

Shin-Go-Beek Songbook

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1. Shin-Go-Beek Hymn

High above the twin lakes waters
Nestled in the trees
Lives the spirit of good scouting
And true loyalties
We are striving, always trying
Evermore to be
Faithful to the oath and scout law
Hail Shin-Go-Beek to thee.

2. Slovak Youth

Ho! Young rider, apple cheeked one
Whither riding?
On your steed so black and prancing
Whither riding?

What matters where I ride?
Slovak mountains are my pride.

Dushamoiya

What matters where I ride?
Slovak mountains are my pride.

Dushamoiya

3. Hi Ho Scouting We Will Go

Hi Ho Scouting we will go
Frets, nor cares, nor worries
Have we none
So we will be merry
Hi ho Scouting we will go

4. Oh Mah Che Che

Oh mah che che
Che che ko ray
Che ko resa
Resa Resa Monga
Sa Sa Monga

(repeat with motions from head to toe)

5. London's Burning

London's burning, London's burning
Look yonder, look yonder
Fire, fire, fire, fire
And we have no water
(Done as a round)

6. Zulu Warrior

Ay cum a zimba, zimba zaah
Ay cum a zimba, zimba zee
Ay cum a zimba, zimba zaah
Ay cum a zimba, zimba zee

See him there, the zulu warrior
See him there, the zulu chief, chief, chief
See him there, the zulu warrior,
See him there, the zulu chief.

7. Bravo (Denmark)

Bravo, Bravo, bravo bravissimo
Bravo, bravo, bravissimo
Bravo, Bravissimo, bravo, bravissimo
Bravo, bravo, bravissimo

Han Skall Leve, Han Skall Leve
Han Skall Le-e-ve
Hoo rah, hoo rah, hoo rah, rah, rah, rah, rah
Hoo rah, hoo rah, hoo rah, rah, rah, rah, rah
Han skall leve, han skall leve,
Han skall le-e-ve

(Class "A" Clap) 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2, 3,
4, 1, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1

8. Trail the Eagle

Trail the eagle, trail the eagle
Climbing all the time
First the star, and then the life
Will on your bosom shine (keep climbing?)
Blaze a trail and we will follow
Mark the eagle's call
On fellows, on until we're eagles all.

9. French Round

Orelean (Oar-lay-on)
Beaugency (Bow-join-see)
Notre Dame (No-treu-dah-meh)
De Clery (Day-cla-ree)
Vendome, vendome (Vawn-doe-meh)

10. We're on the upward trail

We're on the upward trail
We're on the upward trail
Singing as we go, scouting bound

We're on the upward trail
We're on the upward trail
Singing, singing, everybody
Singing, scouting bound

11. Paddle song

Our paddles keen and bright
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip, and swing

Dip, dip, and swing them back
Flashing like silver
Swift as the wild goose flies
Dip, dip, and swing.

12. Cum By Yah

Cum by yah, my Lord, cum by yah
Cum by yah, my Lord, cum by yah
Cum by yah, my Lord, cum by yah
Oh Lord, cum by yah

Someone's crying Lord, cum by yah
Someone's singing Lord, cum by yah
Someone's laughing Lord, cum by yah
Someone's praying Lord, cum by yah

13. Scout Vespers

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
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?

14. Around the Corner

Around the corner, and under the tree
The seargent-major once said to me
"Who would marry you?
I would like to know!
'cause every time I look at your
face it makes me want to go
around the corner, etc...

15. You are going away

You are going away
From camp today
Can't you hear the voices calling
They seem to say
You will come back again
To us some day
To the camp you love so well
On the twin lakes bay
On the twin lakes bay

16. Taps

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

17. Anney Wanny Wah (England)

Anney wanny wah, ke wa wah
Anney wanny wah, ke wa wah
I, yi, yi, yippee, I, yi, yi, yi
I, yi, yi, yippee, I, yi, yi, yi
I, yi, I, yi, I, yi.

18. Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy climbs
Tell me why the sky's so blue
Tell me Camp Shin-Go-Beek
Just why I love you

Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the ivy climb
Because God made the sky so blue
That's why Camp Shin-Go-Beek
Why we all love you

19. Dem Bones

The Lord, he thought he'd make a man
Too some water and some sand.
Chorus: I know it brother
 Yes indeed I know it brother
 I know it brother
 Dem bones gonna rise again

He took a rib from adam's side
Made Miss Eve to be his bride.

He put them in the garden fair
They could eat what they found there.

But to one tree they could not go
There the fruit must always grow.

Now ole Miss Eve came prowlin' round
Spied that tree all loaded down.

Devil, he came 'round that trunk
At Miss Eve, his eye he wunk.

Now first she took a little pull
Then she filled her apron full.

Now Adam he come prowlin' round
Spied dem peelin's on the ground.

First he took a little slice
Smacked his lips and said "that's nice."

The Lord he rose up in his wrath
Told 'em, "beat it down the path."

20. Damper Song

Oh, you push the damper in
And you pull the damper out
But the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same
Just the same, just the same,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the
same.

21. Little Tommy Tinker (Round)

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker
And he began to cry, oh ha, oh ha
Poor little innocent cry.

22. Haul Away Joe (Sea Chanty-Ireland)

Way, haul away
We're bound for better weather
Too Me
Way, haul away, we'll haul away joe.

When I was a little lad
So my mother told me, too me.
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.
That if I did not kiss the girls
My lips would all grow moldy, too me.
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Now way, haul away, we're bound for better
weather, too me.

Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.
(Continued next page)

Well first I met a Yankee girl
And she was fat and lazy, too me.
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.
And then I meet an Irish lass
She darn near drove me crazy, too me
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.
Now way, haul away, the good ship now is
rollin', too me
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

King Louie was the king of France
Before the rev-o-lu-shy-an
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.
And then he got his head cut off
It spoiled his consti-tu-thy-an.
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Now way, haul away, we're bound for
weather, too me.
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

(repeat last chorus)

23. Scouting We Go

I've been dreaming of a campfire
Burning clear and bright
Glistening stars were out above me
'twas on a summer's night.
I was dreaming that my comrades
All were camping with me, too,
Then I woke and looked about me
And say-that dream was true.
Scouting we go, scouting we go,
Sunlit trails, and lands where waters flow
By the campfire's friendly, blazing glow
Scouting we go, scouting we go.

24. We're from Shin-Go-Beek

We're from Shin-Go-Beek
The greatest place I know
Right in the middle of the U.S.A.,
Between the New York Harbor and the
San Francisco Bay;
Where the wonderful East meets the
beautiful West
It's the greatest place I've found
We're shouting so loud of it
Because we're so proud of it
Shin-Go-Beek, my campground.

25. Grand old Duke of York

The grand old Duke of York
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up
To the top of the hill
And he marched them down again.
And when you're up—you're up
And when you're down—you're down
And when you're only half way up
You're neither up nor down.

26. Hocky, Tocky, Umbah

1. Hocky, tocky, umbah
hocky, tocky, umbah
Hey-diddle, hi-diddle, ho-diddle hum
(Repeat twice more)

2. Hey ta cola mishawaukee
(repeat twice more)

The story:

1. Eskimo out after walrus
2. Sighting from top of iceberg
 1. Gets closer to walrus
 2. Shoots
 1. Goes after walrus
 2. Lifts walrus onto kayak
 1. (tired) returns to village
 2. Villagers waving from shore
 1. Triumphant Eskimo

27. John Brown's Baby

John Brown's baby had a cold upon it's chest
(repeat four times)
And they rubbed it in with camphorated oil.
(Use motions: cold-coughing, chest-hit chest, baby-rocking, rubbed-rub chest, camphorated?)

28. Who Killed Cock Robin?

Oh, the birds of the air felt a
Sighing and a sobbin'
When they heard of the death of poor
Cock robin, when they heard of the death of
poor cock robin.

(Repeat chorus after each verse)

Who killed cock robin?

"I" said the sparrow, "with my bow and
arrow, I killed cock robin."

