

# Campfire Sing-a-Longs (page 2)

## 21 THE SWIMMING HOLE

(There is an action for each line, when you get to the end you start over leaving out the words, one line at a time, until at the end, no words.)

Swimming, Swimming, in the swimming hole,

When days are hot, when days are cold, in the swimming hole.

Breast stroke, side stroke, fancy diving too...

Don't you wish you never had anything else to do?

## 22 OH, SUSANNA

(Stephen Foster)

I come from Alabama,

With my banjo on my knee;

I'm goin' 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.

**Chorus:**

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;

I've come from Alabama,

With my banjo on my knee.

Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me;

I've 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 A-commin' down the hill.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,

The tear was in her eye;

Says I, I'm commin' from the South;

Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus

### 3 Alouette

(All sing the first four lines, then the leader sings and the group repeats eg: Et la tete, (repeat:) et la tete.)

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai la tete, Jete plumerai la tete.

Et la tete, (Et la tete), Alouette; (Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentilie alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le bec, Jete plumerai le bec.

Et le bec, (Et le bec).

Et la tete, (Et la tete). Alouette,

(Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentille alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le nez, Jete plumerai le nez. Et le nez,

(Et le nez).

Et le bec, (Et le bec). Et la tete,

(Et la tete).

Alouette, gentille alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le cou, Jete plumerai

le cou. Et le cou, (Et le cou).

Et le nez, (Et le nez). Et le bec,

(Et le bec). Et la tete, (Et la

tete).

Alouette, (Alouette). Ohhh!

Alouette, gentille alouette,

Alouette, jete plumerai.

Jete plumerai le dos, Jete plumerai

le dos. Et le dos, (Et le dos).

Et le cou, (Et le cou). Et le nez,

(Et le nez). Et le bec, (Et le bec).

Et la tete, (Et la tete).

Alouette, (Alouette). Ohhh!

## 24 WALTZING MATILDA

(Banjo Patterson)

Note: the third line of each verse becomes

the third line in the Chorus.

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,

Under the shade of a coolibah tree,

And he sang as he watched, and waited till his billy boiled,

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me."

**Chorus :**

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,

You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me.

And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled.

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me!"

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong,

Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee;

And he sang as he talked to that jumbuck in his tuckerbag;

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda with me."

**Chorus**

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred;

Down came the troopers one, two, three.

"Where's the jolly jumbuck, you've got in your tuckerbag?"

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

**Chorus**

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong,

"You'll never catch me alive," cried he.

And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong,

"You'll come a-waltzing, Matilda, with me."

## 26 CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,

Excavating for a mine,

Lived 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.

Light she was and like a fairy,

And her shoes were number nine;

Herring boxes, without topses,

Sandals were for Clementine.

### **Chorus**

Drove she ducklings to the water,

Ev'ry morning just at nine;

Hit her foot against a splinter,

Fell into the foaming brine.

### **Chorus**

Saw her lips above the water,

Blowing bubbles, mighty fine;

But alas! I am no swimmer,

So I lost my Clementine.

### **Chorus**

In a corner of the churchyard,

Where the myrtle boughs entwine,

Grow the roses and the posies,

Fertilized by Clementine.

### **Chorus**

When the miner forty-niner,

Soon began to peak and pine,

Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,

Now he's with his Clementine.

### **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 draw the line.

## Chorus

Now you Boy Scouts, learn a lesson,

From this tragic tale of mine:

Artificial respiration would have saved My Clementine.

## 27 THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

Notes: Sing as a group song using a new Mother Goose rhyme each time you sing the chorus, substituting "She threw it out the window" for the last line of each rhyme and making throwing motions with arms.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cup-board

To get her poor dog a bone.

When she got there the cupboard was bare,

So she threw it out the window!

The window, the second story window!

With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,

She through it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb,

Its fleece was white as snow.

And every where that mary went,

She threw it out the window!

The window, the second story window!

With a heave and a ho and a mighty throw,

She through it out the window!

Variation: Divide the group into

two or more teams. One team starts

by singing a rhyme. As soon as one

team finishes, another starts. A

team is eliminated if it fails to

start singing as soon as it's turn comes.

**JOHNNIE VERBECK**

Once there was a Dutchman,

His name was Johnnie Verbeck.

He ran a kosher deli,

Selling sausages and spec.

He made the finest sausages

That ever you did see.

But one day he invented,

A sausage making machine.

