



CAMP STAFF SONGBOOK

A guide to our most favorite songs in the whole...wide...world!

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THE CAMP MINSI ALMA MATER

By the shores of old Stillwater with its azure blue,
Lies a camp of friendly Boy Scouts;
Cheerful, brave, and true.

Sing her glories, live her ideals
Hold her memories dear.
Give a cheer that all may hear it,
Hail, all hail, Minsi.

Far away from care and turmoil of the busy town,
In a Brotherhood of Scouting,
We will there be found.

Sing her glories, live her ideals
Hold her memories dear.
Give a cheer that all may hear it,
Hail, all hail, Minsi.

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?

ON MY HONOR

On 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.

AMERICA

America, America,
let me tell you how I feel
You have given me many treasures
I love you so, I love you so...

I LOVE THE MOUNTAINS

I love the mountains. I love the rolling hills,
I love the wildflowers I love the daffodils,
I love the campfires when all the lights are low...
A-boom dee ah da, boom dee ah da
boom dee ah da, boom dee ah da ...

THE LIGHT OF SCOUTING

We are the light of Scouting, we bring flight to eagles
We are the light of Scouting all o'er the world.
We'll never be hiked under. Listen to our scouting thunder.
We are the light of Scouting all o'er the world.

WHEN THE STAFF COMES MARCHING IN

Oh, when the staff comes marching in.
Oh, when the staff comes marching in.
how I want to be in that number,
When the staff come marching in!

THE STAFF CHEER

Serrah. Serrah. Serrah se tum se tah. Tum se, tum se, tum
se ta. Serrah se tum se ta. Hey. Yo yo. Giddy up, woooooo!

BREAKFAST GRACE

Gracious Giver of all good,
Thee we thank for rest and food.
Grant that all we do or say,
In thy service be this day

LUNCH GRACE

Father for this noonday meal,
We would speak the praise we feel.
Health and strength we have from thee,
Help us Lord to friendly be.

DINNER GRACE

Tireless Guardian on our way,
Thou hast kept us well this day.
While we thank thee we request,
Care continued pardon rest.

ALIVE, AWAKE, ALERT, ENTHUSIASTIC

I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.
I'm alive, awake, alert. I'm alert, awake, alive.
I'm alive, awake, alert, enthusiastic.

THE BIRDIE SONG

Way up in the sky the big birdies fly,
While down in the nest the little birds rest.
Shhhh... they're sleeping!

The bright sun comes up, the dew goes away,
"Good morning, good morning,"
The little birds say.

BOOM CHICKA BOOM

This is a repeat-after-me song...

I said a boom chicka boom...
I said a boom chicka boom...
I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom...
Uh huh; oh yeah; one more time...

THE CAT CAME BACK

Chorus: But...the cat came back the very next day.
Oh, the cat came back,
They thought he was a goner,
But the cat came back.
He just couldn't stay away, away, away.
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Old man Johnson had some problems of his own
He had a yellow cat that just wouldn't leave him alone,
He tried and he tried to give that cat away.
He gave it to a man going far, far away. (chorus)
He gave it to a man goin' way out west
Told him to give it to the one he loved best.
The train jumped the track, and then it jumped the rail.
And no one's left alive today to tell the gory tale. (chorus)

He gave it to a man goin' up in a balloon.
Told him to give it to the man in the moon.
The balloon touched down about ninety miles away,
And where the man is today no one can say. (chorus)

Old man Johnson really wanted that cat dead,
So he took a stick of dynamite and taped it to his head.
He took him to the field out behind the old barn,
And now old man Johnson doesn't have any arms. (chorus)

The A-bomb dropped just the other day.
The H-bomb followed in the very same way
China went, Russia went, then the USA.
The whole human race was gone without a trace. (chorus)

THE DAMPER SONG

Oh, you push the damper in,
And you pull the damper out,
And 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.

Repeat the song, dropping an action each time until the song becomes...

Oh, you -,
And you -,
And the -,
(whooh!)
(whooh!),
And the -.

FIVE LITTLE DUCKS

Five little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, tall ones, too
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go
Wibble, wobble, wibble, wobble, to and fro
But the one little duck with the feather on his back
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack,
Quack, quack, quack!

FROGGY

This is a repeat-after-me song...

