World Unite (arms from hanging straight down go out to the side and up to a point above the head to form a banana)
Peel banana, peel peel banana,
Peel banana, peel peel banana (peel yourself)
Mash banana, mash mash banana,
Mash banana, mash mash banana
Eat banana, eat eat banana
Eat banana, eat eat banana
Go Bananas, go go bananas,
Go Bananas, go go bananas. (punch fists ahead)

Bear Hunt

We're all going on a bear hunt
We're not scared
Coming up to short grass now
Cant go under it
Cant go round it
Got to go through it, swish, swish, swish, swish (softly pushing grass aside with small movements of hands)

Coming up to long grass now
Got to go through it, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh (loudly pushing grass aside with large movements of hands)

Coming up to mud now
Got to go through it, squelch, squelch, squelch, squelch (raises hands slowly as if stuck in mud)

Coming up to a bridge now
Got to go through it, boom, boom, boom, boom (beat chest rhythmically for sound of bridge crossing)

Coming up to cave now
It's very dark
I've found s..s.. something
It's soft and furry
It's warm and moves
AHHH! it's a bear, run!!!
boom, boom, boom, boom
squelch, squelch, squelch, squelch
swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, swoosh
swish, swish, swish, swish
Phew! You coming on a bear hunt?
NO!

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey - Won't you come home?
She moans the whole day long
I'll do the cooking, honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I've done you wrong
Remember that rainy evening I threw you out
With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
I know I'm to blame, well, ain't that a shame?
Bill Bailey, won't you please come home?

BINGO

There was a man who had a dog
And Bingo was his name O
There was a man who had a dog
And Bingo was his name O
B.I.N.G.O.
B.I.N.G.O.
B.I.N.G.O.
And Bingo was his name O

Blackcrow's Spirit

Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
Blackcrow's spirit in the happy hunting ground
But he's ever so far away

Hia Hia Hiawatha
Mini Mini Mini Ha Ha

Hia Hia Hiawatha
But he's ever so far away

Boom-Chicka-Boom

I says a-boom-chicka-boom!
I says a-boom-chicka-boom! (Group echoes)
I says a-boom-chicka-rocka-chicka-rocka-chicka-boom! (Group echoes)
Uh-huh! (Group echoes)
On Yeah! (Group echoes)
One more time! (Group echoes)
A little LOUDER! (Group echoes)

Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:
QUIETER, POSHER

Underwater: sing with fingers dribbling against your lips

Loud: as loud as you can!

Slowly: as slow and drawn out as possible

Opera: sing in an opera voice

Tongue in Cheek

Janitor style: I said a Broom-Pusha-Broom,
I said a Broom-push-a-mop-a-push-a-mop-a-push-a-broom

Barn-yard Style: I said a moo chicka moo
I said a moo chicka bocka chicka bocka chicka moo...

Flower Style: I said a bloom.
I said a bloom chica blossom chica blossom chica bloom...

Race Car Style: I said a vroom.
I said a vroom shifta grind-a shifta grind-a shifta vroom...

Bravo Bravissimo

Bravo, Bravo, Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravo, Jolly well done
Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravissimo
Bravo, Bravissimo, Jolly well done

C

Campfires Burning

Campfires burning, campfires burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing and be merry

Cecil

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
fingers about an inch apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the garden"

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
Hands about six inches apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said
"I've eaten all the cabbages in the street"

And so on, until Cecil is so big that you have to run across the circle to indicate size, and
Cecil's eaten all the cabbages in the Universe

Cecil was a caterpillar, Cecil was my friend
The last time I saw Cecil he was *this* big
fingers about an inch apart
I said "Ooh, Cecil! What have you done?"
And Cecil Said:
"I've been sick"

Charlie had a Pigeon

Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon, a

pigeon,
Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon had he.
It flew in the morning
It flew in the night
And when it came back it was covered in...

Chestnut Tree

Underneath the spreading chestnut tree, where I held you on my knee
We'll be happy as can be; under the spreading chestnut tree

The first time through, sing the words as written.
The second time, omit the word "tree" and instead imitate tree branches with upward and outward hand motions.
The next time, also omit "nut" and tap the top of the head.
Then, omit "chest" but pat the chest.
Then, omit "spreading" and instead spread hands apart, etc.
Replace "happy" with a scowl and growl.
At the finish, almost half the song will be gestures

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Clementine

Oh my darling, Oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine
You are lost and gone forever
dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number nine
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine
Alas for me! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementine

In a churchyard near the canyon, where the myrtle doth entwine
There grow roses and other posies, fertilized by Clementine

Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine
Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with his Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in brine
While in life I used to hug her, now she's dead I draw the line

How I missed her, how I missed her, how I missed my Clementine
Until I kissed her little sister, and forgot my Clementine

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine
Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation would have saved my Clementine

Consider Yourself At Home

Consider yourself at home
Consider yourself one of the family
We've taken to you so strong
It's clear, we're going to get along
Consider yourself well in
Consider yourself part of the furniture
There isn't a lot to spare
Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share
If it should chance to be we should see
Some harder days, empty larder days
Why grouse?
Always a chance we'll meet
Somebody to foot the bill
Then the drinks are on the house
Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Cuddly Koalas

(Frere Jacques)

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas
(cradle & swing arms)
Possums too, possums too
(possum eyes - circle with finger & thumb brought up to eyes)
Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats
(little bounce/jump/bend knees with hands in front, rather like begging action)
Kangaroos, kangaroos
(bigger jump, more exaggerated hands)

Works well as a round

D

Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy, oh for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet, upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

Henry, Henry, here is your answer true
I'm not crazy over the likes of you
If YOU can't afford a carriage, forget about the marriage
'Cause I won't be jammed, I won't be crammed
On a bicycle made for two

Don't Dilly Dally on the Way?

My old man said 'Follow the van
And don't dilly dally on the way'
Off went the van with my home packed in it
I followed on with my old cock linnet
I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost my way and don't know where to roam
Well you can't trust a special like the old time copper
When you can't find your way home

Down in the Jungle Where Nobody Goes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes,
There's was Picking his nose
With a Pick pick here, and a pick pick there,
flicking bogeys everywhere

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
With an i tie oogie boogie woogie,
That's the way he washes his clothes.

Do Your Ears Hang Low?

(Turkey in the Straw)

Do Your Ears Hang Low?
Do They Wobble to and Fro?
Can You Tie Them in a Knot?
Can You Tie Them in a Bow?
Can You Throw Them Over Your Shoulder Like a Continental Soldier?

Do Your Ears Hang Low?
Do Your Ears Hang High?
Do They Reach Up to the Sky?
Do They Droop When They're Wet?
Do They Stiffen When They're Dry?
Can You Semaphore Your Neighbor with a Mimimum of Labor?

Do Your Ears Hang High?
Do Your Ears Hang Wide?
Do They Flap From Side to Side?
Do They Wave in the Breeze?
From the Slightest Little Sneeze?
Can You Soar Above the Nation with a Feeling of Elation?

