

Welcome to

# 5<sup>th</sup> Holme Valley (Meltham)

## Campfire Song booklet



# Scouts

## 5th Holme Valley (Meltham)



Normal songs

Intermission & thanks

Quiet Songs

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- 56 Waltzing Matilda
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- 61 Oggy, oggy, oggy
- 62 Lloyd George knew my father
- 63 Threshing Machine
- 64 I Saw a Bird On My Windowsill
- 65 We Are the Red Men
- 66 BP Spirit

67 Jerusalem

Thanks –

*How to perform some claps*

- 68 Land of the Silver Birch
- 69 Go Well and safely
- 70 Candian Vespers
- 71 Canadian Vespers (alternative)
- 72 Edelweiss
- 73 I want to Linger
- 74 The Day is Done (Taps)
- 75 O Come and Go With Me
- 76 Hurry Hurry Back Home
- 77 Good night...
- 78 Auld Land Syne
- 79 Kumbaya
- 80 Give me Oil

Poems

- 81 Softly as the light of day

## 1 Campfire's burning

Campfire burning, campfire burning  
Draw nearer, draw nearer  
In the glooming, in the glooming  
Come sing and be merry

## 2 Quartermaster's Stores

There are rats, rats,  
Big as blooming cats,  
In the store (in the where), in the store (oh yeah)  
There are rats, rats,  
Big as blooming cats,  
In the Quartermaster's Store (behind the door!)

### Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see, I  
have not brought my specks with me.  
I have not brought my specks with me.

There are mice, mice, mice,  
Running through the rice...

There are snakes, snakes  
Big as garden rakes,

There are spiders, spiders, spiders,  
Swimming in the cider...

There are fleas, fleas, fleas,  
Landing on the cheese...

There are bats, bats,  
Bigger than the rats...

There are beavers, beavers,  
Running from the cleavers...

There are eagles, eagles,  
Chasing all the beagles...

There are foxes, foxes, foxes,  
Sitting on the boxes...

There are owls, owls, owls,  
Eating paper towels...

There are bears, bears, bears,  
With curlers in their hair...

There was butter, butter,  
Scraped up from the gutter,

There was gravy, gravy,  
Enough to sink the navy ...

There were tables, tables,  
With legs like Betty gables ...

There were chairs, chairs,  
Floating down the stairs ...

There were lice, lice, lice,  
packaged up like rice ...

There were ants, ants, ants,  
Wearing rubber pants ...

There were kippers, kippers,  
That go about in slippers ...

There was cake, cake,  
That gave us tummy ache ...

There were beans, beans,

As big as submarines ...

There were eggs, eggs,  
That walk about on legs ...

There were turtles, turtles,  
Wearing rubber girdles ...

## 3 I wish I was a little mosquito

(tune: if you're happy and you know it)

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap,  
Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap,  
I would slippy, and I'd slidey  
Over everybody's hidey,  
Oh, I was I were a little bar of soap,

... a little lump of mud.  
I'd ooey and I'd goeey, Under everybody's  
shoey.

... a little can of coke.  
I'd go down with a slurp, and I'd come up  
with a burp.

...a little mosquito.  
I'd nippy and I'd bitey, under everybody's  
nighty.

## 4 Meatballs

On top of spaghetti  
All covered in cheese.  
I lost my poor meat balls,  
When somebody sneezed

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

They rolled down the garden,  
And under a bush.  
And then my poor meat balls,  
Were nothing but mush.

And then in the springtime,  
My meatball tree grew,  
And then there were meatballs.  
For me and for you.

If you have spaghetti,  
All covered in cheese,  
Hold onto your meatball,  
'Cos someone might sneeze.

## 5 Oh you'll never go to Heaven

Leader: Oh you'll never go to heaven

Response: Oh you'll never go to heaven

Leader: in a baked bean tin

Response: in a baked bean tin

Leader: cos a baked bean tin

Response: cos a baked bean tin

Leader: 's got baked beans in

Response: 's got baked beans in

### Chorus:

Oh you'll never get to heaven in a biscuit tin  
Cos the lord won't let no crummy ones in  
I ain't gonna grieve my lord no more  
I ain't gonna grieve, I ain't gonna worry  
I ain't gonna leave this world in a hurry  
I ain't gonna grieve my lord no more

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a  
limousine  
'Cos the lord ain't got..... no gasoline

You'll never get to Heaven..... on a ping  
pong ball  
'Cos a ping pong ball..... is much too small

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

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a Jumbo  
Jet  
'Cos the Lord aint got..... no runways yet

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a Girl  
Guide's arms  
'Cos the Lord don't want.... those feminine  
charms

You'll never get to Heaven.... on a Boy  
Scout's knee  
'Cos a Boy Scout's knee'.....s too knobblly

You'll never get to Heaven.... on a Boy  
Scout's knee  
'Cos you'll never know .....where his hands  
might be)

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a rocking  
chair  
'Cos the Lord don't want..... no rockers there

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a wicker  
chair  
'Cos the Lord don't want..... no baskets  
there

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

You'll never get to heaven..... in a biscuit tin  
os the Lord won't let..... no crummy ones in

You'll never get to Heaven..... in an apple  
tree  
'Cos an apple tree.....'s got roots you see

You'll never get to Heaven..... on roller  
skates  
'Cos you'd slip right past..... them Pearly  
Gates

You'll never get to Heaven..... in a Playtex  
bra  
'Cos a Playtex bra.....won't stretch that far

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..... on a sheet of  
glass  
'Cos a sheet of glass..... will cut your elbow

You'll never get to Heaven..... on \*\*\*\*\*'s  
bike  
'Cos halfway there....., you'll have to hike

You'll never get to Heaven..... in  
\*\*\*\*\*'s car  
'Cos \*\*\*\*\*'s car .....stops at every bar

You'll never get to Heaven..... in  
\*\*\*\*\*'s car  
'Cos \*\*\*\*\*'s car .....won't get that far

You'll never get to Heaven..... with a bottle  
of gin

'Cos the lord won't let..... no spirits in

You'll never get to Heaven..... in \*\*\*\*\*'s pants

'Cos \*\*\*\*\*'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'll never get to Heaven..... in a strapless gown

'Cos a strapless gown..... might fall right down

So I'll go up to Heaven..... all dressed in white

*Finish*

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

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

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

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

## 6 Ten in the bed

There were ten in the bed  
And the little one said  
"roll over, roll over"  
so they all rolled over and one fell out  
and the little one said, with a great big shout  
"please remember, to tie a knot in your pyjamas  
single beds are only made for one, two, three....