Dog.
Dog. Cat.
Dog. Cat Mouse. Froggy!
Itsi-bitsi, tinny-winnie little-bitty froggy.
Jump, jump, jump little froggy.
Gobble up all the little worms and spiders.
Fleas and flies are scrump-didlee-icious
Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, ribbit croak!

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.

And 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.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BRIDGE

George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's, George Washington's, George
Washington's bridge.

George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's, George Washington's, George
Washington's bridge.

George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's bridge,
George Washington's, George Washington's, George
Washington's bridge.

GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

Chorus: Oh, they call it that good ol' mountain dew,
And those that refuse it are few.
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
With that good old mountain dew.

My old uncle Bill has a still on the hill
Where he puts out a gallon or two (maybe three)
Well the buzzards in the sky get so high they can't fly
Just from smellin' that good ol' mountain dew. (chorus)

My Uncle Mort is sawed off and short
He measures about four-foot two. (maybe three)
Well, he'll think he's a giant if you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

My old Uncle Hank had an old Army tank
He bought back in World War II
It wouldn't run on gas and it wouldn't run on kero
But it would run on good old mountain dew. (chorus)

My old Uncle Ted has no hair on his head,
Not even a strand or two. (maybe three)
But he'd grow you a mop, if you'd fill him to the top
With that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

Oh the Old Reverend Gus, you never heard him cuss
Not even a word or two (maybe three)
But you'll hear him swear if he doesn't get his share
Of that good old mountain dew. (chorus)

THE HIPPOPOTAMUS SONG

Chorus: Mud, mud, glorious mud,
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood.
So follow me follow, down to the hollow,
And there let us wallow in glorious mud.

A bold hippopotamus was standing one day, on the banks of
the cool Shalamar. He gazed at the bottom as he peacefully
lay, By the light of the evening star. Away on the hilltop sat
combing her hair, his fair hippopotami maid. The
hippopotamus was no ignoramus, And sang her this sweet
serenade. (chorus)

The fair hippopotama he aimed to entice, from her seat on
that hilltop above. As she hadn't got-a-ma to give her advice,
Came tiptoeing down to her love. Like thunder the forest re-
echoed the sound, of the song that they sang when they
met. They walked side-by-side, by the river so wide, and lifted
their voices in duet. (chorus)

Now more hippopotami began to convene, on the banks of
that river so wide. I wonder now what-am-I to say of the
scene, that ensued by the Shalimar's side. They dived all at
once with an ear-splitting splosh, Rose to the surface again a
regular army of hippopotami, All singing this haunting
refrain. (chorus)

IYGA-FLYGA

This is a repeat-after-me song...

Early in the morning...
When I'm fast asleep...
I hear a little birdy...
Go cheep-cheep...
And the little birdie...
Has a funny name...
It's...
Called...
lyga-flyga-fleega-flyga-ishga-nishiga-nyga-nyga-iyga-fyga-
fleega-flyga-biiirrdie...

I'm gonna buy some bird seed...
For my windowsill...
Just to keep him quiet...
Just to keep him still...
It's for the little birdie...
With the funny name...
It's...

For...
lyga-flyga-fleega-flyga-ishga-nishiga-nyga-nyga-iyga-fyga-
fleega-flyga-biiirrdie...

You've done real well now...
You have learned its name...
We broke it into small parts...
You played my silly game...
Which when you think about it is just a really powerful
metaphor for life...
That you learned at Scout camp...
Thanks...
To...
lyga-flyga-fleega-flyga-ishga-nishiga-nyga-nyga-iyga-fyga-
fleega-flyga-biiirrdie...

THE MILK SONG

Don't give me no pop, no pop.
Don't give me no tea, no tea.
Just give me that milk.
Moo moo moo moo.
That tasty milk.
Moo moo moo moo.

LILY THE PINK

Chorus: So we'll drink, a drink, a drink
To lily the pink, the pink, the pink
The savior of the human race
For she invented a medicinal compound
Most efficacious in every case.