Do Your Ears Hang Wide?
Do Your Ears Fall Off?
When You Give a Great Big Cough?
Do They Lie There on the Ground?
Or Bounce Up at Every Sound?
Can You Stick Them in Your Pocket Just Like Little Davy Crockett?

Do Your Ears Fall Off?

Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Earlye in the morning.

(Chorus)

Hooray and up she rises,
Hooray and up she rises,
Hooray and up she rises,
Earlye in the morning.

Take him and shake him and try to wake him...
Give him a taste of a Bosun's rope end...
Give him a dose of salt and water...
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him...
Put him in a longboat till he's sober...
That's what to do with the drunken sailor

E

Everywhere We Go

Everywhere we go
Everywhere we go
People want to know
People want to know
Who we are
Who we are
Where we come from
Where we come from
We're from Holgate
We're from Holgate
The mighty, mighty Holgate
The mighty, mighty Holgate
And if they can't hear us
And if they can't hear us
We'll sing a little louder
We'll sing a little louder

(Repeat several times, louder each time until...
And if they can't hear us
THEY MUST BE DEAF!)

F

Father Abraham

Father Abraham had seven sons sir
Seven sons sir had Father Abraham
And they never laughed, and they never cried
All the did was go like this: with a left (arm moving)
. . . With a left (arm) and a right (arm)
Finally: . . . with a left and a right, and a left (leg) and a
right (leg), and a nod, and a wiggle

Farmyard Carols

Split your audience into 3 groups (1, 2 and C) Each group gets a sound. MOO ,QUACK or BAA. You point at a group when you want them to make their noise. Get them to do a

farm yard version of *Good King Wenceslas*, or any other tune you want to destroy.

Flea

Flea

Flea-fly

Flea-fly flo

Vista

Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, Cum-ala-la, vista

Oh no, no, not the vista

Einie-meanie, alla-meany, ooh-ah-la-walla-meanie, escou-meanie, zala-meanie-oooh-al-la-wah

Be hidaley oten doh, loo lop de doten daddle

Found a Peanut

(Clementine)

Found a peanut, found a peanut, found a peanut over there

Thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it, thought I'd eat it didn't care

Rather tasty, rather tasty, rather tasty, but now

Got a pain, got a pain, got a pain, don't know how

Fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch a doctor, fetch him quick

Appendicitis, appendicitis, appendicitis, feeling sick

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, save his life

Sew him up, sew him up, sew him up around my knife

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, till its found

Sew him up, sew him up, have you seen my specs around

Cut him open, cut him open, cut him open, . . .

Frankenstein

(Clementine)

In a castle, on a mountain

Near the dark and murky Rhine,

Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor

Of the monster, Frankenstein.

Oh my monster oh my monster,

Oh my monster, Frankenstein,

You were built to last forever,

Dreadful scary Frankenstein.

In a graveyard near the castle,
Where the moon refused to shine,
He dug for noses and for toeses
For his monster, Frankenstein.

Fred The Moose

There was a crazy moose (there was a crazy moose)
Who liked 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 liked to drink a lot of juice (who liked to drink a lot of juice)

Chorus

Singing way-oh, way oh (singing way-oh, way-oh)
way-oh, way-oh, way-oh (way-oh, way-oh, way-oh)
Way oh, way oh (way oh, way oh)
way-oh, way-oh, way-oh (way-oh, way-oh, way-oh)

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

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

Now he's a sticky moose.
A moose covered in juice.

All his hair went stiff.
So he combed it in a quiff.

His friends began to laugh.
So he had to take a bath.

As the water went down,
Fred the moose began to drown.
Singing glug-glug-glug-glug

Now let's all count to five.
Fred the moose is back alive.

G

Ging Gang Gooli

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

Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, heyla roo
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla, heyla roo
Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli
Oompha, Oompah . . .

Goodnight Ladies/Cub Scouts

Goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies
We're sorry to leave you now
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
Marrily we roll along, across the deep blue see

Goodnight campers, goodnight campers
Goodnight campers, it's time to say goodnight
Sadly it is time to part, time to part, time to part
Sadly it is time to part, and to day goodnight

Good night . . . Scouts, good night . . . Scouts
Good night . . . Scouts, we're going to leave you now.
Merrily we Scout along, scout along, scout along.
Merrily we Scout along, on the Scouting trail.
Farewell, . . . Scouts
Sweet dreams, . . . Scouts

Grandfather's Clock

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock
It stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent as a boy
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride

But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

It rang in alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was plumbing its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died

Green Grass (There was a Hole)

There was a hole
The prettiest little hole that you ever did see

And the green grass grew all around, all around
And the green grass grew all around

And in that hole
There was a tree
The prettiest little tree that you ever did see
And the tree was in the hole
And the hole was in the ground

Continue adding one line at a time....
Now on that tree... There was a branch... the prettiest little
etc...

...limb on the tree
...nest on the limb
...egg in the nest
...bird in the egg
...wing on the bird
...feather on the wing
...bacteria on the feather

Green Grow the Rushes O

I`ll sing you one oh, green grow the rushes oh

What is your one oh?

One is one and all alone and never more shall be oh. (This is the camp fire leader)

Two two the lilly white boys, clothed all in green hoho (2 volunteers to dance around)

Three three the ri i i i vals (a gentle punching action)

Four for the gospel makers (hands like a book opening)

Five for the symbols at your door (clap in time with words of the verse)

Six for the six proud walkers (walk on the spot)

Seven for the seven stars in the sky (point up)

Eight for the April Rainers (shimmery hand type effect)

Nine for the nine bright shiners (index fingers into cheeks)

Ten for the ten commandments (like Moses writing on a tablet)

Eleven for the eleven who went to Heaven (flap arms like an angel`s wings)

Twelve for the twelve apostles (hold hands as though praying)

H

Ham and Eggs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs

I like mine fried nice and brown

I like mine fried up and down

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs

Flip 'em, flop 'em, flop 'em, flip 'em; ham and eggs!

Variation:

Divide group in two and alternatively sing phases between the punctuation.

All sing the last "ham and eggs"

Happy Days Are Here Again

Happy days are here again!

The skies above are clear again

Let us sing a song of cheer again

Happy days are here again

Altogether shout it now

There's no one who can doubt it now

So let's tell the world about it now

Happy days are here again
Your cares and troubles are gone
There'll be no more from now on
Happy days are here again!
The skies above are clear again
Let us sing a song of cheer again
Happy days are here again

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes
And Eye and ears, and a mouth and a nose
Head and shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes

(Touch the appropriate body part each time it's mentioned.
Second time: don't say the word 'head' aloud, but still touch it.
Each verse thereafter, add another body part that you touch but don't mention aloud)

Hello, My Name is O

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (press button with finger)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (press two buttons with both hands alternately)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (press buttons with both hands and one foot)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"
And I said "No"
Well press this button then (press buttons with both hands and two feet)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory
And last night my boss said "O are your busy"

And I said "No"

Well press this button then (press buttons with both hands, two feet and nose)

Hello my name is O and I work in a button factory

And last night my boss said "O are your busy"

And I said "No"

Well come and join my Scout Troop then!