There were nine in the bed....

## 7 He jumped from twenty thousand feet

*(Tune Battle Hymn of the Republic - John Brown's Body)*

He jumped from twenty thousand feet  
without a parachute  
He jumped from twenty thousand feet  
without a parachute  
He jumped from twenty thousand feet  
without a parachute  
And he ain't 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

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

They put him in a jam jar and they sent him  
home to mum

She put him on the mantlepice for  
everyone to see

She put him on her toast and then she ate  
him up for tea

## 8 Alice the Camel

Alice the camel has five humps  
Alice the camel has five humps  
Alice the camel has five humps  
So go, Alice, go  
Boom, Boom, Boom (*move hips*)

*Repeat decreasing number of humps*

Alice the camel has no humps  
Alice the camel has no humps  
Alice the camel has no humps  
'Cause Alice is a horse!

## 9 A Pizza Hut

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

A ford escort,  
A ford escort  
A mini, mini, mini and a ford escort  
A ford escort,  
A ford escort  
A mini, mini, mini and a ford escort  
Ferrari,  
Ferrari  
A mini, mini, mini and a ford escort  
Ferrari,  
Ferrari  
A mini, mini, mini and a ford escort

A woodpecker  
A woodpecker  
A fluffy little bunny and a woodpecker  
A woodpecker  
A woodpecker  
A fluffy little bunny and a woodpecker  
The squirrels  
The squirrels  
A fluffy little bunny and a woodpecker  
The squirrels  
The squirrels  
A fluffy little bunny and a woodpecker

## 10 Three Blind Jellyfish

Three blind jellyfish,  
Three blind jellyfish,  
Sitting on a rock, at the bottom of the sea  
And one fell off (ahh)

Two blind jellyfish.... No blind jellyfish

But one jumped on again (hurrah)...

## 11 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 .

## 12 Boom Chicka Boom

I said a-boom-chick-a-boom!  
*[Group echoes.]*  
I said a-boom-chick-a-boom!  
*[Group echoes.]*  
I said a-boom-chick-a-rock-a-chick-a-rock-a-  
chick-a-boom!  
*[Group echoes.]*

Uh-huh! *[Group echoes.]*  
On Yeah! *[Group echoes.]*  
This time! *[Group echoes.]*  
We do it *[Group echoes.]*  
HIGHER!

*Each time a leader adds a different variation such as:*

Underwater: sing with fingers dribbling  
against your lips  
Louder: as loud as you can!  
Slower: as slow and drawn out as possible  
Opera style: sing in an opera voice  
Tongue in Cheek  
Choir boy  
LOWER,  
WHISPER,  
LOUDER,  
TONGUE-IN-CHEEK,  
SEXY,  
GROOVY (COOL)

## 13 My father's a lavatory cleaner

My father's a lavatory cleaner,  
To do it you must be a twit  
Cos when you come home in the evening  
Your clothes are all covered in....

*Chorus*

Shine your buttons with Brasso,  
It's only three ha'p'ny a tin!  
You can buy it or nick it from Woolies  
But I don't think they've got any in!

Some say he died of a fever  
Some say he died of a fit,  
But I know what my father died of:  
He died of six buckets of...

Some say he's buried in gravel  
Some say he's buried in grit,  
But I know what my father's buried in  
He's buried in six buckets of.....

Some say he left me a fortune,  
Some say he left me a bit,  
But I know what my father left me:  
He left me six buckets of.....

## 14 Baby Bumble Bee

I've got a little baby bumble bee,  
Won't my Mummy be so proud of me.  
I've got a little baby bumble bee,  
Ow! It stung me!

I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,  
Won't my Mummy be so proud of me..  
I'm squishing up my baby bumble bee,  
Eugh! All sticky!

I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,  
Won't my Mummy be so proud of me..  
I'm licking up my baby bumble bee,  
Eew! No salt!

I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee,  
Won't my Mummy be so proud of me..  
I'm throwing up my baby bumble bee,  
Ooh! Carrots!

I'm cleaning up my baby bumble bee,  
Won't my Mummy be ever-so-pleased with me.  
I'm cleaning up my baby bumble bee.  
All gone.

## 15 Crazy 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-up, way-up, way-up way-up (Way-up, way-up, way-up. way-up)  
Way oh, way oh (Way oh, way oh)  
Way-up, way-up, way-up, way-up (Way-up, way-up, way-up way-up)

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

He drank his juice with care.....but he spilt some in his hair

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

(chorus this time only):  
Singing glug-glug-glug etc.

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

(Singing way-oh way-oh...etc.)

## 16 Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang low, do they waggle to and fro?  
Can you tie them in a knot, can you tie them in a bow?

Can you toss them over your shoulder like a regimental soldier?  
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears stick out, can you waggle them about?

Can you flap them up and down as you fly around the town?  
Can you shut them up for sure when you hear an awful bore?  
Do your ears stick out?

Do your ears stand high, do they reach up to the sky?  
Do they hang down when they're wet, do they stand up when they're dry?  
Can you semaphore your neighbour with the minimum of labour?  
Do your ears stand high?

## 17 My breakfast lies over the ocean

My breakfast lies over the ocean,  
My dinner lies over the sea,  
My stomach is in a commotion,  
Don't mention my supper to me.