Who saw him die?

"I" said the fly, "with my compound eye, I
saw him die."

Who'll knit the shroud?

"I" said the beetle, "with my little needle,
I'll knit the shroud."

Who'll dig the grave?

"I" said the jigger, "with my busted post
hole digger, I'll dig the grave."

Who'll read the verse?

"I" said the rook, "with my little black book,
I'll read the verse."

Who'll build the coffin?

"I" said the snail, "with my hammer and
nail, I'll build the coffin."

Who'll drive the hearse?

"I" said the duck, "with my durable green
truck, I'll drive the hearse."

Who'll catch the blood?

"I" said the whale, "with my pail, I'll catch
the blood."

Who'll lay the stone?

"I" said the owl, "with my little trowel, I'll
lay the stone."

29. A Man Who Has Plenty of Peanuts

A man who has plenty of peanuts
And given his neighbor none
He won't have any of my peanuts
When his peanuts are gone
When his peanuts are gone
When his peanuts are gone
He won't have any of my peanuts
When his peanuts are gone?

Oh won't it be joyful, joyful, joyful,
Oh won't it be joyful, when his peanuts are
gone?

(In place of "peanuts" substitute the
following):

Fresh oranges
Soft, sweet, soda crackers
Ripe, red, strawberry shortcake
Sear sucker suits from Sears
Roebuck
Concentrated, fluctuated, much over-
rated stacks of silver money.

30. Boom, Boom

Boom, boom, gee it's great to be scouting
Boom, boom, gee it's great to be outing.
Hiking and camping all day long, boom,
boom,
Gee, it's great to be scouting.

31. Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes (Tune: Tavern in the Town)

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

(Good exercise song with motions)

32. Alouette

All: Allouette, je te alouette
Allouette, je te plu-me-rai
Leader: Je te plu-me-rai la tete
All: Je te plu-me-eai la tete
Leader: Et la tete
All: Et la tete
Leader: Alouette
All: Alouette (Repeat first)
2. Le dec; le nez; le cou; le pied.

33. Ging Gang Goolie (An international Scouting song taught by Lord Baden-Powell)

Ging gang goolie, goolie, goolie, goolie
watcha
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo,

(Repeat)

Hey la, hey la shay la
Hey la shay la hey-e-ey la-a-o

Shally wally, shally wally
Shally wally, shally wally
Oom-pah, oom-pah, etc...

34. Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-wondering
Along the mountain trail
And as I go, I love to sing
My knapsack on my back

Chorus:

Valdaree, valdahrah, valdaree
Valdarah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Valdaree, valdarah
My knapsack on my back.
(Use last line of each verse in each chorus)

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

I tip my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
The blackbird calls so loud and sweet
From every greenwood tree.

High overhead the skylark wings
He never stays at home
And just like me, he loves to sing
As o'er the world he roams.

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

35. "Another Camp Song"

Chorus

Oh, I don't want no more
Shin-Go-Beek life
Gee Mom, I want to go
But they won't let me go
Gee Mom, I want to go home!

Oh, the pancakes at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
One rolled off the table
And killed a friend of mine!

Oh, the firetruck at the Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
I have never seen it
(Insert name)'s in it all the time.

Oh, the trucks at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
If you don't walk fast
They'll hit you from behind.

Oh, the lifeguards at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
It looks like muscle beach
Kids are drowning all the time.

Oh the boats at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
You ask for the Queen Mary
And they give you rowboat nine.

Oh, the trading post at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
(Insert Name) rips the scouts off
Four at a time.

Oh, the director at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
He doesn't know how to walk
So he drives all the time.

Oh, the commissioners at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
They don't do any work
And are hiding all the time.

Ah, the clerk at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is migty fine
Just call him heavy duty
He'll short change you all the time.

Oh, the handicraft at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
But, how can (Insert name) sleep
With that pounding all the time.

Oh, the business manager at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
If you want find (Name)
He's in the kitchen all the time.

Oh, the kitchen at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
But don't ask the kitchen crew
They're sleeping all the time.