He's Got the Whole World In His Hands

2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands

3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands

4. He's got you an d me sister in His hands

5. He's got the sun and the moon . . .

6. He's got everybody here . . .

Hole In My Bucket

There's a hole in my bucket

dear Liza, dear Liza

There's a hole in my bucket

dear Liza, a hole

Well fix it, dear Henry

dear Henry, dear Henry

Well fix it, dear Henry, well fix it

With what shall fix it . . .

With straw . . .

The straw is too long . . .

Well cut it . . .

With what shall I cut it . . .

With an axe . . .

The axe is too dull . . .

Then sharpen it, . . .

With what shall I sharpen it . . .

With a stone

The stone is too dry . . .

Then wet it . . .

With what shall I wet it . . .
With water
In what shall I fetch it . . .
With a bucket . . .
There's a hole in my bucket . . .

Honk, Honk, Rattle, Rattle

It's made of wood, it's made of tin
Nobody knows what shape it's in.
It has four wheels and a running board,
It's a For Oh it's a Ford

Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk, Honk, rattle, rattle, rattle Crash, peep, peep!
Honk! Honk!

How Much Is That Doggie in the Window?

How much is that doggie in the window?
The one with the waggly tail
How much is that doggie in the window?
I do hope that doggie's for sale

I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart alone
If he has a dog, he won't be lonesome
And the doggie will have a good home

I read in the papers there are robbers
With flashlights that shine in the dark
My love needs a doggie to protect him
And scare them away with one bark

I don't want a bunny or a kitty
I don't want a parrot that talks
I don't want a bowl of little fishies
He can't take a goldfish for walks

I

I'd Do Anything

I'd do anything for you, dear, anything
For you mean everything to me
I know that I'd go anywhere for your smile, anywhere
For your smile everywhere I'd see
Let the clouds of grey come along
Surely they won't stay very long
If you'll say --- You're mine alone
I'd risk everything for one kiss everything
Yes, I'd do anything, anything for you

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

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet (Stamp, Stamp)

If you're happy and you know it, click your fingers (Click, Click)

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head (Nod, Nod)

If you're happy and you know it, shout "We Are" ("We Are!")

If you're happy and you know it, do all five
(Clap, Clap, Stamp, Stamp, Click, Click, Nod, Nod, "We Are!")

Alternative version

If you're happy and you know it scratch your side,
If you're happy and you know it scratch your side,
If you're happy and you know it then you really ought to show it,
If you're happy and you know it scratch your side.

If you're happy and you know it jump up and down

If you're happy and you know it say ooh-ooh

If you're happy and you know it do all three.

You end looking like a monkey, usually the audience doesn't suspect it till it's too late.

I'll Sing You Jam O

I'll sing you jam O
Green grow the rushes O
What is your jam O
Jam is jam and all the same
And ever more shall be so
I'll sing you beans O
Green grow the rushes O
What is your jam O
Pork and beans in a little round tin
Sauce on top and in between

Also:

Marg marg margarine
Prunes in a sea of custard
Roast beef cooked in a baby's bath
Cocoa in the evening
Enos after every meal

I'm a Just a Little piece of Tin

I'm a Just a Little piece of Tin, nobody knows what shape I'm in
Got four wheels and a running board, I'm not a chevy, I'm not a Ford
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, don't crash, beep-beep
Honk-honk, honk-honk, honk-honk

Actions:

Honk-pull ears; rattle-shake head; crash-cover face with hands;
beep-push on nose with flat of hand

I'm a little Beaver

Tune: I'm a little Teapot

I`m a little beaver short and stout
Here`s my tail and here`s my snout
If you pull my tail you`ll hear me shout
Hey I`m a Beaver, CUT THAT OUT!

In Dublin's Fair City

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

Alive alive-o
Alive alive-o
Crying "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o"

She was a fishmonger
And sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
They each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

She died of a fever
And no-one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive-o"

Irish Lullaby

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Hush, now don't you cry
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, That's an Irish Lullaby

It's a Good Time to get Acquainted

(Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you
And to smile and say "Hello"
Goodbye, chilly feeling
Goodbye, glassy stare
If we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there

I've Been Working On The Railroad

I've been working on the railroad
All the live long day
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn
Don't you hear the captain shouting
"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
Strumming on the old banjo, and singing
"Fee-fi, fiddle-e-i-o, Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o
Fee-fi-fiddle-e-i-o," strumming on the old banjo

I've Got That Scouting Spirit

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head, up in my head, up in my head
I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head, up in my head to stay

2. I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart
 3. I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet
 4. I've got that Scouting spirit all over me
-

I've Got the Joy

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart
Down in my heart to stay
And I'm so very happy, I've got the love of Jesus in my heart
And I'm so happy, so very happy
I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

I Zick Zimba

I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba
I zicka zimba, zimba, hey
I zicka zimba, zimba, zimba
I zicka zimba, zimba, hey
Hold him down, you Zulu Warrior
Hold him down, you Zulu chief
Chief chief chief..

J

K

Kookaburra

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree

Merry, merry king of the bush is he
Laugh Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Merry merry gay your life must be
Ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in an old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop Kookaburra, stop Kookaburra
Save some there for me
Yum, yum, yum!

Kum Ba Yah (Come By Here)

Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah, my Lord, kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, kum ba yah!

Someone's sleeping, Lord . .
Someone's crying, Lord . .
Someone's singing, Lord . .
Someone's laughing, Lord . .
Someone's praying, Lord . .
Someone's Scouting, Lord . .
Someone's camping, Lord . .

Add other verses, as appropriate

Actions:

"Kum Ba Yah" - hand over hand, then arms out to either side

"Lord" - extend arms upward

"Scouting" - Scout sign

"camping" - make tent shape with hands

L

Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose wanders at will

Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-diddi-eye-di, boom-diddi-eye-di
Boom-diddi-eye-di, boom

My heart is sick for you, here in the lowlands
I will return to you, hills of the north

Swift as a silver fish, canoe of birch bark
Thy mighty waterways carry me forth

There where the blue lake lies, I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge, silent and still

Leapfrog

One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
One hedgehog edged up to the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down
As one hedgehog edged up the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down

There were only playing leapfrog
There were only playing leapfrog
There were only playing leapfrog
As one hedgehog edged up the hedge as the other hedgehog edged down

Other Verses:

A spider espyed a spider astride anothe spider's back
One photographer photographed another photographers back

London Bridge is Falling Down

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady

Buld it up with sticks and stones, sticks and stones, sticks and stones
Build it up with sticks and stones, my fair lady

London's Burning

Londons burning, Londons burning
Fetch the engines, fetch the engines
Fire Fire, Fire Fire
Pour on water, Pour on water

M

Ma (He's Making Eyes at Me)

Ma, he's making eyes at me!
Ma, he's awful nice to me!
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart
I'm beside him, mercy!
Let his conscience guide him
Ma, he wants to marry me
Be my honey bee
Every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder
Ma, he's kissing me!

Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
If the words sound queer and funny to your ear
A little bit jumbled and jivey
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats
And little lambs eat ivy"
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

McTavish is Dead

Oh, McTavish is dead and his brother don't know it
His brother is dead and McTavish don't know it
They're both of them dead and they're in the same bed _____
And neither one knows that the other is dead

Michael Row the Boat

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

Sister, help to trim the sail
Sister, help to trim the sail

Brother, lend a helping hand
Brother, lend a helping hand

Jordan's river is deep and wide
Milk and honey on the other side

Michael Finnegan

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He grew whiskers on his chinnigin
The wind came around and blew them in again
Poor old Michael Finnegan
begin again

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan
He got drunk through drinking ginnigin
Thus he wasted all his tinnigin
Poor old Michael Finnegan
begin again

. . . He kicked up and awful din again
Because they said he must not sin again . . .

. . . He went fishing with a pin again
Caught a fish and dropped it in again . . .

. . . Climbed a tree and barked his shin again
Took off several yards of skin again . . .

. . . He grew fat and then grew thin again
Then he died and had to begin again . . .

Moon River

Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Old dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going, I'm going your way
Two drifters, off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see

We're after the same rainbow's end
My Huckleberry friend, Moon River and me

Mules

(Auld Lang Syne)

On mules we find two legs behind, and two we find before
We stand behind before we find, what the two behind be for
When we're behind the two behind, we find what these be for
So stand before the two behind, and behind the two before

Music Man

I am the music man and I come from down your way
And I can play
What can you play?

I play piano
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano
Pia-pia-piano, pia-piano

Big bass drum
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Triangle
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Trombone
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Viola
vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Bagpipes
Nasal sound to "Scotland the Brave" vio-vio-viola, viola, viola

um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

Dam Busters

Act like a plane, singing "Dambusters" theme
Nasal sound to "Scotland the Brave"
vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
um-pa, um-pa, um-pa-pa
Ting-a-ting-a-ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling
Boom, boom, boom-boom-boom
Pia-pia-piano, piano, piano

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My bonnie lies over the ocean
My bonnie lies over the sea
My bonnie lies over the ocean
Oh bring back my bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my bonnie to me

Actions

bonnie - embrace your self
lies - make a pillow with both hands
over - draw a bridge in the air
ocean - draw waves in the air
sea - draw waves in the air
bring back - gesture come back
Oh - make a letter O
to - show two fingers

Alternative version

My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me:
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea.
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Repeat chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,
The height of its contents to see,
I lit a small match to assist her,
O Bring back my Bonnie to me.

Repeat chorus

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

Repeat chorus

My mother makes beer in the bathtub,
My father makes synthetic gin,
My sister makes fudge for a quarter,
Wouldja believe how the money rolls in?

Repeat chorus

My mother, she drowned in the bathtub,
My father, he died from his gin,
My sister choked on her chocolate,
My stars, what a fix I am in.

Repeat chorus

I tried making beer in the bathtub,
I tried making synthetic gin,
I tried making fudge for a living,
Now look at the shape that I'm in.

My Father's A Lavatory Cleaner

(My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

My father's a lavatory cleaner
He works both by day and by night
And when he comes home in the evening
He's covered all over in Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three pence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

Some say that he died of a fever
Some say that he dies of a fit
But I know what my father dies of
He died of the smell of the Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three apence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

Some say that he's buried in a graveyard
Som say that he's buried in a pit
But I know where my fathers buried
He's buried in six feet of Shine
Up your buttons with Brasso
Its only three apence a tin
You can buy it or nick it from Woolworths
But I doubt if they'll have any in

My Hat It Has Three Corners

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

The first time, sing all the words. The second time, touch the top of the head instead of saying the word, "hat"

The third time, also hold up three fingers instead of saying the word, "three"

The fourth time, keep all the previous actions and hold up an elbow instead of saying the word, "corners"

N

O

Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be

Oh dear what can the matter be
Two old ladies suck in the lavatory
They were there from Monday to Saturday
Nobody knew they were there

Oh! Susanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry

Oh Tom the Toad

(Oh Christmas Tree)

Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?
Oh, Tom the Toad, Oh, Tom the Toad
Why are you lying in the road?

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

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

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

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

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

Oh! You Beautiful Doll

Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms about you
I could never live without you

Oh! You beautiful doll, you great big beautiful doll!
If you ever leave me how my heart would ache
I want to hug you but I fear you'd break
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! You beautiful doll

Oh Ye cannae push yer Granny off a bus

Oh ye cannae push yer Granny off a bus,
Oh ye cannae push yer granny off a bus,
Oh ye cannae push yer Granny
'Cos she's yer Mammy's Mammy,
Oh ye cannae push yer Granny off a bus!

Old Folks at Home (Swanee)

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
That's where my heart is turning ever, there's where the old folks stay
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam
Still longing for the old plantation, and for the old folks at home

All the world is sad and weary, every where I roam;
Oh people, how my heart grows weary, far from the old folks at home

All 'round the little farm I wandered, when I was young
There many happy days I squandered, many the song I sung
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I
Oh, take me to my kind old mother, there let me live and die

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
Still sadly to my memory rushes, no matter where I rove
When will I see the bees a-humming all 'round the comb?
When will I hear the banjo strumming, down in my good old home?

Old MacDonald

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
And on that farm he had a cow, ee-i ei-i oh
Big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow

Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
And on that farm he had a pig, ee-i ei-i oh
Big pig, little pig, little pig, big pig
Fat pig, thin pig, thin pig, fat pig
Big cow, little cow, little cow, big cow
Fat cow, thin cow, thin cow, fat cow
Old MacDonald had a farm, ee-i ei-i oh
etc.

Old MacDonald had a farm,
E-I-E-I-O.

And on his farm he had some chicks,
E-I-E-I-O.

With a chick, chick here,
And a chick, chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick, chick,

Old MacDonald had a farm,
E-I-E-I-O.

2. Duck - quack
3. Sheep - Baa Baa
4. Pig - oink, oink
5. Cow - moo, moo
6. Cat -meow, meow
7. Dog - bow wow

On Top Of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti, all covered in cheese,
I lost my poor meatball, when somebody sneezed.
It fell on the table and onto the floor,
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door.
Out into the garden and under a bush,
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.
The very next summer there grew up a tree,
And on it were meatballs, to have for my tea

One Finger, One Thumb

One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
One finger, one thumb, one hand, two hands keep moving
We'll all be happy again!

With each new verse, add the following in succession:

4. One arm
5. Two arms
6. One leg
7. Two legs
8. Stand up-sit down
9. (Stand up) Turn around (Sit down)

One Man Went to Mow

One man went to mow
Went to mow a meadow
One man and his dog, Spot, bottle of pop, old Mother Riley had a cow
but didn't no how to milk it!