*Chorus*  
Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my bucket to me, to me.  
Bring back, bring back,  
O bring back my bucket to me.

I really felt rotten this morning,  
They tell me I really looked pale,  
My stomach gave adequate warning,  
To lean far out over the rail.

The sound of a stomach in motion,  
A murmuring noise inside me,  
I looked down and there on the water,  
Was breakfast and dinner and tea..

## 18 Everywhere we go

*Leader sings one line, group repeats the line.*

Everywhere we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are ....  
Where do we come from....  
So we tell them ....  
We're from Bolton  
Mighty, mighty Bolton  
If they can't hear us .....  
We sing a little louder.....

*(Repeat, gradually get louder at each repeat)*

*until - VERY loudly.....*

Everywhere we go  
People always ask us  
Who we are  
Where do we come from  
So we tell them  
We're from Bolton  
Mighty, mighty Bolton  
And if they can't hear us  
They must be DEAF!!!!

## 19 Oh Sir Jasper!

*(Tune: John Brown's body)*

*Verse 1 is:*

Oh, Sir Jasper do not touch me!  
Oh, Sir Jasper do not touch me!  
Oh, Sir Jasper do not touch me!  
As she lay between the lily white sheets with nothing on at all!

*With following verses you miss one word off the first 3 lines each time, and adjust tone of voice accordingly!*

V2 - Oh, Sir Jasper do not touch!  
V3 - Oh, Sir Jasper do not!  
V4 - Oh, Sir Jasper do!  
V5 - Oh, Sir Jasper!  
V6 - Oh, Sir!  
V7 - Oh!  
V8 - as verse 1!

## 20 The pirate song

When I was 1 I sucked my thumb,  
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 and backward,  
And over the Irish sea!  
A bottle of rum to warm my tum  
And that's the life for me!

When I was 1, I sucked my thumb.  
When I was 2, I tied my shoes.  
When I was 3, I fell from a tree.  
When I was 4, I sailed once more.  
When I was 5, I took a dive.  
When I was 6, I played some tricks.  
When I was 7, I went to heaven.  
When I was 8, I filled my plate.  
When I was 9, I found a dime!  
When I was 10, I started again!

## 21 Auntie Monica

*Chorus:*  
I have an Auntie, an Auntie Monica  
And when she goes out shopping  
They all say "Ooh La La!"

Because her feather's swaying, her feather's swaying so  
Because her feather's swaying, its swaying to and fro!

*Chorus*

Because her hat is swaying, her hat is swaying so  
Because her hat is swaying, her hat is swaying so  
Because her feather's swaying, her feather's swaying so  
Because her feather's swaying, its swaying to and fro!

*Chorus*

Because her muff is swaying, her muff is swaying so

Because her skirt is swaying, her skirt is swaying so

Because my Auntie's swaying, my Auntie's swaying so

## 22 Ging gang gooli

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

Heyla, heyla sheyla, hey heyla sheyla ho.  
Heyla, heyla sheyla, hey heyla sheyla ho.

Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli,

Oompha , Oompah.....

### 23 Ging gang gooli on a push bike

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie on a push bike  
Ging gang goo ging gang goo  
Ging gang goolie goolie goolie on a push bike  
Ging gang goo ging gang goo  
You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up that hill  
You've got to pedal, you've got to pedal up that hill  
Faster faster faster faster faster faster faster  
Ppsssshh puncture puncture puncture puncture.....

### 24 When I First Came to this Land

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man  
So I got myself a shack and I did what I could  
And I called my shack, "Break my back"

When I first came to this land, I was not a wealthy man,  
And I called my shack, "Break my back"

similarly:

cow, "No milk now"  
duck, "Out of luck"  
donkey, "Horse gone Wonky"  
wife, "Run for your life"  
son, "My work done"

But the land was sweet and good, I did what I could

### 25 Oh the Cow Kicked Nelly

The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
And the farmer said it would do no harm,  
Second verse same as the first, a little bit louder and a little bit worse.

The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
And the farmer said it would do no harm,  
Third verse same as the first, a little bit louder and a little bit worse.

The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
The cow kicked Nelly in the belly in the barn,  
And the farmer said it would do no harm,  
Fourth verse same as the first, a little bit louder and a little bit worse.

Etc etc

### 26 Green Grow the Rushes Oh

I'll sing you one-oh, green grow the rushes-oh.  
What is your one-oh?  
One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!  
I'll sing you two-oh, green grow the rushes-oh.  
What is your two-oh?  
Two, two, lily white boys, cloth-ed all in green-oh  
One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!  
[Continue: adding each verse and repeating backwards to, "One is one, and all alone, and ever more shall be it so!"]  
Three, three, the rivals;  
Four for the Gospel makers;  
Five for the symbols at your door;  
Six for the six proud walkers;  
Seven for the seven stars in the sky;  
Eight for the April rainers;  
Nine for the nine bright shiners;  
Ten for the ten commandments;  
Eleven for the eleven who went to heaven;  
Twelve for the twelve apostles.

### 27 Summer Camp

[Tune: Green Grow the Rushes]

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o.  
What is your one-o?  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o.  
What is your two-o?  
Two, two, tie dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o -o  
One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

Three, three, the mosquitoes;  
Four for the icy waters;  
Five for the kayaks on the lake;  
Six for the midnight hikers;  
Seven for the evening thunder storms;  
Eight for the outhouse cleaners;  
Nine for the yummy cookouts;  
Ten for the caterpillars;  
Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week;  
Twelve for the awesome Leaders

### 28 They Say That In The Army

They say that in the Army, the food is mighty fine  
A pea rolled off the table and killed a mate of mine.

**Chorus:**

Oh, I don't want to join the army life  
Gee, boys, I want to go home  
*To see my mother*  
Gee, boys, I want to go home!

They say that in the Army, the drink is mighty fine  
You ask for a pint of bitter, you get back turpentine!