Here's a story, a little bit gory,
A little bit happy, a little bit sad
About Lily and her medicinal compound
And how it drove her to the mad. (chorus)

Uncle Paul, he was very small. He
Was the shortest man in town.
So they gave him medicinal compound
And now he six foot underground. (chorus)

Jonny Hammer, had a terrible st st st st stammer
He could hardly sssay a word
So they gave him medicinal compound
Now's he's seen, but never heard (chorus)

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar
And so they put him in a home
And they gave him medical compound
And now he's emperor of Rome (chorus)

Lily died and went to heaven,
All the church bells they did ring
And she took with her medicinal compound
So hark the herald angels sing! (chorus)

THE MERMAID SONG

Chorus: Oh the ocean waves may roll,
And the stormy winds may blow,
But we poor sailors go skipping to the top
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below,
While the landlubbers lie down below.

Tw'as Friday morn when we set sail
and our ship wasn't far from the land.
When our captain spied a fair mermaid
With a comb and a glass in her hand. (chorus)

Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship
And a well-spoken man was he
"I've married me a wife in old Salem town
And tonight a widow she will be," (chorus)

Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship
And a red-hot cook was he.
"I care much more for my pots and pans
Than I do for the bottom of the sea." (chorus)

Then up spoke the figurehead of our gallant ship
And a well-carved figurehead was she.
"I'd rather be the figurehead of this gallant ship,
Then a log at the bottom of the sea." (chorus)

Then three times around went our gallant ship
And three times around went she.
Then three times around went our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea. (chorus)

THE MOOSE SONG

This is a repeat-after-me song...

There was a moose...
Who liked to drink a lot of juice...
There was a moose...
Who liked to drink a lot of juice...
Singin' way oh, way oh ...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...
Waay oh way oh...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...

The moose's name was Fred...
He liked to drink his juice in bed...
The moose's name was Fred...
He liked to drink his juice in bed...
Singin' way oh, way oh ...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...
Waay oh way oh...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...

One day Fred got sick...
Because he drank his juice too quick...
One day Fred got sick...
Because he drank his juice too quick...
Singin' way oh, way oh ...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...
Waay oh way oh...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...

Now poor Fred is dead...
Because he drank his juice in bed...
Poor Fred is dead...
Because he drank his juice in bed...
Singin' oh way oh...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...
Waay oh way oh...
Way oh way oh way oh way oh...

ONE THROUGH TEN

Chorus: 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
and a 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10, 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1.
Haha, ho-ho, he-he, whee!

To market to market went my brother Jim,
when someone threw a tomato at him,
now tomatoes are soft, they don't hurt the skin,
But this one did, it was still in the tin. (chorus)

I courted my girlfriend her name was Miss Brown,
She was up in the shower and couldn't come down,
I said put on something on and be down in a tick,
slipped on the soap and by God she was quick (chorus)

A tramp at the back was all tattered and torn;
He was starving and started to eat at my lawn,
I said if you are hungry and need a light snack,
the grass grows much longer around in the back. (chorus)

Paddy from Ireland bought a pair of water skis;
He thought he could master the techniques with ease,
But as you might guess he's a bit of a dope,
he spent a year looking for a lake with a slope. (chorus)

PATSY OREY OREY AYE

Chorus: Patsy orey-orey, aye!
Patsy orey-orey, aye!
Patsy orey-orey, aye!
Workin' on the railroad.

In eighteen hundred and thirty-one,
The American railroad had just begun.
American railroad had just begun,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-two,
I found myself with nothin' to do.
Found myself with nothin' to do,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-three,
The American Railroad hired me.
American Railroad hired me,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-four,
I found my back was mighty sore.
Found my back was mighty sore,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-five,
I found myself more dead than alive.
Found myself more dead than alive,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-six,
I blew myself up with dynamite sticks.
Blew myself up with dynamite sticks,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred thirty-seven,
I found myself on the way to heaven.
Found myself on the way to heaven,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-eight,
I found myself at the pearly gate.
Found myself at the pearly gate,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-nine,
Saint Peter said it wasn't my time.
Saint Peter said it wasn't my time,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

In eighteen hundred and thirty-ten,
I started my life all over again.
I started my life all over again,
Workin' on the railroad. (chorus)

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

Oh I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day,
I've been working on the railroad just to pass the time away.

Can't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn;
Can't you hear the captain shouting:
"Dinah blow your horn!"

Oh, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Someone's in the kitchen I know.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah.
Strummin' on the old banjo,

(And singin') Fee-fi-fiddely-I- oh!
Fee-fi- fiddely-I- oh oh oh! Fee-fi- fiddely-I- oh!
Strummin' on the old banjo.