Two men went to mow . .
two men, one man and his dog, Spot, bottle of pop, old Mother Riley had a cow . .

On Ikley Moor Bar T'at

Where hast thou been since I saw thee, I saw thee
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Where hast thou been since I saw
Where hast thou been since I saw
Where hast thou been since I saw thee (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

I've been a courting Mary Jane, Mary Jane
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

I've been a courting Mary
I've been a courting Mary
I've been a courting Mary Jane
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

Then thou will catch thy death of cold, death of cold
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Then thou will catch thy death of
Then thou will catch thy death of
Then thou will catch thy death of cold
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

Then we shall have to bury thee, bury thee
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Then we shall have to bury
Then we shall have to bury
Then we shall have to bury thee
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

Then worms will come and eat thee up, eat thee up
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Then worms will come and eat thee
Then worms will come and eat thee
Then worms will come and eat thee up
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

Then ducks'll come and eat up worms, eat up worms
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Then ducks'll come and eat up
Then ducks'll come and eat up
Then ducks'll come and eat up worms
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

Then we shall come and eat up ducks, eat up ducks
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
Then we shall come and eat up
Then we shall come and eat up
Then we shall come and eat up ducks
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

So we shall have eaten thee, eaten thee
On Ikley Moor bar t'at
So we shall have eaten
So we shall have eaten

So we shall have eaten thee
On Ikley Moor bar t'at, on Ikley Moor bar t'at (wi'out tha' trousers on)
On Ikley Moor bar t'at

On Top of Spaghetti

(On Top of Old Smokey)

Actions: make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze

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

Our Akela jumped from 40,000 feet

Our Akela jumped from 40,000 feet
Our Akela jumped from 40,000 feet
Our Akela jumped from 40,000 feet

And he aint gonna jump no more

Chorus

Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
Glory glory what a hell of a way to die
And he ain't gonna jump no more

He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam
He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam

He landed on the pavement like a lump of strawberry jam
And he ain't gonna jump no more

They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
They put him in a match box and they sent him home to mum
And he ain't gonna jump no more

She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
She put on the mantel piece for everyone to see
And he ain't gonna jump no more

She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
She put him on the table when the Vicar came to tea
And he ain't gonna jump no more

The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
The Vicar spread him on some toast and said what lovely jam
And he ain't gonna jump no more

P

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kitbag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile

Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose

Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose
Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose
Peter Rabbit's got a fly upon his nose

So he flipped it and he flopped it and the fly flew away

Chorus

Floppy ears and curly whiskers
Floppy ears and curly whiskers
Floppy ears and curly whiskers
So he flipped it and he flopped it and the fly flew away

Pirate Song

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

When I was two, I tied my shoe the day I went to sea??
When I was three, I bumped my knee ...
When I was four, I shut the door ...
When I was five, I was still alive ...
When I was six, I gathered sticks ...
When I was seven, I was almost in heaven ...
When I was eight, I closed the gate ...
When I was nine, I was feeling fine ...
When I was ten, I started again ...

[Suggested motions: "...climbed aboard..." {as if climbing up the side of a ship} "...the captain said..."
{give salute} "We'll go..." {bend at the waist, forward, and back then left, right so it doesn't tie in with the words} "...over the Irish Sea." {make waves with hand} "...bottle of rum..." {as if chugging a drink}
"...to warm my tum..." {rub tum} "...that's the life..." {slap knee and raise hand} "... na na na na na na na na
..." {step forward, step back or do the shadows walk}

Pizza Hut

A pizza hut, A pizza hut (make shape of a house with index fingers twice)
Kentucky fried chicken (flap arms like a chicken) and a pizza hut
Macdonalds Macdonalds (point out arches in opposite directions)
Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut

Macdonalds Macdonalds Kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut

If you can't follow my directions for the actions then go and find someone to sing it to you. Please feel free to make up your own actions for the following verses, or again ask someone who knows to show you the usual ones. I've abbreviated the verses down just to show what is included in each one.

1. A ford escort, a tiny little mini, ferrari
2. A burger king, a little chef, a wimpy
3. A fat girl guide, a tiny little brownie, a leader

Actions

Pizza Hut - Make shape of a hut in the air

Kentucky Fried- Flap elbows up and down in the manner of a demented chicken

McDonalds - Put hands on top of head and bring out and down to produce the "Golden Arches"

Burger King - Put hands on head with fingers up to make a crown

Put on a Happy Face

Gray skies are gonna clear up, put on a happy face

Brush off the clouds and cheer up, put on a happy face

Take off the gloomy mask of tragedy, it's not your style

You'll look so good that you'll be glad ya' decided to smile

Pick out a pleasant outlook, stick out that noble chin

Wipe off that "full of doubt" look, slap on a happy grin

And spread sunshine all over the place

Just put on a happy face

Q

Quartermasters Store

There were mice mice, eating all the rice

In the stores (In the where?)

In the stores (Say it again)

There were mice mice eating all the rice

In the Quartermaster's stores (behind the doors)

Chorus

My eyes are dim I cannot see

I have not brought my specs with me

I have not brought my specs with me. (or I left my specs in the lavatory)

This is another song where the rest of the verses follow the same format and again there are lots of them, with new ones made up all the time

Gravy gravy, enough to sink the navy
Cheese cheese, that brought you to your knees
Soup soup, supposed to feed the group
Chip chips, as big as battleships
Rats rats, as big as alley cats
There were peas, peas, with little hairy knees.
Bread bread, as hard as lead

There were fleas, fleas, with kilts and hairy knees.
Skip skip, looking a bit of a drip
Scouts scout, chewing on some sprouts

R

Rise and Shine

So, rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory
Rise and shine, and give out your glory, glory
Rise and shine, and [slap or clap] give out your glory, glory
Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody"
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a floody, floody"
Get those children [slap or clap] out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

So, Noah he build him, he built him an arky, arky
So, Noah he build him, he built him an arky, arky
Thatched it up with [slap or clap] hickory barky, barky
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in two by twosy, twosy
The animals they came in two by twosy, twosy
Elephants and [slap or clap] kangaroosy, roosy, roosy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in three by threesy, threesy
The animals they came in three by threesy, threesy
Bugs and bears and [slap or clap] bumblebeesy, beesy
Children of the Lord

The animals they came in four by foursy, foursy
The animals they came in four by foursy, foursy
Noah called out [slap or clap] "Close the doorsy, doorsy"
Children of the Lord

It rained, it rained, it rained forty daysy, daysy
It rained, it rained, it rained forty daysy, daysy
Drove those animals [slap or clap] nearly crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord

The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
The Sun came out and dried up the landy, landy
Everything was [slap or clap] fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the lord

Rock My Soul

Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
Oh, rock my soul

It's so high you can't get over it
So low you can't get under it
So wide you can't get around it
You must go in by the door

Roll Out the Barrel

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room
There for a worry or a gloom

Roll out the barrel, We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing Boom Tarrarel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll out the barrel
For the gang's all here!

There, oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they do a polka
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oompa-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra la la
They want to thro their cares away
They all go la de a de ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples from a ring
For miles around, you'll hear them sing

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

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

Running Bear

On the banks of the river
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave
On the other side of the river
Stood a lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove was her name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be

Running Bear loves little White Dove
With a love big as the sky
Running Bear loves little White Dove
With a love that'll never die

They couldn't swim the raging river
Cos' the river was too wide
He couldn't reach his little White Dove
Waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her
Blowing kisses cross the waves
Her little heart was beating faster
Waiting for her brave

Running Bear dived in the water
Little White Dove did the same
As they swam towards each other
Through the swirling waves they came

As their hands touched and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always be together
In that happy hunting ground

S

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to the one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without a seam or fine needle worn
And she'll be a true love of mine

Have her wash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where ne'er a drop of water e'er fell
And then she'll be a true love of mine

Dear, when thou hast finished thy task
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Come to me, my hand for to ask
For thou then art a true love of mine

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Who, who!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes. (Who, who!)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, comin' 'round the mountain
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

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!) . .
She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she comes (Wolf whistle) . .
And, we'll wear our bright red woolies when she comes (Scratch, scratch!) . .
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster, when she comes (Hack, hack!) . .
Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes (Yum, yum!/or: Yuck, yuck!) . .
Oh, we'll all have indigestion when she comes (Burp, burp!) . .
Oh, she'll have sleep with Grandma when she comes (Snore, snore!) . .

Actions:

Sing each verse and make appropriate gestures. Following the last singing of each verse, repeat sounds and gestures of all preceding verses.

'Automotive' verses:

Oh, she'll be draggin' round the mountain when she comes (Rrrmm, rrrmm!) . .

Oh, she'll lay a strip of rubber when she comes (Eet, eet!) . .

Oh, she'll drop her old transmission when she comes (Clunk, clunk!) . .

Oh, her smog device got cloggy when she comes (Blaugh, blaugh!) . .

Make up more verses, for example: radiator boiled over, steering wheel fell off, tires went flat, etc

Finally:

She'll wind up in the junk yard when she comes (Quissh, quissh) . .

Show Me the Way to go Home

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I want to go to bed
Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone right to my head
Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam
You will always hear me singing this song
Show me the way to go home

Indicate the way to my abode
I'm fatigued and I wish to retire
Oh, I had a little beverage 60 minutes ago
And it's gone right to my cranium
Wherever I may perambulate, on land or sea or atmospheric pressure
You will always hear me chanting this melody
Show me the way to my abode

Side By Side

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song, side by side

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travellin' along, singing a song
Side by side; side by side

Sing

Sing! Sing a song, sing out loud, sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad
Sing! Sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough for anyone else to hear
Just sing! Sing a song
La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la

Singing in the Rain

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again
Thumbs up!
Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-DA-DA

We're singing in the rain, just singing in the rain
What a glorious feeling, we're happy again
Thumbs up!, Elbows in!
Toot-ta-ta-da, toot-ta-ta-da, toot-DA-DA

... Knees bent

... Toes together

... Bum back

... Chest out

... Chin down

... Tongue out

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home
Swing low sweet chariot
Coming for to carry me home

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

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

The brightest day that ever I saw
Coming for to carry me home
When Jesus washed my sins away
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Coming for to carry me home
But still my soul feels heavenly bound
Coming for to carry me home

T

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun
From the sea, from the hills, from the sky
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh

Fading light, dims the sight
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night

Thanks and praise for our days
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky
As we go, this we know, God is nigh

Sun has set, shadows come
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
Always true to the promise that they made

While the light fades from sight
And the stars gleaming rays softly send
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend

Ten Fat Sausages

(Ten Green Bottles)

Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Ten Green Bottles

Ten green bottles, hanging on the wall
Ten green bottles, hanging on the wall
And if one green bottle should accidently fall
there'll be nine green bottles, hanging on the wall

Nine green bottles . . .
Eight green bottles . . .
Seven green bottles . . .
Six green bottles . . .
Five green bottles . . .
Four green bottles . . .
Three green bottles . . .
Two green bottles . . .
One green bottles . . .
There'll be no green bottles, hanging on the wall

Ten in a Bed

There were ten in a bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out she hit the floor and gave a shout
Please remember to tie a knot in your pyjamas
Single beds are only made for one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight ..

nine in a bed and the little one said "Roll over, roll over"
So they all rolled over and two fell out she hit the floor and gave a shout

Please remember to tie a knot in your pyjamas
Single beds are only made for one, two, three, four, five, six, seven..

Cont.

Ten Sticks of Dynamite

(Ten Green Bottles)

Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall
And if one stick of dynamite should accidently fall
There'd be no sticks of dynamite and no bloomin' wall

(ways of saying) Thanks

Rather than just giving someone a clap for their performance in the campfire circle you could try :-

Round of applause - clapping while moving your hands in a circle
Seal of approval - clapping and making a noise like a seal
Big hand - holding right hand up in the air
A Mexican wave - as normal, or hey Pedro, how`s your donkey
A Bravo - The leader speaks the letters of the
word Bravo and each letter is repeated by the audience with a big cheer after the last ?
see also Bravo Bravissimo

The Animal Fair

We went to the animal fair
the birds and the beasts were there
By the light of the moon the big baboon
was combing his auburn hair
The monkey, he got drunk
and fell on the elephant's trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And that was the end of the monk-ey, monk-ey, monk..

The Ants Go Marching

The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching, one stopped to suck his thumb
And they all go marching down to the earth
Boom, boom, boom, boom

Two by two - to tie his shoe . .
Three be three - to scratch his knee . .
Four by four - to shut the door . .
Five by five - to dance and jive . .
Six by six - to pick up sticks . .
Seven by seven - to look to heaven . .
Eight by eight - to shut the gate . .
Nine by nine - to have a shoe shine . .
Ten by ten - he want's to start again!!!

The Bear Went Over the Mountain

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see
To see what he could see
And all that he could see
And all that he could see
Was the other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

The Court of King Caractacus

The ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus were just passing by (repeated 4 times)

The boys who put the powder on The noses on the faces of The ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus were just passing by (repeated 4 times)

The fascinating witches who put the scintillating stitches in the britches of The boys who put the powder on The noses on the faces of The ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus were just passing by (repeated 4 times)

The last verse, which is not repeated ,is:-

Now if you want to take some pictures of the fascinating witches who put the scintillating stitches in the britches of the boys who put the powder on the noses of the faces of the ladies of the harem of the court of King Caractacus, then you`re too late, cos they just passed by!