**Chorus**

They say that in the Army, the tents are waterproof  
You wake up in the morning, you're floating on the roof

**Chorus**

They say that in the Army, the boots are mighty fine  
When you go to bed at night, they keepup marching time

**Chorus**

They say that in the Army, the girls are mighty fine  
You ask for Miley Cyrus, they give you Frankenstein

More verses:

They say that in the Army the pay is might fine  
They give you a hundred dollars and take back ninety-nine

They say that in the Army the coffee is mighty fine  
It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

They say that in the Army the toilets are mighty fine  
You flush them up at seven they come back up at nine

They say that in the Army the meat is mighty fine  
Last night we had ten puppies, this morning only nine

They say that in the Army the pancakes are mighty fine  
You can try to chew them but you're only wasting time

They say that in the Army the beds are mighty fine  
But how the hell should I know I've never slept in mine

### 29 They Say That At Scout Camp

They say that at the Scout Camp, the leaders say they're mighty fine  
But when they wake up in the morning they look like Frankenstein

**Chorus (several versions):**

Oh, I don't want no more of camping life  
Gee Mom, I wanna go  
Back where the toilets flow  
Gee Mom, I wanna go home

**or:**

Oh I don't want to go to Boy Scout Camp

Gee Mom I wanna go  
Back to my stereo,  
Gee Mom I wanna go home

They say that at the Scout Camp, the bugs  
have gone away  
But every time you inhale there's something  
in your way!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the eggs  
are mighty fine  
One rolled off the table and started keeping  
time!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the  
cocoa's mighty fine  
It's swell for cuts and bruises, and tastes like  
iodine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the  
swimming's mighty fine  
You step into the water, it freezes up your  
spine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the tents  
are mighty fine  
They're made to sleep five in them, we  
usually squeeze in nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the  
leaders are might fine  
They wake you up at seven and then sleep  
in 'till nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the toilets  
are so fine  
You flush it down at seven, it comes back up  
at nine!

They say that at the Scout Camp, the boats  
are mighty fine  
You sail a hundred miles and swim back  
ninety nine!

The nurse that they have here, they say  
she's mighty fine  
But when I broke my finger, she broke the  
other nine!

The tents they have at Scout Camp, they  
say they're mighty neat  
But when you go inside them, they smell like  
stinky feet!

The showers that they have here, they say  
they're mighty fine  
When you turn them on, they squirt out  
yellow slime!

The spaghetti that they give you, they say it  
is mighty fine  
They wash it in the toilet and hang in on the  
line.

The kids that they give you, they say are  
mighty fine  
But no matter what you're doing, all they do  
is whine.

The insects here at camp they say are  
mighty fine,  
But one flew in my tent last night and now  
I'm sore behind.

The fires here at camp they say are mighty  
fine,  
But wouldn't you know my supper burnt, I  
guess I'll have to whine.

The leaders here at camp they say are  
mighty fine,  
But one peeked in my tent last night and  
looked like Frankenstein.

*And the grand finale!*  
And now I've been to Scout Camp I think it's  
mighty fine  
I'm going back there next year to have  
another good time!

### 30 Two Little Fleas

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)  
Two little fleas together sat  
They cried when one flea said;  
"I've had no place to lay my head,  
Since my old dog is dead.  
I've travelled far from place to place  
And farther will I roam.  
But the next old dog that shows his face  
Will be my home sweet home."

### 31 Ilkley Moor

Where hast tha' been since I saw thee, I  
saw thee?  
On Ilkley moor baht hat.  
Where hast tha' been since I saw thee. . . I  
saw thee  
Where hast tha' been since I saw thee?

On Ilkley moor baht hat.  
On Ilkley moor baht hat.  
On Ilkley moor baht hat.  
(Where the ducks play football backwards)

2. Tha's been a-courting Mary Jane.
3. Tha's gonna catch thee death of cold.
4. Then we shall have to bury thee.
5. Then t'worms will come and eat thee up.
6. Then ducks will come and eat up t'worms.
7. Then we shall go and eat up ducks.
8. Then we shall all have eaten thee.

### 32 Fish and Chips

One bottle of beer, two bottle of beer, three  
bottle of beer,  
four bottle of beer, five bottle of beer, six  
bottle of beer,  
seven, seven bottle of BEER

You can't put your muck in our dustbin,  
our dustbin, our dustbin,  
You can't put your muck in our dustbin,  
Our dustbin's FULL!

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar,  
Fish and chips and vinegar, pepper, pepper,  
pepper POT

### 33 Wigs and Knickers

[To the tune of Head and Shoulders]

Wigs and knickers, bras and socks  
Bras and socks  
Wigs and knickers, bras and socks  
Bras and socks

And nits and fleas and spots upon your  
knees  
Wigs and knickers, bras and socks  
Bras and socks

Keep repeating "muting" one item each time

### 34 The Court of King Caratacus

Now the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by  
All together, now the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

Now the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by  
Now the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

Now the noses on the faces  
Of the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

All together, now the noses on the faces  
Of the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

Now the noses on the faces  
Of the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

Now the noses on the faces  
Of the ladies of the harem  
Of the court of King Caractacus  
Were just passing by

Now 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

Now 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

Now 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

Now 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

Now 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

Now 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

Now 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

Now the fascinating witches  
Who put the scintillating stiches 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

Now if you want to take some pictures  
Of the fascinating witches  
Who put the scintillating stiches 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  
You're too late because they've just passed  
by

### 35 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 went 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.

Direct me the way to my abode,  
I'm fatigued and I wish to retire.  
I had an aperitif sixty minutes ago, and it's  
gone right to my cranium.  
No matter where I perambulate, on land or  
sea or that funny, foamy liquid.  
You will always hear chanting this refrain:  
Direct me the way to my abode.