THE QUARTERMASTER STORE

Chorus: My eyes are dim, I cannot see,
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me.

There are beans, beans, beans, as big as submarines,
At the store, at the store.
There are beans, beans, beans, as big as submarines
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

There are snakes, snakes, snakes, as big as garden rakes,
At the store, at the store.
There are snakes, snakes, snakes, as big as garden rakes,
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

There are mice, mice, mice, running through the rice,
At the store, at the store.
There are mice, mice, mice, running through the rice
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

There are bears, bears, bears, sitting in the chairs,
At the store, at the store.
There are bears, bears, bears, sitting in the chairs
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

There are foxes, foxes, foxes, hiding in the boxes,
At the store, at the store.
There are foxes, foxes, foxes, hiding in the boxes,
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

There's a poet, and a preacher, and an astrophysics teacher,
At the store, at the store.
There's a poet, and a preacher, and an astrophysics teacher,
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

This song, song, song, has gone on far too long,
At the store, at the store.
This song, song, song, has gone on far too long,
At the quartermaster, quartermaster store. (chorus)

RATTLIN' BOG

Chorus: Yo-ho, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.
Yo-ho, the rattlin' bog,
The bog down in the valley-o.

Well in that bog there was a hole, a rare hole a rattlin' hole,
And the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.
(chorus)

And in that hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a rattlin' tree.
And the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog
down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a rattlin' limb.
And the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the
hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a rattlin'
branch. And the branch on the limb, and the limb on the
tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and
the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that branch there was a twig, A rare twig, a rattlin'
twig, And the twig on the branch, and the branch on the
limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and
the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.
(chorus)

And on that twig there was a leaf, a rare leaf, a rattlin' leaf.
And the leaf on the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the
branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in
the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the
valley-o. (chorus)

And on that leaf there was a nest, a rare nest, a rattlin' nest.
And the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on the twig, and the
twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb
on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog,
and the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And in that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a rattlin' egg.
And the egg in the nest, and the nest on the leaf, and the
leaf on the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the branch
on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the
hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-
o. (chorus)

And in that egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a rattlin' bird.
And the bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest
on the leaf, and the leaf on the twig, and the twig on the
branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the
tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and
the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that bird there was a wing, a rare wing, a rattlin' wing.
And the wing on the bird, and the bird in the egg, and the
egg in the nest, and the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on the
twig, and the twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb,
and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the
hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that wing there was a feather, a rare feather, a
rattlin' feather. And the feather on the wing, and the wing on
the bird, and the bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest, and
the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on the twig, and the twig on
the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the
tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and
the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that feather there was a hair, a rare hair, a rattlin'
hair. And the hair on the feather, and the feather on the
wing, and the wing on the bird, and the bird in the egg, and
the egg in the nest, and the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on
the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the branch on the
limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and
the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o.
(chorus)

And on that hair there was a flea, a rare flea, a rattlin' flea.
And the flea on the hair, and the hair on the feather, and the
feather on the wing, and the wing on the bird, and the bird in
the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the leaf,
and the leaf on the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the
branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in
the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the
valley-o. (chorus)

And on that flea there was a spec, a rare spec a rattlin' spec.
And the spec on the flea, and the flea on the hair, and the
hair on the feather, and the feather on the wing, and the
wing on the bird, and the bird in the egg, and the egg in the
nest, and the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on the twig, and
the twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the
limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the
bog, and the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

And on that spec there was an atom, a rare atom a rattlin'
atom. And the atom on the spec, and the spec on the flea,
and the flea on the hair, and the hair on the feather, and the
feather on the wing, and the wing on the bird, and the bird in
the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the leaf,
and the leaf on the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the
branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in
the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the
valley-o. (chorus)

And on that atom there was an proton, a rare proton a
rattlin' proton. And the proton on the atom, and the atom on
the spec, and the spec on the flea, and the flea on the hair,
and the hair on the feather, and the feather on the wing, and
the wing on the bird, and the bird in the egg, and the egg in
the nest, and the nest on the leaf, and the leaf on the twig,
and the twig on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and
the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in
the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o. (chorus)

RISE AND SHINE

Chorus: So rise and shine and give God your glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory
Rise and shine and give God your glory, glory,
Children of the Lord!