Oh, the water at Shin-Go-Beek
They say is mighty fine
Just one drink
And you knew it's Iodine

Oh, the bunks at Shin-Go-Beek
They say are mighty fine
I woke up this morning
And found a girl in mine!

Oh, I sure like this Shin-Go-Beek life
Gee Mom, I want to stay
But they won't let me stay
Gee Mom, I want to stay here!

36. Dill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat
Was feeling fine
Ate three red shirts,
Right off the line
Bill greased a stick, gave him a whack
And tied him to the railroad track
The whistle blew, the train drew nigh
Bill Grogan's goat was doomed to die
He gave a moan of awful pain
Coughed up those shirts
And flagged the train!

37. Down in the valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow,
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind
blow,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you;
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you.
If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms around me, give my heart
ease.
Give me my heart ease, dear, give my heart
ease.
Throw your arms around me, give me heart
ease.

Write me a letter containing these lines
Answer my question, will you be mine?
Will you be mine dear, will you be mine?
Answer my question, will you be mine?

38. I Have A Dog (Tune: Reuben, Reuben)

I have a dog, his name is Fido
I have raised him from a pup
He will stand upon his hind legs
If you hold his front legs up

39. I'm Happy When I'm Hiking

I'm happy when I'm hiking
Pack upon my back
I'm happy when I'm hiking
Off the beaten track
Out in the open country
That's the place for me
With real Scouting friend
To the journey's end
Ten, Twenty, Thirty, Forty
Fifty miles a day
Tramp, tramp, tramp
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp

40. Hole in the Bucket

Georgie: There's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, dear Liza
There's a hole in the bucket
Dear Liza, yo ho

Liza Then fix it, dear Georgie
Dear Georgie, dear georgie
Then fix it, dear Georgie
Dear Georgie, yo ho

(Divide the group in half, Georgie and Liza
sing back and forth to each other)

G: With what shall I fix it?

L: With a straw

G: But the straw is too long

L: Then cut it

G: With what shall I cut it?

L: With a knife

G: But the knife is too dull

L: Then sharpen it.

G: With what shall I sharpen it?

L: With a stone

G: With what shall I whet it?

L: With water.

G: In what shall I fetch it?

L: In the bucket

G: But there's a hole in the bucket!

41. 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.
Don't you hear the whistle blowing,
Rise up so early in the morn'
Can'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 you horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know-oh-oh-oh
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strumming on the old banjo.

Fe-fi, fid-li-i-o, fe-fi, fid-li-i-o-o-o-o
Fe-fi, fid-li-i-o,
Strumming on the old banjo.

42. Old Mac Donald

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-
I-O
With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick,
there
With a chick, there a chick, everywhere a
chick, chick
Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O

2. Ducks (quack-quack)

3. Turkey (gobble-gobble)

4. Pig (oink-oink)

5. Ford (rattle-rattle)

43. There was an old Lady

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

There was an old lady, who swallowed a
spider
That wiggled, and jiggled, and tickled inside
her

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps 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 the fly
Perhaps she'll die.

(Add more verses as follows)

...swallowed a cat
Imagine that, she swallowed a cat

...swallowed a dog
What a hog, she swallowed a dog

...swallowed a goat
Open her throat and swallowed a goat.

...swallowed a cow
I don't know how she swallowed a cow

...swallowed a horse
She's dead of course.

44. Scouting Light

1. This little Scouting light of mine
I'm going to let it shine x3
Let it shine, all the time, let it shine
(This verse is done with fist doubled and thumb held upright)

2. Hide it under a bushel? No!
(Cup one hand over the thumb, then lift it off on "no")

3. Don't you (blow) my little light out

4. Take you little light round the block.
(Move upraised thumb in a square to the rhythm)

45. She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, (toot, toot)
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, (toot, toot)
She'll be comin' round the mountain
She'll be comin' round the mountain
She'll be comin' round the mountain
When she comes, (toot, toot)

She'll be ridin' six white horses, when she comes. (Whoa, back)
We'll all go down to meet her, when she comes. (Hi, babe)
We'll kill the little red rooster
When she comes (hack, hack)
We'll all have chicken and dumplings,
When she comes. (yum, yum)

46. Greenwood Trail

Over hill, over dale, we will hit the
Greenwood train
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

For it's hi hi hee in the BSA for me
Shout out our name and shout it strong
BOY SCOUTS!!!
Where ere you go, you will always know
That the Boy Scouts go hiking along.