### 36 From Out The Battered Elm Tree

From out the battered elm tree  
The owl cries we're here  
And from the distant forest  
The cuckoo answers clear  
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo  
Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo  
Mr Moon, Mr Moon you're out too soon  
The sun is still in the sky  
Go back to bed and cover up your head  
And wait until the sun goes down

### 37 She Died

She died, she did  
She died of a broken rib she did  
(repeat, getting louder)

### 38 There was a Crocodile

There was a crocodile, and an orangutan,  
A slippery snake and an eagle that flies  
A bunny, a beaver,  
A crazy elephant.

Nah nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah  
nah.

*Repeat, but do not sing the first animal.  
Continue until all the animals have been  
taken out of the song, and only the motions  
for them remain.*

Crocodile : snap arms and say "snap, snap"  
Orangutan : monkey arms and say "ooh,  
ooh"  
Slippery snake : wiggle arm and say "sssss"  
Eagle : flappy arms and say "crah"  
Bunny : bunny ears and say "whats up doc"  
Beaver : teeth and say " "  
Elephant : trunk arm and say "wooo"

### 39 Polar Bear

I've been eaten by a big white polar bear  
I've been eaten by a big white polar bear  
I've been eaten by a big white polar bear  
And I don't like it very much

Oh no, it's got my toe (oh no, it's got my  
toe)

I've been eaten by a white polar bear  
...

Oh jee, it's got my knee (oh jee, it's got my  
knee)  
Oh no, it's got my toe (oh no, it's got my  
toe)

I've been eaten by a big white polar bear  
...

Oh my, it's got my thigh  
Oh nip, it's got my hip  
Oh fiddle, it's got my middle  
Oh boulder, it's got my shoulder  
Oh dear, it's got my ear  
Oh Jack, it's got my hat

### 40 Singing in the rain

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out! / everyone sticks  
their arms out

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in / stick  
arms out again and then pull elbows in

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in, knees  
together / stick arms out again, pull elbows  
in, put knees together

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in, knees  
together, toes together / stick arms out  
again, pull elbows in, put knees together,  
put toes together

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in, knees  
together, toes together, bum out / stick  
arms out again, pull elbows in, put knees  
together, put toes together, stick bum out

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in, knees  
together, toes together, bum out, head back  
/ stick arms out again, pull elbows in, put  
knees together, put toes together, stick bum  
out, put head back

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.  
LEADER: Hold it! Arms out, elbows in, knees  
together, toes together, bum out, head  
back, tongue out / stick arms out again, pull  
elbows in, put knees together, put toes  
together, stick bum out, put head back, stick  
tongue out

I'm singing in the rain,  
Just singing in the rain,  
What a glorious feeling,  
I'm / clap / happy again.

### 41 Father Abraham

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm, left arm!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm, left arm, right foot!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot,  
Chin up!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.  
Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot,  
Chin up, turn around!

Father Abraham had many sons  
Many sons had Father Abraham  
I am one of them and so are you  
So let's all praise the Lord.



Right arm, left arm, right foot, left foot,  
Chin up, turn around, sit down!

## 42 Zombie Song

All stand up. All sing chorus.

Chorus:

Did you ever see,  
A Zombie come to tea?  
Take a look at me,  
A Zombie you will see.  
Zombies! Attention! stand briskly to  
attention  
Zombies begin..

One arm! swing right arm sideways

(Chorus)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions

One arm! swing right arm sideways  
Two arms! swing left arm sideways (keep  
swinging right arm)

(Chorus)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions

One arm! swing right arm sideways  
Two arms! swing left arm sideways (keep  
swinging right arm)  
One leg! stamp right foot (keep swinging  
arms)

(Chorus)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions

One arm! swing right arm sideways  
Two arms! swing left arm sideways (keep  
swinging right arm)  
One leg! stamp right foot (keep swinging  
arms)  
Two legs! stamp left foot (keep stamping  
left foot & swinging arms)

(Chorus)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions

One arm! swing right arm sideways  
Two arms! swing left arm sideways (keep  
swinging right arm)  
One leg! stamp right foot (keep swinging  
arms)  
Two legs! stamp left foot (keep stamping  
left foot & swinging arms)  
Nod your head! nod your head (keep  
stamping feet & swinging arms)

(Chorus)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions

One arm! swing right arm sideways  
Two arms! swing left arm sideways (keep  
swinging right arm)

One leg! stamp right foot (keep swinging  
arms)

Two legs! stamp left foot (keep stamping  
left foot & swinging arms)

Nod your head! nod your head (keep  
stamping feet & swinging arms)

Turn around (keep nodding, stamping &  
swinging arms)

(Chorus... ending in...)

keep actions going until "Attention!" - then  
stop actions  
Zombies! Attention! stand briskly to  
attention Zombies sit down! all sit down,  
exhausted

## 43 Little Green Frog

Ga goo went the little green frog one day  
Ga goo went the little green frog one day  
Ga goo went the little green frog one day  
And his eyes went ga goo too

But we know frogs go  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
we know frogs go  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
they don't go ga goo

Ring ring went the little pink phone one day  
Ring ring went the little pink phone one day  
Ring ring went the little pink phone one day  
And the dial went ring ring too

But we know phones go  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
we know phones go  
(Clap) shoo-bee-doo-bee-doo  
they don't go ring ring

Shh shh went the little beaver scout one day  
Shh shh went the little beaver scout one day  
Shh shh went the little beaver scout one day  
And the Beaver scouts went shh shh

But we know that beaver scouts  
(Clap) make a lot of noise  
(Clap) make a lot of noise  
we know that Beaver scouts  
(Clap) make a lot of noise  
they don't go shh shh

## 44 Petunia

The dance for this is as follows:  
\*Place fingers together and dance with a  
swaying / snaking motion led by fingers\*  
Each "verse" you place together the body  
parts mentioned.