The Lord said to Noah, "there's gonna be a floody, floody,"
Lord said to Noah, "there's gonna be a floody, flood
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy!"
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

So, Noah, he built him, he built him and arky arky
Noah, he built him, he built him and arky arky
Made it out of hickory barky, barky
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies
The animals they came on, they came on by twosies, twosies
Elephants and kangaroosies, roosies
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

It rained it poured for forty daysies, daysies
Rained and poured forty daysies daysies
Nearly drove those animals crazy, crazy
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

The sun came out and dried up the landy, landy,
The sun came out and dried up the landy landy
Everything was fine and dandy dandy
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

The animals came off, they came off by threesies threesies
The animals came off, they came off by threesies threesies
Must have been those birds and beesies, beesies
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

Well, this is the end of, the end of my story story
This is the end of, the end of my story, story
Everything was hunky dory, dory.
Children of the Lord! (chorus)

ROLLING OVER THE BILLOWS

Chorus: Oh, rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea.
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea.
Oh, rolling over the billows, rolling over the sea.
Rolling over the billows in the deep blue sea.

It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go 'round.
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go 'round.
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the mice go 'round.
It's cheese that makes the mice go 'round! (chorus)

It's mice, mice, mice that makes the cats go 'round.
It's mice, mice, mice that makes the cats go 'round.
It's mice, mice, mice that makes the cats go 'round.
It's mice that makes the cats go 'round! (chorus)

It's cats, cats, cats that makes the dogs go 'round.
It's cats, cats, cats that makes the dogs go 'round.
It's cats, cats, cats that makes the dogs go 'round.
It's cats that makes the dogs go 'round! (chorus)

It's dogs, dogs, dogs that makes the boys go 'round.
It's dogs, dogs, dogs that makes the boys go 'round.
It's dogs, dogs, dogs that makes the boys go 'round.
It's dogs that makes the boys go 'round! (chorus)

It's boys, boys, boys that makes the girls go 'round.
It's boys, boys, boys that makes the girls go 'round.
It's boys, boys, boys that makes the girls go 'round.
It's boys that makes the girls go 'round! (chorus)

It's girls, girls, girls that makes the love go 'round.
It's girls, girls, girls that makes the love go 'round.
It's girls, girls, girls that makes the love go 'round.
It's girls that makes the love go 'round! (chorus)

It's love, love, love that makes the world go 'round.
It's love, love, love that makes the world go 'round.
It's love, love, love that makes the world go 'round.
It's love that makes the world go 'round! (chorus)

So it's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the world go 'round.
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the world go 'round.
It's cheese, cheese, cheese that makes the world go 'round.
It's cheese that makes the world go 'round! (chorus)

THE SECOND STORY WINDOW

Chorus: The window, the window,
the second story window,
high, low, low, high,
threw it out the window!

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window. (chorus)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall
Humpty dumpty had a great fall
All the kings horses and all the kings men
Threw him out, the window. (chorus)

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. (chorus)

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,
To give the poor dog a bone;
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
So she threw it out the window (chorus)

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 threw them out the window (chorus)

Peter, Peter pumpkin eater,
Had a wife but couldn't keep her;
Put her in a pumpkin shell
And threw it out the window (chorus)

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
Along came a spider and sat down beside her
And threw her out the window (chorus)

SIX PENCE

I've got six pence. Jolly, jolly six pence.
 I've got six pence to last me all my life.
 I've got two pence to spend.
 And two pence to lend.
 And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).
 No cares have I to grieve me.
 No pretty little girls to deceive me.
 I'm happy as a moose believe me.
 As we go rolling, rolling home
 Rolling home (rolling home), rolling home (rolling home).
 By the light of the silvery moon.
 Happy as the day when the camp staff gets their pay,
 As we go rolling, rolling home.

I've got four pence. Jolly, jolly four pence.
 I've got four pence to last me all my life.
 I've got no pence to spend.
 And two pence to lend.
 And two pence to send home to my wife (poor wife).
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 As we go rolling, rolling home.

SUPER LIZARD

Super lizard. Super lizard.
 See him swim. See him swim.
 In and out of water. In and out of water.
 With his fins. With his fins.

THE TITANIC

Chorus: Oh it was sad, so sad.
 It was sad when the great ship went down
 (to the bottom of the....)
 Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives.
 It was sad when the great ship went down.