**Chorus :**

Oh, Johnnie Verbeck, Oh, Johnnie Verbeck,

How could you be so mean?

I told you you'd be sorry

for inventing that machine.

Now all the neighbors' cats and dogs

Will never more be seen,

They'll all be ground to sausages

In Johnnie Verbeck's machine.

One day a little fat boy

Came walking in the store,

He bought a pound of sausages

And put them on the floor.

The boy began to whistle,

He whistled up a tune,

And all the little sausages

Went dancing 'round the room.

### **Chorus**

One day the machine got busted,

The darned thing wouldn't go.

So Johnnie Verbeck, he crawled

inside to see what made it so.

Mrs. Verbeck had a nightmare,

And walking in her sleep,

She gave the crank a deuce of a yank

And Johnnie Verbeck was meat.

Chorus

## 29 MY BONNIE

Action version: Stand up on the first word that starts with a "b". Then sit down on the next "b" word and so on. The whole group should end the song sitting down.

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.

Variations: instead of doing the

action version, sing these

additional verses.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,

Last night as I lay on my bed,

I stuck my feet out of the window,

Next morning my neighbors were dead.

Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring

back my neighbors to me, to me.

Bring back, bring back, Oh, bring

back my neighbors to me.

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank,

The height of its contents to see.

I lighted a match to assist her,

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.

My breakfast lies over the ocean,

My luncheon lies over the rail.

My supper lies in a commotion.

Won't somebody bring me a pail?

Please bring, please bring,

Oh please bring a pail to me, to me.

Please bring,please bring,

Oh please bring a pail to me.

Who knows what I had for breakfast?

Who knows what I had for tea?

Who knows what I had for supper?

Just look out the window and see.

Clams, clams, clams, clams,

Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

Clams, clams, clams, clams,

Clams and ice cream don't agree with me.

## 30 SHE'LL BE COMMIN'

### 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

Sing each stanza making appropriate motions and sounds. Then at the end of each stanza, repeat all previous sounds and motions.

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, Whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, whoo!"

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain

She'll be commin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

"Whoo, whoo!"

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

"Whoa back!"

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

"Whoa back!"

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses

When she comes,

"Whoa back!, Whoo, Whoo!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,

Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her when she comes,

"Hi, Babe!"

We will all go out to meet her we

will all go out to meet her

We will all go out to meet her

When she comes,

"Hi, Babe!, Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,

Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,

"Hack, Hack!"

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster

When she comes,

"Hack, Hack!, Hi Babe!, Whoa back!,

Whoo, whoo!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,

"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings when she comes,

"Yum, Yum!"

We will all have chicken an' dumplings we will all have

chicken an' dumplings we will all have chicken an' dumplings

When she comes,

"Yum, Yum!, Hack Hack!, Hi Babe!,

Whoa back!, Whoo, whoo!"

# 31 RAVIOLI

Tune: Alouette

All: Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

Leader: Have I got it on my chin?

All: Yes, You've got it on your

chin.

Leader: On my chin?

Chorus:

All: On your chin. Oh-h-h-h-h

Ravioli, I like ravioli.

Ravioli, it's the best for me.

(Continue with tie, shirt, pants, shoes, floor, walls. Point to the items as each new word is added by the song leader. each time the chorus is sung, the previous verses are sung in reverse order.)

## 32 ROBERT BADEN POWELL

Note: when you get to the end of each verse, the appropriate body part starts moving and continues to move until the end of the song.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell.

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg,

left leg.

Robert Baden Powell had many scouts

Many scouts had Robert Baden Powell

I am one of them, and so are you.

Let me tell you what to do...

Right arm, left arm, right leg,

left leg, Stand up, sit down,

The end.

## 33 LITTLE BUNNY FOO-FOO

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping

through the forest, scoopin' up the

field mice and boppin' them on the

head.

Down came the good Fairy, and she

said: "Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I

don't want to see you, scoopin' up

the field mice and boppin' them on

the head."

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she

said, I'm going to give you three

chances, and if you continue to

scoop up the field mice and bop

them on the head, I'm going to turn

you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping

through the forest, scoopin' up the

field mice and boppin' them on the

head.