(Chorus)  
Petunia, petunia. Petunia, ha ha  
Petunia, petunia. Petunia, ha ha  
"FINGERS TOGETHER"

(Chorus)

"WRISTS TOGETHER"

(Chorus)

ELBOWS TOGETHER

(Chorus)

Knees together  
Toes together  
Butt out  
Waaaay out  
Tongue out  
Spin in a circle

## 45 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 the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
Alive, alive, oh  
Alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
She was a fishmonger  
And sure, t'was no wonder  
For so were her mother and father before  
And they wheeled their barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
Alive, alive, oh  
Alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
She died of a fever  
And sure, so one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
Alive, alive, oh  
Alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
Alive, alive, oh  
Alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

## 46 Clementine

In a cavern, In a canyon,  
Excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,  
And his daughter Clementine.

*Chorus:*

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

*Repeat chorus*

Light she was and like a fairy,  
And her shoes were number nine;  
Herring boxes, without topses,  
Sandals were for Clementine.

*Repeat chorus*

Drove she ducklings to the water,  
Every morning just at nine;  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine.

*Repeat chorus*

Ruby lips above the water,  
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine;  
But Alas! I was no swimmer,  
So I lost my Clementine.

*Repeat chorus*

When the miner forty-niner,  
Soon began to peak and pine,  
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,  
Now he's with his clementine.

*Repeat chorus*

In a corner of the churchyard,  
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,  
Grow the roses in their poses,  
Fertilized by Clementine.

### Repeat chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,  
Robed in garments soaked in brine.  
Though in life I used to hug her,  
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

### Repeat chorus

How I missed her, how I missed her  
How I missed my Clementine.  
So I kissed her little sister,  
And forgot my Clementine.

### Repeat chorus

Now you Boy Scouts, there's a moral  
To this little tale of mine.  
Artificial respiration,  
Would have saved my Clementine.  
*Repeat chorus*

## 47 Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your troubles in the old kit bag  
And smile smile smile  
While you have lucifer to light your bad  
Smile boy that's the style  
What's the use of worrying  
It's never was worthwhile  
So pack up your troubles in the old kit bag  
And smile smile smile

## 48 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.

## 49 She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming around the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming around the mountain  
Coming around the mountain  
Coming around the mountain when she comes

Sing it aii aii yippee yippee aye (2)  
Sing it aii aii yippee yippee  
Sing it aii aii yippee yippee  
Sing it aii aii yippee yippee aye

{She'll be riding six white horses when she comes}  
{She'll be wearing silk pajamas when she comes}  
{Oh we all go out to meet her when she comes}  
{We'll kill the old red rooster when she comes}  
{We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes}

## 50 Drunken Sailor

What do we do with a drunken sailor (3X)  
Early in the morning?

Way-he-y and up she rises (3X)

Early in the morning. (CHORUS)

Put him in a longboat until he's sober. (3X)  
Early in the morning. (repeat Chorus)

Pull out the plug and wet him all over...

Put him in the scuppers with a hose pipe on him...

Heave him by the leg with a running bowline...

Take him and shake him and try to wake him...

Give him a taste of the bosom's rope end...

Give him a dose of salt and water...

Put him in a cage with an angry tiger...

That's what we do with a drunken sailor...

## 51 The Grand Old Duke of York

The Grand Old Duke of York,  
He had ten thousand men.  
He marched them up the hill,  
and marched them down again.  
Now when you're up, you're up;  
and when you're down, you're down.  
And when you're only halfway up,  
You're neither up nor down.

## 52 Alphabet Song

Abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz  
Then half do a nursery rhyme.  
Then swap

## 53 Willie McBride

CHORUS  
Did they beat the drum slowly did they play  
the fife lowly,  
did they sound the death march as they  
lowered you down  
did the band play the last post and chorus,  
did the pipes play the "Flowers of the  
Forest"

Well how do you do young Willie McBride?  
do you mind if I sit down here by your  
grave  
and rest for a while 'neath the warm  
summer sun  
I've been walkin' all day and I'm nearly done  
I see by your gravestone you were only  
nineteen  
when you joined the great fallen of 1916  
Well I hope you died quick and I hope you  
died clean  
Willie McBride was it slow and obscene  
CHORUS

And the beautiful wife or the sweetheart for  
life  
in some faithful heart are you forever  
enshrined  
and although you died back in 1916  
in that faithful heart are you forever  
nineteen?  
or are you a stranger without even a name  
enshrined forever behind a glass pane  
in an old photograph torn tattered and

stained,  
fading to yellow in a brown leather frame?  
CHORUS

Now the sun shines down on the green  
fields of France  
a warm summer wind makes the red poppys  
dance  
The trenches have vanished under the plows,  
there's no gas no barbed wire, there's no  
guns firing now  
but here in this graveyard it's still No Man's  
land,  
the countless white crosses stand mute in  
the sand  
for man's blind indifference to his fellow  
man,  
to a whole generation that was butchered  
and damned CHORUS

Now Willie McBride I can't help wonder why  
Do those who lie here do they know why  
they died  
Did they really believe when they answered  
the call  
did they really believe that this war would  
end wars  
Forever this song of suffering and shame  
the killing the dying was all done in vain  
for young Willie McBride it's all happened  
again,  
and again, and again, and again and again

## 54 Yogi Bear

I know a bear that you all know. Yogi, Yogi.  
I know a bear that you all know, Yogi, Yogi  
bear.  
Yogi, Yogi bear! Yogi, Yogi bear!  
I know a bear that you all know, Yogi, Yogi  
bear.

Yogi's got a little friend, Boo Boo  
Yogi's got a little friend, Boo Boo boo boo  
bear  
Boo boo, Boo boo bear, Boo boo, Boo boo  
bear  
Yogi's got a little friend, Boo Boo

Yogi's got a girlfriend. Dani, Dani  
Yogi's got a girlfriend, Dani, Dani  
bear.

Dani, Dani Bear, Dani, Dani Bear  
Yogi's got a girlfriend bear, Suzie, Suzie  
bear.

## 55 Where Will You Be? In a 100 years from now

If you ever see a hearse go by,  
Do you ever think you're going to die?

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?  
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?