47. God Bless America

God bless America, land that I love
Stand beside her, and guide her
Through the night, with the light, from above
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the ocean, white with foam.
God bless America, my home sweet home
God bless America, my home sweet home.

48. Kookaburra (round)

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

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Eating all the gum drops he can see
Stop kookaburra, Stop kookaburra
Leave some there for me.

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree
Oh what a stomach ache has he
Cry kookaburra, cry kookaburra
Sad your life must be.

49. The Music Conductor (German)

LDR: Ich bin ein musikanter, und komm
From Schuebeland.

ALL: Du bist ein musikanter, und komm
From Schuebeland.

LDR: Ich kann spielen

ALL: Ich kann spielen

LDR: Auf der viola

ALL: Auf der viola

ALL: (Play viola with motions, then piano,
drum, fife, trombone, and orchestra.)

50. Mule Song

On mules we find to 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 that these be fore;
So, stand before the two behind,
And behind the two before.

51. Oope, la, de, da, da (round) (Tune: Mulberry Bush)

La de da de da dity da
La de da de da da
La de da de da dity da
Oops, la de da da

(sing as a round, groups jump to their feet on
“oops”)

52. Rock-a my Soul

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

So high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it,
So wide you can't get around it.
Oh, rock-a my soul.

53. John Jacob Jenkle Heimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jenkle Heimer Schmidt
That's my name too
Whenever I got out
The people always shout
**JOHN JACOB JENKLE HEIMER
SCHMIDT**
Da, da, da, da, da, da, da...

(This is also sung repeatedly during the “find-it”
game. The closer the person is to the object, the
louder the group sings.)

54. Riddle Song

I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a ring that had no end
I gave my love a baby that's no cryin'

How can there be a cherry that has no stone?
How can there be a chicken that had no
bone?

How can there be a ring that has no end?
How can there be a baby with no crying?

A cherry when it's bloomin', it has no stone
A chicken when it's pi-pin' it has no bone;
A ring when it's rolling', it has no end,
A baby when it's sleepin', it has no cryin'.

55. 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 by one.
The little one stops to shoot his gun
And they all go marching down...in the
ground...to get out...of the rain.
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom,
boom, boom.

(On succeeding verses change “one by one”
to “two by two,” “three by three,” etc. and
use the following lines in place of the one
underlined above:

2. to tie his shoe
3. to climb a tree
4. to shut the door
5. to take a dive
6. to pick up sticks
7. to look at heaven
8. to shut the gate
9. to check the time
10. to say the end!

56. Green Grow the Rushes

Leader:

I'll sing you one Ho

All:

Green grow the rushes, oh, what is
your one he

1. Leader:

One is one and all alone and
evermore shall be it so.
I'll sing you two ho

All:

Green grow the rushes, oh
What is your two he?

2. Leader:

Two-two, the lily white boys clothed
and all in green ho

All:

One is one and all alone and
evermore shall be it so.

3. Leader:

Three-three-the Rivlas

All:

I'll sing you two-two, the lily white
boys clothed and all in green ho. One is one,
and all alone and evermore shall be it so.

Four the Gospel Makers

Five for the Cymbals 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 that went to Heaven

Twelve for the Twelve apostles.

57. Blue Tail Fly

When I was young, I used to wait
On my master and gimve him his plate
And pass the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the blue tail fly.

Chorus:

Jimmy cracked corn and I don't care
Jimmy cracked corn and I don't care
Jimmy cracked corn and I don't care
My master's gone away.

Whenever he'd ride in the afternoon
I'd follow after with a hickory broom
The pony being rather shy
When bitten by the blue tail fly.