Oh, they built the ship Titanic
 To sail the ocean blue,
 And they thought they had a ship
 That the water would never go through;
 It was on her maiden trip
 That an iceberg hit the ship
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (chorus)

They were so far from England
 They were so far from shore,
 When the rich refused
 To associate with the poor;
 So they sent them down below,
 Where they'd be the first to go.
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (chorus)

The ship was taking water
 In the North Atlantic fog
 When the first mate wrote
 The last word in the log
 The Captain tried to wire
 But the lines were all on fire
 It was sad when that great ship went down. (chorus)

As they swung the lifeboats out
 O'er the cold and ragin' sea,
 When the band struck up with
 "Nearer My God to Thee."
 Little children wept and cried,
 As the waves swept o'er the side.
 It was sad when the great ship went down. (chorus)

The captain stood on deck
 With a tear in his eye
 As he waved the last of
 The passengers good-bye
 But he thought he made a slip
 So he went down with the ship
 It was sad when the great ship went down. (chorus)

Well the moral we attain
 From this tale of woe and pain
 Is if you are rich and powerful
 You needn't be so vain
 For in the good lord's eyes
 You're the same as other guys. (chorus)

TOP NOTCHER

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my top notcher, ya mama dear.
 Top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my sweat browser, ya mama dear.
 Sweat browser, top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my eye winker, ya mama dear.
 Eye winker, sweat browser, top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my soup strainer, ya mama dear.
 Soup strainer, eye winker, sweat browser,
 Top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my lunch eater, ya mama dear.
 Lunch eater, soup strainer, eye winker, sweat browser,
 top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my chin chowser, ya mama dear.
 Chin chowser, lunch eater, soup strainer,
 eye winker, sweat browser, top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my rubber necker, ya mama dear.
 Rubber necker, chin chowser, lunch eater,
 soup strainer, eye winker, sweat browser,
 top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my chest protector, ya mama dear.
 Chest protector, rubber necker, chin chowser,
 lunch eater, soup strainer, eye winker, sweat browser,
 top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my bread basket, ya mama dear.
 Bread basket, chest protector, rubber necker,
 chin chowser, lunch eater, soup strainer, eye winker, sweat
 browser, top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

I point to myself, I says das here?
 Das is my foot stomper, ya mama dear.
 Foot stomper, bread basket,
 chest protector, rubber necker, chin chowser,
 lunch eater, soup strainer, eye winker, sweat browser,
 top notcher, ya mama dear,
 Das what I learned in der school, Boom, Boom.

ONE TIN SOLDIER

Chorus: So go ahead and hate your neighbor,
 Go ahead and cheat a friend
 Do it in the name of heaven
 You can justify it in the end.
 There won't be any trumpets blowing
 Come the judgment day,
 On the bloody morning after,
 One tin soldier rides away.

Listen children to a story that was written long ago
 About a kingdom on a mountain
 And the valley folk below.
 On the mountain was a treasure,
 Buried deep beneath a stone,
 And the valley people swore
 They'd have it for their very own. (chorus)

So the people of the valley sent a message up the hill,
 Asking for the buried treasure,
 Tons of gold for which they'd kill.
 Came and answer from the kingdom,
 "With our brothers, we will share,
 All the secrets of our mountain,
 All the treasures buried there." (chorus)

Now the valley cried with anger, "Mount your horses, draw
 your swords."
 And they killed those mountain people,
 So they got their just reward.
 Now they stood beside the treasure,
 On the mountain dark and red.
 They turned the stone and looked beneath it,
 "Peace on Earth," was all it said. (chorus)

NAOMI

Chorus: Naomi-omi. Oh baby.
 She's the cook now.
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 I said, Naomi-omi. Oh baby,
 She's the cook now.

Well I went to a camp and what did I see?
 A lady in the kitchen she was lookin' at me
 I asked my friends "hey, who that be?",
 And they told me it was Naomi. (chorus)

My friends told me I had to be waiter,
 And I told them, I'd do it later.
 They said that if I didn't I had to leave,
 So now I spend my time with Naomi. (chorus)

Well I'm away from camp, and I'm at home
 I said, my momma does the cookin' all alone,
 I'd rather be at camp with the good food there
 So I hope Naomi comes back next year. (chorus)