Down came the good Fairy, and

she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I

don't want to see you, scoopin' up

the field mice and boppin' them on

the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she

said, I gave you three chances, and

now you only have two left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going  
to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and  
she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up  
the field mice and boppin' them on  
The head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you only have two left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going

to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping  
through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and she  
said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I don't  
want to see you, Scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on  
the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you only have one left. If you  
continue to scoop up the field mice  
and bop them on the head, I'm going  
to turn you into a goon! Next day...

All: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, hopping

through the forest, scoopin' up the  
field mice and boppin' them on the  
head.

Down came the good Fairy, and  
she said: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, I  
don't want to see you, scoopin' up  
the field mice and boppin' them on  
the head.

Leader: Little Bunny Foo-Foo, she  
said, I gave you three chances, and  
now you've used them all up. so now  
I'm going to have to turn you into  
a goon! POOF, GOON!

The moral: Hare today, Goon  
tomorrow!

## 34 THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

Tune: "A Hunting We Will Go"

Note: First time through, Just sing the song, to be sure all know it, then when the word up is sung, everyone stands up, and when the word down is sung, everyone sits down. Go through the song several times, getting faster each time.

The Grand Old Duke of York,

He had ten thousand men.

He marched them up the hill, and

then he marched them down again.

And when they're up they're up.

And when they're down they're down,

But when they're only halfway up,

They're neither up nor down.

## 35 PINK PAJAMAS

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I wear my pink pajamas in the

summer when it's hot.

I wear my flannel nighties in the

winter when it's not.

And sometimes in the springtime,

and sometimes in the fall,

I jump between the sheets with

nothing on at all.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, Hallelujah;

Glory, glory, what's it to ya.

Balmy breezes blowing through ya,

With nothing on at all.

## 36 SCOUTING SPIRIT

Tune: "Joy in my Heart"

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.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Deep in my heart,

Deep in my heart,

Deep in my heart, I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Deep in my heart,

Deep in my heart, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Down in my feet, Down in my feet,

Down in my feet,

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Down in my feet ,

Down in my feet , to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

All over me, all over me,

All over me, I've got that Scouting Spirit, All over me,

All over me, to stay.

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

Up in my head, Deep in my heart,

Down in my feet,

I've got that Scouting Spirit,

All over me,

All over me, to stay.

## 37 HIKING

Tune: "Caisson Song"

Over hill, over dale,

We will hit the green-wood trail,

As the Boy scouts go hiking along.

In and out, all around, You will

never see us frown, As the Boy

Scouts go hiking along.

And it's hi! hi! hee!

The B.S.A.'s for me,

Shout out our name and shout it strong.

Where ever we go, you will always know,

That the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

## 38 SHAVING CREAM

I have a sad story to tell you,

It may hurt your feelings a bit.

Last night when I walked into my bathroom,

I stepped in a big pile of ...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean,

shave every day and you'll always look keen.

A baby fell out of the window,

You'd think that her head would be split,

But good luck was with her that

morning, she fell in a barrel of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

shave every day and you'll always look keen.

An old lady died in the bath tub.

She died from a terrible fit.

In order to fulfill her wishes,

She was buried in six feet of...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

I went for a hike with Troop 80,

At lunch time I looked in my kit,

I thought I would find me a sandwich,

But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

While watching a swell game of baseball,

One player got him a nice hit.

While on his way down to first base,

He stepped in a big pile of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'll always look keen.

Our baby got into some peaches,

We thought he had swallowed a pit.

Next morning we looked in his diaper,

But the darned thing was loaded with...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

shave every day and you'll always look keen.

And now folks my story is ended,

I think it is time I should quit,

If any of you feel offended,

Stick your head in a bucket of...

Shhhhhaving cream, be nice and clean

Shave every day and you'llalways look keen.

## 39 GEE, MA I WANNA GO HOME

(Old Army Song)

Note: This song needs to be personalized each time it is used. Name staffers or things particular to your specific camp experience. the important thing is to keep the rhythm for each stanza and have fun with it.

The biscuits that they have here

They say are mighty fine,

But one rolled off the table

And killed a friend of mine.

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want no more of Cooper\*

life, Gee, Ma I wanna go home.

The staffers that they have here

The say are mighty fine,

The one that teaches swimming

He looks like Frankenstein.

The chicken at Camp Cooper\*,

They say is mighty fine,

But once two drumsticks got up,

And started beating time.

\*Insert camp name. These should be

enough examples to get you going.

## 40 OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul

and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called

for his bowl, and he called for his

Tenderfoots three.

Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot!