The Cow Kicked Nellie

(Yell)

The cow kicked Nellie in the bellie in the barn
And the Doctor said it would do no harm
So we all kicked Nellie in the bellie in the barn

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

The Grand Old Duke of York

O, the grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the top of the hill (march)
And he marched them down again (march)
And when they were up they were up (stand up)
And when they were down they were down (squat down)
And when they were only half way up (hover half way)
They were neither up nor down (stand up, squat down quickly)

The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Valderi, Valdera, Valderi
Valdera-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valderi, Valdera
My Knapsack on my back

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come join my happy song

I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And blackbirds call so loud and sweet
From every greenwood tree

High overhead the skylarks wing
They never rest at home

But just like me they love to sing
As o'er the world we roam

Oh, may I go a-wandering
Until the day I die
And may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God's clear blue sky

The Little Green Frog

Gloop gloop went the little green frog one day (slap thighs on each gloop)
Gloop gloop said the little green frog (repeat actions)
Gloop gloop went the little green frog one day (repeat actions)
And they all went gloop gloop glob (repeat actions, extra slap on glob)

BUT!

We know frogs go la di da di da (clap after word go)
La di da di da (arms out stand on one leg and wave hands, Switch legs/sides on La di da di da every la di da)
We know frogs go la di da di da
Don't go gloop gloop glob (usual slapping of thighs here)

And we all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
SQUELCH when you step on them SQUELCH when you step on them
We all know frogs go SQUELCH when you step on them
They don't go gloop gloop glob

And we all know frogs go POP in the microwave
POP in the microwave POP in the microwave
We all know frogs go POP in the microwave
They don't go gloop gloop glob

And well know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
WHZZZ in the blender WHZZZ in the blender
We all know frogs go WHZZZ in the blender
They don't go gloop gloop glob

There Ain't No Flies on Us

There ain't no flies on us!
Oh, No!
There ain't no flies on us!
Oh, No!
There may be flies on some of you guys

But there ain't no flies on us
Itchy, itchy, itchy

There`s a Hole in my bucket

H = Henry

L = Liza

H There`s a hole in my bucket dear Liza dear Liza
There`s a hole in my bucket dear Liza a hole

L Then fix it dear Henry dear Henry dear Henry
Then fix it dear Henry dear Henry dear Henry

Continue this way

H With what shall I fix it?

L With straw

H The straw is too long

L Then cut it

H With what shall I cut it?

L With an axe

H The axe is too dull

L Then sharpen it

H With what shall I sharpen it?

L With a stone

H But the stone is too dry

L Then wet it

H With what shall I wet it?

L With water

H With what shall I fetch it?

L With a bucket

H But there`s hole in my bucket!

There Was An Old Lady

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled insides her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird
How absurd! To swallow a bird!
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wiggled and jiggled and tickled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed a fly
I guess she'll die

Continue verses:

Cat . . . Imagine that! She swallowed a cat
Dog . . . What a hog! She swallowed a dog
Goat . . . She opened her throat and in walked a goat
Cow . . . I don't know how she swallowed that cow
There was an old lady, she swallowed a horse
She DIED of course!

The Sun Has Got His Hat On

The sun has got his hat on
Hip hip hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on and is coming out to play
Now we'll all be happy
Hip hip hip hooray
The sun has got his hat on and is coming out to play

The Teddy Bear's Picnic

If you go down in the woods today
You're sure of a big surprise
If you go down in the woods today
You'd better go in disguise
For every bear that ever there was
Will gather there for certain because
Today's the day the teddy bears have their picnic
Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely time today
Watch them, catch them unaware
And see them picnic on their holiday
See them gaily gad about
They love to sing and shout
They never have any cares
At six o'clock their mummies and daddies
Will take them home to bed
Because they're tired, little teddy bears

This Old Man

This old man, he plays one
He plays knick-knack on my thumb
With a knick-knack, paddy-wack, give a dog a bone
This old man goes rolling home

Two-on my shoe. Tap shoe
Three-on my knee. Tap on knee
Four-on the floor. Touch the floor
Five-on my hive. Move hands as if brushing bees away from ears
Six-on my sticks. Tap knuckles of other hand
Seven-up to Devon. Shake fist
Eight-on my pate. Tap top of head
Nine-on my spine. Touch backbone
Ten-now and then. Raise hands shoulder high, open and close fists in rhythm

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run
They all ran after the farmers wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice

Three Blind Jellyfish

Three blind jellyfish
Three blind jellyfish
Three blind jellyfish sitting on a rock

Actions:- Three - 3 fingers up
Blind - cover eyes
Jellyfish - wobble hand

A very easy song. Go through it losing one jellyfish at a time.

Three Little Angels

Three little angels all dressed in white
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite
But the kite string was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven to they all went to . .

Two little angels all dressed in white (as verse 1)

One little angel all dressed in white (as verse 1)

Three little angels all dressed in blue
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a shoe
But the shoe lace was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to . .

Two little angels all dressed in blue (as verse 1)

One little angel all dressed in blue (as verse 1)

Three little devils all dressed in red
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed
But the bed post was broken, down they all fell
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to . .

Two little devils all dressed in red (as verse 1)

One little devils all dressed in red (as verse 1)

Don't be mistaken, don't be misled
They couldn't get to heaven so they all went to bed!

Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my hearts right there

Tzena

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In _____ the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In _____ the village square?
Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration
There'll be people there from every nation

Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight
Dancing in the village square

U

V

W

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
Under the shade of a coolibah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?
And he sang as he sat and waited while his billy boiled
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Down came a jumpbuck to drink at the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tuckerbag
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

Up came the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred
Down came the troopers - one, two, three
"Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tuckerbag?
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong
"You'll never take me alive!", said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass beside that billabong
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

We're Here

We're all together again, we're here we're here.
We're all together again, we're here we're here.
And who knows when we'll be all together again?
Singing All together again, we're here..We're here.

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure it's like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure they steal your heart away

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through
But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you

Wild Rover

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

And It's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No never no more

I went into an ale house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
Sure 'tis custom like yours I can get any day"

I took out from my pocket 10 sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "Sir, I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words I have spoke they were only in jest"

I'll go home to my parents - confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And than they'll caress me as oft times before
And I never will play the wild rover no more

With My Hand on Myself

With my hand on myself, what have I here? (Touch top of head)

This is my Brainboxer my teacher dear

Brainboxer, brainboxer nicky nacky noo

that's what they taught me when I went to school

To continue, substitute a word from the following list for "brainboxer" and add to the list each time you sing. Recite in reverse as with the Menu Song.

Eye blinker . .

nose sniffer

Grub shifter . .

Chin wagger . .

Rubbernecker . .

Chest protector . .

Breadbasket . .

sit uponner . .

knee bender . .

foot slogger . .

Worms (1)

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me

Think I'll go and eat worms

Long thin skinny ones, short fat juicy ones

See how they wriggle and squirm

Bite their heads off, suck their juice out

Throw their skins away

You should see how well I thrive

On worms three times a day

Worms (2)

Nobody likes me

Everybody hates me!