They wrap you up in a crisp white sheet,  
And tuck in the corners all nice and neat.  
They put you into a wooden box,  
And cover you over with earth and rocks.  
The worms crawl in and the worms  
crawl out,  
They crawl in thin and they crawl out stout,  
Your teeth fall in and your eyes pop out,  
Your brains come trickling down your snout

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?

DEAD!!!!!!!!!! D...e...a....d. Ha, ha, ha,  
ha! Dead.

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be,  
Where will you be in a hundred years from  
now?

DEAD!!!!!!!!!! D...e...a....d. Ha, ha, ha,  
ha! Dead.

## 56 Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped by a  
billabong  
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his  
billy boiled  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
He sang as he watched and waited 'til his  
billy boiled,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at the  
billabong,  
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him  
with glee,  
he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his  
tucker bag,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his  
tucker bag,  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his  
thoroughbred,  
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,  
With the jolly jumbuck you've got in your  
tucker bag?  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
With the jolly jumbuck you've got in your  
tucker bag?  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, you  
scoundrel with me.

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into  
the billabong,  
You'll never catch me alive, said he,  
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by  
that billabong,  
you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me  
his ghost may be heard as you pass by that  
billabong,  
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.  
Oh, you'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

## 57 Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me,  
I'll go out and dig some worms;  
Long thin skinny ones;  
Big fat juicy ones,  
See how they wriggle and squirm.

Bite their heads off,  
Suck their juice out,  
Throw their skins away,  
Nobody knows how much I thrive  
On worms three times a day.

Long thin skinny ones slip down easily,  
Big fat juicy ones stick;  
Hold your head back,  
Squeeze their tail,  
And their juice just goes drip, drip.

## 58 Ham and eggs

Split the audience into 2 groups. The leader  
says the lines to each group in turn and they  
reply very loudly. Everyone shouts the first  
and last lines as loudly as possible.

All - Haaaam and eggs,  
Haaaam and eggs  
First group - I like mine done golden  
brown  
Second group - I like mine done upside  
down  
First group - Flip `em  
Second group - Flop `em  
First group - Flip `em  
Second group - Flop `em  
All - Haaaam and eggs

## 59 Do you know the muffin man?

*Camp leader goes to one member says first  
verse whilst wriggling  
Member stands up replies with second  
verse whilst wriggling  
The both find another member each and say  
first verse whilst wriggling  
The response is second verse whilst  
wriggling  
And repeat till everyone is on their feet  
singing*

First Verse:  
Oh, do you know the muffin man,  
The muffin man, the muffin man,  
Oh, do you know the muffin man,  
That lives on Drury Lane?

Second Verse:  
Oh, yes, I know the muffin man,  
The muffin man, the muffin man,  
Oh, yes, I know the muffin man,  
That lives on Drury Lane.

## 60 There ain't no flies on us

There ain't no flies on us  
There ain't no flies on us  
There may be flies on some of you guys but  
there ain't no flies on us

## 61 Oggy, oggy, oggy

Oggy, oggy, oggy  
Oi, oi, oi,  
Oggy, oggy, oggy

Oi, oi, oi  
Oggy  
Oi  
Oggy  
Oi  
Oggy, oggy, oggy  
Oi, oi, oi

## 62 Lloyd George knew my father

*To the tune of "Onward Christian Soldiers"*

Lloyd George knew my father  
Father knew Lloyd George

## 63 Threshing Machine

Now I farmed in Carlsbury when I were a  
boy  
A-courting of Rose, she were my pride and  
joy  
Now Rosie was pretty and just seventeen  
When I showed her the works of me  
threshing machine  
Threshing machine, threshing machine  
I showed her the works of my threshing  
machine

[Verse 2]

She told me that she were a much-travelled  
girl  
Seen faces, been places all over the world  
But there was one sight that her eyes never  
seen  
A vertical piston-drive threshing machine  
Threshing machine, threshing machine  
A vertical piston-drive threshing machine

[Verse 3]

We went to the barn and I took her inside  
And said, "If you're good I might give 'ee a  
ride"  
It stood there all sparkling and shiny and  
clean  
She said, "That's what I call a threshing  
machine"  
Threshing machine, threshing machine  
"That's what I call a threshing machine"

[Verse 4]

She asked me to demonstrate how the thing  
worked  
So I let out the clutch: the machine went  
berserk  
You couldn't see nought for the smoke and  
the steam  
When I started revving me threshing  
machine  
Threshing machine, threshing machine  
When I started revving my threshing  
machine

## 64 I Saw a Bird On My Windowsill

I saw a Bird, with a Yellow bill.  
It landed on, my windowsill.  
I coaxed it in, with a loaf of bread.  
Then I chopped off, its fluffy head.

I saw a Bird, with a Yellow bill.  
It landed on, my windowsill.  
I coaxed it in, with some chicken chow  
mein.  
Then I sucked out, its little brain.

I saw a Bird, with a Yellow bill.  
It landed on, my windowsill.

I coaxed it in, with a bit of nut.  
Then I chopped off, its little butt.

I saw a Bird, with a Yellow bill.  
It landed on, my windowsill.  
I coaxed it in, with a loaf of chilli.  
Then I chopped off, its little ... foot.

## 65 We Are the Red Men

We are the Red Men, tall and quaint,  
In our feathers and war paint :  
Pow-wow, pow-wow,  
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.  
All of us are Red Men,  
Feathers-in-our-head-men,  
Down-among-the-dead-men,  
Pow-wow,  
Pow-wow.  
We can fight with sticks and bones,  
Bows and arrows, slings and stones,  
Pow-wow, pow-wow,  
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.  
All of us are Red Men,  
Feathers-in-our-head-men,  
Down-among-the-dead-men,  
Pow-wow,  
Pow-wow.  
We come back from hunts and wars,  
Greeted by our long-nosed squaws,  
Pow-wow, pow-wow,  
We're the men of the Old Dun Cow.  
All of us are Red Men,  
Feathers-in-our-head-men,  
Down-among-the-dead-men,  
Pow-wow,  
Pow-wow.