Said the Tenderfoots,

Merry men are we! And there's none

so fair as can compare with the

boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul

and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called

for his bowl, and he called for his

Second Class three.

Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding, said

the Second Class,

Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! said

the Tenderfoots,

Merry men are we!

And there's none so fair as can

compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul

and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called

for his bowl, and he called for his

First Class three.

HIIIIIGH-YYYUP!! Said the First

Class

Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said

the Second Class, Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-

Tooty-Toot!

Said the Tenderfoots, Merry men

are we!

And there's none so fair as can

compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul

and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called

for his bowl, and he called for his

Life Scouts three.

Here We Go Again! Said the Life

Scouts, HIIIIIGH YYYUPPI!! Said the

First Class, Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-

Ding Ding! Said the Second Class,

Rooty-Tooty-Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said

the Tenderfoots,

Merry men are we!

And there's none so fair as can

compare with the boys from C.P.C.

Old King Cole, was a merry old soul

and a merry old soul was he.

He called for his pipe and he called

for his bowl, and he called for his

Eagle Scouts three.

Where's my Big White Horse!! Said

the Eagle Scouts, Here We go again!

Said the Life Scouts, HIIIIIGH

YYYUPP!! Said the First Class,

Ring-A-Ding Ring-A-Ding Ding! Said

the Second Class, Rooty-Tooty-

Tooty-Tooty-Toot! Said the

Tenderfoots,

Merry men are we!

And there's none so fair as can

compare with the boys from C.P.C.

## 41 ROLL OUT THE BARREL

(BEER BARREL POLKA)

Roll out the barrel,

We'll have a barrel of fun.

Roll out the barrel,

We've got the blues on the run.

Sing boom-ta-ra-ra

Sing out a song of good cheer,

Now's the time to roll the barrel

For the gang's all here.

## 42 California Here I Come

California here I come,

Right back where I started from.

Where towers of flowers bloom in

the sun,

Each morning at dawning Birdies

sing and everything,

A sunkist miss said,

"Don't be late,"

That's why I can hardly wait,

Open up that golden gate,

California, here I come.

## 43 Deep In The Heart Of Texas

The stars at night are big and

bright,

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The prairie sky is wide and high,

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume,

Deep in the heart of Texas;

Reminds me of the one I love,

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail,

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The rabbits rush around the brush,

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The cowboys cry, "Ki-Yip-Pee-Yi",

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The doggies bawl, and bawl and bawl,

Deep in the heart of Texas.

## **44 HELLO MUDDAH, HELLO FADDAH**

(A LETTER FROM CAMP)

TUNE: Dance of the Hours

Hello Muddah, hello Faddah,

Here I am at camp Grenada.

Camp is very entertaining,

And they say we'll have some fun if

it stops raining.

I went hiking with Joe Spivey,

He developed poison ivy.

You remember Leonard Skinner,

He got Ptomaine poisoning last

night after dinner.

All the counsellors hate the

waiters,

And the lake has alligators.

And the head coach wants no sissies,

So he reads to us from something  
called Ulysses.

Now I don't want this should scare  
ya',

But my bunkmate has Malaria.

You remember Jeffery Hardy,

They're about to organize a  
searching party.

Take me home, oh Muddah, Faddah,

Take me home, I hate Grenada.

Don't leave me out in the forest  
where,

I might get eaten by a bear.

Take me home,

I promise I will not make noise, or

mess the house with other boys,

Oh please don't make me stay,

I've been here one whole day...

Dearest Muddah, Darling Faddah,

How's my precious little bruddah?

Let me come home if you miss me,

I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and

kiss me !

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing,

Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing!

Playing baseball, gee that's bettah,

Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this

letter!!!

## 45 Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey,

A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

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?

## 46 Sixteen Tons

Some people say a man is made out of mud,

A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,

Muscle and blood and skin and bones,

A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

CHORUS:

You load sixteen tons and what do you get?

Another day older and deeper in debt.

St. Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,

I owe my soul to the company store.

I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,

I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine,

I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,

And the strong boss said, "Well, bless my soul."

CHORUS

I was born one morning it was drizzling rain,

Fighting and trouble are my middle name,

I was raised in a cave, by an old mama lion,

C'aint no high tone woman make me walk the line.

CHORUS

If you see me coming, better step aside,

A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died.

One fist of iron, the other of steel,

If the right one don't get you, then the left on will.

CHORUS