I'm gonna eat some worms

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)

Long, slim slimey ones

Short, fat juicy ones

Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

First you get a bucket

Then you get a shovel

Oh how they wiggle and squirm
First you pull the heads off
Then you suck th guts out
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Down goes the first one
Down goes the second one
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Up comes the first one
Up comes the second one
Oh how they wiggle and squirm
Everybody likes me
Nobody hates me!
Why did I eat those worms?
Chop up their heads and
Squeeze out their juice
And throw their tails away
Nobody knows how I survive
On worms three times a day!

Worms (3)

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me
I'm sitting in the garden eating Wo-o-o-rms
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy worms
Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms
First one was easy
Second one was squeezey
Third one got stuck in my throat
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy worms
Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms
Bite off their heads and
Suck out their guts and
Throw their skins awa-a-a-y
Big fat juicy worms
Slip slap slimy wormsBr Fuzzy wuzzy wuzzy wuzzy worms!

Worms (4)

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me,
Guess I'll go and eat worms,
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

First you cut the heads off, then you suck the guts out
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm,

Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

Wiggle goes the first one, goosh goes the second one,
Sure don't wanna eat these worms,
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one
Sure hate the taste of these worms
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

Nobody hates me, everybody likes me
Never should've eaten those worms
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one
Oh, how they squiggle and squirm
Long slim slimy ones, short fat juicy ones,
Itsy bitsy ftlzzy wuzzy worms.

X

Y

Yellow Bird

Yellow Bird with a yellow bill
Sitting on my window sill
Coaxed him in with a piece of bread
Then I squashed his fuzzy head

Other verses

....piece of cheeseAnd then I whacked....it on the knees....
....plate of spaghetti....then I cut off its wings....with my machete....
....bottle of Tizer....and then I put it....in the liquidiser....
....Spice Girls poster....and then I put it....in the pop-up toaster....
....chicken Chow Mein....put a straw up its nose....and sucked out its brain....

Yogi Bear

(to the tune of The Campdown Races)

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,
Booboo, Booboo,
Yogi has a little friend,
Booboo, Booboo bear.
Booboo, Booboo bear, Booboo, Booboo
bear.
Yogi has a little friend,
Booboo, Booboo bear.

Yogi lives in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jelly,
Yogi lives in Jellystone,
Jelly, Jellystone...
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger,
Yogi has an enemy,
Ranger, Ranger Smith...

Yogi has a cute girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy,
Yogi has a cute girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy bear...

variation of last line (traditional):

Yogi has a cute girlfriend,
Cindy, Cindy...
... I've often seen Yo-o-gi, but never Cindy
bare!

You are my Sunshine

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
And hung my head and cried

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

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only love me too
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all some day

You'll Never Go to Heaven

Leader: Oh the Deacon went down
Response: Oh the Deacon went down
Leader: To the cellar to pray
Response: To the cellar to pray
Leader: The lights went out
Response: The lights went out
Leader: And he stayed all day
Response: And he stayed all day

All:
Oh the Deacon went down to the cellar to pray
The lights went out and he stayed all day

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

You'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cos an old Ford car won't get that far

You'll never go to heaven in a ping pong ball
'Cos a ping pong ball is much too small

You'll never go to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the lord ain't got no gasoline

You'll never go to heaven in a Jumbo Jet
'Cos the lord ain't built no runways yet

You'll never go to heaven in a Girl Guides arms
'Cos the lord don't want those feminine charms

You'll never go to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cos the lord don't want no rockers there

You'll never go to heaven in a wicker chair
'Cos the lord don't want no baskets there

You'll never go to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cos a biscuit tin's got biscuits in

You'll never go to heaven in a apple tree
'Cos an apple trees got roots you see

You'll never get to heaven on roller skates
You'd slip right by them Pearly Gates

You'll never get to heaven in Akela's bra
'Cos Akela's bra don't stretch that far

You'll never get to heaven on a piece of glass
'Cos a plate of glass will cut your bottom

You'll never get to heaven in a limousine
'Cos the Lord don't sell no gasoline

You'll never get to heaven on Richard's bike
'Cos you'll get halfway, then you'll have to hike

You'll never get to heaven in Mike's car
'Cos Mike's car stops at every bar

With a big girl guide
'Cause the pearly gates - Ain't built that wide.

In a rocking chair
'Cause the Lord don't like - No rockers there.

On a Cub Scouts knee
'Cause a cub Scouts knee - Is too knobbly.

With superman
'Cause the Lord he is - A batman fan.

You'll never get to heaven with a bottle of gin
'Cos St Peter don't let them spirits in

You'll never get to heaven in Ivor's pants
'Cos Ivor's pants are full of ants

You'll never get to heaven, on water skis
'Cos the angels don't like hairy knees

Oh you can't get to heaven with powder and paint
'Cos it makes you look like what you ain't

Oh you can't get to heaven in a strapless gown
'Cos a strapless gown thing might fall right down

Oh I want to go to heaven, and I want to do it right
So I'll go up to heaven all dressed in white

Oh one fine day, and it won't be long
You'll look for me, and I'll be gone

And if you get to heaven before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through

But if I get to heaven before you do
I'll dig a hole and spit on you

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

That's all there is, there is no more
St Peter said, as he shut the door

Oh there's one more thing I forgot to tell
If you don't go to heaven, you'll go to...bed

And that's the end, St. Peter said
As he closed the gates, And went to bed

Alternative Chorus (1)

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more
I ain't gonna drink
I ain't gonna swear
I ain't gonna... Ooh, I wouldn't dare!
I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

Alternative Chorus (2)

I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more
I ain't gonna grieve
I ain't gonna worry
I ain't gonna leave my Lord in a hurry
I ain't gonna grieve (i-eve-i-eve) my Lord no more, any more

You Made Me Love You

You made me love you, I didn't wanna do it
I didn't wanna do it
You made me want you, and all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometimes, you made me glad

But there were times dear
You made me feel so bad
You made me sigh for, I didn't wanna tell you
I didn't wanna tell you
I want some love that's true
Yes, I do, Deed I do, You know I do
Gimme, gimme, what I cry for
You know you got the brand of kisses
That I die for
You know you made me love you

You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

You must have been a beautiful baby
You must have been a beautiful child
When you were only startin' to go to kindergarten
I bet you drove the little boys wild
And when it came to winning blue ribbons
You must have shown the other kids how
I can see the judges eyes as they handed you the prize
I bet you made the cutest bow
Oh, you must have been a beautiful baby
'Cause baby, look at you now

Z

Zulu

Have you ever seen a Zulu go fighting
If you look a me a Zulu you will see
Zulu attention, Zulu begin, one hand (slap one thigh with one hand)

One hand, two hands (slap both thighs together)

One hand, two hands, one foot (add stamping with one foot)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet (add alternate stamping with both feet)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet, one head (add nodding slowly)

One hand, two hands, one foot, two feet, one head, Ooo, o, o, o, o, h, h
(just do indian war path noise)

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