## 66 BP Spirit

I've got that B-P spirit  
right in my head, right in my head,  
right in my head,  
I've got that B-P spirit  
right in my head,  
right in my head to stay

I've got that B-P spirit  
deep in my heart...

I've got that B-P spirit  
all round my feet...

I've got that B-P spirit  
right in my head,  
deep in my heart,  
all round my feet,  
I've got that B-P spirit  
all over me  
all over me to stay!

Scouts  
5th Holme Valley  
(Meltham)

## Intermission

### 67 Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time,  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy lamb of god  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the countenance divine,  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear, oh clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

### 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

A clap – just one big clap

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 – here the leader speaks the letters of the word Bravo and each letter is repeated by the audience with a big cheer after the last 'O'.

Bravo, bravissimo  
Bravo, bravissimo  
Bravo, bravissimo  
Very well done.



# Scouts

## 5th Holme Valley (Meltham)

## Quieter Songs

### 68 Land of the Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch, Home of the beaver  
Where still the mighty moose, Wanders at will

#### Refrain:

Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more  
Boom diddy-ah da, boom diddy-ah da, boom  
diddy-ah da, eaa-aaa-aaa

Swift as a silver fish, Canoe of birch bark  
Thy mighty waterways, Carry me forth

#### Refrain:

High on a rocky ledge, I'll build my wigwam  
Close to the water's edge, Silent and still

#### Refrain:

My heart grows sick for you, Here in the low  
lands  
I will return to you, Hills of the north

#### Refrain:

High as an eagle soars, Over the mountains  
My spirit rises up, Free as a bird

### 69 Go Well and safely

Go well and safely  
Go well and safely  
Go well and safely,  
The Lord be ever with you.

Live well and safely

Stay well and safely,

### 70 Candian Vespers

(Tune:tannenbaum/ the red flag)

Softly falls the light of day  
As our camp fire fades away  
Silently each one should ask  
Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honour bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Have I done and have I dared  
Everything to Be Prepared?

### 71 Canadian Vespers (alternative)

Softly falls the rain today  
As our campsite floats away,  
Silently each Scout should ask,  
Have I brought my scuba mask?  
Have I tied my tent flaps down,  
Learnt to swim so I don't drown,  
Have I done and will I try,  
Everything to keep me dry?

### 72 Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, every morning you  
greet me  
Small and white,  
clean and bright  
You look happy to meet me.  
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow,  
Bloom and grow forever.  
Edelweiss, Edelweiss  
Bless my homeland forever.

### 73 I want to Linger

A hmm I want to linger  
A hmm a little longer  
A hmm a little longer here with you.

A hmm it's such a perfect night  
A hmm it doesn't seem quite right  
A hmm that this should be my last with you.

A hmm and come September  
A hmm I will remember,  
A hmm our camping days and friendship  
too.

A hmm and as the years go by,  
A hmm I'll think of you and cry,  
A hmm this is goodnight and not goodbye

### 74 The Day is Done (Taps)

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

### 75 O Come and Go With Me

O come and go with me, Alleluia.  
To my Father's house, Alleluia,  
To my Father's house, Alleluia,  
To my Father's house,  
O come and go with me, Alleluia,  
To my Father's house,  
Where there's peace, peace, peace.

There's sweet communion there,....

There'll be no parting there,....

### 76 Hurry Hurry Back Home

Hurry hurry back home love  
Hurry back to Rotorua  
To the mountains and the valley  
Please hurry back home

I know, I know  
You had to go  
Please hurry back home love  
I miss you so

In my mind I hear you singing  
And it echoes through the valley  
Cross the lake of troubled waters  
To the mountains and the sky

I know, I know  
You had to go  
Please hurry back home love  
I miss you so

### 77 Good night...

Good night Beavers  
Good night Beavers  
Good night Beavers  
We're going to leave you now

Merrily we roll along  
Roll along, roll along  
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea

Good night Cub Scouts....

Good night Scouts.....  
Good night Explorers.....  
Good night parents.....  
Good night Scouters.....

### 78 Auld Land Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot, and  
never brought to mind?  
Should old acquaintance be forgot, in days  
of auld lang syne?

#### Chorus

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang  
syne;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld  
lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty friend, and  
give's a hand of thine;  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld  
lang syne.

### 79 Kumbaya

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

Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's singing Lord, kumbaya  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

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

Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya  
Someone's praying Lord, kumbaya

Repeat as a hum

### 80 Give me Oil

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning.  
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray.  
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,  
Keep me burning till the break of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King of Kings!  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King!

Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing.  
Give me joy in my heart, I pray.  
Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing,  
Keep me singing till the break of day.

Chorus

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving.  
Give me love in my heart, I pray.  
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,  
Keep me serving till the break of day.

Chorus

Give me peace in my heart, keep me  
resting.  
Give me peace in my heart, I pray.  
Give me peace in my heart, keep me  
resting,  
Keep me resting till the break of day.

Chorus



# Scouts

## 5th Holme Valley (Meltham)

**81 Softly as the light of day**

Softly falls the light of day,  
As our campfire fades away.  
Silently, each Scout should ask  
Have I done my daily task?  
Have I kept my honor bright?  
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?  
Oh, have I done and have I dared  
Everything to be prepared?

Listen Lord, O Listen Lord,  
As I whisper soft and low.  
These are the things  
That they should know

I will keep my honour bright,  
Pledging ever in our heart,  
To strive to do our best each day,  
As we travel down life's way.  
Happiness we'll try to give,  
Trying a better life to live,

Quietly we join as one,  
Thanking God for Scouting fun,  
May we now go on our way.  
Thankful for another day.  
May we always love and share,  
Living in peace beyond all compare  
Till all the world  
Be joined in love,  
Living in peace under skies above.



# Scouts

## 5th Holme Valley (Meltham)