Chorus

One day he rode around the farm
The flies all over they did swarm
One chance to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the blue tail fly.

Chorus

The pony run, he jump, he pitch
He threw my master in the ditch
He died and the jury wondered why
The verdict was, "The blue tail fly."
(Continued next page)

Chorus

They laid him under a 'sommon tree
This epitaph is there to see
"Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie
The victim of the blue tail fly"

58. My Hat It Has Three Corners

My hat it has three corners,
Three corners has my hat,
And if it had no three corners,
It would not be my hat.

(First remove hat, and then successively
leave out an additional word.)

59. Nursery Rhyme Song

Sample:

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
AND THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW
THE WINDOW, THE SECOND STORY
WINDOW
HIGH, LOW, LOW, HIGH
THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW

(Divide the group into 2 groups. Each sings
in turn using three lines of a nursery rhyme
and the chorus. A side loses if it repeats one
used already)

60. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7

Number 1-21 sung to the tune of "Reuben,
Reuben."

61. We're All Together Again

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
We're all together again
We're here.

62. Patsy orey, orey ay

Eighteen hundred and fifty one
American railroad just begun
American railroad just begun
Working on the railroad.

1852 looking around for something to do
1853 railroad company accepted me
1854 found my back was mighty sore
1855 found myself mora dead than alive
1856 stepped on a pile of dynamite sticks
1857 found myself on the way to heaven
1858 pickin' the lock on the pearly gate
1859 floating around on the clouds sublime

Chorus:

Patsy Orey, Orey Ay
Patsy Orey, Orey Ay
Patsy Orey, Orey Ay
Working on the railroad.

63. We're Here Because We're Here

We're here because we're here
Because we're here, because we're here
We're here because we're here
Because we're here, because we're here.

64. One man went to mow

One man went to mow, went to mow the
meadow
One man and his dog, went to mow the
meadow.

Two men went to mow, went to mow the
meadow
Two men, one man, and his dog, went to
mow the meadow.

(keep adding 3 men, 2 men, 1 man, etc. The
object is to make the song longer and sing it
all in one breath.)

65. Grandma's Lye Soap

Chorus:

Oh, let us sing right out for Grandma's lye soap
Good for anything, anything in the place
The pots and pans, the filthy dishes,
And for your hands and for your face.

Verses:

Oh, brother Herman and brother Therman
Had an aversion to washing their ears
So Grandma scrubbed them with her Lye soap
And they haven't hear a word in years.

Oh, Mrs. O'Malley down in the valley
Had an ulcer I understand
So she swallowed a cake of lye soap
Now she's got the cleanest ulcer in the land.

Oh, brother Pete had dirty feet
Upon a keg of lye soap he did slip
Oh yes, they're clean-o so very clean-o
But they're separated at the hip.

66. Swing Low Sweet Chariot

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see
Comin' fo' to carry me home.
A band of angels comin' after me.
Comin' fo' to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' fo' to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' fo' to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
Tell all my friends I'm comin' too.

The brightest day that ever I saw
When Jesus washed my sins away.
I'm somethings up and something down,
But still my soul feels heav'nly bound.

67. One Finger, One Thumb

One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving,
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving.
One finger, one thumb, one hand, keep moving,
And we'll all be happy and gay.

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,
And we'll all be happy and gay.
And in turn: One arm
Two arms
One leg
Two legs
Stand up-sit down

Note: Words accompanied by gesticulation with finger, thumb, hand, raising arms, stamping feet, standing up, and sitting down actions.

68. My Brother Bill

My brother Bill's a fireman still
Cause he puts out fires
He went to a fire as I've been told
Cause he puts out fires
Now tha fire it lit some dynamite
And blew poor Bill clear out of sight
But where he is he'll be all right
Cause he puts out fire!

69. Sweet Little Susie

Where, oh where, is sweet little Susie?
Where, oh where, is sweet little Susie?
Where, oh where, is sweet little Susie?
Way down yonder in the Paw Paw patch.
Picking up Paw Paws, put 'em in a basket
Picking up Paw Paws, put 'em in a basket
Picking up Paw Paws, put 'em in a basket
Way down yonder in the Paw Paw patch.

70. On My Honor

Oh my honor, I'll do my best
To do my duty to God
On my honor, I'll do my best
To serve my country as I may
On my honor, I'll do my best
To do my good turn each day
To keep my body strengthened
To keep my mind awakened
To follow paths of righteousness
On my honor, I'll do my best.

71. Menu Song

Today is Monday, today is Monday,
Monday, Hasenpfeffer
Everybody happy, well I should say.

Today is Tuesday, today is Tuesday
Tuesday string beans
Monday Hasenpfeffer
Everybody happy, well I should say

Wednesday: Sou-ooop
Thursday: Roast beef
Friday: Fish
Saturday: Payday
Sunday: Church

72. BINGO

I know 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

(Repeat 5 times and progressively leave out each of the letters of BINGO and substitute a clap.)

73. Darling 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 feather
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, minus topses.
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine;
Stubbed her toe upon a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

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

Now you Scouts should learn the moral
Of this little tale of mine
Artificial respiration
Would have saved my Clementine.

74. Bingo Farm

BINGO GO BINGO
BINGO GO BINGO
BINGO GO BINGO
DOWN ON THE BINGO FARM.

My girlfriend's name is Mable,
She used to scrub the table,
But now she scrubs the stable
Down on the Bingo Farm.

The father's name was Moses,
And on his foot were toeses,
And oh, they smelled like roses
Down on the Bingo Farm.

The son's name was Izzy,
He tried to crank a Lizzie,
And oh, he got so dizzy
Down on the Bingo Farm.

I had a dog named Rover
He loved to roam in clover,
But now he roams all over,
Down on the Bingo Farm.
My uncle's name is Louie,
His business went caflooie,
Now he's gone all screwy,
Down on the Bingo Farm

75. Viva la compagnie

Let every good fellow now join in a song
Viva la compagnie
Success to each other and pass it along
Viva la compagnie
Viva la, viva la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour
Vive la compagnie.

Come all you good fellows and join in with
me
And raise up you voices in close harmony.

With friends all around us, we'll sing out
our song
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us
long.

A friend on the left and a friend on the right
In willing endeavor our hands we unite.

76. Sixpence

I've got a sixpence
Jolly, jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last all my life.
I've got tuppence to spend
And tuppence to lend,
And tuppence to send home to my wife,
poor wife.
No one cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me
I'm happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home.
Rolling home, rolling home (repeat)
By the light of the silvery moon,
Happy is the day,
When the Army gives it's pay,
As we go rolling, rolling home;

(Begin again changing to fourpence and no
pence for your wife.)

77. Three wood pigeons

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons
Three wood pi-i-geons sitting on a tree

L: Look! One has flown away!

C: (wailing) Oh!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons (etc.)

L: Look! Another has flown away!

C: (louder wailing) Oh-h-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon (ect.)

L: Look! There goes the last one!

C: (Very loud wailing)

Ohhh, no wood pigeons, no wood pigeons
(etc.)

L: (Joyfully) Look! One has returned!

C: Ah-h-h-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon (etc.)

L: Another has returned!

C: (Loud cheers)

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons (etc.)

L: "Hurray! The third one has returned!

C: Big Cheers

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons
(etc.) (rapidly and enthusiastically)

78. Home on the Range

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the
range,
For all of the cities so bright.

How often at night when the heavens are
bright,
With the light from the glittering stars,
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I
gazed,
If their glory exceeds that of ours.

79. Three Jolly Fishermen

There were three jolly fishermen,
There were three jolly fishermen,
One half of group: Fisher Fisher
Other half: men, men, men
First half: Fisher, Fisher
Other half: Men, men, men
There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Abraham.
The second one's name was Izaak.
The third one's name was Jacob.
They all went down to Jericho.
They should have gone to Amsterdam.
First half: Amster, Amster, Amster
Other half: Shh, shh, shh